

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1909

No. 27

Rambles About East Jordan

Many Pretty Views In and Around Our Little City.

East Jordan offers many an inviting pastime for the leisure hour and the half-holiday. If one is fond of boating the South Arm of Pine Lake, with its eight-mile reach, affords every opportunity for swimming, rowing or sailing. If he be a disciple of Walton, not only the lake but the Jordan river and tributary streams will yield the best results. No finer fishing can be found in the north. But this article has to do with a still more beautiful, tho perhaps less popular, form of recreation, that of hill-climbing. East Jordan has hills.—little hills, big hills, hills everywhere in overflowing abundance; some of them still forest-crowned, some cleared but too rugged for cultivation, while many are covered with rich pastures and beautiful orchards.

A walk of fifteen minutes across Brown's Creek and thro the woods, or by the roadway along the right bank of the stream, leads to the summit of Roundtop, the first big hill east of town. This conical elevation rises about two hundred and fifty feet above the lake and affords a good view of the upper end of it and of the northern part of the village. It's proximity to town makes easily accessible if one is in need of an appetizer for breakfast or has friends he wishes to give a bird's-eye view of the place. But this is only one of the foot hills.

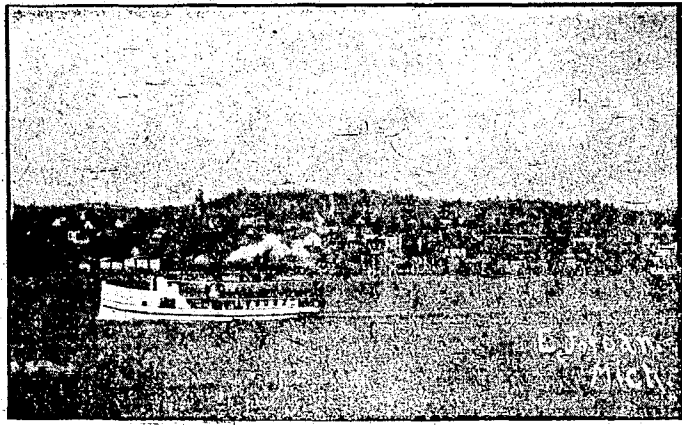
A half mile or so beyond, a path leads up a charming little valley to the hills that skirt the Maddock farm on the east. This range is still higher and affords a finer outlook, especially up the Jordan valley. Another half-mile to the north east, across intervening gulleys, rises the McCool hill, the highest point in the vicinity, four hundred feet above Lake Michigan. From the various points upon this elevation one may gain a beautiful outlook in every direction, the range being anywhere from twenty to sixty miles, including, on a clear day, the Beaver Islands.—And all this section yields, in season, a fine harvest of wild raspberries, blackberries and gooseberries. From the north base of the McCool hill a roadway leads back to town, or a more delightful ramble may be found down a valley to the south-east, thro the Haley farm and into town along State street.

Up the Jordan are many points from which most, delightful views may be obtained. On the eastern side is the old Barber farm, with its fields and orchards somewhat secluded but affording an impressive outlook over Deer Creek valley from the bluff where the house stands. A pleasant drive may be had along the ridge road leading to Mt. Bliss; and from this well-known hill, standing out as it does from the neighboring range, there is a commanding view both north and south; and all along the western slopes of the valley. And the western slopes have their many projections also, from which the by-hills to the north are seen with the village and lake nestling at their feet.

But the finest of all the views of East Jordan itself may be found at the Murphy homestead and from the big Harrington hill just across the Arm. The latter especially is accessible and commanding in its outlook. A brief walk along the Ellsworth road to the gravel pit brings you opposite the hill on your right with an easy climb across the fields. And once you have gained the top you are amply repaid for the exertion. Straight before you, away to the north, stretch the waters of the lake as far as the bend at Ironton, every little bay and peninsula, and the island, clearly outlined upon the sparkling surface, with the fields and orchards and wooded hills rising upon either side. A dozen or more crafts, ranging from the light canoe and launch to the lumber-laden steam barge and schooner, may be seen almost any summer day passing along the channel. To the east lies the town, the residences of the west side lying at your feet and the east side spread out upon the slopes and terraces beyond the water. Here is the unequalled panorama of lake and docks, mills, stores, residences, churches, school houses and cemeteries, and the beautiful hill ranges that encircle them. One views with satisfaction, too, the rapidly increasing foliage of the shade trees, and wonders why some of the streets have not been better provided for in this re-

spect. In descending the hill take the pathway northward and down the lane.

One other ramble, if you please. If hill-climbing is too strenuous, take the railway track northward to the chemical works and on past The Pines to Lalonde's Point. Of course, it would be easier to go in a launch, but not half so good for the digestion, and not more charming if you are at all in love with the good old art of walking. What a delightful stroll is here! A pathway winding in and out among the cedars, birches and other trees, leads all the way, sometimes hidden in the dense shade and again running along reaches of the shore or skirting the upper fields. If you choose a June-time morning when the breezes are out, you will hear the waves laugh unceasingly as they break on the beach, and the birds will make sweeter music in the groves about you. Come home along the highway and see what a picturesque view of the town is to be had from the hill at the French farm. Not a comprehensive view, but a glimpse thro the gap of houses and church spires and far-off



ranges of the upper Jordan valley, a vista highly suggestive of a bit of Alpine landscape.

Truly one has reason to feel proud of the natural setting of our rapidly growing town. It is good for business. It is charmingly delightful for residence. And when an epidemic of cleaning up and fixing up strikes the people good and hard, as it will soon, East Jordan will become known as one of the most beautiful towns in the middle-west.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

List of marriage licenses issued during the week ending June 26, 1909.

Seth LaValley, 24.....	East Jordan
Luella Dechain, 17.....	East Jordan
James Boyd, 35.....	East Jordan
Ollie Meek, 25.....	Central Lake
John Sexton, 18.....	Charlevoix
Verlina Addington, 17.....	Charlevoix
Walter A. Kent, 31.....	Boyd City
Maude E Sutton, 20.....	East Jordan

D. S. PAYTON,
County Clerk

CHADDOCK DISTRICT.

Wanted—rain.
Haying nowadays, also ripe cherries. Sid Stewart south of town was visiting here one day last week.

Mrs. Trimble's niece from Minnesota was visiting her one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Webster of Jordan township were callers at the latter's paternal home first of the week.

Cash Brooks has been doing carpenter work on Mr. Rubling's new home. The county farm have their new barn enlarged. Fred Kowalski finishes the mason work there this week. Mrs. Ed Price and son Harold were visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Rubling.

We hope there will be a larger turnout this year to the annual school meeting than on former occasions. Last year there were only seven should be at least 50 voters out. This year there are some important improvements to be made on the interior of the house and a vacancy to fill in the office of director. The present incumbent gave due notice that he would not serve any longer, at the last annual meeting. So take due notice and turn out, and govern yourselves accordingly.

Land for Sale.

We have desirable large VILLAGE Lots for sale, also Land by the acre. Will sell on time to suit purchasers. Enquire of ALDRICH TOWNSEND, East Jordan, Mich. 27-4

Primary Politicians Limited.

The new primary election law, passed at the last session of the legislature, restricts candidates to a reasonable amount of advertising. The bill was drafted by the late Representative S. J. Colby of Detroit.

A candidate can circulate no printed matter or advertisement about himself larger than two and one-fourth inches in width and four inches in length, excepting postal cards and letters. No lithographs or such printing containing a likeness of the candidate larger than one and one-half inches in width by two inches in height may be circulated, excepting in newspapers of bona fide publication and circulation three months prior to the date of the advertisement, where a cut of the same size may be run, provided that more than 10 per cent of the accompanying printed matter is in larger type than regularly used by the newspaper in its editorial columns, excepting therefrom the name of the candidate and the office for which he aspires. No rates shall be charged higher than the regular highest rate on

Ladies' Equity Notes.

The Society Memorial Day observed in proper form on last Sunday afternoon and the program carried out. About seventy members and friends gathered at the cemetery near Mr. Schroeder's, and there in the shade of a large maple tree Rev. L. S. Matthews preached our first memorial sermon, talking for his subject, "Justice." This discourse was very highly appreciated by every one present. The members then proceeded to decorate the graves, using many roses. Two little girls strewed the graves with water lilies, so in this way for the first time the graves of farmers were decorated because they were farmers and members of the F. S. of E. Five locals participated in this service and we hope to hear that other locals in the state observed the day.

The Equity Society will spend their Fourth on the 3rd at the Wolverton grove. A basket picnic will be in order. A short program and an address by Rev. L. S. Matthews will be given. Farmers and their families welcome.

The third local convention of the Ladies' Society of Equity will take place on the second Tuesday in July. Every member of the locals forming this convention are requested to be present if possible and come with plans for advancement. Locals are requested to elect the required number of delegates, also see that all officers are present. This convention meets with Mrs. James Thompson in Echo. The gentlemen in the Society are always welcome.—Mrs. Howey, Pres.

Piano For Sale.

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

Cut Flowers For Sale.

Parties desiring to purchase Cut Flowers can procure same by applying to Mrs. James Howard, Fifth-st.

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

the newspaper's card. No advertisement shall be printed in any publication except a newspaper. The candidate may not post or cause to be posted within the territory within which he is a candidate any campaign card, banner, handbill, poster, lithograph, half-tone engraving, photograph or any advertising matter.

It is also unlawful for a candidate to treat to any intoxicating beverage after he has announced himself or filed his petition, or to allow any of his friends to set them up on him or in his interests.

The direct primary system is made mandatory upon all parties as far as the nomination of governor, lieutenant governor and United States senator are concerned. Primary day is the first Tuesday after the first Monday in September. Enrollment day is the first Monday in April.

The primary law must be submitted to voters throughout the state generally in April next or at any time subsequent, on a petition of 20 per cent of the qualified voters, of the question of the nomination of party candidates for city offices in cities of less than 70,000 population. An election shall be held the first Monday in April to determine whether the system shall apply in the nomination of circuit judges and all county officers.

The law is mandatory upon all parties in these provisions:

- Nomination of governor, lieutenant governor and United States senator.
- Nomination of congressmen.
- Nomination of senators and representatives to the state legislature.
- Delegates to the county conventions.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending June 26, 1909.

Davis, R. V.	Miller, Clarence
Paholski, Tony	Wood, E.
Gray, Hattie	Lehr, Howard
Jones & Lotta	Larson, Elmer
Porter, Miss E.	Otis, S. L.
White, Miss Lena	
FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.	

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

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

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

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.

SUMMER SCHOOL

AT THE

Needham Business College

TRAVERSE CITY, MICH.

Opens Monday, June 28.

The best place to prepare for teachers' examination. Superintendents C. M. Novak and A. H. Clark, two leading educators, will have charge of the Normal work.

Prof. C. H. Horn of Grinnell College, Iowa, will deliver ten lectures on "American Men of Letters," and Prof. Lee Hornsby will give ten American History lectures.

SPECIAL SUMMER RATES
WILL BE OFFERED IN Commercial branches. Now is the time to begin a business or shorthand course.

For Further Information write. W. P. NEEDHAM, Pres.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

THE PRICES quoted in this department are of the most importance to you of any that we have quoted for many day for the values are the best. Search far and wide and you will not find such attractive offerings as you will find here. Now is the time to buy.

Here are some of the things that we are offering in Men's Suits, splendidly tailored at \$10, \$12.50, \$15 and \$18. Young Men's Suits at \$5, \$8, \$12 and \$15. We absolutely guarantee every one of these Suits.

We want to show that there is one house which believes in sacrificing some of its profits for bigger sales. Our close profit line is a new venture. It is a move by which all competition is successfully overcome.

Then comes our Shoe line. We have the celebrated Pingree shoes, known to be the best in Michigan. We have a large selection of the latest styles and models and are sure that we can suit you. We are sole agents for the celebrated Rindge, Kalmback and Logie Shoes. There are no shoes in the world that will equal them for wear. \$1.75, \$2.00, to \$2.75. In the cities they sell for \$1.00 more per pair.

Then in our Shirt and Necktie department. We are sole agents for the well-known "Clarendon" Shirt—the great \$1.50 Shirt that we sell for \$1.00. Special Neckwear for 50c and 25c.

Then in our Ladies' Department we can show you some of the very nicest and choicest wash goods at fully 5c to 10c a yard under prevailing prices.

Did you know that we are sole agent for the well-known "American Lady" and "Jackson" Corsets? There are no corsets manufactured in this country that give more universal satisfaction. Every model is absolutely guaranteed to be perfectly satisfactory. \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Buy reliable goods; buy those having a standard reputation; buy those that have the manufacturers guarantee behind them; it is worth everything to you; it is worth everything to us.

Space will not permit our enumerating all of the things that will be sure to interest you if you call and see our splendid goods.

Highest price paid for all of your butter and all of your eggs. We can use them all.



"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

FRED E. BOOSINGER.

A GLIMPSE INTO THE FUTURE

As Science Advances There May Develop a New Field for Energy of Detectives.

John E. Wilkie, chief of the secret service, gets many letters from men and boys who desire to become sleuths and who have no hesitancy in stating their qualifications.

"Most of them," said Wilkie, "remind me of the two men who were talking about their occupation. One said he was a detective.

"A detective?" said the other. "Ha! I will give you a problem. A cottage in a lonely wood. A miser in it counting his gold. A man comes along, goes in, hits the miser over the head with a club, kills him and gets the gold. Then he goes through the wood to a clearing, takes his automobile and gets away. How would you catch him?"

"That's easy," said the other. "I would follow his tracks to the clearing and put my bloodhounds on his trail."

"But," said the other, "listen: Same miser, same wood, same man, same gold. He kills him and goes through the wood to the clearing. There he takes his arship. How would you catch him? Ha!"

"It's simpler than the other," replied the detective. "I would follow his tracks to the clearing. Then I would put my bloodhounds on his trail. Yes!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Georgian's Catch of 500 Fish.

The largest catch of fish yet recorded is that which is reported here to have been made by Sid Phelan, Jr. of Atlanta on his father's plantation near here recently when 500 fish were caught at one time.

The Phelan plantation is located on the Flint river, and there are a number of pools nearby caused from the recent heavy rains and rapid rise of the river. The other day Mr. Phelan saw what appeared to be a school of fish in one of these ponds. He examined and found that this was true and that the fish were being herded, as it were, by a large snake, which was swimming around them. He got a bucket and let it down into the pond where they were the thickest, and when he pulled it up the bucket was full of fish. There were over 500, each about an inch or so long.—Roberta Correspondence, Atlantic Constitution.

