

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1909.

No. 39

Bad Fair Weather

Rain and Cold Kept Thousands Away From East Jordan.

Gate Receipts Good in Spite of the Unfavorable Conditions.

FOUR DAYS' FAIR WILL BE HELD NEXT YEAR

Twenty-sixth Annual Will Take Place Middle of Sept., 1910.

Rain and cold did much to prevent what promised to be the best meet that the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society ever held, and had it not been for the systematic advertising campaign which Sec'y Nicholas inaugurated it is safe to say that the event would have been a dismal failure financially. As it was, however, on Wednesday—in spite of an almost incessant downpour, muddy grounds, and no racing events—over 2100 admission tickets were sold at the gate, and the larger majority of these were out-of-town people. On Thursday, with cold and cloudy weather and threatening rain, over 1900 admission tickets were sold; and in addition there were the membership tickets, complimentary and other passes.

The Exhibits.

The exhibits at Our County Fair are always good and in some of these departments those of previous years were excelled. In fruit nothing finer was ever shown. Mr. George E. Rowe, president of the West Michigan Development Bureau and a member of the Michigan Horticultural Society, was asked to act as judge of the Fruit and in his report says: "Fruit very fine; cannot be beat in any state in the Union." In the Grange Fruit exhibits Marion Center took first, South Arm second and Peninsula third. The display of vegetables and grains were excellent, potatoes in particular being very good.

The Fancy Work Department, which is the objective point of all the ladies, was far better than it has been in the years gone by.

The school work department was well-filled, the County Normal having quite an attractive display.

The Poultry Department was well-filled and some fine specimens shown. In Farm Machinery, Malpass Hdw. Co. had a nice exhibit, and Ward & W. of Charlevoix also had a display. Jos. Lanway had a nice display of buggies etc.

In Live Stock, though, the exhibit was decidedly weak. There is plenty of blooded stock in this and adjoining counties and it is to be sincerely hoped that next year this department will be built up.

Several of our merchants had booths in the Floral Hall, the most striking one being that of Payton's Pharmacy consisting of a display of the customary drug-store stock and in addition a skeleton with an inscription—"Still Hope if he goes to Payton's," attached. Fred Brown of Charlevoix had a display of Singer Sewing Machines; Malpass Hdw. Co. Malleable Bangs, etc.; C. C. Mack a fine display of Jewelry and Edison Phonographs; Stroebel Bros. Malleable Bangs, etc.

The Horse Races.

On Thursday, although the track was too heavy and in no condition, four races were pulled off as follows:

2:15 CLASS. PURSE \$200.00.
Prize Horse Owner
1st Mollie B. C. Germaine, Traverse
2nd Allen E. Fetoskey, Petoskey
3rd Miss Greatheart, F. Rice, Petoskey
4th Dan Dewey, Frank Rice, Petoskey

2:40 CLASS. PURSE \$100.00.
1st Geo. C. Germaine
2nd Geo. C. Germaine
3rd Billy W.

3:00 CLASS. PURSE \$50.00.
Charlevoix County Horses Only.
1st Wilkins Jay Adams, Charlevoix
2nd Lady Catherine, J. M. Harris, Boyne
3rd Poshahontas, D. Vaughan, Boyne

RUNNING RACE. PURSE \$100.00.
In this race we are unable to get the horses' names, the one belonging to Clarence Beers of Aiden took first, J. H. Foote of Boyne City third, and Mr. Whitley of Boyne City fourth.

That Boyne Band.

The Boyne City Marine Band was the musical attraction and our Fair officers made no mistake in getting

that organization here. Their music was excellent, and they dealt it out in generous quantities, although with the mud and cold it was enough to dishearten anyone trying to play a band instrument. In passing, we only hope that arrangements can be made to have them with us another year.

Mr. Hendershot, drummer boy of the Rappahannock, with his son as fifer, made a hit with the crowd, and in addition the senior gentleman made several happy little speeches in which he jollied everything within vision.

Election of Officers.

At the annual election of officers some friendly contests were held. The old set of officers—Robert Price, president; Atty A. B. Nicholas, Jr., secretary; and Martin Ruhling, treasurer; were all re-elected and each one of these gentlemen were worthy of it for the hard work they have done. Sec'y Nicholas in particular who has in the past few months devoted valuable time to the cause. In the election of Directors, those chosen were E. B. Ward of Charlevoix, Martin Staley of East Jordan, Robert Price of East Jordan, and Elmer Ingalls of Boyne City.

Officers' and Directors' Meeting.

These gentlemen met at the Russell House Thursday night, and Friday forenoon and afternoon, settling up matters and making plans for the 26th meet. It was found in checking the gate receipts that the association was only behind about \$200 from that of the year previous.

Owing to the unfavorable weather conditions which have existed in the main during the past few years, it was decided to hold the next event somewhere about the middle of September—the date to be set at the Spring meeting—and also to hold a four-days' meet Tuesday to Friday.

The Girl From the U. S. A.

"The Girl From the U. S. A." which appears at the Loveday Opera House, Tonight, is said to be a literary invention. It makes everybody sit up and take notice. Though showing in its evolutions the social life of the orient in its two most striking phases, it is so vividly American in sentiment, so vigorously clever in dialogue, and astonishingly true as to types and characters, that no one ever thinks that any of its exciting complications are other than the natural events of real life portrayed so strikingly. Of course it is a love story. A story of Hate also with its twin Revenge; of unlawful desire and lawful triumph. And it shows in vivid gleams the complicated politics of other lands, and the close relationship of our own government with the one free press on earth, whose mighty voice controls the world, and decides the fates of individuals and nations.

Where Our Money Goes.

The amount of State Tax apportioned to Charlevoix County for the year of 1909:

University of Michigan	\$2,294 98
Mich. Agricultural College	600 00
State Weather Service	3 46
Michigan State Normal College	522 46
Central Mich. Normal School	301 02
Northern State Normal School	181 82
Western State Normal School	323 51
Michigan College of Mines	224 90
State Library	61 90
Board Library Commissioners	16 61
Michigan Soldiers' Home	605 50
Michigan Home for Feeble Minded and Epileptic	22 49
State Public School	140 13
Michigan School for Deaf	278 53
Michigan School for the Blind	142 73
Michigan Employment Institution for the Blind	88 23
Michigan Asylum for Insane	72 66
Northern Michigan Asylum	121 10
U. P. Hospital for Insane	28 72
State Asylum	9 86
State Sanatorium	73 01
State Prison	79 58
Michigan Reformatory	11 42
State House of Correction and Branch Prison, U. P.	8 63
Industrial School for Boys	304 48
State Industrial Home for Girls	262 15
State Board of Fish Com.	133 94
History and Information	
Adjutant General's Office	2 60
Dairy and Food Commissioner	121 10
Michigan Dairymen's Ass'n.	1 04
Michigan National Guards	629 03
Michigan State Naval Brigade	87 54
Michigan State Horticultural Society	3 40
Forestry Reserve	25 95

Fall Excursions

Now is the Time to Get Busy and Invite Your Friends.

Are you from Ohio? Or Indiana? Or Illinois? Have you friends in these states or others, that might be interested in visiting Michigan with a view to locating upon agricultural lands or of engaging in business?

If you leave with the State Bank of East Jordan, or mail to the East Jordan Board of Trade the addresses of any number of parties whom you consider possible visitors to Northern Michigan, time tables, excursion rates, and other information regarding the excursion now being advertised will be mailed direct to them and an effort will be made to interest them in East Jordan lands and East Jordan opportunities.

The excursion to Northern Michigan this year will occur upon Oct. 5, Oct. 19, Nov. 2, Nov. 16 and Dec. 7, and rates from Chicago, South Bend, Niles, Michigan City, Jackson, Toledo, Detroit, and all points in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, to East Jordan and other Northern Michigan points, are very low.

Give us the addresses of all you can and do it at once and they will be solicited to make East Jordan their objective point.

East Jordan Board of Trade.

Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society	13 84
State Highway Department	519 00
Michigan State Agricultural Society	34 60
West Mich. State Fair Ass'n	17 30
Ereg Employment Bureaus	17 30
Mackiac Island State Park Commission	25 95
State Board of Geological Survey	10 38
State Board of Health, Bacteriological Division	17 30
National Guard Armory at Ionia	8 65
Fire Sufferers—Presque Isle and Alpena Counties	34 60
Redemption and Payment of outstanding Bond	0 00
Salary of Superintendent of Public Instruction & Deputy	20 76
Compensation of Members of Legislature	365 38
Salary of Supreme Crier and Assistant	7 61
Gen. Geo. Custer Statue	6 93
Salaries of Inheritance Tax Examiners	20 76
Bureau of Labor	138 40
Tax for Prisons—current expense	352 92
Tax for Asylums—current expense	2,993 65
Tax for General Purposes	3,131 02
Total State Tax	\$20,516 88
D. S. PAYTON, County Clerk.	

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

List of marriage licenses issued for the week ending Sept. 25, 1909.

A. Vernard Hurd, 26..... Boyne City
Ella M. Eyo, 19..... Boyne City
James A. Newman, 46, Charlevoix Co. Ida Stanbaugh, 37., Bloomington, Ill.
D. S. PAYTON, County Clerk.

A Real Nice Cut



from a really tender joint, will please the most fastidious and exacting eater. We pride ourselves on the exceptional tenderness of all meats sold here, whether it be Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Pork, Steaks, Chops, Cutlets or Poultry. We know that, wherever you are dealing now if you buy your Meat here once you will patronize us always, because both quality and price will please you.

Shermans Market

Dedicate School

Bishop Richter to Dedicate New Catholic School, Tuesday.

Next Tuesday, Oct. 5th, the school of the St. Joseph parish will be blessed. The Rt. Rev. Bishop H. J. Richter D. D. of Grand Rapids will be present and perform the different ceremonies. At 9:30 a. m., standard time the Rt. Rev. Bishop will begin the ceremonies by blessing the new school building; in doing so he will be assisted by the visiting priests. After that a solemn high mass will be chanted; the Rev. Joseph Bauer of Traverse City will be celebrant; he will be assisted by the Rev. Norbert Wilhelm of Beaver Island and Rev. A. Rhode of Charlevoix as deacon and subdeacon. The Rt. Rev. Bishop will assist at the high mass from his throne which will be erected in the sanctuary. Rev. F. H. Ruesmann of Provenom has been invited to give the sermon for the occasion. After the highmass the Bishop will give an address, whereupon he will administer the sacrament of confirmation to a number of children and grown up persons. Everybody is invited to this celebration, and the pastor chooses this occasion, which opens as it were a new epoch in the history of St. Joseph's parish, to thank the numerous benefactors for their great kindness which they have shown the parish in the past.

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.

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.



Honored by Women

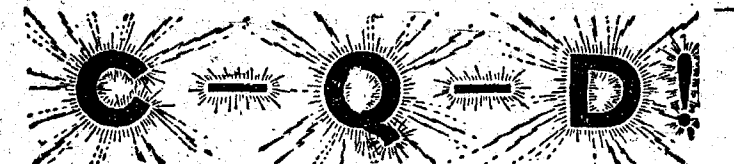
When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonder-working, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and stubborn ills.



IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

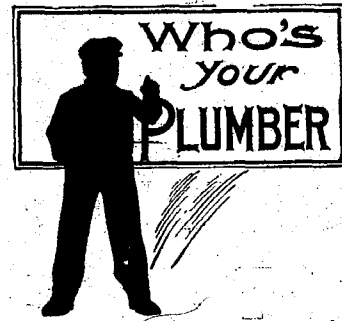
No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.



When we get your wireless call for HELP, we will come to the rescue with good old PRINTER'S INK

GOOD ADVERTISING HAS SAVED MANY BUSINESS MEN FROM FINANCIAL SHIPWRECK



MARINE SUPPLIES, GEORGE H. SPENCER.

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.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Harvest Festival

TO Commemorate the Bountiful Crops and to introduce our line of Fall Merchandise as well as give you an opportunity to participate in some unusual bargains is the object of this advertisement.

Never have we been better prepared to give you the best that is to be had in splendid wool blankets from \$3.00 to \$8.00 a pair. Splendid part wool Blankets from \$1.60 to \$3.00 and cotton blankets from 50c to \$1.50.

We are sole agents for the well-known Rindge shoes; positively the best wearing everyday shoe to be had in any market. Prices range from \$1.50 to \$3.50. Then we are sole agents for the well-known Pingree shoes for men and women. The very best shoes that can possibly be made from leather from \$3.00 to \$4.50 a pair according to the kind of leather and the way they are made.

We are introducing new things all along the line; new Clothing, new Caps, new Hats; new everything.

A Short Price for a Long Corset: \$1.00 a pair.

The J. C. C. Premium, a model new this season; built by a house noted for the successful fit of their goods. The Premium is long in accordance with present day demands. The skirt extension is unboned and the extension to the corset proper reinforces its strength and prevents tearing or stretching when a sitting position is assumed.

Moderately low bust, rounded waist, two pairs of hose supporters.



"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."

FRED E. BOOSINGER.

OBJECTED TO BEING SHOCKED

Parisian Purveyor of Snails Went Too Far in His Efforts to Prevent Petty Larceny.

Electrifying shop wares to prevent larceny is an ingenious practice in Paris. A man who sells snails near the Bourse found that gourmets in passing frequently "pinched" a handful of them and disappeared. He had a brilliant idea, and connected the wire baskets in which the snails are offered for sale with an electric battery in his shop. When a genuine customer came along he cut off the current. The snails themselves were permanently electrified without apparent harm. Anyhow, they did not object audibly, and they seemed just as good to eat after the treatment as before, when boiled and seasoned. But a party of schoolboys passed the shop and "pinched" some of them. They had no sooner done so than they set up howls which brought a crowd. Inquiring bystanders touched the snails, also, and similarly yelled. The current was not strong enough to kill the snails, but transmitted a shock which made the shocked persons dance. Having recovered, they rushed into the shop and went for the shopman. Some of them were dancing upon him and others were wrecking his establishment when the police came and rescued him.

Pictures in the Alexander Museum. In the afternoon we went to the Alexander museum, a very beautiful building between two gardens, which was once the palace of the Grand Duke Michael Palovitch, and made by Alexander III. into a national museum of arts.

The pictures are all of the modern Russian school, some of them very fine, and among them many by Vereschagin—scenes of the war of 1812 with Napoleon and a number of his small oriental paintings.

After looking at them we walked to the Alexander Memorial church, built over the spot where he fell, which is preserved under a canopy of bronze, the rough paving stones upon which his blood was spilled looking very pathetic among so much gold and mosaic.

The church, which cost 30,000.00 rubles, is most gorgeous in color, the interior being entirely of mosaic, and in the sanctuary, into which I was allowed only to look, the silver candelabra and the icons are most costly.—St. Petersburg Letter to Vogue.

