

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1909.

No. 21

"A Wyoming Girl," Next Wednesday.

There is a peculiar charm about a play, when presented with fidelity to nature: such a one is "A Wyoming Girl." It is said to contain just enough tragedy, with comedy elements cleverly interwoven, to attract and retain human interest and funny enough to extract hearty laughter from the most blasé theatre goer. It is said to possess an atmosphere as pure as the scent of new mown hay and tells a pretty love story in a highly original manner; in the four acts of the play, which is given zest by the introduction of splendid specialties thoroughly in harmony with the theme of the story throughout the various acts. This attraction promises to be a very able one, the statement being based upon reports from the press of other cities and theatrical managers in whose theatres it has appeared the present season. At Love-day Opera House next Wednesday night. Seats now on sale.

County Sunday School Ass'n.

The tenth annual convention of the Charlevoix County Sunday School Association will be held at Charlevoix in the Methodist church, Wednesday and Thursday, May 26-27. A fine program has been arranged commencing Wednesday afternoon and closing Thursday night. The principal address will be given by Judge Mayne at the last session. Those from East Jordan on the program are: Rev. W. W. Lamport, Rev. A. D. Griggsby, M. H. Robertson and Mesdames Jamison and Robertson.

Officers of the association are: President, M. H. Robertson, East Jordan; 1st Vice Pres., A. F. Bridge, Charlevoix; 2nd Vice Pres., E. A. Ruegsegger, Boyne; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. M. E. Heston, East Jordan.

Board of Review Notice.

The Board of Review for the Village of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, will meet at the Village Clerk's office Wednesday and Thursday, May 26th and 27th, 1909, and will be in session from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. each day for the purpose of reviewing the Assessment Roll for the year 1909.

Dated, this 17th day of May, 1909.
Wm. A. Pickard,
Assessor of the Village of East Jordan.

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.

Imitation Quarter-Sawn Oak is the latest thing in Iron Bedsteads. They're the "aiftest" thing out and you'll say so if you call at Whittington's Furniture Store and examine them.

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 Atty E. N. Clink or John Walker.

If your Stomach, Heart or Kidneys are weak, try at least, a few doses only of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. In five or ten days only, the result will surprise you. A few cents will cover the cost. And here is why help comes so quickly. Dr. Shoop doesn't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the heart or kidneys. Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes directly to the weak and failing nerves. Each organ has its own controlling nerve. When these nerves fail, the depending organs must of necessity falter. This plain, yet vital truth, clearly tells why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is so universally successful. Its success is leading druggists everywhere to give it universal preference. A test will surely tell. Sold by James Gidley.

Mr. Bluejay.

WARREN W. LAMPFORT.

Ho, Ho! Mr Bluejay! and you're here again! Well, it's time, for the robin, the bluebird, the wren,
And all of the others are here long ago.
Was it fixing your toilet that made you so slow?

And sure, Mr. Bluejay, I'm bound to confess There's not one among them with such a fine dress!
Your coat is the bluest, the whitest your vest,
Your tie is the neatest, your hat is the best:
There's never another so handsome and gay,
So fine altogether as you, Mr. Jay.

But then, Mr. Bluejay, no doubt you have heard
Of the adage, "Fine feathers don't make a fine bird."

You're saucy, old fellow, and quarrelsome quite;
You scold the woodpecker, the robin you fight,
The small birds you bully, you tease and annoy;
You act altogether like a big, surly boy.
And what's worse, you rascal, you know you will steal;
The eggs of your neighbors oft make you a meal;
You break up their nests, and you murder their young;
Indeed, for your crimes, sir, you ought to be hung.

"Peedunkle! Peedunkle!" Just hear him!
"Kay! Kay!"

"Peedunkle! Peedunkle! Pwihilly! Djah, Djah!"
He squeaks like a windmill; he screams like a hawk;
The squeal of the porker he's trying to mock;
With fun overflowing each harlequin note
He pours from the depths of his mischievous throat.

Ah yes! He's a jolly, old mimicking jay,
There's never another so lively and gay.
In spite of his failures we can't help admire
His frolicsome manners and handsome attire.
Most, sadly we'll miss him through winter's long reign,
When wild winds are sweeping o'er orchard and plain;
Most gladly we greet him with hearty "all hail!"
As spring re-awakens the wood and the vale.

The Anti-Prohibitionist Pean.

[The below satire was written by a well-known and long-time citizen of East Jordan and Charlevoix County, but as this is his initial attempt at sneering his hat into poetical fields he will not allow us to use his name.]

The praise of Bacchus then the sweet musician sung,
Of Bacchus ever fair and young,
Till flushed with purple grace
He shows his honest face,
The jolly god in triumph comes.

(Dryden.)

Old Bourbon! the motto inscribed on our banners,
Though friends of good order may view it with scorn;

We've sworn the subversion of civilized manners.

By joyfully shouting, Old Bourbon reform.

Ye friends of old Bacchus your colors are flying.

They're now born in triumph, no longer despair.

To raise your lost honors 'tis long we've been trying;

Behold your old motto now floats in the air.

The chains that enthralled you are bursting asunder.

From Temperance dominion you are made free:

You hear it proclaimed while the nations may wonder,

Our holding for Bacchus a great Jubilee.

The temple of wisdom is already yielding.

The sceptre of virtue to revelry throng,

The dream powers reason your foes have been wielding.

Victims are captive to old Bourbon and song.

Then strike the new anthem and raise the Hosanna.

That each mortal rebel may catch the glad sound.

Now unfurl to the breeze in triumph our banner.

And soon we'll be able the earth to con-found.

Coming to East Jordan.

J. Leahy, the optician, will be here again at the Hotel Ericks Saturday, June 5, one day only. Remember he comes prepared to fit any eyes that can be fitted. Curing headache and all symptoms of eyestrain a specialty. Office open evenings.

Is the Farmer's Wife a Slave?

Scientific Investigation Shows That In Most Cases Her Life is a Useless Tragedy.

What prosperity on the average farm means to the women of the country is described by William Atherton Du Puy in a startling article on "The Useless Tragedy of the Farmer's Wife," which appears in the *Delinquent for June*. Were the six millions of farmers' wives in the United States placed in a caldron, fused into one homogeneous mass, enough of it chopped out to make one woman—the typical farm woman—and were she depicted to the people as she is, there would be the greatest tragedy of American civilization, says Mr. Du Puy. There is a lot to be found out about this woman, and it is vital to know of her. It is she who bears the brunt of feeding the multitude for which the farmer receives so much praise. It is she who gives birth, before her vitality is sapped to the men who make history. It is she who is martyred in the times of peace and plenty. It is a useless martyrdom, for it is easily preventable, and for this reason it is especially important that her condition and the causes of it should be known.

In the first place, you will be told that it is all bosh about the unfavorable conditions on the farm; that the farmers last year raised seven billions of dollars' worth of produce and that they have given themselves the uplift. Conditions are not at all like they used to be on the farm, you are told, for these men are now riding in automobiles and there is running water which has been put in the house.

There is a lot of truth in some of your statements, for the farmers have made a great deal of money, and in some communities there are hundreds of conveniently arranged and ideal homes on the farms. But the consensus of opinion of the greatest authorities in this country upon farm conditions is to the effect that probably ten per cent of the farmers are grasping their opportunities for better living in so far as the home is concerned, and that the condition of but ten per cent of the women is improved. Strange to say, with the vast majority there has come a worse condition with the development of the farm and the advent of prosperity. The Country Life Commission, appointed by the President, has traveled the country over and found this to be a fact.

COUNTY NORMAL NOTES.

Miss Himes received a letter from Susie Sheldon who is feeling very much better.

The children from the training room have begun work in their garden. Ruth Bowditch spent Sunday with Jessie Metz last week.

Cecil Barkley and Florence Sheldon spent Sunday at their homes in East Jordan.

A Bold Step.

To overcome the well-grounded and reasonable objections of the more intelligent to the use of secret, medicinal compounds, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., some time ago, decided to make a bold departure from the usual course pursued by the makers of put-up medicines for domestic use, and so has published broadcast and openly to the whole world, a full and complete list of all the ingredients entering into the composition of his widely celebrated medicines. Thus he has taken his numerous patrons and patients into his full confidence. Thus too he has removed his medicines from among secret nostrums of doubtful merits, and made them *Remedies of Known Composition*.

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that his formulas are of such excellence that he is not afraid to subject them to the public scrutiny.

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, bilious liver or biliousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, in plain English, a full and complete list of all the ingredients composing it, but a small book has been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this little book it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral acids or other poisonous or injurious agents, and that they are made from native, medicinal roots of great value; also that some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, over-worked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago, by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native medicinal plants was gained from the Indians. As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all doctors in medicines.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending May 15, 1909.

Letters.
Camp, Claud Vanbuster, Frank Croole, Mrs. R. Shanham, Edward Lossing, Fred McDonald, Mrs. Ethel Cards.

Lundee, Chester Lee, John L. Mobe, Miss Lilly Shetron, Orrin Sanders, Mrs. Kate Sidela, Arthur

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

Farmers Notice!

Have You Tried

Arsenate of Lead

FOR SPRAYING?

It's the Best.

We Also Have

Blue Vitrol.

We Want Your Business.

F. B. Gannett Co.



Mo-Ka COFFEE

Always the same
Pure, Wholesome,
Delicious,
High-grade Coffee
At a Low Price.

Put up in 1-lb. air-tight packages only, thus preserving strength, flavor, aroma and cleanliness.

MO-KA Coffee will please you. Ask your Grocer for it.

20¢ THE POUND.

For Sale In East Jordan By

Chas. A. Brabant

Geo. A. Bell

J. J. Votruba Co.

GIVE THEM AWAY.

BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL PREMIUMS

For Your Trade during the month of May. See them in our display window. Come in and learn particulars.

HARPER'S MILLINERY and BAZAAR STORE

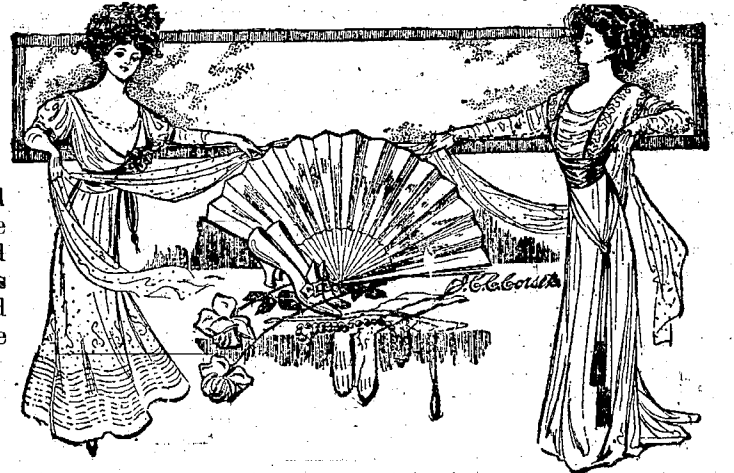
1910 CALENDAR SAMPLES 1910
Now On Display At Herald Office

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Mercerized Plisse

Every lady should have a Mercerized Plisse dress. It is the new and charming fabric which is beautiful as silk and which at the same time launders faultlessly.

25c per yard.



And Flaxon

The Queen Fabric among white goods. Also comes in dainty colors. 25c and 35c per yard.

Beautiful Goods for Graduating Gowns and for Baccalaureate Gowns.....

EMBROIDERED MUSLINS. Require no other trimmings. 35c per yard.

WHITE GOODS for waists and dresses, in checks, plaids, figures and cross-bars. 10c to 50c.

Tourist's Ruchings—6 yards for 25c.

Pretty and dainty Laces, Ruchings, Gloves, Ribbons, Belt Buckles, Belt Pins, Broaches and Beauty Pins, Beltings, Hair Rolls, Barretts, Back Combs and Side Combs.

The latest WOOL DRESS GOODS and Trimmings.

TUCKED NETS in colors. Charming for waists and for over-dress.

We sell both the "J. C. C." and "American Lady" Corsets in all the latest models.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

FRED E. BOOSINGER.

A Battle of Names.

According to a Washington dispatch in the Tribune "there is a movement on foot in Washington to restore the use of the term 'Executive Mansion' instead of 'White House,' which has been the custom during the Roosevelt administration; and many members of congress are said to prefer the longer and more pretentious name, says the New York Sun. "White House" it is, in the mind and mouth of every American; so known across the water, too. The term, as recent researches by correspondents of the Sun have shown, is of respectable antiquity. It seems to have been traced as far back as Madison's second administration. It will soon be entitled to its centenary. It is a familiar figure, of homely and cordial look. It is not to be put out by a long trained intruding trollop like "Executive Mansion." That may accommodate itself well to the legal, formal and clerical style, but the popular and the fittest name is and will be "White House." President Taft is no friend of pomp and swollen words. We have no doubt that he prefers to live in a "house." As for those members of congress who from fondness for eloquence or want of taste love high-sounding names, Mr. Taft may tell them a little jest by which Dr. William Everett used to teach simplicity: "At Yale the president's lady retires;" at Harvard the president's wife goes to bed."

Rameses II, is dead. He was not the great ruler of ancient Egypt, as the name given him might indicate, though the date of his birth ran well back into the past. Rameses was a toad, and miners digging 500 feet below the surface at Butte, Mont., found him there, imbedded in rock. He was found asleep, but awoke when brought into the light of day, and has been decidedly lively since. The Bronx zoo required him as one of its most notable curiosities, scientists having decided that he must be 1,000 or 1,200 years old, if not more so. And now, having lived to what was literally a green old age, he has succumbed to the inevitable. Like under modern conditions appears to have been too swift for a reptile that had passed so long a period in unbroken stone and quiet.

