

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1910.

No. 2

Census Enumerators

Applicants for Position Will be Examined February 5.

According to announcement from United States Supervisor of census, Durand, Saturday, February 5 is the date set for the examination of all applicants for census enumerators. The test will be comparatively easy one and will consist of filling out a sample schedule of population or agriculture from a description in narrative form.

Any person, man or woman, of good judgment who commands a common school education can easily pass the examination. This will be a comforting assurance to the thousands who are contemplating applying for the positions. All applicants for census enumerators must be citizens of the United States; residents of the supervisor's district, for which they wish to be appointed; must not be less than 18 or more than 70 years of age; must be physically able to do the work; must be trustworthy, honest and of good habits; must possess an ordinary education and be able to write plainly and with a reasonable rapidity. As there will be at least 68,000 enumerators, applicants are invited to file their applications by the middle of March in preparation for the enumeration beginning April 15th. Application blanks can be secured by writing the census supervisor of your district and must be filed with the supervisor not later than January 25th. S. Perry Youngs of Stanton, is the supervisor for this district.

Chaddock District.

Almond Bird of Ironton visited relatives here Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Mose Lalonde, Jr., has been quite sick with lagrippe.

Last Saturday was Orvia Gunsoles' sixteenth birthday. About twenty-five of his school mates gave him a surprise. They spent a very enjoyable evening and presented him with several presents.

J. H. Graff and wife of East Jordan were visiting relatives here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. C. P. Chaddock was guest of relatives in town one day last week.

Mrs. Sam'l Person invited in their friends and neighbors Tuesday evening and surprised Mr. Persons, it being his 50th birthday anniversary. A very enjoyable evening was spent at cards and the guests enjoyed a fine byster supper. Mr. Persons received a fine rocking chair from the guests.

The following officers of Peninsula Grange were installed last Saturday evening:
Master—Martin Ruhling.
Overseer—John Heller.
Secretary—Winniford Cliff.
Treasurer—Fred Heller.
Lecturer—Mrs. Fred Heller.
Chaplain—Mrs. Lydia Persons.
Steward—Fred Crowell.
Asst Steward—Sam Persons.
Lady Ass't Steward—Mabel Cliff.

High School Notes.

"14" is very popular in high school now.

School began Wednesday after a two weeks' vacation.

Will Nachazel entered the ninth grade Wednesday.

The Physics class have begun the study of sound.

The Biology class are now studying about birds.

The Freshman class are now studying "Silas Marner."

Among our visitors this week were Harro Gregory, Bessie Light, Myrtle Ward, Enga Berg, Germa McKenzie, and Miss Woodfield.

Next Friday night, January 14th, the girls' and boys' basket ball teams will open up the season with a double header with Mancelona boys and girls.

A Good Reason For Silence.

Lord Courtney was once addressing a political meeting and spoke in favor of the much debated deceased wife's sister bill.

On the conclusion of Lord Courtney's remarks a man put the question, "If your wife were to die, would you marry her sister?"

"To answer that I must put another question," replied the speaker. "Are you married?"

The man answered in the affirmative.

"Is your wife present?"

"She was not."

"Then mine is!" came the telling retort, and a storm of applause greeted the reply.

Outraged.

A traveling phrenologist visited a village and advertised a lecture. During the performance he offered to examine any one's bumps for a dime.

A burly blacksmith's helper said he would have his bumps examined, and as he took his place another man whispered in the phrenologist's ear: "He's very fond of veal."

At this hint the phrenologist nodded gratefully. He then read out the blacksmith's bumps, crediting him with all sorts of virtues, and finally he said in a loud, positive tone:

"Now I come to your diet, Gents, if there is one thing in the world our subject dotes on it is veal. Why?"

But the sentence was never finished. The blacksmith rose suddenly and knocked the phrenologist down.

"Blast ye!" he roared. "What's it got to do with you if I did steal a calf?"

The Most Appetizing Breakfast



will result if you cook some of our delightful sugar-cured Hams, or a few slices of crispy Bacon. If you want the choicest and finest Pork, Ham and Bacon you must give us your order.

Our Prices appeal to the economical and our goods to the fastidious.

Shermans Market

Dishonest Shoes

Frequently Live All Summer without detection but Winter's snow and slush and rain is a test they cannot withstand.



Star Brand Shoes

are better. We know from experience that only solid, good leather goes into them, and they will withstand hard usage in wet weather and keep you healthy because they will keep your feet dry. We shall be pleased to have you inspect our stock.

HUDSON'S SHOE STORE

Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.

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

Why Not

Be prepared for that Cold.

We have a Tablet we sell in 25-cent Boxes that will check a cold and prevent that dreaded LaGrippe.

Have a Box on Hand

Trust your Prescriptions to us. We have the drugs to fill them properly.

F.B. Gannett Co DRUGGISTS.

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

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

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

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 158.



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

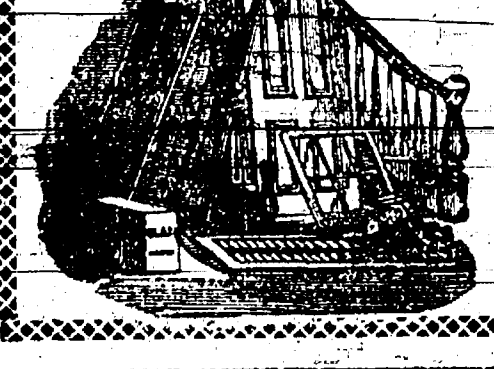
PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES

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

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

List of marriage licenses issued for the week ending Jan. 1, 1910.

- Hugh Cunningham, 27, St. James
- Catherine Mulloy, 18, St. James
- Edward Heiser, 25, Norwood
- Lea, 21, Charlevoix
- Richard J. O'Neill, 31, Phelps
- Edna J. Walker, 25, East Jordan
- Daniel W. Meyer, 31, Boyne Falls
- Almira R. Wildfong, 18, Almitra
- George Johnston, 21, Charlevoix
- Eva E. Munyon, 21, Charlevoix

D. S. PAYTON, County Clerk

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Will be Held in Charlevoix County January 17-25.

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

Clarton, Monday, January 17.

Boyne Falls, Tuesday, January 18.

Wilson town hall, Wednesday, January 19.

South Arm grange hall, Thursday, January 20.

Ironton, Friday, January 21.

Barard 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 Hoop Mason—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. Croys of Lansing, state speaker. Mrs. Croys is no stranger to Charlevoix people, having been in this county on "long" work, as has Mr. Woodman.

Mrs. Esther Ingalls of Marion, is president of the woman's section.

Choosing the Lesser Evil.

The proverbial wit of the Irish farvey is oftentimes mixed with an undecurrent of stern reality that is as touching as it is eloquent. A gentleman driving through Sackville street, Dublin, the other day on an outside car commented on the wretched appearance of the horse. Said he, "Fat, you ought to be taken up for cruelty to animals, driving such an old screw as that."

"Be gor, sur," was the quick reply, "if I didn't drive that, I'd be taken up for cruelty to a wife and six children."—St. James' Gazette

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 grid railroad ties and saw logs, and men and horses to haul ties to track and logs to mill, providing the God of Nature will furnish us with snow. Apply to E. BOWEN, Sec. 10, Echo township, Antrim county, Mich. 44-17

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.

A CURRENT FEUD

By FRANCIS KEATON

John Penfield's house stood well back from the road in a grove of young hickory and oak. To the right of it were the barn and hen house, and to the left Cotton creek, that, shrunk in summer to a sluggish trickle between pools, was in winter a considerable stream, and in heavy rain overflowed its banks with incredible suddenness. Behind the house cotton fields stretched away to the hills. A mile further on the road were the Kenilworth mines, of which Penfield was superintendent.

Penfield's mother was a thin, listless woman, who had passed her life in an unrelenting succession of calico wrappers, down at heel and dragged, with a flock of puny children whinpering after her about the house and garden.

Her son was like his father, a pleasant-tempered, sober man, and a "Foot-washin' Baptist." He was alert and bird-like in poise and movement, but small-boned and lacking strength. He managed his farm and the mine well until Jim Glover came to work on the shovel.

Jim was a Georgia cracker, lank, tall, powerful and soon reputed "ugly." He bore on his first appearance in town, a new-healed scar, such as a man might have whose skull had been cracked by a pair of brass knuckles. Perhaps the scar added to his reputation as a fighter.

Although Jim's fighting was excellent his work was poor. "Nancy Hanks," as the negroes called the steam shovel, fell off in speed. Penfield spoke of this to him twice or thrice without result; finally he told Jim to better his work or lose his place. Jim only scowled.

On the following day the work was worse. Jim's fireman remonstrated, fearing to share the blame. Jim glared out on him. "You shut your ugly jaw, or Ah'll knock it off'n you." At that moment Penfield came up.