Poor Relations.

"If the people who are perfectly well able would take care of their poor relatives," said the curate at Trinity, "the church wouldn't have so much care on its shoulders. Did you see that woman who just went out? She is starving—actually starving. The doctor told her that the partial loss of her eyesight is due to the lack of food. Well, her husband is a wealthy Englishman, so wealthy that I am going to see a lawyer about writing him a letter that will bring him to his senses, I hope. He is a member of a prominent family that would hate such exposure as I shall threaten it with unless they take care of this wife of his. And did you see the poor wretch who is waiting outside in the anteroom for me to give him money for a bite to eat? His brother is a wealthy broker at No. 61 Wall street."—New York Press.

Like Weeds in a Night.

"Of course children outgrow most youthful vocations," said the observer. "Little girls grow too tall for cash girls, little boys spring up out of the size of bell hops in a night or two, it looks like, but the most pathetic specimen of sudden and untimely outgrowing is the flower boy who sells roses in the downtown Italian cafes, who one season stands hardly higher than the table, looking at you so wistfully out of big, sad Italian eyes that the money comes out of your pocket of itself, and the next season towers over you like a football player, all the sympathy you felt for the infant flower seller crushed by his gigantic size."

Devices for a Sore Foot.

The sufferer from enlarged joints, better known as a bunion, usually is in great discomfort in hot weather. There is a device that will give relief by protecting the bunion from rubbing of shoe.

This is a simple piece of leather cut and bent in such a way that it fits smoothly over the portion of foot where the bunion is. The casing is lined with soft felt and an opening is provided for the enlarged joint, while the surrounding leather holds off the shoe. The protector is so shaped that there can be no rubbing from a bad fit.

Feeding English School Children.

For a year or more the Nottingham school authorities have provided meals for pupils whose parents were too poor to feed them sufficiently. About 500 children, representing some 200 families, are now being fed. Arrangements are made with several restaurants to supply breakfasts, dinners, or both, to children showing proper vouchers. Each month approximately 15,000 meals about equally divided between breakfasts and dinners are supplied, costing roundly \$650—about four cents a meal.

Explosive Carries with Equal Force in All Directions. By G. WELLESLEY BRABBIT

DYNAMITE explodes with equal force in all directions. This is in response to a query by E. B. Barnard. That force, however, is manifested, as are all other forms of force, in the direction of least resistance. As Mr. Barnard says, "the popular belief is that it explodes with greater force downward." Like most popular beliefs, it is founded on experience wrongly interpreted. By an explosion we mean, speaking physically, the rapid transformation of a comparatively small mass of liquid or solid into an enormous mass of gas. A cubic inch of gunpowder, when ignited, is changed into many cubic yards of gas; a cubic inch of dynamite, when vibrated or given a shock (such as comes from a detonating cap) is transformed into a tremendous volume of gas. Dynamite placed on top of a slab of rock and then exploded will blast the rock; gunpowder similarly placed (untamped) will have little if any effect on the rock. The reason lies in the difference in time necessary to effect the change from the solid (or liquid) form to the gaseous. The elements in gunpowder (whose combination causes the change of state from solid to gaseous) come from different molecules in the mass and therefore require a comparatively long time to cause the "explosion." In dynamite (or nitroglycerin) the combining elements—carbon and hydrogen—are in the same molecule, hence the suddenness and violence of the explosion.

The reason the slab is shattered by dynamite and not by gunpowder is that the slab offers less resistance to the sudden explosive force than does the air above the slab. When we stop to consider the weight of the atmosphere at ordinary altitudes we can see that the exploding dynamite must do one of two things—either lift with almost instantaneous suddenness the whole of the air pressure above it or else break the slab. It does the latter. With gunpowder the comparative slowness of combustion makes it an easier task to push, as it were, the atmosphere away than to break the rock. The principle involved can be illustrated by attempting to lift very suddenly a palm-leaf fan in a direction at right angles to the plane of the leaf, i. e., lift it "flat-wise." The handle of the fan will snap, due to the resistance offered by the air. The same fan can be lifted more slowly, however, without injuring it.

This explains why the force of dynamite is "exerted downward." In scientific parlance, the inertia of the atmosphere is greater than the cohesiveness of the rock.



Where Cheaters Are Given No Mercy. By A. R. HOFFMEYER

Recent dispatches from Paris told of the arrest of a quartet of American card sharps who were accused of swindling rich tourists from their own country at European watering places. It is a sad day for the Yankee crook who gets caught fleeing people by means of cheating at cards on the other side of the Atlantic. I was in Italy some three or four years ago when the police of Naples bagged a couple of American gamblers who had robbed well-to-do and unsuspecting countrymen of theirs of large sums of money. One of these men was formerly in the United States government service, but had lost his position and, forming the acquaintance of a westerner who was an expert cheater, the pair journeyed to Europe for the express purpose of preying upon people who were in quest of such excitement as high play at poker and bridge confers.

The ex-government employe was of an exceedingly winning personality. Affable and entertaining, he could rattle off capital yarns, and every one who met him voted him delightful company. It was no trouble for him to introduce his friend (a wealthy cattle baron from Montana), and it did not take the precious pair of rascals long to get the money. The bogus cattle baron did the actual cheating; the other merely did the roping. But their greed to make a big haul was their undoing and after robbing a young blood from Chicago of \$40,000 he informed on them, with the result that shortly after the complaint was lodged they were occupying prison cells.

In this country it is an easy matter to get out of jail if the accused has some cash, but it is different in Europe. Nobody came forward in behalf of the sharpers, and though they offered all sorts of cash bond the authorities would not accord them liberty. They stayed in prison a year before they were liberated and were warned if ever they came back to Naples they would be taught what real punishment was. Broken in health and spirits, the former employe of the government (who was of a fine southern family) got back to his old home eventually, only to take to his room, from whence he never stirred till he was conveyed to the cemetery.

Opium Smuggling Never Ceases. By Capt. A. H. CHENNEVILLE

Although the United States government has a force of shrewd agents constantly on the watch for opium smugglers at oriental ports as well as in American cities, the wily Chinks are forever bringing the drug into the United States without paying a cent of the tremendous duty—about 100 per cent—imposed on it by our tariff law.

A pair of Chinese sailors were caught in my town the other day who had several hundred dollars' worth of smuggled opium which they had brought over in a freight steamer from Canton. As this boat had making regular trips to New Orleans for months, it is easy to see how many thousands of dollars had been cleaned up by the promoters of the game. A Chinese sailor gets very low wages, but if he can hide a few tins of the poppy product and dispose of it in the first American town he reaches he will soon amass a fortune. After the stuff gets into the hands of a local dealer he finds a ready sale for it.

The users buy it in the form of cards that contain enough for one smoke at a cost of 25 cents. Opium fiends will consume four or five of these cards a day when they have the price, and they will commit any crime in the calendar to get the wherewith for the indulgence of a consuming passion.

VALUE PAINTED ON. Well painted is value added whether the house be built for one thousand dollars or ten thousand. Well painted means higher selling value, and higher occupying value—for there's an additional pleasure in living in the house that is well dressed. National Lead Company assist in making the right use of the right paint by sending free upon request to all who ask for it, their "Homeowners' Painting Outfit No. 49." This outfit includes a book of color schemes for either exterior or interior painting, a book of specifications and an instrument for detecting adulteration in paint materials. Address National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Building, New York City, and the outfit will be promptly sent to you.

DANGER NOT CLOSE AT HAND Men Will Run Things a Few Years Yet is the Prophecy of the Observant Drummer.

A group of men were discussing the possibilities and dangers of woman suffrage. All but one expressed the fear that the movement was gaining such momentum that in a comparatively short time this fair land would be transformed and man no longer would be master. The exception, a commercial traveler, with years of experience in studying human nature, scoffed at their alarm. "Don't worry," he said. "We'll be safe for a good many years yet. In all my trips about the country I find that two-thirds of the women travelers, even those who are self-reliant enough to gallivant about alone, can't go to bed even in a sleeping car without first looking under the berth to see if there is a man there. So long as that primitive feminine instinct survives our institutions are safe."

LOW COLONIST FARES TO THE WEST AND NORTHWEST.

Union Pacific Passenger Department announces that Colonist Fares will be in effect from Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, 1909, to all points in the West and Northwest. This year the West looks more promising than ever. Now is the time to secure land at low prices, and, at the same time, to visit the many interesting points in the West and Northwest, at which liberal stopover arrangements may be made. A better estimate of raw lands can be made now than formerly, because these lands are in proximity to new farms that are producing wonderful crops. For descriptive literature, write to E. L. Lomax, G. P. A., U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

When the Umbrella Took Fire.

Thomas Simpson, the Detroit malleable iron man, is a grave and dignified person, but once he made a joke. He was sitting with a party of friends, one of whom was smoking an enormous cigar. The friend had difficulty in keeping the cigar going, and by his repeated lightings had frazzled the end of it until it was about twice its original size. But he kept bravely at it. Suddenly Simpson began to laugh. "What are you laughing at, Tom?" asked another member of the party. "I was wondering what Jim would do when that umbrella he is smoking begins to blaze," he said.—Saturday Evening Post.

And All with Company There.

"Now, children," said the mother, as a whole roomful of company had come in, "suppose you run off and play by yourselves." "All right, mother," replied Edith. "Can we go up and play namlet and Ophelia?" "Certainly," smiled the mother, while her guests looked on at the tableau. "Goody!" replied Edith; then, turning to her sister, she said: "Now, Maude, you run up to mamma's room and get all her false hair that you can find."—Judge.

Pests Worried by Pests.

Since the Dutch philosopher Leeuwenhoek discovered that the pupa of the flea was sometimes preyed on by the larvae of a mite, it has been well known that various small insects have their external parasites. And a recent communication to the Comptes Rendus of the Biological Society of Paris by M. Bruyant, shows that many mosquitoes carry about mites in the larval stage. Those described belong to four different genera. They probably feed on the integumentary structures of the mosquitoes.

Adjustable.

Aunt Anne, an old family dandy, was sitting with knees crossed in the kitchen, when the young daughter of the house entered and, impressed with the hugeness of the old woman's feet, asked what size shoe she wore. "Well, honey," replied Aunt Anne, "I kin wear eights; I generally wear nines; but dese yer I'se got on am twelves, an' de good Lawd knows dey hu'ts me!"—Everybody's Magazine.

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. Strictly Businesslike. He—American girls who marry foreign titles don't deserve any credit. She—They don't ask any; they pay cash.

REFORESTATION OF PINE LANDS IN THE SOUTH

Successful Renewal of Timber Depends Essentially Upon Conservative Lumbering and Adequate Fire Protection.

The yellow pines of the eastern and southern states are being cut at the rate of 13,000,000,000 board feet a year. The total stand at this time is approximately 400,000,000,000 board feet. One discouraging condition on cut-over lands in the southern states is the lack, for various causes, of adequate young growth. Much of the cut-over land has grown up to scrub oaks with very little widely scattered pine reproduction. A realization of these unfavorable conditions is becoming apparent all through the south, and there is a manifest interest in reforesting such lands. Successful renewal of southern pine forest lands depends essentially upon conservative lumbering and adequate protection from fire. The problem of fire protection, however, is both a serious and a difficult one. Reforestation of southern pine lands can probably be effected by direct seeding, but such efforts would

in height for the first four to six years, but in the meantime develop long, fleshy taproots. This habit of growth makes it very difficult to transplant them successfully and makes some method of direct seeding necessary. A planting plan for the lands of the Graniteville Manufacturing Company, Graniteville, S. C., has just been prepared by the Forest Service. The plan provides for direct seeding of loblolly and longleaf pines on about 500 acres. It recommends that loblolly pine seed be sown broadcast on the cleared lands which occur on the lower slopes. Longleaf pine seed is to be planted on the high seedy-land in seed spots, prepared about six feet apart each way. The plan also includes detailed directions for preparing the ground and sowing the seed. It is estimated that the cost of planting will be about \$3.50 per acre for broadcast sowing of loblolly pine and about \$6.35 per acre for seed spot planting of longleaf pine. A con-



Shortleaf Pine After a Fire.

prove futile unless the lands were protected against fire. The Forest Service has made plans for several private landowners and companies in the south for direct sowing of pine seed on the permanent sites. Because of the more rapid growth of loblolly pine it is preferred where the soil and moisture conditions are favorable. The feasibility of establishing loblolly pine plantations by sowing broadcast, on prepared ground, has been determined by experiments and by observation on the natural reseeding of this tree on abandoned fields. The perpetuation of loblolly pine on sites suited to it is therefore not a matter of much concern. But there are vast areas on which the less exacting but slower growing longleaf pine is the only one that will thrive. Artificial regeneration of longleaf pine, either by sowing seed or by transplanting seedlings, is still in the experimental stage. Longleaf pine seedlings grow very slowly

servative estimate of the time required to produce merchantable crops, the yield of each pine and the total cost of producing lumber, per thousand board feet, compounding the initial investment at four per cent, are about as follows: Loblolly pine, 40-year rotation, 19,000 board feet per acre; cost per M board feet, \$3.65. Longleaf pine, 70-year rotation, 17,000 board feet per acre; cost per M board feet, \$9.97. Thus anything above \$3.65 for loblolly stumpage will be in excess of four per cent, compound interest on the investment. It is also apparent that unless the stumpage value for longleaf pine advances considerably, plantations of this pine will yield considerably less than a four per cent, return. On the basis of the estimate the cost at three per cent, compound interest would be \$4.47 per thousand board feet.

BENEFITS DERIVED BY FALL SEEDING

Many Injurious Weeds Are Destroyed by Planting Grass Crop in Fall—By W. Hanson.

There are farmers everywhere who cling most tenaciously to the notion that fall seeding of grass with fall grains is best; that they obtain a better stand and a better yield of hay than from spring seeding. This fact suggests that the business of farming is not one of absolute but of relative achievement. The kind of soil, lay of land and condition of weather, all these operate seriously as to results. What may be successfully carried out in one locality, one field, will not do in another locality and in another field.

The fact that frequently better and more hay may be secured through fall than through spring seeding in some cases may be attributed to the following reasons: It may happen that the soil is of loose texture and is easily worked; one that otherwise cannot long retain moisture in the early summer and in times of drought; where burning off of spring-sown grass might follow, and where location of field is such that in the winter the snow will evenly cover it, thus preventing it from freezing and heaving out.

When grass seed is sown upon early plowed grass sod the autumn—even very late—is a better time for seeding than the spring. At a season when rains are frequent there will not be as much reason to bring the sod into good capillary action as there would be in the spring, at a time when the young plants are forced to depend in a great measure on the store of moisture that the land has accumulated during the winter.

Life of Asparagus Beds.