The April dividend and interest payments in this country aggregate considerably more than \$123,000,000. This is about \$10,000,000 above the payments of the same kind a year ago, which is convincing proof of the improvement in conditions. What is especially significant is the advance in industrial dividends, which are nearly \$5,000,000 greater than in 1908. Dividends represent actual profits, while interest is money paid out for loans. But from either point of view the situation is satisfactory. It shows that industrial concerns are making more money and that railroad and other earnings are sufficient to meet all interest demands and in most cases to provide for distribution of gains to stockholders.

The next development of the wireless telegraph idea seems to be the establishment of municipal stations in all principal cities, to the end that, no matter what storms may sweep the country, it will be possible to communicate with the outside world so long as the city hall tower remains standing. Philadelphia is taking the lead, and inasmuch as the expense is relatively slight, it is likely that other cities will be communicating with each other in the near future.

Morocco may again become the theater of disturbance. There are signs of the outbreak of a revolt against the new sultan which may take the form of a holy war—that is, one in which the Mohammedans may be summoned to fight on the pretense of devotion to their faith. But with Raisuli and several other former disturbers of the peace keeping quiet, there is hope that things may simmer down.

The contract has been given for the construction of the Clermont, which is to be a fac simile of the famous steamer built by Robert Fulton, and which made the trip to Albany 100 years ago. The craft, like the imitation Halfmoon, typifying Hudson's craft, will be used in the tercentenary celebration this year, and everybody along the river will have a chance to see the boats.

The one survivor of the party of four Americans who started two years ago to walk from Buenos Aires, in South America, to New York, says he will finish the journey if it takes him 12 years. This is rather a useless ambition. Pedestrianism has its virtues, but walks that take years to complete are hardly a real need of life.

Lieut. Shackleton's nose may be put out of joint by Commander Peary, who is presumably sledging toward the north pole, and dining on dog meat.

Noxious Fiction

Books Portraying Illicit Conduct Are Dangerous

By REV. DR. CHAS. H. PARKHURST

THE home is the basis of everything best in our social, ecclesiastical and civic life. It is fundamental to everything that is making for social respectability and wholesomeness. And the keynote to the home is matrimony.

This being so, whatever tends to weaken the matrimonial bond is inevitably bound to exert a deleterious influence on every aspect of the home life of to-day—an influence which will be far-reaching in its infamous effects. Every time matrimonial infidelity—or anything that savors of such—is spoken lightly of or garbed in an attractive aspect the highest and truest ideals of marriage are made to suffer in the eyes of all people. But especially in the case of the thoughtless and the young is this true. Anything which gives publicity to departure from the pure simplicity of marital relations weakens the life of the home in the eyes of these people and sows a deadly crop of sin and corruption in its wake. Whether the medium through which this is done be the setting forth of actual incidents wherein loose marriage relations are typified, or whether it be through fiction, makes no difference—the result is exactly the same.

In fact, if anything, fiction is apt to do more harm than an absolute narration of facts. For the latter is not so liable to dress moral looseness in an attractive and radiant way—a way which will appeal to those who do not take the trouble to go below the surface. And whereas the youth, both male and female, often would not care to bother with a newspaper account of divorce, infidelity and things of that sort, he will read fiction. Therefore I say that the type of fiction which is dealing with illicit conduct is doing a vast amount of harm.

The tendency to-day is bad enough in that direction anyhow without being fostered by literary representation. The whole matter is very much in the air—altogether too much so. It is never to be forgotten that the loss of marriage is respected and revered the less the home and all that goes with it will mean, the less the foundations of our social life will mean. It is really astonishing how easily people will incline toward and accept what is not nice, and how rapidly moral tastes, once on the downward track, will deteriorate.



Grocer Is Busiest Man in Whole City

By GEORGE H. TANNER

The slum grocer, having his store in an eight by ten foot basement, is the busiest man in Chicago. He is busy avoiding kicks and knocks from customers, from the health department, and from many other sources. If the kicks slow up occasionally, he gets busy planning how to get out of his basement storeroom and secure better and more spacious quarters for his little business. Most probably he is figuring on getting out of the grocery business altogether, or at least out of the slum part of it.

For no sort of occupation is so tiring and disconcerting as keeping a little grocery in some dingy and moist basement in the ghetto or in any other congested district. The hours of work are from four o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night. But this is not the only drawback of the small slum storekeeper. There are other more painful situations which confront him.

Perhaps the worst of these is the necessity of keeping the store clean and the goods fresh. Both of these are things which the basement grocer simply cannot do, at least not well. He has no facilities for keeping his place clean and has no trade large enough to allow his goods to circulate quickly and to get in a new stock of goods every other week or so.

There are hundreds of little stores in Chicago where the keeper of the store has only one room back of his store to live in. As the proprietor of such a store has one and generally more children, the insufficiency of the "home" is apparent. So the family encroaches on the business premises and the home and store become one.

Frequently upon entering such a store one will find some of the family wash drying in the rear of the little room. Children crawl about the floor, playing with the measures, the scoops, or whatever else they can lay their hands upon. The woman, the wife of the storekeeper, who acts as saleswoman while he is away, and frequently while he is there, too, has her babe in her arms or lap. When a customer comes in she puts down the baby and is ready to wait on him.

Interesting Facts of Deadly Loco Weed

By CHARLES F. ALLEN

The driver always tells you that the horse, is locoed, and will show you the loco plant by the wayside. It is a silver-gray plant of the pea family, seldom more than eight inches high, and covering a space of the size of a very large dinner plate, often much smaller, but always appearing thrifty and defiant of the midsummer heat.

The story runs that a cow or horse, finding the loco weed the first and freshest plant on the range in the spring, is driven by hunger to eat it. The effects are supposed to be after the nature of opiates and an appetite is soon created that makes a "dope fiend" of the animal. It becomes thin, loses appetite and energy, and in all other ways resembles the opium victim in its symptoms. At last it refuses to hunt food, and lies down, to be covered with flies and picked to death by magpies, if in their haunts. A man who ran horses one winter in Oklahoma stated to me that he lost 60 out of 100 head in six months—all from the effects of loco.

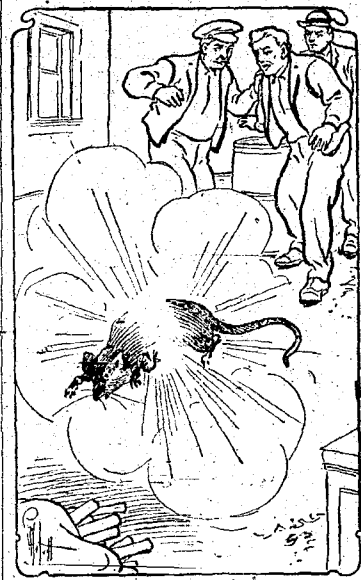
There is no cure possible so long as the victim has opportunity of getting more loco. Death affords the sole relief.

RATS EAT DYNAMITE AND CAUSE BIG SCARE

RODENTS FILL UP ON DEADLY EXPLOSIVE, THEN HASTEN TO JERSEY CAPITAL.

Trenton, N. J.—Trenton has only just recovered from an awful fright, due to the visitation of the imaginary Jersey "devil bird," when a new scare is caused by a plague of explosive rats which has been infesting the Mercer county workhouse, a few miles from this city.

The workhouse warden discovered that a sack of dynamite, used for quarry purposes, had been broken open and most of its contents carried away. A thorough investigation showed that none of the officials at the institution had removed the explosive.



A Loud Explosion Took Place.

and the Mercer County Board of Freeholders began to fear that Black Handers plotted to blow up the buildings.

A loud explosion occurred within a few feet of the administration building early the other day, and the noise brought the terror-stricken officials to the scene. One of the guards, believing that an attempt was being made to blow up the buildings, wanted to release the prisoners in order to give them a chance for their lives, but cooler counsel prevailed.

The only thing that could be found about the premises which indicated the cause of the explosion was the badly mutilated body of a rat, and it dawned on the officials that rodents might have eaten the dynamite. The body of the dead rat was examined and some unexploded dynamite was found in the stomach. The discovery created terror for it was known that the simultaneous explosion of a dozen rats charged with dynamite would destroy all the workhouse buildings and kill the inmates.

Guns were fired off, powder was burned and other ways to force the rats to vacate their strongholds were resorted to, and met with much success. Thousands were seen running in the direction of this city, and while the workhouse people sighed with great relief this city is now terror-stricken.

It is realized that it would be impossible to drive all the rats out of a city of 100,000 inhabitants without risk of something happening that might cause several of the loaded rodents to explode.

Housewives have unbaited and locked up the rat traps and cats and dogs are being kept under restraint.

It is feared that the rats that left the workhouse and came to Trenton will probably remain together, so that if one should explode the others would follow suit. Extra firemen and policemen have been put on duty, but just what part they are to play to avert a catastrophe will have to be determined by developments. Steps will likely be taken to prevent a rat disaster.

PIANO PLAYED BY "GHOSTS."

Watchmen Frightened from Supposed Treasure Building, Where Woman Was Burned to Death.

St. Paul, Minn.—The house in Forest street where Mrs. Anna Post, an aged recluse, was burned to death, is supposed to be haunted, and the watchmen who have guarded the house every night since the death of the woman, in the belief that a fortune is hidden somewhere in the ruins, have all been frightened away.

Early the other morning the third watchman who ventured to guard the place heard a noise coming from the partly burned piano, and sought protection from Policeman Swenson and Shook, who were on their way home.

The watchman was terrified, and told the policemen that he distinctly heard the sound of a funeral dirge played on the piano. He was assured that it was imagination on his part, but he could not be persuaded that the house was not haunted, and he resigned his job then and there, leaving the premises to the mercy of the "spooks."

Since the death of Mrs. Post her relatives have had the house guarded at night and during the day the ruins are searched for gold supposed to have been left by the old woman, but so far none has been unearthed. Last week the watchman was frightened away by noises that he asserted he heard in the house, and the other watchman was frightened in a similar manner.

CHICAGO AND OMAHA SHEEP TRADE CENTERS

Shipping Facilities Make These Two Cities Principal Markets for Sheep Trade; Show Rapid Growth—By W. C. Coffey.



A Bunch of Prime Wethers.

If close proximity to the regions where most of the sheep are produced were the only factor in determining the best location for a market, the largest markets would be still farther west than they are, because nearly 75 per cent. of the sheep in the United States are west of the Mississippi river, and 57 per cent. are in the Rocky Mountain region and west of the Pacific coast.

Shipping facilities for getting the output of the packing houses to the consumer have an important bearing. Still another factor which has a great deal of influence is the fact that many sheep from the west are fattened in the Mississippi and Missouri valleys. Many of these are handled twice by the markets, first as feeders, and again as sheep intended for slaughter. When sold as feeders, they go only a comparatively short distance from the market and this is a factor that equalizes the seeming disparity of the markets being too far removed from the regions of heaviest production, and really makes such places as Chicago and Omaha the actual centers of the sheep trade.

The great central sheep markets of to-day have enjoyed a very large growth during the last 20 years. The total number of sheep received at Chicago in 1887 was 1,360,862; in 1907, 4,218,115. This growth is largely traceable to the turning of the sheep husbandry interests in the west from wool production, as a primary object, to the production of both mutton and wool, and to the rise of the sheep feeding industry. By liberal infusions of mutton blood into their flocks, and by marketing their sheep at a younger age than formerly, western flockmasters supplanted a dry, ill-flavored mutton with a wholesome product that met with ready demand. Almost at the same time sheep feeding became popular, and these better bred sheep of the range were also better fed. A further impetus was thus given to mutton consumption which has now reached the point, in many of our cities, at least, where the only check to liberal consumption is the lack of the ability to buy.

With this increased activity in the production of better mutton in the west and in feed lot operations, the large markets have not only increased in volume of business but they have also improved in their organization, as may be seen in the review of conditions past and present at the Chicago market. Formerly sheep on this market were not classed and graded, but they were sold in mixed bands just as they were unloaded from the cars. Often these mixed shipments were made up of all ages and sexes, in every degree of quality and condition. The volume of business was small; mutton was not much sought after, and hence the need of careful discrimination was not felt. To the commission man or the buyer this system perhaps did not offer great inconvenience. Perhaps the buyer even counted it to his advantage as he is inclined to measure the value of the whole offering by the inferior individuals in it. But to the shipper who occasionally visited the market, little opportunity was presented by such a system to determine the preference of buyers. This system gave way to one that is more orderly and definite. The day of the buyer taking "pot luck" on shipments as a whole is over. Now they are sorted into the different classes and grades and thus presented for the inspection of the buyer. The result is an orderly and definite market by which the man who follows his shipments to sale may be enlightened, and from which market quotations may be made that will be of aid to those that have sheep to sell.

With respect to control of receipts so that violent fluctuations in prices do not occur within a very short space of time, the Chicago market has greatly improved during the last 20 years. Until the sheepmen of the west became fully recognized as specialists in mutton production, treacherous and violent fluctuations were matters of almost daily occurrence. There are records of declines of 60 cents per hundredweight in prices within an hour.