Government Seizes a Stradivarius.

The leader of an orchestra in an up-town hotel and a member of a band aboard a French line steamship overlooked a little item in their efforts to make two commission out of an opportunity to sell in New York a violin marked "Stradivarius, 1725." Of this little item the customs officers became aware on learning that a "Strad" worth probably \$5,000 was for sale in this city. It is now in the seizure room at the custom house, while the two men, who freely confessed that they had brought it in and had completely forgotten that there was a duty on old violins, are allowed the city's freedom on their own recognizances. The Strad will probably be auctioned off by the government.—New York Evening Sun.

Statues for Gladstone's Home.

The figure of Aristotle by the eminent sculptor, G. Walker, has recently been placed in the niche prepared for it outside the south wall of the residence. It is the gift of Dean Lincoln and Mrs. Wickham. The four niches outside St. Dennis are intended for the figures of those four great men who were regarded by Mr. Gladstone as his chief masters—Aristotle, St. Augustine, Dante and Bishop Butler. Three are now in position, all of them the work of Mr. Walker. It only remains for that of Bishop Butler to be given to complete the set.—Hawarden Parish Magazine.

For Woman Suffrage.

W. D. Howells, Booth Tarkington, Elizabeth Robins, Agnes Laut, Mark Twain, James Lane Allen, Charles Battell Loomis, Ernest Seton Thompson, Jesse Lynch Williams and hundreds of others, well-known writers, are on the list called the writers' list of those asking for woman suffrage. Most of the writers said that they had already signed other lists, but were only too glad to sign their names to the writers' list.

Is a Philanthropist.

Mrs. James A. Patten, wife of the wheat manipulator, is a woman of the most practical kind, believing that struggling genius will achieve all the more readily if it has the help of money. She has assisted more than one struggling musician and on the day that her husband was most worried recently with his wheat deals she took him in the automobile to the police court, where he signed the bond of a boy accused of some crime.

Microbes in Schoolrooms.

In the course of a report on the disinfection of school rooms W. H. Marsh, an English science teacher, asserts that tests made of samples of school room dust showed the number of micro-organisms therein to be from 50,000,000 to 80,000,000 an ounce. On some days as much as one and one-quarter pounds of dust was swept from a room 400 square feet in area, which, on the basis of the figures quoted would yield from 1,000,000,000 to 1,600,000,000 micro-organisms.

Modern Ideals

Great Question for Young Men

By JOHN A. HOWLAND

NOT every young man is going to make a success at money getting. Inevitably that young man who tries hardest to do so and who by the law of averages as inevitably fails, must be most grievously disappointed.

These are facts that were inescapable when society was on a far simpler basis and when the accumulation of \$100,000 represented a fortune. They are facts to be multiplied by ten in this age when a million dollars does not make a rich man in the accepted term. Virtually the same ratio exists all down the line of accumulations from business and professional efforts.

"What medium line shall I fix upon in the choice of my life's work?" to-day is one of the greatest questions which the young man has to answer for himself.

Ordinarily it may be settled as fact that the young man entering the field of merchandising trade does so for the "money there is in it." He has decided to work for money only. He may have the merchant instinct, but if it promised no money reward it is questionable if he would go into it. That man deciding upon manufacturing as his occupation may have a greater personal incentive, in that it will feed an ambition to excel in mechanical tastes and talent. Yet sooner or later the manufacturer, through competitive forces, must make his concessions to money getting. If he become a man of family the luxury and extravagance of the times will be a further inducement to the concession.

Yet on the same basis of the law of averages, comparatively few of the business men of the country succeed at money getting. Flinging tastes and ideals to the winds and becoming wholly consecrated to the accumulation of riches, by far the greater number of these workers fail. With ideals gone and with the hope of wealth destroyed, what is left for them?

Compare with this type of man the worker who, in choosing his occupation, concedes everything for the privilege of doing his chosen work. He accepts this opportunity as a privilege. It is an invitation to his particular talent—perhaps genius. Naturally he can expect of it a compensation which will enable him to follow the work. He will take that chance. It is incidental to the main question.

Yet from whatever high, idealist point of view such a man makes his choice of a life work he may anticipate the time when in his own heart he may have to question that decision. Almost inevitably he must expect competitions. Men with less of the ideal in them will be following this chosen occupation. As these men lack idealism, they will be tempted to money getting. Ways and means to that end not only will be in collision with the young man's idealism, but later in life when he may have a family dependent upon him and may seek for them some of the material things with which his family must enter a social competition, he finds himself disappointed and hurt at conditions.

Idealism in business largely is unsalable. It is always a handicap to money making efforts. "Business is business." That is the business man's definition of his calling. Relenting from the harshness of the dictum always is a tax upon the profits. To measure idealism, then, against money becomes an impossible comparative absurdity.



College Is But Part of Life

By PROF. WOODROW WILSON

To a man who spends the greater part of his waking hours on the gridiron or enjoying comradeship, his study, popularly so called, is really his pastime, his recreation, for a man's real interest lies in what he does longest and hardest, and everything else is of minor importance. So after a hard afternoon singing songs on the campus, our tired student sits down to refresh himself with a few logarithms or a little Greek syntax. His real energy, his fresh enthusiasm, his initiative have disappeared. Business has occupied so much time and strength that there is very little left for his studies. A man who takes a course of four years of social life at some university has thrown away four years of that natural power to work which descended to him from his great progenitor, Adam. He now finds himself face to face with actual work in its true sense, and he also finds that he is not ready to work; his faculties are undeveloped, his fund of information is limited and very hazy; he is a college man, but he is not a trained man, nor an educated man. It is a singular fact that our universities are standing upside-down, not on their heads—which might be not altogether a bad thing—but on the wrong end. Pleasure is business, and business is pleasure. As a matter of fact, a man's chief duty to himself and to society is to get his brain into such shape that he can use it, and certainly one function of a university is to show the applicant whether or not he has any brains. Men are too ready to assume that they can be educated, that they have brains.

Dangers of Both Sexes in Schools

By WILLIAM LEE HOWARD

We have reached that point in human knowledge, or, in other words, we are getting back to common sense, where even the inexperienced must acknowledge that a change is needed in our educational method of mixing the adolescents of both sexes in the high schools. We are now fully awake to the great mental and psychological variations at this age due to the differentiation of the sexes. The past hypocritical denials of the great psychologic and physiologic changes and moods which are constantly surging in the adolescents, have done much harm, and in the young generation of parents and teachers I find eagerness to have the doctors tell of the false method this country has followed in mixing the adolescents in classes at the public high schools. Older and wiser countries know better.

DOG DISCOVERS BLAZE; SAVES LIVES OF FIVE

MASHER AWAKENED JUST IN NICK OF TIME AND AROUSES NEIGHBORS.

Montclair, N.J.—A small dog owned by Henry Druet of 78 Hawthorne Place, discovered a fire in the home of Arthur T. Shand in the same neighborhood and awoke his master in time for the latter to arouse the Shand household by using a megaphone and save the lives of Shand, his wife, two daughters and a son. The Shand home was almost completely gutted, the flames having gained considerable headway even before the alarm was given by the dog.

Druet, whose sleeping room faces the rear of the Shand home, was



Frantically Barking and Tearing at the Bed Clothing.

awakened about four o'clock by his dog leaping on his bed and frantically barking and tearing at the bed clothing. Getting up to see what was the matter, he saw flames bursting from the rear of his neighbor's home. Druet had procured a megaphone to be used in making announcements at a fair. Throwing up his window, he yelled through the funnel of his instrument: "Shand, fire!"

This he repeated again and again. His call was heard for blocks and windows were pushed up in all directions to find out what was the matter. The next minute some one sent in a call to the police station for the firemen. An alarm was turned in and the fire-fighters soon were on the job.

Mr. and Mrs. Shand also were awakened by their neighbor's call, and, smelling the smoke, instantly realized that it was their own home that was burning. The blaze had started under the stairway and was then sweeping upward to the rooms on the second floor. Just as the Shand family reached the head of the stairs in the kitchen broke from the heat and a strong draft drew the flames that way, temporarily leaving the stairs free for the family to descend. By that time the parlor was the only room on the ground floor which the blaze had not reached.

Only one room in the house, the guest chamber on the third floor, was not damaged by fire, water and smoke.

DOG HERO RESCUES CHILD.

"Rags" Calls Father When the Little Lad Crawls Out on High Railroad Trestle.

St. Louis.—Rags, a dog hero, was the center of attraction as he trotted around Edwardsville at the heels of Henry Ridgeway, policeman.

Rags saved the life of his master, Milton Ridgeway, three years old. His yelps and barks prevented the boy from being ground to death on the long trestle over Cahokia creek by the Continental limited on the Wash.

Rags and his master were playing near the track. Milton's father was fishing several blocks away. The boy started to climb on the trestle and Rags, apparently realizing his danger, clung to the child's clothes with his teeth.

The flyer from the east was due in a short time. Rags barked and howled his loudest, and ran to and fro on the trestle. Henry Ridgeway heard him. Dropping his line, the policeman ran toward the trestle. Rags met him on the bank, barked louder and scurried toward the bridge.

The Continental limited whistled half a mile away. Ridgeway saw his son midway on the trestle on hands and knees. Running with all speed, he grabbed the child in his arms and leaped off the end of the structure as the limited rushed in sight.

Falls 25 Feet Without Waking. Colorado Springs, Col.—Carl Erickson, 31 years old, while asleep the other night, walked out of the window of his apartments and fell 25 feet to the ground without awakening. He slept more than three hours after falling.

When he was aroused by a vivid dream in which he imagined himself freezing to death he found himself clutching the grass in the yard, he believing it to be a wool coverlet. He received a few minor bruises.

Use Machine to Train Recruits. In training its cavalry recruits, the German army is making use of a machine driven by electricity in which all the movements of horses are stimulated.

MELONS OF EGYPT ARE GROWN IN SOUTH DAKOTA

Direct Descendants from the Very Melons Which Our Hebrew Brethren So Loudly Bewailed While Traversing the Desert.

A new melon in which the seeds are separate from the flesh, and is probably a type of the earliest melons known.

"And the children of Israel wept again and said: We remember the fish which we did eat in Egypt freely; the cucumbers and the melons; And now our soul is dried away, there is nothing at all beside this manna."—Numbers 11:5.

This is perhaps the first well-recorded case of a riot over the menu of a camping-out party; but that is not the point of interest so much as that this also is the first record of the melon. Nor, really, can it be wondered at that there was some disappointment at the loss of the melons, though we have no real idea in these days of what manna was, or its tooth-someness.

The melon of Egypt is supposed to have been of African origin, though

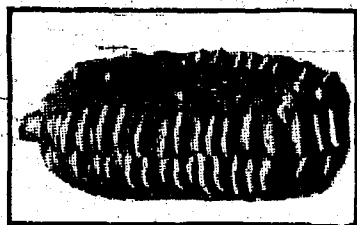
tirely different from anything raised in America. The outside is a pale yellow, and ribbed. In size they are as large as the usual run of muskmelons. The flesh is a deep orange in color, very thick, very sweet, and deliciously fragrant. The peculiarity of this melon is in the arrangement of the seeds. They are not spread through the flesh, as in the American melons, but are all in a hard mass in the center, looking exactly like a nubbin of corn. The second photograph shows these seeds. When the melon is cut, this core is taken out, a stick thrust through it, and it is hung to the rafters of the kitchen until melon-planting time of the following year. Before planting, the seeds are separated and then planted as any other melons, are planted. Both sorts are prolific growers, come early and late. They are among the first melons on the place to ripen, and there are



A Bunch of Melons.

this is not certain. The muskmelon has never been found in a wild state, and is supposed to have originated in India and to have been brought thence by way of Persia. Melons from seed brought from Armenia were cultivated three centuries ago at Cantaluppi, near Rome, and thence were introduced all over Europe under the name of cantaloupes, whence our present name for them, which is being supplanted in the market by the cognomen of Rocky Ford; for once the cantaloupe gets into the hands of the dealer, it may be raised in Indiana or any other seaport, but it is always a Rocky Ford.

The two accompanying photographs have great interest from two reasons: They show melons which are new in this country and which are no doubt direct descendants from the very melons which our Hebrew brethren so loudly bewailed while traversing the desert. I found them on the garden of Martin Doerksen, whose farm is in the flourishing Mennonite settlement numbering a half-hundred families, near the beautiful little city of Meade, Kan. There are two kinds of melons shown in the first photographs—watermelons and muskmelons. The watermelons are in the heap in the center. They are not strictly peculiar as compared with our American watermelons, except that they are small, nearly round, very light in color on the outside and also on the inside, and very sweet. The three muskmelons at the bottom of the picture are en-



The Seed.

brought from the shores of the Caspian sea, and it is called there the Klumelton.

It requires very little research, when the history of the Mennonites is considered, to connect these melons with the most ancient and historical forms of this fruit of the vine; and the peculiarity of the arrangements of the seeds in the Klumelton would make it very attractive to the housewife because they are not "mussy" to serve. The eater would enjoy the absence of the seeds also. Properly cultivated it would probably produce a melon which would be in great demand.

L. M. ALLEN.

PRESERVE THE SPRING LAID EGG

Hen Product of This Time of Year Best.

Recent investigations show that eggs laid in May and early June keep better than those laid at any other time of the year, and for that reason eggs laid at this particular time of the year should be preserved.

It has been found that water glass when properly made seals the eggs and prevents further infection when kept at a comparatively low temperature. Water glass can usually be obtained through druggists at from \$1 to \$1.25 a gallon, a gallon of the water glass being made into ten gallons of preservative by simply dissolving it in nine gallons of water which has been boiled and cooled before use. The preserved egg should be kept in a cellar or room of even temperature, which does not go above 60 degrees.

It has been discovered that eggs may be infected with bacteria of decay in the oviduct before the egg is laid, and through pores and defects in the shell after the egg is laid. Much can be done to reduce the chances of infection and to reduce or prevent the injurious effects of infection, thereby greatly improving the keeping quality of the eggs.