How long will the asparagus bed last? A suburban market gardener says he has a large bed about 20 years old which has about run out. The roots have grown a thick mass all over the field, says the New England Homestead. The rows of sprouts have widened until it is difficult to cultivate at all and the stalks have become small. Repeated losses by winter killing have left large gaps in some places. To renovate such a field is a hopeless job and to kill out the asparagus is almost equally difficult. Perhaps the easiest way to reclaim the land will be to chop up the surface with a wheel harrow and sow to oats and barley, followed by rye. It will take several seasons to kill out the plants. It may be said here that an asparagus bed will last much longer than 20 years if the plants are set in wider rows and farther apart in the row. Plants which have plenty of room for their roots will send up large sprouts when 50 years old in land well manured and clean. In the bed above mentioned the plants were crowded only six inches to a foot apart, with less than four feet between the rows.

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 English girl, 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 drunk 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 scored 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 rooting 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 the 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 cliff 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 decided upon as a signal. Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill an antelope 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. Blake returned after nearly dying. Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Mr. Blake!" she exclaimed. "Mr. Winthrop is going off without a word; but I can't endure it! You have no right to send him on such an errand. It will kill him!"

Blake met her indignant look with a sober stare.

"What if it does?" he said. "Better for him to die in the gallant service of his fellows, than to sit here and rot. Eh, Win?"

"Do not trouble yourself, Miss Genevieve, I hope I shall pull through all right. If not—"

"No, you shall not! I'll go myself!"

"See here, Miss Leslie," said Blake, somewhat sternly; "who's got the responsibility of keeping you two alive for the next month or so? I've been in the tropics before, and I know something of the way people have to live to get out again. I'm trying to do my best, and I tell you straight, if you won't mind me, I'm going to make you, no matter how much it hurts your feelings. You see how nice and meek Win takes his orders. I explained matters to him last night—"

"I assure you, Blake, you shall have no cause for complaint as to my conduct," muttered Winthrop. "I should like to observe, however, that in speaking to Miss Leslie—"

"There you are again, with your everlasting talk. Cut it out, and get busy. To-morrow we all go on a hike to the river."

As Winthrop started off, Blake turned to Miss Leslie, with a good-natured grin.

"You see, it's this way, Miss Jenny," he began. He caught her look of disdain, and his face darkened. "Mad, eh? So that's the racket!"

"Mr. Blake, I will not have you talk to me in that way. Mr. Winthrop is a gentleman, but nothing more to me than a friend such as any young woman—"

"That settles it! I'll take your word for it, Miss Jenny," broke in Blake, and springing up, he set about his work, whistling.

The girl gazed at his broad back and erect head, uncertain whether she should feel relieved or anxious. The more she thought the matter over, the more uncertain she became, and the more she wondered at her uncertainty. Could it be possible that she was becoming interested in a man who, if her ears had not deceived her—But no! That could not be possible!

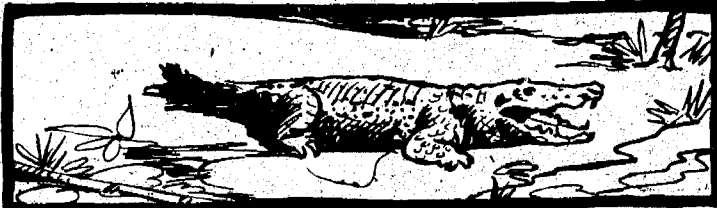
Yet what a ring there was to his voice!—so clear and tonic after Winthrop's precise, modulated drawl. And her countryman's firmness! He could be rude if need be; but he would make her do what he thought was best for her health. Was it not possible that she had misunderstood his words on the cliff, and so misjudged—wronged—him?—that Winthrop, so eager to stipulate for her hand—But then Winthrop had more than confirmed her dreadful conclusions taken from Blake's words, and Winthrop was an English gentleman—

She ended in a state of utter bewilderment.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Savage Manifest.

AS WINTHROPE had succeeded in dragging himself to and from the headland without a collapse, the following morning, as soon as the dew was dry, Blake called out all hands for the expedition. He was in the best of humors, and showed unexpected consideration by presenting Winthrop with



Uncertain Whether She Should Feel Relieved or Anxious.

a cane, which he had cut and trimmed during the night.

Having sent Miss Leslie to fill the whisky flask with spring water, he dropped three coconut-shell bowls, a piece of meat and a lump of salt into one of the earthenware pots, and slung all over his shoulder in the antelope skin. With his bow hung over the other shoulder, knife and arrows in his belt, and his big club in his hand, he looked ready for any contingency.

"We'll hit first for the mouth of the river," he said. "I'm going on ahead. If I'm not in sight when you come up, pick a tree where the ground is dry, and wait."

"But I say, Blake," replied Winthrop, "I see animals over in the coppices, and you should know that I am physically unable—"

"Nothing but antelope," interrupted Blake. "I've seen them enough now to know them twice as far off. And you can bet on it they'd not be there if any dangerous beast was in smelling distance."

"That is so clever of you, Mr. Blake," remarked Miss Leslie.

"Simple enough when you happen to think of it," responded Blake. "Yes; the only thing you've got to look out for's the ticks in the grass. They'll keep you interested. They bit me up in great shape."

He scowled at the recollection, nodded by way of emphasis, and was off like a shot. The edge of the plain beneath the cliff was strewn with rocks, among which, even with Miss Leslie's help, Winthrop could pick his way but slowly. Before they were clear of the rough ground, they saw Blake disappear among the mangroves.

The ticks proved less annoying than they had apprehended after Blake's warning. But when they approached the mouth of the river, they were alarmed to hear, above the roar of the surf, loud snorting, such as could only be made by large animals. Fearful lest Blake had roused and angered some forest beast, they veered to the right and ran to hide behind a clump of thorns. Winthrop sank down exhausted the moment they reached cover; but Miss Leslie crept to the far end of the thicket and peered around.

"Oh, look here!" she cried. "It's a whole herd of elephants trying to cross the river mouth where we did, and they're being drowned, poor things!"

"Elephants?" panted Winthrop, and he dragged himself forward beside her. "Why, so there are; quite a drove of the beasts. Yet, I must say, they appear smaller—ah, yes; see their heads. They must be the hippos Blake saw."

"Those ugly creatures? I once saw some at the zoo. Just the same, they will be drowned. Some are right in the surf!"

"I can't say, I'm sure, Miss Genevieve, but I have an idea that the beasts are quite at home in the wa-

ter. I fancy they enjoy surf bathing as keenly as ourselves."

"I do believe you are right. There is one going in from the quiet water. But look at those funny little ones on the backs of the others!"

"Must be the baby hippos," replied Winthrop, indifferently. "If you please, I'll take a pull at the flask. I am very dry."

When he had half emptied the flask, he stretched out in the shade to doze. But Miss Leslie continued to watch the movements of the sporting hippos, amused by the ponderous antics of the grown ones in the surf, and the comic appearance of the barrel-like infants as they mounted the backs of their obese mothers.

Presently Blake came out from among the mangroves, and walked across to the beach, a few yards away from the huge bathers. To all appearances, they paid as little attention to him as he to them. Miss Leslie glanced about at Winthrop. "He was fast asleep. She waited a few moments to see if the hippopotami would attack Blake. They continued to ignore him, and gaining courage from their indifference, she stepped out from behind the thicket, and advanced to where Blake was crouched on the beach. When she came up, she saw beside him a heap of oysters, which he was opening in rapid succession.

"Hello! You're just in time to help," he called. "Where's Win?"

"Asleep behind those bushes."

"Worst thing he could do. But lend a hand, and we'll shuck these oysters before rousing him out. You can rinse those I've opened. Fill the pot with water, and put them in to soak."

"They look very tempting. How did you chance to find them?"

"Saw 'em on the mangrove roots at low tide, first time I nosed around here. Tide was well up to-day; but I managed to get these all right with a little diving. Only trouble, the skeets nest ate me alive."

Miss Leslie glanced at her companion's dry clothing, and came back to the oysters themselves. "These look very tempting. Do you like them raw?"

"Can't say I like them much any way, as a rule. But if I did, I wouldn't eat this mess raw."

"Yes?"

"This must be the dry season here, and the river is running mighty clear. Just the same it's nothing more than liquid malaria. We'll not eat these oysters till they've been pasteurized."

"If the water is so dangerous, I fear we will suffer before we can return," replied Miss Leslie, and she held up the flask.

"What!" exclaimed Blake. "Half gone already? That was Winthrop. 'He was very thirsty. Could we not boil a potful of the river water?'"

"Yes, when the obb gets strong, if we run too dry. First, though, we'll make a try for coconuts. Let's hit out for the nearest grove now. The main thing is to keep moving."

As he spoke, Blake caught up the

pot and his club and started for the thorn clump, leaving the skin, together with the meat and the salt, for Miss Leslie to carry. Winthrop was awakened by a touch of Blake's foot, and all three were soon walking away from the seashore, just within the shady border of the mangrove wood.

At the first fan-palm Blake stopped to gather a number of leaves, for their small-leaf hats were now cracked and broken. A little farther on a ruddy antelope, with lyrate horns, leaped out of the bush before them and dashed off toward the river before Blake could string his bow. As if in mockery of his lack of readiness, a troupe of large green monkeys set up a wild chattering in a tree above the party.

"I say, Miss Jenny, do you think you can lug the pot, if we go slow? It isn't far now."

"Good for you, little woman! That'll give me a chance to shoot quick."

They moved on again for a hundred yards or more; but though Blake kept a sharp lookout both above and below, he saw no game other than a few small birds and a pair of blue wood-pigeons. When he sought to creep up on the latter, they flew into the next tree. In following them, he came upon a conical mound of hard clay, nearly four feet high.

"Heho; this must be one of those white ant-hills," he said, and he gave the mound a kick.

Instantly a tiny object whirled up and struck him in the face.

"Wheel!" he exclaimed, springing back and striking out. "A hornet! No; it's a bee!"

"Did it sting you?" cried Miss Leslie.

"Sting? Keep back; there's a lot more of 'em. Sting? Oh, no; he only hypodermicked me with a red-hot darnin' needle! Shy around here. There's a whole swarm of the little devils, and they're hopping mad. Hear 'em buzz!"

"But where is their hive?" asked Winthrop, as all three drew back behind the nearest bushes.

"Guess they've borrowed that ant-hill," replied Blake, gingerly fingering the white lump which marked the spot where the bee had struck him.

"Wouldn't it be delightful if we had some honey?" exclaimed Miss Leslie.

"By Jove, that 'feally wouldn't be half bad!" chimed in Winthrop.

"Maybe we can, Miss Jenny; only we'll need a fire to tackle those buzzers. Guess it'll be as well to let them cool off a bit also. The coconuts are only a little way ahead now. Here; give me the pot."

They soon came to a small grove of coconut palms, where Blake threw down his club and bow and handed his burning-glass to Miss Leslie.

"Here," he said; "you and Win start a fire. It's early yet, but I'm thinking we'll all be ready enough for oyster-stew."

"How about the meat?" asked Miss Leslie.

"Keep that till later. Here goes for our dessert!"

Selecting one of the smaller palms, Blake spat on his hands, and began to climb the slender trunk. Aided by previous experiences, he mounted steadily to the top. The descent was made with even more care and steadiness, for he did not wish to tear the skin from his hands again.

"Now, Win," he said, as he heaved the bottom and sprang down, "leave the cooking to Miss Leslie, and husk some of those nuts. You won't more'n have time to do it before the stew is ready."

Winthrop's response was to draw out his penknife. Blake stretched himself at ease in the shade, but kept a critical eye on his companions. Although Winthrop's fingers trembled with weakness, he worked with a precision and rapidity that drew a grunt of approval from Blake. Presently Miss Leslie, who had been stirring the stew with a twig, threw in a little salt, and drew the pot from the fire.

"En avant, gentlemen! Dinner is served," she called gayly.

"What's that?" demanded Blake. "Oh; sure. Hold on, Miss Jenny. You'll dump it all."

He wrapped a wisp of grass about the pot, and filled the three coconut bowls. The stew was boiling hot; but they fished up the oysters with the bamboo forks that Blake had carved some days since. By the time the oysters were eaten, the liquor in the bowl was cool enough to drink. The process was repeated until the pot had been emptied of its contents.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

OPENING OF CHEYENNE RIVER INDIAN RESERVATION.

The General Land Office at Washington has designated Le Beau and Aberdeen, So. Dak., on the Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. as registration points.

There will be about 7000 quarter sections allotted to settlers.

Who May Secure a Homestead.

Under the homestead laws of the United States any person, male of female, who is not the owner of more than 160 acres of land in any state or territory, who is a native born citizen of the United States, or has been naturalized, or declared his intention to become a naturalized citizen of the United States (i. e., one who has taken out his first papers of citizenship), who is over the age of 21 years or the head of a family, may make a homestead entry of not exceeding 160 acres of any of the unoccupied public lands of the United States.

NOTHING DOING.



He—I'd kiss you if I dared.
She—Well, don't you dare to if that's the way you feel about it.

Care in Preparing Food.

In recent years scientists have proved that the value of food is measured largely by its purity; the result is the most stringent pure food laws that have ever been known.

One food that has stood out prominently as a perfectly clean and pure food and which was as pure before the enactment of these laws as it could possibly be is Quaker Oats; conceded by the experts to be the ideal food for making strength of muscle and brain. The best and cheapest of all foods. The Quaker Oats Company is the only manufacturer of oatmeal that has satisfactorily solved the problem of removing the husks and black specks which are so annoying when other brands are eaten. If you are convenient to the store buy the regular size packages; if not near the store, buy the large size family packages.

A Question of Grammar.

Hetty's uncle, who was a school teacher, met her on the street one beautiful May day and asked her if she was going out with the Maying party.

"No, I ain't going."

"Oh, my little dear," said her uncle, "you must not say 'I ain't going,' and he proceeded to give her a little lesson in grammar. 'You are not going. He is not going. We are not going. You are not going. They are not going. Now, can you say all that, Hetty?'"

"Sure I can," she replied, making a courtesy. "There ain't nobody going."

GOVERNMENT HOMESTEADS

One and one-half million acres of farming and grazing land will be opened for settlement in the Cheyenne River and Standing Rock Indian Reservation October 4th to 23d. Fast daily through trains direct to Pierre and Aberdeen, S. D., the registration points, via the Chicago & North Western Ry. Write for descriptive pamphlets giving maps and full particulars to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

A Suspicious Silence.

Howard was only 20 months older than the baby. He had somehow come to realize that Elwood, who was creeping, was more likely to be in mischief when quiet. One day he called to his mother with a great deal of anxiety in his little voice: "Mamma, I hear Elwood keeping still."

The Delineator.

At Rip Van Winkle's Hotel. "What time do you want to be called, Rip?"

"In about 20 years."

For full particulars write S. A. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.



