

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1909.

No. 18

Nearly Two Million Feet

Of Lumber Already Being Loaded and Shipped From East Jordan.

There is probably not another port in Michigan that ships out more rough lumber than East Jordan, but the coming and going of barges is such a common occurrence that our townspeople take hardly a passing notice of them except our Longshoremen who have "axes to grind" with them.

The first barge of the season was the Fletcher and she cleared Monday for Chicago with 333,036 feet of hardwood.

On Tuesday the steam-barge John Schroeder cleared for Chicago with 419,436 feet of pine.

The steam-barge Robert C. Wente cleared Wednesday for Milwaukee with 398,362 feet of hardwood.

At the Wards "lower" pine dock the steam barge Nippogen is loading with white pine and will clear, probably Sunday, for Tonawanda (N. Y.) with about 800,000 feet.

The four barges will clear with about two million feet of lumber as follows:

Fletcher	333,036
Schroeder	419,436
Wente	398,362
Nippogen (approx.)	800,000

Total.....1,950,834

And the above is but a starter of the season's business.

You Should See This Play.

A notable production of the "Two Orphans" will be the attraction at the Loveday Opera House next Monday evening, May 3rd, when the Fred G. Conrad Company will be seen in the play. During all last summer special preparations for this presentation of the celebrated drama were made, and an especial search was carried on for actors of ability who had had experience in the "Two Orphans," so as to insure the best possible performance and meet the demands of the authorized Kate Chilton version of the play, which Manager Conrad secured. All the shortcomings of an unauthorized version are thus avoided and the full power and beauty of the great play revealed.

The League for Self-Improvement

Mich. State Prison, Jackson, April 28, 1909.

Dear Sir: We men in this prison have reached the conclusion, which many of us should have reached long ago, that we must work out our own salvation, and with that end in view, we have formed a company which we call "The League for Self-Improvement," the object being just what the name indicates.

Surely, there is some way by which we, who have made mistakes and failures, who have fallen out of the fight, can win our way back; and that way we are trying to find. There is something better for the State, than the loss of time and money which prison life entails; something better for us than the ruin and degradation of the environment amidst which we live. Slowly, persistently, surely we are groping our way to a better understanding of the part we may play in the battle of life—the part in which you may help us.

We have not solved the problem, but we are trying to find some way out of present conditions. Some way which shall not only be better for us, but better for those dependent upon us, better for the State at large, better above all, for those about us who have made mistakes as we have, and for those who will make mistakes in years to come.

In our endeavors we will need your good word, some day. Will you wish us "God speed," in our efforts?

Very respectfully,

The League for Self-Improvement.

Farmer's Attention.

We will receive in a few days a carload of FERTILIZER. Special arrangements will be made with all farmers growing Seed Peas for us, to furnish them with this fertilizer. For particulars, call at our Warehouse. A. E. Cross, Supt. E. B. Clark Seed Co.

Fine Entertainments Being Given.

No change in the name of the Loveday Opera House as stated in yesterday's Enterprise.

The management of the Loveday Opera House wishes to correct the article published in the Enterprise of yesterday which stated that the Loveday Opera House would hereafter be known as the "Bijou" Theatre. This was an error in the composition of the article, and we wish to state that there will be no change in the name of the house but without doubt the Program of Song, Vaudeville and Motion Pictures will be known as the Bijou Program. The management also wishes to state that they have secured for next week two very fine acts: The Fairbur's in their comedy sketch, entitled "Holding the Fort," and Holman the Human Frog and Flexible Equilibrist; also two reels of pictures will be run every night, and on Thursday or Friday of each week, we will play an amateur night in connection with the regular program and any one desiring to compete for the money prizes that will be offered, may send in their names not later than Wednesday night of the week, and a place will be arranged for them.

McDargh and Sherwood, the Sharpshooters, and Eddie Reeves, the singer and dancing comedian, are making a big hit with three acts this week. You are missing a treat if you fail to see them.

Odd Fellows Celebrate.

The Jordan River Lodge No. 360, I. O. O. F. celebrated the ninetieth anniversary of Odd Fellowship, on Monday evening the 26th. A number from Boyne and Traverse City were here. The program opened at the Electric Theatre, which was public, and the numbers rendered merited liberal applause from the large audience. The male quartet sang two delightful selections, Reading, St. Mongrett's Bell, Mrs. W. J. Smith, was well rendered and captured the audience. Atty J. E. Converse of Boyne City was given an ovation as he stepped to the platform to give his address on Odd Fellowship; it was impressive and intensely interesting. He dealt with the subject in a most practical manner and gave some historical facts which make the I. O. O. F. an order that ranks among the first in the land. Mr. Holliday gave the audience a treat with some moving pictures, they being extra good and the subjects very interesting. This closed the first program.

The Odd Fellows and their families then repaired to their hall where a fine spread was served by the Methodist Ladies' Aid. This closed an evening of celebrating that will long remain with the order as a pleasant affair.

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 triangle 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 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.

In Case of Fire.

Call Telephone Central, tell the operator where the fire is, and he will do the rest.

If he is slow in getting the whistle don't blame him as he is probably doing his best to get the man at the mill.

When the fire whistle does blow—if interested in the fire only through curiosity—don't call up on the phone for a few minutes. Fire people, vitally interested, are using their phones at that time; usually at the first blast of the whistle every number on the board at central drops. It is confusing, and even with three operators they cannot take care of all the phones at once, and, as a rule, the party who must and should get a quick answer is the one that is left behind.

C. L. OTO, C. F. D.

A Colonial Supper.

The "Blues" of the P. L. A. S. in behalf of the penny contest will give a Colonial Supper in the church parlors Wednesday, May 5th, at 5:30 p. m. standard.

Menu.

Ham, Escaloped Potatoes, Beans, Salad, Buns, Beet Relish, Brown Bread, Pickles, Jelly, Lemon Sherbet and Cake, Coffee.

All for 25c and children 15c. Gentlemen and ladies from the colonies, in costume, will be in the church parlors to wait upon you.

Eighth Grade Examination.

The annual eighth grade examination will be held on Thursday and Friday, May 5th and 6th, 1909, beginning at 7:30 a. m.

The examination in Reading will be based on Hiawatha.

Pupils will be expected to furnish legal cap paper and may write the examination with pencil.

Papers will not be returned to the pupils but the records will be subject to examination by anyone at any time.

Examinations will be conducted in the following places:—

Boyne City, Charlevoix, East Jordan (west side), Boyne Falls, Clarion, St. James.

The eighth grade diploma will admit the holder to any high school in the state and to the Freshman class of the Michigan Agricultural College without further examination.

J. H. Milford, Com.

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 text samples. Send no money. Just join with Dr. Shoop and give some sufferer a pleasant surprise. James Gidley.

WHITE HOUSE FULL DRESS LOW CUTS FOR WOMEN



MADE BY The Brown Shoe Co.

Right Now

Is the time to buy your Spring Oxfords 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.

Cures Woman's Weakness.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fyfe, one of the Editorial Staff of the Electric Medical Review says of Unicorn root (*Helontas Diata*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator... makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." He continues "In Helontas we have a medication which more fully answers the above purposes than any other drug with which I am acquainted. In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for its remedial agent." Dr. Fyfe further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Helontas (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhoea; atonic (weak) condition of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (flooding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; any form of protracted or absent monthly period, arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and system; thin blood habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

"More or less of the above symptoms are present in every woman, and no better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helontas, and the medicinal properties of which it most faithfully represents."

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the female system, especially in cases of general debility, it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root: "In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal: "Valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (flooding) and consecutive dysmenorrhoea (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

Any lady reader of this paper will receive, on request, a clever "No-Drip" Coffee Strainer Coupon privilege, from Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. It is silver-plated, very pretty, and positively prevents all dripping of tea or coffee. The Doctor sends it, with his new free book on "Health Coffee" simply to introduce this clever substitute for real coffee. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is gaining its great popularity because of: first, its exquisite taste and flavor; second, its absolute healthfulness; third its economy—1½ lb. 25c; fourth its convenience. No tedious 20 to 30 minutes boiling. "Made in a minute" says Dr. Shoop. Try it at your grocer's for a pleasant surprise. G. L. Sherman & Son.

Good News for the People OF EAST JORDAN

We have obtained the Selling and Distributing Agency for the celebrated NYAL'S FAMILY REMEDIES.

In every line of business there is one "Best product." You know the name of the best piano, the best silverware, the best hat—and druggists all know that NYAL'S are the Best Family Remedies.

The New York and London Drug Co., who make them are an old and conservative house, who make their goods absolutely right, keeping them at the highest standard of quality. They allow them to be sold only in the best stores; they do not allow any exaggerated or untrue advertising of NYAL'S Family Remedies to be done.

They place the formulas in our possession so that we can know exactly what we are selling.

It is the right way to do business and we are proud to have Nyal's Family Remedies in our store for it is true all over the country that "Every Nyal store is a good one."

And if you trade with us, you know that ours is a good store—a store that keeps all that a drugstore ought to and sells at reasonable prices—a store that gives you what you want—a store that is anxious to please you in every way—a store that keeps its old customers and adds many new ones every year.

Come in and see us; we treat people right. That reputation is what got us the Agency for NYAL'S Family Remedies.

F. B. GANNETT CO.

Watch Our Saturday Window Display.

Steel Trout Rods

\$1.75

W. E. Malpass Hardware Company

Lowest Prices, Best Values ALWAYS

Here's the evidence. They are bargains worth coming for—

We are exclusive agents for the "Pingree" Shoes. Latest in Oxfords. We can serve you with the kind that fit, wear well and have an "individuality" about them that delights you. We offer THE HIGHEST ASSORTMENT AND GREATEST VALUES—\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, and \$3.50.



Great Values In—

Wash Goods

the kind that you have been paying 15c and 28c we are offering at 12½c. The regular 35c grade at 25c, the regular 75c and 65c grades at 50c. These are the most beautiful wash goods ever shown in East Jordan. Such are facts that none will dispute who inspect this unrivaled showing.

We wish to call your special attention to our excellent line of CORSETS the "American Lady" and the Jackson Corset Company's lines, without doubt the greatest values in Michigan at \$1.00, \$1.50 to \$2.00, everyone absolutely guaranteed or money refunded.

We buy our goods direct from the makers and thus saves you 10 to 25 per cent.—Make us prove it.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

FRED E. BOOSINGER.

Man's Evolution

Development Traced from the First Atom

By PROF. ERNEST HAECKEL, University of Jena, Prussia.



The theory of the origin of life is as follows, the same being applicable to all forms of known planetary life: The earth was thrown off by the sun, and Light is the source of all life. The crust having been formed, water promoted the activity of the carbon atoms—carbon being indispensable to any imaginable kind of existence. The carbon atoms combined by attraction into plasmic masses capable of growing or extending themselves. One small atomic mass overgrows and splits into two halves. From these monera, or single organisms, organic life, which is to culminate in man, is born upon the face of the earth. For long—millions of years, perhaps—the earth was covered with these simple pieces of life possessing elementary energy and elementary consciousness. They were absolutely simple in their construction but possessed a nucleus or cell of living matter by which they reproduced themselves according to the process known as segregation, that is, cleavage or simple division of the cell. These were known—indeed are still known—as protista (from the Greek protiston) that is to say, the very first.

The protiston was the first ancestor of mankind, so you can just see the relative importance of a king or a duke, not only in regard to yourself, but when he is compared with that scheme of the universe which brought human kind into being. Like all simple life or atomic stuff, the protista are gregarious, that is to say that in their particular case, it is not conscious or politic gregariousness that makes them herd together. They herd solely by attraction, probably on a heat-principle, just as the atoms combine to form molecules, and so upward—also by attraction. Given the social union of many, the development and extension of the principle of life was naturally to follow just again as the growth of molecules and larger matter from atoms. Eventually the lowest form of worm—gastrula, they call it—came into existence. Then followed, in the course of long ages, the simple cord-like creepers, a trifle more complex in structure than the gastrula. Then appeared the small skull-less worm known as the lancelet, or the amphioxus, still more vigorous and more aggressive. After that came the skulled animal—the craniote—with rudimentary headpieces; then the fish, and, in their turn, the lower vertebrae, like birds, then the higher, then the man-ape then the ape-man and ultimately the tribal male.