In the first place the hens should be kept in as nearly perfect health as possible and should be given enough shell forming food to enable them to make strong shells of uniform thickness. Clean nesting places are necessary to prevent infection in the nest. The eggs should be gathered daily and

kept in a dry, cool room or cellar, where the sun's rays do not fall directly upon them. Only clean eggs should be used for preservation, and these should be placed in the preservative within twenty-four hours after they are laid.

If care is taken to select clean, sound eggs, and proper precautions are observed in carrying out the details of the method of preservation as above indicated, it is believed that water glass furnishes a cheap, reliable and easily employed preservative for domestic use, and by its use everyone having a supply of fresh eggs in the spring can make a considerable saving and at the same time have a larger number of fresh eggs to use in the winter.

Sell Nothing But the Best.—If farmers will make it a rule to send only the best to the market they will get more money for one-half of the crop when prices are low than for the whole. When the markets are well supplied only the best will sell. Not only should the articles be selected, but they should be uniform—the same quality—at the bottom of the basket as at the top. Instead of reducing the price of potatoes by sending the very small ones to the market, keep those that are unsalable, feed them on the farm and they will then be more valuable.

Potatoes from Sprouts.—The British agricultural colleges have been testing the growing of potatoes from sprouts with great success. A Daily Scotsman forwarded by Vice-Consul Charles Drysdale of Dunfermline says that the yield and quality have both been increased and the disease-resisting powers strengthened.

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY
ROBERT AMES BENNET
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor. Blake, situated on the beach, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left. Blake returned safely. Winthrop wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scolded by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish. The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

At first his throat was so dry that he could no more than raise his mouth. With the first swallow, his swollen tongue mocked him with the salt, bitter taste of sea-water. The tide was flowing! He rose, spluttering and choking and gasping. He stared around. There was no question that he was on the bank of a river and would be certain of fresh water with the ebb tide. But could he endure the agony of his thirst all those hours?

He thought of his companions. "Good God!" he groaned, "they're gone, anyway!"

He stared dully up the river at the thousands of waterfowl which lined its banks. Within close view were herons and black ibises, geese, pelicans, flamingoes, and a dozen other species of birds of which he did not know the names. But he sat as though in a stupor, and did not move even when one of the driftwood logs on a mud-shoal a few yards up-stream opened an enormous mouth and displayed two rows of hooked fangs. It was otherwise when the noontime stillness was broken by a violent splashing and loud snortings down-stream. He glanced about and saw six or eight monstrous heads drifting towards him with the tide.

"What in—Whee! a whole herd of hippos!" he muttered. "That's what the holes mean."

The foremost hippopotamus was headed directly for him. He glared at the huge head with sullen resentment. For all his stupor he perceived at once that the beast intended to land; and he sat in the middle of its accustomed path. His first impulse was to spring up and yell at the creature. Then he remembered hearing that a white hunter had recently been killed by these beasts on one of the South African lakes. Instead of leaping up he sank down almost flat and crawled back around the turn in the path. Once certain that he was hidden from the beasts he rose to his feet and hastened back through the jungle.

He was almost in view of the spot where he had left Winthrop and Miss Leslie, when he stopped and stood hesitating.

"I can't do it," he muttered; "I can't tell her—poor girl!"

He turned and pushed into the thicket. Forcing a way through the tangle of thorny shrubs and creepers until several yards from the path he began to edge towards the face of the jungle, that he might peer out at his companions unseen by them.

There was more of the thicket before him than he had thought, and he was still fighting his way through it when he was brought to a stand by a peculiar cry that might have been the bleat of a young lamb: "Ba—ba!"

"What's that?" he croaked.

He stood listening, and in a moment he again heard the cry, this time more distinctly: "Blak!—Blak!"

There could be no mistake. It was Winthrop calling for him, and calling with a clearness of voice that would have been physically impossible half an hour since. Blake's sunken eyes lighted with hope. He burst through the last screen of jungle and stared towards the palm under which he had left his companions. They were not there.

Another call from Winthrop directed his gaze more seaward. The two were seated beside a fallen palm, and Miss Leslie had a large round object raised to her lips. Winthrop was waving to him.

"Cocoanuts!" he yelled. "Come on!" Three of the palms had been overthrown by the hurricane, and when Blake came up he found the ground strewn with nuts. He seized the first he came to; but Winthrop held out one already opened. He snatched it from him and placed the hole to his swollen lips. Never had champagne tasted half so delicious as that coconut milk. Before he could drain the last of it through the little opening Winthrop had the husks torn from the ends of two other nuts, and the convenient germinal spots gouged open with his penknife.

Blake emptied the third before he spoke. Even then his voice was hoarse and strained. "How'd you strike 'em?"

"I couldn't help it," explained Winthrop. "Hardly had you disappeared when I noticed the tops of the fallen palms and thought of the nuts. There was one in the grass not 20 feet from where we lay."

"Lucky for you—and for me, too, I guess," said Blake. "We were all



Blake Pushed Out from Among the Close Thickets.

three down for the count. But this settles the first round in our favor. How do you like the picnic, Miss Jenny?"

"Miss Leslie, if you please," replied the girl, with hauteur.

"Oh, say, Miss Jenny!" protested Blake, genially. "We live in the same boarding house now. Why not be folksy? You're free to call me Tom. Pass me another nut, Winthrop. Thanks! By the way, what's your front name? Saw it aboard ship—Cyril?"

"Cecil," corrected Winthrop, in a low tone.

"Cecil—Lord Cecil, eh?—or is it only the Honorable Cecil?"

"My dear sir, I have intimated before that, for reasons of—er—state—"

"Oh, yes, you're traveling incog. in the secret service. Sort of detective—"

"Detective!" echoed Winthrop, in a peculiar tone.

Blake grinned. "Well, it is rather a new business for your honorable lordship. But there's nothing like calling things by their right names."

"Right names—er—I don't quite take you. I have told you distinctly my name is Cecil Winthrop!"

"O-h-h! how lovely!—See-silly! See-seal!—Bet they called you Sissy at school. English chum of mine told me your schools are cokers for nicknames. What'll we make it—Sis or Sissy?"

"I prefer my patronymic, Mr. Blake," replied Winthrop.

"All right, then; we'll make it Pat, if that's your choice. I say, Pat, this juice is the stuff for wetness, but it makes a fellow remember his grub. Where'd you leave that fish?"

"Really, I can't just say, but it must have been where I wrenched my ankle."

"You can't just say! And what are we going to eat?"

"Here are the cocoanuts."

"Bright boy! go to the head of the class! Just take some more hush off those empty ones."

Winthrop caught up one of the nuts, and with the aid of his knife stripped it of its husk. At a gesture from Blake he laid it on the bare ground and the American burst it open with a blow of his heel. It was an immature nut, and the meat proved to be little thicker than clotted cream. Blake divided it into three parts, handing Miss Leslie the cleanest.

Though his companions began with more restraint, they finished their shares with equal gusto. Winthrop needed no further orders to return to his husking. "One after another the nuts were cracked and divided among the three, until even Blake could not swallow another mouthful of the succulent cream."

Toward the end Miss Leslie had become drowsy. At Winthrop's urging, she now lay down for a nap, Blake's coat serving as a pillow. She fell asleep while Winthrop was yet arranging it for her. Blake had turned his back on her and was staring moodily at the hippopotamus trail when Winthrop hobbled around and

sat down on the palm trunk beside him.

"I say, Blake," he suggested, "I feel deuced fagged myself. Why not all take a nap?"

"And when they awoke, they were all dead men," remarked Blake.

"By Jove, that sounds like a joke," protested the Englishman. "Don't rag me now."

"Joke!" repeated Blake. "Why, that's Scripture, Pat, Scripture! Anyway, you'd think it no joke to wake up and find yourself going down the throat of a hippo."

"Hippo?"

"Dozens of them over in the river. Shouldn't wonder if they've all landed and're tracking me down by this time."

"But hippopotami are not carnivorous—they're not at all dangerous, unless one wounds them, out in the water."

"That may be; but I'm not taking chances. They've got mouths like sperm whales—I saw one take a yawn. Another thing, that bayou is chock full of alligators, and a fellow down on the Rand told me they're like the Central American gavials for keenness to nip a swimmer."

"They will not come out on this dry land."

"Suppose they won't—there's no other animals in Africa but sheep, eh?"

"What can we do? The captain told me that there are both lions and leopards on this coast."

"Nee—place for them, too, around these trees," added Blake. "Lucky for us, they're night-birds mostly—if that Rand fellow didn't lie. He was a Boer, so I guess he ought to know."

"To be sure. It's a nasty fix we're in for to-night. Could we not build some kind of a barricade?"

"With a penknife! Guess we'll roost in a tree."

"But cannot leopards climb? It seems to me that I have heard—"

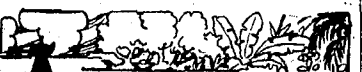
"How about lions?"

"They cannot; I'm sure of that."

"Then we'll chance the leopards. Just stretch out here and nurse that ankle of yours. I don't want to be lugging you all year. I'm going to hunt a likely tree."

CHAPTER V.

The Re-Ascent of Man.



AFTERNOON was far advanced and Winthrop was beginning to feel anxious when at last Blake pushed out from among the close thickets. As he approached he swung an unshapely club of green wood, pausing every few paces to test its weight and balance on a bush or knob of dirt.

"By Jove!" called Winthrop; "that's not half bad! You look as if you could bowl over an ox."

Blake showed that he was flattered. "Oh, I don't know," he responded; "the thing's blamed unhandy. Just the

same, I guess we'll be ready for callers to-night."

"How's that?"

"Show you later, Pat, me by. Now trot out some nuts. We'll feed before we move camp."

"Miss Leslie is still sleeping."

"Time, then, to roust her out. Hey, Miss Jenny, turn out! Time to chew."

Miss Leslie sat up and gazed around in bewilderment.

"It's all right, Miss Genevieve," reassured Winthrop. "Blake has found a safe place for the night, and he wishes us to eat before we leave here."

"Save lugging the grub," added Blake. "Get busy, Pat."

As Winthrop caught up a nut the girl began to arrange her disordered hair and dress with the deft and graceful movements of a woman thoroughly trained in the art of self-adornment. There was admiration in Blake's deep eyes as he watched her dainty preening. She was not a beautiful girl—at present she could hardly be termed pretty; yet even in her draggled, muddy dress she retained all the subtle charms of culture which appeal so strongly to a man. Blake was subdued. His feelings even carried him so far as an attempt at formal politeness when they had finished their meal.

"Now, Miss Leslie," he began, "it's little more than half an hour to sundown; so, if you please, if you're ready, we'd best be starting."

"Is it far?"

"Not so very. But we've got to chase through the jungle. Are you sure you're quite ready?"

"Quite, thank you. But how about Mr. Winthrop's ankle?"

"He'll ride as far as the trees. I can't squeeze through with him, though."

"I shall walk all the way," put in Winthrop.

"No, you won't. Climb aboard," replied Blake, and catching up his club he stooped for Winthrop to mount his back. As he rose with his burden Miss Leslie caught sight of his coat, which still lay in a roll beside the palm trunk.

"How about your coat, Mr. Blake?" she asked. "Should you not put it on?"

"No; I'm loaded now. Have to ask you to look after it. You may need it before morning, anyway. If the dew here are like those in Central America they are d-darned liable to bring on malarial fever."

Nothing more was said until they had crossed the open space between the palms and the belt of jungle along the river. At other times Winthrop and Miss Leslie might have been interested in the towering screw-palms, festooned to the top with climbers, and in the huge ferns which they could see beneath the mangroves in the swampy ground on their left. Now, however, they were far too concerned with the question of how they should penetrate the dense tangle of thorny brush and creepers which rose before them like a green wall.

Even Blake hesitated as he released Winthrop and looked at Miss Leslie's costume. Her white skirt was of stout duck; but the flimsy material of her waist was ill-suited for rough usage.

"Better put the coat on unless you want to come out on the other side in full evening dress," he said. "There's no use kicking, but I wish you'd happened to have on some sort of a jacket when we got spilled."

"Is there no path through the thicket?" inquired Winthrop.

"Only the hippo trail, and it don't go our way. We've got to run our own line. Here's a stick for your game ankle."

Winthrop took the half-green branch which Blake broke for the nearest tree and turned to assist Miss Leslie with the coat. The garment was of such coarse cloth that as Winthrop drew the collar close about her throat Miss Leslie could not forego a little grimace of repugnance. The crease between Blake's eyes deepened, and the girl hastened to utter an explanatory exclamation: "Not so tight, Mr. Winthrop, please! It scratches my neck."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Crocodiles Along the Nile.

At the sound of the shot the whole of this bank of the river, over the extent of at least a quarter of a mile, sprang into hideous life, and my companions and I saw hundreds of crocodiles, of all sorts and sizes, rushing madly into the Nile, whose waters along the line of the shore were lashed into white foam, exactly as a heavy wave had broken.

It could be no exaggeration to say that at least a thousand of these savagians had been disturbed at a single shot.—Strand Magazine.

Wretched Pay for Labor.

At a hearing last summer in London on the "sweating" question, evidence was brought forward showing that 56 women who sewed hooks and eyes on cards earned at an average a little over 75 cents a week. Another woman was instanced who worked from nine one morning until the next morning and earned 16 cents in that time. It would seem better to die.

HUBBY RUNS BACK TO MAMMA'S ARMS

BRIDE COULDN'T TIE FOUR-IN-HAND RIGHT OR DARN HIS SOCKS TO SUIT.

SOBS FOR CARE OF PARENT

Wife a Complete Failure on Flap-jacks, Not Up on Mustard Baths — Judge Grants Divorce on Grounds of Desertion.

New York.—"I want my mother! (Sobs.) I want to go home to my mother (More sobs.) I don't want to be married any more." (Sobs long and loud.)

It was not the young bride, but the bridegroom, Frederick Gronbaldt of Jersey City who thus called for his mother as if his 21-year-old heart would break, 16 days after his marriage.

And now he can be with his mother all the time, for the other day Charles B. Hughes, the special master to whom the case had been referred, recommended to the chancery court at Trenton that Gronbaldt's wife, Eugenie, be granted a divorce on the ground of desertion.

The Gronbaltds were married at St. Paul's church, Jersey City. Inside of three weeks the bridegroom just had to go home and have his mother tie his tie for him the way it should be tied, and as only a mother can tie it. He stayed at home for some time and when his bride went to coax him back her mother-in-law slammed the door in her face.