"Jim Glover," he said, "Ah don't want no shirks around here, now. You kin go an' git yer time." Glover shifted his snuff stick and laughed insultingly. "Ah ain't workin' for no such small potatoes as you. You can't fire me. Ah's workin' fer the Kenilworth Coal & Iron Company, and I don't take no discharge 'less'n it's from the Old Man."

That night the men lingered about the "commissary" discussing the prospect of a fight. Jim, though sullen, was open-handed and eager to share his corn whiskey, while John, though pleasant, was considered close even amongst a stinky people, therefore early feeling ran high.

Now John Penfield at heart was a coward, and when the following morning he saw Jim at the shovel he quailed. Moreover the morning chill was in his bones, a fog hung damp and disheartening over the world. The control of his labor was at stake, so he gathered himself together and came up with a braggart swing.

"Jim, Ah discharged you for incompetence. You walk!"

Instantly Jim's face blackened with wrath. "Ah ain't exhibited no incompetence, and Ah ain't workin' for no damned banty." He sloughed his coat with a swing of his shoulders and rolled back his shirt sleeves; the furrows in his cheeks drew into tense lines. "Come on," he said.

Penfield reeled, shrinking from the sight of fists, and knowing that he could not knock Jim down. "Ah ain't fightin' my men," he said, "Ah's workin' in 'em."

White-lipped attempting dignity, but full of nervous jerks and cold at heart, he walked to the "Commissary." He rang up the office and stated his case to the boss. Amid buzzings and hummings of the line he gratefully gathered his answer.

"I hold you responsible for results, and will not interfere with your men. Glover is at your disposal."

Going back to the shovel he quivered with present satisfaction, but fear swelled in his heart with the effect of physical pain. On either hand the sides of the cuttings rose high and red, with here and there a glaring white streak of rotted chert and slate, and frequent openings to other and older cuttings where rains had washed the clay into uncouth curves and gullies. A new fear assailed him. He traversed these paths to his home at night, their high walls cut off observation and confused sound. Here a man might lie in wait for his foe! Thinking on this, he came into the last alcove the shovel had cut for itself. The men stood expectant. He said: "Walk!" and Jim took his discharge wordless and sullen.

When Penfield went home at noon without an appetite, his mother questioned him, drawing and half interested. He told her nothing. When his supper also went untouched she roused herself to a more persistent questioning. By and by the truth came out.

Then Tennie Penfield rose from the rag-seated rocker, and holding the baby on her left arm she straightened

to a vigor her son had never seen before in her. She said: "John, he cussed you. He called you a damned plucked banty rooster. You got to lick him. Don't tell me about no company; they wants a man. Don't you be afraid, he ain't sech a site bigger'n you. None of my men folks never have run from nobody." She broke down, weeping.

With the desperate resolution of the weak he took immediate action. Putting on his canvas leggings, he pulled his wide felt hat over a pallid face and went out. He answered not one word to his mother's frantic questions.

In the lean bosom of Tennie's maternal solicitude strove with the joy of conflict. Nervously she put the children to bed, then drew a sack of pine knots near the fire, and sat down to wait. One after another she dropped the knots onto the hearth, and watched them kindle to flame and die to embers.

At last, after a wearying waiting, dim light showed through the cracks in the shutter. Tennie unlatched the door and went out through the young trees to the road. Instantly terror clutched her heart. Across the road, in the dawning grayness, loomed a horse, sprawled upon his back was something unrecognizable. "By his gait she knew the horse for John's. He came warily, testing the slippery mud for each foothold. Her first collected thought was of an enemy following, screened by the roadside tangle. Her fingers ached for the shotgun hanging over the mantel.

Presently the horse's fore feet were in the water, and his burden still was motionless. A new dread held Tennie to the spot, if John were not already shot dead he would fall into the stream and be drowned. "Whoa, Rags," she called, "Whoa!" But the little horse came on, wading carefully, until out of his depth, when he swam across and headed for her as he came up the near bank. At her side he stopped. John slid to the ground, incoherent sounds strangling him. He held to Rags' feet and would not let her turn him over.

She slipped her hand under his coat into a wet stickiness. Across his shoulders were welts. The red blood boiled in her face, and she sprang away as if she had touched something loathly. She gasped out: "John, he whipped you. Ef Ah hadn't a been no bigger'n an ant Ah'd a made out to sting him onct."

"Mother, mother," he sobbed, "Ah said Ah couldn't lick him but Ah was aint to hit him onct, and I did! Oh, Ah did!" She went away from him crying bitterly and bent with shame. Little Rags whinnied and rubbed his soft nose over his master's bowed head.

The next day her friends came to commiserate her, and she learned that the fight, if such it might be called, took place in front of the "Commissary," and that Jim as winner had "celebrated" with his party.

Months have passed away, and summer is on the land.

At the end of a long day, with the sun blazing from the cloudless sky, the wind burning and earth parched underfoot, the evening comes. John Penfield had ridden Rags to town. His friend the marshal had asked him to a late supper at the restaurant. "Tony," who proclaimed himself a Greek, had lately come to Cottonville, and gizzled the farmers with an elaboration of new paint and oil cloth and pressed glass.

Gradually the room filled. Everyone was well-behaved, having in view the marshal's brass buttons.

Talk ran on "Co't" which was "sittin'" on the squaring cotton and on the new town hall in leisurely process of erection.

The marshal had two guests besides John, and by the time that the western steak was eaten and many waffles washed down by sorghum syrup, the party was in high spirits.

"Ah tell you, sub," Jo Scott said.

Ah never seen a lawyer so floored afore. He was standin' thar with his han's un'er his coat tails a-talkin' confidential to the judge an' jury an' the co't at large. "Gus," he says, "will you locate the exac' spot whar that first encounter taken place?" "Lordy, colonel, I done tole you, Gus he says, and rolls his eyes powerful, fearin' he would somehow get catch up wid. But do colonel he asks him again. With that Gus breaks out perspirin' terrible, an' sweatin' both. Fo' de Lawd, colonel, he says, "you an' me wuz boys toge'er, what you all askin' me fo'?" Fo' de Lawd, colonel, you knows whar Cap'n Parks' watermillin' patch is? And the jury they laughs out."

Jo's story stopped short, for John had brought his fist crashing down on the table. "Thar," he cried, "thar goes the man the county may have to stretch my neck fer yet!" Jim Glover went out at the door lighting a cigar.

After a silence the marshal spoke: "Shet your mouth, words is evidence. Jo Scott defended him. 'Boys, I seen Jim lookin' mighty ugly las' week,' as John's rig comed round a corner. He riz up his shotgun, but it was Abe, an' he recognized the identity afore Ah gotten thar. Ef Ah was John, Ah'd never let him draw first."

"Glover has a Colt's 38," said the fourth man at the table, and with that they all went out into the night.

Half an hour later there were few letterers in the street. The electric lights were out, for it was a moonlight night, and the town economical. In front of the postoffice Penfield was "making a trade" with two men. A few others stood about talking. Glover came up, his hands deep in his trousers pockets. He had been drinking and reeled perceptibly. He called John aside. No one heard what he said, but John's voice was clear and high: "Ah won't take no threats, Jim Glover."

er." Scarcely had he spoken when he whipped out his revolver and emptied the six chambers into Jim so quickly that the reports were almost instantaneous, then he leaped aside and threw down the empty revolver as he ran. In a moment he was lost in the uncertain shadows of a moonlit alley.

Alarm, horror, shock, confusion, pity, expectancy, withheld pursuit. Glover, who had not been three paces distant, turned awkwardly and spread out his arms. Two men led him nearly a block to the nearest drug store.

The marshal had been directly across the street from John. He caught his breath, swore, called on the by-standers, and started in chass. Some ran one way, some another. Clouds drifted heavily over the moon. Shouts sounded loud in the sleeping town. Men and women ran to the windows and called out for news. Little negro boys danced about shivering with excitement, whispering with a blood-curdled exultation: "De'y'll get de dawgs, de'y'll get de dawgs!" But the bloodhounds were not needed. A big black negro was close behind the marshal. "Do cotton warehouse, Marsh," he called. The marshal turned down Western avenue and the negro to the other end of the alley. His instinct was true. There was the flying figure of Penfield. He ran him under the high platform, where the cotton bales are dumped. The alley was too dark for the marshal to see what was happening at the far end of the platform. He halted to listen. The negro had plunged on hands and knees into the blackness under the platform, following the murderer.

John, thinking escape ahead, dashed on. At the far end of the platform he rose suddenly before the marshal who, startled, pulled the trigger of his revolver and fired four shots into the ground between them before John could stop him. "Quit Bill, Ah give up," he said. At that moment the negro got his arms around John's body and was hardly to be plucked off, nor persuaded. John walked without handcuffs to the jail.

In the drug store where Jim lay was a gathering of physicians, come un-called, for every man accustomed to it recognizes the sound of "shooting to kill." Five bullets were found to have entered Glover's body, the sixth having pierced his coat collar.

