

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1909.

No. 14

Local Option

The All-Absorbing Question in Charlevoix County.

Local option has been the all-absorbing question of the week; and the man who has succeeded in remaining non-committal must be a natural-born dodger. On the streets, in the stores and shops, as well as in the homes, it has been the subject toward which all conversation has led. And for the most part the discussions have been fair and friendly, and we believe there will be few, if any, bitter feuds after Monday's election.

The committee in charge of the "dry" campaign had arranged for several meetings in town and vicinity, and the schedule has been carried out most successfully. On Monday evening a mass meeting was held at Love-day opera house which was largely attended and full of spirit. E. A. Lewis, chairman of the "Good Citizenship League," presided, and other gentlemen of local prominence occupied the platform with him. The Jordan Glee Club, whose singing has done much to add spirit and pleasure to the campaign, furnished music for occasion. Mr. Stacks of Charlevoix, who was on his way home from a southern trip and had stopped over with the speaker, was called upon to give a report of the workings of the local option law in several dry counties he had visited. According to his observation and enquiries the law was working most satisfactorily in all the counties. He had visited Midland and found the circular sent out by the "wets" and recently distributed here did not represent the views of more than a very small percentage of the business men. Where the statements were not utterly perverted, the failure to enforce laws was due to whiskey-sympathizing officials whose terms of office had held over and the diversion of trade, which was not denied, was due to other local reasons. Three-fourths of the business men of the city were pleased with the changed conditions.

Miss Winnie Maddaugh recited "Which Shall It Be," in a pleasing manner and was heartily applauded. This was the recitation which won her the gold medal in the W. C. T. U. contest recently given.

E. N. Clink spoke in reference to a circular recently put out relative to the present indebtedness of this county and showed the false reasoning of the same. In reference to finances in Antrim county, in which the circular states that the county was \$15,000 to the good at the time local option went into effect and was in debt when it went out, Atty. Clink quoted Supervisor Becost of Echo township as saying that these statements were not true as the Board of Supervisors of Antrim always managed their finances so that at the end of each fiscal year they would be between two and four thousand dollars indebted and that such was the case during the years referred to.

Hon. J. S. Crandell of Detroit was then introduced and spoke for fully an hour. His address dealt with the various phases of the question, which he handled vigorously and illustrated with stories that kept the audience in best of humor. The large attendance and the frequent applause demonstrated the lively interest of the people of East Jordan in the issue and along with other things warrant a belief that the village itself will go "dry."

On Monday evening, Rev. A. D. Grigsby and Com'r J. H. Milford addressed a meeting at Irthron and found an awakened interest in that place. It is estimated by those who manipulate township affairs that Eveleth will go ninety per cent dry.

On Tuesday night a meeting was held at Peninsula Grange hall, addressed by W. E. Malpass, F. M. Sévérage and Atty. E. N. Clink. This also was well attended and music was furnished by the ladies' quartette from town—Mrs. Bush, Miss Comstock, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Haire. Everything all right in this part of a county.

Another meeting on Tuesday evening was held at the Wilson Grange Hall, and judging by the crowd, everybody, young and old, must have been there. Rev. W. W. Lamport and Com'r J. H. Milford of East Jordan spoke, and were followed by Atty. J. E. Converse and S. C. Smith of Boyne City. Hon. L. F. Knowles, who was to have made the principal speech, being ill, Mr. Converse took his place and gave a masterful address. Robert Shepherd served as chairman

of this meeting and the Jordan Glee Club sang. The sentiment for local option in Wilson seems to be overwhelmingly dry, although there were men of opposite views at the meeting.

Alex Ferguson Kills Friend.

At the Traverse City Asylum last Friday, Alexander Ferguson crept up behind Isaac Fuller and struck him three vicious blows with the limb of a tree, killing him instantly. Ferguson had been discharged from the institution as cured but had returned asking for work. He and Fuller, another inmate, were always friendly and they were put to work trimming an orchard. No motive for the crime is known other than acute hallucination.

Ferguson formerly lived in Echo township. In July, 1908, he was bound over to the circuit court by Justice Boosinger for resisting an officer on State-st. At Charlevoix it was found that he was suffering from alcoholic insanity and Judge Mayne committed him to the Traverse Asylum. At home, Ferguson was agreeable, sociable and pleasant, but while under the influence of liquor was quarrelsome.

He was a brother of Duncan Ferguson who committed suicide some twenty years ago following a drunken riot on the streets of East Jordan.

Personal Liberty.

One of the arguments discussed in opposition to the prohibition of the liquor traffic, is that it interferes with the personal liberty of the individual. The opposition of prohibition says a man has got a right to drink what he wants to, just the same as he has a right to eat what he wants to and this is true. The issue now is, shall the manufacture and traffic in intoxicating liquors be prohibited, and it is not that the individual be prohibited from eating or drinking what he likes. The traffic in adulterated foods is being regulated by legislation, state and national, and it is no more inconsistent to regulate the liquor traffic than it is the traffic in adulterated foods.

The term "personal liberty" is a catch one. We, Americans, are jealous of any legislative influence that tends to abridge our liberty; and hence this sentiment is frequently appealed to in the discussion of public issues, and friends of the liquor traffic are making the most of it in the trial of this issue.

One element of our constitutional liberty is entirely left out of the discussion by them, and that is the modification, that our liberties are limited to such liberty as does not interfere with the rights of others to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

It is beyond cavil, that the traffic in intoxicating liquors does not interfere with the life, liberty and happiness of a large per cent of our inhabitants, and when it does, the argument that the prohibition of the man-

A Woman's Back

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

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

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well proven remedy or known composition, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. Your interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equalled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

ufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors interferes with our constitutional liberty falls to the ground.

When the individual in the exercise of this claimed liberty brings want, poverty and distress to those dependent upon him,

When the exercise of this liberty drives the individual into personal abuse of the wife, mother, sister and little ones,

When the exercise of this personal liberty arouses the passion and makes the individual the libertine, causing him to commit murder, theft and other crimes, and finally throws not only those dependent upon him on the public for support, but throws himself, a wreck, on the public almshouse for support and care in his declining years.

When the exercise of this claimed liberty sends boys to the public jails before reaching their majority, girls to the industrial school, boys to the reform school, drives virtuous women to infidelity, children to the public street with tattered clothes with a boot, black outfit and newspapers to sell,

When the family life and standard virtues are destroyed and the warm affection of tender hearts are shriveled and dried up.

Certainly personal liberty to these is not only abridged but abolished; and it will not be denied that this is what the liquor traffic is doing to too large a per cent of our people. It is interfering with their sacred liberty; health and happiness; and the use of this term and the appeal that is being made is a delusion and a snare for the unthinking voters. We ask for personal liberty for all our people; for release from temptation of the convivially inclined; for the ordinary comforts of life for the women and children that the public never sees, because not clothed and fed so that they can appear in public; we ask for the preservation of the love and sympathy of the husbands, fathers, brothers, and sons; for the abolition of the liquor traffic.

A Veteran Correspondent.

Few among the thousands who enjoy the youthful vim and enthusiasm of Walter Wellman's special dispatches in the Chicago Record-Herald are aware that with the present year Mr. Wellman will found out a quarter of a century as a Washington correspondent. The Record-Herald always has been noted for the brilliance of its special correspondents, but Mr. Wellman's career reaches far back of the conformation which gave the paper its present name.

Walter Wellman was born in Mentor, Ohio, in 1858. At the age of 14 he began his newspaper experience by founding a weekly paper in Sutton, Neb. In the next dozen years he was laying the foundations for the success of later years. In 1884 when he was still a young man of 26, he was entrusted with the responsible post of Washington correspondent of the Chicago Herald, a position which, through all his polar quests and various changes in the paper itself, he has held with undiminished honor to the present day. In that quarter of a century he has won a national reputation as a magnetic and forceful writer, a shrewd political prophet, a genius at news-getting and a daring explorer.

In 1892 Mr. Wellman visited the West Indies for his paper and located the spot where Columbus landed, marking it with a stone monument. In 1894 he made his first dash for the pole, reaching the latitude of 81 degrees northeast of Spitzbergen. In 1898 he tried it again, penetrating as far as Franz Josef Land and mapping many islands that had never before been explored. Two years ago he made a daring attempt to cross the arctic ice fields in an air ship. Mr. Wellman has not yet reached the pole, and perhaps he never will, but he has given abundant proof of his courage and perseverance. His chief laurels, however, have been won by his years of splendid work as a Washington correspondent.

Coming Again.

Monday, April 12, is the date when J. Leaty, the Optician, will again visit East Jordan. Will remain two days. Office at Hotel Ericks.

Remember, he comes prepared to fit any eyes that can be fitted. Curving headache and all symptoms of eye-strain a specialty.

GLASSES GUARANTEED TO FIT.

Cures Indigestion.

Take your sour stomach—or maybe you call it Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gastritis, or Catarrh of Stomach; it doesn't matter—take your stomach trouble right with you to your Pharmacist and ask him to open a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and let you eat one 22-grain Triangule and see if within five minutes there is left any trace of your stomach misery.

The correct name for your trouble is Food Fermentation—food souring; the Digestive organs become weak; there is a lack of gastric juice; your food is only half digested, and you become affected with loss of appetite, pressure and fullness after eating, vomiting, nausea, heartburn, griping in bowels, tenderness in the pit of stomach, bad taste in mouth, constipation, pain in limbs, sleeplessness, belching of gas, biliousness, sick headache, nervousness, dizziness and many other similar symptoms.

If your appetite is fickle, and nothing tempts you, or you belch gas or if you feel bloated after eating, or your food lies like a lump of lead on your stomach, you can make up your mind that at the bottom of all this there is but one cause—fermentation of undigested food.

Prove to yourself, after your next meal, that your stomach is as good as any; that there is nothing really wrong. Stop this fermentation and begin eating what you want without fear of discomfort or misery.

Almost instant relief is waiting for you. It is merely a matter of how soon you take a little Diapepsin.

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.

Rheumatic poisons are quickly and surely driven out of the blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy—liquid or tablet form. Dr. Shoop's booklet on Rheumatism plainly and interestingly tells just how this is done. Tell some sufferer of this book, or better still, write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. for the book and free test samples. Send no money. Just join with Dr. Shoop and give some sufferer a pleasant surprise. James Gidley.

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.

Sherman's 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 Shelf 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

East Jordan's Greatest Garment Lines



Our Clothing lines represent the largest showing of garments ever brought at any one time into East Jordan. The distinct kind offered embraces a most comprehensive assortment and every garment an unusual value.

Our special garments are those bearing the Schloss Brothers' trade mark. These garments are the result of painstaking and carefulness throughout. These garments must satisfy the designer, cutter, examiner and department superintendent, all of whom have one idea—"Satisfy the Wearer." The way that most dressers take to this clothing is evidenced by satisfied and pleased customers.

Special values in Boys' and Children's Suits. Knickerbocker Suits made of the renowned Bauendahl's Mills, through and through fancy dark mannish patterned.

Worsted—each one a choice. These are very carefully tailored; best of trimmings and linings used throughout; Knickerbocker pants. Per suit, \$4.00.

Knickerbocker Suit; made of an all wool Stevens high finished cassimere; very desirable and nifty patterns in browns and gray stripes; Knickerbocker pants. Per suit \$5.00. Other special values \$2.50 to \$5.00 a suit.

We show all the novelty and popular ideas in all the worthy materials and leave the doubtful stuffs for others to sell. Here are one or two specialties that we call your attention to:

A Man's Suit of a hard finished Worsted in the new Browns or Olives with dark stripes; beautiful patterns; made up in a stylish fashion with fancy cuffs; serge linings and the best trimmings possible at the price. Per suit, \$22.50.

A Man's Suit of a hard finished mottled Brown Cassimere; has a soft velour finish; will give wonderful service; beautifully made in the latest custom tailored fashion. Per suit \$15.00.

Men's Suit; one of the hits of the season in a dark Olive, new Elephant Gray or fine Brown pure wool Worsteds, colored stripes; very stylish; trimmings and bindings are the best. Per suit \$16.00.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

FRED E. BOOSINGER.



Crime and the Telephone.
From the beginning to the end of a transaction in crime the telephone comes into use serving both sides with equal fidelity, says a writer in Appleton's. The thief uses it to determine which house he may safely rob. The man next door sees the burglar, and calls up the police. The police arrive, catch the burglar and telephone for the Black Maria to take him to jail. The thief telephones a lawyer to defend him. The lawyer telephones for the bondsman to bail out his client, and the banker telephones the sheriff that the bondsman's check is good. When the day of trial comes, the clerk of the court, being a kind gentleman, telephones to the burglar's lawyer; the sheriff telephones witnesses to be present. When the burglar is convicted and sentenced the sheriff uses long distance to tell the warden of the penitentiary when his prisoner will be delivered. After that the telephone line is kept hot by influential politicians petitioning the governor for a pardon.

