

The VANISHING FLEETS

BY
ROY NORTON
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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 Governor Roberts, are introduced as lovers. The government is much criticized because of its lack of preparation for strife. At the most important moment, Japan declares war. Japan takes the Philippines without loss of a man. The entire country is in a state of turmoil because of the government's indifference. Guy Hillier starts for England with secret message and is compelled to leave. Norma Roberts, who with military officers, also leaves Washington on mysterious expedition for an isolated point on the Florida coast.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"I don't know what it's all about, boys," he said, relenting. "I wish I did, but I have no more knowledge of it than you have. I don't even know why Miss Roberts is aboard; but this much I am certain of: That the men in Washington know what they are doing, and all the rest of the world can just keep on criticizing and guessing. As far as we are concerned, we are officers who have sworn to and will obey orders, even if they tell us to go to the outer edge of the flat earth."

Darkness came on them before their next stop was made, and they slowed down as they passed through the yards of a large city, felt their puffing locomotive being uncoupled, and heard the slow resonant snorts of a fresh one being driven into place. They were tired of the day's traveling, and sat in listless silence, looking through the open windows at the half-deserted platforms. Newsboys were running here and there offering the latest editions, and they called them to the side of the coach and bought newspapers from them. The silence in the car was broken by the admiral, who had been the first purchaser.

"Well, I'll be blanked!" he said, angrily crumpling his paper into a ball which he threw on the floor at his feet, before he began striding up and down the aisle. What he had read beneath flaring headlines was this:

Washington, May 28.—The Japanese have taken the Hawaiian Islands, together with the gunboats Marietta and Corbett, and are now landing troops from a large transport. The incredible and disgraceful feature of the affair is that a gun was fired by either side, and officers contenting themselves by running up the white flag when the enemy approached. The cable operator sending the message said that he did so under the surveillance of two Japanese officers, who at the conclusion of the message would disconnect the cable, thus putting the islands out of communication.

CHAPTER III.

When the Flag Came Down.

The government was compelled to take action toward pacifying its own subjects immediately after the news of the Hawaiian surrender, public indignation having risen to the point where the people threatened to take matters into their own hands. Without a dissenting voice the journals of the country came forth with scathing editorials, occasionally asking the president whether it was the intention of the administration to run up a white flag as soon as a fast approaching enemy neared the shores, and thus surrender the whole United States. Therefore an appeal for patience was issued in the following terms:

"The president and his cabinet, acting for and empowered by congress in special session, most urgently ask the people of the United States to withhold judgment on the conduct of the war for at least a week longer; when it will be fully demonstrated that the government is following a well-defined policy, which will not only avert bloodshed, but will impose no disgrace upon our country. The exigencies of the situation are such that to make public our plans would be to defeat our own ends. We therefore ask the earnest support and co-operation of the people of the United States by such means as lie within their power, which at this time can be shown best by a cessation of mass-meetings and criticisms tending only to embarrass the government in the discharge of its duty and the bringing to a successful termination the conflict which is now on."

Contrary to the usual form of proclamation, this one was signed not only by the president, but by all members of his cabinet, and, therefore, jointly assumed the responsibility. At first there was an inclination to deride the message, and then when more sober thought prevailed a spirit of fairness dictated that the administration should have its chance.

For many weeks indicated that no attack might be expected against the shores of the United States proper for even a greater length of time than ten days; hence the receipt of seven



The Flag Under Which He Had Fought So Valiantly.

days seemed a reasonable limit within which the government might demonstrate its theories.

It was possible that the public temper would have remained passive for the full period, but for a somewhat unfortunate and graphic description of what had taken place in the Philippines, cabled by the correspondent of a London paper, who had been on the scene, and which read as follows:

"The surrender of the Philippine Islands by the United States to Japan constitutes what is probably the most remarkable chapter in the history of wars. Not only was there no battle fought nor any attempt made at defense, but what is worse, or would seem so to any man with red blood in his veins, is the humiliation imposed upon the Americans by their home government. To an impartial observer it would appear that nothing but madness could dictate such a policy. The facts of the case are as follows:

"Although trouble had been expected with Japan by every reasoning inhabitant of the islands for many months, the government at Washington apparently made no attempt whatever to strengthen its position, and, on the contrary, seemed rather endeavoring to weaken it. As the whole world knows, there have been immense and costly fortifications under progress of construction in the islands for the last ten years. More than 30 days ago, by official order, work on these defenses was summarily stopped, the workmen discharged and the engineers ordered home. This was the first act of treachery toward the Philippines.

"Immediately following this incomprehensible action all war vessels in waters surrounding the islands and on the Pacific station were ordered to ports in Europe, where they rendezvoused in what can never be anything but neutral territory. And there they are, at this moment, thousands of miles from the scene of conflict, incapable of either offense or defense. Had the government deliberately chosen to put itself out of touch with the whole war, it could have selected no more effective method. Your correspondent has had the honor of an intimate friendship not only with the civil officials of the islands, but with the men of the army and navy as well, and is therefore in a position to give trustworthy and detailed information of what at this time seems little less than an infamy.

"It had been known for some days that orders of a most remarkable nature had been received by the governor of the islands and the commanding general. What these were, however, remained a secret until that memorable day of May.

"At ten o'clock on the morning of May 27 a cloud of smoke became visible on the horizon, and when within

range of the glasses it was discovered that in the offing floated two cruisers of the first class and one battle ship, flying the Japanese flag and cleared for action. The officer in command of the fort at once communicated this fact to the governor, and a consultation was called, to which all officials of both branches of government were summoned. Inasmuch as the gravity of the situation required the absolute concurrence of all concerned, the consultation was not confined to men of high rank, but included every commissioned officer from the army and every official of standing in the civil government. The men, wondering at this strange call, and aware that something unexpected had happened, responded to the summons and repaired to the governor's office, where they seated themselves silently, and waited for that executive to address them. He, a man grown gray in the diplomatic service of his nation, paced up and down the room as if loath to speak.

"Gentlemen," he began, "it is not within my province to criticize the acts of the department which I represent nor to find fault with its desires, and yet I have before me at this moment the most humiliating instructions which in more than forty years of life in a responsible capacity I have ever received.

"He stood for a few moments, as if dreading to tell his auditors of his country's shame, and then with trembling hand opened a drawer of his desk and took out a file of official documents, which he held before him as he continued:

"At the time when work was stopped on the fortifications of this harbor I received additional orders to the effect that in case of any overt act or warlike demonstration upon the part of Japan we were not to make any defense unless it involved the saving of our lives, and to surrender the islands in toto to our enemy."

"It has been your correspondent's privilege to witness many scenes where the tempers of men were tried as by fire; but never yet has he been compelled to view the deliberate mortification of at least two score of valiant men in such a peremptory and unheard-of manner. They sat as if stupefied by an overwhelming catastrophe, looking at one another as if incredulous and doubting their own hearing, and then suddenly broke into angry exclamations of surprise and indignation. By a most remarkable display of authority they were brought into subjection again, the commanding general, a man at almost retiring age, rising before them and holding up a warning hand. 'Gentlemen,' he said, quietly rebuking them, 'our first duty is that of obedience.'

"The officers, looking at one another, settled into their seats, and in almost an instant the silence in the

ILLUSTRATED
BY
A. WEIL

room had grown painful. The governor, still holding his papers before him, slowly continued:

"Fearing trickery on the part of a prospective enemy, I doubted the authenticity of my instructions. I used a secret code which has never gone beyond the hands of the most confidential men in my department, and to my surprise received absolute confirmation. To you of the army I will say that before this verification was received, your general, and here he turned to his white-haired confidant, 'had been the recipient of a command from the secretary of war of the United States couched in almost the same terms.'

"At the conclusion of his speech, this fine old man sank back into his chair with bowed head as if the disgrace of his country was his own. There was a more or less dignified discussion participated in by the older officer's present; but interrupted now and then by some of the younger men, who favored totally ignoring the orders and defending the islands to the death. The cooler heads among them prevailed, and at last it was recognized that there was no alternative save absolute and unqualified surrender.

"Before the meeting could be officially dispersed the sullen boom of a gun came heavily from the sea, reverberating through the room. The men sprang to their feet and rushed toward the exit, knowing that war was upon them; but their hands were tied as helplessly as though bound with manacles of steel.

"There, within range of their own heavier guns, floated a formidable fleet from Japan. Even while their conference was in progress, cruiser after cruiser and floating forts of steel had crept up over the horizon. The Japanese gunners were testing their range; but no damage had been done. I saw a procession of crestfallen men, going as if to a funeral, enter their fortress gates and silently gather round the great flagstaff, from which floated a hitherto unfurled banner. A grim old man grown gray in war and scarred with the marks of many battles, walked to the hatchways, gave them a pull and brought fluttering to the ground the flag under which he had fought so valiantly. A colonel of his staff took from the hands of an orderly a cloth of white, the emblem of the world over of defeat with or without honor, fastened it into the idle loops and pulled it aloft.

"The general, a warrior no longer, but a heart-broken old man, turned away from his colleagues, walked across the parade, and the door of his quarters closed upon him. Several other members of his staff did like wise, and still others stood silent on the ramparts, watching the outcome of this event. The ships ceased firing, and, as if perplexed by this unwarranted outcome, seemed to be communicating with each other, dexterously wigwagging signal after signal. A torpedo boat destroyer slowly separated itself from the flotilla and came suspiciously nosing its way toward the land, winding in and out as if fearing floating mines or sunken engines of destruction.

"As it neared the shore, it was seen that on its black deck stood the admiral of the fleet, together with his staff. They were met at the landing by a deputation of officers, both civil and military, who escorted them to the fort. No one can depict the expressions, half surprise and half inquiry, which overspread the countenances of this insignificant invading force. A party of less than ten men without arms was actually accomplishing the most remarkable conquest in all history.

"At the entrance to this city of masonry and steel, equipped with silent monsters of warfare, embodying all the latest and most formidable instruments of offense and defense, built to withstand the onslaught of the combined navies and armies of the world, stood the sullen, shamefaced officers of the vanquished garrison, the gilt of their full dress uniforms untarnished by powder or smoke, and shining garishly in a midday sun. There, drawn up in line, were men who would have fought to death and gone exultantly into another world rather than face the disgrace which had been heaped upon them by an unworthy clique of superiors in office.

"The Japanese admiral advanced to the sacrificed but not defeated general and extended his hand, offering the commonplace courtesies of the day. There was no need of an interpreter, the head of the victorious force speaking the English he had learned at the United States Naval academy, in which he had been educated.

SEEK TREASURE; MEET DISASTER

FIVE HARVARD STUDENTS NEAR
DEATH IN WEST INDIAN
HURRICANE.

CLING LONG TO CAPSIZED HULK

Soldiers of Fortune Buffeted by Furious Gale—Men Finally Rescued After Two Vessels Fall in Attempt.