The human embryo, when developing, goes through in succession every stage that animal life has known upon earth since it was in the protiston stage—that is, of course, in the direct line of descent from the protiston to man. In other words, at first there is the simple plasmic stuff in the female cell and the worm-like cell of the mate. The combination of the twain makes the growth develop in such a way that at a certain period, this embryo is like an eel, later like a fish, subsequently like a bird, then like a dog or a cat, afterward like a monkey and ultimately like a human baby. Our evolution in the course of being born is not less wonderful than the evolution of a butterfly in the various stages. All this progress starts, then, from a moneron, the single cell, which has elementary life and elementary consciousness.

"Good Fellows" Lack Initiative

By JOHN A. HOWLAND.

Cheerfulness of speech and demeanor on the part of the man who must work among his fellow men long has been cited as one of the cardinal virtues. Volumes have been written and spoken upon the subject. But as in the case of so many other of the good things of life, these optimistic champions of cheerfulness occasionally exaggerate. They would have us believe that nowhere in social relationships is there need for a frown—for the expression of righteous wrath—for an explosion of anger based on a righteous indignation. So exaggerated is the position of these doctrinaires of cheerfulness that they would have us at all times at the dead level of "peace at any price," dispensing cheerfulness for the sake of cheerfulness.

Not long ago I was present in a small company of men connected with a large business when the subject of a successor to the head of an executive department of the house was up.

"Jones never will get the place," said some one with an air of finality that was concurred in by everybody. "Jones knows enough; he's all right in doing something he is set to do and is responsible for, personally. But he's too easy going ever to be put in charge of a bunch of men such as he would have to manage in that department."

I made some inquiries as to Jones' personality. Every man in the group was a personal friend of his. They had known him for years and could vouch for his honesty and innate good nature in every circumstance of life. But in attesting to this consummate cheerfulness and kindness of disposition they were reading him out of the list of possibilities for the most advantageous opening in his line of work. This virtue which they conceded in the man at once was a potential vice in the official. As an executive, it was the one handicap chargeable against him, yet out of my knowledge of business it was a weakness more to be considered than would be a disposition to a periodical outburst if ill-temper.

To-day one of the greatest dangers in the usefulness of the young man lies in the invitation so widely extended to him to become "a good fellow." He gets an exaggerated idea of this invitation in school. His fraternity invites him to its consideration.

This greatest handicap of perennial good nature in a man does not come from its expression on its own initiative. The type of man who would impose upon it steps in and makes largest demands upon this good fellowship as a cover to his shortcomings. Confession of weakness or of design is easy where the confessor expects no measure of penalty. If the transgressor discovers that he may count upon shelter behind some one, incapable of meting out justice to him, that shelter must be a standing invitation to still larger transgressions.

"Sure, I can fix that up for you," is one of the commonest of set speeches everywhere: "I know Jones well and he's a 'good fellow.' Don't worry about it—I can fix that up, easy."

Everywhere in the world the promise of preference is to men of character. Easy good nature never will pass inspection as significant of character in man. Rather it is indicative of a lack of character. Passively, it may not be an unmixed evil, but it does not get anywhere in the world of initiative.



"WANT TO DANCE WITH THE PRETTY FIREMEN"

SO HILARIOUS CINCINNATI WOMEN RING IN AN ALARM—"THERE AIN'T NO FIRE."

Cincinnati.—The fire ladders of Engine Company 5 and Hooks 7 are astonished at Peete street. They had such an embarrassing time there.

Peete street is a thoroughfare that opens in a diagonal, downward direction from a rise in the Upper Main street hill and loses itself in a square or so, amid the jumble and criss-cross of side streets at this point. It is a rare thing that the thoroughfare is stirred out of its placid retiring demeanor. The street is too steep for ordinary travel. The police don't remember of any disturbances. The firemen haven't had occasion to go there for many a long year, and even the



"There Ain't No Fire—Stay and Dance."

children take to neighboring streets for their play.

So, when neighbors saw smoke pouring out of the upper windows of a house near the corner of Frantz street and heard women's voices raised in loud alarm there was a busy swarming out of hallways. Some one telephoned the fire department. Engine Company 5 and Hooks 7 came clanging and puffing up the steep ascent as far as they could go. Capt. Dillinger and Lieut. Eggers of Company 5 and Capt. O'Keefe of Hooks 7 pushed aside the excited people and crowded up the stairway. They burst into a room filled with smoke, but no terrified women or children to be rescued met their gaze. Just hilarious cries of joy from two women, whose attire betokened a long and strong indulgence in the bottle that cheers.

"There's them pretty firemen," they cried. "We've been so lonesome and wanted some firemen to dance with." The women floundered toward the fire ladders as the latter backed away toward the door. A quick glance showed a big pile of newspapers burning in a grate, the flue of which was stopped up.

"There ain't no fire. Why cancha stay and dance?" sang the women.

Capt. Dillinger and Capt. O'Keefe looked at one another in astonishment, embarrassment and disgust. "My goodness," said Capt. Dillinger. "Well, I'll be damned," said Capt. O'Keefe. Everything was quiet among the firemen, and even the fire engine gave a final painful snort of disgust as the firemen wended their way back to the engine house.

SEES WOLVES KILL CHILD.

Trapper's Trained Animals Attack Girl and Are Immediately Slain by Her Father.

Saskatoon, Sask.—A weird tale of the north has been brought to Saskatoon by Fred Allingham and James and Mack J. Curtis, who have been spending the winter around Moose Lake. A trapper had secured several young timber wolves which he trained for driving. On one occasion he had been away on a long journey and was finishing a hard day in which the animals had not received any food, as it is not customary to feed dog teams during the day while traveling.

As the driver of the team approached the shanty that was his home, his three-year-old daughter ran out to meet him and the famished animals jumped upon her and in a flash she was dead before the father could lift a hand. Seizing a sharp ax the trapper went at the wild creatures and never stopped until he had killed all of them.

Unwashed for Ten Years.

Mason City.—The town of Burt does not possess "the oldest inhabitant," has no freak stories to tell regarding the big storms, does not have an Ananias club, but it does boast of a farmer, residing north of town, who has not taken a bath in ten years. At least, while the town is mum on the question, the man makes his own boasts, and says that if he lives twenty more years they will all be spent bathless. A soap club will be organized in the community and the "unwashed" will be made the president of the club if it is possible to arrange it. This man is a full-blooded American-born citizen, smokes like a Pittsburgh chimney, but draws the line on drink. He refrains from bathing on purely health lines. His friends talked of renting him out for farm land, but think he might complain if the tenant happened to irrigate.

SPRAYING POTATOES FOR BLIGHT AND BUGS

Bordeaux Mixture for the Former and Poison for the Latter —By E. P. Sandsten, Horticulturalist, Wisconsin Agricultural College.

This experiment station has conducted spraying trials for the last five years in the leading potato growing counties in the state to determine, first, whether early potato blight (Alternaria Solani) can be controlled by the application of Bordeaux mixture, and, secondly, to determine whether spraying should be recommended to the potato grower as a profitable investment and insurance against blight.

The term "early blight" is misleading, due to the fact that the disease does not usually do serious damage until after August 15. It must also be noted that the early blight upon potatoes does not rot the tubers. This injury is generally caused by some other organism. The early blight found is confined entirely to the vines and reduces the yield by causing an excessive percentage of culls and small potatoes at harvest. The last three weeks growth of the vine is the important time in the formation of tubers. By infesting the vines at this time, the disease, shortens the growing period about two weeks, causing the large percentage of small potatoes.

If these affected leaves are examined with a high power magnifying glass it will be discovered that the tissues or cells of the leaf are permeated with little threads or strands of the fungus, which act like roots in absorbing the food supply of the leaf. If the leaf is thoroughly torn apart, very often at the ends of the little short threads will be found minute club-shaped bodies called spores, which serve a similar purpose as do the seeds to the higher plants. (See Fig. 2.) This little fungus plant grows and develops similar to the way of the potato on which it feeds. The little thread-like plants are wholly imperceptible to the naked eye. The black spots visible on the

other fungicide is applied to the leaf, these little spores and myceliae threads cannot develop on the leaf. The copper in Bordeaux mixture acts as poison upon the fungus plant. For this reason Bordeaux mixture must be applied at certain times and must, as a rule, be used for diseases like potato blight which infest and grow for a time upon the surface of the leaf. After the disease gains general

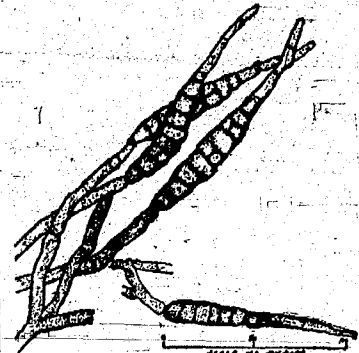


Fig. 2.—Enlarged Drawing of Spores or "Seeds" of the Potato Blight Fungus. The Spores Are Borne on Short Fruiting Branches. Magnified 385 Diameters.

infestation of the plant, only partial benefit can be expected from spraying, by preventing a rapid infestation and spread of the disease from new spores. Hence the usual direction, "Be on time."

Although very often the Bordeaux mixture and poison for the beetles may be combined, this method cannot always be relied upon. It will be noted that the destructive season of the beetles upon late potatoes lies between the dates July 1 and August 10. It must be noted also that the season of greatest destruction from blight



Fig. 1.—Potato Leaves Infested with Early Blight. Note Dense Black Spots Caused by the Fungus.

fungus are only the evidence of destroyed tissue, resulting from the breaking down of the plant cells by the parasitic fungus plant. The fungus plant on the potato vine is as dependent upon weather conditions and food supply for development as is the potato vine upon which it feeds and lives.

It will now be understood why some potato growers associate the rapid development of this disease with the recurrence of certain weather conditions. The weather is made the cause of the disease, although no account is taken of the presence of the little fungus plant which may have been



A Modern and Desirable Type of Potato Spraying Machine in Operation. —Will Spray 20 to 30 Acres Per Day. —Extra Nozzles Can Be Attached if Desired.—This Machine is Equipped with a Pump, Pressure Tank and Safety Valve.

living dormant upon the vines for some time. It has been observed repeatedly that those growers who are successful in spraying are men who have taken the pains to study into the simple facts just mentioned upon the development of this disease. The principle involved then in successful potato spraying is as follows:

During the rapid development of the disease, the mass of thread-like mycelium is growing very rapidly in and upon the leaf. The minute spore-like bodies (see Fig. 2) are being produced on the surface of the black spots already noted. These spores, when they light on the leaf, germinate and grow, causing another black spot where the cells of the leaf are destroyed. During favorable weather conditions, and very often when the vines are weakened by injury, this multiplication of the fungus progresses at an inconceivably rapid rate, and is wholly imperceptible to the naked eye. When the Bordeaux mixture, or

upon late potatoes usually comes between the dates of August 15 and September 20. Therefore, it is necessary to guard against the claims of some men that special dust machines, which are adaptable to applying poisons, may also be used in combination with dust sprays for the blight. However, the same machine sometimes can be used for both purposes. The station has had excellent results from combining the arsenates used against the beetles with a weak Bordeaux mixture. When this combination is put on early in the season, care should be taken to keep the pressure down so that the material is not wasted. The weak Bordeaux mixture used prevents any injuries which might result from some mistake in mixing the arsenic compounds. In midsummer the Bordeaux mixture would also have some fungicidal value. The station has applied with success the different poisons in combination with lime water, which also prevents injuries from free acid in the poison. It must be remembered that to successfully control the beetles, the poison must be applied immediately or soon after the eggs hatch. For this reason, when potatoes are raised on a large scale, it is necessary to have machinery which covers a wide area in a day's time. Weak Bordeaux mixture is made by combining four pounds of copper sulphate with eight pounds of lime to 100 gallons of water containing the poison. This weak Bordeaux mixture should be made in the same manner as the standard Bordeaux mixture.

Disking Land.—Few men realize the great advantage to be secured in disking land before breaking for corn. Where corn is to follow corn a weighted disk harrow can be used, not only for a stalk cutter, but for a pulverizer of the surface and the saving of the humus of the corn stalk, which is lost where they are burned, together with the greater ease with which the land can be broken make such a method of handling very desirable. One of the greatest benefits, however, comes from the much better connection that is made between the bottom of the furrow and the turned soil where the layer that is turned under is pulverized instead of hard and cloddy, as is too often the case.

