

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 13 EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1909. No. 45

## Falcon Ashore

### East Jordan-Bound Boat On South Fox.

The wrecking tug Ottawa went to the assistance of the Steam barge Falcon which grounded on South Fox Island Sunday night, but up to the present has been unable to give any assistance.

The Falcon, bound from Escanaba to East Jordan with 1,050 tons of iron ore struck South Fox about 9 o'clock Sunday night in the storm, going on four miles north of the lighthouse, about halfway between the light and New West point. She went on about half her length.

Probably half her cargo was shovelled overboard by the crew in an effort to free her and she was getting off under her own power when a gale came up out of the northwest driving her on so hard that Captain R. J. Ried and the crew of 13 men were forced to abandon her. The men were given shelter at the lighthouse on the island.

The next morning an inspection was made and 12 feet of water was found in her hold. The boat was in bad shape, having been severely pounded by the heavy seas and the captain and crew had not left until it was apparent that there was grave danger of her breaking up.

Capt. Ried and crew, which includes Harry Simmons of this place, were brought to Northport, Tuesday, by a gasoline boat and on Wednesday went to Charlevoix.

The Falcon was owned by the Cleveland Cliffs Company and supplied the Boyne Furnace for years with practically all their ore.

## Michigan Crop Report.

### WHEAT.

The condition of wheat as compared with an average per cent is, in the State 87, in the southern counties 84, in the central counties 88, in the northern counties 92 and in the upper peninsula 94. The condition one year ago was, in the State 74, in the southern counties 75, in the central counties 65 and in the northern counties 81.

The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in October at 121 flouring mills is 242,647 and at 101 elevators and to grain dealers 196,194, or a total of 438,841 bushels. Of this amount 334,595 bushels were marketed in the four tiers of counties, 78,032 in the central counties and 26,214 in the northern counties. The estimated total number of bushels of wheat marketed in the three months, August-October, is 4,250,000. Fifty-six mills, elevators and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in October.

### CORN.

The estimated average yield of corn in bushels is 32 in the State, in the southern counties 34, in the northern counties 29 and in the central counties and upper peninsula 31. The per cent cut up for fodder in the State and northern counties is 82, in the southern counties 84, in the central counties 79 and in the upper peninsula 78.

### CLOVER SEED.

The per cent of acreage of clover seed harvested as compared with average of clover seed harvested as compared with average years, in the State is 52, in the southern counties 50, in the central counties 57, in the northern counties 58 and in the upper peninsula 35. The average yield per acre in bushels, in the State is 1.63, in the southern counties 1.39, in the central counties 2.04, in the northern counties 2.31 and in the upper peninsula 3.

### POTATOES.

The estimated average yield per acre, in bushels, in the State is 100, in the southern counties 101, in the central counties 88, in the northern counties 95 and in the upper peninsula 160.

### COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS.

The per cent of farmers who have used commercial fertilizers on their wheat this fall, in the State is 18, in the southern counties 24, in the central counties 20, in the northern counties 3 and in the upper peninsula 0.5.

### LIVE STOCK.

The average condition of horses and swine in the State is 96, cattle and sheep 95.

FREDERICK C. MARTINDLE,  
Secretary of State.

The new November Phonograph records now on sale at Mack's Jewelry and Music Store.

## A Treat for Theatregoers.

Next Tuesday night, Nov. 16th, will be present at Loveday Opera House "A Daughter's Devotion." This piece has had an unusual run in most of the large cities. It was first produced in Washington three years ago and created such a sensation in the national capital that before the end of the first week the theatre was packed. The following week it moved to New York. People of the big city began to flock to the theatre to see the play that had aroused so much newspaper and magazine comment. After a run of nearly a season in New York, the play moved to Chicago, where it met with the same huge success. There is no doubt that the success of "A Daughter's Devotion" is laid to the fact of its telling a clean, wholesome story, devoid of any suggestive lines or trashy characters. The story of "A Daughter's Devotion" deals with life in the Pennsylvania Oil Fields, where an old Dutch settler has discovered a valuable oil well on his land. The acquisition of wealth turns the old man's head. Through the advice of a supposed friend he removes himself and family to the city of New York. His wife, who has a vision of becoming a society leader, causes him to squander his new found wealth in speculation and extravagance. In his new life he forgets the friends of the past. In the mean time his young daughter "Lena" is forced to give up her old country sweetheart, which after many complications, she refuses to do, and her father turns her out of her home. She returns to the old friends of her childhood days. The crisis is reached when the old father strikes almost blind and robbed of his wealth by his supposed friends, returns to the old home blind, penniless and starving. Here he again meets his daughter, and the play comes to a beautiful and happy ending. Intermingled with the story are comedy situations which are sidesplitting. The play is beautifully staged and handled by a cast of well known artists. Several musical numbers are introduced during the action of the play.

## The Michigan Apple Best.

A southern Michigan man who has examined into the apple producing industry has expressed himself as follows:

"Apples grown in California lack juice and flavor, but general appearance is good. The reason why the fruit lacks flavor seems to be the climate and the soil; the lack of juice is caused from long continued dry weather before the fruit is gathered. The fruit being dried or cured on the trees before it is picked, usually keeps well.

"Apples grown in the Great Salt Lake Valley are highly colored, very pretty to look at, and of a fair quality.

"Apples grown in Colorado are highly colored, grow perfect when thoroughly sprayed, and have a fine appearance; but lack the rich flavor of the well-grown Michigan apple. The western apples disappoint consumers because of their fine color and outward appearance, the quality not being up with the show.

"Apples grown in middle west and Arkansas are generally of the Ben Davis type, which look and keep well but lack juice and flavor.

"Apples grow well from Georgia along the Blue Ridge, up to the St. Lawrence river valley. The home of the apple is in the northern states and part of southern Canada.

"Apples grown in the upper part of the lower peninsula of Michigan, on high elevations, from 900 to 1,000 feet above the Great Lakes, are usually highly colored, good quality and excellent keepers. The summer apple here becomes a fall apple, the fall apple an early winter apple. Winter apples have been kept there in solid condition in a common cellar for a period of two years.

"Oregon, Washington, and Idaho apples are highly colored, look well, but lack the flavor of the well-grown Michigan apple."

## Carpet Weaving.

D. VanSteenburg will the first of November take up carpet weaving and will be 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, residence one mile north of town.

## FELL FROM LADDER.

### Jack Weikel Met With Painful Accident in Detroit.

Jack Weikel who went to Detroit two weeks ago to take a position with a gas company, suffered an accident and was obliged to return to Traverse City. While at the top of a 20-foot ladder, Jack fell to the floor, the ladder turning over. In falling the young man struck on his back, his right hand doubling up under him and the thumb being broken, the bone sticking through the flesh. His watch which was in his hip pocket was smashed, the crystal imbedding in the flesh. Jack will go on to his home at East Jordan as soon as he is feeling better, at present remaining in Traverse with his sister, Mrs. Joe Wyckoff—Traverse City Record.

### Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac for 1910.

Ready November 15th, 1909, a splendid year-book, on astronomy and meteorology, the only one containing the original "Hicks Weather Forecasts." By mail, postpaid, 35c, on newstands, 30c. One copy free with a year's subscription to Word and Works, the Rev. Irl R. Hicks Monthly Magazine, the best \$1 monthly in America. Discounts on Almanacs in quantities. Agents wanted. Remember, the genuine "Hicks Forecasts" are not published anywhere else—you get them only in his own publications. Word and Works Publishing Co., 2201 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

## 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.

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

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.

Tickling, tight Coughs can be sure and quickly loosened with a prescription Druggists are dispensing everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so very, very different than common cough medicines. No Opium, no Chloroform, absolutely nothing harsh or unsafe. The tender leaves of a harmless, lung healing mountainous shrub, gives the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. Those leaves have the power to calm the most distressing cough and to soothe and heal the most sensitive bronchial membrane. Mothers should for safety's sake alone, always demand Dr. Shoop's. It can with perfect freedom be given to even the youngest babes. Test it yourself and see! Sold by James Gidley.

## The Best Meat On the Block



can be bought in our store. We will go further and claim that we have the best and tenderest in town, or in any other town. There is no better than the best, and that is our kind. Rich, juicy, full of flavor, good, nutritious meat is the kind we keep. Our Chops and Steaks are unrivaled in taste and quality. You cannot buy tough meat from us because we do not keep it.

## Shermans Market

Do not allow yourself to suffer from chapped hands and face

## Gannett's RED ROSE CREAM

will heal them and keep the skin soft and smooth

10c a bottle

Your money back if not satisfied.

## F. B. Gannett Company

Watch Our Window Display.

## Wells Well Dug.

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

URIAH WYANT,

No. 711 E. Main St. Boyne City, Mich.

Phone No. 116, 3r.

## Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system.

**THE ONE REMEDY** which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

**THE ONE REMEDY** so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of known composition. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.



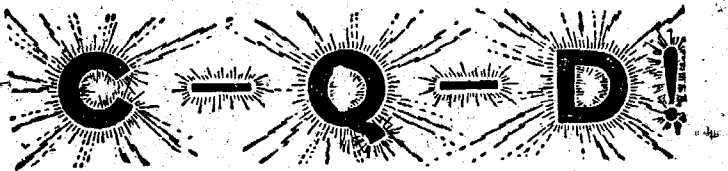
## SPENCER OF COURSE.

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

## PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES

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

## MARINE SUPPLIES. GEORGE H. SPENCER.



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

## FRED E. BOOSINGER

## A Genuine Specialty Store.

By Specialties we mean goods made especially to our orders. This means much to you and to us. To you it proves that we must be giving the right goods at the right prices. They must be giving satisfaction. To us it means greater efforts to please.

## Among the New Things

that have just arrived is another lot of those splendid Schloss Brothers Overcoats made up in the very latest styles and from the very best materials. We have new black ones that are splendid value at \$10.00, others at \$12.50 and some of the very choicest that can be made from \$15.00 to \$18.00. We also have some new overcoats in greys that are very stylish this season for \$12 to \$16.50.

Then we have some more of those splendid shoes in patent and gun metal and box calf, made substantial and practical for the very hardest wear and yet they will keep their shape, \$3.50, \$4.00 to \$5.00. If you want a common every-day shoe just to slip on, we have them from \$2.25 to \$3.00, but we recommend the Pingree shoes every time.

Do you want a good Sweater, something that is bound to wear and keep you warm and dry? Call and see what we are showing at from \$1.50 to \$4.50.

We might go through the whole line, from our splendid stock of ladies' easy shoes down to the splendid garments that make up our stock which are pleasing the most particular buyers.

It is of great importance that you see these goods of quality.

"Quality First of All" our motto.

## Fred E. Boosinger.



FOREMOST CLOTHES SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT, MICH.



SATISFIED WITH THEIR LOT

White Women Who Have Married Japanese Men Form Colony at Bellevue, Wash.

Mrs. Gunjiro Aoki, formerly Miss Helen Emery and daughter of Archdeacon John Emery of the Episcopal church, in a letter to friends has renewed her protestations of admiration for her Oriental husband and his race, and expressed as her unalterable determination her intention to raise their offspring in their present home colony of Bellevue, Wash., where the associations are such that the child will not encounter the thoughtless gibes of children of white parents.

Ostracized by people of her own race and practically an exile since the discovery of her attachment for her father's Japanese house servant, the former Helen Emery avers that she has become reconciled to the sequestered surroundings of a settlement which is probably unique in the world. Bellevue is a colony composed entirely of Japanese who have married white women, and within its borders the question of whether the Occidental and Oriental races can assimilate is being answered by unmistakable evidence.

The last census gave the population as 27, but the advent of the Aokis and others has doubled the number of inhabitants. For be it known that although the betrothal of Miss Emery and Aoki was the event of last season in Ohio-Occidental social circles there have been others. For neighbors and friends Mrs. Aoki has Mrs. Jimmie Tanasaki, formerly daughter of John Potter, a wealthy Washington farmer, in whose home the daughter's name is never mentioned; Mrs. Papa Haraguchi and others.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Policing London's Streets.

There are fewer mounted men in London in proportion to the force than in New York, and it is no criticism of the London police to say that neither the men nor the mounts appeared to me as good or attractive-looking as those we have nor are they used as freely or as advantageously, if I may be permitted to say it, as in New York.

It requires vigilance and activity on the part of the pedestrian to cross London streets in safety. Indeed, in many respects they are even more dangerous than those of New York, and to this condition the swarming omnibuses contribute generously. The taxicab is rapidly replacing the hansom and the four-wheeled vehicle is run through the crowded streets at a comparatively high rate of speed, and as there are a great number of them, I am astonished that there are not more accidents.—William McAdoo, in the Century.

Unwelcome Innovation.

"So Lewis Waller is going to tour America! He'll make a hit here. He's so dashing."

The speaker, a New York manager, smiled and resumed.

"Waller will now be able to test the verisimilitude of his American stories. He has, you know, a host of them. One is about the mining town of Tin Can."

"According to Waller, a tenderfoot entered Tin Can on an August day in white duck trousers. The residents at once surrounded him, bound him hand and foot, and thrust him into the baggage car of a departing train."

"Never," said the mayor, as the train drew forth—"never you come back here, pale face, under no consideration again. We can stand billed shirts, but when it comes to billed drawers—wow!"

American Nobility.

The American papal nobility, according to published report, has been increased by the holy father, who has conferred on John F. Carroll, former leader of Tammany Hall, the Order of St. Gregory of the Military Class. This order will give Mr. Carroll the title "knight." The American nobility now includes the Marquis Martin Maloney, Count Goode of Brooklyn, Count Reginald Ward, Countess Annie Leary, the Duke de Loubat, Marchioness McLaughlin, widow of Hugh McLaughlin, the Brooklyn political leader, and Countess Ryan, wife of Thomas F. Ryan.