But Freddy was a good boy and meant to do right, so the next day he bade his mother a tearful good-by and went back to his wife. In a few days his eyes were red with weeping again and he went a second time to mother. This happened off and on for eight months, and then Freddy went home for good.

That was in December. Then the bride sued for her separation.

Once Freddy was headstrong. He wanted to be married, and thought he



"I don't Want to Be Married Any More."

could get along all right without his mother. O, how many boys there are in the world who think that they can cut loose from mother the way Freddy Gronbaldt thought he could! How many boys there are who are afraid of the taunts of coarse companions about their mothers' apron strings!

Freddy Gronbaldt was like that once, but not now. He has shed his bitter tears; he has known what it is not to have a mother's flapjacks on a cold winter morning, but now the wanderer has returned.

It wasn't many days after that that he got his feet wet. They were wet through his shoes and stockings, and he told his wife so when he went home. Then he waited and waited for her to fix the hot water with the mustard in it to soak his feet in. If she only had been thoughtful enough for that it would have offset the dampness, and he would have been as bright and well as ever on the next morning. But she didn't and Freddy was too discouraged to ask her any more to do things that mother always had done for him.

By and by Freddy's stockings were out at the heels. He was always hard on stockings. Well, his wife did darn them as well as she knew how. He gives her credit for that. But she didn't darn them anything like mother used to. There was a great round wad at the heel and as soon as Freddy tried to wear them and walk around on those hard Jersey City sidewalks they almost killed him.

He went home and, bravely refraining from telling the agony his feet were in, asked if they couldn't have some flapjacks. It was a raw, cold day, and Freddy's mother always had a batch of buckwheats on such days, because they are so heating. His wife said she didn't know how to make batter.

That was a little more than even Freddy could stand. His headstrong pride gave way. He ran weeping from the house, and did not stop till he fell breathless from his sobs and exercise into his mother's arms.

THE HINT GENERAL.



Mr. Saphead—By Jove, it's near 12 o'clock. Perhaps I had better go in.

Miss Smart—Well, they say "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day."

People Talk About Good Things. Fourteen years ago few people knew of such a preparation as a Powder for the Feet. To-day after the genuine makes, the Allen's Foot-Ease have been sold year after year by grateful persons, it is indispensable to millions. It is cleanly, whole some, healing and antiseptic and gives rest and comfort to tired aching feet. It cures white, corns, blisters, the dealer testimonials. Imitations pay—the dealer a larger profit otherwise you never would be offered a substitute for Allen's Foot-Ease, the original foot powder. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, and see that you get it.

A Significant Test. "So you don't think the common people have the nerve to defy those who seek a system of financial oppression?"

"I am sure they haven't," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "Look at me. I'm just as sensitive to injustice as anybody. And yet I never hesitate about handing a head waiter a comfortable tip for doing nothing, except look haughty."

Ruling Passion. "He's half crazy about music." "Sure is. Even calls his price list a scale of prices."

For Any Disease or Injury to the eye, use PITT'S EYE SALVE, absolutely harmless, acts quickly, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Marriage is not a lottery; it's a raffle. One man gets the prize while the other gets the shake.

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

Occasionally a dressmaker gives her husband fits.

MOTHERS WHO HAVE DAUGHTERS

Find Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winchester, Ind.—"Four doctors told me that they could never make me regular, and that I would eventually have dropsy. I would bloat, and suffer from bearing-down pains, cramps and chills, and I could not sleep nights. My mother wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking one and one-half bottles of the Compound, I am all right again, and I recommend it to every suffering woman."—MRS. MAX DEAL, Winchester, Ind.

Hundreds of such letters from girls and mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

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

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

—NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

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

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

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

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

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

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

LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Prevents itching and dandruff, keeps the hair clean and beautiful, grows the hair, restores the hair to its natural growth, cures the itching scalp, cures the itching scalp, cures the itching scalp.

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

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THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE

Miss Gertrude A. Cowles Mysteriously Vanishes Enroute From Georgia to Petoskey.

Petoskey Record.

Something in the way of a mystery has been exciting the minds of people in this and other places for several days. It is known that some weeks ago Miss Gertrude A. Cowles, well known as the proprietress of one of our many bazaars, who has been spending the winter in Georgia, left there enroute to Petoskey to open her summer store. Nothing has been heard of her here, and no trace of her whereabouts can be found by her relatives, friends or officials of several counties and cities through which she passed. Word came from Detroit that she had been there visiting Mrs. Steeley, a well known summer visitor at Bay View, and had intended to come on direct to Petoskey.

So far no one has been able to explain the mystery surrounding her disappearance. A quantity of bazaar goods have been stored in her business place on Midway, and Monday night an uncle, Mr. A. H. House, arrived from his home at Gladwin, Mich., and disposed of the stock to another Midway dealer. He returned home last night without finding or hearing aught of Miss Cowles.

ADRIFT ON A RAFT

Two Beaver Island Nine Year Old Boys Were Last Week

A near tragedy that threw into a ferment for a while the villages and settlements on the islands in this vicinity was the adventure of Kenneth Gallagher and Bertrand McDonough, St. James boys who went to sea on an involuntary voyage on a raft.

Kenneth and Bertrand were playing down at the beach on a raft made of three cedar ties. This is a favorite sport of the boys who inhabit the islands in Lake Michigan, and some of the adventurous ones make voyages far from land by the aid of improvised sails and paddles devised from drift wood. It has long been a wonder that some of them have not been caught in a storm too far out to get to shore and been washed off to their death.

This was nearly the fate of the two nine-year-old lads who are the heroes of the latest adventure and rescue. They got too far out, a strong off wind sprang up and developed into a gale. Like the little savages of the South Sea islands, the boys of the Beavers are natural water dogs, and they know how to hold a raft together in defiance of the waves. All day Friday and all Friday night they tossed on the billows, half the time immersed, all the time hungry. "Robinson Crusoe" is a tame effort of the fiction writer, from the way they tell it in a story of comparisons.

A coat, frantically wayed, had given the signal of impending danger and need of help, and the plight of the youthful mariners was reported by other boys, but not till the raft had disappeared from view. Tugs started out and the "Violet" effected the rescue Saturday.

ECHO ITEMS.

Miss Ethel Nance home for a vacation.

Mrs. Bilow has returned from a visit with friends in Norwood.

Miss Hazel Pollitt is home to spend the Fourth.

Larena Jeynett was at Alba Saturday where she met her sister, Mrs. Arthur Kidder, and husband of Cadillac. He returned home Monday, but Mrs. K. will remain for a few week's visit with her parents.

Mrs. John Hackett is improving slowly.

Mrs. John Haley has been confined to the house with rheumatism the past fortnight.

Will Thompson is peeling bark.

Mr. Emory has left Boyne City and is staying with his daughters.

Mr. Townsend has purchased a Jersey cow of James Thompson.

Local No. 2, M. L. S. of E. met with Sister Thomas. Meeting called to order and conducted in usual form. Several good things were offered in the discussion under "Good of the Order." Several of the ladies walked a long distance in the hot sun to be present. Another name has been added to our roll, making in all 31. Adjourned to meet with Sister Gill in four weeks.

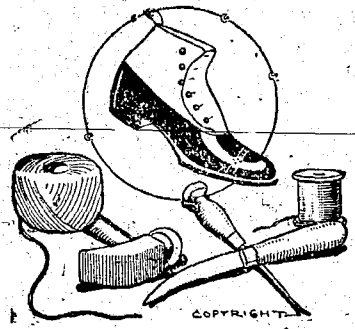
—Aunt Minerva.

The Knock-out Blow,

The blow which knocked out Corbett was a revelation to the prize fighters. From the earliest days of the ring the knock-out blow was aimed for the jaw, the temple or the jugular vein. Stomach punches were thrown in to worry and weary the fighter, but if a scientific man had told one of the old fighters that the most vulnerable spot was the region of the stomach, he'd have laughed at him for an ignoramus. Dr. Pierce is bringing home to the public a parallel fact; that the stomach is the most vulnerable organ out of the ring as well as in it. We protect our heads, throats, feet and lungs, but the stomach is utterly indifferent to, until disease finds the solar plexus and knocks us out. Make your stomach sound and strong by the use of **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you protect yourself in your most vulnerable spot.** "Golden Medical Discovery" cures "weak stomach," indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, bad, thin and impure blood and other diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" has a specific curative effect upon all mucous surfaces and hence cures catarrh, no matter where located or what stage it may have reached. If Nasal Catarrh it is well to cleanse the passages with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid while using the "Discovery" as a constitutional remedy. If the "Golden Medical Discovery" cures catarrhal diseases, as of the stomach, bowels, bladder and other pelvic organs will be plain to you if you will read a booklet of extracts from the writings of eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients and explaining their curative properties. It is mailed free on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. This booklet gives all the ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines from which it will be seen that they contain not a drop of alcohol, pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 51 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.



A Hand Made SHOE

Gives that perfect fit that's impossible to find in general stocks.

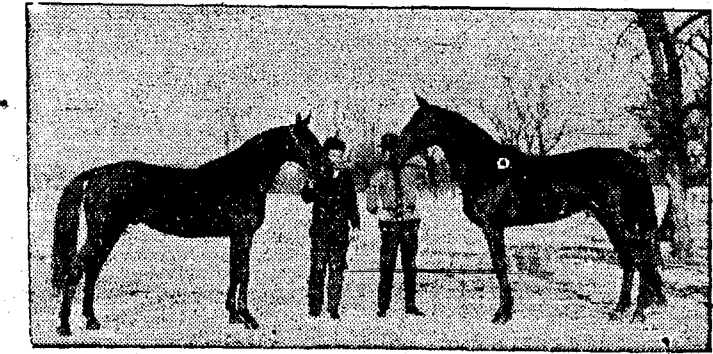
A FOOT

Is sensitive. It can't talk but likes to be well dressed. "Any old thing" put on a foot means corns and bunions.

Be good to your feet and let us shoe you. We warrant you'll walk erect with ease and comfort.

The FAIR STORE
W. Weiss, Prop'r

Pain anywhere stopped in 20 minutes sure with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. The formula is on the 25c box. Ask your Doctor or Druggist about this formula! Stops womanly pains, headache, pains anywhere. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. for free trial to prove value. James Gidley.



Dan Patch and Minor Heir Will Be Seen at State Fair September 9th.



Showing Sheep at the State Fair, Detroit.

BRILLIANT FIRE WORKS DISPLAY

To Be One of the Features of the Coming State Fair.

The management of the Michigan State fair this year has arranged for one of the most gorgeous displays of fireworks that has ever been witnessed at any similar exhibition. The Gregory Fireworks company of Chicago, which is one of the largest concerns of the kind in the world, has been secured to give an exhibition that for brilliancy and startling effects, has never before been seen.

The fireworks will start Saturday evening, September 4, and continue five nights, September 6, 7, 8 and 9, discontinuing of course on Sunday night, and the last night of the fair.

The horse show, which will also be given in front of the grand stand, will start promptly at 7:30 o'clock and continue until 8:30. Then the fireworks will immediately begin, the display lasting until 9:30, giving everyone ample time to reach home early. The Gregory Fireworks company will prepare a program from high-class material that is something different from that ever seen before. The program will be filled with startling things that thrill from the opening of the program when a salute of aerial guns are fired, until the close with the goodnight peal.

Among the features will be the grand illumination, when the entire surroundings are brilliantly illuminated with tri-colored Bengal lights, changing from red to white to blue. Two monster fire balloons will follow carrying trails of variegated colored stars. Figure balloons will then ascend showing the star spangled banner in the sky; air ship, flying fish, pigs, elephants, foxy grandpa, etc. Then will be exploded numerous bombs and rockets reaching an altitude of five thousand feet.

The "Merry Acrobat" is a humorous piece of mechanical construction showing in outlines of fire, a most realistic production of an acrobat performing many interesting and amusing feats on the horizontal bar. This wonderful creation cannot fail to produce roads of laughter.

The flight of peacock plumed rockets produces a most startling effect, a gorgeous veil of feathery plumes embellished with emerald comets, spreading out through the air.

The "Sultan's Fan" is one of the most novel and bewildering pieces of pyrotechnic displays. When first displayed a beautiful pillar of tri-colored fire is seen, which finally opens into a fan that, when ablaze, has a spread of thirty feet.

The "Golden Sunset" is a mammoth wheel of fire, twenty-five feet in diameter, the acme of twentieth century creation. This piece when ablaze has a circumference of over one hundred feet.

The "Girondela" is another startling effect. This device is manufactured in Europe and especially imported by this concern. After making a long flight and descending nearly to the ground, a second flight is made, resulting in thrilling effects.

Niagara Falls in fire would seem difficult to produce, but it is really accomplished by this concern. The piece is forty feet in length and when in operation has all the appearance and sound of the mighty cataract itself. The molten fire, reaching to the ground, rebounds with a splash of silvery mist, creating an inspiring effect.

Added to this great display, there are scores of other beautiful pieces that will add to the general fascination. Rockets and bombs are exploded at the most opportune time to produce startling effects.

These beautiful things in fire are all produced by a skill crew of men, who have been so long in the business that a hitch never occurs to spoil the pleasure of the evening. This exhibition alone will be well worth a trip to Detroit, and is expected to be one of the leading attractions at the big fair.

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

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

Epilepsy, Fits

"My son was cured of a very bad case of epilepsy with Dr. Miles' Nervine."

MRS. D. BAKER, Cleveland, O.
"My little daughter who was afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance is now entirely well after taking Dr. Miles' Nervine only four months."

MRS. C. G. BENNETT, Alma, Mich.

Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance and Spasms, are all nervous diseases. They have been cured in so many instances with Dr. Miles' Nervine that it is reasonable to conclude that it is almost sure to cure you. With nervous diseases of a severe type, persistent use has almost invariably resulted in a complete cure or lasting benefits, worth many times the cost of the remedy. The best evidence you can get of its merits is to write to those who have used it. Get a bottle from your druggist. Take it all according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.

The Boston Store

Corsets Corsets

We invite the ladies of East Jordan and vicinity to call and examine our fine line of

American Lady

R. & G. Corsets

There are none better made, the fit is perfect, and they are priced to suit every pocketbook.



The Boston Store A. DANTO Proprietor...

