

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1909.

No. 40

Dedication of St. Joseph's School

Rt. Rev. Bishop Richter D. D. of Grand Rapids Delivers Eloquent Lecture on Education.

Tuesday, October 5th, was a day of great jubilation for the members of St. Joseph's congregation, the occasion being the dedication of the new school. Promptly at 9:30 o'clock, the procession, consisting of nearly 500 persons, proceeded to the Sisters' home to escort the Rt. Rev. Bishop to the school. After the most impressive ceremony of the dedication, the procession moved to the church, where solemn high mass was sung. Rev. Fr. Bauer of Traverse City was celebrant, Rev. Anastasius Rhode O. F. M. of Petoskey, deacon, Rev. Innocent Schleiter O. F. M. of Harbor Springs, sub-deacon, Rev. Burchard Dietrick O. F. M. the zealous pastor gracefully acting as master of ceremonies, while the Rt. Rev. Henry J. Richter, D. D. assisted from his throne in the sanctuary. At the conclusion, the Sacrament of Confirmation was administered to twenty-three young ladies and seventeen young men. After this, the Bishop delivered a most forceful lecture on education. He said in substance:

"At that hour the disciples came to Jesus saying: 'Who, thinkest thou, is the greater in the kingdom of heaven?' And Jesus calling unto him a little child, set him in the midst of them, and said, 'Amen: I say to you unless you be converted and be as little children, you shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.'" (Matt. XVIII 1-3.)

Not only on this but on numerous other occasions, did our Lord show His special love for innocent children, reminding all of the great duty they have to perform of ever giving them a good example; for, He adds, 'Anyone who scandalizes one of these little ones, it would be better for him if a mill stone were hung about his neck and he were cast into the depths of the sea.' Artists delight in picturing our Lord blessing and caressing the innocent lambs of His flock. This Christlike love of the young has been well demonstrated by the faithful of this parish, who, with many noble sacrifices, have succeeded in erecting the beautiful school to which, in time to come they may justly point with pride. Here their children will receive a true education, which consists in forming the character, together with instilling into their minds such secular knowledge as will enable them to become useful citizens of our glorious country.

The life of man is twofold; the natural or physical life and the supernatural life. Every day we may plainly see instances of the trials men undergo to sustain the physical life, which at best, can last only a few short years; which, when compared to the supernatural life, are but as a drop of water in the vast ocean of eternity. If so great care is permissible in the natural order, how much greater solicitude would be expected regarding the life which is everlasting. Man's forgetfulness of his final end; his eagerness in grasping that which is perishable have been the cause of gradual degeneration. Certainly, religion and morality are most intimately connected; they go hand in hand, and without the former it is impossible for the latter to long survive.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop proved his statement, by giving us an example the history of the Ancient Greeks and Romans. In science and learning no nation boasts a higher standard of excellence than the former. No one disputes the fact that Homer the blind bard of Greece far surpasses any poet of the Modern Ages; they justly looked with pride upon their many historians, such as Herodotus, Thucydides; and Xenophon; where is there an orator of our own time who can surpass in eloquence the silver-tongued Demosthenes; even today we gaze with admiration at the great philosophers, Socrates, Aristotle and Plato.

To show that this secular education good though it was, was not sufficient to enable a nation, consider that while art and science was flourishing amongst them in the highest degree, religion declined. With this decadence of religion, false though it was, they were swept on by the torrent of immorality, and gradually becoming weaker, the Romans, a more virtuous

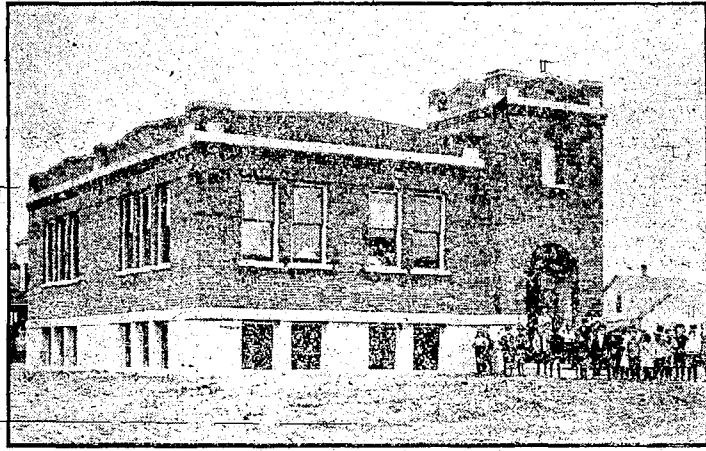
and religious nation, easily overcame them, and they drifted almost into oblivion.

At the Golden Age of the Roman Empire, no nation could boast of higher standards of learning. Where can we find today a Cicero, a Livy, a Salust or a Horace? Men, at that time were deeply religious, and the Roman nation proudly floated its standard over almost every civilized land. But, as might be expected, from their contact with the immoral Greeks, they became like the conquered, one of the most degraded nations; so much so, that the most shameful vices were considered permissible, even being lauded by them. Marriage was not practised and woman became the most abject slave of man. All this goes to show that purely intellectual training, even in its superlative degree, such as we see in these nations can never constitute a really lasting prosperity. If education is to lead to the welfare of both the individual and the nation at large, then the moral and religious training must not be neglected.

History shows that of all the na-

this fair land of ours. If we but consider the statistics of a few years ago, the reason will be quite evident. Out of the vast population of our country, a trifle over twelve millions profess the Catholic faith, about twenty millions are affiliated with other religions. The entire population is about ninety million souls. From this subtract the thirty-two millions having some definite creed, and we find about sixty millions who profess nothing but atheism or pantheism. From among this number many are of the so-called highly educated who have received their pernicious views from the colleges and universities which they attended, where everything noble, patriotic and even decent is derided.

Harold Bolce in the Cosmopolitan has given us an idea of the truth of the above in his article, "Blasting at the Rock of Ages." According to his authority, many otherwise learned professors, declare the Ten Commandments to be a myth; Christ never to have existed, and morality to be a mere institution to keep the people in subjection. The author continues



St. Joseph's Catholic School.

tions of antiquity, only one, the Jews, living near the shores of the Mediterranean, still adhered to the Divine Revelations of God. From this nation came forth a Teacher, who, assuming our human nature, appeared amongst us; and behold! the darkness, both moral and intellectual, which had enveloped mankind disappeared, and all men were enabled to see, walking, as it were in the brightness of the Sun of Justice which had risen among them.

That this light might be diffused amongst all kingdoms of the world; before returning to his Heavenly Father, our Lord chose twelve apostles and seventy-two disciples. To them was given the commission to instruct all nations in the heavenly truths of Christ's doctrine, thus drawing them out of the darkness of immorality by the powerful influence of education—Christian education.

Mindful of her divine mission, the Catholic Church has everywhere established schools and colleges, where the principles of true moral and intellectual training were given. Long before the art of printing came into existence, monasteries and convents dotted the lands of Europe. In these institutions of learning, education was fostered and valuable works preserved during the incursions of the barbaric tribes from the north who threatened to wipe out every vestige of civilization; later they sent forth men of letters such as Albertus Magnus, Thomas Aquinas, Bonaventure and Anselm whose works are the foundation of our modern manifold researches.

Only a few years ago man revolted against all divinely instituted authority, and each man was proclaimed a law unto himself in matters of faith. Religion was then expelled from the schools. The Catholic church knows from past experience the necessity of religious training for her children. Ever solicitous for their welfare and taking advantage of the privilege granted by our Constitution, she has founded schools and colleges by dint of great sacrifice where her children may receive both an intellectual and moral training.

The parents of this parish have shown that they realized the necessity of such teaching. This is obvious from the great number of sacrifices they have made to build the new school. Here the children will be taught the secular branches in a way not inferior to the teaching of other schools, and in addition will receive each day a short lesson in religion which will not take up much of their time, but the influence of which will be quite noticeable.

Many today are stupefied at the crime which is spread broadcast over

that if the present state of affairs lasts a few centuries hence, the fate of the ancient Greeks and Romans will be ours as well.

Realizing the truth of this, in our own diocese—young though it is—there are at the present time over five hundred generous workers devoting themselves to the education of youth. Not only are the wants of the young attended to, but the sick and the aged poor are cared for while many are engaged in raising fallen womanhood. Nor need parents fear to entrust their children to these religions who have sacrificed everything for the love they bear for souls. Most assuredly they who have left home, position, parents and all for this heroic work, and are patterning their lives after the most noble example of our Lord's love for little children, will be fitting models for imitation."

Here the Rt. Rev. Bishop again congratulated the congregation and all those who have generously cooperated with the Reverend Pastor in this good work.

County Finances.

| RECEIPTS | |
|------------------------------|------------|
| Cash on hand Sept. 1st, 1909 | \$2,705 54 |
| Rec. from delinquent taxes | 1,645 88 |
| Redemption certificates | 49 09 |
| Poor Fund | 39 99 |
| State of Michigan | 714 76 |
| Inheritance Tax | 124 44 |
| Total | 5,279 70 |
| DISBURSEMENTS. | |
| General Fund | 95 46 |
| Poor Fund | 755 53 |
| Circuit Court Orders | 3 00 |
| Criminal Fee Orders | 60 |
| State of Michigan | 1,448 67 |
| Cash on hand Oct. 1st. | 2,976 44 |
| Total | 5,279 70 |

Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., Oct. 5, 1909.

RICHARD LEWIS,
County Treasurer.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

List of marriage licenses, issued for the week ending Oct. 2, 1909.

| | |
|---------------------|-------------|
| Harrison Ranney, 21 | East Jordan |
| Lley Reed, 18 | East Jordan |
| Jess Montgomery, 21 | Charlevoix |
| Emma Gibson, 18 | Charlevoix |
| Wesley Staley, 24 | Charlevoix |
| Minnie Curler, 18 | Eveline twp |

D. S. PAYTON, County Clerk.

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

Trade at the Leading Drug Store of East Jordan It Pays To.

F. B. Gannett Co.'s

Is the Place.

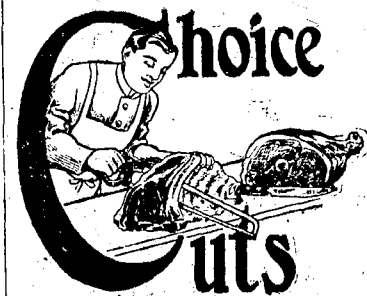
Land Paid for With First Crop of Potatoes.

Last season, at Ely, four miles northwest of Pellston, Emmet county, the Beiding-Hall Mfg Co. planted 90 acres of stump land to potatoes, 40 acres of this having but one crop on it before, while it was the first for the remaining 50. From this amount of land they raised 12,332 bushels of potatoes. They were thoroughly barrowed when coming up, and cultivated but once. A part of this ground was really too low for potatoes but was planted. On account of the stumps they all had to be dug by hand, much more expensive than by the modern potato digger, which can be used on land free from stumps. Still, after charging up cost of seed, and every item of expense connected with the fitting of the ground, raising the crop and loading it on cars, it was done at a cost of 19 cents per bushel. They were sold at 45 cents per bushel on the cars.

The crop from 90 acres of stump land sold for \$5,594.40; total cost of seed and every expense pertaining to the crop was \$2,424.24, leaving a net profit of \$3,170.16, a net profit of over \$35 per acre, considerably more than the price asked for the land.

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

A Nice Rib Roast



from our establishment will be found juicy, tender and delicious in flavor. We warrant for the superior grade of our Meats and guarantee satisfaction to our patrons. Our Beef, Veal, Muttons, Lamb, Pork, Poultry are acknowledged to be the best in the local market, yet they are sold at the smallest margin of profit so as to increase trade.

Shermans Market

STOMACH LIVER LUNGS

Each of the chief organs of the body is a link in the Chain of Life. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link, the body no stronger than its weakest organ. If there is weakness of stomach, liver or lungs, there is a weak link in the chain of life which may snap at any time. Often this so-called "weakness" is caused by lack of nutrition, the result of weakness or disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. Diseases and weaknesses of the stomach and its allied organs are cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When the weak or diseased stomach is cured, diseases of other organs which seem remote from the stomach but which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, are cured also.

The strong man has a strong stomach. Take the above recommended "Discovery" and you may have a strong stomach and a strong body.