Glover did not die. Penfield was housed in jail until the danger was over and then allowed out on bail. In prison John had sat behind the bars cheerfully talking to visitors or reading his Bible—but outside in the town again he was a changed man, going around nervous and watchful.

The trial would be in autumn. Public opinion divided on his guilt or innocence. John's friends claimed that after the fight Glover had threatened to "do for him next time," and that, on the night of the shooting Glover had taken his right hand from his trousers pocket and reached back for his revolver, but that John saw the motion and was too quick for him. They claimed, too, that Jim's friends had filched the revolver from his pocket while leading him up the street to prove him innocent of that first move. But that Jim Glover ever went unarmed was incredible.

Late one Saturday afternoon John was returning from town with Uncle Primus, a grizzled negro, beside him. The buggy-top was pushed down so that John might see all around with no obstruction. As they neared the path to the creek, he gave the lines to Uncle Primus, felt his revolver and drew forward his shotgun, his thoughts concentrated on the possibilities of that path.

Primus, beside him, proud to drive a blooded horse, was chuckling and calling out: "Ef a step, sub," and "Whoa, sub," and "Now thar, you!" He saw nothing and thought of nothing in this world but Rags' dainty steps. And even so they came abreast of an empty house, Rags turned his ears and Primus chuckled again.

John's eyes were fascinated by the swaying of a grape vine partly down the path. As they drew past the house he clicked his tongue for Rags to trot. As the horse moved into his long stride, at the very moment that his quickened speed baffled the aim, there was a rifle shot from the house and then another. Rags, used to hunting, stood still, while Uncle Primus, utteral with fear, urged him on. But John turned, and springing from the buggy to the window in the end of the house, emptied his shotgun into the door behind which, if anywhere, in that single empty room, his enemy must be. His blood beat so loud and surged so madly in his ears that he could not hear.

Jim pitched forward, pushing to the door, and fell with clutching hands, across the floor. John leaned through the broken window and poured the contents of his revolver very carefully into the fallen man. Then getting back somehow, blind with triumph, he leaped into the buggy and bade Rags run for his life. At a break-neck speed they reached the house in the last gleams of the sunset.

Uncle Primus, a youth for speed, was out of the buggy before it stopped and tearing Rags free from it. "Fotch de saddle, Abe," he whispered over and over again.

It was the only sound but Tennie's kiss on the tightened lips of her son. She was alive and trembling with her pride in him. Her eyes asked, and he answered, with one foot in the stirrup: "Ah killed my man."

Abe held Emmy Lou up to kiss him, and Uncle Primus held up his reloaded gun. With one motion he set the child down and turned his horse to the cotton fields that stretched behind the house, away toward the mountains.

THE AMERICAN HOME

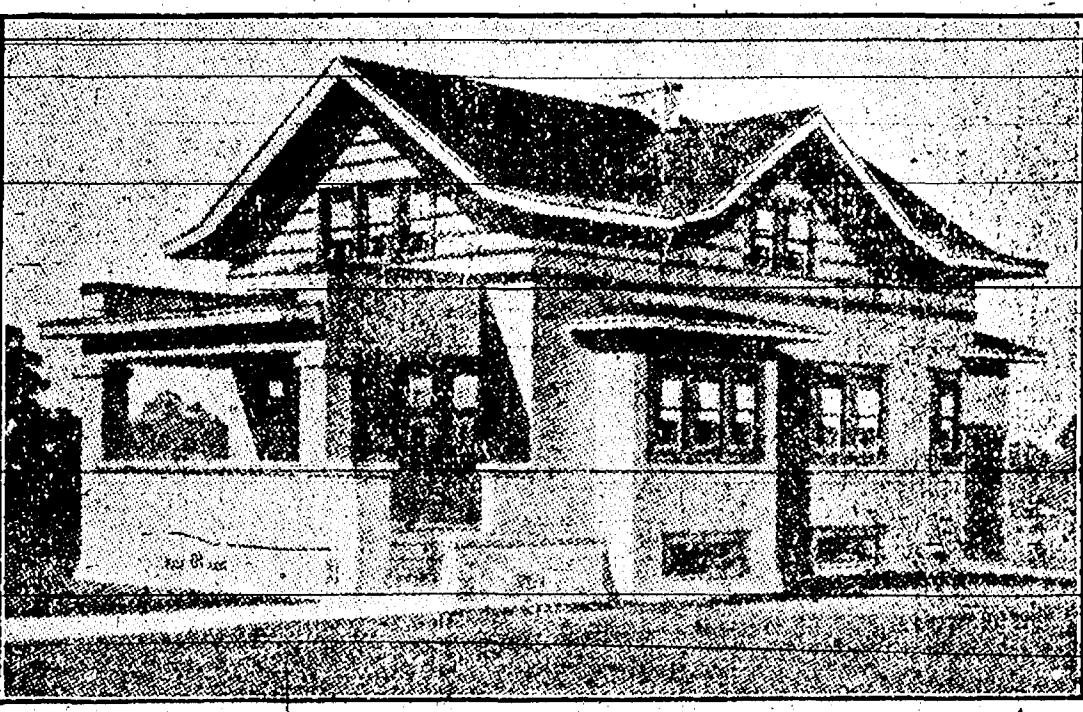
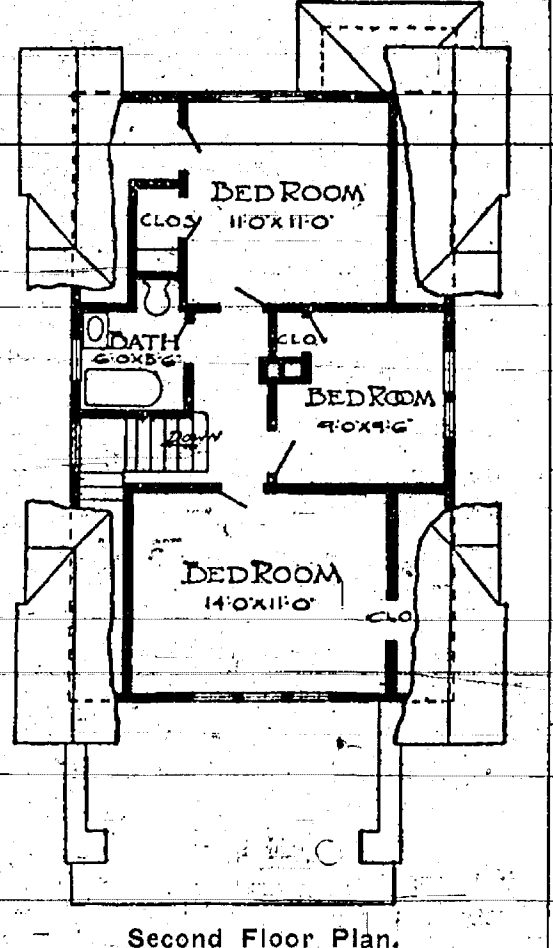
W. A. RADFORD

EDITOR

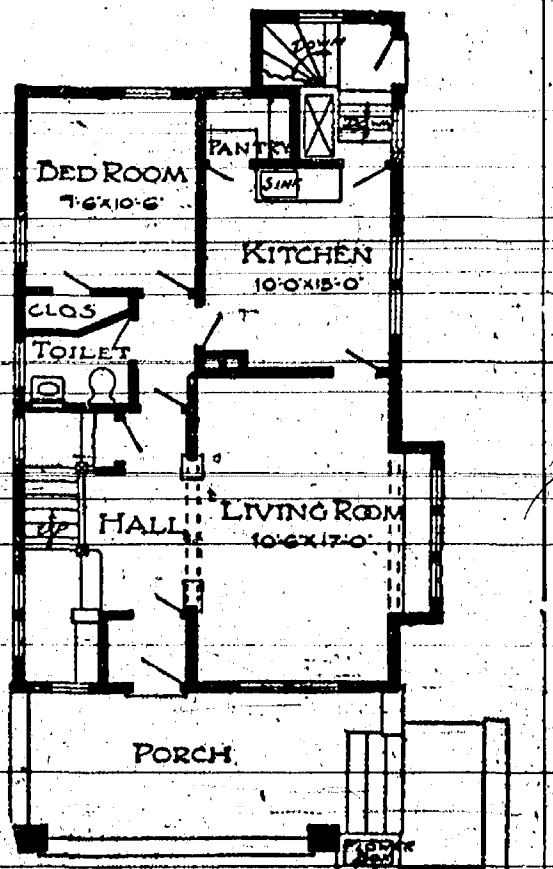
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It is generally conceded that the employment of concrete in construction has added a marked impetus to architectural study in recent years. The pliability of cement mortar and its coarser accompaniment, concrete, makes it readily adaptable to any form or design the architect may create. In many parts of the country the architects are applying themselves to this subject, and beautiful effects have been produced. Recent progress in cement construction has been most noticeable along the line of appearance. It is now being used for face work in the higher classes of residences where formerly it was not thought possible. For many years the unsatisfactory appearance of structures built of this material has prohibited its use for the facing of high class structures, and this difficulty in the use of a material which is otherwise superior to all other materials used for the same purpose, on account of its durability, has been lamented by architects and engineers. It has only been during the past two years that any real progress has been made in devising means to improve its appearance and to do away with this objection. In the past the necessity of artistic and pleasing effects in concrete have not been so apparent, since the material has been used mostly in masonry and other heavy construction, but with the growing demand for its use in the higher class of buildings this difficult problem is being forced to the front. Concrete structures, like those built of the older and common materials, depend on two factors for their artistic effect: First, design; second, execution. By far the most important of the two is the design, which lies almost exclusively in

now the road seems clear for this form of construction. The surface is brushed with a wire brush while still damp, or is painted with a neat cement paint. Block construction also is making rapid progress along artistic designs, so that now it is possible



the jurisdiction of the architect, while the execution, or finish, depends upon the contractor or the manufacturer. The artistic effects of concrete structures will, therefore, depend on the co-operation of the architect and the contractor. The former must realize that he is dealing with a comparative new material, having its own characteristics, and to which he should give careful study.



