

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1909.

No. 43

Those Who Go a Hunting.

County Clerk D. S. Payton was here Tuesday issuing hunters' licenses. Below is the list of those who purchased the necessary paper:

Clarence Bowen	C. A. Sweet
Gen. G. Glenn	J. H. Mollard
N. Muma	Tom Lalonde
Mark Chaplain	Chas. Speward
Todd Wilkes	John Thompson
J. H. Hatfield	Louis Moore
Chas. Chaddock	Albert Miles
John Fitzgibbons	Clifton Heller
Ray Hott	Leo Williams
Chas. Alexander	J. H. Graff
Sam Persons	Geo. Chaddock
Burdett Evans	Eugene Adams
Adison Stewart	Chas. Brooks
Bert Crowell	Bert Price
Wm. Johnson	Wm. Taylor
Chas. R. Johnson	Horace Hipp
Joe Cummins	C. J. Evans
Harry Jones	C. L. Nowland

That Game Hunt.

Owing to bad weather only a comparatively few of our hunters took part in the game-hunt contest of last Friday. The captains of the two sides were R. E. Pearsall and Jack Fitzgibbons, the former winning out by about 300 points. Saturday evening a supper was served at the Russell House, about 40 participating. Atty. E. N. Clark was toastmaster and a jolly evening was enjoyed. Another hunt is planned in November.

Uncle Tom's Cabin Nov. 5th.

In an article on Al. W. Martin's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" which will appear at Loveday Opera House on Friday night, Nov. 5th, Leander Richardson, the eminent New York dramatic critic wrote:

"I wonder when the time will come that 'Uncle Tom's Cabin's Cabin' will lose its charm to the rising generation. Judging from its present freshness, its alluring powers will be perennial. There is something skillful combination of the pathetic and humorous that never fails to fascinate, and the story of the suffering of the poor slaves appeals directly to the finer sensibilities of the human soul. Such plays are better than sermons. They teach us lessons in thoughtfulness and charity. They impress our minds with the precepts of the Golden Rule. Mrs. Stowe's book is one of the great books of literature because it deals with questions of immeasurable human import, and the play itself is one of those simple masterpieces that can never die. If it does no more than keep alive the memory of the rise and fall of one of the greatest iniquities that history deals with it is not written in vain."

The Family Reading Problem.

To find reading that satisfies one's craving for the bright and attractive, and is at the same time perfectly suitable for impressionable—young people, is at times difficult. The best magazines are admittedly published for mature readers only. The Youth's Companion alone is for all the family. While the editor's keep in mind the eager desire of the young for tales of action, enterprise and adventure, these stories in The Companion are so well written as to fascinate men and women in all stages of life's journey. And this is true not only of the fiction in The Companion, but of the entire contents. The articles, by famous writers, convey knowledge that is useful to the wisest and most experienced as well as to the immature. In short, The Companion solves the reading problem for the entire family. It is entertaining and it is "worth while."

Every new subscriber will find it of especial advantage to send at once the \$1.75 for the new 1910 Volume. Not only does he get the beautiful "Venetian" Calendar for 1910, lithographed in thirteen colors and gold, but all the issues of The Companion and the remaining weeks of 1909, from the time the subscription is received.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Companion Building, Boston, Mass. New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

The Christian Science reading room will be open to the public every Wednesday and Friday afternoons from 2:00 to 5:00 o'clock. There Christian Science literature can be read or purchased if desired.

Fair Premiums

Compiled List of Those Who Were Awarded Prizes.

The matter of compiling the below list of those who received premiums at the twenty-fifth annual meet of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society has been no small matter, and, while there are undoubtedly some minor errors, the report in the main is accurate.

Vernon Anderson: Pair ducks; fancy pillow.

William Bowers, Central Lake: Draft horse over three years old, 1st and 2nd; Merino ram over two years old; Merino ram lamb; three Merino ewes over two years old; Poland China boar over one year old; Poland China sow under one year, 1st and 2nd; litter of three Poland China pigs under six months old, 1st and 2nd.

Mrs. Bowen: Infant's hand-made bonnet.

Mrs. Chas. Brabant: One quart of fruit pickles; one quart mustard pickles; one quart catsup; cotton quilt with greatest number of pieces; rug; specimen French embroidery; specimen wallachian embroidery; specimen cross stitch; pincushion; laundry bag.

Jeff Burrows, Ellsworth: Heifer two years old; heifer under one year.

Henry Black, Boyne City: Team of general purpose horses four years old in harness; display golden russet apples; display maiden's blush apples; display greening apples.

W. M. Barkley: Draft horse one year old; colt six months old; mare with foal at side.

Herman Barber, Boyne City: Peck of early potatoes, 2nd; peck California russet potatoes, 1st.

Nathan Burns, Charlevoix: Display Northern Spy apples; display of six varieties apples; display snow apples; display St. Lawrence apples; display crab apples; display of six varieties plums.

Iva Burbanks: Twelve ears white dent corn; peck potatoes (not listed); can of plums; can of pears; can raspberries; quart mixed pickles; plate of cookies; colored center piece; sample cherry wiae.

W. R. Barnett: Poland China sow one year old, 1st and 2nd; Berkshire boar one year old, 1st and second; litter three Poland China pigs under six months old, 1st and 2nd; Poland China boar under one year; Poland China sow over one year, 1st and 2nd; Poland China sow under one year, 1st and 2nd.

Mrs. A. E. Cross: Sample hop-rising bread; sample salt-rising bread; loaf of bread made from Light House flour; loaf of cake; plate of cookies; plate of doughnuts.

Victor and Bruce Cross: Pair Buff Wyandotte fowls and chicks.

Asa Cramer, Boyne Falls: Draft horse two years old.

W. J. Carson: Best and largest display of grain; best collection of six varieties potatoes, 2nd; 1-gal. crock of butter; twelve ears yellow dent corn.

A. B. Clark: Jersey bull over three years old; heifer under one year.

George Crawford: Peck potatoes (not listed).

Walter Carson: Worstad quilt.

W. M. Deadman, Boyne City: Original designing (works of art); pair white Plymouth Rocks; pair black Minorcas; fancy apron; specimen etched work; specimen tatting; draft horse two years old, 2nd; pair of Buff Leghorns; pair Partridge Wyandottes; pair Cuban doves.

Miss Willemia Eastcott, Ellsworth: Embroidered corset cover.

C. N. Fox: Six white carrots; six yellow tomatoes; two pie pumpkins; best three varieties of grapes.

Robert Gunsolus: Twelve ears pop corn; plate of Clapp's Favorite pears; plate of any variety quinces; sample grape wine; sample currant wine; sample raspberry wine; four pounds fancy print butter; two Hubbard squashes.

J. M. Harris, Boyne City: Carriage horse over three years old.

Alexander Hoeler: Display of butter; one-half bushel field peas, not contract; can of tomatoes; can of blackberries; can of currants; cow four years old.

H. E. Hutton: Six half-long carrots; six Mangel Wurtzel beets.

Allida Hutton: Four pounds fancy print butter.

Mildred Hutton: Best pie.

Angeline-Holburn: Draft colt six months old; draft mare with foal at side.

Joseph Hosler: Draft stallion three years old.

Harley Hammond: Photo box; painting in water colors.

Chas. Hudkins: Hemstitched handkerchiefs; collection of fancy work; embroidered corset cover.

W. F. Johnson, Charlevoix: Draft horse two years old.

Reed Jenett, Norwood: Draft horse three years old.

Jonas Koehler: Plate of any distinct variety apples.

Frank Kiser: Peck Carmen potatoes; peck potatoes (not listed); six short carrots; two muskmelons; can of peaches; variety of jellies; sample blackberry wine; one quart vegetable pickles; specimen of Composition (school work).

Edward Lorch, Boyne City: Draft stallion three years old.

E. W. Lane: Grades ram two years old, 1st; Grades ram lamb, 2nd; three Grades ewes three years old, 2nd; three Grades ewe lambs.

J. E. Lake, Boyne City: Coach stallion three years old.

Frank Lenoski: Peck Rural New Yorker potatoes.

Mrs. W. A. Loveday: Loaf of wheat bread.

Frank McWain: Draft horse two years old.

Duncan McDonald: Grades ram two years old; Grades ram lamb.

Mrs. Sam McCalmon: Worstad quilt; cotton quilt.

Henry Nowland: Display of apples; display of Spitzburg apples; display Canada Red apples.

Mrs. A. B. Nicholas, Jr.: Silk quilt; drawnwork center piece; battenburg center piece; wallachian embroidery center piece; embroidered lunch cloth; battenburg lunch cloth; drawnwork lunch cloth; drawnwork sideboard cover; embroidered sideboard cover; embroidered corset cover; fancy corset cover; fancy night dress; fancy drawers; fancy skirt; embroidered dress; shadow embroidery waist; wallachian embroidery waist; drawnwork waist; fancy dressing sacque, 1st and 2nd; two specimens of coronation embroidery; specimen feather stitch; specimen hemstitching; pillow, embroidered cover design; tatting handkerchief, drawnwork handkerchief; point lace handkerchief; hemstitched handkerchief; hand bag; work bag, 1st and 2nd; animal piece (work of art); original designing; fruit piece (from nature).

Madge Nicholas: Embroidered lunch cloth; embroidered sideboard cover; embroidered dress; dresser cover; specimen crochet edging; pillow, embroidered cover design; hand bag; photo box.

Marion Center Grange: Display of fruit, 1st; display of grain, 1st; display of vegetables, 2nd; display of canned fruits, 1st.

Mrs. John Monroe: Can of cherries; rug; crochet skirt; embroidered pillow-cases; specimen etched work; specimen hemstitching.

Esther Moore: Plate of biscuits; gingham pillow; hemstitched handkerchief.

George Meggison, Charlevoix: Draft horse one year old, 1st; general purpose horse three years old, 2nd.

J. L. McAbee, Boyne Falls: Peck potatoes (two varieties not listed); six blood turnip beets.

Esther Malpass: Sample dried apples.

Bertha Matthews: Collection burnt work.

L. C. Madison: Yoke of steers one year old; specimen knitted edging.

H. L. Olney: Team of general purpose horses over four years old in harness; specimen knitted edging; twelve ears of any distinct variety of corn; collection six varieties potatoes; peck early potatoes; peck late potatoes; peck potatoes (six varieties not listed); six red tomatoes; peck yellow onions; peck red onions; peck white onions; display of four varieties of peaches; plate of peaches (three varieties).

John Parsons, Alwood: Draft stallion three years old.

Mrs. Robert Price: Center piece, infant's basket; specimen French embroidery; collection of fancy work.

N. A. Quackenbush: Grades ram lamb; three Grades ewes three years old.

(Continued on Fourth Page)

Watch Our
Window Displays!
Come In and See the
Latest Books.

Goose Girl
Silver Horde
Truxton King
Calling of Dan Matthews
Martin Eden
Danger Mark
Mary Jane's Pa
Inner Shrine
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and many others.

Special Discount on Books ordered early for Christmas.

F. B. Gannett Company

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.

When You Think

Of the pain which many women experience with every month it makes the gentleness and kindness always associated with womanhood seem to be almost a miracle. While in general no woman rebels against what she regards as a natural necessity there is no woman who would not gladly be free from this recurring period of pain.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, and gives them freedom from pain. It establishes regularity, subdues inflammation, heals ulceration and cures female weakness.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

If you want a book that tells all about woman's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing only, and he will send you a free copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—revised, up-to-date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 31 stamps.



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SPENCER OF COURSE.

Any one in East Jordan will tell you that good Plumbing is a-sure, 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.

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

GOOD ADVERTISING HAS SAVED MANY BUSINESS MEN FROM FINANCIAL SHIPWRECK

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Purchaser's Praise Is the Best Advertising.

The Shoes Behind the Advertising

Our shoes have the right look—the right feel—and the good old-fashioned honest leather in them to give our customers the worth of their money twice over. They look good and they make good, because each and every pair is the best there is at the price, for style, fit and good sound wear. You can depend upon absolute satisfaction with our shoes.

Men's Furnishing and Tailoring.

Again the question of clothes comes up. You will want new clothes for fall and winter. Perhaps the most interesting question is: Where can I get garments that will be sure to please me?

If you come to our store the query will be answered. Quality of materials, excellent tailoring and correct styles added to a guaranteed fit—all at a price that offers no cause for complaint.

If you have worn garments made by our firm it is unnecessary to tell you that there is more genuine satisfaction in the wear and looks of these clothes than can be had elsewhere at reasonable prices.

When we make your clothes you are the sole judge. They must be right in your own estimation. Will you look at the Fall patterns and the finest style plates ever shown? We will not urge you to buy but would appreciate an opportunity to show the line.

An Overcoat is an important garment in the winter. More people see your overcoat than your suit. There's no limit to the style that can be put into an overcoat if the maker knows how. Our styles are the latest. Our prices range from \$10.00 to \$20.00. Magnificent line to select from.

FOREMOST CLOTHES SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT, MICH.

"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger.

HURTS THE MARRIAGE AGENT

Decision of French Court Is a Distinct Blow to Long-Recognized Institution.

Having successfully brought off a match, a Parisian matrimonial agent claimed his fee from the bridegroom, which had been fixed beforehand at \$100. But the customer, who had been willing enough to promise, was more than slack to fulfill and the agent went to law. His suit, however, has proved of no profit to him. The court was virtuously shocked when it heard the terms of the contract between plaintiff and defendant and in high indignation declared it null and void on the ground of immorality.

The decision of the court is finely worded, but a legal writer points out that it is too general in its terms. It might just as well apply to a house agent as to a matrimonial agent. Does the man who finds you a flat, so long as he gets his fee, care any more how you like it when you live in it than the man who finds you a wife cares how you get on with her after the wedding? Yet the court will compel you to pay the man who found you your flat and dismiss the \$100 claim of the plaintiff who got defendant a wife. The loss of the action is a serious blow to matrimonial agents. They will have in future to do business only for a cash deposit with order and must give up the cash-on-delivery system which attracted customers.

The New Society Walk.