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

ROSWELLE HAT



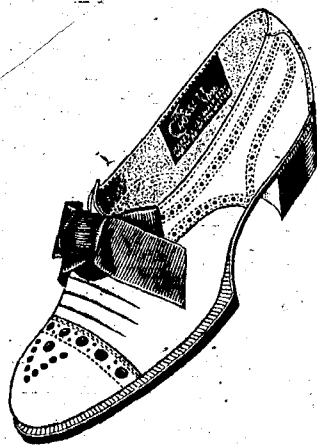
You who have worn the Roswelle Hats know; You who have not we want to tell you—

There Is None Other Like It

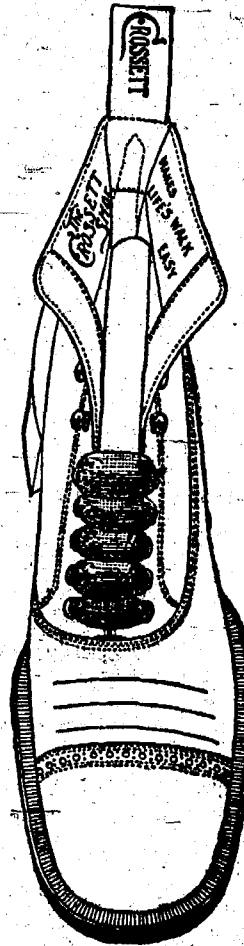
Comfort for Feet Assured

CROSSETTE

Shoes and Oxfords



No matter what your trouble or worry may be, a pair of the Crossette Shoes will help to make you comfortable.



Crossette Shoes Make Life's Walk Easy.

COOL STUFFS For the Fourth

We are showing some of the neatest Hot Weather Apparel you ever saw. Come in and you will see many things that improve your Summer Outfit.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

The national bay city at Charlevoix opens July 23 and continues until Aug. 14.

The indestructible phonograph records fit any cylinder machine. You can get them at Hamilton's.

Complete Edison Phonograph Outfits, including Records, sold on \$1.00 payments by Mack the Jeweler.

The postoffice department has officially changed the name of Boyne to Boyne City, by which title it is better known.

The Petoskey business normal school is a thing of the past and Prof. Grayes, who has conducted it for 21 years, will go west.

Contractor John Monroe commenced work on the extension of the Wequetong club dock near Traverse City Wednesday.

Senator Wetmore has been appointed probate judge in Wexford county to succeed Judge Chittenden on the circuit court bench.

You will miss a treat if you miss seeing Doc Emmett and his trained dogs at the Bijou Program opening Monday night, July 5th.

The Pythian Sisters will conduct an excursion on the Str. Hum to Charlevoix next Wednesday, July 7th. Round-trip fare 50c, good on any trip.

Watermelons and Cantaloupes for Saturday, also Pine Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all Fruits and Vegetables to be found in the market.—E. A. Lewis.

Lyman Smith of Echo was taken to the Detroit House of Correction Tuesday evening to serve a ninety-day sentence for assault and battery. The case was before Justice England.—Bellair Independent.

Among the marriage licenses issued in Antrim county the past week was that of Elmer F. Murray, aged 27, to Lottie Henning, aged 20; both well-known and popular young people of Echo township.

The scholars of the Ranney school and several members of the South Arm Grange united in giving their old teacher and friend, S. P. Stewart, a pleasant surprise at the Grange Hall on Tuesday evening.

The D. & C. R. R. runs its first Sunday excursion of the season next Sunday, July 4th. Train leaves East Jordan at 8:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., leaves Frederic at 8:15 a. m. and 10:10 p. m. Round trip to Frederic, \$1.00.

The Steamer Hum will run an excursion to Charlevoix, Sunday, July 4th, leaving here at 10:30 a. m., returning leave Charlevoix at 5:00 p. m. 50c round trip. This will be run in connection with the D. & C. R. R. excursion.

The rumor that Dentist C. H. Pray was about to leave East Jordan to locate in Central Lake is erroneous. Dr. Pray has found East Jordan a good place to tie to and intends to remain. His purchase of the Central Lake dentistry was made merely for a little speculation.

The annual meeting of the Public Schools of East Jordan will be held at the High School Building, Monday evening, July 12th. The purpose of the meeting is to provide for the budget for the support and maintenance of the schools for the ensuing year, for the election of trustees, and for any other business that may come before the meeting.

The Summer Schedule of the Steamer Hum goes into effect next Monday, July fifth. Three trips will be made per day on the same running schedule as last summer, viz: leaving East Jordan at 7:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. Leaving Charlevoix at 9:00 a. m., 1:30 p. m., and 6:30 p. m.; leaves P. M. R. R. Dock at Charlevoix 15 minutes later.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loveday and daughter Louisa left yesterday for a few days in Petoskey where they attend the musical at the M. E. church given by Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Osborne for their daughter, Aurilla, who has just graduated in her musical course. Over three hundred invitations are out and it is the swell affair of the season in Petoskey society. Miss Loveday takes part in the program.

Buy Edison four minute Records. They play twice as long as other records. Mack, the Jeweler sells them.

Charles Henry Conley was born in Canada in 1850. He came to Lapeer county, Mich., in 1860. There he married in 1876 Miss Anna Theresa Murnham and came to East Jordan 13 years ago. One year later Mrs. Conley died, and now on Friday last the husband followed his wife, dying at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Keyser, after an illness of many years, and leaving surviving Mrs. Keyser and two younger daughters. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon in the South Arm Grange Hall, Rev. A. D. Grigsby officiating. The body was buried in the Jones cemetery.

Bert Lorraine, home from Minnesota.

Howard Porter, home from Yale for vacation.

W. A. Loveday is a Detroit business visitor.

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

The indestructible phonograph records for sale at Hamilton's.

Miss Grace Parks is spending a fortnight at her home in Ellsworth.

Lon Otto left this week for a visit at Cresline, Ohio, his former home.

Miss Hattie Hofacker of Kendall, Mich., is guest of her aunt, Mrs. D. W. Keenholts.

Miss Lola Cross left last Saturday to take a course at the Mt. Pleasant Summer Normal.

Wilbur Matthews left Monday for Mt. Pleasant where he enters the State Normal for a course.

Mrs. J. J. Jenson, Smith, Goodman, Price and Brotherton were Charlevoix visitors on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hubbard leave shortly for Seattle, Wash., where they take in the Exposition.

Miss Stella Matthews started first of the week for a visit with her sister-in-law at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Miss Cecile Barkley left Tuesday for Norwood where she will be at the Van Pelt home for the summer.

Complete Edison Phonograph Outfits, including Records, sold on \$1.00 payments by Mack the Jeweler.

On Tuesday Mrs. D. C. Loveday enjoyed a trip to Beaver Islands on the excursion from Charlevoix.

Buy Edison four minute Records. They play twice as long as other records. Mack the Jeweler sells them.

The Bijou Program management announces a very strong bill of Vaudeville for all the week opening July 5.

Don't fail to be at the Oper House Monday night, July 5th. Remember you may hold the lucky coupon on the chair.

Mrs. Dennis Crothers returned to her home in Marquette Friday morning after a visit with friends and old neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. G. Glenn are receiving a visit from the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. McCullough of Chicon, Pa.

Mrs. Andrew J. Sufferin with little daughter arrived here this week from Chattanooga, Tenn., for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Fay.

Do you want a phonograph record that has a loud, natural, clear tone and one that will not break? Then try the indestructible. For sale at Hamilton's.

Miss Bell Roy left Wednesday for Sturgis where she visits her brother. From there she goes to San Jose, Ill., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. George H. Barkmeir.

Mrs. W. A. Stone returned this week from an extended visit at St. Ignace, Cheboygan and Williamsburg. At the latter place she joined her husband, who is bookkeeping there.

Mrs. Kate Fielstra of Banks township, Antrim county, died Tuesday last, June 29, from neuralgia of the heart. She was ill only a couple of days, and the trouble was not considered dangerous. Funeral services were held Friday and interment made in the Boss cemetery. Deceased was 38 years of age and leaves a husband and children.

Overcome by the heat of the dusty country roads outside of Fremont, O., Mrs. Stella M. Champney was brought to her home at Traverse City in a precarious condition last Thursday. Accompanied by her fifteen-year-old son, a student at Oberlin college, she started to walk to her home, just for a jaunt—Oberlin is 400 miles from Traverse City.

One of the delightful social events of the week was on Thursday evening when Mrs. J. L. Wiesman entertained in honor of her guest, Mrs. Dennis Crothers of Marquette. The hours from nine to eleven were interspersed with vocal and instrumental music by Mrs. Maud Price-Adams, Miss Erma Hurlbert, Mrs. W. J. Smith recited "The City Choir," Mrs. Phillips, who has just returned from Seattle, told of some of the features of the exposition and experiences she enjoyed. Dainty refreshments followed and about twenty-five ladies felt they had been pleasantly entertained.

Go to Madison's Drug Store and get your drugs and toilet articles at rock-bottom prices.

The new two and four minute Edison Records for July now on sale at Mack's Jewelry Store.

If you want anything in plain white Crockery or Stone Ware, we have a full assortment.—E. A. Lewis.

Among The Steeple.

Holy Communion on Sunday morning, July 12th, in the Presbyterian church. Individual cups are used. All members should attend.

Christian Science services will be held in the Wilhelm block every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Rev. L. S. Matthews will preach at the Bennett school house, Echo township, on Sunday, July 11, at 2:00 p. m. It is hoped that there will be a full house to greet Mr. Matthews. Please do not forget the date.

The Fourth of July, coming upon the Sabbath day, will be observed at the Methodist church. The Epworth League will have patriotic services at 8:30, and at the service following the pastor will give a patriotic address.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid Society meets with Mrs. Jas. Milford on the West Side Wednesday afternoon, July 7th. Mrs. Milford will be assisted by Mrs. Jos. Cummings in entertaining the guests. All members are urged to be present and visitors are welcomed.

Children's Day was observed June 27th at the Methodist church. Several children were baptized at the morning hour and in the evening occurred the exercises of the Sunday school. This had all the happy features characteristic of this charming annual festival. The church was crowded, even with extra sittings; the platform was pleasingly decorated, and the exercises were interesting without exception. A good collection was taken for the cause of education and for Al-bion college.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby returned home on Saturday, and was greeted with a good congregation on Sunday morning notwithstanding the very warm weather. But then it has been well said the church is not warmer, not so warm as many another place, not nearly so as the deck of a boat when there is no wind. Next Sunday being July 4 the pastor will deliver a patriotic address in the morning at the Presbyterian church and all lovers of their country are cordially invited, all veterans of the G. A. R. and ladies of the W. B. C. and all others without exception whether church goers or a rule or not.

Cordwood Choppers Wanted.

Wanted Cordwood Choppers to cut Chemical Wood. \$1.00 per cord. THE I. STEPHENSON CO., Wells, Mich.

Show Case for sale at Madison's Drug Store.

A Fine New Line of Ties just received at The Fair Store.

Call and see those guaranteed Springs at WHITTINGTON'S.

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

An indestructible phonograph record lasts a lifetime and will not break.

Bread and all kinds of Cookies in bulk and packages at E. A. Lewis's.

Stop at Hamilton's and hear those indestructible phonograph records.

Go to the Fair Store for Fancy Shirts. New Line just received.—W. Weiss.

Cut prices in Sussie Silks. Former price 47c, now 40c at B. C. Hubbard & Co's.

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

The new two and four minute Edison Records for July now on sale at Mack's Jewelry Store.

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

"A certain writer has said that no newspaper which took truth for its standard would make a pecuniary success. The press might return the compliment by remarking that no minister who told the truth about his congregation, alive or dead, would occupy the pulpit much longer than one Sunday afterward. The press and the clergy go hand in hand with the whitewash brush, rosy spectacles magnifying little virtues and kindly throwing little deformities into oblivion. The pulpit, the pen and the gravestone are partners in saint making."

SCOTT'S EMULSION

stops loss of flesh in babies and children and in adults in summer as well as winter. Some people have gained a pound a day while taking it.

Take it in a little cold water or milk. Get a small bottle now. All Druggists THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

WANTED TO SEE WORLD

Vandorn Rifenburg Leaves Iron-ton Farm to See Sights.

Monday word was sent to this city that a boy named Vandorn Rifenburg was missing from his home upon the peninsula and the officers were asked to keep an eye out for him. He lives with his parents near the Iron-ton ferry and left in the morning to take the cows to the pasture but did not show up again at home. The parents were alarmed and the whole neighborhood was aroused. Search was at once instituted and a large area of the bottom of Pine Lake was scratched over with an improvised drag, which, however, failed to bring the body to the surface mainly because it was not there. The officers located him Thursday at Boyne City and sent him home to the farm.

The story he tells is the same old one. He was tired of chasing cows and potato bugs on the farm and wanted to see a bigger slice of the world than is visible from the end of the peninsula. He struck out for Boyne City. He particularly wanted to see a real live train of cars and was also not adverse to a ride. He was foiled in his ambition, however, for the reason that he was shy of coin and the conductor was stony hearted. The cows will be glad to welcome him home again.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$1500

Officers: W. P. Porter, President W. L. French, Vice Pres. Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier B. A. Dole, Ass't Cashier Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, J. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Strobel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Field's Head For Business. When Eugene Field was managing editor of the Denver Tribune, newspapers in that city were not conducted with metropolitan preciseness. Field's official position gave him access to the money drawer. He would take out such amount as he needed and drop in a memorandum, known as a "tab," for the guidance of the bookkeeper. In this manner he generally contrived to have his salary expended several weeks in advance.

One day Field was in a hurry and, as usual, in need of cash. Rushing to the money drawer, he hastily scooped out coins and bills, transferred them to his overcoat pocket and started away. But apparently he was struck by the thought that this would be confusing to the accountant, for he returned and, scribbling a "tab," placed it in the raised drawer. When Fred Skiff, the business manager, opened the drawer a little later he found nothing but the slip of paper bearing the legend: Took all there was. GENE.

Fickle Fortunes. Ill fortune never crushed that man whom good fortune deceived not. I therefore have counseled my friends never to trust to her fairer side, though she seemed to make peace with them, but to place all things she gave them so as she might ask them again without their trouble; she might take them from them, not pull them; to keep always a distance between her and themselves. He knows not his own strength that hath not met adversity. Heaven prepares good men with crosses, but not ill can happen to a good man. Contraries are not mixed. Yet that which happens to any man may to every man. But it is in his reason what he accounts it and will make it.—Ben Jonson.

