

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1909.

No. 39

## Fair Next Week

At East Jordan, the Biggest Annual Event in Northern Michigan.

Next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 28-29-30, will occur the Quarter-Centennial meet of the Charlevoix County Fair Association, and the big list of attractions will assure East Jordan of the largest crowd we have ever entertained.

### Boyer City Marine Band.

The Boyer City Marine Band has been secured to furnish music, and they need no introduction to the public being one of the best organizations in the state. They are headed by William Moyer, an excellent band leader, formerly leader of the Kalkaska Band, and who has always had a reputation for turning out A1 bands.

### The Horse Races.

The races at Petoskey last week were excellent, there being many close finishes and record time. As our track is a much better one than the one at Petoskey and as we are to have all of the horses that were there as well as a number of others already entered, the visitors to the Fair may feel assured that the races will be one of the best features.

### Drummer Boy of Rappahannock.

Major R. H. Hendershot and son, the world's greatest drummer and fifer are one of the musical features. This is an attraction which has been playing State Fairs for years and their playing is wonderful. It is worth the price of admission alone to hear their program.

### Slack Wire Artist.

Also Enos W. Kesche, the wonderful Indian equilibrist has been secured and will be seen each afternoon in front of the grand stand with daring stunts on the slack-wire, standing on ladder set on wire and at the same time juggling baseballs, riding bicycle on slack wire and other remarkable stunts.

### That Button, Button Game.

In prior issues we described the great game of "Button, Button, Who's Got the Button," that would be pulled on Prize Day, Sept. 30th. There are a number of valuable gifts and no one should miss being present and taking part in it.

The Charlevoix County Agricultural Society will give to each person who finds another wearing the duplicate of their button a beautiful leather bill purse with the name of the Society in gold embossed letters. There are twenty duplicate numbers and that means that forty persons on the grounds will each secure a purse.

Besides the prizes given by the Fair Association the following business concerns will give to the lucky person wearing a button bearing the number corresponding to the one shown in their store window the following prizes:

- East Jordan Lumber Co., \$5.00 in groceries.
- C. C. Mack, \$5.00 mantel clock.
- Strobel Bros., \$5.00 cut glass bowl if lady holds lucky number, or Keen Kutter safety razor if lucky person is gentleman.
- F. B. Gannett Co., \$5.00 bottle of perfume if lady holds lucky number or safety razor if gentleman.
- Empey Bros., \$5.00 rocking chair.
- Wm. Richardson, 50-lb. sack flour.
- Mrs. Jepson; to person presenting to Mrs. Jepson number nearest to amount of passengers carried on Str. Hum from Charlevoix to East Jordan on Prize Day—one annual pass.
- George Carr, 100-lb. Sack of Flour.
- F. E. Boosinger, \$5.00 Suit Case.
- V. S. Payton, \$5.00 Agate Bearing Reel if gentleman or Ladies Fountain Pen Gold Mounted if lucky person is lady.
- Chas. Hudson, \$5.00 Pair of Julian & Koenige Shoes.
- L. Wiesman, \$4.00 Pair of Selz Shoes.
- Allace Weiss, \$4.00 Pair of Shoes.
- James Gidley, Box 10c Cigars to gentleman or \$5.00 Bottle of Perfume if lucky person is lady.
- J. J. Votruba, to six persons holding lucky numbers shown in his window, each one pound of Compador 50c Tea.

Charlevoix County Herald, to five persons holding lucky numbers, each one year's subscription to Charlevoix County Herald.

Harry Curkendall, box of White Holly Cigars.

R. F. Steffes, box of White Holly Cigars.

C. H. Whittington, \$6.00 center table. Enterprise, to five persons holding lucky numbers, each one year's subscription to Enterprise.

Sec'y Nicholas; Pres. Price and the other officers have put forth every effort to make this the banner year and everything points to a successful culmination of their endeavors. Boat Excursions will be run from Boyer City, Charlevoix, and over the different Railroads. Everybody is coming, so get in line.

### Death of Mrs. Hannah Leroy.

In the death of Hannah Leroy, which occurred Friday, Sept. 17th, Charlevoix county loses one of its very earliest settlers. In 1869 she took up homestead land two miles northeast of what is now East Jordan but what was then almost unbroken wilderness. She was at that time a widow, but in 1874 she was married to David Leroy of Deer Lake and lived with him at that place until his death in 1889. She then sold the farm and bought the little home in East Jordan where she has since lived.

Mrs. Leroy was converted when a girl of thirteen, at a Cumberland Presbyterian camp meeting held in her native state of Pennsylvania. She joined that church, but on coming to Michigan united with the Methodist Episcopal church. She knew much of the struggles and vicissitudes of pioneer life. When she settled on her homestead near the Richardson hill it is said there was not a practicing physician this side of Traverse City, nor a minister of her faith. Being skillful as a nurse, she was in demand in cases of sickness, and often she trudged along her lonely way thro the woods at night guided by the flickering light of a torch, seeking the homes of the distressed, or wended her way tollfully thro the drifted snows of winter. Her loving nature grieved over the spiritual destitution of her neighbors, and when there was no other to preach the word of God she took the Book and sought to expound its teachings to the pioneers, thus in some measure discharging the tasks of the early Methodist itinerant. It is said she organized the first Sunday School in this county outside the village of Charlevoix; and she also organized and superintended a Sunday School at Deer Lake. Her relations with the church at this place were of the most loving character. But few people loved the house of God as she did, and it was her labored effort to attend the Sabbath morning service that precipitated her illness. Practically she died of old age, worn out by time and suffering. Her last days were full of pain but she died in blessed triumph. The funeral services were held at the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon and were attended by a large number of people. The pastor, Rev. W. W. Lamport preached from the text "She hath done what she could," and he paid a sincere and loving tribute to her life and character. The body was then taken to Boyer City for burial beside her second husband.

Mrs. Leroy's maiden name was Hannah Boylon. She was born in Greene county, Penn., May 12, 1823. She was married in that place to Mr. Zevulun Sutton and bore him eight children. After his death in 1869 she came to Ana Arbor, Michigan, and ten years later to this place. She leaves two sons, two daughters, 21 grand-children and 12 great-grand-children.

### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Sept. 18, 1909.

- Letters.
- Austin, Ray (2) Grash, Jake  
Atkinson, Christopher Kleckler, Fred  
Es Fale, Miss Ruby Riggs, Tom  
Milton, Mrs. Henry; Smith, Mrs. Lula  
Van arsdale, John Warhen, Geo.
- Cards.
- Larue, Mrs. Maud Metevohorn, Fred  
McMillian, Mrs. Chas. Zules, Chas.  
Moore, Mrs. Lizzie White, Mable (2)  
McKinnon, Lydia
- FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

### Pictures.

A 16x20 Pearl Picture and Frame, German patent process on glass, beautiful in design and very artistic, old and ancient. Price will please you, only \$1.35.—Empey Bros.

## The 1910 Census.

Some Important Features Pertaining to the Coming National Census.

As the time approaches for the taking of the 1910 census, interest in the subject increases. It will be of especial interest to inquire what questions will be asked and answers required. The person in question will have no choice in the matter, he must answer every question asked or take the penalty. The enumerator begins work April 15, 1910, and is given two weeks in which to complete the job. S. P. Young of Stanton, is the supervisor of census for this 11th district.

Here is a list of the questions of special interest:  
Among other things the enumerator will be required to ask about the names of the household, their sex, age, conjugal condition, place of birth of parents, number of years in the United States, citizenship, occupation, whether or not employer or employee, whether or not employed at the date of enumeration and the number of months unemployed during the preceding calendar year, and whether or not engaged in agriculture.

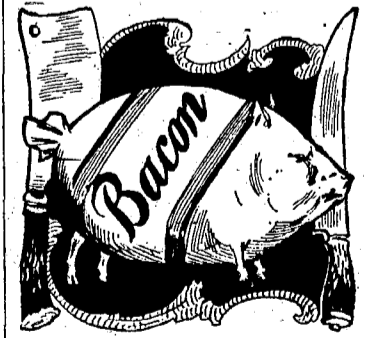
Other questions will have to do with school attendance, literary, ten-ure of home, whether or not the person enumerated is a survivor of the Union or Confederate army, and the name and address of each blind or deaf and dumb person. One important consideration that is omitted from the list of queries is that of race, which owing to congressional action, will be conspicuous by its absence from the interrogations of the enumerator.

In case the person interrogated does not answer these questions, together with others that may be added in various localities, as to agriculture, mining and other forms of industry, he may be subjected to the disagreeable and expensive experience of being taken before a federal court and fined \$100, under the provisions of the law governing the taking of the census. The same penalty may be visited upon him if a false reply is returned to any of the questions.

It will require 65,000 enumerators to take the 13th decennial census of the United States, and Uncle Sam is going to pay \$4,000,000 for the service. These enumerators, appointed by 330 supervisors throughout the country, will receive from two to four cents per capita, and in some regions where there is not much density of population they are to receive a per diem of from \$4 to \$5. Enumerators are required to work eight hours a day and must have their work completed in two weeks in cities of 5,000 and over, and in sparsely settled communities within 30 days.

In 1890 it required 1,817 enumerators to take the census in Michigan, and the officials at the census bureau estimate that 2,000 enumerators will be required next year to secure the population statistics in the state.

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



## Choice Bacon

prepared in such a way that the flavor has been delightfully preserved, should be kept in your family larder.

ONE MEAL OF IT and you'll never be without some of our brand of Pork, Ham and Bacon.

Shermans Market

## Death of Mrs. Samuel Brieker.

Mary Beymer was born in Noble county, Ind., fifty-seven years ago, and died in Warner township, Antrim county on Monday the 20th at her home there. She was married to Samuel Brieker of DeKalb county, Ind., when 25 years of age. They have had eight children, of which six sons and one daughter are still living. She was happily converted when sixteen years of age and united with the Wesleyan Methodist church and from that time to her death has been a consistent, loving, devoted Christian and she has borne her long and severe sufferings during the last two years with wonderful fortitude and patience and her trust in her Saviour has never failed her for a moment. The funeral services were held at the home on Tuesday the 21st, a large number of her neighbors and friends being present, the Rev. A. D. Grigsby, pastor of the Presbyterian church at East Jordan, officiating.

The remains were taken by train to her old home in Indiana, for burial. She leaves a husband, father, mother, and seven children surviving to mourn her loss, and they have the deep sympathy of their many friends and neighbors in their bereavement.

### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

- List of marriage licenses issued for the week ending Sept. 18, 1909.
- Evert F. Northup, 22..... Boyer City  
Maude M. Coon, 22..... Boyer City  
David Howard, 20..... Charlevoix  
Cora Cook, 19..... Charlevoix  
Geo. M. LaValley, 21..... East Jordan  
Nora Cork, 24..... Cedar City  
Edward Kake, 32..... East Jordan  
Ella Marshall, 24..... East Jordan
- D. S. PAYTON, County Clerk.

### WE WANT YOUR APPLES.

We have commenced packing and shipping apples and respectfully solicit the patronage of the farmers in this locality, assuring them of the highest market price. Call us up by phone—No. 206—for prices or call at our Warehouse.

E. E. Brown.

## FRED E. BOOSINGER

Let Us Show You the Most Attractive Fall Goods  
Clever in Style, Artistic in Workmanship.

Are you prepared for the Fair. It is easy for you to secure the garments of character and quality at the right prices.

We have just received our new line of FURS from one of the largest concerns in the country. Everything brand new and strictly up-to-date. Furs at from \$3.00 to \$18.00 in the very newest shapes and most desirable qualities.

Pingree Shoes for Ladies from \$3.00 to \$8.50, in the new shapes and leathers.

Blankets. We have a splendid line of new and cotton blankets in the all wool, part wool and cotton. They appeal to the most discriminating buyers, at from 49c to \$4.50 a pair. Could you ask for a wider range to select from?

The above are only a few of the many attractive and desirable goods that await your inspection.

Unqualified pledge to give you exactly what you want and all at the prices that proves us worthy of your patronage.

Combine business with pleasure. Call Fair week and examine our stock, our prices and our methods of doing business.

We invite you to make our store your headquarters. Leave your packages, wraps or anything you wish. We have room to store them and will be glad to.



"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."

FRED E. BOOSINGER.



TO MARK BRADDOCK'S GRAVE

Citizens of Fayette County, Pa., Will Erect Monument to Unfortunate British General.

The citizens of Fayette county, Pa., have begun to realize at this late day that they have a historic attraction, which, after remaining fallow for many years, is worthy of exploitation.

A Simple Expedient.

It was the custom of Mr. Cameron to fall into an easy attitude wherever he might be. This habit led to an occasional dialogue of a spicy nature, and the dialogues led to a small square package which Mr. Cameron presented to his wife one night.

"What in the world are these?" inquired Mrs. Cameron, as the unwrapping of the package revealed a few cards neatly marked "For Use," and two or three dozen marked "For Show."

"Those, my dear," said Mr. Cameron, "are for you to attach, by the small pin on the under side, to the various soft cushions, chair backs and unoccupied wall spaces in this house. Then neither my head nor that of any chance visitor will rest in or on any object designed for ornament; and once more, even with Christmas coming every year, and your friends as loving and generous as ever, we shall have a happy home."—Youth's Companion.

Nag.

"A man's wife can make him or mar him," said Senator La Follette at a dinner in Madison. "A good wife fills him full of ambition. A nagging wife takes all the energy out of him, leaving him listless, limp."

"I know a clever but unsuccessful man in Primrose. I used to wonder why this man didn't get out, why he didn't work hard. I found out one day when, quite by chance, I asked him what he was going to have at his house that night for dinner."

"He shook his head at this question, and answered with a sad little laugh:

"Oh, cold soup meat and nag."

Resting, Not Sleeping.

"I took my pastels with me," said the artist who spent a week end with a friend in the country, "and did a pastel of the old negro who has been in the family for ages. Every time I got him to posing just right he went fast asleep. Then when I'd remonstrate with a gentle poke he would rouse so polite, so courteous, bow and say:

"Yes, sah! Yes, sah! I's awake. I wa'n't asleep. I was jes' a restin' mah eyes!"

"Then he'd go fast asleep again. So finally I had to paint him like that, a nice chocolate color, nodding, with a big high light on his thick upper lip. Corking picture!"

In 1915.

"Suddenly the great game in the summer of 1915 stopped."

"What's the trouble?" shouted the grand stand. "Let the game go on!"