The large western shipper was obliged to forestall such ruinous conditions. This was done by establishing feeding stations on the railway lines tributary to Chicago from the west. Most of these are owned and controlled by the railroad companies, although a few are owned by private parties. The large shipper consigns his sheep to some one of these feeding stations, and then awaits the advice of his commission firm as to the number of sheep and the time he shall send them to market. A shipment of say 20,000 sheep is thus distributed over a period of a week or ten days, instead of all being dumped on the market on the same day. Since from 65 to 75 per cent. of the sheep reaching the Chicago market are consigned first to the feeding stations, it can readily be seen how much they aid in preventing market glutting. The record run of sheep on the Chicago market for one day is little less than 60,000, and a run of 40,000 is considered very heavy, but were it not for the feeding stations it is claimed that there would frequently be days when the run would be from 60,000 to 100,000 head.

BREEDING INSECT RESISTING PLANTS

How One Can Select Those That Will Withstand Attacks of Insects.

From time to time various authorities have called attention to the possibilities of selecting seed from plants that have successfully withstood adverse conditions, such as drought, poor soil, fungi, etc. It is left to Dr. S. A. Forbes, Illinois state entomologist, to suggest the plan of selecting plants that have successfully withstood the attack of insects with the hope of building up a plant which would be practically immune from such attacks. In a recent address before an association of entomologists at Madison, Wis., Dr. Forbes said:

"I would like to see the experiment made of growing corn from seed taken from the few best stalks of a field which has been overrun by insects, in



Destructive Polyphemus Moth.

the hope that we might thus gradually develop varieties of this plant capable of withstanding insect attack, or of selecting our seed from the best grown and most fruitful plants in a field which has suffered heavily from drought—of applying, in short, the method by which rust-resistant varieties of wheat and the like are now being formed."

If Doctor Forbes' idea of breeding a stalk of corn immune from attacks of insects is unique, it is certainly not beyond the range of possibility. We hope that sooner or later this suggestion will be acted upon with the hope of developing a plant of superior quality to others of the same kind.

Use of Nitrate of Soda.—For soils that are deficient in nitrogen, nitrate of soda would be very valuable on account of its quick action. Use it as a top dressing at the rate of 100 pounds to 200 pounds per acre, and make three or four such applications during the season. The first rain will wash it into the soil and it will be immediately available. But for the general gardener the nitrogen can be secured much more cheaply and in more permanent form by the plowing under of cow peas, clover and well rotted barnyard manure.

Philander Chase Knox.

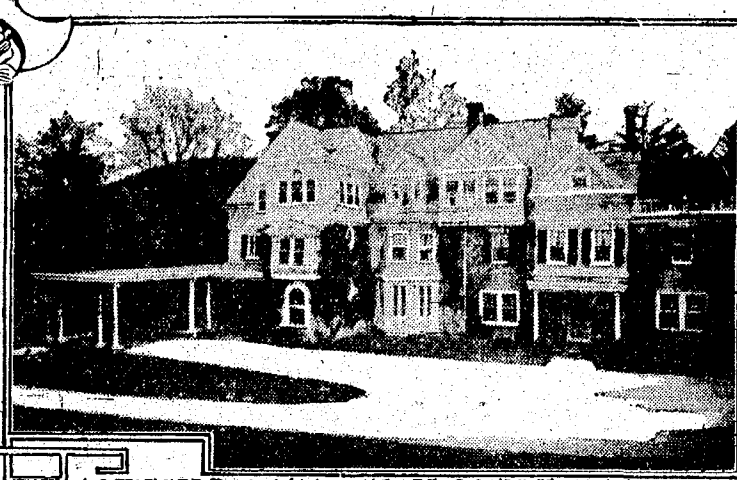
By RUSSELL WOODARD.
PHOTOS COPYRIGHT
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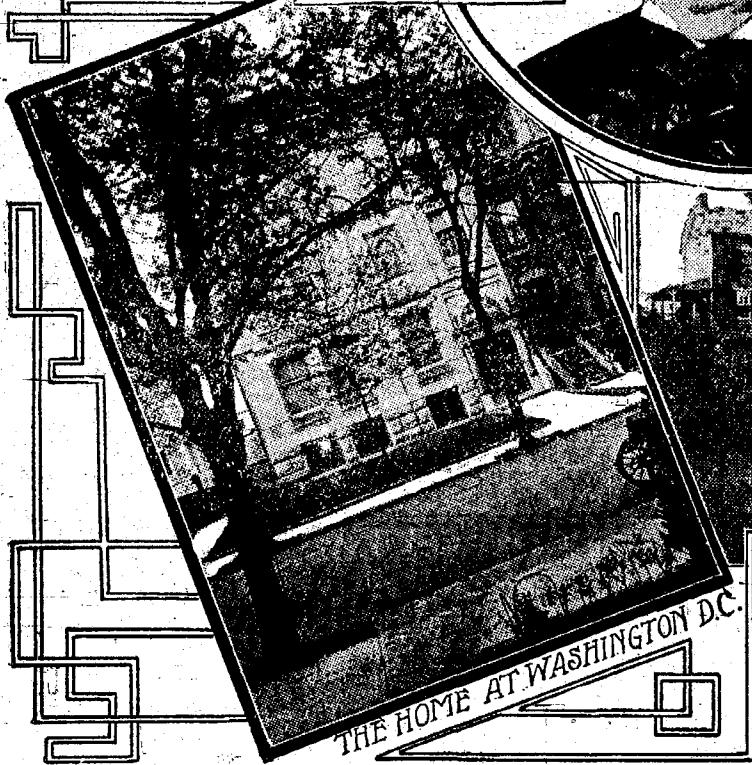
THUS early in the administration of President Taft, evidence is accumulating that his first cabinet choice and the man who has been his closest official adviser ever since his election, is to prove an able secretary of state. Philander C. Knox has taken up the duties of the most important post in the cabinet fortified by much that same breadth of experience which is believed to have especially qualified William H. Taft for the presidency. It must be remembered, too, that Knox was perhaps the foremost ri-



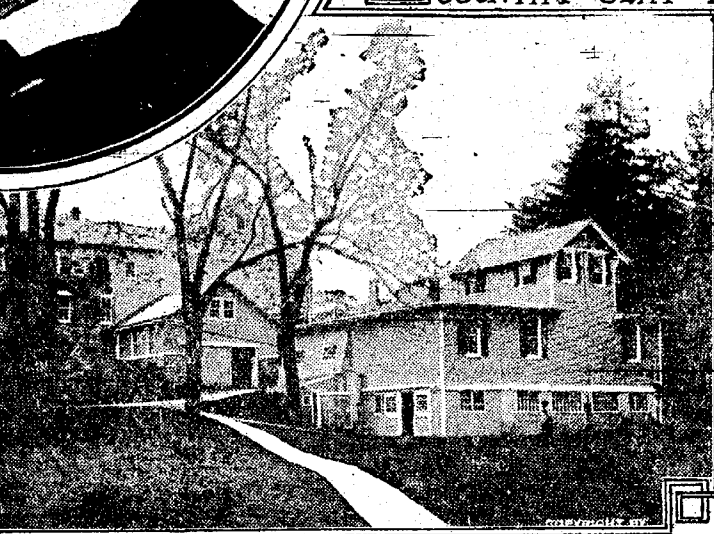
PHILANDER C. KNOX,
SECRETARY OF STATE.



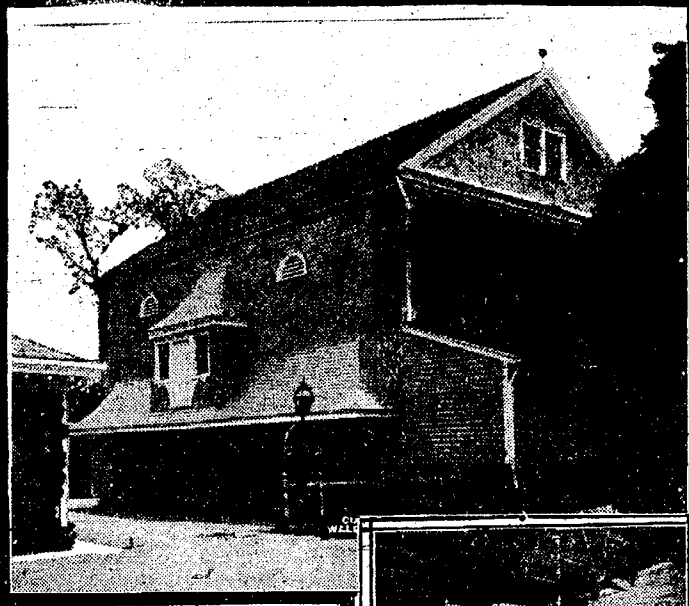
COUNTRY SEAT AT VALLEY FORGE, PA.



THE HOME AT WASHINGTON D.C.



STOCK BARNS AT VALLEY FORGE FARM.



PRIVATE STABLES



A FAVORITE RETREAT

val of Taft for the presidential nomination.

The new secretary of state, like his chief in the White House, is a lawyer. His selection, although made at the very outset of Taft's deliberations as to the personnel of his cabinet, fitted in with the policy later adopted by the new president to include in his official family as many lawyers as possible. With the best of legal training as a foundation stone, Knox served his apprenticeship in the cabinet as attorney general under Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt and then his grasp of all phases of American life was strengthened during years of service as a member of the "brain trust" of the United States senate.

Philander Chase Knox, who this month celebrates his fifty-sixth birthday anniversary, is a small man physically and in personal appearance comes pretty close to filling the ideal of the shrewd, observant lawyer. David S. Knox, father of Philander, was a banker in the town of Brownsville, Pa., where the present secretary of state was born, and was enabled to give his son educational and other advantages such as the elder Taft was enabled to give the president a fair start in life.

The young man attended Mount Union college, located at Alliance, O., not a great many miles over the boundary line from Pennsylvania, and from this institution he graduated with a creditable record in 1872, when he was 19 years of age. Then he entered the law office of H. B. Swope at Pittsburg, preferring the good old-fashioned plan of familiarizing himself with the law by practical work as a subordinate to a successful attorney. Almost from the outset he seems to have had leanings toward a political career or rather to public life, and in 1876, just one year after he was admitted to the bar, Knox was occupying the position of assistant United States district attorney for the western district of Pennsylvania.

The atmosphere of Pittsburg—the world's workshop—evidently had its influence, however, in drawing Knox away from the uncertainties of politics and toward the more tangible rewards of a lucrative private practice. In 1877 he resigned as assistant district attorney in order to engage in practice with James H. Reed, and thereafter his progress was rapid in that most alluring branch of the profession—corporation practice. He became the trusted legal adviser of the Carnegie Steel Company and other great concerns and incidentally found an opportunity to lay by the tidy fortune that has in later years enabled him to accept places of public trust without any worry over the comparatively insignificant salaries attached.

Knox attained to the eminence of a national figure in public affairs at one bound when, in 1901, he was made attorney general on the cabinet of President McKinley to succeed John William Griggs of New Jersey, who had resigned. Mr. Knox was likewise the choice of President Roosevelt for the position of head of the department of justice, when the first Roosevelt cabinet was formed, and in that capacity he it was who mapped out the original campaign in the courts against the trusts and other violators of the federal statutes. In and other years Knox resigned from the cabinet, June, 1904, Mr. Knox resigned from the cabinet to accept the appointment of United States senator, tendered by Gov. Pennypacker of Pennsylvania to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Senator Quay, who was, alike to Secretary Knox, a resident of western Pennsylvania. In January, 1905, Knox was elected by the Pennsylvania legislature to serve a six-year term in the upper house of congress, that would not have expired until 1911. However, early in 1909 he resigned to become the premier of President Taft's cabinet and many of his admirers are confident

that his present position will ultimately prove a stepping stone to the presidency. Perhaps Secretary Knox himself may be alive to such possibilities, else why should he have relinquished what is generally accounted a life position in the senate?

P. C. Knox was married, when he was 27 years of age, to Lillie, daughter of Andrew D. Smith of Pittsburg and of this union there are four children. Mrs. J. R. Tindle, who was Miss Rebecca Knox, is the eldest and the only daughter. Her wedding was a society event a few years ago. She and her husband are both passionately fond of travel and spend most of their time in globetrotting. Mr. Reed Knox, who was recently appointed his father's confidential clerk at the department of state, was married a few years ago and is the father of that famous grandson who is the especial hobby of the secretary of state. Hugh Smith Knox, the second son, graduated from college only a year or two ago, and the youngest member of the family, Philander Chase Knox, Jr., age 18, has not yet completed his education.

Secretary Knox has three homes. For the most part, nowadays, he divides his time between Washington, D. C., and his famous country seat at Valley Forge, Pa.—not far from Philadelphia, and in the locality where the Continental army spent the most memorable winter of the revolution—but he is likewise loyal to Pittsburg, where he maintains an apartment together with membership in Pittsburg's leading clubs, such as the American and Duquesne; and retains membership in the Church of the Ascension—a congregation of the Episcopal denomination.

Secretary Knox's residence in Washington is, architecturally, one of the most artistic city houses in this country. It was formerly the home of Mrs. George W. Childs, widow of the philanthropist, and is understood to have cost Secretary Knox \$120,000. The Knox home is located next door to that of Senator Hale of Maine and within a stone's throw of the residence of Admiral Dewey and the house that was occupied by William H. Taft during his years of service as secretary of war. In the rear of the Knox residence is the secretary's stable and garage—a model establishment of the kind, that shelters several motor cars and some of the horses of which the secretary is so fond.

Incidentally it may be mentioned that one of Secretary Knox's hobbies is horsemanship. He both rides and drives, and owns some of the finest blooded horses in America. Most of these animals are kept at the secretary's country seat at Valley Forge, Pa. Whether in Washington or "on the farm," it is Secretary Knox's habit to take a two-hour drive before breakfast. He is usually up at six o'clock or earlier and is thus enabled to return from his drive in time for the morning meal at eight o'clock.