Baltimore, Md.—After having clung for two days and two nights to the dismantled water-logged and capsized hull of the famous cup defender, Mayflower, in a hurricane off the West Indies, five Harvard soldiers of fortune and seven members of the crew, who went to find gold and treasure in a sunken Spanish galleon, were rescued and brought to this port the other day in the Norwegian steamer Hippolyte Dumois.

The hurricane that wrecked the successful defender of the America's cup and set her adrift a derelict on the Atlantic ocean piled up such seas that two steamers feared to attempt a rescue, and the Mayflower, with her stern smashed open, was going down when the third ship, the Hippolyte Dumois, hove in sight.

During the 90-mile-an-hour gale that three had the Mayflower on her beam ends she carried in her hold 6,000 pounds of dynamite that threatened to blow all hands into eternity at any moment.

The Harvard men rescued are G. H. Scull, Boston; R. A. Derby, New York; S. H. Noyes, Newport, R. I.; Hayden Richardson, New York, and S. S. Boylston, Baltimore.

The students had organized the Southern Exploration Company with the belief that they had located a sunken Spanish ship containing chests of gold and treasure. They had a pilot with them who was to find the place in the West Indies where the ship went down or he was not to get any pay. They chartered the Mayflower and converted her into a schooner with auxiliary power. Into her hold they stored dynamite, diving suits and stores for a long cruise.

Until Thursday night they encountered fair weather and then they ran



They Were Tossed About in a Ninety-Mile Gale.

into the hurricane. The Mayflower's mast and rigging were carried away, and she was a hopeless derelict. The steamer Advance of the Panama railroad line approached Saturday morning, but was unable to effect a rescue. The steamship Ran next appeared and signaled she would stand by to the end. The Hippolyte Dumois joined the Ran on Sunday and maneuvered to get to windward of the wreck, when she shot a life line to the Mayflower.

Capt. Harding, after lifelong experience at sea, declares that the storm and the experiences it brought those in the party were the most harrowing he has ever known.

Capt. Harding's statement gives only a faint idea of what he and those with him went through. It merely suggests the agonies of suspense as the Advance approached, tried to help, failed signally, and finally faded from the view of those on the little yacht. Again, when the Ran came upon the scene it approached as near the Mayflower as it dared, but try as her crew would they could neither launch a boat nor get a line to the yacht. Time after time attempts were made only to fail. But the Ran stood by and at least encouraged those on the Mayflower by the presence of other human beings.

It was Sunday afternoon when the Dumois, laden with bananas from Port Arthur, Jamaica, for Baltimore, joined the Ran and for two hours maneuvered about the little yacht.

Finally, however, Capt. Danieisen managed to bring the Dumois to windward of the Mayflower and with a well-aimed shot sent a line flying across the wreck. Eager hands grasped it, for it meant salvation. One of which had been all but abandoned. Chieftains went up from the crews of the steamers as those on the yacht carefully drew aboard a hawser and made it fast. Then came the Mayflower and in it man after man was drawn from the Mayflower to the Dumois.

One of the Essentials

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

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

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

TROUBLE AHEAD.



He—I fear the worst.
She—What's happened, George?
He—Your father has paid back that \$25 he borrowed.

What the Rod Was For.

Mose Fowler was observed by his pastor with a long fishing rod in his hand.

"My goodness, Mose Fowler!" exclaimed the minister, "is yo' goin' fishin' at yo' age?"

"No, I ain't goin' fishin', suh," protested Fowler. "I know it ain't seemly, suh, but yo' sermon las' Sunday on sparin' de rod made sich an impression on me, suh, dat I done borrow dis rod off Dick Perkins, an' I jes' goin' t' stan' mah whole thutteen chillen in a row, suh, an' jes' make one good job outter it, so's they won't sille; an' den I kn' return de rod wif a clear conscience, suh."

The Second Wife.

Little Dorothy could not have paid her father a higher compliment or better expressed her love for him than when she said: "Papa, I would like to tell you something if you won't tell mamma."

"Why don't you want mamma to know it, daughter?"

"Well, you tell her things, I say, and she laughs at them, and I don't want her to know this."

"Let papa hear what you have to say, anyhow."

"Well, I have often thought that if mamma were to die I would like to marry you."—Delineator.

Eagle Lost Its Prey.

Eagles still hover over the crags that make the Cumberland narrows noted. John H. Horchler, an engineer, found a pheasant fluttering in his yard at Cumberland and observed a large eagle flying away. The eagle had dropped the pheasant and made frantic but unsuccessful efforts to recover it, flying into the yard, but was frightened away by the presence of Mr. Horchler, who found the pheasant fluttering with jagged holes in its neck from the eagle's talons.—Baltimore News.

ASTONISHED THE DOCTOR

Old Lady Got Well with Change of Food.

A great scientist has said we can put off "old age" if we can only nourish the body properly.

To do this the right kind of food, of course, is necessary. The body manufactures poisons in the stomach and intestines from certain kinds of food stuffs and unless sufficient of the right kind is used, the injurious elements overcome the good.

"My grandmother, 71 years old," writes a N. Y. lady, "had been an invalid for 18 years from what was called consumption of the stomach and bowels. The doctor had given her up to die.

"I saw so much about Grape-Nuts that I persuaded Grandmother to try it. She could not keep anything on her stomach for more than a few minutes.

"She began Grape-Nuts with only a teaspoonful. As that did not distress her and as she could retain it, she took a little more until she could take all of 4 teaspoonfuls at a meal.

"Then she began to gain and grow strong and her trouble in the stomach was gone entirely. She got to enjoy good health for one so old and we know Grape-Nuts saved her life.

"The doctor was astonished that instead of dying she got well, and without a drop of medicine after she began the Grape-Nuts." "There's a Ransom." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Being" in pages.

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

The Passing of Brickville

By Joseph N. Quail

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The destiny of Brickville was decided when Pikey McGinn's chimney caught fire, and in that flame the Brickvillian hope of a metropolis in the heart of the Bad Lands went up in smoke.

Brickville didn't realize it at the moment, because, paradoxical as it may seem, the little blaze which destroyed the town was easily got under control. The place hadn't progressed as far as a fire department, and it would not have helped matters if it had. A tipy cowboy who had been sampling Pikey's hardware vaulted to the back of a wolfish-looking cayuse, yelled a few times in hearty Montana fashion, had then swung his hat at the chimney. As the noise fell fair about the stack of bricks he dug spurs into the sides of his mount and made a run upon the rope.

The chimney came down with a crash; the fire was out; the fate of Brickville was written.

That is why the town does not appear upon any map. But if ever you have ridden over the Northern Pacific you can probably recall a long and narrow valley to the north as you passed out of the Bad Lands of Dakota into the Bad Lands of Montana. That is where Brickville stood. The soil all about is hard and dry, and red, and there is no verdure. Not anywhere in sight is there a tree. The side hills are seamed with black strata, and the rains have carried strata from these and streaked the valley with them on both sides of the muddy little stream which winds away to the south.

The black strata are seams of bituminous coal, and it was in mining this coal that the Brickvillians made their living. There is still pay in these streaks, but the people who worked them have drifted away, and on the site of the town prairie dogs and coyotes and rattlesnakes hold annual conventions which never adjourn.

If any place ever fully justified its name, that place was Brickville. At the height of its prosperity it had, exclusive of sheds and stables, 87 one-story buildings, including the railroad station, the saloon and the tansorial parlor, and every one of them was of brick—even the sheds. There were optimists who looked forward to a brick court-house and a brick jail, and but for the fire in Pikey McGinn's chimney these aspirations might have been realized.

Pikey Succotash played perhaps the most prominent part in Brickville's destruction. Pikey was a French-Canadian, whose rear name had come into collision with Brickville's sense of propriety, and some of its letters were dislocated by the shock. He had been gold mining in British Columbia, and no one had inquired very closely into the reason of his coming from a gold to a coal camp; it would have established an uncomfortable precedent. But he went nosing about the wreck of that chimney, as he went nosing into everything that happened in town; and Fred Ritchie, who conducted "the tansorial parlor," which was across the street from McGinn's, saw him suddenly dart in and pick up a broken brick.

Now Fred and Succotash had said some unpleasant things to each other once upon a time, and Fred, believing that Pikey was courting trouble, promptly ran in for his gun; but when he came out Succotash was nowhere to be seen.

Next morning Pikey found that some one had carried off nearly half of his chimney bricks, and he promptly declared it to be the work of Slant-eye McCafferty, his hated rival in the hardware business. Mac denied this in vigorous language, and a gunplay was imminent when the whisky agent happened along and announced a reduction in rates by the barrel; and then they had a drink, and ordered half a barrel each, and the hatchet was buried.

But war was on hotter than ever next day, for the remainder of Pikey's loose bricks had disappeared in the night. Pikey swore that Slanteye was planning a cheap extension to his gin mill, and Mac retorted that he would be a fool indeed to go around picking up hoodoos that had fallen from his rival's leaky roof.

Then each got a shotgun and stood out in front of his saloon waiting for the other to come along. And the result of this was that trade fell off in both places, for Brickvillians knew that shotguns scattered their charges and they refused to stake their thirst when there was a chance that a stray buckshot might next moment spring them a-leak. So it was that business interests induced the rivals for a second time to declare a truce, and then the town breathed easier and drank oftener.

A week later Succotash was a passenger on a west-bound express with a ticket to Glendive in his hat band. And the next east-bound freight brought in a very scarce article—some lumber—and a heavy iron roller marked with his name. On his return he installed the roller in the brick shack where he slept and put a big padlock on the door. What he did at that place was the town mystery. But he was flush of money, and one day he caused a sensation. He became

the owner of a saloon, having bought out Pikey McGinn—taking bar, stock, goodwill and building. Then, to the greater surprise of Brickville, he promptly sold to Pikey's hated rival everything but the building. Pikey swore it was all a put-up job, and left town in disgust. Succotash said it was because he intended to tear down the old house and put up a better one. And tear down the old place he did, and he carted the bricks away to his mystery shed—to store them there until he was ready to build, he said.

But the only thing that Pierre built at that time was a wooden water trough, leading from his well to the brick shed. Most of the day and all of the night he locked himself in that shed with his secret. Those who passed in the rear of the place declared that they could hear him grinding something, and because of a pool of red water which had accumulated near the shed they thought it must be the bricks.

Now, Fred Ritchie was one of those who regarded Pierre's conduct as most suspicious. He gave a good deal of thought to the mystery of the shed and the tearing down of McGinn's saloon, and finally he recalled having seen Succotash grab that piece of brick and make off with it. Then it occurred to him also that it was Pierre who had caused all the trouble between Pikey and Slanteye by stealing the chimney. And one day when Succotash was down in town buying provisions Fred sneaked out the back way of his shop with a bit and stork and bored a hole in the mortar between the bricks of Pierre's shed to discover what his secret might be. As Pierre worked that night Fred had his eye glued to this hole and noted what he was doing.

Next morning his neighbors were surprised at finding that Ritchie's chimney had fallen during the night, and they were astonished to see Fred carrying the bricks into his barber shop and piling them up with great care. He wasn't going to have them stolen, as Pikey's were, he told them. And as they passed by the shop later in the day and looked in they saw him pounding away at the bricks, breaking them into bits and scanning each piece carefully.