IF YOUR CHILD NEEDS A TONIC

If your little boy or girl is delicate and sickly—go to the nearest druggist and get a bottle of

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This splendid tonic has been successful for four generations in making sickly children strong and healthy, and effectively expelling worms.

It is likewise a natural tonic for adults and restores lasting health and strength to "run-down" systems by toning up the stomach and other digestive organs. Sold by All Druggists—2 sizes, 50c. and 35c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectoant is the most reliable remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Pleurisy.

\$33

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. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

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They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

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A MIGHTY WIND-UP SALE OF HARNESS

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For the past ten years we have featured our annual clearance sale. This year's offering is far greater than ever before.

We show here a harness which is a hint of the astonishing values to be had. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

The best value at \$25.00.

SALE PRICE \$15.50

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This harness is guaranteed to be exactly what you expect. Your money and transportation charges returned if we fail to please.

The Tuttle & Clark quality is never in question. No firm in the United States ranks higher. We have a national reputation that none has ever approached.

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Tuttle & Clark, 189-195 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

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

SATURDAY, OCT. 2, 1909.

A FAITHFUL PORTER.

He Tried to Follow Orders as He Understood Them.

The major dropped into his club in London one night with three pieces of courtplaster on his nose and an eye in half mourning and was vainly importuned to divulge the cause. He declined all confidences, but one friend, to whom, in a weak moment, he related the circumstances under which he had received his scars, told all about it after the major's departure.

It appears that he was stopping at an out-of-town hotel where a brawny farmer's son had been engaged with no experience in hotel work, but with a frame capable of carrying for his master's property during the small hours and with a profound sense of duty as well. The weather was cold, and the major asked the landlord to have a fire made in his room at 6:30 the next morning. As is customary, a slat was hung in the hallway containing directions for the night porter regarding the time guests were to be called to catch early trains, etc., so the landlord wrote upon the slat:

"Fire 40 at 6:30."
Next morning the major was awakened by a loud knock at his door. He shouted "Come in," for it was 6:30, and the porter entered.

"You're to get out," he said briefly. "What do you mean?" asked the major testily.

"I'll show you what I mean," remarked Pat. "If you don't get mighty quick, I've orders to fire you out at 6:30, and out ye go."

"What kind of a fool are you anyway?" shouted the major, sitting up in bed.

"I am all kinds," responded the porter, "but I obey orders just the same, and out you go."

"Butting the action to his words, he grabbed the major by the neck and hauled him out into the middle of the room."

"Now driss yourself," said Pat, "and driss quick or I'll throw you out as ye are."

The major began to storm and used language not to be repeated, whereupon the exasperated and honest porter sprang upon his victim and shot him into the hall like a bundle of rags. The major's clothes, traveling bags, rugs, etc., followed.

"Now," said Pat, "if ye don't driss in folve minutes out ye go in the strate as ye were born!"

And out the major would have gone, but the landlord, disturbed by the noise, came and rescued him from his formidable persecutor. And that was the result of Pat's interpretation of "Fire 40 at 6:30."

Be Cheerful.

Always be cheerful, because it promotes the health by exhilarating the physical functions, by stimulating the process of expiration, by oxygenizing the blood, by improving nutrition and by causing the mind to feel confident of success. Charge your mind with feelings of happiness, success, joy and cheer. Remember that the pathway of the soul is not a steady ascent, but a hilly and broken one, and do not become pessimistic, for the pessimist poisons his very blood and darkens the horizon of the sun of joy.—Health Record.

Sympathy.

In an emergency the manufacturer of Limburger cheese was forced to use strategy with a shipment. Ordinarily his product went to special cars, but in this instance no car was available, and the order must be filled. Two hundred pounds of the fragrant comestible was put in a rough, oblong box and taken to the railroad baggage room. Then the manufacturer bought a ticket for himself and the box and entered the train. At the first stop he went ahead to the baggage car to see that there was no trouble. He stood by the box in a disconsolate attitude and shaded his eyes with his hand. The baggage man was sympathetic. "A railway?" he asked. "Yes," answered the manufacturer; "it is my brother." "Well," said the railroad man philosophically, "you have one consolation. He's dead, all right."

The Sinner's Progress.

In narrating a story of a naughty girl and an English magistrate in his book, "Old and Old Memories," the Hon. Lionel A. Tollemache supplements it with that famous example of anti-climax, the rebuke of a head master to youthful Etonians for unpunctuality at chapel. "Your conduct is an insult to the Almighty and keeps the canons waiting."

The young girl mentioned was had up before the magistrate by a farmer for killing one of his ducks with a stone. The case against her was quite clear, but it was thought worth while to call witnesses to prove that she was very naughty indeed and in the habit of using bad language.

Then, in solemn accents, the magistrate addressed her:

"Little girl, you have heard the evidence against you, and you see how one thing leads to another. You began by cursing and swearing and blaspheming your Maker, and you have ended by throwing a stone at a duck."

Tea Table Talks



TEA COFFEE

are very enjoyable especially between "affinities." But the Tea itself must be of the best quality or it cannot be enjoyed at all. We cater almost exclusively to good judges of Tea and Coffee, and they pronounce our goods to be the finest they ever tasted. Don't imagine from this, however, that they are high in price. Only the quality is high.

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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, to trade for city property or small farm near East Jordan. I also have several good houses in all parts of Boyne City; also some good business chances; and farms in all parts of the county. —JOEL JOHNSTON.

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

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Boyer City, Mich.

Phone No. 116, 3r.

A pleasing, good, high grade, truly flavored, amber colored cup of coffee can be had—and without the real Coffee danger, or damage to health—by simply using Dr. Shoop's new substitute, called "Health Coffee." Pure, wholesome, toasted cereals, malt, nuts, etc., make Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee both healthful and satisfying. No 20 to 30 minutes tedious boiling. "Made in a minute," says Dr. Shoop. If served as coffee, its taste will even trick an expert. Try it and see. G. L. Sherman & Son.

A clever, popular Candy Cold Cure Tablet—called Preventics—is being dispensed by druggists everywhere. In a few hours, Preventics are said to break any cold—completely. And Preventics, being so safe and toothsome, are very fine for children. No Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Box of 48—25c. Sold by James Gidley.

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. They are made with double-leather toes.

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.

The Scrap Book

The Missing Ones.
This is one of the old stories told by Henry Clews of Travers, the New York stammering wit. Mr. Clews always insists that the average Wall street broker is the most honest of men.

"Travers," said Mr. Clews, "was once invited to be a guest at a yacht regatta. The waters of Newport harbor were covered with a beautiful squadron. Mr. Travers found that each yacht belonged to a banker or broker. He gazed blankly into the distance for a time and then inquired softly, 'W-w-w-where are the c-c-customers' yachts?'"

Drifting Souls.
Ah, there be souls none understand. Like clouds, they cannot touch the land. Drive as they may, by field or town. Then we look, wise at this and frown. And we cry, "Fool!" and cry, "Take hold Of earth and fashion gods of gold!"

Unanchored ships, they blow and blow, Sail to and fro and then go down In unknown seas that none shall know Without one ripple of renown. Poor, drifting dreamers, sailing by, They seem to only live and die.

Call these not fools! The test of worth Is not the hold they have on earth. Lo, there be gentlest souls sea-blown That know not any harbor known, And out of this the reason lies— They touch on fairer shores than this. —Joaquin Miller.

Woman's Keen Sense of Humor.
A lady who was at the head of a suffrage organization attended a social function during the course of which there was presented to her a gentleman who seemed disposed to poke fun at the principles so dear to the lady and her following.

"All this goes to show, my dear young lady," said he, "how utterly you women lack a sense of humor."
"I perceive you share the general error in that respect," said the suffragette.

"That women lack humor? Yes."
"Really, sir, you're most unobservant," continued the suffragette. "There is in every married woman's life at least one occasion when she evinces the keenest sense of humor."
"You astonish me!" exclaimed the man. "May I ask you to particularize?"

"Certainly. Does she not get by the 'love, honor and obey' part of the marriage ceremony without so much as a snicker?"

The Party He Belongs To.
A matron of the most determined character was encountered by a young woman reporter who was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics.

"May I see Mr. —?" she asked of a stern looking woman who opened the door at one house.

"No, you can't," answered the matron decisively.

"But I want to know what party he belongs to," pleaded the girl.

The woman drew up her tall figure. "Well, take a good look at me," she said; "I'm the party he belongs to!"

All the Trimmings.
Mrs. Brown was young and pretty and innocent of household wisdom. She was also married but a month and just settled in her little villa outside London. A friend had sent her a present of a brace of pheasants, and as she expected company the following evening she told the servant to keep the birds till the morrow and then cook them for dinner.

Early the next morning the girl came to her mistress and said, "Please, mum, do you like the birds' 'gh'?"

"Like the birds' eye, Mary?" said Mrs. Brown. "Why, whatever do you mean?"

"Well, mum," said Mary, "some folks, you know, like the birds' stale."
"Oh, they like the bird's tail?" said the mistress. "Why, of course, certainly, Mary. Bring in both the eye and the tail."

A Surprise For Jim.
A mission worker in New Orleans was visiting a reformatory near that city when she observed among the inmates an old acquaintance, a negro lad long thought to be a model of integrity.

"Jim!" exclaimed the mission worker. "Is it possible I find you here?"

"Yassum," blithely responded the backslider. "I's charged with stealin' a barrel o' sweet pertaters."

The visitor sighed. "You, Jim!" she repeated. "I am surprised!"

"Yassum," said Jim. "So was I or I wouldn't be here!"—Lippincott's.

Good Deeds.
Remember that if the opportunities for great deeds should never come, the opportunity for good deeds is renewed day by day. The thing for us to long for is the goodness, not the glory.—F. W. Faber.

Game He Didn't Like.
Years ago a bill entitled "An act for the preservation of the heath hen and other game" was introduced into the New York house of assembly.

The speaker of the house, who was not especially interested in matters of this kind, gravely read it. "An act for the preservation of the heathen and other game."

He was blissfully unconscious of his blunder until an honest member from the northern part of the state who had suffered from the depredations of the frontier Indians rose to his feet.

"I should like to move an amendment to the bill," he said mildly, "by adding the words, 'except Indians.'"

SCOTT'S EMULSION

stops loss of flesh in babies and children and in adults in summer as well as winter. Some people have gained a pound a day while taking it. Take it in a little cold water or milk. Get a small bottle now. All Druggists.

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

Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—stop Headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula.—It's fine. James Gidley.

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.

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.

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.

THE FAIR STORE W. WEISS, Proprietor...

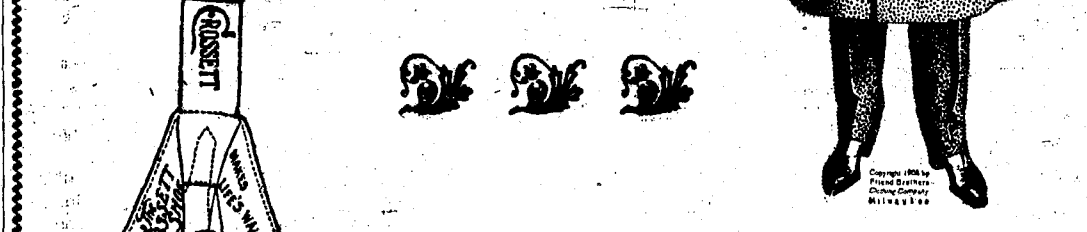
EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Clothing and Shoes For Muddy Weather
Is What Is Needed For These Days.

In Waterproofs we have a complete line of

Cravennettes, Mackintoshes Oil Skins and Slickers.

These we warrant waterproof and it's worth the while to keep dry and well. Doctor bills are best avoided now.



High Cut Waterproof Shoes.

We have a complete line in all heights and qualities from \$2.00 to \$7.00. If you want the very best we have them guaranteed. If you want a cheap one we have them and they are good, but not so good as the best. Come in and look them over—don't neglect yourself in the bad weather; we have the goods and they are cheaper and better than to say "Well if I'd only spent a few dollars to take care of my health when I had it." Come in and see our goods, we are pleased to show you and you will certainly find the kind you are looking for.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

"The Girl From the U. S. A." tonight.

The Board of Supervisors will meet Monday, Oct. 11th in annual session.

Mrs. J. H. Noy of Petoskey is guest of Atty and Mrs. A. B. Nicholas, Jr.

Wanted: Girl for general household work. Enquire of Mrs. Frank Brotherton.

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

Finish up Fair Week right and see "The Girl From the U. S. A." tonight—It's great.

A fancy quilt was left at the Fair exhibit and the owner can secure same by applying to Sec'y Nicholas.

Hand-bag Lost on Fair grounds—contains small amount of money, eyeglasses and several cards. Will under please leave it at this office.

Among the marriage licenses issued in Antrim county the past week was that of Charles Stanek of Jordan township and Mamie Shepard of Wilson township—this county.

The fall schedule of the East Jordan Southern R. R. went into effect Monday. The trains now leave East Jordan at 8:15 a. m. and 2:15 p. m., and leave Bellaire at 10:00 a. m. and 3:45 p. m.

Mrs. Nellie Pennell, an aged lady, and inmate of the poor farm, was adjudged insane this week by Judge Harris and on Friday was taken to Traverse City by Dep'y Curkendall, and Mesdames J. W. Rogers and John Mombberger.

An automobile belonging to George Madden of Boyne City and stored in Coulter's warehouse, caught fire Friday noon and an alarm was turned in. The fire department made a record run and extinguished the flames before any serious damage occurred.

"The Girl That's All the Candy" played to a record-breaking audience at Loveday Opera House Wednesday night, and it was a well-worth-the-price-of-admission show. Everyone went away pleased, it being an attraction rarely seen outside the larger cities.

The musical given under the auspices of the W. L. O. C. Society at the Methodist church Friday evening, was a most entertaining program and met with the hearty approval of the audience. The Orchestra gave three selections. Vocal solo, Mrs. E. Andrews; reading "The Old, Old Lady," Mrs. Dicken; instrumental duet by Harley and Ariene Hammond; vocal solo, B. A. Dole; piano solo, Madge Nicholas; violin solo, Miss Eliza Lalonde; vocal duet, Mesdames Haire and Bush. We hope for another entertainment from our civic friends if that is the kind they put up.

The Harry Scott Company will present the new musical spectacular drama, "The Girl From the U. S. A." at the Loveday Opera House, tonight. They claim it is a play up to the minute in every detail, beautifully and elaborately staged, and warranted to wear from beginning to end. While the production borders sensationally near melodrama in its highest form, the atmosphere of the play is entirely different being of intense dramatic interest with a merry whirl of comedy that keeps the action of the performance lively and snappy throughout three big vivacious acts.