It is sincerely hoped that the new walk indulged in by several of the younger members of the smart set will not be generally adopted. It is certainly neither a thing of beauty nor a joy forever. In fact, it is distinctly awkward, and its only interest can lie in the idea that it attracts attention. This it does, and, unfortunately, for this reason, it is being copied by the sensation mongers. Frankly, it is the exact gait of the Japanese geisha girl. Why, then, is it necessary for the well-bred and supposedly refined American girl and younger matron to imitate women of this type? For, this latest fad originated with one of the acknowledged leaders of the inner circle of the fashionable world, and is being copied by her coterie, as well as the hot-potloi who delight in anything for a novelty.

Resourceful.

In a certain church in Ireland a young priest took for his text: "The Feeding of the Multitude." And he said: "And they fed ten people with 10,000 loaves and 10,000 fishes." There at an old Irishman said: "That's no miracle; begorra, I could do that myself," which the priest overheard. The next Sunday the priest announced the same text, but he had it right this time—"And they fed 10,000 people on ten loaves of bread and ten fishes." He waited a second, and then leaned over the pulpit and said: "And could you do that, Mr. Murphy?" Murphy replied: "Sure, your reverence, I could." "And how could you do it?" said the priest. "Sure, your reverence, I could do it with what was left over from last Sunday."—The Argonaut.

Riches Came Too Late.

Gone 27 years in search of fortune before it came to him, William W. Tolds of Bristol, England, arrived in Denver recently on his way home, only to receive a cablegram stating that his wife was dead and that the little home in the suburb of the English city had been sold for debts. Tolds will return to Alaska, where he made his start, there to remain, he says, until he dies. Tolds left Bristol in 1852, during the excitement of a mineral discovery on an island off the present town of Skagway. Two years ago he made his stake. Two months ago he wrote his wife that he was coming home a wealthy man.

Methuselah's Age.

"Methuselah loses his famous record, for his 969 reputed years are whittled down to 75 3/4." Thus says the Jewish World in a discussion of Jewish characteristics. It is surmised, the World says, that in the earliest times the month, the period of a moon cycle, was called a year. Thus Adam's 930 years of life, calculating a year at 29 1/2 days, works out to 75 3/4 years.

Lot of Farmers' Wives.

One of the magazines, discussing "the hard lot of the farmers' wives, points to the fact that the telephone has brought a great element of satisfaction to their lives. They can order things from the village store, gossip with their neighbors, call for sympathy in their aches and pains from the physician, and generally their lives are made more livable because of it. Then the women's clubs have done a great deal for the women in the country and the travelling libraries of the west are of inestimable value

Busy Women

Early Training One of Essentials

By ADA MAY KRECKER



QUEEN WILHELMINA has received the same education prescribed by the Dutch government in the ordinary national schools, and the head master of one of these schools at The Hague was appointed as the instructor of the princess. These lessons began when she was 6 1/2 years of age. An important point in her education and preparation for royal power was the arrangement by which she visited each of the provinces in turn, taking one or two each year, so that the whole Dutch population should have an opportunity of seeing their future queen.

As Wilhelmina was an only child, the queen mother resolved that she should see plenty of other children. One or two afternoons of each week were devoted to the entertainment of Dutch children of high degree, when unrestricted romping and fun were the order of the day. A large suite of rooms, sparingly furnished, were given up to "blind man's buff" and endless other games. The queen mother herself taught the princess needlework. The girl also was trained to cut out pictures and paste them into scrapbooks for the children's hospital. Nearly every day was spent in the open. Wilhelmina, in short, was trained to be a queen by being given a happy, simple child life and girlhood.

Mrs. Sarojini Naidu is one of the Indian caste women who took a notable part in the recent Madras conferences on the national problems of India. She made one of the stirring speeches which surprised and pleased the men with the powers of Indian womanhood. She said that while other countries were advanced in civilization India was still dealing with social questions which should have been outlived long ago. Pandita Achilambika Ammal, a poetess of no mean order, made an eloquent speech, which was punctuated by the appreciative cheers of the audience.

Sowbhagyavati Srivongammall, B. A., speaking with the modesty of an Indian woman, said that it was a serious mistake to take girls away from school just when their minds were beginning to blossom and they were realizing the advantages of education. Miss Sundari Lazarus said that in all civilized countries women marched forward hand in hand with men and had proved the truth of the old maxim, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." Mrs. Kashibai Devdhar of the Poona Widows' home observed since the inception of the social reform movement its ardent upholders had been lecturing upon the awful evils of early marriage.



Boon for the Office Girls

By CAROLYN MOWAT

It is most important that the business woman's Sunday be most restful and pleasant, the fresh beginning of the coming week, not the fagged end of the old one. It should be a day to strengthen her during the busy week which follows. Do not give the best part of the day to mending your clothes or washing your hair. If you are interested in church work attend morning service, and if you are fond of children teach a class in the Sunday school.

If you love the little domestic duties which your work forces you to renounce, work in the kitchen, dust the parlors, set the table for the Sunday dinner. Spend a good part of the day out of doors. Young lungs need the fresh air.

Let the evening be a long one; enjoy it in your own way; read, listen to good music, receive or pay visits.

But have your evening begin and end early, allowing you a long night's rest, which will allow you to meet Monday morning vigorous and in good spirits.

Sabbath Should Be for Rest

By AGNES CLARKE

For the girl who has been shut in by the four walls of an office, or, in fact, the working girl, whatever her vocation may be, there is no boon like Sunday—"the day of rest and gladness."

To my mind this little quotation expresses the whole thing in a nutshell.

To derive the most benefit from it, it should be spent in some way that will be an entire change from the week-day routine.

Attending the morning service in her church will give her comfort and solace for all the ills of the last week and strength to meet whatever fate has in store for her in the week to come.

The balance of the day she may visit with friends, take a little jaunt out into the country in fine weather, spend a few hours with her books or music, if so inclined, but in any event she must keep her mind entirely free from the worries that beset her the other six days.

If she follows this rule she will go back to her work every Monday morning with renewed zest and vigor, ready for the fray.

Word of Advice to Timid Suitors

By MERRITT BATES

Each day I receive at least half a dozen letters from distracted young men asking me how it is possible to tell whether the object of their affection returns their regard.

Apparently most of these young men are afraid of meeting the final test of a definite "yes" or "no." They do not wish to subject themselves to the chance of a possible refusal. In other words, they want the girl to do more than half of the courting for them. They wish to be assured of the girl's love, although they are unwilling to assure her of their own.

These young men forget that a modest girl such as they would naturally choose for a wife will go to almost any lengths to conceal her love for a man who has not avowed his own affection for her.

Take the manly course and tell the girl of your love. Possibly she already cares for you, but if she does not the offer of marriage will at least insure her respect for you.

"HELPI" WIRES MAN; TRAINS RUSH TO AID

THIRSTY OPERATOR IN "DRY" TOWN CREATES COMMOTION WITH MESSAGE.

Conde, S. D.—A lone operator in Cresbard, a town of 200 inhabitants, 50 miles west of here in the center of prohibition South Dakota, thrilled alarms for help the other afternoon throughout the 200-mile-long Conde division of the Minneapolis & St. Paul railroad. Along the line 10,000 men caught the cry, rushed armed aboard improvised trains wherever they could be found, and within ten hours filled every available track of the Cresbard yards with puffing engines.

Dozing operators were roused by such calls as: "Help, for God's sake. The station has been attacked and the agent killed. People of the town have been driven from their homes!"

This cry was heard at Conde and Division Superintendent H. E. Jones hurriedly made up a train of three cars, called upon all able-bodied citizens to get aboard with guns and started at record speed for the scene.



Stealthily Approached the Building.

In the meantime the operators along the line, acting on orders, had got busy with the telephones and alarmed the whole countryside.

By the time the special from Conde pulled onto the siding at Cresbard a band of country people had surrounded the depot five deep, but no one ventured within. At the alarming situation presented Mr. Jones, flanked by picked braves of the waiting rescuers, armed like battleships, stealthily approached the railway building. Peering cautiously within, the body of the operator was seen reclining at full length upon the floor.

No other person being visible, the committee, after consultation, entered and examined the prostrate man for death wounds. The operator rolled over and sleepily inquired if some one wouldn't give him a drink. He explained that his whisky had run out. That was why he wanted help. The next morning the sobered operator wired his resignation to the headquarters at Minneapolis. The reply came while the wire was open: "You are thirty hours late."

BATS CAUSE BOARDERS' PANIC

Scare Dozen Girls, and One Bites Only Male Boarder—Crowd Watches the Combat.

Philadelphia.—A swarm of bats invaded the boarding house of Mrs. John Bellam and threw 12 girl boarders into a panic, several of them having fainted before the bats were driven off or killed. William Leyhe, the only male boarder, in his fight against the winged intruders, was bitten on the hand, the bat's teeth sinking into the bone. He was treated at the Pennsylvania hospital.

Miss Agnes New, who occupies the third-floor front, was first to discover the bats. They swarmed through her window, flapping their wings and extinguishing the gas. Screaming with terror, the girl tried to reach the door, but was unable to find it. Her cries aroused the other occupants, who ran to her room and opened the door. The bats burst through the opening and flew in the faces of the other 11 girls, who were gathered in the corridor.

The dozen girls' shrieks aroused the entire neighborhood. A crowd gathered about the house, while Leyhe, who had come to the rescue, attempted to fight off the intruders. He succeeded in killing two and driving off all the others but one particularly ferocious animal, which darted about him and finally succeeded in biting him. Leyhe disregarded his wound, and after a chase killed the animal, which measured 16 inches from one wing tip to the other.

Snips Collar to Save Him.

York, Pa.—His clothing becoming entangled in a gasoline engine operating a threshing machine, Harvey Hess of North Codorus township, was stripped naked, except for his shoes and hat. He would have been pulled into the machinery and killed had not Israel K. Emig, his employer, rushed forward with a pair of harvester's shears and sliced the collar band of Hess' shirt, which had refused to tear, and was dragging him to the wheels. Except for a sore neck Hess was unharmed.

COLLEGE MADE FARMER IS JUST TAKING HOLD

One Man Who May Write Titles After His Name Is Running a Dairy Farm on Latest Scientific Lines.



Milking by Machinery on Model Dairy Farm.

Just what it means for a farmer boy to go to college and get definite results out of it is being shown in the work of the newer generation on western farms. The result of training and of broader ideas is seen in the methods of to-day as they take the place of those of the early settlers who were hampered by the need of experiment and trial before they learned what was best to do and how to do it. Not every boy seeks an education with the idea of being a farmer when school is over, and when one does the outcome is interesting. Such an ambition has animated one young man of the western section and it has worked out in practical results. His experience is a good example of what education means on the farm.

"I always wished to be a farmer—a dairy farmer," was the way James R. Garver put it, as he stood at the door of the big barn on his father's farm. "That was why I went to college and I spent my time trying to learn how to be the best farmer possible."

It was difficult to realize that this frank-faced young man, clad in blue overalls and a dark shirt with a wide hat shading his bronzed face could write "B. S., M. S." after his name and that he had spent five years out of the 24 of his life in college halls. He is master of a half section of fine bottom land equipped with buildings and conveniences usually found on a modern farmer's place.

But it was not up to his idea and the changes that he has made and the new ideas he has put into practice are a good exhibit of what may be expected in western farming in the future.

He had learned that grain is better feed when ground and a feed grinder was put in. Then an elevator that would carry the grain to storage rooms above, where, if necessary, 12,000 bushels can be cared for, was added. "I do not propose to sell grain except on foot; it's more profitable that way," said he.

Pipes were laid carrying water to all parts of the farmyard and to the house, where the conveniences of a city water system are enjoyed as a part of his modern plan. Great tanks give the cattle and hogs plenty of fresh water constantly and it requires only the starting of the engine to set all the machinery in motion.

"These are things that any farmer can have," explained the young manager. "It makes the handling of stock easy. It is especially easy and convenient for me—for I am a dairy farmer, remember."

To carry out this, the most important of his ideas, required another innovation, most interesting of all.

The big barn was divided into long rows of stalls for the cows. Each animal has a swinging iron neck holder that gives it ample liberty yet keeps it in place.

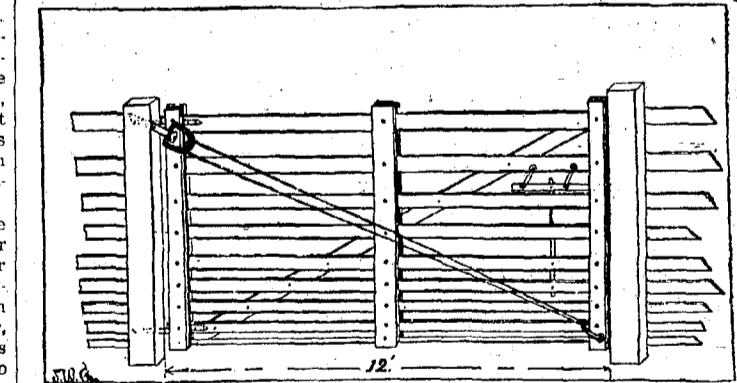
In front of each row is an iron pipe, air tight, leading to a vacuum tank in the power room where are indicators telling of the air pressure. The engine pumps the air out of the tank and so out of the pipes, leaving a suction that is used to operate milking machines, of which eight are installed. These are of the ordinary type used in the agricultural colleges and can be operated by a boy.

"It takes us about an hour to do the milking of 30 cows," explained the young man. "We shall have 40 cows soon and it will take no longer then. It is not profitable to use the milking machines with less than 40 cows, because of the expense of installation. Something like \$500 is invested in this apparatus."

"But it helps solve the hired man problem. Few men like to milk. In the foreign countries and in some parts of this country where dairying by hand has been the custom for a long series of years it is easy to get milkers. The western hired man balks at two or three hours of milking daily. This makes it difficult to secure help on the farm if attention is given to dairying. With these machines it is different. Any hired man will manage the machinery and likes it, for he is relieved of the drudgery of the actual work himself. There will be easier work managing this farm than ever before and I expect to make more money out of it, too."

Along with the change in the farm's methods have gone changes in the division of the crop-raising plans. Instead of producing grain for selling, the farm will now produce feed for the cattle and hogs. Two hundred head of swine are being cared for and the income from these is not to be despaired.

STRONG GATE THAT WON'T SAG



The clevis and swivel bolt any blacksmith can make. The wire is found on nearly all farms. No. 9 or No. 11 wire, galvanized, two double, is sufficient to hold up any gate found on the farm.