to use cement to imitate other materials. This practice seldom gives satisfactory results from an artistic point of view. Contractors should assist the architect in giving cement surfaces an individuality of their own by following out to the last letter the architect's views. Buildings made of concrete, and here we mean dwelling houses, are divided into two classes, the monolithic and the concrete block

SOUNDS LIKE A FAIRY TALE

THE FARMERS OF CENTRAL CANADA REAP WHEAT AND RICHES.

Up in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the provinces that compose Central Canada have such a quantity of land suitable for the growth of small grains, which grow so abundantly, and yield so handsomely that no fear need be feared of a wheat famine on this Continent. The story reproduced below is only one of the hundreds of proofs that could be produced to show the results that may be obtained from cultivation of the lands in these provinces. Almost any section of the country will do as well.

With the country recently opened by the Grand Trunk Pacific, the latest of the great transcontinental lines to enter the field of the development of the Canadian West, there is afforded ample opportunity to do as was done in the case cited below:

To buy a section of land, break it up and crop it, make \$17,550 out of the yield and \$10,880 out of the increase of value all within the short period of two years, was the record established by James Bailey, a well known farmer within a few miles of Regina. Mr. Bailey bought the 640 acres of land near Grand Coulee two years ago. He immediately prepared the whole section for crop and this year has 600 acres of wheat and 40 acres of oats. The wheat yielded 19,875 bushels, and the oats yielded 4,750 bushels. The whole of the grain has been marketed and Mr. Bailey is now worth \$17,550 from the grain alone. He bought the land at \$18 an acre, and the other day refused an offer of \$35 an acre, just a \$17 advance for the time of his purchase. The land cost \$11,320 the first instance. Here are the figures of the case.—Land cost, 640 acres, at \$18, \$11,320. Wheat yielded 19,875 bushels, at 84 cents a bushel, \$16,695. Oats yielded 4,750 bushels at 28 cents a bushel, \$855. Offered for land, 640 acres at \$35 an acre, \$22,400. Increase value of land, \$10,880. Total earnings of crop, \$17,550, together with increase in value of land a total of \$28,540.

It is interesting to note the figures of the yield per acre. The wheat yielded 33 1/2 bushels to the acre, and oats 118.7 bushels to the acre. The figures are a fair indication of the average throughout the district.

Agents of the Canadian Government in the different cities will be pleased to give you information as to rates, etc.

OFF DUTY.



Miss Smith—Oh, doctor, do you know your look perfectly killing this evening?

Doctor—Thank you, but I am not. I'm off duty, you know.

Anti LaGrippe Remedy. It is now claimed by several western medical men that a whiskey mixture obtainable at any drug store is an absolute preventative and a quick cure for bad colds and la grippe. To make this powerful system tonic add one ounce of compound fluid balsam and two ounces of glycerine to a half pint of good whiskey. Dose, a tablespoonful three to six times a day.

Better a poor man at large than a rich man in jail.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its beneficial effects always buy the Genuine manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COLIC AND COLDS. Is fine for children and adults, very pleasant to take and free from opiates. It soothes and heals the aching throat and assures restful nights to both mother and child. All Druggists, 25 cents.

Mrs. Wilton's Expectations

By JANE RICHARDSON

(Copyright, by Short Stories Co., Ltd.)

Mrs. Wilton sat in consultation with her three daughters the day after her husband's funeral. She had been a great belle in her girlhood—a large florid woman, with an abundance of blonde hair. The two elder girls, Cecelia and Edith, resembled her, both in appearance and in the indolent good nature which was their chief characteristic. Susan, younger, had been named by her mother for his mother, and the name suited her. She reminded one of some plain, old-fashioned flower. She had been born with the instinct of helpfulness, and all her life had been ready to do the tasks which others shirked, or over which they rebelled and grumbled.

Her husband's sudden death had been an overwhelming blow to Mrs. Wilton. She was as helpless as a baby, and the two elder daughters scarcely less dependent; there was nothing by which either of the two might have added to their income.

"Cecelia might take up her music again and fit herself for teaching," she said.

"There are already 27 music teachers in Madison, mother," Susan interposed.

"There's your uncle Jabez, he is certain to help us. He never forgets us at Christmas, nor on any of our birthdays. Though he hadn't seen your father since he went out to California, he was very fond of him when they were boys, and he always meant to visit us."

"No, he won't forget us," Cecelia echoed, hopefully.

"We can't depend upon that either," said the practical Susan, "he may remember us, and he may not."

"You disapprove everything," said Edith. "What do you advise—that we

unlucky move. It was true: Susan was as good as gold.

They had held their own and no more. Susan had not expected to grow rich, and was grateful that they had not fallen into debt. But the house had suffered; the furniture began to show signs of hard usage; the carpets were growing threadbare, and the profits of the business would certainly not enable her to replace them when they were quite gone. And she had other troubles. She had insisted upon releasing Burrell from his engagement, arguing that his salary was not more than sufficient for two. She would not consent that he should be burdened with the support of her mother and sisters, as hundreds of other women had done before her. Burrell, who was superintendent of the electric light works, had to admit that she was right, and while he released her, he did so with the clear understanding that he considered himself still irrevocably bound, and should continue to do so as long as she lived, or until she married some other man.

And, moreover, he came to board with them, and found consolation in seeing her constantly, and helping and comforting her in a thousand ways.

He was especially fortunate in being able to mollify old Mr. Worthington, listening patiently to his complaints and his interminable stories, and he even relieved Miss Vantage at chess, permitting himself to be beaten with the utmost amiability. But his indulgence drew the line at the old man's criticism of the house and its management. Not only did he stop him, but he intimated pretty plainly that he was ungrateful. "I reckon I am," he replied, gruffly, "but I haven't any patience with their fool talk about their rich kin; I don't believe they have any."

This, however, was to be at last proved beyond cavil. Mrs. Wilton received a letter from Jabez Wilton's agent in San Francisco—he never wrote, himself; he always telegraphed. The letter stated that Mr. Jabez Wilton would start east that morning, and be with them five days later. Mrs. Wilton insisted upon giving up her own room to Uncle Jabez, and went to the expense of buying a new carpet and new curtains; she also brought out the few remaining relics of their former prosperity—pictures and bric-a-brac and embroidered cushions.

The eventful day came, dull and threatening, with a biting east wind. A fire crackled in the grate, casting lacy shadows upon the wall and ceiling of the cheerful room, which was in readiness for its prospective occupant. At the last moment Susan had filled a bowl with splendid yellow chrysanthemums and placed it upon a table by the window.

The train was due at four o'clock, and Burrell and Susan had gone to the station, hoping to recognize the expected arrival by some sort of intuition.

Mrs. Wilton ran upstairs after they had gone to see if any thing needful had been forgotten in the guest chamber.

On the threshold she detected an unmistakable odor of tobacco. She opened the door and stood transfixed. There sat old Mr. Worthington in his shabby dressing gown, lounging in the armchair, smoking his pipe, his slippers feet on the fender.

Newspapers were scattered about, and he had been lying on the lounge, as the disordered pillows made evident.

"Well, really, Mr. Worthington," said Mrs. Wilton, her eyes flashing, she knew him to be capable of anything—"I must say that this is unpardonable."

She was always ladylike. He turned and glanced at her calmly over his shoulder, and did not stir. "Sit down, Arabella," he said at length, "and don't excite yourself."

Arabella indeed! Addressing her by her Christian name! He had never been quite so impertinent as this.

She walked across the room and stood beside him, panting with indignation.

"I've a right here," he said with unusual mildness, "I'm the man you've fixed up this room for, and Susan will not find me at the station. I've been in your house some time, as you'll allow."

Mrs. Wilton did not in the least comprehend what he was saying; she was so dazed that she could not speak.

"This has been done before," he went on, "I've read about it. I wanted to make certain as to who and what you all were before entering into an arrangement that I might regret. Sit down, do." And thus urged, she dropped limply into a chair beside him. The truth at last dawned upon her, but she could only look at him in silence.