Rev. W. W. Lampport, who has so acceptably filled the position as pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of this place the past few years, was returned to his charge here by the Conference in session at Grand Rapids this week. Rev. R. A. Wright of Charlevoix goes to Niles and Rev. A. F. Taylor of Bayne takes the Charlevoix charge. Rev. R. E. Yoast of Norwood (former pastor here) goes to Lake City. Other appointments are: Aiba, H. G. Kennedy; Alden, J. Burdick; Bellaire, W. P. Mosher; Boyne City, J. A. Budy; Boyne Falls, A. W. Baker; Central Lake, Thos. Young; Elk Rapids, H. W. Thompson; Fife Lake, F. H. Bridgewater; Kalkaska, H. H. Harris; Mancelona, J. E. Foote; Petoskey, L. H. Manning; South Boardman, W. H. Hubert.

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.

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

Hamilton sells Columbia Graphophones—the best cylinder machine made.

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

Leave your Laundry at Mack's Jewelry Store.

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

Wm. Kenny was up from Cadillac this week.

Atty E. N. Clink was a Mancelona visitor, Tuesday.

Chester Thompson was up from Elk Rapids this week.

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

Mrs. James Delaney has returned from a visit with relatives at Alto, Mich.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lancaster entertained C. V. Wheelock and wife of Cheboygan this week.

T. S. Suleeba of Grand Rapids was guest at the Presbyterian parsonage Saturday and Sunday.

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

Mrs. B. E. Waterman is receiving a visit from her sister, Mrs. O. A. Wheaton of Galesburg, Mich.

Editors Baxter of the Boyne Citizen and DuBois of the Charlevoix Courier were Herald callers, Thursday.

Miss Audie Delaney left Sunday to take charge of the school in the Horton district near Boyne Falls.

James Davis returned from Grand Rapids, Monday, where he has been spending a fortnight with friends.

Dr. Frank P. Ramsey was at Delta, Ohio, the past week, called thither by the serious illness of his father.

Mrs. E. N. Clink returned latter part of the week from her visit with friends and relatives in California and Oregon.

Mrs. D. H. Fitch returned last Saturday from Marcellus where she was called by the sickness and death of her mother.

Mrs. A. M. Haight and Miss Emma Zoutek left Monday for Hillsdale where they took in the fair this week. From there they go to Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. J. T. Northon, with children, joined her husband here first of the week and they are now nicely domiciled in the Stone residence on North Main-st.

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 same. —B. C. Hubbard & Co.

You will be amply rewarded by dropping into Emper 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

Loveday OPERA HOUSE Tonight



The Season's Biggest Novelty

Harry Scott Co.'s Massive Production

"THE GIRL FROM U. S. A."

Dainty! Sweet! Pretty!

An Extravagant Extravaganza of Extraordinary Events of Two Hemispheres! A Dramatic and Musical Triumph of Veritable Merit, Presented by a Well Selected Company of Players!

Magnificent Settings!

UNIQUE COSTUMES! UNCTUOUS COMEDY! BEWITCHING MELODY!

DASHING PONY BALLET

Prices 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c
Box Seats \$1.00

Sent Sale At Mack's.

Among The Steeple.

Preaching services as usual in the Methodist church both morning and evening, by the pastor. Evening service now commences at 7:00 and Epworth League at 8:00 p. m.

Sunday School at Mount Bliss every Sunday afternoon at 2:00. Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach there next Sunday at 3:00. Everyone whether Protestant or Catholic welcome.

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

Holy Communion will be celebrated next Sunday morning in the Presbyterian church. The pastor urges all members to make an effort to be there at this helpful and inspiring festival of the church. Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:00 in charge of Mrs. Grigsby. Mothers will be wise to send their young children. They will be interested and instructed in good things. The Senior C. E. will meet next Sunday and during the winter months at 6:15. Evening service at 7:00 instead of 7:30. Please make a note of the change in time of evening worship.

The mission meeting in charge of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening was a success. Miss Lewis, chairman of the missionary committee, had charge of the program consisting of a song service varied with addresses by Miss Heston and Dr. T. S. Suleeba, the eminent oriental lecturer. A chorus choir trained and led by Miss Sheffield, our very efficient teacher of music and drawing in the public schools, sang with excellent spirit and expression. Mesdames Haire and Bush sang a beautiful duet and Mrs. Irma Andrews also kindly assisted.

High School Notes.

There was no school Wednesday and Thursday afternoons, allowing the students an opportunity to attend the Fair.

Irvin Doerr was up Tuesday looking over the course of subjects of the senior class as he contemplates entering that grade next week.

Among our visitors this week were Marie Mork and Myrtle Danford of Traverse City, Kenneth Bridge of Charlevoix, Teresa Phillips, Isabel Lampport, Claude Bowen, Clyde Hunsberger and several girls from Charlevoix high school.

Gladys and Florine Hudkins having been absent the past week on account of illness returned to school again Wednesday.

The foot ball game with Boyne City last Saturday was a very interesting affair. During the first half, (each half being twenty minutes), it showed the teams nearly equally balanced; while in the last our local boys proved stronger than the visiting team by coming several times within two or three yards of the Boynes' goal. Owing to the fact that there was no score on either side also proved that the local boys have a strong team. Each boy played very good; being in the game all the time and especially Will Taylor, who made some very good tackles. The local boys will play at Mancelona this Saturday afternoon.

County Normal Notes.

The Normal Class started work Monday, Sept. 20th, with the largest number which it has ever known.

There were twenty-one applicants to the Normal, only seventeen being accepted.

The members of the Class this year represent four different counties, viz: Charlevoix, Emmet, Antrim, and Newaygo.

Miss Alice E. Reed, critic teacher, and Miss Jessie M. Himes, normal instructor, are with us again; Miss Reed having spent her summer vacation in Iowa and Lake Chautauque, N. Y. Miss Himes at Lansing attending the M. A. C.

Hon. L. F. Keefer, deputy superintendent of Public Instruction, with J. H. Milford, county School Com'r, visited the Normal room, Thursday.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining unclaimed for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Sept. 25, 1909.

Letters.
Brines, Capt. James Cook, A.
Corran, Fred Doty, Mrs. Florence
Cook Bert (2) Kretzel, Mrs. Chas.
Cool, Millford Kleckler, F. B.
Prehelle, Mrs. W. N., Riedey, Mrs. Jas.
St. Johns, Miss Lottie
Taylor, Mrs. Nellie
Cards.

Bowser, Mrs. F. E. Haley, Franklin
Jones, Miss Alice Moore, Miss Hazel
McDonald, Howard Valle, C. E.
FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

Leave your Laundry at Mack's Jewelry Store.

W. C. T. U. Resolutions.

Whereas our Heavenly Father in His kindness has removed from our midst our fellow-worker, Mrs. Hannah Leroy, Resolved: That while we miss her here, we know that our loss is Heaven's gain, and we rejoice in the thought that she has finished her labors on earth and gone to a higher field of labor above.

Resolved: That these resolutions be printed in the village papers and spread on the records of the W. C. T. U.

Elia B. Lamport,
Hattie H. Empey,
Committee.

\$50.00 Reward.

We will pay Fifty Dollars as Reward to any person or persons furnishing sufficient evidence to convict any party or parties of a violation of the Local Option Law in the Village of East Jordan and vicinity.

Good Citizenship League Executive Committee:
E. A. Lewis, Chairman
W. W. Lampport, Secretary
L. A. Hoyt, Treasurer.

California and other western states have advertised themselves so extensively that they have made the people of Western Michigan think their opportunities equal to ours. The Western Michigan Development Bureau purposes showing to homeseekers that this is the real land of opportunity.

The old story of acres of diamonds is repeated in the history of Western Michigan. There are no greater opportunities in the world than those existing in this part of the state. The Western Michigan Development Bureau will awaken people as to what this region offers.

The Western Michigan Development Bureau is no new experiment along untried lines. The marvelously rapid growth of certain western states is largely due to identical such work and such methods as the present organization purposes applying to Western Michigan.

There is no region in the United States with greater natural opportunities for summer resorts than this part of Michigan, and the Western Michigan Development Bureau has set out to develop this source of wealth.

One county, Stanislaus, in California, spends \$35,000 a year advertising its resources. The eleven counties comprising the Western Michigan Development Bureau can surely do as much.

The resorts of Western Michigan while a great source of wealth are really no more than in their infancy. To develop this line of business is a part of the function of the Western Michigan Development Bureau.

The famous regions of the west have been made valuable by exactly the same methods as are proposed by the Western Michigan Development Bureau.

The laws of California provide for the support by taxation of organizations similar to the Western Michigan Development Bureau.

Tickling or dry Coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so thoroughly harmless, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a long healing mountainous shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. It calms the cough, and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Accept no other. Sold by James Gidley.

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, Asst. Cashier

Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 25th day of September A. D. 1909.

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hannah Leroy deceased.

J. L. Sutton having filed in said court his petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to himself or to some other suitable person.

Rare Shoe Values

We take it that what the progressive up-to-date customer is after today is primarily values. Nevertheless he must have the drawing qualities which means style, durability, finish. That's what we are showing. What we want is the customer who appreciates these advantages. Our lines are complete, carried in sizes and widths and comprise everything needed to equip a first class shoe department.



New Goods Arriving Daily

in all our departments. Please call and examine.

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.

WALL PAPER

Fall Paper that will suit you. They are arriving each week and we can please you.....

PAYTON'S PHARMACY

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.



McCALL PATTERNS

Celebrated for style, perfect fit, simplicity and reliability nearly 40 years. Sold in nearly every city and town in the United States and Canada, or by mail-direct. More sold than any other make. Send for free catalogue.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

More subscribers than any other fashion magazine—million a month. Invaluable. Latest styles, patterns, dressmaking, millinery, plain sewing, fancy needlework, hairdressing, etiquette, good stories, etc. Only 10 cents a year (worth double), including a free pattern. Subscribe today, or send for sample copy.

WONDERFUL INDUCEMENTS

To Agents. Postal brings premium catalogue and new cash price offers. Address THE McCALL CO., 225 to 248 W. 37th St., NEW YORK

CROUP

stopped in 30 minutes sure with Dr. Shoop's Croup Remedy. One test will surely prove. No vomiting, no diarrhea. A safe and pleasing syrup—5c. Druggists.

Stop That Cold

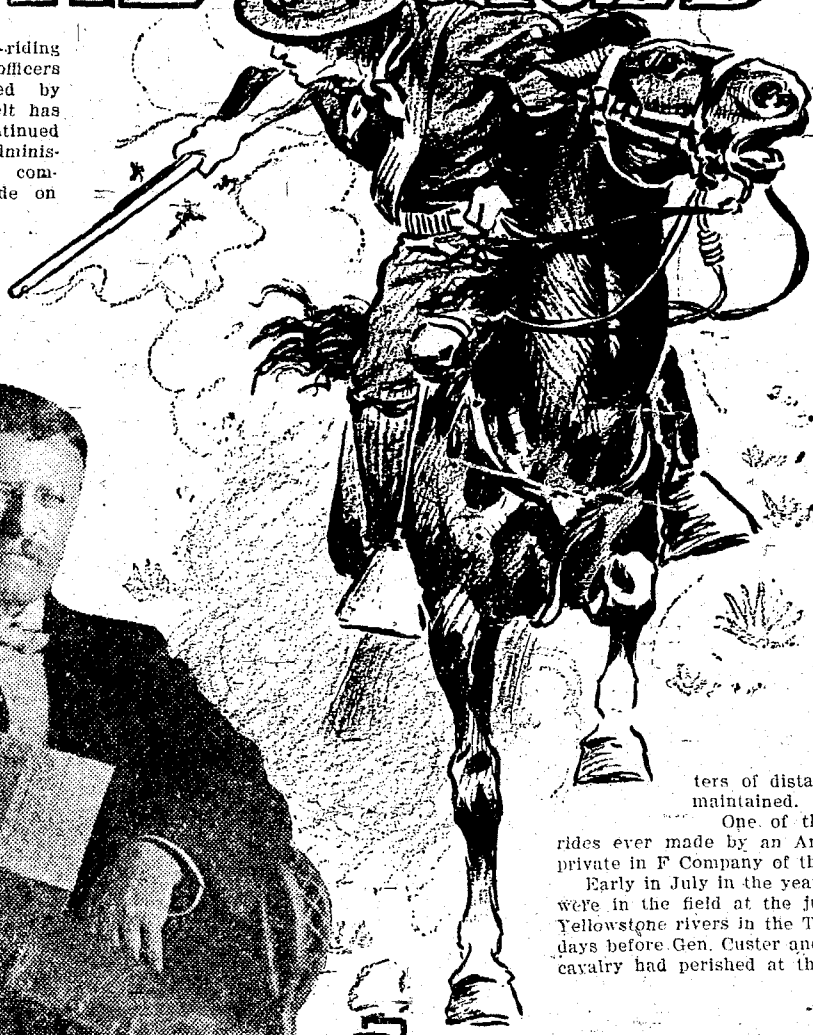
To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure defeat for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but taken early—at the sneeze stage—they break, or head off these early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics. **Preventics** is the Candy Cold Catcher. No Quinine, no sugar, nothing soothing. Nice for the children—and thoroughly safe too. If you feel chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of Preventics. Preventics may also save half your usual sickness. And don't forget your child. If there is feverishness, night or day, it's probably the Preventics' greatest efficiency. Sold in 10 boxes for the pocket, also in 50c boxes of 48 Preventics. Each of four druggists gives you

Preventics JAMES GIDLEY.

OUR CAVALRYMEN LEAD THE WORLD

By EDWARD B. CLARK
COPYRIGHT, 1909 BY W. A. PATTERSON

WASHINGTON—The riding test for army officers which was ordered by Theodore Roosevelt has not been discontinued under the Taft administration. From some of the comments that have been made on these "long, hard rides," it would appear that the public believes that the army officers never were given an opportunity prior to the Roosevelt administration to show what they could do in the way of covering long distances in quick time. No army in the world, perhaps,



this was not a cavalry achievement it is not used for purposes of comparison. Touching the performance, however, the military writer says, that "excepting the ass, there is perhaps no creature on earth so stubbornly enduring as the broncho."

Col. Dodge does not think that if tests were made there would be much difference between the records which English and American soldiers would register. He says that a composite picture made of 500 British and of 500 American troopers would show that the three lines which establish the "seat" of the rider are practically the same, and that upon this and the proper care of the horse depend largely the matters of distance accomplished and speed maintained.

One of the longest and most perilous rides ever made by an American soldier was that of a private in F Company of the Seventh Infantry.

Early in July in the year 1876 the forces of Gen. Terry were in the field at the junction of the Big Horn and Yellowstone rivers in the Territory of Montana. Only ten days before Gen. Custer and his squadrons of the Seventh cavalry had perished at the hands of the Sioux under

mounting a horse he started southeast to the wilderness to look death in the face.

His course took him close to the scene of the Custer massacre, where less than two weeks before 5,000 Sioux had gathered for the killing. He traveled only at night, and all day long he lay hidden in the timber or in the gulches of the foothills.