One of his customers was let into the secret, and another chimney fell. The secret was a secret no longer. Succotash had found gold in the piece of brick that Ritchie had seen him dart forward to pick up, and he had found more in the bricks he had stolen from Pikey. With the proceeds he had set up an arastra in the shed.



McGinn Saw Him Pick Up a Broken Brick.

and in this he was grinding gold out of the bricks of Pikey's dismantled saloon.

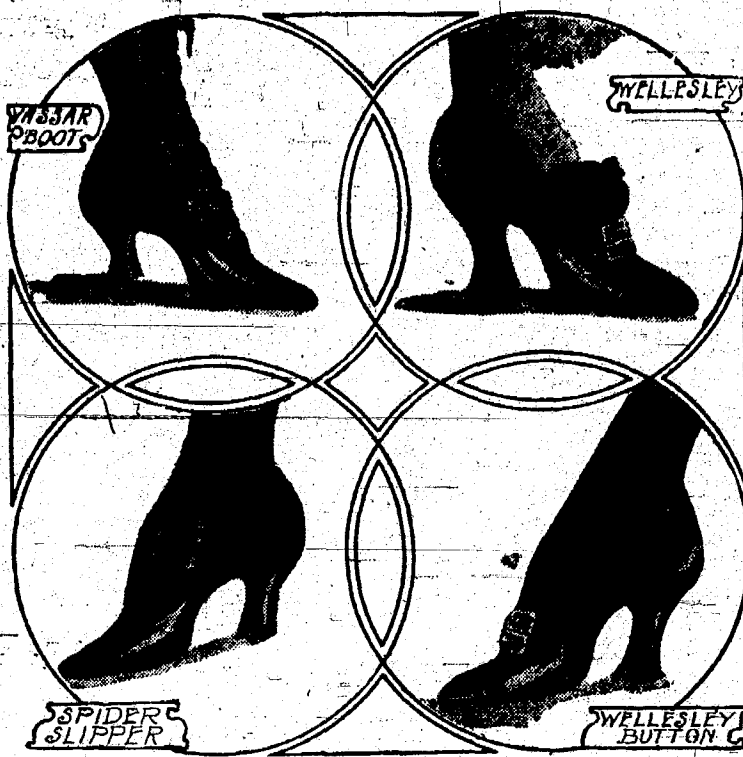
Ritchie and the others found scales and grains and specks of gold. When the chimney bricks had been ground up the wall bricks followed, and in a short space of time Brickville was a town of tents again.

Then it was announced suddenly that Succotash and Ritchie had patched up their trouble and that Pierre had sold his arastra to Fred. This was followed by Pierre's departure from town. "He has made his pile," the Brickvillians said to one another. The coal pits had been abandoned for this new method of gold mining, and there wasn't a whole brick building in the place when a freight brakeman one day brought a startling piece of news into the town.

Succotash had bought a claybank in Basin, and a brickyard as well; and he had astonished the good people of that nook in the mountains by converting this claybank into a gold mine and this brickyard into a mill in which to treat his rich clay, for the gold could not be freed by ordinary process of placer washing.

Then Brickville collectively kicked itself for not having thought to trace out this brickyard before the man from Canada; and the Brickvillians folded their tents and went scurrying away to the mountains to search there for other claybanks that were studded with nuggets of gold.

Styles In Shoes



IF YOU wish to be in the ranks of the fashionable, you must wear shoes which match your gown. So say the authorities in whose hands lies the awful power of dictating what women shall wear. They do not deign to give good reasons, for so autocratic is their power that they can command obedience in a manner more absolute than can the czar of Russia.

The prevailing color is to be green, and to meet the mode shoe manufacturers have put forth a green suede shoe to match the gowns. There is a great variety in this article, and one of the most fashionable styles consists of what is known as the sheath boot. This is nothing more than the old-fashioned ten-strapped sandal. Instead, however, of having straps, the shoe is made like an ordinary Napoleon boot, but the tops are cut in a sort of diamond pattern and therefore show a good deal of open work. The buttons are run right down the front of the shoe and afford the button manufacturer an opportunity to do some fancy ornamenting on the buttons. Incidentally all the diamonds cut in the top of the shoe are finished in embroidery.

The most decided change in the new shoe will be the edge trimming. Instead of having the edges trimmed close there is to be considerable leather on the outside of the shoe. With the moderate shaped toe now in use by the manufacturers of lasts it is claimed that a wide seamed sole is necessary to bring out the good points of the shoe. It is further said that full soles across the ball of the shoe prevent it from losing its shape.

One of the most artistic designs which has been put out consists of a

cross strapped slipper buckling close to the instep. Three frogs decorate the shoe under the straps. The toe is pointed sharply and ornamented with a buckle. The heel is higher than has been fashionable with the summer shoes, allowing a decided arch to the instep.

For those who desire a high shoe the Vassar boot should meet all requirements. These goods are being put out in bronze or soft black kid and in colors to match the fashionable shades in gowns, which are dull blue, wistaria, bronze and the new shade which is popularly known as sand color, having derived the name from its resemblance to the sand on a beach when the sun shines on it. This shade is one of the most beautiful in vogue for some time and is sure to be popular in shoes and gowns.

This shoe, which is distinctly individualistic, has 11 straps, the series culminating with a bow at the top of the shoe. The high Louis XV. heel is in general the style, but it is being manufactured also with the Cuban heel, which has made such headway lately.

The most noticeable tendency in modern footwear is towards an increase in ornamentation on the toe cap. The spider slipper represents an extreme in this respect. These goods made of suede or kid, are heavily beaded and fasten with three straps of extremely ornamental pattern. The shoe is made with the Louis XV. heel and a long and slender last. It is declared by the authorities that shoes of this style will be highly popular during the winter in spite of the fact that the protection that they afford the foot is extremely small.

DRESSING JACKET OF MUSLIN.

Ribbons and Embroidery Help to Elaborate the Garment.

For a useful dressing jacket nothing is better than white spotted muslin, as it washes so beautifully. This has a V-shaped yoke, edged with button-holed embroidery to thread ribbon through; the material is gathered at



the top and set to yoke under the embroidery; puffed sleeve gathered into a band of embroidery, through which ribbon is threaded, with a frill of muslin, trimmed with insertion and lace.

Materials required: Four and one-half yards muslin 30 inches wide, two yards buttonholed embroidery, one yard narrow lace, 1½ yards wide lace, one yard insertion, three yards ribbon.

Make Stockings Last.

When buying boys' stockings, purchase as long as can be had. Before wearing, sew a neat tuck around the ankle. When the stocking is worn at the knee let out the tuck and the worn part will be raised so as to be covered by the trousers, and the stocking will be as good as new.

Figures and Stripes.

Figures and stripes are predominant for short skirt walking costumes. Stitched bands of self-material are used for trimmings.

BEAUTY IN THE EXPRESSION.

Kindliness and Good Nature Redeem the Plainest Features.

One of the first things that the girl who is seeking for beauty must think about is her expression. You will notice the plain girl whose face is "so expressive," when you would never even see the girl whose features were beautiful, but whose face lacked expression. Every one enjoys looking upon a young girl whose bright, laughing eyes light up her already cheerful, smiling face. When you meet such a girl as this your mouth forms a smile in spite of you. But when you meet the woman who is always whining or the one whose imaginary ills bore you to death, then how do you feel? You become irritable and cross, and you wish you never had met her.

Imagine then your effect upon other people, and if you feel that it is not as pleasant as it might be make it so at once. Good nature is an ideal beauty. It brightens your eyes, discourages approaching wrinkles, and brings tints of the rose into your cheeks, while a cross disposition makes your eyes fretful and surrounded by crow's feet, and your mouth droops at the corners and makes you look years older.

Velvet Empire Belts.

Dead white cloth, chiffon cloth and silk will be used this winter for elaborate indoor garments. To give these color a wide, soft belt of velvet is to be added. The effect is quite vivid. The smart women in Paris have been wearing these belts constantly at the races during the last few weeks, and there seems little doubt that the fashion will be taken up here.

It is about four inches wide, is not folded, but left quite plain. It may be of ribbon or of shaped velvet in the piece. It is put around the figure just below the bust and simply hooked at the back or front under a flap. This is all there is to it, but it is quite effective and new.

Green Hats for Girls.

The olive green hats that have topped the heads of young men the first few days of fall have been taken up with enthusiasm by young girls.

Some of these have the pheasant's wing in the front just as it is worn in the Alps. The hat is used by girls for school wear in the same rakish way of the summer Panama.

It looks very well with the first fall coat suit, and is far more becoming than the stiff or the floppy Corday.

TOO MUCH.



Arabella—Ah, John, there was a time when you couldn't see enough of me.

John—Well, I can see plenty of you now, can't I?

BREAKS A COLD PROMPTLY

The following formula is a never failing remedy for colds:

One ounce of Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, one ounce Toris Compound and one-half pint of good whiskey, mix and shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a tablespoonful every four hours.

This if followed up will cure an acute cold in 24 hours.—The ingredients can be gotten at any drug store.

He Would Talk.

"This is a busy wire, I tell you," roared the excited man in the telephone booth.

And from the other end of the wire came this:

"I don't care, I will talk." "Get off the wire!" shouted the other, beside himself. "You don't want to talk with me."

But it was no use. "I've paid ten cents to talk," came the answer, "and I'm going to do it." And talk he did, busy wire or not.

Fujiyama Modernized.

The beautiful mountain peak of Fujiyama, which is regarded by the Japanese as little short of sacred, is to be modernized by electricity. For the benefit of tourists, the mountain top and the trail to it will be illuminated by electric lights. Hotels and refreshment houses will be erected on the mountain slope, as well as telephone and telegraph stations.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio, Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Little Whalebone Now Taken: The amount of whalebone taken annually does not now much exceed 25,000 pounds. The largest part of this is taken by the whales sailing out of ports on the Pacific coast. A few years ago the amount taken was as much as 500,000 pounds annually.

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

What He'd Seen.

"No," said the eminent scientist, "I have never seen a Plymouth rock hen lay a corner-stone, but I have frequently seen a pine-apple layer cake."

Pettit's Eye Salve Restores. No matter how badly the eyes may be diseased or injured. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Your use of leisure throws a light on the whole of your life.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn get a 25c package of Allen's Foot-Paste. It gives quick relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

The keener the critic the more cutting the criticism.

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

There isn't much meat on the bone of contention.

Get your size in a pair of dainty White House Shoes. Slip your feet in. You'll find the shoes snug—pliable—smooth—graceful. They are built over foot-form lasts. That's why they fit. If you want pretty, snug, easy-fitting new shoes, get a pair of White House Shoes.

WHITE HOUSE SHOES.
FOR MEN: \$5.50, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00. FOR WOMEN: \$3.50, 4.00, 5.00.
Baker Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes for youngsters. Ask your dealer for them.

THE BROWN SHOE CO., Makers, ST. LOUIS.