"You've been really kind and patient—and I've tried you purposely. I like you, Arabella—and Susan. She may have this house, if you agree—it will be just the thing—and you and the other girls may go back to California with me, if you have no better plan."

Mrs. Wilton had no better plan; and it was so arranged.

BRAVE WOMEN PUT BANDITS TO ROUT

CHICAGO BURGLARS AND HOLD UP MEN MEET THEIR MATCHES AND FLEE.

POLICEMAN'S WIFE HEROINE

Aided by Sister She Battles House-breaker with Pillows—Girl Saves Escort from Highwayman—Scares Thief with Punch.

Chicago.—Highwaymen and burglars who prey on women had a disastrous time of it a few nights ago. This is what happened to them:

One was knocked down with pillows wielded by two women alone in a dark house, and was so badly frightened that he left the scene via a window, without any plunder, and glad, apparently, to escape alive. Another robber fled from a determined young woman who first struggled with him and then aroused the neighborhood, while her masculine escort was standing helpless before the highwayman's revolver.

The various women were more successful on the robber problem than were the men, for the police have failed to find their assailants. The women think they are "running yet."

The pillows as weapons were used by Mrs. Catherine Rooney, wife of Policeman John Rooney, the wrestler, and her niece, Miss Vera Rooney, 20 years old, when a burglar forced a window in the Rooney home, 638 West Sixtieth street, and crawled into a room in which the two women were sleeping.

Mrs. Rooney was awakened by the raising of the window, and saw a man in her room. As the intruder prowled about in the darkness, searching for valuables, Mrs. Rooney kept nudging Miss Rooney, and in this manner awakened her niece. When the burglar stooped to ransack the dresser the two women suddenly sprang out of bed and began pommeling him with pillows. The first blow struck by the wife of the wrestler landed squarely on the back of his head, and the rain of blows that followed knocked him down. He scrambled to his feet, leaped out of the open window through which he had entered and disappeared.

Another young woman, Miss Helen Strey, 2224 Berwyn avenue, saved her escort, Edward Freeman of 5446



Girl Fights Footpads.

North Western avenue, from losing his money and watch when they were stopped by a robber at North Western avenue and Foster avenue. As the robber pointed a revolver at Freeman and commanded him to elevate his hands, Miss Strey sprang at the man and attempted to wrest the weapon from his hand.

The highwayman was too quick, however. He suddenly lowered the revolver and Miss Strey missed her lunge for it.

"You stand back there or I'll blow your head off," the robber warned Miss Strey. "You're one of those game ladies, ain't you?"

When the man proceeded to search Freeman's pocket Miss Strey calmly strode away. When she had walked about a hundred feet she darted up the front steps of a residence and aroused the occupants by ringing the bell and shouting for help.

Several occupants of the house, whose names the police failed to learn, ran out, and the robber was frightened away. He fled without obtaining anything from Freeman, who had a gold watch and a purse containing about \$35.

Still another young woman, whose name the police failed to learn, was also successful in scaring away a robber who had a gold watch and a purse containing about \$35.

She was confronting the day's receipts when four robbers, one of whom had a revolver, appeared before the ticket window. Seizing a punch on the desk in front of her, the plucky agent pretended it was a revolver.

"Get out or I'll shoot," the young woman cried, as she pressed a button that sounded a burglar alarm. Frightened by the ringing of the gong on the platform, the thieves fled.

GOOD WORK IS LOVED WORK

And Therein One Should Find the Contentment That is Chief Part of Life.

If a man doesn't love his work, he had better get something else to do. But the trouble is that such people will hardly love any kind of work. The trouble is in them. They lack intelligence. If they knew enough to know good work, they would soon learn to love it. The manual-training scheme has this in view—to surround the job a man is doing with such intelligence and taste as will make it attractive to him.

The man who is in love with his job gets more contentment out of life than any other," says Brander Matthews; and he gets a great part of his contentment in doing his work right. No man can love his work who shirks. No man can be contented who is dishonest about his work. This is shirking or doing it negligently. So these things always go together—honest work, contentment and love of the job.

NOT HAVING ANY.



Bertie—But, my dear, there's no harm in a kiss.

Nellie—No. Well, but then, where's the fun?

Safe Place for the Author.

"In a small town where the audience calls for the author of the piece to come before the curtain, he always feels better if the curtain has a lot of local advertisements on it," said the manager.

"Why so?" asked his friend.

"Why, the people in the audience are not going to throw eggs and take a chance on spoiling their own advertisements, are they?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Every Little Bit Helps.

The lecturer raised his voice with emphatic confidence. "I venture to assert," he said, "that there isn't a man in this audience who has ever done anything to prevent the destruction of our forests."

A modest-looking man in the back of the hall stood up.

"I—or I've shot woodpeckers," he said.—Everybody's Magazine.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Precautions.

The little girl was acting naughtily before company. Her mother warned her sharply.

"If you do that again, I'll smack you," she said.

"No you won't," replied the pert daughter. "I'll sit down on myself and then you can't."

Tabbed and Fitted.

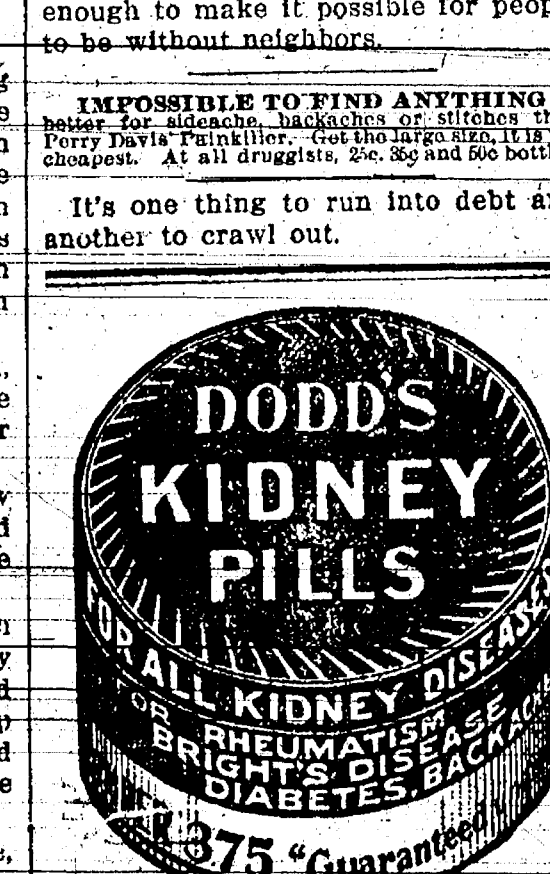
Mrs. Crawford—You must love your husband very dearly if you save all the letters he sends you while you're in the country.

Mrs. Crabshaw—I'm keeping them for comparison, my dear. I'm sure to catch him in a lie.—Judge.

Our idea of heaven is a place big enough to make it possible for people to be without neighbors.

IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND ANYTHING better for aches and headaches or stiffness than Perry Davis Painkiller. Get the large size. It is the cheapest. At all drug stores, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

It's one thing to run into debt and another to crawl out.



PILES

"I have suffered with piles for thirty-six years. One year ago last April I began taking Cascarets for constipation. In the course of a week I noticed the piles began to disappear and at the end of six weeks they did not trouble me at all. Cascarets have done wonders for me. I am entirely cured and feel like a new man."—George Kryder, Napoleon, O.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 207

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. This dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—now in Dr. Branch and His Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

Now and Then.

He is a capitalist now in an Ohio town, but he was not always thus. He has progressed along various lines, and one mark of his progress is the open-back shirt, a comparatively modern invention. To him it is yet new, and recently commented upon it to a friend who was in his room while he was dressing.

"Look at me," he said, sticking his head through his shirt. "When I came to this town I hadn't a shirt to my back, and now—now, I haven't a back to my shirt."

Detected.

The consul in London of a continental kingdom was informed by his government—that one of his countrywomen, supposed to be living in Great Britain, had been left a million of money. After advertising without result, he applied to the police, and a smart young detective was set to work.

When a few weeks had gone by his chief asked him how he was going on.

"I've found the lady, sir."

"Good! Where is she?"

"At my place. I got married to her yesterday!"

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

For Piles, Eczema, Burns, Cuts, Etc.

CHENEY'S MEDICATED CREAM, a remedy for the treatment of all diseases of the skin. This cream does not contain Cocaine, Morphine, nor any other poisonous narcotic nor does it contain any of the disreputable parts like ointments or salves, but goes to the seat of the diseased portion and throws the poisonous matter off, thus curing the case. A sample will relieve, and in order to prove to you that Cheney's Medicated Cream will cure Piles, Eczema, etc., we will gladly mail you a FREE SAMPLE upon receipt of your name and address. F. J. Cheney & Co., 1226 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Woman's Daring Deed.