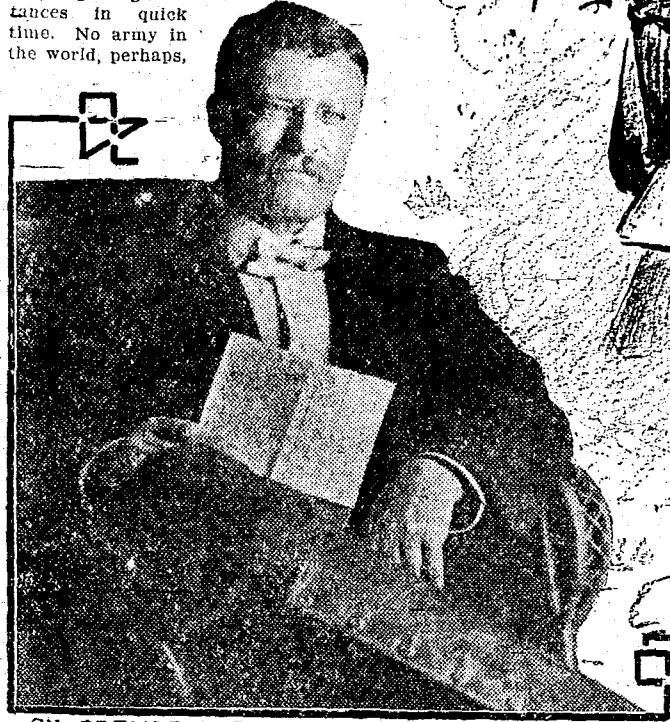
Two hours after sunset on the second night he left his day's hiding place and set his course southward along a range of low hills. He turned aside to skirt a bit of timber, and as he came to the edge of the trees his mount showed symptoms of uneasiness.

Bell dropped from his horse and stole forward. He saw not more than 100 yards ahead of him a war party of fully 50 Indians making preparations to camp for the night. They had come apparently from a direction opposite to that taken by the courier, for he had not crossed their trail. He stole back, remounted and made a detour, passing the Indian encampment on the right and without awakening their suspicions.

Notwithstanding the rough nature of the country through which he was passing and the necessity of sparing his horse, Bell made 40 miles in that second night's ride. When it was within two hours of sunrise he struck a small creek with a bottom of sand and pebbles. He knew that if the war party which he had passed the night before should find his trail that it would be followed, and that the reds would not spare their ponies in the attempt to overtake the wilderness messenger.

For two miles Bell led his horse down the bed of the creek, thus completely obliterating his trail, but he knew that the hoof marks showing where he had taken to the water were telltale witnesses of his subterfuge.

He reached a part of the creek where the banks were heavily overgrown with bushes. He pushed the green growth aside from right to left and sent his horse through. Then he cov-



EX-PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

has had the same opportunities to test the endurance of cavalry horses as has the small regular force of the United States.

The long, level stretches of the plains and the activity of the marauding Indian mounted on his tireless broncho have been the conditions which gave to Uncle Sam's cavalrymen his matchless chances for long forced mounted marches. Col. Theodore Ayrault Dodge, U. S. A., collected the official records of long distance cavalry rides, and has made them public in a book so that they may be compared with the performances of the soldier horsemen of other nations. Col. Dodge declares specifically that he has rejected all "hearsay rides, of which there is no end," and has accepted only those proved by official reports. Col. Dodge says that Capt. S. F. Fountain, United States cavalry, in the year 1861, with a detachment of his troop, rode 84 miles in eight hours. This record is vouched for, and it is better than that once made by the Natal Mounted Rifles by about four hours, the distance being within one mile of that made in South Africa. For actual speed this forced march stands perhaps at the head of the American army record, though other rides have been more remarkable.

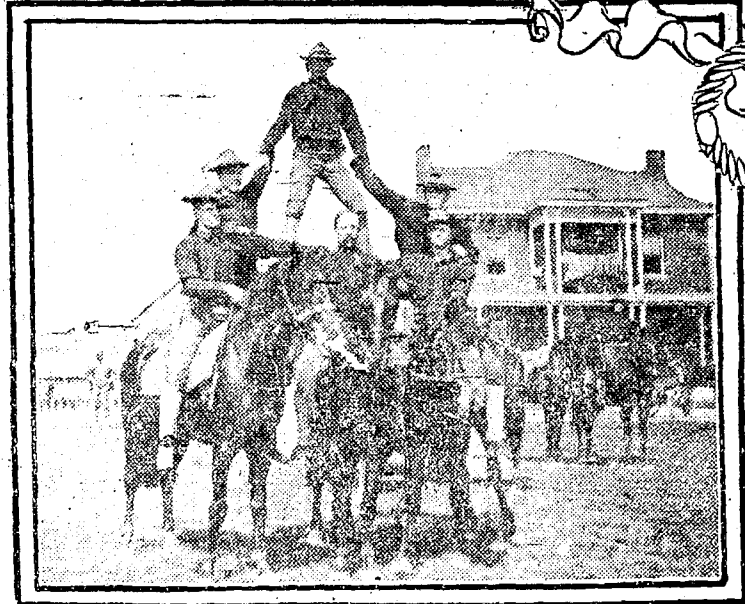
In the year 1879, when the Utes succeeded in getting some United States troops into what was afterward known as Thornburg's "rat hole," several mounted couriers succeeded in slipping through the circling line of savages. All of them reached Merritt's column, 170 miles distant, in less than 24 hours. The exact time was not taken, for, as Col. Dodge puts it, "rescue was of more importance than records."

It must be understood, of course, that all these American rides were made without changing horses. The steed at the start was the steed at the finish. The best rider, according to cavalry experts, is not the man who takes a five-barred gate or who can ride standing, but the man who by instinct feels the condition of his horse, and, though getting the most out of the animal, knows best how to conserve his strength.

Gen. Lawton in the year 1875, rode from Red Cloud agency, Nebraska, to Sidney in the same state, a distance of 125 miles, in 26 hours. He was carrying important dispatches for Gen. Crook, and though the road was bad his mount was in good condition when Lawton, looking five years older than he did the day before, handed over his bundle of papers to the black-headed general.

Merritt has a forced march record that has no American parallel when the conditions of his journey are considered. He was ordered in the fall of 1879 to the relief of Payne's command, which was surrounded by hostile Indians. Merritt's command consisted of four troops of cavalry, but at the last moment he was ordered to add to his force a battalion of infantry. The "rough boys" were loaded into army wagons drawn by mules, and with the cavalry at the flanks the relief column started. The distance to be traversed was 170 miles, and it was made, notwithstanding the handicap of the wagons and trails that were muddy and sandy by turns, in just 66 hours. At the end of the march the troopers went into the fight, and in the entire command not one horse showed a lame leg or a saddle sore.

Four troopers of the Fourth cavalry who had volunteered for the particular service, were sent in the summer of 1870 from Fort Harney to Fort Warner with dispatches, and



THE PYRAMID DRILL AT FORT MYER

were told to make the best time possible without killing their horses. The men were on their mettle. They made the distance, 140 miles 20 miles of the way being through loose sand. In 22 hours, the actual marching time being 18 hours and 30 minutes. At Fort Warner they rested one day, and returned to Harney on the same horses at the uniform rate of 60 miles a day. Capt. Edward G. Fecchet started at midnight for the relief of the Indian scouts who had been sent out to arrest Sitting Bull, and, who, after killing that chief, were beleaguered in a small hut by his followers. Fecchet took an ambulance wagon and a Hotchkiss gun with him. The gun carriage broke down and he was compelled to fasten the trail of the piece to the fallboard of the ambulance and thus drag it along. Notwithstanding this handicap he made the first 45 miles in less than seven hours. He fought and drove off the young Sioux bucks, then scouted the country for ten miles, gave his troopers some breakfast and returned to the fort. Fourteen hours were consumed in covering 90 miles of ground.

The cavalry horses of the American army have undergone these endurance and speed tests carrying weights of more than 200 pounds and without any training other than that received in the ordinary course of frontier scouting and daily drill evolutions. The greatest military ride record, as it appears on paper, is that of the Austrian Count Stahrenberg, who rode one horse 350 miles in 71 hours. The animal, however, carried only the count's weight, 128 pounds; it had been specially trained for months to undergo the endurance test, and during the whole time of the ride it was kept up on stimulants. The horse died within 24 hours after the completion of its task. Col. Dodge, in his summary of remarkable rides, tells of a professional express rider, whom he personally knew, who for many months carried mail from El Paso to Chihuahua through a hostile Apache country. This man on one horse, a broncho, regularly made 200 miles in 60 hours, and then resting his mount for four days, made the return trip. As



TRAINING CAVALRY HORSES TO LIE DOWN AT COMMAND

Sitting Bull. A detachment of troops pushing forward in search of the "yellow-haired white chief" had found the mutilated bodies of the slain, with the little heaps of empty cartridges at their sides, telling mutely the story of a desperately heroic defense. The detachment had joined Terry and the story of the Custer massacre was told.

The whole country to the northeast and the south was swarming with the Sioux not yet sated with slaughter. To the southeast 200 miles away, near the headquarters of the Powder river, in the Territory of Wyoming, lay the command of Gen. Crook. It was imperatively necessary that the situation of affairs just south of the Yellowstone should be made known to the general commanding the southeastern forces.

Between Terry and Crook was an unbroken wilderness inhabited only by wild animals and wilder men. With Terry's column were six tried scouts and plausmen. They knew every inch of the country, every trail, every hiding place in the mountain spurs and every patch of timber on the plains. To these men were intrusted the dispatches of the commanding officer, with instructions to carry them southward to the camp of Crook. The scouts started on their journey. Inside of eight hours all of them were back and the report to Terry was that no one could attempt the journey to Powder river, and live.

In F Company of the Seventh Infantry was a private named James Bell. He had acquired a knowledge of the country in the campaigns in which he had served against the Sioux. His knowledge, however, was but a little of that held by the plainsmen, and his acquaintance with the ways of the Indians was as nothing to theirs, yet Private James Bell went to Gen. Terry's headquarters and volunteered to carry the dispatches through the heart of the hostile country and to deliver them to Gen. Crook, or else, if it must be, to forfeit his life.

Terry asked the man if he knew fully the danger of the undertaking. Bell's answer was: "The scouts came back." In the four words he expressed the whole thing, for the scouts never before had turned in their tracks.

Private Bell took his rations, a full supply of ammunition, his rifle and his revolver, and

ered the marks of the passage as well as he could, and finally crawled up on the bank himself, covering his own trail.

He found a hiding place for the day in a ravine about 300 yards from the bank of the creek, and after feeding his horse, and eating his own breakfast he put all thought of sleep aside, and climbing to a hilltop he watched the vicinity of the creek.

Bell believed that the reds could not have found his trail, if they had found it at all, until near sunrise and he knew that if they followed him it would take them the better part of the day to reach his hiding place and that by that time his horse would be fresh and their horses jaded.

At three o'clock in the afternoon he saw something that set his heart beating, brave man though he was. The war party was breaking through the underbrush on the bank of the creek and Bell knew that his trail had been followed and that he had but a moment's time to save his life and his message.

He ran down the slope, vaulted on to his horse and shot out into the open around the base of the hill.

The reds chased the courier for five miles, firing now and again, but he distanced them and after two more nights of peril he gave Terry's message into the hands of Crook.

James Bell was given a medal of honor, and for five years he was a messenger in the headquarters of the department of the lakes in Chicago. Few people realized that the quiet unassuming "errand man" in the Pullman building was the courier who had taken on himself a mission that tried plainsmen had not dared to attempt to fulfill.

The Home.

Home and house life must never become commonplace. The little surprises, the remembrances of the birthday, the unexpected treat, the pleasure earned for one by the sacrifice of another—all these belong under our head of spiritual exercises. Nor is there any scene of our life which so demands such exercise as this familiar scene of home, which has to be reset every day.—Edward Everett Hale.

PATIENT SUFFERING.

Many Women Think They Are Doomed to Backache.

It is not right for women to be always ailing with backache, urinary ills, headache and other symptoms of kidney disease. There is a way to end these troubles quickly. Mrs. John H. Wright, 606 East First St., Mitchell, S. D., says: "I suffered ten years with kidney complaint and a doctor told me I would never get more than temporary relief. A dragging pain and lameness in my back almost disabled me. Dizzy spells come and went and the kidney secretions were irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of these troubles and I feel better than for years past." Sold by all dealers. 50c. a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR WET FEET.



The Chick—What's the matter? The Duckling—You'd cry, too, if your ma made you wear overshoes when you went swimming.

Consumptives Need Not Leave Home. Consumption can be cured, or arrested, in any section of the United States, and the percentage of cures in the east and the west is nearly the same. Any physician, therefore, who sends a person to the southwest without sufficient funds, or in an advanced or dying stage of the disease, is guilty of cruelty to his patient. Renewed efforts are being made to stop this practice, and to encourage the building of small local hospitals in every city and town in the country. Attempts are also being made in Southern California and in Texas to exclude indigent consumptives or to send them back to the east.

Not Ambiguous at All.

The donkey is—or has been—associated with party politics in other countries besides our own.

In one of England's elections a candidate for parliament, the late Lord Bath, called attention to himself by means of a donkey over whose back two panniers were slung, bearing a ribbon band on which was printed: "Vote for Papa."

It must be added, however, that in each pannier stood one of Lord Bath's daughters.—Youth's Companion.

Brooklyn Flag Factory.

One of the biggest official flag factories in the world is in the Brooklyn navy yard. Between eighty and one hundred women work there all the year round making flags for the use of Uncle Sam's fighting ships. They use up 120,000 yards of bunting a year and fashion 418 different kinds of official flags. The flags cost \$30,000 a year.

SENSE ABOUT FOOD

Facts About Food Worth Knowing.

It is a serious question sometimes to know just what to eat when a person's stomach is out of order and most foods cause trouble.

Grape-Nuts food can be taken at any time with the certainty that it will digest. Actual experience of people is valuable to anyone interested in foods.

A Terre Haute woman writes: "I had suffered with indigestion for about four years, ever since an attack of typhoid fever, and at times could eat nothing but the very lightest food, and then suffer such agony with my stomach I would wish I never had to eat anything."

"I was urged to try Grape-Nuts since using it I do not have to starve myself any more, but I can eat it at any time and feel nourished and satisfied, dyspepsia is a thing of the past, and I am now strong and well."

"My husband also had an experience with Grape-Nuts. He was very weak and sickly in the spring. Could not attend to his work. He was under the doctor's care but medicine did not seem to do him any good until he began to leave off ordinary food and use Grape-Nuts. It was positively surprising to see the change in him. He grew better right off, and naturally he had none but words of praise for Grape-Nuts."