GIVEN AWAY.—Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, new revised Edition, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MO-KA

FRESH ROASTED COFFEE

THIS COFFEE IS SELECTED & ARTISTICALLY BLENDED TO SUIT THE MOST FASTIDIOUS TASTE.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

VALLEY CITY COFFEE & SPICE MILLS

DETROIT-SAGINAW-BAY CITY

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

Who's your PLUMBER

SPENCER OF COURSE.

Any one in East Jordan will tell you that good Plumbing is assured, if we do the work. We employ only skilled workmen and guarantee satisfaction. The best of PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES can always be found here in large quantities at attractive prices. Get our estimate.

MARINE SUPPLIES,
GEORGE H. SPENCER.

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

Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring, Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

TRAIN FOR SUCCESS. Conditions Demand It.

Never before in the history of commercialism was a thorough BUSINESS TRAINING so essential as it is today. The opportunities for wide-awake, capable, ambitious young men and women are unlimited. Permanent positions await those who graduate, and the chances for promotion are excellent.

Our teachers are the ablest educators we can find, and our course of instruction along commercial and stenographic lines is unequalled for thoroughness anywhere. If you are interested in a Business Education write or call for handsome catalog and "Heart-to-Heart Talks on Furniture, Lumber and Banking." We pay your railway fare here.

McShann University

19-27 S. Division Street,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Then Guests at Banquets Used Their Own Knives and Forks.

Even at so late a period as the restoration, in 1660, the London Chronicle says, 'it was the custom for guests to take their own knives and forks to an English banquet. Pepys records that he did this when he went to the lord mayor's feast in the Guildhall. In the previous reign the lord chamberlain had found it necessary to issue regulations for the benefit of officers invited to dine at the royal table. They were required to wear clean boots, not to drink more than one goblet to every two dishes, not to throw the bones under the table nor to lick their fingers.

The Stuarts undoubtedly did much to refine English table manners, for it was one of the points admired in Mary Queen of Scots that the customs she introduced from France made her court and royal banquets more exquisite and genteel than those of her rival, Queen Elizabeth. As forks came into use the old-time importance of the table napkin began to wane. From being a necessity it became a luxury, on the fastidious use of which etiquette has at various times placed strange values.

Under the third empire in France St. Beuve brought disgrace upon himself because at breakfast at the Tuilleries he carelessly opened his napkin and placed it over his two knees. To this he added the crime of cutting his egg in two at the middle. Court etiquette prescribed that the half folded napkin should lie on the left knee and the top of the egg was to be merely broken with the edge of the spoon and drained with the tip of the spoon.

For his failings in these respects St. Beuve's name was struck off the imperial visiting list.

BILLBOARD AN ANACHRONISM

What the District of Columbia Is Doing to Abolish the Eyesore.

The district commissioners are to be congratulated upon their firm stand in connection with the billboard nuisance, the Washington Post says. The advanced position taken receives the hearty indorsement of practically all residents of Washington and the abolition of the billboard eyesores may be the happy consummation of the not distant future. The decision to carry the matter to the courts is to be welcomed as clearing the ground for ultimate action in the case. The ruling of the court in this matter will show in what respects, if any, present laws need to be amended in order that the nuisance can be legally abolished; and in order to do this the case, when it goes to the courts for adjudication, should be made to cover every possible feature of the controversy. If the present law is not sufficient to remedy the abuse congress can be depended upon to make it broad enough to cover every emergency.

The development of aesthetic ideas in recent years in America, particularly in connection with the beautification of cities, has made the billboard an anachronism, as Commissioner Marfarland declares. While nearly everything else has felt the uplift, the billboard keeps fast to its pristine hideousness.

Not only is the day of the billboard passing in the cities, but there is evidence that the smaller towns and the countryside are 'awakening to the necessity of action in the way of either abolition or strict regulation. Railroads are refusing permission for the erection of billboards upon their right of way and when the thrifty Jersey farmers are better educated perhaps a trip from Philadelphia to New York will less resemble a journey through a tunnel of horrors.

The Bishop's Choice.

A celebrated Anglican divine, the late bishop of Rochester, who had been ailing for some time, decided to consult Sir Frederick Treves, the noted surgeon. After a careful examination Sir Frederick pronounced his verdict, and added: "Your lordship must go to Algiers or some winter resort on the Riviera."

"Impossible," replied the bishop. "I have too much work to get through."

"Well," said the doctor, "you must make your choice. It is either Algiers or heaven."

"Dear me," exclaimed the bishop, with a sigh, "then I suppose it must be Algiers."—Los Angeles Herald.

Sure to Hit Somebody.

An armed woman, other things being equal, should, if anything, be accorded more severe penalties than those imposed upon men found carrying concealed weapons.

Sunflower Philosophy.

How rarely your favorite barber is idle!

The eternal feminine question: "How much is it a yard?"

Incidentally there are a number of votes that could be revised downward to advantage.

We almost hate to meet a stranger in August; we so hate to shake his hot hand.

You women have an idea that we men can't get along unless we have a woman to watch us.—Atchison, Kan., Globe

Love Affairs

Meddlers Often Spoil Matches

By HELEN OLDFIELD



IS IT ANYBODY'S business if a gentleman should choose to wait upon a lady, if the lady don't refuse? Or, to speak a little plainer, that the meaning all may know, is it anybody's business if a lady has a beau?"

It is a pity, but there are many people who, whether from contemporaneous human interest or from impertinent curiosity, manifest a great disposition to concern themselves with that which is none of their business and solely pertains to their neighbor's affairs. Especially is this noticeable when the affairs are those of the heart; nothing so much attracts these busybodies as an incipient love affair.

If Johnny Jones, on two or three successive Sunday nights, goes to church with Susy Smith; if Edwin at reception or lawn party shows a preference for the society of Angelina above that of the other damsels of their set, forthwith tongues begin to wag, an engagement is taken for granted, and knowing looks and open comment freely are indulged in, to the greater or less embarrassment of the young couple, who in all probability merely were enjoying each other's congenial society, with no ulterior purpose of matrimony in view.

Of course it may be said that the young folks ought not to mind a little teasing and that they are foolish to care. But sometimes the teasing is more than little, and for the folly, is it not among the saying of sages that all men, still more all women, especially in the days of their youth, are prone to folly as sparks that fly upward?

The woman who is capable of a genuine platonic friendship may be willing to run the gantlet of small talk so long as she and her friend thoroughly understand each other, but always there is the haunting doubt as to whether he really does know that she is not in love with him. And when, as so often happens, the friendship glides into love she never can be altogether sure that her suitor is not asking her to marry him because he is in love with her but because other people have persuaded him that she expects him to do so.

Yet this situation less is to be dreaded than that vague connection, a little more than friendship, a good deal less than love, where neither quite is clear about the feelings of the other, where the woman is fettered by conventions and the man, who could make matters clear, is satisfied with undefined relations. It is one of the many cases in which men fail in candor to women because they dread a scene.

For the rest, it is not to be wondered at that the world at large does not believe in platonic friendship between men and women; the point in which it is at fault is that it will not leave such affairs to ripen into love or to fade and fall at leisure without interference, which almost invariably does harm rather than good.



Good Fresh Air Cure for All Maladies

By L. O. HENDERSON

cool. I slept on the ground.

The third day out (or was it the fourth?) at the Bear creek crossing I shot a deer with my revolver and began to eat its flesh; my appetite increased and after a week I was hungry nearly all the time. Bacon, baking-powder biscuits, black coffee and wild game made up my bill of fare. From Gordon I traveled for three weeks south into the sand hills, my only company being a saddle horse. Sun, soil, air, wholesome food and all the physical exertion I could perform cured me completely. Nor has there been any return of the malady.

I am now past 50 and in perfect health. The cost of my cure was less than \$100, and it need not have cost as much as it did. The thing to do is to go out on the dry, sunny western plains, sleep on the ground, keep moving and don't stay long enough in any place to die. Eat simple and wholesome food, sleep on the ground and nature will take care of tuberculosis.

Ask your physician if my prescription is not a perfect one—sun, soil, air, food, exercise to the limit—can your doctor add anything to these?

Advice to Mother of Girl of Eighteen

By ELIZABETH McCULLEN

some just and definite cause. When a girl has attained an age of fairly mature intelligence "because" is not enough of a reason to give her for anything. But it is the girl's place to listen to what her parents have to say and to be just.

Possibly her mother's dislike for the man of her heart is founded upon some circumstance that can be explained away. If it is not, then it is best to bow to the decision made of older judgment.

In any case meetings upon street corners and in shops should be avoided. Appointments of that kind cheapen the girl and no man has the right to ask it of her.

But I would like to write a little note of warning to the mothers and remind them that it is always better for a young girl to see the man she insists upon seeing in her own home. Streets and parks are bad places for young people.

YOUTH DIES SWIMMING DEADLY NIAGARA RAPIDS

REACHES 100 YARDS FARTHER DOWN THE RIVER THAN CAPT. WEBB, ENGLISH SWIMMER.

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—August Sporer, an 18-year-old boy of this city, went to his death in the whirlpool rapids after a gallant battle with the waves between the lower bridges and the pool.

With three companions Sporer went for a swim in the river at the former Maid of the Mist landing. He struck out at once for the middle of the stream and then turned toward the bridges. His companions called to him to turn back, for the current is very swift at that point, but he kept on down stream and was caught in the great sweep, the first break from



Struck Out for Middle of River.

the smoother waters to the rapids. The boy struggled for a time against the current, but to no avail. Then, realizing that he was beyond human help and was to be carried through the rapids, which took the life of Capt. Webb and which have resisted every unaided human effort at passage, he deliberately turned down stream and began a grim fight for life.

Not in all the history of the river has such a brave effort been witnessed. Although but a frail boy he held his own until he struck the giant wave, which curls up opposite the old Battery elevator. Then he went under and for a second was lost to sight of the score of people who stood on the lower arch bridge.

Again and again he disappeared, only to reappear, each time fighting desperately against the terrible current. Then, when within 500 yards of the whirlpool his strength gave out and he sank and was lost to view.

Even then he had gone perhaps 100 yards farther than did the great English swimmer, Capt. Webb.

The body can now be seen in the whirlpool, where rivermen are waiting for it to be brought in toward shore far enough to be recovered.

TRIES TO CATCH DOLL'S WASH

Little Girl Plunges Five Stories in Effort to Rescue Tiny Gown Blown from Line.

New York.—Five-year-old Helen O'Brien did the "family wash" probably for the last time for her pet doll.

Little Helen lives with her parents on the top floor of a five-story apartment house at 151 East Forty-third street. She begged her mother to let her assist with the family washing, and finally she was given a small tub and a miniature washboard and was told to wash all the dresses she had made for her favorite doll, Ruth.

The little girl worked industriously for a while, and when the little frocks were all clean her mother told her to pin them up in front of the open window, as there was no room on the line in the yard.

Helen put a stool against the window and in a few moments she had fastened two of the dresses where the sun would play on them. As she reached for another pin one of the dresses became loose and blew out of the window, and as the youngster made an effort to grab it she lost her balance and fell.

The little girl was picked up unconscious, and Dr. Hughes of Flower hospital said her skull and right jaw were fractured and that she was internally injured. He held out little hope for her recovery.

Sneeze Almost Kills Man.

Hathoro, Pa.—An involuntary sneeze almost caused the death of Franklin Scheifer, well known in the Richboro (Bucks county) section. Some time ago he severed an artery in his arm while trimming a grape vine. The wound was dressed and, while it seemed to be healing nicely, was attended by much swelling.

At his home he sneezed unexpectedly, and the involuntary muscular action tore the stitches in the wound on the swollen arm.

Excessive bleeding resulted and two physicians were hastily summoned. They hurried him to a hospital where he is now reported to be improved.

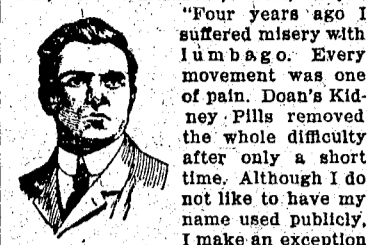
Former Convict Vengeful.