Here, girls, listen to what London Society says of you! "The charm of the American girl lies in her beauty and social talents. She is an ideal partner to dance with, to take in to dinner or to sit out a picnic with, and she usually makes an active and successful hostess. But when her husband discovers that she is never happy except when going to parties, is bored in the country unless with a houseful of guests, and is always craving to tear from one fashionable resort to another—no rest, no peace—it is then that trouble comes in." Much London Society knows about it, eh? Granted you are an ideal dancer, a beauty and a charming dinner companion; did you ever "sit out a picnic?" Picnics are believed to be obsolete, as far as the type of girl referred to here is concerned.

A quaint and amusing party, now that fancy balls are in order, was a "Noah's Ark," given in Parisian "high life" several evenings ago by one of the leading mondaines. The guests fled in characters, two by two, and as no indication had been given as to how the characters were to be carried out, the result was a huge success. Some of the fair ladies tried to make their impersonations of the animals pretty and coquettish, the effects being most attractive, yet immensely funny, while the men, on the other hand, made their characters as grotesque as possible. As the fun waxed warmer and warmer, the animals gave vent in speech to the sounds allotted to them by nature, and the ballroom rang with the lion's roar, the barking of dogs, the cooing of doves and the singing of birds.

A house to cost fifteen or twenty thousand dollars is, in the opinion of the governor of Indiana, good enough for the chief executive of that state. He fixed that limit in expressing his opposition to the proposal to spend a hundred and fifty thousand dollars for a governor's house. No governor on a salary of \$8,000 could maintain so expensive a house, and he does not think the state ought to be asked to maintain it. Few of the states provide a house for their governor in the state capital, and most of the governors continue after their election to live in their permanent homes, and go to the capital when business calls them there.

Now has arisen a militant woman to tell other women that men dictate what they shall wear, so that said men may make fortunes through women's weakness. She also suggests that if they stopped buying clothes for six months there would be the worst commercial panic ever. Men may smile indulgently over foolish tirades about masculine marital tyranny and frantic appeals for the ballot, but this sort of thing is serious. Luckily no amount of eloquence, truth, denunciation or any other mortal method will make women stop buying clothes.

Bedouins in Arabia are not pleased with the new railroad which is carrying pilgrims to Mecca by steam, and freeing their caravans from the raids of the desert tribes. The Bedouins recently attacked one station of the road, and were not repulsed for two hours. A train which reached another station found the building destroyed, the telegraph wires cut, the ground covered with blood, and none of the staff of 40 men anywhere about. When the road was opened in September this sort of thing was freely prophesied.

Reports of death and injuries on last Fourth of July have been collected by the Journal of the American Medical Association. The figures, which nevertheless are not complete, show a hundred and sixty-three deaths in the country and more than five thousand injuries from explosives. Remind yourself of this fact on July 1, 1909.

Fortunately the date on the new cent will be on the same side as the head. This will assist popular confusion in flipping it up.

Airship Safe

Air Motoring No More Dangerous than Land Motoring

By WILBUR WRIGHT
of Airship Fame



No airship will ever fly from New York to Paris. That seems to me to be impossible. What limits the flight is the motor. No known motor can run at the requisite speed for four days without stopping, and you can't be sure of finding the proper winds for soaring. The airship will always be a special messenger, never a load-carrier. But the history of civilization has usually shown that every new invention has brought in its train new needs it can satisfy, and so what the airship will eventually be used for is probably what we can least predict at the present.

There is a misconception about the safety of flying machines, if the motor stops. We can glide to the earth. The higher we are, then, the wider our range of choice for places for descent, and, in a half a mile radius, one ought to be able to select some safe ground. Perhaps the greatest danger, at first, lies in the fact that we've recently changed our system of control. In the first machines we lay in a cradle or deck, and by moving from side to side we regulated the lateral roll. That was too tiresome to the neck muscles, and we decided a seat would be the permanent necessity for comfort. This necessitated levers for manipulating the wings. My hands have been trained to the old manipulating without thought, and I have now to learn the new way.

But I've made so many descents that it doesn't worry me much, and although I know I take chances, they're hardly greater than in an automobile. And it isn't any more dangerous after all than our gliding experiments.

Death's Chasm Finally Bridged

By W. C. STEAD,
London Editor and Journalist.

truth it is surely an obvious corollary from such an admission that there is no subject more worthy of careful and scientific examination. Nothing can be less scientific than to ignore the subject and to go on living from day to day in complete uncertainty whether we are entities which dissolve like the morning mist when our bodies die or whether we are destined to go on living after the change we call death.

The recent applications of electricity in wireless telegraphy and wireless telephoning, while proving nothing in themselves as to the nature or permanence of personality, are valuable as enabling us to illustrate the difficulties of proving the existence of life after death.

If Christopher Columbus after discovering America had been unable to sail back across the Atlantic Europe would, after a time, have concluded that he had perished in an ocean which had no farther shore.

Now let us transport ourselves from the time of Columbus to our own day. The terrors of the unknown world would not daunt forever the intrepid spirits of European explorers. A ship or ships would be equipped to cross the Atlantic. When their crews and passengers landed on the farther shore they would discover that those who were thought to have perished had founded a great commonwealth in the new world.

At last after innumerable disappointments some method would be discovered of dispatching replies and of receiving answers. At last the scientific world would wake up to the recognition of the fact that a prima facie case had been made out for the strange, almost incredible phenomena that seemed to point to the possibility that there was another world beyond the Atlantic, and that its inhabitants could, by means of wireless telegraphy, communicate with Europe.

The difficulties they would encounter would be the identical difficulties which confront us in our quest for certainty as to the life after death. But, with patience and perseverance and careful allowance for the obstacles in the way of transoceanic intercourse, the existence of the other world is soon about to be established beyond all question or cavil.

Reasons for Being Honest

By E. L. PHILIP,
Milwaukee.

Man has found various reasons for being honest. A man may be legally honest. That means that he pays his debts and carries out his contracts according to law. He either fears or respects the law or both. A man may be honest because he fears God. In that case he complies with his obligations to an extent that in his judgment will appease his deity. He is honest because he fears God's wrath or he may fear both law and God. Either form of honesty is beneficial to society and in either case the man wins the confidence of the business world, but in neither case is he fundamentally honest. The man who fears the law only will not hesitate to do those things which are wrong, for which he can escape punishment either because of lack of law or because of mistakes of the law. The man who is honest because he fears God's punishment possesses a shivering soul that is not in harmony with his own acts. If he could be convinced that God had gone blind to his misdeeds it would immediately remove all restraint from him and he would probably become a rascal. A truly honest man is he who rises above selfishness and deals fairly with his brother man, because he loves him and believes that it should be so. In other words he observes the true spirit of the brotherhood of man. So it is with religion. To be religious for outward appearance is a fraud. To be religious out of fear is a lack of confidence in the God we worship. The true religion is that of reverence and love.

INDIAN CHIEF TRIES TO SCALP A WOMAN

RUN AMUCK IN CINCINNATI RETURNING FROM WASHINGTON AND STABS THREE.

Cincinnati, O.—Inbound passengers on a C. & O. train were attacked by an Indian chief, who stabbed and attempted to scalp a woman and two men. A Wyoming chief, with three Sioux chiefs, had been to Washington to see the "Great Father," jumped from the train, grabbed Mrs. Anna Devord and stabbed her in the back with a hunting knife. Then he attempted to scalp the woman. In the fight for her life Mrs. Devord was cut about the head, arms and body. She dropped to the platform. Her little baby rolled to the tracks, where it was rescued by a young woman.

The Indian then turned his attention to Max Meyers, who is fatally



The Crazy Indian Stabbed Mrs. Devord in the Back.

wounded, and Joseph W. Gordon. Gordon will recover.

John H. Cogan dealt the Indian a blow over the head with a cane and as he staggered a freight handler felled him with his fist.

Passenger and station attaches then hurled themselves upon the Indian, who struggled to free himself.

The knife was knocked from his hand and he was dragged whooping and screaming, to the street, where he was taken in charge by the police. At the station house the Indian was sullen and refused to talk. An Indian named Charlie Burning Hawk, who was with him, is held at the station to interpret what the chief may say.

Three Sioux war chiefs from Kansas say that the man was not of their party and that they do not know him or what made him run amuck. On the train the Indian, who had seen the secretary of the interior at Washington, was noticed by passengers to be brooding and sullen, but he evinced no signs of insanity until the passengers were leaving the train.

After attacking Mrs. Devord the Indian paused a moment to let out a war-whoop and then sprang at Meyers, who seemed powerless after the Indian let out his blood-curdling yell.

As he reached him the Indian paused a moment, then plunged his dagger into his victim with a twisting action. The sight of the unconscious forms of the man and woman, the blood on the platform and the mad Indian threw the crowd into a panic and many rushed across the tracks over which trains were backing, narrowly escaping death under the wheels. Several women fainted.

DOG SAVES MASTER FROM BULL.

Faithful Animal, Rushing to the Rescue, Lets the Man Escape.

Escondido, Cal.—Tossed high in the air by a maddened bull, butted with the beast's head, trampled by its hoofs, R. B. Borden, a rancher, would have been crushed to death but for the bravery and devotion of his dog. The attack was so sudden and vicious that Borden had no chance to save himself and almost before he knew it was caught on the bull's horns and flung high in the air. Borden struck the ground with a thud and was partly stunned. Instantly the bull was on him again, stamping him with its hoofs and butting the man with its head.

Wholly at the mercy of the beast, Borden yelled for help. The dog heard its master and came running to his assistance. There was a moment of struggle, in which the bull tried in vain to reach his new enemy, who snapped and tore madly. Then the bull gave up and retired, leaving Borden hardly able to crawl to his house.

The bull was later shot as being too dangerous to live, but the dog will get the best of everything from now on, says Borden.

Falls in Deep Mine Shaft.

Linton, Ind.—The most miraculous escape from death in local mining history occurred the other day when Cal Miller, foreman of the White Rabbit mine, fell head foremost down the main shaft. The shaft is 600 feet deep, and friends who saw Miller slip from the lip had no hope of finding anything more than his mangled remains. However, it happened that the cage was starting upward as he fell, catching him about 60 feet below the surface. He was considerably bruised but not seriously injured.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING YOUR OWN BROODER

Device Which Will Prove a Satisfactory Foster Mother for the Little Chicks.

The object is to get a warm, ventilated box in which chickens can be reared without a hen. Warmth is obtained by means of a lamp so placed that its fumes are not permitted to enter the chick compartment. Fresh air continually flows into the brooder, and ventilates it. The box that forms the brooder is 34 inches square and 8 inches deep, inside measurement. It is made of 7-8-inch lumber planed on both sides. A 5x10-inch chick door should be sawed in one of the sides of the box; the chick door should be hinged at the top.

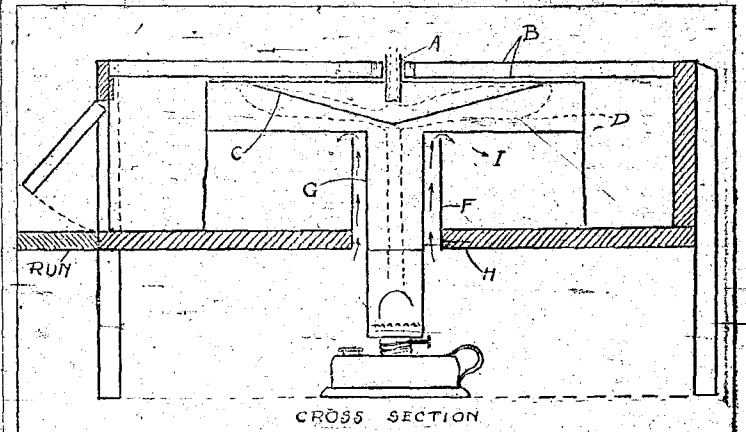
The floor is 7-8-inch matched lumber. At center of the floor a round hole (diameter 6 1/2 inches) should be sawed. The heater is placed in this opening and rests on a galvanized iron rim (inside diameter 5 1/2 inches).

Four legs, 7x8x2 inches should be attached to the box; they should project 8 1/2 inches below it.