Rebuke Couched in Satire.

The Jewish Advocate has this to say as to the recent turf victory of Baron de Rothschild: "Baron Maurice de Rothschild, whose horse won the grand prix at the French derby, incidentally gathered in the sum of \$75,000 as his share of the winnings. The poor man no doubt needs the money—a fact that explains his violation of the ethical law against gambling."

Aeronauts Awarded Prizes.

The Institute of France has awarded the Osiris prize, of the value of \$20,000, to M. Louis Bleriot and M. Gabriel Voisin, for their experiments and achievements in aerial navigation. The prize is awarded every three years for the most remarkable contribution to the cause of human progress during that period.

Lawsuit Two Centuries Old.

There is still pending in the English law courts a case which was initiated in 1707.

Blame Divided

Logical Solution of Divorce Problem

By FREDERIC G. PRESTON



HERE ARE various common causes of marital infelicity that lead ultimately to divorce, yet which are not always the immediate cause. Perhaps the most frequent cause is infatuation for some new object of affection, caused too often by the primary fault of the party who ultimately feels justified in asking for severance of the holy bonds. Taking too much for granted; neglect by one partner of the other's poverty; intemperance; too much fondness by the husband for the club or gaming resorts, or too much attention by the wife to social functions, whether in the higher or the lower spheres of life; parsimony on the part of the husband, or wastefulness and extravagance, or deficiency of tact on the part of the wife; selfishness; all breed indifference, if not repugnance, and the natural consequence is the injured or neglected wife seeks outside the family circle for comfort, affection or the means to provide for her fancies; or the injured husband seeks a congenial mate in pastures new.

It would be difficult to measure numerically, without a most elaborate statistical analysis; but experience of 25 years as a specialist in divorce practice leads me to the conclusion that the offender against the marriage vows and obligations, taking into account the remote as well as the proximate cause of divorce, is about as often the woman as the man.

There are many cases arising from marriages contracted too early in life, and even between parties of more maturity, with too short previous acquaintance; without due consideration of temperamental conditions, and neglect of proper investigation of antecedents, habits or financial conditions; but the almost universal rule is that marriages are contracted in sincerity and with an intention of fidelity to the sacred vows, and the aggravating cause of divorce is a matter of later development. It rarely happens that the marriage that follows divorce results unhappily, which is an indication that what in youth is mistaken for undying love is but a burning, blinding passion, which maturity and a practical experience in the prosaic realities of life learns to analyze in selecting a life partner.

Marriages, like funerals, need most of all the elimination of mawkish sentiment and the application of common-sense rules and herein is the logical solution of the divorce problem.

Frederic G. Preston

Harm in Knowing Things Too Well

By P. EVAN JONES

Very often folks get to know a thing so well that they don't have to think to remember it. Take, for instance, your home address. If you have been living in the same house in the same street for years your address gets easier and easier to recall. Except sometimes. It doesn't take the influence of liquor to make you forget, either. It merely is that you know it too well.

There was a man who was in the habit of writing letters to a girl and after a year or so he got to know her address by heart. One day, long after he started writing to her, he was addressing an envelope to the young woman, when suddenly he became suspicious of the number he had written. He read it aloud and tried other schemes of convincing himself. He wrote the same numbers on other sheets of paper, but they did not seem entirely right.

Eventually he had to go over to call on the girl, instead of writing, in order to satisfy himself that he still knew the address. His figures had been perfectly right, but the trouble was that he knew them too well.

That sometimes occurs to a person giving an address in a store. It slips out so naturally that when by chance the shopman repeats "blank blankth street?" you begin to wonder if you have it right after all. And the first breath of suspicion kills your chances of remembering correctly. You simply have to go to the directory to verify the place you live in and naturally that leads to suspicions on the part of the shopkeeper.

Subsist on Natural Foods for Health

By EUGENE CHRISTIAN

I subsist entirely upon uncooked foods—that is to say, upon natural foods as nearly in their natural state as possible.

I was led to adopt this diet because after many years' suffering and experimenting I found in order to make a science out of eating or establish a science of human nutrition, that it was necessary to partake of food, chemically speaking, in its natural or unchanged state.

The results have been a condition of perfect health gained from a condition of chronic invalidism.

I did not adopt uncooked foods because I had studiously thought out a great principle in nutrition, but because I was compelled to in order to put dietetics upon a scientific basis.

I believe that building up the human body and keeping it in perfect repair is the most important study among civilized people, and I believe this can be made a science. In order to make it a science we must have some starting place, some certainty which is the basis of all the sciences to begin with.

The reason no progress has been made in scientific dietetics during the last thousand years is because we have been led by appetite instead of hunger and have permitted the most uneducated, unlearned and unscientific classes to select and prepare our food.

The churches would be full to overflowing if preachers would follow the injunctions of the Bible.

The Bible says: "Heal the sick and comfort the sorrowing," but the ministers of to-day do not do it.

If the members of congregations felt free to call on the preachers when they become ill or go to them in distress and sorrow, the church would mean much more to them than it does now.

The trouble with most of us is that we are not broad enough.

We should study not one thing, but all things if we would be healthful, contented and joy

Clergy Blamed for Neglect of Church

By HANNAH MORE KOHAUS

DICKINSON GETS A MEDAL

Secretary of War is Rewarded for Saving the Life of a Detroit Lawyer.

Washington.—An almost forgotten incident in which Secretary of War Jacob M. Dickinson heroically rescued James F. Joy, a Detroit lawyer, from the Detroit river 14 years ago, was recalled when a handsome gold medal, suspended from a ribbon held in the beak of an American eagle was presented to Mr. Dickinson on behalf of the United States government.

The medal, approved by President Taft before his departure on his trip and commemorating the courage of



Secretary of War Dickinson.

the war secretary in saving the life of a fellow man, was presented by Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hilles.

"In testimony of heroic deeds in saving lives" read the inscription on the medal, which also bore a laurel wreath aloft by a woman. Touched deeply by the unexpected recognition of his act, the secretary of war, with characteristic modesty, merely said: "I did not have much time to consider what was best to be done when Joy fell into the river and if I had I might have done what Rip Van Winkle told his wife Gretchen he would do in case she fell into the water, 'Go home and think it over.'"

He added that he did not know he had done anything remarkable. Dickinson probably owes his seat in President Taft's cabinet as secretary of war to the act of heroism.

GEN. BELL A MOUNTAINEER

Chief of Staff of the Army Makes a Difficult Ascent in the Grand Canyon.

Los Angeles.—During his recent visit in the Grand canyon, on his way east from the coast, Gen. J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff of the United States army, demonstrated that he is a strenuous mountaineer.

The general and his aid, Capt. F. W. Sladen, Miss May Chandler of Los Angeles, J. H. Fleming, master of trails, horses and wheeled vehicles at El Tovar, and a guide, composed a party which negotiated the entire Bright Angel trail. The general gallantly acted as Miss Chandler's special escort. The picturesque wonders of the mighty chasm were viewed from



Gen. J. Franklin Bell.

every available point on this steep path from the rim to the bottom.

Gen. Bell's conspicuous energy was not exhausted in overcoming the hardships of the Bright Angel trail, so he proceeded, with a guide, to climb a mountain 1,000 feet high which rises up from the depths of the canyon near the foot of the trail.

The sides of the mountain are well-nigh perpendicular, making the task achieved a most toilsome one. From the side of this mountain flows a living spring, creating a splendid pool of pure water at the bottom.

Gen. Bell and aide proceeded east, continuing the general's official army inspecting tour, while the Los Angeles party, which included Miss Chandler, her mother, Mrs. Harry Chandler, and the latter's father, Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, returned to the city.

Slow Growth of Australia. At the beginning of the present year the population of Australia was 4,276,000.

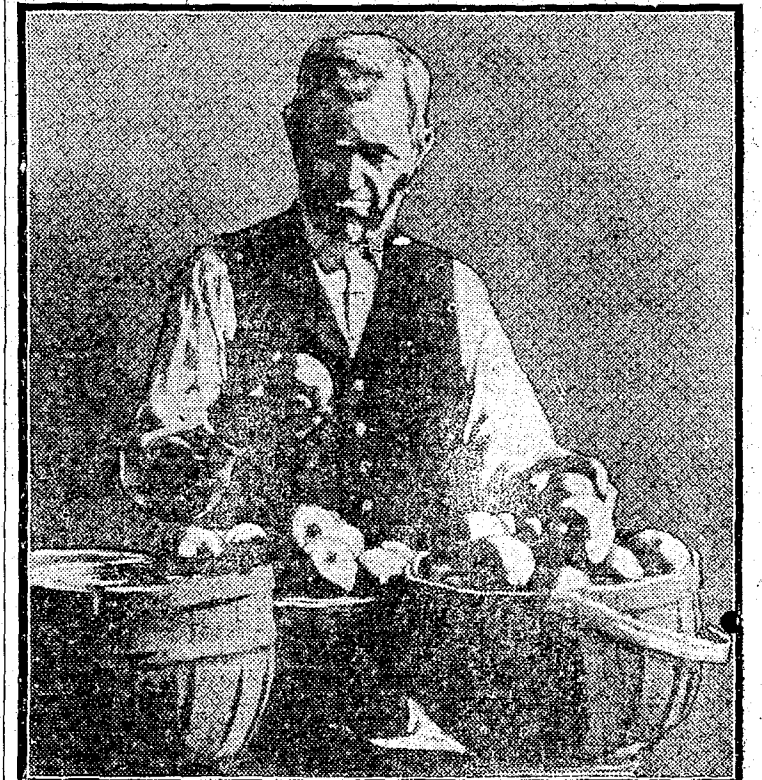
METHOD OF PICKING APPLES FOR MARKET

When Scarce It Is Very Important to Conserve Fruit for Consumption in the Winter—By Joe A. Burton.

When apples are scarce it is very important to conserve them to best advantage. So very many families are without apples during most of the winter. Often persons remark to me that they had quite a lot of apples at gathering time, but they wouldn't keep. Now why is this? We know it is the business of a sound apple to keep till its cell structure is broken down by over-ripening, unless interfered with by an outside agent. This agent may be a bruise, a rotten apple or too great warmth. Apples do not rot through pure carelessness. The farmer will drive his jolt wagon into the orchard and then pick and pour into it apples of various varieties and every conceivable grade of rottenness and soundness, writes Joe A. Burton in Farmers' Review. When the box is full, all the pickers sit on the apples while they are driven to the place of deposit. The pickers are on the apples with their feet while they scoop up with both hands half a dozen at a time

If we have a full crop of apples it is still more important that we handle them intelligently. If properly done, they become of commercial importance. Careful grading is a prime essential when apples are plenty.

The buyer has many opportunities and he is sure to discriminate against any careless packing. It is a moral duty of the apple grower to pack his apples honestly, whether of high or low grade. If he does not he is not honest. But the rule will not work both ways. It is not proof that I am honest because my apples are well packed. Packing apples is a business proposition with us. We pack them so for the money there is in it. We cannot afford to sell a barrel of deceptive apples. Of course we sell low-grade apples, but it is understood they are such. I am sure that we feel more anxiety about the condition of our apples than do the parties to whom we sell. How good we would pack our apples from



Assorting the Apples.

and roughly throw them into the basket. When the basket is full, it is dragged across the apples on its way to the bin. If there were any sound apples they are probably bruised or besmirched with rot and compelled to lie against a rotten neighbor. No wonder, "our apples wouldn't keep." If a few did try to keep, the children dug them out first, trying to find a possible one to take to school.

The farmer's apples belong to him and he has just so many, whether they are in one pile or four piles. If he will properly sort them out he will find one pile ought to go to the hogs at once, another is good for present use in the house, another can be used a little later and the sound ones kept for winter. He ought to know that a rotten apple is already past usefulness, a specked one will soon be rotten, as will also a sound one if associated with a rotten one.

moral consideration we will never know because commercially we cannot take such risks.

Apples should be picked in medium sized baskets and not bruised. This means that they must be placed in the baskets by hand and neither dropped nor tossed. They should be hauled in these same baskets on a spring wagon to the packing stand. Do not pour them in a box there but sort them from the basket. The following is the procedure with us: A basket of apples is placed on a table directly in front of the sorter. Around this is grouped four empty baskets. There are four grades—No. 1, No. 2, culls and castaways, or as we say, mill culls. These grade baskets should always occupy the same relative position so the sorter through habit will place each grade where it belongs.

INCREASE IN STOCK RAISING

Noteworthy Feature in Industry Is Improvement of Breeds in All Kinds of Animals.

In the past several years American cattle breeders have sent some of their finest blood to the Argentine Republic, South America, and that country has been rapidly improving its native breeds with this better blood. The American consul in Buenos Ayres writes that the country is rapidly increasing its cattle and regularly exports beef to English markets. In 1895 there were 21,791,516 head of cattle there and in 1908 there were 29,116,625 head. As compared with other countries Argentina ranks third in the number of cattle. Russia, with 91,000,000 head, stands first, and the United States follows with 69,000,000 head.

A noteworthy feature in the stock-raising industry is the improvement of breeds of all classes of animals. In the last cattle census it was found that 3.4 per cent. of the entire number were thoroughbreds, and 51.7 per cent. were improved crossbreeds. It was found that many fields that had heretofore been sown to wheat were now devoted to cattle raising on intensive principles of the industry. The value of the cattle of Argentina is estimated at \$928,686,834. Diseases of cattle and other live stock have been combated so successfully that the diseases are either stamped out or confined to isolated cases and to small territorial areas.

Considerable uneasiness has been occasioned by the strict British

spection regulations, according to which Argentine live cattle have not been freely admitted into the United Kingdom. As an effort to this restriction on the live cattle market, a promising trade of cattle on foot has been opened with Spain and Italy.