Altoona, Pa.—Out of a spirit of revenge Edward Johnson, who was arrested on the charge of being a dangerous and suspicious person,

A TEXAS CLERGYMAN

Speaks Out for the Benefit of Suffering Thousands.

Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist clergyman, of Whitesboro, Tex., says:



"Four years ago I suffered misery with lumbago. Every movement was one of pain. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the whole difficulty after only a short time. Although I do not like to have my name used publicly, I make an exception from kidney trouble may profit by my experience."

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

What's the Matter with Baby?

"I wonder what makes baby cry so?" said the first friendly person.

"Perhaps a pin is annoying it," ventured another.

"Or else it's hungry," said a third.

"Or teething," said another. "You can't do anything for that."

"Aw, look at the way he's kicking, and see how his little fists are doubled up," put in Bobby. "He wants somebody of his own size to fight with, that's what he wants."

Industrial Education.

For training the workman the technical school can never supplant the workshop. The system that is likely to give the best results is a combination of part time apprenticeship and compulsory attendance at technical schools.—London Electrical Review.

A Dye That Will Color any Fabric.

Mrs. Adam Herbeson writes, "I have used Dyola and find it superior to any other package dye I have ever tried, as the same package colors wool, cotton, silk and mixed goods perfectly." Dyola Dyes come in 16 fast brilliant colors. 10 cents per package at your dealer's. Write Dyola, Burlington, Vt., for color card and book of directions sent free.

Just an Angel.

"My wife is awfully good to me."

"Lucky man! How does she show it?"

"She lets me spend all the money I save by shaving myself to buy baseball tickets."—Cleveland Leader.

Good for Sore Eyes.

For 100 years POTT'S EYE SALVE has positively cured eye diseases everywhere. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

If a girl admires a young man and keeps him at a distance, it's either because she is bashful or because she has been eating onions.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A dead beat always gets more credit than he deserves.

The Fall is the Time to Paint.

THE weather is settled, the wood well dried out by the summer sun, no flies or insects to stick to the wet paint. You should protect your building against the rains and severe weather of the late fall and winter. Paint now.

Be sure and use a good paint—a paint that will look well and wear well. Poor paint is the most expensive you can buy. It does not last long, and then the work must be all done over again. The best is the most economical—it covers most surface, looks best and wears longest. Ask your dealer.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES

Write for Booklet, 601 Canal Road, Cleveland, O.

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

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WESTERN NEWS PAPER CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

Ask Her This Question

"Do you know of any woman who ever received any benefit from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?"

If any woman who is suffering with any ailment peculiar to her sex will ask her neighbors this question, she will be surprised at the result. There is hardly a community in this country where women cannot be found who have been restored to health by this famous old remedy, made exclusively from a simple formula of roots and herbs.

During the past 30 years we have published thousands of letters from these grateful women who have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in all that time have we published a testimonial without the writer's special permission. Never have we knowingly published a testimonial that was not truthful and genuine. Here is one just received a few days ago. If anyone doubts that this is a true and honest statement of a woman's experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound write and ask her.

Houston, Texas.—"When I first began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was a total wreck. I had been sick for three years with female troubles, chronic dyspepsia, and a liver trouble. I had tried several doctor's medicines, but nothing did me any good.

"For three years I lived on medicines and thought I would never get well, when I read an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and was advised to try it.

"My husband got me one bottle of the Compound, and it did me so much good I continued its use. I am now a well woman and enjoy the best of health.

"I advise all women suffering from such troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. They won't regret it, for it will surely cure you."—Mrs. Bessie L. Hicks, 819 Cleveland St., Houston.

Any woman who is sick and suffering is foolish surely not to give such a medicine as this a trial. Why should it not do her as much good as it did Mrs. Hicks.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL GREAT FOR PAIN

THE OIL THAT PENETRATES DEEPLY

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY **ROBERT AMES BENNET**
ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RAY WALTERS**
Copyright, 1916, by A.C. McClurg & Co.

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor, Blake, shunned on account of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left. Blake returned safely. Winthrop wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scolded by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish. The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrop. They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree. The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake. He detested his roughness. Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found fresh water springs. 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 camped on the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights. The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal. Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Blake's efforts to kill antelopes failed. Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrop, Miss Leslie became frightened. Winthrop became ill with fever. Blake was poisoned by a fish. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake returned, after nearly dying. Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena. On a tour the trio discovered honey and oysters.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"Would it not be best for Mr. Winthrop to rest during the noon hours?" "Fraid not, Miss Jenny. We're not on 'other side of Jordan yet, and there's no rest for the weary this side."

"What odd expressions you use, Mr. Blake!"

"Just giving you the reverse application of one of those songs they jolly us with in the mission-churches—"

"I'm sure, Mr. Blake—"

"Me, too, Miss Jenny! So, as that's settled, we'll be moving. Chuck some live coals in the pot, and come on."

He started off, weapons in hand. Winthrop made a languid effort to take possession of the pot. But Miss Leslie pushed him aside, and wrapping all in the antelope skin, slung it upon her back.

"The brute!" exclaimed Winthrop. "To leave such a load for you, when he knew that I can do so little!"

The girl met his outburst with a brave attempt at a smile. "Please try to look at the bright side, Mr. Winthrop. Really, I believe he thinks it is best for us to exert ourselves."

"He has other opinions with which we of the cultured class would hardly agree, Miss Leslie. Consider his command that we shall go thirsty until he permits us to return to the cliffs. The man's impertinence is intolerable. I shall go to the river and drink when I choose."

"Oh, but the danger of malaria!"

"Nonsense. Malaria, like yellow fever, comes only from the bite of certain species of mosquitoes. If we have the fever, it will be entirely his fault. We have been bitten repeatedly this morning, and all because he must compel us to come with him to this infected lowland."

"Still, I think we should do what Mr. Blake says."

"My dear Miss Genevieve, for your sake I will endeavor not to break with the fellow. Only, you know, it is deuced hard to keep one's temper when one considers what a boaster—what an unmitigated cad—"

"Stop! I will not listen to another word!" exclaimed the girl, and she hurried after Blake, leaving Winthrop staring in astonishment.

"My word!" he muttered; "can it be, after all I've done—and him, of all the low fellows—"

He stood for several moments in deep thought. The look on his sallow face was far from pleasant.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Serpent Strikes.

WHEN Winthrop came up with the others, they were gathering green leaves to throw on the fire which was blazing close beside the ant-hill.

"Get a move on you!" called Blake. "You're slow. Grab a bunch of leaves, and get into the smoke, if you don't want to be stung."

Winthrop neither gathered any leaves nor hurried himself, until he was visited by a highly irritated bee. Then he obeyed with alacrity. Blake was far too intent on other matters to heed the Englishman. Leaping in and out of the thick of the smoke, he pounded the ant-hill with his club, until he had broken a gaping hole into the cavity. The smoke, pouring into the hive, made short work of the bees that had not already been suffocated.

Although the antelope skin was drawn into the shape of a sack, both it and the pot were filled to overflowing with honey, and there were still



"Told You So! See Him Wiggle!"

more combs left than the three could eat.

Blake caught Winthrop smiling with satisfaction as he licked his fingers.

"What's the matter with my expedition now, old man?" he demanded.

"I—ah—must admit, Blake, we have had a most enjoyable change of food."

"If you are sure it will agree with you," remarked Miss Leslie.

"But I am sure of that, Miss Genevieve. I could digest anything to-day. I'm fairly ravenous."

"All the more reason to be careful," rejoined Blake. "I guess, though, what we've had'll do no harm. We'll let it settle a bit, here in the shade, and then hit the home trail."

"Could we not first go to the river, Mr. Blake? My hands are dreadfully sticky."

"Win will take you. It's only a little way to the bank here and there's not much underbrush."

"If you think it's quite safe—" remarked Winthrop.

"It's safe enough. Go on. You'll see the river in half a minute. Only thing, you'd better watch out for alligators."

"I believe that—er—properly speaking, these are crocodiles."

"You don't say! Heap of difference it will make if one gets you."

Miss Leslie caught Winthrop's eye. He turned on his heel, and led the way for her through the first thicket. Beyond this they came to a little glade which ran through to the river. When they reached the bank, they stepped cautiously down the muddy slope, and bathed their hands in the clear water. As Miss Leslie rose, Winthrop bent over and began to drink.

"Oh, Mr. Winthrop!" she exclaimed; "please don't! In your weak condition, I'm so afraid—"

"Do not alarm yourself. I am perfectly well, and I am quite as competent to judge what is good for me as your—ah—countryman."

"Mr. Winthrop, I am thinking only of your own good."

Winthrop took another deep draught, rinsed his fingers fastidiously, and arose.

"My dear Miss Genevieve," he observed, "a woman looks at these matters in such a different light from a man. But you should know that there are some things a gentleman cannot tolerate."

"You were welcome to all the water in the flask. Surely with that you could have waited, if only to please me."

"Ah, if you put it that way, I must beg pardon. Anything to please you, I'm sure! Pray forgive me, and forget the incident. It is now past."

"I hope so!" she murmured; but her heart sank as she glanced at his sallow face, and she recalled his languid, feeble movements.

Piqued by her look, Winthrop started back through the glade. Miss Leslie was turning to follow, when she caught sight of a gorgeous crimson blossom under the nearest tree. It was the first flower she had seen since being shipwrecked. She uttered a lit-

tle cry of delight, and ran to pluck the blossom.

Winthrop, glancing about at her exclamation, saw her stoop over the flower—and in the same instant he saw a huge, vivid coil, all black and green and yellow, flash up out of the bedded leaves and strike against the girl. She staggered back, screaming with horror, yet seemed unable to run.

Winthrop swung up his stick, and dashed across the glade toward her.

"What is it—a snake?" he cried.

The girl did not seem to hear him. She had ceased screaming, and stood rigid with fright, glaring down at the ground before her. In a moment Winthrop was near enough to make out the brilliant glistening body, now extended full length in the grass. It was nearly five feet long and thick as his thigh. Another step, and he saw the hideous triangular head, lifted a few inches on the thick neck. The cold eyes were fixed upon the girl in a malignant, deadly stare.

"Snake! snake!" he yelled, and thrust his cane at the reptile's tail.

Again came a flashing leap of the beautiful ornate coil, and the stick was struck from Winthrop's hand. He danced backward, wild with excitement.

"Snake!—Hi, Blake! monster!—Run, Miss Leslie! I'll hold him—I'll get another stick!"

He darted aside to catch up a branch, and then ran in and struck boldly at the adder, which reared hissing to meet him. But the blow fell short, and the rotten wood shattered on the ground. Again Winthrop ran aside for a stick. There was none near, and as he paused to glance about, Blake came sprinting down the glade.

"Where?" he shouted.

"There—Hi! look out! You'll be on him!"

Blake stopped short, barely beyond striking distance of the hissing reptile.

"Wow!" he yelled. "Puff adder! I'll fix him."

He leaped back, and thrust his bow at the snake. The challenge was met by a vicious lunge. Even where he stood Winthrop heard the thud of the reptile's head upon the ground.

"Now, once more, tootsie!" mocked Blake, swinging up his club.

Again the adder struck at the bow-tip, more viciously than before. With the flash of the stroke, Blake's right foot thrust forward, and his club came down with all the drive of his sinewy arm behind it. The blow fell across the thickest part of the adder's outstretched body.

"Told you so! See him wiggle!" shouted Blake. "Broke his back, first lick—What's the matter, Miss Jenny? He can't do anything now."

Miss Leslie did not answer. She stood rigid, her face ashy-gray, her dilated eyes fixed upon the writhing, hissing adder.

"I think the snake struck her!" gasped Winthrop, suddenly overcome with horror.

"God!" cried Blake. He dropped his bow, and rushed to the girl. In a mo-

ment he had knelt before and flung up her leopard-skin skirt. Her stockings ripped to shreds in his frantic grasp. There, a little below her right knee, was a tiny, red wound. Blake put his lips to it, and sucked with fierce energy.

Then the girl found her voice.

"Go away—go away! How dare you!" she cried, as her face flushed scarlet.

Blake turned, spat, and burst out with a loud demand of Winthrop: "Quick! the little knife—I'll have to slash it! Ten times worse than a rattlesnake—Lord! you're slow—I'll use mine!"

"Let go of me—let go! What do you mean, sir?" cried the girl, struggling to free herself.

