

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1909.

No. 11

The Teachers' Institute

Was Well Attended and Much Interest Manifested.

By Com'r Milford.

When the Teacher's Institute was called to order at 1:00 p. m. Friday the assembly room of the new high school building was crowded and the hall and recitation rooms adjoining were also well filled. Over eighty percent of the teachers of the county were present together with a goodly number of patrons and high school pupils and the general expression of feeling that was everywhere in evidence certainly speaks well for the schools of the county.

The first number was a high school chorus and the fact that they were cheered to the platform as often as they would come will show that they were appreciated and also speaks volumes for the music teacher who has charge of the music in our schools.

Devotionals were conducted by Rev. Grigsby after which some announcements were made by Mr. Bell and the Commissioner.

Supt. I. B. Gilbert of Traverse City took Mr. Massellink's place on the program. He took for his subject, "The Child, Its Growth and Development."

He outlined the several stages of development that may be expected to enter into the life of the pupil. Space will not permit us to give even an accurate sketch of his paper and talks on this subject but his discussions showed clearly that he was at home with the subject and that he had given it a vast amount of study. Teachers who listened to him cannot help but have some new ideas of real child life.

Teachers often say that they cannot understand why this boy or girl seems at times to do so well and at other times seem to be unable to do good work in school. Supt. Gilbert was able to explain very clearly these seeming moods in childhood and he made it very clear that the teacher who is really successful in school work must be a student in other lines than the regular course of text books.

To study the growth and development of the child, to determine the periods when he is able to do much or little work, to find out what he likes to do and why, to secure the even development mentally and physically, these and other points in the study of human nature were shown to be very valuable assets in the make-up of the successful teacher and Mr. Gilbert's talks on this subject will start many teachers on the right solution of problems that often give trouble.

Miss Coltrin of Boyne gave a very interesting paper on Reading and Literature. She urged the necessity of preparation when a poem is to be taught. She also advised teachers never to attempt to teach a poem or piece of literature of any kind that they did not know and like, showing how impossible it is for a teacher to create an interest in anything in which they themselves are not interested.

Supt. Fuller followed with some well chosen remarks urging a "stick to the work" spirit. Mr. Bell gave some pointers on enunciation which pleased the teachers. Altogether the discussion of this very important subject was a very valuable feature of the meeting.

The Story Telling for the grades by Miss Freiberg and Miss Walsh pleased the teachers very much. "Oh, if I could do like she can," was a common expression among the teachers. I am well aware that not all of the teachers can tell a story well but I am sure that many children in the lower grades of the schools of the county will listen to a delightful story because their teacher heard these teachers tell one.

Prof. Butler of Boyne gave a masterly talk on the subject assigned him, "Geographical Influences in History." We will not attempt to give a synopsis of the discussion or of that which followed by Supt. Woodley but will say that no progressive teacher could listen to the addresses given without being benefited and without being able to create a more lively interest in these somewhat dry subjects.

From the amount of "rubber" that suddenly was in evidence when Miss Reed entered the room with her class in number work, we are forced to admit that this was surely not the least interesting of the numbers on the program. Miss Reed did not do much

actual figuring but certainly did create real interest and showed very clearly that with very simple material a teacher can secure the attention of a class.

In one minute after her class was in the room they were falling over themselves to find out what she was going to do next and had forgotten that there was anyone in the room save themselves and I will venture the assertion that those children will not soon forget the half dozen things that they learned about a thermometer in the few minutes that they were in the room and I hope that the teachers did not fail to observe that some very simple things may be made very interesting.

Miss Scroggie of Bay Shore and Miss Maddaugh of Ironton, who is, by the way both principal and grade teacher in the four room school there, gave some interesting pointers concerning the rural schools. Both of these teachers are aggressive and belong to the class of teachers who realize that the rural teachers cannot possibly do all that is to be done in a rural school but who are willing to do all that they can and do it cheerfully.

A resolution of thanks was adopted by the association acknowledging their appreciation of the delightful music furnished by the high school chorus, the ladies' quartet, the normal class and others who sang or played and also for the general hospitality of the people of East Jordan.

The general feeling is that this has been the most interesting and helpful County meeting that the Charlevoix County Teachers' Association has ever held.

Superintendents Woodley, Bell and Fuller together with Oral Miscner, and W. F. Bashaw were appointed as a committee on resolutions and presented the following which were unanimously adopted by the association:

Resolved—(1st) That it is the sentiment of this association that the passage of a Township Unit System for the lower peninsula of Michigan would promote the educational interests of our state especially since the township high school would be the natural outgrowth of such a law.

(2nd) That the passage of a Unit form Text Book law would not serve the best educational interest of our state.

(3rd) That the present operative Truancy law has done much to raise the standard of excellence in the schools of our county.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

List of marriage licenses issued during the week ending, Mar. 6, 1909.— Dennis Wright, 37, East Jordan
Mary Winkler, 20, East Jordan
Walter Ford, Boyne City
Luella Foster, 18, Boyne City
James B. Palue, 31, East Jordan
Ada Bell Graves, 17, East Jordan
Charles Crouch, 28, Boyne City
Ethel Loug, 18, Boyne City

D. S. PAYTON,
County Clerk.

What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heartburn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, and dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at its formula will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of the following native American forest plants, viz., Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark, Queen's root, Bloodroot, and Mandrake root.

The following leading medical authorities, among a host of others, extol the foregoing roots for the cure of just such ailments as the above symptoms indicate: Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Med. College, Phila.; Prof. H. Wood, M. D., of Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Edwin H. Hiale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., Author of American Dispensatory; Prof. Jno. M. Scudder, M. D., Author of Specific Medicines; Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., Med. Dept. Univ. of N. Y.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., Author of Materia Medica and Prof. Bennett Medical College, Chicago. Send name and address on Postal Card to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive free booklet giving extracts from writings of all the above medical authorities and many others endorsing, in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient of which "Golden Medical Discovery" is composed.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. They may be used in conjunction with "Golden Medical Discovery" if bowels are much constipated. They're tiny and sugar-coated.

Good Roads

Board of Trade Committee Submit Report.

To the Officers and Members of East Jordan and South Arm Board of Trade:

Your Committee on Public Improvements would respectfully report that we have given the condition of our public roads careful consideration. We would say that we are deeply impressed with the importance of good roads in their relation to the public welfare, and that we are also aware of the fact that whatever their condition may be there can usually be found a number of citizens who seem content with the existing order and who are apt to misjudge the motives of those who seek improvements. We realize that specific recommendations might seem personal to some who perhaps are as deeply interested in public road improvement as ourselves. Therefore, while we do not believe that we should allow adverse criticism to swerve us from a course that we deem proper, yet, it is our desire to so present our views as to secure friendly interest and harmonious action. We believe that as our Annual Spring Election approaches we should all unite in an earnest effort to better conditions. Having in mind the fact that there is always opportunity for improvement, we should seek the correction of past mistakes, to strengthen the administration of our public work where possible and to provide ample means to accomplish the ends sought.

That there is an opportunity for vast improvement in the construction of our public roads we believe is a fact that few will question. While a review of past mistakes might prove interesting, yet, we feel that their consideration would be of little value here. We simply wish to call attention to that which we deem essential to a progressive administration of our highway laws. 1. Plan. 2. Means. 3. Officials.

1. We believe that in practice the plans for future road construction should be more systematic than they now are, and that they should regard permanency as a matter of first importance. We believe that the patchwork method is nearly a thing of the past as it should be. Whoever may be said for or against the adoption of the County Road System we believe that its adoption would soon place our road construction upon a more systematic basis with a view to permanency.

We believe that the County Road System would not only raise the standard of road construction but would also furnish an incentive for every township to come up to that standard. While we concede that permanent roads must be built gradually and at considerable expense, yet, believing that they will be the most economical in the end and keeping in mind the greatest good to the greatest number, we would encourage the adoption of plans whereby they may be secured.

2. Favoring a progressive plan, we believe that every tax-payer should willingly appropriate sufficient means to carry out the plan. It is idle to discuss or adopt plans unless we are willing to supply the means.

3. Having the plan and the means, we believe that last but of first importance to assure any degree of success is the selection of competent highway officials. We believe that this selection is too often considered as a matter to meet the demands of political expediency. We believe that the sole qualifications of a candidate for the office of Highway Commissioner worthy of consideration are his honesty and ability, ability to do first-class work and honesty to give value received for the funds placed in his hands. We welcome the tendency of the times to disregard partisan and sectarian differences and to choose public officials more in accord with a standard of efficiency. Believing that much good must come from an aroused public interest we confidently hope for better work.

Signed, J. E. KENNY,
H. L. OLNEY,
MARTIN RURLING,
H. B. HIPPE,
R. A. BRINTNALL.

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.—EMERY BROS.

Misery In Stomach.

Why not start now—today, and forever rid yourself of Stomach trouble and Indigestion? A dieted stomach gets the blues and grumbles. Give it a good eat, then take Pape's Diapepsin to start the digestive juices working. There will be no dyspepsia or belching of Gas or eructations of undigested food; no feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach or heartburn, sick headache and Dizziness, and your food will not ferment and poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin costs only 50 cents for a large case at any drug store here, and will relieve the most obstinate case of Indigestion and Upset Stomach in five minutes.

There is nothing else better take Gas from Stomach and cleanse the stomach and intestines, and besides, one triangle will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all year food the same as a sound, healthy stomach would do it.

When Diapepsin works your stomach rest—gets itself in order, cleans up—and then you feel like eating when you eat will do you good.

Absolute relief from all Stomach Misery is waiting for you as soon as you decide to begin taking Diapepsin. Tell your druggist that you want Pape's Diapepsin, because you want to be thoroughly cured of Indigestion.

Nothing in the way of a Cough is quite so annoying as a tickling, teasing, wheezing, bronchitic Cough. The quickest relief comes perhaps from a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And besides, it is so thoroughly harmless that mothers give it with perfect safety even the youngest babies. The tender leaves of a simple mountain shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its remarkable curative effect. A few days' test will tell. Sold by James Gidley.

Do you want to go to College? If so we can help you. We have already put hundreds through college by means of our plan. Write today for full information regarding our offer of a free scholarship in any school or college. Address, Robert J. Sherlock, 29-31 East 32d Street, New York City.

NONE BUT THE BEST.

That's the kind of Groceries and Meats you get at our Market. We will do our best to satisfy you. We aim to carry high grade goods. It is a pleasure to please our patrons.

Shermans' Market.

Phone No. 49.

Prompt delivery.

Purchase Your 1910 Calendars At The Herald Office.

We have, without exception, the finest line of samples ever exhibited in East Jordan, and as for prices we can make the "agents" look like ten cents.

New Bazaar Goods at Gazlay's

We have just received a fine line of Fancy and Plain Dishes of all kinds, Combs, Playing Cards, Napkins, Gold-Sheaf Paper, Memorandum Books, Dominoes, Mouth Organs, Etc., which we are selling cheaper than any place in East Jordan. Call and look them over.

We also have a lot of Tin and Wooden Ware, and 1-, 2-, and 3-gallon jars which we are closing out at Less Than Cost.

Gazlay's Bazaar & Millinery Store

Just Arrived: Our stock of the celebrated SCHLOSS BROTHERS' FOREMOST CLOTHING made up in the newest style and coloring. For instance, we have one lot made up in the "Woodward" style in the new steel gray; it is a beauty, priced by us for \$18.50—worth \$22.50 of anybody's money. Another one in the new shade of brown, known as the "St. Regis" at \$16.00. This is the kind that most tailors are charging \$21 and \$22 for. Another one of the beautiful dark blue serge, made up in Detroit style, at \$15.00, excellently trimmed and lined and surprisingly low at the price we have made.

We are pleased to inform you that we have, in this vicinity, exclusive sale of FOREMOST CLOTHES that celebrated brand, which really needs no recommendation to those who know.



FOREMOST CLOTHES are made with painstaking care, and that, combined with the Style, Fitting Qualities, and Workmanship, makes them what they are, Foremost Clothes.

These are only a few of the many beautiful new things that are bound to please the most fastidious dressers:

Another lot of the well-known "Clarendon" Shirts—the great \$1.50 Shirt we are selling for \$1.00, with or without collars.

New Belts, new Suspenders, new Neckwear, at the popular prices; at the popular store.

Yours for high grade popular and stylishly made goods at the right price.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL." Our Motto.

FRED E. BOOSINGER.

A Baby's Kiss

It Comes Freightened with Riches of Infinity

By REV. JENKIN LLOYD JONES, D. D., Chicago.



My friend Calthrop of Syracuse, in a memorable address once tried to analyze the contents of one cubic inch of space, which he placed midway between the sun and the far-away star Sirius.

Through that cubic inch of space, he said, go dancing in every moment of time "a billion waves of light, traveling from 6,000 stars visible through a great telescope, besides innumerable planets whose faint light no telescope is fine enough to catch. Gravitating relations from the 20,000,000 suns of our galaxy, the billion planets and the uncounted nebulae also thro' through that inch of space. To know thoroughly that inch of space is to know the universe; is to find there the exactness of God, the economy of God, the beauty of God and the love of God."

Now, if all these are found in so material and so external a unit as a cubic inch of space, how much more are they to be found in a unit of heart life, of human love! The confident kiss which a baby gives to a stranger—what does it represent?

Ages of barbaric struggle, millions of crushed aspirations, unnumbered longings, the struggle of the savage for safety, the barbarian for shelter, the pioneer for judgment, the statesman for an ordered commonwealth, the inventor for the amenities and refinements of home, the physician for the conditions of health, the educator for the expansion of mind, the moralist for the purity of soul, the religionist for the tenderness of spirit, heartsick women, passion-disciplined men, march in files ages long through the kiss of that child. In receiving the kiss I was made heir to all the ages.