"Make them play!" thundered the bleachers. "Soak the umpire!"

Just then the manager came out and held up his hand.

"Patience, gentlemen, patience! The game will go on just as soon as the fly cops can chase that fleet of airships from over the diamond. These on them are catching the balls as fast as they are batted upward."

And the fly cops began to fly from every direction.

Bequeathed Fortune to Buelow.

Twelve years ago Prince Buelow was a poor man. He retires from the office of German Chancellor with a large private fortune and the rank of count and prince. On the day the Kaiser gave him the latter title Buelow was notified that his share of the estate of Herr Godfrey, the wealthy sugar merchant of Hamburg, amounted to \$1,375,000. Herr Godfrey had never met Prince Buelow, but had become interested in his public career and left him this fortune.

Women's Chances

Office Work Pays Girl Best Salary

By ELLA LOUNSBURY



AFTER carefully comparing the salaries usually received by women engaged in the various lines of business I have decided that stenography is the most remunerative business in which the average woman can engage.

You will hear on every side that the market is overstocked with stenographers and while this is true it is also true that the market is overstocked with people in all other lines of business.

A stenographer having but a common school education, if she is bright and comprehending, can command a salary of \$15 per week, while her college educated sister receives as high as \$25 per week, and occasionally where a stenographer gets to be private secretary to some high official she receives all the way from \$150 to \$200 per month. Of course these positions are in the minority, but it simply goes to prove that if a girl strives hard enough in this particular line there is no limit to her possibilities.

Take, for instance, the court reporter, public stenographer, as well as the girl who can report lectures, etc.; they make more money in a day than the average woman does in a week.

Even school teachers in the public schools do not average \$75 per month, as they lose two or three months every summer, while the stenographer gets a paid vacation every year.

The millinery business pays well to those who are engaged in a business of their own, but not every woman can afford to start in business for herself.

Nurses also make good wages when they work, if proficient, but they are not steadily employed, and nursing is one of the hardest vocations.

Some people contend that stenographers do not receive as high salaries as they claim. This is doubtless true in some cases, yet I know for an actual fact that a great many stenographers are receiving \$15 per week when they are not really worth \$10. It is simply a case of poor discrimination on the part of the employer, who may be paying the expert stenographer the same salary.

While stenography may not be considered a desirable vocation by some, viewed from a financial standpoint, stenographers have the decided advantage over the majority of women in business.

Sinfully Low Wages of Working Girls

By ELIZABETH McCULLEN

Sinfully low wages are paid by many employers to their feminine workers. I realize that little can be accomplished by talk alone and that immediate and drastic measures should be taken. We women really do not deserve much sympathy, for we calmly submit to this injustice without doing one solitary thing to improve conditions. And as long as we persist in this stupidity, just so long can we expect to be imposed upon. For it is a certainty that as long as an employer can find the present unlimited supply of women applicants for \$5 and \$7-a week he isn't voluntarily going to offer more.

The usual arguments presented by these persons, when their attention is called to the existing state of affairs, is that the class of work is not worth any more than they are paying. Does not every one who is giving her strength and time to work deserve compensation that will provide for the needs and comforts, at least, of the body? Tell me, how long could one single big business concern continue operating were it not for those who fill the so-called minor positions? These scorned underlings are so important that, were it found impossible to secure their services at \$5 a week \$10 would have to be paid or the business would have to close its doors. It simply could not continue without some one to do this work.

The problem for the average worker, especially the woman worker, is very, very discouraging and hopeless so long as we tamely submit to injustice rather than fight for what is our due.

There is no use in fighting tuberculosis and crime, no use in preaching religion and expecting results, until the present material conditions of people are greatly improved.

Prohibit an employer from engaging a girl unless she can give evidence that she is dependent upon her earnings for a living. The woman with a husband or a father who is doing his duty in providing for her has no right to take work from those who must care for themselves.

Is Pie Making a Lost Art?

By ELIZABETH McCULLEN

Pie is not the same as it used to be and a natural curiosity is aroused among the old residents. There were years in our American history when pie was a revered and much patronized institution. No other one table article had a larger or more admiring following.

There were pumpkin, mince, rhubarb, peach, cherry, pear, quince, apple-butter, squash, blackberry, raspberry, custard, potato, plum, lemon, orange, cream, cranberry and many other kinds of pie too numerous to mention. There were open-face pies, "hunting-case" pies, pies with

laced tops, plain pies, ornamental pies and flash pies for festive occasions. There were deep pies, shallow pies, medium pies with short crust, long crust or tough crust, much depending upon the cook and the guests to be entertained.

Emerson ate pie and wrote it in his happiest way. He was good for a big piece at each meal, making occasional trips to the family larder between meals. Washington, the Adamses, Franklin and Lincoln were all pie fiends. Why is the meat upon which such men fed relegated to the surviving few? Why is a southern senator laughed at when he insists upon pie for breakfast at his boarding house?

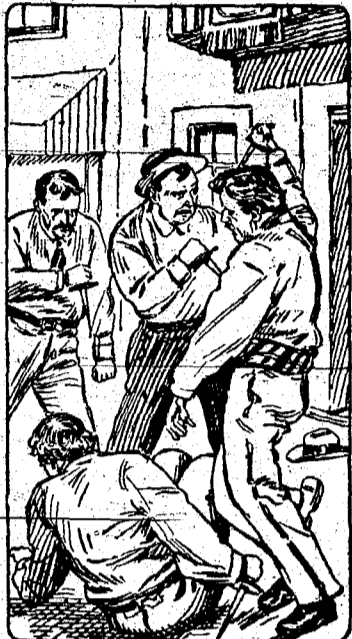
Is the cooking of the good old-time pie a lost art? Are we the victims of adulterated foodstuffs? Won't gas stoves produce the real goods, or are we as a people simply going backward? There are as many pie-faced men and women as ever, but most of them never faced a real pie—probably never will.

No one ever knew a pie-eating nation that had to hoist the white flag or take alien dictation. We need to reinstall pie, make sure that it is pie, and get back to the solid days when we were a pie-eating nation.

TWO BROTHERS KILLED IN DESPERATE FIGHT

TWO BROTHERS, ONE FIANCE, AND AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER ARE KILLED IN DUEL.

Rome.—The Latin temperament is ever ready to fly to extremes, and particularly when jealousy supplies the motive. Thus it was that the little village of Genzano, near this city, was a few days ago provided with all the elements of a lurid melodrama. Evaristo Apenni was madly enamored of a certain Esmeralda Bernoni, who, however, had given her heart to Arturo Caroggi. Between the Apenni and Bernoni families a good deal of rancor had arisen on this account, which had hitherto only found expres-



Fell to Ground Mortally Wounded.

sion in scowling looks and muttered threats.

A few evenings ago, however, Evaristo Apenni, boiling with rage under the effects of a new repulse by the enchanting Esmeralda, was walking through the streets of Genzano, in company with his brother Saverio, when they met Achille and Cesare Bernoni, brothers of the fair enslayer, and the latter's father. A few brief but exasperating words were exchanged, and soon long-bladed knives were hissing through the air. The two Bernonis, on the one side, and the two Apennis, on the other, separated for a brief moment to get breath, and then fell to again with redoubled vigor.

The second round was brief but decisive. Hardly had the preliminary feints for advantage been exchanged before the Apennis' knives struck home and the Bernonis fell to the ground mortally wounded. But the battle was not yet over, for a new combatant appeared on the field. This was the Bernonis' father, who, maddened by the sight of his two sons, lying on the ground with their lifeblood ebbing away, pulled out his revolver and fired two shots at the Apennis. Neither bullet took effect. Achille Bernoni, however, although lying wounded on the ground, had yet sufficient strength left to enable him to draw his revolver also. Four times he pulled the trigger, and although he missed his antagonist, one of the shots struck a passer-by, Francesco Valente, who was killed.

Meanwhile, on hearing the firing, the carabinieri hurried to the spot, and on their appearance the Apennis took to flight. The father of the Bernonis was arrested with the revolver in his hand and his two sons were taken to the hospital, where they expired. After a brief chase Saverio Apenni was caught by the police, but so far Evaristo has eluded the vigilance of his pursuers.

FIGHT SNAKES IN A CAVERN

Three Pennsylvania Women Berry Pickers Fall into Mine and Battle with Reptiles.

Pittsburg.—Three women who went out to pick berries on a farm about three miles from Latrobe were rescued late the other afternoon by farm hands, after being buried in an abandoned coal mine for five hours, in which time they fought with a nest of huge snakes. Two of the women became hysterical on their release and are in a serious condition.

The women were Mrs. Maggie Maloy, Mrs. Mary Sarfano and Mrs. Florence Lacey from Latrobe. As they invaded an inviting field of berries the earth suddenly yawned and swallowed them. All three fell about 25 feet through a break in the roof of an abandoned mine and into a pool of shallow water.

They forgot their injuries when they felt the snakes wriggling about them in the darkness, and, picking up broken timbers, they fought the reptiles and screamed for help. They killed 15 reptiles before their cries were heard by John Stump and a party of farm hands.

Their efforts to raise the women were unavailing, as every time Stump went near the edge of the cavity the earth crumbled away. Finally, the men unhitched a team, and, throwing the lines to the women, drew them up one at a time.

Homer

Far from the sight of Earth, yet bright and plain As the clear noonday Sun, an orb of song, Lovely and bright is seen amid the throng Of lesser Stars, that rise, and wax, and wane, The transient rulers of the flicker main; One constant light gleams through the dark and long And narrow aisle of memory. How strong, How fortified with all the numerous train Of truths wert thou, great poet of mankind, Who told'st in verse as mighty as the sea, And various as the voices of the wind, The strength of passion rising in the glee Of battle. Fear was glorified by thee, And Death is lovely in thy tale enshrined. —Hartley Coleridge.

The Mouse's Mother

BY CAROLINE LOCKHART

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

"The Mouse" stepped from the dock and walked noiselessly to the witness stand as the district attorney called his name curtly. The spectators gazed with interest at the noted crook, and the detectives looked at him with open admiration, compelled by "The Mouse" having outwitted every officer on the force time and time again, in spite of his many arrests.

"How old are you?" demanded the district attorney briefly.

"Forty," answered "The Mouse," casting his beady, black eyes about the courtroom, quite unembarrassed.

"How long have you enjoyed the interesting name by which you are so well known?" asked the district attorney sarcastically.

"Ever since I could creep," returned "The Mouse," showing his sharp, white teeth in a smile.

"You are accused of having started a fight at the butchers' ball and of having stolen a watch in the confusion," said the district attorney. "What have you to say?"

"The Mouse" had a clever and plausible story to tell, a story he had worked up artistically in his cell and which he told with considerable satisfaction, his previous experience having given him ease and eloquence. He grew fluent and animated, falling into gestures that unconsciously betrayed the skilled pickpocket. His long, supple fingers and his flexible wrists were those of an artist in legerdemain and their swift, deft movements were a constant contradiction to his story of innocence. Instinctively his gestures were those of a pickpocket of rare skill, deftly relieving an absent-minded man of his watch. It was easy to see how he had come by his name, for he did indeed look like a rodent.



"Wait!" He Shouted.

as he stood there, with his oily black hair and mustache, his furtive eyes and his sharp face.

The evidence against him was purely circumstantial. No one had actually seen those limber fingers twitch the watch from the vest of the bewildered Dutchman—try as he might, and his might was much, the district attorney could not break down "The Mouse's" story. The crook smiled coolly under a harsh cross-examination, quite undisturbed by bitter epithets. Everybody knew he had stolen the watch, but the crime could not be fastened on him.

"Well, step down," at last said the discouraged district attorney, and "The Mouse" walked softly into the dock, showing his sharp teeth in a smile of quiet enjoyment.

"Mrs. Seltz!" called the lawyer whom "The Mouse" had engaged as a matter of form. As he heard that name a sudden frown came to the crafty face of "The Mouse" and he made a quick motion to attract the attention of the bustling young lawyer. But a trembling, white-haired woman had already come forward.

"Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God?" rattled off the clerk and the old woman bent forward to lay a shaking hand upon the Bible held up to her.

"I do," she whispered hesitatingly. "Now, Mrs. Seltz," began the lawyer persuasively, "your son has always been a good son to you, has he not?"

She opened her white lips to speak, but "The Mouse" jumped angrily to his feet and leaned far over the dock. "Wait!" he shouted, throwing up his long arm in a gesture of command.

The blood had rushed into his pallid face and his eyes were blazing.

"This has gone far enough," he cried sharply. "I'll not have my mother perjure herself to save me from what I ought to get. She has done enough for me without this. Let her alone and I'll tell the truth. You can send me up for 50 years, but don't force her to lie under oath. I've not been a good son. I never was a good son, but I'm not cur enough to let her do this for me. I stole that Dutchman's watch fast enough. I went to the ball to lift a watch and I'd got away (that fly cop over there hadn't spotted me. Now you do what you want to do and I don't care that!)"

He snapped his fingers airily at the astonished district attorney, but the old woman was crying bitterly and was holding out her arms to him.

The judge gave him 18 months in the penitentiary, which was the lightest sentence "The Mouse" had received in his long professional career.

REPETITION MADE HIM TIRED.

Hammerstein's Operatic Manager Comes to the Front with a Real Tale of Woe.

Siegfried Behrens, Philadelphia manager of the Metropolitan Opera Company, was discussing with some friends the try-out of voices at the Philadelphia opera house one morning. Some one in the party said that Mr. Hammerstein's method was a crusher for the aspirants for the chorus. Most of them had reported armed with grand opera scores and other music, prepared to sing at least one aria, and possibly a whole score from some famous opera. Instead they were permitted to run up and down the scale and that was all.

"I don't blame him," said Mr. Behrens. "It is just as sure a way as any to find out whether one has a voice or not, and a lot the quickest. Besides, one does not take chances of enduring the fearful tortures that were once my lot."

"I was selected to try voices and make selections for a big festival chorus. All applicants had been told to bring a song to sing."

"At the appointed time, no less than 600 applicants showed up, and I started them off. Do you know, as an actual fact, 416 of them sang Harrison Millard's 'Waiting,' which was then a comparatively new composition. They sang it in every key, and with all sorts of twists and cadenzas. Long before the first 100 poured that confounded thing into my ears I was sick of it. But it went on and on until I was nearly crazy, and in self-defense cut out all arias and put them to work on scales."