"Hold still, you little fool!" he shouted. "It's death—sure death, if I don't get the poison from that bite!"

"I'm not bitten—Let go, I say! It struck in the fold of my skirt."

"For God's sake, Jenny, don't lie! It's certain death! I saw the mark—"

"That was a thorn. I drew it out an hour ago."

Blake looked up into her hazel eyes. They were blazing with indignant scorn. He freed her, and rose with clumsy slowness. Again he glanced at her quivering, scarlet face, only to look away with a sheepish expression.

"I guess you think I'm just a damned meddlesome idiot," he mumbled.

She did not answer. He stood for a little, rubbing a finger across his sun-blistered lips. Suddenly he stopped and looked at the finger. It was streaked with blood.

"Whew!" he exclaimed. "Didn't stop to think of that! It's just as well for me, Miss Jenny, that wasn't an adder bite. A little poison on my sore lip would have done for me. Ten to one, we'd both have turned up our toes at the same time. Of course, though, that'd be nothing to you."

Miss Leslie put her hands before her face and burst into hysterical weeping.

Blake looked around, far more alarmed than when facing the adder.

"Here, you blooming lard!" he shouted; "take the lady away, and be quick about it. She'll go dotty if she sees any more snake stunts. Clear out with her, while I smash the wriggler."

Winthrop, who had been staring fixedly at the beautiful coloring and loathsome form of the writhing adder, started at Blake's harsh command as though struck.

"I—er—to be sure," he stammered, and darting around to the hysterical girl, he took her arm and hurried her away up the glade.

They had gone several paces when Blake came running up behind them. Winthrop looked back with a glance of inquiry. Blake shook his head.

"Not yet," he said. "Give me your cigarette case. I've thought of something—Hold on; take out the cigarettes. Smoke 'em, if you like."

Case in hand, Blake returned to the wounded adder, and picked up his club. A second smashing blow would have ended the matter at once; but Blake did not strike. Instead, he feinted with his club until he managed to pin down the venomous head. The club lay across the monster's neck, and he held it fast with the pressure of his foot.

When, half an hour later, he wiped his knife on a wisp of grass and stood up, the cigarette case contained over a tablespoonful of a crystalline liquid. He peered in at it, his heavy jaw thrust out, his eyes glowing with savage elation.

"Talk about your meat trusts and Winchester's!" he exulted; "here's a whole carload of beef in this little box—enough dope to morganize a herd of steers. Good God, though, that was a close shave for her!"

His face sobered, and he stood for several moments staring thoughtfully into space. Then his gaze chanced to fall upon the great crimson blossom which had so nearly lured the girl to her death.

"Hello!" he exclaimed; "that's an amaryllis. Wonder if she wasn't coming to pick it—"

He snapped shut the lid of the cigarette case, thrust it carefully into his shirt pocket, and stepped forward to pluck the flower. "Makes a fellow feel like a kid; but maybe it'll make her feel less sore at her."

He stood gazing at the flower for several moments, his eyes aglow with a soft blue light.

"Whew!" he sighed; "if only—But what's the use? She's way out of my class—a rough brute like me! All the same, it's up to me to take care of her. She can't keep me from being her friend—and she sure can't object to my picking flowers for her."

Amaryllis in hand, he gathered up his bow and club. Then he paused to study the skin of the decapitated adder. The inspection ended with a shake of his head.

"Better not, Thomas. It would make a dandy quiver; but then, it might get on her nerves."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

May Be a Whited Squirrel.

It is a woman's way to think there is always some good in a man who wears a white vest.—Galveston News.

NUDE MAN THINKS HE'S WHOLE "ZOO"

EXCITES RESIDENTS WHILE POLICEMEN CHASE HIM AS A BIRD, BUTTERFLY AND SQUIRREL.

CLAD IN SHOES AND SOX

Divests Himself of Outer Apparel and Calling on Birds to Play with Him Chases Around Public Square.

Philadelphia.—Clad only in a pair of light tan shoes and green socks, a man who gave the name of "John Smith" did a Marathon in Rittenhouse square, in the heart of the most exclusive residence section.

It was about eight o'clock in the morning when he strolled in the hallowed precincts, divested himself of his garments and tied them carefully around a tree. Then, singing merrily and calling to the birds to come and play with him, he skipped about the square. He had settled down to a steady run and was encircling the square at a gait that would have left Johnny Hayes miles to the rear when an excited voice called up the Fifteenth and Locust streets police station. It was a woman's voice.

"Officer, officer," called the voice, "send some men up here quick."

"Up where?" asked the desk sergeant gruffly.

"Rittenhouse square," replied the voice. "There's a man running around here without any clothes on."

A policeman sent to the scene found the bluecoat on the beat leaning up against a tree, panting and mopping his forehead.

"What's the matter?" asked the reinforcements, and then he saw Smith, carolling lustily, flying by.

"Come and catch me, come and catch me," sang Smith. "I'm a little butterfly."

"You try it," replied the cop on the beat. "I've been chasing him for the last five minutes and he wined me."

"All right," agreed the reinforcements grimly; "I'll butterfly him."

But he reckoned, without the fleet yellow shoes and twinkling socks.

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.

By Automobile Up Mount Rainier.

United States Engineer Eugene Ricksecker celebrated Independence day by throwing open the government road in the Mount Rainier National park. Vehicles and horsemen now have an excellent thoroughfare from tidewater to Narada falls, near snow line in Paradise valley. Mr. Ricksecker says that autos and wagons can now make the trip with comfort. The maximum grade on the road is four per cent. Nearly a score of automobiles, all loaded, went to the mountain.

The "Black-Hand" Business.

Mrs. Bart—My husband got a letter to-day saying something dreadful would happen, if he didn't send the writer a sum of money.

Mrs. Smart—My husband gets dunned for his bills, too.

A Rare Good Thing.

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

Half Done.

First Lady—Your husband has merely fainted.

Second Ditto—Dear, dear! these men always do things by halves.

SNAKE SWALLOWS NEST EGG

Huge Blacksnake Steals Big China "Hen Fruit" and Dies Soon After of Indigestion.

Bridgeville, Del.—Indigestion caused the death of a huge blacksnake, which was found the other day, by Samuel Owens and which, when cut open, was discovered to contain a china egg.

For some time Owens has been missing eggs from the chicken-house, but was not able to find the thief. While walking down a path in a meadow lot near home, he noticed a large blacksnake stretched out in front of him. Examination showed it had recently died. Owens noticed a lump in the middle of the snake and being curious as to what it contained, whipped out his knife and cut the snake open, when a white glass egg, similar to those used to fool a hen into laying in a certain nest, rolled out.

Owens has no doubt but that the snake was the thief that has been robbing his nests.

Sorry for Him.

"Your chauffeur seems very respectful," said the guest.

"That air of deferential solicitude," replied Mr. Chuggins, "is not respect. It is sympathy."—Washington Star.

SUBJECT TO CONDITIONS.



Gimlet—Fibbs claims to have caught a catfish weighing 50 pounds down in the creek, does he? Well, it's safe to say he's lying to the extent of about 40 pounds.

Hammer—Not if he hears you say it.

Why We Are Stronger.

The old Greeks and Romans were great admirers of health and strength; their pictures and statuary made the muscles of the men stand out like cords.

As a matter of fact we have athletes and strong men—men fed on fine strength making food such as Quaker Oats—that would win in any contest with the old Roman or Greek champions.

It's a matter of food. The finest food for making strength of bone, muscle and nerve is fine oatmeal. Quaker Oats is the best because it is pure, no husks or stems or black specks. Farmers' wives are finding that by feeding the farm hands plentifully on Quaker Oats they get the best results in work and economy. If you are convenient to the store, buy the regular size packages; if not near the store, buy the large size family package.

No Short Haul for Him.

"This is where you get off," said the railroad conductor.

"But I haven't rid fur enough," said the Billville man.

"Can't help that. You can't go any further on this ticket."

"My friend," said the man, "it's the first time I ever rid on a railroad train, an' ef you ain't a better man than what I am I'm a-goin' to set right here till I see whar the road ends. I know it must end some're, an' I'm curious to see whar. Here's one more dollar. Now, go 'long an' let me alone!"

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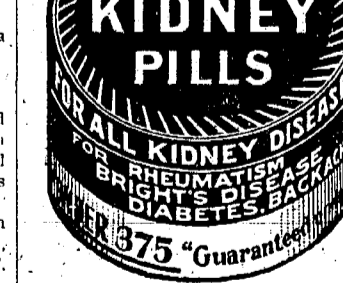
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First Lady—Your husband has merely fainted.

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SICK HEADACHE

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

Get Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Lecture Course

Christian Endeavor To Open With One Next Monday.

It will be a relief to the many who appreciated the lecture courses given during the last few years that one has been arranged for the winter months, of unusual interest and attractiveness. The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor are responsible for it, and have shown their grit and the quality of their public spirit by signing a contract with the Chicago Lyceum Bureau that furnished the admirable course of last year, calling for an expenditure of \$375.00. In doing so the young people felt sure of the interest and solid backing of our citizens and that they would see that no financial loss was sustained by the Society. The first number is billed for next Monday, Oct. 11th at the opera house—the Dunbar Musical Company.

They were enthusiastically received on their appearance last winter and are exceedingly popular everywhere, being recalled in many places each season. We note that this company are also first in order of date in the Traverse City Lecture Course. They will give an entirely new program.

Below are the various numbers and dates of appearance:

The Dunbar Company, Male Quartet and Bell Ringers, next Monday, Oct. 11.

Thos. Brooks Fletcher, Lecturer, Wit, Satirist, Humorist, Nov. 29.

Eima B. Smith and Company, Entertainers and Musicians, Feb. 8, 1910.

Montaville Flowers, Reciter and Impersonator, March 7.

Chicago Glee Club, March 21.

Tickets for the course are only \$1.00 and can be obtained of Miss Porter or of solicitors.

The public are urged to encourage the young people in their laudable enterprise by promptly buying and paying for tickets for themselves, families and enemies. This will be esteemed a favor as the treasurer must have funds enough on hand to pay the Dunbar Company and rent of the Opera House.

As Captain Cuttle used to say "When seen make a note of."

For Sale or Trade.

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

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.

Stomach troubles would more quickly disappear if the idea of treating the cause, rather than the effect, would come into practice. A tiny, inside, hidden nerve, says Dr. Shoop, governs and gives strength to the stomach. A branch also goes to the heart, and one to the kidneys. When these "inside nerves" fail, then the organs must falter. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is directed specifically to these failing nerves. Within 48 hours after starting the Restorative treatment patients say they realize a gain. Sold by James Gidley.

Muskegon COMMERCIAL COLLEGE



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, all modern conveniences and is generally well lighted. Dining hall and gymnasium. There are served at low prices, and a great saving to out-of-town students. Write for catalogue and terms to G. A. LISK, President and Manager.

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 eyes. I believe that the constant standing on my feet was the cause of my trouble. When Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my notice, I procured a box from Gannett Co.'s drug store and I found them to be just as represented. They removed my aches and pains and did away with the kidney difficulty. I consider this remedy worthy of my endorsement."

For Sale by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York. Sole Agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Leave your Laundry at Mack's Jewelry Store.

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

A Company Call



naturally calls for some kind of refreshment, and nothing can be more welcome or more sensible than a quality cup of tea or coffee. We have both in the best qualities, pure, fragrant, of fine flavor, and perfect taste. For entertaining company there are no better brands at any price, yet ours are priced extremely low.

Sherman & Son.

The Shoe that Stands Rough Play

That won't quickly wear through the soles or kick out at the toes—MAYER'S SPECIAL MERIT SEAMLESS SCHOOL



SHOES—have seamless uppers, all one solid piece of selected leather. 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.

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 morning 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' legs?"

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

"Well, mum," said Mary, "some folks, you know, likes the birds' tails."

"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 potatoes."

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.

The wholesome, harmless green leaves and tender stems of a lily healing mountainous shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its curative properties. Tickling or dry bronchial coughs quickly and safely yield to this highly effective Cough medicine. Dr. Shoop assures mothers that they can with safety give it even to very young babes. No opium, no chloroform—absolutely nothing harsh or harmful. It calms the distressing cough, and heals the sensitive membranes. Accept no other. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Sold by James Gidley.

