

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1910.

No. 1

Charlevoix Co. Fruit Growers

Association Organized Here This Week.

An organization was perfected here this week which will in the years to come be of untold value to the business interests of Charlevoix County. The need of a Fruit Growers' Association has long been felt in the county, but lacked the necessity of somebody taking hold and putting the matter before the citizens. Our Board of Trade officers talked the matter over and decided to issue a call which appeared in last week's issue of the local papers.

About forty citizens of the townships of South Arm, Eveline and Wilson met at Votruba Hall Wednesday afternoon and before the meeting was over a permanent organization was perfected.

In the temporary organization, D. S. Payton of Charlevoix was chosen chairman, with Herbert L. Olney, secretary. The fruit-growing subject was discussed informally and the necessity of a campaign of education made obvious. That we must better the quality of our fruit to compete in the open market with other sections of the United States is self-evident. When we ship out a barrel after a barrel of apples from here during the fall of each year, and then during the early spring buy from our local merchants Western apples, paying five cents apiece for them, then it is only too evident that something is wrong and it is the purpose of this new organization to perfect a campaign of education whereby our fruit-growers be able to turn out a better product.

It was decided to make the organization county-wide, and to be known as the "Charlevoix County Fruit Growers' Association."

The officers of the new association are: President—W. P. Squier, East Jordan; Vice Pres.—James Wagner of Hudson; Secretary—H. L. Olney, East Jordan; Treasurer—D. S. Payton of Charlevoix.

Directors:—Martin Ruhlberg of East Jordan, Mr. Darby of Eveline, Wm. H. Henders of Marion, Ed. Ward of Charlevoix, E. B. Stroud of Hayes, L. F. Howies of Boyne City, and Jasper Jordan of Wilson.

A committee consisting of W. P. Squier, R. A. Britton and Martin Ruhlberg, were appointed to draft a set of by-laws.

Adjournment was taken until February first when a big meet will be held at this place.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

List of marriage licenses issued for the week ending Dec. 25, 1909.
 B. J. McKittrick, 24, Boyne City
 Florence Kerry, 21, Boyne City
 Indica Eaton, 21, Ellsworth
 Cassie Chubb, 19, East Jordan
 Chas. A. LaFayette, 43, Boyne City
 Carlisle J. Burden, 27, Boyne City
 Fred B. Rice, 28, Charlevoix
 Anna G. Ingalls, 21, Charlevoix
 Fred L. Stanley, 20, Boyne City
 Sylvia Tetsworth, 16, Boyne City
 Beulah Brown, 36, Charlevoix
 Sarah Saunders, 37, Charlevoix
 D. S. PAYTON, County Clerk.

POSTED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters received for in the East Jordan office for the week ending Dec. 25, 1909.

Ericks, Otto
 Guard, Staan, Miss
 on, Miss Christina
 Snow, Mr. L.
 Cards.

Davis, Mrs. Laura
 Honore Shaw, Hugh
 Iram Rea, Rev. G. J.
 man, Joseph M.
 BANK A. KENYON, P.M.

and Rug Weaving.

Work at reasonable prices East Jordan or call three miles east of town Falls State road—Mrs. W. D.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Will be Held in Charlevoix County January 17-25.

The State Farmers' Institute in Charlevoix county will be held in this county the third week in January; one day institutes being held at the following places:

Charlton, Monday, January 17.
 Boyne Falls, Tuesday, January 18.
 Wilson town hall, Wednesday, January 19.
 South Arm grange hall, Thursday, January 20.
 Fronton, Friday, January 21.
 Barnard grange hall, Saturday, January 22.

J. F. Edwards and T. H. Hilton will be state speakers at the one day institutes.

The round-up will be held at Charlevoix Monday and Tuesday, January 24 and 25. The conductor will be Hon. Jason Woodman of Paw Paw. Mr. Woodman is one of the very best speakers on the institute staff and no one can hear him talk without going home with a store of knowledge, which, if lived up to, will make them better farmers.

The woman's section, which is a new thing for Charlevoix county, will be under charge of Mrs. E. J. Creyts of Lansing, state speaker. Mrs. Creyts is no stranger to Charlevoix people, having been in this county on grange work as has Mr. Woodman. Mrs. Elmer Ingalls of Marion, is president of the woman's section.

IN EFFECT TODAY

New Law in Regard to Liquor Shipments C. O. D.

Uncle Sam puts into force on January 1, 1910, a new criminal code which will aid in the keeping of New Year's resolutions, at least in the prohibition states. The measure was passed by congress during a stolen moment from the tariff consideration of the extra session and legislators who have not before had time to read it are likely to have their attention called to its provisions in a demand for an "explanation." It will curtail the practice of shipping liquor "C. O. D." into prohibition states and cuts off that last source of supply, which has been regarded as inviolable.

"No railroad company or carrier," says the code, "shall ship liquor into a prohibition state to other than the bona fide consignee." Violation of this section is punished by a fine of \$5,000 and two years imprisonment, or both.

Not content with this restriction of the supply, the makers of the code have set down that every package which does not bear the name of the person to whom it is shipped, and the kind of liquor which it contains, and the quantity on the outside may be seized and condemned.

Here is the climax which has made the thirsty in the prohibition states wonder if the code committee could have been "packed" against them. It says that it shall be forbidden to collect the purchase price of liquor shipped as interstate commerce "before, on, or after delivery."

If this latter provision has not killed the C. O. D. package the framers of the code would like to have another opportunity further to amend it. In the south where the prohibition wave has submerged several states bordering on others less afflicted in this regard, the express business has been enormous. In some cities it is represented that quantities of packages of liquor would be shipped to the agent so that the man who wanted a quart for Saturday night need not even exercise the forethought which foretells a Saturday night thirst on Tuesday.

With almost the convenience of the wholesale liquor depot he could upon ten minutes' warning of the craving run over to the express office, ask for a package for "John Doe," pay the C. O. D. charges and snap his fingers at the law.

Twp. Tax Notice.

I will be at my shop in the Kenny building each Wednesday and Friday from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. during the month of December for the purpose of receiving and receipting for 1909 taxes, due the Township of South Arm.

R. E. STEFFES,
 Twp. Treas.

Pomona Grange Elect.

Charlevoix County Pomona Grange met with South Arm Grange Thursday, about 100 being present. Some very interesting sessions were held. This was the biennial election and considerable interest was shown, the results being as follows:—

Master—Wm. Mears of Boyne Falls
 Overseer—Martin Ruhlberg of East Jordan.

Secretary—R. A. Britton of East Jordan.

Treasurer—Henry Black of Marion Center.

Lecturer—Walter Black of Marion Center.

Chaplain—Fred Heller of East Jordan.

Steward—Reuben Murphy of East Jordan.

Asst. Steward—Park of Wilson.

Lady Asst. Steward—Miss Eva Heller.

Pomona—Miss Nettie Liskum.

Cores—Miss Wordan.

Flora—Miss Todd.

Chaddock District.

Miss Bertha McCalmion is at home during vacation from the County Normal at Charlevoix.

Misses Hatlie and Mary Gunsolus are home from the high school in East Jordan during the holidays.

Mrs. M. Ruhlberg is visiting relatives and friends in East Jordan this week.

J. E. Chew and family are Christmas turkey with his uncle, R. Chew and family of Bay Township.

Quite a few farmers attended the Fruit Growers' meeting in East Jordan Wednesday.

James Trimble is not expected to live very long. He has been a great sufferer with rheumatism for several years.

Mrs. Eldella McCalmion left last Tuesday for several weeks visit with her sons, Will and Tom, in Chicago.

The entertainment the 2nd was one of the best ever given by the school. Miss Nickless and the pupils certainly did fine. Eight dollars and twenty-five cents were the net proceeds, which goes toward procuring an organ for the school.

A goodly number of grangers hereabouts attended Pomona Grange Thursday of this week at South Arm Grange.

A. D. MCMX is blind this year; will be 1912 before he has a full pair of eyes; he is not broke as he has an X (ten).

Several of our good neighbors have been rolling the roads with a hand roller and make a very good track on the snow. Roads if kept up makes a better track than snow plowing.

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.

A Nice Rib Roast



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

Shermans Market

Plans for the New Year.

We are planning to give the public the best service possible in the coming year. Our plan is simply honest goods at honest prices.

Have you tried our

Maple Balsam Cough Remedy

A 25-cent bottle for 15c. We guarantee every bottle or money refunded.

F. B. Gannett Co. DRUGGISTS.

Fine line of Rugs, both large and small, at Whittington's.

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. HOWEN, Sec. 10, Ebeo Township, Antrim county, Mich. 44-17

FRED E. BOOSINGER

When We Make Clothes

The man who buys gets what he is entitled to. All-wool cloth, excellent trimmings and handiwork of the most skilled cutters and tailors that good wages will secure.

Nearly every man prefers to wear all wool tailoring if he knows where he can get it. Not every man however, can tell to a certainty an all wool fabric even when he sees it and gets his hands on it.

All wool fabrics mean better values and better satisfaction. Nearly everybody knows this and prefers them to the cheaper mercerized cotton and cotton-mixed adulterations.

All wool fabrics wear longer, make up better, hold their shape better, drape more gracefully, and have that soft, dressy appearance which is impossible with the harder cotton yarns.

Suits costing from \$15.00 to \$25.00 retail are what the average buyer is looking for. The very few are willing to pay \$30.00 and upward. Now this is where our line will help you. We start at \$9.00 and show a large selection of desirable fabrics at from \$11 to \$18.50. Just the kind of goods that meets the requirements of the well dressed practical man and young man. Every order given us is highly appreciated and each employee in our store is trained to aid in giving each customer the kind of clothes he desires, just as he likes them. Our old customers need no urging.

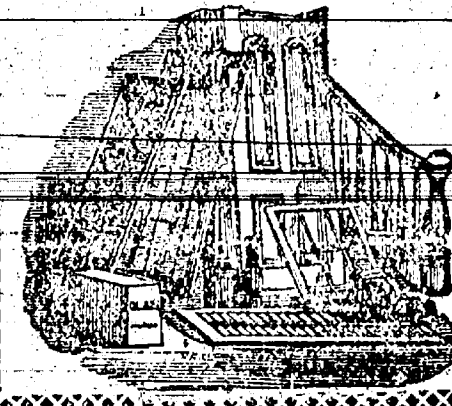
To those who have not worn our garments, will say, that a trial order will satisfactorily solve the good clothes problem. No fit, no pay.

The best line of overcoats ever brought to East Jordan at one time. Just when you want them, just when you can be fitted.

When will you be in?

"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger.



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

DESIRE FOR THE TWILIGHT

"Day None Too Short, Night None Too Long, But All Too Narrow the Edge Between."

There are only 24 hours in the day... to the day and the night! And how few are left to that quiet time between the light and the dark!

If we get anything out of fields worth while, it will be this measure, this largeness and quiet. It may be only an owl or a tree-toad that we go forth to see, but how much more we find in things we cannot hear by day, things long, long forgotten, things we never thought or dreamed before.

There are too many things in the world, but all too narrow is the margin between them.

Somehow Carlyle says: "To see an ideal, not sleeping in ether like a bird of paradise, but roosting like the common woodrowl on the everyday level that determines the end, and not the dreams and ideals that are to materialize by and by. We are not living among the birds of paradise, but among the woodrowls, where we meet the common conditions of life, which we must turn to good account now—do our best now, and say our best now, think our best now, and let the ends take care of themselves."

More Important. The eagle-eyed Mrs. Gaddem sat in her front window, as usual, ogling the door of one of her opposite neighbors. Presently a friend burst in upon her vigil.

"Mrs. Gaddem," cried she, "did you hear what happened?"

"No," replied the watcher, without removing her eyes from the opposite way. "What happened?"

"Why, a few moments since Mrs. Crowley's house on the next street caught fire, and Mrs. Crowley barely escaped with her life! I'm surprised that you, of all others, weren't over there!"

"I've something more important on my mind."

"What is it?"

"The woman that moved in the opposite house this morning has just gone out with a pall, and I think it was for beer!"

The Mother of Invention. An insurance man in a small town was giving a dinner to a friend particularly high up in insurance circles. (Alas! he recalled at the last moment, his friend smoked. It was too late. Every cigar stand was closed. What could he do? An idea occurred to him and he went out into the hall. There hung his friend's overcoat. It might contain—he was now searching the pockets. In a moment he brought forth a cigar.

Nonchalantly he returned to the library. "Ah," he said, pausing on the threshold, "here is an unusually fine cigar. Will you not try it? I don't smoke, you know."

Hot Planets. Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune—the four outer planets—are hotter than the earth. Recent observations at the Lowell observatory, secured in the form of photographs of planetary spectra, show that there is oxygen in the atmospheres of all four, and that in the cases of Uranus and Neptune, hydrogen and perhaps helium are atmospherically present. The outer planets have water vapor as the principal constituent of their atmospheres. They probably consist of a nucleus hot to its surface, veiled in dense, unbroken clouds, floating in an atmosphere largely composed of steam.

The Grand Canyon. It is, of course, possible that the Grand Canyon of the Colorado may have been a "crack" in the earth caused by earthquake action, but in the books of geology we are given to understand that it is the result of the wearing down of the strata by the action of the waters of the river. It is impossible to get at anything like a definite conclusion as to the age of the Grand Canyon. The figures of the geologists differ, but all agree that the mighty gorge has been many tens of thousands of years in the making.

Recognize Deity

Sincere in Divine Guidance

By H. CLINTON HAY



NOT ALL MEN are Christians. But all men of sound reason believe in a Creator and preserver of the universe. The universe itself compels such a belief. Life is constantly flowing in from some hidden source; and, however careless a man may be, or modest and reticent in such matters, deep down in his soul he must feel and believe that this source is higher than himself, and in some sense is God. Sound reason tells him of his dependence upon this higher power and teaches him the necessity of learning and observing its laws. This recognition in some form is of fundamental importance to the individual and in national affairs to the nation.

One Thanksgiving proclamation strikes at the root of the matter: "Earnest and sincere belief in divine guidance, deep-rooted faith that even present apparent evils must ultimately convert to good, upheld the founders of New England through trials that elsewhere utterly destroyed settlements."