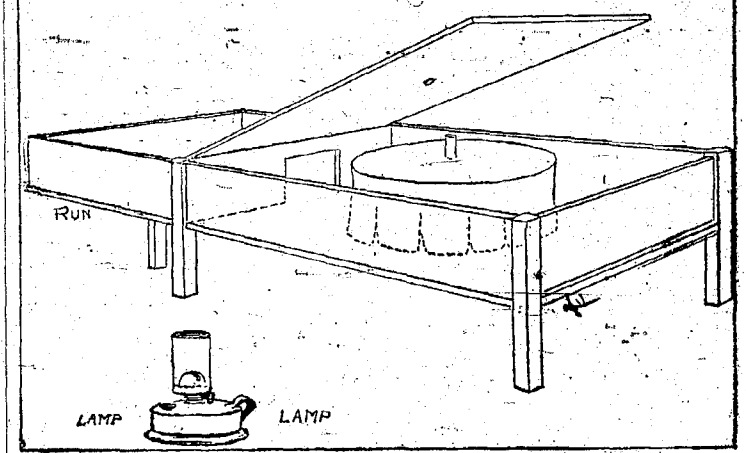
The roof is a light wooden frame, covered on both sides with heavy cotton. It should fit inside the box level with the top, and be supported on

total height of lamp (including chimney) 8 inches. There should be a small handle on the oil fount, and a screw can for filling with oil. A large size burner can be used, or a special water-cooled burner; the burner screws into an ordinary lamp collar soldered to the oil fount. The iron chimney is about five inches high; the diameter of the top chimney is 2 1/2 inches; the bottom diameter is 3 inches. A 1 1/2-inch hole should be punched in the chimney and covered inside with mica in order to see the flame. The top of the chimney is placed over the lower smoke pipe.

The fumes of the lamp enter the lower smoke pipe and ascend to the center of the lower part of the heating chamber. The heat-reflector compels their circulating to the outer edge of the heating chamber. They then ascend to the upper part of the chamber, flow back to the center of the heater and are carried off by the upper smoke pipe. Fuel is saved by this forced circulation of the lamp fumes; the heater is warmer at the outside than towards



CROSS SECTION



PLAN OF CONSTRUCTION OF BROODER.

A. Upper Smoke Pipe to Carry off the Fumes of the Lamp. B. Cotton-Covered Frame or Roof of Brooder. C. Heat Reflector. D. Heating Chamber. E. Two-Ply Flannel to Form the Warm Hover for the Chicks. F. Fresh Air Chamber. G. Lower Smoke Pipe. H. Galvanized Iron Rim on Which the Heater Rests. I. Warm Fresh Air Entering the Hover.

half-inch cleats. The roof frame is 34 inches square and one inch deep, outside dimensions. There should be a 4-inch board across the middle of the frame. At the center of this board a 2-inch hole is required for the upper smoke pipe of the heater.

The run is 2x3 feet. It should be hinged to the front of the brooder on a level with the brooder floor. A three-section hinged frame six inches high should be placed around the outside of the run to confine the chicks for the first few days. The floor of the run can then be lowered to the ground and will form a runway into the brooder.

The heater is made of galvanized iron with the exception of the heat-reflector. This should be cut from bright tin. The dimensions of the different parts of the heater are as follows:

Lower smoke pipe diameter, 3 inches; length, 5 1/2 inches.

Fresh air chamber—Diameter, 6 inches; length, 5 inches. The fresh air chamber is attached to the smoke pipe at the bottom. In the floor of the fresh air chamber one-half inch holes should be punched for the ingress of fresh air. The fresh air chamber is open at the top.

Heating chamber—Diameter, 20 inches; depth, 2 inches. A heat-reflector (inverted cone) is placed in below the top of the heating chamber, the heating chamber. The diameter of the cone is 18 inches, depth 1 1/2 inch. The apex of the cone is one-half inch above the bottom of the heating chamber by three chips at the top. The upper and lower surfaces of the heating chamber should be rigid; they can be stayed to the cone, or held by two wire nails driven through the chamber and soldered.

Upper smoke pipe—Diameter 1 inch; length, 4 inches. The upper smoke pipe should be soldered one-half inch inside the heating chamber.

To complete the heater two strips of flannel should be placed around the outside of the heating chamber and tied with a cord to it. The flannel strips should extend four inches below the heater. They reach to within one inch of the floor of the brooder, and form a warm hover for the chicks. The strips should be cut every four inches, and alternately, so as to prevent the escape of heat.

For the lamp the diameter of the oil fount, 7 1/2 inches; depth, 2 inches;

the center, so that crowding of the chicks is materially prevented.

Warmed fresh air is supplied to the hover by means of the fresh air chamber. Fresh air enters at the bottom of the chamber. It is warmed by contact with the hot smoke pipe, and flows into the hover below the heating chamber and above the heads of the chicks.

Skim-Milk Fed Calves.—So many people speak of the trouble of raising calves on-skim milk. Now there is trouble in raising a calf by any method, if its mother is used for dairy purposes. To let a calf to the cow and take it away when it has enough is more work than feeding by hand. Further, there is no absolute way of telling when the calf has taken the proper amount of milk. You just have to guess at it. The calf that is fed by hand can be raised on skim milk after a few days, and the cream saved. The calf that takes its nourishment from the cow consumes all the cream in the milk, hence an expensive calf. The hand-fed calf will soon learn to eat grass, hay, or grain and will make as good growth, with care, as the calf fed in the natural way. It lives on cheap feed, is always contented, and through constant handling becomes a gentle and serviceable cow. Those who have tried the two methods find that the skim-milk method is safe, easy, and profitable in every way.


A Good Indication.—The cow with a deep udder, the forequarter of the udder well down away from the body, which udder, when milked out, is slack, deep, and pliable, and empty, may be looked upon as an excellent milker.

Point of Cheapness.—Cheapness in production is the first point to be mastered by the beginner. In his breeding he should work for large litters, early maturity and quality.

Year's Record Tells.—A cow must be kept the whole year, and whether or not she is a paying investment depends upon the receipts from her for the full time she is kept.

Put Manure on Garden.—Begin to prepare for next year's vegetables by fertilizing the garden and getting it ready to plow if it was not plowed this fall.

For Colds and Grip.



PERU-NA
FOR
CATARRH
OF THE
HEAD
THROAT,
LUNGS,
STOMACH
KIDNEYS
BLADDER
AND
FEMALE ORGANS.

Second Thought.
"It cannot be," sighed the maid. "I respect you highly, Mr. Hunter, but we are incompatible."

"Well, I suppose it cannot be helped," the young man replied, pocketing his chagrin and looking about for his hat. "But it defeats all my cherished hopes. I had planned a house, in which I fondly imagined we might be happy. It was to have had a pantry twice as large as the ordinary size, with a roomy closet in which to stow away the new cooking utensils, and things that a woman naturally buys when a peddler comes around."

"Stay, George," she said falteringly "perhaps I have been too hasty. Give me a day or two to think it over. It is not impossible that—that—"

Success at Last.
"Jack London finds Australia a good deal like our own Wild West," said a San Franciscoan. "I met him in Melbourne. He had already picked up a bushel of local stories and sketches. He told me a story of an actor who had just returned from a long tour inland. This actor said of his tour: "The first night, sir, in Uluwalla, I was hissed, sir, hissed; the second night I was egged, sir, egged; but the third night, sir—"
"Here the tragedian slapped his expanded chest."
"—the third night, sir, I played behind a net."

The Trouble.
A maid-servant in the employ of a Brooklyn woman was left the other day in charge of the children while her mistress went for a long drive. "Well, Mary," asked the lady, on her return, "how did the children behave during my absence? Nicely, I hope."
"Nicely, ma'am," Mary answered, "but at the end they fought terribly together."
"Fight! Mercy me! why did they fight?"
"To decide," said Mary, "which was behaving the best."—Harper's Weekly.

A Tabloid Fable.
A man once collided with an opportunity. "Why don't you look where you are going?" growled the man.
"Don't you recognize me?" asked the opportunity, pleasantly.
"No, and I don't care to. You have trodden on my corns," replied the man as he limped away.
Moral: Don't believe the people who say they have never had a chance.—New York Times.

DIDN'T REALIZE
How Injurious Coffee Really Was.

Many persons go on drinking coffee year after year without realizing that it is the cause of many obscure but persistent ailments. The drug—caffeine—in coffee and tea, is very like uric acid and is often the cause of rheumatic attacks which, when coffee is used habitually, become chronic. A Washington lady said, recently: "I am sixty-five and have had a good deal of experience with coffee. I consider it very injurious and the cause of many diseases. I am sure it causes decay of teeth in children. "When I drank coffee I had spells and still did not realize that coffee could be so harmful, till about a year ago I had rheumatism in my joints, and fingers, got so nervous I could not sleep, and was all run down. At last, after finding that medicines did me no good, I decided to quit coffee entirely and try Postum. After using it six months I fully recovered my health beyond all expectations, can sleep sound and my rheumatism is all gone." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pink. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The VANISHING FLEETS

BY
ROY NORTHON
(Copyright, 1908
By THE ASSOCIATED
SUNDAY PUBLISHERS)

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 leader is missing—King Edward of England is confronted by Admiral Bevis of the United States. The Dreadnaught, biggest 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 and exhibiting a metal production. This overcomes friction when electrified and is to be applied to the mysterious discovery is built. The mystery of true levitation is solved. Roberts creates a great flying machine. The cabinet plans a radioplane war against Japanese. The start for the scene of conflict with a large fleet of monster airplanes is made with Norma in command.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"Number One will engage the cruiser on the extreme right. Two will attack the battle ship on the port bow of the flagship. Three will take the battleship on the extreme left," and so on, ending with the declaration that the Norma would open the engagement by striking the Ito at the head of the triangle.

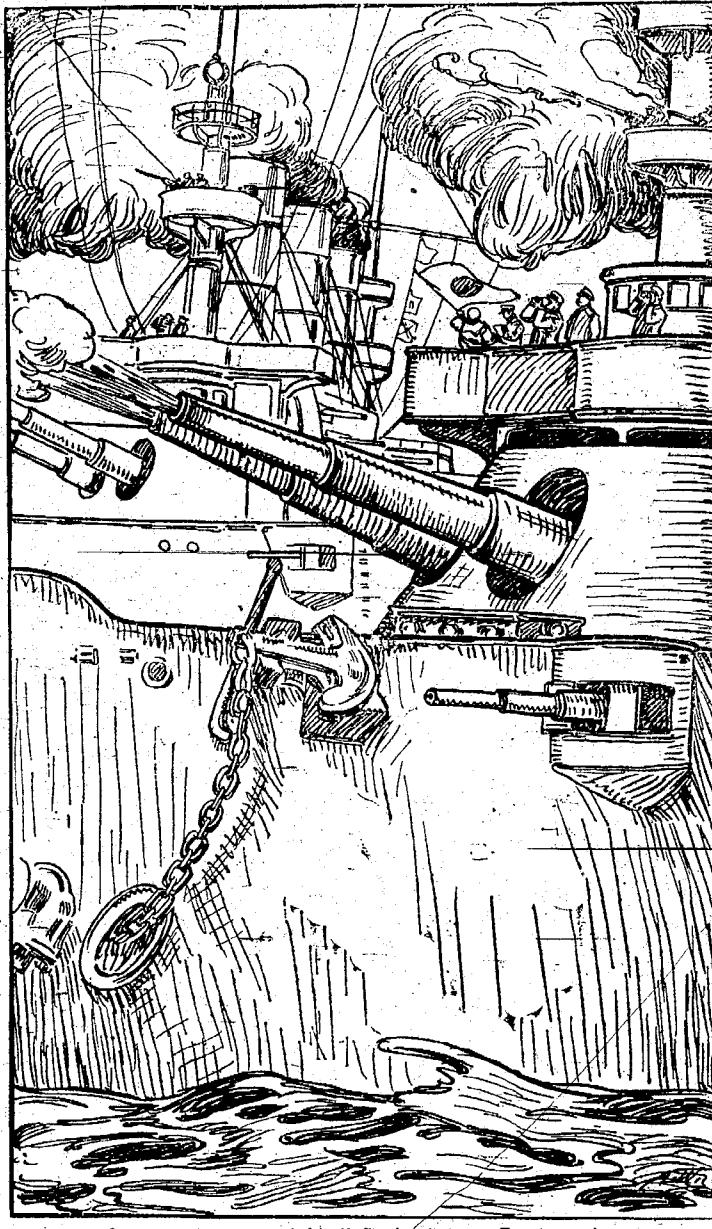
Fighting Bevins turned away from his signal box when the last confirmation of his instructions had been received and looked at the girl in the hood. At that high altitude the early rays of the sun were shivering the gloom of the interior through the glass ports in the dome. As if in a glory of silver she stood before him, outwardly calm and emotionless; but in the splendid poise of her body, the expectant waiting of her hands, and the steady scrutiny of the dials before her, she was the embodiment of sufficiency. Feeling his look and waiting for his command, she moved her head till her face was turned full upon him, and in her eyes shone the fire which through all the ages has led valiant warriors to fields of victory. The glory of youth, the inspiration of patriotism, and the determination of fearlessness were blended in their light and excitedly waiting the battle-call.