"I have never been able to listen to Millard's 'Waiting' since. If anybody ever attempts to sing it in my presence there is going to be trouble, much and plenty, for the singer. I'd rather hear a coon song, such as I hate them."—Washington Star.

Nasturtiums. And now we have the glory of the nasturtium. It is a plentiful flower and so beautiful that it should be a constant ornament of the household. How a great bunch of them in a jar on the dinner table helps the feast! They smile like the sunrise. They make a meager meal a royal repast. They are the incarnation of the sunbeams, coming all the way from golden noonday to rosy sunset, to give the flowers their exquisite hues.

They are just the ornament for the table—the smilingest flower in the garden. They make the beefsteak tender, the cream richer and the bread to taste better than pound cake. This is veritably so. Of course, the old coder who doesn't care for flowers doesn't think so. What account are they—one can't eat them or wear them? We don't mean him. We speak of those fair spirits that commune with a flower, and get hold of its ideas and make them a part of their lives.—Ohio State Journal.

Says McGowan:

"Kape on yer courage. Av ye lick a man yer afraid of yer a moral thafe."—Cleveland News.



# 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, shunned on the boat, 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. Thrust attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weakness. He taunted Winthrop. They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree. The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness. Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring. Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. They planned their campaign. Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs. In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights. The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was soiled upon as a signal. Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed. Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrop, Miss Leslie became frightened. Winthrop became ill with fever. Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve.

## CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

She was far too preoccupied, however, to consider what this might mean. Her first thought was of a fire. She ran to her rude stone fireplace and raked over the ashes. They were still warm, but there was not a live ember among them. Yet she realized that Winthrop must have hot food when he awakened, and Blake had carried with him the magnifying glass. For a little she stood hesitating. But the defeat of the jackals had given her courage and resolution such as she had never before known. She returned into the cave, and chose the sharpest of her stakes. Having made certain that Winthrop was still asleep, she set off boldly down the cleft.

At the first turn she came upon Blake's thorn barricade. It stretched across the narrowest part of the cleft in an impenetrable wall, 12 feet high. Only in the center was a gap, which could have been filled by Blake in less than two hours' work. The girl's eyes brightened. She herself could gather the thorn-brush and fill the gap before night. They no longer need fear the jackals or even the larger beasts of prey. None the less, they must have fire.

Spurred on by the thought, she was about to spring through the barricade when she heard the tread of feet on the path beyond. She crouched down, and peered through the tangle of brush in the edge of the gap. Less than ten paces away Blake was plodding heavily up the trail. She stepped out before him.

"You—you! Are you alive?" she gasped.

"Live? You bet your boots!" came back the grim response. "You bet I'm alive—though I had to go Jonah one better to do it. The whale heaved him up; I heaved up the whale—and it took about a barrel of sea-water to do it."

"Sea-water?"

"Sure— I tumbled over twice on the way. But I made the beach. Lord! how I pumped—the briny deep! Guess I won't go into details—but if you think you know anything about seasickness—Whew! Lucky for yours truly, the tide was just starting out, and the wind off shore. I'd fallen in the water, and the Jonah business laid me out cold. Didn't know anything until the tide came up again and soured me."

"I am very glad you're not dead. But how you must have suffered! You are still white, and your face is all creased."

Blake attempted a careless laugh. "Don't worry about me. I'm here, O. K., all that's left—a little wobbly on my pins, but hungry as a shark. But say, what's up with you? You're sweating like a— Good thing, though. It'll give off your spell of fever a while. How'd you happen to be coming down here so early?"

"I was starting to find you."

"Me!"

"Not you—that is, I thought you were dead. I was going to make certain, and to—to get the burning-glass."

"Um-m. I see. Let the fire go out, eh?"

"Do not blame me, Mr. Blake! I was so ill and worn out, and I've paid for it twice over, really I have. Didn't those awful beasts attack you?"

"Beasts? How's that?" he demanded.

"Oh, but you must have heard them! The horrid things tried to kill us!" she cried, and she poured out a half incoherent account of all that had happened since he left.

Blake listened intently, his jaw thrust out, his eyes glowing upon her with a look which she had never before seen in any man's eyes. But his first comment had nothing to do with her conduct.

"How's that?—sorry Win got roused out of his nice little snooze—"



"I Don't Believe Win Was Built for the Tropics."

"Why, don't you know, we'd been all alone in our glory by to-night if it hadn't been for those brutes. He was in the stupor, and that would have been the end of him if the beasts hadn't stirred him up so lively. I've heard of such a thing before, but I always thought it was a fake. Here you are sweating, too."

"I feel much better than yesterday. I did not tell you, but I have felt ill for nearly a week."

"'Fraid to tell, eh?—and you were so scared over the beasts— Scared! By Jiminy, you've got grit, little woman! There's two kinds of scaredness. You've got the Stonewall Jackson kind. If anybody asks you, just refer them to Tommy Blake."

"Thank you, Mr. Blake. But should we not hasten back now to prepare something for Mr. Winthrop?"

"Ditto for yours truly. I'm like that sepulchre you read about—white outside, and within nothing—but bare bones and emptiness."

## CHAPTER XV.

With Bow and Club.

THE fire was soon re-lit, and a pot of meat set on to stew. It had ample time to simmer. Winthrop was wrapped in a life-giving sleep, out of which he did not awaken until evening, while Blake, unable to wait for the pot to boil, and nauseated by the fishy odor of the dried sea-fowl, hunted out the jerked leopard meat, and having devoured enough to satisfy a native, fell asleep under a bush.

The sun was half down the sky when he sat up and looked around wide awake the moment he opened his eyes. Miss Leslie was quietly placing an armful of sticks on the fuel heap beside the baobab.

"Hello, Miss Jenny! Hard at it, I see," he called cheerfully.

"Hush!" she cautioned. "Mr. Winthrop is still asleep."

"Good thing for him. He'll need all of that he can get."

"Then you think—"

"Well, between you and me, I don't believe Win was built for the tropics. This fever of his, coming on so soon, wouldn't have hit nine men in ten half so hard. He's bound to have another spell in a month or two, and—"

"But cannot we possibly get away from here before then? Is there no way? Surely, you are so resourceful—"

"Nothing doing, Miss Jenny! Give me tools, and I'd engage to turn out a seagoing boat. But as it is, the only thing I could do would be to fire-burn a log. That would take two or three months, and in the end we'd have a lopsided canoe that'd live about half a second in one of these tropic squalls."

"Do not the natives sail in canoes?"

"Maybe they do—and they make fire by rubbing sticks. We don't."

"But what can we do?"

"Take our medicine, and wait for a ship to show up."

"But we have no medicine."

"Have no— Say, Miss Jenny, you really ought to have stayed home from boarding-school and England long enough to learn your own language. I mean, we've got to take what's coming to us, without laying down or grovelling. Both are the worst things out for malaria."

"You mean that we must resign ourselves to this intolerable situation—that we must calmly sit here and wait until the fever—"

"No! I'll take care we don't sit around very much. We'll go on the hike, soon as Win can wobble. Which reminds me, I've got a little hike on hand now. I'm going to close up that barricade before dark. Me for a quiet night!"

Without waiting for a reply, he took his weapons, and swung briskly away down the cleft.

He returned a few minutes before sunset, with what appeared to be a large fur bag upon his back. Miss Leslie was pouring a bowl of broth from the stew-pot, and did not notice him until he sang out to her: "Hey, Miss Jenny, spill over that stuff! No more of that in ours!"

"It's for Mr. Winthrop. He has just awakened," she replied, still intent on her pouring.

"And you'd kill him with that slop! Heave it over. He's going to have beef juice."

"Oh! what's that on your back? You've killed an antelope!"

"Sure! Bushy, I guess they call him. Sneaked up when he was drinking, and stuck an arrow into his side. He jumped out a little way, and turned to see what'd hit him. I hauled off and put the second arrow right through his eye, into his brain. Neatest thing you ever saw."

"You surely are becoming a splendid archer!"

"Yes; Jim dandy! I could do it again about once in 10,000 shots. All the same, I've raked in this peacherino. Trot out your grill and we'll have something fit to eat."

"You spoke of beef-juice."

"I've a dozen steaks ready to broil. Slap 'em on the fire, and I'll squeeze out enough juice with my fist to do Win for to-night."

He made good his assertion, using several of the steaks, which, having lost less than half their juices in the process, were eaten with great relish by Miss Leslie and himself.

Winthrop, after drinking the stimulating beef juice and a quantity of hot water, turned over and fell asleep again while Blake was dressing his wounds. None of these was serious of itself, but Blake knew the danger of infection in the tropics, and carefully washed out the gashes before applying the tallow salve which Miss Leslie had tried out from the antelope fat.

The dressing was completed by torchlight. Blake then rolled the sleeper into a comfortable position, took the torch from Miss Leslie, and left the cave, pausing at the entrance to mutter a gruff good-night. The girl murmured a response, but watched him anxiously as he passed out. A step beyond the entrance he paused and turned again. In the red glare of the torch, his face took on an ex-

pression that filled her with fright. Shrouded by the gloom of the hollow, she drew back to her bed, and without turning her eyes away from him, groped for one of her bamboo stakes.

But before she could arm herself, she saw Blake stoop over and grasp with his free hand the mass of interwoven bamboos. He straightened himself, and the framework swung lightly up and over, until it stood on end across the cave entrance. The girl stole around and peered out at him. He had spread open the antelope skin, and was beginning to slice the meat for drying. Though his forehead was furrowed, his expression was by no means sinister. Relieved at the thought that the light must have deceived her, she returned to her bed and was soon sleeping as soundly as Winthrop.

Blake strung the greater part of the meat on the drying racks, built a smudge fire beneath, and stretched the antelope skin on a frame. This done, he took his club and a small piece of bloody meat, and walked stealthily down the cleft to the barricade. Quiet as was his approach, it was met by a warning yelp on the farther side of the thorny wall, and he could hear the scurry of fleeing animals.

He kept on until the barricade loomed up before him in the starlight. From cliff to cliff the wall now stretched across the gorge without hole or gap. But Blake grasped the trunk of a young date-palm which projected from the barricade near the bottom, and pushed it out. The displacement of the spiky fronds disclosed the low passage which he had made in the center of the barricade. He placed the piece of meat on one side, two or three feet from the hole, and squatted down across from it, with his club balanced on his shoulder.

Half an hour passed—an hour; and still he waited, silent and motionless as a statue. At last stealthy footsteps sounded on the outer side of the thorn wall, and an animal began to creep through the wall, sniffing for the bait. Blake waited with the immobility of an Eskimo. The delay was brief.

With a boldness for which Blake had not been prepared, the beast leaped through and seized the meat. Even in the dim light, Blake could see that he had lured an animal larger than any jackal. But this only served to lend greater force to his blow. As he struck, he leaped to his feet. The brute fell as though struck by lightning and lay still.

Blake prodded the inert form warily; then knelt and passed his hands over it. The beast had whirled about just in time to meet the descending club, and the blow had crushed in its skull. Chuckling at the success of his ruse, he drew the palm back into the opening, and swung his prize over his shoulder. When he came to the fire, a glance showed him that he had killed a full-grown spotted hyena.

In the morning, when Miss Leslie appeared, there were two hides stretched on bamboo frames, and the air was dark with vapors streaming down into the cleft near the barricade. Blake was sleeping the sleep of the just, and did not waken until she had built the fire and begun to broil the steaks which he had saved.

Again they had a feast of the fresh antelope meat. But with repetition came more of fastidiousness, and Blake agreed with Miss Leslie when she remarked that salt would have added to the flavor. He set off presently, and spent half a day on the talus of the headland, gathering salt from the rock crannies.

For the next three days he left the cleft only to gather eggs. The greater part of his time was spent in tanning the hyena and antelope skins. Meantime Miss Leslie continued to nurse Winthrop and to gather firewood. Under Blake's directions, she also purified the salt by dissolving it in a pot of water, and allowing the dirt to settle, when the clarified solution was poured off and evaporated over the fire in one of the earthenware pans.

At first Winthrop had been too weak to sit up. But treated to a liberal diet of antelope broth, raw eggs, hot water, and coconut milk, he gained strength faster than Blake had expected. On the fourth day Blake set him to work on the final rubbing of the new skins; on the fifth, he ordered him to go for eggs.

Much to Miss Leslie's surprise, Winthrop started off without a word of protest. All his peevish irritability had gone with the fever, and the girl was gratified to see the quiet manner in which he set about a task which seemed an imposition upon his half-regained strength. But the very motive which, seemingly, prevented him from protesting, impelled her to speak for him!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Premium on Total Abstinence.**  
A prominent manufacturer of Westphalia, Germany, has offered to pay ten marks (\$2.50) to any one of his employees who has joined a total abstinence society, with extra and larger reward for those who maintain their membership for definite periods of time.

# VOODOOISM CAUSES KILLING OF COWS

LEADS TO THE WANTON SLAUGHTER OF MANY HEAD OF FINE CATTLE.

## LIBERAL REWARD IS OFFERED

Only the Hide and Heart Are Taken from the Dead Animals, According to the Old Aztec Practice.

San Antonio, Tex.—An outbreak of voodooism is responsible for the mysterious killing of many fine cows in the vicinity of this city. Many owners of cattle living in the suburbs have looked in vain for their milk purveyors in the morning.

The gentle friend of the family was found to be missing and the instituted search usually disclosed her body in the chapparal. G. A. Davis of this city was one of the first to miss his valuable Jersey in this manner and since then others have sustained similar losses.

The odd feature of the case was that nothing but the hide and the heart of the animal were missing. At first it was thought that the animals had been killed for their skins, but a close watch kept over the dealers in hides has shown that so far none of the hides has been disposed of.

Sheriff Lindsey and his deputies have been working day and night to get a clew that might lead to a complete solution of the mystery, but so far they have not been successful. The offer of a substantial reward has now been called to their aid.

Though the Mexican population of San Antonio is a very orderly and law abiding one as a whole, there is enough of an indifferent element among them that would not be averse to committing these depredations if spurred on by what they would consider a religious motive. As is well known, the Indian strain is very prominent in the lower class Mexicans. As a matter of fact, in a large percentage of them the Spanish or other Aryan blood is a negligible quantity.

That some of the old Indian superstitions should have survived in them



Only Heart and Hide Taken.

and be liable to periodical outbreaks is therefore not to be wondered at.

Indian voodooism, as practiced after the fall of the Aztec empire, is really nothing more than a continuation of the old Aztec religion, the principal feature of which was human sacrifice. The victims of the old Aztec priests suffered death by having their hearts torn out of their bodies by main force.