The stronger this recognition of the higher power the stronger a man, or a nation, becomes not only in the trials of adversity, but also in the more dangerous trials of prosperity. And here we find an argument for Christianity, which that governor may not have noticed. For the more clearly the personality of God is seen the stronger one's confidence in divine care and guidance may become and thence the greater the power of achievement.

Ours is not a Christian nation because a majority of our citizens are members of the Christian church, for they are not, but because its founders were Christians and because its dominating principles have been Christian. But constitutionally it is not Christian, nor Hebrew, nor anything of a denominational kind. It simply recognizes God as a higher power and in that we can all unite. Thanksgiving day means just that. It is the only religious holiday that belongs properly to the whole nation and to all the people. Christmas, which is provided for by most of the states, is for Christians; and even Sunday is the Christian's sabbath, in the religious purposes of which Jews and many others have no part. But here is a festival in which all may participate freely.

And now, no matter what the festivities engaged in, whether in the family circle or abroad in the world of sports and pleasures, no one can entirely fail to be touched by its influence. Its very name is a reminder of what we owe to the Most High, and oftener, far oftener, than we know thanks are given in his "secret chamber" of the soul.

H. Clinton Hay

Sensible Man's Ideal Woman

By BLANCHE BRUCE

If it is true that no sensible man wants a wife who wears high heels, corsets, artificial puffs and who powders and paints, it is more true that every sensible woman abhors a man who is so effeminate as to dictate to her how she shall dress, keep house and bring up children. It is a mistake to put a woman who loves clothes on a par with a man who goes in for green suits, canes, and the like. It is a woman's duty to be beautiful, while it is a man's to earn a good income.

Have the masculine kickers ever tried to make a half-dozen puffs and then to keep them in shape a whole day or evening? They would then realize the convenience of having some they could pin on tight any place they wanted them. My hair comes down to my knees, but I wear a rat and puffs just because of the convenience. When nature has not given a woman enough hair to make puffs she ought not to be forced to advertise the loss any more than those kickers are forced to wear a sign, "I am earning only fifteen a week."

Men fall in love with the artificialities of women. It is the brilliant color of the flower that attracts the bee to the honey. And if a woman is sweet at heart she has a right to be artificial and attract to her the man she wants. While a man may "rush" the attractive girl and marry the plain one, the right sort of plain girl doesn't want a man under these circumstances. A courtship shorn of all halo and aroma should not win her, and such a man is only too likely to "rush" attractive girls after marriage.

Powder is innocent enough for women when it is innocent enough for babies. And paint can make a woman beautiful at night without any one's guessing why she is so beautiful. I have known girls who painted for the daytime so skillfully that even their girl friends, who also painted (at night) and who could detect paint very easily, would not believe that paint was used when told so. Surely paint is not objectionable in such a case.

A woman has a right to take any means to win a man if she is willing to be equally strenuous to make him happy after marriage.

Hanging of Criminals of No Benefit

By HENRY E. NOTHOMB

Those who have studied law are familiar with the assertion that it is not the severity of punishment but the certainty of punishment that deters those about to commit a criminal act. This statement is accepted as a truth by those who have given thought to the matter, and taking it as a fundamental basis one must naturally ask the question, Why is it necessary to execute at all?

Why are they necessary? What good have they done? Do they scare people into obeying the laws? If so, why not then have the execution out in the public square, where more people can witness the awful event and take the lesson to heart? Such a conclusion would be absurd. Executions do not scare any one into obedience of the law, and some states have recognized that publicity regarding them is harmful rather than beneficial and have prohibited the publication of the details.

The bare possibility of executing an innocent man, the bare possibility of executing one who is insane, even temporarily, the bare possibility of condemning to death one who has been made a criminal by environment, these are all sufficient grounds for doing away with capital punishment.

I am not in favor of capital punishment. Usually it is only some poor, unfortunate fellow without money and without friends who has to swing.

FOR OLD PEOPLE. Teaching the age of forty the human system gradually declines. The accumulated poisons in the blood cause rheumatic pains in the joints, muscles and back. These warnings should be promptly relieved and serious illness avoided by using the following prescription which shows wonderful results even after the first few doses and it will eventually restore physical strength.

"One ounce compound syrup of Sarsaparilla; one ounce Toris compound; half pint of high grade whiskey. This to be mixed and used in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime. The bottle to be well shaken each time." Any druggist has these ingredients or can get them from his wholesale house.

HIS OFFER NOT APPRECIATED

Elderly Gentleman May Have Meant Well, But the Damsel Was Suspicious.

The plump waiter girl at the lunch counter, having nothing to do at the moment, was trying to reach with her fingers a place on her back well up between the shoulders, but with her short and chubby arms she was unequal to the task. In vain she squirmed and struggled, and twisted her face. She failed to achieve the desired connection.

The elderly man on the outside of the counter, who had been fighting a piece of overdone steak, leaned forward and spoke to her in a low tone, but with intense earnestness.

"My dear young woman," he said, "pardon the freedom of a man who has grandchildren almost as old as you are, but if you will come a little closer I shall take pleasure in scratching that spot for you, as I see that you can't quite—"

"Mind your own business!" she snapped.

How seldom—O, how seldom—is a good deed or a generous impulse appreciated in this ungrateful world!

SKIN ROUGH AS BARK.

Baby Boy Had Intense Itching Humor—Scratched Till Blood Ran.

Found a Cure in Cuticura.

"Our son, two years old, was afflicted with a rash. After he suffered with the trouble several weeks I took him to the doctor but it got worse. The rash ran together and made large blisters. The little fellow didn't want to do anything but scratch and we had to wrap his hands up to keep him from tearing the flesh open till the blood would run. The itching was intense. The skin on his back became hard and rough like the bark of a tree. He suffered intensely for about three months. But I found a remedy in Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. The result was most magical. That was more than two years ago and there has not been the slightest symptom of it since he was cured. J. W. Lauck, Yukon, Okla., Aug. 23 and Sept. 17, 1908."

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

There All the Time.

It is told of Dr. Thorold that he was once asked to give away the prizes at a school belonging to the London school board.

In the course of his opening address he gravely asked the children, "Which was the largest island in the world before Australia was discovered?"

When the youngsters gave it up, he said in the same grave way, which made them laugh all the more, "Why, Australia, of course; it was there all the time!"

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any person who can furnish the name of the maker of the Darragh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Cathartic Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

This Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Decoy.

The minister who had exchanged with Rev. Mr. Talcom was scandalized to see Deacon Snowball in the vestry, after service, deliberately taking a 50-cent piece out of the contribution-box and substituting a dime.

"Brer Snowball," he exclaimed, in horror and amazement, "that's plain dishonest doings!"

Fine Tonic Mixture.

A superior tonic, appetizer and stimulant for the exhausted overworked system is one-half pint good whiskey to which should be added one ounce compound fluid balmwort and one ounce compound syrup sarsaparilla. As an appetizer take a tablespoonful before meals. As a tonic take after meals and at bedtime.

Any druggist can mix it quickly.

All the Same to Her.

"I must warn you, dearest," he said, "that after we are married you will very likely find me inclined to be arbitrary and dictatorial in my manner." "No matter," she replied, cheerfully, "I won't pay the slightest attention to what you say."

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Teething Disorders, Stomach Troubles and Destroy Worms; 25¢. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

I cannot praise a fugitive and cloistered virtue, unexercised and unbreathed, that never sallies out and seeks her adversary.—Milton.

HAVE YOU A COUGH, OR COLD? If you take Allen's Lung Balsam and watch results. Simple, safe, effective. All dealers. Popular price—25¢. 50¢ and \$1.00 bottles.

It is usually sufficient to follow cheap advice.

CHRYSANTHEMUM STALL FED LIKE PRIZE STOCK

These Gorgeous Winter Flowers Are Potted, Carefully Trained and Made Ready for Annual Show.

It is not a matter of common information that a chrysanthemum is staked for months previous to a show in a manner that is little different from that followed in preparing a prime porker or any other of the blue ribbon winners to compete for honors. Yet such is the case. It is further a fact that the chrysanthemum is the greatest gourmand of the flower world and consumes such quantities of food as would surfeit and kill any of the other entries in a flower show.

The department of agriculture at Washington puts on each year the biggest chrysanthemum show in the whole country. It lasts for two weeks, along in mid-November and fanciers from far and wide come to see it. There are shown on that occasion the greatest aggregation of wonders that have ever been got together under one canvas, or, to be more exact, under one glass. Being the official collecting agency of the entire country for varieties, it has become the custom of fanciers and nurserymen far and wide to send to the government hothouses specimens of whatever new varieties may have been developed. The government experts have themselves done

show. The greatest success so far as flower is concerned may be only an insignificant affair when grown under normal conditions, but when put in the hands of the trainers and fatteners it will be given an opportunity to show its fine points as would an object too small for appreciation by the naked eye when placed under the microscope. The natural tendency of all varieties of chrysanthemums is to put forth many shoots and produce many flowers. If allowed to do this no plant produces a flower bigger than the mouth of a teacup. These would be poor specimens in a chrysanthemum show where there are hundreds of flowers that are larger across than a dinner plate.

These big flowers are produced in the course of the training for the show or for a fancy market. The first principle in their development is to confine the vigor of the entire plant to one stalk and to allow this stalk to produce only one flower. From the beginning of the growth of the plant its development is constantly watched and every attempt to shoot out branches is "nipped in the bud." The



Feeding 'Mums with a Spoon in a Hothouse.

some rather remarkable stunts in breeding this evolved daisy and what with the huge feeding—the show that is put on is really worth while.

As far back as preceding February the development of the plants that were to produce the prize winners was begun. The deceptive temperatures of the hothouses led the hibernating roots of last year to believe that springtime had come and shoots were sent forth. The early plants were selected and potted. They were placed under conditions most favorable for their development and soon

At this point is begun the feeding process. There are as great a variety of foods for plants as there are for animals, and the chrysanthemum groom is thoroughly familiar with these. He begins the feeding with some such fertilizer as plant blood, which contains nitrate of soda, sulphate of soda, ammonia or some such substance. These are plant appetizers and are like iron in the blood and lime in the bones of the human race.

The dose is carefully studied that every plant may have what it needs and no more. It is administered about twice a week in the growing period.

The condition of the plant must of necessity be carefully looked into. If a plant gets a backset, for instance, and temporarily stops growing, it must be as carefully fed as would be a baby. To give it its regular meal would be identical, like giving a fevered child beefsteak. It would kill the plant. Its diet must be made very light until it has recovered from its indisposition. This prepared breakfast food for flowers is fed for the first with a spoon. The caretaker goes about and administers the portion needed with all the care and discrimination of a trained nurse.

The diet of the plant must be carefully varied, for a palate that revolts at one thing will not accept another. The blood is followed by a carefully sterilized and carefully brought in other food. The pot. When the plant has tired of this food other are substituted and eaten with the relish of novelty. The dozens of feeds that are introduced this way in the course of the development of the plant.

Finally the great stalk comes to the age when the flower is to put forth. Only one bud is allowed to develop a bush and this under the most favorable conditions. All of the strength of the excellently nurtured plant is go into one flower. All the care of six months' development is to go to the making of this one bloom that supports itself for a short two weeks.

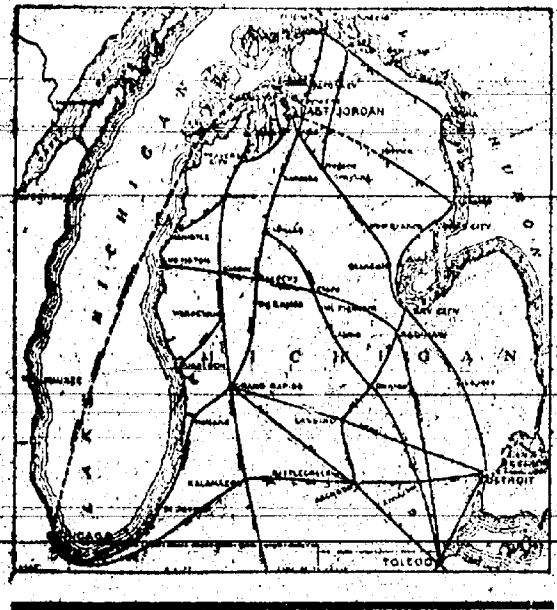
Bees are the greatest friends of the fruit grower has. They do the work of cross-pollentation.



Bronze and White Aristocrats.

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

SATURDAY, JAN. 1, 1910.



PERFECTLY CLEAN.

An Explanation That Didn't Convince the Boy's Mother.

"I've just spanked Ned. I don't know what course you'll pursue with Stephen," remarked the mother's intimate friend.

"What have the boys been up to now?" was the timorous query.

"About the very last thing you'd imagine. They've been eating luncheon with the laborers working along the car track. And you might as well know the worst at once—they've been eating meat cooked in a shovel."

With a frantic vision of a hopelessly germ-riddled child, Stephen's mother called her interesting heir to a speedy account.

"I didn't eat luncheon with any strange men," he indignantly persisted. "Those men are all my friends. And I didn't eat any meat cooked in a shovel, either."

"What did you eat, then?"

"Only some gravy cooked in a shovel by one of the men." Then, perceiving the wild alarm in the maternal countenance, "But it was clean, all right, mother, for I saw the man wipe off the shovel with his hat before he poured in the gravy."

Love and Gold.

Daniel O'Connell, the famous Irish statesman, had a great rival, Sergeant Tom Gould, pronounced Gold. Tom was a confirmed old bachelor, but when over eighty years of age proposed to and was accepted by a girl of eighteen. He announced his engagement to O'Connell in verse, concluding thus:

So you see, my dear Dan, that though eighty years old, A girl of eighteen fell in love with old Gould.

To which O'Connell replied:

That a girl of eighteen may love gold it is true; But believe me, dear Tom, it is gold without U.

Her Usual Line of Talk.