CHANCERY ORDER.—State of Michigan.

Thirteenth Judicial Circuit. In Chancery. Suit pending in Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery, at the City of Charlevoix, on the 28th day of July, A. D. 1909.

Alta Mitchell, complainant, vs. Harry Mitchell, defendant.

In this cause it appearing that the defendant, Harry Mitchell, is a resident of this state, but his whereabouts are unknown, therefore on motion of Eliza N. Olick, solicitor for the complainant, Alta Mitchell, it is ordered, that the defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before three months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Clerk of Court.

ELISHA N. OLICK, Solicitor for Complainant.

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 27th 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.

It is ordered, that the 25th day of October, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

This is the trademark which is found on every bottle of the genuine Scott's Emulsion

the standard Cod Liver Oil preparation of the world. Nothing equals it to build up the weak and wasted bodies of young and old.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

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

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Upper His Dignity.

The beefeaters, as the guards in the Tower of London are called, wear a most grotesque costume. J. L. Toole, the famous English comedian, in company with Cymus Carr, the author, visited the Tower and in tones of confidential secrecy addressed the first dignified beefeater who stood at the gateway.

"What have you done?" he inquired in an anxious voice.

"What do you mean, sir?" said the man.

"I mean," said Toole, in a still more confidential tone, "what crime have you committed? You need not keep it from me and my friend."

"Crime?" was the indignant answer. "I have committed no crime."

"Come, come," said Toole, suddenly assuming the air of a cross-examining counsel. "Do you dare to tell me that? You must have committed some crime, you know, or they would never have put you into a dress like that!"

—Christian Register.

Thanked For Not Stopping.

A patronizing young lord was seated opposite the late James MacNeill Whistler at dinner one evening. During a lull in the conversation he adjusted his monocle and leaned forward toward the artist.

"Aw, y'know, Mr. Whistler," he drawled, "I passed your house this mornin'."

"Thank you," said Whistler quietly. "Thank you very much."

Headache For Years

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

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

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

Frank Phillips

Torsorial Artist.

When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

Third door north of Postoffice.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

We are just opening up a large shipment of "IRON-CLAD" HOSIERY

It is the largest and most complete line of Hosiery ever shown in East Jordan, and careful buyers will be sure to call and look them over.

| | | |
|--|---|---|
| <h3>IRON CLAD SOX For Boys.</h3> <p>In these will be found the heavy ribbed kinds that are so well-suited to withstand the rough usage boys are so apt to give their knee-socks.</p> | <h3>IRON CLAD SOX For Men.</h3> <p>In this line you can find German Sox Heavy All-Wool Sox Medium All-Wool Sox Light All-Wool Sox Worsted Sox Cotton Sox Silk Sox, Etc.</p> | <h3>IRON CLAD SOX For Ladies and Children.</h3> <p>You all know how the IRON CLAD goods wear. They are neat and tidy, equal in appearance with the very finest and they wear like iron.</p> |
|--|---|---|

All of these are in the new colors. They are fine. Prices are right. Do not fail to call in and see our complete new FALL and WINTER STOCK.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

C. E. Lecture Course Tickets now on sale.

Photographs and Records sold on easy payments, by Mack the Jeweler. Hundreds of records to select from.

We can show you something new today in Wall Paper—Payton's Pharmacy.

A good wood and coal Heating Stove for sale cheap. Inquire this office.

Call at B. C. Hubbard & Co's, and examine their new line of Skirts and Waists.

Mrs. Lou Sheldon entertained Mesdames G. McDonald, D. McDonald and Geo. Jardine of Ironton this week.

Miss Grigsby and Miss Marion Malpass are attending District Christian Endeavor Convention at Traverse City, as delegates from the local society.

Students from Charlevoix and Antrim counties at the State Normal College, Ypsilanti, met last Friday and organized a club with Miss Edith Smuts of East Jordan as president.

The East Jordan Cemetery Ass'n meets at the home of Mrs. Perry Bowman Thursday, Oct. 14th. All members are requested to be present as this is the last meeting in the year. Visitors welcome.

Soronia Hive L. O. T. M. M. will entertain the ladies of Pine Lake Hive (Ironton) next Monday evening. All members of the local Hive are urged to be present and give the guests a royal welcome.

The Dunbar Company, which opens the lecture course here next Monday evening, are too well known to an East Jordan audience to need an introduction. That they will have a full house is a certainty.

Get ready for winter. We have Oranges, Lemons, Pears, Quinces, Cranberries, Grapes, Peaches, Citron. In Vegetables, Cabbage, Celery, Red Pickling Cabbage, Beans, Red Peppers, Onions. Send in your order.—E. A. Lewis.

Cuson Bros now have their Laundry in first class running order and solicit the patronage of the citizens of East Jordan. All work called for and delivered. Prompt service. Prices right. Work guaranteed. Give them a trial. Phone 203.

Gannett's Pharmacy is doing the public a nice little service these days by reporting the world's championship base ball games between Detroit and Pittsburg. The display window is used as a sign-board and the games are reported by innings.

Roy Sherman was over to Boyne, Wednesday, and returned with a 22 h. p. 5-seat, Reso automobile. Owing to the increased business at Sherman's Market he intends to convert the machine into a delivery. They have now two delivery-wagons on the go and are unable to meet demands.

Empey Bros. have now on display in their window the Columbian Carpet made by the Planet Mills. This carpet is woven the same as every grain carpet. The yarn is dyed before weaving therefore securing fast colors. We ask you to come in. It will bear a very close inspection, and the price will do you good.

The P. L. A. S. are making preparations for fine entertainment at the Presbyterian church next Friday evening, Oct. 15th. The program will consist of readings by Mrs. Osborne of Petoskey, solos, duets, quartettes by local talent, and a number of selections from D. C. Loveday's Victor Talking Machine.

The customers are beginning to find out that this is the right place to buy their new goods. Keep your feet dry and buy your new shoes for fall which we guarantee to wear. Bring in your old shoes to be repaired by Mr. Emery who is a first class shoe maker and will do the work at reasonable prices.—Wallace Welis, Proprietor of The Fair Store.

Mrs. A. M. Cash, a well known resident of this city, died Sunday at St. Louis, Mich., where she had gone for treatment. Mrs. Cash came to this county with her husband about twenty-five years ago from Flint and located on a farm in Eveline township. Mr. Cash died about eight years ago. The remains were taken to Flint for burial. Mrs. Cash was a most estimable lady and had a large circle of friends in this place.

Mr. Porter of East Jordan was over Wednesday with the auto runabout which he purchased of George Madden after it had been in the fire at the County Fair. He had repaired the machine so that it was in working order but nearly put it out of commission while here by running into a telephone pole near the Park street crossing near the railroad. Bacon & Brown were called upon to straighten an axle before he could proceed homeward.—Boync Journal.

Get your tickets to the Lecture Course. Now on sale.

Read the list of Lecture Course Attractions on first page.

Postmaster F. A. Keegan was a Lansing visitor this week.

October Phonograph records now on sale at Mack's Jewelry Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clark left Tuesday for Green Bay, Wis.

The latest thing in a grape pattern dining room paper at Payton's.

Low Otto is at Charlevoix this week working in the Argo mill there.

STOVE FOR SALE.—A Wood Heater in good condition.—Mr. C. L. Otto.

Telephone Cuson Bros. and they will call for your Laundry. Phone 203.

Wanted:—Girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. Frank Brotherton.

Mesdames W. H. Roy and E. E. Brown were Petoskey visitors first of the week.

Mrs. Carl Stroebel, with daughter, returned this week from a visit with friends at Saginaw.

The Parker Lucky Curve Fountain Pen is the best. Call at Mack's Jewelry Store and try one.

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

Miss Eliza Allen, who has been guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Boosinger, left for her home at Detroit, Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dole a son, Friday, Oct. 1st. The young gentleman has been named B. A. Dole, Jr.

It will not be necessary for you to send away for your carpet when you can buy the Columbian for 35 cents at Empey Bros.

A fine new line of Skirts and Waists have just been received at B. C. Hubbard & Co's. Call early while the assortment is complete.

Be sure to attend the entertainment given by the P. L. A. S. next Friday evening Oct. 15th at the Presbyterian church. A fine program.

Home Grown Peaches For Sale. Fine Fruit—Albertas, Crawford, etc. Prices reasonable. Phone 153-1-2 or address John Hackett, East Jordan, Mich.

Mrs. W. A. Stone was called to St. Louis first of the week to attend the funeral of Mrs. A. M. Cash. She accompanied the body to Flint and remains there for a short visit with a sister.

FARM FOR SALE.—Finest located 20 acres in South Arm township, just southeast of fair grounds. Anyone desiring a small farm near town cannot find a better location.—George Van Buskirk.

At the Potato Growers meeting at Bellaire, Thursday, over 75 interested farmers were in attendance and plans were made for organizing this fall. In Leelanau county this week one farmer alone pledged 79-acre crop.

Geuts Furnishing Department—big line of Pants; Fleece-lined and Wool Underwear, the latest style in Hats and Caps, all kinds of Corduroy and Leather Caps to sell at prices from 25c to \$1.00. Change from summer to winter. The best place to buy is at The Fair Store.

There is a penalty providing for a fine not exceeding \$100, or six months in jail or both prohibiting the use of a corn shredder which is not equipped with automatic feeders and safeguards to protect the operator. The law was passed two years ago but the reports of such accidents which continually come in would show the law is not being lived up to.

The M. B. A. initiated a large class on Monday evening. After the work visitors were admitted and a program of entertainment, also games were enjoyed. The first to grace the program was Mr. Helm in a violin solo, Miss Bertha Shier assisting as accompanist. Vocal solo Miss Bashaw, a reading by Mrs. W. J. Smith, vocal solo by Mr. Simpkins, lodge deputy of Detroit. Each number was heartily received by the audience of upwards of fifty. The supper that followed was all that could be asked for, the tables being loaded with viands that were relished.

Served as coffee, the new coffee substitute known to grocers everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, will not only be a coffee expert. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Pure healthful toasted grains, malt, nuts, etc. have been so cleverly blended as to give a wonderfully satisfying taste and flavor. And it is "made in a minute," too! No tedious 20 to 30 minutes boiling. Test it and see. Dr. Shoop created Health Coffee that the people might have a genuine coffee substitute, and one that would be thoroughly satisfying in every possible respect. Sold by G. L. Sherman & Son.

Among The Steeple.

A new roof will be placed upon the Methodist church after which the Ladies' Aid Society will paper the interior.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. A. Tindale next Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 13th. Visitors always welcome to these meetings.

The pastor will preach morning and evening at the Methodist church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. and Epworth League meeting at 8:00 p. m.

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.

Episcopal services will be conducted by Rev. Herman J. Keyser at the church on Garfield Street next Wednesday evening at 8:00 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all who are in any way interested or desire to know about Episcopal church work. Communion service will be held Thursday forenoon.

An official board has been organized by the Methodist Episcopal church. At the meeting Tuesday night L. S. Matthews was elected secretary and J. B. Palmister treas., the pastor being ex-officio chairman. A finance committee of five was chosen to look after the running expenses of the year and all items will be united in one budget for apportionment and collection.

Services as usual in the Presbyterian church at 10:30 and 7:00. Morning topic "The Veil Lifted, a Peep into the Future." Evening topic "Only a Dream." Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:00, Senior C. E. at 6:15. Note elsewhere the splendid lecture course the young people have arranged for. All the numbers are of the highest interest and attractiveness and you cannot afford to miss any—beginning next Monday.

The pastor of the Presbyterian church invites you to be present on Sunday morning and hear what he has to say as to the future life, the survival of consciousness, and of memory of continued interest in our earthly life and in those we have left as suggested or inferred in the teachings of Jesus Christ. Also come in the evening when he will say a word or two about the fascinating topic of dreams "Only a dream, and yet!"

High School Notes.

Irving Doerr, Mabel Northon, Margaret Hotz and Edith Barnes entered school this week.

The local Foot Ball boys assure everyone an exceedingly interesting time at the game with Harbor Springs this Saturday afternoon. Harbor Springs is trying very hard for the championship of Northern Michigan. East Jordan won at Manclena last Saturday 27 to 0, and expect to roll the score still higher today.