Specks in Butter. The white specks in butter are due to poor ripening of the cream, says the Epitomist.

Some of the cream has "wheyed off" and decomposed and the casein has gathered in clots and the whey has separated from the cream. These clots of curd will not churn out. They remain in the butter as clots and always look white. Artificial coloring has no effect upon them, and winter or summer they spoil the looks of the butter. Greater care in ripening the cream is called for, but even in creameries there are times when these colorless clots form and the sure way to do so is to strain the cream into the churn. Then the clots do not get into the churn and are not found in the butter.

Moles Not Enemies. Much complaint is and always has been made of destruction in gardens and fields by moles. This seeming destruction is only apparent, for the mole does more good than it does harm. The most harm that it does is in plowing up the lawn and soil in cultivated places, allowing it to dry out in summer and causing the plants on the ridges to wither and die in dry weather.

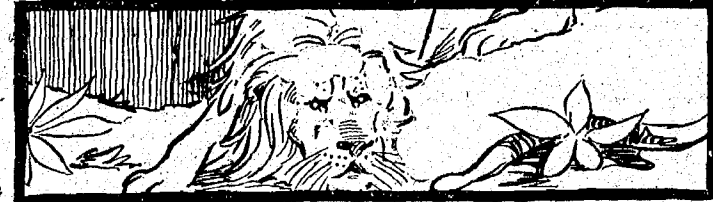
Largest Tobacco Farm. The largest tobacco farm in the world, containing 25,000 acres, is near Amsterdam, Ga. Here is grown about one-third of all the Sumatra tobacco used for cigar wrappers in the United States.



# INTO

BY  
**ROBERT AMES BENNET**  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
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# THE PRIMITIVE



## 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, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Winthrop wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scolded 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 established 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 another several cubs. In the leopard's cavern they built a small home. They gained the cliffs by climbing the bottom of a tree until it fell from the heights. The trio secured a leopard's skin. 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 tour the trio discovered honey and oysters. Miss Leslie was attacked by a poisonous snake. Blake killed it and saved its poison to kill a hyena. 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. A terrible storm raged that night. Winthrop stole into her room, but she managed to swing her door closed in time. Winthrop was badly hurt. He died the following morning. The storm tore down their distress flag, so a new one was swung from a bamboo pole.

## CHAPTER XXII.

### Understanding and Misunderstanding.



IN the morning she found Blake scraping energetically at the inner surfaces of a pair of raw hyena skins.

"So you've killed more game!" she smiled.

"Game? No; hyenas. I hated to waste good poison on the brutes; but nothing else showed up, and I need a new pair of pants—trousers."

"Was it not dangerous—great beasts like these?"

"Not even enough to make it interesting. I'd have had some fun, though, with that confounded lion when the moon came up if he hadn't sneaked off into the grass."

"A lion?"

"Yes. Didn't you hear him? The skulking brute prowled around for hours before the moon rose, when it was pitch dark. It was mighty lonesome, with him yowling down by the pool. Half a chance and I'd given him something to yowl about. But it wasn't any use firing off my arrows in the dark, and, as I said, he sneaked off before—"

"Tom—Mr. Blake!—you must not waste your life!"

"Don't you worry about me. I've learned how to look out for Tom Blake. And you can just bank on it I'm going to look out for Miss Jenny Leslie, too! But say, after breakfast, suppose we take a run out on the cliff for eggs?"

"I do not wish any to-day, thank you."

He waited a little, studying her down-bent face.

"Well," he muttered, "you don't have to come. I know I oughtn't to take a moment's time. I did quite a bit last night; but if you think—"

She glanced up, puzzled. His meaning flashed upon her, and she rose.

"Oh, not that! I will come," she answered, and hastened to prepare the morning meal.

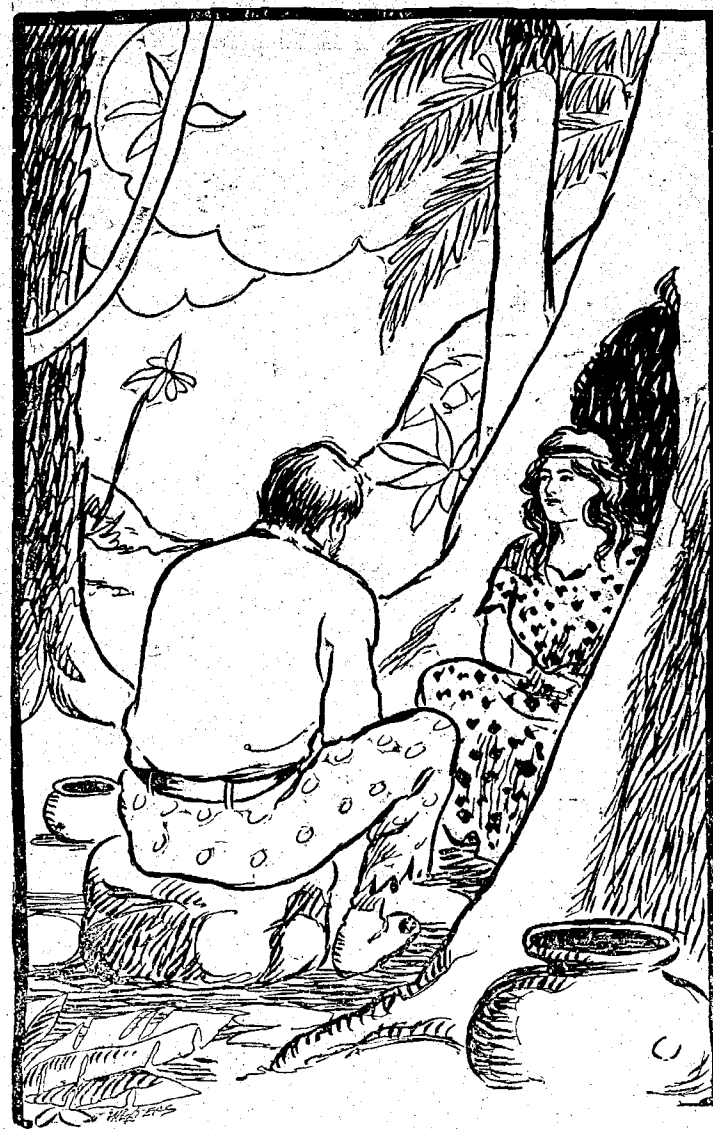
When they came to the tree-ladder she found that the heap of stones built up by Blake to facilitate the first part of the ascent was now so high that she could climb into the branches without difficulty. She surmised that Blake had found it necessary to build up the pile before he could ascend with his burden.

They were at the foot of the heap, when, with a sharp exclamation, Blake sprang up into the branches and scrambled to the top in hot haste. Wondering what this might mean, Miss Leslie followed as fast as she could. When she reached the top she saw him running across towards an out-jutting point on the north edge of the cliff.

She had hurried after him for more than half the distance before she perceived the vultures that were gathered in a solemn circle about a long and narrow heap of stones on a ledge down on the sloping brink of the cliff. While at the foot of the tree Blake had seen one of the gresswome flock descending to join the other, and, fearful of what might be happening, had rushed on ahead.

At his approach, the croaking watchers hopped awkwardly from the ledges and soared away; only to wheel and circle back overhead. Miss Leslie shrank down, shuddering. Blake came back near her, and began to gather up the pieces of loose rock which were strewn about beneath the ledges on that part of the cliff.

"I know I piled up enough," he explained, in response to her look. "All



the same, a few more will do no harm."

"Then you are sure those awful birds have not—"

"Yes, I'm sure."

He carried an armful of rocks to lay on the mound. When he began to gather more she followed his example. They worked in silence, piling the rough stones gently one upon another, until the cairn had grown to twice its former size. The air on the open cliff top was fresher than in the cleft, and Miss Leslie gave little heed to the absence of shade. She would have worked on under the burning sun without thought of consequences. But Blake knew the need of moderation.

"There; that'll do," he said. "He may have been—all he was; but we've no more than done our duty. Now, we'll stroll out on the point."

"I should prefer to return."

"No doubt. But it's time you learned how to go nesting. What if you should be left alone here? Besides, it looks to me like the signal is tearing loose."

She accompanied him out along the cliff crest until they stood in the midst of the bird colony, half deafened by their harsh clamor. She had never ventured into their concourse when alone. Even now she cried out, and would have retreated before the sharp bills and beating wings had not Blake walked ahead and kicked the squawking birds out of the path. Having made certain that the big white flag was still secure on its staff he led the way along the seaward brink of the cliff, pointing out the different kinds of seaweed and shouting information about such of their habits and qualities as were of concern to hungry castaways.

He concluded the lesson by descending a dizzy flight of ledges to rob the nest of a frigate bird. It was a foolhardy feat at best, and doubly so in view of the thousands of eggs lying all around in the hollows of the cliff top. But from these Blake had recently culled out all the fresh settings of the frigate birds and none of the other eggs equaled them in delicacy of flavor.

"How's that?" he demanded, as he drew himself up over the edge of the cliff and handed the big chalky-white egg into her keeping.

"I would rather go without than see you take such risks," she replied, coldly.

"You would, eh?" he cried, quite misunderstanding her, and angered by what seemed to him a gratuitous rebuff.

"Well, I'd rather you'd say nothing than speak in that tone. If you don't want the egg leave it over."

Unable to conceive any cause for his sudden anger, she was alarmed and drew back, watching him with side-glancing glances.

"What's the matter?" he demanded. "Think I'm going to bite you?"

She shrank farther away, and did not answer.

At her call to the noon meal Blake took his time to respond, and when he at last came to join her he was

morose and taciturn. She met him with a smile and exerted all her womanly tact to conciliate him.

"You must help me eat the egg," she said. "I've boiled it hard."

"Rather eat beef," he mumbled.

"But just to please me—when I've cooked it your way?"

He uttered an inarticulate sound which she chose to interpret as assent. The egg was already shelled. She cut it exactly in half and served one of the pieces to him with a bit of warm fat and a pinch of salt. As he took the dish he raised his sullen eyes to her face. She met his gaze with a look of smiling insistence.

"Come now," she said; "please don't refuse. I'm sorry I was so rude."

"Well, if you feel that way about it!—not that I care for fancy dishes," he resounded, gruffly.

"It would be missing half the end and onions in the same dish."

"I'm sure, Mr. Blake—"

"Beats a burlesque all hollow—Mrs. Sint-Regis-Waldoff's chop-sooty tea and young Mrs. Vandam-Jones' autocottillon—with us sitting here like troglodytes, chewing snake-poisoned antelope, and you in that Kundry dress!"

"Do you—I was not aware that you knew about music?"

"Don't know a note. But give me a chance to hear good music and I'm there if I have to stand in the peanut-gallery."

"Oh, I'm so glad! I'm very, very fond of music! Have you been to Bayreuth?"

"Where's that?"

"In Germany. It is where his operas are given as staged by Wagner himself. It is indescribably grand and inspiring—above all, the Parsifal!"

"I'll most certainly take that in, even if I have to cut-short my engagement in this gee-lorous climate—not but what, when it comes to leopard ladies—" He paused and surveyed her with frank admiration.

The blood leaped into her face.

"Oh!" she gasped, "I never dreamed that even such a man as you would compare me with—with a creature like that!"

"Such a man as me!" repeated Blake, staring. "What do you mean? I know I'm not much of a ladies' man; but to be yanked up like this when a fellow is trying to pay a compliment—well, it's not just what you'd call pleasant."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Blake. I misunderstood. I—"

"That's all right, Miss Jenny! I don't ask any lady to beg my pardon. The only thing is I don't see why you should flare out at me that way."

For a full minute she sat, with down-bent head, her face clouded with doubt and indecision. At last she bravely raised her eyes to meet his.

"Do you wonder that I am not quite myself?" she asked. "You should remember that I have always had the utmost comforts of life and have been carried for—Don't you see how terrible it is for me? And then the death of—"

"I can't be sorry for that!"

"But even you felt how terrible it was—and then—Oh, surely, you must see how—how embarrassing—"

It was Blake's turn to look down and hesitate. She studied his face, her bosom heaving with quick-drawn breath; but she could make nothing of his square jaw and firm-set lips. His eyes were concealed by the brim of his leaf hat. When he spoke, seemingly it was to change the subject: "Guess you saw me making my hut. I'm fixing it so it'll do me even when it rains."

Had he been the kind of man that she had been educated to consider as alone entitled to the name of gentleman, she could have felt certain that he had intended the remark for a delicately worded assurance. But was Tom Blake, for all his blunt kindness, capable of such tact? She chose to consider that he was.

"It's a cunning little bungalow. But will not the rain flood you out?"

"It's going to have a raised floor. You're more like to have the rain drive in on you again. I'll have to rig up a porch over your door. It won't do to stuff up the hole. You've little enough air as it is. But that can wait a while. There's other work more pressing. First, there's the barricade. By the time that's done those hyena skins will be cured enough to use. I've got to have new trousers soon, and new shoes, too."

"I can do the sewing, if you will cut out the patterns."

"No; I'll take a stagger at it myself first. I'd rather you'd go eggng. You need to run around more, to keep in trim."

"I feel quite well now, and I am growing so strong! The only thing is this constant heat."

"We'll have to grin and bear it. After all, it's not so bad, if only we can stave off the fever. Another reason I want you to go for eggs is that you can take your time about it, and keep a look-out for steampers."

"Then you think—?"

"Don't screw up your hopes too high. We've little show of being picked up by a chance boat on a coast with reefs like this. But I figure that, if I was in your daddy's shoes it'd be joyment to eat such a delicacy without some one to share it," she said.