PISO'S
PROTECT YOUR LUNGS
If every cough you catch settles on your lungs, you have weak lungs. Don't let the cough hang on. A "hang-on" cough is dangerous to strong lungs—doubly so to weak ones. Get rid of it in the beginning with PISO'S Cure. It acts promptly and effectively; allays the irritation, reduces the congestion, frees the throat of phlegm, clears the clogged air passages and stops the cough. For nearly half a century the unsurpassed remedy for the worst forms of coughs, colds and chest complaints has been PISO'S CURE.

PISO'S CURE



Proof is inexpressible that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carries women safely through the Change of Life.

Read the letter Mrs. E. Hanson, 804 E. Long St., Columbus, Ohio, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was passing through the Change of Life, and suffered from nervousness, headaches, and other annoying symptoms. My doctor told me that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good for me, and since taking it I feel so much better, and I can again do my own work. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me during this trying period."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

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

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

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated 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
Wm. C. Carter
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

OUT OF DOOR WORKERS

Men who cannot stop for a rainy day—will find the greatest comfort and freedom of bodily movement in



KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES ETC. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c. H. PLANTEN & SON 95 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a healthy growth. Never Falls or Restores Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by A. R. HALL & SONS 177 N. W. 7th St. Chicago

Manufactured with 80% Pure Water
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 44, 1908.

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

AMERICANS IN BRITISH PULPITS.

Clergymen from This Country Preach in Places of Nonconformists.

American preachers are going to London in increasing numbers every summer and autumn to fill leading Nonconformist pulpits while the English pastors are away on vacation.

This was strikingly illustrated recently when Dr. Frank Gunsaulus of Chicago preached at the City Temple, Dr. S. Parkes Cadman of Brooklyn at the Whitefields tabernacle, Dr. Broughton of Atlanta at Westminster chapel, Mr. Emery Hunt of Dennison university (Ohio) at the Baptist chapel, St. John's Wood, and Mr. H. Muddle of Portland, Me., at Stoke Newington Baptist chapel.

By the way, Mr. Gunsaulus' opinion has been sought by an interviewer regarding the assertion by Rev. W. Kingscote Greenland that London is the wickedest city on the earth, and that, man for man, the Englishman is more immoral than the Frenchman. Mr. Gunsaulus has known London intimately for 16 years and has a profound admiration for the city.

"I cannot," he says, "be a pessimist in London. I agree with Dr. Johnson that he who is tired of London is tired of life. I always learn something new about London's work for humanity, and I cannot understand the man who cannot see the light which has broken upon London during the last 16 years. I can see it each time I come here. There is no city I know of which encourages Christians as London does."

Londoners love to be patted on the back, and they are saying quite nice things of Mr. Gunsaulus.

Costume for the Aged.

Though no woman ever admits that she is old in this twentieth century, still there are a few grandmothers in our midst, and though very few adopt a cap and an all-black garb, and an old-fashioned bonnet, at 60 years of age it is not wise to dress like a woman of 25. A large hat would suit the sexagenarian, especially if her hair be white, and some old ladies are daring enough to wear white cloth gowns; but they must be of a very picturesque type. Certainly white can be worn from the cradle to the grave, and is suited alike to an infant and to a graceful old lady. Gray and lilac, purple and striped black and white are to be preferred to black; silver gray is well suited to a complexion that has lost its youth, and in our days there is no special style of gown adapted to the old. Elderly people should not wear short gowns or a blouse of a different color from the skirt, nor a narrow-gored skirt; soft materials are best suited to them. The toques trimmed with silver, lace ruffles and ruchings cannot fail to suit them; they should abjure imitation lace, but favor real as much as possible.

Both Sold.

Southern hospitality is proverbially generous. In "The Old Dominion" Mr. Thomas Nelson Page recounts an instance showing that this hospitality was not always appreciated. A guest asked the loan of a horse to carry him to his next stopping-place, a town which lay at a considerable distance. The host accordingly lent him his horse, and sent along a negro boy—it was before the war—to bring the horse back.

After several days the boy was still missing, and some one was sent to hunt him up. The messenger found him at last, and demanded why he had not returned with the horse.

"Cause dat gent man done sell de horse," was the reply.

"Well, why didn't you come back and say so?"

"Hi! He done sell me, too," said the boy.—Youth's Companion.

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 know 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.

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

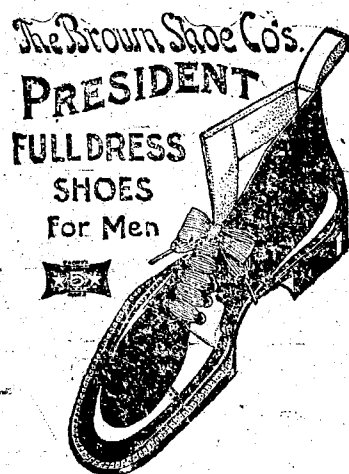
SCOTT'S EMULSION

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."

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

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.

No Question as to the Superiority of CALUMET Baking Powder. Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition Chicago, 1907.

RANGER REVOLVING BARB WIRE. HEAVY WIRE. SINGLE WIRE. DE KALB FENCE CO. DE KALB, ILL. KANSAS CITY, MO.

UNION LAWN FENCE. Costs very little, proves very satisfactory for lawns, door yards, gardens. We make fencing for lawns, door yards, horse, dog and poultry. Write for catalog. UNION FENCE CO., DeKalb, Ill. Kansas City, Mo.

END OF PET DETESTATION.

New Yorker Finally Rid of the Dipped High Hat.

There is a certain man in New York whose pet detestation is a high hat. In his journey through life he has acquired many dislikes, some prejudices, and a few hatreds—but his feeling toward a high hat goes far beyond the limits implied by the mild word "hatred."

However, family influences were brought to bear on him when he had reached the proper milestone in his life, and these influences were so strong and insistent that eventually the man in question purchased a high hat; what is more, he actually donned it.

But his hatred abated not a jot. In fact, it grew. He used to open his hatbox and eye the hat viciously, murderously. But thoughts of what the family would say if he should adopt violent measures always deterred him, and every time he shut the box again, leaving the thing unharmed, and vented his rage in profanity.

Once he and his family went to live at a hotel in the country. And one night, with appalling suddenness, that hotel caught fire.

Fortunately, everybody in it was able to get out in safety. The young man of the hat, after counting heads, and seeing that his people were out of danger, decided to dash into the burning building once more—there was still a bit of time—in order to see whether he might rescue a few more things from his room. In the excitement attendant on the discovery of the fire the hotel guests had been obliged to look to their personal safety, without thinking overmuch of that of their belongings.

Well, the young man, plunging gallantly through flame and smoke, reached his room. There, the first thing which caught his eye was the high hat.

With a look of diabolical glee he regarded it for a few seconds. Then—with an exclamation of delight—he kicked it into the inmost part of the room, into crackling flame and eddying smoke, far from all possible means of escape.

Then, diabolical glee still illumining his features, he emerged a happy man.

Again the Hair.

The man's hair, at 47, was so thick and dark that it gave him an abnormal and coarse look—the look somehow, of the proprietor of a swindling sideshow. He was, however, a millionaire banker.

"All this talk about the hair turning gray if you go bareheaded is false," he said, "except in the case of those who don't use brilliantine. Since I was a boy of 18, when my hair got very thin, I have gone bareheaded all summer long by a hair specialist's advice. To that I impute my excellent crop."

"Of course, my hair, dried by the sun and wind, would have turned gray if I hadn't oiled it with brilliantine daily. I oiled and brushed it till it shone like satin. That combination—hair oiled daily to the sun and oiled daily with brilliantine—positively assures a thatch that will last out the lifetime. And this treatment staves off rather than brings on grayness."

Special Train to Carry a Wreath.

Carelessness on the part of some court official recently rendered necessary the sending of a special train from Budapest to Vienna to carry a laurel wreath for the tomb of the murdered Empress Elizabeth. It is the custom every year to make up on the empress' estate at Godollo, in Hungary, a gigantic laurel wreath to be laid on the empress' coffin in the vaults of the Capuchin church on the eve of the anniversary of her assassination. This year when the official in charge of the wreath arrived in Budapest he found that the wreath had not been put in the carriage. To go back for it was to lose the train, and as it was imperative that the wreath should be laid in the imperial vaults that evening, the court chamberlain ordered a special train to carry the wreath over the 163 miles between the Hungarian and Austrian capitals.

Too Luxurious.

August Belmont, in the smoke-room of the liner that brought him back to America—it was an English liner, and these boats have "smoke" instead of "smoking" rooms—told, one afternoon, many interesting things about London.

Mr. Belmont described the street near Tottenham Court Road, where second-hand clothes are sold.

"A discussion I overheard in that street," he said, "will give you some idea of the prices that prevail.

"I say," said a young man, "what price these 'ere?"

"And he held up before the dealer a pair of plaid trousers.

"I can let you have 'em, my son, for sixpence," the dealer answered.

"The other threw the trousers back into the barrow."

"Garn!" he said; "I don't want a pair for Sundays. I want 'em for workin' in."

One on the Judge.

"Here you are," said the judge to the colored prisoner, "complaining that you can't get along with one wife, and yet Solomon had hundreds of 'em."

"Yes, yer honor," was the reply, but you must rickallect dat de last testimony he give in wuz dat dey wuz all vanity an' vexation of spirit!"—Atlanta Constitution.

East Jordan Lumber Company.

Suits And Overcoats

\$15 and \$20.

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

We buy and sell more \$15.00 and \$20.00 clothes than all other local retailers combined—it's 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.

WE GUARANTEE TO PLEASE.



Copyright 1908 by Friend Brothers Clothing Company, Milwaukee

The Princess Coats

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

Our NEW FURS

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



East Jordan Lumber Co.

W. A. Loveday Notary Public With Seal. ALSO Real Estate Insurance Agency.

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

A. E. Carlisle General Dray and Baggage.

Wood Delivered, Household Goods Carefully Handled. Fishing Parties a Specialty. Phone 175 East Jordan, Mich.

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

Third door north of Postoffice.

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. Freiberg

Briefs of the Week

Maquerade Ball.
"The Devil" Friday.
Pitt Parker, Thursday.
Get your tickets for "The Devil," early.
The Str. Hum is once more on her regular run.
Catholic Bazaar, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Charlevoix Sugar Factory commences its 1908 run next Monday.
Get your course tickets for the E. J. H. S. Musical and Entertainment course.

Friday's H. S. Football game with Charlevoix resulted in a score of 5 to 0 in favor of Charlevoix.

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

The Annual Thanksgiving Maquerade Ball will take place at Loveday Opera House the night of Thanksgiving.

The contest for most popular young lady in East Jordan will be closed at the Catholic Bazaar Wednesday evening at 9:00.

The Northern Michigan Teacher's Ass'n will be held at Travers City Friday and Saturday, Nov. 27-28. Most of our local teachers will attend.

The funeral services of the little daughter of Mrs. Nettie Courier were held on Tuesday afternoon at the Methodist church. The child died on Sunday night.