Accustomed as he was to the terrible intoxication of fierce conflict, the gray old admiral felt himself enthralled by this slip of a girl. He was a man making the last fight of his life with the incarnation of the Goddess of War at his elbow and mutely cheering him on to the charge. Every nerve within him strung itself in tension, the muscles of his body seemed to contract until his head fairly shrank between his massive shoulders, his resolute jaw set with a snap, and his short hair seemed to bristle as he leaped toward her, gave way to his excitement and fairly shouted: "Now! Go to them! Quick, hard and fast! At them!"

He jumped back to his point of observation, and even as he did so the great radioplane shivered with a surcharge of energy, recoiled drunkenly through every fiber for the fraction of a second, gathered itself, and in one terrific plunge shot downward at such an awful rate of speed that the engineers by the dynamos instinctively threw themselves to the floor, the man on the lookout seized the bars before him, gasping for breath, and the admiral, startled, whirled toward the figure in the hood, fearing that some fatal accident had occurred.

There, erect, triumphant, and fierce, stood the woman glorified who was striking the first blow for her country's honor and her father's exaltation. She was fairly hurling the machine through space, her hands grasping the levers of descent and her eyes on the periscope which portrayed the position of their helpless victims.

Bevins, in a fury of excitement, shouted his approval with storms of oaths, completely swept out of himself by the fierceness of the assault. "Good, good!" he shouted. "That's right! Open her up wide. They're ours! They're ours!" Outside the hissing air was torn by a whirlwind of small shells fired in a panic-stricken attempt to fend off this adversary which was driving downward upon the Ito. It was their last hope at defense. They had tested their guns repeatedly at long range, and proved them ineffectual against an enemy that could travel with a speed beside which that of the swiftest bird of prey was insignificant. They had watched those strange uncanny things lift themselves to a prodigious altitude with incomparable ease, carry away and rejuvenate a wounded companion which had been struck by the merest chance, turn toward each other as if in communication, whirl out in



Scream of Shot and Shell Broke into a Pandemonium.

long lines betokening the perfection of control, had waited for a downpour of missiles; and then, when amazement at this marvelous demonstration had reached its climax, they had witnessed the sudden swoop in their direction. Now in hopeless impotence the men on the deck of the doomed Ito lost their heads and ran frantically to and fro. Up to the very last, one or two of the gun crews elevated and fired—elevated and fired—with methodical precision, like men in a trance, and actuated by habit only.

The panic-stricken swallow vainly winging his way through the air in wild endeavor to escape the talons of the darting hawk would have had more chance than they before this onslaught. This gigantic embodiment of doom was leaping down upon them with such terrific velocity and at such an angle of flight as to preclude all possibility of defense. Irresistible, implacable, and noiseless, it was plunging for the final thrust. Its very method of attack was so surprising and so unexpected that they were awed with fear, helpless, benumbed, despairing and conquered. They were men done to death and suffering the agonies of wounds before the blow had fallen. It was all accomplished with such rapidity that not even the most terrified had time to rush to the rails and throw himself into the sea. When the instant of death seemed imminent, they were paralyzed into inaction and cowered together, waiting for the shock of annihilation.

And their suspense, although of a different nature, was scarcely more keen and heart-breaking than that of those in the radioplane which was hurtling at them.

The admiral was still crouching like a man prepared for a blow, when Norma with quick energy tilted over another lever and checked the descent. "Those within the shell felt their hearts come back to the normal and were once more able to breathe freely. It was like the application of a powerful brake to a falling elevator, save that there was no abrupt jar, no discordant sound of steel on steel, and no shock of friction.

"Look out! Look out!" they heard her call. "Hold fast! We're going to strike!" And then, even as they sought positions of security, the great radioplane felt a sudden, sharp concussion of impact as the top of the fighting mast struck its bottom plate, crumpled like a match, and went crashing downward, a debris of twisted, useless steel. Even within the chamber there penetrated to them the terrified shrieks and despairing cries of the men of Japan.

Another quick smashing blow almost threw those at the dynamos from their feet, more cries were heard without, and then, for the small part of a sec-

ond there was silence and immobility. Even the storm of fire from the other ships had ceased.

Norma alone seemed endowed with power of movement, and sprang quickly from lever to lever and switch to switch, issuing her battle cry. "The dynamos! The dynamos!" she called. "Full speed, and stand clear for fear of accident! I've thrown the magnet currents! Quick! all your power before others can train a gun on us!" Her voice was sharp and decisive, and her words snapped like lashes, driving them to action. "Steady, steady!"

With almost the instantaneousness of its stop, the radioplane shivered and throbbled with increased energy. The dynamos hummed and roared, the Norma quivered like a race-horse under a cruel whip, then steadied itself, seemed to gather its forces together, gave one mighty lift, and began to ascend. The frightened cries from without subsided in stupefaction.

The fighting admiral with clenched fists was running the length of the radioplane, staring through the lower ports, and hoarsely voicing his exultation, his eyes flaming with the joy of victory. Out on the sluggish waves which had now changed to a coldly gleaming gray the other vessels of the Japanese fleet witnessed the beginnings of catastrophe. They had seen this incredibly monstrous thing drop from ether upon their flagship, crumple its upper works like paper, attach itself to the turrets, and then with phenomenal power actually lift from the ocean 20,000 tons of steel—a floating fortress believed but an hour ago to be invincible—and bear it away. Even as they watched they saw this strange god which had grasped the pride of Japan in his clutch deliberately shaping his flight higher and higher into the great void of the heavens and passing out of their world.

Of what use were guns against those strange entities, whose only human mark was the flag of the despised enemy? In hopeless screams of terror their sirens awoke the echoes with weird, despairing wails, and their engines under full speed sent the screws lashing through the water in a last desperate effort to escape by flight. And while their prow tore the waves the superstitious sailors took their disaster as an omen of heavenly wrath, reverted to the religion of their ancestors, and prostrated themselves in an agony of prayer; but every chance was denied them, and even their trust in speed to evade seizure was ineffectual.

Even as the Ito, held fast by the Norma, was becoming a speck against the disk of the morning sky, another of those strange creatures made a scarcely less abrupt descent upon the Kashima. Stacks and masts went down with a crash as had those oth-

ILLUSTRATED
BY
A. WEIL

ers. The great wingless terror picked her up into the air before her engines could be stopped, and, with her screw beating the atmosphere like the fluttering fins of a fish captured by a marauding eagle, sailed off with her into the blue above.

Once more they tried the effect of gunnery, when the Katori was threatened; but it was futile, and, reading their doom, they waited their turn. It was not long in coming; for now by twos and threes they were torn from the ocean and lifted aloft. The collectors were the last to succumb, and their crews, realizing that the hulls alone would come in contact with the implacable demons above, ran screaming below decks to continue their supplications to the deaf gods who had deserted them.

From the thick glass of his port the admiral looked down upon his conquered foemen and watched the precision with which his orders were being obeyed. Each time a victim was seized he shouted: "Three's done her work!" or "Good boy, Seven! You've got him!" and so on enumerating each success.

Some movement on the deck of the Ito close at hand arrested his attention. His brows came together again in a fierce scowl. "Stand by the magnet levers, Miss Norma," he commanded, "because of these fellows below mean to show the least resistance whatever, we'll drop 'em!"

She had been standing serenely in her hood, her head thrown back, reveling in the glories of triumph. When the fate of the battle had hung upon her performance, and when her own life was threatened, she had thrown herself body and soul into the fray, wide eyed, unresistant, and without a tremor; but now, at the thought of being the executioner of perhaps a thousand men, her face blanched, her limbs trembled, and her hands forgot their task and clasped together in imploration. She was the woman again, ready to plead for the lives of those she had conquered.

"My God! You wouldn't do that, would you?" she said.

The old gladiator of the sea turned upon her fiercely. "Do it? Do it? I'd drop them to hell as quick as I would to the bottom of the Pacific if they show fight!" he responded. "We're out here to teach a lesson, and they deserve all that's coming to 'em! War is no child's game," he concluded grimly, "and the first ship that wants trouble goes down like a thunder-bolt."

As if to emphasize his remark, he sprang to the signal box and issued this sanguinary order to every radioplane in the fleet, white Norma, faint and sick at heart, shut her teeth and with a look of inexpressible pain turned back to her levers.

But she was spared this dreadful work. The Japanese officers and men had learned the absolute futility of resistance, and doubted the efficacy of appeal! Their one hope for life now rested in the humanity and leniency of those who held them in thrall.

It took no long chain of reasoning to conclude that an enemy who could pluck them from the seas and without visible effort lift them more than a mile high could as readily release his hold and send them to destruction with meteoric speed. Even were it possible to destroy those monsters which clutched them, to do so would be self-annihilation.

They were ignored, cut off from those above, and divorced from the waters beneath as if they were creatures of no importance, to be treated like mere troublesome insects, exterminated or spared as their captors' whim might dictate. The glory of an easy conquest in the Philippines, the boastings which had followed the subjugation of Hawaii, the pomp and circumstance of previous conquests—all were obliterated, all erased from the scroll of valorous deeds by an action which had lasted less than an hour.

And now, like beaten legionaries chained to the victor's car, they were being carried away toward the rising sun and an unknown fate.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Rural Guest.
"So this is a first-class hotel!" drawled Uncle Hiram Hardapple as he carefully flung his weather-stained hat on the corner of a radiator.
"Yes, sir," replied the polite waiter with a low bow.
"Got any cut-loaf sugar?"
"There is a bowl full at your elbow, sir."
"Got a loaf pencil?"
"Here is one, sir. Do you wish to mark off on the menu cards?"
"Oh, no, sonny. I just want to mark points on these blocks of sugar, so we can have a sociable game of dominoes when Mandy comes in. I calculate it will be some time before dinner is served."

INHERITED KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Could Feel It Constantly Gaining Ground as Time Passed.

Mrs. Frank Roseboom, 512 W. Washington St., Moscow, Idaho, says: "Kidney trouble was hereditary, and my parents spent hundreds of dollars trying to cure me. I was nervous, my eyesight had failed noticeably, my circulation was bad, sleep fitful, heart action irregular, and my back so weak and painful I could hardly stand it. There was also an irregularity of the kidney secretions and a cold always made the whole trouble worse. I could tell many other symptoms, too, but shall only add that Doan's Kidney Pills made me free of all of them." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

What He Lacked. It is related of a South American general, who was extremely well pleased with himself, that once, when about to sail forth to a grand fiancé, he surveyed himself contentedly in the mirror, and then soliloquized thus: "Ah! Thou hast all—bravery, wealth, position, good looks. Ah, what dost thou lack?" Whereupon his orderly, who, unknown to the general, was close at hand, remarked: "Sense, general, sense!"

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is owner partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed to my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Put off thy cares with thy clothes; so shall thy rest strengthen thy labor; and so shall thy labor sweeten thy rest.—Quarles.

A Domestic Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Law. Wins Friends Wherever Used. Ask Druggists for Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine in Your Eyes. You Will Like Murine.

Some people would have to work overtime if they practiced half what they preach.

PILE CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, burning, bleeding or protruding Piles in 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Some people avoid popular concerts because they are fond of music.

THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Noah, Ky.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from headaches, nervous prostration, and hemorrhages. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong so that I can do all my household and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all kinds of female troubles, and I feel that I can never praise it enough."—Mrs. LIZZIE HOLLAND, Noah, Ky.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ailments—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

A Safe and Sure Cough Cure.

Kemp's Balsam

Does not contain Opium, Morphine, or any other narcotic or habit-forming drug. Nothing of a poisonous or harmful character enters into its composition. This clean and pure cough cure cures coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine. It has saved thousands from consumption. It has saved thousands of lives. A 25c. bottle contains 40 doses. At all drug stores, 25c., 50c., and \$1. Don't accept anything else.

Briefs of the Week

Vote YES.

Easter, week from Sunday. Navigation is now open between Charlevoix and the Beavers. If you want the saloons to cease in Charlevoix County, vote YES.

Edison Phonograph sold on easy monthly payments by Mack the Jeweler.