Blake looked away without answer. But she could see that his face was beginning to clear. Greatly encouraged, she chattered away as though they were seated at her father's dinner-table and he was an elderly friend from the business world whom it was her duty to entertain.

For a while Blake betrayed little interest, confining himself to monosyllables except when he commented on the care with which she had cooked the various dishes. When she least expected, he looked up at her, his lips parted in a broad smile. She stopped short, for she had been describing her first social triumphs and his untimely levity embarrassed her.

"Don't get mad, Miss Jenny," he said, his eyes twinkling. "You don't know how funny it seems to sit here and listen to you talking about those things. It's like serving up ice cream high time for me to be cabling a ship to run up from Natal, or down from Zanzibar, to look around for jettison, et cetera."

"I'm sure papa will offer a big reward."

"Second the motion! I've a sort of idea I wouldn't mind coming in for a reward myself."

"You? Oh, yes; to be sure. Papa is generous, and he will be grateful to anyone who—"

"You think I mean his dirty money!" broke in Blake, hotly.

Her confusion told him that he had not been mistaken. His face, only a moment since bright and pleasant, took on its sullenest frown.

Miss Leslie rose hurriedly and started along the cleft.

"Hello!" he called. "Not going for eggs now, are you?"

She did not reply.

"Hang it all, Miss Jenny! Don't go off like that."

"May I ask you to excuse me, Mr. Blake? Is that sufficient?"

"Sufficient? It's enough to give a fellow a chill! Come, now; don't go off mad. You know I've a quick temper. Can't you make allowances?"

"You've—you've no right to look so angry, even if I did misunderstand you. You misunderstood me!" She caught herself up with a half sob. His silence gave her time to recover her composure. She continued with excessive politeness: "Need I repeat my request to be excused, Mr. Blake?"

"No; once is enough! But, honest, now, I didn't mean to be nasty."

"Good-day, Mr. Blake."

"Oh, de-darn it, good-day!" he growled.

When, a few minutes later, she returned, he was gone. He did not come back until some time after dark, when she had withdrawn to her bunk for the night. His hands were bleeding from thorn scratches; but after a hasty supper he went back down the cleft to build up the new wall of the barricade with the great stack of fresh thorn-brush that he had gathered during the afternoon.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## The highest medical authority on foods, Sir James Crichton Browne, LL. D.—F. R. S. of London, gives the best reasons for eating more Quaker Oats

In an article published in the Youth's Companion of September 23rd, 1909, Dr. Browne, the great medical authority on foods, says, about brain and muscle building—

"There is one kind of food that seems to me of marked value as a food to the brain and to the whole body throughout childhood and adolescence (youth), and that is oatmeal.

"Oats are the most nutritious of all the cereals, being richer in fats, organic phosphorus and lecithins."

He says oatmeal is gaining ground with the well-to-do of Great Britain. He speaks of it as the mainstay of the Scottish laborer's diet and says it pro-

duces a big-boned, well-developed, mentally energetic race.

His experiments prove that good oatmeal such as Quaker Oats not only furnishes the best food for the human being, but eating it strengthens and enlarges the thyroid gland—this gland is intimately connected with the nourishing processes of the body.

In conclusion he says— "It seems probable therefore that the bulk and brawniness of the Northerners (meaning the Scotch) has been in some measure due to the stimulation of the thyroid gland by oatmeal porridge in childhood."

The Scotch eat Quaker Oats because it is the best of all oatmeals.

Good to Her Husband.

"George, dear," said Mrs. Dovekins, who had come downstairs in time to pour the coffee, "I'm going to walk to the car with you this morning. Aren't you glad?"

"Very glad, indeed, lovey. It's so nice of you to think of me and to get up early for the purpose of making it unnecessary to walk those dismal three blocks alone. How much do you want?"

To Breaking One Neck, \$2.

The "line-up" man was a facetious soul. The woman for whom he was putting up a pulley clothesline was exacting. She ordered it put in a certain place, which it was almost impossible for him to reach. He hesitated. "If I have to put it there, lady," he said, "I'll break my neck." Still she did not relent. "All right, lady," he consented, with a cheerful grin, "but it'll cost yer \$2 extra if I break my neck."

Joke Medicine.

He is a very practical, serious-minded man of business. The other day he met a friend, and related to him an alleged joke, and at its conclusion laughed long and heartily.

The friend looked awkward for a moment, and then said:

"You'll have to excuse me, old man, but I don't see the point."

"Why, to tell you the truth, I don't just see the point myself. But I've made it a rule to laugh at all jokes; I think it's good for the health."

Perils of Ballooning.

The curiosity for a taste of the pleasure of ballooning nearly cost two lives at Breslau recently. A parish priest ascended in a captive balloon in the pleasure gardens with the owner, a man named Werft. A sudden storm of wind bore the balloon from its moorings, and it rose 4,000 feet with lightning rapidity; then it descended upon a roof. The priest scrambled out, more dead than alive, and the balloon bore up again, with Werft, who was finally picked up miles off with both his legs broken and other injuries.

New Geyser in Yellowstone Park.

For a few days past there have been indications of an eruption of some kind near the Fountain hotel in Yellowstone Park, says a dispatch from Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyo. Now a new and magnificent geyser has broken out in full force about 100 feet north of the regular Fountain geyser near Fountain hotel. This new geyser, which does not appear to affect any of the others in that vicinity, played to a height of 150 to 200 feet, throwing off immense quantities of hot water, mud and steam. The new geyser does not play regularly as does Old Faithful, but at short intervals, the eruptions occurring five or six hours apart, and lasting about one hour.

A BANKER'S NERVE

Broken by Coffee and Restored by Postum.

A banker needs perfect control of the nerves, and a clear, quick, accurate brain. A prominent banker of Chattanooga tells how he keeps himself in condition:

"Up to 17 years of age I was not allowed to drink coffee, but as soon as I got out in the world I began to use it and grew very fond of it. For some years I noticed no bad effects from its use, but in time it began to affect me unfavorably. My hands trembled, the muscles of my face twitched, my mental processes seemed slow and in other ways my system got out of order. These conditions grew so bad at last that I had to give up coffee altogether.

"My attention having been drawn to Postum, I began its use on leaving off the coffee, and it gives me pleasure to testify to its value. I find it a delicious beverage; like it just as well as I did coffee, and during the years that I have used Postum I have been free from the distressing symptoms that accompanied the use of coffee. The nervousness has entirely disappeared, and I am as steady of hand as a boy of 25, though I am more than 92 years old. I owe all this to Postum."

"There's a Reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Grocers sell.

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



## Millions Lost Every Year.

THE government statistics show that millions of dollars of property are lost every year on account of the neglect to use paint. The rain, the sun and the exposure wear out unprotected buildings in twenty years, which, if painted, would last fifty years.

What about your buildings? Are they protected? You can double the life of a building by keeping it covered with good paint. Cheap paint is too expensive; it doesn't wear well. Good paint is economical.

There is a Sherwin-Williams Paint or Varnish for every use about the home or farm. Ask your dealer for it.

## SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES

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



## The Best Kind Of Life Insurance

is health insurance. The best way to insure the health of your family when any member gets in a "run-down" condition, is to use a tonic that removes the cause of the ill-health. Such a tonic is

## DR. D. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE

A "run down" condition is generally due to the failure of the digestive organs to properly digest the food. Dr. D. Jayne's Vermifuge tones up the digestive organs so that they supply the body with proper nourishment, and in this way bring about lasting health. Ordinary tonics simply supply food material in predigested form, and consequently are only effective as long as the tonic is taken.

Sold by All Druggists—two sizes, 50c and 35c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectant has been relieving and curing Coughs, Colds, and similar ailments for nearly four generations.



## DYOLA DYES

ONE DYE FOR ALL GOODS

16 fast, brilliant colors, 10c per package at dealers. If not in stock send the mailing color card and name will be sent with directions book and color card. DYOLA DYES, Burlington, Vt.

## DEFIANCE STARCH

16 fast, brilliant colors, 10c per package at dealers. If not in stock send the mailing color card and name will be sent with directions book and color card. DEFIANCE STARCH, Burlington, Vt.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 43-1909.



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

SATURDAY, NOV. 13, 1909.

High School Notes.

Hazel Cummins left Thursday noon for Petoskey where she represented one of East Jordan's members in the silver medal oratorical contest given by the district W. D. T. U. at that place.

The football boys will run an excursion to Charlevoix on the Str. Hpm Saturday, to accommodate those who wish to attend the game. Although the local boys have not been defeated this season they have played two tie games with Boyne City; and owing to fact that on Saturday last Charlevoix defeated Boyne City, if our home "eleven" win today they may well claim the championship of Northern Michigan. The boat leaves here at 12:30 and Charlevoix at 5:00 p. m. Fare for round trip 50c.

Among our visitors this week were Harvey Moore, Claude Bowen, Miss Karleskin and Allen Heller.

The twelfth grade have begun the study of Burke's speech on Conciliation of America; and the eleventh grade are reading Shakespeare's "Macbeth."

County Normal Notes.

The normal class visited the north ward school, Wednesday, Nov. 3, to observe the work of the first grade, and also of the chart class in phonics.

Miss Vera Cooper, class of '05, visited the normal class, Wednesday, Nov. 3. Miss Cooper has been teaching in the Upper Peninsula.

Zoe Burnett's division gave the following program last Friday afternoon: Reading, Nitrogen, Margaret Durand; debate, Resolved, That the Government should furnish employment for the unemployed, affirmative Mary Berg, negative Louise Christensen; reading, Patrick Henry's Speech, Thomas Scowale; Current Events, June Stafford; song, class, Winnie Maddaugh's division will give a program next Friday afternoon.

Bessie Martindale and Georgia Redfield gave the papers on current events at the meeting of the Historical Society, Nov. 6.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Nov. 6, 1909.

Letters.

Arthurs, John Cole, May T. Decker, Mrs. Frank Martin, Geo. Gordon, Mrs. James Hill, Mrs. Pearl Mitchell, Amos, 2 Miller, Mrs. Carrie Moore, Mrs. Maggie Phillips, Walter Richardson, Fred Slick, Mrs. M. P. Woodward, Mrs. Pearl Cards.

Baker, Miss Nellie Bowser, Rolla Hensel, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar, 2 Havens, Miss Gladies Seager, H. A. Swenson, O. Tarrum, John Vancroft, Alta Wheaton, Mrs. Francis Washburn, A. E. Wielder, Mrs. May FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.

A fine line of fresh groceries just received at Richards & Cummins, the State-st. Market.

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

Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is created from pure, parched grains, malt, nuts, etc.—no real coffee in it. Fine in flavor—is "made in a minute." No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. Sample Free. G. L. Sherman & Son.

WANTED—By the undersigned, men to saw logs, men and horse or horses to skid railroad ties and saw logs, and men and horses to haul ties to track and logs to mill, providing the God of Nature will furnish us with snow. Apply to E. BOWEN, Sec. 10, Echo Township, Antrim county, Mich., 44-17

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.

A clergyman writes: "Preventics, those little Candy Cold Cure Tablets are working wonders in my parish." Preventics surely will check a cold, or the Grippe, in a few hours. And Preventics are so safe and harmless. No Quinine, nothing harsh nor sickening. Fine for feverish, restless children. Box of 48 at 25c. Sold by James Gidley.

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.

PROBATE NOTICE.—State of Michigan.

The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. In the matter of the Estate of Hannah Lee-y deceased. Notice is hereby given that six months from the 4th day of Nov., A. D. 1909, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said decedent to said court, for examination and adjustment and that all creditors of said decedent are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1910, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Dat'd, Nov. 4th, A. D. 1909. JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

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

Heart Strength

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

Dr. Shoop's Restorative JAMES GIDLEY.

The Scrap Book

Worse Than a Failure.

They had been married just a month when he lost his position, and during the next eighteen months he jumped rapidly from one thing to another without being at all successful at anything. By this time, of course, her frouseau was getting frayed around the bottom and rusty around the top, and the hope which she had been entertaining that she would some day be the possessor of some new gowns had become a sort of permanent hope, as far as she could see, or, in fact, as far as they both could see together.

"Elizabeth," he said one day, "do you think marriage is a failure?" "Failure!" she said scornfully. "It's a panic!"—Lippincott's.

Life, Love and Death. A little dreaming by the way, A little tolling by the day, A little pain, a little strife, A little joy—and that is life.

A short lived, fleeting summer's morn, When happiness seems newly born, When one day's sky is blue above, And one bird sings—and that is love.

A little wearing of the years, The tribute of a few hot tears, Two folded hands, the fainting breath, And peace at last—and that is death.

Just dreaming, loving, dying, so The actors in the drama go, A fitting picture on the wall, Love, death, the themes! But is that all?

Labeled.

A few years ago Miss Ethel Barrymore, the actress, was beset by a number of artists who begged the privilege of making sketches of her pretty face. Too gracious to refuse she freely granted permission in every case. Among those for whom Miss Barrymore posed, was a young artist of the Impressionist school, who, after considerable labor, produced a ghastly yellow and green portrait which was supposed by the budding artist, at least, to be a likeness of the actress. When it was finished the painter bravely took it to Miss Barrymore and asked her to sign it and write something or other—some little sentiment—above her signature.

Miss Barrymore gasped as she looked at the wretched portrait and then quickly pulling herself together, smiled and wrote: "This is not a sunset; it is Ethel Barrymore."

Did What He Could.

The distinction between the parish rector and the curate in the old days in England is illustrated by a story of an old rector. Returning to his parish after his autumn holiday and noticing a woman at her cottage door with her baby in her arms, he asked, "Has that child been baptized?"

"Well, sir," replied the courtesying mother, "I shouldn't like to say as much as that, but your young man came and did what he could."

When She Laughed.