Irving Doerr left his home last Thursday night and has not since been heard from. He was a good boy but had a desire to see the world.—Mancelona Herald.

Messrs Will Palmiter and Will Boswell left Monday for Kenneth, where they hunt the elusive deer. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Palmiter preceded them and had the camp already established.

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; 18 acres cleared.—Mrs. F.H. DECKER.

John Tvaeha of Marion township was arrested Nov. 6th upon complaint of Truant Officer Bashaw, for not keeping his children in school. He promised to be good and was let off with costs, which amounted to \$7.25.

A deer hunting party composed of Dr. C. A. Sweet, Geo. G. Glenn, Horace Hipp, Nelson Muma, Harry S. Price and Joe Cummings left Tuesday for Luce county where they will spend a fortnight. A. B. Clark will join them later.

Mrs. Wm. Palmer died suddenly at Ann Arbor, Tuesday, where she had gone for an operation. Mrs. Palmer had a host of friends here and her sudden demise is a cause of universal sorrow in our community. Funeral services were held Thursday at Hillsdale, her old home. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ashley and Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Coulter attended the services.

The ladies of the Catholic church are making elaborate preparations for the Bazaar which they hold at Loveday Opera House next Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 17-18. The Bazaar will be open from 3:00 to 10:00 p. m. each day and a 25c supper will be served commencing at 5:00 p. m. No admission will be charged. Music will be furnished by our local orchestra. Among the Booths are a Farmer's, a Ladies' Fancy Work, a Candy and a Doll Booth. Ice Cream will also be served. A contest is being waged for the most popular young lady of East Jordan and this will be decided Wednesday night, the winner receiving a handsome gold bracelet.

Go to F. B. Hamilton's for Baked Goods.
Orris Chop Oolong Tea will please you, at BELL'S.
Hugh Weatherup was a Deward business visitor this week.
Supervisor Graff was down to the County Capital, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter are in Pennsylvania, visiting relatives.
W. A. Loveday left Thursday morning for a business trip to Chicago.
All East Jordan is going to the "The Devil" next Friday night.

Don't forget the supper given by the Catholic ladies at their Bazaar.

Mrs. Thos. Passenger returned Monday from a visit with Bellaire friends.

Mrs. R. Barnett will lead the Epworth League meeting on Sunday evening.

Orrin Bartlett is working at the E. J. & S. depot during the vacation of Wm. Sloan.

Don't forget there's a Candy Booth at the Catholic Bazaar, next Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. A. F. Church was called to Elk Rapids, Thursday, by the serious illness of a brother.

Mrs. W. W. Lampert entertained the Methodist Ladies' Aid Society on Wednesday afternoon.

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

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

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

The Epworth League will serve supper Saturday night from five to eight o'clock, in the Palmiter studio on Main-st. Price 15 cents.

Services as usual in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening at 10:30 and 7:00. Sunday School at 11:45. Junior C. E. at 3:00 and Senior C. E. at 6:00.

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 8:00 p. m.

A full and most interesting meeting of the Presbyterian C. E. last Sunday evening under Miss Comstock's leadership. Young people you can't afford to miss such opportunities.

Mrs. Floyd Muckey and son Freddie left for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miner, in East Jordan Thursday. Mrs. Julia Rausaw, who had been visiting them for a short time, accompanied them to East Jordan.—Bellaire Independent.

Mrs. Grigsby who has charge of the Junior C. E. of the Presbyterian church, which meets in the chapel at 3:00, will be glad to welcome all little boys and urges mothers to send them where they will be out of mischief and spend a pleasant and profitable time.

Stomach troubles would more quickly disappear if the idea of treating the cause rather than the effect, would come into practice. A tiny, inside, hidden nerve, says Dr. Shoop, governs and gives strength to the stomach. A branch also goes to the heart, and one to the kidneys. When these "inside" nerves fail, then the organs must falter. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is directed specifically to these failing nerves. Within 48 hours after starting the Restorative treatment patients say they realize a gain. Sold by James Gidley.

1908 Dates at BELL'S.
Old papers sold at this office.
Look who is coming, "The Devil" I am going to the "Devil," are you?
Fine quality Duchess Peas at BELL'S.
Hot Drinks and Lunches at F. B. Hamilton's.
Leave your Laundry at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

Tell your wife to go to "The Devil" next Friday night.

BELL'S Teas are unsurpassed for Strength and Flavor.
We handle the celebrated Rex Chocolates.—F. B. Hamilton.

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

A set of good Platform Scales for sale cheap at Bell's Grocery.

Five bars of Galvanic Soap and one bar of ten cent Palm Olive for 25c at BELL'S.

Wanted to Rent—A medium sized dwelling by the year. Enquire at this office.

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

BELL wants you to try a pound of Baur's celebrated Coffee. Warranted to give satisfaction.

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

One of The Best.
Everybody in Charlevoix County knows that Truant Officer Will Bashaw is one of the most efficient officials and the below letter shows that our state department is not behind in appreciation of merit. The letter is in response to one written by Mr. Bashaw to the Michigan department of Public Instruction asking for certain rulings.

Lansing, Oct. 27, 1908.
Mr. Wm. F. Bashaw,
East Jordan, Michigan.

Dear Sir:—
Your letter of October 26 has been received and I have read it very carefully. The Attorney General has ruled that one notice is sufficient for the year and if after receiving the notice the child is not in consecutive and regular attendance you should proceed at once to have the parent arrested and brought into court. The law contemplates that the attendance shall be consecutive and when it fails in that the parent is liable to arrest. If you can make an example of one or two cases of this sort you will doubtless have no further difficulty.

I consider that you are one of the best truant officers in the state.

Yours very truly,
L. L. WRIGHT.

The Truant Officer's field only covers territory outside corporate villages and cities. This explanation is made owing to the fact that several residing in such have spoken to Mr. Bashaw relative to cases over which he has no jurisdiction.

The Question?
IS, will you—not can you? Forevery 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
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier
W. L. FRENCH, Vice President
BERTA DOLE, Asst. Cashier

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

Ladies' Equity Notes.
We clip the following resolution from Up-To-Date Farming, it being one of the resolutions passed in the recent national convention of the Farmer's Society of Equity: In view of the great help and aid the Michigan Ladies' Society of Equity is and can be to the Farmer's Society of Equity, therefore, be it resolved by the national representatives of the Farmer's Society assembled in mass convention at Indianapolis, Ind., that we are in sympathy with the great struggle they are making to free themselves from the shackles of the combines that have been dictating prices for their products. We hereby pledge our organization to aid and assist them all we can to carry into effect the purposes of their society. We further ask them to change the name of their society, if they can, to conform to the new name given to our society, viz: Farmers Society of Equity, so as to distinguish them from the faction that claims to be the Society of Equity.

Flinton local union met with Louis Button last Friday evening, thirty ladies and gentlemen being present. Reports were made by delegates to the state and national conventions. These reports were accepted with cheers and a unanimous vote taken in support of the Farmers Society of Equity and of the national officers elected.

Forget-me-not Local met on Nov. 4 at the pleasant home of Mrs. James Thompson, with fourteen members present and four visitors—Jay Hawley of Kansas, Mrs. Alonzo Sanford of New York, John Hawley and James Howey. Mrs. Ruth Taylor of Chenuk, Kansas, was present with us after several months absence. A good amount of business was done in local work and some good talks were made by the gentlemen present. Mr. Howey told the ladies how our society was received and cheered in the national convention and that our constitution had been carried by the delegates into nearly every state, with a request also from the national union that we organize a national union. President Thompson called for a vote of the local in regard to this request. Vote was unanimous in favor of national union. This local also stands in

favor of the Farmers Society of Equity. Since our sister, Mrs. Ruth Taylor was soon to leave for her new home in Kansas, the local ladies presented her with a pretty silver bread tray with the good wishes of her Equity sisters. Meeting closed in usual form to meet with Mrs. Mary Wolverton in two weeks.

About thirty friends of Mrs. Ruth Taylor surprised her on Tuesday and enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawley gave a dinner party on Friday. Mrs. Ruth Taylor and her cousin Jay Hawley departed on Saturday for their homes in Kansas.

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.

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

A November Special
Commences Today and Ends Nov. 21st.
YOU will find a splendid complete stock of the newest styles in Winter Merchandise as it has ever been our privilege to show, and you will soon find that the prices quoted all over the store will afford unequalled opportunity for economy in making your purchases. As examples, we submit the following items:

LADIES' COATS		Misses' and Children's Coats	
\$20.00 Values at.....	\$16.98	Misses' Coats, \$4.50 to \$10.00.	
18.00 ".....	\$14.98	Children's Coats, sizes 2 to 6, in bearskin and broadcloth, all shades.....	\$2.45 to \$5.50.
15.75 ".....	\$13.89	Bonnets to match, 35c to \$1.50.	
8.00 ".....	\$6.75		
6.75 ".....	\$3.98		

These Coats come in colors—blue, green and black.

SHIRT WAISTS
Call in and examine our beautiful line of Waists in silk and net.
Prices to suit everybody.

This Sale is made in order to make room for our Christmas stock.

L. WIESMAN

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.
Custom Planing Mill.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Doors, Window and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring, Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.
FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS



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

Dr. 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.

To Consumptives.
Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Bldgettii from the original formula is the Sovereign Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Maladies.
Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.
Those who have used it will have no other, and recommend it to their fellow sufferers.
It has cured many after they were given up as incurable by their physicians.
The undersigned as a consumptive can testify from his own experience as to its value.
Write at once—delays are dangerous, and may prove fatal.
For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address
C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent,
60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

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

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 Gidley.

—Sherman & Son.

LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE
FRIDAY EVENING, Nov. 20th
FRANZ MOLNAR'S
"THE DEVIL"
With.....
B. SUTHERLAND ROSS
And an excellent cast.
"Every Woman Should See This Wonderful Play."—Dorothy Dix.
Prices, 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c.

A South Bend Watch



Frozen in a Solid Cake of Ice. Frozen in a Solid Cake of Ice.

To prove that the South Bend are better than other watches.
That is what you can see Nov. 19th, 20th and 21st at
MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

Why Take Life Too Seriously?
Some of us are beginning to realize that we have taken life too seriously; that we have not had enough play; that we have not had half enough fun. Many business men see the fallacy of working too many hours a day. Formerly men thought they must spend most or all of the daylight hours in working. Intense application to business had become almost a religion. But now they are beginning to learn that it is efficiency, mental vigor, freshness of mind and body, and not necessarily long hours that do things; and that this mental vigor, freshness and energy which produce efficient work are impossible when the body is weary and the brain is fagged; that mental robustness means physical robustness, writes Orison Swett Marden in Success. So there has been a steady shortening of the working hours of men of affairs and an increasing of the play hours, just in proportion to the importance and efficiency of their work and responsibility. Multitudes of men now find that they can accomplish much more in a year by spending part of the time which they used to put into work in playing golf, tennis, or some other game, or in flying about the country in an automobile. There are plenty of business men in this country at the head of great establishments who get through an enormous amount of work, who do not spend more than three or four hours a day in their offices, and who frequently take long vacations. They find that a good deal of play and mixing much with the world not only improves their health and multiplies their efficiency, but also gives them a broader, satter outlook.