The swivel bolt which screws into the post should be placed far enough from the top hinge of the gate so as to be turned conveniently to take up the slack in the wire.

This device when properly adjusted takes the greater part of the strain from the top hinge, yet places no more on the bottom one.

It also helps to keep the gate closed, as the wire is tightened as the gate is thrown open.

The manner of setting the posts and of hanging the gate need not be so fully described, as the most of the farmers have their own way of setting posts.

Potato Fertilizers.

The Long Island experiment station reports that with wood ashes and manure used for three years smooth, even and large potatoes were produced that had a fine flavor. With a high-grade potato "fertilizer" they report a very small yield of under-sized potatoes with poor flavor.

Nitrate of Soda.

Nitrate of soda has been recommended to mix in the soil around the roots of plants to strengthen them, at the rate of 300 pounds per acre. It acts not only as a quick fertilizer for plants, but also as a repellent to keep out certain insects.

Shift Pastures.

Shift the animals from one pasture to another, as often as possible, both for the good of the animals and the pasture. Sheep especially should have their pasture changed often, as they contract disease when kept in one place too long. Too close pasturing kills out the grass by reducing the leaf surface of the grass.

Put Ground in Shape.

Don't sow anything this fall until you get the ground in No. 1 shape, and then better use a disc drill, or some other drill, disc preferred. The beauty of drilling lies in putting the seed in at an equal depth.

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY
ROBERT AMES BENNET
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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, flung on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Winthrop wanted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scored by Blake. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on coconuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness. Led by Blake, they attacked a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring. Miss Leslie faced an unpleasant situation. Blake recovered his surveyor's magnifying glass, thus insuring fire. He started a jungle fire, killing a large leopard and smothering several cubs. In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by burning the bottom of a tree until it fell against the heights. The trio secured eggs from the cliffs. Miss Leslie's white skirt was decided upon as a signal. Miss Leslie made a dress from the leopard skin. Overhearing a conversation between Blake and Winthrop, Miss Leslie became frightened. Winthrop became ill with fever. Blake was poisoned by a fish and almost died. Jackals attacked the camp that night, but were driven off by Genevieve. Blake constructed an animal trap. It killed a hyena. On a fourth day the trio discovered honey and oysters. Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill a snake. For the second time Winthrop was attacked by fever. He and Blake disagreed. The latter made a strong door for the private compartment of Miss Leslie's cave home.

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"Mr.—Mr. Blake, pray do not get excited—I mean, please excuse me. I'm—"

"You're coming down sick!" he said.

"No, no! I have no fever."
"Then it's the sun. Yet you ought to keep up there where the air is freshest. I'll make you a shade."

She protested, and withdrew, somewhat hurriedly, to her tree.

In the morning Blake was gone again; but instead of a note, beside the fire stood the smaller antelope skin converted into a great bamboo-ribbed sunshade.

She spent the day as usual on the headland. There was no wind, and the sun was scorching hot. But with her big sunshade to protect her from the direct rays, the heat was at least endurable. She even found energy to work at a basket which she was attempting to weave out of long coarse grass; yet there were frequent intervals when her hands sank idle in her lap, and she gazed away over the shimmering glassy expanse of the ocean.

In the afternoon the heat became oppressively sultry, and a long slow swell began to roll shoreward from beyond the distant horizon, showing no trace of white along its oily crests until they broke over the coral reefs. There was not a breath of air stirring, and for a time the reefs so checked the rollers that they lacked force to drive on in and break upon the beach.

Steadily, however, the swell grew heavier, though not so much as a cat's paw ruffled the dead surfaces of the watery hillocks. By sunset they were rolling high over both lines of reefs and racing shoreward to break upon the beach and the cliff foot in furious surf. The still air reverberated with the booming of the breakers. Yet the girl, inland bred and unversed in weather lore, sat heedless and indifferent, her eyes fixed upon the horizon in a vacant stare.

Her reverie was at last disturbed by the peculiar behavior of the seafowl. Those in the air circled around in a manner strange to her, while their mates on the ledges waddled restlessly about over and between their nests. There was a shriller note than usual in their discordant clamor.

Yet even when she gave heed to the birds, the girl failed to realize their alarm or to sense the impending danger. It was only that a feeling of disquiet had broken the spell of her reverie; it did not intrude upon the field of her conscious thought. She sighed and rose to return to the cleft, idly wondering that the air should seem more sultry than at mid-day. The peculiar appearance of the sun and the western sky meant nothing more to her than an odd effect of color and light. She smilingly compared it with an attempt at a sunset painted by an artist friend of the impressionist school.

Neither Winthrop nor Blake was in sight when she reached the baobab, and neither appeared, though she delayed supper until dark. It was quite possible that they had eaten before her return and had gone off again, the Englishman to doze and Blake on an evening hunt.

At last, tired of waiting, she covered the fire and retired into her tree-cave. The air in the cleft was still more stifling than on the headland. She paused, with her hand upraised to close the swinging door. She had propped it open when she came out in the morning. After a moment's hesitation, she went on across the hollow, leaving the door wide open.

"I will rest a little, and close it later," she sighed. She was feeling weary and depressed.

An hour passed. An ominous stillness lay upon the cleft. Even the cicadas had hushed their shrill note. The only sound was a muffled reverberating echo of the surf roaring



"I Know Already—I Know All."

upon the seashore. Beneath the giant spread of the baobab all was blackness.

Something moved in a bush a little way down the cleft. A crouching figure appeared, dimly outlined in the starlight. The figure crept stealthily across into the denser night of the baobab. The darkness closed about it like a shroud.

A blinding flash of light pierced the blackness. The figure halted and crouched lower, though the flash had gone again in a fraction of a second. A dull rumbling mingled with the ceaseless boom of the surf.

A second flash lighted the cleft with its dazzling coruscation. This time the creeping figure did not halt.

Again and again the forked lightning streaked across the sky, every stroke more vivid than the one before. The rumble of the distant thunder deepened to a heavy rolling which dominated the dull roar of the breakers. The storm was coming with the on-rush of a tornado. Yet the leaves hung motionless in the still air, and there was no sound other than the thunder and the booming of the surf.

The lightning flared, one stroke upon the other, with a brilliancy that lit up the cave's interior brighter than at mid-day.

In the white glare the girl saw Winthrop, crouched beneath her upswung door; and his face was as the face of a beast.

CHAPTER XX.

The Hurricane Blast.

FOR a moment that seemed a moment of eternity she lay on her bed staring into the blank darkness. The storm burst with a crashing uproar that brought her to her feet with a shriek. Her giant tree creaked and strained under the impact of the terrific hurricane blasts that came howling through the cleft like a rout of shrieking fiends. The peals of thunder merged into one continuous roar, beneath which the solid ledges of rocks jarred and quivered. The sky was a pall of black clouds, meshed with a dazzling network of forked lightning.

The girl stood motionless, stunned by the uproar, appalled by the blinding glare of the thunderbolts; yet even more fearful of the figure which every flash showed her still lurking beneath the door. A gust-borne bough struck with numbing force against her upraised arm. But she took no heed. She was unaware of the swirl of rain and sticks and leaves that was driving in through the open entrance.

On a sudden the door shook free from its props and whirled violently around on its balance-bar. There was a shriek that pierced above the shrilling of the cyclone—a single human shriek.

The girl sprang across the cave. The heavy door swished up before her and down again, its lower edge all but grazing her face. For a moment it stopped in a vertical position and

hung quivering, like a beast about to leap upon its prey. Too excited to comprehend the danger of the act, the girl sprang forward and shot one of the thick bars into its socket.

A fierce gust leaped against the outer face of the door and thrust in upon it, striving to burst it bodily from its bearings. The top and the free side of the bottom bowed in. But the branches were still green and tough, the bamboo like whalebone and the shrunken creepers held the frame together as though the joints were lashed with wire rope. Failing to smash in the elastic structure or to snap the crossbar it were as if the blast flung itself alternately against the top and bottom in a fierce attempt to again whirl the frame about. The white glare streaming in through the interstices showed the girl her opportunity. She grasped another bar and shot it into its socket as the lower part of the door gave back with the shifting of the pressure to the top. It was then a simple matter to slide the remaining bars into the deep-sunk holes. Within half a minute she had made the door fast from the first bar to the sixth.

A heavy spray was beating in upon her through the chinks of the framework. She drew back and sought shelter in a niche at the side. Narrow as was the slit above the top of the door, it let in a torrent of water, which spouted clear across and against the far wall of the cave. It gushed down upon her bed and was already flooding the cave floor.

She piled higher the coconuts stored in her niche, and perched herself upon the heap to keep above the water. But even in her sheltered corner the eddying wind showered her with spray. She waded across for her skin-covered sunshade, and returned to huddle beneath it, in the still misery and terror of a hunted animal that has crept wounded into a hole.

During the first hurricane there had been companions to whom she could look for help and comfort, and she had been to a degree unaware of the greatness of the danger. But in the few short weeks since she had caught more than one glimpse of Primeval Nature—she of the bloody fang, blind, remorseless, insensate, destroying, ever destroying.

True, this was on solid land, while before there had been the peril of the sea. But now the girl was alone. Outside the straining walls of her refuge, the hurricane yelled and shrieked and roared—a headless, formless monster, furious to burst in upon her, to overthrow her stanch old tree giant, that in his fall his shattered trunk might crush and mangle her. Or at any instant a thunder-bolt might rend open the great tower of living wood, and hurl her blackened body into the pool on the cave floor.

Once she fancied that she heard Blake shouting outside the door; but when she screamed a shrill response, the blast mocked her with echoing shrieks, and she dared not venture to free the door. If it were Blake, he did not shout again. After a time she began to think that the sound had

been no more than a freak of the shifting wind. Yet the thought of him out in the full fury of the cyclone served to turn her thoughts from her own danger. She prayed aloud for his safety, beseeching God that he be spared. She sought to pray even for Winthrop. But the vision of that beastly face rose up before her, and she could not—then.

Presently she became aware of a change in the storm. The terrific gusts blew with yet greater violence, the thunder crashed heavier, the lightning filled the air with a flame of dazzling white light. But the rain no longer gushed across on the spot where her bed had been. It was entering at a different angle, and its force was broken by the bend in the thick wall of the entrance. After a time the deluge dashed against the entrance, gushing down the door in a cataract of foam.

Another interval, and the driving downpour no longer struck even the edge of the opening. The wind was veering rapidly as the cyclone center moved past on one side. The area of the hurricane was little more than thrice that of a tornado, and it was advancing along its course at great speed. An hour more, and the outermost rim of the huge whirl was passing over the cleft.

Quickly the hurricane gusts fell away to a gale; the gale became a breeze; the breeze lulled and died away, stifled by the torrential rain.

Within the baobab all was again dark and silent. Utterly exhausted, the girl had sunk back against the friendly wall of the tree, and fallen asleep. She was awakened by a hoarse call: "Miss Jenny! Miss Jenny, answer me! Are you all right?"

She started up, barely saving herself from a fall as the big unhusked nuts rolled beneath her feet. The morning sunlight was streaming in over her door. She sprang down ankle-deep into the mire of the cave floor, and ran to loosen the bars. As the door swung up, she darted out, with a cry of delight: "You are safe—safe! Oh, I was so afraid for you! But you're drenched! You must build a fire—dry yourself—at once!"

"Wait," said Blake. "I've got to tell you something."

He caught her outstretched hands, and pushed them down with gentle force. His face was grave, almost solemn.

"Think you can stand bad news—a shock?"

"—What is it? You look so strange!"

"It's about Winthrop—something very bad—"

She turned, with a gasp, and hid her face in her hands, shuddering with horror and loathing.

"Oh! oh!" she cried. "I know already—I know all!"

"All?" demanded Blake, staring blankly.

"Yes; all! And—and he made me think it was you!" She gasped, and fell silent.

Blake's face went white. He spoke in a clear, vibrant voice, tense as an overstrained violin string: "I am speaking about Winthrop—understand me?—Winthrop. He has been badly hurt."

"The door swung down and struck him, when he was creeping in."

"God!" roared Blake. "I picked him up like a sick baby—the beast!—stead of grinding my heel in his face! God! I'll—"

"Tom! don't—don't even speak of it! Tom!"

"God! When a helpless girl—when a—!" He choked, beside himself with rage.

She sprang to him, and caught his sleeve in a convulsive grasp. "Hush, for mercy's sake! Tom Blake, remember—you're a man!"

He calmed like a ferocious dog at the voice of its master; but it was several minutes before he could bring himself to obey her insistent urging that he should return to the injured man.

"I'll go," he at last growled.

"Wouldn't do it even for you, but he's good as dead—lucky for him!"

"Dead!"

"Dying. You stay away."

He went around the baobab and a few paces along the cleft to the place where a limp form lay huddled on the ledges, out of the mud. Slowly, as though drawn by the fascination of horror, the girl crept after him. When she saw the broken, storm-beaten thing that had been Winthrop, she stopped, and would have turned back. After all, as Blake had said, he was dying—

When she stood at the feet of the writhing figure, and looked down into the battered face, it required all her will-power to keep from fainting. Blake frowned up at her for an instant, but said nothing.

Winthrop was speaking, feebly and brokenly, yet distinctly: "Really, I did not mean any harm—at first—you know. But a man does not always have control—"

"Not a beast like you!" growled Blake.

"Ow! Don't hit me! I say now, I'm done for! My legs are cold already—"

WOMAN DRESSED LIKE GIRL OF 14

WORE KNEE SKIRTS, KEPT HAIR "BOBBED" AND PLAYED WITH CHILDREN.

HAS TWICE BEEN MARRIED

Strange Fancy Alienates Her from Husband and Father—Arrested on a Charge of Swindling.

Philadelphia.—Acknowledging that she had lived a quarter of a century, but not looking more than 14 years old in the childish costume which she wears, Mrs. Elizabeth Stone the other day was held under \$500 bail for a further hearing by Magistrate Rau, charged with obtaining goods valued at \$3.25 from Fluck Brothers, druggists, on Ridge avenue, on bogus orders signed with the name of Dr. Irving Gilbert.

Her strange pleasure in wearing clothes suitable for a child of 12 or 14 years has not only caused the woman to be refused recognition by her father, but has caused her separation from her husband, who has refused to live with her because of her fancy for short dresses. According to the story she tells, she has been married twice, having divorced her first husband.