BAZAAR GOODS AT COST.

We are cleaning up all our odds and ends of Bazaar Goods, preparatory for our Fall Stock and are offering Exceptional Bargains in every line.

It will pay you to give us a call before purchasing anything in our line.

GAZLAY Bazaar Store.

SELZ SHOES

You will never know what genuine foot comfort is until you wear Selz' Shoes. They relieve tired and aching feet and make walking a pleasure. They fit like a glove and feel like a stocking. Free action and perfect fit. Absolute comfort guaranteed.



In Men's Suits

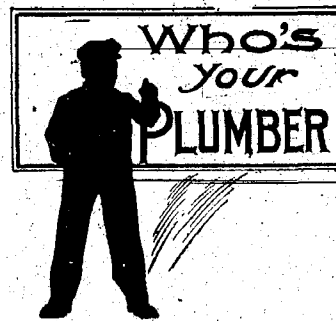
Hand Tailored, we have the very nicest in Quality and Make. The latest in Styles—the lowest in Prices. CALL IN AND EXAMINE

L. WIESMAN

Children's Hats For the Fourth

I have trimmed some pretty hats for this occasion, and the price is right. To close out my stock of Millinery I am offering both Ladies' and Children's Hats at a very low price. Call in and be convinced.

Mrs. M. A. Harper



Who's Your PLUMBER

SPENCER OF COURSE.

Any one in East Jordan will tell you that good Plumbing is assured, if we do the work. We employ only skilled workmen and guarantee satisfaction. The best of

PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES

can always be found here in large quantities at attractive prices. Get our estimate.

MARINE SUPPLIES.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

You Can Try the New Johnston Lever Fold Mower.

The bar raises straight up and a boy can work it. It's ball-bearing. It's the simplest mower made and you can't break it. It's Guaranteed.

Not Made By a Trust.

This alone should make you want it.

W. E. Malpass Hdwr Co.

Agents for the DEERING and CHAMPION Co.

All the latest styles in Gent's Hats at cost.—Wallace Weiss.

Jackson Stewart, the Horse-shoer has returned from Manistique to accept his old position back from Chas. Shedina where he will be at home to horse owners ten hours a day from now on. Yours for good horse shoeing.—J. Stewart.

SEARCHING FOR A WIFE—Am mining man, 34 years old, never married, good health, character, and some accomplishments. Have accumulated over \$25,000 in Nevada mining and will settle down in beautiful California with the woman of my choice. Desire to know lady 18 to 30 years old, fair looking, possessing good common sense and who would appreciate good home. No objection to widow. All correspondence confidentially received.—John W. Grant, Truckee, California.

Heart Strength

Heart strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves. This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, debilitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help. If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

JAMES GIDLEY.

Rejuvenation of Turkey

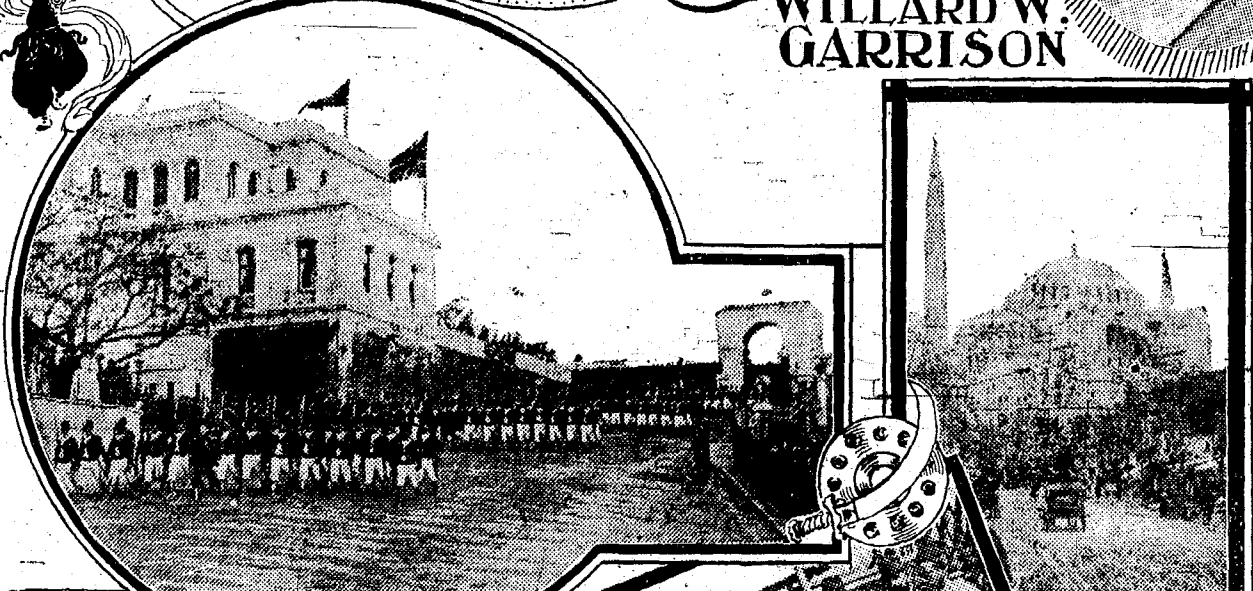
BY WILLARD W. GARRISON



MEHMED REHED EFFENDI, SULTAN OF TURKEY



ABDUL HAMID DEPOSED SULTAN



SULTAN'S BODY GUARD 10,000 STRONG

GETTING Turkey back into running order after its revolution and subsequent deposition of Abdul Hamid II. is like cleaning a house which has not felt the touch of a broom in years.

One could not say it within the sacred confines of the Sublime Porte, but it is chiefly a liberal application of "the salve," which bids fair to accomplish this feat for the new ruler, Mehmed V.

Hardly had the revolution been successfully accomplished by the Young Turks after the capture and occupation of Constantinople than the Young Turk soldiers at Saloniki made massacre threats if the Sheriat laws were



TURKISH ARTILLERY

not restored. Mehmed V. said of course they would be restored. There never had been any doubt about it in his mind and he declared himself deeply grieved that so trivial a matter should so thoroughly arouse his noble subjects.

In fact Mehmed V. is a whale of good nature and fact, say his courtiers, and when all else fails well adjusted, well chosen words to his countrymen turn the trick.

Despite the fact that he is a brother of Abdul Hamid, the deposed monarch, he has few of the traits of the latter and promises that he will never plead ill health when debtors press hard. That mode of meeting bill collections gave Abdul Hamid the name of the "sick man of Europe."

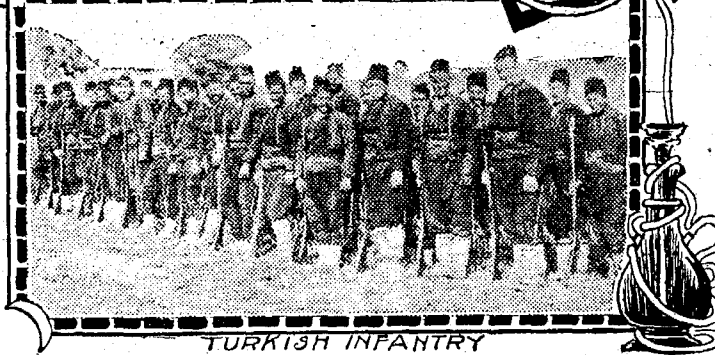
Contrary to Abdul's policies Mehmed V. has shaped his plans in such a manner that Turkey is to be given and, it is said, is now being given a thoroughly economical administration with the people at the helm to a large extent. The first two months of Mehmed's reign have seen him an object of worship by the people and the change in the order of things from the old way so thoroughly welcomed by the Turkish populace in general that the sultan evidenced his belief in the sincerity of his people by appearing on the streets upon several occasions when the same action by his brother would have produced a vacancy in the royal family.

Commercially, Turkey is one of the world's richest countries and less than a hundred years ago was one of the great world powers. Its ships were then on every sea and lorded over by no one. A contrast was presented in the last quarter of a century when demonstrations before the porte were constantly planned and often executed for the sole purpose of frightening the sultan into paying his debts. They seldom frightened him that far, but at least extracted promise of payments on account.

The extent of the Ottoman empire to-day is over 1,500,000 square miles, while back in 1890, before Turkey lost many of its possessions through the despotic rule of Abdul Hamid, the realm totaled 1,692,150 square miles. Its population today is 43,000,000, well scattered, thus giving ample opportunity for agricultural operations.

It is said that to-day through the slavery laws and heavy taxation imposed by the former ruler there are 40,000,000 acres of uncultivated land in Turkey. Think of the vast revenue from the soil which is year after year absolutely going to waste. Much of this land is in the possession of the crown and what little duty was squeezed from it usually went into the coffers of the brother of the present ruler.

In evidence that Abdul Hamid was a wise financier and a merciless master are offered the discoveries of the cabinet members who were selected as advisers to Mehmed. In the palace and in the grounds surrounding there was unearthed over \$10,000,000 in coin, and papers were found which showed the former sultan to have \$15,000,000 in the banks of Germany, France, England and America. That was the state of affairs which Mehmed found and it gave him and his court a pang to think of the enormity of Turkey's debt while his brother Abdul had been silently but persistently tucking away the country's money in his own private pocketbook—and Turkey with a debt which the world says will never be paid. But thanks to the Young Turks, Mehmed's sound business policies and a surrounding of



TURKISH INFANTRY

loyal subjects, the word has gone out from the head of the Turkish cabinet that the debt will be liquidated as fast as money is piled into the Ottoman surplus fund.

A lowering of taxation rates is also promised by the new ruler. In years past the taxes upon the people of the empire have been so steep that thousands upon thousands of them have migrated to America, others going to countries in the vicinity of Turkey, where the yoke placed upon the subject's head is not nearly so heavy.

It was proved conclusively that Abdul Hamid himself ordered the Moslem fanatics of Asiatic Turkey to wipe out the entire Armenian race and with the advent of Mehmed V. to the throne everything within human power was done to stop the flow of Christian blood, with the result that with the exception of a few roving bands, the carnage makers were almost immediately hauled from their crimson assignment.

Then at orders of the new sultan the relief work in the stricken districts where the torch and sword had reigned but a few days before commenced with marvelous results. It was estimated that 40,000 Armenians had been slain during the few days which intervened between the order of Abdul Hamid and the successful termination of the revolution in the deposition of the despotic monarch.

That was the first step in the Turkish house-cleaning and it has been followed by others of greater import to the subjects of the sultan.

The minister of the interior has personally toured the provinces nearby and also the outlying districts with a view towards learning the wants of the citizens. A thorough reorganization is still in progress and already results are beginning to show themselves.

Reasons for Abdul Hamid issuing the fateful secret order for the massacre of all Armenians are assigned to his desire to stem the tide of growing strength of the Young Turks and give another bit of play for the idle hands to accomplish in order that the destructiveness might be turned in a direction other than Yildiz Kiosk.

To all intents and purposes he succeeded. As far as destruction went Abdul Hamid was successful, but the terrific wave of opposition to his rule refused to spend itself in the massacres in Asiatic Turkey. Thus he brought about his own downfall.

But to-day a different sight than that of the previous quarter century of retrogression greets the eyes of the visitor in Turkey. Prosperity is in the air. The spy system, so thoroughly organized by aides of Abdul Hamid, is practically abolished. Under Abdul's regime men feared to whisper their beliefs at their own firesides for fear a spy listened without or—fraught with even more danger—for fear members of their own families were in the pay of the sultan. Christian words at that time were punish-

able by penalties more severe than some of those which are administered for manslaughter in this country. To be confined in a Turkish dungeon for any length of time practically meant death because of the vermin, lack of food and insanitary quarters.

The task which Mehmed faced was that of reorganizing perhaps the most corrupt government in the world. It was a government in which graft, reigned openly and unquestioned. And from the findings at Yildiz Kiosk, the former sultan was the kingpin of his fellow grafters. The subjects were the only ones who did not graft and they were the ones upon whom the grafting was inflicted.

The people in Constantinople, according to consular reports forwarded from Washington, highly respect the new ruler and their hope for a new order of things has not been dissipated, for the regime of the present occupant of the Ottoman throne has ousted the most pernicious grafters of the old monarchy and honest men form the new ministry.

Capitalists are scanning the situation in Turkey with eagle eyes for they realize that the opening of the country to outside financing will produce investments which cannot be overlooked. The Ottoman empire is one of the largest of the old world. It embraces extensive territories in southeastern Europe, western Asia and Northern Africa, grouped mainly around the eastern waters of the Mediterranean and along both sides of the Red sea, the west coast of the Persian gulf and southern and western shores of the black sea.

Revolve in your mind the various assortment of industries which may be carried on in that fertile country and then ask yourself whether it is any wonder that lots of American money will go to aid Turkey by being invested in its industries.

The rejuvenation of Turkey is going on from the inside as well as from the outside. The powers of the world want to give Turkey a chance to retrieve itself and they realize that the new sultan must be depended upon. Every official action which goes forth from the palace is quickly communicated to the governments of Europe and America. In fact the whole world is just now sizing up Mehmed V. He is being watched as closely as if he were out on parole.

Mehmed is believed by the Turkish people to be in some manner a descendant of Mohammed, father of the religion which reigns supreme within the confines of the Ottoman empire. It was that fact which kept Abdul Hamid on the throne for so long a time while Turkey longed for his life blood and thousands of plotters were praying for a chance to effect his demise.

Finally, however, the people of Turkey took the view that it was the office of sultan which they honored and not the occupant of that position. So the Young Turks party was formed with the primary idea of restoring the constitution of 1876. The decrepit ruler, after many promises of a "New Turkey," gave them the constitution they wished. Then by machinations known only to himself and perhaps one or two members of his court, he took away all the grants, still leaving the subjects in possession of the constitution of 1876, which then amounted to nothing more than an empty promise.

"Give us the old man's head," shouted the Young Turk soldiers the morning of April 13, just before they invaded the sacred interior of the sublime Porte. Those words which were also spoken to an American correspondent by the leader of the army of investment, told a long story. They told the correspondent that the Turkish people no longer revered the person of Abdul Hamid because he happened to be a descendant of their prophet. They were the sharp evidence that the people had taken it upon themselves to worship their rights and the sword, emblematic of sultanic power, rather than the man who wore the crown and occupied the raiment of a great monarch.