Fire at Boyne Wednesday night destroyed the saloon of E. S. Nelson. Loss \$1,000; insured.

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

The Cemetery Improvement Association meet with Mrs. C. A. Brabant next Thursday afternoon, April 8th.

This week ends up its social festivities with a Maple Sugar Social at G. A. E. Hall and don't forget to come.

RAGS WANTED:—This office desires a quantity of clean cotton rags and will pay five cents per pound for same.

There were 24 births and 22 deaths in Charlevoix County during the past month. Five of the deaths were due to violence.

Wm. Cook, hailing from Kentucky, was up before Justice Boosinger this week on a drunk and disorderly charge and drew, thirty days in the county jail.

Charles Beehel, of Eyeline, was adjudged insane in Judge Harris' court Monday and committed to the Traverse City asylum, where he was taken Tuesday by Under-Sheriff Weikel.—Charlevoix Courier.

Prof. J. T. Northon of Farwell will be superintendent of our schools next school-year, the Board of Education passing upon the matter last Friday. The gentleman was formerly superintendent of our schools and needs no introduction to our citizens.

The sacred cantata "Ruth" given by the High School chorus, assisted by local talent, at Loveday Opera House last Friday night was well attended and proved a musical treat. Miss Comstock, as director, deserves particular praise for the work accomplished.

This is last issue of the Herald before election and we call your attention to the fact that saloon interests will at the last moment in all probability send out a lot of misleading statements too late to be denied. Remember that they have sent out fake articles in the past, and there is nothing that they will not do to line their own pocketbooks. Vote YES next Monday and help to rid our county of this curse.

David W. Walton, sheriff of Missaukee county, and brother of Freeman Walton of this village, says: "We had an increase of drunkenness seemingly for a time because they were picked up and run in, but at this writing, December 10, since September 11, there has been only one arrest for drunkenness. They are getting scarce. There is not one gallon of liquor sold in this county now, where there were fifty gallons before."

The most brutal and cold-blooded murder that ever occurred in Northern Michigan took place in Custer township, Antrim county, last Monday morning, when George Hooper took a piece of stove wood and clubbed his sleeping wife and child to death, and then with a sharp axe beheaded his dead wife and nearly severed the head from his dead child. Religious fanaticism is his reason for the deed. He is now confined in the Bellefleur jail.

The Republican Caucus passed off quietly last Saturday, the only contest being on Highway Commissioner and which was won by George Hayner. Supervisor Graft, who has served Sixth Arm faithfully had no opposition this year to his re-nomination.

W. A. Pickard was also re-nominated clerk. Richard F. Steffen was nominated treasurer; Geo. Pringle, overseer of highways; Wm. F. Bashaw, school inspector; Atty D. H. Fitch, justice of the peace; Wm. Johnson and John Chatterton, constables.

Miss Mary C. McDonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald on route 3, was married Saturday at the home of her brother, E. T. McDonald, in this village, to George Ramsey of East Jordan, a brakeman on the E. J. & S. railroad. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Thomas Young in the presence of the members of the bride's family. Light refreshments were served. There was a number of handsome wedding gifts from relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey were driven to East Jordan Sunday by Mr. McDonald, who returned the same day. Mrs. Ramsey is well known in Central Lake, where she has many friends, while her husband is highly spoken of in his home town, and was recently mentioned for his bravery in rescuing an old lady from being run down by his train at Bellefleur.—Central-Lake Torch.

Vote YES.

H. I. McMillan was down to Charlevoix, Monday.

Atty E. N. Oltak was a Mancelona visitor, Wednesday.

E. C. Plank is able to be out again and in the grind after a severe illness.

Ahan Grigsby is home from Ypsilanti Normal for a few days' vacation.

Mrs. Gidley, Sr., is home again after a lengthened visit with members of her family.

Miss Isabel Lamport gave a party for the boys of her Sunday School class Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Mary Lamport is spending vacation week with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Lamport.

L. C. Madison was at the county seat, Monday on business connected with his office of County Agent.

Silver Watch and Chain Found:—On the streets on Saturday, March 13th. For particulars inquire of Freeman Walton.

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

Meeting of the East Jordan Women's Local Option Association at residence of Mrs. W. P. Porter, Saturday afternoon this week at 2:30 to perfect arrangements for election day.

Does it pay to license a traffic which increases taxes by creating a necessity for jails, penitentiaries, asylums, hospitals, almshouses, orphanages, reformatories, police and criminal courts?

A full line of Fruits and Vegetables just received. Oranges in all sizes, Bananas, Western Apples, Grape Fruit, Celery, Lettuce and all Vegetables as they come into the market.—E. A. Lewis.

About forty ladies were delightfully entertained on Tuesday evening by Mrs. H. and Mrs. R. Price. The amusements were five-hundred and flinch. A luncheon after the games rounded up the enjoyable evening.

Services at the Methodist church, Sunday morning at 10:30; Sunday School at noon; Junior League at 3:00 o'clock and Epworth League at 8:30. There will be no evening worship on account of the union temperance meeting at the Presbyterian church.

W. A. Loveday was among the great number of people who paid their last tribute of love and esteem at the funeral of the late Bishop Gillespie which was held in Grand Rapids recently. He was, years ago, one of the throng of infants that have been baptized by the aged bishop.

The issue: "Shall the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors be prohibited in Charlevoix county?" If you vote NO April 5th it means increased crime, pauperism, misery and taxes. A vote YES puts money in savings banks, reduces taxes and makes happy homes. VOTE YES.

Miss Lou A. Rice, teacher of the Sixth Grade, hands in the following report: Not absent nor tardy for the seven months—Bernice Bush, Erzaia McMillan, Ledon Stewart. Only absent one day and not tardy during seven months—Ralph Fuller; Leslie Miles 1 1/2 days. As there were no tardy marks during the past month the Sixth Grade was granted a half day holiday and Supt. Fuller sent them oranges.

Mrs. John Williams, assisted by Mrs. Lon Sheldon, entertained the Methodist Ladies Aid Society on Wednesday. The attendance was exceptionally large and much interest was manifested in the responses to roll call, each lady reading some pointed quotation in regard to prohibition of the liquor traffic. There was also a pleasant program and customary refreshments.

Usual service in Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 10:30. The final rally of the forces of temperance of both churches will unite to worship God at 7:00 o'clock. Short addresses will be given with heart inspiring singing. Everyone who is interested in this great movement against the saloon should not fail to be present. Sunday School at 11:45; Junior C. E. at 3:00; Senior C. E. at 8:00. A hearty welcome to strangers to all services.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hudkins of Wilson gave a pleasant reception to the speakers of the evening and the Jordan Glee Club after the Tuesday evening local option meeting at the grange hall. Atty J. E. Converse and S. C. Smith of Boyne City, Com. J. H. Milford and Rev. W. W. Lamport, Bert Dole, Tom Lalonde, Homer Maddock, Harry Sloan, A. W. Freiberg, John Porter, and Loyd Dole did full justice to a repast of doughnuts and coffee and maple syrup served up by the generous hostess. The glee club sang several pieces and all were sincerely appreciative of the hospitality shown by their friends.

Howard Watches at Mack's.

Call and get some of our Maple Sugar.—E. A. Lewis.

The latest styles of Iron and Steel Beds at WHITTINGTON'S.

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

The largest stock and newest styles in Iron Beds at WHITTINGTON'S.

Edison Phonograph sold on easy monthly payments by Mack the Jeweler.

Call and see those guaranteed Springs at WHITTINGTON'S.

Mr. A. Finney will lead the Epworth League meeting Sunday evening.

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

The W. F. M. S. will hold their April meeting with Mrs. W. W. Lamport on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

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

April 12 and 13 is the date when J. Leahy the Optician will again be at the Hotel Ericks. He makes a specialty of fitting children's eyes.

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

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 Stenabel, Fred Smith, Clark Hair, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Next week Friday evening at the Presbyterian church beginning at 8:00 o'clock, Dr. W. E. Heston will lecture on "India, its caste, customs, people and politics." Admission, ten cents. A large attendance is desired as the lecture is given for a special benefit. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody.

Easter Sunday will be observed in the Presbyterian church, April 11, both morning and evening. The Holy Communion will be given during morning worship and all members are urged to attend. Further particulars in next week's issue. The annual offering for foreign missions will be taken on Easter Sunday morning. Let us by our liberality show our gratitude to God for his abundant goodness.

CHADDOCK DISTRICT.
Spring is here, and no March lion either.
School Monday morning; seven weeks more.

Ladies' Aid of the Grange met at their hall Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Will Webster is visiting her mother, Mrs. F. McCalmon.

There was a local option meeting at the Grange hall Tuesday evening.

Frank Behling of Wilson township was transacting business here Tuesday.

There will be a dance and sugar social at the Grange hall, April 9th.

Vote Yes on local option, and the same for adoption of county road system.

With April here, means busy days for the farmer painting, cleaning up and a thousand and one jobs to do all at once, and after the battle (election) Monday, don't bother us for it is our "busy day."

Our Business is Growing
Because we sell the Best Furniture made.
Because we sell at the lowest price.
Because we have confidence in our goods.
Because our patrons have confidence in us.
We Handle the Output of Reliable Factories.
—EMPEY BROS.

ECHO ITEMS.
Sugar making is near at hand.
The last snow was a God-send to the farmers. Logging is now done and the faithful horse can rest while the busy farmer plods on and on.
Some of the young people spent a pleasant evening at the home of Ernest Vance.
Mrs. John Thomas is some better.
Ida Hackett is on the sick list.
Mr. Howey is in his place at the Equity meeting.
Frank Bartholomew is very low at the present time.
—Aunt Minerva.

Hubbard's Easter Opening.

One of the delightful, attractive places that draw several hundred ladies of East Jordan and vicinity this week was B. C. Hubbard's store, it being their third annual Easter Opening. The display in windows of beautiful satins and shirtings, allls, rich laces, and ready-to-wear satin gowns, that seemed more like a dream than a reality, was the first attraction. Inside the cheerful proprietor, Mrs. E. P. Hubbard, greeted you. And you felt you were in fairyland, for here and there, sitting around ready to wait on you were Miss Lydia Cook, Mrs. C. A. Hudson, and the "Mysterious Five," all dressed in white. One of the "Five" invited you to register your name, then from another came a request to have some fruit punch and wafers, which put you in an especially good humor to view the beautiful around you. Everywhere your eyes rested was some article of apparel for the personal appearance of the fair sex, and others of usefulness in the home. The beautiful silks, rich laces, embroideries, gloves and hosiery, the latest novelties in neck wear, new ruchings, fancy beltings and neck scarfs, dress trimmings and their accessories, handkerchieves to please the most fastidious, new designs in thin dress and waist goods, handsome net and taffeta shirt waists, fine lingerie waists, embroidered, plain linen or tucked, colored with white collars and cuffs, dress skirts in the latest designs, beautiful trimmed volles, satins, silks, wool or cotton—anything to suit your fancy. The new cotton suits, embroidered, are one of the latest novelties. A full line of Ladies', Misses', and infants apparel, including cloaks and dainty bonnets for the wee ones. Spring jackets, dressing saques, kimonas, muslin underwear—in the latest, daintiest designs—corsets and corset covers, correct hair ornaments, shopping bags, pocket books, Easter suits and Gows in a variety to suit the well filled or humble purse. Pretty dresses for the graduates were also to be found.

In fact our citizens do not need to go away from home for the necessities or the beautiful, for the variety and style of goods, the artistic arrangement and the delightful service, equals much larger stores of the same nature.

Ladies' Equity Notes.

Goldenrod local met with Mrs. Howey Wednesday. Good meeting, plans were made for the local convention on April 13th; also arrangements made to go to the Equity Rally at Bellefleur on April 16. Farmers should attend this meeting. W. E. Greilock, Pres. F. S. of E., will address the farmers at the Court House. Bring your dinner and enjoy a good day.

The second local convention of the Ladies' Society of Equity will be held on April 13, at the home of Mrs. Jas. Howey. All members in good standing are requested to be present as much important business must come before this meeting. Address all communications to—Mrs. Sadie Crowell, Secy Local Conventions.

Forget-me-not local met with Sister Wolverton on the 24th with a good attendance. Sicknes detained some. Meeting called to order by president; singing; prayer by our worthy chaplain; Bible reading. Questions were discussed for the good of the order and many good ideas were offered—each member taking her part and assisting in the work and planning for the benefit of our society. Singing; recitation; reading; a letter was read from our sister, Mrs. Meyers, who gave some plans and encouraging words. Singing; flower march; prayer recited concert. Meeting adjourned to meet with Sister Rose Bartholomew April 14. Every member be present.