A certain Louisville social leader, whom we will call Mrs. Fayette County, to avoid identifying her, was told by her husband over the telephone that he would bring a number of guests home to dinner. The party was altogether unexpected, and in all the house, which has become noted for the generous and sumptuous dinners spread in it, there was not enough food.

Mrs. County got busy at once and instructed her cook to order certain supplies, while she phoned the rest of the dinner. A little later Mrs. County happened in the room where the telephone was and was horrified to hear the cook talking ferociously into the telephone, something as follows:

"Ah! Ah want six dozen soft shell crabs, an' ef yo' doan get dem up here mighty quick Ah'll skin every one of ye, ye low down— Who is dis? Dis is Mrs. Fayette County, dat's who dis is, and Ah means ebery word Ah say."

"Mandy," cried the mistress, "what do you mean? You must not."

"Lawdy," returned the cook, "that's all right, Miss Fay, Ah talks to 'um like dat for yo' all de time."—Louisville Times.

Passion and Reason.

We fancy we suffer from ingratitude, while in reality we suffer from self-love. Passion weeps while she says, "I did not deserve this from him." Reason, while she says it, smooths her brow at the clear fountain of the heart. —Walter Savage Landor.

Dignity.

A certain little girl is very dignified. One morning she hung about the kitchen continually, bothering the busy cook to death. The cook lost patience finally.

"Clear out o' here, ye sassy little brat!" she shouted, thumping the table with a rolling pin.

The little girl gave the cook a haughty look.

"I never allow any one but my mother to speak to me like that," she said.

Wonderful.

A German university doctor, desiring to see a bird catcher exercise his employment, accompanied him to the field. As soon as he saw the birds he hallooed in Latin:

"There they are!"

The birds took the alarm. The sportsman, indignant at the absurdity of the professor, told him of it in very plain terms.

"My good friend," exclaimed the doctor in great astonishment, "who would have imagined that birds would understand Latin?"

Scott's Emulsion Scrap Book

is the original—has been the standard for thirty-five years.

There are thousands of so-called "just as good" Emulsions, but they are not—they are simply imitations which are never as good as the original. They are like thin milk—SCOTT'S is thick like a heavy cream.

If you want it thin, do it yourself—with water—but don't buy it thin.

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

Cut Prices on Gents' Furnishin's Ladies' Slippers, Etc.

I have purchased a fine new line of Spring Goods and in order to mak room am offering the people of this vicinity remarkable bargains on every article in my store. Below are a few of the closing-out prices:

\$1.25 Ladies' Slippers for 89c

75c Ladies' Scarfs for 49c

\$1.25 Ladies' Scarfs for 65c

50c Men's Mufflers for 39c

\$1.25 Men's Heavy Woolen Shirts for 85c

\$1.50 Shirts for \$1.15

\$1.50 Men's Shoes for 91.15

\$2.00 Men's Shoes for \$1.75

Come sn and look over the remarkable January Closing Out Bargains we are offering.

Wallace Weiss The Fair Store.

Wanted Logs & Bolts

We will pay best market prices for all Kinds of Hard-wood Logs and Bolts delivered to our mill or on the line of the E. J. & S. R. R. or D. & C. R. R. We want your Logs and Bolts. Write us, phone us or call at the office for prices and specification.

East Jordan Cooperage Co.

East Jordan, Mich.

Advertisement for SEEDS, featuring a list of various seed types and prices, and contact information for Great Northern Seed Co.

He Ducked.

When Stuart Robson, the actor, was a young man he was an incorrigible practical joker. He was traveling in England with a friend, a small man called Bill, one summer, and on the Liverpool train Bill fell asleep. While he slept Robson stole his ticket from his pocket. In a little while the conductor was to be seen approaching.

"Tickets, Bill! Get out your ticket!" Robson said, with an oath, that his ticket was lost. Robson then advised him to escape paying by hiding under the seat. This Bill decided to do, and when the conductor appeared he lay on his back on the dusty floor quite invisible.

Robson surrendered both tickets, whereupon the conductor said:

"Here are two tickets. Where is your friend, sir?"

"Under the seat," answered the actor.

"I don't know why he wanted to avoid you."

The conductor, surprised, looked under the seat, and Bill, with a look of mingled rage and chagrin that changed to a sickly smile as he caught sight of Robson's face, crawled awkwardly forth.

What There's Time For. Lots of time for lots of things. Though it's said that time has wings; There is always time to find ways of being sweet and kind. There is always time to share smiles and goodness everywhere; Time to send the frowns away, Time a gentle word to say, Time for helpfulness and time To assist the weak to climb, Time to give a little flower, Time for friendship any hour, BUT there is no time to spare For unkindness anywhere. —Frank Walcott Hutt.

Got Better All the Time.

A party of tourists were doing Boston and Cambridge. Said one: "So this is the cemetery where they say James Russell Lowell as a small boy went out one Halloween night to look for ghosts. I wonder which stone he was hiding behind and if he really did see a ghost."

"I can't tell you, ma'am," answered the guide, "but over here lies a man who had three wives. On the stone of the first one he had inscribed, 'My Wife,' on the stone of the second, 'My Dear Wife,' and on that of the third, 'My Beloved Wife.' If any ghosts try walking around here it ought to be that first wife."

Needed a Bracer.

A Louisville family, whereof a number are young girls, recently entertained a cousin who has rarely ventured out of the mountains of the Blue Grass State. One evening there was a dance in honor of the birthday of one of the young ladies, and it was with considerable difficulty that the backward cousin was induced to come "down stairs" and mingle with the gay company there assembled.

About 10 o'clock a certain young lady, observing that the mountaineer had taken no part in the dancing, said:

"Mr. Cummins, aren't you going to dance with me?"

After an embarrassed pause the visitor said, "I will if you'll excuse me for a few minutes so that I can get about six drinks."

"Heavens!" exclaimed the girl, dumfounded by this extraordinary condition thus imposed.

"I beg your pardon," returned the mountaineer, aghast at the effect he had produced, "but the truth is that I never have any confidence in my dancing until I've five or six whiskies."—Lippincott's.

Burn Your Own Smoke.

The first lesson of life is to burn our own smoke—that is, not to let our outsiders our personal sorrows and petty morbidness, not to keep thinking of ourselves as exceptional cases. —James Russell Lowell.

Still in the Dark.

As every lawyer knows, Senator Daniel is the author of a comprehensive treatise on negotiable instruments which is generally considered to be the leading authority on the subject. A friend one day inquired how it was that in the midst of his arduous political duties, which must have demanded his constant attention, he found time to write two such exhaustive volumes.

"Well," replied the senator, "it happened this way: A young fellow I knew came to me one day and said, 'Say, Mr. Daniel, does a sight draft bear interest? And would you believe it?—I couldn't answer that simple question. So I determined then and there to find out all about it. It took me a long time, but I did it.'"

"Well, senator," observed the friend after a short pause, "does a sight draft bear interest?"

There was a moment's silence. "Hanged if I know!" was the abrupt reply.

Another Heat Coming.

An Irishman had recently buried his wife. As he sat one evening disconsolate in the dooryard of his farmhouse a woman neighbor thought she'd play a joke on him. She came up behind him covered with a white sheet and tapped him on the shoulder. He turned from the ghost with a yell and started off across the fields on a run, followed by the woman. After a short



STARTED OFF ACROSS THE FIELDS.

run his breath failed him, and he staggered against a tree, panting. The woman, still dressed in the terrifying sheet, caught up with him here.

"Mike," says she, "we had a fine run, didn't we?"

"Yes," says Mike, with fear in his eye, "and begob we will have another as soon as I get me wind back."

Rocking Chairs—Yes, Rocking Chairs galore at Whittington's. If you want a tender, juicy steak call at Richards & Cummins, the State st. Market.

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Free, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well

Plumbing and Tinsmithing

If building give me a chance to figure on your work. A few dollars saved means quite a lot when you are building a home. All goods first class and work done in a satisfactory manner. Twelve years experience. Reasonable prices.

John J. Mortimer Telephone No. 217.

1911 Calendars On sale at this office.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

We are Headquarters for FLOUR

As we purchase our Flour in car lots it enables us to buy right and sell right.

For Bread Flour we have: Washburn-Crosby's Superlative Washburn-Crosby's Gold Medal Seal of Minnesota. Argo.

For Pastry We Have: Lilly White Iron Duke White Rose. Graham Rye Buckwheat Flour Corn Meal and Hinkle's Pancake Flour

We Guarantee Every Sack of Flour. Come In and Get Our Prices Before You Buy.

In our DRY GOODS and CLOTHING Departments we are just completing inventory and next week will have a bunch of bargains that will suit exacting buyers.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

1910.
Happy New Year.
Wanted at once—Man with horse to skid wood, logs and handle bolts. Call up Bert Wilhelm.
D. S. Payton and E. B. Ward were up from Charlevoix this week attending the Fruit Growers' and Orange meets.
O. D. Cleveland, manager of the East Jordan Coopers, has moved his household here from Harrison and is now located in the Pinney residence corner Third and Garfield Sts.
Ign. A. J. Stroud, of Horton Bay, received a check from the state of Ohio, for services during the civil war as a member of the "squirrel hunters," organized for defense against southern raiders.
Payton's Pharmacy and Palmer's Jewelry were moved this week from their State St. location into the Madison building recently vacated by the Postoffice. This will give them an ideal place for business.
Dr. H. W. Dicken this week sold his tenant residence on Esterly St. to Miss A. M. Keane, and purchased the residence of B. A. Dole on Fourth St. Mr. Dole holds possession until March 1st.
The members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. will hold a joint installation of officers next Saturday, Jan. 8th. Present plans are to have the G. A. R. install their officers in the forenoon, the ladies will then serve dinner and following this the W. R. C. will install their officers.
The Woman's Local Option Civic Society have at their rest and reading room an extensive line of reading including The Youth's Companion, Ladies Home Journal, several dailies, the prominent monthlies, etc. The society will give a supper Tuesday, Jan. 11. More extended notice next week.
Twenty druggists from towns all over the state, who have been convicted of having violated the liquor and local option laws, have been summoned by the state pharmacy board, of which William A. Dolan, of Detroit is secretary, to appear before the board at the Hotel Ste. Claire, Dec. 28, and show cause why their licenses as druggists should not be revoked.
Copies of the illustrated booklet, "Western Michigan," which booklet is an encyclopedia of facts and figures regarding the opportunities offered by western Michigan for getting ahead in the world, can be had upon the payment of the amount of postage necessary to mail same, namely, three cents. Address applications to the Western Michigan Development Bureau, 403 State Bank Building, Traverse, Mich.
Miss Edith Smatts and Miss Margaret McKay of East Jordan, are guests of Mrs. Redmond M. Burr this week. * * * Mrs. William F. Rybbers spent Christmas with friends at East Jordan. * * * Mr. and Mrs. Loren B. Frost and family of Afton, Charlevoix county, Misses Florence and Lucille Hagget, of East Jordan, were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Church at the Elms, Banks township. —Central Lake Torch.
A quiet wedding occurred at the Jewish synagogue on Tuesday evening at seven-thirty, when Ida Finer, of this city, and Wallace Weiss, of East Jordan, were united in marriage by Rabbi Canter in the presence of about thirty relatives and friends. The bride has made her home with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Greenberg for some time, and the groom is a merchant of East Jordan, where the young couple, who left on the morning train, will make their future home. —Petoskey Independent.
The supreme court handed down a decision declaring unconstitutional the law enacted by the legislature last winter providing for appeals from the equalization between townships as fixed by the board of supervisors. This law, known as act No. 292, provided for the appointment of a committee of appeals in case a supervisor was not satisfied with the equalization as fixed by the board, one member to be selected by the supervisor making the appeal, one by the board and those two to choose a third member. The case decided was the one brought from Bay county, and two other cases from Manistee and Muskegon counties were also presented to a court.
At the last meeting of the East Jordan Temple No. 65 Pythian Sisters the following officers were elected for the year:
E. C. of T.—Alice Kimball.
S. of T.—Elsie Weisman.
J. of T.—Lastra Kenyon.
of T.—Pearl McMillan.
of R. & S.—Jessie Fay.
of E.—Leora Madison.
of T.—Frances Graff.
of T.—Estella Sherman.

Dance tonight.
V. S. Payton spent Christmas with his parents at Charlevoix.
Supt. Harold Lamport returned to his school work at Ewen, Friday.
Anthony Kenny was a Chicago visitor for the past week, guest of friends.
Mrs. Frances Poote has been quite ill this week and confined to her bed.
Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Rogors of Bellaire spent Christmas with friends here.
Mrs. E. J. Crossman is a Grand Rapids visitor this week, guest of friends.
Postmaster Kenyon was in the southern part of the state on business this week.
A fine line of fresh groceries just received at Richards & Cummins, the State-st. Market.
Mrs. S. A. Bush, with daughter Bernice, is a Lansing visitor this week, guest of relatives.
Austin Sheldon was home for the holidays from Warren, Mich., where he is teaching school.
J. A. Warden is here from Port Washington, Wis., guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith returned Friday from a month's visit with friends at St. Johns, Mich.
Mrs. Juliet Watkins and daughter, Miss Myrtle, of Bellaire were guest of Mrs. Arthur Hill this week.
Mrs. W. E. Emper and Mrs. E. H. Bennett left Saturday morning for Chicago where they visit friends.
Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Zavitz are receiving a visit from the latter's sister, Miss Ida Jackson of Kingsville, Ont.
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hubbard are receiving a visit from their son, B. C., wife and daughter, of St. Louis, Mich.
Mrs. Mae Kimball returned to Boyne City the first of the week where she is keeping house for her brother.
Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Risk, with little son Robert, returned first of the week from a visit with Mrs. Risk's parents at Bellaire.
Allan D. Grigsby of Cheboygan and W. T. Grisby late of Cheboygan but now of Hastings spent Christmas at the Parsonage.
Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Macgregor left Friday for Hart, Mich., where they participate in a family reunion. They return first of the week.
Frank Brewer of Chestonia dropped dead at Bellaire of heart failure, last Friday evening. He was aged about 57 years and was a well-known resident of Chestonia.
The Woman's Local Option Civic Society will hold a special meeting at the home of Mrs. E. E. Hall, Tuesday, Jan. 4th, at 3:00 p. m. Every member is requested to be present.
Miss Mabel Monroe is home from Hobart, Ind., to spend the holidays with her parents. Miss Monroe is teaching music and drawing in the public schools at that place.
The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church cordially invite visitors to attend their regular meeting on Wednesday afternoon Jan. 5, with Mrs. Chas. Alexander, State street.
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.
The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid hold their monthly meeting next Friday, January 7th, at the home of Mrs. John Jamison. All members are urged to be present at this first meeting of the year.
The Methodist Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. Will Howard at 2:30 o'clock on Tuesday, Jan. 4. Answer to roll call: "Heroes of Spanish History." Visitors cordially invited.
Rally day of all the members of the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning, the first of the new year. New members will then be received and the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper taken. The pastor urges all to be in their places except such as are unavoidably detained. He will preach a sermon appropriate to the time, also in the evening. Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:00, Senior C. E. at 6:00.
The Christmas exercises of the Presbyterian Sunday School on Christmas eve were such as delighted both young and old. A most interesting program of singing and recitations was carried through without a hitch and showed very careful and thorough training. A large tree was loaded with beautiful things and when Santa Claus entered he was received with vociferous applause. Altogether the exercises were a decided success in every respect.