"Our boy thinks he cannot eat a meal without Grape-Nuts, and he learns so fast at school that his teacher and other scholars comment on it. I am satisfied that it is because of the great nourishing elements in Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason."

It contains the phosphate of potash from wheat and barley which combine with albumen to make the gray matter to daily refill the brain and nerve centers.

It is a pity that people do not know what to feed their children. There are many mothers who give their youngsters almost any kind of food and when they become sick begin to pour the medicine down them. The real way is to stick to proper food and be healthy and get along without medicine and expense.

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

WOULD GET WEALTH QUICKLY

Farmer Had Nothing But Contempt for the Moderation of the Street Magician.

A patent medicine salesman upon the streets of a small Maine village was giving a free sleight-of-hand performance in order to collect a crowd. Presently he took a handkerchief from his pocket, held it by one extreme corner, shook it, tossed it into the air, caught it in his hand and took from it a 25-cent piece.

"There," he remarked, "you see I take this quarter from the handkerchief, although you saw for yourself that the handkerchief was empty. I can get another this way," he added, and apparently plucked one from the air.

"Gosh!" an old farmer in the little audience muttered; "that fellow must not need much for money. If I could do a thing like that, you bet I wouldn't stick at quarters—I'd take a half dollar every time!"—Exchange.

BABY HORRIBLY BURNED.

By Boiling Grease—Skin All Came Off One Side of Face and Head—Thought Her Disfigured for Life.

Used Cuticura; No Scar Left.

"My baby was sitting beside the fender and we were preparing the breakfast when the frying-pan full of boiling grease was upset and it went all over one side of her face and head. Some one wiped the scald with a towel, pulling the entire skin off. We took her to a doctor. He tended her a week and gave me some stuff to put on. But it all festered and I thought the baby was disfigured for life. I used about three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and it was wonderful how it healed. In about five weeks it was better and there wasn't a mark to tell where the scald had been. Her skin is just like velvet. Mrs. Hare, 1, Henry St., South Shields, Durham, England, March 22, 1908."

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

Too Conscientious to Rest.

"And where do you go for your summer vacation?"

"To the assembly grounds."

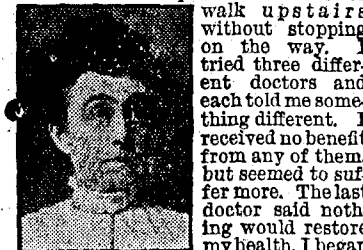
"What a delightful period of rest and relaxation you must anticipate."

"Oh, not at all. We always make it a point to attend every lecture."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles, causing backache, irregularities, dizziness and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk upstairs without stopping on the way. I tried three different doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them, but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said nothing would restore my health. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, Box 299, Willimantic, Conn.



The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?



Sticky Sweating Palms

after taking salts or cathartic waters—did you ever notice that waxy all gone feeling—the palms of your hands sweat—and rotten taste in your mouth—Cathartics only move by sweating your bowels—Do a lot of hurt—Try a CASCA-RET and see how much easier the job is done—how much better you feel.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists sell.

AT THE FIFTY-NINTH MINUTE

BY NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The Bostwicks regarded each other tentatively across an untasted breakfast. The woman was the first to ease the situation.

"The finding of Rita Brewster's glove in your pocket," she said pleasantly, "seemed to offer the key to the whole situation—a situation which has been difficult, to say the least, for the most part elusive."

"And am I to infer from your words that you, so to speak, heaved a sigh of relief upon—"

"Yes. You see, I knew all along—in an intangible sort of way. For years I have felt the growing difference between us, the gradual sense of detachment that has finally widened into absolute estrangement. I think I realized the month after we were married that we had made a mistake. Oh, not that we haven't had many happy hours together as good comrades; but—" She broke off with a significant uplifting of her finely marked black brows.

Bostwick contemplated his wife for a moment of indeterminate silence. At last he said whimsically: "And what proof have you now that Rita Brewster has taken the place in my heart that rightfully, legally, belongs to you?"

"First, my woman's intuition; second, my keen sense of penetration; third, my logic, pure and simple; and last, and most important, the same impulse that makes me cherish Billy Carroll's old silk handkerchief led you to carry Rita's glove about next to your heart." She finished with a little hysterical laugh.

"So you are quite resolved that we have found our affinities and must give each other up, for better or for worse?" A smile of satisfaction accompanied the words.

"To be brief, exactly." Elsie Bostwick's lips settled decidedly into a scarlet line above her white chin.

The other drew a deep breath. "You're a sensible little woman, girlie," he said almost tenderly, "and I've been lucky to have you for a chum all these years. But it's just as you say; there's the soul, the higher demand calls to a something we have ceased, or never have been able, to give each other. We shall part the best of friends and go, conscience-clear, to that other happiness."

"How much better than to separate in anger—with divorces and shotguns and—all the rest. What a dear you are, Teddy!" And she rose impulsively and, coming up to the back of his chair, bent and kissed him.

For some unaccountable reason the blood flew up to Bostwick's temples. But he said nothing. In a moment he got up and pushed back his chair. He glanced at the clock on the mantel and compared his watch with it. Then he picked up the paper and stood scanning it mechanically for several minutes.

Elsie busied herself with the mail, lingering sentimentally over the closely-written sheets of the last she had taken up. Bostwick, glancing toward her suddenly, suppressed a scowl as his eyes rested upon the familiar, bold characters. He tossed aside his paper and crossed the room to an open window. Presently he asked, without looking around: "How far has it gone between you two, Elsie?"

Mrs. Bostwick turned pink as she answered: "Only to this: he is going to South America next month and I have promised to go with him. That will leave you free to—Rita."

"Very well. I have been contemplating a trip to Europe for a long time. Business conditions have at last made it possible for me to gratify my whim, and at once do the firm some good service. If Rita loves me well enough to make a similar sacrifice we shall sail on the first."

Elsie smiled approvingly. What a practical, sensible couple they were, to be sure. It was a pity all married folks could not be the same, she reflected. There would be less misery, less crime, less disgrace. After all, the newspapers were chiefly to blame. They would act quietly, conservatively, and drop out of the public eye without a ripple. She looked up at Bostwick and smiled. He looked back at her, and smiled also. Then it came to Elsie all at once that a handsome man her husband was—a man any woman might be proud of. He had always been so kind, so reasonable in his broad, generous way. Rita Brewster should be a very happy woman!

And Billy! The thought of her lover cut across her recollection like a flame. How happy they were going to be in this new, mysterious union—with no remorseful thoughts to mar the perfection of their joy; no fears, no misgivings.

Bostwick flicked the dust from his coat and turned toward the door. But with his hand on the knob, he turned again and came back to his wife. "Good-by, dear," he said gently, and kissed her upraised lips.

She watched him till the door had closed upon his tall form. Then she went to the window and drew back the curtains and followed him with her eyes till he had disappeared down the gleaming avenue. Afterwards, she came back to the table and dropped into a chair. She must have sat there an hour, for when she came back to herself the clock was on the stroke of ten. She rose a trifle wearily and went up-stairs to her room. But nothing there interested her and she passed to the "den" beyond. A sudden im-

pulse seized her, and she sat down and penned a voluminous letter to Billy Carroll. Then she recollected that she had not been to her husband's rooms for a week; they probably needed attention badly—the servants were so indifferent—and she hurried down the corridor.

Everything was in disorder. Books were scattered all over the tables, clothes thrown here, and there, and oceans of dust everywhere. Elsie shuddered. Indignantly she crossed to the bell and pushed it sharply. As she turned to go back a girl's winsome face smiled at her mockingly from the mantel. Rita Brewster! She picked up the card-board and regarded it contemptuously, then wonderingly, and finally with paling cheeks. No wonder she had ceased to be interesting to the man she had married. This girl was barely nineteen—was a genuine beauty, while she—she was verging close on thirty, and never had been more than merely pretty, she mused with a curious heart-pang. Still, Billy Carroll had found her more fascinating than any other woman in the world, he was her soul-mate—and her breath broke through her trembling lips in a little sigh of relief. But instead of returning the photo to its place of honor on the mantel-shelf, she tossed it, face down on the table, and swept out of the room. On her way down-stairs she met the maid coming up, and with a few concise directions about her husband's rooms, she passed on.

"I sail to-morrow at three." Elsie Bostwick dropped her book and looked up with a whitening face.

"I thought possibly you might need ready money, so I arranged with the bank—"

"And—Rita?" Elsie tried to speak bravely, but the words came in a blurred tone.

But Bostwick, apparently unnoticing, replied unconcernedly: "She knows. I am not sure whether she will come or not. A woman always has the prerogative of changing her mind at the last minute, you know."

Elsie bit her lips hard to keep back the rising retort. For several moments she struggled for self-control; then, unable to longer endure the strain, she rose abruptly and left the room. In a little while a servant came to receive orders about the packing.

Mrs. Bostwick went directly to her own apartments and summoned her maid. They were very busy for over two hours. Finally, weary but determined, she emerged—after having written two notes. One was to Billy Carroll; the other, a polite farewell to Rita Brewster, who, despite her husband's attachment, had always been an intimate friend.

In the meantime, Bostwick went about his affairs mechanically. When the hour came for his departure for the steamer the following day Elsie, had disappeared. An unaccountable heart-pang assailed him. Could anything have happened? Could she—he ground his teeth—could she have forsaken him? gone—with Billy Carroll? The thought roused all the antagonism in him and he sprang into the waiting cab with quivering pulses. He arrived just fifteen minutes before the hour of departure. A woman, closely veiled, waved to him from the upper deck. As soon as possible, he joined her and they walked off together.

When they had reached a secluded part of the ship he deliberately reached up and lifted her veil. "Elsie!"

"Yes. You see, I—well, a woman always has her prerogative, hasn't she? And I had written Rita Brewster and told her I was leaving with you to-day—told her good-by—and—she broke off. 'Ted!' she asked abruptly, 'what did you ever do with that glove?'"

Bostwick, whose face was suddenly illumined by some inward joy, replied quickly: "Why, I returned it to Miss Brewster, of course. It was all an accident, my having it. I picked it up at the Rogers' ball, and was waiting for an opportunity to restore it to her when you—discovered it, and told me about—Billy. By the way, what has become of Billy?"

"The blood raced up to the roots of Elsie's fair hair. 'I haven't seen him for weeks,' she said. 'I acted like a little fool all because I thought you were caring for—some one else. But—but you had Rita's picture on your mantel—'"

"Probably placed there by the artistic Sarah. The photo was one that belonged to you."

The prolonged blowing of the whistle drowned their next words. When quiet was restored Bostwick was saying eagerly: "First to Paris, then Italy, then on to Switzerland and all the rest of them. How will that be for a second honeymoon?"

"A real honeymoon," whispered Elsie as he took her for a fleeting second to his heart.

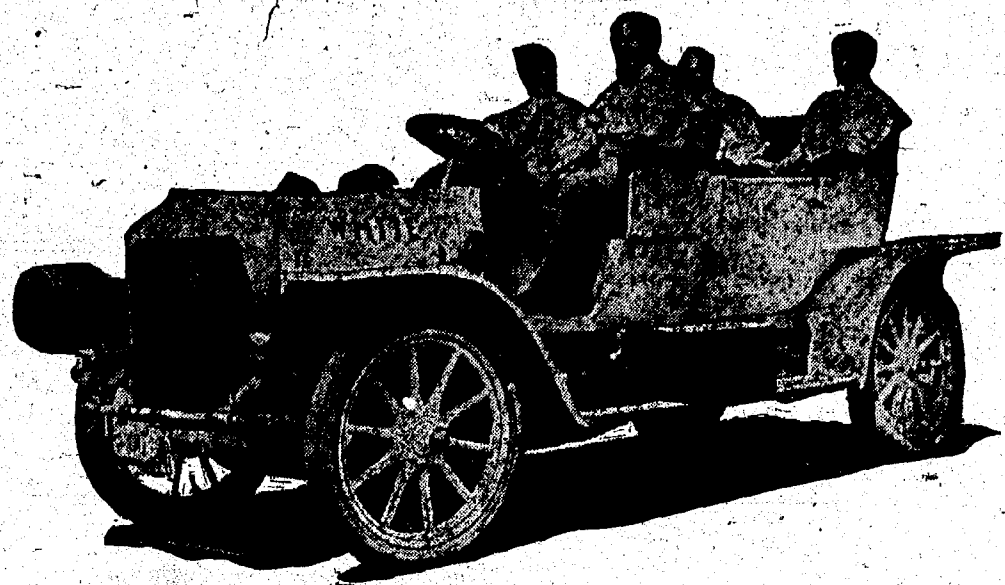
Classic Gossip.

"These are my jewels," said Cornelia, the Roman matron, proudly displaying her sons to her callers.

"Piffle!" snorted the other Roman matrons, as they started for their homes. "It is easy to see the only other ones she has are either paste or her husband has pawned them to pay his gambling debts."

Some of us complain that we don't get all that's coming to us, and at lucky at that.

White Steamers Use Kerosene as Fuel



THE WHITE STEAMER WHICH MADE A SUCCESSFUL PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION OF KEROSENE AS FUEL ON THE RECENT 2650-MILE GLIDDEN TOUR.

The most interesting announcement ever made in connection with the automobile industry was undoubtedly that made a month or two ago to the effect that the new models of the White Steam Cars could be run on kerosene, or coal oil, instead of gasoline. Everyone at once recognized that the use of the new fuel would add materially to the advantages which the White already possessed over other types of cars. There were some people, however, who were sceptical as to whether or not the new fuel could be used with complete success, and, therefore, the makers of the White Car, the White Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, determined to make a public demonstration of the new fuel in the 1909 Glidden Tour.

From the standpoint of the public, no test more satisfactory could have been selected. First of all, the distance covered on the Glidden Tour, from Detroit to Denver and thence to Kansas City, was 2650 miles. This was certainly more than sufficient to bring out any weaknesses, if such had existed. Still more important was the fact that the car was at all times while on the road under the supervision of observers named by those who entered other contesting cars. Therefore, it would have been impossible for the driver of the White to have even tightened a bolt without the fact being noted and a penalty inflicted. At night the cars were guarded by Pinkerton detectives and could not be approached by any one.