A somewhat self satisfied, vainglorious and grumpy English actor complained that the noted actress Ellen Terry continually laughed in one of his most important scenes. He had not the courage to tell her his objections, so he wrote her a letter of heart-broken complaint, in which he said: "I am extremely sorry to tell you that it is impossible for me to make any effect in such and such a scene if you persist in laughing at me on the stage and so spoiling the situation. May I ask you to change your attitude, as the scene is a most trying one?"

Miss Terry's answer was very direct and to the point, for she wrote: "You are quite mistaken. I never laugh at you on the stage. I wait till I get home."

Long Out of the Sea.

Mr. Gaynor, an Irishman celebrated for his good humor, was dining one Friday with a friend, and fish was the only meat served. Gaynor was particularly fond of haddock and seated himself near a fine specimen. His olfactory nerves, however, soon made him aware that the fish was not too fresh. He first lowered his mouth toward the head of the fish and then his ear, as if conversing with it. The woman of the house, perceiving his peculiar motions, asked him whether he wished anything.

"Nothing," replied Gaynor, "nothing at all, madam. I was merely asking this haddock whether he could give me any news of my friend, Captain Murphy, who was drowned last Monday, but he tells me that he knows nothing of the matter, for he himself hasn't been to sea these three weeks."

One Plain Rule of Life.

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

Cautious. "Sir," she said excitedly, approaching the teller's window in the bank, "I am informed that a check I sent out the other day has been returned marked 'No funds.' What does that mean?"

"It simply means, madam," responds the courteous teller, "that we couldn't pay the check. There are no funds to pay it. You already have an overdraft of \$60."

"And you can't pay the check?" "No, m'am. As I say, you have an overdraft of \$60, and we—"

"Well, young man, I'll say this for you: At least you are honest, and it is very kind of you to tell me of the condition of the bank. I will take my overdraft and put the \$60 on deposit elsewhere."

NURSING MOTHERS show the beneficial effects of

Scott's Emulsion

in a very short time. It not only builds her up, but enriches the mother's milk and properly nourishes the child.

Nearly all mothers who nurse their children should take this splendid food-tonic, not only to keep up their own strength but to properly nourish their children.

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., New York

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

Read the pain formula on a box of Pink Pain Tablets. Then ask your Doctor if there is a better one. Pain means congestion—blood pressure somewhere. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablet's check head pains, womanly pains, pain anywhere. Try one, and see! 20 for 25c. Sold by James Gidley.

CANDY of the highest grade

Is the only kind we handle.

If you want something just a little better than any you have tried, try a box of our New Swiss Milk.

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 such 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 before 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 Cravanetted 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

Annual Masquerade Ball at Opera House Thanksgiving night.

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

The new November Phonograph records now on sale at Mack's Jewelry and Music Store.

Dr. W. E. Zavitz is among the number who are building themselves homes this fall. His residence is on Third-st.

At the St. Joseph's Catholic church last Monday morning Alden Collins and Mrs. Rose Miles were united in marriage.

Under the November apportionment of Primary School Money Charlevoix county gets \$5,458, which is one dollar per capita.

Lost. Lady's Gold Watch, somewhere between D. & C. general office and G. L. Sherman's residence Thursday afternoon. Will finder please leave same at Sherman's Market and receive reward.

George Montavou of Boyne Falls, a young man aged 21 years and an inmate of the County farm, was adjudged insane by Judge Harris, Wednesday. Dep'y Curkendall escorted the unfortunate young man to the Traverse asylum, Thursday.

"A Daughter's Devotion" which appears at Loveday Opera House, next Tuesday is one of the best comedy dramas booked by the local management this season. Robert A. Mason heads the cast, including Edith Clark, Marjorie Allyn, May Cecille Kennedy, Sidney Dalbrook, Donald Hunter, Robert Perry, John Duzan, James Wilke and others. Prices 25, 35, 50 and 75c.

County fairs in the "dry" counties this year have scored unprecedented success in attendance, exhibits and finances. Of course this may not be due to the fact that the counties had no saloons, but if the fact in any "dry" county had proved a failure, the "wets" would have been prompt and loud in their claim that such a condition was due to local option, and the daily press would have heralded the news with scare heads.—Moderator Topics.

Please sit up reader and take notice that you are invited to the parlors of the Presbyterian church next Wednesday, the 18th, at 8:00 o'clock to help the Ladies' Aid to celebrate their silver anniversary in a very pleasant and informal fashion. Singing, music, visiting, and the giving of quaint and strange experiences to catch the elusive dollar, will make the hours fly swiftly. The pastor has promised to tell of a few of his first impressions of Michigan, in a humorous strain. Light refreshments will be served to the hungry; also a quilt worked 25 years ago with autographs of friends at that time will be on view. A silver offering—nothing less than ten cents—will be taken. Come one and all and enjoy this easy, delightful, pleasant time.

John Adams was over from Bellaire Friday.

Wallace Weiss is a Petoskey visitor this week.

A. Danto was a Detroit business visitor this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Stewart a son, Saturday last.

Mrs. Anatin Bartlett was a Boyne City visitor, Tuesday.

Charles Ferguson of Norwood was here Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Harry Curkendall was a Traverse City visitor, Thursday.

Ray Fox and family of Peliston are now East Jordan residents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Isaman were Mancelona visitors, Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Fox was guest of Mancelona friends over Sunday.

Phonograph and Records sold on easy payments by Mack, the Jeweler.

Charles Chaddock and Samuel Persons are among the hunters in the U. P.

Mrs. J. B. Mudge with son returned Wednesday from a visit with her parents at Torch Lake.

W. O. McIntyre left Tuesday for a month's visit with old-time friends at Syracuse, N. Y.

Frank Votruba was here from Traverse City first of the week, guest of his brother James.

Miss Grigsby returned from Cheboygan after a very pleasant visit with her relatives and friends. Will her many music pupils please notice.

Remember Saturday of this week is the date when J. Leaty the optician will again be at the Hotel Ericks he will remain until Monday evening.

The ladies are invited to call at B. C. Hubbard & Co's. before purchasing their winter wear. Suits, Coats, Skirts, Furs—in fact everything desired at prices the lowest considering quality and style.

Mrs. Henry Miller and daughter Ellen drove to East Jordan Wednesday for a few days visit with friends. \*\*\* Floyd Wiggins of East Jordan, visited friends here this week. \*\*\* A number of factory hands who are employed by the Bennett Handle Co. of East Jordan, were home over Sunday.—Wetzel Correspondent in the Mancelona Herald.

A Potato-Growers' Supper and social will be held at Wm. Bennett's on Friday evening, Nov. 19th. Potatoes will be served in various ways and a good supper. A program and potato contest will be features. Farmers bring your large potatoes, have them weighed and win the prize. An apron shower will interest the ladies, and all the ladies are invited to donate an apron. These will be auctioned, and each local will share in the sale. Everybody welcome. Menu: Potatoes baked, mashed, boiled, scalloped, salad; poverty dip gravy, buns, butter, pickles, fried cakes, cake, cookies, pie, and tea.

Horse for sale.—E. A. Lewis.

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

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

For that next Grocery order call up phone No. 142—Richards & Cummins.

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

On account of its constantly increasing business, the Detroit Journal finds it necessary to add to its mechanical facilities, and has now ordered a new stereotyping outfit of the latest pattern, and a Hoe sextuple press. This press, which will be constructed especially for the Journal, is a marvel in its line, and will print a paper containing up to 48 pages, or an eight, ten or twelve-page paper at a speed of 72,000 per hour.

One of the most successful comedy dramas to appear here this season is "A Daughter's Devotion" will be seen at Loveday Opera House next Tuesday night. It is not often that theatregoers have an opportunity to witness such a high class performance at popular prices; as this company is one of the best on tour this season. "A Daughter's Devotion Co." is headed by Robert A. Mason, supported by a capable company, including Miss Edith Clark, Marjorie Allyn, May Cecille Kennedy, Sidney Dalbrook, Donald Hunter, Robert Perry, John Duzan, James Wilke and others.

### Among The Steeple.

Services will be held as usual at the Methodist church next Sabbath.

Quarterly meeting at the Methodist church on Sunday. Lovefeast and Communion in the morning.

The new interior decorations of the Methodist church are very pleasing and receive universal commendation.

Rev. A. T. Ferguson, dist. supt., will preach at the Methodist church Monday evening and conduct the session of the quarterly conference.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach at Mt. Bliss Sunday afternoon, the 14th at 3:00 p. m. Everybody in the neighborhood should make an effort to be there.

Do not forget the date of the revival meetings at the Methodist church, Sunday, Nov. 21. Mrs. Jennie F. Wilcox of Jackson, an experienced evangelist, will assist throughout the series.

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.

Everybody invited to attend services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday both morning and evening—morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:00. Morning topic "A Look Ahead." Sunday School at 11:45, Junior Christian Endeavor at 3:00, Senior meeting at 6:15.

The annual ministerial convention of the Grand Traverse district, Methodist Episcopal church, was held at Bellaire on Tuesday and Wednesday. The attendance was large and the papers and discussion full of inspiration. Rev. L. H. Manning of Petoskey preached the convention sermon on Wednesday.

Thanksgiving union services this year, will be held on Thursday, the 25th, in the Methodist church at 10:30 a. m. Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach. The public should make such arrangements as will enable them to be present and return thanks to God for his goodness during the year.

To the men residents of East Jordan: The lack of interest on the part of your greater number is very discouraging to those who provide the means whereby you can have the important privilege of attending church services. Your responsibility does not end with yourselves, but extends to those over whom you have an influence. The opportunity is given your children for religious training in Sunday school and church to fit themselves for life, its trials and temptations. You do not, as some foolishly imagine, confer a favor on the church or on God by church going. It is not a favor conferred on any one else than yourselves, if you avail yourselves of it. It is hoped you will earnestly consider this matter and evidence more interest by attending church services.—Verbum Sap.

Leave your Laundry at Mack's Jewelry Store, as usual.

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

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

If you want a tender, juicy steak call at Richards & Cummins, the State St. Market.

## Our Poor Farm One of the Best

Highly Praised by the Michigan Board of Correction and Charities.

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 10, 1909

MR. JACOB ROGERS, Superintendent of Poor, East Jordan, Mich.

Dear Sir: At a meeting of the State Board of Correction and Charities held on the 4th inst., a report of the visit recently made to your infirmary by a representative of this Board was submitted, and I was instructed to express to you the appreciation of this Board for the general good conditions of your infirmary.

With the improvements made during the past year and a completion of those already provided for by the Board of Supervisors, you will certainly be entitled to great credit for the provision made for care and maintenance of the infirm in your county. It is a source of great satisfaction to find these conditions in your county, and you may be assured the conditions are fully appreciated by the members of this Board.

M. T. MERRAY, Secretary.

Michigan Board of Corrections and Charities.

Get your Laundry work done at Cuson Bros.

Choice Dairy Butter 30c per lb. at Boosinger's.

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

Leave your Laundry at Mack's Jewelry Store, as usual.

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

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

### Expenses Reduced—Better Bargains.

We would announce to our customers that in order to meet all competition, and give them the benefit of the lowest price, we have concluded to reduce our expenses by removing our telephone, and making no deliveries; also do a strictly cash business, thereby saving bad accounts. We are prepared to handle our goods on the closest margin and we believe this arrangement will be of equal benefit to our patrons as well as ourselves. Come in and see what you can do.

E. A. LEWIS.

### 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.

## It Will Suit You To a "T"



will our splendid new crop of fine Tea. It is a most pleasant and exhilarating drink, whether taken hot with milk or cold and iced with lemon, the superior flavor is there all the time, and this applies also to our fragrant brand of fresh roasted Coffee, which tickles the palate of all good Coffee drinkers by its matchless aroma and fine flavor.

Sherman & Son.

## A Remarkable Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoe Store.

### Why Remarkable?

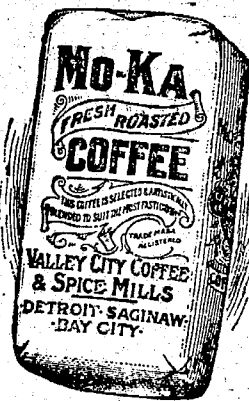
Isn't it remarkable to find a store where you can ask for anything in the line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Rubbers, Hats and Caps and have the salesman say, here it is?

Isn't it remarkable to find a nice stock of new styles?

Isn't it remarkable that you are able to count on one Store for the best possible values?

Lots of other remarkable things about this reliable store.

# L. WIESMAN



A Satisfactory Breakfast Makes a Better Day's Work. Begin the day right. Be cheerful and bright. A cup of MO-KA lightens the work of the day.

### Mo-Ka Coffee

Is put up in 1-lb. air-tight yellow packages, thus preserving its purity, aroma, strength and cleanliness.

20c. the Pound. Always the Same

Ask Your Dealer for MO-KA COFFEE.

## East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

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

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

## PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

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

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

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

## 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.

## Cutler & Downing Co., Nurserymen

BENTON HARBOR, MICH.

Everything to Plant. Everything to beautify the home.

FRANK M. DYER, Local Representative. Headquarters at S. J. Colter's Warehouse.

## A City Attraction at Loveday Opera House

TUESDAY NIGHT, Nov. 16th

Belmont & Algier Present the Successful Comedy Pastoral Drama

## A DAUGHTER'S DEVOTION



Miss Edith Clark with "A Daughter's Devotion"

A tale of the Pennsylvania oil fields.