With her skirts to her knees and her hair "bobbed" in childish fashion, Mrs. Stone created a lot of surprise in police headquarters, where those who saw her took her for a child until they learned that she was 25 years old.

Mrs. Stone, or "Lizzie," as she was called by the children who played with her in the neighborhood of Twenty-third and Sharswood streets, called at the home of Mrs. Mary Krushyk, on Sharswood street, about three weeks ago, and asked if she could not have shelter for the night. Her father, she said, had been called to Baltimore to attend a sick brother, and she was afraid to stay alone in the house until his return.

"Lizzie" had been known to Mrs. Krushyk's children about a year previously, when she had endeavored to persuade them to go on the stage



Tried to Get Them to Have Their Hair Bobbed Like Her Own.

with her. At that time she gave her "stage" name as Lillian Hinton. It later developed that the woman is a clever child actress and well known in vaudeville.

Deceived by the childish appearance of the woman, Mrs. Krushyk admitted her, and allowed her to sleep with her own children for the night. The next day "Lizzie" requested that she be allowed to remain in the house as a boarder, and while Mrs. Krushyk, who declared that she had enough to do to attend to her own six children, demurred, she finally agreed to admit the seeming child.

Until she was arrested she played with the children in Sharswood street, entered into their games, and otherwise acted as a child of her supposed years would be expected to act.

"Lizzie" was always ready for a game of tag.

"She completely fooled me," said Mrs. Krushyk. "She acted just like a child of 14, and was as small, and I didn't think she was anything else, although she lived here for almost three weeks, and I had lots of time to watch her. She acted just like a child would act and was fond of every child's game."

Finding that the children in the Krushyk household all wore their hair in braids, "Lizzie" tried to get them to have their hair "bobbed," like her own. "I wouldn't stand for that," said Mrs. Krushyk.

No one was more surprised than Mrs. Krushyk when it was discovered that her star boarder was a grown woman and that she was charged with obtaining goods on false pretense.

When she learned that Mrs. Stone's father was Charles W. Hinton of Blue Grass road, Bustleton, who is a baker, she went to tell him of his daughter's trouble. According to Mrs. Krushyk, the father would have nothing to do with the case, and said that he was through with his daughter, who had caused him lots of trouble.

Feeding Farm Hands.

Every farmer's wife knows what tremendous appetites farm hands usually have; but while they eat well they work well, too.

Here's a good suggestion about feeding farm hands. Give them plenty of Quaker Oats. A big dish of Quaker Oats porridge with sugar and cream or milk is the greatest breakfast in the world for a man who needs vigor and strength for a long day's work. The man that eats Quaker Oats plentifully and often is the man who does good work without excessive fatigue. There is a sustaining quality in Quaker Oats not found in other foods, and for economy it is at the head of the list. Besides the regular size packages Quaker Oats is packed in large size family packages, with and without china.

HAVING FUN WITH A BANKER

Practical Joke That Doubtless Was More Appreciated by the Player Than the Victim.

Councilman F. A. Drew is fond of playing practical jokes on William H. Lee, president of the Merchants-Ladocle National bank. Mr. Drew was for years a director in Mr. Lee's bank.

While the bankers were waging their recent war upon prohibition, Mr. Drew late one night rang up Mr. Lee at his home and represented that he was a reporter assigned to get Mr. Lee's views on the situation.

Mr. Lee complained somewhat bitterly on being called out of bed at that hour of night to give an interview, but finally got warmed up to the subject and for 30 minutes pictured the desolation that would result in St. Louis if Missouri went dry.

"Let me see," said Mr. Drew at the conclusion of the interview, "you are Mr. William H. Lee, whisky man, aren't you?"

"No," snapped Mr. Lee, "I am Mr. William H. Lee, the banker."

"Oh," said Mr. Drew, apologetically, "I am very sorry, but I wanted to talk to Mr. Lee the whisky expert, and not Mr. Lee the financier."

Mr. Drew hung up the receiver before the explosion occurred on the other end of the wire.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Poker Finance.

Mose Coonley (a winner)—Guess I'll cash in, boys.

Abe Mokeby (also to the good)—Guess I'll do de same.

Jefferson Yallerby—Me too!

Bill Bingy (the banker, a big loser)—Well, I guess yo' each done got anudder guess a-comin', gentlemen!

Owlin' to de hiss attempted an' un-called-for run on de bank, de instertion am' now suspended an' won't resume oppyrtations till de panicky feelin' hab fully subsided an' de foolish depositors continues doin' business as fomahly. And it's youah deal, Mose Coonley!—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Ours and Theirs.

"A play on names unconsciously perpetrated by my youngest son was very funny," said a Flatbush man the other day. "We live next door to a family named Feltenour, and the other night while my family was busy reading in the library we heard a racket on the back porch. My son went out to investigate, and on his return my wife, always inquisitive, asked what had caused the noise.

"Nothin' but a couple of cats," Jim told her, and then I heard her ask: "Did you see whose they were?"

"Yes; one was ours and the other was Feltenour's."

Guess Where She Is From.

The head of the house had been ill for many months, and had lost his appetite entirely.

"I can't seem to fix anything that he'll enjoy and he hardly eats anything," the mistress was saying to the maid, who was a new arrival from the old country.

"That's always the way," returned the girl. "They're all the same, them invalids. All they want is nothing at all, and then when you bring it to them they don't eat it."

CHILDREN SHOWED IT

Effect of Their Warm Drink in the Morning.

A year ago I was a wreck from coffee drinking and was on the point of giving up my position in the school room because of nervousness.

"I was telling a friend about it and she said, 'We drink nothing at meal time but Postum, and it is such a comfort to have something we can enjoy drinking with the children.'"

"I was astonished that she would allow the children to drink any kind of coffee, but she said Postum was the most healthful drink in the world for children as well as for older ones, and that the condition of both the children and adults showed that to be a fact.

"My first trial was a failure. The cook boiled it four or five minutes and it tasted so flat that I was in despair but determined to give it one more trial. This time we followed the directions and boiled it fifteen minutes after the boiling began. It was a decided success and I was completely won by its rich delicious flavour. In a short time I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and kept growing better month after month, until now I am perfectly healthy, and do my work in the school room with ease and pleasure. I would not return to the nerve-destroying regular coffee for any money."

Read the famous little "Health Classic," "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Never send the above letter! A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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

SATURDAY, OCT. 33, 1909.

Fair Premiums

(Continued from First Page)

old; three Grades ewe lambs; land-
scape in oil (copy); collection of paint-
ings; light home-made wagon.

Mrs. Martin Ruhling: 1-gal. crock
butter; ten pounds extracted honey;
variety canned fruits; can of quinces;
multiple dried cherries; plate of bis-
cuits; fancy comfortable slippers;
table cloth and six napkins hemstitch-
ed; drawnwork lunch cloth; infant's
fancy cloth jacket; embroidered cor-
set cover; fancy corset cover; fancy
drawers; eyelet embroidery waist;
Ftchen embroidery waist; embroide-
red pillow-cases; specimen handerger
work; specimen eyelet embroidery, 1st
and 2nd; specimen wallachian em-
broidery; netted work, 1st and 2nd;
knitted edging; drawnwork handker-
chief; point lace handkerchief; hem-
stitched handkerchief; collection of
burnt work.

South Arm Grange: Display vege-
tables, 1st; display grain, 2nd; display
fruit, 2nd; canned fruit, 2nd.

Chas. Shedina: heavy home-made
lumber wagon, 1st and 2nd; work bag.

Frank Sifert, Petoskey: Carriage
stallion over three years old.

Leona Stites, Charlevoix: Histori-
cal painting in oil, 1st and 2nd; land-
scape in oil (from nature), 1st and 2nd;
landscape in oil (copy); animal piece;
two marine pictures, 1st and 2nd.

Thomas Trifible: General purpose
horse, one year old; Shorthorn bull
two years old.

Fred Van Gorder: Can of corn;
Berkshire boar under one year.

Dr. L. L. Willoughby: Carriage
horse over three years old, 2nd; team
of carriage horses over four years old.

J. H. Williams: sample graham
bread; one quart fruit pickles.

A. J. Weldy: Poland China boar
under one year; Poland China sow
under one year; Poland China sow
under one year; litter six Poland China
pigs.

Frank Weeks: Carriage colt six
months old.

Mrs. George Wiggins: Ornamental
leaf plant.

William Withers, Charlevoix: Dis-
play of Baldwin apples; display Tal-
man Sweet apples; display Alexander
apples; display Yellow Bell Flower
apples; plate Bartlett pears; plate of
Lawrence pears; display of four varie-
ties of peaches.

Mrs. Wiesman: center piece; turn-
over.

Empy Bros. have now on display in
their window the Columbian Carpet
made by the Planet Mills. This car-
pet is woven the same as every in-
grain carpet. The yarn is dyed be-
fore 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.

Served as coffee, the new coffee sub-
stitute known to grocers everywhere
as Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, will
trick even 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 pos-
sible respect. Sold by G. L. Sherman
& Son.

Wells Well Dug.

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

URIAH WYANT,

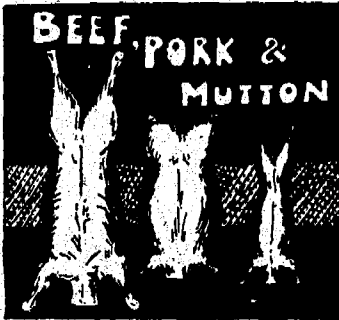
No. 711 E. Main St.

Boysie City, Mich.

Phone No. 119. 3r.

Stomach troubles would more quick-
ly 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" fall, then the organs
must falter. Dr. Shoop's Restorative
is directed specifically to these failing
nerves. Within 48 hours after start-
ing the Restorative treatment patients
say they realize a gain. Sold by
James Gidley.

Freshly Killed Meats



are here daily in great variety, but of
superlative quality. All our Meats
are city dressed and are sold so as to
give the buyer the least waste. And
the tenderness of our Meats and
Poultry are well known. If you de-
sire to put the best upon your table
you will have to come to us for it.
You will find the qualities uniformly
high, but the prices moderate.

Shermans Market

Now is the Time

To keep your feet dry
and save doctor bills. And
the place to buy

Water-proof Shoes

Is Hudson's SHOE STORE



Just Received:

The New Cloth Top, Button
Welt Patent Vamp—all the go
at present time—nobby and
stylish and good fitters.

WARM GOODS FOR
COLD FEET AT ---

HUDSON'S SHOE STORE



McCALL PATTERNS

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

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

More subscribers than any other fashion
magazine—million a month. Invaluable. Fin-
est styles, patterns, dressmaking, millinery,
plain sewing, fancy needlework, hairdressing,
cigarettes, good stories, etc. Only 30 cents a
year (fourth double), including a free pattern.
Subscribe today, or send for sample copy.

WONDERFUL INDUCEMENTS

To Agents. Postal brings premium catalogue
and new cash price offers. Address
THE McCALL CO., 235 to 248 W. 37th St., NEW YORK

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys surely point to weak kidney
nerves. The kidneys, like the heart, and the
stomach, and their weakness, not in the organ
itself, but in the nerves that control and guide
and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is
a medicine specifically prepared to reach these
controlling nerves. To doctor the kidneys alone
is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as
well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine
is dark or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms
of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kid-
ney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—
tablets or liquid—and see what it can and will
do for you. Druggists recommend and sell

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

JAMES GIDLEY.

THE HUNGER FOR LAND

Measures of the Government
to Appease the Appet-
ites for Farms.

A Wonderful Exhibit by the Depart-
ments of the Interior and Agricul-
ture at the United States Land and
Irrigation Exposition at Chicago
from Nov. 20th to Dec. 4th.

A debt of gratitude and a vote of
thanks will be due the Chicago Trib-
une from the American people when
the United States Land and Irrigation
Exposition is over. The inception of
this great undertaking was entirely
due to the Tribune. The idea origi-
nated with the Tribune, and the en-
tire responsibility, financial and other-
wise, was assumed by the Tribune.

So timely did this enterprise seem
to be that all the great irrigation and
other land interests were quickly won
and promised their participation and
support. The United States govern-
ment has thought so well of the Trib-
une's idea that it will be the largest
exhibitor.

All the exhibits of the exposition
will deal with the idea of establish-
ing American homes upon small farms.
All the features of this unique and
wonderful show will be pivoted around
the idea that the best place for an
American family is in a home of its
own, and that home a tract of land
large enough to maintain the family in
any emergency. With our better
knowledge of plants and soils and cul-
tural practice a few acres have an as-
tonishing capacity for production.
Valuable instruction along these lines
will be found by the visitor at the
coming exposition, Nov. 20 to Dec. 4,
at Chicago's great Coliseum.

Besides the features specially pre-
pared and brought from Washington,
the best features from the govern-
ment's exhibit at Seattle will be in-
stalled at Chicago. The reclamation
service, the geological survey, the
land office, the forestry service, the
patent office, the bureau of animal in-
dustry, the bureau of plant industry,
the weather bureau, the office of ex-
periment stations and the bureau of
entomology will all participate in a
manner worthy of the government of
eighty millions of people.

The value of the government ex-
hibits to the visitor will lie in the fact
that they are new and represent the
latest thought and development in the
various lines which they represent.
All will relate to irrigation, drainage,
dry farming and to the industries of
the farm, especially of the new farms
which are being reclaimed from what
has long been regarded as waste land.

The wholesome, harmless green
leaves and tender stems of a lung
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 mem-
branes. Accept no other. Demand
Dr. Shoop's. Sold by James Gidley.

CHANCERY ORDER.—State of Michigan,
Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery.
Said 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. Clark, solicitor for
the complainant, Alta Mitchell, it is ordered,
that the defendant enter his appearance in
said cause on or before three months from the
date of this order, and that within twenty
days the complainant cause this order to be
published in the Charlevoix County Herald,
said publication to be continued once in each
week for six weeks in succession.
FREDERICK W. MAYNE,
Circuit Judge
EILISHA N. CLARK,
Solicitor for Complainant.

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan,
The Probate Court for the County of Char-
levoix.

At a session of said court, held at the prob-
ate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said
county, on the 25th day of October A. D.
1909.

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Prob-
ate.

In the matter of the estate of Aurelia May
Oash, deceased.