The VANISHING FLEETS

BY
**ROY
NORTON**

(Copyright, 1922,
BY THE ASSOCIATED
SUNDAY MAGAZINES)

SYNOPSIS.

"Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," opens in Washington with the United States and Japan near war. Guy Hillier, secretary of the British embassy, and Miss Norma Roberts, chief aide of inventor Roberts, are introduced as lovers. Japan declares war and takes the Philippines. Guy Hillier starts for England. Norma Roberts leaves Washington for the Florida coast. Hawaii is captured by the Japs. All ports are closed. Tokyo learns of missing Japanese fleet and whole world becomes convinced that United States has powerful war agency. England decides to send a fleet to American waters as a Canadian protection against what the British suppose is a terrible submarine flotilla. Hillier is sent with a message. Fleet mysteriously disappears. The Kaiser is missing. King Edward of England is confronted by Admiral Bevin 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 model production. This overcomes friction when electrified and is applied to vessels. Roberts evolves a great flying machine, the radioplane, which suddenly concerns the radioplane fleet. After maneuvering the airships descend, and by use of strong magnets lift the warships one by one, from the sea. The vessels are deposited in a mountain lake in the United States to await peace. The British fleet accepts American hospitality and is conveyed to the United States by the wingless terrors. To show the Kaiser their wonderful invention, that ruler is taken on a long trip—his first visit to America—thus accounting for his mysterious disappearance from Berlin. The radioplane breaks down.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

It was noon before the workers saw him again. They came out of the dark hull for a cold luncheon, and were joined by the emperor, who sat silently through the meal. Again they resumed work, and this time it was dusk when they emerged. There before them was a camp fire, and studiously broiling trout, caught with and prepared by his own hands, was the Kaiser. On huge pieces of birch bark before the coals he had spread his catch, and with a boy's jubilation laughed at their surprise. His national philosophy had conquered, and the sovereign had become a democrat in truth. As a boy he recounted his adventures of the day, and as a tired boy he went to rest. The next day was given up to the rifle, and hunting such as he had never dreamed of having was before him. Indeed, he had turned camp-hunter, and with success. So ended the second day, and so passed many others.

And each day brought him nearer to those round him, each night brought him better rest, and every hour added to the broadening of his serenity. He was now merely a man among men, playing his part in his own way, enjoying it, and finding the worries of empire dropping away in this spot where all his crown of rulership availed him nothing. What was the need to fret when his hands were tied? Why not dismiss it all from his mind? The great federation would pass on and on long after his bones had gone to dust. Here in these Canadian woods, which he had never dared hope to invade, was life such as he had dreamed of, freedom such as he had never known, and absence of all formality. Here were men who were learning to love him for himself, and for whom he was forming an affection that would last him to the end.

Strange as it seemed, the cloud which had disturbed him on the night of the accident had taken another form. Then it had been because he was to be detained for an indefinite time. Now it was because the detention was to be so short, and he saw with regret that the time for his departure was nearly at hand. He foresaw the reluctance with which he would enter that craft of the air and bear its metal door close him in for homeward flight, but as a prison door shutting him out forever from the forests and hills, the pools and brooks, which he had learned to love. Only now and then, as he tramped beside some stream or followed some game trail out through the fallen leaves by countless caribou, he would smile ironically at the amazement and alarm which must have been caused by his absence, not only in his own empire, but in the United States where were those who had caused his disappearance.

And in both surmises he was correct, but the distress in the American republic was perhaps the most keen. Not since the beginning of hostilities had the president and his associates suffered such grave apprehensions as when it became known to a certainty that Brockton's endeavor had met with accident or disaster.

On the first day when the expedition failed to return from its voyage of oscillation no undue alarm was occasioned, it being considered entirely possible that it had been compelled to return directly to the key to avoid observation. Another 24 hours of silence caused comment, but again it was regarded as tenable that a barrier



He Had Turned Camp Hunter.

in the first quest had required a second trip. The third day passed with anxious expectations but no news. The fourth, however, was a memorable one; for then it became known to the entire civilized world that the heads of a nation had been abducted, and the situation in Washington grew almost unbearable.

In response to an urgent message to the plant, "Old Bill" Roberts, Norma, and Bevin appeared on the fifth night, utilizing the new radioplane for their visit. The gravity of the consultation which followed was intense; but the faith of the inventor in his work afforded some measure of relief.

"It would be almost impossible," he asserted, "for anything worse to befall them than delay. They may have been cast away in the air or on the land by an accident to their steering gear, which would require flight in straight lines. Nothing but a blow such as was sustained by Seventeen in battle could even temporarily stop both dynamos; hence it is improbable that they lost their lives."

Step by step he reasoned out the course which would be pursued, and at last gave it as his opinion that the Norma had come to ground in Canadian woods. He suggested searching expeditions, even though it entailed the exposure of the secret, the abandonment of the Oriental campaign, and the opportunity to establish permanent peace. The president alone stood steadfast for the latter hope, and was quick to offer a new plan. It was that the people of Great Britain themselves should have a conclusive and final demonstration, and, yielding to his arguments, it was agreed upon.

The project was no less daring than those which had been executed before. The Dreadnaught was to be deposited in the Thames under cover of darkness, and in an apparently impossible position, where the people of London might look upon it as an object lesson. Immediately afterwards the king and his most powerful officials were to be shown the working of the radioplane, that they might be in a position to advance measures for peace and disarmament, fortifying their arguments by their own observations. The utmost secrecy was to be maintained, because in the meantime the Chinese armada might have sailed. In case it had not, the secret would be given out and search begun actively for the missing Norma and her distinguished passengers; but in any event British support would have been assured.

Bevin, foreseeing the difficulty of his task, asked and obtained permission to invite the British admiral to accompany him, the wisdom of which was evidenced. Favored by the difference in time, the speedy Roberts on that very night crossed the Atlantic and deposited letters to secret service agents in London, instructing them to obtain positive knowledge of where the king might be found the following evening. On her return she

conveyed Fields and the Dreadnaught to the key, preparatory to the momentous journey.

That flight which was again to disturb the thrones of Europe was accomplished without incident, but not without difficulty. The Roberts swooped down from the heights of air, untenanted save by her, to find spread between the earth and sky a blanket of fog, thick and impenetrable. Into it she slowly dropped, groping this way and that over the unsuspecting city, whose sounds came up to her but gave no hint as to locality. Aimlessly she wandered here and there in the murk, taking desperate chances in her quest. Suddenly something loomed directly below the open port, from which Bevin was leaning and peering down, and only a quick change of course avoided a collision. Fields joined him, and identified the dome of Saint Paul's. It was a narrow escape, but enabled them to set their course and gain the deserted greens of Saint James' Park, where Bevin was lowered by ropes to the earth.

He stood for a moment while the bulk of the radioplane and the Dreadnaught which she was carrying rose into the air and disappeared from view. He felt alone in an unfriendly city, but set his teeth and stumbled out to a street, where he enlisted the services of a constable and a hansom, and was conveyed to the Cecil, whose lighted doors stared out upon the fog washed courtyard leading from the Strand. His message of the previous night had met with instant response, and no one would have suspected that the two men who lounged in the hotel entrance in seeming idle conversation, smoking and watching passersby, were important agents in the hands of fate. As nonchalantly as they had met they parted, one returning within doors, and the other sauntering back to the waiting hansom which was to convey the admiral to the hippodrome and a daring audience with the king.

The fog deadened bells of the ancient city marked only an hour's time before he had emerged and returned to the park entrance, where the wondering driver was dismissed, shaking his head and marveling at the idiosyncrasies of the Americans, who seemed never to have a reasonable destination. Once more the grim old admiral limped through the paths to his rendezvous and gave the whistled signal to his waiting craft, which during his absence had released its burden near Westminster bridge and above Blackfriars, where her position would be both accessible and impressive to the people on the following morning.

Up into the air for a short distance, then down again, in hovering silence, the Roberts went, and landed her commander in the garden behind Buckingham. The fog was no longer an enemy; for now she remained motionless only a few feet above the roof which had sheltered so many kings and queens. This nearness aided the quick

ILLUSTRATED
BY
A. WEIL

visit of the British officer to his sovereign when called, and prevented delay when the monarch and his companions appeared for their journey. The fog had become an ally.

Those who sit upon England's throne may never show surprise—so runs tradition—but on this night an expression of astonishment burst from one of her sovereigns as he entered the yawning portal of the strange machine. Up to that moment neither he nor his companions had entertained a belief that the American engine of destruction could be other than some powerful, speedy, and invincible submarine. Now in the cloak of fog and darkness, within sound of the roar of traffic past his palace gates, in the midst of his own garden, he found a formidable monster with undreamed-of might.

With his companions he was ushered through a shadowy companionway without hearing the stealthy closing of the port through which he came. For was he aware as he entered the brilliantly lighted drawing room amidst ships, that already he had been lifted into the light of stars and was flying through space over the Atlantic ocean at a speed of 600 miles an hour. It was incomprehensible that before his first questions had been answered the ribbon of the channel had been passed and Ireland had lost itself in the eastern horizon. Gravely interested and steadily courteous, he inspected the radioplane under the guidance of the inventor and his daughter, who made known to him its capabilities, and it was his own suggestion that the trip might be extended to the Chesapeake, where the fleet of the Lion was moored. For once the first lord of the admiralty showed eagerness, and was visibly pleased when Bevin said there could be no objection to the king's desire.

Between the inventor and the king, as they sped westward, there was established a friendship. Gruff and querulous "Old Bill" Roberts, democratic to the core, and respecting men only for their real worth, found in this quiet, self-contained guest one whom he could admire. And to the monarch the scientist was the most interesting man he had ever met, considering that his past achievements had gained world-wide fame, to be capped with the surprising creation of this aerial masterpiece. From time to time he glanced at the stately American girl, who sat silently beside the prime minister. He found himself puzzled by the brooding wistfulness of her eyes and speculating as to what yearning had mirrored its sadness in their depths.

Not until Bevin had recounted the tale of the western battle did the king realize that on occasion "the supple hands of the girl might become things of steel, and that within her was a soul of flame. She begged permission to retire before the admiral had fairly begun his story, and was not there to hear that stern old veteran of the seas conclude with the ironclad statement: "It was not I, your majesty, who won the battle that day; it was that slip of a girl who led the cohorts of the Eagle down upon them. It was she who clasped the flag in her arms when the battle was done."

The men in the room leaned forward in silence when Bevin ended. They had been carried away into the realm of imagination to picture the stirring clash of mighty arms and valorous deeds. Before anyone could speak an officer appeared at the door.

"I have to report that we are above the Chesapeake, sir," he said to his superior.

It was the breaking of reverie, the sharp call from the past to the present, and the king rose expectantly. The lights of the Roberts flashed out and left them in darkness. The ports below opened, and they grouped themselves round them, with night glasses tendered by their host.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Settled the Whole Question.
Rev. William Carter discussed at a dinner in New York his successful experiment of conducting services in the Belasco theater. "One of my theater auditors," he said, "was a Scot from Peebles. This Scot told me that the sight of a clergyman in a theater reminded him of an experience he once had in London. He went to a melodrama at Drury Lane. A man in front of him looked familiar. To his surprise he recognized in this man his minister at Peebles. He leaned forward and laid his hand on the minister's black coat. 'Oh, Dr. Saunders McIntosh,' he whispered, 'what did the people in the audience say if I tell them I saw ye here?' 'Dead, they wadna believe ye,' Dr. Saunders answered quickly, 'and ye needna tell them.'"

PUZZLE FOR TRAFFIC MEN.

Basket So Large That a Car Which Will Hold It Has Not Yet Been Found.

San Francisco.—The traffic officials of the Northwestern Pacific are much perplexed over a basket that they have been requested to receive for shipment from Ukiah to Brooklyn, N. Y. It is said to be the largest basket in the world and this must be true, for there is some doubt whether it will pass through the tunnels of the Sierra. The basket is of Indian manufacture and was designed as a storehouse for grain. It is shaped like the usual bushel measure, is mounted on poles to make it inaccessible to rodents and has a huge basketwork cover. It is



Big Indian Basket Which Is to Be Shipped to Brooklyn.

wider than the door of an ordinary box car; yet it could not be shipped on a flat car, as it would be liable to destruction from the sparks of a locomotive.