Not so complicated are the material forces pulsing through Mr. Calthrop's inch of space as the spiritual complexities in that baby's kiss. From that kiss, looking backward, we see the history of the human soul rising into tenderness. Looking forward, we see the beginning of home loves, beside anxieties; generations of thinking-loving men and women, poets, statesmen, inventors, preachers, presidents, in ever-increasing number, are more or less directly connected with that child's kiss.

It is a deposit in the love store of humanity, an impulse toward kindness and trustfulness that will never die. God's kingdom is more honored for it. How tremendously religious are the contents of a baby's kiss.

Normal Man Omnivorous

By HARVEY W. WILEY,
Chief Chemist of Department of Agriculture.

If a man wants to live on nuts I make no objection; if he prefers to eat raw foods alone he has my permission; if he eschews meat I never object; if he uses some alcoholic beverage with his food I do not abuse him; if he eats five times a day I consider him fortunate—if he has only one meal I hope it is a good one; if he eats late at night my prayer is that he sleep well; if he takes a drink before breakfast I think he might be engaged in something better; if he prefers breakfast foods he has a certain extent my commiseration; if he eats only meat he probably will not have tuberculosis unless he becomes infected. There is no such thing as brain food or nerve food or skin food. I believe that man is an omnivorous animal, and that his normal diet is composed of all kinds of foods, vegetable and animal. All vegetables fit to eat are food for man and all animals fit to eat are food for man. For this reason I think it is not wise to confine one's self to any one kind of food or class of food.

The human animal has a wonderful faculty of adaptation to circumstances. Man can live in the tropics and perhaps at the pole. He can undergo the greatest extremes of moisture and drought. He can eat the most diversified forms of diet. He can engage in the most diversified forms of work and pleasure. He becomes acclimated in every zone and country and fits into every kind of society and occupation. But in spite of all this a normally balanced diet, consisting of proper proportions of vegetable and meat diet, solid and liquid food, it seems to me is best suited to man's use.

The Natural and the Spiritual

By LESLIE WILLIS SPRAGUE,
Ethical Culture Society, Chicago.

The cravings of the body for food, drink, shelter and offspring are significant as they are fused into the hungers and thirsts of the spirit. "A spark disturbs our clod." Man often becomes lower than the beast because his physical passion is disturbed by his spiritual life. Beasts drink to quench their thirst; man associates fellowship, with his thirst, with drunkenness as the result. The saloon rests primarily on the craving for fellowship. Beasts eat to satisfy the body's appetite; man becomes a gourmand, eating for fraternity's sake.

Of the hungers and thirsts of the spirit there are such as the craving for truth, for beauty, for affection and for righteousness, all of which mean the desire to realize harmonious relations with the spiritual life of nature and humanity. They relate man to the essence of being, to the ideal. However these cravings have originated, they are innate, authoritative and impose an enduring obligation upon man.

It cannot be wisely said that too much of life is spent in the satisfaction of physical appetites. Rather it is true that through the right satisfaction of physical needs the cravings of the spirit are fulfilled. In most lives, in most acts, physical needs are associated with physical wants. Men and women toil, not only that they may eat, but more that those they love may be cared for. Affection joins with hunger, inspiring labor. The difficulty is that this co-ordination is so incomplete. Labor is seldom dignified by the consciousness that it is co-working with the laws of nature which provide for human needs.

CUTTING HONEY TO PUT INTO GLASS JARS

Immerse the Cookey Cutter in Hot Water Before Pressing it Into the Honey Comb



Cutting Honey for the Jars.

Every beekeeper knows that bees, if given plenty of room, are more contented, and more likely to confine their efforts to the production of honey rather than to swarming. I use a little contrivance of my own get up, writes a correspondent of Bee Culture, for cutting round pieces of comb honey out of combs and placing the same in glass jars so that I can produce comb honey without the expense of comb-honey supers and sections. This places the honey immediately in a package where it is non-perishable and almost non-breakable, and where it shows off to the very best advantage.

In order to cut the honey it is necessary only to lay the comb on a clean board or a tray made for the purpose; press the cutter through the comb, then pull it out again, when it will be found that the cake of honey is retained in the cutter. By pushing on the handle the cake of honey may be quickly placed inside the can or jar, which should be one-eighth to one-quarter inch larger in diameter than the cutter. The jars shown in the illustration are 2 1/2 inches inside diameter, 5 1/2 inches in height, and they will hold from four to five cakes cut from combs of ordinary thickness. The weight of the comb honey runs from 15 to 17 ounces, and after pouring in sufficient liquid honey to fill the jar the entire weight is found to be about 23 or 24 ounces. The comb shows plainly through the glass and honey, and, when held before the light, is beautiful beyond description.

THE ONION CROP

Onion seed are cheap, and for starting a general crop it is better to use seeds than sets. Onion sets will produce green onions of a size suitable for table use much earlier in the spring than will the seed, but they cost more and are more difficult to plant, and should not be used for general crop work.

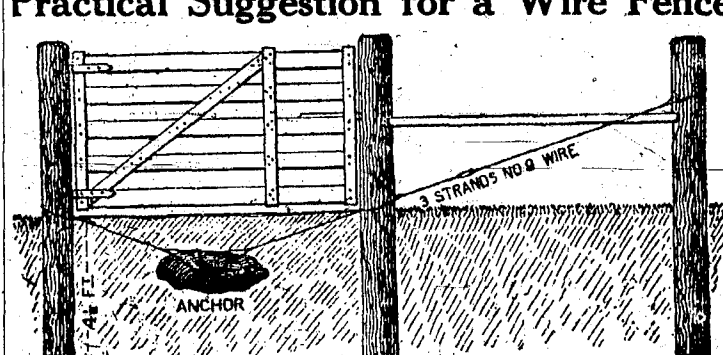
The land for the onion bed should be plowed in the fall or early winter, and should be given surface cultivation just before planting the seed in the spring. Unless the ground is new and very fertile, it will pay well to give the land a dressing of well-rotted barnyard manure. A good plan is to grow a crop of cowpeas on the ground in late summer, and plow them under in early fall. The ground will then be in ideal condition for receiving an onion crop in the early spring. With the seed bed thoroughly prepared, the opportunities for a good crop are greatly increased.

The seed should be drilled in rows about 18 inches apart. The common garden drill is the best tool that can be used for this work. It is indispensable, if a large planting is to be made, for the garden work; however, small rows can be laid out with the hoe or a stick and the seed drilled in by hand, scattering the seed quite thickly in the row. Cover with moist soil, and firm the soil well down around the seed. The seed should be planted no deeper than is necessary to place them in contact with moist soil. In no case should they be planted more than an inch and a half or two inches deep. If they can not be placed in moist soil 1 1/2 inches below the surface, it is better to plant them deeper than on a knick and wait for a rain to bring them up.

Onion seed should be tested before planting. The seed deteriorates rapidly with age, and if it shows poor sprouting, new seed should be obtained or an approximate larger quantity should be planted. The seed germinates slowly, and it is frequently advisable to soak the seed in warm water 24 hours before planting. About six or seven pounds of seed will plant one acre of ground in the manner described above.

The land should be cultivated as soon as the plants appear above ground. Hand tools are best suited to this work. The plants are very small and require careful handling to avoid covering or destroying large numbers of them. It will frequently be found necessary to thin out the plants in a row. They should not stand closer than two inches apart, and three inches apart in a row is better. If large onions are to be grown, they should be thinned down to four and six inches apart in the row. Keep the ground free of weeds and grass and permit the onions to have full use of the land. The surface should be kept well pulverized, and should be cultivated frequently.

Practical Suggestion for a Wire Fence



The anchoring of the end posts for a wire fence is a problem faced by every farmer. Here pictured is a suggestion by Frank P. Miller, reproduced from Orange Judd Farmer. The sketch explains itself. The brace between the two posts is about four by four inches and eight feet long. Give the wire one wrap around the staple end post, then down to the stone anchor under the level of the ground; then on each side of the post, and this will be effective in holding down the post.

NEW STRENGTH FOR WOMEN'S BACKS.

How to Make a Bad Back Better.

Women who suffer with backache, bearing down pain, dizzy spells, and that constant feeling of dullness and tiredness, will find hope in the advice of Mrs. Mary Hinson of 21 Strother St., Mt. Sterling, Ky. "Had I not used Doan's Kidney Pills I believe I would not be living today," says Mrs. Hinson. "My eyesight was poor, I suffered with nervous splitting headaches, spots would dance before my eyes, and at times I would be so dizzy I would have to grasp something for support. My back was so weak and painful I could hardly bend over to button my shoes and could not get around without suffering severely. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first, and I continued until practically well again."

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

THE VERY LAST.



"I'm so delighted to see you, major—I thought you had died." "Died, madam? That's the last thing I'd do, madam."

\$33.00 PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS.

Colonists' one-way tickets Chicago to the Pacific coast, via the Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Lines, are on sale daily during March and April at the rate of \$33.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points. Double berth in tourist sleeping car only \$7.00, through without charge to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland. No extra charge on our personally conducted tours. Write for itinerary and full particulars to S. A. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Her Logic.

Anna Margaret had a great many toys, and her mother thought she ought to give some of them away before Christmas to less fortunate children. Anna Margaret was willing to part with the broken trunk and the cracked set of dishes and the one-legged Teddy bear, and a few other toys that were in the same dilapidated condition. But when it came to her pet baby doll, the one that went to sleep with her every night, she rebelled. Mother assured her that Santa Claus would undoubtedly bring her another doll, even better; but she refused to be comforted.

"Mother," she wailed, "if God sent Aunt Jessie another baby, would she give Baby Jean away?" She kept her doll.—Harper's Bazar.

Poor Pat.

The surgeon of a large hospital was paying a visit to the patients when he came to a cot whereon lay an Irishman who was not bearing his pain very bravely, for he was groaning loudly.

"Oh, come, my poor fellow," remonstrated the surgeon, "try and bear your pain like a man. It's no use kicking against Fate."

"Shure, you're right, sorr," groaned the Irishman, who had been severely kicked by a mule, "specially when they're the fate of a mule!"—Exchange.

Thoughtful Child.

They are considerate youngsters in England, as most people know. A little boy whose grandmother had just died wrote the following letter, which he duly posted: "Dear Angels: We have sent you grandma. Please give her a harp to play, as she is short-winded and can't blow a trumpet."—London Tit-Bits.

PRIZE FOOD

Palatable, Economical, Nourishing.

A Nebr. woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes: "After our long experience with Grape-Nuts, I cannot say enough in its favor. We have used this food almost continually for seven years.

"We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical and acquiring of all.

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts I was a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life.

"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts which they eat three times a day.

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of stomach trouble, even through the most severe siege of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed.

"Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for us."

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

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

"For God's sake, go and see my wife and babies, and do what you can for them," wrote a stranger to a high official of the Salvation Army, the other day. "I can't help them, for I'm just out of jail, but I'm going into a lumber camp to see if I can do something. But don't you think of me. I don't deserve any pity or sympathy. Only please do what you can for them." The appeal was promptly heeded; but a gift of food and clothing did not close the case, and the official's report showed how far-sighted and sympathetic is the philanthropy of the present time. "I'm trying to get at the man who wrote that letter," he said. "There's good stuff in him. He's worth saving."

Letters mailed in the United States or Germany, and dispatched direct, and not via England or France, are now two cents an ounce or fraction of an ounce. Persons who wish letters for Germany sent by England or France (the quickest route) must fully prepay postage thereon at the Universal Postal Union rate of five cents. The reduced rate applies only to letters mailed in the states and territories of the United States, including Alaska, and the mainland of North America, and does not extend to letters mailed in Hawaii, Porto Rico, the Philippines or other possessions of the United States.

The fact that more than a hundred freshmen in a western college have been obliged to enter a spelling class, because each of them misspelled 20 or more words, from a list of 200 of no great difficulty, has led to some inquiry at other colleges. Of ten prominent institutions of learning, one reports that one-tenth are poor spellers and two declare that they must put the fifth into that category. Of the others, some say that the spelling is "fair," one declares it to be "atrocious," and three say that the standard is "high." The pupils in the technical schools are much poorer spellers than those in the colleges.

Hereafter the steamship companies bringing immigrants to America must provide about seven cubic yards of air space for each person. The object of his rule, which was lately enacted into law by congress, is to prevent the overcrowding of the steerage and the consequent danger to the health of those who have to travel in that part of the ship.

Chicago milliners have declared against big hats. Hats off to the Chicago milliners!

The VANISHING FLEETS

ILLUSTRATED BY A. WEIL BY ROY NORTON

SYNOPSIS.

"Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," opens in Washington with the United States and Japan near war. Guy Hillier, secretary of the British embassy, and Miss Norma Roberts, chief aide of inventor Roberts, are introduced as lovers. Japan declares war and takes the Philippines. Guy Hillier starts for England. Norma Roberts leaves Washington for the Florida coast. Hawaii is captured by the Japs. All ports are closed. Tokyo learns of missing Japanese fleet and whole world becomes convinced that United States has powerful war agency. England decides to send a fleet to American waters as a Canadian protection against what the British suppose is a terrible submarine flotilla. Hillier is sent with a message. Fleet mysteriously disappears. The Kaiser is missing. King Edward of England is confronted by Admiral Beving of the United States. The Dreadnaught, largest of England's warships, is discovered at an impassable point in the Thames. The story now goes back to a time many months before the war breaks out, and inventor Roberts visits the president and cabinet, telling of an exhibiting a metal production. This invention is a flying machine, and is to be applied to vessels to increase speed to over 100 miles an hour. A city for the manufacture of the mysterious discovery is built on the coast of Florida. Dr. Roberts' first attempt to electricity plates proves a failure. In a second effort Norma is knocked unconscious, but the mystery of true levitation is solved, making the most important discovery of centuries. Roberts evolves a great flying machine, rendering warships useless.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

There where the heart of the American government beat was nothing but anxiety and suspense. Each succeeding day's events had made it more certain that Japan would force the issue to war, and, like an athlete, was stripping and training for the fight. The men who had taken upon themselves the tremendous responsibility of trusting the nation's defense to a single discovery, and were backing it with funds for which they must account some day, saw the days slipping by, and grimly realized that they were irrevocably bound to the success or failure on the key. It was too late now to attempt other projects, and glory or defeat hung suspended on the issue.