After the Spanish had succeeded in stamping out this barbarous practice the Indian tribes, still adhering to the faith of their fathers, though nominally Christian, took to sacrificing animals in the same manner that human beings had formerly been sacrificed, and like all primitive people, thought to appease their gods best by sacrificing that which was considered most cherished.

In tearing out the animal's heart the object to-day is to get possession of the blood contained in it. To this fluid are ascribed a number of miraculous properties of a disease combating nature.

The authorities of this city and county are in no mood to permit as noxious a practice as voodooism to flourish under their very noses. Though a number of arrests have been made, more important clews are now being followed, and further developments are anticipated as a result of the reward offered.

Of all people the low-class Mexican is the least able to withstand the lure of money. Every effort will be made to get the high priest of the cult into the clutches of the law.

The punishments that will be meted out will no doubt be such as to make adherence to voodooism and its attendant features very undesirable.

**Russia's New Naval Base.**  
London.—The Russian government has decided to abandon Kronstadt as the headquarters of the Baltic fleet. It is considered that Kronstadt, which is only 20 miles from St. Petersburg, is much too near the capital to be safe in these days of long range guns. The new naval base is to be Sveaburg, the island fortress, five miles south of Helsingfors.

## ONE ON JOHNNY.



He was a balm-headed Johnny, with little cash. She was both pretty and pert. He said: "Do you know, Dolly, I am something of a miser? I can take almost anybody off."

She said: "Then take yourself off, old boy. I'm expecting some one to take me to supper."

## HAD AWFUL WEEPING ECZEMA

Face and Neck Were Raw—Terrible Itching, Inflammation and Soreness—All Treatments Failed.

Cuticura—Proved a Great Success.

"Eczema began over the top of my ear. It cracked and then began to spread. I had three different doctors and tried several things, but they did me no good. At last one side of my face and my neck were raw. The water ran out of it so that I had to wear medicated cotton, and it was so inflamed and sore that I had to put a piece of cloth over my pillow to keep the water from it, and it would stain the cloth a sort of yellow. The eczema itched so that it seemed as though I could tear my face all to pieces. Then I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and it was not more than three months before it was all healed up. Miss Ann Pearsons, Northfield, Vt., Dec. 19, 1907."

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

## All in Fight Against Tuberculosis.

Prevention of tuberculosis versus dividends is the proposition which some of our largest insurance companies are now trying to establish. The Metropolitan Life recently applied for permission to erect a sanatorium for its policy holders and employees afflicted with tuberculosis, but the application was refused on grounds of illegality by New York State Superintendent of Insurance Hotchkiss. The company is, however, conducting an active educational campaign by distributing 3,500,000 pamphlets among its policy holders. The Provident Savings Life Assurance society has also established a health bureau, where its policy holders may receive free medical advice. Several fraternal orders, notably the Modern Woodmen, Knights of Pythias, Royal League, Royal Arcanum and Workmen's Circle, have already established or are contemplating the erection of sanatoria for their tuberculous members.

## Gender.

The other evening Miss Y., a maiden lady of uncertain years, suspecting the cook was entertaining her beau downstairs, called Martha and inquired whether she did not hear some one talking with her.

"Oh, no, ma'am," cried the quick-witted Martha; "it was only me singing a psalm."

"Very good," returned Miss Y. significantly; "you may amuse yourself with psalms, but let's have no hymns."

## About Time.

Dorothy—Can I have some water to christen my doll, mamma?

Mother—Oh! no. I don't like you to play with water.

Dorothy—Well, can I have some wax to waxinate her? I'm sure she ought to have something done by now. I've had her three months.— Windsor Magazine.

## Still Inimitable.

First Cricket—Men are flying.

Second Cricket—Perhaps, but they can't make music with their legs.

It's hard for some accountants to get their balance fore quitting work, but a darned sight harder regaining their equilibrium fore starting.

## IT WORKS

The Laborer Eats Food That Would Wreck an Office Man.

Men who are actively engaged at hard work can sometimes eat food that would wreck a man who is more closely confined.

This is illustrated in the following story:

"I was for 12 years clerk in a store working actively and drank coffee all the time without much trouble until after I entered the telegraph service.

"There I got very little exercise and drinking strong coffee, my nerves were unsteady and my stomach got weak and I was soon a very sick man. I quit meat and tobacco and in fact I stopped eating everything which I thought might affect me except coffee, but still my condition grew worse, and I was all but a wreck.

"I finally quit coffee and commenced to use Postum a few years ago, and I am speaking the truth when I say, my condition commenced to improve immediately and today I am well and can eat anything I want without any bad effects, all due to shifting from coffee to Postum.

"I told my wife today I believed I could digest a brick if I had a cup of postum to go with it.

"We make it according to directions boiling it full 20 minutes and use good rich cream and it is certainly delicious."

Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"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.



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

SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1909.

"The Girl That's All The Candy."

After untried efforts for some weeks to secure a record breaker attraction...

"The Girl that's all the Candy," the big musical show which comes to the Loveday Opera House...

The production cost over ten thousand dollars to stage. The costumes alone costing four thousand. They consist of ten complete different sets for sixteen pretty chorus girls...

Watch the newspapers and see how it pleases everywhere they have been. The company is a large one, thirty people in all.

Prices, 25c to \$1.00.

Gold, Silver and Fruit.

The value of the gold and silver mined in Oregon in 1903 was \$1,353,920 and the value of apples, peaches, pears, plums and cherries harvested in western Michigan for the same year was \$1,800,068.

The values of the several crops that make up the total, are as follows: Apples \$1,015,503; Peaches 546,225; Pears 26,936; Plums 94,073; Cherries 107,271.

The number of acres devoted to these several crops in the year 1903 is as follows: Apples 54,187; Peaches 24,172; Pears 1,322; Plums 2,720; Cherries 1,677.

Total \$1,078. When there is "a farmer for every forty" in western Michigan, the number of acres devoted to these several crops will be five times eighty-four thousand.

Four Thousand and a Living.

This is to certify that about twelve years ago I purchased the east half of the northwest quarter of section thirty-six (35), township of Wilcox, Newago county, Michigan for two hundred fifty dollars (\$250.00).

I have been in a great many other countries, but never in one in which the poor man could get the start that it is possible to get in this part of Michigan.

Dated this 13th day of September, 1909, at White Cloud, Mich.

JOHN D. FRY.

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

TEETHING

makes baby nervous and fretful, and stops gain in weight.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the best food-medicine for teething babies. It strengthens the nerves, supplies lime for the teeth, keeps the baby growing.

Get a small bottle now. All Druggists.

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

For Sale or Trade.

I have a six-room house lathed and plastered, lot 4x12 rods, wood house, cellar, porch 6x24, located at Boyne City near the Chemical Plant...

We Serve the Best



brands of Tea and Coffee as our discriminating patrons well know. We are expert buyers of both, and choose the best qualities for our customers.

ask you to make a single trial and you will quickly acknowledge their superiority.

Sherman & Son.

The Shoe that Stands Rough Play

That won't quickly wear through the soles or kick out at the toes—MAYER'S SPECIAL MERIT SEAMLESS SCHOOL SHOES—have seamless uppers, all one solid piece of selected leather.

You won't get more substantial and longer wearing shoes, no matter where you go.



If you want to get out from under the burden of shoe expense, buy Mayer's Special Merit School Shoes.

C. A. HUDSON

Exclusive Agent.

For Your "Fair" Dinner

Come to the Fair Market on State street where you will receive fair treatment.

Special line of Fruits and Cold Meats will be carried next week.

Cummins & Alcott, State Street

Among The Steeplecs.

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.

No preaching at the Methodist church Sunday morning but Sunday School at noon, young people's meeting at 6:30 and a song service by the choir at 7:30.

St. Joseph's Catholic School, which opened the first time September sixth, is daily adding new names to the roll. On October fifth the Right Reverend Bishop Richter of Grand Rapids will be here to dedicate the new school and at the same time to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation to a large number of persons.

The pastor of the Presbyterian church will preach next Sunday morning at 10:30. Everyone heartily invited to come. Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:00.

The present week closes another year with the Methodist Episcopal church, and in many ways it has been a pleasant and prosperous year. The spirit of unity and good fellowship has grown steadily and the services have been well attended.

Membership:—Deaths 3, Baptisms 8, present Membership 171. Monies Raised:—Old indebtedness \$150, Improvements \$80, Current Expenses \$209, Dist. Superintendent \$40, Pastor's Salary (including house rent) \$825, Ladies' Society \$215, W. F. M. S. \$20, General Benevolences \$81, Total, \$1,620.

Pastoral Labor:—Calls 400, Sermons 120, Weddings 9, Funerals 23.

WILSON

John Hanson returned last Thursday from a trip to southern Michigan. Mr. Snell has his new house up and nearly enclosed.

E. L. Nowland is at Bay Shore this week packing apples for Ed Brown of East Jordan.

Blanche Godfrey has gone to Mr. Kyes near Boyne Falls to remain for a few weeks.

Miss Jessie Durance, one of Charlevoix's normal teachers, is teaching in the Knopp district in Wilson this year.

Several of the Odd Fellows in Wilson attended lodge in Boyne City last Tuesday evening.

Miss Grace Hamlin of Charlevoix began school in Afton last week Monday. She now has twenty-eight pupils enrolled.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nowland visited at Frank Herman's near Boyne City last Sunday.

Gladys and Florine Hudkins are both suffering with a severe attack of the measles this week and unable to return to their school at East Jordan.

Wells Well Dug.

If you wish anything in the Well digging or Windmill line, get my prices. All work guaranteed for one year and prices the lowest.

URIAH WYANT, No. 711 E. Main St. Boyne City, Mich. Phone No. 116, 3r.

60 Laughs A Minute.

"The Girl that's all the Candy," which comes to the Loveday Opera House next Wednesday, is a scream from start to finish.

It presents comedy of every description. Dutch, Irish, Blackface, Tramp, Old Maid, Sourette etc. and the mix ups, the funniest situation ever seen. You are bound to laugh; you can't help it. A good show for fat people. You will laugh at least ten pounds off your weight.

Ladies' Equity Resolutions.

The members of Goldenrod Local, Ladies' Society of Equity, desire to express their sympathy for their loved sister and worthy member, Mrs. Mary Crawford, over whose home the shadow of death has fallen, therefore

Resolved, that this Local extend the sympathy of true sisters, and be it farther

Resolved, that we at all times express thoughtful kindness for this sister in the lonely hours that will come to her;

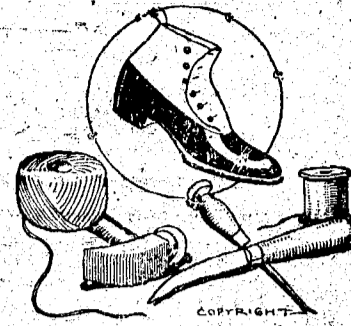
Resolved farther, That we commend our sister to our kind Heavenly Father, and that a copy of these resolutions be printed in the Charlevoix County Herald and a copy presented to our sister.

Mrs. Tillie Howay Mrs. Mary Murray Mrs. Lottie Lanway Mrs. Alice Shepard Committee.

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.

THE FAIR STORE

W. WEISS, Proprietor.



Shoe Repairing.

We desire to announce to our customers that we have secured the services of a shoemaker, Mr. Wm. Emery from Boyne City. He is a practical shoemaker and guarantees satisfaction in durability

and workmanship. Read the prices below: Good Sewed Taps \$1.00, Nailed Taps 65c, with heels 85c Ladies' Sewed Taps 75c, Nailed Taps 45c, with heels 70c Bring along your old shoes to our repairing department.

We have a fine line of Men's Shoes and Boys' School Shoes. The price is very low—from \$1.35 to \$6.00 per pair. \$2.50 Shoes Guaranteed for 3 months. \$6.00 Shoes Guaranteed for one year.

On these Shoes I will guarantee to repair free each pair sold. Will give written agreement to this effect.

I am giving away a beautiful Clock worth \$5.00. A ticket given with each 25c purchase. Perhaps yours will be the lucky number. One of these clocks will be given away next week.

A BIG LINE OF GENTS' FURNISHINGS. I will be giving reductions on Men's Pants and Hats after the Fair. Everything up-to-date. Come and look over our line.

THE FAIR STORE

W. WEISS, Proprietor.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

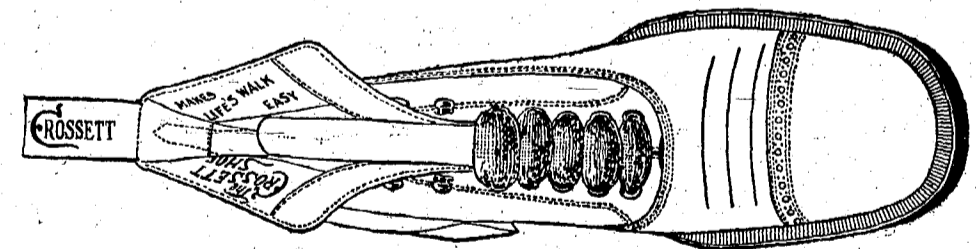


"Say! Going to the County Fair next week?"

"Sure! Just got a new Suit and Overcoat—Friend Bros.' make, and a pair of "Crossett Shoes."

"Get them at the Company's Store?"

"Sure! They're the only people in town who sell them. You go down and see them. They'll fit you out so you'll like to go and enjoy yourself, the Fair and the company there. Why, everybody is going. Don't forget to get your togs at the Company's Store."



Ladies Will Go To The County Fair, of Course

And of course they want New Suits and Coats.

You will find the best values and the latest and most taking in Ladies' Suits and Ladies' and Children's Coats at the Company's Store.

In Ladies' Shoes there are none quite so good, so neat and comfortable as the Irving Drew Shoes. Come in and see them and look over our Fall stock.



East Jordan Lumber Co.

## Briefs of the Week

Everybody's going to the Fair.

"The Girl that's all Candy" Wednesday night.

A choice line of Candy, Cigars, and Tobacco at Hamilton's Confectionery.

See the new Edison Cygnet Phonograph Horn Equipment at Mack's Jewelry Store.

"Nature Fakes" is what Teddy would say if he saw Stroebel Bros. display window.

The Str. Hum will run an excursion to Boyne City, Sunday, leaving here at 10:00 a. m. Round trip 50c.