Emma A. Holden having filed in said court
her petition praying that the administration
of said estate be granted to Mabel Hill or to
some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 22nd day of November 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 pre-
vious to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix
County Herald, a newspaper printed and cir-
culated in said county.

JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER: State of Michigan,
The Probate Court for the County of Char-
levoix.

At a session of said Court, held at the Prob-
ate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said
County, on the 20th day of October A. D.
1909.

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Prob-
ate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter
Bowen, deceased.

Harvey Bowen, administrator, having filed in
said court his final administration account,
and his petition praying for the allowance
thereof and for the assignment and distribu-
tion of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the 22nd day of Nov. A. D.
1909, at ten o'clock in 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 pre-
vious to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix
County Herald a newspaper printed and cir-
culated in said county.

JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

CHILDREN

In disorders and dis-
eases of children drugs
seldom do good and
often do harm.

Careful feeding and
bathing are the babies'
remedies.

Scott's Emulsion

is the food-medicine that
not only nourishes them
most, but also regulates
their digestion. It is a
wonderful tonic for chil-
dren of all ages. They
rapidly gain weight and
health on small doses.

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.

FARM FOR SALE.—Finest located 29
acres in South Arm township, just
southeast of fair grounds. Anyone
desiring a small farm near town can-
not find a better location.—George
Van Buskirk.

To quickly check a cold, druggets
are dispensing everywhere, a clever
Candy Cold Cure Tablet and Pre-
ventics. Preventics are also fine for
feverish children. Take Preventics
at the sneeze stage, to head off all
colds. Box of 48—25c. James Gid-
ley.

PAYTON'S PHARMACY.

Our Wall Paper for 1910 is
arriving. See it before you buy.

PAYTON'S PHARMACY.

Winter Millinery Clearance Sale

To make room for our Holiday Line we must dispose of all
our Millinery Stock in October. NOW is your time to
buy your Hat or Trimmings while you can get
them at a rich CUT PRICES.

FANCY FEATHERS, PLUMES, VELVETS
All Kinds of TRIMMINGS.

Harper's Novelty Bazaar.

JUST RECEIVED!

A carload of Flour made by men of years
experience. Bought be-
fore the advance in price. It costs no more than ordinary
flour. Get your winter's stock now at the

J. J. Votruba Co. Cash Store.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

HUNTERS' OUTFITS

ONLY A FEW MORE DAYS UNTIL THE SEASON OPENS.

Water-proof Shoes Wool Sox and Gloves

Remember your Water-proof Shoes with high tops, Leather Top
Rubbers and warm Wool Sox. There will be lots of snappy
mornings when the frost will make your fingers and toes ache
unless you are protected with good Wool Gloves and warm Sox.

You also need All Wool Water-proof Pants and Jackets.

No matter how wet the snow it cannot wet through those Cra-
vanetted Wool Pants. Then don't forget

The Red Jacket and the Red Cap.

To be safe in the woods you must wear a red coat or a red cap.
You may be ever so careful but someone might think you look
kind of Deer-like to them and take a shot at you. Put on a
Red Coat—it will protect the hide a whole lot.

We Offer You the Complete Outfit

To clothe you from head to foot. Hunters' Red Jackets, all
wool, water-proof and warm. Everything just what you need,
and at prices that don't cost you much, either. Make yourself
comfortable and your trip enjoyable by wearing proper clothing.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Al. Martin's big "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Co.

Atty E. N. Clink was a Bellaire visitor this week, having business in Circuit Court there.

M. J. Horgan of Traverse City, representing the L. C. S. of Scranton, Pa., was an East Jordan visitor this week.

A party of school-ma'ams composed of Misses Hall, Ash, Cross, Fraiherg, Krenholtz and Mrs. Stanford attended the State meet at Saginaw this week.

A Bay-View Reading Circle will be organized at the home of Mrs. M. E. Heston next Monday evening. All interested are invited to be present at 7:30.

Forget-me-not local M. L. S. of E. will meet with Mrs. Duncan McMillan on next Wednesday afternoon. A full attendance of that local is requested.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Muma died Friday last after a short illness. Funeral services were held Monday with interment in the Lakeside cemetery.

The regular business meeting of East Jordan Legion will meet Friday, Oct. 29th. Payment No. 228 must be paid on or before Oct. 31. Refreshments.—Lillian Brabant, Sec'y.

Prof. L. R. Taft of the M. A. C., with a couple of friends were East Jordan visitors Thursday. In the evening an informal reception was held at the Russell House in his honor.

The ladies of the Catholic church are making preparations for the coming bazaar which will be held on Nov. 10th and 11th. Everything will be arranged as well as possible. Another notice later on.

A social evening was enjoyed by about thirty people at the home of Mrs. Rose Batterbee in Wilson township last Tuesday evening. Dancing and a supper were among the evening's enjoyments.

Wm. Palmer of Roseland, La. has spent several days visiting with James Howey and other Equity friends here. Mr. Palmer is the Equity shipper at Traverse City where he is called very summer.

On Tuesday evening Miss Beryl Isaman and Edward Moore were united in marriage at the residence of the latter's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore, one mile west of town. Rev. W. W. Lampert officiated and Ralph Hanney and Miss Nellie Moore were groomsmen and bridesmaid. A rather unique innovation was introduced. The parents of the groom started the next morning on an extended trip to Kansas, while the newly married couple began house-keeping in their stead.

Perhaps there has never been so lavish and adequate a production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" as that which Mr. Martin will offer amusement lovers at Loveday Opera House next week Friday. The scenes which are large enough to fill the most spacious stage, could not easily be improved. Those representing Ohio River in winter, the Rocky Pass in which George Harris protects his family, the St. Claire plantation, the Levees at New Orleans, the cotton fields in full bloom and "The Celestial City" are all most notable efforts. Each picture the reality as paint and canvas will permit, and the stage perspective is so deep that the effect is exceptionally pleasing. The company is also worthy of its environment. Frank Leo, the eminent minstrel star offers an excellent study of Uncle Tom.

The Modern Brotherhood of America on the evening of Oct. 28th, adopted a class of fifty members which is the second large class this order has had during the month. On the evening of the 4th a class of over forty were adopted, giving the local organization over 130 members. That they believe in doing things well was evidenced by their program of entertainment on the evening of the 28th. After the ceremony of adoption a program of music and recitations was given consisting of a violin and piano duet by Mr. Helm and Miss Shier, a recitation, "The Church and the World" by Mrs. W. J. Smith, and a vocal solo by W. A. Simpkins, all of which were heartily applauded. At the conclusion of the program a banquet was served for which one hundred plates were laid which unfortunately did not accommodate all, making it necessary to set the tables the second time. After the banquet the evening's enjoyment was concluded by dancing. Too much credit cannot be given to District Manager W. A. Simpkins and Deputy J. F. Maneau for the work done in behalf of the local order, as it has been through their efforts that such a wonderful growth was made possible and we, the members of Lodge No. 1498, extend to them our hearty thanks and best wishes for their future.—Committee.

Halloween Napkins at Payton's.

E. B. Ward was up from Charlevoix Tuesday.

Get your Laundry work done at Cuson Bros.

Lewis Johnson of Alba has moved to East Jordan.

Mrs. C. S. Richmond is a Central Lake visitor.

Harry Sloan has been on the sick list this week.

Another lot of Grapes just received at E. A. Lewis.

Wanted—25 cords of 3 ft. Dry Wood.—W. A. Loveday.

Mrs. Fred Hodge was here from Central Lake Tuesday.

Just arrived—swell styles in Neck Wear, 50c and 25c at Boosinger's.

Miss Gladys Kenny is convalescing from a fortnight's seige with grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Joynt were Central Lake visitors over Sunday.

Another lot of those swell Pingree Shoes—\$3.50 and \$4.00 at Boosinger's.

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

Dr. Winifred Heston and Miss Laverne Crossman are Grand Rapids visitors this week.

School Com'r J. H. Milford was among those from here taking in the Teachers' Convention at Saginaw.

Mrs. C. C. Mack left first of the week for a visit with relatives and friends at Bayerton and Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore left on Wednesday for McPherson, Kansas, and will spend the winter in that state.

Seats on sale Tuesday for the big "Uncle Tom's Cabin" show which comes to Loveday Opera House next Friday night.

Miss Grigsby left last Saturday for Cheboygan to spend her vacation with friends and relatives in that city. Miss Marlon Ma-pass presided at the pipe organ last Sunday and will do so until Miss Grigsby returns.

Hear the beautiful singing of the Lone Star Quartet (colored) with Martin's big "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company. The fine specialties with this company, special band, and orchestra make up a delightful evening's entertainment. Next Friday night at Loveday Opera House at 25, 35, and 50 cents, box seats 75c. Seats on sale Tuesday at C. C. Mack's.

New Overcoats at Boosinger's \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$18.00.

Telephone 203 and our wagon will call for your Laundry—Cuson Bros.

Palm Olive Soap lathers quickly and freely—lather is rich and creamy—and it is perfectly pure. Sold by E. A. Lewis.

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.

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

Send me six cents in stamps and I will send you post paid, free, 10 beautiful "Remembrance" Post Cards, printed in many colors. This offer good only to farm folks. Address James Slocum, 940 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

At Loveday Opera House
Friday Nov. 5th
The Largest On Earth!
Al. W. Martin's
Big Original
Uncle Tom's Cabin
Newest edition of the oldest hit—known to all the world as the best.
No parade. Performance on the stage, not on the street.
Free Band Concert twice daily.
Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents; Box Seats 75c.
Seat sale commences Tuesday.

Among The Steeples.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach at Mount Bliss next Sunday afternoon at 3:00, weather permitting.

The P. L. A. S. will be entertained by Mrs. Hairo, assisted by Mrs. Crossman, next Friday, Nov. 5th.

Miss Isabel Lampert will lead the Epworth League meeting at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Everybody invited to attend Divine worship at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 10:30, and 7:00. Strangers and new comers will receive a hearty welcome.

Good music is always a feature of the services at the Methodist church. The special numbers for last Sabbath were exceptionally fine, and good things are promised for next Sabbath.

The Methodists have arranged for a series of revival meetings to begin in the latter part of November. A lady evangelist of experience has been engaged to assist, and a work of unusual interest is anticipated.

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.

Mrs. E. Barrie entertained the Methodist Ladies' Aid Society on Wednesday. The annual election of officers resulted in the choice of Mrs. R. Barnette for president; first vice pres. Mrs. E. Barrie, second Mrs. Will Howard, third Mrs. Mollard; secretary, Mrs. B. E. Waterman; treasurer, Mrs. J. Rogers. The past year has been a very prosperous one, and the society now numbers seventy five members.

Next Sunday, Oct. 31st the thirteen hours' devotion will be held in the Catholic church. The first high mass with sermon will be at 8:00 a. m.; after high mass will be procession with the Blessed Sacrament. The second holy mass will be at 10:30 a. m. The solemn conclusion of the devotion will take place at 7:30 p. m. with a lecture on the Blessed Sacrament and procession. The children and altar boys will take part in the procession.

Warm easy Shoes for tender feet \$1.25 to \$2.00 at Boosinger's.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN
Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$2000
Officers:
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice Pres.
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier
B. A. Dole, Asst. Cashier
Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.
WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

High School Notes.

The extemporaneous class met last Tuesday night to decide upon a constitution for the year.
Bert Hart entered high school last Tuesday.
Miss Hall and Miss Ash, the history and language teachers, attended the Teachers' Institute at Saginaw, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, allowing their classes a vacation. But the program was so arranged that all the remaining recitations were held in the forenoon, thereby making it unnecessary to hold school in the afternoons during the three days.
Over seventy people from here attended the foot-ball game at Boyne City last Saturday, in which although neither side were able to score a point, twice the local boys were within a few yards of Boyne's goal. The two teams are so very nearly balanced that it seems impossible for either side to find a weak place in the other of which they can take advantage, but a third time will decide the strength of the two "elevens." It was a very clean game with no quarrelling and slightly angry disputing of the referee's word. It would be exceedingly difficult to name those who did the best playing for East Jordan, for each one was in the game from the beginning to the finish.

Carpet Weaving.

D. VanSteenburg will the first of November take up carpet weaving and will do weaving till the first of April. All those wishing carpets or rugs woven will do well to bring them in or call up phone 118, resid once one mile north of town.

Coming Again.

J. Leahy, the Optician, will again visit East Jordan Saturday, Nov. 13th, will remain three days, office at Hotel Ericks. Remember he comes prepared to fit any eyes that can be fitted, curing headache and all symptoms of eyestrain a specialty. Glasses guaranteed to fit.

County Normal Notes.

The children of the training room visited the normal room for a short time Monday afternoon, Oct. 18, for the purpose of becoming better acquainted with the normal class.

The normal class went to the training room Tuesday, Oct. 19, to observe a language lesson given by the second grade.

Winnie Madgaugh and Besse Martindale will have charge of the training room from Oct. 27, to Oct. 29, while Miss Reed is attending the State Teachers' Institute Association, and the County Normal Teachers' Meeting at Saginaw.

Miss Himes also attends this meeting and leaves the normal room in charge of Emma Baasmuson, Margaret Durance, Blanche Nowland, Thomas Scroggle, Mary Berg, and Mary Dunlop, each one of whom will have charge of one subject for the week.

Georgia Scroggle substituted in Mary Finucan's room of the South Ward School on Thursday and Friday of last week, while Miss Finucan was attending the teachers' examination at East Jordan.

Olive Turner, a graduate of the Oceana County Normal and also of Ypsilanti, and Georgia Crowell, class of '07, visited the normal class Friday morning, Oct. 22, and gave an interesting talk on the work that should be accomplished by a prospective teacher, and also on the advantages which the Charlevoix Normal Class has over other normal classes.

THE BIG LAND SHOW

Chicago's Chief of Police Assures Visitors That Everything Will Be Ready for Their Comfort.

Chief of Police Steward of Chicago is mindful of the comfort of visitors during the coming Land Exposition, which will be held during the same time as the International Live Stock Show, Nov. 20 to Dec. 4.