No reports had been received, and no news had come from that determined little army that had sailed away to the south. Hence it was with something of a shock that the first word received was to the effect that the dry dock could not be utilized. It seemed like the first dread handwriting emblazoned on the wall, foretelling failure, disaster, disgrace and war, and the president as he read it quoted with inexpressible sadness: "Mene, Mene, Tekel—" and his half-opened lips framed the rest.

Then followed the requisition for supplies, and once again before any detailed report had been received came another demand. The island in the solitude seemed an insatiable monster, devouring national funds and giving back nothing in return. More days went by, bringing nothing save distressing stories from the orient, where a clash had taken place at Chemulpo between Japanese sailors and American marines. This was of such serious nature that apologies were tendered the Japanese embassy, and then from the entire country burst a storm of protest and reiterated criticisms of the administration, which was contemptuously accused of showing the white feather. From the western coast came appeal on appeal, the whole Pacific seaboard calling attention to its unprotected state and the imminence of its danger.

Distressed and irate at the dearth of information, the secretary of the navy was on the point of sending a message to Brockton demanding news, when he received from Miami the terse message that in two nights more the admiral would report in person. That he bore nothing but a tale of disappointment was surmised from the closing words of the admiral, who requested that all those who had been party to the project should assemble secretly as before at the White House after nightfall.

Haggard and worn, they came together, read the brief dispatch and waited. The president, his melancholy face set and grave, looked at them from cavernous eyes; but could offer no consolation. There was nothing to do but wait—sit and wait—for that messenger of ill omen who was to sound the knell of hope and tell what letters had been combined to spell the word "failure." In hushed voices they discussed the situation, and tried to evolve some project for its alleviation.

And then without preliminary announcement the door swung open under the hand of the president's private secretary, and there stood framed in it the huge form of the admiral, his hand at salute, his eyes shining in triumph, and back of him stood Norma, her father and Jenkins. Brockton advanced to the president's desk, and faced him and the secretary of the navy.

"I have come to deliver my report in person, and with me are those who have given this nation the greatest engine of war that science has ever known."

The room was electrified; but the president sprang to his feet and threw up a restraining hand commanding silence.

"Well?" he queried, inviting further words; but Brockton's place had been taken by the shriveled figure of a diminutive old man, who put a trembling hand out to his friend and in a voice of affection, hushed but exultant, exclaimed:

"Paul, Paul, we've made good!" The other's hand came out to meet his, and the only sound heard was the president's fervent, "Thank God! Thank God!"

The gates of repression and emotion were down. These men had been tried to the breaking point, and now, when in one moment their skies had cleared, they gave way. They hugged each other, repeatedly shook hands, and in the eyes of some there were unrestrained tears. They crowded round the little group from the key and admonished each other to silence.

"Gentlemen," said the inventor, "we have rendered warships useless. We need no armor! Increased speed on the waters is of no value to us. We have created a machine that flies, not a thing of gas, of planes, or a kite. We cannot explain here as well as if you were to go with us and see it, and what use we have made of your money."

The secretary of the navy looked disappointed. His mind was too intensely practical to jump to happy conclusions. "Can a flying machine whip a battle ship?" he asked, and would have continued; but the admiral brought his fist down on the desk with a mighty bang.

"This one alone might do it!—The others we'll have ready before they are called upon can whip the world." He stopped as if abashed by his own enthusiasm and lack of etiquette, looked at the president and the secretary apologetically, and then in a



A Clash Had Taken Place at Chemulpo.

less tempestuous voice went on: "All we ask is that you come with us—so no one may see you, of course—and then you'll have no cause for complaint."

His request was reasonable; but they were curious. After brief discussion and arrangement they decided to go in motor cars, which many of those present knew how to drive, and within half an hour the entire party was whirling away through the side streets of the city, out into the residence sections, through long avenues of trees, past suburban homes, and finally to their destination.

The night was lighted only by the stars, which failed to disclose that strange monster of marvelous metal and unprecedented power which loomed up dimly before them in the field. It stood there on the stubble, dark and inert, massive and without grace, like some gigantic turtle of a prehistoric age. Sentries halted them as they approached even as in time of strife, and compelled them to expose their identity. They went aboard while the admiral stood at the door waiting for the guard to come within, the last one explaining a slight delay by saying he thought for a moment that he had heard a noise as of some one creeping over the field, but had found nothing.

"Sorry we can't illuminate," the inventor explained; "but we shall a little later after you have seen how it works."

Jenkins threw a lever, and the heavy

doors over the port came to with a dull metallic clang and were clasped.

Within a little hooded space forward a dim light exposed great banks of levers, switches and dials, and by its faint rays they found seats improvised for the occasion. Roberts threw out a hand, and the hum of great dynamos told that machinery had been set in motion. Back of them, in another apartment so closely screened that no streak of light might expose their presence to the outside world, they saw Jenkins and a junior engineer watching the play of the wheels. Norma took her place beside her father. They felt vibrant shocks as the great airship throbbled and quivered, and then, save for the song of the machinery, all was serenely quiet and motionless. There was no sensation whatever, and they began vaguely to wonder when the flight was to take place, if that was the intention of their hosts. The voice of the admiral, pent with elation, called:

"Mr. President and gentlemen, if you will all lean over back of you and look down you may see something."

They obeyed with a promptness that suggested some nerve strain, and saw that they had been seated over broad glass plates of great thickness, while far below was an unanticipated picture. They had left the earth with that first preliminary jar, and now saw on its surface, pricked out by the lights, the streets of the national capital. They were already a mile above it and rapidly gaining higher altitudes, the horizon where other lights shone in the far distance expanding saucer-like while they gazed. The sea, with here and there a slow-moving ship, came before their vision, and a little dotting of fire, exposed a railway train crawling along on its journey. It was as if the earth had fallen away into space and they alone were in a position of security and solidity.

"We shall require four hours of your time at least," the admiral called, and with starts of surprise they looked to where he stood outlined against the light of the hoods, finding it hard to realize that they were not addressed

glare immediately before him, bringing out his face in Rembrandtesque relief, he seemed a patriarch whose superior knowledge had elevated him above the common paths of men and placed him on such an exalted plane of intelligence that he was beyond a standard of comparison.

The consciousness that they were far above the traveled paths of all time lost its terrifying sense of strangeness and uncertainty, and they learned to trust this structure of metal whose great enlivened masses, controlled with machinery, was hurtling with them through the night. The noise within was not sufficient to prevent easy conversation; but they sat as men stricken dumb, being carried away into captivity by some dread magic of more singular power than was ever portrayed in Persian tales.

"Stand clear of the shutters, gentlemen!" the scientist called, turning his face, in their direction, and they leaned forward just as Norma pressed a button. A sharp clashing noise smote their ears, and when next they looked at the ports they were shut off by metallic slides. Again the girl touched a button, and instantly the interior of the radioplane was flooded with silvery light. It was a disappointment, for sight gave no elucidation of the secret.

A low roof of unpainted metal arched above them. In one end were ordinary electrical dynamos, a motor, and a polished electrical apparatus which they could not understand, and beyond this, outside the hoods, there was nothing whatever; only the signs of hurried work, rough, unpainted, and unpaneled. Rude benches, evidently placed for this occasion only, comprised all the trappings and furnishings of this monster that was the vanguard of modern transportation, and in whose keeping rested the nation's strength. They had expected intricacies of construction; but before them was simplicity. They had pictured strange manifestations of electrical science; but only a compact mass of brass rods and gleaming tubes was visible. The admiral read their unworded curiosity.

"I can't explain it quite," he said, "Dr. Roberts will tell you all about it pretty soon, when he can get away from piloting the ship. Look out for the shutters again. Norma is going to open them and shut off the lights. We are at our journey's end."

A clash, a flash, and again they were in darkness, and with one accord they turned to the reopened ports.

Beneath them now glittered the arc lights of the plant on the lonely island which they had peopled. The great blast furnace was spouting toward them showers of glowing sparks and sheets of writhing flame, and before it, dwarfed by height into squatly gnomes, were those who incessantly fed it. The windows of the machine shops were lined in squares of white, and out to one side, throwing its searchlight to and fro, there steamed a gunboat, while afar on the other boundary of the key, its sister ship kept equally vigilant patrol. Industry was spread before them—industry being devoted to the country's need, telling through the hum of wheels and the roaring of the blast that the eagle from his lone acie was sharpening his talons for the impending struggle, and preparing for a resistless flight into the red sun of war.

Dumfounded and unable to comprehend that in so short a time they had been transported a distance which by all known methods would have taken a couple of days to traverse, they stared at the scene opening to their view, and while this bewilderment continued the radioplane began a rapid descent in wide, sweeping circles, daintily picked out an open spot immediately in front of the plant, and gently came to rest.

CHAPTER XVII.

To Meet the Enemy.

A great ribbon of light from the watchful Columbia perforated the night, and as they emerged from the flying monster they discovered in this flaming pathway of white a line of shells similar to that which had conveyed them to the island. From the one nearest came the steady resounding beat of hammers and the voices of men who were equipping it within, preparatory to transforming the dead, inactive mass of metal into a thing of ebullient life and incredible activity.

"Completing them at the rate of two a day now, gentlemen," informed Brockton, as he led the party toward the machine shop, which was the nearest building. And this they were to learn was the story of the camp: Accomplishment, accomplishment—everything sacrificed to accomplishment! There was no recess from industry when they entered the shed-like building, and go where they would they saw nothing but men working like mad, who merely looked up from their occupations, saluted, and then resumed their tasks as though the president of the United States and his most eminent advisers were not of sufficient importance to excuse delay. Here was a little army of men, expert in their several lines, comprehending the necessity for haste, and imbued with only one idea: That their efforts were for their country. Soldiers were they who in other times would have shut their jaws and grimly stormed through shot and shell; but were now doing no less valiant acts when with every turn of a wheel or every blow of a hammer they threw mind, muscle and heart into the uprearing of the nation's defense.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Real Tragedy. Woman does not mind when there is a diversity of opinion concerning her looks. It is only when there is no opinion at all that life is a tragedy.

Are You Protected

against pneumonia, which so often comes with a sudden chill, or congestion of the lungs—the results of neglected colds? If not you should have a safe and sure remedy at hand all the time.

DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

has proved to be the most effective remedy known for colds, coughs, pneumonia, bronchitis, inflammation of chest and lungs. It relieves and cures the disease by removing the cause. Get it today and you'll be ready for tomorrow.

Sold everywhere in three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c, 25c.

Tired Women



can get back the strength they used to have if they will take a treatment of the famous tonic-laxative herb tea.

Lane's Family Medicine

(called also Lane's Tea)

Its cost is only 25 cents a package and a package will last a month.

It cures backache, sideache, bearing-down pains, indigestion and constipation. All druggists sell it, 25c.

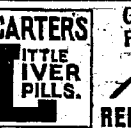
SICK HEADACHE



Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, and all Biliousness. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.



Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Refuse Substitutes.

BILLION GRASS

Costs 80c—90c per acre for seed. Most wonderful grass of the century, yielding from 5 to 10 tons of hay per acre and lots of pasture besides. It simply grows, grows, grows. Cut it early and in 4 weeks it looks for the mower again, and soon grows and flourishes everywhere on every farm in America. Cheap as dirt; luxurious as the bottom lands of Egypt. Big seed catalog free or send 10c in stamps and receive sample of this wonderful grass, also of Speltz, the cereal wonder. Barley Oats, Clovers, Grasses, etc., and catalog free. Or send 14c and we will add a sample farm seed novelty never seen by you before. SALZER SEED CO., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

YOUNG MAN OR YOUNG LADY to learn watch making or engraving. When competent \$15.00 to \$25.00 per week salaries. Board, carfare, railroad fare paid. CHICAGO JEWELRY & ENGRAVING CO., Boyce Bldg., Chicago.

MAPLEINE

A flavoring that is used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 50c for 2oz. bot. and recipe book, Crescent Hg. Co., Seattle.

5 Acres in Oregon Will Do

A fruit farm of 5 acres in any of the great Oregon apple, peach and pear districts, puts money in the bank for you, and gives you your living besides.

You can care for five acres of trees yourself, without help.

Orchards each year yield \$500 an acre and upwards. Prove this by sending for our free book on the Pacific Northwest, or, better still,

Come West and See

All the land there ever was—or will be—was created ages ago. But population keeps increasing—a baby is born every minute.

All the free land worth having has been taken up. All the good land, at low prices, that's left, is going fast. Soon land chances, like those in the West today, will be gone forever.

If you want a fine farm or fruit ranch anywhere in the Northwest, get one now before the price gets too high—write to us for our free book. It is costing you money to wait—write today.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A. Union-Pacific Railroad Co. Omaha, Neb.

For 16c.

Everybody loves earliest vegetables and brilliant flowers. Therefore, to gain you a customer, we offer:

1000	Jumbo Flax Onion Seed.
1000	Rich Carrot Seed.
1000	Early 100 Parsley.
1000	July English Seed.
1000	Buttery Lettuce Seed.
1000	Tender Turnip Seed.
1000	Sweet Rutabaga 5's.
100	Malons.
100	100 Tomato.
1200	Brilliant Flowering Annuals.

In all 10,000 kernels of warranted northern grown seeds, well worth \$1.00 of any man's money (including Big Catalog) will be paid for but 16c in stamps.

If you send 20c we add a package of Fairlight Seed, Daysweet Corn, Big Plant, Teal and Seed Catalog free to intending buyers. Write for same today.