The contrivance was purchased from the Indians by Dr. J. W. Hudson of Ukiah and by him sold to the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Science to be installed in its museum. The doctor paid only \$25 for the basket, but it is likely to be worth a fortune before it reaches the Atlantic coast.

Taking it for granted that the basket can be moved at all by rail the tariff officials are searching the classification sheets to determine under what rate the shipment would move. Some claim the basket is merely a basket, while others contend that it should move under the classification that includes "parts of grain elevators." Traffic Manager Geary is of the opinion that the thing is a corn crib and should be so billed. In any event, it is too large to get in any ordinary box car and must, therefore, take a minimum weight of 5,000 pounds, although it weighs only 200 pounds. Under this interpretation of the tariff it would cost \$175 to move the granary to Brooklyn.

TAFT'S GRANDFATHER'S HOME.

Torrey House, Built Before Revolutionary War, Still in Excellent Condition.

Boston.—Mendon has still standing half a dozen houses built before the revolutionary war, and most of them are in excellent condition.

The oldest, the Austin Taft house, situated east of the post office, erected



Old Torrey House, Mendon.

about 1722, has been thoroughly remodeled in the interior, but the exterior remains unchanged.

Other old homes include the Luther Taft houses, near the Kelly corner; the old Lee house, now occupied by Mr. Crompt; the old Davenport house on North avenue, and the Torrey house on the same avenue and adjacent to the present station of the Milford & Uxbridge street railway.

The latter house is of exceptional interest, as it was the boyhood home of Samuel Davenport Torrey, born in 1789, a well-known merchant of Boston in the West India trade, and the grandfather of President William H. Taft, who has repeatedly visited the old home, now owned by Marcus M. Aldrich, president of the Mendon Historical society, and occupied by his son.

Exactly when this house was built is uncertain, but when Mr. Aldrich acquired the title from the Torrey heirs, in 1875, the farm had been in the possession of the Torreys more than 150 years, and the house had been built then at least 135 years.

When William Torrey and wife, Ann great grandparents of President Taft, were married, they went there to live. Directly across the avenue, or old road to Upton, was a small building that was used by William Torrey and his son, Samuel D. Torrey, as a store. In that store it is assumed that the latter secured his first financial start that enabled him to lay the foundation of his fortune, making possible the education and social standing of his daughter, Louisa Maria Torrey, who married the Hon. Alfonso Taft, the latter being parents of President Taft.

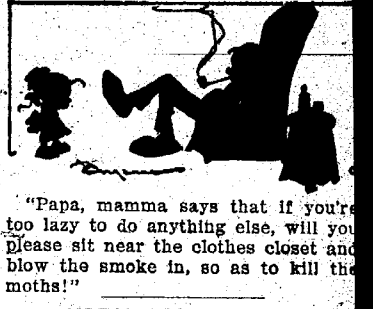
HARDSHIPS OF ARMY LIFE.

Left Thousands of Veterans with Kidney Trouble.

The experience of David W. Martin, a retired merchant of Bolivar, Mo., is just like the thousands of other Mr. Martin says, "I think I have had kidney disease ever since the war. During an engagement my horse fell on me, straining my back and injuring my kidneys. I have been told I had a floating kidney. I had intense pain in the back, headaches and dizzy spells, and the action of the bladder very irregular. About three years ago I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and inside of a comparatively short time was entirely rid of kidney trouble."

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

ASKING SMALL FAVOR.



"Papa, mamma says that if you're too lazy to do anything else, will you please sit near the clothes closet and blow the smoke in, so as to kill the moths!"

TOTAL LOSS OF HAIR.

Seemed Imminent—Scalp Was Very Scaly and Hair Came-Out by Handfuls—Scalp Now Clear and

New Hair Grown by Cuticura.

"About two years ago I was troubled with my head being scaly. Shortly after that I had an attack of typhoid fever and I was out of the hospital possibly two months when I first noticed the loss of hair, my scalp being still scaly. I started to use dandruff cures to no effect whatever. I had actually lost hope of saving any hair at all. I could brush it off my coat by the handful. I was afraid to comb it. But after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and nearly a box of Cuticura Ointment, the change was surprising. My scalp is now clear and healthy as could be and my hair thicker than ever, whereas I had my mind made up to be bald. W. F. Steese, 5813 Broad St., Pittsburg, Penn., May 7 and 21, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

A Fable, Perhaps.

When George Ade was coming from New Orleans last winter he noticed, among the race-track men on the train, one tan-shoed sheet writer with the largest feet he had ever seen.

And he furthermore testifies and affirms that the sheet writer, on rising in the morning, discovered that the reporter had shined one shoe and a suit-case.—Success Magazine.

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

The Scapegoat.

"I wish our furnace were not so brave."

"Brave! Who ever heard of a furnace being brave?"

"Well, ours is; it smokes when my wife is around and she blames me for it."—Hudson Post.

Don't Be Misled.

Many a life has been cut short by a cough that was not believed to be serious. Many a backache and sideache follows a coughing spell. Many a night is passed in restlessness caused by coughing. Many a cough "cure" that never cures is tried. Do not be misled. If you cough, take the old reliable Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. At druggists' and dealers', 25c.

Seemed Reasonable.

First Citizen (excitedly)—Can you tell me where the fire is?

Second Citizen (calmly)—I think it must be the schoolhouse. There are a lot of boys dancing and yelling gleefully just around the corner.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder.

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At All Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Linguistic Resources.

"Is this story you are telling me of hill-climbing, a true one?"

"Yes, it is on the level."

Pettit's Eye Salve for 20c

relieves tired, overworked eyes, stops eye aches, cures inflamed or sore eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

If there is nothing the matter with the baby to-day its mother can worry because there may be to-morrow.

In case of accident, cuts, wounds, burns, scalds, sprains, bruises, etc., nothing will so quickly take away all pain and soreness as Hamline's Wizard Oil.

The trouble with men who are all right otherwise is their penchant for boasting of it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the inflamed membrane, cures wind colic, and is a bottle

The man who is full, usually carries a pocket which is empty.

Briefs of the Week

May Day.

Lots of Lodge doings.
Fine weather for fruit.
Saloons closed for Keeps.
Memorial Day, May 31st.
"Two Orphan" Monday night.
Go to Spencer's for your Marine Hardware.

New Belt Pins and Buckles at Mack's Jewelry Store.

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

Seats are selling for "The Two Orphans" which will be presented at Loveday Opera House Monday night.

The Woodmen will hold a special meeting next Thursday evening and all members are requested to be present. Initiatory and other work.

Trust your eyes to H. A. O'Hara, Oph. D., Optical Specialist. At Russell House until May 10th. Eyes tested free.

The P. L. A. S. will hold a Bake Sale at Boosinger's Store this Saturday afternoon in behalf of the Penny Contest.

The Str. Hum on Tuesday took 300 bushels of seed peas and beans for the E. B. Clark Seed Co. to Boyne City and other places for distributing.

The Hum is now running on her two trip schedule leaving East Jordan at 7:30 a. m. and 1:00 p. m.; leaving Charlevoix at 9:30 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.

Circuit Court convenes at Charlevoix, May 10th. There are twelve criminal cases on the calendar, five being for violation of the liquor law.

One of Fred G. Conrad's attractions "The Two Orphans" at house prices, 25c to 75c, will be the offering on Monday night at Loveday Opera House.

The Local Option Civic Society met with Mrs. J. H. Williams Friday. Their next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. M. H. Robertson on May 22.

W. A. Stone returned this week from Grand Rapids, much improved in health. He leaves shortly for Wellsburg, Mich., where he takes a position as bookkeeper for Supernaw Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter and son Donald are spending a few days visiting with their daughter, Miss Mary Porter, at Detroit. From there Mr. Porter intends to leave for Arkansas on business.

Wheat has gone down, and Furniture has dropped more accordingly. We have bought a large quantity and at very low prices, and are prepared to give you Fine Goods at Very Low Prices.—EMPEY BROS.

To Exchange—Forty acre farm with about 20 acres cleared with barn and small dwelling about a mile from town. Will sell, rent or exchange for village property. Other real estate property for sale. Apply to M. N. Clink.

Two Fine Acts at the Loveday Opera House next week. The Fairburns double, and Holman the Human Frog single, two big Vaudeville Acts, Illustrated Song, Two Reels of Pictures every night. Opens the week Tuesday night, May 4. Prices 10c and 5c.

Albert Buckingham was here this week and sold his residence property on the West Side to C. J. Vogle of Arcadia, Mich. The deal was made through Loveday's Real Estate Agency. Mr. Buckingham returned to Grand Rapids, Thursday.

FARM FOR SALE.—80-acre Farm in Wilson township; frame house and barn, good orchard; best clay loam mostly level with abundance of wood and water. Four miles south-east of East Jordan. Best land and best view in Northern Michigan. For particulars apply to Mrs. ROSA BATTERBERG, P. O. No. 4, East Jordan. 18-4

George Rupert has brought suit against the Boyne City Tanning Company for damages alleged to have been received by the loss of an arm while working for them two years ago. Nicholas & Nicholas of East Jordan are attorneys for the plaintiff with Halstead & Halstead as counsel. The Messrs Harris & Ruegger and Knowles & Converse of Boyne City are attorneys for the Tanning Company.

Mesdames Eber Burdick and Wm. Malpass entertained on Friday evening, the 23rd, as a farewell to Mrs. L. D. Porter, who will make her home in Indiana in the near future. The evening passed pleasantly in an informal social time. Little Una Burdick and Miss Sarah Frazier helped the pleasure of the evening with vocal and instrumental music. Ice cream and cake delighted the inner man. A gift was presented the honored lady. The friends separated with many well wishes for Mrs. Porter in her new home and surroundings which await her.

Wm. Harrington is at Grayling this week.

H. A. Kimball at Grand Rapids this week.

B. A. Dole spent Friday in Petoskey on business.

Ira A. Adams from Bellaire was in town Friday.

John Tickner of Bellaire was here on business Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hipp a daughter, Sunday.

The Flooring Plant will resume operations, Monday.

Clyde Hipp was among those on the sick list this week.

M. H. Robertson spent Friday in Petoskey on business.

Henry Richard of Bellaire spent Friday here on business.

Mrs. H. McKinnon left Wednesday for Mancelona on business.

Albert Lanway left first of the week for Saskatchewan, N. W. T.

Dan Seymour was guest of his sister Mrs. J. Shav, at Boyne City.

Mrs. E. A. Gibson is at Sturgis, guest of her daughter Emma.

Charles Hanson of Alpena was here later part of the week on business.

Att'y A. B. Nicholas returned from a business trip to Lansing Thursday.

E. J. Crossman left Monday for Grand Rapids and Detroit on business.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Smythe and family of Roseburg, Oregon, are moving here.

Miss Emma Cutler left Friday for a short visit with friends at Mancelona.

Chas. Cutler, who has been working here, has returned to his home in Bellaire.

Mrs. G. A. Bell left Thursday for Elk Rapids to visit relatives and friends.

Leonard Lancaster returned Thursday from Detroit where he has been working.

Com'r Milford and Pros. Att'y Nicholas were over to Springvale, Saturday on business.

Mrs. G. L. Sherman and Miss Anne Menzie were guest of Traverse City friends this week.

J. A. Lancaster is receiving a visit from his brother-in-law, C. V. Wheelock of Cheboygan.

Mrs. Wm. Lightle left Tuesday for Traverse City where she will visit her sister, Mrs. O. Kenney.

Mrs. James Merrideth and son Milton left Thursday to visit her sister, Mrs. M. Morten of Flint.

Mrs. Melvin Brady returned to Bellaire Friday after a week's visit with her aunt Mrs. Jennie Nice.

The ladies of the Catholic church will hold a Bake Sale at the Exchange Hotel on Saturday, May 1st.

Mrs. B. E. Waterman received a visit from her cousin, Morris Russell of Battle Creek, Wednesday.

Mrs. Oral Misenar is here from Horton Bay for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah St. John.

Miss Susie Sheldon, who is attending the County Normal at Charlevoix, has been quite ill the past week.

Mrs. Jos. Resign of Traverse City is spending a couple of weeks visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Holliday.