The Fair Store

We would be pleased to have you come and look over our beautiful line of Shoes and Oxfords. We also carry a large assortment of Gents' Furnishings. See our window display of Shoes and Oxfords with prices. A fifteen per cent reduction on all goods after Easter. We always guarantee our goods.
WALLACE WEISS, Proprietor

Special Announcement

"Many thanks to our Patrons" the policy of our business.

Our line of SPRING GOODS is now nearly complete. We invite the public to call and examine them.

Our line consists of the most up-to-date Ladies' Suits, Ladies' and Children's Separate Coats, a line of beautiful Shirt Waists which excel any we have ever had before. Wash Dresses and Skirts in all colors.

A glance at our window will convince you that we have a pretty line of Muslin Petticoats.

We haven't space enough to enumerate all of the new goods we have on display.

We cannot go further without expressing our thanks to our discriminating patrons who have realized the importance and success of our everlasting campaign for low prices.

L. WIESMAN

Swell Line of New Jardiniers

Just Arrived at Harper's Store, ranging in prices from 10c, 15c, 25c, and as high as \$3.50. Do not fail to call and see them.

HARPER'S BAZAAR.



Our line of SPRING GOODS is now nearly complete. We invite the public to call and examine them.

Our line consists of the most up-to-date Ladies' Suits, Ladies' and Children's Separate Coats, a line of beautiful Shirt Waists which excel any we have ever had before. Wash Dresses and Skirts in all colors.

A glance at our window will convince you that we have a pretty line of Muslin Petticoats.

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Just Arrived at Harper's Store, ranging in prices from 10c, 15c, 25c, and as high as \$3.50. Do not fail to call and see them.

HARPER'S BAZAAR.

The Famous Bischof Models

The latest styles of the best house in America

COMMENCING today, we shall put on sale the newest spring models designed by Bischof. We are the exclusive agents in this locality for this firm.

Their suits are always original but always in perfect taste. With connections in Paris and Berlin, they get all the newest features but use only the best for their own models.

The tailoring is excellent. A Bischof suit never loses its shape.

Very simple and practical yet one of the best styles of the season. In the satin-finished clothes, it is soft and graceful, wonderfully attractive.

You wouldn't think it possible to secure such high-grade garments at these prices. Make your choice now. Begin today to get service from your spring suit!



B. C. Hubbard & Co.

DON'T TINKER!

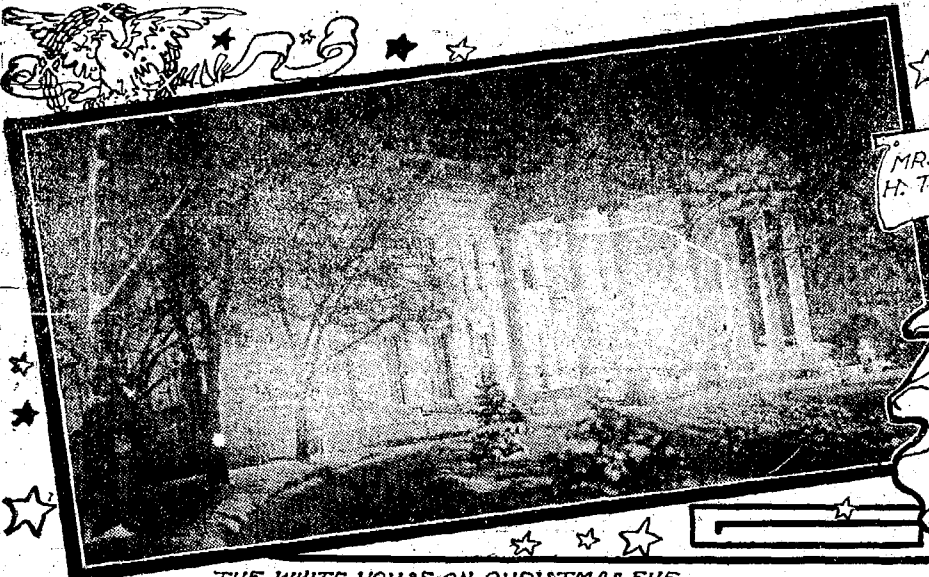
with your Plumbing. If it is out of order send for us and we will put it right for you. We employ none but skillful, expert workmen who know their business thoroughly, and who do first class work. It is a mistake to entrust work of this kind to promiscuous craftsmen. Let us do it and it will be done well. Honest work at honest prices.

MARINE SUPPLIES.
GEORGE H. SPENCER.

First Lady of the Land

By
**Mrs. EDWARD
DUNROY-
REED**

WHAT manner of woman is Mrs. William H. Taft, whose name has been added to those of the women whose influence has made the social fame of past administrations? How does the White House regime with which history connects the name of Taft compare with the hospitality of Madison's, the elegance of John Quincy Adams', the simple democracy of Andrew Jackson's, or the staidness of James Buchanan's? More



THE WHITE HOUSE ON CHRISTMAS EVE

pertinently still, how does it measure with the record of the Roosevelt regime? These are to-day queries of absorbing interest, and nowhere has this phase of a new administration quite the significance that it has at Washington. Diplomats, and back of them the governments for which they stand, are as much interested in the personality of the rising American powers as their own countrymen.

Mrs. Taft is neither the soft green of the soul of Burke's ideal feminine, nor is she Napoleon's abhorrence, intellect in petticoats. She is that rarer thing, a well-balanced woman. The Tories, said Wellington, when Victoria ascended the English throne, could hope for little headway under a female sovereign, because he had no small talk and Pitt had no manners. Mrs. Taft is a woman whom one might well imagine making allowances for both shortages, provided there were such compensations along other lines as Wellington and Pitt possessed.

Given such a foundation in character, with youth, good health and ambition and the peculiar advantages her life has already given her, few women have gone into the White House so well equipped to meet the exactions of the position of "first lady of the land." Her regime, moreover, has not that negative quality which circumstances have infused into the social atmosphere of some previous administrations. She has tastes and enthusiasms which will give character to the social life at Washington, of which the White House is the center, for the next four years.

Music, which has flourished at Washington under White House patronage during the seven years of Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt's residence there, has even more emphatic encouragement under the social sway of a woman who was one of the founders of Cincinnati's famous musical organization, the Symphony orchestra. Not only is she a patroness of music, but is a musician. She kept up her hours of daily practice regularly until within recent years, when the frequent changes in her life and its many added duties made the continuance impossible.

Though she does not regard herself as sufficiently in practice to perform for a critical audience, she has by no means lost her skill and frequently plays for her husband and children during their evenings at home. These are more than might be supposed, for Mrs. Taft is one of the women who stays usually at home unless her husband can go out with her.

Other avenues through which her artistic taste finds an outlet are her love of pictures and her appreciation of wood carving. Charles Taft's art collection has no more appreciative friend than his sister-in-law. She is enthusiastic about every treasure he adds to it, and enjoys few things more than pointing out its beauties to others. Faces and figures appeal more to her than landscapes, and a recently acquired Rembrandt has given her keen pleasure. She has made a study of wood carving, and has the nucleus of a collection containing some excellent specimens. She is a connoisseur of the craft, and knows the fine points in the work of various schools and masters.

She is a book lover, and has been a student all her life, first because she grew up in a home where books came down from the shelves and made the worlds they contain part of the domestic environment. Elizabeth Bennet and her sisters, with their heart affairs and all the incidental character delineations, stopped from a worn copy of "Pride and Prejudice," bringing to the Harrow home in Cincinnati, with its

MRS. ROOSEVELT
quaint atmosphere of the early century. Becky Sharp, perhaps, temporarily deluded the same youthful group as she for a time deluded her own glad array of daughters, much of the

own kith and kin. Henry Esmond embodied their ideal of chivalry, and Thackeray's whole world of characters were familiar figures on the horizon of their imagination. Mrs. Taft is loyal to her old literary friends, and still dips into their society. George Eliot is one of the favorites of her later years.

She is a general reader, the newspapers coming in for a daily share of her time. To any subject in which Mr. Taft is interested or of which he is making a study she also gives her attention. As few men of the period have had occasion to look up information on such a variety of subjects as the president-elect, Mrs. Taft has made herself a student of wide range. It has intensified the sense of comradeship existing between them, and is perhaps but another expression of the sentiment which takes her walking over the golf course with her husband, though she does not play. At Hot Springs last summer she made the tour of the course with Mr. Taft every day, a strenuous walk, as every one knows who has climbed the hills and descended the dales of the golf inclosure at that resort.

Mrs. Taft has brains, and uses them, without being in any sense aggressive or pedantic. She talks well, and looks well when she is talking. Her smile has the charm of intelligence, that quick flash of recognition, distinct from the frozen, automatic smile peculiar to many women in official life, on whom social duties make many demands, even to that of continuous "looking pleasant." She has a generous mouth and handsome teeth, a straight nose, well proportioned to her other features, a broad forehead, above which her brown hair is arranged in a soft pompadour.

In her knowledge of languages Mrs. Taft has an advantage over many of her predecessors. During her last winter as members of the cabinet circle, Mr. and Mrs. Taft were in mourning for Mr. Taft's mother, and they took no part in formal social occasions. They have many friends in many lands. Mrs. Taft, however, like many women who have grown up in a large family of girls among whom the tie of kinship is strong, has few intimate friends.

She plays a scientific game of whist, and has gravitated here toward the women who take the game seriously. Of these Miss Cannon, daughter of the speaker of the house of representatives, is one who is frequently with Mrs. Taft. They drive together, one of Mrs. Taft's favorite diversions, and are often together at concerts. Mrs. Hallie Erminie Rives Wheeler, wife of the secretary of the American embassy at Tokyo, is another of Mrs. Taft's friends. She spent several months recently in this country, and during part of the time was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Taft. Their friendship goes back to days of travel in the east, when they saw many things together and discovered a sympathy in the point of view



CHARLIE TAFT

Gen. and Mrs. Corbin and Gen. and Mrs. Edwards are prominent in the social entourage of the next White House regime. Gen. Corbin comes from Ohio. Mrs. Corbin was Miss Edith Patten of Washington, formerly of California. Their friendship with Mr. and Mrs. Taft is of long standing. They were all in the Philippines together. Gen. and Mrs. Corbin have recently completed a handsome country home at Chevy Chase, Washington's most fashionable suburb.

Gen. and Mrs. Edwards are close neighbors of the White House. Their friendship with the Tafts has also a far-reaching and interesting background. With Gen. Edwards they have reminiscences in common of many lands. The chief of staff of the army and Mrs. Bell and Gen. and Mrs. Garlington, with their pretty daughter Sally, one of the army circle at Washington, are all prominent figures at the White House. Mrs. Garlington and Miss Garlington were members of the little party who heard the result of the nominating convention at Chicago last June with Mrs. Taft in the office of the secretary of war.

In addition to the sons and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Taft, there are plenty of young people at the White House from time to time, representing various branches of the family. The country became familiar with the names of Mr. Taft's nieces and nephews at the time of the convention in June, when they were on hand to cheer for "Uncle Will." Of Mrs. Taft's five sisters, four are married, as are also her two brothers, and all have families.

Mrs. Taft's sisters are Mrs. Parsons of Columbus, O.; Mrs. Charles Anderson of Cincinnati, who has three charming daughters who are graduates of Bryn Mawr, where Miss Helen Taft is now a student; Mrs. Louis Moore of Cincinnati, who has one little son, and Mrs. Thomas Laughlin of Pittsburgh, who has two small children. Her brothers, William Herron, who married Miss Janey Esby of Cincinnati, and John Herron, who married Miss Georgie Aldrich, both have young children.

Much of the domestic machinery of the White House goes on automatically, with little variation from one administration to another. Mrs. Taft is a good housekeeper. In the home maintained until last June she had four servants, one a Filipino boy brought from the islands. The house was tastefully furnished, many souvenirs of travels giving it an interesting background. Mrs. Taft's room was decorated in blue, her favorite color. In matters of dress Mrs. Taft has quiet tastes. She does much of her own choosing and shopping, and patronizes local shops. For evening she wears white frequently, though pink is perhaps the color for which she has greater partiality. At a reception at the White House one afternoon last May, the last formal function she attend-

ed there as wife of the secretary of war she wore a demi-toilette of black lace over white, with a black and white hat. She prefers hats to toques.

The question has already come up as a matter of speculation in official circles of Washington society as to whether Miss Helen Taft will finish her college course or be a White House debutante within the next two years. The question undoubtedly will be left to her own inclination to settle.