Horse for sale.—E. A. Lewis.
Cupboards and Kitchen Cabinets at Whittington's.
Sideboards, China Cabinets, and Extension Tables at Whittington's.
Telephone 203 and our wagon will call for your Laundry—Cason Bros.
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
The Quarter-off sale at B. C. Hubbard & Co.'s continues until next Wednesday. Ladies desiring anything in wearing apparel will profit by a call at their store.
Do you really want to sell your farm, or other real estate? Never was there so much inquiry for Farm Lands. We are in touch with people who want properties. Write today for the "Sure Plan for Selling." Address Room 6, 568 Jefferson St., Milwaukee, Wis.
One of the most disastrous train wrecks which has occurred in this part of the state for a long time happened Wednesday afternoon about 3 o'clock between Grawn and Traverse City on the Pere Marquette railroad. A logging train broke in two going up a long grade and the rear end of the train collided with a snow plow which was following. Two men were killed, being George W. Phelps, forty years old, conductor of the snow plow, and Edward Kennicott, 30 years old, section foreman. W. W. Drew, trainmaster, was severely injured, sustaining a fractured arm and leg, beside scalp wounds and bruises. The night passenger train was four and a half hours owing to the fact that the track was not cleared and the train was obliged to make a detour over the M. & N. E. tracks into Traverse City.
QUICK TO LEARN.
The Timid Young Bride Coached by Her Husband.
A young bride who belonged to a charity club and sometimes had to go out alone after dark was very much afraid of being stopped and robbed. Her husband disliked to provide her with a revolver, but he bought a punching bag and showed her how to use her fists and where to place the most telling blow in case of molestation.
"Below the belt, mind you," he advised her—"below the belt. Such a blow if properly planted will make a man sorry quicker than anything. If any one steps out in front of you your course will be easy. If he comes up behind you swing round suddenly and strike out hard. The robber will repent of his evil ways in a hurry."
That night was the bride's late evening, and she happened to be coming up the street just in front of her husband when he saw her, and the spirit of insidious took possession of him.
"Wonder if she'd really do as I told her or if her little fists would hurt any one?" he pondered.
Two seconds later he found out. Walking up behind his wife, he hid a heavy hand upon her shoulder. He had no time in which to say anything, and she made no effort in that direction. She simply obeyed his instructions to the letter, swinging round with a suddenness which completely disconcerted him, and delivered a blow that made all the rest of his predictions come true.
Then she fled home with the speed and energy of a frightened deer, not even waiting to cast a single glance at the discomfited man who had, as she supposed, endeavored to rob her. She passed the remainder of the evening in alternately weeping out her nervousness upon her husband's shoulder and wondering why he looked so pale.

Get your Laundry work done at Cason Bros.
For that next Grocery order call up phone No. 192—Richards & Cummins.
After you see those Go-Cart Runners at Whittington's you will have none others.
Dwelling for Rent—Five-room house; water-works in kitchen; wood shed. E. A. Lewis.
FREE, to Boys and Girls, Flexible Flyer. "The sled that steers." The best sled in the world. You can easily secure one within a few days by doing a little pleasant work. Some have in a few hours. Be the first in your town. Write today, stating your age. A postal card will do. W. L. Davis, 155 East 14th St., New York City.
The old-fashioned way of dosing a weak stomach, or stimulating the Heart or Kidneys is all wrong. Dr. Shoop first pointed out this error. This is why his prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed entirely to these ailments—the weak inside or controlling nerves. It isn't so difficult, says Dr. Shoop, to strengthen a weak stomach, Heart, or Kidneys, if one goes at it correctly. Each inside organ has its controlling or inside nerve. When these nerves fail, then those organs must surely falter. These vital truths are leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Yes, it a few days, and see! Improvement will promptly and surely follow. Sold by James Gidley.
STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN
Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$2000
Officers:
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice Pres
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier
B. A. Dole, Ass't Cashier
Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.
WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.
A Company Call

naturally calls for some kind of refreshment, and nothing can be more welcome or more sensible than a dainty cup of Tea or Coffee. We have both in the best qualities, pure, fragrant, of fine flavor, and perfect taste. For entertaining company there are no better brands at any price, yet ours are priced extremely low.
Sherman & Son.
TAX SALE NOTICE.
To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:
Take Notice That sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent. additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of sale, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.
Description: Lot 9, Block 9 of Block 9, Steve's Addition to the Village of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, according to plat thereof. Amount paid \$8.87, taxes \$1.13.
JOHN LIGHT, SR.
Place of Business East Jordan, Mich.
Dated Nov. 20th, 1909.
DWIGHT H. FICH, ATTY.
East Jordan Mich. 1-4
TAX SALE NOTICE.
To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:
Take Notice That sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the county in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent. additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of sale, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.
Description: Lot 6, Block 4 of Block 4, Steve's Addition to the Village of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, according to plat thereof. Amount paid \$8.41, taxes for 1901, 1902, and 1903.
JOHN LIGHT, SR.
Place of Business East Jordan, Mich.
Dated December 10th, 1909.
DWIGHT H. FICH, ATTY.
East Jordan, Mich. 1-4

L. WIESMAN

We wish you a very Happy New Year, thanking you for the liberal patronage which has been the basis of our prosperity and hope we may continue to serve you in the future.

L. WIESMAN

Big Clearance Sale

For 10 Days Only, Beginning Monday, Jan. 3rd

To clean up the Holiday line. We are able to offer some splendid bargains in Hand-Painted China and many other things.

Harper's Novelty Bazaar.

We wish to announce to our many patrons that we have removed our stock of Drugs, Stationery, Drug Sundries, Etc., from our former location on State St., to our handsome new quarters in the Madison building on Main St. recently vacated by the Postoffice. Here we will be glad to supply you with anything in our line and hope for a continuance of your liberal patronage.

PAYTON'S PHARMACY.

Who's Your PLUMBER

SPENCER OF COURSE.

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

PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES

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

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

New Fall and Winter Woolens

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

FREIBERG, The Tailor.

CHOOSE WISELY...

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

WHITE

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

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

The East Jordan Lumber Co.

Christmas in Washington

BY EDWARD B. CLARK

COPYRIGHT BY W. A. PATTERSON

THE Potomac river does not mark the boundary between the southern and northern Christmas. The spirit of the holiday season of the south makes itself felt through the District of Columbia, through Maryland and well into Pennsylvania. Here it is still the Christmas of the candlelight and of the blazing log, the Christmas of the distinctive old England cheer.

It is probable that there has been a Christmas tree in the White House at every holiday season in every administration excepting that of Theodore Roosevelt. Old residents of Washington say that even the bachelor and the widower presidents had Christmas trees to remind them of their own childhood, or to be used as an attraction for specially invited children guests.

President Taft's youngest child, "Charlie," is of Christmas tree age and inclination. Both the president and his wife are young in heart, and the Christmas tree has always had a place in their holiday merrymaking. The president's two older children, Robert and Helen, are in college, the one at Yale and the other at Bryn Mawr. Like all other college students who can make the journey home, the president's older children are with their parents.

Christmas in the White House is very much like the Christmas in the homes of all American families. When there are children in the great colonial mansion stockings are hung up, and the expectation and excitement of Christmas eve are just as great as they are in any of the humbler homes in the land. Christmas is a home day for the president and his family. All business is given over, and the White House clerks and employees, to say nothing of the cabinet officers and the senators and representatives who make daily journeys to the president's office, know that on Christmas day of all the days in the year the president wishes to throw off the cares of state and to have the same privilege that any other American citizen may have—the privilege of enjoying his family and of partaking with it undisturbed of the Christmas cheer.

It has been said that there was no Christmas tree at the White House in the holiday seasons when Theodore Roosevelt was president. There were six children in the Roosevelt family, all of them of Christmas tree age when the colonel of rough knees became president. There were always happy times at Christmas in the Roosevelt household, but the Christmas tree was barred because the president being a strong advocate of the preservation of the forests, thought that it was little less than a sin to cut down trees and of necessity kill them, in order to use them for merely decorative purposes.

It is said that on one occasion the youngest boy of the household had a tree give him, and thinking that inasmuch as it was already cut down he might as well keep it, he put it in the closet off his room and there surreptitiously trimmed it. It is also said that his father discovered the tree, but the historians of the household do not know, or at any rate do not say, what happened then, and so the end of one story of a former Christmas tree celebration in the executive mansion must forever remain unknown.

In this Potomac river section where the old time Virginia Christmas spirit still dwells, there is an openness about the holiday that is like the openness of the Virginia home. Perhaps—but here the ready doubter probably will interpose objection—it is the transmitted spirit of the old days still dwelling in the hearts of the inhabitants—the spirit of the cavalier who generally made too free with his means of inward cheer, but with whose "vices" charity always kept pace.

The war did not kill Christmas in Virginia. It survived battle and poverty and it is as happy and as lusty to-day as it was in the seasons when the slaves brought the oak logs to the firing. It is the great feast of the south and of the northern country which lies adjacent to the Mason and Dixon line.

Washington is on the dividing line between most things northern and southern, but the Washington-Christmas is wholly of the south. The markets of the city are fat and dripping. The marketmen sell and sell, and yet the stores of Christmas things seemingly never dwindle. It is the season of game. Washington reverses the rule of New York and Chicago. Its holiday markets give the quail and the canvas-back the places of honor, while the chicken and the turkey stay in the shadow.

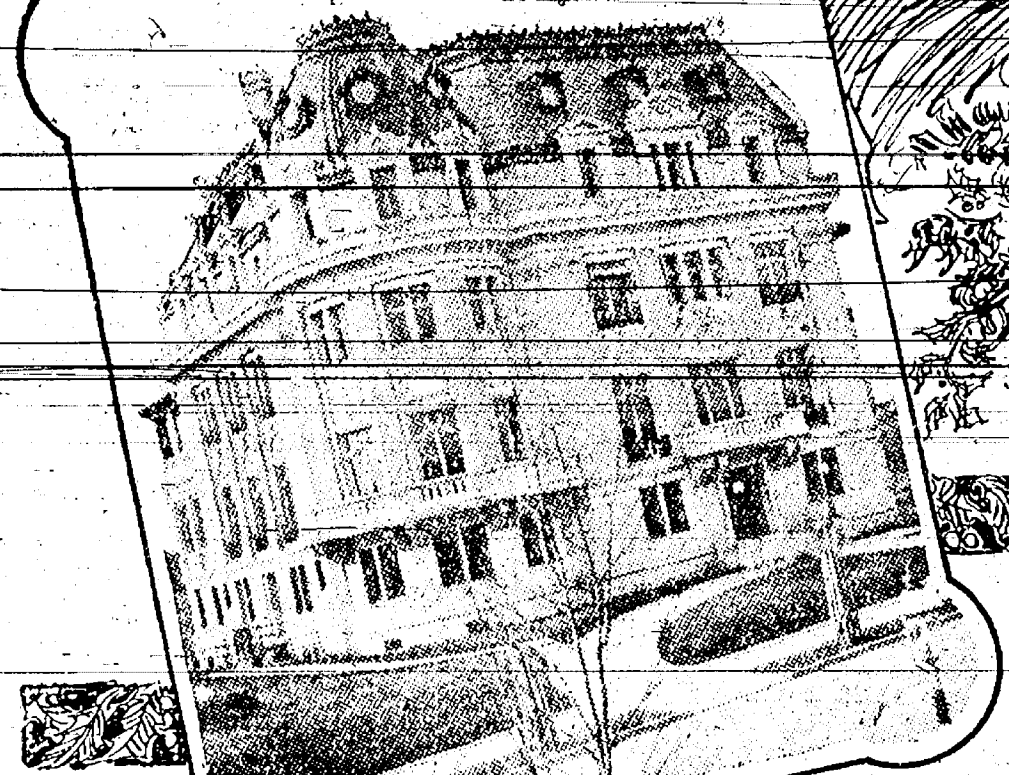
It may be, and probably is true, that the wild ducks no longer darken the water of the lower Potomac with the close-flying flocks of former years; it may be that the quail, the Virginia partridge, numbers its kind by hundreds where once it numbered it by thousands; it may be that the Virginia deer, the deer of the woods of eastern North America, is fast passing; but no evidence of an approaching or an accomplished scarcity is to be found in the markets of the southern cities or in the homes of southerners who keep Christmas as their forefathers kept it.

The Christmas of that part of Virginia which lies close to Washington is still the Christmas of other days, but warning has come of a change. Northern capital and northern capitalists are entering the state and the candle light and the blazing logs are giving way to electric light and steam heat which are as alien to the Old Dominion home as are the liveried lackies who soon will displace the old "uncle" and the old "mammy" in the quarters.