"We shall not only police the exposition, but also all those parts of the city which the visitors will frequent. If there are any suspicious characters in sight, we shall speedily warn them to leave the city. We are determined that our guests during the exposition season shall be as free from annoyance as a thoroughly organized police and detective force can make them. Ordinarily the stranger in Chicago is as safe here as in any city—we purpose to make him doubly so during the two weeks of the exposition and Live Stock Show. We have on the force many men who are experienced in looking after large crowds and they will all be on duty at the right points during the Land and Irrigation festivities.

"I am taking a special interest in this coming land show, for I realize its great importance to the country and to the city of Chicago, and I appreciate the earnestness of the people who are going to be Chicago's visitors. Many people who are seeking new locations for their homes will come to Chicago and many of them will not be on the alert for suspicious characters. To such people we shall give especial care and do all in the power of our strong organization to see that no one falls into the hands of the confidence men or other swindlers during his presence within our gates.

"I appreciate the enterprise of the Chicago Tribune in promoting and financing this great exposition and it is my wish to have our police organization assume a large measure of the responsibility for the comfort of our guests on this splendid occasion."

Have you seen those great \$2.50 Work Shoes at Boosinger's.

As a Nerve Soother

OUR TEA SOOTHES THE NERVES.



nothing can be better than a nice cup of our fine and fragrant Tea—the best the world produces. There is an excellent, exhilarating flavor with it that appeals to the refined and critical taste. We invite you to try a sample at first, knowing that this matchless Tea will please you, as it has pleased hundreds of others. The prices are quite moderate too.

Sherman & Son.

The Season's Most Elaborate Showing of Newest Fashions In Ladies' Suits, Coats, Skirts and Waists.

Our stocks were never so complete as at the present time—showing every new model which is correct and fashionable in most ample variety and in such diversity of style and fabric as will assure every woman that her particular taste may be gratified.




Special Values in Waists.

Choice of many styles fancy Lace and Net Waists, square and pointed yoke trimmed with medallions and lace insertions, ecru and white, \$4.50, \$2.50, \$6.00.

Choice of several new styles of Lace and Net Waists, elaborately trimmed front and sleeves with heavy embroidered medallions, some with yoke back and front, ecru and white \$3.00, \$2.50, \$4.00.

New Silk Waists, made of fine quality durable taffeta, colors brown, blue and black, yoke effects, silk embroidered and silk lace insertion, others plain tailored. \$2.50 to \$3.00.

L. WIESMAN



Have you tried **MO-KA?**

If not, you have something coming. The best high-grade, popular-priced COFFEE on the market.

20c the pound. Ask Your Dealer.

We Can Attend to Your Wants In Plumbing

SHEET METAL WORK and TINSMITHING.

Estimates on new and old work at prices that are right.

John J. Mortimer Telephone No. 217.

The Fence That Lasts

is the fence that is rightly built, out of the best materials and by scientific, modern methods.

The wise, economising farmer makes his dealer furnish.

Peerless WIRE Fence

Its real economy to buy Peerless Wire Fence, as it is built to stand the wear and tear of many seasons of hard usage.

Peerless fence is made in numerous styles and in any height; your dealer can get Peerless in any make-up that you may require. Do not let him substitute something else. You want the best, and the dealer can get it, even if his profit is a little less than on what he is now handling.

PEERLESS WIRE FENCE CO., LTD
ADRIAN, MICHIGAN

THE GRAND CANYON IN OIL

The Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone river will be represented in a painting covering 3,000 square feet of surface at the north end of the gallery in the Coliseum during the Land and Irrigation Exposition, which begins Nov. 20. The Yellowstone Park is the mother of several great rivers that are now used for irrigation and the subject is a very fitting one for such an occasion. This will be the largest reproduction of the famous canyon ever shown. Thousands of electric lights will give the effect of water flowing through the canyon and will show in the perspective the living waterfall, which in reality is 1,000 feet high.

Heredity.

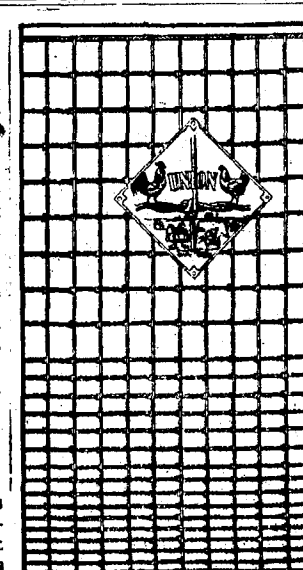
"It's too bad that Gladys Miggles is such a silly sort of girl. She is pretty enough, but she acts so foolish that she seems a perfect ninny. What is the reason for it?" asks the party of the first part.

"It's simply enough explained," answers the party of the second part. "Her mother was a dress reformer and her father was a rock-the-boat idiot." —Chicago Post.

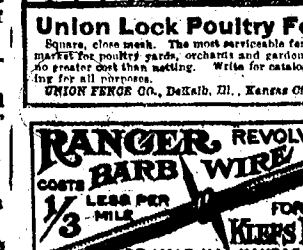
His State of Mind.

Knicker—My wife always thinks there are burglars in the house.

Bocker—John Bull thinks they are on the roof.



Union Lock Poultry Fence
Square, close mesh. The most serviceable fence on the market for poultry pens, orchards and gardens, and all so greater than that selling. Write for catalog of fence for all purposes.
UNION FENCE CO., Detroit, Ill., Kansas City, Mo.



RANGER REVOLVING BARB WIRE
3 MILLS PER FOOT
FOR SAMPLE WRITE TO KLEES MFG CO DE KALB, ILL. KANSAS CITY, MO

GALLANT DEEDS OF TWO GREAT WAR CAPTAINS

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



WASHINGTON.—Lieut.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles comes to Washington at intervals to visit his son, Lieut. Sherman Miles, who is stationed at Fort Myer, just across the Potomac. Gen. Miles does not show his years. He was in the capital when Mr. Roosevelt made his 100-mile ride and he was deeply interested in the performance.

Just before Lieut.-Gen. Nelson Appletton Miles retired from active service he rode a horse 90 miles in nine hours. It is more than barely possible that Gen. Miles did this thing in order to show that at 64 he was still fit to do something which would have put many a younger man on the sick report for a month. It was rather a spectacular feat. Miles' friends admit that he is a little fond of the spectacular. It is a weakness, a minor weakness, of a strong man and of one of the finest soldiers that America ever produced.

There is no parallel—no exact parallel at any rate—to the career of this Massachusetts soldier. In 1861, when he was 21 years old he was a clerk in a Washington street store, Boston. He knew absolutely nothing about military affairs save what he had learned from taking a few "drill lessons" from an old French soldier named Calignac. Miles' father, a fairly prosperous farmer, had given him \$1,000 in cash. The boy promptly spent it in the work of raising a company of men whose services he intended to offer to the government. He raised his company and was made its captain, as he should have been. Promptly the governor of Massachusetts told Miles he was too young to command a company and that he must give way to another man and take the place of first lieutenant.

As some one else has put it, Miles concluded that he was in the military business for the purpose of fighting Confederate soldiers and not for the purpose of



GENERAL NELSON A. MILES

They were holding off an apparently overwhelming force, when a bullet struck the major—that was Young's rank at the time—in the elbow, shattering the bone. He kept on fighting, but finally the surgeons made him submit to first-aid-to-the-injured treatment.

While they were at it, the horses of the squadron, the men being dismounted, stampeded and went through the line, doing much damage with their heels. Wounded as he was, Maj. Young succeeded in keeping up the heart of his troopers, who now had no means of escape from the tremendous force at their front, except their own legs, and he succeeded in holding them to their duty until they were enabled to draw off in something like order. If one wishes to get an idea of the hell of war let him know that on that day the losses of Maj. Young's command were 80 per cent. of the men engaged.

A writer in the Washington Herald some time ago told a story of Gen. Young at the time that he was in Germany, on assignment from the war department, to watch the maneuvers of Kaiser William's army. It seems that the general on his way to Berlin had stopped for a day at Dresden, and while there he was told that it would not do to let Emperor William know that he had made a visit to any town in Germany before paying his respects to the kaiser at the capital. The general met the emperor, and as the newspaper writer has it, the first question the emperor put was: "Is this the first place in Germany you have visited?"

The general was startled by the suddenness of the attack and he blurted: "Oh, no, your majesty!"

"Indeed," said the emperor, surprised. "What other German towns have you visited?"



GENERAL YOUNG '68



MILES CONSTANTLY EXPOSED HIMSELF TO THE FIRE OF THE ENEMY

fighting the governor of Massachusetts. So he relinquished his commission as captain, took his place as first lieutenant and went to the front. In four years he was a major general and one of the best known soldiers of the world. What became of the captain the histories at hand do not relate.

During the war of secession Gen. Miles was shot four times. He never speaks of his wounds. Not one person in a hundred knows that he ever received a scratch, yet one of the bullets that reached him nearly ended his soldier life. It was at Chancellorsville that Miles received the wound that the surgeon said would kill him. He fooled the surgeons, got well and received a medal of honor from congress for conspicuous gallantry on the field of battle, and with the medal came a commission which gave him the right to wear a star in his shoulder knot.

On that day at Chancellorsville, Miles was holding a line of abatis and rifle pits against a tremendous force of the enemy. He was in command of the skirmish line in front of the first division of the Second Army corps. In order to hear his men Miles constantly exposed himself to the fire of the enemy. He stood upright in the open, counting bullets and possible death. The Confederates couldn't hit him for a long time. The inspiration of his conduct enabled his men to hold their ground long after it seemed certain that the enemy would drive them back. Finally a bullet found its mark, and Miles went down with a wound that ranged downward through his body into his thigh, producing an injury that made the surgeons cry "death," but nevertheless, death did not come.

At the battle of Fredericksburg, Miles was shot in the throat. It was a jagged wound that lacerated the throat and caused great pain. He was ordered to go to the rear. The order came from a superior, and so, soldierlike, Miles obeyed, though he didn't want to go. At the time of the Fredericksburg fight Miles already had won considerable fame as a soldier. He was known to all the generals of the service. While on his way to the hospital he came up with Gen. Hancock.

Miles put his hand to his throat so that Hancock wouldn't know he was wounded. At the front was a stone wall, behind which a force of the enemy was located. This force was doing great damage to the Unionists. Miles pointed to the wall and told Hancock that a well-directed charge would take it, and then he said: "General, I want to lead the charge."

Hancock knew courage when he saw it, but he also knew a wounded man when he saw one. He made Miles go to the rear, because of his condition, but he took good care that his courage was made a matter of record.

Miles' career on the plains with more wonder than they do his career in the war of secession. History has shown that some men lacking in early military training can spring full-fledged into warriorhood when the time offers. This has held to be true, however, only of certain kinds of warfare. It was always supposed by the old regulars that no soldier could make a successful Indian fighter until he had been for years on the plains and had learned the ways of the savage. Miles went through six great Indian campaigns, and carried every one of them to success. He was one of the greatest Indian fighters of American history.

Not many years after the civil war the Cheyennes, the Arapahoes and the Kiowas and the Comanches formed a league and raided the frontier. Miles went after them. It was his first great Indian engagement. He completely smashed the rads in a hard, driving, fighting campaign. He did that which was prophesied he could not do, and he did it so effectively that these warlike plains Indians never again took the war path.

Later, Gen. Miles took up the trail of Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse, with the Fifth Infantry, and a few companies of the Twenty-second Infantry. Crook and Terry had accomplished comparatively nothing against the hands of these chiefs, but Miles followed them relentlessly with his handful of men, fought them victoriously time after time, and finally captured 2,000 of them and sent them into the agencies.

It was Gen. Miles who overcame the greatest Indian general who ever fought west of the Mississippi river—Chief Joseph of the Nez Perces. It was Miles who broke the power of the Apaches, and it was Miles who made the Bannocks and the Minneconjous sue for peace. This clerk who became a soldier, battled for peace on the frontier, and won his battle.

Lieut. Gen. Miles loves gold braid and the shiniest of shiny gold buttons. Again, it is the one weakness of a great American soldier.

Gen. Young's Great Record.

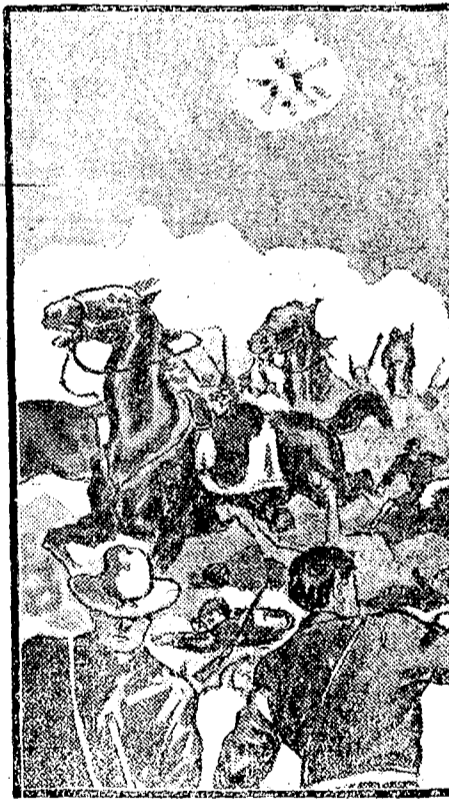
Another retired lieutenant general, Samuel Baldwin Marks Young, has a name long enough, but not nearly so long as his army record.

ord. Gen. Young has served in every rank known to the military organization, barring only that of general, a rank which stands by itself and which stands in the American service by only a few men. When he was a boy Lieut. Gen. Young was a private of volunteers. He was as proud when he was made a corporal as he was on that day five years ago, when his commission as lieutenant general of the army of the United States was signed by Theodore Roosevelt who had fought on the Cuban battlefields under the eye of the man he was commissioning.

It took Gen. Young only six months to reach the grade of captain. He was given the command of a troop of the Fourth Pennsylvania cavalry, and his liking for the mounted service was such that he stayed in the saddle all through his career as a regular. The general served four years with the Pennsylvania volunteer cavalry, and before he led its ranks he had led it in battle as its commanding officer. In every fight from that at Mechanicsville to the skirmish which preceded the surrender at Appomattox, the Pennsylvania soldier had a part.

Only one or two officers in the United States service received more brevet commissions for gallantry in action than did Gen. Young. The list is a long one, and it includes recognition for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Sulphur Springs, Amelia Spring, Sailors Creek and a final brevet as brigadier general "for gallant and meritorious service during the campaign terminating with the surrender of the insurgent army under Gen. Robert E. Lee."