One afternoon last June, when the eyes of the nation were on Chicago, there emerged from one of the big, substantial brick houses in K street, Washington, a little group of figures, including a woman who led the way as they turned into Sixteenth street and walked southward toward the White House. She swung along with a step as elastic as that of the boy and girl accompanying her. They talked and laughed as they went, and their voices, all pitched to the same pleasant contralto tone, bespoke their kinship.

Perhaps they noted through the green vista of Lafayette park the glistening columns of the north portico of the White House. The picture was a familiar one to all of them. That to the woman it stood for the moment as the concrete presentment of fate toward which her steps had turned 22 years before almost to the day, who shall say? Her clear, blue-gray eyes looked as unblinkingly at the reality as they had at the vision. Though in no sense under the spell of that faculty which Thurlow Weed years ago declared had bewildered many men whose eyes were turned in that direction, she was too frank to feign indifference to the alluring possibility of a residence within its walls. She had a candidate at Chicago that day, and the question were put squarely to her she was ready unhesitatingly to avow him.

The woman and children made altogether an inconspicuous little group as they crossed Pennsylvania avenue and entered the big triple department building on the corner of Seventeenth street. The watchman at the door of the war department and the messengers in the corridors recognized them, however, as they made their way toward the office of the secretary, returning the grinning salutations that greeted them on all sides.

Mrs. Taft wore a white linen suit. A flower-laden hat shaded her face, which retains all its girlhood contours. The door closed upon them, and it was five o'clock before they reappeared. Was it the same party, or had that history-making afternoon wrought some subtle change? Mrs. Taft, wife of the secretary of war, was now Mrs. Taft, wife of a presidential nominee. Her step was lighter, her eyes brighter. Happy? Surely. Her candidate had won the first approach to ultimate victory.

They went as they had come, on foot, stopping in the street to buy an "extra," for the pleasure of approaching the good news from another angle.

The wife of a man already one of the most conspicuous figures in public life in America, Mrs. Taft became from that moment a national figure. The November victory of the Republic can partly be concentrated the attention which had been upon her for five months as the wife of its nominee. There were no longer favorites in the field. Comparisons were out of order. The names of the president-elect and his family became household words throughout the land.

WHAT WIFE SAYS "GOES."

But It Sometimes Is Bad for the Painting.

When a property-owner knows nothing about paint it is bad for the property-owner, and bad for the painter. It would not be so if the property-owner would always hire a skilled painter, and then really leave everything to him. But the house-owner so often fools himself on one or the other of these things.

The skilled painter in every community has some of the most incompetent competitors that ever vexed a conscientious workman or contractor, and the incompetents get jobs generally by working cheap. In the next place, when the skilled painter is hired, they do not leave everything to him, as so many property-owners boast they do. They interfere most ignorantly and most fatally. They insist sometimes on using paint materials without investigating whether they are good or not. Or perhaps they insist on the painter's hurrying the work.

"I'm not going to have that painter's mess around my house a month," the wife says, and what wife says goes—at the cost of a lot of wasted painting money.

If the painter stays away a few days to allow the paint to thoroughly dry the owner says: "That painter's neglecting this work—guess he's sidetracking me for Jones' work. I won't stand it."

What chance does a painter have to do good work for a man who is continually nagging at him and otherwise handicapping him (without meaning it, of course)? A poor job is the inevitable result of such interference.

Poor painting costs the houseowner money—don't forget that. It might pay you to get the practical paint book, painting specifications and instrument for detecting paint adulterants, which National Lead Co. are offering under the title of House Owner's Painting Outfit No. 49. Address National Lead Co., 1902 Trinity Bldg., New York City. This company do not make paint (they leave that to the painter to do) but they make pure white lead ("Dutch Boy Painter" trademark kind), and they can tell you how to save money by securing durable painting.

CONSOLING.



Artist—Yes, my art is my fortune. Model (cheerily)—Never mind. Poverty is no crime.

CUTICURA CURED HIM.

Eczema Came on Legs and Ankles—Could Not Wear Shoes Because

Of Bad Scaling and Itching.

"I have been successfully cured of dry eczema. I was inspecting the removal of noxious weeds from the edge of a river and was constantly in the dust from the weeds. At night I cleansed my limbs but felt a prickly sensation. I paid no attention to it for two years but I noticed a scum on my legs like fish scales. I did not attend to it until it came to be too itchy and sore and began getting two running sores. My ankles were all sore and scabby and I could not wear shoes. I had to use carpet and felt slippers for weeks. I got a cake of the Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. In less than ten days I could put on my boots and in less than three weeks I was free from the confounded itching. Capt. George P. Bliss, Chief of Police, Morris, Manitoba, Mar. 20, 1907, and Sept. 24, 1908."

What Ailed Tommie.

Tommie was eating walnuts. His mother cautioned him about eating many, fearing they would make him sick. Presently he came in, his hand on his stomach and a very distressed look in his face.

"Those nuts have made you sick, I see. I just knew they would," said the mother.

"They haven't, either," whined Tommie. "I am not sick; it's just my pants are too tight."—Delineator.

Diplomacy.

"When a man has an argument with his wife, and she proves that he is in the wrong—"

"Yes?"

"Should he own up to it?"

"No. That's bad business. He should maintain he was right, and then go out and buy her something nice."—Cleveland Leader.

Important to Mothers.

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

The Rightful User.

Knicker—Why did you discharge your chauffeur?
Bocker—He persisted in taking his friends out when the cook wanted the auto.
Like Producing Like.
"How did that manager come out on his beauty show?"
"I think he made a handsome profit."

LOGGER SURVIVES AWFUL ACCIDENT

MAN WHO HAD PIECE OF WOOD
DRIVEN THROUGH LUNGS HAS
MIRACULOUS RECOVERY.

CASE IS WITHOUT A PARALLEL

With Board in His Body Victim Was
Carried Fifty Miles to Hospital—
Attending Surgeon Justly
Proud of His Cure.

Utica, N. Y.—If you ask George Lanz today, "How are you?" he answers cheerily: "Never felt better in my life." And he speaks the truth. Ruddy, muscular and perfectly healthy, Lanz, 36 years old, is doing tremendously hard work as a logger in the Adirondacks. He has survived an extraordinary accident.

A shaft of wood, 23 inches long, transversed his chest, piercing it through and through.

The stake on which Lanz was impaled was the edging from a rough board, one by three-fourths of an inch at the small end—the end which entered his back—and one by one and one-fourth inch at the larger end, which was broken off at the point of entrance.

The stake entered Lanz's back. It penetrated his left lung, then his right lung, and broke a rib before coming out through the chest.

Dr. E. M. Hyland, a distinguished surgeon of this city, reported this extraordinary case at the annual meeting of the New York State Medical Society, held in Albany. In the paper which Dr. Hyland read, describing the accident and recovery, he said:

"I present to you the report of a case of transfixion, which I believe, has not a parallel—one which, I believe, to be unique in surgical records."

Dr. Hyland introduced Lanz to the assembled physicians. Lanz, "a strong man rejoicing in his strength," displayed the scars on his chest, but did not seem to understand why he was the object of such curiosity.

In his paper Dr. Hyland wrote: "The case is that of George Lanz of Forestport, N. Y." On June 14, 1906



The Shaft of Wood Pierced Him Through.

he was operating an edging machine in the lumber-mills of Pullman Bros. at Fulton Chain, N. Y. The machinery became stuck or blocked in some way, and upon being released, in some manner unknown to Lanz, an edging was broken off and driven through his back. He was thrown to the floor unconscious, but regained consciousness quickly. When fellow workmen reached him the board was protruding from both sides of the body.

The accident occurred at 6.30 in the morning. Drs. Nelson and Lindsey of Old Forge were called and rendered all possible assistance, placing him on a train and accompanying him to Utica, a distance of 50 miles. In the meantime I had been summoned to meet the train, which I did, and by request of Mr. Pullman, who accompanied him, Lanz was conveyed to St. Elizabeth's hospital, where I proceeded at once, with the assistance of Drs. Wetmore and Groman, to remove the piece of edging. I might add that up to the time of administering the anesthetic Lanz was perfectly conscious.

"On two sides of the edging the grain of the wood ran in opposite directions, and we believed that the loose slivers were already detached from the edging and probably imbedded in the lungs. I deemed it advisable to remove the edging by carrying it through in the direction in which it had started. I enlarged the openings and with a great deal of force, drew it slowly through the body.

The hemorrhage resulting was insignificant. The right lung collapsed below the seat of the injury. Upon inhalation and exhalation the air passed freely through both openings."

Dr. Hyland further described the treatment to the physicians. Enough for laymen to know that, although Lanz' recovery was retarded by attacks of pleuritis and emphysema, he returned to his home on August 27, about ten weeks after the accident, his wounds having nearly healed.

WHAT A FORMER OREGON FARMER THINKS OF WEST- ERN CANADA.

Albert Nelson left Benton Co., Oregon, in Sept., 1904, for the great Canadian prairies. To quote from his letter: "I was greatly surprised to find such an immense stretch of rich virgin prairie still almost unoccupied in the very heart of North America. The splendid crops of oats, wheat, barley, potatoes and hay I beheld in the settlements made me very eager for a piece of this rich soil, and I soon located in the Goose Lake country. We have here a great stretch of the rich, deep clay loam of the Saskatchewan—a soil heavy and hard to break, but particularly well adapted for the retention of moisture and production of the bright No. 1 hard wheat, and great crops of oats, barley, wheat and potatoes. I had 60 bushels of oats, weighing 44 lb. to the bushel, per acre. Some of my neighbors had still greater yields. Wheat yielded from 20 to 30 bushels per acre. We have all done well here, and I could name many Americans who came here with means to go ahead, who have done big already. For home-raises one lot to go further west, but the best prairie can be bought here for from \$12.00 to \$16.00 per acre. The climate is dry and healthy. This is the regular Saskatchewan fall weather—frosty nights, and bright, sunny days—ideal for threshing and hauling out of wheat. The trails are dusty, as thousands of wheat teams are moving towards the elevators.

"The sight of it makes one stop and wonder what it will be in a few years when the immense prairies get under cultivation. Heavy snowfall is the exception here. Snow generally falls in December and goes off in March. It sometimes gets very cold, but the Saskatchewan farmer does not fear the cold. Winter is his season of rest. The first or second crop he builds a comfortable house for himself, and warm stables for his horses. He need not, like some, be poking about in the mud all winter attending a few beasts for a livelihood."

ATTENUATED.



He—See, Samantha, that shows how terribly thin some folks are.

GOVERNMENT CAREY ACT OPEN- ING OF IRRIGATED LAND.

MAY 6, the State of Wyoming Will
Sell 100 Irrigated Farms

at 50c per acre at Cooper Lake, Wyo., to those who have made applications for WATER RIGHTS NOW ON SALE at \$5 per acre cash and \$3 per acre annually for ten years. Free railroad fare, sleeping and dining car accommodations and FREE DEED TO TWO TOWN LOTS at all applying BEFORE MAY 1. Applications and particulars furnished by TALLMADGE-BUNTIN LAND CO., Agents, Railway Exchange, Chicago. Agents wanted.

Worse and Worse.

"I tell you, mamma," cried Freddie, "I don't like that doctor's medicine."

"But this is liniment, my dear," coaxed his mother.

"Well," replied Freddie, very doubtfully, "isn't that rubbing it in?"—Harper's Weekly.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's ALSTONIAN LEAF. It is a safe and never-failing regulator. At all Druggists or by mail 50c. Sample package FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Modern Improvements Wanted.

Charon was indignant. "That spirit wants the ferry equipped with the wireless system," he snorted.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlin's Wizard Oil, the best of all remedies for the relief of all pain.

It's the easiest thing in the world to point out the proper course for others to pursue.

You will respond very quickly to the Garfield Tea treatment, for this Natural laxative corrects constipation, purifies the blood, and benefits the entire system.

Some actors who claim to be wedded to their art have good grounds for a divorce.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh and Throat Discomfort. 25 cents a box. Samples sent free by John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

The dentist is invited to attend many a swell gathering.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 2c.

If love wasn't blind Cupid would have a lot more work to do.

Those Tired, Aching Feet of Yours need Allen's Foot-Powder. Ask your Druggist. Write Allen S. Gilbert, Le Roy, N. Y., for sample.

Things gained are gone, but great things done endure.—Bishop.

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

A CURE FOR FITS.

The Treatment is to Accomplish
What Science Has Been Strug-
gling to Attain for Centuries.