The Knox farm at Valley Forge comprises about 300 acres and adjoins the estate of the late Alexander J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railroad. It is in very truth an ideal country playground with facilities provided for every imaginable diversion. First of all there is a golf course, for, be it known, the secretary of state is almost as enthusiastic as the new president regarding the Scotch game. Tennis courts and polo grounds are

designed primarily for the benefit of visitors and the younger members of the household, but the secretary's own preferences were consulted in the provision of a pool and billiard room, a fishing preserve and a mile track on which latter, by the way, Secretary Knox established a new world's record for a team driven to double harness. Secretary Knox has numerous characteristics that emphasize his individuality. One, often remarked, is his aversion to the telephone. He will not have one of these instruments anywhere near him if he can help it. Another is his rare judgment in the matter of tobacco. He is not exceptional in his consumption of the weed, but no man in the world can more accurately gauge the quality of a cigar. Secretary Knox is an excellent story teller, a careful dresser, and withal one of the best groomed men in public life. He gave up an income of \$250,000 a year from his law practice when he entered public life, but, like Senator Root, he could be assured an even greater return for his professional services if he should at any time in the future return to private practice.

Philander Chase Knox has been a lawyer ever since any one at Washington can remember of him being occupied in any pursuit.

Born in Brownsville, Pa., on the 6th day of May, in the memorable year of 1853, he immediately set about to become a lawyer. His first legal success came to pass at the age of five years, when for considerations he took up the peaceful pursuit of settling disputes in marble games among his comrades.

All along in his primary school and high school years there was not the least hesitation shown by him or his parents as to the manner of making a livelihood which he would adopt. It was settled early in life. It is recorded that often before he was 20 years of age he used to talk of "when I become a lawyer."

In consistency with the non-hesitation policy he left his preparatory school at the age of 18 and four years later found him alongside the bar with his LL. D., hunting for legal occupation. He did not hunt long, for his ability was recognized a year later and at the tender age of 23 he started in working for the government. He was then assistant United States district attorney for the western district of Pennsylvania. In the latter part of 1877 he tendered his resignation without hurting Uncle Sam's feelings, having discovered that

pecuniary ambition and federal offices do not go hand in hand. From 1877 until 1901, he was plain Attorney Knox, practicing under the firm name of Reed & Knox, his partner being James H. Reed, a well known Pennsylvania attorney.

Having accumulated his share of this world's goods in private practice, Mr. Knox was desirous of giving his country the benefit of his wide knowledge on law and his appointment as attorney general of the United States on April 9, 1901, was welcomed in Washington circles.

From that day his rise in official life was rapid, just as had been his rise in the legal world. Three years later Pennsylvania decided to send him to the senate, which it did, but not for long.

He served less than five years in that body and Mr. Taft, then prospective executive, saw possibilities in him for a secretary of state, to which office he was boosted, after a serial struggle of words in which both the house and senate participated at length. This in a whisper: There are persons in Washington who say Secretary of State Knox is destined to become President Knox.

He was Pennsylvania's candidate for the office at the Republican convention in Chicago a year ago, but it was then only a native son upheaval. His "friends" who are whispering "Knox for president in 1916"—they want to give Taft four years more—say that to-day the Pennsylvanian is the logical one of G. O. P. stamp for the candidacy.

Of course, there are dozens of such undeveloped booms around the national capital and Secretary Knox's is only one of many, so only time will tell.

THE SICK MAN OF EUROPE.

By Capt. Ellis D. Morson.

A frail, worn, pale-faced old man of 60, with a scared, hunted look in his glittering black eyes, and the sorrows of a century written upon his brow. Abdul Hamid, prince of the house of Osman, pitiful shadow of a once mighty power (so mighty that every other throne of Europe trembled before it in years gone by); child of the prophet though he be; Commander of the Faithful, Sultan of Sultans, King of Kings, and Shadow of God upon the Earth: is again in the limelight.

Although Constantinople ranks among the great capitals of the world, and is included in the itinerary of most oriental travelers, yet so little is actually known about this most mysterious sovereign and his strangely secluded court.

The approach to Constantinople from the sea is without question one of the loveliest scenes of earth; and words are powerless to paint the picture of that first enchanted vision of the city of Constantinople.

The crescent moon, symbol of the faith of Islam, was reflected in the gently rippling surface of the Marmora, and a thousand silvery lights danced across the darkened waters. Day was dawning under the unutterable splendor of an oriental sky as we drew near to Constantinople—that ancient, lovely, dreadful city.

Viewed from the Bosphorus and half-hidden by the morning mists, Constantinople was a picture which beggared description. Like some enchanted city of the "Arabian Nights Tales," the domes, pinnacles, towers, embattled walls and sky-piercing minarets of the Turkish capital burst from the clouds and seemed to float, phantom-like, in space.

In this view of Constantinople my fondest anticipations were more than realized. There was something of more than earthly loveliness in the glittering panorama which gradually unfolded itself to my delighted vision beneath that glowing oriental sky and stretched away to the northward along both the European and Asiatic shores as far as the eye could reach. The blue waves danced in the sunlight as the curtain of mist was gradually lifted from the lovely city, and a thousand tiny, graceful caïques darted here and there across the laughing waters. The splendid palaces of the early sultans, on Seraglio Point, the ancient Byzantine walls, the Citadel of the Seven Towers, the six beautiful minarets of the Mosque of Sultan Achmet, the Suleimanieh Mosque, with its ten domes, the white tower of the Seraskierat and, above all, the glorious Santa Sophia, transformed by the Moslem conquerors into a Mohammedan temple of worship—these were glories of the ancient city of Constantinople, whose brilliancy I felt that even the closest association could never dim; but I soon discovered that there was another side to the lovely picture, by which much of its poetry and romance were destined to be dispelled.

PAINT EVERY YEAR.

No One Wants to Do It, But Some Paint Will Wear No Longer.

When you have a job of painting done you don't expect to have it done over again very soon. But to make a lasting job, several things must be taken into consideration—the proper time to paint—the condition of the surface—the kind of materials to use, etc. All these matters are fully covered in the specifications which can be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Building, New York, and asking for Houseowner's Painting Outfit No. 49. The outfit also includes a book of color schemes for both interior and exterior painting, and a simple instrument for detecting adulteration in the paint materials. The outfit will solve many painting problems for every houseowner.

Meantime while buying paint see that every white lead keg bears the famous Dutch Boy Painter trademark, which is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. If your paint dealer cannot supply you National Lead Company will see that some one else will.

THE TWO SIDES OF HISTORY.

Some Pertinent Observations Made by Writer Evidently Not Fond of Subject.

History is a running account of how King Somebody-or-other did or did not get to a certain place, which nobody ever heard of, before King Somebody-else got there, from which we are usually supposed to conclude that it would have made quite a difference whether he did not not.

Like nearly everything else, history has two sides. The history of the Garden of Eden depends upon whether it is related by a man or a woman. The history of the American revolution reads quite different in English books from the way it reads in our own books. The history of the civil war depends upon which side of the Mason and Dixon line you happen to be sitting when you write it.

History is a bore, not only because you are unacquainted with the people who figure in it, but because it repeats itself.—Life.

COMFORTING.



Doctor—Most—er—fortunate you consulted me. I'm just the very man to—er—cure—you.

Patient—Ah, that's lucky! You are quite familiar with my complaint, then?

Doctor—Familiar? My dear sir, I've had it myself—er—this 20 years!

Judge Will Wait and See.

An earnest plea was made by Attorney Charles Pettijohn to Judge Pritchard of the criminal court for leniency to a client who had entered a plea of guilty to larceny. The burden of the attorney's argument was that his client was the father of twins and was tempted to theft in order to feed the mouths of the infants.

"Your honor, I will say frankly," said Mr. Pettijohn in closing, "that if I were the father of twins and needed food for my family, I would not hesitate to go out and steal it."

"Mr. Pettijohn, when you are the father of twins I will consider your proposition," said Judge Pritchard.—Indianapolis News.

Playgrounds in Boston.

Boston women established the first playground in 1902. Last year there were eight, and nearly \$2,000 was expended, or about \$1 for each child, a very cheap price for the amount of good obtained. The Playground league is the name of the society of the playground boys themselves, who wear buttons and discipline all bad boys, thus making the government easy enough for those in charge. Not the least important result of the playgrounds in that city is said to be that involved in the self-government.

OLD SOAKERS

Get Saturated with Caffeine.

When a person has used coffee for a number of years and gradually declined in health, it is time the coffee should be left off in order to see whether or not that has been the cause of the trouble.

A lady in Huntsville, Ala., says she used coffee for about 40 years, and for the past 20 years was troubled with stomach trouble.

"I have been treated by many physicians but all in vain. Everything failed to perfect a cure. I was prostrated for some time, and came near dying. When I recovered sufficiently to partake of food and drink I tried coffee again and it soured my stomach.

"I finally concluded coffee was the cause of my troubles and stopped using it. I tried tea and milk in its place, but neither agreed with me, then I commenced using Postum. I had it properly made and it was very pleasing to the taste.

"I have now used it four months, and my health is so greatly improved that I can eat almost anything I want and can sleep well, whereas, before, I suffered for years with insomnia.

"I have found the cause of my troubles and a way to get rid of them. You can depend upon it I appreciate Postum."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

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

SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1909.

Among The Steeple.

No meeting at the Methodist church Sunday morning on account of the annual union memorial services at the Presbyterian church.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach at the Mt. Bliss school house at 3:00 o'clock next Sunday afternoon. All of his friends are invited to be present.

Sunday School at 12 m. and Epworth League meeting at 6:30. Mrs. M. H. Robertson will lead the League service, subject "Forsaking Our Leader."

The Junior Epworth League meeting at the Methodist church at 3:00 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The Junior Epworth League, Miss Isabell Lamport superintendent, have recently chosen officers anew as follows: Hazel Heath president, Maud Hayes first vice president, Myrtle Lucia second, Tessa Keld third, Grace Howard fourth, Ulla Dewey secretary, Zoe Moore, treasurer, Eva Waterman organist.

The annual Memorial Day service will be celebrated next Sunday morning in the Presbyterian church at 10:30 when the G. A. R. and W. R. C. will meet together on this patriotic occasion. Rev. W. W. Lamport will preach the sermon. All good citizens should make a special effort to attend. Evening service as usual, Sunday School at 11:45. Junior C. E. will not meet in the afternoon next Sunday but instead there will be a union service of both societies in the church parlors at 6:30 under the leadership of the Misses Agnes Porter and Lucille Boosinger. A spring topic, "Birds and Flowers."

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society held their monthly meeting on Friday, May 14th, with Mrs. F. E. Boosinger. The subjects for the day were Siam and Laos, Porto Rico and Cuba, and the leaders on the program were Mesdames C. L. Lorraine and Bell, Mrs. J. Jamison, vice president, presided. After the devotional echoes from the home field were given by Mrs. J. Burney, Mrs. McFarlane and Mrs. Roy Lorraine with a summary by Mrs. W. F. Empey. Mrs. Fitch gave a fine description of the foreign field in a paper. The music was furnished by Miss Bell, the Misses Madge and Fay Nicholas, and was instrumental.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held next Friday afternoon May 28th at 2:30 standard time at the home of Mrs. B. E. Waterman. You are all cordially invited to be in attendance; Program: Opening hymn, "Bringing in the Sheaves." Scripture reading and prayer, Rev. Lamport. Instrumental solo, Miss Grigsby. Parliamentary drill, Mrs. Heston. Business routine. Roll call. Violin solo, Emily Malpass. Literary topic, Mothers' meeting. Reading on topic, Mrs. Lamport. Vocal solo, Verschel Lorraine. Reading, "How Shall We Hold the Boys," Mrs. Carr. Instrumental duet, Eva and Jennie Waterman. Selected reading, Mrs. Grigsby. Instrumental Duet, Reta Carr and Gladys Kenny. Benedictory prayer. Leaders, Mrs. F. E. Boosinger and Mrs. G. L. Sherman.

The Methodist Women's Foreign Missionary society will hold their annual Thankoffering service at the church Sunday evening, May 23. The following program will be presented and a collection will be taken for their work.

Voluntary Choir
Devotional Choir
History of the Thankoffering
Mrs. W. W. Lamport
Reading, "For Love's Sweet Sake"
Miss Ella Barnett
Song, "Tell Me His Name Again"
Chorus of Girls
Reading Miss Ethel Fortune
Recitation, "Two Mitts"
Grace Howard
Collection
Singing
Benediction

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

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.

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 BATTERBEE, R. F. D. No. 4, East Jordan. 18-1

Good Entertainments Given.

"The Bijou Program at the Love-day opera house is proving a popular drawing card and is affording our citizens a high class of entertainments at a moderate price. The motion pictures are good, both in quality and in character, and the specialties, as a whole, are first-class. Fore part of this week some fine specialties were given, and on Thursday night Charles A. Bonney the celebrated bird and animal mimicker, and Juliusz, magician, opened the last half of the week with excellent specialties.

Mr. Bonney is what might be termed an "old-timer" having commenced his show career in 1866 and since then has appeared to audiences in every part of the United States. He has travelled with most every big circus including Ringling Bros., Buffalo Bill, Barnum, and several others. He is now working under booking agencies. His whistling is far above the average, making the notes without any artificial means whatever, as well as his remarkable imitations of birds and animals.