A Clean Sport.
The future of baseball ought to be bright. Even the crowds which are now looking at the major league games are small when compared with the attendance at great crucial sporting-contests in England, where often 100,000 people pay to see a football or cricket match, though it may be doubted whether any English sport is conducted without betting, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The future of horse racing in America is not bright, for nobody has yet suggested a way to make it popular without betting, a way to conduct betting without moral dangers, or a way to teach Americans indifference to the wasteful, cynical, parasitic, vagabondizing influences of gambling. Baseball, a sport which gains strength from its conquest of gambling, promises to increase its prestige as the real king of sports in the United States.

The fisheries congress has discovered the interesting fact that the Massachusetts cod on which the Pilgrim fathers and their descendants subsisted is responsible for the development of American intellect, as a steady brain diet, but also—and here is where the Puritan settlers will turn in their graves—its salty qualities developed the great American thirst which water alone will not quench. The fisheries congress had better stop at this stage of its discoveries, or all New England will be up in arms at these dreadful exposures. That section can stand the soft impeachment about the brain food, but that the ancient Pilgrim fathers implanted the thirst of the modern Kentucky colonel is too hard a pill to swallow.

A pastor in a Pennsylvania town has been compelled to resign his charge on account of an attack he made upon the powder puffs used by the feminine contingent of his congregation. Hot shot on the part of the women followed the powder attack, and the explosion which resulted shook the church to its foundations. The pastor will leave presumably for parts where powder puffs are not popular—if he can find such a locality.

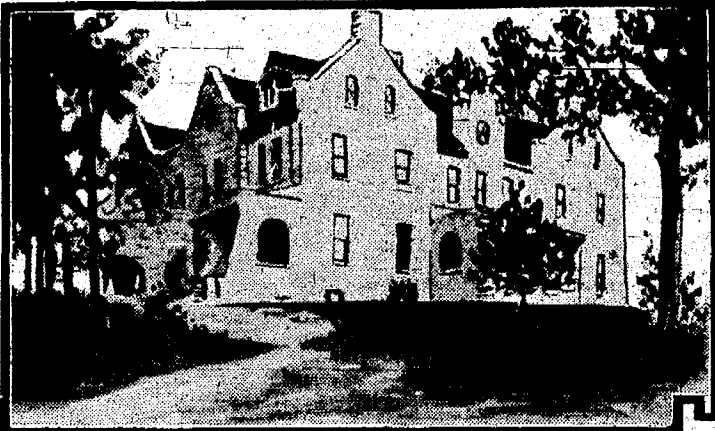
It now appears that when Queen Victoria of Spain recently visited England it was a regular case of "going home to mother," just like the ordinary wife who has grievances to be redressed. In this case it was the formality of Spanish etiquette, and the spirit of the English girl will probably break the chains which have for generations held royal domestic life in Spain.

It is said that there are more blonde criminals than any other kind. First study the complexion and the weight of a man before imparting this information to him.

A mad in New Jersey was tried for the murder of three people, found insane and sent to an asylum, all in the same day. There are some things about Jersey justice which other communities might do well to imitate, remarks the Baltimore American, especially those in which the law's delay in dragging out criminal cases for days, weeks and months is a scandal to the authorities and turns the courts into sensational melodrama houses for the masses, depriving these courts of both dignity and efficiency.

PLAY PARK FOR RICH IN OZARKS

WILDLY BEAUTIFUL SPOT ACQUIRED BY ST. LOUIS MEN



THE UNFINISHED MANSION ON THE BLUFF AT HAHATONKA

One of the most beautiful spots in the Ozark mountains in Missouri has been secured by a group of wealthy St. Louis men, who propose turning the tract into a playground for their own delectation. The place is known by the poetic name of Hahatonka and has something of a romantic history, having been originally owned by a St. Louisian named Snyder who chose this wild and wonderful spot, deep in the recesses of a rugged region, and inaccessible to a marked degree, as a place where he could build an ideal home far removed from the marts of men. The original tract of land, consisting of about 2,000 acres, was purchased from Maj. Kellogg, Col. R. C. Scott and others. The present estate comprises 5,400 acres, lying in a narrow, irregular shape, the extreme length being 14 miles. Col. Snyder had planned to acquire not less than 10,000 acres.

When Mr. Snyder found he had a bigger contract on his hands than he could manage there was a move to have the place purchased by the government and turned into a national park, Congressman Shackelford putting forth earnest effort in this direction. Falling in this, the place has remained in a neglected condition until its recent purchase.

The name Hahatonka is Indian—meaning laughing waters, it is said—and there is an Indian legend connected with every scenic feature of the place, most of them lugubrious, as Indian legends are inclined to be. It is said that Mr. Snyder put a quarter of million dollars into the improvements on the place and the visitor is surprised at the extent of the improvements, the estimated cost being \$300,000. The pay roll at one time amounted to \$1,100 per week. The location of the mansion—such it is called and so it is—is on a high hill, once the site of an Indian burying ground. Many skeletons were unearthed when the excavation for the building was made, and tomahawks and other implements of Indian warfare are yet found.

In the mansion are 28 large rooms and many smaller ones—about 60 in all. The entire building is wired for electric lights and piped for water and gas, 7,000 feet of steel piping having been placed in position. Immense furnaces in the basement supply the heat. Rooms had been planned for the various members of the family. There are guest rooms, a smoking room, a billiard hall, wineroom, etc., each facing on an inclosed central court extending from the first to the fourth floor. Mr. Snyder had selected his own suite of rooms on an upper floor and in the southwest part of the building. From the windows one catches a view of unsurpassed and indescribable loveliness and grandeur. From here one sees the sun sink behind the blue ridges far beyond, lighting with tenderest glow the lake below, and, a little later, as the day dies, kissing good-by to the heights on Sunset hill, the highest point for many miles.

To the west of the mansion are the greenhouses—five buildings, two of which are 25 by 120 feet, and three 20 by 50 feet. The boilers and pipes are in place, and the thousands of panes of glass are on the grounds, ready for the frames. A hundred yards or more to the east of the mansion is the stone stable, 45 by 110 feet, and of even finer workmanship than the house, the stone work having been done by Scotch workmen. Beyond the stable, on a higher point, is the water tower, 80 feet in height and with stone walls five feet thick at the bottom. Counting from the bottom of the bluff to the top of the tower, the height is about the same as that of Washington monument—555 feet. Two pumps, run by water power at the old corn mill, half a mile to the west, force the water into the tower tank, from which it is piped to other buildings and to distant parts of the grounds, including an ice pond built on the hill, as the water in the lake never freezes. It had also been planned to have water furnish power for the electric light plant.

Such was the princely home in which Col. Snyder was fated never to reside. At his death the tools dropped from the workmen's hands, and since then nothing has been done on the estate except such work as was necessary to prevent destruction by weather. At present the great mansion stands an unfinished monument to the uncertainties of earthly ambitions.

But in this enchanted spot it is not what man has done, but nature's work, which awakens our wonder and admiration. On one side of Sunset hill, to which we have already referred, is



LOOKING ACROSS HAHATONKA LAKE

the great spring which bursts from the foot of the mountain, making a surging stream of clear, cold water which whips itself into foam as it rushes against the rocks, makes the roar of the rapids and, far below the mansion, forms the falls. To the north the rock walls rise abruptly and are bleak and bare, save for some scraggy cedars that overhang the perilous heights.

From the south the Big spring is reached by a path, very steep in places, which leads down through dense growths of trees, wild flowers and ferns. The spring (it may be but the outlet of some subterranean stream) has a flow 80 feet across and averaging five feet in depth—a volume of water sufficient to supply a large city. We follow this stream, in whose waters we see scores of fine fish, down through Trout Glen, the most beautiful of all the beauty spots, past the Balanced rock, the meadow and the mill, until it spreads out, forming a 60-acre lake, on which wild ducks nest, and moss and water cress grow. At the lower end of the lake the water rushes over a dam on through sluice gates, then on a few hundred yards into the Niangua river, the waters of which, like that of the lake and smaller streams, is so clear that the rocky bottom may be seen to a great depth.

To the east of Sunset hill are the Coliseum and Natural bridge. The Coliseum, so-called because of its formation, natural slopes making seats on all sides, would seat 10,000 people, and the acoustic properties are so superior that all could hear a speech delivered in an ordinary tone of voice. From the central plane rise tall and almost branchless trees seeking the sunshine. The entrance to the Coliseum is through the Natural bridge, 180 feet in height, and above which runs a roadway. Farther to the east is the Devil's fireplace, with an opening large enough for a yule log that would last a week and a sure-enough chimney, so big that old Santa could drive his deer down it. Near by are the Red Sinks, really a small hill in closed meadow, without an outlet, the water, after a rain, rapidly sinking into the ground.

But all the beauties of this wonderland are not above ground. The caves, of which there are a number, are among the finest in America. The principal ones are Island Cave, Countertop Cave, once the headquarters of a band of counterfeiters; Amphitheater Cave, Bear Cave, in which the last bear killed in the county met its death; Robbers' Cave, long ago the rendezvous of a band of robbers; River Cave, Cullin's Cave, Onyx Cave, Bunch Cave, Griffith Cave and Bridal Cave.

The Ha-Ha-Tonka region is an ideal place for the hunter and fisherman. Boating and bathing are also fine. The streams abound in trout, bass, crappie and many other game fish. The late Col. Snyder was an enthusiastic fisherman and stocked the streams with a carload of rainbow trout. The finest trout shown at the St. Louis world's fair were taken from these waters. It has been several years since bear were seen, but there are yet a number of deer in this region. Wild turkey are so plentiful that no good hunter who knows the haunts and the "how" need fall in a day's hunt to bag a bird. Wild cats are occasionally killed and small game of all kinds is plentiful.

New Zealand Birth Rate Alarms.
France is not the only country with a falling birth rate. The Hon. J. A. Millar, the minister of labor in New Zealand, has been calling attention to the "staggering statistics" on this subject in that part of the empire. The New Zealand birth rate has fallen from 41 a thousand in 1880 to 27 last year. The reduction of the attendance at their schools is very noticeable. It is feared that New Zealand's industries, instead of expanding, will shrink and disappear if the population is not maintained.

BOY BATTLES FOR LIFE IN AN ICE-COLD WELL

LAD PLUNGES TO BOTTOM WHILE CHASING HEN—CLIMBS OUT AFTER LONG STRUGGLE.

Sayville, L. I.—Clarence, the 14-year-old son of William Pausewang of this place, while chasing a chicken for his mother fell into an old well. The chase led the lad over neighbor Joseph Hopkins' fence and among the deeply shaded evergreen trees, where a long-abandoned well had been covered with boards and overgrown with turf.