THE JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.

45 to 50 Bu. of Wheat Per Acre

have been grown on farm lands in

WESTERN CANADA

Much less would be satisfactory. The general average is above twenty bushels.

All are found in their places of the great crops and that wonderful country.

tract from corresponding buyers. Write for Association of August, 1908.

It is now possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free and another 160 acres at \$3.00 per acre. Hundreds have paid the cost of their farms (if purchased) and then had a balance of from \$1,000 to \$12,000 per acre from one crop. Wheat, barley, oats, flax—all do well. Mixed farming is a great success and dairying is highly profitable. Excellent climate, splendid schools and churches, railways bring most every district within easy reach of market. Railway and land companies have lands for sale at low prices and on easy terms.

"Lost Best West" pamphlets and maps sent free. For these and information as to how to secure lowest railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent:

H. V. McINNIS, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIE, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Paxtine

TOILET ANTISEPTIC

—NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

THE TEETH Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleansing, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, tired, aching and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

CATARRH Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL.

LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

COLDS

CURED IN ONE DAY

Munyon's Cold Remedy Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. Checks Fevers, stops discharges of the nose, takes away all aches and pains caused by colds. It cures Grip and obnoxious Coughs and prevents Pneumonia. Price 25c.

Have you stiff or swollen joints, no matter how chronic? Ask your druggist for Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy and see how quickly you will be cured.

If you have any kidney or bladder trouble get Munyon's Kidney Remedy.

Prof. Munyon has just issued a Magazine-Almanac, which will be sent free to any person who addresses The Munyon Company, Philadelphia.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

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

The Saloons in Charlevoix Co.

Pertinent Figures Relative to Their Maintenance.

A detailed statement of the minimum expense of operating the thirteen saloons in Boyne City for one year and of public revenues derived therefrom:

State license, \$500 each... 6,500
Government license, \$25 each... 325
Rents, \$500 per year each... 6,500
Help, 2 men to each saloon, \$500 13,000
Heat and lights... 2,340

Total of minimum expense, \$28,665
Estimate cost of stock based on 100 per cent profit... 28,665

Total amt sales necessary forex, \$57,330
The above is an average of \$4,410 per each saloon.

Assuming that the expense of the other saloons in the County are approximately the same, then East Jordans 9 saloons cost... \$39,690
Charlevoix's 5 saloons cost... 22,650
Boyer Falls 4 saloons cost... 17,640
St. James' 2 saloons cost... 8,820
Making a total cost for the County of \$145,530

In other words the people of Charlevoix County contribute each year to maintain the saloons of the County \$145,530, without making a dollar for the saloon keeper or paying any interest on his investment—and it is fair to assume they are making more money than they could at any other business or why their anxiety to continue the business.

Now, what do we get for this? The advocates of the liquor interests tell us that we get the license money. This is what we get:

Boyer City gets \$3,250 and spends for it \$57,330
East Jordan gets \$2,250, spends 39,690
Charlevoix gets \$1,250, spends 22,650
Boyer Falls gets \$1,000, spends 17,640
St. James gets \$500, and spends 8,820

There should be added to the public revenues above listed the sum of \$8,250 received by the County Treasurer for the general fund of the County making a total Public revenue of \$16,500, less a collection fee of \$165.

To get this the People of the County are spending at least \$145,530 for that which not enriches but makes them poor indeed.

DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending March 6th, 1909.

Alfred E. Hass to Clyde Bear, part sec 9 t 33 n r 5 w. \$150.

Clyde Bear to G. R. & I. Ry. Co., part sec 9 t 33 n r 5 w. \$1.00.

Alfred E. Hass to G. K. & I. Ry. Co., part sec 9 t 33 n r 5 w. \$1.00.

James H. Plashman to G. R. & I. Ry. Co., part sec 9 t 33 n r 5 w. \$1.00.

John Nicholls to East Jordan Creamery Co., lot 3 blk 21 Nicholls 3rd add South Lake. \$110.00.

Clarence Jones to G. Von Platea, n w of n e 1/4 sec 30 t 33 n r 5 w. \$275.

Littisha J. Childs to John B. Kirby s 1/2 lot 32 blk F. South Boyne. \$1,200.

Peter McIntire to Mary A. Mitchell, n e 1/4 of s e 1/4 sec 30 t 33 n r 4 w. \$400.00.

Marguerite Swinton to Addle E. Faulkner, part lot 2 blk 1 Dixon's add Charlevoix. \$1.00 & o v c.

Elizabeth A. Easton to Morrie C. Richert, s 1/2 lot 61 Boyne. \$900.00.

Chas. H. Sweet to Wm. H. Thompson, s w 1/4 of n w 1/4 sec 1 t 32 n r 7 w. \$850.00.

Wm. H. Thompson to Chas. H. Sweet, lot 15 Busnes add South Arm. \$900.00.

George Butlers to Alexander J. Hamilton, lot 3 blk 12 Charlevoix. \$650.00.

Wm. H. Murner to James F. Newson, w 1/2 of n w 1/4 sec 3 t 32 n r 5 w. \$575.00.

Franklin Coleman to Chas. G. Kimble, s 1/4 of n w 1/4 sec 4 t 33 n r 6 w. \$1,200.00.

Theodore Martin to Harry Atherton, part sec 36 t 33 n r 6 w. \$1.00 & o v c.

G. Harry Atherton to John Palmer, part sec 38 t 33 n r 6 w. \$250.00.

Samuel L. Price to Catharine Price lots 40, 41 and 42 Upright & Hariberts add Charlevoix, \$1.00 & o v c.

Walter L. French et al to Joseph L. Lanway, lot 1 blk B South Arm. \$300.00.

Wm. H. Rogers to Grace Swift, n e 1/4 of n e 1/4 and part of s e 1/4 of n w 1/4 sec 27 t 33 n r 7 w. \$1.00.

ROMEO A. EMREY, Register of Deeds.

Yes, C. H. Whittington has the finest selection of Wall Paper to be found anywhere.

WILSON.

Sleighs and Cutters are in use again.

Fred Farmer's little boy was quite ill the first of the week.

Delos Hunt spent last week visiting in Advance and Potoskey.

Elmer Hayner and family visited his parents in East Jordan last Sunday.

Township Treasurer George Jaquays goes to Charlevoix this week Thursday to make his returns to the County Treasurer.

Orval Bills has nearly recovered from his recent illness caused by an accident while lumbering.

Wilson Grange will hold a dance at their hall on Saturday evening, March 20. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Elroy Komsman has sold his place in Wilson to Dr. Carter of Boyne City and went south this week to visit his parents in Lapeer county.

M'gr Swift and five of his boys gave a fine entertainment at Wilson Grange Hall Thursday night, for benefit of the Beulah Home. Over \$40.00 was raised in pledges and money.

Max Gstenberg is selling off his stock and personal property and will start with his family for Alberta, Can. in a short time. He expects to be gone a year or two or until Mrs. Ostensburg's health is improved.

CHADDOCK DISTRICT.

Marching right along. Thomas Triangle visited relatives at Barabard first of the week.

J. E. Chew was at Bay Shore Friday of this week.

Almond Bird of Ironton was calling on relatives here Tuesday.

Mrs. Ed Price, Mrs. Kenyon and Mrs. A. Walstad were visiting at the home of M. Ruhling Monday.

It was supposed the forest fires drove out the crows, last fall but they are with us again this spring.

The recent snow has made it pleasant getting about. Wood hauling etc. on the go.

The social at the school house recently netted four dollars, which will be used to purchase some books for the library.

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.

Taft Inaugurat'n Shoes



WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT CINCINNATI, OHIO

Augusta, Ga., Dec. 22, '08

My Dear Sirs:—

I have your letter of Dec. 15th. If you desire to make a shoe that will fit, I suggest that you communicate with Dr. Ansel G. Cook, of Hartford, Conn., who took a plastic cast of my foot and who is now perfecting a model of the shoe as it ought to be constructed.

Sincerely Yours, WM. H. TAFT The Brown Shoe Company, St. Louis, Mo.

How Would You Like to Stand In the President's Shoes?

Even if you can't be president, you can wear the same style shoes as worn by him—Taft Special, Patent Leather Blucher—sold at the

LITTLE WHITE SHOE STORE

C. A. Hudson, Prop'r.

Ladies' Equity Notes.

Several of the Equity Ladies and their husbands, spent Monday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Ross, who soon leave for their new home in Canada. Mrs. Ross will be greatly missed in our Equity circle, where she has assisted in every way to build our union since we organized, and we congratulate the neighbors among which she will live on the treasure they have gained, while we feel that we have met with an irreparable loss to our local.

Forget-me-not Local No. 3 met with our worthy chaplain. Meeting called to order by president. Singing, prayer by our chaplain, reading the second chapter of Mark. The constitution and by-laws were read and discussed with much interest by the members. Discussions of what our local is for and what it is doing; our aims object and purpose, will soon be printed and ready for circulation. Song by Mrs. Baiser, Recitation by Mrs. Schroeder. A short talk by Mr. Schroeder. Eight members present, 2 visitors. Others were detained at home on account of the storm. A program for the next meeting—let everyone come. Meeting closed with singing and prayer. Tea was then served and after thanking our host, and hostess each returned to our homes.—Aunt Minerva.

An Equity Member Gone.

On Feb. 26th East Jordan Local F. S. of E. was called upon to part with one of their members, death having entered their circle for the first time since they organized, now almost two years, taking from us one of our highly esteemed charter members—Mr. Martin Bartholomew. The Equity members from this and other locals attended the funeral wearing badges. The ladies' locals were also in attendance, presenting many beautiful flowers and many friends followed him to the grave—the interment being in the Morehouse cemetery.

In Memoriam.

Resolutions of sympathy adopted by East Jordan Local Union, F. S. of E. Whereas, it has pleased God to call from our midst our fellow-member and esteemed brother; be it.

Resolved, that our Local has lost an earnest member and kind brother, the family an affectionate husband and father, the community a worthy citizen, and Resolved farther that we will remember the example of this brother, the first one of our number to be called away, and that as a token of esteem for our brother, our Local charter will be draped in mourning for thirty days and that these Resolutions shall be spread on the minutes of our next meeting, a copy forwarded to the family, and a copy printed in the Charlevoix County Herald and in Up-to-Date Farming.

SAMUEL RICHARDSON, REV. JOHN HACKETT, JAMES HOWEY, JOHN SCHROEDER, Committee.

ECHO ITEMS.

Mrs. Wm. Thompson and children visited her husband at Pellston over Sunday.

The snow has gladdened the farmers; teams are moving logs on the double quick. Hard work for the wee small dollar.

Mrs. Thomas is very little better. Dr. Dicken called on her today.

We are sorry to learn that Uncle Frank Bartholomew is no better at this writing.

Mr. Howey is not improving very fast. The cold winds are too hard. May the warm rays of summer sun bring him health and strength as he is missed in many places.

COUNTY NORMAL NOTES.

Edith Brodie was unable to return to school Monday morning on account of illness.

The normal class, Miss Reed and Miss Himes attended the Teachers' Institute which was held in East Jordan Friday and Saturday.

Susie Sheldon took charge of the first and second grades in the north ward Monday morning, Miss Jarvis being absent on account of sickness.

Pearl Hurst visited at the home of Cecil Barkley while in East Jordan. About fifty invitations were sent last week to the former members of the normal class to attend the Alumni reception Friday evening.

A clever 25 cent silvered 'No-Drip' Coffee Strainer Coupon is now put in each 25c package of Dr. Sloop's Health Coffee. Look for it! Sixty large cups of the very finest coffee imitation ever made, from one 25c package. Then besides the satisfaction and flavor is perfect. Sold by G. L. Sherman & Son.

Frank Phillips Tonsorial Artist.

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

Third door north of Postoffice.

MATTRESS PERFECTION THE STEARNS & FOSTER MATTRESS... You will appreciate good mattress making if you will examine... Look for MATTRESS on every bed name... Everything essential in mattress making is embodied in Stearns & Foster mattress... SIXTY NIGHTS' FREE TRIAL... The 'Washing Process' employed in ALL 'Stearns & Foster' Mattresses... You can examine the INSIDE of EVERY 'Stearns & Foster' mattress... OPEN CLOSED... Let us show these mattresses TODAY. C. H. WHITTINGTON

Watch our Window Display Next Week.

Wood for Sale. Both green and dry. Apply at Malpass Hardware Co's.

The Dollar Talks In the Shoe Business Red School House Shoes Manufactured by the Watson-Plummer Co. Closing Out a Fine Line of Ladies' SAMPLE SHOES \$3.00 Shoes for \$1.75 \$2.25 Shoes for \$1.19 Children's Shoes, \$1.50 grade for 95c These are manufactured by the Smith-Wallace Shoe Co., and Every Pair Guaranteed. A Full Line of DOUGLAS Shoes, \$2.50 to \$4.00 The Boston Store A. DANTO Proprietor...

East Jordan Lumber Co. See Our Window Display For Some of the Latest and Best Styles in Shoes and Oxfords The Crossette Shoe We carry a full line of the Crossette Shoes, styles and colors right up to the minute. They are the best money can buy. Hard Pan and Elk Skin Try our Hard Pan and Elk Skins for Work Shoes and High Cuts. They are solid and neat and every pair worth their price. Wells Shoes The M. D. Wells Shoes need no recommend. They are known by everybody and are used the year round. When in need of SHOES, any kind, come in. We have a complete stock in all lines we carry. Sure you will find what you want. Window Draperies The windows are the first thing that we notice about a house, and the window draperies add to the appearance both on the outside and inside. A window draped to harmonize with the rest of the room adds very much to the furnishings. We have the prettiest line of material for window dressings that we ever have been able to show. NOTICE THE PRICES: Madras from 7c to 65c the yard Curtain Nets, 50c to \$1.00 the yard Lace Curtains from \$1.25 to \$7.00 the pair East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Sleighing once more.
Hon. Grant Hudson, Sunday.
St. Patrick Day, Wednesday.
Plan to attend the cantata "Ruth" at opera house, Mar 20.