At the battle of Gaines Mills, Young's squadron of the Fourth cavalry was cut off from the rest of the command by a large force of the enemy. He ordered his men to dismount and to fight on foot.



THE HORSES STAMPEDED '68

By this time Gen. Young had pulled himself together, and he said quickly: "I have visited Chicago and Cincinnati." The emperor roared and went over and shared the joke with the empress.

When Young came out of the civil war he dropped his brigadier generalship of volunteers for a second lieutenantancy of regulars. At the beginning of the Spanish-American war Gen. Young was sent to Cuba as a brigadier general.

Prior to the outbreak of the war Theodore Roosevelt had said to Gen. Young that he would like to go to the front with the cavalrymen—to the real front, where there were bullets flying.

After the battle of Las Guasimas, the man who afterward became president of the United States, came up to Gen. Young with a look of joy all over his face, held out his hand, and said: "By George, general, you certainly made good on those bullets."

Yellow fever laid its hand on Gen. Young in Cuba. As soon as he had recovered he went to the Philippines and was there in active service in the field for several years. He succeeded Gen. Miles as chief of the general staff and as lieutenant general of the army. He retired from the service about four years ago, after having followed the flag for 43 years.

HER PHYSICIAN ADVISED

Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Columbus, Ohio.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life. My doctor told me it was good, and since taking it I feel so much better that I can do all my work again. I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fine remedy for all woman's troubles, and I never forget to tell my friends what it has done for me."
 —Mrs. E. HANSON, 204 East Long St., Columbus, Ohio.

Another Woman Helped.
 Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health and strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women I am willing you should publish my letter."—Mrs. CHARLES BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

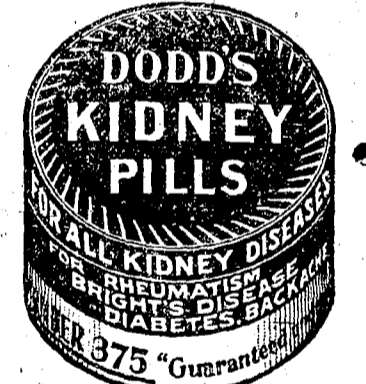
VERY ENCOURAGING



Old Lady—Is there any danger?
 Boatman—Well, mum, it don't matter much—the boat's insured.

Summer Conquests.
 "Are these all photographs of fellows you have been engaged to?"
 "No. They're the fellows who didn't propose."
 "What in the world do you want of them?"
 "Why, I am saving them to make a rogues' gallery."

The envious are the most unhappy of men, as they are not only tormented by their own misfortunes, but by the good success of others.—Theophrastus.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Biliousness, Nausea, Flatulence, Headache, Stomach Pain, Constipation, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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



Rat Bis-Kit. No Mixing. Ready for use. Kills rats, mice, etc. in 24 hours. Guaranteed. **Send for Free Sample of Cheney's Medicated Cream.** Cream, Ointment, Balm, etc., quickly and effectively. **CHENEY'S MEDICATED CREAM** has cured many who have suffered for years with Piles and other troubles. **W. A. CHENEY & CO., 131 Adams St., Toronto, Ont.** MANUFACTURERS OF HALL'S CATARRH CURE

The Winning of Hulda

By Charles L. Doyle

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

Hulda was having a hard time of it, for she found herself unable to decide which of her two suitors she preferred. Hans, she had to confess, possessed some advantages which weighed heavily in his favor. Mr. Ball, the man across the street who owned the big apartment building, was particular about his furnace man and she knew that he liked Hans. Besides Hans could speak Swedish and she acknowledged that it was pleasant to talk with him in the language of the dear old home across the sea.

But whenever his plain, open countenance with the blue eyes twinkling below the yellow hair was pictured in her mind, she blamed him for being a little too ordinary. She could see a dozen such any Sunday in the little Swedish church. Now with a man who wore a fine blue coat with a five pointed star on the front of it, and carried a mahogany club it was different. No one who looked at him could fail to see that he, being a part of the government, was superior to the common run of men. Michael had told her that he was the right arm of the law, and she had looked her admiration. She had known him almost as long as she had Hans and he was very good to her.

On Sundays in the park he would get her a seat close up to the band stand. Then when the concert was over, he would stroll across that part of the park that had signs to keep off the grass erected upon it. Of course Michael the all-powerful could walk

to the box. As he gained his feet the wagon slowed suddenly and he lurched forward, bringing up against the back of the sturdy driver. Seizing him firmly by the collar, Officer Flanagan gasped:

"I arrest you in the name of the law." Hans did not quite understand, but the hands on his collar in the moment of success made him angry.

"What you want?—let me go," he cried indignantly.

"Not me," retorted Michael triumphantly, "you are under arrest for driving a traffic team in the park, and must go with me to the station."

Hans clung to the reins and refused to come. In his broken English he explained and expostulated, he all but exploded. Another officer was approaching, and when he came within earshot the victim of circumstances appealed to him volubly. But the newcomer was indifferent. If Hans was arrested why of course he must go to the station, and so to the station he went, in charge of the exultant Flanagan.

The magistrate was busy when they arrived and Hans was allowed to go until the afternoon, when he was told he would be given a hearing. Policeman Flanagan smiled grimly to himself as he strolled back on post. There was a goodly chance that Hans' employer would fire him for carelessness, and what would Hulda say when she heard that Hans had offended the majesty of the law and been arrested. There was no fear that she of the flaxen hair and bright eyes would not hear of the occurrence. Michael would attend personally to the conveyance of the tidings.

In the afternoon Officer Flanagan made his appearance in court. Hans came in due time, accompanied by no less a person than Hulda. With them were also his employer, Mr. Ball, and Hank O'Day, the ice man. Michael narrated the details of the arrest, and then Mr. Ball had his innings.

He told the magistrate how Hans, at the risk of his life, had sprung into the runaway wagon as it dashed by the building where he was employed, and succeeded in bringing the maddened team to a halt after passing the park entrance. This statement was corroborated by Hulda, who had witnessed Hans' daring leap, and lastly Hank O'Day testified that he was the regular driver of the team.

Before discharging Hans, the magistrate addressed a few remarks to officer Flanagan which made that zealous member of the force wilt perceptibly. Michael left the courtroom with such sentences as "officials interference, bungling stupid work, utterly unfit to wear a police uniform"—ringing in his ears. But the hardest part to bear was the sight of Hulda clinging to Hans' stalwart arm as they walked away together.

GUARDING TOWER TREASURES

System Is Said to Be Most Perfect That Has Ever Been Devised.

The Tower of London has the most perfect system of burglar alarms that has yet been devised.

From Scotland Yard, from the governor's headquarters, and from other places known only to a few responsible officials, the whole tower can be closed electrically within a few seconds. Even the ponderous gates at the middle tower, which weigh some tons and through which visitors pass, swing to automatically, and the escape of every one within is instantly barred. At the same time an alarm bell rings to warn wardens, police and soldiers.

In particular the precautions in the apartment containing the crown jewels are of a most scientifically elaborate kind. One of the Beebeaters on duty in the room has merely to press a button, whereupon the heavy door closes, the alarm bell below rings, the other gates slam to and lock, and every person within the tower is instantly cut off from the outer world.

"The man who can get away with any of the crown jewels deserves them," observed a tower official. "From where I am standing I could close every important door and gate in the tower in as short a time as it takes me to utter these words."

It was mainly to insure the safety of the crown jewels that the system was installed. No order was issued for the closing of the tower on a recent day, when greatly to their alarm, the visitors found doors locked, bolted and barred against them for about ten minutes, preventing any one leaving the tower.

"The tower simply closed—that is all," remarked an official. "Who caused it to do so we do not know. It might have been Scotland Yard, where the pressing of a button would imprison every soul within the tower until the police gave the signal for their release. Or it might have been the governor, anxious to learn whether we were all at our posts. At any rate, it was none of the minor officials."

"In fact, who closed the tower and why is a secret known only to the highest authorities. There was a alarm—no attempt to seize the crown jewels."—London Daily Mail.

TRULY A TRAGEDY

OLD-TIME PRINTER RECALLS HIS SADDEST MOMENT.

Lonesome Half Dollar, All the Worldly Wealth Possessed by His Chum and Himself, Sent Down to the Fishes.

A group of old-time journeymen printers the other night were describing their wanderings up and down and across the map of the United States and pointing the descriptions of their journeys with little hard-luck stories of their own experiences here and there. A little gray man with a high forehead, who had been listening meekly all evening to the reminiscences of the others finally was moved to speech.

"I've worked in newspaper offices and print shops in nearly every kind of a burg in this country from Father Knickerbocker's town to the shacks of Red Gulch, and I have had to 'batter gates' once in a while for a little broken grub," said he.

"I have been a little more than hungry at times, and I used the side-door Pullman in most of my little journeys. But I believe the saddest and most hopeless moment of my life was in Chicago late in the fall of the year of the big Columbian exposition. Me and a pal of mine had drifted in there from the wide southwest somewhere and we were both just about broke. Our clothes were getting thin and the October, breezes coming across the lake were beginning to chill us to the bone. But we clubbed together one day and raised enough to pay our admissions-into the fair. We were bound to see it, although it left us one lonesome half-dollar between the two of us.

"All day we tramped, feasting our eyes on the marvels of the big show, and late in the afternoon we landed back up town, with our heads full of Venetian lagoons and white palaces. We still had the half dollar and in the intervals of recalling this and that exhibit to each other we were planning how to spend the 50 cents to the best advantage. We were nearing the Rush street bridge when we began to laugh over the queer antics and mannerisms of a group of single eye-glassed Englishmen we had run across that afternoon in the British exhibit.

"My partner was miming along, giving an imitation of one of their 'judships' and, suddenly thinking of the 50-cent piece, ran his hand into his pocket and lifting it to his eye began using it as a monocle. Just at the height of his antics the half-dollar slipped from his eye, bounced and rolled a few inches and slipped through a crack in the bridge floor down into the stinking, sluggish waters of the Chicago river. It was tragic. There was nothing to be said. We just looked at one another for a minute and tramped on across the bridge."

A Clergyman's Ruse.

Eld. Daniel Isaacs once alighted at an inn to stay the night. On asking for a bed he was told he could not have one, as there was to be a ball that evening, and all the beds were engaged.

"At what time does the ball break up?" asked Mr. Isaacs.

"About three in the morning, sir."

"Well, then, I can have a bed until that time?"

"Yes, certainly; but if the bed is asked for you will have to remove."

"Very well," replied Mr. Isaacs, and away he went to get between the sheets.

About three in the morning he was awakened by loud knocking at his chamber door.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"How many are there of you in there?" inquired a voice.

"There's me, and Daniel and Mr. Isaacs, and an old Methodist preacher," was the reply.

"Then there's plenty of you." And the speaker passed on, leaving Mr. Isaacs to enjoy his bed.—Cleveland Leader.

Ships as Weighing Machines.

How the load of a ship can be quickly ascertained without actually weighing it was demonstrated recently by Edward Beresford at the Temple pier by experiments on a 200-ton barge.

The apparatus used is known as a porphyrometer, and consists of a float placed in the water, which is admitted up a pipe fixed in the center of the vessel. As the load is increased the vessel naturally sinks deeper into the water, and the water in the pipe rises to a greater height, and the float thus raised throws a lever out of balance. A sliding weight enables one to bring it into balance again, and the position of the weight on a scale shows the amount of the load.

The porphyrometer was sufficient, accurate to show the weight of a man stepping aboard the barge.—London Daily Mail.

Humor in This Robbery.

While Sergeant of Police Henry Balsz of Sacramento, Cal., slept soundly a burglar entered his house and carried away his valuable gold timepiece. It was taken from Balsz's vest pocket, on which was pinned his star. Balsz's little girl heard the burglar and called to her mother. Her voice frightened the intruder and he hastily left. Sergt. Balsz slept through the whole affair and did not know anything about it until he missed his timepiece when he arose in the morning.

WHERE THEY LEARN ECONOMY

Matron Know What She Was About When She Went to Engage Maid.

The manager of the employment agency was used to hearing women in search of maids ask applicants all sorts of queer questions, says the New York Tribune, but this matron made him mildly curious. Of 14 girls in turn she had inquired: "Have you worked in a minister's family?" None of them had. "Too bad," said the matron to the manager. "None of these girls will do."

"May I ask," said the manager, "why you are anxious to know if these girls have worked in ministers' families?"

"Why, the fact is, we're very hard up just now," said the matron, candidly; "I want a girl who knows how to economize, and those who have worked in clergymen's families, I've discovered, have learned that lesson."

CHILD ATE CUTICURA OINTMENT.

Spread Whole Box of It on Crackers—Not the Least Injury Resulted.

Cuticura Thus Proven Pure and Sweet.

A New York friend of Cuticura writes:

"My three year old son and heir, after being put to bed on a trip across the Atlantic, investigated the state-room and located a box of graham crackers and a box of Cuticura Ointment. When a search was made for the box, it was found empty and the kid admitted that he had eaten the contents of the entire box spread on the crackers. It cured him of a bad cold and I don't know what else."

No more conclusive evidence could be offered that every ingredient of Cuticura Ointment is absolutely pure, sweet and harmless. If it may be safely eaten by a young child, none but the most beneficial results can be expected to attend its application to even the tenderest skin or youngest infant. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

And He Suffered.

Little Willie, suffering from an attack of toothache, had paid his first visit to the dentist, accompanied by his mother. Father, on his return from the office that evening, was naturally much interested.

"Didn't it hurt?" asked father.

"Sure, it hurt," replied Willie.

"Weren't you scared when the dentist put you in that big chair and started all those zizz-zizz-zizz things?"

"Oh, not so much."

"That was a brave boy. But, surely, you suffered?"

"Of course I suffered. But I just kept repeating over and over the golden text we had in Sunday school last Sunday."

"The golden text? What was it?"

"Why, 'suffer little children to come unto me,'" replied Willie, glibly. "I kept saying that over and over to myself, and the first thing I knew it didn't hurt any more."

Weakened by Alcohol.

Dr. Bertillon, the eminent French vital statistician, has shown that tuberculosis is twice as prevalent among the retail liquor dealers of France as among other shopkeepers. He attributes it to the fact that the alcohol which they handle and use all day long weakens their bodies and thus renders them more susceptible to the disease germ.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonial free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



She Burled Her Face in Her Hands.