Frank Crother was here from Marquette this week guest of his nephews and neices—the Churchills—and renewing old acquaintances.

I have some bargains in farms; city property and business blocks. I also have some farms to trade for city property.—Joel Johnston. 17-52

The Fairburns in a comedy sketch, "Holding the Fort," at the Loveday Opera House next week commencing Tuesday night, May 4. Prices 10c and 5c.

It is a conceded fact that the old fashioned basket Go-cart is a thing of the past. The up-to-date Steel Constructed Go-Carts are found at EMPEY BROS.

Mrs. Flora Crothers, who has been spending the winter at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Sweet, left Wednesday for Elk Rapids to visit with her mother.

Mrs. J. M. Kenny left this week for Cadillac to visit her daughter, Mrs. John Kelly. From there they both go to Chicago to visit Miss Margaret Kenney.

Another of those popular song services will be given at the Methodist church Sunday evening. The choir will furnish solos, duets, quartettes and choruses. Everybody invited.

Farm to Rent—160-acre farm with good buildings, orchard, 70 acres cleared, with agricultural implements, located in South Arm township five miles from East Jordan. Splendid opportunity for a man with a team. Will rent for one year or longer. Apply to either Att'y E. N. Clink or John Walker.

Ice Cream at F. Hamilton's.

Ice Cream at Tom Smith's, West Side.

Bulk seeds at W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

New Fobs and Cuff Links for ladies at Mack's.

Fine line of TIES just in at THE FAIR STORE.

Harrison wagons at the W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

For Stylish Dress Trimmings, go to Fred E. Boosinger's.

Nice line of farm implements at W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

Try that delicious Ice Cream at Tom Smith's, West Side.

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

Call and see those guaranteed Springs at WHITTINGTON'S.

Try that Delicious Ice Cream at F. B. Hamilton's Confectionery.

For New and Up-to-date MILLINERY go to Mrs. H. D. Gazlay's.

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

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

JUST RECEIVED—Ladies' Ox-furds in all styles. Wear Guaranteed.—W. WEISS.

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

Our lines of Fruit and Vegetables are changing every week. Look in our window.—E. A. Lewis.

Trust your eyes to H. A. O'Hara, Oph. D., Optical Specialist. At Russell House until May 10th. Eyes tested free.

I have a number of desirable building lots and also houses and lots, on the West Side for sale on reasonable terms.—Wm. M. Harrington.

Farm For Sale.—A 32-acre farm four miles north of East Jordan, West Side. Will sell or trade for village property.—Jacob Quirk, proprietor.

EMPEY BROS. report as having a very nice trade regardless of the hard times. Possibly it is owing to the large stock they are carrying to select from.

Portraits, Frames, Photo Pillow-Tops, Beautiful Pictures, Brownies and Solar Prints. Deal with Manufacturer direct. Catalogue Free. National Portrait Co., Chicago

Fine line of TIES just in at THE FAIR STORE.

JUST RECEIVED—Ladies' Ox-furds in all styles. Wear Guaranteed.—W. WEISS.

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

Among the Steeples.

Rev. L. S. Matthews will preach the morning sermon at the Methodist church on Sunday.

The Epworth League will soon give an entertainment that will be in the nature of a cantata by the children.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid Society met with Mrs. Samuel Coulter on Wednesday, and enjoyed a good program and social hour.

Usual services in the Presbyterian church next Tuesday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30. Sunday School at 11:45. Junior C. E. at 3:00. Senior C. E. at 6:30. A hearty welcome to all services. "Come thou with us and we will do thee good." And suppose we take this as our slogan, "All the Church in the Sunday School, and all the Sunday School in the Church."

Rev. A. D. Grigsby preached last Sunday afternoon in the Mt. Bliss school house and has arranged to be there every other Sunday at 3:00 o'clock prompt. He will be glad to see every one interested in church services taking hold by personally being present and bringing their friends and neighbors. He will be there next on May 9. A Sunday School was also organized consisting of about 25, to meet every Sunday afternoon at 2:00. The following were elected officers: T. Gould, superintendent; Miss Emma Severance, ass't supt., Mrs. W. Jaquays, secretary; Earl Gould, treasurer. This should be of great benefit to the neighborhood.

Young Man, Get Married.

This may stagger you and possibly you may wonder how can this be brought about. It is wise for every young man to cherish all the beautiful, noble thoughts and discard all that would tend in any way to cast a gloom upon his future. We say do not discard the thought of your early life in consequence of not having the ready-money to furnish your home. Deal with your home merchant and see your goods, know what you are buying, and be convinced that the only place to buy is at home.

List of Jurors.

List of Jurors drawn for the May term of Court.

E. Harper..... Melrose Twp.
Chas. Moorehouse..... Norwood Twp.
Frank McCafferty..... Pesaine
John O'Brien..... St. James
Cleveland Isaman..... South Arm
Thomas Shepard..... Wilson
John LeJst, Jr..... Bay
Arthur Whetman..... Boyne Valley
J. W. Cadwell..... Boyne City, 1st ward
Luman R. Thayer..... 2nd ward
James Bolen..... 3rd ward
R. E. Leavenworth..... 4th ward
Wm. McLain..... Charlevoix Twp
Robert McDonald, Chas..... 1st ward
Thomas Millner..... 2nd ward
John Banneger..... 3rd ward
George Unger..... Chaudier
John Van Doorn..... Evangeline
Mathias B. Allen..... Evelline
J. W. Hooper..... Hayes
Frank Stokes..... Hudson
Henry Dixon..... Marlon
Orville Card..... Melrose
Henry Hilton..... Norwood
Court convenes on May 10 1909.
D. S. PAYTON,
County Clerk.

Patronage Appreciated.

Our Ice Cream trade has opened up nicely for the season of 1909, and we wish to express our appreciation of the patronage extended to us during the past nine years. We feel that the patronage given is due to good quality and service and the same will be continued.

During the nine years we have endeavored to please every customer, and in purchasing stock, have patronized our local people wherever possible.

Again thanking the public for their loyal patronage, and soliciting your further trade, we remain
Yours for Good Ice Cream,
N. MUMA & Co.

Fire Whistle To Be Tested.

Notice to Citizens of East Jordan: On next Monday evening, May 3rd, the Fire Whistle will be moved to Mill A. As there is a difference in steam pressure the whistle will have to be adjusted and this will make it necessary to blow it several times, or until the proper adjustment is made.
C. L. OTTO, C. F. D.

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, Ass't Cashier

Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French,

Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance,

M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred

Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

CHADDOCK DISTRICT.

We cheerfully trade April for May. Ed Kowalsky finished a fine stone wall for Mr. Rühling last week.

Willard S. Chew of Bay Shore visited at the home of his brother, J. E. Chew and family, Monday.

Miss Lavina Anderson is visiting relatives in Boyne City this week.

John H. Chew and Karl Heller neither absent nor tardy from school the past month.

The school here celebrated Arbor Day by cleaning the school grounds.

Jacob E. Chew visited relatives in Bay township Wednesday of this week.

Wilbur Somerville and wife have leased a farm in Sanilac county and left for there last Tuesday.

We have quite a few optimists from the fact that quite a few of them have their early potatoes planted.

One farmer near Pine Lake planted as early as two weeks ago.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

List of marriage licenses issued during the week ending, Apr. 24, 1909.

Clave White, 21..... Horton Bay

Ethel McLellan, 21..... Horton Bay

Richard Wheaton, 47..... Boyne City

Vina Swenore, 47..... Boyne City

D. S. PAYTON,
County Clerk.

COUNTY NORMAL NOTES.

Celli Barkley, Margaret Ryan, Hazel Holliday and Maud Cross begun work in the training room last week.

Commissioner J. H. Milford made a short call at the normal room Monday afternoon.

Pearl Hurst is teaching in the Hopyard school, in Hayes township, for Miss Kay who is sick.

To the Ladies:

We still have a few

Suits and Jackets

left and they will go at 1-4 Off until all are sold. These are exceptional values and you should take advantage of them.



L. WIESMAN

In Souvenir Goods

Our line is complete. We also have a nice line of Leather Goods, such as Pillows, Card Cases, Pocket-books, Dolls and many other fancy articles.

IN MILLINERY

We have some very pretty up-to-date Hats. The prices are right, the quality is splendid, and we are here to please you. Give us a call.

HARPER'S MILLINERY and BAZAAR STORE

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.

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

EXPERT PLUMBING

It is just as essential that Plumbing Repairs should be done right as it is that new work should be well done. If you wish anything done in Plumbing, new or repairing, and let us do the work, you can rely on its being well done by expert, qualified workmen. Charges reasonable.



MARINE SUPPLIES.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

MAIN CORNER IN FRAUD

By Chas W Ellwood

ONE MILLION DOLLARS squeezed from business men of unquestionable standing by means of fraud methods, the strings of which were pulled from every big city of the United States; probably several millions more taken from contributors whose timidity prevented them from coming forth to testify at the Council Bluffs, Ia., trial.

That, as far as is known, is the fruits of one of the most thoroughly equipped swindling organizations which the United States ever knew. The swindlers, captured recently west of the Mississippi river, were brought to book and the whole story came out at the jury investigation which returned indictments and in the developments which followed subsequently.

Established in as handsome a suite of offices as J. Pierpont

The syndicate wasn't losing any time. While the farmer's wife was eating sherbets and lady's fingers, the man, his patriarchal white beard trimmed and brushed as it had not been for years on the home place, was being taken deeply into the innermost confidence of the secretary.

This man knew that the farmer would never have

KEEP BABY HEALTHY; FREE

No child can be well and strong unless its bowels move regularly every day at the same hour. Such regularity promotes good health. One passage is absolutely necessary, while two are not too many.

There is one remedy that is especially adapted to the needs of children, and which thousands of American mothers are using to-day, and that is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great herb laxative compound. Its gentle action, so free from griping, its tonic effects, and its perfect purity, vouched for to the United States Government, makes it an ideal children's laxative tonic.

Mrs. M. P. Cash, of Webb, Okla., is an old-time friend of this wonderful child's remedy and she says she could scarcely keep house without it. She became acquainted with it through Dr. Caldwell's offer of a free trial bottle, which she found so effective on her baby that she now always keeps it in the house. Mrs. K. L. Stout, of Louisville, Ky., also first used it in a free sample, then bought it of her druggist at the regular price, which is only 50 cents or \$1 a bottle. It gave her little girl a splendid appetite and a vigorous stomach. Where Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin once finds its way into the home it makes a life-long friend. They soon discard salts, pills and powders.

Those who have never yet used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin should begin to do so, for they are missing a valuable household friend. In order to acquaint you with its merits at no expense to yourself the doctor will send you a free test bottle on receipt of name and address. It has been justly called the nation's safeguard to health in the cure of constipation, dyspepsia, heartburn, liver trouble, sick headache, sour stomach and similar digestive ailments.

If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 237 Caldwell-bldg., Monticello, Ill.

WHY, OF COURSE.



"Oh, Willie! You're going to fall!"
"Naw, I ain't! I'm tryin' a new fancy style of skatin'—dat's all!"

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

Thought He Wanted Too Much.
"This quarter doesn't sound right," said the smart clerk, ringing the coin on the counter.
"Hub!" growled the customer.
"What do you want for a quarter, anyway? An' opera solo with an orchestra accompaniment?"

Seasoning.
"He swore she was the salt of his life."
"And how that they are wed?"
"She's the pepper."

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

The only true secret of assisting the poor is to make them agents in bettering their own condition.—George Eliot.

To have more of Health—and more of Life, take Gardell Tea! This Natural laxative regulates liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels, corrects constipation, purifies the blood and eradicates disease.

The man who separates people from their coin will be remembered a long time after the undertaker plants him.