Money to Loan on Real Estate.—
Atty. Dwight H. Fitch.

Only 59 votes were polled at the Village election held Monday.

Shure Mike! We'll all be at the opera house, Wednesday night.

Be sure to attend the Local Option meetings held Sunday at the Presbyterian and Methodist churches.

James B. Paine and Miss Ada Bell Graves, of this place, were united in marriage at Charlevoix last Saturday.

The Council held regular meeting Thursday evening. Several bills were audited and some minor matter attended to.

Mrs. C. H. Whittington was seriously burned around one of her hands, Thursday, while using kerosene to re-build the furnace fire.

The High School Chorus, under direction of Miss Comstock, will render the beautiful cantata, "Ruth," at the opera house Friday evening, March 26th. A general admission charge of 50c will be made.

Miss Pleasant Geiken, a well known and popular school teacher of Charlevoix, died at the home of her parents, Capt. and Mrs. G. C. Geiken, Sunday last, aged 23 years. The cause of death was appendicitis.

The Lady Maccabees will give a 10c social at their hall Monday evening March 15, at 8:30 o'clock. Everybody invited. A good program, games and refreshments, all for 10c. Members are requested to be present at 7:30.—
Rebecca Smith, Commander.

Rev. C. E. Maxwell, who is to speak on local option next Sunday, is an able and convincing speaker. Hon. Grant M. Hudson is known all over the state as one of the most efficient leaders of the cause of prohibition, and also an eloquent speaker.

The opening meeting of the local option campaign will be held next Sabbath. Hon. Grant M. Hudson of Kalamazoo will speak at the Presbyterian church in the morning and Rev. C. E. Maxwell of Belding will speak at the Methodist church. In the evening there will be a union service at the Methodist church at which both speakers will give addresses. This will be a day of great interest and no doubt, there will be large audiences at all times.

Miss Ruth Guzlay is among those confined to the bed with sickness.

Prosr. Atty. Nicholas was down to the County Capitol first of the week.

Mrs. George A. Bell is at Elk Rapids this week, guest of her brother and family.

C. H. Whittington is closing his entire line of last year's Wall Paper at 25 per cent discount.

Rev. W. W. Lamport will preach at the Vance school house on Sunday at three o'clock, sun time.

Mrs. A. M. Haight is under the doctor's care this week with threatened pneumonia and rheumatism.

The five-o'clock dinner given by the Methodist ladies on Wednesday at the residence of B. E. Waterman, was a successful affair in spite of the storm.

Dentist and Mrs. H. B. Lehner, formerly of this place and now at Grand Rapids, were visited by the Stark recently, who left an 8 1/2 pound baby girl.

Call at B. C. Hubbard & Co's and look over their fine new line of Spring Goods, received last week. Ladies' Suits, Dress Goods, Etc., Etc.—the finest line of goods for the ladies ever shown in East Jordan.

Hop. Grant Hudson will speak at the Presbyterian church Sabbath morning in the interests of local option. Sunday School as usual; also Junior and Senior Christian Endeavor. The pastor will lead the Senior, the topic being from Pilgrims Progress:—"The Wicket Gate."

The "Sewing Club" were pleasantly entertained at Loveday Opera House Thursday night by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lovday, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Stroebel and Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Price. About 75 were present, and the evening was spent with five-hundred, refreshments and a social dance.

John Bancroft, residing in the western part of the township, was arrested by Marshal Johnson Monday night and placed in the lockup. He was under the influence of liquor and was brandishing a loaded revolver on the streets. The case was brought before Justice Boosinger, Wednesday, the charge being that of carrying concealed weapons. The Justice found him guilty and fined him \$50.00 and costs, or 90 days in Detroit House of Correction. In addition he was required to put up \$300 bonds to keep the peace for one year. The fine was paid. He claimed that whiskey was the cause of his troubles—another argument for local option.

H. I. McMillan was down to the county seat, Tuesday.

Dep'y Sheriff Curkendall was a Charlevoix visitor, Wednesday.

Dr. C. A. Sweet returned first of the week from a trip to Chicago.

Henry Kendall has been confined to his house the past week with a severe case of grip.

Sample Books of Special Designs in Wall Paper always on exhibition at C. H. Whittington's.

Dentist and Mrs. W. E. Zavitz have leased the W. E. Lanway residence, recently occupied by A. J. Etoher.

The ladies of the Methodist church will have a bake sale Saturday afternoon, March 13th, at Stroebel Bros. Store.

Archie McArthur met with an accident at the Flooring Mill, last Friday, in which he lost the first joint of his left thumb.

The Horst Orchestra of Traverse City gave another of their pleasing entertainments at the Electric Theatre, Wednesday evening. The program was a trifle too long but the quality of music furnished was excellent.

Attorney J. E. Converse is stepping high, wide and handsome these days, and on being asked the reason for such gallant actions stated his new born son that arrived Saturday morning weighs nine pounds and is a dandy. Honors never come singly.—
Boyne Citizen.

A large congregation last Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church listened with rapt interest to the rendering of the beautiful duet "Forever with the Lord," by Mesdames Haire and Bush. In the evening the well trained chorus choir sang a very impressive anthem with excellent spirit, and Miss Hazel Stevens sang finely "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."

The following have been elected to serve the Junior C. E. for the ensuing six months:—President, Anna Jamison; vice president, Kate Malpass; secretary, Ellagene French; treasurer, Lucille Boosinger; music committee, Arlene Hammond chairman; prayer meeting, Lydia Malpass; look out, Lucille Boosinger; social, Esther Porter; temperance, Florence Maddaugh; flower, June Hoyt.

A young man wandered into the office of Dr. Dicken one night this week and inquired if the doctor thought he looked crazy. He didn't look it, but the longer Dr. Dicken conversed with him the more he was convinced that something was wrong. Finally he phoned Dep'y Curkendall, but the Dep'y said he was busy—trying to locate a deaunted fellow who escaped from his home down near Charlevoix.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Snyder a daughter, Wednesday.

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

F. M. Severance is home from Arkansas where he has been on a business trip.

Blings Lost.—Two Lady's Goldset Rings. Will Under kindly return same to or notify The Herald Office.

John Harper and wife of Bellaire, also David Pellham, were guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Harper this week.

Arthur Warner is home for a few weeks' vacation. He has been in the West with the Nellie Kennedy Stock Co.

Mrs. Emma Dunham and Mrs. F. E. Boosinger entertained a party of about twenty-five ladies Wednesday and Thursday afternoons, Mrs. Dunham being hostess on Wednesday and Mrs. Boosinger on Thursday.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid Society will be entertained by Mrs. DeWitt at the home of Mrs. Hawkin, Wednesday, March 17th. Mrs. J. and Mrs. Wm. Howard will furnish program for afternoon. Visitors are welcome.

Frank, 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Zitka, died at his home in Jordan township Saturday last after a short illness. Funeral services were held Monday forenoon from the Catholic church there, conducted by Fr. Burchard.

A constitutional amendment providing for equal suffrage for men and women, has been passed by both branches of the legislature of the state of Washington, according to a telegram received from Adella M. Parker at Seattle. The telegram was as follows:—Equal suffrage amendment passed Senate today, 30 to 5.

A St. Patrick's Social will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter French on Wednesday evening, March 17th, in behalf of the penny contest. Come one and all and enjoy a good program as well as a social evening. Refreshments served. Admission 10c (which is one foot of pennies). Children 10c.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$1500

Officers:
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice Pres.
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier
B. A. Dole, Asst. Cashier
Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

WANTED—Men and teams to haul logs from my place in Echo township to the E. J. L. Co's Mill A. Apply to Eugene Bowen, R. F. D. No. 5, East Jordan, Mich.

The Bay City Tribune, in an article on the lumber industry of Northern Michigan has the following to say relative to the Deward mill: At Frederic the Detroit & Charlevoix division of the Michigan Central strikes the Mackinaw division and 12 miles west at Deward, the estate of the late David Ward carry on extensive lumber operations. This estate owns some 7,000 acres of timber land containing about 800,000,000 feet of mixed timber. The mill at Deward has been operated several years. During the year ending June 30, 1908, this mill manufactured 23,000,000 feet of pine and 1,000,000 feet of hemlock lumber. It also manufactured 3,800,000 pieces of lath and 2,030,000 shingles.

The Stevens Post and W. R. C. enjoyed a days outing on Saturday, March 6th, as guests of the Major Webber Post and Corps of Bellaire. A bountiful dinner, followed by a camp fire filled in the afternoon. Reminiscences of the war by the ladies and gentlemen, recitations by Rev. Kirkland and Mrs. Cleveland of Webber Post and Corps. Mrs. W. J. Smith of Stevens Corps, and the choir of same helped in the war songs. There were four who were celebrating their birthdays and Stevens Post was honored by E. Hammond receiving a memento with the others. There were twenty-six from here who will cherish in their memory the glad day.

A reception was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Harper Thursday night in honor of the Boys' Intermediate Sunday School class number four, L. D. S. The entertainment consisted of vocal and instrumental music, and games. A feature of the games was a memory tester in which three prizes were given; over one hundred articles were placed on a table and each person had one minute to look at them and then copy down on paper as many articles as could be remembered. First prize was taken by Mrs. Chas. Burtch (No. 35); second prize by Albert McKinnon (No. 25); booby, Linolee Goodman. About 40 were present and every one was made welcome and had a splendid time.

Our Windows

will give you an idea of what is
The Very Latest in
LADIES SHIRT WAISTS



It will also please us very much to have you come in and let us submit for your inspection the most complete assortment of Ladies' Waists, Dresses, Wash Skirts, and Petticoats.

Also a complete line of Children's Wash Dresses and Rompers.

JUST RECEIVED:—A beautiful line of Laces, Embroideries and Fancy Trimmings. Prices to suit everyone.

Don't Forget the Sample Shoes—98c, \$1.49, \$1.79.

L. WIESMAN



with the Plumbing done by us, because the materials and fixtures are of the very best quality and the workmanship that of skillful and expert craftsmen in Sanitary Plumbing. Let us attend to your

PLUMBING

HEATING

ROOF WORK, Etc.,

and it will be well done, and a case of "end well."

MARINE SUPPLIES.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

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

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

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

EVERY CHILD IN THIS FAMILY PLAYS SOME KIND OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENT



MUSICAL MOBOLO FAMILY.

Advance Sale of Tickets is Now On
FOR THE.....

St. Patrick Entertainment At Loveday Opera House, March 17th

Benefit St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

Hear Rev. Fr. Golden, the Moblo Family, and John McIntosh—the Piper.

See the Grand Pantomime by Local Talent.

Tickets on sale at Votruba's Store and Mrs. Walsh's. Price 25c.



We're On The Job

WITH A FULL LINE OF

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Canned Goods, Fruits

Baked Goods

Fresh and Smoked MEATS.

A nice assortment of Candies
and all things good to eat.

Try us with a sample order of almost anything and you will be pleased.

N. MUMA & CO.

New Stock Just Received:

CONFECTIONERY—A Fine Supply of Sweetmeats; Fresh, Wholesome, and Cheap.

POST CARDS—Our store has the finest collection in town. A new lot, received this week. Call and look them over. We like to be "bothered."

HARPER'S BAZAAR.

AN ESCAPE VIA THE GRAVE

By GEORGE T. PARDY

Did Justice Go Wrong in the Case of Luke Phipps?

Tale of a Long Search, the Disappearance of a Criminal and the Hanging of Man by Essex County Authorities—An Achievement of That Master Sleuth, John Wilson Murray.

IN March, 1884, a man by the name of Luke Phipps was the proprietor of a billiard room in Detroit, Mich. Phipps was about 34 years of age, of fair complexion, with brown hair and a sandy mustache. His family consisted of his wife and two children, a boy and a girl. Mrs. Phipps was a pretty little woman, apparently very fond of her husband.

But fate decreed that the serpent of jealousy should creep into this Eden of domestic bliss. Mrs. Phipps, without the knowledge of her husband, had been in the habit of making secret trips across the river to Windsor, and it chanced that Luke Phipps received information of this fact. Passionately devoted to his wife, this discovery filled him with madness. He watched her carefully and shadowed her movements. One fateful night she left her home and boarded the ferry boat for Windsor. Close on her heels followed the infuriated husband, armed, and under the influence of strong liquor in which he had been indulging freely since he had been informed of his wife's supposed unfaithfulness.

Not until the boat was well out in the river and approaching the Canadian shore did Phipps reveal himself to the woman. Angry words passed between them, the husband accusing the wife of infidelity. Mrs. Phipps replied harshly and the words had scarcely left her lips when the man drew a revolver and fired point blank at her. The bullet sped true to the mark and Mrs. Phipps fell to the deck dead. The murder was witnessed by a score of passengers and Phipps was instantly seized. He made no resistance but meekly gave up the weapon with which the deed was committed, and when the boat landed at Windsor was taken in charge by the Canadian authorities. He was taken at once to Sandwich jail, three miles from Windsor, and committed to trial.