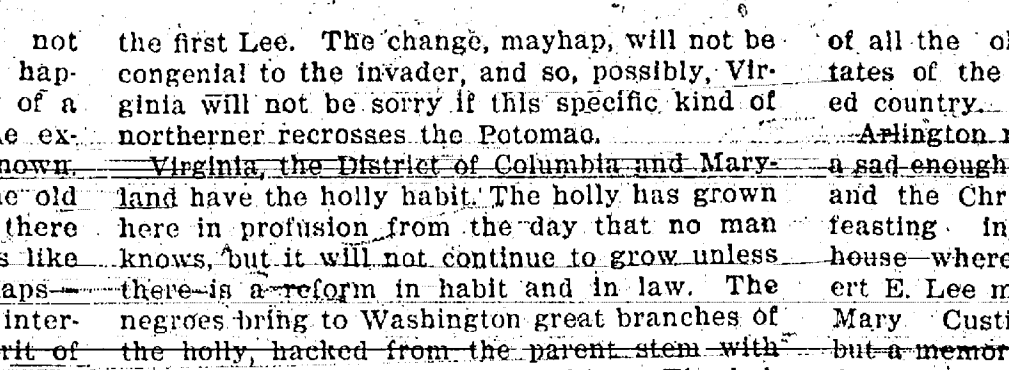
The steel man and the packer are invading Virginia to become neighbors of the men who have been lords of the soil since the days of



IT IS STILL THE CHRISTMAS OF THE CANDLE-LIGHT AND OF THE BLAZING LOG



THE NEW FRENCH EMBASSY AT WASHINGTON, D. C. SCENE OF THE ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY



THE NEGRO BRINGING TO WASHINGTON GREAT BRANCHES OF HOLLY

the first Lee. The change, mayhap, will not be congenial to the invader, and so, possibly, Virginia will not be sorry if this specific kind of northerner recrosses the Potomac.

Virginia, the District of Columbia and Maryland have the holly habit. The holly has grown here in profusion from the day that no man knows, but it will not continue to grow unless there is a reform in habit and in law. The negroes bring to Washington great branches of the holly, hacked from the parent stem with dark disregard for saving anything. The holly-trees are among the chief beauties of the Potomac hills. They are going the way of other trees of the Appalachian range, and before long it will be necessary for the lawmakers to follow the lead of the Massachusetts legislature which was compelled to intervene to save the trailing arbutus, the mayflower, from the hand of the vandal.

No part of the country perhaps can claim a monopoly of the natural beauties of the season, but there is a glow about Christmas in this semi-southern country that is not found in the colder north. It may be the glow of externals only, but it appeals to the eye and to the sympathy. Out-of-doors there are contrasts in the Potomac regions that are not to be found farther north except in sections where the evergreens abound. The mountains are white topped, and below them in the valleys are the dark greens of the holly, the laurel and the wild honeysuckle, and the dark browns of the oaks whose leaves do not fall before the spring comes.

Scattered through the country south of Washington are old plantation homes still occupied by the families who have held them since the days of the colonies. There seems to be a general belief in the north that most of these old places are forsaken and desolate, but there are many, more than the city dweller knows, still remaining prosperous and showing scarcely a trace of change as the result of age.

It was said the other day by an old southerner in Washington that no home-loving Virginian ever would move "until after the next Christmas." The next Christmas comes and goes, but there is still another to come, and the moving is put off, and will be put off until the holiday spirit has gone from the south—a spirit that will go when the south goes.

Arlington, the old home of the Custises and of Robert E. Lee, is standing as it has stood for a century. It is situated just across the Potomac river from Washington, and it is typical of the old mansion homes of Virginia. The grounds of Arlington to-day are a national cemetery, but their beauty is characteristic of that

of all the old estates of the wood-land country.

Arlington now is a sad enough place, and the Christmas feasting in the house where Robert E. Lee married Mary Custis is but a memory. One does not have to travel far, however, through the state of the Carters, the Boyds, the Pendletons and the Randolphs, to find in this holiday season the scenes of cheer that once gladdened Arlington.

Washington makes the most of Christmas. In its feasting and thanksgiving it is a thoroughly southern city at the holiday season. It has its cheer and its charity in full measure and these things together make "A Merry Christmas."

CHRISTMAS GIFT

An Ancient Custom

When the universal Christmas hold-up confronts you, don't explode.

Refuse, if you want to; but don't dwell in your thoughts upon the increasing depravity of the human race; don't exalt the rugged independence of our forefathers.

You may not yield cheerfully to the spirit of the season when the time comes to remember the office boy, the bootblack, the hotel waiter, the restaurant force, the ashman, the garbage man, the messenger service, the newsboys and others. Somehow you picture the Christmas "hold-ups" of bygone days, when a daring highwayman barred the progress of the lumbering stage coach and coolly took his toll. Christmas largesse is almost as old as Christmas.

In the south, if you happen to be in any section that preserves even a modicum of the old-time atmosphere, you are liable to encounter everywhere, on Christmas morning, from such negroes as have some claim to knowing you, the familiar phrase: "Christmas gift!"

It means, as one of the class favored by fortune, from you the less lucky are free to ask Christmas largesse, and that with no staking of independence, with no sacrifice of self-respect. The custom does assume the superiority of a giver—does, indeed, assume it not very far

from the level of overlord and serf. But that is because it has passed through the slough of slavery, which was serfdom, in literal fact.

At any rate, the custom goes back at least to the sweetest and most touching of Yuletide doings in England, the Christmas carol. That, too, came first into being when serfdom was England's common law, when the lord of castle and of keep was serenaded by his dependents, and, in his munificent turn, gave them lordly largesse to drink his noble health.

But the beginning was not then. Farther and farther back we must go, carol and of the song of England—even back to days of the wandering singers—the jongleurs and the minstrels, who came from Normandy with conquering William, and were gentlemen adventurers as independent as you please, and very ferocious fighters in the bargain.

So the "Christmas gift" in the course of the ages has had its ups and downs, ranging from the lordly acceptance by a titled minstrel of plain yet royal wages to the humble appeal of the dependent serf, whose welfare was at his overlord's will and pleasure. The spirit in which, at various periods, it has been given and received was really what determined its social significance; and there have been times when that spirit was precisely the spirit of the most polite highwayman who ever bade startled traveler stand and deliver.

The Christmas waits of England, with their "God rest you, merry gentlemen: let nothing you dismay," soon established the precedent that, wherever they chose to intone their carols before a door, that door must open to them hospitably, and a table must be furnished forthwith with good things of the season for their prompt refreshment.

But there were curmudgeons among them then as there are now. Persons who happened to have other pleasures on their hands, and realizing keenly that the jolly waits came uninvited, could not perceive why anyone should play reluctant host. The curmudgeons unquestionably had the right of it, but the carol singers, many a time, burst in doors and wrecked house furnishings in their wrath at the refusal. There was a Christmas hold-up in grim reality.

"Christmas gift" isn't altogether bad, as it isn't altogether new. It is only a recrudescence of an old, old custom by a humanity whose nature, in the mass, changes slowly.

And when it is all sifted down to its essence, you are getting a rather sincere compliment—the same compliment his jongleurs paid Bold William the Conqueror, and his fellow citizens paid Dick Whittington, who became lord mayor of London.

OLD CURE FOR COLDS

A library could be made of the various cures that have been recommended for colds. The old English cure, discovered more than 100 years ago by Dr. J. B. Williams, called the "dry cure," has lately been revived after decades of disuse. It consists simply in abstaining from all liquids for 48 hours or so, starting with the very first moment the cold declares itself.

Bread, fish, vegetables, "white" meat and pudding may be eaten, but no soup. If there is great thirst a spoonful of coffee may be taken in the morning and a small glass of wine and water during the day. Some modern authorities consider this cure very efficient.

NEW RAILWAYS IN CENTRAL CANADA

AMERICAN SETTLERS WELCOME AND DOING WELL.

The Portland Oregonian, of Portland, Oregon, published a cartoon on the immigration of U. S. people to Canada, in its issue of October 5, 1909. The picture was accompanied by the following article:

"Losing American Citizens. The exodus of American farmers to Canada continues to be a phenomenon of the first importance. More of them are crossing the border this fall than ever before, and they are flocking from all parts of the country. Formerly it was the Middle West alone which thus lost the heart of its citizenship. Now all sections of the Union suffer alike. The regret which we cannot help feeling over the migration of many thousands of excellent citizens has an economic side which causes some concern. The 70,000 farmers who will go to Canada to live this fall will take with them some \$70,000,000 in cash and effects. This is by no means a negligible sum, and makes a very appreciable drain on our resources. But, of course, the most serious loss is the men themselves and their families, who have forsaken a land of the free and the home of the brave to dwell under the rule of a monarch.

Why do they go? Naturally the cheap and fertile land of Western Canada attracts them. Each emigrant goes with a reasonable expectation of bettering his fortune. Indeed, in a few years he may grow rich through the abundant crops he can raise and the increase of land values. But perhaps that is not the sole reason for the astonishing migration. There is a common notion abroad that in Canada life and property are appreciably safer than they are here. Murders are not so frequent, and are more speedily and surely punished. Mobs and the so-called 'unwritten law' are virtually unknown in Canada. Again, the law is a vastly more ascertainable entity there. Canada does not permit its judges to veto acts of the legislative body. When a statute has been enacted it is known to be the law of the land until it is repealed. This naturally imparts to Canadian civilization a security and stability which we have not yet attained.

"We must remember, in the same connection, that the Canadian protective tariff is far less exorbitant than ours, and much less boldly arranged for the benefit of special favorites. Hence there is an impression, very widely diffused, that the Canadians are not so wickedly robbed by the trusts as we are in this country. Reasons like these sufficiently account for the exodus of a body of citizens, whom we can ill afford to lose, but they do not much assuage our regret that they cannot be retained in the United States."

Speaking of this, a Canadian government representative says that the Americans who cross the border are most welcome. The splendid acres of virgin soil, a large quantity of which is given away as free homesteads, lie close to existing railways and to those under construction. The railway lines that are assisting in this development are the Canadian Pacific, the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific. The latter is built entirely on Canadian soil, and has opened up a wonderful stretch of land. Along this line during the year about closed thousands of American settlers have made their homes. They have built the towns, and immediately began as factors in the building up of the great Canadian West.

Agents of the Government are located in various cities throughout the United States who will be pleased to give any information that may be desired to further the interest of the settler.

An Ever Ready Opening.
The editor suddenly became conscious that some one was standing behind him. Looking round, his glance fell upon a seedy looking individual with the eyes of a crank.
"I beg your pardon," said the newcomer, "but is there an opening here for a first-class intellectual writer?"
"Yes," grimly responded the editor. "An ingenious carpenter, foreseeing your visit, has provided an excellent opening. Turn the knob to the right, and do not slam the door as you go out."—The Sunday Magazine.

One Dye for All Goods.
Up to quite recently, wool, silk and cotton each required a separate dye. An enterprising chemist has now perfected Dyola Dyes which color all goods with one dye, producing same results. Ask your dealer. If he has not stocked them yet, send 10 cents to Dyola, Burlington, Vt., stating color desired and we will send same with color card and book of directions.

Sufficient Evidence.
"Father was evidently out again last night."
"What makes you think that?"
"He sassed the janitor when he came in."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

One Thing That Will Live Foret.
PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, first box sold 1807, 100 years ago, sales increase. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Enthusiasm is Something causes a man to shout when crowd is shouting, even if he do know what it is about.

EXPOSURE TO COLD and wet is the first step to pneumonia. Take Davis' Pinkettes and the danger is averted. Quailed for colds, sore throat, quinsy, etc., 25c.

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.

HE HAD HIS TROUBLES, TOO

Physical Infirmary Alone Prevented Man Joining His Companions in Misfortune.

It was married man's night at the revival meeting. "Let all you husbands who have troubles on your minds stand up!" shouted the emotional preacher at the height of his spasm. Instantly every man in the church rose to his feet except one. "Ah!" exclaimed the preacher, peering out at this lone sinner, who occupied a chair near the door and apart from the others. "You are one in a million."

At last that, piped back this one helplessly, as the rest of the congregation turned to gaze suspiciously at him. "I can't get up; I'm paralyzed."

Red Cross Christmas Stamps. The Red Cross Christmas stamp crusade against tuberculosis promises this year to be broader in extent than ever before. While last year less than 20,000,000 stamps were sold, the present indications point to a sale of nearly 50,000,000 for this year.

The Red Cross stamps are issued by the American National Red Cross, and are sold for one cent each. They are designed to be placed upon letters and mail matter during the holiday season. The money derived from the sale of these stamps will be devoted to tuberculosis work in the localities in which the stamps are sold. In this manner it is expected that about \$400,000 will be realized for the campaign against tuberculosis in all parts of the United States.

A Revelation to the Cook.

A happily married woman, who had enjoyed 33 years of wedlock, and who was the grandmother of four beautiful little children, had an amusing old colored woman for a cook.

One day when a box of especially beautiful flowers was left for the mistress the cook happened to be present, and she said: "Yo' husband send you all the pretty flowers you gits, missy?" "Certainly, my husband, mammy," proudly answered the lady.

"Glory!" exclaimed the cook. "he suttinly am holdin' out well."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Astonished the Company.

A famous dean was once at dinner, when, just as the cloth was removed, the subject of discourse happened to be that of extraordinary mortality among lawyers. "We have lost," said a gentleman, "not less than six eminent barristers in as many months."

The dean, who was quite deaf, rose as his friend finished his remarks, and gave the company grace—"For this and every other mercy, make us truly thankful."

Unburdening.

"You must at least give that candidate credit for speaking his mind." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But it is unfortunate that people most willing to speak their minds are so often those whose mentalities are more or less unpleasant."

RESULTS OF FOOD.

Health and Natural Conditions Come From Right Feeding.

Man, physically, should be like a perfectly regulated machine, each part working easily in its appropriate place. A slight derangement causes undue friction and wear, and frequently ruins the entire system.

A well-known educator of Boston found a way to keep the brain and the body in that harmonious co-operation which makes a joy of living.