So there was little surprise expressed in other cities of the world when the news "The Porte has fallen," was flashed over the wires. The end of despotism in Turkey was in sight, diplomats at Washington said.

The following day came the official bulletin from the head of the church announcing that the ruler had been unseated, his office turned over to his brother and making grave charges against Abdul Hamid, now an old man.

"It is the will of Allah," sighed the old man, his shoulders seeming even more stooped after the strenuous events of two days.

Carassa Effendi, a member of the deputation from the national assembly, which conveyed the fetva (announcement) to the Yildiz palace, tells a graphic story of the dramatic scene which closed six centuries' domination of the boundless power of the Padishahs. When the deputation arrived at the palace the scene was one of utter desolation. The investing army had cut off the water, gas and electric supplies and had stopped the ingress of food, so that all the palace officials already were suffering from hunger and panic.

While waiting to be introduced to the sultan the members of the deputation carefully examined their holsters and pistols, and, according to Carassa, had Abdul Hamid shown an armed hand he would have been shot on the spot. After much delay the unwelcome visitors, surrounded by 20 black eunuchs, were ushered into the sultan's apartment, where stood the sultan's son, Prince Abdur Rahim.

Presently the sultan entered in a bewildered manner. He was dressed somewhat negligently, as though his clothes had been hastily donned, in civilian attire. His arms hung at his sides and his hands trembled.

After a silent salute Essad Pasha pronounced in slow tones the decree of deposition, at which the sultan shuddered. There was a painful silence, followed by an equally painful colloquy, lasting a quarter of an hour. Abdul Hamid appealed for his life and for the lives of his family. He protested his devotion to the people and his innocence in recent events.

The youthful prince burst into tears, and after vain efforts to restrain his feelings, retired behind a screen, where he broke into bitter sobs. For a moment tears trembled in the sultan's eyes. Then he supplicated the soldiers in attendance to swear that they would not take his life. The deputation brought the interview to a close and Abdul Hamid humbly saluted them as they departed.

Why the Muscles Grow Tired

Nearly half the weight of the human body consists of muscles which connect the bones and, by contraction, move them into various positions. In the best steam engines only one-tenth of the potential energy of the fuel is converted into mechanical work, but the muscles utilize in work from 44 to 55 per cent. of the energy of the food and probably much more, as the experiments which furnished these figures were performed with muscles removed from the body, not with living muscles richly supplied with blood. The less the contraction of a muscle the greater is its efficiency. A steam engine which is maintained in good condition works hour after hour and day after day, always consuming the same quantity of coal in performing the same amount of work. With the muscles, however, it is different. For their waste products from combustion accumulate and cause fatigue. The poison of fatigue gradually is washed away by the blood, and in light and slow work it is carried off as rapidly as it is formed by the activity of the muscle, while in heavy, violent, or greatly prolonged labor it accumulates in the muscles. It is the sensation of fatigue that causes us unconsciously to select the easiest way of doing things—for example, to ascend a mountain by a winding rather than by a straight path, although we thus increase the total quantity of work.

BURDENS LIFTED From Bent Backs.

A bad back is a heavy handicap to those of us who have to work every day. Nine times out of ten, backache tells of kidney weakness. The only way to find relief is to cure the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills have given sound strong backs to thousands of men and women. Mrs. Wesley Clemens, 311 Marion St., Manchester, Ia., says: "Constant work at a sewing machine seemed to bring on kidney trouble. The kidney action was irregular and the pains in my back and loins so severe I could hardly endure it. Doan's Kidney Pills made me feel better in a short time, and I took them until entirely free from my trouble."

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

Prominent Women Aid Good Cause.

A large number of women occupying prominent positions in society, or on the stage, are taking an active interest in the anti-tuberculosis campaign. Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt has recently given \$1,000,000 for sanitary homes for consumptives. Mrs. Keith Spaulding of Chicago has erected a sanitarium for the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute at a cost of about \$50,000. Mrs. Collis P. Huntington and Mrs. Borden Harriman have given largely to the consumption fight. In Porto Rico, Mrs. Albert Norton Wood, wife of a prominent army officer stationed at San Juan, has stirred the entire island through the anti-tuberculosis crusade she inaugurated. Mme. Emma Calve is a most enthusiastic worker, and has given largely of her talent and money for the relief of tuberculosis sufferers, and Miss Olga Nethercole has even lectured before the public on tuberculosis.

Couldn't Stand It.

A Raleigh, N. C., woman not long ago received into her house for "training" a "cracker" girl from the mountains. Endeavor was made to inculcate in the girl a love for order and cleanliness, but suddenly this discipline ceased, for the "poor white" fled to her home in the fastnesses. Thither the Raleigh woman traced her after some difficulty. "Why did you leave me, Mary Jane?" she asked. "Mis' Morgan, I jes' couldn't stay!" exclaimed the girl. "I was jes' cloyed with neatness!"

Obedience.

Prompt and unquestioning obedience is the corner stone of the foundation of success in life. No man can give orders properly who has not learned to take them, and "save he serve, no man may rule." It will be found that the men who have won their way to positions of power and responsibility have invariably been the men who did not reason or argue or even "respectfully represent," but who promptly did as they were commanded without questioning. It is the large man, not the little man, who recognizes a superior authority.

MAKING SUNSHINE It is Often Found in Pure Food.

The improper selection of food drives many a healthy person into the depths of despairing illness. Indeed, much sickness comes from wrong food and just so surely as that is the case right food will make the sun shine once more. An old veteran of Newburyport, Mass., says: "In October, I was taken sick and went to bed, losing 47 pounds in about 60 days. I had doctor after doctor, food hurt me and I had to live almost entirely on magnesia and soda. All solid food distressed me so that water would run out of my mouth in little streams. "I had terrible night sweats, and my doctor finally said I had consumption and must die. My good wife gave up all hope. We were at Old Orchard, Me., at that time and my wife saw Grape-Nuts in a grocery there. She bought some and persuaded me to try it. "I had no faith in it, but took it to please her. To my surprise it did not distress me as all other food had done and before I had taken the fifth package I was well on the mend. The pains left my head, my mind became clearer and I gained weight rapidly. "I went back to my work again and now after six weeks' use of the food I am better and stronger than ever before in my life. Grape-Nuts surely saved my life and made me a strong hearty man, 15 pounds heavier than before I was taken ill. "Both my good wife and I are willing to make affidavit to the truth of this." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Libby's Food Products

Never Vary in Quality or Taste

because the utmost care is taken by Libby's Chefs to select only the choicest materials, and put these up in the same careful manner every time. You are thus assured of uniform goodness, and this is the reason that the use of Libby's gives such general satisfaction to every housewife.

- Try these Libby Foods
- Dried Beef
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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."

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

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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Buy a Wash Wagon from your dealer or direct from our factory. 40 styles and sizes for boys and girls of all ages from babyhood up, and larger Handy Wagons for men. Illustrated price list FREE. WRITE FOR IT! WASH WAGON MANUFACTURING COMPANY 125 2nd St., Wash., Indiana

The Fifth Wheel

By INA BREVORT ROBERTS

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Dinner was drawing to a leisurely close. A little breeze, welcome after the heat of the day, came in through the lace curtains and swayed the flowers on the table, around which sat Arkwright and his wife and their guest, Oliver Carlton.

There were not many evenings nowadays when Oliver was not in what had grown to be called "Mr. Carlton's place." "In town he was always dropping in on some pretext or other late in the afternoon, and they had fallen into the habit of expecting him to remain to dinner.

Here at their summer home other guests came and went, but Carlton stayed on, occasionally going up to town for a few days, but always returning sooner than he had intended. That he liked to be there was scarcely to be wondered at. The Arkwrights were a charming couple; young and rich, besides having a delightful way of making their guests welcome.

As for Carlton, that young man talked business with Arkwright, discussed books with his wife, and was in many ways a pleasant person to have about.

Mrs. Arkwright rose with the gentle grace natural to her and moved towards the door, her husband and Carlton following. These two never lingered at the table after she left it.

In the hall Arkwright left the others, turning his steps in the direction of the library. His wife's eyes followed him.

"Won't you come out to the garden with us?" she asked; "it is cooler there."

"Yes, do come," urged Carlton; "it's much too warm to stay in the house."

Arkwright shook his head; he had letters to write, he gave as excuse. Carlton and Mrs. Arkwright passed out to the cool darkness of the garden, while the master of the house went into the library, not to write, but to sit and think, with eyes staring

tered angrily, as, unable to remain still any longer, he rose and left the room.

Outside on the porch he was pacing impatiently up and down when he caught sight, just inside of the long, open windows, of his wife's slender figure. An impulse which he wished to resist but could not made him pause in his walk and step through the window.

The room was in darkness except for the faint, clear starlight, but Edith was seated so that this fell full upon her face. Carlton was not there.

Arkwright dropped into a seat in the shadow. His wife must have been aware of his entrance, but she did not speak for some time. Finally she said: "I am glad you are here. I have something to say to you, something that I fear will hurt."

Arkwright drew a long breath. Was she going to tell him that she loved Carlton?

Mrs. Arkwright broke the silence. "I want to tell you that we cannot go on as we have been," she said. "I suppose," she went on in the same soft tone, "you think that you love me. No, don't speak yet. I know what you would say; you want to swear that you worship, adore me; that I am the one woman in the world to you, but I have come to feel, that mere words do not count for much. It is acts that tell the story. Had you really loved me you would never have told me so."

Arkwright set his teeth hard. Was she going to reproach him for having persuaded her to marry him? Well, he deserved it, he supposed.

"Why did you do it?" she questioned with more passion, more anger, in her voice than he had supposed her capable of feeling. "Why did you force yourself into my existence? I was happy enough as I was, as happy as a woman can be who has never loved."

Arkwright winced. "But there, I must not be unkind to you." Her voice had grown, indescribably tender. "After all, you are not more to blame than I; indeed, not so much, and I know you are sincere in thinking that you love me. I thought I loved you too—once. But now I know that it was not you I loved. In accepting your attentions I was only yielding to the desire every woman has to be made much of, to have thought, devotion, showered upon her. What I mistook for love was merely being glad that you, someone, anyone cared for me. It was comparing you with him that made me realize this. Had he been in your place he would never have told me that he loved me; he would have gone away and suffered in silence."

Arkwright stirred impatiently in his seat. Why could she not have spared him a little? It was bitter-sweet to be reproached with his own shortcomings without having to hear her praises sung. Besides, then is never have done these things? Arkwright thought not.

His wife leaned forward and laid a hand on his arm. "You don't know how I hate to have to say all this," she whispered.

Arkwright shook her hand from his arm.

"Of course, you are angry with me, but isn't it better for me to tell the truth? I do not love you; I love him."

The way she said the last three words made Arkwright dizzy with pain. It showed him how she could love.

"Of course, I can never be anything to him now," Edith went on, "for you will always stand between us; that is my punishment; but it is only fair to him that you should go away."

Arkwright did not speak; indeed, he could not, for something came into his throat and choked him.

His wife went on talking. Would she never stop, he wondered. How much more was there for him to hear? "I know it is a good deal to ask, but I should like to feel that you forgive me for telling you these unpleasant truths and for sending you away. It may be hard for you to go, but, believe me, you will find it harder to stay. I am sure of this because—if you loved me as—as I love him, you could never have borne it to be so much to me, and yet so little. I think I felt this in a vague way from the first. That is why even when I thought I loved you I would not tell you so."

Arkwright drew a sigh of relief. He was glad she was telling all this to him and not to Carlton. It meant much to him to be able to believe in her again.

His wife rose to her feet. "Come," she said in a voice she strove to make matter-of-fact, "we must not stay here any longer. He will be wondering where we are."

Arkwright rose too, and together they moved through the darkness towards a curtained doorway. Just before it Edith paused and he felt her hand upon his arm again. "I am sorry Oliver, I am indeed," she whispered.

Oliver! Arkwright felt a sudden dizziness. Oliver! She had thought he was Oliver Carlton all this time. Why—then she must have been talking about him—her husband. She must love him!

After a moment, when his mad exultation had given way to a great peace, Arkwright took his wife's hand, and, lifting the curtain, drew her into the lighted room beyond.

HE KNEW HOW TO PICK THEM.

Tammany Man's Double-Barreled Compliment Did Away with Thought of Hostilities.

The orchestra was playing loudly in one of the restaurants in Denver, Col., during the Democratic national convention, and the diners were talking loudly so they might hear and be heard. At one table sat a beautiful woman and her escort and at the next table a number of Tammany men.

Suddenly the orchestra stopped, and a Tammany man's voice rang out: "By George, that's a good looking woman! I'd like to meet her." The man at the next table, who was with the lady came over, tapped the Tammany man on the shoulder and said frigidly: "Sir, that lady is my wife."

"Shake," said the Tammany man; "I am glad to meet you. You certainly are a good picker."

And hostilities were averted.—Saturday Evening Post.

SKIN ROUGH AS BARK.

Baby Boy Had Intense Itching Humor—Scratched Till Blood Ran.

Found a Cure in Cuticura.

"Our son, two years old, was afflicted with a rash. After he suffered with the trouble several weeks I took him to the doctor but it got worse. The rash ran together and made large blisters. The little fellow didn't want to do anything but scratch and we had to wrap his hands up to keep him from tearing the flesh open till the blood would run. The itching was intense. The skin on his back became hard and rough like the bark of a tree. He suffered intensely for about three months. But I found a remedy in Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. The result was almost magical. That was more than two years ago and there has not been the slightest symptom of it since he was cured. J. W. Lauck, Yukon, Okla., Aug. 28 and Sept. 17, 1908."

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

BEYOND DOUBT.

"I suppose you mistake me for a fool?"

"Mistake you? My dear boy, I know you too well!"

The Bright Side. "Does Mr. Stormington Barnes try to look on the bright side of things?" asked one actor.

"I should say so," answered the other. "He's never content unless he is staring the spotlight right in the face."—Washington Star.