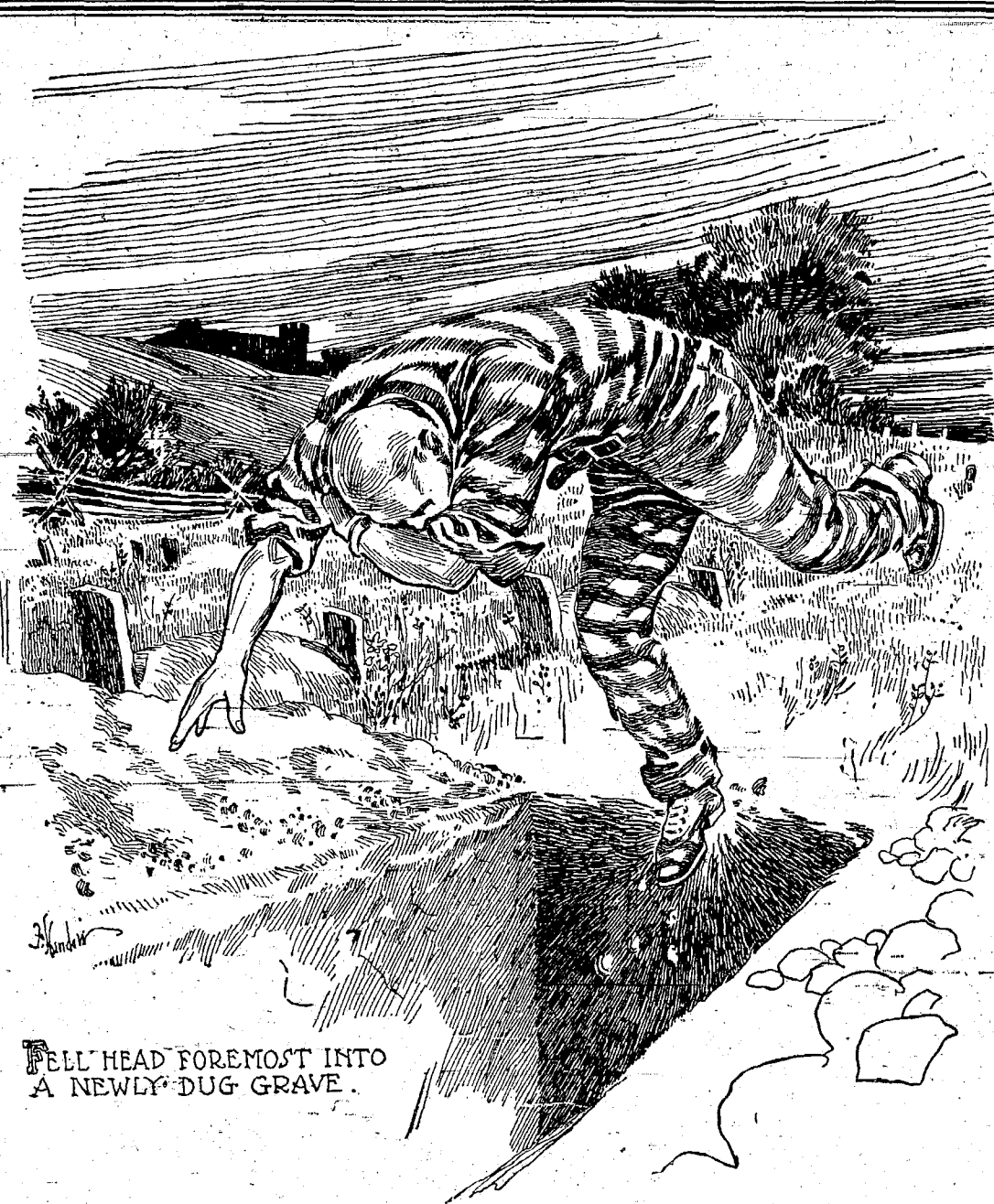
Into this ill-omened place of confinement came Phipps sobered by the realization of the awful tragedy of which he had been the author. The future looked black indeed, for Canadian justice frowns grimly upon the destroyer of human life no matter what her or his provocation may have been and the gloomy shadow of the gallows loomed threateningly before him. Among the inmates of Sandwich jail was one "Bucky" Greenfield, a professional thief, who like Phipps was awaiting trial, but on a far less serious charge. To this man Phipps was assigned as cell-mate, and glad to find someone in whom he could confide, the wife-slayer told him the story.

As a result of this conference a mysterious female shortly afterwards paid a visit to Greenfield and for ten days following her call Bucky kept close in his cell. During this interval Luke Phipps became seized with a mania for music. He whistled and sang continually in a loud voice for hours at a time. None of the warders offered any objection. Life in Sandwich jail was a monotonous existence at the best, and if a prisoner found comfort in the sound of his own voice they saw no particular reason for silencing him.

The truth of the matter was that Phipps had resorted to the performance of these nocturnal concerts for the purpose of stifling the sounds of Greenfield's labors in the cell.

At last the persistent gnawing of the file conquered the stubborn resistance of the steel bars. They were cut through and the way of escape lay open before the prisoners. In the dead of night the two men slipped out into the darkness. Greenfield got through the narrow opening with little difficulty, but Phipps when half way through stuck fast. His comrade tarried for a few moments making desperate efforts to extricate him, but Phipps remained immovable, as though gripped in a vice. Self preservation being the first law of nature, Bucky Greenfield resolved to obey its dictates, and seized with sudden panic fled swiftly into the night.

Despair seized the heart of Phipps in its icy clutch when his comrade deserted him. A few seconds passed, and he still lay in the narrow opening panting from his exertions. Then



FELL HEAD FOREMOST INTO A NEWLY-DUG GRAVE.

a wild fury filled his veins. He struggled savagely, desperately, and finally tore himself loose with a wrench so powerful that the momentum hurled him over the wall, and he fell heavily to the ground below. There he lay for some time, severely bruised and only half conscious. He was aroused by hearing voices in the jail, and staggering along in the darkness, fell head foremost into a newly dug grave.

Silent he lay without moving, with fast-closed eyes and rigid body. He heard a creaking and bumping and faintly, as though far away, he heard the harsh rattle of earth falling on the casket. Yet no weight seemed to press upon him, but this did not surprise him, for he was long past the stage of astonishment. It was the end, and nothing mattered now. He heard the rumble of wheels as the carriages departed and the footsteps of the mourners died away.

His awakening came suddenly, accompanied by a cold thrill of horror, as his eyes opened upon the utter darkness. He tried to move, but his entire frame seemed to be paralyzed. With a rush of recollection there crossed his mind the memory of the burial, the prayer and singing. He moved his head feebly, and through the hay caught sight of the twinkling stars. Slowly and with great pain he managed to rise to a sitting posture. Where was the coffin, where the six feet of earth underneath which it lay? He staggered to his feet and saw that the grave he occupied was empty. His brain whirled madly in a maze of torturing conjectures. What did it all mean? He tried to clamber out, but fell back exhausted. He lay back on the hay, rested and tried again. It was the work of an hour for him to drag his feeble limbs over the edge of the pit, but at last he succeeded. Then the mystery was solved. Close beside the open grave from which he had emerged a new-made mound stood darkly in the moonlight. The burial had indeed taken place, but in the grave adjoining that in which he lay.

The escaped murderer stood up and laughed hysterically as he looked around and saw the distant outlines of Sandwich jail looming black and gigantic in the moonlight. Rallying his failing strength he staggered away from the grave that had been his place of refuge. On the new-made mound stood a vase of flowers, and bending down weakly, he plucked one and tossed it into the empty grave.

Then painfully he turned and crept

out of the cemetery, across the road, through the fields, traveling like an injured dog, limping on all fours.

His progress was very slow. His destination was the river, which he reached an hour after midnight, and where he found an old boat, half full of water. He discovered a piece of board, crawled into the boat, shoved off and began to paddle. When dawn was breaking he reached the American shore, below Detroit, nine miles down stream, wet to the skin, wounded, blood-stained and faint. But he knew the country round about and made his way into the city to the home of a friend, knocked and was taken in, clothed and fed. When his wounds were healed and his strength returned, he left Detroit resolved to enter upon a new life.

But the Canadian authorities were not disposed to tamely relinquish the possession of a prisoner who had broken their laws and set them at defiance. Orders were issued to capture Phipps, wherever he might be, and the task of hunting him down was assigned to Detective John Wilson Murray.

He sent out a description of Phipps to police headquarters all over the continent. The fugitive was a billiard room keeper and Murray calculated that it would be simply a question of time until his money gave out and he would be obliged to look for a job in a billiard room. Every man to his trade is a maxim that also holds good in the case of a fugitive from justice, and the detective's surmise proved correct. Phipps was located in Pullman, Ill., where he had obtained a position in a billiard room. Murray prepared extradition papers, went to Illinois and took Phipps from Pullman to Chicago.

In the latter city the fugitive employed Jesse Ball, an able lawyer, and made a hard fight against extradition. His counsel endeavored to show that the shooting was done in American waters, and there is no hanging in Michigan. If the crime had been committed in American waters, Phipps would have been tried in Michigan, and if convicted, he would not have been hanged. Murray proved by the captain of the boat and a number of its passengers that the shooting was done in Canada waters, on the Canada side of the river. The legal fight lasted a couple of days, both sides calling witnesses, and Phipps lost. An appeal was taken and a writ of habeas corpus issued, but the proceeding was dismissed and Murray and his prisoner started for Canada.

At Ann Arbor two newspaper men, after going through the car, stopped in

front of Phipps and asked him in a whisper as they pointed towards a well-known Detroit minister, who was slumbering in a nearby seat, "Is that Phipps, the murderer?"

Phipps merely smiled in reply, but it was evident that the title of murderer used in conjunction with his name made him flinch considerably, and Murray was about to explain the situation to the reporters when the train started and the two seekers for information left the car hurriedly. The news of Phipps' coming had gone before him and when the train reached Detroit there were nearly two hundred of his former friends waiting at the station to see him. The reception they gave the prisoner testified strongly to the high tide of popularity in his home town and Murray felt still more favorably inclined toward the man whom duty compelled him to hand over to the grim mercies of Canadian law.

"I'll see you fellows at the Michigan exchange," called out Phipps to his friends as he followed Murray into a cab that Chief Bains of Windsor had waiting for them. "I'd like to take a farewell drink there," added the prisoner to Murray, and the latter nodded assent and ordered the cabman to drive to the barroom in question. Phipps' friends gathered there in full force and crowded around him, shaking hands and giving vent to loud expressions of sympathy. Finally Murray delivered himself of a short speech to the crowd that was trenchant and very much to the point.

"It's all very well to be sorry, boys," said the detective bluntly, "but Phipps needs something more than that. What he wants is money for his defense and I'm ready to start a collection right now." Murray backed up his statement by making a handsome donation and the crowd, growing enthusiastic over the idea, followed suit, with the result that a comfortably large sum was soon subscribed and given to the prisoner. That done Murray asked him if there was any other place in Detroit he wanted to visit before crossing the river.

"I'd like to drive past my old home on Jefferson street," said the prisoner, wistfully.

Many times in after life the detective was glad that he acceded to this last request of his unfortunate prisoner. The cab drove along Jefferson street and Phipps gazed with soul-hungry eyes upon the house wherein he had once lived so happily. He watched it out of the cab window and then from the window in the back until it had faded from his view.

"I'm ready to go now," he said, and Murray took him across the river and back to the jail from which he had made such a daring escape.

There were several circumstances that weighed heavily against Phipps' chances of escaping death on the gallows. In the first place his jail-breaking exploit in company with Bucky Greenfield was against him. Greenfield got away safely to Mexico, and as there was no extradition treaty between Canada and the former country at that time, covering his offense, he was never brought back. Doubtless Greenfield meant well by his cell-mate when he planned their escape, but it would have been far better for Phipps had he not broken jail. Then there was the episode of Billy Callaghan in Sandwich jail which had much to do with influencing public opinion in the County of Essex at the time of the Phipps trial.

Callaghan belonged to Detroit. He came of a respectable family, and in his younger days was a dry goods clerk, but became a professional burglar and desperate crook. He and a burglar named Kennedy were being held in Sandwich jail and on March 16 they made a dash for liberty. George O'Callaghan Leech, the old governor of the jail, tried to intercept the escaping prisoners, and Billy Callaghan drew a revolver which had been smuggled into his cell, shot and killed the governor and escaped with Kennedy. Callaghan got safely away out of the country but Kennedy was caught and sent to Kingston penitentiary for seven years.

While there Kennedy became pals with another convict named Binky Morgan who was serving five years for manslaughter. Shortly after becoming acquainted the pair broke out of Kingston penitentiary. Morgan was traced to Reno, Ohio, by a detective named Hoolihan and in the fight that occurred when they met the officer was killed. Morgan escaped after slaying Hoolihan but was run down in Alpena, Mich., where he shot the sheriff and wounded another man. He was captured, taken to Cleveland and hanged. Kennedy got away.

In the meantime Callaghan, after killing Gov. Leech of Sandwich jail, had disappeared completely. Murray sent out circulars offering a reward for his arrest and finally received a telegram from the police of Hannibal, Mo., which read:

"Come at once. Callaghan in jail, acknowledges identity."

Murray wired back: "Will come, but I do not believe it is Callaghan. He would not acknowledge identity."

He prepared the necessary extradition papers and went to Hannibal, taking with him Turnkey Smith of Sandwich jail, who knew Callaghan well. Arriving at their destination they were informed by the police that two crooks, known as Joe Rice and John Carr, had burglarized Banker Patterson's house in Barry, Ill., making him get out of bed, open up his safe and turn over the contents, besides taking his gold-mounted revolver. They had been caught in Hannibal and Rice had the stolen revolver. On the way to the jail Rice whispered with Carr, and in the jail he had said to a fellow prisoner:

"I wonder if these cops know who I am? They offer a reward for me in Canada." The prisoner reported the conversation, Rice was questioned and confessed he was Bill Callaghan. Then Murray was sent for.

The detective was shown to the cell occupied by the supposed Callaghan. It was a gloomy hole, but even in the semi-darkness a single glance at the inmate convinced Murray that he was not the murderer of the Sandwich jail governor. Turnkey Smith also shared his opinion. The prisoner was ordered to step into a better light and Murray looked at him closely.

"No," said the detective, "he is not Callaghan. This is Jim Leavitt of New York. Jim, I have seen you at Billy Brown's in Bleeker street, and at 'The Allen's.'"