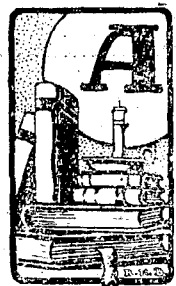
Seats on sale Saturday at Mack's—

Box Seats 75c  
Parquet 75c  
Parquet Circle 50c  
Balcony 35c  
Gallery, 25c  
Children 25c



# THE TASK OF THE FOREST SERVICE

By OVERTON W. PRICE



**A**LITTLE more than 10 years ago Gifford Pinchot took charge of the government forest work. Up to then the duties of the division of forestry lay mainly in compiling forest data and statistics. Its usefulness was necessarily narrow, and its discontinuance in contemplation. The work employed 10 persons, of whom two were professional foresters.

The forest service now administers the national forests, whose aggregate area is about the same as Texas and Ohio combined, and whose money value is more than twice that of the total equipment of the army and navy. It furnishes the chief source of information and assistance to private forest owners and users, who wish to practice forestry. Its force numbers about 3,000, of whom 250 are professional foresters.

This great machine is administered under a policy which has the approval and the cooperation of the American people. It is not an impractical policy constructed by theorists—by those who sometimes hit the bystander instead of the bullseye, because they have not learned the use of the gun with which they shoot. Nor is it a far-fetched policy, expected to meet conditions under which it was not constructed. The policy of the forest service makes no fetish of the forest. It uses no destructive apparatus in economic conditions. But when the fire is plain be-



FOREST RANGER PUTTING OUT FOREST GROUND FIRE WITH WET SADDLE BLANKET

two, the forest of the national forests or any of the national forests for the permanent benefit of mankind for the temporary benefit of a few, the forest service encourages, and by the many and presents its message by the few.

The forest service is the platform of the forest service. They are the forest service. They are the forest service. They are the forest service.

The forest service is the platform of the forest service. They are the forest service. They are the forest service. They are the forest service.

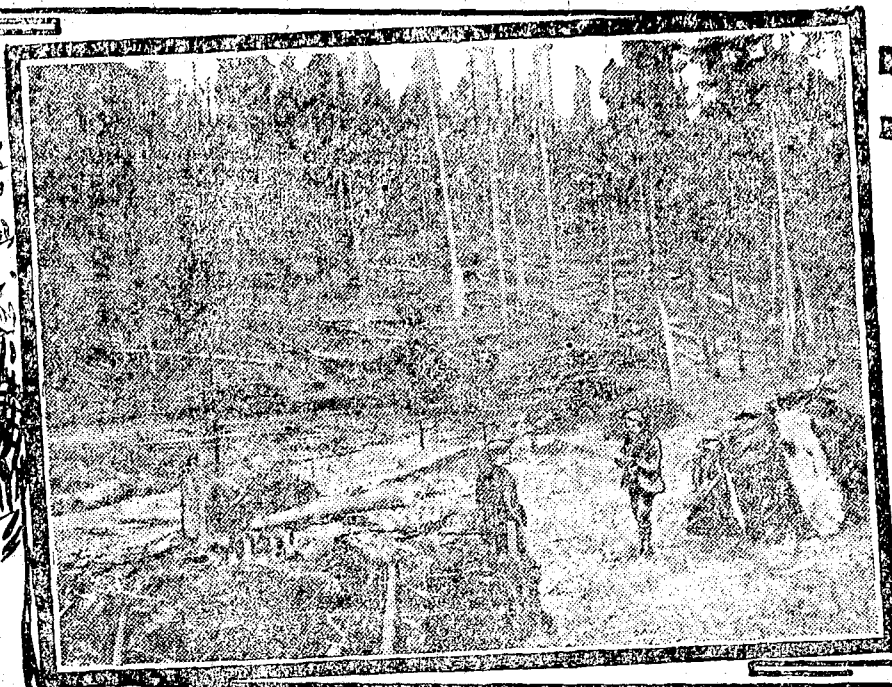
From Arizona to the Canadian border and from California to Minnesota and Arkansas, the forest rangers have done their duty. This has meant unrelenting effort, usually under frontier conditions. There is no more exacting work than fire patrol; and, short of war, nothing makes greater claims than fire fighting, even personal courage, fiber and devotion. The forest rangers are the backbone of the service. Were it not for them, the national forests would soon be forests no longer. And as each of these public servants comes to lay down his tools for younger hands to pick up, he will leave behind him, in the vigorous un-

scathed forests of his district, a valuable heritage to the community and the honorable record of a trust fulfilled.

The protection of the national forests from fire is incidental only to the development of their fullest permanent use. This use is limited only so far as is needed to insure the permanence of the forest and to keep it in satisfactory condition. Last year 1,500,000 cattle and horses and 7,500,000 sheep and goats grazed within national forests, or 12 and 21 per cent, respectively, of the range stock of the west. Nearly 100,000,000 feet of mature timber was sold and cut or enough to build 25,000 ordinary frame houses. More than 12,000,000 feet more was given away to settlers for firewood and other home uses. All this timber was cut and hauled conservatively, to the improvement of the condition of the forest. Under such management a forest produces wood forever.

For a man can handle his forest in three different ways, just as he can handle money in three different ways, and the same is true of a nation. He can destroy his forest by wasteful logging and the fire which follows it, just as he can squander money until it is all gone. He can protect his forest adequately from fire or other injury, but fail to harvest its crop, just as he can lock up money in a safe and let it there protected from loss, but unproductive and useless. Or he can handle his forest rightly and profit by the interest without impairing the capital, like the man who invests money safely and well.

There is nothing intricate about the principles of the practice of forestry. It has its own careful, skilled methods based on study comparatively recent in this country, but which in other countries began hundreds of years ago. To describe these methods would fill many pages and it takes trained men to apply them. But in the last analysis forestry is common sense, scientifically applied. Cut the mature trees, but do not cut them until they have shed seed enough to start young trees to make another forest. Remember always that the sapling will make a valuable tree some day if it is not injured, just as a boy will make a wage earner if he has his chance. Keep fire out of the forest, because



CONSERVATIVE CUTTING IN NATIONAL FOREST

it is worse than the axe in careless hands, for the fire consumes everything, young trees and old, and the forest soil as well. Waste nothing. These are the principles under which logging is done in the national forests. The result is to make of them a factory as well as a storehouse of wood.

But the usefulness of the national forests does not end with producing timber and grass. Their still larger value to the nation is in conserving stream flow. These mountain forests are to the streams of the west what the storage battery is to the wire—the source of energy in reserve. With-

leasing of power sites without passage of title to the user, through a charge for the occupancy and use of these sites and through rigid provisions against combination and monopoly, the forest service is effectively safeguarding, within national forests, the interests of the American people, whose property these water powers are. Herein lies the greatest public service which the forest service is rendering. The standing timber in the national forests, which is alone sufficient if it were cut clean to meet all the needs of the nation for 10 years, is of less value than the sites for the development of water power, whose usefulness these forests conserve. The complete destruction of this timber by fire would be far less grave than for the power sites within national forests to pass into unregulated corporate ownership or control.

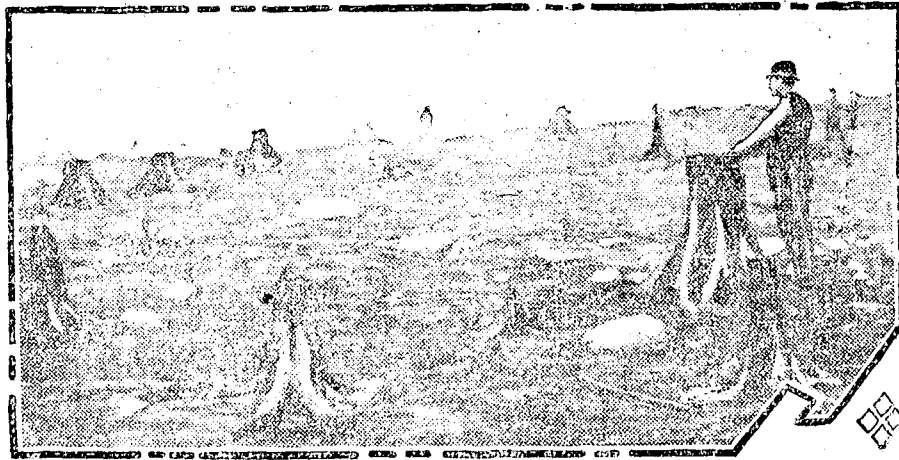
The power of the immediate future is water power. The trust of the immediate future is the power trust, if nation, state and citizen fail to do their utmost. In some regions this trust is already firmly entrenched. In other

it is in the making. In every region it is spreading, strengthening, acquiring, where men need power to work for them and water runs down hill. To say there are no combinations to control water powers is to be of them, or to be misinformed.

In addition to their resources of water, wood and grass, the national forests serve a host of minor uses of great importance to the settlers who live in and near them and to the development of the communities in which they live. A total of about 10,000 permits for these minor uses have been granted, involving the occupancy of national forest land or the use of



A FOREST RANGER MOVING CAMP



THE FOREST AND ITS SOIL CONSUMED BY FIRE

out forests to check the run-offs, streams fluctuate or even go dry for part of the year; but those streams which rise in well forested watersheds maintain a comparatively even flow.

The reclamation service, when its task is finished, will have turned 50,000,000 acres of desert into fertile farm land, dotted with homes. Under its director, Frederick Haynes Newell, whose achievement is national and enduring, this work, unparalleled in scope, is going successfully forward. The story of what has been done by the men of the reclamation service, in the face of engineering difficulties historic in their magnitude, has yet to be adequately written. But for the permanent success of its work, the reclamation service must depend not merely upon its reservoirs and dams, but upon the thoroughness with which the forest service does its duty. The preservation of the national forests is vital to the fulfillment of the national irrigation policy.

In the conservation of water used for the development of power through electricity, as well as for irrigation, lies another great function of the national forests, whose importance is only beginning to be generally realized. In the regulation of the development of this power within national forests, through the

other resources, of which more than half were without charge.

This vast and increasing business is handled by the officers of the forest service, who are the servants of the people, in the interest first of all of the small man. The timber and the grass the national forests produce cost a fair price to the lumberman and the stockman.

The forest service is not charged with the regulation of corporations. But it is charged with the right care of a vast public property. It sees to it that the yield from this property, the water, the wood and the grass, goes first to those who need it most—to the home builders. For every permit granted to a man to graze 1,000 head of stock or more, the forest service has granted 10 permits to small owners to graze their little bunches of sheep and cattle. For every large sale of timber, it has made 20 small sales to feed the little sawmills upon which the frontier communities depend.

The national forests are to the west what coal is to the engine. The forest service is the stoker. There is coal enough in the bunkers to keep a full head of steam throughout the run, if it is not wasted. If it be wasted, the engine will soon slow down for lack of fuel.

## WAS IN NO HURRY TO LEAVE

Prisoner Put Coming Gastronomic Joy Ahead of a Brief Period of Liberty.

A colored man from Georgia had lived in Washington but a few years when he was arrested for some slight violation of the city ordinances. Upon hearing that the negro was in jail, the secretary of the colored Y. M. C. A. secured the services of a minister to go with him and sign the prisoner's bail bond. They reached the jail shortly before noon, and told the negro the object of their visit. In response to the proffered kindness he said:

"Mistah Johnsing, I sho is glad you-all is gwine to git me out, but I wants you-all to fix it so I can't git out till late dis' evenin'."

Of course the two Samaritans were somewhat taken aback by this unusual request. But a moment later they lost their breath when, in answer to the secretary's question, the Georgia negro replied in a whispser:

"Well, sah, dey's a-gittin' dinnah ready, an' dey's cookin' greens; an' I sho would like to git some o' dem greens befo' I leaves dis place!"—Lippincott's.

## How She Knew.

The cartoonist's wife was talking to a friend.

"I just know Fred didn't want to work at the office last night," she said.

"Why, how do you know?" was asked.

"Because in his sleep he said: 'Well, I'll stay, but I don't want to draw.'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

## Not to Be Envid.

"After all, a rich man only has three-meals a day."

"And no time to eat 'em."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine.

MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

## SICK HEADACHE

Postively cured by these little pills. They also relieve Dis-eases of the Bowels, Indigestion, Flatulency, Excess of Acidity, Sour Stomach, Nervousness, Headache, Migraine, and all the ailments of the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. They regulate the Bowels. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## Up-Set Sick Feeling

that follows taking a dose of castor oil, salts or calomel, is about the worst you can endure—Ugh—it gives one the creeps. You don't have to have it—CASCARETS move the bowels—tone up the liver—without these bad feelings. Try them.

CASCARETS—see a box for a week's treatment, all druggists, biggest seller in the world. Millions boxes a month.

## KNOWN SINCE 1856 AS RELIABLE PLANTER'S BLACK C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES, etc. DRUGGISTS or BY MAIL ON RECEIPT TOP 50c. H. PLANTER & SON, 33 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

## PILES CURED

Send for Free Sample of Cheney's Medicated Cream. Cures Piles, Fistula, Hemorrhoids, etc., quickly and effectually. "Four Cheney's Medicated Cream has cured me. I have suffered for years with Piles and never found relief before." F. J. CHENEY & CO., 1224 Adams St., Toledo, O. MANUFACTURERS OF HALL'S CATARRH CURE

## When You're Hoarse Use PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. Gives immediate relief. The first dose relieves your aching throat and allays the irritation. Guaranteed to contain no opiates. Very palatable. All Druggists, 25c.



# SPURNED

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The woman paused, breathless, at the entrance of the familiar office building. Three years? It seemed either yesterday—or an eternity! Poising herself determinedly, she passed on through the lobby and touched the elevator bell. Her face was very white now, in contrast to its accustomed warm pink, and the set expression about the lips imparted to it the look, rather of 39 than 29.

In less than two minutes she found herself seated in the little box-like anteroom to wait her turn. Nothing was changed except, perhaps, a trifle or so in the furnishings—new things duplicating as far as possible the old. The clock, the book cases, the pictures were the same. Looking at them was like opening an old wound, and she kept her eyes resolutely on the hands crossed in her lap.