In southern Tunis lies an extensive salt marsh desert called the Shott Jerid, of which the Arabs stand in terror, for many a caravan has been lost in the salt-encrusted morass, which, according to De Lesseps is as much as 1,200 feet deep in places. This region has been crossed for the first time in a small automobile by a woman, Myriam Harry, a well-known French novelist.

Financial.

Stella—Isn't Mabel going to marry the duke?

Bella—No, he rejected the budget.

Are You Losing the Profits?

Anything that can properly be called a separator will pay the cost of skimming. But it has to be a mighty good separator to get out the milk both the cost and all the profit. The extra cream a National gets soon pays for its extra cost.

National Cream Separator

It gets you all the cream in the cream, day after day, year after year. That's why it will pay you more money than any other separator. You make more money in the long run and you always run smoothly and cause few if any repair bills. Insist on your dealer demonstrating a National without charge to you. Illustrated Catalogue of full particulars free on request.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE CO., Graham, Indiana, Chicago, Illinois.

FOR PINK EYE

DISTEMPER, CATARRH FEVER, AND ALL NOSE- AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

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, easy-walking shoes. They are made upon honor, of the best leathers, by the most skilled workmen, in all the latest fashions. Shoes of 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 never buy any more shoes—they would be 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.

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.

When Cold Winds Blow

When cold winds blow, biting frosts in the air, and back-draughts down the chimney deaden the fires, then the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

shows its sure heating power by steadily supplying just the heat that is needed for comfort.

The Perfection Oil Heater is unaffected by weather conditions. It never fails. No smoke—no smell—just a genial, satisfying heat. The new

Automatic Smokeless Device

prevents the wick being turned too high. Removed in an instant.

Solid brass font holds 4 quarts of oil—sufficient to give out a glowing heat for 9 hours—solid brass wick carriers—damper top—cool handle—oil indicator. Heater beautifully finished in nickel or Japan in a variety of styles.

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

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated)

800

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. This dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—now in Dr. Branch and His Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

WESTERN CANADA

What Governor Deneen, of Illinois, Says About It:

Governor Deneen, of Illinois, owns a section of 600 acres in the Blackfoot country. He has said in an interview:

"As an American I am delighted to see the remarkable progress of Western Canada. Our people are flocking across the border in thousands, and I have not yet seen one who has made a mistake. They are all doing well, and the country is becoming more and more settled. It is not a reproach to Illinois that it has not done more for the West."

125 Million Bushels of Wheat in 1909

Western Canada's field crops for 1909 will total 125,000,000 bushels of wheat, 125,000,000 bushels of oats, and 125,000,000 bushels of barley. The total value of the crops is estimated at \$170,000,000.00 in cash.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres, and pre-emption of 160 acres for \$5.00 an acre. Railway and land companies have land for sale of reasonable prices. Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to pre-emption, homestead, or to get the latest information, apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the nearest Canadian Agent.

M. Y. McLean, 174 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Lauer, 2411 1/2 W. Ave., Chicago. (See address nearest you.)

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. GENUINE must bear signature:

W. D. Wood

DYOLA DYES

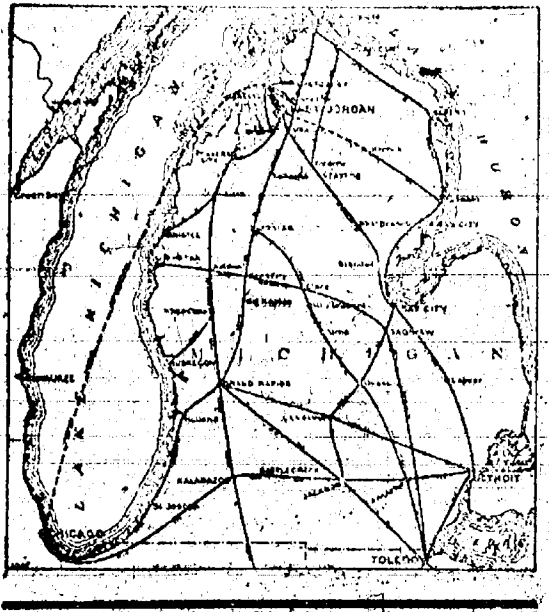
ONE DYE FOR ALL GOODS

15 fast, brilliant colors, 10c per package at dealers. If not in stock send for color card and same will be sent with directions book and color card. DYE-O-LA, Burlington, Vt.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 51-1909.

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

SATURDAY, JAN. 8, 1910.



Saving Himself.
An Irishman who was repairing a chimney on a housetop, fell from the roof and luckily hit several clothes lines that broke his fall until he landed uninjured on a wire about twenty feet from the ground. After he had struggled there for a few moments the man deliberately let go and fell with a heavy bump on the ground. Another workman ran and picked him up and asked, "What the devil did ye let go for—ye blatherin' blockhead?"
"Fifth," was the reply. "I was afraid the down-wire would break."

The Game of Life.
Like is a game of whist. From unseen sources
The cards are shuffled and the hands are dealt.
Blind are our efforts to control the forces
That, though unseen, are no less strongly felt.
I do not like the way the cards are shuffled.
But yet I like the game and want to play.
And through the long, long night will I, untruffed,
Play what I get until the break of day.
—Eugene F. Ware.

One Enough.
A Chinese missionary, a lady, was taking tea with a mandarin's eight wives. The Chinese ladies examined her clothing, her hair, her teeth, and so on, but her feet especially amazed them.
"Why," one cried, "you can walk and run as well as a man!"
"Yes, to be sure," said the missionary.

"Can you ride a horse and swim too?"
"Yes."
"Then you must be as strong as a man?"
"I am."
"And you wouldn't let a man beat you, not even if he was your husband, would you?"
"Indeed, I wouldn't," said the missionary.
The mandarin's eight wives looked at one another, nodding their heads. Then the oldest said softly:
"Now I understand why the foreign devil never has more than one wife. He is afraid."

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

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.

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.

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.

Cutler & Downing Co., Nurserymen

BENTON HARBOR, MICH.

Everything to Plant. Everything to beautify the home.

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

His Draw.
A cartoonist who had been married only a short while met some of his old-time boon companions, who induced him to take a hand in a little game of draw which kept him out until the wee small hours. His excuse to his wife when he got home was that a pressure of work kept him at the office. His wife sympathized with him, and the next day, indignantly telling a friend about how the office imposed upon her husband, said, "And I know that Fred really didn't want to stay in the old office and work last night."
"Why, how do you know?" asked the friend.
"Because in his sleep Fred said, 'Well, I'll stay, but I don't know what to draw.'"

Forgiveness.
Now bury with the dead—years conflict dead.
And on this fresh day let all begin anew.
Why longer and unriveted tear drifts tread
When buds are swelling, flower sheaths peeping through?
Seen through the vista of the vanished years
How trivial seem the struggle and the growing pains.
How vain past feuds when reconciling tears
Course down the channel worn by vanished frowns!
How few mean half the bitterness they speak.
Works more than feelings keep us still apart.
And in the heat of passion and of pique
The tongue is far more cruel than the heart.
Since love alone makes it worth while to live,
Let all be now forgiven and forgive.
—Alfred Austin.

Two Hits to Spare.
A baseball game was played in Topeka once between the married men and the bachelors.
A man named Flood came to bat. The pitcher put over a straight one, and Flood knocked the ball over the fence.
Instead of starting for first base Flood braced himself and stood stock still.
"Run, you idiot!" screamed the spectators. "Run! Why in blazes don't you run?"
"Run?" calmly queried Flood. "What would I run for? I've got two more clouts at it!"—Saturday Evening Post.

The Middle Splash.
"Joe Jobson, a very ignorant and pigheaded chap, presented himself at an English village church with his infant son for the christening," said a clergyman. The following dialogue then took place between Jobson and the minister:
"What name do you give this child?"
"Peter Ananias Jobson."
"Ananias? I refuse to christen the child in that name. Do you know who Ananias was?"
"I don't know who he was, and what's more, I don't care."
"But Ananias was the greatest liar in all Biblical history."
"Well, that's nothing to me. My baby ain't no liar, so what's the difference? I want him christened Ananias because I like the sound of it."
"I won't do it. I will christen the child Peter Jeremiah Jobson."
"And the minister was as good as his word, and as he repeated each name he sprinkled a little water on the infant's face.
"And I rub out that middle splash," said the father heatedly. He rubbed his sleeve across his child's wet face and sprinkled a little more water over it. "I rub out that middle splash, substitute this one for it and christen him Peter Ananias Jobson." And that settled it."

When Mark Twain Biographed Satan.
Mark Twain confessed in "Is Shakespeare Dead?" that he was once very much interested in Satan. He argued the whole proposition pretty ably with his Sunday-school teacher, who finally suggested that little Samuel Clemens should write Satan's biography. The idea and the scenario that accompanied it were a great shock to that young Sunday school teacher. He told the sportive questioner that no one who ventured to mock at the real biographers of Satan could ever hope to enter afterward any respectable house.
"How true," says Mark Twain, "were his words, and how wise! How fortunate it would have been for me if I had heeded them! But I was young—I was but seven years of age—and vain, foolish and anxious to attract attention. I wrote the biography and have never been in a respectable house since."