The intense interest that has been manifested throughout the country by the wonderful cures that are being accomplished daily by epileptics and convulsives. It is really surprising the vast number of people who have already been cured of fits and nervousness. In order that everybody may have a chance to test the medicine, large trial bottles, valuable literature, history of Epilepsy and testimonials, will be sent by mail absolutely free to all who write to the Dr. May Laboratory, 548 Pearl Street, New York City.

Proving His Caution.
Elder W. H. Underwood, chaplain of the state senate, was walking down a street at his home at Clay Center recently with a friend. Another friend, with whom Underwood joked a good deal, met them and said: "Elder, I thought you were careful of the company you keep."

"I am," replied the chaplain, walking right on. "I'm not going to stop."—Kansas City Journal.

The Grip of Spring.
During the last twenty years many of our citizens have been attacked in the spring months by grip. Some have had serious or slight attacks every year or two. All know it to be a dangerous disease. If Lane's Pleasant Tablets which are sold at 25 cents a box by druggists and dealers are taken when the first symptoms are felt, there is hardly a chance of the malady getting a foothold. If you cannot get them near home, send 25 cents to Orator F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y. Sample free.

By the time a girl gets old enough to believe that men don't mean the nice things they say, she is so old they don't say them any more.

Pettit's Eye Salve 100 Years Old, relieves tired eyes, quickly cures eye aches, inflamed, sore, watery, or ulcerated eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
GOUT, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, BRONCHITIS, DIABETES, SICK HEADACHE
BOTTLE 375 "Guaranteed"

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

DR. D. JAYNE'S TONIC-VERMIFUGE
This great tonic is not a false stimulant as many of the so-called "spring tonics." It is a natural strength-giver. For all run-down conditions of the health it is an invaluable remedy; imparts new life and vigor and builds up the entire system.
Sold by All Leading Druggists in two size bottles, 50c and 35c

TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING
will give you full value for every dollar spent and keep you dry in the wettest weather.
SUITS \$3.99
SLICKERS \$3.99
POMMEL SLICKERS \$3.99
SOLD EVERYWHERE
CATALOG FREE
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Glosses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls or Rests Gray. Rest to the Youthful Color. Cures scalp eruptions & hair falling. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

GALL STONES
of any LIVER DISEASE. Write me all about it. Will tell of cure free.
Address C. COVEY, E. D. 5, Lansing, Mich.

Thompson's Eye Water
If afflicted with
Write 50c
No. 6788, 1001

DEFIANCE STARCH
easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.
W. N. U., DETROIT, MICH. 12, 1909.

PISO'S CURE
A HEART-BREAKING COUGH
is dreadful to suffer and despairing to hear. Why threaten the health of your lungs and the peace of your family when you can obtain immediate relief from PISO'S Cure? Remarkable results follow the first dose. Taken regularly it soothes and heals the lacerated tissues, loosens the clogging phlegm and stops the cough. Pleasant to the taste and free from opiates. Children enjoy taking it. For throat and lung disease, no matter how far advanced,
PISO'S CURE IS INCOMPARABLE

For Lameness in Horses

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

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

SPHOHN'S EYE CURE
For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
Sure cure and prompt preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "winded." Laid on the tongue, acts on the blood and cleanses the system, drives out the germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Horses and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest remedy. Cures Eye Diseases among human beings and is a kidney remedy. One and a half bottles. Special Agents Wanted. Write to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.
SPHOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

These New Towns in the Northwest All Need Men
Hundreds of new towns are springing up all over the Pacific Northwest. The big, easy fortunes being made from fruit, farming and stock-raising, are making these towns grow fast. They all need men who know trades—they need you, whether you have money to invest or not. Never, in the history of America, has the man who works with his hands had such a chance to make money, as is offered in the west today.

You Are Losing Money Every Day You Stay in the East
You would not stay another day in the worn-out East, if you knew even half the truth about the great Pacific Northwest. Families, who went there penniless 5 years ago, are spending this winter in California. They bought good land at low prices—paid for it gradually—today are independent. Opportunities are greater now than ever, because the country is more developed. Ask us on a postal to send you our free book, telling you all about Oregon, Idaho and Washington. We'll also tell you what it costs to go there.

E. L. LOMAX, C. P. A., Omaha, Neb.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty
in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy.
NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY
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\$1,500 MADE ON CIDER
Write for Free Catalog, Description and Illustrations of the ORIGINAL M. BLEAD HYDRAULIC CIDER PRESSES
Builds in sizes to 100 barrels per day. Hand or power. 2500 can show you how \$1,500 clear profit can be made.
HYDRAULIC PRESS MFG. CO., 400 Lincoln Ave., St. Louis, Mo. or Box 124 K 36 Highland St., New York

TEXAS STATE LAND
Millions of acres of school land to be sold by the State, \$1.00 to \$6.00 per acre; only one-fourth cash and 48 years time on balance; three per cent interest; only \$12.00 cash for 100 acres at \$5.00 per acre. Greatest opportunity for good agricultural land. Send 50 cents for Book of Information and New State Law. J. L. Snyder, School Land Locator, 190 9th St., Austin, Tex. Reference, Austin National Bank.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER
If afflicted with
Write 50c
No. 6788, 1001

DEFIANCE STARCH
easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.
W. N. U., DETROIT, MICH. 12, 1909.

Low Fares To Montana
Chicago
Milwaukee & Puget Sound
Railway

Crop figures for 1908 prove that Montana is an excellent field for profitable farming. Secure a farm of your own there now. Fertile land at reasonable prices. Homestead lands are still plentiful in Montana close to the new towns on the

Low settlers' fares to Montana on March 23 and 30, and April 6, 13, 20 and 27. \$20.50 from Chicago to Miles City, Forsyth, Musselshell and Roundup; \$20.75 to Lavina; \$21.20 to Harlowton; \$21.65 to Moore; \$21.85 to Lewistown. Low fares from and to other points on these dates. Complete information, with new Montana folder free.

F. A. MILLER
General Passenger Agent
Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Ry.
Chicago

BILLIONS GRASS
Costs 90c—95c per acre for seed.
Most wonderful grass of the century, yielding from 6 to 16 tons of hay per acre and 100 of pasture besides. It rapidly grows, grows great quantities and is a valuable food for the cow, horse, sheep, goat, and poultry. It is a sure and speedy remedy for all ailments of the digestive system. It is a sure and speedy remedy for all ailments of the digestive system. It is a sure and speedy remedy for all ailments of the digestive system.

PLANTEN'S C&C OR BLACK CAPSULES
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES
DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT FOR 50c
11 PLANTEN & SON 93 HENRY ST BROOKLYN N.Y.

ALFALFA
Pronounced Absolutely Pure, No Weeds. Largest quantity of Clover, Timothy and Grasses. Oats, Hay and Potatoes in quantity.
CALIF. GOV. BOARD OF AGRICULTURE, from 60 acres sown to Alfalfa, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648

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—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.

Real Estate Insurance Agency.

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

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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

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Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
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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. 223

Making of Good Roads.

In answer to several queries regarding the County Road System would submit the following extracts from a statement issued by our State Highway Commissioner, Horatio S. Earle.

"If a majority of those voting thereon, vote 'Yes' then the system is adopted. The next move is for the supervisors to decide—

1st. How many county road commissioners there shall be, not to exceed three.

2nd. What their compensation shall be.

3rd. To appoint the commissioners.

"The commissioners must meet on or before October 1st each year and decide which roads should be built and how much tax should be levied for county roads, not to exceed two dollars on each one thousand dollars of assessed valuation, and hand their determination to the Board of Supervisors.

"The Board of Supervisors has the veto power, so the road board have to make such recommendations as will suit the supervisor, or fail to get the tax spread.

"The tax is collected in December. Then county road commissioners lay out their work and begin early the next spring to build state reward road.

"No real work can be done in counties not now under the system until 1910.

"We have the county road system in 26 counties, and no more enthusiastic admirers of it can be found than the farmers in those counties working under it. Lots of them voted against it when it was adopted, but have changed their minds since.

"In a nut shell, the county road system is a plan whereby the leading public roads are improved and kept in repair by a board of county road commissioners at the expense of every property owner in the county."

"The tax for county roads cannot be more than two dollars on each one thousand dollars valuation."

"All roads not taken over by the county road commissioners are kept in repair in the usual way by the township."

"All damages on county roads are collected from the county."

"The township road taxes on the property abutting the county road goes to the township to be expended on the roads in other parts of the township."

"Costly bridges are thus built on the leading roads by the county instead of by the township."

"Good county roads are like fish piles with lines on both ends, making it possible for the farmer in the country to fish in the city and village market any day of the year, so taking advantage of the high prices."

"It also gives the village and city merchant a chance to fish in the country for farm products when he is in need of them; for with the telephone he can call up a dozen or more of his farmer friends and in a few hours have on the way loads of potatoes, corn, wheat or any other farm product he may need."

"Further keep in mind always, that county roads are built by money raised on every dollar's worth of assessed property in Michigan."

"A tax spread on all property in the county, not to exceed two dollars on each one thousand dollars of assessed valuation. Then the road building begins, and when it is completed, if built of gravel or stone according to state specification, a reward is paid by the state of one thousand dollars per mile for stone road and five hundred for gravel. This money comes back from a tax levied on all the property in the state."

"So the county becomes a fisherman in the state pond, the township in the county pond, the farmer in the merchant's pond and the merchant in the farmer's pond, to the benefit of everybody."

"Moral—Vote 'Yes' for the county road system."

I would emphasize the fact that the adoption of the county road system would raise the standard of road construction in our county for the reason that the work accomplished under it would undoubtedly meet the specifications required by the state in order to secure the state reward."

Another important feature is the provision that is made whereby any township in which no county road building is being done may commence the building of state reward road on its own initiative and receive not only the state reward, but also a like amount from the county fund provided they have paid in enough to equal that amount. In other words, they may claim in this way not to exceed the amount of reward received from the state, all they have paid in to the county road fund.

R. A. BRINTNALL.

Read the pain formula on the box of Pluk Pain Tablets. Then ask your Doctor if there is a better one. Pain means congestion, blood pressure somewhere. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets check head pains, womanly pains, pain anywhere. Try one, and see! 20 for 25c. Sold by James Gidley.

Hundreds of Readers Will Appreciate It.

Now is the time when the doctor gets busy, and the patent medicine manufacturers reap the harvest, unless great care is taken to dress warmly and keep the feet dry. This is the advice of an old eminent authority, who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble weather is here, and also tells what to do in case of an attack.

Get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

Just try this simple home-made mixture at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that the kidneys are not acting just right. This is said to be a splendid kidney regulator, and almost certain remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, which is caused by uric acid in the blood, which the kidneys fail to filter out. Anyone can easily prepare this at home and at small cost.

Druggists in this town and vicinity, when shown the prescription, stated that they can either supply these ingredients, or if our readers prefer, they will compound the mixture for them.



Right Now

Is the time to buy your Spring Oxfords for Easter use and the place to buy them is

At Hudson's

We have them in all leathers and prices.

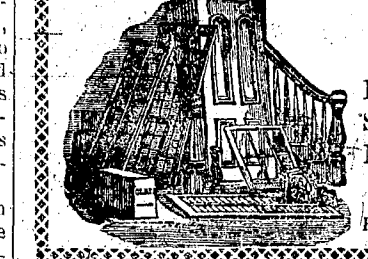
See our Window Display of the Brown Shoe Co. Shoes and Oxfords.

LITTLE WHITE SHOE STORE

C. A. Hudson, Prop'r.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.



Custom Planing Mill.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Doors, Window and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring, Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.
FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

40 Years of Success.

For over 40 years Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines have kept the lead and still stand in the front rank as curative agents.

They are little advertised now, as compared with many others, resting, as they do for popularity upon their many years of marvelous cures and the grateful friends they have made.

ASK YOUR NEIGHBORS

They must know of many cures of bad cases of Female Weakness and Kindred Ailments of Women due to the use of

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IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

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Is equally renowned for its many cures of Stomach Weakness, Indigestion, Torpid, or Lazy, Liver and kindred derangements, as well as for Blood and Skin affections. In many ailments of women the combined use of these two medicines is advised.

It's only a dishonest dealer, here and there, that will attempt to persuade you to accept a secret nostrum in place of these time-proven remedies of KNOWN COMPOSITION. Resist the insult to your intelligence and trade elsewhere.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Going Too Far.
When Mr. Volney Streeter 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 Sense.

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—Troth an' it is. Inmate—Whit pay dne ye get? Laborer—Sixteen bob a week. Inmate—Are ye marrit? Laborer—I am, worse luck; and have six children. Inmate—I'm thinking, ma mn, ye're on the wrong side o' the fence.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively not one word more or less 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 fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

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