The boards, although rotten, bore the chicken, but not the boy, who broke through and plunged to the bottom of the well, which is 20 feet deep and three feet wide, bricked up, with three feet of water in the bottom. The water partially broke the boy's fall,



He Plunged Headlong Through the Rotten Boards.

but the scraping of his body, face and hands against the rough bricks in his rapid descent bruised him badly. He remained conscious, however, and called lustily for help, but no one heard his cries.

Then he started to climb up by inserting his toes and fingers in the chinks of the bricks, only to fall back repeatedly when he had several times nearly reached the surface. At last, by almost superhuman efforts, he gained the top, quite exhausted.

After resting, a few moments he thought of the chicken his mother sent him for, and again he put chase to it, caught it and delivered it to his mother, who hardly recognized her son, who was covered with mud and green mold from the well.

This well is 75 years old and originally was on the site of an old farm and had been covered over and abandoned for 25 years.

The boy was in the dark, ice-cold well upward of an hour battling for his life.

LOST TWO DAYS IN CANYON.

St. Louis Man and His Sister Reach Safety in State of Collapse.

St. Louis.—Lost in the Sierra Madre mountains near El Paso, Tex., for nearly two days, J. M. Brown of St. Louis and his sister finally found shelter and aid when they were famished and in a state of collapse. News of their predicament was received here by telegraph.

Mr. and Miss Brown stopped at El Paso on the way from Los Angeles to their home here, intending to spend Sunday in the mountains. They engaged a Mexican guide and started out early Sunday for a day of mountain climbing. The guide proved to be a stranger in the mountains.

Mr. and Miss Brown wandered about and soon found themselves in a deep canyon, the sides so rugged that they could not climb out. Their quest for an exit continued Sunday night and all day Monday, and after dark they attained a high point and could discern the lights of Juarez, Mexico, and El Paso. They walked toward the lights of Juarez and near daylight reached a herder's hut, along the trail.

Conscience Works Slowly.

Portland, Ore.—An additional contribution to the conscience fund was recorded when John Caples, a Forest Grove merchant, received a remittance of two dollars from a man living in a small town in Washington in payment of a grocery bill contracted 35 years ago.

At that time Mr. Caples was conducting a grocery store in the town from which the money was received. He sold the man a dollar's worth of goods, but never received the money, and when he came to Oregon several years ago charged the account against that of profit and loss.

In his conscience-stricken state the delinquent creditor remitted double the amount of the original debt, explaining that he desired to make amends for the delay.

Fights His Dogs for Life.

St. Pierre, Mich.—A raving maniac after clinging to a dry plank fighting for his place with two of his dogs for 36 hours in the north Atlantic, the captain of the French three-masted schooner Junita was brought into this port by the fishing schooner Gen. Archemere, the sole survivor of a crew of 26 men. The disaster, which is the worst that has befallen the fishing fleet on the Grand Banks in years, occurred during the recent hurricane which swept northward from the West Indies.

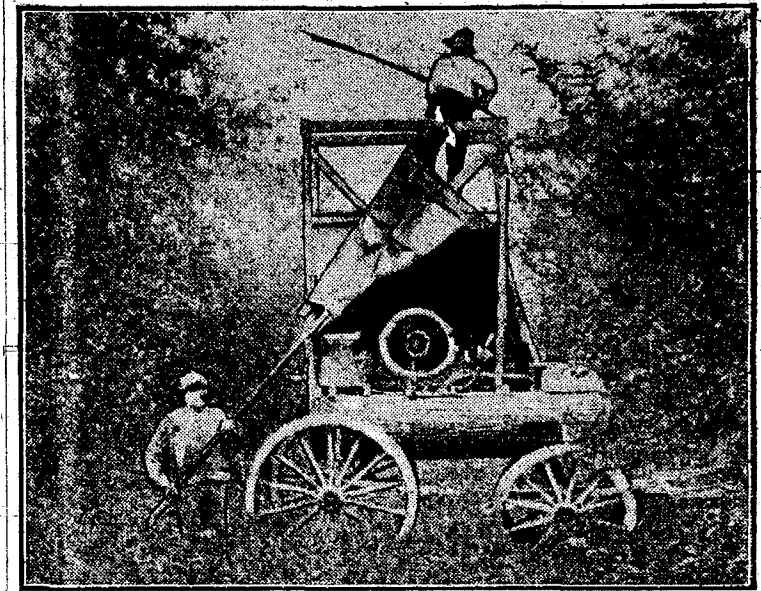
DID YOU SPRAY YOUR TREES THIS SEASON?

If Results Were Not Good, Perhaps These Points Will Help You Another Year—By B. S. Pickett, Assistant in Pomology, Illinois.

For the man without the time or the inclination to study carefully the principles of the operation of spraying, the best spray to use at all times is a very fine mist, that will float through the trees like a fog, applied under a pressure of 125 to 150 pounds to the square inch. The orchardist who notes carefully the character of the various insects and fungous enemies which attack the apple crop, and studies the effect of different methods of applying spray mixtures, may vary this arbitrary recommendation to good advantage. Dormant tree sprays may be applied under very high pressures, as much as 200 pounds to the inch being an advantage. Applications of Bordeaux-Paris green mixture should be made at pressures of not over 125 pounds per square inch. When thrown with greater force, the small particles of gritty matter which Bordeaux mixture contains cannot fall to injure to some extent the skin of the apples and the foliage on the tree. The writer believes that, if Bordeaux mixture be applied alone, 100 pounds pressure is sufficient to secure a fine misty spray that will fall softly on the leaves and

observant orchardist, variations from this treatment may be an advantage. In spraying dormant trees for San Jose scale, it is almost impossible to coat every twig and fork in the tree with lime-sulphur solution, unless the operation is continued until there is more or less dripping from the trees.

When to Spray.—The most effective spraying is preventive spraying. If the foliage and fruit be thoroughly coated with poison or fungicide before the first chewing insect or the first fungus spore light upon them, the insect will be destroyed at its first meal and the first fungous infection will be prevented. When insects or fungous diseases have become plentiful, both are more difficult to control. They multiply more and ever more rapidly. More of them will find unprotected spots on the foliage and fruit and secure not only one meal but several, if they be insects, or obtain a foothold from which to grow and spread, if they be fungi. The orchardist may, therefore, accept the following as the first principle in regard to time of spraying: Spray to coat the foliage, twigs or fruit with poison or



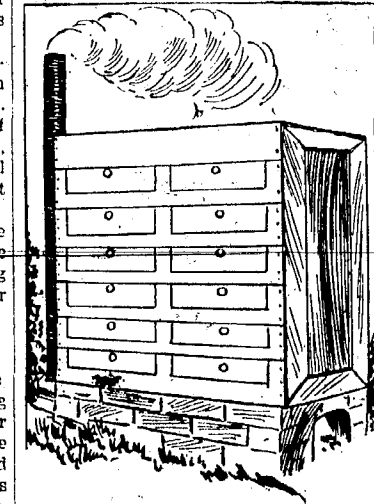
Gasoline Sprayer in Operation in a Southern Illinois Orchard. Note Use of Tower and Canvas Enclosure for Machinery.

fungicides just before an attack by chewing insects or fungous diseases is expected. Spraying has been found so universally profitable that it seems scarcely worth while to discuss its benefits. The ever increasing army of insect and fungous pests requires ever increasing vigilance and persistence in the application of preventive and remedial measures. The enormous increase in the area being planted with apple trees throughout every important apple growing region in the United States is resulting in an increasing production of this crop. The public taste is becoming more and more discriminating. As a result of these factors in the orcharding business, the possibility of disposing of a poor grade of fruit is decreasing, at the same time that the actual amount of insect and fungous injured fruit is increasing. These self-same conditions, however, create the opportunity to make large profits by producing a high grade of fruit. A first-class grade of apples cannot be grown in a region such as Illinois, where insect and fungous pests are very prevalent, unless special precautions are taken to guard against them. Illinois produces certain varieties of apples of unsurpassed flavor and market value, when free from imperfections caused by insects and diseases. It will pay to grow perfect specimens of these varieties. Spraying is the most effective preventive of the damage liable to occur through attacks of these pests.

It is customary to advise spraying until the surfaces of the leaves are coated with spray in the form of very fine drops, discontinuing the operation just before the drops begin to run together and dripping from the foliage commences. In practice it is difficult to attain this ideal completely, but the more nearly it can be approached the better. Yet for the careful and

BUILD A FRUIT DRYER FOR FARM

A fruit evaporator that costs very little to build and which has a capacity of a bushel per day is shown in the illustration. To construct it a box



The Fruit Dryer.

44x44x44 inches is used. There are 24 drawers, 12 on a side, each 16 inches square, 3 inches deep. Bottom of drawers is of dressed lath so heat can pass up through. Build stone-

work on slanting ground for convenience in firing. Arch furnaces over with piece of sheet iron 50 inches long. One can empty a drawer, place empty drawer over full one, turn both over and the fruit is turned. It takes but a few minutes to turn all the fruit. Files cannot get at the fruit, and weather does not hinder the work.

Price of a Ram.—To estimate the price which you can afford to pay for a good ram, add two dollars for each ewe you are going to breed. A ram that is good enough to use with a flock of 30 good ewes should be worth at least \$60.

Turn Poultry into Orchard.—Don't be afraid to turn chickens and turkeys into the orchard. They will destroy myriads of insects which are injurious to fruit but helpful to the fowls.

Keep Fowls Clean.—With fowls as with everything else, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Where birds are given proper sanitary care they seldom contract disease.

Keep Ducklings from Chicks.—Ducklings should not be allowed with other young poultry. They will gobble up most of the feed and pollute the drinking water.

Don't Overfeed.—There is such a thing as getting the hens too fleshy. They are apt to become lazy and sit around all the time. Stop feeding such heavy food.

ROOSEVELT SAVES GOLDEN TROUT SPECIES

BY WILLARD W. GARRISON
ILLUSTRATIONS BY AWEILS



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT



PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT, exterminator of nature fakers, enemy of predatory wealth, world-famed huntsman, conqueror of San Juan hill and present occupant of the white executive mansion in Washington, has added a new title to his long role. It is that of savior of the Salmo Roosevelti Evermann, which in cosmopolitan lingo implies Golden Trout. He has saved the Roosevelt Golden Trout, a product of the west, from extinction. This rare fish is known as the most toothsome morsel which the finny realm holds forth as the trophy of the rod and reel.

The Roosevelt Golden Trout is the gamest and slowest species of trout in the United States and if promises of the United States fish commission are to be believed, this species will be angled for in hundreds of streams in the country within a few years.

Some time ago President Roosevelt stirred the fish commission into action when he told its members that the Roosevelt Golden Trout was threatened with extinction.

The tall minds of that august body at once set about to find out what the Roosevelt Golden Trout was. A ponderous probe developed it was a fish and that there was only one place in the United States where it was to be found—in Volcano creek on the slopes of Mount Whitney, Cal.

Several of the fish were captured alive and put in great tanks in Bozeman, Mont., and Leadville, Col., to hatch eggs. This they did as prescribed by the fish cultural stations.

Just the other day word came from those stations that a sufficient quantity of eggs had been secured to stock streams in which trout are to be found, in every part of the United States. Upwards of a million eggs were propagated and soon these will be planted throughout the United States.