The prisoner laughed, and admitted that Murray's statement was correct. Murray returned to Toronto without Callaghan whom he next heard of in Mexico. It was later reported that Callaghan was drowned in South America, but however that may have been, he was never captured.

Between Greenfield and Callaghan the fate of Luke Phipps was sealed. The murder of Gov. O'Callaghan Leech enraged the people of Essex county, and when Phipps, who had escaped from the same jail, came up for trial some months after the Leech killing, public opinion was against him. He was found guilty of murder, hanged in Sandwich jail in November, 1884, and buried near the grave where he had once sought refuge and lay hidden from the eyes of his hunters for the space of a night and a day.

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IS BALDNESS DOOMED?

Baltimore Specialist Says It Is Unnecessary, and Proves It.

Baltimore, Feb. 21.—The intense L. forest in the wonderful work that is being accomplished in Baltimore and other cities by Wm. Chas. Keene, president of the Lorrimer Institute, continues unabated. Many cases of baldness and faded hair of years' standing have been remedied by the remarkable preparation being distributed from Mr. Keene's laboratory, and its fame is spreading far and wide and thousands of persons are using this remarkable hair food, with gratifying results.

What makes this treatment more popular is the fact that free trial outfits are sent by mail prepaid. Those who wish to try it are strongly advised to write to Mr. Keene at the Lorrimer Institute, Branch 210, Baltimore, Md. They will receive the full trial outfit free of charge, and much useful information about the hair which will put them on the road to a rapid and certain improvement.

JUST CALLED HIS ATTENTION.

Unkind if Clear Truth Told to Proprietor of "Speak Easy."

A disheveled man, much the worse for liquor, staggered out of a Maine "speak easy" and laboriously propped himself against the door. For a while he owlishly surveyed the passersby. Suddenly his foot slipped and he collapsed in a heap on the sidewalk. A moment later he was snoring.

A hurrying pedestrian paused, reflectively surveyed the fallen man for a few seconds, and then poked his head in the door.

"Oh, Frank!" he called. "Frank, come out here a minute."

Presently the proprietor of the joint, smoking a fat cigar, emerged. He blinked in the bright sunlight.

"Hello, Hud," he said pleasantly. "What's up?"

Hud jerked his thumb toward the slumberer on the sidewalk.

"Yer sign has fallen down," he explained, and briskly resumed his walk up town.—Everybody's Magazine.

Professor Munyon has just issued a most beautiful, useful and complete Almanac; it contains not only all the scientific information concerning the moon's phases, in all the latitudes, but has illustrated articles on how to read character by phrenology, palmistry and birth month. It also tells all about card reading, birth stones and their meaning, and gives the interpretation of dreams. It teaches beauty culture, manicuring, gives weights and measures, and antidotes for poison. In fact, it is a Magazine Almanac, that not only gives valuable information, but will afford much amusement for every member of the family, especially for parties and evening entertainments. Farmers and people in the rural districts will find this Almanac almost invaluable.

It will be sent to anyone absolutely free on application to the MUNYON REMEDY COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA.

The Penny Saved.

The Penny Saved was put in the bank, the old broken teapot having gone out of style. Here it presently overheard two voices talking.

"I want to borrow \$50,000.00 to finance a candle trust!" said one voice.

"Glad to accommodate you!" said the other.

And the next the Penny Saved knew it was going out into the channels of trade.

When the man to whom it belonged fell into sore need (he was a candle-maker and the trust crushed him out) and came to the bank for his money, he was courteously informed that the institution had passed into the hands of a receiver and recommended to call again in a year or two and get his share of the assets, should there prove to be any.—Puck.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

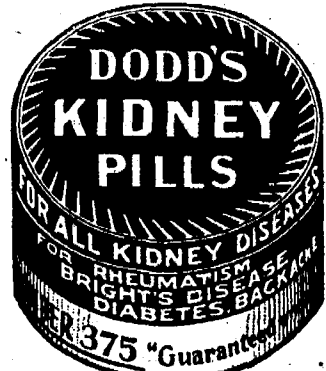
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Early Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Early Catarrh Cure is not a quack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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Only Way.

Mrs. Sunflower—Pete Green am getting to be quite an artist. Day say he am wedded to his art. Do yo' think yo' could be wedded to 'r' art, Sam?

Sam Sunflower (with a yawn)—Well yeas, if art could cook a good dinnar en take in enuff washing to keep me in tobacco money.



TRISO'S
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup and Croup Remedy.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.

ROBBERS BALKED BY BRAVE GIRL

GRASPS REINS FROM HANDS OF WOUNDED COMPANION AND LASHES HORSES.

SAVES \$5,000 FOR EMPLOYERS

With Arm Torn by Buckshot She Drives 200 Yards, Thereby Escaping Bandits—Then Faints from Wound.

Pawtucket, R. I.—Snatching the reins from the hands of her wounded companion, shot down by masked highwaymen in Roger Williams avenue near the Wannamoisett golf links, Miss Emma Dodge, a pretty girl of 20, the other day dashed the horses and drove 200 yards beyond the scene of the hold-up before she fainted and pitched headlong from the sleigh.

By her presence of mind and heroic Miss Dodge saved her employers, the Glenlyon dye works, the sum of \$5,000 which had been drawn from a Pawtucket trust company and was being conveyed in the sleigh to the Phillipsdale plant when the hold-up occurred. Miss Dodge was shot in the arm and her collapse at the end was due to loss of blood and fright.

As usual on Fridays, Charles Randall, messenger of the Glenlyon dye works, was sent to the Slater Trust Company, in this city, to draw money for the pay roll. Mr. Randall has been in the habit of getting the money for the pay roll from Pawtucket ever since the mill was established. Formerly a man rode from Pawtucket with him, but recently Miss Dodge, who is the daughter of Treasurer E. Dodge, and lives in Saylesville, has been his companion on these journeys. The money was obtained from the bank shortly after it opened at nine o'clock.

There is a long stretch of boulevard from the golf links to the plant. On this morning, however, the excellent sleighing tempted Randall to try the sport. As the sleigh turned the corner at the golf links, Randall saw two men approaching with guns on their shoulders.



The Desperadoes Both Fired.

ders. He called Miss Dodge's attention to the men.

"Why, they are masked," exclaimed the girl in alarm.

"It's a hold-up!" cried Randall, excitedly. By this time the strangers had reached the side of the road.

"Halt and throw up your hands!" one commanded. Instead of obeying Randall raised his whip. Instantly both desperadoes fired and the two in the sleigh were riddled with buckshot.

Randall's lower lip was shot away and his jaw was splintered. Some of the shot also entered his breast. Miss Dodge felt a twinge of pain in her left arm, but so great was her excitement that she hardly noticed it.

She was more concerned that the body of her companion had slipped to the bottom of the sleigh and that the horses were plunging frantically. Miss Dodge grasped the reins from the hands of Randall and applied the whip. The sleigh careened from side to side as the maddened horses sped on toward Phillipsdale, and one of the horses threw Miss Dodge, now faint from loss of blood and terror, into a snow bank.

The horses ran for 100 yards before they were stopped by Louis Sullivan, a youth who lives on the outskirts of Phillipsdale. He learned what had occurred from the wounded man and returned to the spot where Miss Dodge lay. Sullivan then took her unconscious into the vehicle and made for the Glenlyon dye works.

Upon their arrival there an ambulance from the Rhode Island hospital was summoned and Randall was sent to the institution.

Miss Dodge, who had been revived in the meantime, was sent in an automobile to her home in Saylesville, suffering with a badly torn arm, where the buckshot had entered. In addition to her wounds, her dress was perforated with holes from the spreading shot.

In the meantime Sergeant Harrington, who had heard the shots and hastened to a point where he could obtain a view of the road near the links, saw the flight of the sleigh and observed the two men making across country. He gave chase, but the desperadoes had gained too long a lead, and he was forced to abandon his pursuit.

WELL PLEASED WITH WESTERN CANADA.

GOOD CROPS, SPLENDID CLIMATE AND WELL ENFORCED LAWS.

Mr. George E. Hunter is a Mafidstone, Saskatchewan (Central Canada), farmer, who writes to a Canadian Government Agent as follows:

"It was the first week in November, 1907, when we arrived here. There was very little snow or cold weather until after the holidays, then the snow and cold increased, but to no great extent. I think the coldest I heard of was 30 degrees below zero, but that degree of cold would not be felt here any more than 10 degrees below zero would be back home in Michigan, owing to the beautiful dry atmosphere of this country. There came a good thaw every month that settled the snow, the fields soon became bare, and on the 12th of April I commenced ploughing. The snow was then all gone and summer at hand. This last season was something more than an average year around here, with fine crops gathered from a large acreage. In parts the crops were less than average, but generally speaking they were above it. The price of wheat was quite good. Some fine yields sold at \$1.10 per bushel, while some were marketed at much less, but hardly any went below about 60 cents a bushel.

"Oats started on the market at 35 cents a bushel, barley about 50 cents, and flax from 90 cents to \$1.00 a bushel.

"As this was my first year in this country, it was a hard year for my horses, owing to their being eastern horses, and not used to the western climate, but they will soon get climatized.

"The soil on my farm is a black loam, about one foot in thickness, below that we find about six feet of clay, and below that again gravel and sand, with an abundance of excellent water. This was the condition of the ground as I found it when I dug a well. I can say that the water is as sweet and as free from alkali and impurities as I ever saw.

"My opinion is that the man who comes here with a little means can do no better than invest \$500 or \$1,000 in cattle, after locating a homestead adjoining or near some hilly part of the country where it will not be taken up as soon. There is plenty of grass and hay to be found in the hilly country and small lakes and sloughs will afford sufficient water for any amount of cattle. The bluffs with a few hay or straw sheds will make sufficient shelter for them. There is no need to worry about the market for cattle, as there is already a great call for stock of all kinds to satisfy the continued demands of the large packing house at Edmonton, established by Swift and Company.

"The dairy business should by no means be forgotten. It is one of the paying enterprises of this great west. The price of butter seldom goes below 25 cents and reaches as high as 40 cents a pound. Also the new creameries that are fast being erected along the lines of railroad are calling on the farmers for their cream.

"These creameries are greatly welcomed in all communities, because selling cream is better than making butter, even at an average price of 25 cents a pound. For a new country the railroad transportation facilities are good; not yet, of course, what they are in older countries, but the new lines are swiftly gaining as the country gets more settled and supplies them with produce to ship. It is hard to say too much in favor of this country. All one needs is a little money with grit and ambition. I have seen homesteads that were filed on a little over three years ago that the owners have refused \$3,000 for.

"There is much more that can be said in favor of Western Canada, but I think my letter has been long enough."

THE BUGVILLE BASEBALL GAME.



Jim Ant—Run, fellows run!
Bill Beetle—What's up?
Jim Ant—Why, here comes the fly cop!

GOVERNMENT LAND OPENING UNDER CAREY ACT.

May 6, the State Land Commissioner of Wyoming will distribute 2,000 acres irrigated land at Cooper Lake, near Laramie and Denver, on main line of Union Pacific; 50 cents per acre. Oldest Reservoir and Direct Water Rights; \$5 an acre cash and \$3 an acre annually for ten years. Free trip and two town lots to all who apply before May 1. Write for application and circulars. Tallmadge-Bentley Land Co., Agents, 2nd floor, Railway Exchange, Chicago. Agents wanted.

Divorces in New York and Chicago.

New York city has its average number of divorces as compared with the cities of the United States. Chicago is the only city that is proportionately ahead of it. In New York there are two persons divorced to every 26 married.

How Lorella Was Interested.

While the visitor told how he had ridden 30 thrilling miles on the cow-catcher of a locomotive, five-year-old Lorella listened attentively. As he concluded, she asked: "Did you catch the cow, Mr. Blank?"

THE BOY AS WE KNOW HIM.

All in This Particular Capacity Are Labor Savers.

Mrs. Belle De Rivera, whose special knowledge of public-school life has made her famous, narrated at a recent dinner a number of public-school episodes.

"One concerned the small boy's winter hatred of cold water. 'His teacher,' began Mrs. De Rivera, 'said one morning to a little boy:

"Jimmy, I'm ashamed of you. Your cheek is all black and sticky. Go to the hydrant and wash it."

"Jimmy went out to the hydrant, moistened his wash rag and rubbed soap over it. Then, rag in hand, he returned to the schoolroom.

"Which cheek did you say?' he inquired."

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 *W. C. Little* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Invention of Porcelain.

At a display of porcelain in China an exhibitor said that Chinese literature ascribes the invention of porcelain to a period some 25 centuries before Christ. Foreign experts are by no means certain that the art existed before the seventh century of this era.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Teething Disorders, Stomach Troubles and Destroy Worms; 30,000 testimonials of cures. All druggists, Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Cimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Night of the Game.

First Spifflicated Person—Doesh thish student belong here?
Landlady (coldly)—No, all my students were brought home an hour ago.—Wisconsin Sphinx.

Hands Up!

Winks—Were you ever in a railroad holdup?
Blinks (seasoned traveler)—Yes, I always go standard Pullman.

A Cough, if neglected, often affects the Lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give relief. 25 cents a box. Samples sent free by John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

It makes a woman awfully tired to see a man make a fool of himself over any other woman.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over for Cures in One Day. 25c.

Why doesn't some enterprising attorney write a book of unwritten laws?

Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder For aching, sore feet. Gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c at all druggists.

The common people believe without proof.—Tacitus.

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

Some men have no excuse for being sober when the lid is off.

HOME TONIC FOR OLD PEOPLE

Wonderful results, eventually restoring full physical vigor, are obtained from the following: To one-half pint good whiskey, add one ounce syrup sarsaparilla and one ounce Toris compound, which can be procured from any druggist. Take in teaspoonful doses before each meal and before retiring.