Owing to the increased number of buses to the Fair Grounds during Fair Week, a license fee of \$5.00 will be charged this year.

Misses Ida Price, Phyllis Hurlbert, Frances Malpass, Edith Smatts and Margaret McKay left yesterday for Ypsilanti where they enter the college there.

As will be seen in the School Notes our High School Boys have organized a foot ball team and play their first game with Boyne City on the local grounds this afternoon.

Our new and complete fall and winter line of Ladies' Suits, Coats, Skirts, and Furnishings is now on display and we invite the ladies of East Jordan and vicinity to call and examine the same.—B. C. Hubbard & Co.

At the Congregational parsonage, this city, the marriage ceremony was solemnized between Mr. Edward Kake and Mrs. Ella Marshall, of East Jordan, Saturday the 18th, inst. Rev. Holden A. Putnam officiated.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

George Morris LaValley and Miss Nora Cork, of East Jordan, were united in marriage at the Congregational parsonage, this city Wednesday evening, the 15th, inst., Rev. Holden A. Putnam officiating.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

The biggest show ever offered at Loveday Opera House, comes on Wednesday, the big night of the Fair. "The Girl that's all the Candy," Comedy, Drama, Music and Spectacular combined, presented by a company carrying a carload of scenery and effects.

When at the Fair come to the Woman's Local Option Civic Society rest tent, and rest awhile. All will be made welcome—especially tired mothers and their babies. Good reading will be there for you to take home and, some one to take an interest in your welfare.

Hamilton sells Columbia Graphophones—the best cylinder machine made.

The potato growing farmers of Antrim county, will hold a meeting at Bellaire on Oct. 7th, in the courthouse. The pledging of the potato crop for not less than 50c per bushel is the question of importance before the Michigan farmers now. Plans for canvassing the counties will soon be complete and meetings held so the farmers will understand the plan. This meeting will be of interest to all farmers no matter what they produce. Dinner at the courthouse.

Fred G. Whittington, home from Denver, Col.

Ask Payton how to get a Box of Tooth Powder Free.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman were Chicago visitors the past week.

Adrian Heefkins of Bellaire was an East Jordan visitor, Wednesday.

Miss Eliza Allen of Detroit is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Boosinger.

Miss Laura Jepson has been quite ill the past week and confined to her bed.

Wm. Snyder was called to Sparta, Thursday, to attend the funeral of a brother-in-law.

The new October Phonograph Records will be on sale next week at Mack's Jewelry Store.

While at the Fair stop at Hamilton's and hear those Indestructible Phonograph Records.

You can see a big \$1.50 city show Wednesday night right in East Jordan for prices of 25c to \$1.00 specially for Fair.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell died Tuesday. The remains were taken to Bay City for interment.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Kleabir, who have been here guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lon Sheldon, returned home to Detroit Friday.

Mrs. A. Danto with children Charles and Rosabette, returned Friday from an extended visit with relatives at Minot, North Dakota.

Mrs. James Howard, with daughter, Gladys, left last week for the west where she will spend the winter. She goes first to Washington.

The P. L. A. S. will hold their monthly business meeting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Malpass next Friday afternoon, Oct. 1st.

Col. J. W. Rogers was at Charlevoix first of the week, where, in company with the other Superintendents of the Poor of Charlevoix County, the annual inspection of the jail was held.

Miss Genevieve Senecal invites the ladies to call and examine her fall line of Suits, Coats and Skirts. We are making some exceptional offers in these goods. Royal Worcester Corsets from 50c to \$5.00.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ruter, with son Floyd, are here from Orleans, Cal. are guests in the home of Dan E. and Herman Goodman, and renewing old acquaintances—they being former residents of this place.

Both the Pere Marquette and G. R. & I. railroads announce that there will be no annual south-bound excursions this fall. That means that a large sum of money will remain at home that has in former years gone hence.

Dr. Willoughby attended the Grand Rapids fair last week and purchased the first prize winning driving horse. The animal was shipped here Saturday and is a beautiful bay and a nice mate to his other horse. He will exhibit the span at the East Jordan fair next week.—Mancelona Herald.

THE FAIR Sept. 28-30.

Leave your Laundry at Mack's Jewelry Store.

A Special sale on Wall Paper during the Fair at Payton's.

Mrs. L. S. Matthews is visiting at her girlhood home near Hart, Oceana county.

See the new Edison Cygnet Phonograph Horn Equipment at Mack's Jewelry Store.

The new October Phonograph Records will be on sale next week at Mack's Jewelry Store.

East Jordan Local Union P. S. of E. will meet next Tuesday evening at Wm. Bennett's. All members expected to be present.

The regular business meeting of East Jordan Legion meets Sept. 24th. Payment No. 227 must be made on or before Sept. 30.—Lillian Brabant, Sec'y.

We call your attention to our fine display of Fruit—Peaches, Grapes, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Dates and all the home grown fruit as it comes in.—E. A. Lewis.

Rev. L. S. Matthews is in attendance upon the annual session of the Michigan Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church at Grand Rapids, of which body he is a member.

Anyone thinking of going to the Northwest will profit by consulting with W. A. Loveday relative to Farm Lands in Saskatchewan Province, Canada or for Timber Land in Oregon, but first consider the great opportunities we have to offer around East Jordan.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert McClain entertained a number of friends at their home on Pleasant Avenue Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. Herbert McClain of East Jordan. Light refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.—Boyer Journal.

A number of years ago there was a double wedding, when Nancy Bowen and Franklin Smith, Union Warden and George Bowen were the contracting parties. On Wednesday the 22nd they celebrated together their forty-first anniversary at Mr. and Mrs. Bowen's. A sumptuous dinner was served, twenty covers being laid. The afternoon was whittled away social. Some useful gifts were presented as mementos and all the guests wished they might have many more anniversaries.

Stevens Corps No. 181, W. R. C., celebrated their 21st anniversary last Tuesday evening in their hall. There were fifty who enjoyed the event, which will go into the history of the Corps as a pleasant time. A program, in which a double wedding scene was a prominent feature, readings and vocal music by the girls of the corps, a fine repast in the dining room, and then a social hour, filled in the hours from eight to eleven.

BOYS! GIRLS! COLUMBIA BICYCLE FREE! Greatest offer out. Get your friends to subscribe to our magazine and we will make you a present of a \$40.00 Columbia Bicycle—the best made. Ask for particulars, free outfit, and circular telling "How to Start." Address "The Bicycle Man," 29-31 East 22nd Street, New York City, N. Y.

Buy Muma's Bread. Three loaves for 10c.

Leave your Laundry at Mack's Jewelry Store.

Call and see those guaranteed Springs at Whittington's.

Three Loaves of Bread for 10c at Muma's. All Kinds of Pie, 10c.

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

Ask for tickets on the phonograph at Whittington's with every cash purchase.

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

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

Fleck's Fly Chaser for protection of the Dumb Beast. Sold under a guarantee by J. J. Votruba Co.

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

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

You will be amply rewarded by dropping into Empey Bros and looking over their mammoth stock of old, ancient pictures, it being a late patent process by some great German artist. They are certainly worthy of your consideration. Since the quantity is somewhat limited we will sell them while they last at \$1.35.

Three Loaves of Bread for 10c at Muma's. All kinds of Pie, 10c.

FOR QUICK SALE—A five room cottage well located in Village of East Jordan (east side) for \$600.00—terms \$250.00 cash and easy payments on balance or a liberal discount for cash. Possession given at once. Enquire at W. A. Loveday's Real Estate Office.

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

### High School Notes.

There are now 93 students enrolled. The bookkeeping class of five students began work last Monday.

The Boyne City Foot Ball Team will play against East Jordan this Saturday afternoon. The East Jordan team consists of Anthony Burney, Capt., John Shier, Will Taylor, Floyd Tompkins, Carroll Hoyt, Guy Graff, Claude Pearsall, Harley Hammond, Harry Walstad, Irwin Hilliard, Clyde Goodman, Alfred Bergman, Glenn Duham.

Amy Doerr of Boyne City entered the high school, Wednesday.

Phyllis Hurlbert visited the high school, Tuesday.

The girls have organized a Basket Ball Team and expect to have a successful season. The team is composed of Julia Cedersen, captain; Hazel Cummins, secretary; Marjorie Bell, treasurer; Hattie Gunsolus, Mary Gunsolus, Mary Dewitt, Margaret Geck, Annie Churchill, Edna Tompkins, Beulah Holliday.

### STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$2000

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. Schaffner, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

The latest styles of Iron and Steel Beds at Whittington's.

WANTED—Success Magazine wants an energetic and responsible man or woman in East Jordan to collect for renewals and solicit new subscriptions during full or spare time. Experience unnecessary. Any one can start among friends and acquaintances and build up a paying and permanent business without capital. Complete outfit and instructions free. Address, "VON," Success Magazine, Room 103, Success Magazine Building, New York City, N. Y.

It's a pity when sick one drug the stomach or stimulate the heart and kidneys. That is all wrong! A Weak Stomach means weak Stomach nerves, always. And this is also true of the Heart and Kidneys. The weak nerves are instead crying out for help. This explains why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is promptly helping Stomach, Heart and Kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches out for the actual cause of these ailments—the falling "inside nerves." Anyway test the Restorative 48 hours. It won't cure so soon as that, but you will surely know that help is coming. Sold by James Gidley.

## FAIR NEXT WEEK.

Of course you are all going to the Fair and want to be dressed in fair apparel. It is only fair to tell you, however, that the fair place to buy your Fair outfit is at our store. Never before have you had the privilege of making your purchases from so fine a line as we are showing in Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Neckwear, Etc., Ladies' and Misses' Coats, Suits, Shoes, Furnishings, in fact everything that is needed to equip your wardrobe for the Fair. And another thing, you will be assured of fair dealing if you will come to us and let us supply your Fair-time wants.

# L. WIESMAN

### Brand New Line

HAT PINS HAT ORNAMENTS HAT BUCKLES

Hats Hair Goods

Human Hair Switches, Rats, Rolls and Puffs, Barrettes, Back and Side Combs, Bandeaux, finest line in town.

Harper's Novelty Bazaar.

## A 25c Box Tooth Powder Given Free

To every purchaser of a 25c Tooth Brush during the Fair. Watch our windows; a change every day.

# PAYTON'S PHARMACY



### 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.

## New Fall and Winter Woolens

Call and examine our beautiful line of Fall and Winter Samples of Men's Overcoats, Suits, Trousers, etc.

# FREIBERG, The Tailor.

## There Is a Difference

In opinion as to who discovered the North Pole but no change in opinion as to quality and low prices if you trade at the

# J. J. Votruba Co. Cash Store.

Try Our 50c Tea and Our 20c Coffee for Real Merit.

## At Loveday Opera House

### Unusual Special Offer for Big Fair Night,

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 29

### By "The Girl That's All The Candy" Company

"THE GIRL THAT'S ALL THE CANDY" is a brand new show. This is its first season on the road, and we do not intend to deceive the public in any of our advertising. We will tell you just what it is and then stand back of every word we say and make good.

It is a new idea. A Musical Drama, Something that has never been tried before. We have any amount of Musical Comedies on the road, we have Musical Melo-Dramas but not a genuine Musical Drama. For instance take a high class play like our noted Stars handle and take and weave musical numbers in the plot—you still have the same high class drama telling a beautiful story with the addition of the Musical numbers. This is what our show is. A Play that would cost you a \$1.50 to see anywhere by itself. In addition you will see 14 Musical Hits using 16 Chorus Girls showing as nice costumes as you ever saw in any production which cost over \$40,000. Ten complete different changes, besides elaborate Scenery and Electrical effects. We carry our own special car of Scenery and 30 people, 18 of which are ladies. Don't take our word, be at the depot when we arrive. Count us and see if we have our car. We have a show worth \$2.00 of any man's money. Look us up. Write to any town we have played at. We don't want to deceive you. We want your support and if you will look us up we know we will get it.

We absolutely guarantee our production. Any person who is not satisfied can go to the box office and get their money back. Cut this out and take it along with you for we mean what we say. You run no chance so come and see the "Girl That's All The Candy" next Wednesday night at Loveday Opera House.

Signed, FRENCH & GARFIELD.

Prices: 25c and 35c Up Stairs; 50c and 75c First Floor; \$1.00 Box Seats.



# UNCLE SAM'S RESERVES

## WIN MOCK ACTION

BY CAPTAIN  
ELLIS D. MORSON



FROM August 9 to to-day the rifle range at Camp Perry, Ohio, has been in constant use. Five distinct tournaments were held with thousands of marksmen, scorers and attendants in camp on the range. The program included the seventh annual matches under the National Board for Promotion of Rifle Practice; the twenty-seventh annual matches of the National Rifle Association; the sixth annual matches of the Ohio State Rifle Association; the first annual matches of the Department of the Lakes Rifle Association, and the regular annual competition of the Ohio National Guard.

The Ohio National Guard matches were for members of that organization exclusively. They began August 9 and numbered five matches. Immediately following came the Ohio State Rifle matches of the association, which were open only to its members and members of the Ohio National Guard, 13 matches in all. Next in order were the matches of the Ohio State Rifle Association, which were open to all comers. They numbered 28, making the total number of matches of the O. S. R. A. 41.

The matches of the Department of the Lakes R. A., which were shot under the direction of the O. S. R. A., numbered six. They were confined to teams and citizens from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and Kentucky, which states comprise the Department of the Lakes.

Preliminary practice for the national matches began on Friday, August 20, and continued on Saturday. Sunday the range was closed. On Monday, August 23, the national team match was opened and was followed by the national individual rifle match and the national individual pistol match. These matches were completed by Friday, when the National Rifle Association matches began. They included 17 matches.

During the period from August 8 to 20 the targets were manned by a brigade of the Ohio National Guard and shooting was in progress from eight till 11:30 a. m., and from one to five o'clock in the afternoon.

During the matches of the National Board for Promotion of Rifle Practice and the National Rifle Association the range was officered and manned by the U. S. Army and the national guard. Markers and scorers were furnished by the army, a regiment being detailed for duty at the range. Teams entering the national match either subsisted themselves or were subsisted at the mess hall.