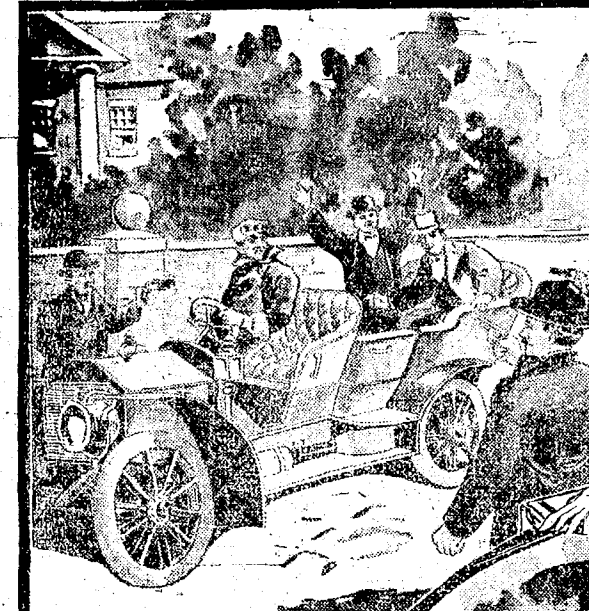
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASE
OR RHEUMATISM OR BRUISES OR DIABETES BACKACHE
No. 375 "Guaranteed"

BILLION GRASS
Ogals 60c—80c per acre for seed.
Most wonderful grass of the century, yielding from 2 to 10 tons of hay per acre and lots of pasture for stock. It is easy to grow, grows in all climates, and in 4 weeks it looks for the mowing again, and so on. Grows and thrives every where, on every farm in America. One man did not have any of the best of his land, the seed catalog from the National Seed Co. sent him a sample of this wonderful grass, also of Spitz, the cereal wonder, barley, oats, clover, timothy, etc., etc., and he got 100 in stamps and received a sample of each seed, and he has never since had a failure. SALZER SEED CO., Box W, La. Cross, Wis.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE.
PLANTEN'S (TRADE MARK) C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES NOT DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT FOR 50c. H. PLANTEN & SON, 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Gives and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp disease & itchy scalp. 25c and 50c bottles.

GALL STONES OF ANY KIND, IN THE GALL BLADDER. Will tell of a cure free. Address C. COVEY, R. D. 5, Lansing, Mich.



CAPTURE OF THE SWINDLERS

Morgan himself might choose, these magnates in fraud lured their victims towards the glitter of "easy money" propositions and then plucked their feathers in such adept manner that often the "Mikes" themselves could not discern the swindle and as a consequence they became victims again.

The head of the swindle called them "millionaires" with money to invest and thus in many instances couped their money with that of the innocent "sheep" and the latter was fleeced to due time.

Every game known to the underworld was theirs and new ones were invented every month. They had a perfect book-keeping system; they employed agents in every part of the country, these agents paying royalties for the use of certain swindles, they traveled in palace cars and established a clipping bureau for the purpose of manufacturing printed news items about themselves. Agents were numbered, "Mikes" were numbered and the games they used were also known and used in numerical order.

The head of the "fraud trust" when arrested, was residing in a palatial residence in the south with his wife and a cortege of servants about him.

The swindles and the manner in which they were pulled off showed ingenuity worthy of a better cause.

There was no haphazard work in the operations of the syndicate. It was a most carefully managed organization. Its ramifications covered the whole country. A code book with a red cover—a sort of "Who's Who in Grafting"—found in the leader's possession, contained the names and addresses of 300 of the syndicate's willing workers, agents or steersmen in all the principal cities of the country. Every one of these agents had attached to his name a number. It was his duty to get up jobs or "plays," as the syndicate books call them. It didn't matter what the game, if the agent carried it through to success he got a percentage of the receipts. These agents were not thugs or playboys or saloon leaders. They were chosen with particular reference to their education, appearance, manner of dress, ability to associate with gentlemen. This fact is shown by most of the letters captured by the government.

For nearly two years the syndicate had headquarters in New Orleans, later moved to Seattle, then to Council Bluffs and finally went to Little Rock, Ark. During all this time the agents were busy. Wherever an agent was stationed the books show that the syndicate had a "store," a genteel word to take the place of plant or "on game." Men with money were interested in proposed land deals. Horse racing or wrestling were not mentioned. Nothing was hurried. Sometimes it took months to land a victim properly. In one case an agent worked for two years and at length "tapped" the "Mike," as the victims are called, for \$37,000. In some instances the fraud was so smoothly handled that the "Mike" went back a second time and gave up another \$5,000 or \$10,000 before he learned that it was loaded.

The syndicate insured itself against "squeal."

Land propositions were the favorite bait for men with wealth. The sporting event came in casually, as a side play such as they declared—any party of millionaires might choose to arrange. The leader and his companion millionaires never by any chance induced the "Mikes" to bet on an event. That was left in the hands of the agents. The case of a wealthy farmer in Illinois, will, perhaps, serve as well as any of the 400 or more recorded, to show how the swindle was worked. The farmer wished to buy land as an investment. One of the syndicate's agents knew of 5,000 acres that could be bought for \$1.50 an acre, and if bought at once, might be sold immediately for \$7.50 an acre. That sounded good. The farmer and his wife accompanied the agent to Little Rock to see the land. On the road down south the agent showed supposed newspaper clippings describing the westward trip of his principals and other "millionaires" in a private car. The government found a bundle of these clippings in the leader's valise. They evidently were made in a job printing office, but they impressed the farmer and his wife and made them feel important in being allowed to meet such large men.

There was much delay in arranging a trip to see the land. The owners were away somewhere—they usually were hard to find—but everything would soon be all right. The farmer proved, with a draft for \$10,000, his financial standing, a requirement never neglected by the millionaires, and were shown every courtesy by the receiving party. He was a daily visitor in the excellently equipped offices in the Southern Trust building and became well acquainted with the private secretary. His wife was taken out in the touring car to the beautiful mansion—rented—where she met the leader's wife, and had a lovely time.



A FAKED DEATH ON THE MAT.

Gordon, asked me to place a bet of \$5,000 or \$10,000 on the side. I deferred doing it, however. Shortly afterward George Bennett, the private secretary, told me that his money, which he had hoped to get in Omaha to bet on the match, had not come and that it might be declared off if I wouldn't help. Stowe and Myers and Shores, the wrestler, wept and pleaded with me to help them by putting up the stakes they needed. Finally I consented. The money was to be merely an advance. I got the \$10,000 at the bank and gave it to Stowe to hold, as he was the only man I knew well—or thought I did. He gave me this receipt:

Received of _____ \$10,000 which is not to be bet or hazarded in any manner. (Signed) LOUIS STOWE.

The wrestling began promptly. Our man, Shores, got the first fall. He was to get the second, too, because the millionaire's man, Gorman had agreed to give up. But in the second bout Shores fell, and apparently bursting a blood vessel, gave every evidence of dying in great agony.

Everyone was greatly excited. Gordon wept because of the disgrace attaching to his family in having him present at such a death. In the midst of the excitement, Bennett, the private secretary, rushed up and whispered that he was ruined. He had bet his employers' money—the stakes he held for them—and must now escape to Canada. I was hustled out of the building on the plea that I was a guest and must be protected. One of the millionaires remained with the supposed corpse.

Stowe professed to be ruined. I lent him enough money to get out of town. He said he was sick, so I gave him my overcoat. They all got away. I was glad to get out of town and into my own state. I never saw any of them again until now—in the Little Rock jail. Stowe never has been caught—not has my \$10,000.

It is interesting that the case which resulted ultimately in the arrest of the swindlers, arose out of another friendship of several years' standing. This was the Sutor case. Mr. Sutor is known to many persons in Kansas City who have spent the summers at his resort, Cass Lake, Minn. He had known one Barney Martin for years, he said, and liked him. He knew him so well and liked him so well that he never supposed he would defraud him. When Barney gave him a "rip" on a supposed good thing Mr. Sutor saw no valid reason for turning it down any more than he would at a track with every day races. Four or five horses were to run in a race at Council Bluffs—this was in August, last—and Mr. Sutor decided to go over with Barney and put down a bet. He did. He had to borrow \$4,000 to make up the \$5,000 needed. But it was a sure thing, Barney said, and Barney certainly knew. Of course Mr. Sutor's "sure thing" fell in the stretch or the jockey fell off and "bled" and scared everyone away as usual.

Mr. Sutor thought it over at home and decided to get busy. By the time he had decided all the "millionaires" had fled from Council Bluffs, Barney with them. But the government was in it now. Barney had written a letter helping Sutor to borrow the \$4,000 and so had used the mails to defraud. The federal officers got busy at once. Decoy letters were sent out by the postal inspector in Council Bluffs, J. S. Swenson, and the syndicate, so adroit in fooling others, swallowed the bait itself.

In the closing days there came Inspector Swenson. In a few hours he had enlisted Sheriff R. L. Roberts, Deputy J. J. Hawkins, Durand Whipple, the six-foot son and law partner of W. G. Whipple, United States district attorney. Warrants were issued. Revolvers were examined and tested. The trap was ready. What warning the syndicate had may never be known, but it is true that when the officers approached the mansion the syndicate was just getting ready to leave. The leaders were in the touring car with their valises. They knew instantly that they were in for it. They sprang from the car.

"Hands up—quick!" was Inspector Swenson's crisp demand and up went two pairs of hands. One man's were elevated only to his waist. Whipple didn't like that. He searched the leader, but finding no weapons was about to step back when a thought came to him, that may have saved his life. He seized his hands and pushed them up high. Then he lifted the man's vest, and there in the trousers band, was a revolver. It had been within a few inches of his fingers all the time.

The syndicate books were very carefully kept. A large envelope labeled and bearing the name of the victim, the numbers of the streets and the amount was kept for each case. There were 100 or more of these envelopes. Each contained the minutes of every meeting with the "Mike," showed who was present and how the money was handled and also the original agreements signed by the "Mike" and the syndicate members. This was necessary, notwithstanding its danger in case of arrest, because of the extensive operations conducted. In such affairs there could be no arguments or disputes.



PICTURE OF A FAKE WRESTLING MATCH SWINDLER AND SWINDLED SHAKING HANDS

anything to do with a wrestling bout or a prize fight but he knew, also, that the farmer liked horses and had run them himself once upon a time. He touched him where he was weakest. He was willing to bet on a "fixed" race. The agriculturist met the millionaires and later he said there was fully a bushel of money on the table when the millionaires quit betting. It included \$10,000 of his money.

After this was finished the whole party went to a lonely road a mile outside the city near Fourche creek. There they found the horses and jockeys awaiting them. They were to race to the foot of a hill about one-half mile away. The farmer liked the appearance of the sorrel mare on which he and the millionaires had bet their money and he was justified, because the sorrel really was a magnificent animal.

They got away in good shape, the sorrel in the lead. The other man, the friend with the losing horse, was sad. The Illinois farmer threw his hat in the air and yelled.

But ah, as they say in novels, what's this? Something had happened to the jockey on the sorrel—he had fallen suddenly forward—he was off—down—on the ground and the millionaires and the "friend" were running down the road toward the spot.

When they reached him they found his face covered with blood. It was flowing from his mouth, he was injured internally, he was dying. Fright seized everyone.

Of course the Illinoisan didn't know, he learned only a few days ago, that the syndicate jockeys and wrestlers and boxers always bled much at the mouth. He didn't know they carried little thin rubber sacks filled with blood, or something resembling it, in their mouths; that sometimes they bit the sack and sometimes burst it against their ears to show how dangerously they have been injured.

The millionaires said it mustn't get into the papers. The farmer's wife said she wanted to go home. Then she thought of her husband's \$10,000. When they turned to see the stakeholder, one George Wilson, he had disappeared. The millionaires were furious. So was the "friend" whose horse certainly had won because of the accident.

"I am a lumber dealer," said a Minnesota man. "I am not 30 years old. I used to go up to Minneapolis occasionally and there met an old acquaintance, Louis Stowe, whom I hadn't seen for years. My family had known him for 20 years. His father is an Episcopal rector. I took this fellow to my home often after I met him. One day he said he had a friend, Frank Myers, an instructor in physical culture, whose cousin, George Bennett, was private secretary for three or four millionaires in Pittsburg, Pa. These millionaires had developed a wrestler, Gorman by name, whom they would match against anyone. Stowe said the

A FAIR FEE

BY BERNICE C. CAUGHEY

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

The flat had gone forth. James Allen must ride possessively around a thousand ewes before there should be added into him the fairest maid in all the Pecos valley, Mercedes Torres. So the old Pedro, Mercedes's father, and Allen knew the Medes' and Persians' laws were weak, wind-shaken reeds beside the solid rock of Pedro's grim determination.