Miss Armstead visited high school one day this week.

Rev. Grigsby called Thursday and gave interesting talks to several of the classes.

After the game this Saturday afternoon the Foot Ball boys will give an oyster supper at the Maccabee hall over Sherman's Market. Menu: Oysters, scalloped potatoes, sandwiches, salads, jello, baked beans, pickles, olives, coffee, cake. Everyone is invited to attend—price 25c.

Some new apparatus was received for the laboratory this week.

The Girls' Basket Ball Team expect to soon have some outside games.

County Normal Notes.

Miss Himes and all but four of the normal class attended the Fair at East Jordan Wednesday. A very enjoyable and profitable time is reported in spite of the inclement weather.

The class in psychology is studying the lives of the great educators.

The students who did not attend the Fair Wednesday observed the work in the training room.

The normal class organized Friday afternoon and elected the following officers: President, Georgia Scroggie; Vice President, Winnie Maddaugh; Secretary, Isabel Knight; Treasurer, Emma Easmussen.

The Lyceum organized Friday afternoon, Zoe Burnett and Winnie Maddaugh being chosen captains.

Mary Berg and Bertha McCalmon were appointed housekeepers.

Rev. H. A. Putnam of the Congregational church visited the class Friday afternoon and gave an interesting talk.

\$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. Lamport, Secretary; L. A. Hoyt, Treasurer.

Pomona Grange Next Thursday.

Charlevoix County Pomona Grange meet next Thursday, Oct. 14th, with Pine Lake Grange.

Below is the program arranged:

FORENOON.
11:30 a. m.—Business Session.
Appointment of Committees, etc.
Dinner.

AFTERNOON.
1:30 p. m.—Address of Welcome, John A. Newville, Master of Pine Lake.

Response, Martin Ruhling, Overseer of Pomona.

General Discussion, "Fruit Growing."
Address, N. P. Hull, Master Michigan State Grange.

Roll Call.
"What Our Grange has Accomplished During the year," Masters of Subordinate Granges.

Supper.
EVENING.

7:30 p. m.—Open in fourth degree. Exemplification of third degree, South Arm degree team.

Open in fifth degree. Confering fifth degree, Marion Center degree team.

Election of delegates to State Grange.
Music and recitations will be furnished by Pine Lake Grange during the session.

OFFICERS OF POMONA.

Master—E. B. Ward, Charlevoix.
Lecturer—Glenn M. DuBois, Char.
Secretary—John A. Newville, Boyne.

Treasurer—Henry Black, St. Char.
Number of Granges in County, 15; number of Members, 900; value of Property, \$11,000.

State Grange meets at Traverse City December 14-17, 1909.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$2000

Officers:
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice Pres.
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier

B. A. Dole, Ass't Cashier
Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Oct. 2, 1909.

Letters.
Bowers, Geo. E. Butler & LeMur
Evert, O. N. James, E. R.
Loomas, Mrs. Ethel Bennett, Josh
Peckham, Mrs. Kasiah Wuztel, Will
York, Farhund

Cards.

Bryan, Mrs. Fannie Dean, Datus
Demorest, Mrs. May LeFord Louis
Layman, Mrs. Amy Parker, Emily
Maryin, Mrs. Lillian Wilson, A. J.
Sherman, Mrs. Francis Wait, W. H.
Shaw, Mrs. Clinton Woodward, Lewis
FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.

Bellaire People Advertising.

The people of Bellaire, Antrim county, Michigan, are firm believers in advertising. They have had a large number of small folders printed, which folders describe the superior advantages of their county for farming purposes, and their fruit growers are enclosing these folders in the packages of fruit sent out with the expectation that the retail purchasers of the fruit will be so favorably impressed with its quality that they will immediately desire to become possessors of Antrim county fruit lands.

W.A. Loveday Notary Public With Seal.

ALSO Real Estate Insurance Agency.

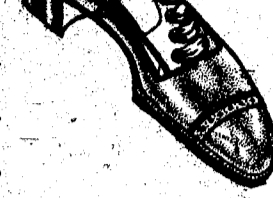
If you want to buy or sell, call at the Office in Loveday Block.

Lemieux & Lancaster

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

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.

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.

WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

KING COTTONS IMPROVERISHED RETINUED

BY DANIEL J. SULLY

Editor's Note.—Daniel J. Sully, the author of this article depicting the possibilities of cotton, the pitiful vassalage of the planter and the destiny awaiting the United States and the cotton grower, when we take advantage of our opportunity, has had a remarkable career in the record and romance of cotton. It was his unparalleled market campaign that caused cotton to rise to 17 3/4 cents a pound in 1903, the highest point reached since the civil war. During this actual reign of cotton, when Sully was its premier, \$450,000,000 in gold was brought to this country and formed the substructure of the enormous bull market which culminated in the spring of 1907. Then the south and the whole nation realized for the first time that the success of cotton and the advancement of civilization go hand in hand.



In mind, that cotton cloth, the cloth of the civilized masses, without which they would become barbarians, is the product of a plant. Cloth grown from the soil! If by some botanical necromancy we could grow finished garments in the fields, and if these garments could be produced in like quantities in no other part of the earth, every man would instantly realize that America possessed a monopoly which would make all other nations our petitioners. Yet we have that monopoly as assured as it would be if we harvested clothing ready to wear, for if we ourselves produced the garments that we by our toil in the south enable Europe and Japan to manufacture, we would possess almost an exclusive supply of the cloth and clothing already needed by at least one-half of the human race.

cotton; when you die they bury you in a cotton shroud. Throughout life cotton is most constantly with man. It is his closest companion by day and keeps him comfortable at night. Cotton is spread upon his tables; it is in the

Men cannot, if they would, again depend for their clothing upon the skins of wild animals. These beasts have practically vanished. Nor is there enough wilderness on the globe to furnish a range for the rearing of sufficient animals to provide garments of skins for mankind. The world of men and women is clothed to-day as never before. It is only within the last century, with cotton within the reach of the multitude, that the majority have been adequately clothed. The heroes of the revolution were half clad and that half was rags.

And it is one of the interesting ironies of history that during that period, when the problem of clothes was supreme, both in America and abroad, Richard Arkwright, who invented the spinning-frame, and James Hargreaves, who invented the spinning-jenny, creations which were to change the history of the race, had their machines destroyed by the enraged and half-clad populace, who feared the competition of these labor-saving devices.

We smile at the short-sighted folly of that day, and yet the progress in the use and manufacture of cotton will be as tremendous in the coming years as in the past. There is an actual kingship for cotton, not only commercially but political.



SPINNING-ROOM OF A COTTON-MILL

upholstering of his chairs. If he takes a ride on the Flying Limited it is cotton waste in the wheel-boxes, through which lubricating-oil is fed to the running-gear, that insures a continuous trip. This is an electrical age, but without cotton insulation on the wires the might of electricity would be a menace.

ly; and this sovereignty of cotton in America I believe to be at hand.

We shall awake to our new destiny as a world-power and trading nation when we realize fully that the southern section of our republic is virtually the exclusive source of a commodity absolutely indispensable to the myriads of mankind from New York to Shanghai, from Nome to Montevideo, from London to the Cape. Less than one and a quarter million Americans, in 14 states of this union, hold in their hands the comfort, the luxury, the destiny of mankind.

An enormous profit is made somewhere in

A MERICAN cotton-planters, proprietors of the greatest gold-producing staple in the world, are poor. They are in practical servitude. It is a tragedy of contemporary life that they who produce for the world the commodity without which modern civilization and industrial life could not proceed are themselves absolutely subservient and the poorest paid toilers in the United States. Intellectually the cotton-growers are surrounded and coerced by factors which have no other purpose than to keep them in this benighted vassalage. From this condition influences of a new American spirit must liberate them.

We smile at the Celestial shivering in the midst of coal-fields larger than the state of Pennsylvania. America's attitude toward cotton is almost equally grotesque. On the southern rim of the United States, within an area of practically 14 states, is grown 80 per cent. of the world's supply of cotton. The remaining 20 per cent., grown in South America, India, and the far east, is of an inferior quality and cannot compete with the cotton grown in the United States. Notwithstanding this enormous advantage, the fact still remains that this heaven-sent boon, paradoxical though it may seem, does not enrich, but rather impoverishes, the southland.

This is a tale of commercial ineptitude. Our greatest asset is our greatest humiliation. Cotton is king, but it is a badly served monarch. Other nations, by farsighted policy, intense activity, and commercial alertness, have overcome the tremendous advantage we have, and by beating down the price of the raw product, and with cheap labor on looms and machinery for the manufacture of the finished product, now control the markets of the world. In the Orient, where we once had our share of trade, the market, to say the least, is slipping from us. It seems almost a travesty on American business methods that English and German manufacturers can go on the docks at Galveston and take our raw cotton, carry it to Europe in subsidized ships, weave it with cheap labor, retransport it to the United States, pay the customs duty, and undersell our home manufacturers. There is something wrong here, isn't there?

Cotton is the clothing of the uncounted multitudes, and even those born to the purple depend upon cotton for much of their apparel. King Cotton's dominion is mankind. America, therefore, producing practically alone a commodity vital to civilized life and progress, has in that harvest the secret of incomparable wealth and power. It is not steel or lumber, kerosene or corn, that insures enduring leadership for the United States. Vast capital and dynamic genius have gone into the development of steel, yet this is transitory. The scepter of steel must ultimately slip from our grasp. The iron-ore beds of the Lake Superior region are doomed. Experts have numbered their years as less than a generation. Lumber cannot furnish a permanent foundation for our industrial pre-eminence. The forests are fast vanishing. Oil has contributed one of the leading items to our export trade, and has multiplied incredibly the fortunes of its managers; but the oil-wells cannot discharge their illuminant forever. Besides the Baku fields are ready to compete. Our corn and wheat before the end of many decades will be consumed at home. Argentina, Central Europe and Manchuria produce these cereals in prodigal abundance. Even if our corn and wheat were the world's sole sufficient supply, as in the case of our cotton, the eastern nations could dispense with these staples, as some of them now do. Millions upon millions of Mongolians have not yet developed an appetite for anything save rice. But all of them are clad in cotton goods. An additional inch on the shirts worn by the Mongolians would mean one million bales of cotton, and this is the market that is slipping from us.

Cotton Makes America Supreme Among Nations.

Thus it is cotton, and cotton alone, that can make America permanently unique and supreme among the nations. This fact makes grotesque the record of our unsuccess in selling finished cotton products across the sea. The only foreign customer that counted at all importantly in the totals of our export trade was China, and our market there has pitifully declined. England, Germany, and Japan are forcing our ships from the Pacific, just as they crowded them off the paths of the Atlantic. We should be carrying cargoes of cotton goods to all the ports of the earth. Instead of that the nations send here for 80 per cent. of their raw supply, manufacture it into all forms of commodities, control us in all the world's markets, and even successfully ship the manufac-



TYPICAL COTTON-PICKING SCENE

tured goods back to the Americans who produce the raw supply. Switzerland, for example, which grows no cotton, whose mountains yield no coal for its factories, a country that has not an inch of seacoast or a plank afloat, sends to us, in the ships of other nations, more finished cotton goods than we export to all the countries of continental Europe combined.

America's future, when she realizes her heritage and opportunity in cotton, will eclipse anything that has been foretold for this republic. It is only within the last hundred years that cotton has conquered the world. The career of this plant has scarcely begun. The remarkable pace in its progress to power is revealed by the quaint fact that in 1784 eight bags of American cotton were seized by the customs authorities at Liverpool, the sage British verdict being that the importation was fraudulent, as so much cotton could not possibly be produced in one year in America! In Napoleon's campaigns thousands of the wounded could have been saved had there been an adequate supply of cotton for bandages.

Before Eli Whitney's time it took a man in his home two years to separate one bale of cotton from the seed. The yield of cotton thus handicapped on its way to the weaver was unimportant. There had been cotton from remote antiquity. The mummies of Peru were wrapped in it. The ancient Hindus wove it, and by some forgotten art the weaving was 5,000 times finer than is to be found in any of the fabrics of modern times. Cotton was a sacred thread among the Brahmins, and the theft of it a serious crime. In the gardens of Chinese temples at the present day a special variety of cotton-plant is found which is nowhere else grown. From its yield the vestments of the Confucian priests are made.