"Two years ago," she writes, "being in a condition of nervous exhaustion, I resigned my position as teacher, which I had held over 40 years. Since then the entire rest has, of course, been a gift, but the use of Grape-Nuts has proved one great cause of illness in a diet, namely, constipation, and its attendant evils.

"I generally make my entire breakfast on a raw egg beaten into four spoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, with a little hot milk or hot water added. I like it extremely, my food assimilates, and my bowels take care of themselves. I find my brain power and physical condition much greater and I know that the use of the Grape-Nuts has contributed largely to this result.

"It is with feelings of gratitude that I write this testimonial, and trust it may be the means of aiding others in their search for health."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

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

GIRL IN A THRILLING RESCUE OF HER CHUM

MARGARET KALMAN FINDS MYRTLE ACKERMAN INSENSIBLE FROM SMOKE.

Chicago.—The presence of mind and physical strength of Miss Margaret Kalman, twenty-two years old, helped her to save the life of her chum, Miss Myrtle Ackerman, twenty years old. And Miss Ackerman, who soon recuperated from the effects of smoke which overcame her when fire broke out in her home could not say enough in praise of Miss Kalman's heroism.

Miss Kalman, who luckily called at the Ackerman home just at the minute Miss Ackerman fell in a swoon after telephoning for the fire department, picked up her unconscious chum and carried the limp form down the back stairs.

"I believe I would have choked to



Carried Her Chum to Safety.

death if Margaret had not come just when she did—and saved me," Miss Ackerman said yesterday.

The Ackerman flat is at 3022 East Ninety-second street. The fire was in a front closet. When the smoke reached the kitchen where were Miss Ackerman and her father, Frederick Ackerman, Mr. Ackerman ran to the front to get a portrait of his wife, who died recently, and told his daughter to summon the fire engines by telephone.

Miss Kalman, not knowing of the fire, ran up the back stairs and into the house, almost stumbling over her prostrate girl friend.

Miss Ackerman is petite but Miss Kalman is robust and strong.

BOY IS A FIEND AT NIGHT

Loving and Kind in Day, He Turns to a Demon in His Sleep.

Kansas City, Mo.—What is the strange impulse that leads Walter Schoonover, 11 years old, one of the kindest and most devoted of boys to his parents in his waking hours, to Kansas City, Kan., had attempted to desire to murder them while walking in his sleep?

For months his parents, who live in Kansas City, Kan., had attempted to determine the cause of the strange ailment that displays itself only at night, but which makes of him a veritable fiend. Failing, they have appealed to Judge Van B. Prather to help them to solve the case.

Several times of late the boy's father and stepmother have awakened to find the youth stooping over them with a hammer in his hand, prepared to dash out their brains. It is with the greatest difficulty that they restrain him from injuring them. When awakened he returns to bed in a peaceful frame of mind.

The boy stoutly maintains that he loves his parents and does not know why he has such homicidal impulses. The court ordered the boy sent to a sanitarium.

The Bus Eighty Years Ago.

The London omnibus is now 80 years old. It was on July 4, 1829, that George Shillibear, after being successively a midshipman in the British navy and a coach builder in Paris, placed on the London streets the first two omnibuses ever seen in England.

A large crowd assembled to witness the start and general admiration was expressed at the smart appearance of the vehicles, which were built to carry 22 passengers, all inside, and were drawn by three beautiful bays, harnessed abreast. The word "Omnibus" was painted in large letters on both sides of the vehicles. The fare from the "Yorkshire Stingo" to the Banw was 1s.; half way, 6d.—Newspapers and magazines were provided free of charge.

Pet Dog Felled Escap.

Fayetteville, W. Va.—While the Fayette county jailer and his family were attending church, 16 prisoners, led by Frank Carver, a convicted murderer, made a desperate attempt to escape. They sawed the bars from the cells, and while attempting to gain an entrance in the jailer's apartments to make a dash for liberty, a pet bulldog, owned by the jailer, discovered the men at work and ran out on the street and started barking loudly. The peculiar actions of the dog caused several bystanders to investigate and they discovered the men at work. The jailer was summoned and the jail delivery was nipped in the bud.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Watson
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WATSON
Pumpkin Seed, Aloe, Sassafras, Licorice, Syrup of Marshmallows, Castor Oil, Stearic Acid, Glycerine, Purified Sugar, Water.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

See Similar Signature of
Dr. J. C. Watson
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Eptzootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, BOSHEM, IND., U. S. A.

Outwit the Horse Sharper

Did you ever find a lemon in a horse's nose? How and why did it get there? Did the last horse you bought go incurably lame the next day? Do you know why? Why were his ears tied together with a fine silken thread? Perhaps you are about to buy a horse because you like his "ginger"? Are you sure it is health and high spirits, or IS it ginger—commercial ginger? Are you sure you could tell the age of a horse by its teeth? Or would your experience be like that other man's, who paid \$3500 for a 17-year-old horse, thinking he was buying a 7-year-old? The horse had been "Bishoped."

Horse buying and trading offer hundreds of opportunities and temptations to use trickery and sharp practice. There is only one way to meet it:—read



Doped and Doctored horses are sold every day; be on your guard.

A Partial List of Secrets
SECRETS OF HORSE TRADING AND SELLING:
The loose shoe trick. The turpentine and gasoline swindles. The horse-hair trick. The fresh butter and flaxseed tricks. Making a horse appear vicious or unsound. "Shutting" a "heaver." "Plugging" a "roarer." Hiding spavins or lameness. The ginger trick. Tricks of crooked auctioneers. The widow trick. The "burglar" dodge—and many others.

SECRETS OF HORSE FEEDING AND RAISING:
Successful silage feeding to horses. Secret of hand raising a foal. Secret method of fattening draughters. Secret of molasses feeding for horses.

SECRETS OF HORSE TRAINING AND HANDLING:
Secret of stopping halter pulling. Secret of keeping a mule from kicking. Secret of handling and curing balky horses. Secret of curing stall kicking. Etc., etc.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES
THE LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD
Wear W. L. Douglas comfortable, as a new style of shoes. They are made upon honor, of the best leather, by the most skillful workmen, in all the latest fashions. Shoes in every style and shape to suit men in all walks of life.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.
CAUTION.—See that W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute.
BOYS SHOES \$2.00 & \$2.50
Wherever you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach. If your dealer cannot fit you, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE FAMOUS Rayo Lamp
Once a Rayo user always one
The RAYO LAMP is a high-grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp at any price. The Burner, the Wick, the Chimney-Holder—all vital things in a lamp; these parts of the RAYO LAMP are perfectly constructed and there is nothing known in the art of lamp-making that could add to the value of the RAYO as a light-giving device. Suitable for any room in any house. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest Agency of the
STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

HEADACHE!
Pain or distress in BACK PART OF HEAD or base of brain; trouble with EYES—from various cause; pulling or stretching of COLDS IN NECK—relieved in two minutes. You can do it—costs nothing.
BACKACHE—sore, tender or burning numb, cold, heavy hands or feet; itching or creeping sensation; neuralgic or rheumatic pains; chilblains or down backs—all cured. Book with instructions free. Ohio State Publishing Co., 90-2 The Birmingham, Cleveland, O.
If afflicted with headache, sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

Makes Shaving Easy
NO STROPPING NO HONING
GILLETTE
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

HOW \$100 INVESTMENTS make \$10,000
Send for booklet. Address Samuels Vicks, Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

"HORSE SECRETS" EXPOSED
It will protect you—will make you horse-wise and crook-proof, and save you from being cheated by dopes or tricks when buying, selling, or trading. It exposes and makes you acquainted with the tricks and handling methods of gyps and a certain class of unscrupulous dealers. Many of the secrets of this book are now made public for the first time. No such collection of Horse Trading, Horse Buying, Horse Training, and Horse Feeding information has ever before been published. It is impossible even in this large space to give a complete list of the secrets in this sensational book.

"Horse Secrets" has been prepared by Dr. A. S. Alexander, the famous veterinarian, who has had upwards of 25 years' experience in Horse-Buying and Breeding.

How to Secure "Horse Secrets"
Horse Secrets has all the interest of an exciting story. The reader goes along from page to page with increasing wonderment at the clever dishonesty of tricky horse traders. It is a book that will sharpen your wits, and already the demand has far exceeded our expectations. We could sell this book and make large sales, too, at almost any price we wanted to ask. But we believe that WE CAN DO MORE GOOD in another way; therefore we offer it only in connection with the following offer:

Horse Secrets and subscription to FARM JOURNAL for 5 years, both for \$1.00

FARM JOURNAL is the paper taken by most farmers, and by at least 150,000 people in towns and villages all over the United States. 650,000 cash-in-advance subscribers read every issue with delight and profit. It is a farm paper for farmers, but it is far more than that. Splendid departments on Vegetables, Flowers, Poultry, Household Hints and Recipes, Fashions, High Grade Patterns, the Family Doctor, Legal Questions, Boys' and Girls' pages, etc., as well as on Horses, Cows, Sheep, Swine, Orchard, and Field Crops.

In short, it is for everybody, town as well as country, and at the same time practical, instructive, amusing, and cheerful.

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Gentlemen:—Enclosed find \$1.00 for a copy of Horse Secrets, and subscription to Farm Journal for five years.

Name _____
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As I send this within 10 days, send me "Poor Richard Revived," as promised.

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Nervous Prostration

"I suffered so with Nervous Prostration that I thought there was no use trying to get well. A friend recommended Dr. Miles' Nervine, and although skeptical at first, I soon found myself recovering, and am to-day well."

MRS. D. I. JONES,
5800 Broadway, Cleveland, O.

Much sickness is of nervous origin. It's the nerves that make the heart force the blood through the veins, the lungs take in oxygen, the stomach digest food, the liver secrete bile and the kidneys filter the blood. If any of these organs are weak, it is the fault of the nerves through which they get their strength. Dr. Miles' Nervine is a specific for the nerves. It soothes the irritation and assists in the generation of nerve force. Therefore you can hardly miss it if you take Dr. Miles' Nervine when sick. Get a bottle from your druggist. Take it all according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.

THE TIMID MINER.

Two of His Checks Cashed, He Made Bold With a Third.

A mining man from Mexico came to New York to sell a mine. He had a good one and good introductions and went to one of the big hotels. Here he was presented to the manager and cashier and vouched for.

"You can get anything you want here," said his friend. "I have fixed it with everybody."

Next day the mining man came downstairs and timidly approached the cashier's window. "Beats all how much it costs to live here in New York," he said. "I can't turn around without it costing me something. Can I get some money here?"

"You can," said the cashier. "I am instructed to cash any check you may present."

The mining man wrote out a check for \$30 and handed it in. The cashier smiled as he gave him his money.

Next day he came around again. "Son," he said to the cashier, "I am instructed to cash any check you may present."



EVER WATCHFUL

A Little Care Will Save Many East Jordan Readers Future Trouble.

Watch the kidney secretions. See that they have the amber hue of health.

The discharges not excessive or infrequent.

Contain no "brick-dust" like sediment.

Doan's kidney Pills will do this for you.

They watch the kidneys and cure them when they're sick.

Charles H. Maddaugh, State St., East Jordan, Mich., says: "I feel like a different person since I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Gannett, Co's drug store. I suffered a great deal from a lame and aching back. I had severe pains through my kidneys. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and in the morning when I got up my back was extremely lame. The contents of one box of Doan's Kidney Pills did away with my aches and pains and also strengthened my kidneys. I am pleased to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills in view of the great benefit they have brought me."

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.

Rocking Chairs—Yes, Rocking Chairs galore at Whittlinger's.

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

Served as coffee, the new coffee substitute known to grocers everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, will trick even a coffee expert. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Pure healthful toasted grains, malt, nuts, etc. have been so cleverly blended as to give a wonderfully satisfying coffee taste and flavor. And it is "made in a minute," too. No tedious 20 to 30 minutes boiling. G. L. Sherman & Son.

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE

wants a responsible and energetic man of woman in East Jordan and vicinity to attend to its subscription interests. Experience unnecessary. There is liberal guaranteed compensation. A profitable permanent business without capital can be established among friends and acquaintances. Whole or spare-time. This is the best time to start. Complete outfit and instructions free. Write now: McClure's Magazine, 46 East 23rd Street, New York City.

Conjugal that are tight, or tickling, get quick and certain help from Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy.

On this account Druggists everywhere are favoring Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. The tender leaves of a harmless lung-healing mountain shrub give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its curative properties. 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, always demand Dr. Shoop's. It can with perfect freedom be given to even the youngest babes. Test it once yourself, and see! Sold by James Glidley.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Third door north of Postoffice.

GREAT MID-WINTER SALE



OF SHOES

The Brown Shoe Co's
PRESIDENT FULL DRESS SHOES
For Men

In order to make room for my Spring Stock of Shoes and Oxfords, I have decided to make a big reduction on my entire stock of Ladies' and Gents', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes

For Ten Days, Beginning Saturday, Jan'y 1st and Ending Jan'y 10th

I shall offer to the people of East Jordan and vicinity an opportunity to purchase Good and Reliable Shoes at a trifle above the actual cost.

Below I will call your attention to a few of the many Bargains:

Men's High Grade Patent Leather Shoes, regular price \$4.00,	Sale Price	\$3.35
Box Calf	"	3.35
Velour Calf	"	3.35
Gun Metal	"	3.35
Vici Kid	"	3.35
Calf Leather Lined	"	3.35

Men's best \$3.50 Shoes going at \$2.85. This lot of shoes consists of all the latest leathers and styles and are up-to-date in every particular; will be sold at the one price of \$2.85.

Men's regular \$3.00 Shoes going at \$2.50	Men's regular \$2.75 Shoes going at \$2.25
Men's regular 2.50 Shoes going at \$2.15	Men's regular 2.00 Shoes going at \$1.65
Boy's regular \$3.00 high cut, sale price \$2.35	Boy's regular \$2.50 high cut, sale price \$2.10
Boy's Hard Pan \$2.50 shoes, at \$2.10	Boy's Buster Brown \$2.50 box & velour calf \$2.10

LADIES' \$4.00 and \$3.50 SHOES WILL BE SOLD FOR \$2.85

This lot of consists of Pat. Chrome, Vici Kid, Gun Metal, and Box Calf, and are All New and Up-to-date Shoes. —A Big Bargain for Ladies.