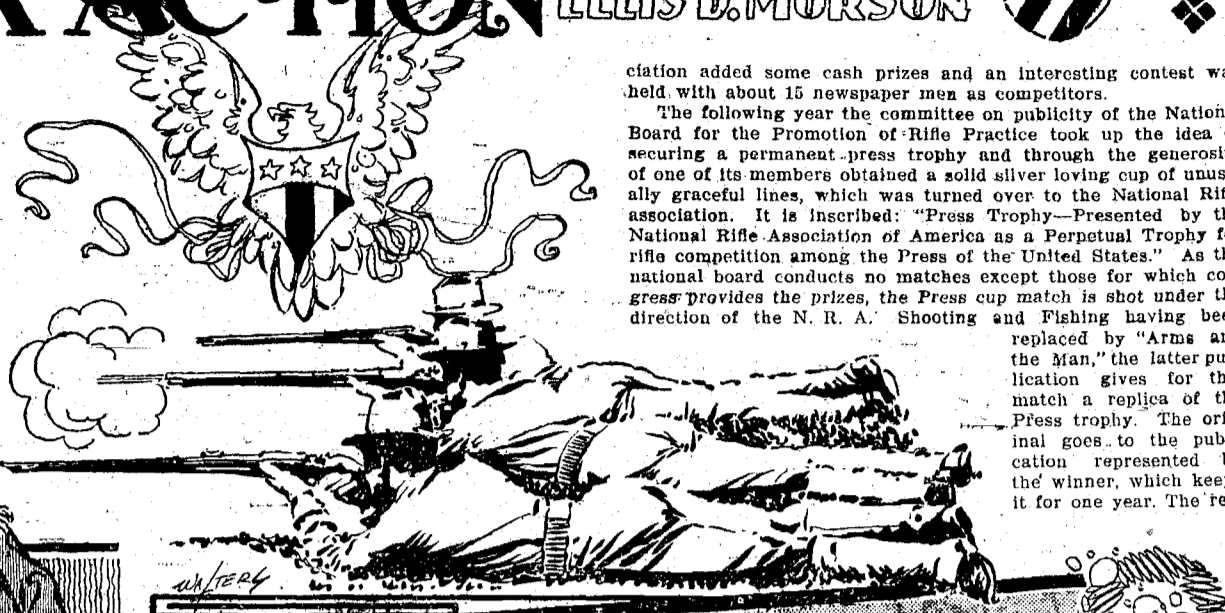
Congress appropriated \$12,000 for the "messing" of competitors during the national matches.

Each competitor was entitled to a cot and mattress and necessary camp furniture, such as stool, wash-basin, water-bucket, tin cup, broom, etc., and ample tentage was furnished, all through the courtesy of the state of Ohio. Competitors supplied their own blankets and bedding other than mattresses.

A careful estimate of the number of men at Camp Perry for the matches included 100 regular army officers, 1,000 enlisted men, U. S. A. team contestants and officers, 900; national guardsmen not attached to teams and civilian rifle club members, 300 to 500; brigade, O. N. G., 500.

The prize list at the matches at Camp Perry was very attractive to riflemen, as the money was largely in excess of any heretofore divided and the prize lists were much larger. In the national team match the prizes were as follows: Class A, \$450, \$250, \$300 and \$250; Class B, \$350, \$250, \$225 and \$200; Class C, \$300, \$200, \$175 and \$150. In addition there was a trophy for each class and every member of the twelve teams received a medal. In the national individual match there were 29 prizes, amounting to \$390, with the same number of medals. In the du Pont tyro match, shot under the auspices of the O. S. R. A., the prize money amounted to \$400, divided into 42 prizes. The Ohio matches carried from four to 12 or more prizes. As the matches of the National Rifle Association were conducted on a percentage basis a great amount of money was divided and the number of the prizes in the big matches was large. In some of the great individual matches, like the Leech cup match, the total prize money approximated \$600 and more. All the entrance fees less the actual expense of operating the range were returned to the contestants in the N. R. A. matches. For the national matches Congress furnished the prize money.

With a few exceptions the press championship trophy for rifle shooting, which is contested for each year at the national rifle matches, is the only big trophy of its kind for which newspaper men strive as representatives of their publications and not personally. There are many working newspaper men who are members or ex-members of the national guard and not a few have seen service in the army or navy and in the Spanish war. Among them are some excellent shots, and while the restrictions surrounding the Press cup are such as to prevent members of state teams from competing and thus the number of contestants is curtailed, the contest is always keen and it takes a good score to carry off



PRESENTING THE FIRST "PRESS TROPHY"



AT 200 YARDS



REVOLVER PRACTICE

the cup. This annual contest grew out of a merry jest at Sea Girt some years ago. Each year there gathers at Sea Girt a happy party of newspaper men, who have been attending the New Jersey matches for a number of years. They have a Correspondents' club, which holds annual meetings and of which Leslie R. Post, son of Governor Fort of New Jersey and publisher of a Lakewood Journal, is president. The meetings are now held in the governor's mansion at Sea Girt range. Some years ago as a joke the correspondents decided to have a "press match." As they were considerably

### ARE BLONDES INFERIOR?

Blonde women in Chicago, judges of the courts and superintendents of two insane asylums disputed the statement of Maj. Charles E. Woodruff, surgeon in the United States Army, that blondes are morally and physically the inferiors of brunettes. They also attacked his assertion that blondes make up a greater portion of the population of jails and similar institutions.

Dr. Woodruff reached his conclusions after he had completed an inspection of the prisons and asylums in New York state and city. He declared these institutions in New York are full of blonde persons who, owing to their nervous temperament, are unable to struggle for existence in a climate to which they are unfitted and have fallen into poverty, disease and crime.

Dr. Woodruff contends that the excess of sunshine in America breaks down the nervous system of blondes, morally as well as physically, and makes them peculiarly liable to the ravages of consumption and other deadly ailments.

"Such may be the case in New York, but it is not so in Chicago," one angry society woman, who is a pronounced blonde, declared. "I am sure we are just as good and some of us better than the brunettes. Our divorce courts will show that."

"I will have to deny Dr. Woodruff's theory," declared Judge Theodore Brentano. "In the first place, you see, Mrs. Brentano is a blonde. Judging from the standard in my home I do not think much of Dr. Woodruff's ideas. In my experience on the bench, although I have not paid any particular attention to the complexion of the prisoners before me, I believe there have been as many dark persons sent to jail as blondes, if not more.

"As to divorces, I am sure I cannot say whether most of those who figured in them were blondes or brunettes. I think they have been about equally divided."

Mrs. Theodore Brentano, wife of the jurist, expressed the sentiments of her husband. "I do not see why difference in complexion should have anything to do with morality," she declared.

"In my experience in the criminal court and as a police magistrate I have tried hundreds of men and women," said Judge Kersten. "The charges ranged from disorderly conduct to murder. I never noted whether the offenders were of light or dark complexion. I consider one as good as the other." Investigation at two insane institutions,

out of practice, they shot on a 1,000 yard target at 600 yards. Even at that a majority of the bullets were never located. John Taylor Humphrey, then editor of Shooting and Fishing, won the contest and when the prizes were presented at the club house that year he was handed a battered tin cup by Gen. Bird W. Spencer, who gravely complimented him on his marksmanship. Mr. Humphrey made a suitable response and predicted that out of the match better things would come. He also "filled the cup" according to time honored custom. The following year Mr. Humphrey presented a handsome silver loving cup for the first prize and the New Jersey rifle association becomes the property of the winner. As the trophy is properly inscribed with the name of the winner, the publication represented and the score, it will in time be a very interesting as well as handsome affair. In addition the National Rifle Association gives a life membership to the second man, and there are a number of cash prizes. While the N. R. A. matches follow the national matches and have been shot at Camp Perry for two years past and will be this year, Sea Girt still keeps up the "Press match," for which Arms and the Man provides a cup and the N. J. R. A. the cash prizes. The Illinois State Rifle Association and several others have press rifle matches.

Dunning and the state hospital for insane at Elgin, failed to uphold the theory of Dr. Woodruff. "Of course I cannot state positively off-hand whether there are more blondes than brunettes confined in this institution," said Supt. Wilhite of Dunning. "I do not think, however, that there is any difference in the numbers. I will say, though, that I have found the light-complexioned inmates inclined to be of more nervous temperament than the dark patients."

"It may be true of the jails and insane institutions in New York," commented Dr. Podstata, superintendent of the state hospital for the insane at Elgin, Ill. "I have not found such to be the case at this institution. There are as many patients here of dark complexion as there are blondes."

Of 253 convicts in Clinton prison, whom he observed, Dr. Woodruff states that 19 had very light hair, 61 had light brown hair, 61 dark brown hair and 112 had darker shades.

The doctor maintained that this is far above the true average of blondes. Of nearly 5,000 men admitted to the Elmira reformatory Dr. Woodruff found 318 blondes, 90 with red hair, 103 with sandy, 1,203 with light brown hair, 1,449 with dark brown hair, 1,406 with black.

He concludes that unless the blonde American finds some better means of survival than he has at present he will be wiped out, as a type, in favor of the brunette.

### Home in Sun for Harriman

A physician's prescription which costs \$30,000 to fill may seem a bit high, even in these days of luxury, but if you happen to possess more millions than you have fingers and toes and then a good many more you may not mind the expense any more than E. H. Harriman does.

Several months ago the financier's physician decided his patient was not getting enough sunlight and so he prescribed a solarium, or sun room, on the top of the new Harriman home, at Fifth Avenue and Sixty-ninth street, New York. The financier looked at the prescription and turned it over to his architect, Grosvenor Atterbury, 20 West Forty-third street. Mr. Atterbury, in turn, called in Julius Peabody, one of the cleverest of his staff, and together they drew the plans.

The solarium will occupy the entire top of the house and will comprise a sitting room, two bedrooms, two bathrooms and a sun room. Each will be so arranged that it can practi-

cally be made an open-air room, or so shielded that rain will be excluded and air permitted to enter in event of bad weather. Then, by an arrangement of shades and blinds the sun's rays may be governed so that the temperature will be kept even.

The sunroom proper will extend across the Fifth Avenue side of the building and will be 48x35 feet inside measure. Looking up from Central park, the effect will be that of a greenhouse, as the entire side will be inclosed with windows. Along the Sixty-ninth street side will be a dozen windows opening into the sunroom, sitting room and bedrooms.

In the center of the sunroom will be a skylight 12x12 feet. This will be constructed of glass heavy enough to withstand the most severe storms and so arranged that it may be opened or closed. The idea is to keep it open in pleasant weather that air may be admitted.

As the walls from the cornice to the main flat roof project inward at an angle of 45 degrees, the distance from the floor to the ceiling will not be as great at the sides of the rooms as in the center. At the sides the walls will measure 10 feet six inches.

One of the novelties will be an interior porch. This will be built on the Sixty-ninth street side of the sunroom and will be 14x3 feet. It will be such a porch as one might find at the entrance to a summer house and will permit a view of Sixty-ninth street and Central park and a bit of Fifth Avenue. As the sun apartments are 65 feet above the pavement the view will be magnificent. Moreover, the air at this distance from the pavement is free from dust and exceptionally fresh.

It is the idea to make a sort of conservatory out of the porch. Plants may be grown here and it is likely many rare blooms will be cultivated. Enough sun will be admitted to develop orchids and ripen grapes. As a heating apparatus will be installed the chill blasts of winter cannot injure the plants. Nor can the hot suns of summer burn them, for the shades and blinds may be drawn and the cooling plant set to work.

When the improvements are completed Harriman can practically live out of doors among the most beautiful of flowers if he chooses. He can have all the sun there is without leaving his home and he can take the fresh-air sleeping cure if he sees fit. With the skylight and windows open he will be out of doors to all intents and purposes and far enough from the street to sleep undisturbed by city noises. Even the air from the park will suggest the country.

### BED-BOUND FOR MONTHS.

Hope Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sts., Centralia, Wash., says: "For years I was weak and run-down, could not sleep, my limbs swelled and the secretions were troublesome; pains were intense. I was fast in bed for four months. Three doctors said there was no cure for me, and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better and in a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."

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

### WHAT SHE ESCAPED.



Jack—There goes young Betty. He took his shoo out rowing last Sunday, rocked the boat, and the poor girl was drowned.

Ruth—Lucky girl!  
Jack—Why do you say that?  
Ruth—Why, she might have lived and married the idiot.

### PAINT DURABILITY.

The first thought in painting should, of course, be durability—and durability means simply pure paint properly applied. Pure paint is pure white lead and linseed oil (with or without tinting material). Some years ago the paint-buyer was likely to get adulterated or counterfeit white lead if he was not familiar with brands. To-day he may buy with perfect safety if he only makes sure that the Dutch Boy Painter trademark is on the packages of white lead that he buys. This trademark was adopted by National Lead Company to distinguish the pure white lead made by them from the worthless adulterated and fake goods. It is a guarantee as valuable to the house-owner as the education of a paint expert could be.

### A Candid Judge.

A Dover lawyer tells a story in which figures Hon. H. L. Dawes, who, it seems, in his younger days was an indifferent speaker. Shortly after his admission to the bar he had a case which was tried before a North Adams justice of the peace, and Dawes was opposed by a lawyer whose eloquence attracted a large crowd. The justice was perspiring in the crowded room and evidently fast losing his temper. Finally he drew off his coat and, in the midst of the eloquent address, burst out: "Mr. Attorney, supposing that you take a seat and let Mr. Dawes speak. I want to thin out this crowd."—Lippincott's.

### Important to Mothers.

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

### Weds Her Rich Stepfather.

Social circles in Pasadena, Cal., learned with amazement the other day that Miss Katherine Traphagen has become the bride of her stepfather, Cyrus M. Davis of Los Angeles. Miss Traphagen lived with her sisters in Altadena and was one of the prominent members of the Young Women's Christian association, being director of its short story club.

### Style of Price.

"Are you going to raise any fancy rop on your suburban place this summer?" asked Jones of Smith, as they met in the business district. "Well, yes," hesitatingly admitted Smith. "I am going to try to raise the mortgage."

### The Air.

He—So you think married life ought to be one grand, sweet song?  
She—Yes.  
He—What air would you prefer for this matrimonial song?  
She—I think a millionaire.

### Afterglow.

"Are you still in the blissful intoxication of love?"  
"No, I've reached the headache now."—Exchange.

From the Life of the Protector. Cromwell wished to be painted with the wart.  
"Don't you mean the wart?" they asked anxiously.

When you hear one man trying to belittle another, it's safe to bet that the other is his superior.

Lame back and Lumbago make a young man feel old. Hamline Wizard Oil makes an old man feel young. Absolutely nothing like it for the relief of all pain.

### Be Careful.

In going out after fame, make sure that you don't capture notoriety. And occasionally a man throws off trouble by putting on a bold front.