Bravery.
Fortune—disdains mere ability. Brain is nothing without bravery. The man who can be thrashed by a snail has retreated before he was defeated. Half the new inventions are gifts from "blamed fools" who left home because they couldn't get a sixty horsepower opportunity in a one horse village.—Herbert Kaufman.

Couldn't Eat Excuses.
A schoolteacher in a rural district left her boarding place suddenly and could not be prevailed upon to return. Her landlady asked the committee to find out why her boarder had left her, and to them the young woman said plainly that the food was so bad she could not eat it.
"This explanation was in turn conveyed to the landlady, who expressed the greatest surprise.
"Why," she said, "I don't see how that could be. I knew the bread was bad two or three times, but I was always careful to excuse it."

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 mischief 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 laid 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 disconcerted 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 Cusson Bros.

The Boston Store's GREAT QUARTER OFF SALE

Is Now on in full blast. Bargains at every turn. Call and be convinced.

The Boston Store
A. Danto, Prop'r

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

FREE! FREE!

Beautifully Hand-Decorated \$10.00 Dinner Sets Given to our Customer Absolutely FREE

The clock will stand in a conspicuous part of our store and will be allowed to run down and stop at stated intervals.

Our Liberal offer is as follows:

With each cash purchase of a certain amount you make at our store we will give you a card on which the time of day is stamped. Bring cards to our store on the date and time specified thereon, and a complete Dinner Set will be given to the person present holding the card on which is stamped the nearest correct time the clock stops at.

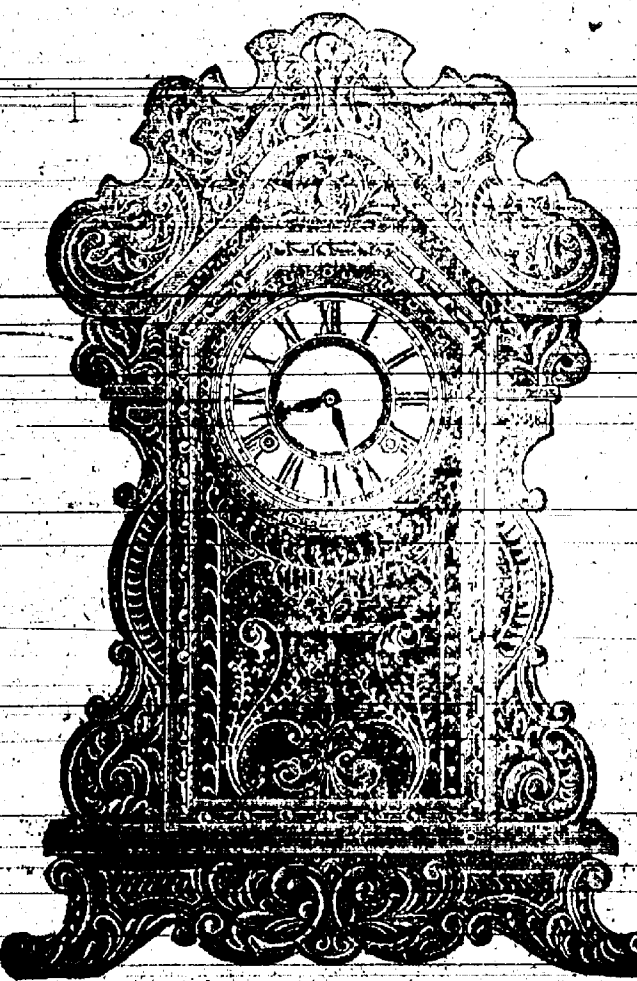
It is necessary for all ticket holders to be in our store at the time when the face of the clock is uncovered.

We want you to secure one of these handsome dinner sets so as to advertise our business and to show in a substantial way that we appreciate your trade. We are not making any money on them—we don't expect to—we make this offer simply to please our old customers and to make new customers. This is a splendid opportunity for you to secure a handsome set of dishes absolutely free.

If your ticket does not secure a set for you the first time the clock is uncovered, save your tickets as you may win on it the next or the second, third, fourth, fifth or sixth time. Your ticket is good while we are giving Dinner Sets Free on this plan.

The Clock will be uncovered for the first time on Saturday afternoon, Jan'y 15th, at 2:30 standard time.

East Jordan Lumber Co.



IMPORTANT NOTICE

Manufacturer's Exhibition and Sale of

PIANOS

And Player Pianos

FOR TWO WEEKS: Commencing Monday,
January 3rd, and Closing Jan. 15th.

From Factory
To YOU



From Factory
To YOU

GRINNELL BROS. of Detroit

Manufacturers of High Grade Pianos, offer the people of East Jordan and vicinity greatest bargains in Pianos and Player Pianos ever known in this or any other city. By this plan you can get a Piano at a tremendous saving direct from the factory. Pianos are now open for inspection at the

Miles Building on Main Street.

How we can and do save you all unnecessary expense—no middleman's profit, no commissions, no piece work at factory, pianos reach you just as the manufacturer intended—Brand New. Bear in mind the prices are marked in plain figures on every Piano in this assortment. Here and now is when Piano buyers can make dollars count. The most reasonable terms you ever heard of and positively the same price, cash or credit, applies to every piano in stock. Come in and let us talk it over with you. Just ask yourself, Do I need a Piano for my wife, son or daughter; what of the future if I buy a Piano at the right time—which positively is now. Your answer must be that your home life will be happier and better, and I WILL BUY NOW.

We make terms to suit you—\$10.00 to \$25.00 down, \$6.00 or more per month.

Special

THREE YEARS LIBRARY-FREE.

During this sale we will contract to furnish free for three years with Player Piano 24 rolls of music from our circulating library, music to be exchanged every month, customer to pay transportation.

Discount for Rent

We have with us a limited number of Pianos, rented one season, cannot be told from new, on which we will allow you a credit for all amounts we have received. This is equal to a present of from \$15 to \$50 to buyers, besides getting the benefit of the manufacturers price.

Grinnell Bros. are also special State representatives of the famous Steinway Pianos, the world's standard, Sohmer, Sterling, Schaeffer, Huntington, Shoninger, Wegman, Mendelssohn, Willard and many others, making a total of 150 styles of Pianos to select from. A complete line of these Pianos and all other Musical Merchandise is carried at the firm's branch store, 434 Mitchell-st., Petoskey. Our representative will be glad to take your order for any of the above. Also a complete stock of

Victor Talking Machines and Edison Phonographs and Records.
MACHINES SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS.

Grinnell Bros.' Music House, Detroit

OPEN FROM 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Petoskey Branch, 434 Mitchell St.

A LINCOLN YARN.

Why Abe Likened Himself to the Boy Without Gingerbread.

A group of Lincoln's cronies were in his law office once swapping experiences, spinning yarns and comparing notes on life as they found it. They drifted to the subject of romance and sentiment in life, and the talk at last centered on the bliss of love-making, of "courting" girls and feeling that you made them fall in love with you by your superior charms. Finally some one of the party asked Lincoln for his personal views on the subject.

Abe straightened out his lank and ungainly frame, and a quizzical smile stole across his exceedingly homely face.

"Gentlemen," he drawled, "I reckon I ain't fully qualified to discuss that point with any great authority. In fact, gentlemen, it reminds me of the story of the poor little country boy who saw another and more fortunate boy eating a big piece of gingerbread. He begged and pleaded with the other boy for at least one bite of the gingerbread, but all in vain, and at last was found sitting alone on a dry goods box, following the departure of the other boy and the gingerbread, weeping bitterly.

"What's the matter, sonny?" asked the man who found him.

"Thereupon the crying boy told of his melancholy experience in so vainly begging for just one bite of the other boy's gingerbread.

"I reckon I like gingerbread better'n any other boy in all the world," he sobbed in conclusion, "and it certainly do seem to me that I get less of it than any other boy in all the world."

"That, gentlemen," said Abe Lincoln, "is about my position on this question of the joys of courting a girl and feeling that you're so charming she just can't resist you. I love it better'n any of you, I reckon, and I get less of it."

Real Tact.

Tact means thinking about others. It means considering what others will think instead of considering only what we think ourselves. It means acting in concert with others instead of acting only for ourselves. Real tact is unselfishness in action, and that is why it gains so much and wins so many hearts.

A Fair Offer.

How earnest some of the cheap New York gamblers can become was shown by a story told the other night by a New York politician, who, in company with other Gotham politicians and sporting men, journeyed to Philadelphia on a special train to witness a bout in one of the local boxing clubs. It appears that one of the cheap gamblers, who also dabbles in the pickpocket line on the side, boarded



"I'LL BET YOU A GOLD WATCH," the train in Jersey City and tried to stir up some betting enthusiasm by confidentially telling members of the party that the "Kid" would win the fight. When he approached the politician who told the story the latter cast doubt on the "Kid's" tactic ability upon that particular occasion.