"Julusz," the magician, is putting on a better grade of legerdemain than the average artist, his ring and box trick being a mystifier.



Behind Our Shoe

service stand the the guarantees of both the makers and ourselves. We demand and obtain from the makers only shoes that will

Wear As Well As They Look. Inspection of our stock will prove their attractiveness in every detail of appearance. Time will prove their wearability as a glance shows their beauty. The more you have been around, the more you must decide that our shoes are the better worth purchasing.

The FAIR STORE
W. Weiss, Prop'r

A recent law passed by the legislature provides that rural pupils who have passed the state eighth grade examination can go to any one of three nearly convenient high schools and have their tuition paid up to \$20 per year by the district. The law provides that parents of pupils desiring to send such boys and girls to high school must notify the home district school board of such intention on or before the fourth Monday of June.

WHITE HOUSE
FULL DRESS



Shoe Satisfaction

Can't always be purchased with money. The best of leather worked into shoes and sold at biggest price isn't always satisfactory.

SHOES OF COMFORT

are the ones that satisfy. All feet fitted in both high or low cuts at the

LITTLE WHITE
SHOE STORE

C. A. Hudson, Prop'r.

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

Do you need a new hat? We have the assortment and the prices are right.—Wallace Weiss.

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

Go to Spencer's for Marine Supplies. High Grade Dry Cells, Cylinder Oil, Cup Grease, Etc.

I have some bargains in farms, city property and business blocks. I also have some farms to trade for city property.—Joel Johnston. 17-62

The willing and decaying fruits and vegetables that are in the house cellar may cause sickness and a doctor's bill that will eat up a year's profit. Better clean 'em out.

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.

Matthew Trowso, age thirty-five, fireman of the fishing tug Green, was drowned in Lake Michigan while about two and one-half hours out of Charlevoix Friday morning. He was walking from the pilot house to the fire room when his foot slipped on a lump of coal and fell overboard. His cries were heard by the other members of the crew who threw a line but he was unable to grasp it and sank out of sight. He was an unmarried man who had been making his home at the Ferguson House. His home was in Wisconsin.—Charlevoix Courier.

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.

STATE BANK
of EAST JORDAN
Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$1500
Officers:
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice Pres.
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier
E. 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.

ECHO ITEMS.
Farmers are rejoicing that summer has come.
Mr. Bryon and wife are pleased with the new commer—its a boy.
Mrs. Mitchell is visiting her father, Charley Lorrall, and sister.
Mr. Emery, the shoe maker, has resumed his work at Boyne City.
Mrs. Shepard's mother at Central Lake visited her over Sunday.
John Hackett made a flying trip to Button's plantation with the satisfaction of renting to Wm. Bennett. Bert and family will occupy the house.
John Hawley, Sr., goes to Bellaire as one of the jurors.
Mr. Howey is improving his farm by setting out peach trees. Art Stuart will replace his by resetting more trees.
Sid Stuart is expected home soon on a vacation.
Call and see those guaranteed Springs at WHITTINGTON'S.

Piano For Sale.
Story & Clark. Price is low. I am selling all my goods. Going away.
MITCHELL LALONDE,
Boyne Falls, Mich.

Handicapped

This Is Case With Many East Jordan People.

Too many E Jordan citizens are handicapped with a bad back. The unceasing pain causes constant misery, making work a burden and stooping or lifting an impossibility. The back aches at night, preventing refreshing rest and in the morning is stiff and lame. Plasters and liniments may give relief, but cannot reach the cause. To eliminate the pains and aches you must cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. The following statement should convince every East Jordan reader of their efficiency.

Mrs. Delina Charbonneau, R. F. D., Alverno postoffice, Cheboygan, Mich., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills with great success, for kidney complaint that has bothered me for several years. The aches and pains extended all through my body and limbs and the kidney secretions were unnatural and filled with sediment. Doan's Kidney Pills give me prompt relief and out of gratitude, I am glad to endorse them."

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.

Headache
For Years

"I keep Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills on hand all the time, and would not think of taking a journey without them, no matter how short a distance I am going. I have a sister that has had terrible headaches for years, and I coaxed her to try them and they helped her so much, she now keeps them by her all the time. From my own experience I cannot praise them enough."

MRS. LOU M. CHURCHILL,
63 High st., Penacook, N. H.

Many persons have headache after any little excitement or exertion. They cannot attend church, lectures, entertainments, or ride on trains without suffering. Those who suffer in this way should try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They give almost instant relief without leaving any disagreeable after-effects, as they do not derange the stomach or bowels; just a pleasurable sense of relief follows their use. Get a package from your druggist. Take it according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.

The Boston Store
Women's
Tan Shoes
Tan Shoes will be on many women's feet during all the summer season,
Tan Shoes of the right sort give the wearer an aristocratic appearance. In Oxfords, Ribbonties and Pumps we have some regular beauties, new shapes and new styles.
Prices \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.
The Boston Store A. DANTO Proprietor...

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.
PANTS
For the men who are particular, we have some of the latest styles in cuts and colors.
For Men who wear them hard we have the Iron Clad. Hercules and all those everlasting kind.
For those who want cheap Pants we have some that certainly are cheap and good at that.
— Notice our Clothing Window for Pants of All Kinds.
When in need of Pants come to the Store with the Stock.
House Cleaning time
During the Spring Cleaning we discern the needs of the house. We can truly say that we can supply these wants.
Window Draperies from 7c to \$1.00 the yard.
Carpets and Matting from 25c to 75c.
Rugs from \$1.98 to \$28.00.
Bed Spreads from \$1.00 to \$4.50.
East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Seats now selling for "A Wyoming Girl."

Pat Foote has been appointed rural route carrier on No. 2, vice Romalme Porter, resigned.

The foundations for the new water works reservoir are commencing to show up on the hill north of town.

Dr. H. W. Dicken has purchased the Blake property on Esterly-st., between the Bank and J. F. Kenpy's.

Alderman Chas. O. Fry of Boyne City died at his home Wednesday. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon.

The Madsen Sisters in a singing, dancing and talking act, will open the Bijou Program at the Loveday, Monday night, May 24th.

W. P. Porter this week received a fine new Chalmers-Detroit automobile which he recently purchased. It's one of the handsomest ever seen in this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas C. Loveday have returned from their winter home at St. Petersburg, Florida. Their many friends here are glad to see them back again.

The thirty-fifth annual meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will be held in the Senate Chamber at Lansing, Wednesday and Thursday, June 2 and 3.

On Saturday, May 29th, the P. L. A. S. will conduct a 50c excursion to Charlevoix on the Str. Hum for benefit of the "Reds" in the penny contest. Tickets good on regular runs.

Dep't State Game Warden Smith dropped into town Tuesday rather unexpectedly. He made a couple of arrests for "short-trout" and Justice Boosinger assessed \$25.00 each.

G. A. Myers of Boyne Falls having resigned as one of the Superintendents of the Poor, Judge of Probate Harris has appointed Elmer L. Stanford of Boyne City as his successor until the Board of Supervisors meet in October.

"A Wyoming Girl" was one of the best popular priced melo-dramas that Norfolk has seen this season, and there were a number of unusually clever vaudeville stunts. The singing and dancing was good. Daisy Hazelton was acceptable as leading lady. The show was entitled to a good house.—The Norfolk Daily News, Jan. 23, 1906.

E. C. Plank was a Chicago business visitor this week.

Dr. Ramsay was a Central Lake visitor this week.

Att'y E. N. Clink was a Mancelona visitor, Wednesday.

Minnie Harper was guest of Bellaire friends over Sunday.

Dr. F. C. Warne was a Traverse City visitor latter part of this week.

Mrs. Eugene Hubbard was guest of Bellaire friends fore part of the week.

Mrs. Andrew Reid who has been seriously ill for some time, is improving.

Supt. of Poor Jacob Rogers was at Boyne City on official business, Thursday.

Dentist and Mrs. C. H. Pray were guest of Mancelona friends over Sunday.

The Bijou Program next week will offer good, strong attractions all the week.

Miss Gladys Whiteford was guest of her aunt, Mrs. Otto Evans, at Mancelona this week.

Mrs. H. D. Gazlay entertained her mother-in-law, Mrs. Mady Gazlay of Alba over Sunday.

Mrs. G. A. Lisk is entertaining her uncle, C. A. Bonney, who is here on the Bijou Program.

"A Wyoming Girl," the great Western drama, comes to Loveday Opera House next Wednesday night.

Mrs. W. J. Smith is looking forward to a visit from her sister, Mrs. D. C. Brooks, of San Jose, California. She is now in Grand Rapids and will be here next week.

L. Glazier of Minot, North Dakota, was here first of the week guest of his sister, Mrs. A. Danto and family. Miss Harris of Levering, a cousin, was also a visitor.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. William Supernaw died Saturday and the funeral services were held from the Catholic church, Monday, Rev. Fr. Bruno conducting same.

Miss Laverne Crossman returned this week from California where she has been visiting friends. She was accompanied by Mrs. George Frost and daughter Virginia—former residents of this place but now at Santiago, Cal.

Benj. Z. Goldberg of Alba is clerking at Wiesmans.

Harry Curkendall was a Traverse City visitor over Sunday.

County Clerk Payton was over to Bellaire Thursday and stopped here over night.

J. G. Holliday is installing his Electric Theatre paraphernalia in the Landonde building.

The ladies of W. R. C. spent a pleasant hour with Mrs. Frances Foote Wednesday afternoon.

Lyman Miles has opened a fine lunch room, ice cream parlor and confectionery store in his Main-st. property.

Mrs. W. J. Smith was a guest at the Chaddock school yesterday and entertained the scholars with recitations.

Attorney D. H. Fitch and family enjoyed a visit this week from his father, L. W. Fitch, lately of Howell, Mich.

Ladies-Oxfords that are durable and stylish are the kind you want. We have them at the Fair Store.—W. Wels.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Gannett entertained the former's mother, Mrs. M. J. Gannett, of Traverse City, first of the week.

Miss Carleton's latin class went arbutus gathering Thursday afternoon and spent a pleasant hour in the woods at Atton.

The Madsen Sisters in a singing, dancing and talking act will open the Bijou Program at the Loveday, Monday night, May 24th.

Mrs. J. H. Hubbard of St. Louis, Mich, with her daughter Ruth, is visiting with her husband's parents Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hubbard.

Miss Genevieve Senecal has moved her stock of Ladies' Furnishings into the Mrs. Walsh building on State-st. New goods are being received and she invites the ladies to call and inspect them.

Tuesday being the birthday anniversary of Mrs. S. L. Gregory and Mrs. Rosetta Hammond about thirty ladies of the Methodist Aid Society gave them a pleasant surprise at the home of the former. Each was made the recipient of a gift.

The regular meeting of the Womens Local Option Civic Society will meet the 5th Saturday of May instead of the 3rd Friday with Mrs. M. H. Robertson, having been adjourned to that date on account of the County W. C. T. U. occurring at Boyne City this week Thursday and Friday.

Vern Payton was guest of his parents at Charlevoix, first of the week.

A fine assortment of hats and gents' furnishings at the Fair Store, Wallace Wels, Prop.

The Bijou Program gives you and your children one hour of good, clean entertainment every night.

Mrs. P. Walsh and Miss Senecal removed their stock of goods this week to the former's property on State-st.

Milton McKay left Thursday for Cheboygan where he has taken a position in one of the lumber mills there.

To RENT—Twenty-five acres good corn land already plowed and near town. Inquire of W. A. Loveday Real Estate Office.

Louis Peppin has opened a bakery and lunch room in his building next to Wiesman's. He has engaged Harry Simmons as baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Suelen of Boyne City, former East Jordanites, are the proud possessors of a baby girl which the stork left last Friday.

A well-graded yard or lawn planted with ornamental trees, vines or bright flowers, is one of the most attractive features that can be introduced on a farm, and shows that the owner has some taste and pride and thinks life worth living for. At any rate he is enjoying life and everyone else thinks the same.

A clever author says that there are three kinds of men in the world—"The wills, the wont's and the cant's." The first effect everything, the next oppose everything and the last fail in everything. "I will" builds our railroads and steamboats; "I wont" don't believe in experiments and nonsense; while "I can't" grows weeds for wheat and commonly ends his days in a court of bankruptcy.

This is the season for planting seed, and tis also the printer's time of need. Sow radish seed, and lettuce too, and pay the printer whatever is due. Go build yourself an onion bed and remember the printer must be fed. Sow several rows of early peas and pay for last year's paper, please. Dig up the earth round each strawberry vine and if you want the Herald to pop us a line. Plant some potatoes, put in the hash and remember the printer is short of cash. Fix up a hill or so of beans and with ve editor divide your means. Of watermelons you'll need a patch—the editor's pants needs one to match. Pay up your subscription, then plant your corn and you'll raise a big crop, as sure as your born.

Clothing, Shoes, Dry Goods

We take it that what the progressive, up-to-date customer is after today is principally—

VALUES

nevertheless he must have the drawing card which means, style, finish, good values cheap—that's what we are showing.

We want the customer who appreciates these advantages and wants to buy.

We have our lines complete.

Come and let us show you.



L. WIESMAN

Wednesday Night, May 26th

LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE

Mr. Wm. Wamsner Offers

DAISY HAZELTON

In the Well-known Western Drama

"WYOMING GIRL"

A beautiful play with good music.

Prices 25, 35 and 50c; Box Seats 75c. Seats now on sale.