# EXPERIMENTS WITH FEED FOR FATTENING CATTLE

Rations Used Consisted of Shelled Corn, Cotton-Seed Meal and Clover Hay—Older Animals Making More Rapid Gain.

During the past three years the Animal Husbandry department of Purdue University, Indiana, has been conducting a series of tests to determine the influence of age on the economy and profit in fattening cattle, in which three lots of cattle, one of calves, one of yearlings and one of two-year-olds were used last year. This year the ration used consisted of shelled corn, cotton-seed meal and clover hay. The results were similar to those secured in previous years and published by the station in Bulletin 129. The older cattle consumed more feed per head, made a more rapid gain, attained a higher finish, increased more in value per pound while in the feed lot and returned a greater profit for feed consumed, writes W. A. Cochel,

the sole roughage consists of corn silage, without dry feed in any form except in concentrates. While these results were secure under normal conditions and indicate that silage may profitably be used in large quantities for fattening beef cattle, the work will be duplicated next winter before final conclusions are drawn. This one test has shown a decided advantage in the use of silage in the place of clover hay where corn and cotton-seed meal are used as concentrates, followed very closely by the use of a ration where one-half of the clover was substituted with silage. The points of advantage indicated by the work are in a cheaper and more rapid gain, a smaller necessary selling price and a larger actual value, a



Steers Fed Shelled Corn, Cottonseed Meal and Corn Silage.

In Farmers' Review. The calves made gains at a cost of \$3.95 per hundred less than the two-year-olds. While they were worth 20 cents per hundred more than the two-year-olds at the beginning of the test, they were worth 35 cents per hundred less at the close.

In the experiments carried on to determine the relative value of different rations four lots of ten two-year-olds each were used, designated as Lots 1, 4, 5, and 6. These were high grade Angus steers mainly, purchased in Lawrence county, Indiana, and made a good showing in all lots. Lot 1 was fed shelled corn, cotton-seed meal and clover hay; Lot 4, shelled corn, cotton-seed meal, and corn silage; Lot 5, shelled corn, cot-

higher degree of finish and a greater profit per head in the silage-fed lots. The values used in making these comparisons are as follows: Shelled corn, 60 cents per bushel; cotton-seed meal, \$23.00 per ton; clover hay, \$8.00 per ton, and corn silage, \$3.00. These values are in all cases higher than actual cash values upon the local market and show conclusively that with the prevailing prices of feeds and of cattle a very liberal profit may be secured from feeding steers. The values of cattle we determined by commission men and buyers upon the Chicago and Indianapolis markets at the beginning and close of the experiments. Another feature of the work is shown by comparison of Lot 1, fed on shelled corn, cotton-seed meal and clover hay,



Steers Fed Shelled Corn, Cottonseed Meal and Clover Hay.

ton-seed meal, clover hay and corn silage; and Lot 6, shelled corn and clover hay. The silage fed steers made the most rapid gain, consumed the smallest amount of grain, made their gains \$1.91 per hundred cheaper than those fed on a similar ration with clover hay as a roughage, and \$0.20 per hundred cheaper than those fed on shelled corn and clover hay without a nitrogenous concentrate. The same steers cost \$6.26 per hundred in comparison with \$6.68 in the shelled corn, cotton-seed meal and clover lot, while their market value was 15 per hundred higher. The results secured by the Purdue station this year would indicate that it is possible to feed cattle when

with Lot 6, fed on shelled corn and clover hay. The same advantages as to rate and cost of gain, finish and market value of the cattle are noticed here in favor of using cotton-seed meal with clover hay. Similar results were secured during the preceding year with these feeds, which would indicate that it is profitable to use a nitrogenous concentrate in connection with corn at prevailing prices. The tabulated results of the past winter's work affords a valuable study for all farm beef feeders. The work carried on at the station has been based on general corn belt conditions as prevail on most Indiana farms. Consequently the results mean something to the average feeder.

## RAPID STRIDES OF TUBERCULOSIS

Great Need of Immediate Testing by Farmers Strongly Urged to Check Disease.

By killing four healthy looking cows which had reached to the tuberculin test and by killing a pig that had been fed upon the quart of milk from a tuberculous cow, Dean H. L. Russell, at Madison, Wis., demonstrated to 2,000 farmers at the farmers' course the ravages of the disease in animals in which its presence ordinarily would be unsuspected. The tuberculin test, Dean Russell declared, was the only reliable method of determining the presence of the disease, since the appearance of the animal and physical examinations have been demonstrated to be untrustworthy. The great need for immediate testing by farmers themselves or by qualified tests was strongly urged.

The loss consequent upon disregarding the value of the tuberculin test was illustrated by the experience of the farmer in whose herd of 49 cows 12 reacted to the tuberculin test made by a short-course student. As a result of neglecting to take the precautionary steps to eliminate the

disease 67 out of his herd of 100 reacted later when he was compelled to test the herd.

The danger of spreading tuberculosis rapidly among pigs by feeding them skimmed milk from infected cows was clearly shown by the demonstrations of the presence of the disease in the digestive tract of a pig fed on a quart of milk from a tuberculous cow.

### Preserving Eggs.

Just as soon as the price of eggs drops again put some by for next winter's use. This suggestion is good for the consumer as for the producer. The outfit used is not a costly one and it will save you money during the cold months when you have to pay the coal bill.

The eggs should not be over a day old. Wipe them clean and submerge them in the water glass solution, which is contained in a stone crock. Eggs must be kept under the liquid. When used wipe off the water glass. Try this and see if it is not a money maker.

### Don't Neglect Poultry.

There is no excuse for neglecting the poultry for a single day. Eggs will be eggs as long as the world lasts and there is good money in them year in and year out.

## HEALTHY MEN ARISE HUNGRY

Desire for Hearty Breakfast Always Indicative of Good Physical Condition.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson, iconoclast in ordinary to the medical profession, as usual upsets our previous ideas of bodily health in an article in Woman's Home Companion. Dr. Hutchinson has a faculty for restoring to us our self-respect, and assuring us that, left alone, we are not such idiots, after all. In this particular article, for instance, he points out that the idea of eating little in the summer time is fallacy. Of breakfast, for instance, he says:

"It is customary to make the first meal of the day slightly the lightest and distinctly the plainest and simplest of the three. If there be any deficiency of the appetite breakfast is the meal at which this is most likely to show itself. But this lack of appetite is in nine cases out of ten clearly traceable to sleeping in an unventilated room or to late hours in foul air the night before or to insufficient exercise the preceding day, and is no indication that the body really requires less food at this time. Perfectly healthy men who sleep with their windows open and go to bed at a reasonable hour will tell you that they enjoy their breakfast as well as any other meal of the day, and many even call it their best meal.

"Another popular delusion in regard to the lightness and unimportance of the breakfast is that widespread subterfuge, a 'continental breakfast,' consisting of a cup of coffee and some fruit or a single roll. This is a very pretty breakfast as far as it goes; but it doesn't go far; and the sole basis for its adoption on the continent is that it is only intended as a temporary tide-over, until the real breakfast of meat, eggs, fish, with beer or wine, which is taken at about 10 o'clock, like a very early luncheon. If you haven't got a good appetite for breakfast, make it your business to go and get one, instead of allowing yourself to be blinded by this morbid state of affairs and deciding that all you really need is a cup of coffee and a roll or an orange or a puff of breakfast-bran."

### Her Dime.

Somebody had given the East side woman a bad dime. It was composed largely of lead. She tried to pass it at several places, but they are wary for some reason or other on the East side. They invariably ring a dime on the counter once or twice and bite it besides. When she got home with the dime it had several holes in it from the pressure of East side teeth. "It is more impossible than ever," she said.

The impecunious man called that evening. He had a dollar with him which was wholly intact. That is to say, it had not been broken.

"I am afraid they'll give me bad money for it," he said upon taking his departure, "over here in the East side cars. Will you change it for me?"

"I shall be delighted," said she. He called a week later with a groan.

"You can't seem to get away from the bad money over here on your old East side," he complained. "Somebody or other stung me with an old lead dime that was full of holes."—New York Press.

### Sleepy Grass of New Mexico.

While making a trip through the southwestern part of New Mexico Herbert W. Wolcott of Alamogordo, N. M., found a grass from which he believes a narcotic may be extracted which will take the place of those now known to medicine.

"The grass is known as 'sleepy grass' to the natives of New Mexico near the Apache reservation," said Mr. Wolcott. "Cattle and horses will eat it the first time they see it. It makes them fall to the ground in their tracks and lie in a state of coma for two days. When they wake up they have no ill effects from the opiate. But they will never eat it again; in fact they will run away if it is offered to them.

"This 'sleepy grass' is not to be confused with the loco weed. The grass is a real grass, not unlike the Kentucky blue grass in appearance. The loco weed is a plant and bears a flower. Horses and cattle become loco and are worthless after tasting the deadly stuff."

### New Anesthetic Discovered.

A new anesthetic, which, it is said, will prove a great boon to the medical profession, is reported by the American consul at Bucharest, Rumania, to have been discovered there by an eminent physician.

It is composed of strychnine and storeine and is said to have practically the same effect as cocaine, except that it can be used in major operations and not applied locally. The drug is infused into the system by injection and causes the patient to lose all sensation; but does not rob him of consciousness. For operations below the waist the anesthetic is injected at the base of the spine and for operations above the waist it is infused into the backbone between the shoulders.

### The Pecuniary Standard.

"Do you assume to compare yourself with the masters of literary expression?"

"Sure," answered the man with the typewriter. "I was paid more for my latest story than John Milton got for 'Paradise Lost.'"

## AT THE MOMENT.



Percy—Aw, are you interested in the "Coming Young Man?"  
Kitty (with a yawn)—No; I am more interested in the going young man.

### FREE LANDS IN WYOMING.

Chicago & North Western Railway.

Send for booklet telling how to secure 320 acres of U. S. Government lands in Wyoming free of cost, and describing various irrigation projects and the most approved methods of scientific dry farming. Homeseekers' rates. Direct train service from Chicago. W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

### The Ever Changing Waist Line.

Consider the mental agility it takes to keep up with one's waist line. One goes to bed at night in the sweet assurance that it will be under the arms for the next two or three months at any rate, and awakes to learn from the headlines in the morning papers the waist line is positively at the knees. There is absolutely no use in prognosticating anything about it any longer. That the waist line occurred at the waist was an axiom accepted as unquestionably as that the earth revolves on its axis; but in these days of higher criticism it is likely to be anywhere. It bliveth where it listeth.—Mrs. Wilson Woodrow, in American Magazine.

### Marriage and Meanness.

Some years ago there lived in Atchison a young woman noted for her good works and gentleness. She was always helping the poor and was patient and kind and universally admired. She married a fairly good man and abused him within three months. She had been good and patient for years, but a husband was too much for her; she had never been cross to any one until she was cross to her husband. There is something about marriage that stirs up hidden depths of meanness on both sides.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

### Decidedly Rattled.

Of an Irishman, named Doherty, a speaker of rare eloquence, the following amusing story is told: After one of his speeches he asked Canning what he thought of it. "The only fault I could find in it," Canning answered, "was that you called the speaker, 'Sir' too often." "My dear friend," said Doherty, "if you knew the state I was in while speaking, you would not wonder if I had called him 'Ma'am!'"

### Graves of the Wicked.

Where is the man who has not wandered now and then through the graveyards of the world and wondered where the wicked folks are buried? If one believes all the tombstones say one inevitably inclines to think there never were many, if any, very, very wicked folks on earth.

### Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for your feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

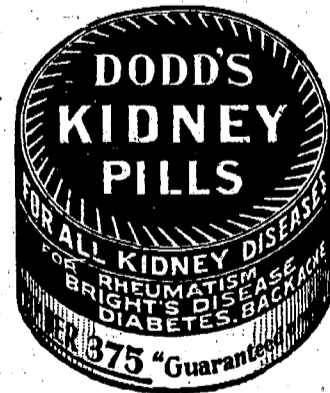
### Working the Brain.

Church—They say fish is a great stimulant for the brain.  
Gotham—Well, I know just catching them makes the imagination more active.

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

### Equipped for Fast Travel.

Sorrow is an evil with many feet.—Posidippus.



## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Disorders, such as Biliousness, Nausea, Dizziness, 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.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

# THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Neah, Ky.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from headaches, nervous prostration, and hemorrhages."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my housework, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all kinds of female troubles, and I feel that I can never praise it enough."—Mrs. LIZZIE HOLLAND, Neah, Ky.

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

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

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



**SAVE FOOD!** clothing, wood, paper, metal, etc. Rat Bis-Kit. Needs no mixing; dry clean, throw away. Allergies—15c a tin. Rate die out—doors, sweating water. **Rat Bis-Kit** (Needs no mixing; dry clean, throw away. Allergies—15c a tin. Rate die out—doors, sweating water.)

**This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty** in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy. NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY, 1802, Trinity Building, New York.

Nothing to Learn, Simply Shave. NO STROPPING NO HONING. **Gillette** KNOWN THE WORLD OVER.

**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY** FOR THE PROMPT RELIEF OF ASTHMA & HAY FEVER. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT. WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & CUMAN CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

**DEFIANCE STARCH** easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

## FREE GOVERNMENT LAND!

# CHEYENNE RIVER RESERVATION

3,000,000 Acres of good land will be thrown open to Homesteaders October 4th to 23rd. The general land office has designated **Le Beau and Aberdeen, S.D.**

on **M. & St. L. R. R.** as places to register for the drawing. For rates, etc., write or ask any agent of the Iowa Central or Minneapolis and St. Louis road or **A. B. CUTTS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent** Minneapolis, Minn.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

# \$33 to Pacific Coast

Colonist one-way second-class tickets on sale daily from Chicago, September 15 to October 15, via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Puget Sound points. Correspondingly low rates from all points. Daily and personally conducted tours in through Pullman tourist sleeping cars accompanied by experienced conductors and handled on fast trains. A most economical and comfortable means of travel. For full particulars write S. A. Hutchinson, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

## PLAN YOUR TRIP NOW

# Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR THE TEETH. Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleaning, 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, ache and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

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

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean. FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL. LARGE SAMPLE FREE! THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

## Stop

taking liquid physic or big or little pills, that which makes you worse instead of curing. Cathartics don't cure—they irritate and weaken the bowels. CASCARETS make the bowels strong, tone the muscles so they crawl and work—when they do this they are healthy, producing right results.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM** Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Manufactured with purest ingredients. **Thompson's Eye Water** W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 38-1909.