Great Britain has made an organized and scientific effort to raise a supply that would make her independent of America, for the statesmen of that empire foresaw the possibilities of the day when America, rising to a recognition of her right, will manufacture her own cotton and sell it to the world. But Great Britain, with her grip upon all available areas, after many years of unsuccessful effort, has had to and must come continually to America for her supply.

The Standard Oil Company has made it possible to illumine millions of homes that otherwise would be in darkness, but this has been made practicable only through the cotton wick. When you are born they wrap you in



ELI WHITNEY, THE INVENTOR OF THE COTTON-GIN

Cotton has within itself, under the guiding hand of the country which produces it, the power to bring about ultimate world-peace. The United States, by prohibiting the exportation of raw cotton cargoes to England, Germany, France, Italy and Switzerland, could inflict hopeless industrial paralysis and financial panic upon those lands. The balance of power is in our hands to a most remarkable degree, but we treat it with indifference.

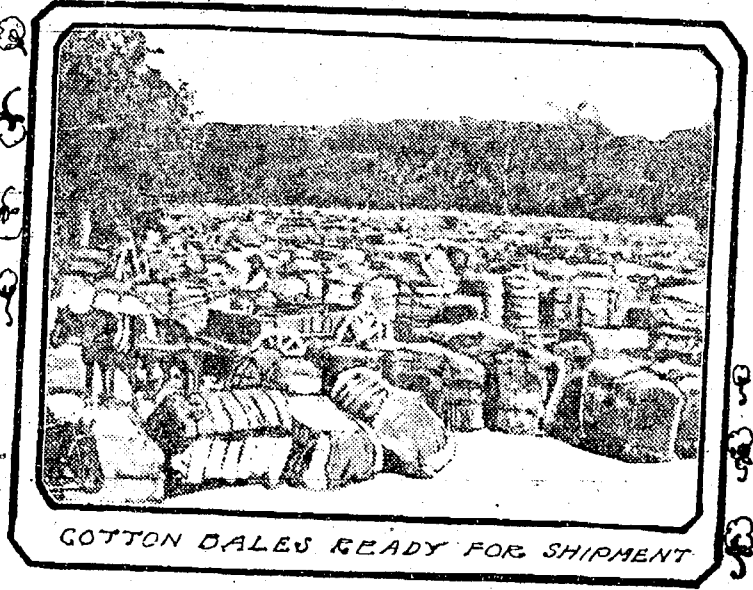
One word from America that it would withhold supplies of cotton would bring all Europe to terms of comity.

In the meantime, and until we reach the realization of the potency of cotton, if nations continue to waste their substance (and their purchasing power), in war, cotton will continue to be found indispensable in conflict. It is gun-cotton that huris destruction through the ranks, and it is cotton that binds up the wounds of the fallen. The Japanese in their recent war, through an unrivaled system of surgery and hospital service, reduced the death-rate of the wounded to an unprecedented minimum. Without cotton that would have been impossible. And it is in cotton khaki that the armies march. And they make their bivouacs under cotton tents.

Cotton is indeed first in war, as it is first in peace!

Now we are entering a new age, the age of aerial flight, and the aeroplane is a cotton chariot! On these wings of cotton we have begun to fly through the heavens at 30 and 40 miles an hour, and the end is not yet.

It is easy to forget, or at least to fail to keep



COTTON BALES READY FOR SHIPMENT

the progress of cotton to the consumer. Every year cotton goods to the value of nearly six billion dollars are turned out from the 125,000,000 spindles in the world. But the poor farmer in the cotton-fields sees but a pitiful part of the multiplying fortunes attending the migration of cotton goods around the earth. The southerner sells raw cotton to Japan, and the mills at Osaka turn out products that outsell our goods in Shanghai and Canton; and the Japanese cotton manufacturer, traveling in state to America, may wonder wherein the half-fed southern farmer—a vassal tenant—following his one mule in the furrow, has advanced in civilization over the only recently awakened pagan of the east.

The ordinary grower of cotton cultivates 20 acres, producing one-half a bale to the acre. Unfortunately, in too great a majority of cases he is a tenant farmer. Of his ten bales, the result of his year's toil, five must go to the owner of the land. The working farmer, for his product, gets, we will say, ten cents a pound or \$50 a bale, his 12 months of effort and expense bringing him in a gross revenue of \$250. This is an insignificant total for the man who among others produces the commodity that controls the world.

Out of that \$250 he must provide for his family, himself and his mule, and make provision for the ensuing times of planting and cultivating. Fully 65 per cent. of America's cotton is produced by this struggling method. Up to 1903, when the great movement in cotton prices blessed the southern industry with the transforming gleam of prosperity, 90 per cent. of our cotton crop was harvested in this same hopeless way.

HOW THEY LOVE ONE ANOTHER.



Ella.—There aren't many faces like mine.
Stella.—No; but I guess the supply will equal the demand.

CUTICURA CURED HIM.

Eczema Came on Legs and Ankles—Could Not Wear Shoes Because

Of Bad Scaling and Itching.

"I have been successfully cured of dry eczema. I was inspecting the removal of noxious weeds from the edge of a river and was constantly in the dust from the weeds. At night I cleansed my limbs but felt a prickly sensation. I paid no attention to it for two years but I noticed a scum on my legs like fish scales. I did not attend to it until it came to be too itchy and sore and began getting two running sores. My ankles were all sore and scabby and I could not wear shoes. I had to use carpet and felt slippers for weeks. I got a cake of the Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. In less than ten days I could put on my boots and in less than three weeks I was free from the confounding itching. Capt. George P. Bliss, Chief of Police, Morris, Manitoba, Mar. 20, 1907, and Sept. 24, 1908."

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

Women in Postal Service.

The distinction of first appointing a woman postmaster does not belong to America, nor is the employment of women in the postal service a new idea. As early as 1548 a woman postmaster was appointed to look after the mails of Braine le Comte, an important town of France. In the trying times of the Thirty Years' war, the principal office in the postal service of Europe was held by a woman, Alexandrine de Rue. From 1623 to 1646 she was in charge of the mails of the German empire, the Netherlands, Burgundy and Lorraine. She was known as a master general of the mails. In America, Elizabeth Harvey was the first to hold a place in the postal department. She had charge of the letters in Portsmouth, N. H., in the beginning of the seventeenth century. A half century afterward Lydia Hill was placed in charge of the post office in Salem, Mass.

WHAT IS PAINT?

The paint on a house is the extreme outside of the house. The wood is simply a structural under layer. That is as it should be. Unprotected wood will not well withstand weather. But paint made of pure white lead and linseed oil is an invulnerable armor against sun and rain, heat and cold. Such paint protects and preserves, fortifying the perishable wood with a complete metallic casing.

And the outside of the house is the looks of the house. A well-constructed building may be greatly depreciated by lack of painting or by poor painting.

National Lead Company have made it possible for every building owner to be absolutely sure of pure white lead paint before applying. They do this by putting upon every package of their white lead their Dutch Boy Painter trademark. That trademark is a complete guarantee.

Not Qualified for the Job.

Father (impressively)—"My son, I want you to be very attentive to your new teacher, who is a man of wide and general information. He can teach you everything you need to know." Small Boy (desirously)—"He? He don't know nothin'! Why, he can't even tell who's pitchin' in the league teams!"

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 1st to 23rd. 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 Sign of It.

"The airship manufacturer over the way must be making money."

"Why?"

"I notice he and his family are flying very high."

When a girl orders flowers sent home it's a sign that she expects the neighbors to think some man sent them.

Singular and Plural.

Whenever she gets to thinking how much they're in debt, it affects her nerves. "Huh! the way it affects her husband is singular." "How singular?" "Just singular, it affects his 'nerve.' He tried to borrow a hundred from me to-day."—Catholic Standard and Times.

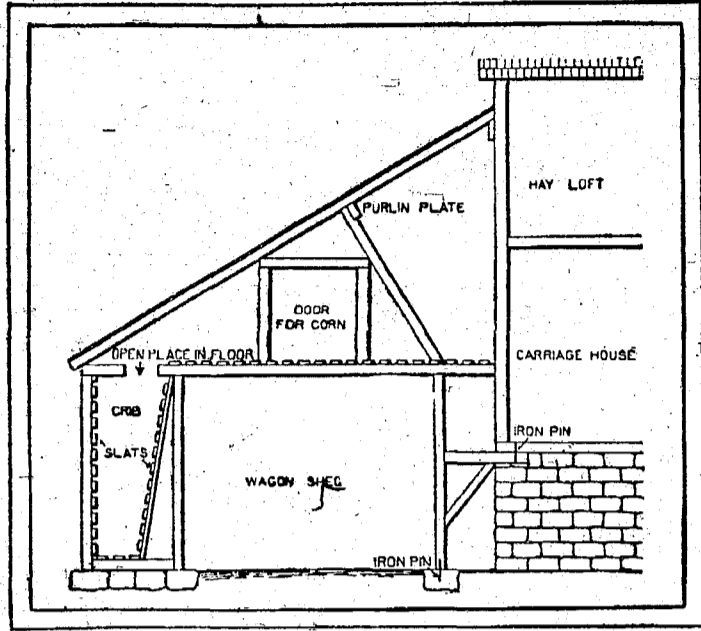
Woman thinks she will be man's superior when she gets her rights.

CONVENIENT STOREHOUSE COMBINED WITH CORNCRIB

Where Farmer Raises But Little Corn an Inexpensive Crib Suffices—How to Erect One—By John Upton.

Where the farmer raises but little corn he needs an inexpensive crib. The accompanying illustration shows how one can build a very convenient corncrib, and also secure a shed to store the farm wagon, as well as other

the wagon, writes John Upton in American Agriculturist. If built as here shown there should be a door from carriage house, so corn may be put upon the floor from there when crib is full. There should be



Convenient Shed and Corncrib.

machinery. Where the nature of the ground will allow it, have the floor of the shed and crib lower than that of the building to which it is added.

If this cannot be done, the corn may be shoveled through the small door at the top, or the slat floor, where it may dry a few days before going into the crib. Openings are left on the inside of the crib, so corn may be put in from the shed directly from

two narrow doors on the end of the shed, also doors at the side under the eaves.

There should be a bolt or iron pin, as shown, through sill of old building and the crib, which is mortised into the door post. An iron pin in bottom of post, with the brace, will keep the post in its proper place. Hang the small door above, so it will swing toward the other building.

KEEPING SWINE ON THE FARM

Thoroughbred Stock of Any Kind is the Most Profitable for the Farmer to Keep.

I am a great believer in keeping swine on the farm, and have often wondered why more farmers do not engage in this profitable industry. writes D. M. Stuart in American Agriculturist. I have bred swine for many years, and am a friend to all, but consider the Berkshire the most profitable for me to keep. In fact, thoroughbred stock of any kind is the most profitable for the farmer to keep.

In order to be successful it is necessary to give the hogs considerable care, especially at farrowing time. I put my sows in pens by themselves about two weeks before farrowing time, and feed them bran and flour made into a swill. Mix with hot water and occasionally add some salt and a little linseed oil. Give them about all they will eat. Under this treatment I never have any trouble from sows eating their pigs. After pigs are born feed lightly for first week, and increase feed as pigs grow older. I generally wean pigs at four to six weeks of age.

As I sell a large number of pigs each year for breeding purposes, I do not fatten a great many, but think most every farmer can make it profitable to raise more pigs for pork. After spring farrowing I turn my brood sows into a pasture and feed just the same as though confined in pens. I do not feed much corn. When I fatten my hogs I feed cornmeal with potatoes. In this way, I can feed any brood sow I have in my herd one year for \$15, and buy everything she eats and raise two litters of pigs. If there is any stock on the farm more profitable than that, should be pleased to hear what it is.

With winter quarters I have a house with pens 10x12 feet, which will accommodate two hogs in a pen, giving them as much exercise as is necessary. They are fed twice a day with hot swill, composed of apples, feed flour and water, with occasionally a few turnips and potatoes. Young pigs that are being raised for breeding are fed warm milk, with ground oats and middlings in place of feed flour.

I approve sanitary quarters for hogs, and should build cement walls and floors in preference to wood, as first cost is very little more, and they will last indefinitely.