SUMMER GOODS CLEARING SALE

The Greatest Opportunity Ever Presented the Ladies of East Jordan to Purchase their

Up-to-date Summer Wash Goods at Cost

Having just returned from the city where we selected the largest line of Suits and Jackets for the fall and winter trade we ever carried, we have decided to close out All Wash Summer Goods such as Silk Mull, Lawns, Dimities, French Gingham, Chambray, Percales, Cotton Foulards, Madras, A.F.B. Gingham, Galatia, German Calico.

Below we quote a few of the many bargains offered:

Silk Mulls

50c Silk Mulls for only 38c
40c Silk Mulls for only 28c

Dimities

18c Dimities, Clearance Price 13½c
15c Dimities, " " 11½c

Madras

15c Madras Clearance Price 12c
12 1-2c Madras " " 10c

German Calicoes

15c German Calicoes for only 12c
12 1-2c German Calicoes only 10c

Lawns

25c Lawns, Clearance Price 18½c
20c Lawns, " " 15c
18c Lawns, " " 13½c
15c Lawns, " " 11½c
12c Lawns, " " 9c
10c Lawns, " " 7c

French Gingham

25c French Gingham only 18 1-2c
20c French Gingham only 15c
15c French Gingham only 11 1-2c

A. F. B. Gingham

12 1-2c A.F.B. Gingham only 9c
10c A.F.B. Gingham only 7 1-2c

Percales

15c Percales, Clearance Price 11 1-2c
12 1-2c Percales, " " 10c

Foulards

15c Foulards Clearance price 12c

Galateas

18c Galateas Clearance price 13 1-2c

Sale Begins

Tuesday, May 25th

And Continues Until All Are Sold Out.

B. C. HUBBARD & COMPANY

THE VANISHING FLEETS

ILLUSTRATED BY A. WEIL

BY ROY NORTON

SYNOPSIS.

"Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," is set 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. Hillier is captured by the Japs. All ports are closed. Tokyo learns of missing Japanese fleet. England's fleet mysteriously disappears. The Kaiser is missing. King Edward of England is confronted by Admiral Bevin, the United States' ambassador. The Kaiser is taken on a trip to the United States. The Kaiser's disappearance is discovered at an impassable point in the Thames. The story now goes back to a time many months before the war breaks out. Inventor Roberts exhibits a metal production. This overcomes friction when electricity and is applied to vessels. Roberts evolves a great flying machine. The cabinet plans a radioplane war against Japan. The start is made on the scene of conflict. 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 the United States. The British fleet accepts American hospitality and is conveyed to the United States. The Kaiser is taken on a trip to his first visit to America—thus accounting for his disappearance. King Edward is brought to America on a radioplane for conference with the president. They agree to work for world peace. Announcement of the secret of the radioplane is made in Central park, New York. To the wonder of millions, the king meets his men. He departs in an airship for London. Half way across the Atlantic the radioplane bearing the Kaiser is met.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

He had worked with his hands, shared the annoyances of his companions, and known the joys of independence and self-support. He had discovered the trappings of courts to be shallow emblems and tawdry when contrasted with the true coats of primitive nature. He had learned that men when stripped of outward rank and position were very similar, and could demand only such respect from their fellows as they were entitled to by merit. Honest companionship which sought no other return was a priceless treasure. And now with this new view of life, stronger in health and unjaundiced in mind, he was glad to ally himself and his empire in a movement which promised advancement without conquest and gain without aggression. The drums of war sounded very hollow, and their unmusical beatings were dying away in the distance, going to inglorious silence and disuse. It was better, so!

In response to an order from Bevin, a servant with noiseless feet and deft hands brought refreshments to them. The king rose, and the others immediately stood.

"Before we part company and resume our way to our homes," he said, "I shall ask you to drink my toast. He stood erect, lifted his glass high in the air until the lights above caught the quivering opalescent liquid in their rays, and then in a voice of extreme reverence said:

"Gentlemen, to the ruler of that greatest of all kingdoms, Peace, his excellency the president of the United States."

CHAPTER XXIII.
Peace is Declared.

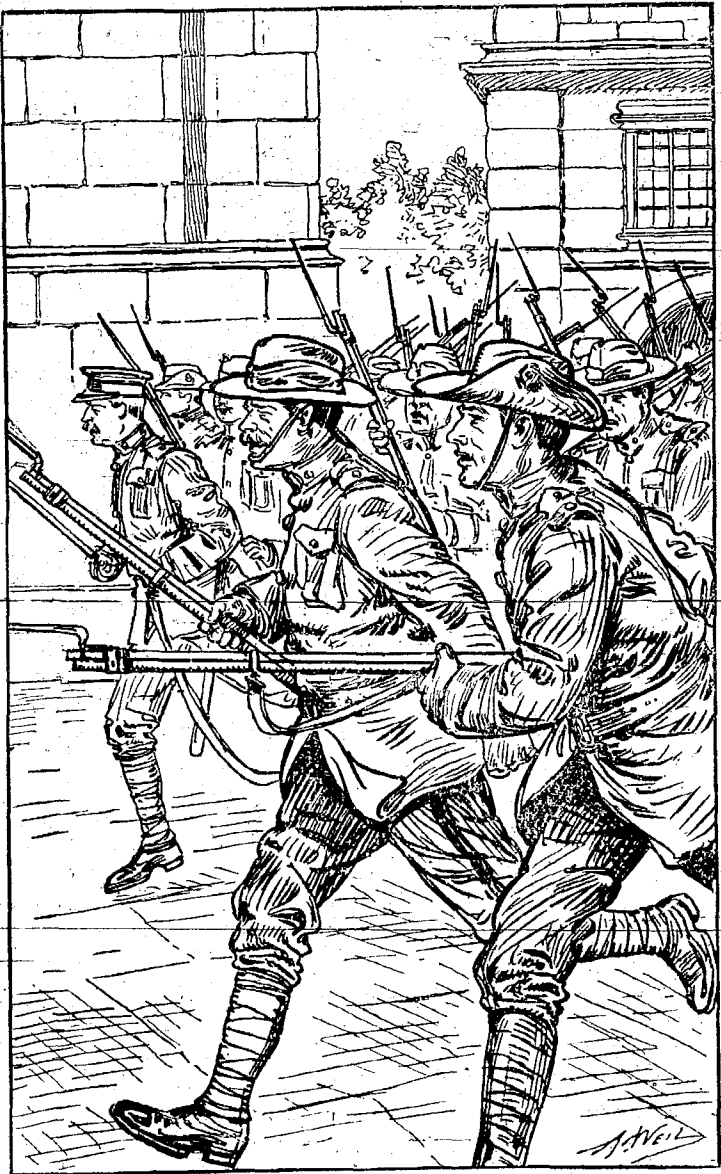
The world had become an instrument attuned to the breaking pitch, and awoke to have every string within it played upon in a day. It was a royal tune in which city after city was called upon to contribute. London, which had passed a sleepless night, was astir before dawn, aroused into a pitch of terrific excitement by the return of the Roberts, which swooped down from the air aglow with light, and courting notice.

At the iron gates in front of the palace, where the sentries were briskly tramping to and fro until called together by the descent of the radioplane, the Roberts came to the ground with every searchlight playing into the air. The alarm had been given before she came, and guards were turning out from their barracks and hurrying to the palace on the run, with arms in hand to defend Buckingham from the oncoming monster. Not until it was near the ground was it discovered that from the peaks floated three flags, the Union Jack, the Stars and Stripes and the white banner of truce.

In hasty formation the soldiers faced the place where the machine with its staring eyes would alight, and rank on rank presented a stubborn front to the visitor. Their astonishment was incalculable when they recognized as the first man to emerge from the side of this unexpected craft the missing king, followed by the prime minister and the head of the navy, as well, all smiling, and all taking quick cognizance of the array of defenders.

The ranking officer of the guard recovered his poise, gave the command and the soldiers saluted, after which he stepped forward in response to the king's beckoning and received instructions for the safeguarding of the Roberts. Bevin and the secretary of state, as they walked through the iron gates, guests of the British nation, heard the quick precise steps of men marching to form a square round their craft, and pictured to themselves the curiosity which would be aroused when the day broke.

Thus it was that within an hour after their arrival a crowd was collecting which outdid the one that assembled to view the Dreadnought on



Arms in Hand to Defend Buckingham.

turned her nose homeward to carry her report to Washington.

This news was cabled to London, where its dissemination gave another impetus to speculation, and before it had subsided the world's cables resumed operations.

An operator in a transatlantic cable office, who for weeks had sat before his silent keys, saw a livid signal flash, and sprang excitedly to respond. Across the depths of the ocean came the words:

"All embargos are removed. The United States of America gives greeting, and reiterates the message which was the first to be transmitted, 'Peace on earth. Good will to men.'"

Events were now moving with such prodigious rapidity that wherever wires of communication ran men left their occupations and waited for whatever other remarkable information might be forthcoming. For once the nations seemed in such close touch that they reached out to each other to tell their own part in the unfolding of the great mystery. The whole civilized world knew speedily that the Kaiser had been carried away by accident, that his health had been improved, and that he bore nothing but good will toward his captors. London transmitted the complete story of the taking of the British fleet, elucidated the Dreadnought's singular return, and also made known that the king and his associates had visited and been detained in Washington by their own volition.

In the United States the night had passed with most exceptional activity. The sight of the Roberts leaving

New York had been heralded from coast to coast, and the administration, besieged for information, yielded to the popular demand and gave out the history of the war, including the account of the invention and the creation of the plant on the Florida key. The little inventor and his daughter were thrown into the limelight, and exaggerated accounts of their marvelous work were spread over pages of extras wherever newspapers were printed. The public insistently clamored for news, more news, throughout the hours, and seemed never satiated.

All eyes were turned to the president, who finally, in desperation, declined to make any further statements, and announced that details would have to come in later sequence, when time could be given to their dictation.

From the great republic the cloak of mystery and inaction was thrown aside and the cordons to the north and the south were being dissipated as if by magic. That menacing line of blue along the Canadian border was crumbling with greater rapidity than it had been formed. Here and there through the air swept 50 radioplanes carrying improvised passenger accommodations, the sun showing them as flashing birds of blue carrying the hosts of the guard back to their armories, whence they might return to their homes and occupations of peace. In every city throughout the land astonished and exultant inhabitants watched these friendly monsters which had made the nation the most redoubtable in all the world. The guns of the border were now standing unguarded, the bivouacs obliterated, and the paths of the sentries abandoned to the effacement of nature's kindly growth.

Seattle was at last liberated, and proceeded to astonish the world with accounts of the imprisonment of the Japanese fleet which had rested in the waters of Lake Washington for so many days. Photographs of it were

had placed in the Philippines and Hawaii, and restore the American flag with appropriate salutes.

This then was the end of the great venture by the island across the western sea, which had staked its hope of advancement upon a ruthless descent on an unprepared and apparently impotent nation. It had spent years in anticipation, had purchased the most deadly agents of destruction whenever presented, had worked night and day in its navy yards to build giant ships of war, had covered the United States with its spies until its espionage reached everywhere, and all for this!

Now, after all its diliberate plans and quick action, it was to accept as a sole cause for jubilation the return of the men who had manned its mighty fleet, and wait for the return of ships that were useless for all purposes. Its dream of indomitables was gone, its ambition for more territory was never to be realized, and its hope of competing with other great powers as a world factor had come to naught.

It is doubtful if the government, shared in the joy of those who had given up for dead the ones they loved and were now enabled to cast aside scars of mourning. The Japanese were to learn that one successful war does not constitute a series, and that all nations were not inefficient. The lesson of civilization had been hammered home with sickening emphasis. Scarcely had peace been concluded when the administration by a declaration to its own people out as with one blow of a knife a knot which threatened financial panic. It was prefaced with a statement that the reason why no indemnities had been demanded from Japan was because under altered conditions following the war it would be imposing a hardship on a nation already stricken, without the need therefor. In substance it stated that inasmuch as there would be no future appropriations and consequently no taxation for navies or fortifications, vast reductions would automatically be made in the expense of operating the government. It was also announced that as the United States had been presented with a new form of transportation by its inventor, it had set aside for him and his heirs sufficient royalties to render them financially independent, and that furthermore in the interest of perpetual peace the secret of the radioplane would be maintained inviolable.

The railways of the country would be permitted to reorganize and continue as freight carriers until such time as their rates were deemed exorbitant or their charters expired, the government abrogating to itself all passenger traffic within the confines of its own continent, and declaring itself a competitor for all ocean transportation under tariffs to be formulated. It ended by asserting that government ownership of aerial transportation was not adopted at the behest of any political party, but solely that the people might derive the benefit and the nation maintain its invulnerable power. Thus it was that the railways were still permitted to exist and no hardship worked save in the readjustments of capitalization, which losses fell mainly upon those who had accumulated vast fortunes by the very inflation which was now punctured.

As if to knit the world together in international harmony, the culmination came in a message addressed to all nations which was penned by the hand of the president himself. It was his proposal for the maintenance of peace, and read as follows:

"That war and its barbarisms may, for all time be done away with, the United States of America submits that:

"By the grace of God it has been placed in possession of such power that it could not only conquer the world, but destroy the inhabitants of other nations. This has been fully demonstrated. It has no desire to utilize its strength unjustly, but purposes to exert it for the benefit of all men.

"It considers territorial greed to be the real impelling motive in nearly all international wars. Therefore it requests all nations become signatory to an agreement in perpetuity that under no circumstances shall there be any invasion of the territory of one country by another, and that all boundary lines shall remain as now established, except they be changed by the mutual and amicable agreement of the adjoining powers to which they belong.