Hence in a few years the present-day Izaak Walton, who passes his summers angling for trout and catching old shoes, tin cans and the like, will occasionally be rewarded by feeling the nibble of the famed Roosevelt Golden Trout at his hook. If the fish nibbles strong enough the fisherman must use every bit of cunning at his command, for the finny creature is one of the toughest customers to land.

This rare fish was appropriately named the Roosevelt Golden Trout. It derived that name because of the chief executive's strenuous and successful efforts to save it from extinction. As stated above, the only place where it is to be found to-day is in Volcano creek, the turbulent waters of which prove a particular attraction for the species and which make it difficult for the angler to land the fish, because of the latter's propensity for winding the huntsman's line around a rock and sawing it in two.

The stream, which is hard to find, is situated half-way up Mount Whitney and is 16 miles in length. It takes a guide of some intelligence to land his patron on its banks and in a spot where the Golden Trout is to be found in any quantity.



TANKS CONTAINING GOLDEN TROUT AT LEADVILLE, COL.

Only recently learned that the Golden Trout which has been given his name was in danger of extermination, because it was such a toothsome bite and the president at once took steps which resulted in measures of preservation by the bureau of fisheries. President Roosevelt has many friends in California and it was about two years ago that his acquaintances there, knowing his interest in game, appealed to him to save this finny creature, the most beautiful and delicious member of the fish tribe. Presidential proclamation made Mount Whitney a government forest reserve, which saved it from the inroads of fishermen. At that time Volcano creek was far removed from human habitation and declared to be almost inaccessible to all but the knowing ones.

Despite this fact the friends of those versed in the forest lore visited Volcano creek and aided in depleting the stock of Roosevelt Golden Trout, until the hue and cry was raised by Californians.

The president's response to the plea in behalf of the fish which was subsequently named after the chief executive brought the matter to the attention of the United States fish commission with the result that soon we may drop a hook and line into almost any stream of the country and pull up a Roosevelt Golden Trout, the ancestors of which years before thought themselves to be marooned forever in Volcano creek.

It was not an easy job for the fish commission to gather many of the Roosevelt Golden Trout, for the fish possess that wariness which is common among the members of the finny world in mountain streams. However, a highly developed idea in the way of a trap, well baited, drew a sufficient number of the trout into its inner recesses. The first step of the work having been taken the rest was easy. The fish were transported to Bozeman and Leadville, where they were allowed to propagate until great numbers of eggs were in the hands of the fish commission.

The Roosevelt Golden Trout is essentially a trout, but instead of the conventional gray and white of the average trout in fresh streams and lakes, its sides are streaked with a beautiful golden tint, which imparts a color to the surrounding water and makes the fish visible to the fisherman's eye from a distance of several rods in clear water.

A member of the United States fish commission in speaking of the efforts to save this rare species from extermination spoke as follows:

WANT MODERN CLOTHES.
Traffic in Wine Proves Big Industry on Dark Continent.

To give an idea of the comparative and the potential values of the kaffir trade in the districts of Inhambane, Gaza and Lourenco Marquez, Maj. Baldwin, the British representative at the port of Lourenco Marquez, instances the consumption of wine.

He calculates that last year the total disbursements for wine by the natives in the districts in question amounted to almost \$2,500,000. The selling price of the other imports for the kaffir market during 1905 is, at a moderate estimate, \$1,750,000, and the amount received in native taxes was, for approximately the same period, \$735,000 in hut taxes and about \$235,000 in immigration fees. The total disbursements amount, therefore, to more than \$5,000,000 a year.

There are no accurate statistics of the native population, but it is reasonable to suppose that it is increasing and to infer that the annual sum available for the purchase of cloth, cutlery, clothing, foreign foodstuffs and other articles of the kaffir trade will not diminish. It must, however, be remembered that the annual exodus and return of natives to and from the Transvaal is having considerable effect upon their tastes generally and a steady decrease in the demand for beads, blankets and other articles manufactured solely for that market may be expected; on the other hand, however, Maj. Baldwin thinks a corresponding increase may be looked for in the demand for improved substitutes for these articles, especially in the way of ready-made clothing, jerseys, caps, boots and cheap finery generally.

Retributive Justice.
A case of retributive justice, as far as it goes, is reported from Paris. An attendant at the Andral hospital, where physiological investigations are being made, discovered that a dozen rabbits had been stolen from their hutch. The loss of the rabbits themselves was not a source of trouble to the authorities, but the fact that they had been inoculated with various germs has had a disturbing effect. It is known that the rabbits had all been inoculated, and several of them were tubercular or typhoid subjects. The police lost no time in warning the thieves of the dangerous nature of their "swag," but none were returned.

PERUNA A TONIC OF GREAT USEFULNESS.



HON. R. S. THARIN.
Hon. R. S. Tharin, Attorney at Law and counsel for Anti-Trust League, writes from Pennsylvania Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C., as follows:
"Having used Peruna for catarrhal disorders, I am able to testify to its great remedial excellence and do not hesitate to give it my emphatic endorsement and earnest recommendation to all persons affected by that disorder. It is also a tonic of great usefulness."
Mr. T. Barnecott, West Aylmer, Ontario, Can., writes: "Last winter I was ill with pneumonia after having the grippe. I took Peruna for two months, when I became quite well. I also induced a young lady, who was all run down and confined to the house, to take Peruna, and after taking Peruna for three months she is able to follow her trade of tailoring. I can recommend Peruna for all such who are ill and require a tonic."

Peruna Tablets.
Some people prefer to take tablets rather than to take medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet is equivalent to one average dose of Peruna.



EXPERT.
Doc Ahem—You seem to cough with considerable frequency this morning.
Patient—That's very strange. I've been practicing all night!

BABY'S ITCHING HUMOR.
Nothing Would Help Him—Mother Almost in Despair—Owes Quick Cure to Cuticura.

"Several months ago, my little boy began to break out with itching sores. I doctored him, but as soon as I got them healed up in one place they would break out in another. I was almost in despair. I could not get anything that would help him. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and after using them three times, the sores commenced to heal. He is now well, and not a scar is left on his body. They have never returned nor left him with bad blood, as one would think. Cuticura Remedies are the best I have ever tried, and I shall highly recommend them to any one who is suffering likewise. Mrs. William Geeding, 102 Washington St., Attica, Ind., July 22, 1907."

His Lucid Answers.
They were asking the eminent lawyer why he took such a large fee from the trust.
"I think it was its largeness that made it easy to take," he smilingly answered.
Then the state's attorneys conferred.
"And didn't you stop to consider that the money was tainted?" they asked him.
"No," he ingeniously replied, "I only stopped to count it."
This closed the proceedings for the day.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

After a girl has put a rose in a man's buttonhole, she tilts her pretty chin and looks up sidewise, standing ever so close—many a chump's too slow to take the hint.



BOOSINGER'S

Is a Store of Specialties.



There is no question about the better comfort and better values of such goods as the PENINSULAR goods for men's wear. We do not have to assert—our friends do that for us. Our Trousers at \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50 are all wool, perfect fitting, sensible, serviceable and satisfactory. The hundreds of well dressed, discriminating men tell us this: men who are wearing these well-known garments.

Then there is the well-known CLARENDON Shirts—the great \$1.50 Shirt that we are selling for \$1.00—and there is no other in the world equal to it in value. Men who have for years had their shirts made to measure and pay from \$2.50 to \$3.00 each for them, are now wearing the Clarendon, for which they pay only \$1.00 and are just as well satisfied as before.

And when it comes to Clothing, there is no ready-made goods in Michigan that equal the well-known Schloss Brothers "FOREMOST" Suits and Overcoats. The fact of the matter is, they look just like made-to-measure clothes, when fitted to the average man, or young man. Their goods are all of splendid wearing quality and fully guaranteed; when it is known that they are the productions of the old established Metropolitan Woolen Mills, enough is said. A strong demand has recently developed for serges and hard twisted goods. We show a number of exceedingly attractive patterns at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$16.50 to \$20.00. Overcoats are priced by us at



from \$5.50 to \$18.50. We have some splendid values at \$12.50 to \$15.00. Anyone getting a Suit made of the well-known Schloss Brothers Foremost Clothing can depend upon absolute satisfaction.



Our line of Underwear is complete

We are sole agents in East Jordan for the great Standard Mills of Cohoes. Every garment is absolutely warranted to be perfectly made of the best material. If not as represented, you are requested to return them.



Among other things for which we are Sole Agents is the original genuine

"Hard Pan" Shoes

Durable Comfortable Inexpensive.



MADE SHOES

When the quality is considered, there is no place where you can get better values or better service than we promise you. These well known Shoes are sold at \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00 for Men's Shoes and the Boys' Shoes at from \$1.50 to \$2.25. Look for the trade mark. It was only the other day that one of our customers told us that he had worn a pair of these shoes for 18 months.

In Our Ladies' Department



We are showing the Jackson Company's celebrated Corsets at 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50. Every pair is absolutely perfect fitting and we would thank you if you will return any corset, no matter how long you have worn it, if not satisfactory, if of this make.

Petticoats in moresen, satten and heather-bloom, with the true silky lustre and as good as silk; prices ranging from 75c to \$3.50.

In Ladies' Hosiery, we make a specialty of the "Burson Fashion" at 25c and 50c; also the well-known "Iron Clad."

Come here and get your Gloves; we have the silk lined "Mocca."

A magnificent line of Furs just received from New York City, from \$3.00 to \$18.00.

A fine line of correct styles in Dress Goods.

In our Silk Department we would call your attention to our black Taffeta. 36-in. black taffeta \$1.00 to \$2.00 per yard. Taffetas in plain colors 75c per yard. Plain Shirtwaist Silks, large variety, 50c yard. The famous Suesine Silk, ideal thing for scarfs.

Shopping Bags. Imitation Alligator skin, well lined and furnished with coin purse to match, \$1.00. Good style, medium size black leather bag, well lined and furnished with coin purse to match, 75c. Envelope purses in imitation alligator \$1.50. Envelope purses in fine Morocco, \$1.50. Beautiful and fashionable Metal Bags, 50c. A few especially fine bags at \$5.00.

Fine fashionable Umbrellas for everyone.

See the Holiday Display of Fancy Goods. The very latest thing in Neckwear 25c to 50c. The latest thing in Beauty Pins—"Merry Widow" Beauty Pins in sets of three, 50c. Handsome Veil Pins, 25c. The "Art and Craft" Belt Buckles and Hat Pins, 25c—the correct thing.

Fascinators of every description from the plain serviceable to the silky light throw for evening and opera wear, 25c to \$2.00.

The most extensive line of Ribbons ever carried by any local merchant.

The latest thing in Back Combs; light and dark bruettes 15c to 50c.

A chance to stock up the linen closet—Napkins, Table Cloth, Doilies, Etc., 25c to \$1.50.

Don't miss this chance to get more Blankets; we carry them in prices ranging from 65c to \$10.00.



FRED E. BOOSINGER