The complete success of the new fuel while on the 2650-mile public test and the advantages gained through its use were well described in the following dispatch which the correspondent of the New York Sun sent to his paper at the conclusion of the tour:

"A feature of the tour which was watched with special interest was that the White Steamer used kerosene, or 'coal oil,' as fuel instead of gasoline. The new fuel worked splendidly throughout the 2650-mile journey, and all claims made in its behalf were fully proven. First of all, as regards cheapness, the White driver secured kerosene all along the route from 6 cents to 10 cents cheaper per gallon than was paid for gasoline. Secondly, the new fuel was handled without any precautions, and it was not unusual to see kerosene being poured into the fuel tank while the crew of the car and an interested crowd stood by with lighted cigars and cigarettes. At the finish of the tour, the White was the only car permitted by the authorities to enter Convention Hall, where the technical examination took place, without draining its fuel tank. Thirdly, the new fuel proved to be absolutely without smoke or smell. Fourthly, kerosene could be purchased at whatever part of the route was most convenient, and not once during the trip through the ten States of the Middle West was there found a grocery store where kerosene was not readily and cheaply obtainable. Finally, the

amount of fuel used on the trip showed that kerosene is at least fifteen per cent. more efficient, gallon for gallon, than gasoline. The car in other respects made a most creditable showing, and there was the usual rivalry among the observers to be assigned to the White so that they could ride with the maximum of comfort. The only adjustments or repairs charged against the car during the long trip were tightening a lubricator pipe and wiring a damaged mud guard. These penalties were not inflicted until more than 2000 miles had been completed with an absolutely perfect score."

A particularly interesting feature of the new White Steamer is that either kerosene or gasoline may be used as fuel. The necessary adjustments so that the fuel may be changed from kerosene to gasoline, or vice versa, may be made in a couple of minutes; but so completely successful has kerosene proved to be, that it is not believed that any purchasers will care to use gasoline.

The White Company report that the demand for their new steam cars—both the \$2000-model and the \$4000-model—exceed their most sanguine expectations. It is evident that the combination of steam—the power which everyone understands and has confidence in—with kerosene—the fuel which everyone has on hand and can handle without any danger—is thoroughly appreciated by up-to-date purchasers of automobiles.

Drowning the Sound.
Helen—You enjoy singing?
Grace (raising her voice to high pitch)—Not particularly.
Helen—Then why do you sing?
Grace—Why, father is eating corn off the cob.

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

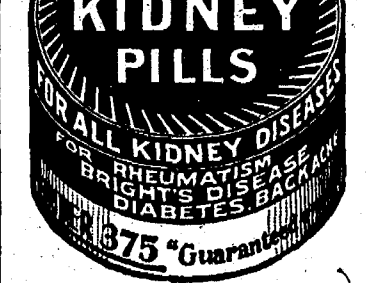
Naturally.
Magistrate (to witness)—I understand that you overheard the quarrel between the defendant and his wife?
Witness—Yes, sir.
Magistrate—Tell the court, if you can, what he seemed to be doing.
Witness—He seemed to be doing the listening.—Pearson's Weekly.

Do your feet ever feel tired, aching and sore at night? Rub them with a little Hamline Wizard Oil. They'll be glad in the morning and so will you.

The man who has a talkative wife may have a whole lot to say, but he seldom gets a chance to say it.

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

Her string is soon worn out if a girl has too many beaux.



This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty

In the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY
1902 Trinity Building, New York

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Do You Know What This Sign Means to You?

THE Sherwin-Williams Co. started selling paints over 40 years ago. The beginning was small, but they started with the right idea—that of best quality. They studied to make paints that would give satisfaction, that would look well and wear well. Today The Sherwin-Williams Co. are the largest and best Paint and Varnish makers in the world.

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SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS, VARNISHES, STAINS, ENAMELS
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3,000,000 Acres

of good land will be thrown open to Settlers Oct. 4th to 23rd, '09.

The General Land Office has designated **Le Beau and Aberdeen, S. D.** ON THE **Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R.** as places to register for the drawing

For rates, etc., write or ask any agent of the Iowa Central or Minneapolis & St. Louis road or **A. B. OUTTS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent Minneapolis, Minn.**

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE TRADE MARK

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY. URINARY DISCHARGES. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT FOR 50c. PLANTEN & SON, 33 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

DYOLA DYES

Color card and book of directions free by writing Dyola, Burlington, Vermont.

DYOLA DYES

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, Bookkeeping, 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, affording a great saving to out-of-town students. Write for catalogue and terms to E. C. BISSON, President and Manager.

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

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Real Estate Insurance Agency.

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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

A Better Place.
There was pie for dessert, and the small son of the hostess, taking advantage of the presence of company, pleaded for a second helping and got it. After he had eaten it all he showed signs of distress and was soon howling lustily and doubled up with pain.
A rather prim lady who was present said to the boy's mother: "He's got no business to yell like that. If he were my child he'd get a good sound spanking."
"He deserves it," the mother admitted. "I don't believe, though, in spanking him on a full stomach."
"Neither do I," said the visitor, "but you can turn him over."

Laughter.
Worry stalked along the road. Trouble sneaking after. Then Black Care and Grief and Goad, Enemies to Laughter.

But old Laughter, with a shout, Rose up and attacked 'em. Put the sorry pack to rout, Walloped 'em and whacked 'em.

Laughter trivols day and night. Sometimes he's a bubble. But he hath a deal of might In a bout with Trouble.

—John Kendrick Bangs in *Almanac's Magazine*.

Liked the Treatment.
A sister who was engaged upon the roof of a house in Glasgow fell from the ladder and lay in an unconscious state upon the pavement. One of the pedestrians in the street who rushed to the aid of the poor man chanced to have a flask of spirits in his pocket, and, to revive him, began to pour a little down his throat.
"Canny, mon, canny," said a man looking on, "or you'll choke him."
The "unconscious" sister opened his eyes and said quietly, "Pour awa', mon, pour awa'; ye're doin' fine."

Storming the Winning Post.
William IV. of England, who was bred to the sea, had no particular predilection for horse racing, but he so far interested himself in the sport as to take up his brother's stud to run out the engagement of George IV. Just previous to the first appearance of the royal stud in his name the trainer sought an interview to know what was the royal pleasure—how many horses the king would send down. How the trainer must have stared when he heard the sailor king, as if giving a command for a three decker to fire a broadside, order the whole stud, upward of 100 horses, to be let off at one shot for a single race!

"Send down the whole squad!" said the king. "Some of them, I suppose, will win."

Willing to Please.
A large and elegant hotel furnished on the most luxurious lines was erected at a fashionable resort. A magnificent orchestra performed every evening in the hotel dining room, but on one occasion, out of season, the house was so empty that the manager dispatched the following telegraph message to the head offices of the company: "Only one guest, but orchestra of thirty. What shall I do?"

And the prompt reply came, "If guest dissatisfied, engage six more musicians!"

Why He Got Married.
A \$900 per annum clerk in one of Uncle Sam's departments at Washington was recently approached by a co-worker who asked if it were true, as rumor had it, that the \$900 person was about to marry.

"It is," was the laconic response.
"Surely, old man," said the other, with that freedom permitted an intimate friend, "you don't think that your present income would justify you in taking a wife?"

"To be perfectly frank," said the other, "I do not."
"Then, what on earth can be your reason for taking this serious step?"

"I have no reason," was the calm response. "I am in love."—Lippincott's.

Humor of the Stump.
During a warm political campaign an "old timer" took the stump. Whether he gathered many lost sheep into the fold of his party or not, he certainly did not detract from the humor of the situation. On one occasion a crowd of people gathered to hear him speak.

"Fellow citizens," he roared, "our opponents are resorting to every form of villainy, to dishonest and underhand tricks, to inconceivable meanness, to the corruption of voters, but we warn them"—his thunder shook the roof—"we warn them, fellow citizens, that that is a game that two can play at!"

Courage.
Courage is a virtue that the young cannot spare; to lose it is to grow old before the time. It is better to make a thousand mistakes and suffer a thousand reverses than run away from battle.—Henry Van Dyke.

He Learned a Lot.
Once a boy thought he would brad a mule's tail. Later, when his father was trying to straighten up his features so that his mother wouldn't have to get acquainted with him all over again, he asked, "Father, will I ever be beautiful any more?"

"No, my child," said the father, as he delicately pried the bridge of the lad's nose into something like its old-time form, "no, my child, you will never be beautiful, but you'll know a danged sight more."

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, N. Y., 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. ay we mail it?

Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co.
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DROPS
TRADE MARK

A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Migraine, Headache, and Kindred Diseases.

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. C. L. GATES
Hancock, 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 she 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 ever. I prescribe 'DROPS' for my patients and use it in my practice."

Large Size Bottle "DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 50, 174 Lake Street, Chicago.

SWANSON PILLS

Act quickly and gently upon the digestive organs, carrying off the disturbing elements and establishing a healthy condition of the liver, stomach and bowels.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION
Solely Prepared by
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
25 South Park St.
at DRUGGISTS

DIDN'T WORRY HIM.

An Emergency Message That Failed of Its Purpose.

At the last session of congress there was a very close division on an important measure that was pending. A western member was fighting the bill with all of the vigor at his command, and his success depended absolutely on his presence at his post. A clever member of the opposition devised a scheme whereby the troublesome man could be lured away. Accordingly on the morning of the day the vote was to be taken a telegram was sent to the hotel of the fighting member. It read: "Come home at once. Your wife is dangerously ill." The congressman glanced at it, read it carefully two or three times and then started toward the capitol. The perpetrator of the scheme asked the congressman what the telegram contained. He showed it to him.

"What?" gasped the inquirer, "and in the face of that are you going to the capitol?"

"I am," was the cool response.
"But don't you feel worried about your wife?"

"Not in the least," was the reply.
"Why?" asked the other.
"Because," replied the fighting member, "I have no wife."

Not an Oyster.
A party of tired and hungry travelers in a small European town saw a house decorated with a peculiar sign and immediately entered and demanded to be served with oysters.

"This is not a restaurant," said the courteous gentleman who met them. "I am an aurist."

"Isn't that an oyster hung outside the door?" asked one.
"No, gentlemen, it is an ear."

Reassured.
A wealthy man living in an English village who took great interest in the church, offered to give the choir a treat and decided on the really princely one of taking them for a week to Paris. This he did, escorting them while there to all the places of interest and beauty in that charming city, but not during the whole of their stay or even on the return did one of the men say to him that they had liked the trip or had enjoyed themselves.

Naturally anxious to know whether they had done so, a few days after their return he asked one of the churchwardens, a farmer in the village, whether he thought the men had enjoyed their time in Paris. The churchwarden cogitated for a moment or two.

"Well, sir," he said at length, "I ain't heard no complaints."

Kindness That is Frozen.
The world is full of kindness that never is spoken and that is not much better than no kindness at all. The fuel in the stoves makes the room warm, but there are great piles of fallen trees lying on rocks and on tops of hills where nobody can get them. These do not make anybody warm. You might freeze to death for want of wood in plain sight of these fallen trees if you had no means of getting the wood home and making a fire of it. Just so in a family. Love is what makes the parents and children, the brothers and sisters happy. But if they take care never to say a word about it, if they keep it a profound secret as if it were a crime, they will not be much happier than if there was not any love among them; the house will seem cool even in summer, and if you live there you will envy the dog when any one calls him "Poor fellow!"

—Dr. J. G. Holland.

Morphy's Witty Comment.
Paul Morphy, the famous chess player, once attended church in New Orleans when the bishop of a foreign diocese was present. The young rector of the church had prepared a sermon in honor of his distinguished visitor in the delivery of which he tired every one except the bishop, who paid close attention. Part of the congregation left the church.

"Well," said Morphy, "that preacher is the first man I ever met who hadn't sense enough to stop when he had nothing left but a bishop."

He Craved Variety.
An Oregon editor once got a big advertisement from a place which sold nothing but oysters. The place had just opened, and while the proprietor was willing to advertise, he didn't have the cash to spend, so the newspaper man took a card which entitled him to \$10 worth of oysters. "A few days later a tramp printer strolled into the Gazette office and wanted a job," relates the editor. "I had nothing to offer him, but told the man—he might sleep back in the composing room, and as he had no money to buy food I gave him the meal ticket on the oyster parlor. I didn't hear from him again for more than a week. One day he came into the office looking a bit drawn and worn. 'I don't want to seem dissatisfied with what you've done for me, Mr. Carter,' said he, 'and I'm willing to admit that the luscious bivalve is a wonderfully fine bit of food, but for heaven's sake can't you get an ad. from a ham and egg emporium?'"

Labor Saving.
The youngster had the proverbial aversion to soap and water, and his teacher said to him one morning after he entered the little schoolhouse: "Jimmy, I'm ashamed of you. Your cheek is all black and sticky. Go to the hydrant and wash it."

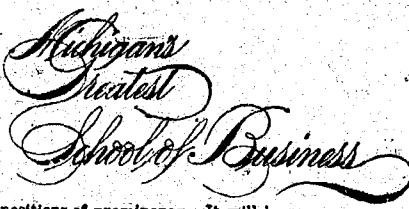
Jimmy went out to the hydrant, moistened his wash rag and rubbed soap over it. Then, rag in hand, he returned to the schoolroom.

"Which cheek did you say?" he inquired.

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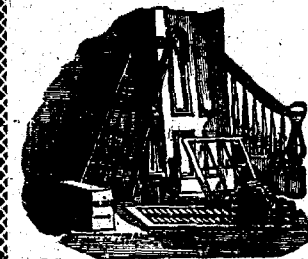


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A graduating course of study in the Commercial and Shorthand Departments of the McLaughlin Business University is fraught with the deepest significance. It stands for the preparation and the realization of successful business careers. It fits YOUNG MEN and WOMEN for the positions of prominence. It will increase your earning power from 100% to 400%. Yes, there is due reward for honest effort; and the business public offers ready money for the able, the willing and the well-trained. Six States represented last year. NOW IS THE BEST TIME TO ENTER. We pay your railway fare here if it does not exceed \$3. Have you seen our New Catalog? Write or call for information.

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PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

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

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

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

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when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable serviceable Machine, then take the

WHITE.

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 on 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 Swell Front, Golden Oak Workwork. 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. Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery. Suits 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 case it appearing that the defendant, Harry Mitchell, is a resident of this state, but his whereabouts are unknown, therefore motion of Eliza N. Olin, 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 ten 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.

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 in a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER. State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

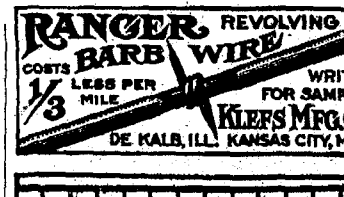
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 4th day of September A. D. 1909.

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

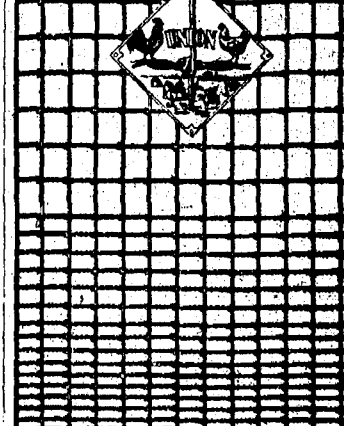
In the matter of the estate of Ernest H. Sutherland, deceased.

Harry B. Sutherland having filed in said court a petition praying that said court adjudicate 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, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.



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