"Questions involving national dignity can be adjusted by better means than war, as can nearly all other questions, which from time to time arise between governments; hence the United States urges that full powers of adjudication and arbitration be vested in a standing commission representing each nation, which shall have for its seat of office some place upon which the greater number may agree.

"The United States, having faith in the Anglo-Saxon race as representing one of the most peaceful and conservative, has formed an offensive and defensive alliance with Great Britain, through the personal efforts of the king and his prime minister. These two governments have no desire to act as peace officers for the world, but pledge themselves to place all their power at the command of the international commission for the enforcement of its findings."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Uncontrollable.

It is stated that the heart of a vegetarian beats 78 times a minute and that of a meat eater 75 times, but who can count the beats of a heart whose possessor beholds for the first time an apple-cheeked, bright-eyed California maiden when she comes from the perfumed fields in the rosy morn laden with golden poppies?—Los Angeles Herald.

WIDOW WAITS IN VAIN FOR SUITOR

LIVES IN STATE OF SIEGE WHILE SUING MAN WHO WON HER HEART EIGHT YEARS AGO.

WOODED BUT WOULD NOT WED

In Turn She Is Being Sued by Her Own Family for Rocky Acres Left by Father—Still Loves Faithless Man.

Montville, Conn.—Alone in the bungalow on her six acres of rock-strewn cedar grove hillside, Myra Church Costello, the most beautiful brunette in the Valley of the Thames, awaits the outcome of her suit for a paltry \$5,000 recompense for a broken heart and eight years of waiting for him who wooed and won, but would not wed.

She is also defending herself against her own mother and four sisters, who live in the big family homestead at the foot of the hill and who would break her father's will, by which she inherited her own pasture land.

For 20 years she was the belle of the valley, and no dance or husking between Norwich and New London was a real success in the eyes of the men unless she was there. She won a husband when she was 22. She became a widow at 23, and again the young men of the valley sought her.

But now, at 38, but still beautiful, she is a recluse, reading her Bible by night and gazing down the valley through her spyglass by day, because Samuel Darrow, to whom she pledged her troth eight years ago, would not let her name the day. Darrow is a railroad agent at New London. He is six feet two inches tall, looks like a Gibson picture come to life and is an heir to much real estate.

Just why such a handsome man should jilt such an attractive woman after jealously guarding her from all other aspirants all these years is the problem that every village store parlor and every sewing society in the valley is trying to solve.

It is a romance merely to call on Mrs. Costello, even if you are not engaged to her or being sued by her.



She Keeps Vigil with a Spyglass Beside the Drawbridge.

She is in a state of siege in her little castle on the hill, because she is being sued as well as suing. Of all the folks in Montville and the near-by villages, her own folks alone are giving comfort to the handsome enemy in New London. The family trouble antedates the lover's abandonment. Joseph Church, father of Myra, who was of a long line of prosperous farmers, found his home unhappy four years ago, so he built himself a shack on the other side of his pond, and there lived the life of a hermit on his own well-stocked farm and within sight and sound of his family. That little pond was as wide as the Atlantic and Pacific combined for the farmer and his women folk.

But last fall the old man was not seen on his side of the pond for several days. The women were indifferent—all but Myra. She went around to the shack and found her father stricken with paralysis. She forgot the family row and stayed to care for him till he died, last December. He gave her the land in his will. The sisters want to take it away from her.

That is why it is romantic to visit the widow. A brook divides her domain from her mother's and there is a drawbridge over the brook. Everyone who comes is scrutinized by the woman on the hill before she comes down to drop the bridge and bid him welcome. She uses the same old spyglass through which she used to watch for the coming of Samuel Darrow.

Mrs. Costello was hospitable the other day when a reporter called and led him up the hill to her tiny castle. "I am not pretending to be pious," she said as she put away her Bible, "but this Bible and this 'History of Man' were the only books that father took across the pond with him, and so I brought them up here to read when he died. I enjoy them both, but in the 1,000 pages of that 'History of Man' I don't find any excuse for a man like Samuel Darrow. Neither can I find any reason for my still loving him as I do. But I think I am doing right to sue him. If it had not been for him I could have married long ago.

"Now it is too late. I am 38 years old and all the boys that I grew up with have gone away from the village."



Drather Sildown—Dat's a mighty short stub yer smokin', Dusty. Dusty Dodgework—Yep! I know it; dat's de way I allers like 'em; you don't hev 'er pull de smoke'so fur!

RASH ALL OVER BOY'S BODY.

Awful, Crusted, Weeping Eczema on Little Sufferer—A Score of Treatments Prove Dismal Failures.

Cure Achieved by Cuticura.

"My little boy had an awful rash all over his body and the doctor said it was eczema. It was terrible, and used to water awfully. Any place the water went it would form another sore and it would become crusted. A score or more physicians failed utterly and dismally in their efforts to remove the trouble. Then I was told to use the Cuticura Remedies. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and before we had used half the Resolvent I could see a change in him. In about two months he was entirely well. George F. Lambert, 139 West Centre St., Mahanoy City, Pa., Sept. 26 and Nov. 4, 1907."

Too Wise.

"Will you take a chance on kissing a pretty girl?" asked the young lady with the raffle tickets at the church fair. The crusty and confirmed bachelor held up his hands in horror. "What, me!" he gasped. "No, indeed, I don't take any such chances as those. Chap took a chance like that one time and six months later he married the young lady."

Eyes Are Relieved by Murine.

When Irritated by Chalk Dust and Eye Strain, incident to the average School Room. A recent Census of New York City reveals the fact that in that City alone 1,383 School Children needed Eye Care. Why not try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain? Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Is Compounded by Experienced Physicians; Contains no Injurious or Prohibited Drugs. Try Murine for Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. Try It in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids. Druggists Sell Murine at 25c. The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Wis. Send for Interesting Eye Book's Free.

Grievous Offense.

"No, sir," said Plooding Pete; "I would not stop another minute to talk to dem folks. Dey passed me out a short an' ugly word."

"What was it?"

"Work."

A Cure For Colds and Grip.

There is inconvenience, suffering and danger in a cold, and the wonder is that people will take so few precautions against colds. One or two Lane's Pleasant Tablets (be sure of the name) taken when the first sniffly feeling appears, will stop the progress of a cold and save a great deal of unnecessary suffering. Druggists and dealers generally sell these tablets, price 25 cents. If you cannot get them send to Orator F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y. Sample free.

And Saves Time.

"He lets his wife do just as she pleases."

"Nothing startling about that."

"No; but he does it without an argument."

A Rare Good Thing.

"Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet.—Mrs. Matilda Holtvert, Providence, R. I." Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Ask for it.

Respect for the past is not bigotry, and we are to beware of the danger of changing too much, as well as that of not changing at all.—Sydney Smith.

Kill the Flies Now.

A DAISY FLY KILLER kills thousands. Lests the son. Ask your dealer, or send 25c to H. Somers, 149 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

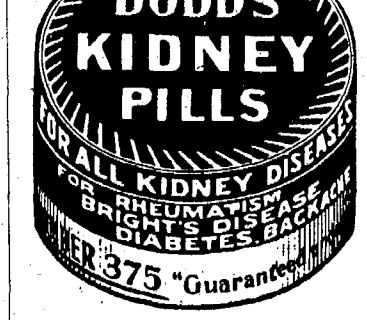
After having been so mad he couldn't say things a man begins to boast of his wonderful self-control.

Pain and swelling seldom indicate internal organic trouble. They are usually the result of local cold or inflammation which can be quickly removed by a little Fleming's Wizard Oil. Try and see.

The American eats more than his own weight in sugar every two years.

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

As soon as a man marries, his sins decrease.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES OR RHEUMATISM, BRONCHITIS, DIABETES, GRAVEL, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

375 "Guaranteed"

CASH for your property wherever located. If you want to sell, send description and price. If you want to buy, state your wants. Northwestern Business Agency, Dept. C, Bank of Commerce Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, MICH. 19-1909.

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bardonia, Ky.—"I suffered from ulceration and other female troubles for a long time. Doctors had failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and I decided to try it. It cured my trouble and made me well and strong, so that I can do all my own work." Mrs. JOSEPH HALL, Bardonia, Ky.

Another Woman Cured. Christiana, Tenn.—"I suffered from the worst form of female trouble so that at times I thought I could not live, and my nerves were in a dreadful condition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me, and made me feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold to suffering women."—Mrs. MARY WOOD, R.F.D. 3.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, inflammation, irregularities, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Dis-eases from indigestion, flatulence and biliousness. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Constipation, Pain in the Side, COLIC, LIVER TROUBLE, etc.

They regulate the bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Face-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

45 to 50 Bu. of Wheat Per Acre

have been grown on farm lands in

WESTERN CANADA

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

"All are loud in their praises of the great crops and that wonderful country."—Excerpt from correspondence National Association of August, 1908.

It is now possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free and another 160 acres at \$3.00 per acre. Hundreds have paid the cost of their farms (if purchased) and then had a balance of from \$10.00 to \$12.00 per acre from one crop. Wheat, barley, oats, flax—all do well. Mixed farming is a great success and dairying is highly profitable. Excellent climate, splendid schools and churches, railways bring most every district within easy reach of market. Railway and land companies have lands for sale at low prices and on easy terms.

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

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

THE BUSY WORLD WEARS

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 SHOES \$3.50

The Reason I Make and Sell More Men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Than Any Other Manufacturer is because I have the best organization of trained experts and skilled shoemakers in the country.

The selection of the leather for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making in every department, is looked after by the best shoemakers in the shoe industry. If I could show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold \$1.00 more than other shoes and wear longer than any other make.

My Method of Tanning the Soles makes them More Flexible and Longer Wearing than any other make. Shoes for Every Member of the Family. Men, Boys, Women, Misses and Children. For sale by shoe dealers everywhere.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 271 SPARK STREET, BROOKTON, MASS.

\$10 Buys This Tree

and the ground it stands on, in Cuba, guaranteed to bear choicest Grape Fruit. Soil and climate unequalled—no frosts. Water transportation to big markets, where top prices prevail. Responsible, experienced management guarantees a safe investment. You can start with \$5 now and secure an annuity. Ask us to send you, prepaid, our free book beautifully illustrated from photos taken on property.

EAST CUBA CO., DETROIT, MICH.

The Sorrow of a Setter

By CY WARMAN

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

It has always seemed to me that my friend the Doctor was a good deal to blame for this trouble, for unless you know the exact year of his birth you would not know that Hugh was an old dog.

Perhaps he did move a bit slower than he did some years ago. So does my friend, but he keeps his seat on the school board, goes to his drug store a few hours every day, fishes and follows the hounds—for he is a mighty hunter, afoot or on horseback. Of an afternoon when he came up the avenue and turned into his home street the dog would go to meet him at the corner, taking a stick, a stone, a leaf, and sometimes only a straw, for that was his way of saying "Welcome!" Always the kind-hearted man bent and took the peace-offering, spoke gently, and gave the dog a friendly pat. Being childless, all his surplus love was lavished on the beautiful old Irish setter, and the setter gave such constant, faithful, unquestioning love as only a dog can give. It was a love, too, that comes only to men that are gentle and honest as children. In the nine happy years that they had lived together the Doctor and the dog came to understand each other, for Hugh, in addition to being honest and faithful, was one of the most intelligent animals that has ever lived and loved.

Once, when a youth and a young woman were walking by, a scrappy little water spaniel ran out opposite Hugh's home, annoyed the youth, and then darted away. The young man had picked up a stone, and now, seeing the saucy spaniel disappearing, turned and fired the stone at Hugh simply because he was a dog, and poor old Hugh's left hind leg was shattered. Dr. N. came and put the broken limb in plaster of paris. During the operation, which lasted over an hour,

The next day when the old dog started down to the corner to meet his master the pup romped out ahead and raced down the walk, so that he could not stop until he had bumped into his master's knees. The doctor stooped and caught the frisky young pup and petted him. Hugh dropped the stick he had picked up and walked back to the house. When the doctor opened the front gate the old dog trotted round to the back yard. The man followed and tried to make up, but Hugh only wagged his tail and said, with his sad, eloquent eyes: "Oh, don't bother about me, I'm all right." But the doctor felt the slight and remembered what his wife had said.

That night he put his traps in the kitchen, and next morning Hugh came up, as usual, to call him. The doctor pretended to doze off, but Hugh made no move. The man turned his face to the wall, but still the dog stood mute and motionless.

When the man got out and made the dog welcome the latter did not romp as usual, but laid his head against his master's face, sighed and turned away.

In the field that day Trip, the pup, was as noisy and numerous as football player at a reception given in honor of a war hero. He barked and bumped into everything and everybody, but instead of being disgusted, as Hugh thought he should be, the doctor seemed to enjoy it. He made no effort to disguise the fact that he was slighting the old dog, but appeared to glory in it. He gave the pup the best of it, and when, after no end of help, the noisy one retrieved a wounded bird, the doctor made a great fuss over him.

That night, when they got home, Hugh would not touch his supper.

"He's ill," said the doctor.

"Let Mary take it," said the doctor's wife, and from Mary's hands he ate, showing that he was not sick.

The next day the old dog would not suffer his master to come near him. When he was cornered he growled and showed his teeth. They shut him up in the kennel, and he chewed the gate down, though he had never been known to gnaw that way before.

On the third day he refused to eat altogether, and the next day disappeared. The doctor walked miles in search of the lost dog, but none knew anything about him.