IN MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES we have a large stock and you may send in the children and they will receive the same attention as the older ones, and the prices will be in the same proportion as other shoes listed above.

This Sale will include every Shoe in my store, but does not include Rubbers, and will be for cash only. Shoes will not be exchanged after leaving the store, but you will be given all opportunity to be fitted before leaving.

For want of space I cannot quote prices on all shoes, but the reduction will be on all lines of Shoes. Remember the Date and come early.

YOURS FOR GOOD SHOES.

CHAS. A. HUDSON

EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE.

A Significant Fact

No other medicine for woman's ills has any such professional endorsement as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received, in the unqualified recommendation of each of its several ingredients by scores of leading medical men of all the schools of practice. Is such an endorsement not worthy of your consideration? Is it not a significant fact too that

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the only medicine sold through druggists, for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ills, the makers of which are not afraid to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper? Is this not worthy of your consideration if you are a poor sick invalid woman?

The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bear the most critical examination of medical experts, for it contains no alcohol, narcotics, harmful, or habit-forming drugs, and no agent enters into it that is not highly recommended by the most advanced and leading medical teachers and authorities of their several schools of practice. These authorities recommend the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of exactly the same ailments for which this world-famed medicine is advised.

A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authoritative professional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed free to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It's foolish—often dangerous to accept a substitute of unknown composition in place of this time-tried medicine of known composition. Don't do it. Insist on getting what you ask for.



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GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work.

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BUCKNER'S SEEDS SUCCESSFUL!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

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Write to-day: Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of seeds and plants, together with my trial order, and all about the best vegetable and fruit seeds.

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WILL YOU CASH ANOTHER CHECK FOR ME?

clean put out about the way I have to spend money here. Will you cash another check for me?"

He wrote a check for \$50 and was given the cash. Next day he called up to the cashier again. He had sold his mine.

"Son," he said, "am I right in thinking you will cash any sort of a check for me?"

"Certainly," replied the cashier. "Let me have it."

"All right," said the Mexican miner. "cash that, for I'm in a hurry to get home."

And the cashier fell in a fit when he picked up the check. It was for \$3,000,000. Saturday Evening Post.

He Got the Rest.

A certain member of Lord Kitchener's staff in India who had been married a few months previously applied for sick leave, which was readily granted. A couple of days afterward Lord Kitchener happened to meet the wife of the officer. She thanked him profusely for allowing her husband to go to the hills and explained that she was now in the midst of packing up.

"But there is some mistake," said Kitchener. "When I gave Captain permission to go to the hills it was so that he might have a rest, and I am going to see that he gets it. If you go his leave will be canceled."

Persistence.

The tendency to persevere, to persist in spite of hindrances, discouragements and impossibilities—it is this that in all things distinguishes the strong soul from the weak.—Thomas Carlyle.

Needed Scratching.

They were having trouble in getting a jury to try a case in a county court. There had been a good deal of feeling aroused, and no one seemed particularly anxious to put himself on record for either side. One man hesitated a long time about stating the grounds on which he based his claim of exemption. Finally he said:

"Well, your honor, the truth of the matter is I have the itch!"

"Scratch him off," Mr. Clerk, scratch him off!" instantly replied the judge.—Lippincott's.

Got His Man.

Some years ago in Egypt General Hunter was at dinner with some friends when one of his orderlies entered the room and said there was a messenger outside anxious to see him. General Hunter could not leave the table at that moment and told the orderly so.

"What shall I do with him, then, sir?" asked the orderly.

"Oh, knock him down!" said Hunter impatiently as he turned to his dinner.

Five minutes later the man returned bearing obvious marks of the fray. He saluted stiffly and said to the astonished general, "I had a bit of a job, sir, but I knocked him down at the finish."

Next Best.

A certain young minister in Philadelphia, recently ordained, is still very propitious, and sometimes his remarks do not convey exactly the meaning he intended. A few Sundays ago he rose, furnished with the papers on his desk, blushed and then said:

"My friends, I am sorry to say that I have lost the notes for my sermon, and I therefore cannot deliver it. I will have to do the next best thing and read a few chapters from the Bible."

The Better Treasure

By Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews

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Dobbs-Merrill Co.

(CONTINUED.)

In his perspective a beast's speaking was no larger marvel than the wonders of every day—sunrise and sunset, and stars and tides, and it may be the unwarped vision of youth saw things in not unjust proportion. The girl was shivering with joy. She answered the unearthly tone with sweet, excited eagerness.

"Merry Christmas, Nigger," she said, and added tremulously, "I'm so glad you really can talk—it must seem nice after being dumb!"

"Yes, it's nice," Nigger responded civilly, but he seemed preoccupied. He went on with promptness. "You must go back to the house, children, at once. You'll catch cold."

It was queer to have their own horse giving them orders, yet the tone was of authority.

"But, Nigger," Alice pleaded, "we want to talk to you—we want to ask you some questions."

It seemed almost as if Nigger had stopped to listen to something. They did not notice the pad-pad of hoofs till a long way off.

"What questions?" the hoarse voice demanded. "Be quick!"

Alice began, but choked with excitement, and Benny plunged to her relief, collected and deliberate.

"We'd like some hidden treasure," he explained. "Treasure is money. To say father's word where it's warm, 'cause he's sick. We want you to tell us where to get some treasure for father."

Nigger appeared to be struck back to dumbness by this simple request, for no word came from the stall, only another of the soft, deep inhalations—he had relapsed into beasthood. Yet once more the weird tones spoke.

"I can't tell you where to find any treasure," they said, "because there isn't any buried around here. But if you're good children and go straight into the house, then your father is going to have enough money to go south—this winter or next. Now run quickly."

The stable was quiet; small feet hurried over the snow toward the house; the door was left standing open, and strong moonlight poured through it and illumined the place. When Dr. Harding drove in, the figure of a man stood black in the patch of brightness.

"Who is that?" he asked cheerily. The man answered: "It's a friend—Carl Maxwell!"

"Carl Maxwell!" the clergyman's voice had a tone of unbelief. "What do you mean—how can it be Carl Maxwell?"

The man swung forward. "Look at me," he said, and pulled away his hat. Harding looked searchingly, and with a quick movement set on the floor the bag he held, and caught the other's hand.

"My boy, I'm glad to see you," he said. "Help me unharness. We must

"No—let me carry it for you," the young man threw back, holding to it firmly.

There was a second's hesitation; Harding's fingers loosened; he turned to the door; Carl Maxwell held the bag in his hands.

Down the slope Harding led the way, and through the orchard vividly black and white with moonlight and shadow. Suddenly he faced about—the footsteps behind him had stopped—he stared through the zigzag of bare branches and deep shadows—where was the man?

"Carl!" he called, and out of a splash of blackness ten feet back stirred the figure.

"All right, doctor," Maxwell's voice answered. "I stopped to see if the seat I built in the Queen apple-tree was still here."

A low light shone in the study as the two mounted the steps of the side piazza, and the clergyman slipped his key into the lock.

He threw open the door and stood aside to let his guest enter. The man halted, and made an uncertain movement backward. Then he stepped inside. In a moment the light was turned up, the fire was blazing, the room hung with cheerfulness. Maxwell stared about it, at the books, at the papers at the worn furniture.

The clergyman watched him a moment, and then turned to a tray.

"I don't know about you, Carl, but I'm hungry." He held out a plate of sandwiches.

The young fellow set the bag down hurriedly and stretched out his hand. He was shivering, and he looked starved. Then the hand dropped. His

teeth chattered, and he stared blankly into the clergyman's face.

"I came here to rob you," he said. "I came here to rob you," he said. "I came here to rob you," he said.

"The Lord," Harding answered tersely. "It isn't the first time he has made children his messengers."

Maxwell lifted his eyes dreamily, like a man who had been unconscious and who was coming slowly back to a world too good to be true. "I used to believe those things," he said. "I'd like to now. I've been a long way down. But I've never liked it. I've been unhappy. It doesn't seem possible that I'm to have a chance. I was coming here to drown myself in Meadow Brook—I thought I was at the end of the rope. That was my plan this afternoon. And then I heard you and Sidney—and I was glad to get a chance to live. I think it's in me yet to work hard and make a place for myself. I think so. I never enjoyed being scum—only you know I always went headlong whichever way I started, and it was the same with the bad life I've been living. I can't believe I've been faced about in a minute."

The clergyman had pushed the man into a deep chair; the firelight washed a friendly vagueness over the shabby clothes and over his face, molding new into new lines under a crisis. His eyes lifted to his friend's with a dazed gaze which had lost bitterness. Dr. Harding, standing over him, laid a calm hand on his shoulder.

"My lad," he spoke gently, "it appears to me that going into wrong-doing is like going into a tunnel that leads downhill to darkness. At every step the walking gets harder, and the air gets worse, and it's dirtier and more uninteresting. And all the time all you have to do is to face about, and you see the sunlight."

"Of course it's not simple getting back—I know that. Sure as fate you will bark your shins, and stagger in to holes, and fall down, and maybe get discouraged. But Heavens, man! What's that, when you see daylight, and see you're getting to it! What's

go now, doctor. I might as well go. I had my chance and threw it away for sentiment. I'll go now." He held out his hand. "It won't hurt you to shake hands."

The clergyman did not stir. "Carl, I've got something to tell you about your cousin Sidney," he said.

The man scowled. "I don't want to hear it," he shot through his teeth. "When I saw him walking with you to-day in his furred overcoat and his prosperity I wanted to kill him. He's forgotten I'm alive. It's nothing to him that I'm strangling—in the depths."

"That's where you're mistaken," replied Dr. Harding in a quiet but positive tone.

Maxwell lifted his chin and threw at the clergyman a glance like a blow. Harding went on at ease.

"It's very much to him. When you saw him talking to me to-day, what do you suppose he was talking about? You. When the man in the stable just now answered in your name, I felt as if Heaven had reached down and picked you up from somewhere—and put you in my hands as an answer to what Sidney Maxwell said. He told me that Christmas never came but the thought of you was with him; that when his own boys played with their toys around their tree he remembered always how you and he had played together; that he had tried in vain to find you; that it was a constant grief that he and his father had judged you harshly; that he would give his fortune to know where you are and make things right."

As the man listened, defiance melted out of him; he did not answer or look up. The clergyman went on.

"You see what child's play it seemed to me when you spoke of stealing three thousand dollars, with the Maxwell millions waiting. Not that it would have been possible in any case," he added quickly. "You thought you could do it, but you never could—never."

"Perhaps I couldn't," the man said

more, you'll see the faces of friends as you had, waiting for you didn't know. Here all the time and you—they were there—you were you wouldn't look at them—you were facing the wrong way. I may wonder of course a poor soul that he's so far into the depths. It's the awful danger. The clergyman sighed. "But even then a hand stronger than your own will pull you out, if you'll trust to it. However—his face brightened—'however, you're not in that case, Carl. You've swung about, and sunshine and friends are waiting for you—a clean life—a man's work—a place in the world. It's wonderful how much less bad a bad situation usually is than we think. This afternoon you were going to kill yourself; you were saved from that by the hope of a crime; then two babies spoke a message and you listened to it and faced about. That's the secret, to face about, to face right."

Like drops of a strong cordial the words struck hot shafts into Maxwell.

No Hobnobbing—Mrs. Askit—When she's abroad does she hobnob with royalty? Mrs. Nonaught—Mercy, no! Her behaviour is always extremely proper—Smart Set.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See analysis. Don't believe everything you hear over a telephone wire.

DEEP-SEATED COUGH CURED IN FIVE HOURS. New Home-Made Syrup. (Cut this Out.) From Boston-Post. Progress in medical compounds never ceases, and now it is stated by a prominent medical man that any deep-seated cough or cold can be actually cured in five hours by the clock. Opium or morphia have been resorted to in the past, as a relief system, but it is learned that the inflammation and congestion. A tonic laxative, and a purgative does the work so quickly, the coughing as to be almost magical. What heretofore has taken weeks to cure can be accomplished in hours. Get this formula filled or mix it at home and always keep it on hand: One-half ounce fluid wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardiol and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Shake the bottle and take twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then take one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times a day until the system is purified and toned up. Give children less according to age. One filling will usually cure a whole family, as the dose is small.

Lord Helping Me, I'll Do It! well. "A clean life—a man's work—a place in the world."

He felt with a shock the strength and the will to get these things. The worn man whose inspired eyes burned either, who stood for a fore and behind either, had poured strength and will into him. He threw out his arms, drew a quick breath, and rose to his feet resolutely.

"Lord helping me, I'll do it," he said.

"That's the way to go at the business," Harding said, his face glowing with enthusiasm. "You'll do it, that way."

And with that the clock in the hall struck four, and from upstairs there was suddenly an eruption and a descent of barbarians. Alice and Benny, mysteriously warned in a dream of their father's arrival, came down upon him, like a wolf on the fold, and all but tore him limb from limb with stress of affection, and then, all at once, aware of the stranger, they were shy and lapsed into silence. But Dr. Harding took his girl's hand and put it into Carl Maxwell's.

"I've brought home an old friend, Alice," he said. "Wish him a merry Christmas, my dear."

And Alice smiled and said the words, while Benny, straining his father, re-enforced the greeting with full, slow tones.

"Merry Christmas, old friend—an' a happy New Year," said the deliberate Benny.

Harding, hung with children, loosened a hand to pat the man's shoulder. His eyes were bright with the vision of the pure in heart, who see "Benny's hit it," he said. "That's what we all wish you, and what's coming, Carl—a happy New Year!"

GOBLINS OF CHRISTMAS TIME In Greece They Are Called Lame Needles, and They Do a Deal of Mischief.

Greeks of low degree have a belief that certain spirits called "lame needles," visit the earth at the Christmas season. One lame needle, probably the leader, comes on Christmas eve, and the rest of the tribe put in an appearance on Christmas day. They are dreadful creatures to look upon, yet are dangerous only at night, from sunset to cock crow. When not engaged in dancing, these queer goblins wander about and do any amount of mischief.