The Thirst for Gore.

Unsophisticated Onlooker—I think this is a first rate place. See what a fine view we have of this car coming.

Seasoned Spectator—Fine view indeed! Nothing ever happens on these straight stretches—not even a broken leg. Come on down to the turn and wait for the fun.—Puck.

The 800-foot bridge over the Yellow river at Lanchowfu, in the province of Kansu, is nearing completion. All materials had to be conveyed nearly 1,000 miles in Chinese carts.

No matter how long your neck may be or how sore your throat, Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure it surely and quickly. It drives out all soreness and inflammation.

Ancestral pride is the safest thing in the world. Our ancestors are too dead to kick about the liberties we take with them.

When a woman has occasion to loaf, she calls it either shopping, visiting or entertaining.

Some men never do anything on time except quit work.

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 seam. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. ADDRESS: DRUG CO., Chicago, Illinois.

A NURSE'S EXPERIENCE.

Backache, Pains in the Kidneys, Bloating, Etc., Overcome.

A nurse is expected to know what to do for common ailments, and women who suffer backache, constant languor, and other common symptoms of kidney complaint, should be grateful to Mrs. Minnie Turner, of E. B. St., Anadarko, Okla., for pointing out the way to find quick relief. Mrs. Turner used Doan's Kidney Pills for a run-down condition, backache, pains in the sides and kidneys, bloated limbs, etc. "The way they have built me up is simply marvelous," says Mrs. Turner, who is a nurse. "My health improved rapidly. Five boxes did so much for me I am telling everybody about it."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE DANGER SIGNAL



"Yes, Freddy, I'm a sick man!" "Wot's der matter?" "Why, I'm gettin' that restless an' wakeful, dat I can't sleep, only at night!"

On a Time Limitation.

In spite of the reputation for latitudinarianism he gained from his early trial for heresy, the late Prof. Jowett of Oxford was intolerant of pretentiousness and shallow conceit. One self-satisfied undergraduate met the master one day. "Master," he said, "I have searched everywhere in all philosophies, ancient and modern, and nowhere do I find the evidence of a God." "Mr. —," replied the master, after a shorter pause than usual, "if you don't find a God by five o'clock this afternoon you must leave this college."

Come Home, Mother.

Mother, dear mother, come home from the club, and rustle some supper for me; 'tis time you were here working over the grub and getting things ready for tea. The table's not set nor the teakettle boiled, the vegetables are not prepared; no wonder my temper and feelings are rolled, though 'tis doubtful, indeed, if you cared. Come home, come home, come home! Yes, cut your symposium down a wee bit, dear mother, and hustle right home!—Los Angeles Express.

A Work of Supererogation.

Henry dislikes being bathed and argues with his mother over every square inch of his four-year-old anatomy.

One night, when his patience was especially tried by what he considered wholly unnecessary work, he exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, couldn't you skip my stomach? Nobody ever sees my stomach!"—Judge's Library.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

Gossip has a thousand tongues—and they all work overtime.



SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Electrologists, Coshen, Ind., U. S. A.

It is Not Enough to Buy Good Paint.

YOU must also buy the paint or varnish that is suited for the purpose you have in mind. A paint may be good for the outside of the house, and yet not suitable for use on a wagon. A paint for stovepipes would not make a good floor paint, and so on. To get perfect satisfaction you must buy the special paint or varnish for the work you intend to do.

The Sherwin-Williams Co. specialize. They make a good quality paint, varnish, stain or enamel for every purpose about the home or farm. All makers cannot do this. They lack either the experience or the facilities. When you buy, ask for Sherwin-Williams. If your dealer does not handle, write us.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES Write for Booklet. 601 Canal Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

QUICKEST WITH SAFETY

PISO'S CURE THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

For the baby often means rest for both mother and child. Little ones like it too—it's so palatable to take. Free from opiates. All Druggists, 25 cents.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs & Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies when required are to assist nature, and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ONE-SIZE ONLY—REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

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Neglected Colds and Coughs

are the cause of many cases of Pneumonia and Consumption. No matter how slight your Cough or Cold may be, cure it before it has a chance to do any harm.

DR. D. JAYNE'S Expectorant

is the oldest and best known medicine in the world for relieving and curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Whooping-Cough, and diseases of this class. Your druggist will supply you. In three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c, and 25c. Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is an excellent tonic for both adults and children. It is also a safe worm medicine.

DYOLA DYES

16 fast, beautiful colors, 10c per package at dealers. If not in stock, send us the staining color desired. ONE DYE FOR ALL GOODS. Color card and book of directions free by writing Dyola, Burlington, Vermont.

DYOLA DYES

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.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 41-1909.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others are made healthy. No matter how "spotted" kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER. Give of the longest of life. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. For a full list of all forms of distemper, and names of dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturer. Cut above out to position through. Our free booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling house, only in existence, twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Electrologists, Coshen, Ind., U. S. A.

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YOU must also buy the paint or varnish that is suited for the purpose you have in mind. A paint may be good for the outside of the house, and yet not suitable for use on a wagon. A paint for stovepipes would not make a good floor paint, and so on. To get perfect satisfaction you must buy the special paint or varnish for the work you intend to do.

The Sherwin-Williams Co. specialize. They make a good quality paint, varnish, stain or enamel for every purpose about the home or farm. All makers cannot do this. They lack either the experience or the facilities. When you buy, ask for Sherwin-Williams. If your dealer does not handle, write us.

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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 seam. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. ADDRESS: DRUG CO., Chicago, Illinois.

Stop Pain

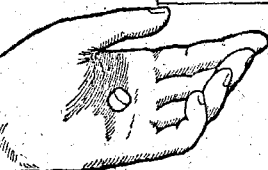


Take ONE of the Little Tablets and the Pain is Gone

HEADACHE NEURALGIA

"Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills have been used by me for rheumatic pains, headache and pain in back and sides, and in every case they give perfect satisfaction."
Henry Courser, Boonon, N. Y.

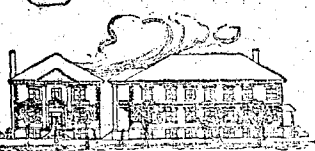
AND THE PAINS OF RHEUMATISM and SCIATICA



25 Doses 25 Cents

Your Druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and he is authorized to return the price of the first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.

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POLITICAL GOSSIP.

News of the Development of the Political Situation in the State.

Detroit, Mich.—Although the next general elections are still more than a year away, there is already much activity among candidates for the various offices which must be filled in the state in 1910.

For the Republican nomination as governor there are already four candidates formally entered. The four who have presented their names to the state are Amos Mussellman of



Judge R. M. Montgomery

Grand Rapids, Robert M. Montgomery of Lansing, present justice of the supreme court; Patrick H. Keller, present lieutenant governor, and Chase S. Osborn of the Soo, present regent of the University of Michigan.

For United States senator there is a growing feeling about the state that Senator Julius C. Burrows will be unopposed when the time comes to elect a senator. There has been talk for months of various gentlemen who were said to harbor senatorial ambitions, but they have either personally stated that they would not be candidates or their names have ceased to be mentioned.

There is just one exception. Congressman Townsend of Jackson. He has stated that he will be a candidate, but close friends of the Jackson man say that the will not formally enter the primary against Senator Burrows, especially since it became apparent that he will have opposition for reelection to congress from the Second



Chase S. Osborn

district. Henry C. Smith of Adrian is already an avowed candidate to take Mr. Townsend's place at the national capital.

Others whose names were mentioned were Truman H. Newberry, former secretary of the navy, and Congressman Edwin Denby, both of Detroit. But these gentlemen spotted budding looms by emphatically declaring that they would not consider being candidates in opposition to Senator Burrows.

The words of both Congressman Denby and Mr. Newberry in squelching booms started by enthusiastic friends left no doubt of their positions. In the Detroit News, Mr. Newberry was quoted as saying:

"Under no circumstances will I be a candidate for the United States senate to succeed Senator Burrows. Instead, I will lend my efforts to the re-election of Senator Burrows. He has ably represented the state at Washington, is a power in the senate at the present time, and I could not consider being a candidate against him."

Congressman Denby was just as emphatic. Following the publication of



Congressman Denby

his being a possibility, he was interviewed by The Detroit Journal.

"It has not entered my head to be a candidate for the senate," said Mr. Denby. "If Senator Burrows were not a candidate to succeed himself I might possibly shy my castor into the arena, but nothing could induce me to oppose Senator Burrows. He is an able man, a credit to the state and has made Michigan a power in the national con-

gress. I am for the re-election of Senator Burrows, and nothing can make me change my mind. This I have told all my friends who have been so kind as to mention my name in connection with the senatorial nomination."

E. D. Stair, another gentleman whose name was mentioned in connection with the office, has also declined to be considered, and his sincerity has been amply proven by the attitude of the two Detroit papers in which Mr. Stair is interested, The Free Press and The Journal, in supporting the stand of Senator Burrows and Smith on the tariff during the recent special session of congress.

All of this, coupled with rumors which have been coming from down Jackson way, lead to the belief that Senator Burrows will be re-elected without any opposition. As a matter of fact, about the only opposition to this course which has manifested itself comes from the Detroit Evening News, a Democratic paper.

The governorship promises to develop into a warm race, however. Lieutenant Governor Kelley is backed by



Lieut. Gov. Kelley

Governor Warner and the heads of departments appointed by the governor and has a strong organization. He is also exceedingly strong in certain of the rural sections of the state.

Justice Montgomery has a strong following among the lawyers, but there is a growing feeling in political circles that when the time comes he will withdraw and devote himself to his work on the supreme bench, a position which he is assured as long as he desires to hold it.

Mr. Mussellman has many friends through parts of the Ninth and Eleventh congressional districts and will, of course, be strongly backed in Grand Rapids.

Mr. Osborn is, of course, exceedingly popular in the upper peninsula, and has developed strength in Detroit, Saginaw and other cities.

To Consumptives.

Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Blodgett from the original formula is the Sovereign Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds and All Throat and Lung Maladies.

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it. Those who have used it will have no other, and recommend it to their fellow sufferers.

It has cured many after they were given up as incurable by their physicians.

The undersigned as a consumptive can testify from his own experience as to its value.

Write at once—delays are dangerous, and may prove fatal. For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent, 60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

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

WOMEN'S WOES.

East Jordan Women are Finding Relief at Last.

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must "keep up" must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing down pains; they must stoop over, when to stoop means torture. They must walk and bend, and work with racking pains and many aches from kidney ills. Kidneys cause more suffering than any other organ of the body. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that helps and cures the kidneys and is endorsed by people you know.

Mrs. Ezra Potter, East Jordan, Mich., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Gannett Co.'s drug store, and I found them to be an excellent remedy for dull, nagging backache and pains in the kidneys. I also had considerable trouble from weak kidneys but after I used Doan's Kidney Pills a short time, I had no further cause for complaint. This remedy is worth 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.

A pain prescription is printed upon each 25c box of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist if this formula is not complete. Head pains, womanly pains, pains anywhere get instant relief from a Pink Pain Tablet. James Gidley.

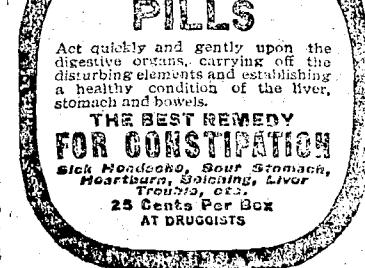


Lumbago, Sciatica, Mounsgain, Kidney Trouble and Kindred Diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. G. L. GATES. Happoelle, Minn., writes: "A little girl her half-sister was backeased by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The mother lay her down on the floor and would scream with pain. I got her with 'DROPS' and got her up and around as with an hour's use. I prescribe 'DROPS' for my patients and use it in my practice."

Large Size Bottle "DROPS" (200 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 20 174 Lake Street, Chicago



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

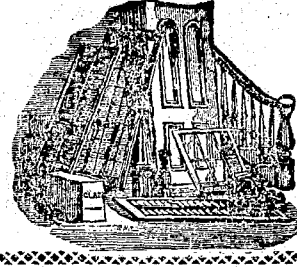
THE BEST REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION. Slight Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Colic, Liver Troubles, etc. 25 Cents Per Box AT DRUGGISTS

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

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That's the combination you want to look for when you start out to buy Groceries—that is, if you are at all particular to get something which makes a noise like about the best thing on the market—and your appetite. Here's a stock that is filled with the most reliable staples, and all the tasty, tempting little niceties and table luxuries as well. From flour and sugar to the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good. Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

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

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To use medicines only of KNOWN COMPOSITION, and which contain neither alcohol nor habit-forming drugs. It is foolish—often dangerous to do otherwise. The most intelligent people, and many of the most successful, conscientious physicians, follow this judicious course of action. The leading medical authorities, of all schools of medicine, endorse the ingredients composing Dr. Pierce's medicines. These are plainly printed on wrappers and attested under oath. There's no secrecy; an open publicity, square-deal policy is followed by the makers.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

THE ONE REMEDY for woman's ailments, sold by druggists, devised and gotten up by a regularly graduated physician of vast experience in treating woman's peculiar diseases and carefully adapted to work in harmony with her delicate organization, by an experienced and skilled specialist in her maladies.

THE ONE REMEDY for woman's ailments, sold by druggists, which contains neither alcohol (which to most women is the rankest poison) or other injurious or habit-forming drugs.

THE ONE REMEDY for women, the composition of which is so perfect and good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient, in plain English on its outside bottle-wrapper, and attest the correctness of the same under oath.

We have a profound desire to avoid all offense to the most delicate sensitiveness of modest women, for whom we entertain the most sincere respect and admiration. We shall not, therefore, particularize here concerning the symptoms and peculiar ailments incident to the sex for which Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has for more than 40 years proven such a boon. We cannot, however, do a better service to the afflicted of the gentler sex than to refer them to Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a great family doctor book of 1000 pages, bound in cloth and given away gratis, or sent, post-paid, on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps—to cover cost of mailing only. All the delicate ailments and matters about which every woman, whether young or old, single or married, should know, but which their sense of delicacy makes them hesitate to ask even the family physician about, are made plain in this great book. Write for it.

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