Poor Jim! He did not even own the mustang on which to do the riding. As for the ewes—Jim rushed from Pedro's presence in a sudden passion, and the tiny village of adobe houses set in the middle of New Mexico dropped into dim perspective as Jim's long, angry strides bore him towards the range which rimmed the valley.

The full blaze of noon held the barren land in thrall. A dry wind whispered through the withered grass and shook the ghostly sagebrush. Above the valley a treeless plain stretched out to meet a turquoise sky. The white wool of a dozen flocks relieved the dullness of the landscape.

When the young man had walked his passion off, he faced the situation bravely and made his plans.

Old Pedro had a double purpose in the promulgation of this edict. Jim was a lawyer. He had gone to school in Denver, had raked and scraped and plucked to get his education, and had planned to remain there to practice, but when the time came to leave the valley his widowed mother had fallen ill with a tedious malady, and Jim, of course, stayed with her that she might be among her people. Jim's mother was a Mexican, as was Mercedes's father, though the other side of each house came from good New England stock, and Pedro, fearful of the Yankee blood in each, sought to bind Jim to the valley.

The young man opened up a modest office in the village and flung a shun-



Mercedra Squeezed His Hand.

gle to the lazy breeze that crept down from the range. But fees were scarce as molar's on a hen-farm. Might ruled in the valley. The Mexicans and greasers settled their differences with fists and knives, and Jim eeked out his scanty income by working at the dipping-station just outside the village.

In a year's time Jim had gathered a hundred ewes into his tiny corral. Fits of alternate hope and despair had bridged the interval. When a ewe gave birth to twins, Mercedes straightly predicted that an epidemic had set in, and rosy-fingered Hope plied the calculating pencil on a double basis. But when a gay ranchero rode into town, or a blithe young cowboy from the foothills swung through the village streets, despair held Jim in its paralyzing clutch.

But a great day dawned for Jim and for Mercedes. It found the former, clad in buckskin pants and jumper, busy at the dipping-station. The flocks of Tony Gomez filled the corrals and were struggling through the annual dipping process to prevent disease. Jim, the erudite, held the post of honor on a raised platform above the steaming vat. From the yards a narrow chute led towards him, up which a steady stream of sheep was forced by the wily collies. Jim dropped the frightened creatures one by one into the hot sulphur dip with a nonchalance of a housewife shell-peas, and shouted orders to the Mexicans armed with throat hooks who guided the floundering sheep through the long, narrow vat towards the dripping pens.

From his elevation Jim saw a vast flock of lambs draw near outside the dipping-station, surrounded by snapping collies and dark-skinned herders. A dusty horseman, plunged into view, a burly westerner, whose name was known to every sheepman on the range, and asked for the owner of the station. The owner was absent from the valley and there was no one to represent him. Jim called old Gomez, who came forth with glowering face and angry mien. The stranger demanded immediate possession. He made the startling statement that he had contracted for the station for the entire week, and drew forth a written document to substantiate his claim. He explained his haste, and insisted that the Mexican should give way to his flocks. He was under contract with a score of ranchers in Colorado. A

special train was to meet him at the nearest station, and the law required that the lambs should be dipped before crossing the state line.

With mellifluous flow, of Spanish vowels, in striking contrast to his volcanic manner, old Gomez called upon the residents of heaven to witness his intention, and the fires of hell to eternally consume him if he budged an inch for a luridly modified Yankee. The stockman coaxed, threatened, and finally turned his pony's head towards the village for legal assistance.

Jim hurried home to change his clothes, and was quietly seated in his office when the stranger sputtered in. Jim explained the futility of the usual legal process when the ugly Mexicans were aroused and suggested a compromise, to which the stockman gladly consented. All day Jim camped on Gomez's trail. His native instinct, illumined by his Yankee wit, won the day. With smooth words and \$20, the corral was cleared. The delighted stockman slapped Jim on the back and told him to come to the hotel that evening for his fee.

Jim hurried home to consult with his mother, and stopped on the way to tell Mercedes. "I ought to have \$50," he insisted, "for it was worth that to him."

Mercedra squeezed his hand, and his mother gazed proudly upon the man who could earn \$50 in a single day.

Arrayed in his bravest apparel, Jim sallied forth, walking on air, but before he reached the little "dobe" hotel he gradually neared the earth again. He was obliged to stop and recall Mercedes's proud look and his mother's wonderment to keep his courage at the proper pitch. "What if the stockman should offer me \$5?" Jim asked himself. A cold chill pierced his spine at the thought.

The stockman met him with a cheerful greeting. "Well, sir," he began, when they were comfortably seated, "what do I owe you? Let's get the matter settled."

Jim hesitated and cleared his throat. "It saved you considerable, sir," he ventured.

"I know it did, and I am willing to pay for it," was the reply.

But Jim was loath to cast the die. "I'll tell you what I'll do," said the stockman; "I'll just spread out here on my knee what I think the job is worth, and you can tell me if it is satisfactory."

All hope of \$50 vanished, and Jim was mustering up his courage to face Mercedes.

The stockman drew a huge wallet from an inside pocket and carefully untied it. Jim watched him moodily, and saw him draw out a bill and smooth it carefully upon his knee; another one was added and another, until five one-hundred-dollar bills lay clinging together. "How's that?" asked the stockman laconically.

Jim could not reply at once. By a sudden metamorphosis the timid sheep-dipper was transformed into the successful young attorney. His head was held erect, a bright spot burned in either cheek, a blaze of triumph shone in his eyes. His palms pressed hard against his rigid knees in a desperate effort to appear calm and unconcerned. Presently his power of speech returned. "Better make it another fifty," he said, and there was a ring in his voice as if New Mexico were his.

"I'll do it just for luck," replied the stockman.

Next morning when Jim went out to feed his flock he found it had been augmented by 900 ewes, each bearing on its left ear old Pedro's brand. A trim mustang was tethered near the gate. A scrap of paper hung to the bridle, on which was scrawled in Pedro's writing, "I mck present to my son Jeem."

Jim swung himself into the saddle. Twice round the little flock he raced and disappeared down the road in a cloud of dust. The mustang seemed to know its rider's mind, for when they reached the hedge in front of Pedro's cottage he leaped it like a rabbit. A moment more and Jim stood on the tiny porch with his arms about Mercedes.

Polygot Waiter Was American.

At a restaurant in the Wall street district in New York where the waiters all speak French and many of them German there is a popular waiter who is known to various regular customers as Franz, Frank and Francois. He speaks German and French with equal fluency, and on that account was the subject of a bet which he had to decide yesterday. One man who had known the waiter for years said that Franz was a German, and another was just as certain that he was French, and a third said that both men were wrong and that the linguist waiter undoubtedly came from Alsacia, or from that part of Switzerland where every child speaks three languages, each with a foreign accent. They were all surprised to hear that Frank, as he prefers to be called, was born in the Eighth ward, and has never been further from New York than Washington.

The landed gentry of Great Britain spend on fox and stag hunts four and a half million sterling a year—\$60,000 a day.

HAZERS HANG BOY BY FEET TO TREE

LAD DIES AS RESULT OF TREATMENT AT HANDS OF HIS SCHOOLMATES.

REVENGE IS MOTIVE FOR ACT

Youth Was Charged with Being "Traitor" and Blamed for Whippings Received by Pupils—Affair Being Investigated.

Logansport, Ind.—Fiendish methods used in hazing one of their number they believed to be a "traitor" by a gang of unruly schoolboys have resulted in the death of Charles Stintson, a student at the White school, about ten miles from here. The lad met his fate as the direct result of the spirit of lawlessness which has ruled at the school for some time, and the officials of White county are making an investigation with a view to arrests and criminal prosecutions.

Stintson was found early the other morning hanging head downward from a sapling near the school. A rope tied around his ankles suspended him from the tree. When discovered the lad was unconscious from the rush of blood to his head. He died shortly after he was cut down by a passer-by.

The lawlessness at the school which led to the fatal hazing of Stintson began some months ago, when the boys attending the school determined that they would not respect the authority of their teacher. The pedagogue in charge of the school at the time they rebelled was driven away and threatened with physical violence if he returned.

Another was secured by the trustees of the school district, but he did not remain at his new task for an entire day. He was literally chased from the schoolroom, and was glad to give up his charge and leave the county.

Other teachers were hired, but they fared no better than the first two. Some tried to rule strictly and failed, and others who sought to win over the



The Lad Was Left Suspended from the Sapling.

boys met the same fate as those who tried to enforce discipline.

Finally a teacher was hired who brought the boys to terms.

He arrived at the school several days ago. At the first sign of a disposition on the part of the pupils in his charge to rebel he took summary measures. The first boy who came into conflict with him was soundly thrashed, and soon after several others shared his fate. Discipline was restored, at least during school hours.

For some reason which the county authorities have yet been unable to discover the boys who had been whipped by the new teacher blamed Stintson for their humiliation. Whether they thought Stintson had aided the teacher in quelling the revolt or whether he had urged them to rebel and thus got their beatings is not known, but it is certain that the boys determined to "get even" with him.

He was called from his home to join some of the boys on an excursion. That was the last seen of him by his parents until he was carried back to his home unconscious.

From what the county officials have been able to learn, the boys took him to the schoolhouse. Here the hazing began, and various expedients were resorted to to torture the lad.

Finally the hazing that cost the boy his life was resorted to. A sapling that stood near the schoolhouse was bent down and a rope fastened to it. The other end of the rope was tied around the boy's ankles and then the sapling was released and the lad was left suspended with his head a few inches from the ground.

It is believed that the boys did not intend to keep him in this position long, but were frightened away in some manner, and none of them dared to return to release their victim.

While they were running away Stintson was making a frantic struggle for his life. With his hands he grasped the trunk of the tree and tried to work himself from the rope which held him in a position in which he knew it would be as much as his life was worth to remain. How long the struggle lasted is not known, but when found it is believed that the boy had been hanging for some hours.

NO NEED TO TAKE CHANCES

There is a Sure Way of Knowing Good Paint Material.

There is really no need whatever for any property owner to take chances in the selection of his paint materials. It doesn't cost a cent to learn how to be on the safe side. Certainly every property owner has enough at stake to find this out.

A complete painting guide, known as Houseowner's Painting Outfit No. 49, can be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Building, New York. This company is the largest maker of pure white lead in the world. Its Dutch Boy Painter trademark is famous as a guarantee of purity and quality. The outfit includes a book of color schemes, for either interior or exterior painting, a book of specifications, and a simple little instrument, with directions for testing the purity of paint materials.

WISE TO NIAGARA.



Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me the most remarkable thing about Niagara Falls?

Johnny—Yessum; the price they soak you for everything without going to jail.

Her Answer.

An Atchison girl had a proposal of marriage Sunday night and asked a week to think it over. She went to all of her married sisters. One, who used to be a belle, had three children, did all her own work and hadn't been to the theater or out riding since she was married. Another, whose husband was a promising young man at the time she was married, was supporting him. A third didn't dare say her life was her own when her husband was around, and a fourth was divorced. After visiting them and hearing their woes, the heroine of this little tale went home, got pen, ink and paper and wrote an answer to the young man. You may think it was refusing him, but it wasn't. She said she could be ready in a month.—Atchison Globe.

Caught on the Rebound.

The old man was lecturing his more or less wayward son on the evils of getting up late in the morning.

"Remember," he said, "that it was the early bird that caught the worm."

"But how about the worm, dad?" queried the youth, who thought he had his sire up in the air. "Where did his reward for getting up early come in?"

"I am informed," replied the old man, gravely, "that the worm was on his way home—hadn't been in bed at all."

And there being nothing more to say, the young man said nothing.

First Aid.

The fiance of a Louisville girl has been spending the winter in Florida in connection with his father's business interests in that quarter.

"Marie," said the girl to a friend the other day, "Walter has just sent me the dearest little alligator from Florida!"

"Dear me!" rejoined Marie, with affected enthusiasm. "And how shall you keep him?"

"I'm not quite certain," was the reply, "but I've put him in Florida water till I can hear further from Walter."

He Came Back Hard.

"That boy," said the Billville farmer, "beats my time! Just now, when I quoted Scripture to him he came back at me hard!"

"You don't say?"

"Shore. I told him to git a hoe an' folter the furrow. 'Thar's gold in the land,' I said, and what do you reckon he made answer?"