It is their custom to enter houses by the chimney; so every housewife is careful at this season of the year to leave some embers burning all night. For the lame needles dread fire, and also crosses, and it is for this reason that at Christmas time one sees so many white-washed crosses on the cottage doors in Greece.

The priests alone have any power over these uncanny visitors, and it is to ward them off that a procession of priests and two acolytes goes from house to house on Christmas day. They give each house a blessing, waft the censor in at the door and pass on. When Epiphany comes the lame needles are forced to flee again underground.

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Greeks of low degree have a belief that certain spirits called "lame needles," visit the earth at the Christmas season. One lame needle, probably the leader, comes on Christmas eve, and the rest of the tribe put in an appearance on Christmas day. They are dreadful creatures to look upon, yet are dangerous only at night, from sunset to cock crow. When not engaged in dancing, these queer goblins wander about and do any amount of mischief.

It is their custom to enter houses by the chimney; so every housewife is careful at this season of the year to leave some embers burning all night. For the lame needles dread fire, and also crosses, and it is for this reason that at Christmas time one sees so many white-washed crosses on the cottage doors in Greece.

The priests alone have any power over these uncanny visitors, and it is to ward them off that a procession of priests and two acolytes goes from house to house on Christmas day. They give each house a blessing, waft the censor in at the door and pass on. When Epiphany comes the lame needles are forced to flee again underground.

WESTERN CANADA What J. J. Hill, the Great Railroad Magnate, Says About Its Vast-Producing Power!

Upwards of 125 Million Bushels of Wheat Harvested in 1909. Average Provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will produce upwards of 83 bushels per acre.

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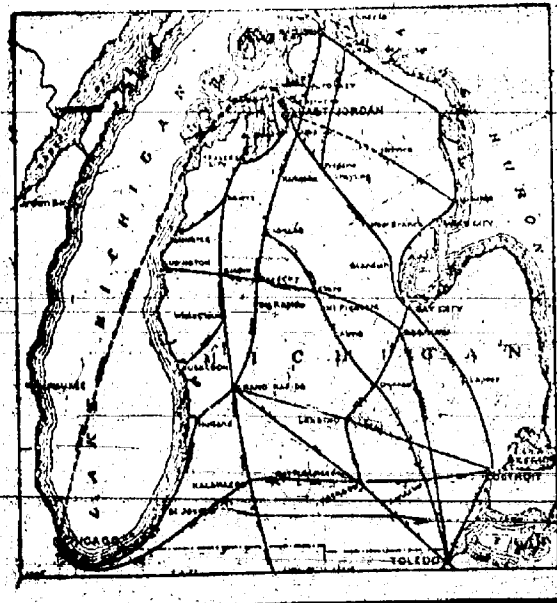
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PERFECTLY CLEAN.

An Explanation That Didn't Convince the Boy's Mother.

"I've just spanked Ned. I don't know why course you'll pursue with Stephen," remarked the mother's intimate friend.

"What have the boys been up to now?" was the timorous query.

"About the very last thing you'd imagine. They've been eating luncheon with the laborers working along the car track. And you might as well know the worst at once—they've been eating meat cooked in a shovel."

With a frantic vision of a hopelessly germ riddled child, Stephen's mother called her interesting heir to speedy accounts.

"I didn't eat luncheon with any strange men," he indignantly persisted.

"Those men are all my friends. And I didn't eat any meat cooked in a shovel, either."

"What did you eat, then?"

"Only some gravy cooked in a shovel by one of the men." Then, perceiving the wild alarm in the maternal countenance, "But it was clean, all right, mother, for I saw the man wipe off the shovel with his hat before he poured in the gravy."

Love and Gold.

Daniel O'Connell, the famous Irish statesman, had a great rival, Sergeant Tom Gould, pronounced Gold.

Tom was a confirmed old bachelor, but when over eighty years of age proposed to and was accepted by a girl of eighteen. He announced his engagement to O'Connell in verse, concluding thus:

"So you see, my dear Dan, that, though eighty years old, A girl of eighteen fell in love with old Gould."

To which O'Connell replied:

"That a girl of eighteen may love gold it is true; But, believe me, dear Tom, it is gold without U."

Her Usual Line of Talk.

A certain Louisville social leader, whom we will call Mrs. Fayette County, to avoid identifying her, was told by her husband over the telephone that he would bring a number of guests home to dinner. The party was altogether unexpected, and in all the house, which has become noted for the generous and sumptuous dinners spread in it, there was not enough food.

Mrs. County got busy at once and instructed her cook to order certain supplies while she planned the rest of the dinner. A little later Mrs. County happened in the room where the telephone was and was horrified to hear the cook talking ferociously into the telephone, something as follows:

"Ah! Ah want six dozen sof' shell grabs, an' ef yo' don't get dem up here mighty quick Ah'll skin every one of ye, ye low down— Who is dis?"

"Dis is Mrs. Fayette County, dar's who dis is, and Ah means every word Ah say."

"Mandy," cried the mistress, "what do you mean? You must not."

"Lawdy," returned the cook, "that's all right, Miss Fay, Ah talks to 'um like dat for yo' all de time."—Louisville Times.

Passion and Reason.

We fancy we suffer from ingratitude, while in reality we suffer from self-love. Passion weeps while she says, "I did not deserve this from him." Reason, while she says it, smooths her brow at the clear fountain of the heart.—Walter Savage Landor.

Dignity.

A certain little girl is very dignified. One morning she hung about the kitchen, continually, bothering the busy cook to death. The cook lost patience finally.

"Clear out o' here, ye sassy little brat!" she shouted, thumping the table with a rolling pin.

"The little girl gave the cook a haughty look.

"I never allow any one but my mother to speak to me like that," she said.

Wonderful.

A German university doctor, desiring to see a bird catcher exercise his employment, accompanied him to the field. As soon as he saw the birds he hallooed in Latin:

"There they are!"

The birds took the alarm. The sportsman, indignant at the absurdity of the professor, told him of it in very plain terms.

"My good friend," exclaimed the doctor in great astonishment, "who would have imagined that birds would understand Latin?"

Scott's Emulsion Scrap Book

is the original—has been the standard for thirty-five years.

There are thousands of so-called "just as good" Emulsions, but they are not—they are simply imitations which are never as good as the original. They are like thin milk—SCOTT'S is thick like a heavy cream.

If you want it thin, do it yourself—with water—but don't buy it thin.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

Cut Prices on Gents' Furnishin's Ladies' Slippers, Etc.

I have purchased a fine new line of Spring Goods and in order to make room am offering the people of this vicinity remarkable bargains on every article in my store. Below are a few of the closing-out prices:

\$1.25 Ladies' Slippers for 89c

75c Ladies' Scarfs for 49c

\$1.25 Ladies' Scarfs for 65c

50c Men's Mufflers for 39c

\$1.25 Men's Heavy Woolen Shirts for 85c

\$1.50 Shirts for \$1.15

\$1.50 Men's Shoes for 91.15

\$2.00 Men's Shoes for \$1.75

Come on and look over the remarkable January Closing Out Bargains we are offering.

Wallace Weiss The Fair Store.

Wanted Logs & Bolts

We will pay best market prices for all Kinds of Hardwood Logs and Bolts delivered to our mill or on the line of the E. J. & S. R. R. or D. & C. R. R. We want your Logs and Bolts. Write us, phone us or call at the office for prices and specification.

East Jordan Cooperage Co. East Jordan, Mich.

SEEDS Fresh, Reliable, Pure Guaranteed to Please Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of our SPECIAL OFFER FOR 10 CENTS we will send postpaid our FAMOUS COLLECTION

He Ducked.

When Stuart Robson, the actor, was a young man he was an incorrigible practical joker.

He was traveling in England with a friend, a small man called Bill, one summer, and on the Liverpool train Bill fell asleep. While he slept Robson stole his ticket from his pocket.

In a little while the conductor was to be seen approaching. "Tickets, Bill! Get out your ticket!" Robson said.

Bill, after a frantic search, said, with an oath, that his ticket was lost. Robson then advised him to escape paying by hiding under the seat. This Bill decided to do, and when the conductor appeared he lay on his back on the dusty floor quite invisible.

Robson surrendered both tickets to the conductor and said: "Here are two tickets. Where is your friend, sir?"

"Under the seat," crawled awkwardly there, the actor answered. "I don't know why he wanted to avoid you."

The conductor, surprised, looked under the seat, and Bill, with a look of mingled rage and chagrin that changed to a sickly smile as he caught sight of Robson's face, crawled awkwardly forth.

What There's Time For. Lots of time for lots of things. There's time to do what you please. There is always time to find ways of being sweet and kind. There is always time to share smiles and goodness everywhere.

Time to send the wrongs away. Time for a gentle word to say. Time for helpfulness and time to assist the weak to climb. Time to give a little flower. Time for friendship any hour. But there is no time to spare for unkindness anywhere.

Got Better All the Time. A party of tourists were doing Boston and Cambridge. Said one: "So this is the cemetery where they say James Russell Lowell as a small boy went out one Halloween night to look for ghosts? I wonder which stone he was hiding behind and if he really did see a ghost."

"I can't tell you, ma'am," answered the guide, "but over here lies a man who had three wives. On the stone of the first one he had inscribed, 'My Wife,' and on that of the second, 'My Dear Wife,' and on that of the third, 'My Beloved Wife.' If any ghosts try walking around here it ought to be that first wife."

Needed a Bracer. A Louisville family, whereof a number are young girls, recently entertained a cousin who has rarely ventured out of the mountains of the Blue Grass State. One evening there was a dance in honor of the birthday of one of the young ladies, and it was with considerable difficulty that the backward cousin was induced to come "downstairs" and mingle with the gay company there assembled.

About 10 o'clock a certain young lady, observing that the mountaineer had taken no part in the dancing, said:

"Mr. Cummins, aren't you going to dance with me?"

After an embarrassed pause the visitor said, "I will if you'll excuse me for a few minutes so that I can get about six drinks."

"Heavens!" exclaimed the girl, dumfounded by this extraordinary condition thus imposed.

"I beg your pardon," returned the mountaineer, agast at the effect he had produced, "but the truth is that I never have any confidence in my dancing until I've five or six whiskies."—Lippincott's.

Burn Your Own Smoke. The first lesson of life is to burn our own smoke—that is, not to inflict on outsiders our personal sorrows and petty morbidness, not to keep thinking of ourselves as exceptional cases.

Still in the Dark. As every lawyer knows, Senator Daniel is the author of a comprehensive treatise on negotiable instruments which is generally considered to be the leading authority on the subject. A friend one day inquired how it was that in the midst of his arduous political duties, which must have demanded his constant attention, he found time to write two such exhaustive volumes.

"Well," replied the senator, "it happened this way: A young fellow I knew came to me one day and said, 'Say, Mr. Daniel, does a sight draft bear interest?' And would you believe it?—I couldn't answer that simple question. So I determined then and there to find out all about it. It took me a long time, but I did it."

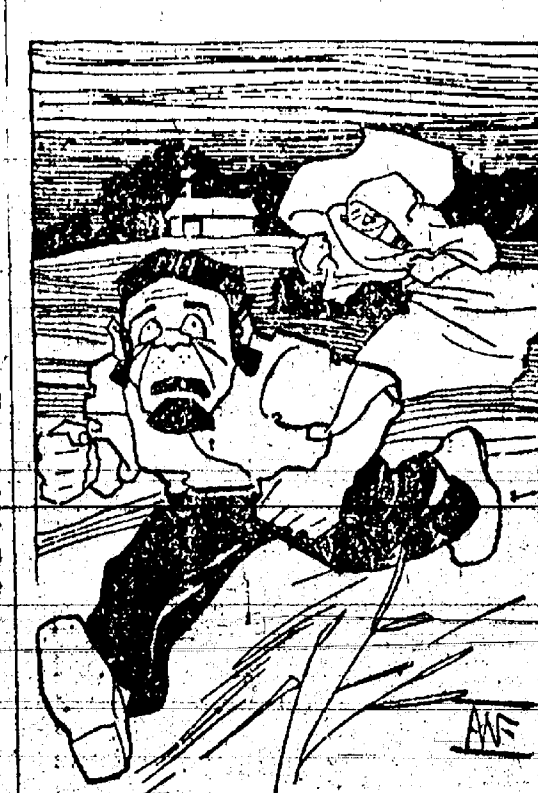
"Well, senator," observed the friend after a short pause, "does a sight draft bear interest?"

There was a moment's silence. "Hanged if I know!" was the abrupt reply.

Another Heat Coming.

An Irishman had recently buried his wife. As he sat one evening disconsolate in the doorway of his farmhouse a woman neighbor thought she'd play a joke on him. She came up behind him covered with a white sheet and tapped him on the shoulder.

He turned from the ghost with a yell and started off across the fields on a run, followed by the woman. After a short



STARTED OFF ACROSS THE FIELDS.

run his breath failed him, and he staggered against a tree, panting. The woman, still dressed in the terrifying sheet, caught up with him here.

"Mike," says she, "we had a fine run, didn't we?"

"Yes," says Mike, with fear in his eye, "and begob we will have another as soon as I get me wind back."

Rocking Chairs—Yes, Rocking Chairs galore at Whittington's.

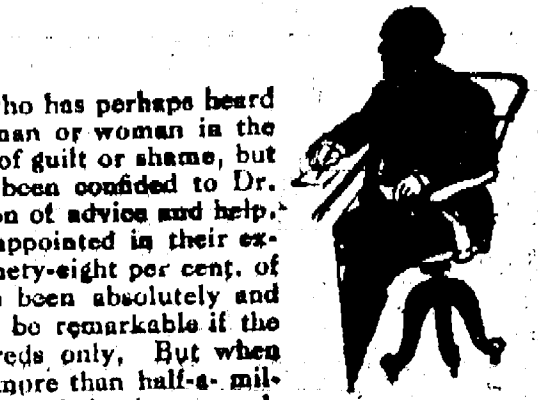
If you want a tender, juicy steak call at Richards & Cummins, the State St. Market.

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

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