One thing I must say for the benefit of the hog: It will appreciate a clean floor and dry bed as much as a human being.

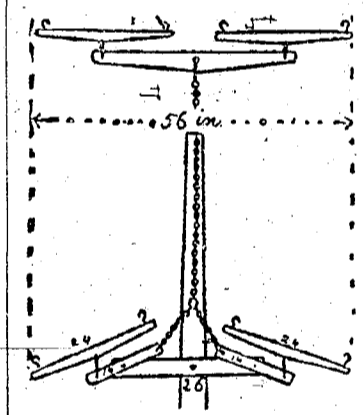
No Eggs for Horses.

It has been claimed that it is a good thing to feed eggs to stallions during the breeding season, but a noted New England veterinarian says a well-nourished horse would not be greatly benefited by being fed eggs. It is a fact that eggs are highly nutritious and might be used to advantage if an animal lacked vitality. However, the digestive system of the horse is not capable of digesting animal proteins, and consequently it would not be able to secure the benefit of such foods.

DEVICE NEEDING FOUR HORSES

Illustration Showing One Used on a Harvester, With One Team on the Tongue.

This was used on a harvester. I hitch one team in lead and one on tongue, writes C. J. Becker, in Missouri Valley Farmer. If the tongue is used, a piece of hard wood 26 inches long is bolted fast to it. To each end of this piece is attached two short bits of wood 14 inches in length.



Four-Horse Hitch.

To each of these a singletree 24 inches long is added and the other end attached to a chain which extends forward to which the lead team is hitched.

Woman Conducts a Mouse Farm.

A woman in western Massachusetts makes a living at the unusual occupation of mouse farming, says the American Cultivator. Last year she sold 8,000 mice and rats for experimental purposes. They were bought by the laboratories for use in the study of tuberculosis and various diseases. The animals are artificially infected and the results studied by observations carefully recorded. Mice are used in greatest numbers at \$15 to \$25 per 100. Rats sell for about \$25 per 100. The animals are kept in cages on the farm buildings. Besides rats and mice the live stock includes several hundred guinea pigs and a number of rabbits. Some of the animals are of rare breeds, and are sold for pets. They are fed on grain and vegetables, using several hundred dollars worth of oats yearly and several tons of carrots and other vegetables. Guinea pigs are used in large numbers in the laboratories for the manufacture of antitoxin, the antidote for the poison which certain diseases create in the system.

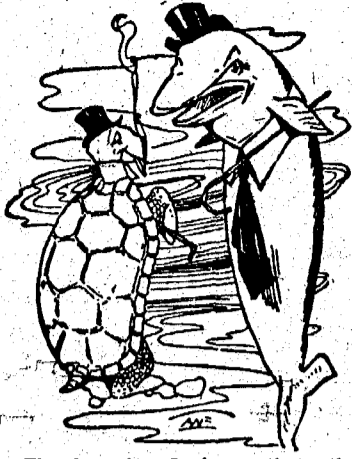
Items About the Horse.

If you starve the colt the first winter he is liable to come out very thin in the spring and worth less than when weaned.

Oats are the best general feed for a horse and go well with timothy hay. Once or twice a week give a feed of corn and clover with bran mash. Give only what will be eaten up clean.

Do not give horses water immediately after eating. An hour after they have finished their meal is secure enough to water them.

DEEP SEA TALK.



The Porpoise—I hear that the sporty old lobster went all to pieces in his last days.

The Tortoise—Well, I should say he did go to pieces, and small pieces. He ended up in a lobster salad.

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.

Troubles of People on Venus. Inhabitants of Venus, if there are any, must feel it extremely difficult to establish units of time. Venus always turns the same face toward the sun; so the planet has no day, and the lack of a moon deprives it of a month. Finally, it has no year, for its axis of rotation is perpendicular to the plane of its orbit, and the latter is almost circular.

True Thrift.

When visiting a certain town in the Midlands," says a medical man. "I was told of an extraordinary incident wherein the main figure, an economical housewife, exhibited, under trying circumstances, a trait quite characteristic of her. It seems that she had by mistake taken a quantity of poison—mercurial poison—the antidote for which, as all should know, comprises the whites of eggs. When this antidote was being administered, the order for which the unfortunate lady had overheard, she managed to murmur, although almost unconscious: "Mary, Mary! Save the yolks for the puddings!"—Tit-Bits.

The Doctors' Orders.

A lady whose husband seemed to be doing little but lie in the hammock and eat apples, was asked by a sympathetic neighbor what the trouble with him was. "Doctors," she replied, sadly. "No, he hasn't come into a fortune." A writer in To-Day's Magazine tells the story.

"You see," explained the wife, "he's been having some sort of matter with his stomach, and he consulted two different doctors about it. One told him to eat a ripe apple every hour, and the other said to rest an hour after eating. So he's trying to do both."

When a man has enough money laid aside to keep him on Easy street the rest of his days, he ought to give others a chance.

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in North Carolina says:

"My mother since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker and had been troubled with her heart for a number of years, and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach.

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavor of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum.

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family liked it so well, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us.

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

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

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

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ills., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

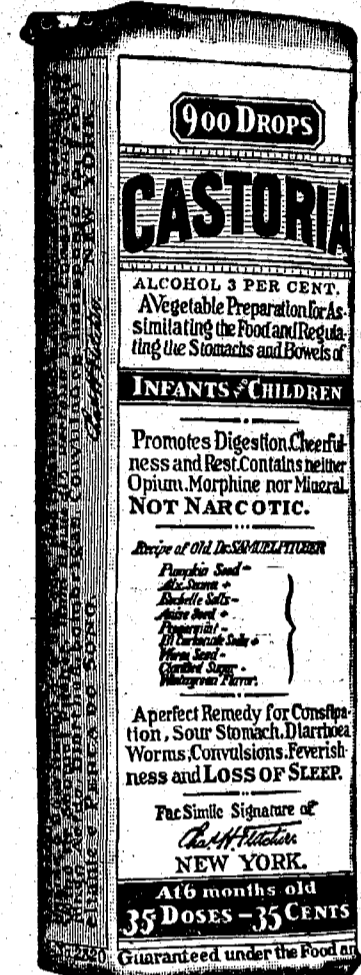
Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 38-1909.

Opening of Cheyenne River Indian Reservation (2,800,000 Acres)

Register for a free homestead October 4th to 23rd. The Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington has designated

Le Beau and Aberdeen, S. Dak. as registration points. These cities are reached best by the Iowa Central Ry. and

The Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R.

Le Beau is the Gateway to the Reservation and the only registration point where the lands can be seen from the town.

The country is fertile and well watered—the equal in all respects of land a few miles east that sells for \$25.00 per acre.

Frequent trains and low fares. Full information on request.

For rates, etc., write or ask any agent of the Iowa Central or Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. or

A. B. CUTTS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Nothing Too Good

for you. That's why we want you to take CASCARETS for liver and bowels. It's not advertising talk—but merit—the great, wonderful, lasting merit of CASCARETS that we want you to know by trial. Then you'll have faith—and join the millions who keep well by CASCARETS alone.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment; all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.



DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 10 c. pkg. 10c.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes finest.

\$33 to Pacific Coast

Colonist one-way second-class tickets on sale daily from Chicago, September 15 to October 15, via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Puget Sound points. Correspondingly low rates from all points. Daily and personally conducted tours in through Pullman tourist sleeping cars accompanied by experienced conductors and handled on fast trains.

A most economical and comfortable means of travel.

PLAN YOUR TRIP NOW

PO1107

FREE HOMESTEADS 14,000 quarter sections splendid fertile lands open to settlers on Cheyenne River and Standing Rock Reservations, in South Dakota. Applicants should register at Pierre October 15 to 23rd. Complete display of products of open lands, exhibited at Cassel Exposition during registration. Pierre nearest point to lands which are chiefly in Pierre Land District, and all filings must be made there. Unique diversions every day. Ample hotel accommodations. Address Pierre Board of Trade, Pierre, S. D.

Thompson's Eye Water

FRED E. BOOSINGER

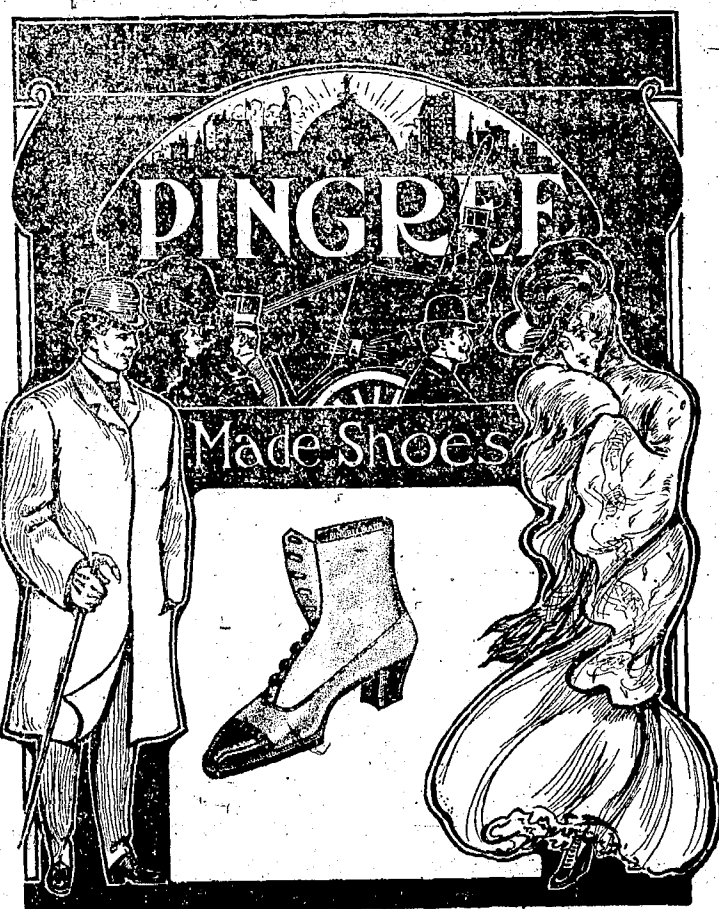
HARVEST FESTIVAL

OFFERINGS FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS

To make you glad you came, and to induce you to buy your Fall supplies here and now. Read the lists below, then come to the store and see a Harvest Festival in a dry goods store. Here is a harvest of Real Bargains for economical buyers.

Shoe Department

A full stock of the celebrated Rindge, Kalmbach & Logie Company's shoes for every-day wear. Considering the quality of these shoes at \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.00 a pair, they are fully 25c a pair under the price.



Then we have the finer grades in the Pingree Shoes for \$3.00, \$3.50 up to \$4.00 a pair. Everybody acknowledges that there are no shoes equal to the Pingree shoes for wear and fit. We have special prices on Boys' shoes at \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25 in which in all you can save from 25c to 40c a pair.

Have you seen the new things we have for Ladies' wear in shoes? Queen Quality and Pingree lines in all the best and most up-to-date styles, for \$2.50 and \$3.50 a pair. Get in line and both for wear and style you are bound to get the real value for your money.

In Our Dry Goods Department

we would call your attention especially to our

BLANKETS

Cotton and Fleeced

Blankets 10-4 wide,
47¹/₂c to 60c a pair.

Larger and heavier kinds we are making a special price of 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Then we have the

Wool Blankets

priced by us at from \$2.50 to \$8.00 a pair. Could you ask for a wider range of prices? And we know they are from 50c to 1.00 a pair under prevailing prices elsewhere.

Now let us take up the matter of

Men's Wear.

For years we have been the special agents for the celebrated

Clarendon Shirts

the great \$1.50 Shirt that we are selling for \$1.00.

Then the well-known

Peninsula Pants

and Shirts, made large and roomy and absolutely guaranteed in every way.

Special items in Men's Caps made to our order, these also are warranted. The popular prices are 50c. to \$1.00.



The Majestic and Royal Hats

the only real dress hats, equal to the \$4.00 and \$5.00 hats are priced by us at \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Rugs, Carpets, Trunks, and Underwear.

KNIT UNDERWEAR



What a combination; what a line to select from. Come and see and we know that we can convince you that this is the place to buy your outfit.

Bring All Your Butter and Eggs.

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FRED E. BOOSINGER