Some days after the dog left home the doctor was going up from the store to his house at noontime. As he was passing the Merchants' bank near the post office, right on the principal street, he saw a soiled and sorry-looking dog lying in the shadow of the bank on a little patch of grass that grew between the walk and the building. The man looked at the thing for a moment, and then squatted and called to it in a gentle, kindly voice. The dog opened his eyes, turned, and looked at his master. The man came up and touched him, but there was no growl now. All the snap and resentment was gone. After much coaxing the old fellow got up and followed his master home. They sent the pup away and let Hugh see him going, but it was too late. The little friend who used to play with him came, but he did not know her. The doctor tried in every way to win back the lost love, but it was dead.

The old dog was dying. He was not only starving, but his great grief was eating his heart away. His hair was dry and stiff, like a parched stubble; his once beautiful brown eyes were glassy. It was evident that he had concluded to quit, and that he knew it would take time.

At the end of a week all the neighbors knew about the trouble at the doctor's. Busy men who had no time for dogs, and rough, hard men who swore in the market-place and beat their horses in the alley, sympathized with old Hugh. Of course, the children from end to end in that street, and many round on Queen's avenue and beyond the park, knew that Hugh Strong was dying, and nearly all of them seemed in some vague way to blame the doctor.

"I wish now," said the doctor to his wife one day, "that I had just hunted as long as Hugh was able to hunt and quit when he quit."

One afternoon, the tenth day of Hugh's illness, some school-children stopped to ask after their old friend. They tiptoed round to the back yard and saw the doctor sitting with his head between his hands and his elbows on his knees. Just in front of him and only a few feet away the old dog lay, his thin nose stretched out between his wasted paws. The doctor's back was towards the children and he did not see them. While they stood looking, two or three with uplifted fingers hushing the rest, the old setter lifted his head and looked at his master. He tried to stand up, but was too feeble to rise; then he put his nose straight up and gave one long, low, melancholy howl, and let his head fall to the ground. The doctor covered his face with his hands. The children clutched at one another. The dog drew one deep breath and lay perfectly quiet. Over across Victoria park the chimes were ringing. Presently the children turned and tiptoed out, and when the chimes ceased it was very still.

DOLLAR WHEAT HAS COME TO STAY

IN LESS THAN FIVE YEARS CENTRAL CANADA WILL BE CALLED UPON TO SUPPLY THE UNITED STATES.

A couple of years ago, when the announcement was made in these columns that "dollar wheat" had come to stay, and that the time was not far distant when the central provinces of Canada—Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta—would be called upon to supply a large part of the wheat consumption in the United States, there were many who laughed at the predictions and ridiculed the idea of wheat reaching the dollar point and staying there. Both of these predictions have come to pass. Dollar wheat is here—and it is not only here, but is here to stay; and at the same time, whatever unpleasant sensations it may arouse in the super-sensitive American, Central Canada is already being called upon to help keep up the bread supply, and within the next five years will, as James J. Hill says, literally "become the bread-basket of our increasing millions."

There are few men in the United States better acquainted with the wheat situation than Mr. Hill, and there are few men, if any, who are inclined to be more conservative in their expressed views. Yet it was this greatest of the world's railroad men who said a few days ago that "the price of wheat will never be substantially lower than it is today"—and when it is taken into consideration that at that time wheat had soared to \$1.20, well above the dollar mark, the statement is peculiarly significant, and doubly significant is the fact that in this country the population is increased at the ratio of 65 per cent., while the yield of wheat and other products is increasing at the rate of only 25 per cent. For several years past the cost of living has been steadily increasing in the United States, and this wide difference in production and consumption is the reason.

This difference must be supplied by the vast and fertile grain regions of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. There is now absolutely no doubt of this. Even the press of the country concedes the fact. Results have shown that no other country in the world can ever hope to equal those provinces as wheat producers, and that no other country can produce as hard or as good wheat. Said a great grain man recently, "If United States wheat maintains the dollar mark, Canada wheat will be well above a dollar a bushel, for in every way it is superior to our home-grown grain."

With these facts steadily impinging their truth upon our rapidly growing population, it is interesting to note just what possibilities as a "wheat grower" our Northern neighbor possesses. While the United States will never surrender her prestige in any manufacturing or commercial line, she must very soon acknowledge, and with as much grace as she can, that she is bound to be beaten as a grain producer. It must be conceded that a great deal of the actual truth about the richness of Canada's grain producing area has been "kept out of sight," as Mr. Hill says, by the strenuous efforts of our newspapers and magazines to stem the exodus of our best American farmers into those regions. It is a fact that up to the present time, although Canada has already achieved the front rank in the world's grain producers, the fertile prairies of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have as yet scarcely been scratched. Millions of acres, free for the taking, still await our American farmers; and when these millions are gone there are other millions in regions not yet opened up to immigration. A few years ago the writer, who has been through those wheat provinces several times, laughed with others of our people at the broad statement that Canada was bound to become "John Bull's Bread Basket." Now, after a last trip (and though he is a staunch American) he frankly believes that not only will Canada become John Bull's bread-basket, but it will within the next decade at least BECOME THE BREAD-BASKET OF THE UNITED STATES. Perhaps this may be a hard truth for Americans to swallow, but it is a truth, nevertheless. And it is at least a partial compensation to know that hundreds of thousands of our farmers are profiting by the fact by becoming producers in this new country.

The papers of this country have naturally made the most of the brief period of depression which swept over Canada, but now there is not a sign of it left from Winnipeg to the coast. Never have the three great wheat raising provinces been more prosperous. Capital is coming into the country from all quarters, taking the form of cash for investment, industrial concerns seeking locations, and best of all, substantial and sturdy immigrants come to help populate the prairies. Towns are booming; scores of new elevators are springing up; railroads are sending out their branch lines in all directions; thousands of prosperous farmers are leaving their prairie shelters for new and modern homes—"built by wheat;" everywhere is a growing happiness and contentment—happiness and contentment built by wheat—the "dollar wheat," which has come to stay. Notwithstanding this, the Canadian Government is still giving away its homesteads and selling pre-emptions at \$3.00 an acre, and the Railway and Land Companies are disposing of their lands at what may be considered nominal figures.

NEW STRENGTH FOR OLD BACKS.

No Need to Suffer Every Day from Backache.

Mrs. Joannah Straw, 526 North Broadway, Canton, S. D., says: "For three years I suffered everything with rheumatism in my limbs and a dull, ceaseless aching in my back. I was weak, languid, broken with headaches and dizzy spells, and the kidney secretions were thick with solids. I was really in a critical condition when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, and they certainly did wonders for me. Though I am 81 years old, I am as well as the average woman of 50. I work well, eat well and sleep well."

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

PROOF POSITIVE.



"Do you really love me, George?" "Didn't you give me this tie, dear?" "Yes, love. Why?" "Well, ain't I wearing it?"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous lining.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Halls Catarrh Cure. Sent for free. P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Small Brother Again.

It was the first warm night of springtime, and they sat out in the park under the stars. Suddenly there was the sound of a snapping twig in the trees near them.

"Dear me, George," she whispered. "What kind of a tree is that?"

George looked up and discovered a pair of juvenile eyes peering through the branches.

"H'm," he muttered, sheepishly. "Looks to me like a rubber tree."

A Famous Health Builder.

A medicine that will cleanse the bowels and put them in condition to do their proper work unaided will do more than anything else to preserve health and strength. Such a medicine is the tonic laxative herb tea. Laxative Family Medicine. Get a 25c package to-day at any druggist or dealer. No matter what you have tried before, try this famous herb tea.

Mamma's Orders.

"Mamma has given me orders that when a young man gives me anything I must give it right back."

"All right, prepare yourself."

"What for?"

"I'm going to give you a kiss."—Houston Post.

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 *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Sorrow of It.

Scribbles—Jingleton's latest poem is certainly rhythmic and beautiful.

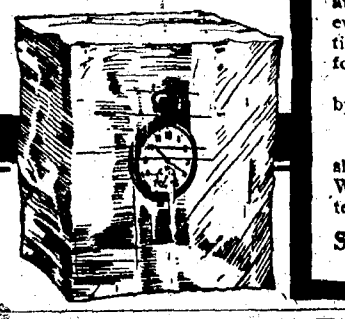
Criticism—Yes; it's too bad it doesn't mean anything.

Take Garfield Tea! Made of Herbs, it is pure, potent, health-giving—the most rational remedy for constipation, liver and kidney diseases. At all drug stores.

When you go away from home, don't forget that God is everywhere.

A Jewelry Store

Is the Only Place to Buy a Watch



For a competent jeweler is "on the ground" to properly adjust the watch to your own individual needs. And that's the only right way to buy a watch—never by mail.

For no matter how good the watch—or how well known the maker—it can't keep accurate time unless personally adjusted. A

MAPLEINE

A favoring that is used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send for the 25c. bot. and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine.

MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS 50¢ A BOTTLE

"A Little Cold is a Dangerous Thing"

and often leads to hasty disease and death when neglected. There are many ways to treat a cold, but there is only one right way—use the right remedy.

DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

is the surest and safest remedy known, for Coughs, Group, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Pleurisy. It cures when other remedies fail.

Do something for your cold in time, you know what delay means, you know the remedy, too—Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

Bottles in three sizes, \$1, 50c, 25c

THE CLEANEST THE MOST COMFORTABLE



POMMEL SLICKER

and cheapest in the end because it wears longest \$3.50 everywhere

EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED WATERPROOF

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CANADA.

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

Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Hall, Fern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

South Bend Watch

Frozen in Solid Ice Keeps Perfect Time

A South Bend—acknowledged by authorities to be the peer of all in every grade—would fail as a perfect time-keeper unless it was adjusted for the one who is to carry it.

A South Bend Watch is never sold by mail—only by the best jewelers. Ask your jeweler to show you one. And write us for our free book showing how and why a South Bend Watch keeps accurate time in any temperature.

South Bend Watch Company South Bend, Ind.

Corn Planting

is here—Distemper among the horses may be near also—mares are foaling—Distemper may take some of them—corn planting may be late if your horses have Distemper.

SPHOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE is your true safeguard—a cure as well as preventive—50c and \$1.00 bottle—\$5.00 and \$10.00 dozen, delivered. Large is more than twice the smaller size. Don't put it off. Get it. Druggists or send to manufacturer.

Sphohn Medical Co., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Graham, Ind., U.S.A.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1909.

The Bijou Program

For the balance of the week presents two of the strongest Vaudeville attractions ever seen in the city.



JUHASZ

Comedy Entertainer and Mystifier.

This gentleman holds his audience in his grasp from start to finish and his execution of the famous Keller box trick is marvelous, and how he gets the rings securely fastened in the box remain a puzzle in the minds of his audience.

Chas. Bonney, the world's greatest Bird and Animal Imitator, without doubt ranks first on the American stage in this class of entertainment, and Mr. Bonney's clever way in presenting this act keeps his audience in the best humor from start to finish.

We wish to assure the people of this city that we shall endeavor to secure for your amusement each week good clean acts.

Come and enjoy yourself remembering the old adage "A hearty laugh doeth good like medicine."

▲ book on Rheumatism, and a trial treatment of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy—liquid or Tablets—is being sent free to sufferers, by Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis. You that are well, get this book for some discouraged, disheartened sufferer! Do a simple act of humanity! Point out this way to quick and certain relief! Surprise some sufferer, by first getting from me the booklet and the test. He will appreciate your aid. James Gidley.

Ladies' Equity Notes.

Goldenrod local met on May 12 with Mrs. Alice Shepard and enjoyed a very pleasant meeting. Many helpful suggestions were made. This local has a number of rugs to sell. Next meeting of this local will be with Mrs. Alex. Mayville in two weeks. Meeting over we were entertained with a fine supper by our pleasant little hostess.

A message received from our sister, Mrs. Ross, in her new home in Saskatchewan, N. W. T., stated they were all well and so far liked their home.

Forget-me-not local met with Aunt Mary Bartholomew on May 19. Fourteen ladies were present, many of the ladies walking several miles, the horses all being busy on the farms. But their interest in their local was keen enough that they would walk rather than miss the meeting. This is the interest that should be exhibited for the local union work. Equity should be the farmers' watchword. The farmers should show the same zeal and never miss their meetings. The members of this local number over thirty and the territory covers many miles, but under the efficient leadership of our president, Mrs. Thompson, there is always a good number present. Next meeting will be with Mrs. Scott Bartholomew.

On May 1st this local gave a supper and bazaar at the pleasant country home of Mrs. John Schroeder, Sr. A large crowd filled the rooms that were tastefully decorated for this occasion. Nearly every member of the local contributed some article of fancy work to the bazaar. There was also a quilt and one dozen aprons. Two pieces of fine work presented to the local were a fine dresser scarf made by Mrs. John Schroeder and a lovely centerpiece in fine battenburg work presented by Mrs. Forbes of Detroit, also some fine drawnwork handkerchiefs by Mrs. Mamy Wolverton. A short but interesting program was given as follows: Recitation, "My Mother's Bible"

Augusta Schroeder
Reading Mrs. Jas. Thompson
German song Mrs. John Schroeder
Recitation, "The Inventors Wife"

Hazel Lanway
Recitation, "Oh My Oh!"

Grace Murray
Recitation, "A Woman's Question"

Agusta Schroeder
Temperance Song, June Palmer and
Grace McMillan

Tableau—The May Queen.

A good supper was served and all pronounced the evening's entertainment a success and a bright spot in the life of our local for many a day.

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 Millinery Stock

We have just received an additional supply of handsome Trimmed and Pattern Hats and invite the ladies of East Jordan and vicinity to call and examine same.

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.