Finally the door at her left opened and a haggard-faced man emerged. He picked up his hat from the table in the center of the room and passed out.

The doctor glanced toward the woman and nodded; the next instant, their eyes locked. He pronounced her name in a formal tone, and she rose automatically and went into his private office.

Dr. Drury pulled up a chair and motioned her to be seated.

Without a word she sank down, pulling nervously at her glove-fingers.

"And what can I do for you to-day, Mrs. Pelham?" His infection was courteous, professional, to a degree.

"It's the same old thing—Jack," she said, with a little incaught breath. Her eyes evaded his keen gaze.

The doctor's brows went up the barest trifle. He looked at her with a puzzled interrogation. "Pardon me, but with hundreds of patients coming and going continually—"

"You—have—forgotten!" The tone breathed subtle reproach.

Dr. Drury cleared his throat to hide his annoyance. He turned away

Very painstakingly, and without a word, Dr. Drury laid aside his tablet and pencil and—shrugged.

"Don't be a fool, Dolly." His tone was admirably modulated, but the barely perceptible twitching of his upper lip revealed a transient weakness—to his companion.

She laid a trembling row of fingertips on his arm. He remained immovable, and she caught his hand in her hot palms, crushing it convulsively. "Jack!" The word was half-whisper, half-caress.

He shook off her fingers brutally. "I thought we had settled all this, years ago. Didn't I say enough then? Or are we to repeat the scene?" His eyes searched her shrinking face mercilessly.

Presently she began to speak again, in a low, broken voice.

"I, too, thought that it was over—then," she said, "but—it could not be, dear. I've found that out. I cannot forget. God alone will ever know what those three years were to me. Hell itself can hold no greater tortures—"

"Stop!" He turned blazing eyes upon the pleading woman; his face flamed with dull crimson. But even as she looked up, a softer light made its transient passage across his features and his eyes fell away from hers. Her hands dropped listlessly to her sides, and her slender body shook from head to foot.

The clock on the mantel ticked audibly. A minute passed, two—three. At last the woman lifted her eyes. The doctor stood with folded arms, his gaze on the floor. Without looking up he said: "Several patients are waiting for me. We do no good by prolonging this interview. Good afternoon." He started toward the door, but the woman interrupted him with a little low cry of pain.

"Jack—Jack!" the word broke hoarsely from her white lips, "you can not mean that this is—the end! that—that—O my God!" she crumpled down on the floor and flung her arms about his knees in the tragic abandon of despair.

An instant the man stood like stone; then suddenly his powerful frame shook under a torrent of emotion, and he lifted her in his arms, staining her to him in a passionate embrace. His lips swept her hair, her eyes, her mouth with burning kisses. At last he released her, white and trembling, and she staggered against the wall for support.

When their eyes met finally, all the old slavish devotion had come back to the man's. "We can't stay on here," he said huskily, "I—I'm married now, you know. In a week I can get my affairs into shape, and we can go away—anywhere you say."

The woman contemplated him a second in baffled silence. Then swiftly like a fork of lightning, rage and disappointment flashed athwart her quivering face.

"You fool!" she shrieked, "when I was so near it, to be defeated at last. I hate—hate—hate you, do you understand? Do you think after that day three years ago I could ever think of you again except to despise?"

"Shall I tell you why I came here to-day?" she hurried on, gaspingly, "it was because I heard that you had grown famous, grown to be a great man. That you had married a beautiful girl, and were happy—your name in everybody's mouth, your opinion valued above all others'—perhaps you have heard of Lynette MacFarlane, famous on two continents as one of the leading woman sculptors? . . . I want to be world-famous! And had I succeeded in my quest to-day, I would have been . . . 'Spurned' has been offered a place in the great international contest . . . the figures are complete—just one little expression lacking in the man's face, eluding me persistently . . . I came a thousand miles to get it, and you have—failed me!" The woman paused, her breath all gone. Her face was lined and pallid, and she beat her hands together in the passion of her defeat.

The man stood watching her stupidly. His tongue moved, but made no sound. He put out his hand blindly; it fell limp at his side.

"Dolly!" His lips framed the word at length in a dull monotone; his eyes sought mutely to kindle some answering spark in hers.

But with an ejaculation of disgust, the woman wheeled and swept past him to the door.

Wiping Out Mosquitoes. The war against mosquitoes in Greater New York and Jersey has proved an eye-opening, heart-felt, surprising success. There are places in Greater New York where three years ago a herd of cattle would stampede in terror from mosquitoes, where cows had to be milked in a cloud of damp, burning straw, where the pests would settle and form a gray film over the stomachs of poor old horses, where these pests were so thick as to trouble a hunter seeing the sights along his gun barrel. To-day in some of those very same places there are not only few, but no mosquitoes, blessing in comfort and real est values that is simply unspeakable.

There's no use beating about the bush any longer, Jack. You already know what's the matter with me—don't you? And notwithstanding your simulated indifference, I can see you remember. You—can you look into my eyes, John Drury and deny that you still love me?" She had risen, and was standing very close to him, her pink, palpitant cheek just grazing the rough black of his coat-sleeve.

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## KILLS WIFE TO END PAIN; JURY'S VERDICT APPROVES

### PARIS MAN WHO KILLED AGONIZED WOMAN IS ACQUITTED IN COURT.

Paris.—A man whose wife is dying of an agonizing disease is justified in killing her to put an end to her suffering if she implores him to do so.

So a jury decided in the court of assizes here and acquitted Edmond Baudin, who at her prayer shot and killed his wife January 31 last.

Mme. Baudin had been afflicted with asthma for years. It gripped her throat; it was a weight on her lungs; it stopped her breath. She begged her husband to aid her by killing her quickly, as the affection was slowly throttling her.

Baudin, a mechanic, 39 years old, a rough, plain-spoken man, sought to



"If You Love Me, Put Me Out of My Misery."

Justify his act with words as straightforward as they were dramatic.

Tears streamed from his eyes while he testified. The jurors also wept and the women in the court room were semi-hysterical.

The presiding judge, who disappeared of the jury's verdict, remarked: "For the moment the bandage on the eyes of justice was a handkerchief."

"My wife, whom I loved dearly, had suffered fearfully from asthma," Baudin testified. "She could not sleep. If she laid her head on the pillow she would cry: 'I am choking. In the name of the good God end my misery. Let me die.'"

"On the night she died she was suffering intensely," Baudin went on. "The medicine she was taking was nearly exhausted. 'I will go and get you some more medicine,' I said. 'No,' she said, 'buy no more medicine. You know we are poor. I am gone. Medicine will do me no good. I suffer! Oh, how I suffer.'"

"But pay no more for medicine. I have cost you too much money already. If you love me put me out of my misery. Prove your love and let me leave you. Kill me. If you were a determined man you would not see me suffer as I do."

"I was maddened by the sight of her agony," said Baudin. "I seized a revolver with which I intended to defend our home; shot her in the head. She died instantly. 'I determined then to kill myself, but I thought of my sister, the only other being who depends on me. I went to see my sister. She wept, but told me I should surrender to the police, which I did at once.'"

## SAYS KILL NIGHT RIDERS

### Gov. Willson of Kentucky Advises Independent Tobacco Growers to Use Arms.

Frankfort, Ky.—Fight the devil with his own fire, was the method that Gov. Willson advised the independent growers of tobacco in Kentucky to adopt in their struggles against night riders.

Piles of letters were stacked in his desk, the governor says, from people appealing to him and asking him whether they must pool their tobacco or whether they will be afforded protection of the militia if they do not pool it.

"Organize a liberty league and kill the nocturnal invaders," was the advice that the governor gave.

In a statement Gov. Willson said no man should pool his tobacco unless he wants to, and that he will pardon any man who resorts to arms to protect his home.

Girl Mangled by a Bear. Youngstown, O.—Crushed in the grip of one of the big black bears at Idora park and her neck terribly torn by the great claws of the beast, Selma Lewis, aged ten years, daughter of Fred Lewis, was so badly injured that it was thought she could not recover. The little girl was feeding the bears acorns.

## How About This?

"Mrs. Hyler says her husband is a perfect man."  
"Huh! You know what people say about a perfect man as a rule."

## GENTLE REBUKE FROM PULPIT

### Yet One Somehow Cannot Help Wondering Whether Sermon Was Worth Listening To.

Somewhere in the pages of her pleasant "Book of Joys" Mrs. Lucy Fitch Perkins tells a delightful story of her New England clerical great-grandfather, who was a man of ingenuity and resources. She says:

"He employed more than one device to secure wakefulness on the part of his weary congregation. Standing during the prayer was but one of many. My grandfather used to tell us with pride of an instance which occurred at a time when a new church edifice had been proposed, and was under warm discussion. Great-grandfather thought this a worldly and unnecessary expense, and emphasized his opinion by pausing in the midst of his sermon on a Sunday, saying impressively, as he fixed the somnolent members of his congregation with a stern look:

"You are talking about building a new church. It seems to me quite unnecessary, since the sleepers in the old one are all sound!"—Youth's Companion.

## BABY'S WATERY ECZEMA.

### Itched and Scratched Until Blood Ran—\$50 Spent on Useless Treatments—Disease Seemingly Incurable.

#### Cured by Cuticura for \$1.50.

"When my little boy was two and a half months old he broke out on both cheeks with eczema. It was the itchy, watery kind and we had to keep his little hands wrapped up all the time, and if he would happen to get them uncovered he would claw his face till the blood streamed down on his clothing. We called in a physician at once, but he gave an ointment which was so severe that my babe would scream when it was put on. We changed doctors and medicine until we had spent fifty dollars or more and baby was getting worse. I was so worn out watching and caring for him night and day that I almost felt sure the disease was incurable. But finally reading of the good results of the Cuticura Remedies, I determined to try them. I can truthfully say I was more than surprised, for I bought only a dollar and a half's worth of the Cuticura Remedies (Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills), and they did more good than all my doctors' medicines I had tried, and in fact entirely cured him. His face is perfectly clear of the least spot or scar of anything. Mrs. W. M. Comer, Burnt Cabins, Pa., Sept. 15, 1908."

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

## His Proper Field.

A colored man was brought before a police judge charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was he managed to lift those chickens right under the window of the owner's house when there was a dog loose in the yard. "Hit wouldn't be no use, judge," said the man, "to try to 'splain this thing to yo' all. Ef you was to try it you like as not would get yer hide full of shot an' get no chickens, nuther. Ef yo' want to engage in any rascality, judge, yo' better stick to de bench, whar yo' am familiar."—Ladies' Home Journal.

## Not Asking Much.

"The president," explained one of the secretaries, "can't stop at Plunkville on his swing around the circle. In fact, my good man, we are scheduled to go through Plunkville at 60 miles an hour."

"Couldn't you throw out one of his old hats?" asked the leader of the committee, hopefully.—Washington Herald.

## A French Scholar.

As William bent over her fair face he whispered: "Darling, if I should ask you in French if I might kiss you, what would you answer?"

She, calling up her scanty knowledge of the French language, exclaimed, "Billet doux."—Tit-Bits.

## Cause of Discord.

She—So they do live happily together, you say?

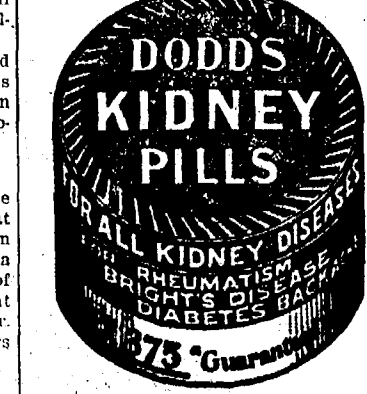
He—No, it's the eternal struggle between religion and society. He is a straight-backed as she is straight-front.—Life.

In case of pain on the lungs Hamlin's Wizard Oil acts like a mustard plaster, except that it is more effective and is so much nicer and cleaner to use.

Live up to the Bible you know, and your Bible will grow.

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

Money talks, but it often fails to tell the truth.



## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

## LEFT THEIR SEATS HASTILY

### Fair School Teachers Blissfully Unaware of Contents of Box on Which They Rested.

"While in Paris this summer another girl and I went out to Versailles one afternoon," said a school teacher who had just returned from abroad. "It was dusk when we reached the railway station, and as there was no waiting room we sat down on two crates that were out on the platform among a lot of others. We noticed that the station employes kept staring at us with a persistence that was annoying. Presently a man in a shabby uniform with a bucket on his arm approached us. He touched his cap deferentially and said—in French, of course:

"Mesdames, pray do not let me disturb you, but I am forced to open the boxes on which you are seated in order to feed the boa constrictor and other serpents that are within."

"When we recovered from our fright we found we had been seated in the midst of a huge collection of snakes that had just arrived from their native jungles en route for the zoo near Versailles."

## BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

### Usually There Are Other Troubles to Prove It.

Pain in the back is pain in the kidneys, in most cases, and it points to the need of a special remedy to remove and cure the congestion or inflammation of the kidneys that is interfering with their work and causing that pain that makes you say: "Oh, my back."

Thompson Watkins, professional nurse, 420 N. 23rd St., Parsons, Kan., says: "For some time I was annoyed with sharp twinges across the small of my back and irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I am free from these troubles."

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

## Many Were in the Same Boat.

According to the Saturday Evening Post, this is a story heard with much glee by congress during the last days of the Roosevelt administration:

During the recent cold spell in Washington, a man, shivering and ragged, knocked at the door of a K street house and said to the lady: "Please, madam, give me something to eat. I am suffering severely from exposure."

"You must be more specific," the lady replied. "Are you a member of the senate or of the house?"