"You tell it."

"'Father,' he says, 'I don't keef fer the gold o' this here world; I've laid up treasure in heaven!'"—Atlanta Constitution.

SICK DOCTOR

Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment—the worst way is valuable:

"An attack of grip, so severe it came near making an end of me, left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover.

"I began to take four tablespoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food; it tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength."

"Grape-Nuts is of great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods.

"I am convinced that were Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians, it would save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment."

"Absolutely the most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts 10 days proves. 'There's a Reason.'"

Look up 'Grape-Nuts' for the little book, 'The Road to Wellville.'"

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

A CURE FOR FITS.

The Treatment Is to Accomplish What Science Has Been Struggling to Attain for Centuries.

The intense interest that has been manifested throughout the country by the wonderful cures that are being accomplished daily by epileptoids still continues. 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.

Morals and Manners.

The witness had been arraigned for perjury.

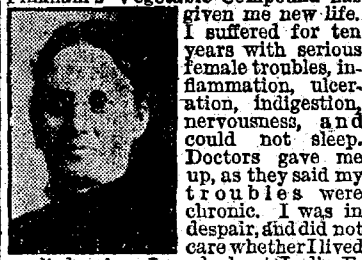
"Your honor," he complained, "this is most unjust. I never could permit an absurd devotion to truth to interfere with the fact that I am a gentleman."

This was construed roughly as a plea of guilty.

AFTER SUFFERING TEN YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MARLTON, N. J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has



given me new life. I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived

or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering."

—Mrs. GEORGE JORDY, Box 40, Marlton, N. J. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass. From women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

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.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

You Need a Tonic

if you feel languid and depressed all the time. The best thing to help nature build up the system is

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 strengthening. 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

Western Canada

MORE BIG CROPS IN 1908

Another 60,000 settlers from the United States. New districts opened for settlement. 320 acres offland to each settler, — 160 free homestead and 160 at \$3.00 per acre.

"A vast rich country and a contented prosperous people."—Extract from correspondence of a National Editor, who visited the Western Canada, in August, 1905, and an illustration.

Many have paid the entire cost of their farms and had a balance of from \$10.00 to \$20.00 per acre as a result of one crop. Spring wheat, winter wheat, oats, barley, flax and peas are the principal crops, while the wild grasses bring to perfection the best cattle that have ever been sold on the Chicago market.

Splendid climate, schools and churches in all localities. Railways touch most of the settled districts, and prices for produce are always good. Lands also can be purchased from railway and land companies.

For pamphlets, maps and information regarding low railway rates, apply to Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agents.

M. V. McINNES, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

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



The Reason I Make and Sell More Men's \$3.00 & \$3.50 Shoes Than Any Other Manufacturer is because I give the wearer the benefit of the most complete organization of trained experts and skilled shoemakers in the country. The selection of the leathers for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is every department is looked after by the best shoemakers in the shoe industry. If I could show you how exactly W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. My Method of Tanning the Soles makes them More Flexible and Longer Wearing than any other. Shoes for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses and Children. For sale by shoe dealers everywhere. CAUTION! Name genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. East Coast Eyelets Used Exclusively. Catalog mailed free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 167 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

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, 1902 Trinity Building, New York

No Matter

what Liver or Bowel medicine you are using, stop it now. Get a 10c box—a week's treatment—of CASCARETS today from your druggist and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made to work, and your bowels move every day. There's new life in every box. CASCARETS are nature's helper. You will see the difference!

CASCARETS too a box for a week's treatment, all druggists, biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

DR. McINTOSH celebrated

Natural Uterine Supporter

gives immediate relief. Sold by all

instrument dealers and leading

druggists in the United States and Canada.

Call for price list and particulars

on application.

THE HASTINGS & McINTOSH TRUSS CO.,

212 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.,

manufacturers of trusses and

sole makers of the genuine

stamped "McIntosh" Supporter.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 15-1908.

FOR SALE

Three 40-acre farms, good land, near village. Possession at once. Best terms. Address: BENTLEY, MICH.

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

Also offered with Thompson's Eye Water

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

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

Dr. W. E. Zavitz
DENTIST

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

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

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

A. E. Carlisle

General Dray and Baggage.
Wood Belivered, Household Goods Carefully Handled.
Fishing Parties a Specialty.
Phone 171 East Jordan, Mich.

Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work.
HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.
All Work Guaranteed.
Our Patronage Respectfully Solicited.
State-st., East Jordan.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist

Offices Over Postoffice.
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.,
And Evenings.
Phone No. 223.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.
Third-door north of Postoffice.

ANY ONE CAN HYPNOTIZE.

But It Cannot Be Accomplished With a Mere Glance.

Of course, whoever wants to hypnotize—in fact, no one but a physician ought to do it—must learn the technique and apply it patiently and skillfully. And certainly there are individual differences. Not every one can be deeply hypnotized. With not a few the inhibition goes no further than the inability to open the eyes, while only one out of four enters into strong hypnotic hallucinations. Further, not every one is well prepared to awaken that confidence which is essential and that feeling of repose which guides one over to the dreamy state. The look, the voice, the gestures, the phrases, the behavior, of certain persons make them poor hypnotizers, however well they may understand the tricks. But in principle everybody can hypnotize and can be hypnotized, just as in principle everybody can love and can be loved, and no special mysterious power is needed to fall in love or to awaken love.

Yet, while thus every one can exert hypnotic influence, no one can do it by a mere glance. All the stories of a secret influence by which one man's will gets hold of another man's mind are remains of the meretric theories of the past. Today we know that everything depends upon the attention and imagination of the hypnotized and that no mysterious fluid can pass over from the mind of the hypnotist to the mind of the subject. The old mystical view of unscientific superstition reached its climax in the prevalent belief that a man could exert secret influence from a distance without the victim's knowledge of the source of the uncanny distortion of his mind. According to this belief, every heinous crime might be committed under that cover. The distant hypnotizer could inflict pain and suffering on his enemy and could misuse the innocent as instruments of his criminal schemes.—Professor Hugo Munsterberg in McClure's Magazine.

The End Came Another Way.

A distinguished actor was one time engaged at one of our leading provincial theaters in a drama in which he attempts an escape from a convict prison, first by getting rid of his fetters by means of a file and lastly by getting over the prison wall. In the act of doing this he is shot at by a warder and killed.

One particular night the drama had run its usual course up to the point where the actor attempts the escape over the prison wall. The warder, as usual, presented his rifle, but instead of a loud report nothing but a faint clicking sound was heard. The rifle was lowered and after a brief delay again pointed, but with the same disappointing result.

The audience now began to hiss and jeer. The disgusted actor then got off the prison wall and, staggering toward the footlights, exclaimed, "It's all up—I've swallowed the file!" and fell prone on the stage amid the laughter and applause of the audience.—Pearson's Weekly.

Bachelor Seal Skin.

"This skin," said the furrier, "came from a young seal bachelor, a youth ignorant of love and of life."

"How do you know?" the lady asked.
"By its fineness, its perfection," he replied. "The pile, you will note, is like close cut velvet. Only bachelor seal skins have such a pile."

"The bachelor seal," he went on, "has a rather sad life. The big bull seals in the seal islands have each a household of fifteen or twenty wives, but the young bachelors must herd by themselves. Let one of them attempt to marry and straightway a bull slays him. Not till he is big enough to fight and conquer a bull—not till he is fourteen or fifteen years old—can he know the delight of settling down in a home of his own."

"He leads a hard, ascetic, celibate life, only in the end as like as not to make a lady a very fine coat. All the very fine coats, I repeat, are made from the unhappy bachelor seals."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Read the pain formula on the box of Pink 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.

Nature Tells You.

As Many an East Jordan Reader Knows Too Well.

When the kidneys are sick, Nature tells you all about it. The urine is nature's calendar. Infrequent or too frequent action; Any urinary trouble tells of kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills.

People in this vicinity testify to Daniel Harrington, 30 Bridge St., Petoskey, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of kidney trouble that had caused me to lose many a day's work. My kidneys were weak and the secretions were unnatural and filled with a heavy sediment. My back pained me intensely, especially when I caught cold and I got so bad that I could not stoop or lift. Often I was laid up in bed, having in addition to the other troubles, severe headaches. After trying various remedies and prescriptions without getting relief I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They promptly dispensed of my trouble. I will be glad at any time to personally corroborate every word of this statement, should anyone ask my opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills."

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.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending April 24th, 1909.

Letters:
Becky, W. Carselo, Mrs. Melvina Glassburn, Mrs. Maud

Cards:
Allen, Miss Etta Allen, Miss Bertha Brown, Mrs. Leafy

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.



DON'T PAY TAXES ON YOUR ROOF

Every bill for painting, covering, repairing and replacing your roof is a tax you can avoid if you use

J-M ASBESTOS ROOFING

It is the only "Fully-paid Non-assessable" Roofing on the market. Made of Asbestos, an indestructible, fire-resisting mineral and not affected by rust or rot or the action of acids, chemical fumes, gases or heat and cold. Requires no coating or painting to preserve it and is, therefore, the "Cheapest-per-Year" roofing.

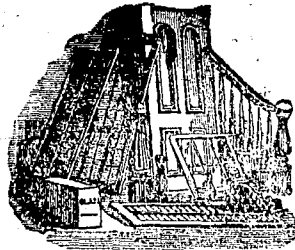
ASBESTOSIDE is an Asbestos Siding for buildings and is the most economical, durable and easily applied siding known.

Ask for samples and prices.

STROEBEL BROS.

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

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

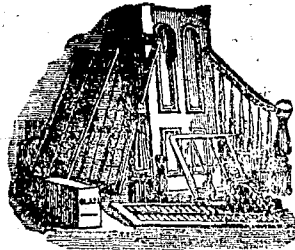
ASBESTOSIDE is an Asbestos Siding for buildings and is the most economical, durable and easily applied siding known.

Ask for samples and prices.

STROEBEL BROS.

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

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS



**High Grade Coffee at a Popular Price
20c the lb. Sold Everywhere.**

For Sale In East Jordan By
**Chas. A. Brabant
Geo. A. Bell
J. J. Votruba Co.**

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

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

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

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON
Phone No. 156.

New Spring Samples

We have now on display a fine line of Samples for Spring and Summer Suits and Top Coats, and we invite you to call and examine same.

**A. W. FREIBERG,
The Tailor.**

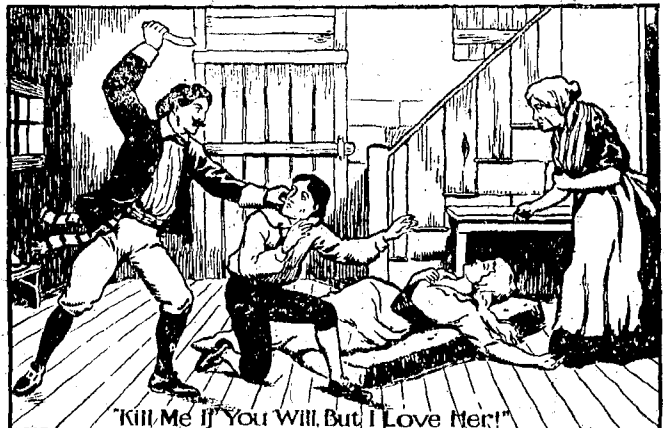
**Staple and Fancy Groceries
Fresh and Cured Meats**

We carry a complete line at prices that appeal to you.—A trial order will be appreciated however small.

**Bulow & Son, STATE STREET
EAST JORDAN**



A Play that will retain its position on the stage for years and years to come.



"Kill Me If You Will, But I Love Her!"

It is romantic in nature, full of emotion and human interest, and while brisk in motion never borders on the sensational. **THIS IS THE REAL THING** THE VARIOUS PICTURESQUE CHARACTERS ARE ALL IN THE HANDS OF CAPABLE PLAYERS and a complete scenic production is given. IT IS THE KATE CLAXTON VERSION, (that noted actress having made the play famous,) that will be presented here and the management says, "YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK."



"YOU ARE IN LOVE WITH THE BLIND GIRL."

A PLAY THAT HAS ATTRACTED UNIVERSAL RECOGNITION THE WORLD OVER IS

THE TWO ORPHANS

LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE, MONDAY, MAY 3RD