Sounded Funny.

"The young man is smitten with you, Jeanette. He says you radiate happiness."

"Gracious!"

"And he also said you radiate beauty."

"My!"

"And wisdom."

"Dear me, how funny."

"What's funny, dear?"

"Why, he must think I am a radiator."

A Republican Reliance.

Three-year-old Norris is fond of the Twenty-third Psalm, sometimes repeating it instead of his regular evening prayer. Last autumn the name of the successful presidential candidate was often heard at the dinner table, and Norris unconsciously fell into the habit of rendering one passage of the Psalm in this reassuring fashion: "Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—Lippincott's.

Not Worth Bothing With.

Patient—Doctor, I've got a pain covering a spot just about as large as a half dollar I should say, right under my left shoulder blade.

Doctor—Humph! If the pain area is no larger than that it isn't worth bothering with. Wait until it gets about the size of a two-dollar bill, then come around and see me.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

To Save Time.

A small machine glass with markings indicating different numbers of drops will be found a great saving of time to every mother, while the accuracy of measurements by means of it is well worth taking into consideration.

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but mighty disagreeable. You've no idea how quickly a little Hamlin's Wizard Oil will lubricate the cords and make you comfortable again.

As we grow older it is very comforting to assure ourselves that wrinkles are merely the dimples of second childhood.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes

Relieved by Muring Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Muring Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, Try Muring in Your Eyes. At Druggists.

It's a good thing to have opinions—and it's a better thing to keep the lid on them sometimes.

No harmful drugs in Garfield Tea. Nature's laxative—it is composed wholly of clean, sweet, health-giving herbs! For constipation, liver and kidney troubles.

What you call temper in your wife you call temperament in yourself.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAIN REMOVED. Guaranteed to cure any case of itching, Blind Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 15 days or money refunded. 50c.

A woman probably feels blue when she is green with envy.

Fact For Sick Women

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or secured so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every woman you meet has either been benefited by it, or knows some one who has.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made exclusively from roots and herbs, and is perfectly harmless.

The reason why it is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the female organism, restoring it to healthy and normal activity.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials such as the following prove the efficiency of this simple remedy.

Minneapolis, Minn.:—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women, I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. Within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefits to be derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St. North, Minneapolis, Minn.

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



For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever. Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "reposed." Liquid given on the tongue, sent on the tongue, and cleanses the mucous membrane from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. See and fit a bottle. Send \$1.00 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

TEXAS STATE LAND

Millions of acres of school land to be sold by the State, \$1.00 to \$2.00 per acre, only one-fourth cash and 40 years time on balance; three per cent interest; only \$12.00 cash for 100 acres at \$12.00 per acre. Greatest opportunity: good agricultural land; send 50 cents for Book of Instructions and New State Law. J. J. Snyder, School Land Locator, 100 9th St., Austin, Tex. Reference, Austin National Bank.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 9, 1909.

CUTICURA COMFORT



FOR LITTLE FAT FOLKS

Most grateful and comforting is a warm bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura. This pure, sweet, economical treatment brings immediate relief and refreshing sleep to skin-tortured and disfigured little ones and rest to tired, fretted mothers. For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are worth their weight in gold.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse St.; Paris, 6, Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Drug Co.; Japan, Maruya, Ltd., Tokio; Russia, Ferretto, Moscow; S. Africa, Lennox, Ltd., Cape Town, etc.; U.S.A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

ACTIVE AGENTS MAKE \$25 TO \$100 WEEKLY

Selling the famous new 25 typewriter. First practical, standard two-hand keyboard, visible-writing, portable typewriter ever sold for so low a price. Does work like 800 machines. Couldn't be better at any price. Everybody wants one. Big profits, easy sales, exclusive territory. Write for full particulars today to Sales Representative Co., Dept. D, 881 Broadway, N.Y. City.

GALL STONES

Will cure any BILIOUSNESS. Write me at once. Will tell of a cure free. Address C. COVEX, R. D. 5, Lansing, Mich.

THE VALUE OF PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE

Personal knowledge is the winning factor in the culminating contests of this competitive age and when of ample character it places its fortunate possessor in the front ranks of

The Well Informed of the World.

A vast fund of personal knowledge is really essential to the achievement of the highest excellence in any field of human effort.

A Knowledge of Forms, Knowledge of Functions and Knowledge of Products are all of the utmost value and in questions of life and health when a true and wholesome remedy is desired it should be remembered that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., is an ethical product which has met with the approval of the most eminent physicians and gives universal satisfaction, because it is a remedy of

Known Quality, Known Excellence and Known Component Parts and has won the valuable patronage of millions of the Well Informed of the world, who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual use that it is the first and best of family laxatives, for which no extravagant or unreasonable claims are made.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to worldwide acceptance as the most excellent family laxative. As its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well Informed of the world to be the best we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of—Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects, always note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, whether you call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

INCORPORATED

ADDRESSES: SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., U.S.A. LONDON, ENGLAND. NEW YORK, N.Y.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

Cure Your Kidneys.

No Need to Take Any Further Risks.

Why will people continue to suffer the agonies of kidney complaint, backache, urinary disorders, lameness, headaches, languor, why allow themselves to become chronic invalids, when a certain cure is offered them? Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to use, because it gives to the kidneys the help they need to perform their work.

If you have any, even one, of the symptoms of kidney diseases, cure yourself now, before diabetes, dropsy or Bright's disease sets in. Can East Jordan residents demand more convincing proof than the following:

Mrs. L. Ward, 124 Marble St., Cadillac, Mich., says: "I was at times sick in bed from kidney complaint and on several occasions doctored without finding relief. My kidneys were disordered, the secretions being scanty and containing sediment and I was also subject to dizzy spells and dull grinding backaches. I was in a bad condition when I began to use Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me of the aches and pains, built up my system and did away with the kidney weakness. You are at liberty to publish my statement for the benefit of other persons suffering in a similar way."

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.

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.

Dr. W. E. Zavitz

DENTIST

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

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

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

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

A. E. Carlisle

General Dray and Baggage.

Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Handled.
Fishing Parties a Specialty.
Phone 174 East Jordan, Mich.

Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work.

HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.
All Work Guaranteed.
our Patronage Respectfully Solicited
State-st. East Jordan.

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

Offices Over Postoffice.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 228.

The Scrap Book

Boysen's Story of His Boy.

The late Hjalmar Hjorth Boysen once told this story of his little son, Hjalmar II. Boysen, 2d: The boy had been taken over Brooklyn bridge for the first time and had pled his father with questions about the big structure all the way over, all the way back and all the way home. Upon their return the professor, worn out with the fusillade to which he had been subjected, retired to his study, but just as he sank into his easy chair his son appeared and, apropos of nothing, queried, "Say, papa, didn't you say that God lived up above the clouds?" The father wearily answered, "Why, yes, I guess so." "Well, papa, if we were up above the clouds we'd come through, wouldn't we?" The man venturously replied, "I suppose so." "Well, papa, why?" "At that point the professor's patience gave out and he said: "There, son, don't ask it. Go to your mother." The child retreated, but just as he lifted his hand to the doorknob he turned and said, "Say, papa, don't you know a great deal more about the Brooklyn bridge than you do about God?"

THE DECAY OF A PEOPLE.

It undertakes no march and day by day Drowns in camp or with the laggard's pace
Walks sentry o'er possessions that decay.
Destined with sensible waste to fleet away—
For the first secret-of continued power.
Is the continued conquest—all our sway
Hath surely in the uses of the hour.
If that we waste, in vain wailed town
and lofty tower!
—William Gilmore Simms.

Why the Dogs Gave Out.

Sir Leopold McIntock, the arctic explorer, was once giving an account of his experiences amid the ice fields of the north. "We certainly would have traveled much farther," he explained, "had not our dogs given out at a critical moment."
"But," exclaimed a lady who had been listening very attentively, "I thought that the Eskimo dogs were perfectly tireless creatures?"
Sir Leopold's face wore a whimsically gloomy expression as he replied, "I—er—speak in a culinary sense, miss."

Whipped His Friends.

Once when Daniel O'Connell was visiting Tipperary the mob wanted to take the horses from O'Connell's carriage and draw him themselves upon his way. "This will never do," he said to his daughter-in-law. "Their intentions are excellent, but they'll get so excited that we'll find ourselves in the ditch presently."
Bursting open the carriage door, in a moment he was out among these gigantic Tipperary men, just as big as any one of them. "Now, boys, be reasonable," he said. "Leave the horses under the carriage."
"But shure we'd rather pull you along ourselves, sir," was the reply as the preparations for so doing went gallantly forward.

"All right! On your own heads be it!" cried O'Connell good humoredly. And, throwing off his coat, he set to with pugilistic intent, boxing them right and left until he got them to desist. Their amusement and delight knew no bounds, and when on regaining the carriage he doubled up his hand and shook it at them, with a beaming smile and a twinkling eye, the air was rent with enthusiastic shouting, and he drove off even a greater hero than when he had come.

Realism.

A commission was intrusted to a painter in an Italian town to paint the image of a saint on the refectory wall of the convent there.
The price stipulated was very low, but it was agreed that the painter should have his meals provided at the expense of the convent until the work should be finished. But the only food supplied to the poor artist was bread, onions and water.
The day for unveiling the fresco arrived. The friars stood around the artist, and the curtain was removed. It was no doubt an excellent piece of work, but the saint had his back turned toward the spectators.
"What does this mean?" indignantly demanded the prior.
"Padre," explained the artist, "I was compelled to paint the picture as you see it, for the saint could not bear the smell of onions!"—Harper's Weekly.

People to Be Pitied.

Pitiful is the case of the blind, who cannot read the face; pitiful the case of the deaf, who cannot follow the changes of the voice. And there are others also to be pitied, for there are some of an inert and ineloquent nature who have been denied all the symbols of communication, who have neither a lively play of facial expression nor speaking gestures nor a responsive voice nor yet the gift of frank, explanatory speech—people truly made of clay, people tied for life into a bag which no one can undo. They are poorer than the gypsy, for their heart can speak no language under heaven.
—Stevenson.

Fortify now against the Grip—for it comes every season sure!

Prevention—the Little Candy Cold Cure Tablets—offer in this respect a most certain and dependable safeguard Preventives, at the "sneeze stage" will, as well, also surely head off all common colds. But promptness is all-important. Keep Preventives in the pocket or purse, for instant use. Box of 48 for 25c. Sold by James Gidley.

Order for Election.

TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

WHEREAS, written application and petitions, addressed to the Board of Supervisors of the County of Charlevoix, have been received by the clerk of said county and filed in his office, praying that an election be held in and for said County of Charlevoix, under the provisions of Act No. 207 of the Public Acts of 1890, approved June 29, 1890, as amended by Act 183 of Public Acts of 1895, to ascertain the will of the qualified electors of said county whether or not the manufacture of liquors and the liquor traffic should be prohibited within the limits of said county; and

WHEREAS, at an adjourned session of the Board of Supervisors of said County, held at the City of Charlevoix in said county, on the 9th day of February, A. D. 1909, the said petitions were duly examined, and

WHEREAS, upon such examination it was determined and declared by resolution adopted by said Board that such election has been prayed for by the requisite number of electors, to-wit:—By not less than one-third of all the qualified electors of said county, as shown by reference to the return and county canvass of the last preceding general election for State officers held in said county.

NOW, Therefore, It is ordered and directed by the Board of Supervisors of said County of Charlevoix that an election be and the same is hereby called in the several townships, cities and election districts in said county, pursuant to the provisions of the aforementioned act, to ascertain the will of the electors of said county, whether or not the manufacture of liquors and the liquor traffic should be prohibited within the limits of said county.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that said election, as above directed, shall be held at the next general election, for the township officers in the said several townships and cities and election districts in said county, on Monday the fifth day of April, A. D. 1909.

WM. HENSOCK MILLER,
Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Charlevoix.

CERTIFICATE OF THE COUNTY CLERK TO ORDER FOR ELECTION.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

COUNTY OF CHARLEVOIX, SS.

I, Daniel S. Payton, County Clerk of the County of Charlevoix, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct transcript, compared by me from the original record of the order issued by the Board of Supervisors of said county, calling a special election on the proposition of county prohibition, and of the whole of such original, as entered in the Journal of the proceedings of said Board, at their meeting of February 9th, A. D. 1909.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the seal of my office, at the City of Charlevoix, in said County, this 12th day of February, A. D. 1909.

DANIEL S. PAYTON, County Clerk.

To Consumptives.

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

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

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

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

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

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Going Too Far.

When Mr. Volney Streamer was visiting Mark Twain at his Redding home he remarked on the picturesque appearance of a windmill in the distant landscape. It was not a windmill, however, but the tower of the Congregational church at Redding Center. When the clergyman of that church came to see Mr. Clemens the latter told him that one of his guests had called his church a windmill, adding, "I think that was going a little too far."—Putnam's Magazine.

A Lunatic's Ban.

There is a place near Glasgow, Scotland, where a railway track runs for some distance beside the fence of a lunatic asylum. Not long ago some workmen were busy repairing the bed of the railroad when an inmate of the asylum approached one of the laborers and from his position on the inner side of the inclosure began a somewhat personal conversation. Inmate—Hard work that! Laborer—Trot an' it is. Inmate—Wait pay dae ye git? Laborer—Sixteen bob a week. Inmate—Are ye mairrit? Laborer—I am, worse luck, and have six children. Inmate—I'm thinking, ma man, ye're on the wrang side o' the fence.

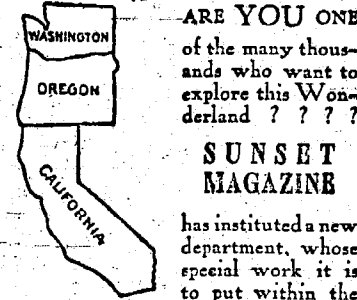
Heart Strength

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

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