# Five Years

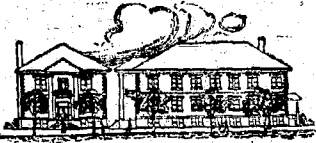
of Heart Trouble Cured by Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy

"Before I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I had been suffering from heart trouble for over five years. I had pains in my left side, and under my shoulder blade, could not sleep on the left side, and was so short of breath the least exertion would bring on the most distressing palpitation. I had scarcely taken a half bottle of the Heart Remedy before I could see a marked change in my condition. When I had taken six bottles I was cured."

MRS. C. C. GORKEY,  
Northfield, Va.

If there is fluttering or palpitation it is an indication of a weakness of the nerves and muscles of the heart. It is not necessarily diseased—just weak from over-work. The heart may be weak just the same as the eyes, stomach or other organs. You can make a weak heart strong by taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy. Get a bottle from your druggist, take it according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.

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Cor. Webster & Jefferson Aves., Muskegon, Mich.  
A course in this great School of Business will qualify you to command a good salary. Business Accounting and General Practice, Shorthand, Typewriting and English taught by a staff of Trained and Experienced Teachers. We place students in paying positions. Our new building has all modern appliances and is exceptionally well lighted. Dining hall seats 250; meals are served at low prices. Adjoining a great saving to out-of-town students. Write for catalogue and terms to E. G. BISSON, President and Manager.

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

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

# Frank Phillips

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

# The Scrap Book

**Worse Than a Failure.**  
They had been married just a month when he lost his position, and during the next eighteen months he jumped rapidly from one thing to another without being at all successful at anything. By this time, of course, her trousseau was getting frayed around the bottom and rusty around the top, and the hope which she had been entertaining that she would some day be the possessor of some new gown had become a sort of permanent hope, as far as she could see, or, in fact, as far as they both could see together.  
"Elizabeth," he said one day, "do you think marriage is a failure?"  
"Failure!" she said scornfully. "It's a panic!"—Lippincott's.

**Life, Love and Death.**  
A little dreaming by the way,  
A little toiling by the day,  
A little pain, a little strife,  
A little joy—and that is life.  
A short lived, fleeting summer's morn,  
When happiness seems newly born,  
When one day's sky is blue above  
And one bird sings—and that is love.  
A little weeping of the years,  
The tribute of a few hot tears,  
Two folded hands, the fainting breath  
And peace at last—and that is death.  
Just dreaming, loving, dying, so  
The actors in the drama go—  
A fitting picture on the wall,  
Love, death, the theme! But is that all?

Labeled.  
A few years ago Miss Ethel Barrymore, the actress, was beset by a number of artists who begged the privilege of making sketches of her pretty face. Too gracious to refuse she freely granted permission in every case. Among those for whom Miss Barrymore posed was a young artist of the impressionist school, who, after considerable labor, produced a ghastly yellow and green portrait which was supposed by the budding artist, at least, to be a likeness of the actress. When it was finished the painter bravely took it to Miss Barrymore and asked her to sign it and write something or other—some little sentiment—above her signature.  
Miss Barrymore gasped as she looked at the wretched portrait and then quickly pulling herself together, smiled and wrote:  
"This is not a sunset; it is Ethel Barrymore."

**Did What He Could.**  
The distinction between the parish rector and the curate in the old days in England is illustrated by a story of an old rector. Returning to his parish after his autumn holiday and noticing a woman at her cottage door with her baby in her arms, he asked, "Has that child been baptized?"  
"Well, sir," replied the courtesying mother, "I shouldn't like to say as much as that, but your young man came and did what he could."

**When She Laughed.**  
A somewhat self satisfied, vainglorious and grumpy English actor complained that the noted actress Ellen Terry continually laughed in one of his most important scenes. He had not the courage to tell her his objections, so he wrote her a letter of heart-broken complaint, in which he said: "I am extremely sorry to tell you that it is impossible for me to make any effect in such and such a scene if you persist in laughing at me on the stage and so spoiling the situation. May I ask you to change your attitude, as the scene is a most trying one?"  
Miss Terry's answer was very direct and to the point, for she wrote: "You are quite mistaken. I never laugh at you on the stage. I wait till I get home."

**Long Out of the Sea.**  
Mr. Gaynor, an Irishman celebrated for his good humor, was dining one Friday with a friend, and fish was the only meat served. Gaynor was particularly fond of haddock and seated himself near a fine specimen. His olfactory nerves, however, soon made him aware that the fish was not too fresh. He first lowered his mouth toward the head of the fish and then his ear, as if conversing with it. The woman of the house, perceiving his peculiar motions, asked him whether he wished anything.  
"Nothing," replied Gaynor, "nothing at all, madam. I was merely asking this haddock whether he could give me any news of my friend, Captain Murphy, who was drowned last Monday, but he tells me that he knows nothing of the matter, for he himself hasn't been to sea these three weeks."

**One Plain Rule of Life.**  
There is only one plain rule of life eternally binding. It is this: Try thyself unwearyingly till thou findest the highest thing thou art capable of doing, and then do it.—Mill.

**Cautious.**  
"Sir," she said excitedly, approaching the teller's window in the bank, "I am informed that a check I sent out the other day has been returned marked 'No funds.' What does that mean?"  
"It simply means, madam," responds the courteous teller, "that we couldn't pay the check. There are no funds to pay it. You already have an overdraft of \$60."  
"And you can't pay the check?"  
"No, ma'am. As I say, you have an overdraft of \$60, and we—"  
"Well, young man, I'll say this for you: At least you are honest, and it is very kind of you to tell me of the condition of the bank. I will take my overdraft and put the \$60 on deposit elsewhere."

# ANSWERS EVERY CALL.

East Jordan People Have Found That This Is True.

A cold, a strain, a sudden wrench, A little cause may hurt the kidneys. Spells of backache often follow, Or some irregularity of the urine. A certain remedy for such attacks, A medicine that answers every call, Is Doan's Kidney Pills, a true specific.

Many East Jordan People rely on it. Here is East Jordan proof: Mortimer Tyner, Main St., East Mich., says: "I know from personal experience that Doan's Kidney Pills are a remedy of merit. My back troubled me for some time, and there was a dull, heavy pain across my loins. I believe that the constant standing on my feet was the cause of my trouble. When Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my notice, I procured a box from Gannett Co.'s drug store and I found them to be just as represented. They removed my aches and pains and did away with the kidney difficulty. I consider this remedy worthy of my endorsement."

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.

# To Consumptives.

Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Blodgett from the original formula is the Sovereign Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Maladies.  
Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.  
Those who have used it will have no other, and recommend it to their fellow sufferers.  
It has cured many after they were given up as incurable by their physicians.  
The undersigned as a consumptive can testify from his own experience as to its value.  
Write at once—delays are dangerous, and may prove fatal.  
For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address  
C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent,  
60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

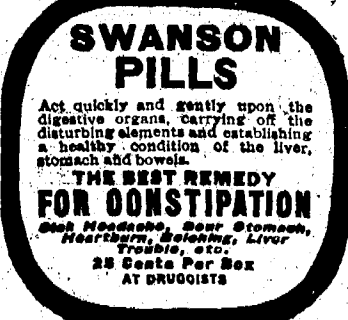
# SECRETS OF RUG MAKING.

You can get Rugs made from Old Carpets in the "ordinary" way most anywhere.  
We make them out of the "ordinary," SANITARY, STRONG, BEAUTIFUL, SKILLED workmen; GOOD WARP. Clean surroundings is what's making our factory famous. It will pay you to make shipments to us. Our booklet tells why. Write me mail it.

Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co.  
Std., Petoskey, Mich.



**DROPS**  
TRADE MARK  
A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM  
Lambs, Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and Kindred Diseases.  
Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.  
DR. O. L. GATES  
Hennepin, Minn., writes:  
"A little girl here had such a weak back caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pain. I treated her with 'DROPS' and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe 'DROPS' for my patients and see it in my practice."  
Large Size Bottle "DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. 50 Cents by Mails.  
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,  
Dept. 99 174 Lake Street, Chicago



# The Scrap Book

**They Had Met Before.**  
Mrs. Matthews bought a French cookbook. The book told her, among other things, how to make ragouts and farcies and navarins out of leftover steak, the ends of roasts, cold vegetables, and so forth. This was delightful. Hash, which Matthews hated, would be banished, and yet, as before, nothing would be wasted in the Matthews home.  
So one evening she set her hungry, tired husband down to a paper frilled navarin a l'escoffier. The dish looked grand from the outside, and the man's face lit up at sight of it, but as soon as he lifted the lid the joy faded from his eyes.  
"Ask the blessing, please, George," his wife reminded him.  
"I think, dear," George answered wearily, "we've blessed everything here before."

**Our Duty.**  
Do you think none has known but yourself all the pain.  
Or hopes that retreat and regrets that remain.  
And all the wide distance fate fixes no doubt.  
'Twixt the life that's within and the life that's without?  
Which one of us finds the world just as he likes  
Or gets what he wants when he wants it or strikes  
Without missing the thing that he strikes at the first?  
God means us all to be happy, be sure.  
He sends us no sorrows that have not some cure.  
Our duty down here is to do, not to know.  
Live as though life were earnest and life will be so.  
—Owen Meredith.

**Seeking a Joint.**  
An Englishwoman who had long ago come to this country and settled in Kansas City, Kan., met an acquaintance on the street one day and started her by asking:  
"Do you know where I can find a joint?"  
"A joint?" gasped the friend. "What on earth do you want to find a joint for?"  
"Why, just a natural craving. I've been looking all over town for a good one."  
"Goodness!" exclaimed the other, who belonged to the W. C. T. U. Then, to be sure the Englishwoman was not joking, she asked:  
"Do you mean a liquor joint?"  
"Never heard of such a thing," was the reply. "I mean a joint of mutton, of course."

**Why They Adjourned.**  
A slight earthquake visited many cities of the Gulf states some years ago. The shaking of the earth was distinctly felt all over one state, but especially in the state capitol. The legislature was in session at the time, and nearly every member thereof ran out of the building when the structure began to evince a disposition to turn itself over. Of course there was an end to legislative proceedings for that day. When the body had reconvened it was found that some member of a grimly humorous turn had made an entry on the journal of the legislature in these words: "On motion of the house the legislature adjourned."

**Upset His Dignity.**  
The beefsteaks, as the guards in the Tower of London are called, wear a most grotesque costume. J. L. Toole, the famous English comedian, in company with Comyns Carr, the author, visited the Tower and in tones of confidential secrecy addressed the first dignified beefsteak who stood at the gateway.  
"What have you done?" he inquired in an anxious voice.  
"What do you mean, sir?" said the man.  
"I mean," said Toole, in a still more confidential tone, "what crime have you committed? You need not keep it from me and my friend."  
"Crime!" was the indignant answer. "I have committed no crime!"  
"Come, come!" said Toole, suddenly assuming the air of a cross examining counsel. "Do you dare to tell me that? You must have committed some crime, you know, or they would never have put you into a dress like that!"

**No Use Trying.**  
An old ducky wanted to join a fashionable city church, and the minister, knowing it was hardly the thing to do and not wanting to hurt his feelings, told him to go home and pray over it.  
In a few days the ducky came back. "Well, what do you think of it by this time?" asked the preacher.  
"Well, sah," replied the colored man, "Ah prayed an' prayed, an' de good Lord he says to me, 'Rastus, Ah wouldn't bodder mah head about dat no mo'. Ah've been tryin' to git into dat ch'urch mahsef' for de las' twenty years, and Ah ain't done had no luck.'"  
—Christian Register.

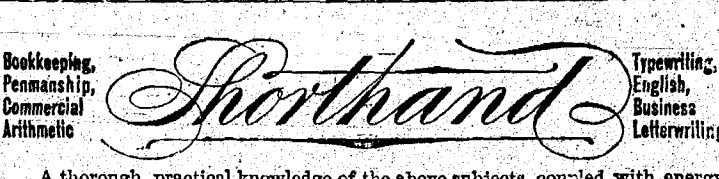
**Begin With a Smile.**  
Welcome the dawning day with a cheery smile, and, even though your heart be sad and troubled, the day will seem all the brighter. Your smile will work its way into your heart, and you will be more happy.—Aloise F. Thiele.

**Thanked For Not Stopping.**  
A patronizing young lord was seated opposite the late James MacNeill Whistler at dinner one evening. During a lull in the conversation he adjusted his monocle and leaned forward toward the artist.  
"Aw, y'know, Mr. Whistler," he drawled, "I pahssed your house this mornin'."  
"Thank you," said Whistler quietly. "Thank you very much."

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# East Jordan Planing Mills Co., B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.



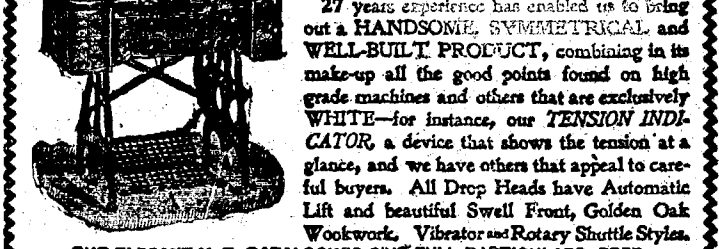
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27 years experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found in high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE—for instance, our TENSION INDICATOR, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Sewell Front, Golden Oak Workwood, Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.  
OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.  
**WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.**

# The East Jordan Lumber Co.

**CHANCERY ORDER.**—State of Michigan. In the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. Suit pending in Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery, at the City of Charlevoix, on the 28th day of July, A. D. 1909. Alta Mitchell, complainant, vs. Harry Mitchell, defendant.  
In this cause it appearing that the defendant, Harry Mitchell, is a resident of this state, but his whereabouts are unknown, therefore on motion of Elsie N. Clark, solicitor for the complainant, Alta Mitchell, it is ordered, that the defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before three months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.  
FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge.  
ELISHA N. CLARK, Solicitor for Complainant.

**PROBATE ORDER.** State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.  
A session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 4th day of September, A. D. 1909.  
Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Ernest H. Sutherland, deceased.  
Harry B. Sutherland having filed in said court his petition praying that said court a judge and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.  
It is ordered, that the 4th day of Oct. A. D. 1909 at ten o'clock in forenoon, at said probate office, he and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.  
It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.  
JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

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