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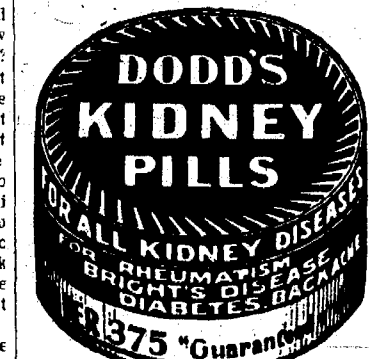
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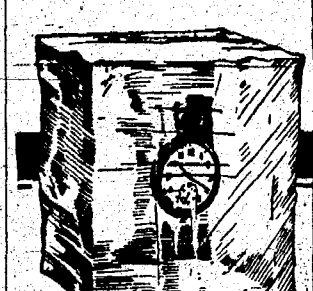
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Facts About the Texas Gulf Coast From One Who Knows

In a recent letter to the President of the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico R. R., Robert H. Kern, Esq., 922 Missouri Trust Building, St. Louis, writes:

"Mr. Randolph has shown me your letter in which reference is made to my farming in Missouri. Presuming that you would like to know a little of my success in that line, I will say that I have been actively farming under my own supervision for seven years 2,000 acres of fine farming land in Macon County, Mo. You may judge of the quality of this land when I tell you that I have in favorable seasons raised 75 bushels of corn to the acre, 30 bushels of wheat and 2 tons of hay. I have also studied farming conditions in the high priced lands of Illinois and Iowa. My own experience and this observation leads me to believe that if the best farms in any of these States for any five years average 50 bushels of corn to the acre, and that the farmer realizes therefrom \$20 or \$25 an acre, he is doing the best possible, and out of this expense, etc., of raising crops must be deducted. "A year ago I went to the lower Rio Grande Valley in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas and spent some time studying farming conditions there; I found my 20 years' experience on a farm in Bourbon Co., Ky., and my long experience in Missouri of great service. So much impressed was I with the vast superiority of farming in the Brownsville, Texas, region, that I bought 160 acres of land near Santa Maria, Texas, and put my son (a college boy) in charge. The result of practically a year is far better than I anticipated. He has cut alfalfa sown in January, 1908, 9 times, and realized therefrom 8 tons to the acre, worth \$21.50 a ton at Mercedes, Texas, in February. He is now shipping cabbage planted in December, realizing between \$200 and \$300 an acre, and writes me that from the cabbage, cucumber, melon and bean crop of 40 acres, he will realize over \$7,000. He has a fine fig orchard of over 7,000 trees set out in February, 1907, which raised from 10 acres in July and August, 1908, over \$100 worth of figs to the acre and the entire crop this year should realize over \$150 per acre. Orange trees set out two years ago, then two years old, are bearing now. One old lemon tree has borne over 2,000 fine lemons since July, and bananas are growing all the time. In my roomings in Europe and America I have never seen a country for a climate that compares with it."

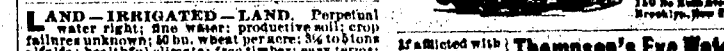
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Thompson's Eye Water

BE PREPARED FOR BUSINESS

No Room for the Untrained—Advice to Pupils Leaving Our Schools.

Graduates of high schools and pupils who will leave school on completion of the grammar grades should not neglect the opportunity of acquiring a commercial education. In this age of business, trained young men and women are chosen for positions demanding accuracy and involving responsibility. Others are not wanted. The McLachlan Business University, Grand Rapids, Mich., has for its object the fitting of young men and women for success in business occupations. Its long lists of students when it has placed in good-paying office positions is proof of its excellence. Grand Rapids is one of the leading manufacturing cities of the country. In one line—furniture—it stands at the head. The managers of its business concerns are constantly on the lookout for bright, accurate, well-trained office workers. The best fitted are the best paid. At the McLachlan Business University may be acquired a complete knowledge of stenography, accounting, and general business practice. The terms are reasonable. We would advise parents and guardians and all who are their own masters in this regard to send for a copy of the handsome new catalogue descriptive of the courses of instruction. It may be had free by mail, by addressing D. McLachlan & Co., 19-27 S. Division St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

A. Beautified Park.

The Michigan State Fair grounds at the present time has the appearance of a great city park. The recent rains have produced a luxuriant growth of grass, shrubs and flowers, that make the place in every direction, a joy even at this time of the year.

Attendants are constantly at work mowing the grass, trimming the plants, and at the same time installing shrubs and flowers that are planned to produce a most gorgeous effect during the fair next September.

The rose bushes are just preparing to burst into bloom which will produce an inspiring effect during the next few weeks.

Nursery companies are already preparing for the great fall exhibit and have many men at work arranging flower beds and shrubs to attract attention when the fair opens.

Car loads of gravel and cement are being shipped into the grounds for long stretches of cement walks that will take the place of muddy thoroughfares. This is an improvement that will be greatly appreciated by the general public. Besides eliminating a large amount of muddy walk, dust will also be done away with.

At the present time a new horse barn—240 feet long—is being erected. It will be one of the finest in the country and a great convenience to horsemen and others who will exhibit stock at the coming state fair. This structure was started early and will be fully completed long before the fair opens.

Other features are contemplated which will add to the convenience of the great institutions.

BUSINESS MEN'S DAY.

Detroit Wholesalers to Entertain Michigan Retail Dealers.

Wednesday, September 6, will be "Wholesalers' day" at the Michigan State Fair and the Detroit Wholesalers' association has arranged a program of entertainments that will give the visitors an extremely delightful time. On this occasion merchants from all parts of Michigan and the surrounding states will be guests of the Detroit organization, which will see that nothing is left undone for their enjoyment. The Michigan State Fair and the city of Detroit has a reputation for doing things and the visitors on that day will be treated to surprises at every turn.

The Wholesalers' association will have a tent on the grounds with free telephone service to visitors, who thus will be able to talk with friends back home.

The evening will be known as "Wholesalers' night," for which a special entertainment will be prepared, including a magnificent horseshow and a general vaudeville performance which will take place in front of the grand stand. A grand display of fireworks, including many large pieces, will conclude the evening.

Michigan retail merchants say that Detroit is one of the best places in the country in which to buy goods. About everything under the sun can be found there. The shops, mills and wholesale houses are numerous and the proprietors cater to the very highest class of trade. This fact was demonstrated a year ago when five thousand visiting merchants attended the annual meeting.

It is expected that this year's attendance will exceed that of 1908. The railroads are interested in the event and will furnish cheap rates into Detroit from every part of the state.

Real Indian Village.

The American Indian is gradually disappearing and his mode of life is becoming more interesting each day, to the general public. The management of the Michigan State Fair, realizing the educational features that lie in the Indian village, has secured an attraction of this sort, which is promised to be one of the leading features of the Midway at the coming State Fair, September 2 to 10.

This is a real Indian village and consists of "Chief Two Stars" and his followers, consisting of one hundred persons.

The Indians will live at the Fair grounds in tents, in the same wild style that existed on western plains fifty years ago.

These Indians will eat, sleep and appear in a semi-barbaric style that will be interesting to every visitor at the grounds. This attraction will be as fascinating to adults as to the children. The Indians will execute war dances, shoot with arrows, ride bucking broncos, rope cattle and do everything that is so common on the western reservations.

The State Fair of Today.

The state fair has become recognized as an auxiliary in helping to build up the general agricultural interests of live stock and agricultural districts. The incentive of exhibition contest and friendly competition at the Michigan State fair, which opens September 2 and continues until September 10, will stimulate and encourage in the mind of Michigan stockmen and agriculturists, a desire the following year to do something better.

The fair influence is not confined to one line or one branch of agricultural industry, but extends to every department of home life, farm and industrial enterprise. It is sufficiently broad to take in every feature of manufacture and production, even to the educational accomplishments of the public schools of the state.

The Michigan State fair has become the great clearing house institution as it were, for the breeder, the feeder, the producer, the scientist, and in fact every branch of industry to be introduced to an intelligent and appreciative public. It is here where the wide-awake producer brings the best, the choicest of his herd, the pick of his product of whatever nature, to test the merit and its value when placed in comparison with the work and efforts of others. The State Fair is an educational institution and a means of congregating into one systematically arranged exhibition, the best of everything the state has produced.

Burdens Lifted

From Fast Jordan Backs—Relief Proved by Lapse of Time.

Backache is a heavy burden; Nervousness wears one out; Rheumatic pain; urinary ills; All are kidney burdens—Daily effects of kidney weakness. No-use to cure the symptoms. Relief is but temporary if the cause remains.

Cure the kidneys and you cure the cause.

Relief comes quickly—comes to stay. Doan's Kidney Pills cure kidney ills.

Cure sick kidneys permanently. Here's proof that you can rely on.

T. Klinge, tailor, 123 Granite St., Cadillac, Mich., says: "I first used Doan's Kidney Pills about two years ago on the recommendation of my friends and they proved to be the best remedy I had ever taken during the ten years I had suffered from kidney trouble. The severe backache I had seemed to affect my whole system and I could get no relief from the medicine I tried. Doan's Kidney Pills, which I finally used proved to be just what I needed and cured me. I can honestly recommend them to other persons having trouble from their back or kidneys." (Statement made in 1901.)

A LASTING CURE.

On Sept. 11, 1906, Mr. Klinge, said: "Since endorsing Doan's Kidney Pills five years ago I have had no reason to change my good opinion of them. My general health is now excellent and I have no backache or other symptoms of kidney trouble."

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.

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

Tell some deserving Rheumatic sufferer, that there is yet one simple way to certain relief. Get Dr. Shoop's book on Rheumatism and a free trial test. This book will make it entirely clear how Rheumatic Pains are quickly killed by Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy—liquid or tablets. Send no money. The test is free. Surprise some disheartened sufferer by first getting for him the book from Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. James Gidley.



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

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

LITTLE WHITE SHOE STORE

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Rock-Bottom Prices on Fresh Drugs.

Below is a partial list of many bargains we are offering:

- 50c bottle Nemo Rheumo Liniment..... 25c
- \$1.00 bottle Celery Compound..... 50c
- \$1.00 bottle Beef, Iron and Wine..... 50c
- 25c pint Witch Hazel..... 15c
- \$1.00 bottle Ayer's Sarsaparilla..... 67c
- 50c box Doan's Kidney Pills..... 37c
- 25c box Bromo Quinine..... 15c
- 25c box Talcum Powder..... 15c
- 50c bottle Kodoll Dyspepsia Cure..... 37c
- \$1.00 bottle Foley Kidney Cure..... 67c
- \$1.00 bottle Harter Iron Tonic..... 67c
- \$1.00 bottle Clinic Kidney Cure..... 67c
- \$2.00 Fish Reel..... \$1.00
- 75c pkg Absorbent Cotton No. 1..... 40c
- Six double sheets Fly Paper..... 10c

One 6-1/2 Show Case.

L. C. Madison & Co

FREE CHILDREN'S DAY.

Invitation to Attend the State Fair as Their Guests.

The Michigan State Fair management is determined to make children's day, which will occur this year on Tuesday, September 7, one of the most entertaining features of the big exhibit. Every youngster in the state of Michigan under twelve years of age will be admitted to the grounds free.

Last year it is estimated that 20,000 children were guests of the fair management and the occasion proved so popular that it has been decided to make the event a permanent feature.

The Detroit Board of Education had planned to open all the public schools on the above date, but at the request of the fair management they will not open until one day later in order that the children may enjoy the hospitality of the big institution. This extension of the summer vacation is made just long enough to give the little folks an exciting finish to a long holiday season.

It is hoped by the management of the Michigan State Fair that other schools will follow the example set by the Detroit Board of Education, and postpone opening one day, or close school for one day, in order that the children from every part of this great commonwealth may be able to attend the State Fair as their guests.

Prices Have Been Reduced.

Admission to the grandstand at the Michigan State Fair this year will be reduced to twenty-five cents, the former price of fifty cents being considered too high. One general price, therefore, will be charged for both the grandstand and bleacher seats, when the fair is in progress from September 2d to September 10th.

It is believed that the public will appreciate this move on the part of the Michigan State Fair management and that more persons will avail themselves of this convenience at the big exhibit. These seats are indispensable for those who wish to thoroughly enjoy the races, the horse show, the fireworks and many other attractions that can be seen to advantage from this part of the grounds.

A Lion Tamer's Secret.

The boarhound growled, and the great yellow lion leaped back in fear. "The lion could kill the boar," the trainer said. "But he doesn't think so. He thinks the boar could easily kill him."

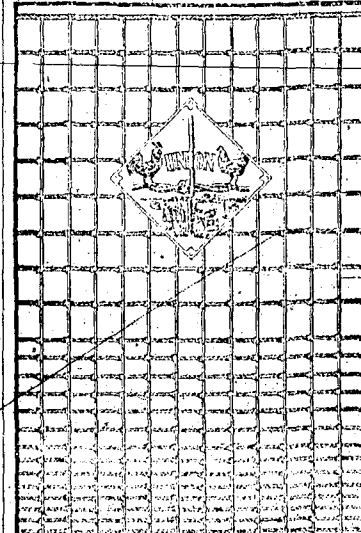
"Why?"

"When the lion was a cub this boarhound, full grown, lived in the cage with him. The big dog could, of course, lick the little cub, and the cub therefore feared and respected him. Now the cub is grown up, but he still thinks the hound is the better. We rear a cub with a full grown hound in this way for a reason. The hound is a protection to us trainers afterward when the cub is grown, for then should he become rambunctious one look from the dog will send him subdued and ashamed, slinking off to the cage's farthest corner."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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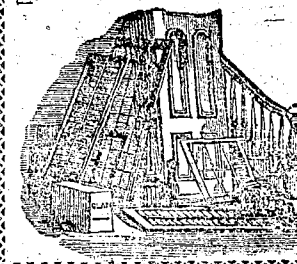
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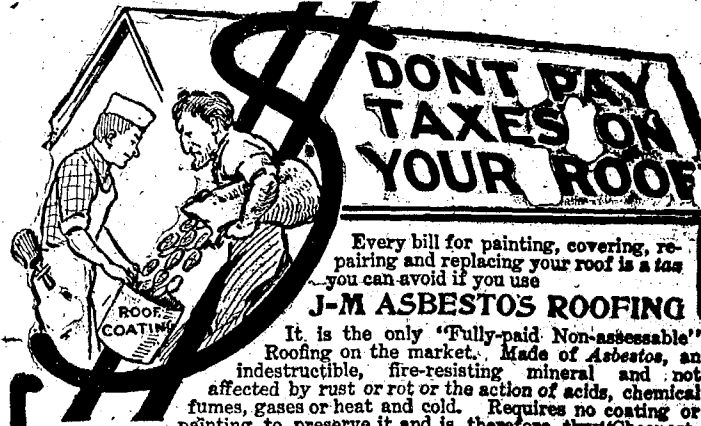


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