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a humming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; none coming out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Haly's Catarrh Cure. Sent for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, Take Haly's Family Pills for constipation.

## Is Poor Consolation.

"Yes, it must be a terrible thing to go through life without your limb. But you must remember it will be restored to you in the next world."

"I know it will, mum, but dat don't encourage me, for it was cut off when I was a baby, an' it won't come with-in a couple of foot of de ground weh it's restored."

## Have Heat Brought To You

When your bed-room, bath-room or dining room is chilly, you may have heat brought to you in just the degree you desire. It is easy when you have a

## PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

available. Place the heater where the cold is most annoying, strike a match.

No fuss—no flurry—no smell—and, above all, no smoke, even though you turn the wick as high as it will go.

The temperature runs up quickly. In ten minutes the average sized room glows with cheer and comfort that genial heat brings—the heat that is smokeless and odorless.

## Automatic Smokeless Device

which automatically locks and absolutely prevents smoke, by keeping the wick out of the smoke zone, is on the Perfection only.

The solid brass font holds four quarts, which gives a full-head flame for nine hours.

Flame burns from side of wick instead of from the top. The brass wick carrier does not rust and clog the wick. Damper top, cool handle.

Aluminum metal window frames that heat cannot tarnish. Japan or nickel finish. Various styles and finishes.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated)

# ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

## By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gardiner, Maine.—"I have been a great sufferer from organic troubles and a severe female weakness. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but I could not bear to think of it. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash—and was entirely cured after three months' use of them."—Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 39, Gardiner, Me.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and renewer of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ill, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.



## The Rayo LAMP

Is a low priced lamp. There are lamps that cost more but there is no better lamp made at any price. It is made upon scientific principles. There is nothing in lamp making that can add to the value of the

RAYO

Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

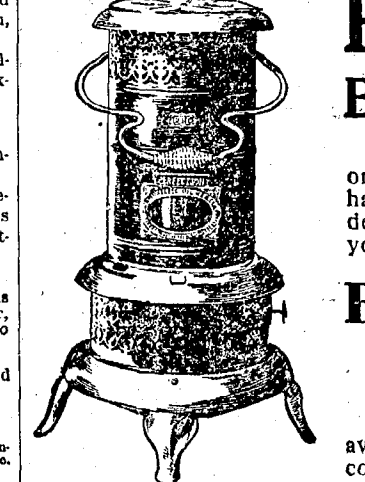
STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated)

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by ESTERS NEWS-PRINTING CO., 5519 Adams St., Chicago.

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



No fuss—no flurry—no smell—and, above all, no smoke, even though you turn the wick as high as it will go.

The temperature runs up quickly. In ten minutes the average sized room glows with cheer and comfort that genial heat brings—the heat that is smokeless and odorless.

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The solid brass font holds four quarts, which gives a full-head flame for nine hours.

Flame burns from side of wick instead of from the top. The brass wick carrier does not rust and clog the wick. Damper top, cool handle.

Aluminum metal window frames that heat cannot tarnish. Japan or nickel finish. Various styles and finishes.

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STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated)



# Epilepsy, Fits

"My son was cured of a very bad case of epilepsy with Dr. Miles' Nervine."  
**MRS. D. BAKER, Cleveland, O.**  
 "My little daughter who was afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance is now entirely well after taking Dr. Miles' Nervine only four months."

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

## Muskegon COMMERCIAL COLLEGE



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

## W.A. Loveday Notary Public With Seal.

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**Real Estate and Insurance Agency.**  
 If you want to buy or sell, call at the Office in Loveday Block.

## Lemieux & Lancaster

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

## Dr. F.P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.  
 Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.  
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Dentist  
 Office Over Postoffice.  
 Office Hours:  
 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.,  
 And Evenings.  
 Phone No. 223.

## Frank Phillips

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

# The Scrap Book

**Its First Letter.**  
 They were playing a game in which some one gives out the initial of some object in the room and the rest of them try to guess the object. So they tried to get the host's gray haired father into it. But he held off.  
 "Sure," said he, "I'm a little bad in me spelling. I'd make no hand at such a game."

"Oh, come on!" they pleaded. "You pick out some object, tell us the letter it begins with and we'll guess it."  
 So the old man, enjoying, finally yielded. "Well," said he, "then I will. The letter is 'F.'"  
 They tried and tried to guess what he meant. Knowing his weakness in spelling, his son picked "phonograph," thinking the old gentleman might imagine it began with an "F." But, no, he was wrong.  
 Finally they all had to give it up and appealed to him to tell the article. He looked wise and said: "Well, since ye all give up what the thing is that begins with an 'F,' I'll tell ye. It's the fwatnot."

**The Noble Nature.**  
 It is not growing, like a tree, in bulk doth make man better be. Or standing long an oak, three hundred year.  
 To fall a log at last, dry, bald and sear.  
 A lily of a day  
 Is fairer far in May.  
 Although it fall and die that night,  
 It was the plant and flower of light.  
 In small proportions we just beauties see,  
 And in short measures life may perfect be.  
 -Ben Jonson.

**A Bitter Dose.**  
 An old negro man was riding on the train and fell asleep with mouth wide open. A mischievous drummer came along, and, having a convenient capsule of quinine in his pocket, he uncorked it and effed it well on to the old negro's palate and the root of his tongue. The old darky, awakening, became much disturbed. He called for the conductor and asked, "Boss, is dere a doctor on dis here train?"  
 "I don't know," said the conductor.  
 "Are you sick?"  
 "Yas, sah; I sho' is sick. I sho' is sick."  
 "What is the matter with you?"  
 "I dunno, sir, but it tastes like I busted my gall."

**Dusty.**  
 Alongside the secretary of state's desk is a great globe, standing over six feet high. One day Mr. Knox consulted it to see if it were really true that the sun never sets on our dominions nowadays or to learn something else of equal importance. The Pennsylvania statesman is the pink of neatness and was somewhat irritated to find that the big revolving ball soiled his coat sleeve.  
 "William," he said sharply to the messenger and laying his finger on the globe, "there is dust there a foot thick."  
 "It's thicker'n dat, Mr. Secretary," replied the negro, with that familiarity that comes of mingling with greatness.  
 "What do you mean?" demanded the premier.  
 "Why, you'se got yuh fingah on de desert of Sahara."  
 Mr. Knox did badly at trying to suppress a smile.  
 "You'll find some on the Atlantic ocean, too," he remarked as he returned to his desk.

**Not an Imitator.**  
 Mrs. Jones, a fussy, fidgety old lady, who was called by some folks a busybody, snapped out to her pastor as he set out for a fortnight's vacation:  
 "Satan never takes a vacation, Mr. Sreenthly."  
 "Well, my dear Mrs. Jones," the minister cheerfully answered, "that is just why I am taking a vacation. I never did believe in imitating Satan."

**Sufficient Unto the Day.**  
 One summer day a colored man and his family of eight, who depended entirely on the town for their support, started away from home, all arrayed in their best, each carrying a bag of goodies. One of their benefactors met them on the road.  
 "Well, Uncle Sam, where are you going with all your family so dressed up?" was the inquiry.  
 "Why, boss," said Sam, "doan' you know the circus am come to town?"  
 "Yes, but I can't afford to go and take all my family."  
 "Well, boss, I tell you, it is jes' dis away wid us. We done sol' de heattin' stove 'cause de winter am fur off, but de circus am here!"

**Your Task.**  
 Let each one accept his task, a task which should fill his life. It may be very humble; it will not be the less useful. Never mind what it is so long as it exists and keeps you erect. When you have regulated it without excess, just the quantity you are able to accomplish each day, it will cause you to live in health and in joy.

**Resourceful.**  
 A butter and egg man was visited by a chap who bought four of his best eggs. This chap took the eggs home, put them on to boil, told his wife to take them off at the end of three minutes and then went upstairs to shave. When he came down again half an hour later the eggs were still boiling away. He removed them from the pot, put them in cold water, dried them and gave them to his little daughter.  
 "Take these eggs back," he said, "to the man and tell him it was ducks' eggs that we wanted. If he hasn't got ducks' eggs bring the money back."

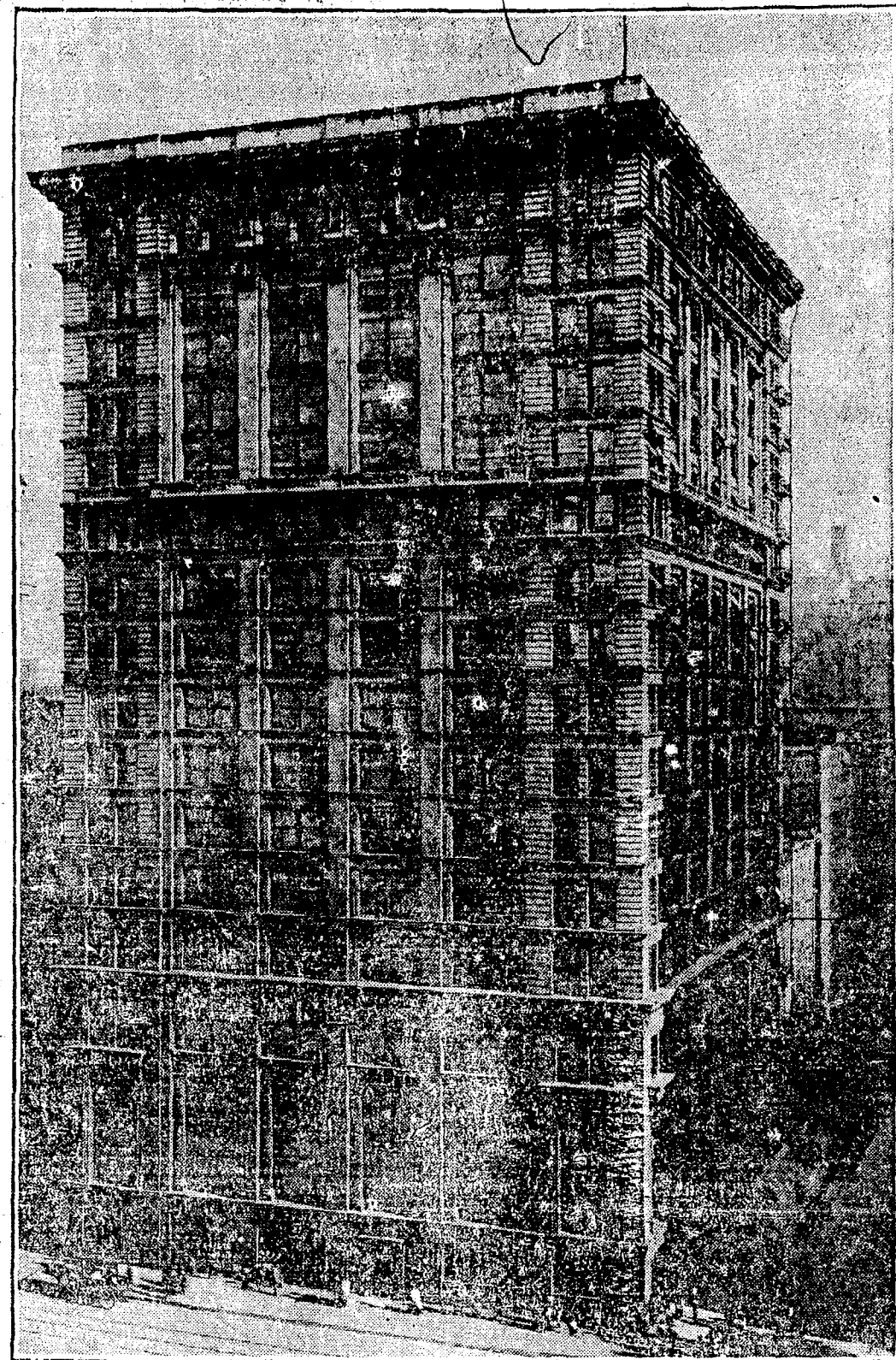
**CHANCERY ORDER.**—State of Michigan, Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery. Suit pending in Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery, at the City of Charlevoix, on the 28th day of July, A. D. 1909. Alia Mitchell, complainant, vs. Harry Mitchell, defendant.  
 In this case it appearing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

**PROBATE ORDER.**—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.  
 A session of said court, held at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 25th day of October A. D. 1909.  
 Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.  
 In the matter of the estate of Aurelia May Cash, deceased.  
 Emma A. Holden having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Alaboi Hill or to some other suitable person.  
 It is ordered, that the 22d 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 previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.  
**JOHN M. HARRIS,**  
 Judge of Probate.  
 A true copy.

**PROBATE ORDER.**—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.  
 A session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 25th day of October A. D. 1909.  
 Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.  
 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 distribution of the residue of said estate.  
 It is ordered, that the 22d day of Nov. A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.  
 It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.  
**JOHN M. HARRIS,**  
 Judge of Probate.  
 A true copy.

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 TRADE MARK  
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**THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE--THE HOST FOR EXPOSITION VISITORS.**  
 The illustration shows the splendid building occupied by the Chicago Tribune, which has been chiefly instrumental in bringing about the United States Land and Irrigation Exposition, to be held in Chicago's famous Coliseum Nov. 20 to Dec. 4. This is the same period as the International Live Stock Exposition in Chicago. The Tribune as the host extends a welcome to all visitors. This building will be their downtown headquarters. Special waiting rooms will be set apart for the use of the guests, and guides will be in attendance to show the visitors through the building, that they may see how the greatest metropolitan newspaper is produced. The Tribune building will be open night and day. A special free information bureau, desks and stationery, and a checking room for bundles, will at all times be at the disposal of visitors. The central location of the Tribune at the southeast corner of Madison and Dearborn streets will make these conveniences particularly appreciated.

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