"Why, the 'Kid' is sure to lick that other guy. I'll bet you a gold watch he does," confidently asserted the gambler.

The politician remained skeptical, and the gambler-pickpocket exclaimed: "Look here, I'll bet you a gold watch the best one on this train—that the 'Kid' wins, and you can come through the cars with me now and pick out the watch."

Stories of Charles Lamb.

An old lady who was fond of her dissenting minister once wearied Lamb by the length of her praises. "I speak because I know him well," said she. "Well, I don't—I don't. But I'd n' him at a venture!"

On another occasion Lamb was invited to a party where the room was crowded with children. Their noise and tricks plagued him not a little, and at supper, when toasts were being to an fro, he rose to propose the health of the "m-much on-ca-calumniated g-good King Herod!"

The Bargain.

"One day last summer," said a fond father, "my two little sons were playing circus. To please them I joined them in the garden. They were selling circus lemonade.

"Here y'are! Fine pink lemonade! Only 2 cents a glass!" Tommy shouted.

"Here y'are!" cried his younger brother. "Fresh lemonade! All you can drink for a cent!"

"I sampled each merchant's beverage. The penny lemonade seemed quite as good as the dearer sort. In fact, it seemed almost better. I drank three glasses of it. Then I said:

"Why is your lemonade, Harry, cheaper than your brother's? It's just as good."

"Of course it's just as good," said Harry, "only the cat fell in it!"

Happiness.

No mockery in this world ever sounds to me so hollow as that of being told to cultivate happiness. What does such advice mean? Happiness is not a potato in mold and filled with nature. Happiness is a glory shining far down upon us out of heaven. She is a divine dew which the soul on certain of its summer mornings feels dropping upon it from the amaranth bloom and golden fruitage of paradise.—Charlotte Bronte.

Too Willing.

Mr. and Mrs. Blank had had a series of petty quarrels in their elegant apartment in New York. In the midst of her tears over the latest of these disagreements Mrs. Blank announced that she would make an immediate visit of a month to her mother's home in the country for a rest from Mr. Blank's abuse.

Mr. Blank did his best to dissemble and hide his inward joy at this decision as he hurried to the station, bought tickets, hurried back home, pulled off his coat, plunged into the



HE SANK INTO A CHAIR.

cellar, lugged out her trunks and commenced to pack.

Lying upon a couch, she watched him through her tears with great curiosity. From time to time, in reply to many questions, she advised him what articles would be useful in the country, and they were eagerly included.

Perspiring and exhausted after some hours of preparatory detail for her departure, he sank into a chair and said:

"Everything is ready now. You have abundant time to catch your train."

"I have decided," she softly said, "not to go."

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.

Carpet and Rug Weaving.

First Class Work at reasonable prices. Address East Jordan or call at my home three miles east of town on the Boyne Falls State road—Mrs. MARY HOLLAND.

For that next Grocery order call up phone No. 192—Richards & Cummins.

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 fall, then those organs must surely falter. These vital truths are leading drug-gists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Test it a few days, and see! Improvement will promptly and surely follow. Sold by James G. Daley.

20 Years With Heart Trouble

"Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy cured me of heart disease of over 20 years' standing. I was so bad that I could not do my work, and could scarcely draw a full breath without fainting or smothering. The doctor told me he could do no more for me; then I commenced taking the Heart Remedy. I shall never forget that night. I slept better than I had before in months. I kept right on getting better, until I was perfectly well."

MRS. LAURA RUSSELL,
Logan, Iowa.

When the heart action is weak, it fails to pump the blood through the lungs with sufficient rapidity. Then the lungs do not absorb the proper amount of oxygen, although they may be taking in a normal amount of air. The result is shortness of breath, smothering spells, difficult breathing, oppressed feeling in chest. Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy strengthens the heart nerves and muscles, and in this way increases the circulation.

Get a bottle from your druggist. Take it according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.

W.A. Loveday Notary Public With Seal.

ALSO
Real Estate
&
Insurance
Agency.

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

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist

Offices Over Postoffice.

Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.,
And Evenings.

Phone No. 223.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

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

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

J. A. MACGREGOR, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

EYES TESTED.

SPECTACLES and EYEGLASSES FITTED.

Office over State Bank of East Jordan. Phone 37.

Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL

Blacksmithing and Carriage Work.

HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.

All Work Guaranteed.

our Patronage Respectfully Solicited

State-st. East Jordan.

Phone 37.

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

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

Price Collection: 100 seeds, 10 cents; 500 seeds, 25 cents; 1000 seeds, 50 cents; 2000 seeds, 1 dollar. All seeds guaranteed to please.

Write to-day! Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive the valuable collection of seeds postpaid, together with my big Testimonial, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, sent at about the same time. The seeds are guaranteed to please.

H. W. Buckbee, BUCKBEE SEEDS, ROCKFORD, ILL.

Our Great JANUARY

CLEARANCE SALE

Will Begin Thursday, January 6th, 1910

Entire Stock Under Final Clearance

This Annual Bargain Event is looked for by many of our customers who realize that it is money in their pockets to wait for this Sale. We have the reputation of doing exactly as we advertise. Give this your careful attention. We cannot quote prices on everything but this Sale includes the entire stock.



Boys' & Children's Overcoats	
\$10.00 Overcoats, only	\$7.50
8.00 Overcoats, only	6.00
7.50 Overcoats, only	5.63
8.50 Overcoats, only	6.38
7.00 Overcoats, only	5.25
6.50 Overcoats, only	4.88
5.50 Overcoats, only	4.13
5.00 Overcoats, only	3.75
4.50 Overcoats, only	3.38
3.75 Overcoats, only	2.82
3.50 Overcoats, only	2.75
3.00 Overcoats, only	2.25

Men's Woolen Hose	
50c Hose only	39c
25c Hose only	19c

Men's and Boy's Underwear	
\$2.00 values going at	\$1.50
1.00 values going at	.75
.50 values going at	.39
.25 values going at	.19

Men's and Boy's Gloves & Mittens	
\$1.00 values going at	78c
.75 values going at	58c
.50 values going at	39c
.25 values going at	19c

Men's Suits	
\$18.00 Suits for only	\$13.50
16.50 Suits for only	12.38
15.00 Suits for only	11.25
12.50 Suits for only	9.38
12.00 Suits for only	9.00
10.50 Suits for only	7.88
10.00 Suits for only	7.50
8.50 Suits for only	6.38
8.00 Suits for only	6.00
7.50 Suits for only	5.63
6.50 Suits for only	4.88

Boys' Suits	
\$6.00 Boys' Suits now	\$4.50
5.50 Boys' Suits now	4.13
5.00 Boys' Suits now	3.75
4.50 Boys' Suits now	3.38
3.50 Boys' Suits now	2.63
3.25 Boys' Suits now	2.44
3.00 Boys' Suits now	2.25
2.50 Boys' Suits now	1.88

Men's Overcoats	
\$15.00 Overcoats	\$11.25
\$10.50 Overcoats	\$7.88
\$8.50 Overcoats	\$6.38
\$7.00 Overcoats	\$5.25
\$5.50 Overcoats	\$4.13
\$4.00 Overcoats	\$3.00

Men's and Boys' Dress Pants	
\$5.00 values, Sale price	\$3.75
4.50 values, Sale price	3.38
4.25 values, Sale price	3.19
4.00 values, Sale price	3.00
3.75 values, Sale price	2.82
3.50 values, Sale price	2.53
3.25 values, Sale price	2.44
3.00 values, Sale price	2.25
2.75 values, Sale price	2.07
2.50 values, Sale price	1.88
2.25 values, Sale price	1.69
2.00 values, Sale price	1.50
1.75 values, Sale price	1.32
1.50 values, Sale price	1.19
1.25 values, Sale price	.98
1.00 values, Sale price	.78

Men's Dress Shirts and Wool Shirts	
\$1.75 values only	\$1.39
1.25 values only	.95c
1.00 values only	.79c
.75c values only	.58c
.50c values only	.39c

Men's and Boy's Sweaters	
\$3.00 Sweaters, Sale price	\$2.25
2.75 Sweaters, Sale price	2.07
2.50 Sweaters, Sale price	1.88
1.85 Sweaters, Sale price	1.09
1.25 Sweaters, Sale price	.98
1.00 Sweaters, Sale price	.78
.75c Sweaters, Sale price	.58c
.50c Sweaters, Sale price	.39c

Men's Hats & Caps	
\$2.75 values only	\$2.07
2.50 values only	1.83
2.25 values only	1.69
2.00 values only	1.50
1.75 values only	1.32
1.50 values only	1.19
1.25 values only	.98c
1.00 values only	.78c
.75c values only	.58c
.50c values only	.39c
.25c values only	.19c

Trunks and Suitcases	
\$4.75 values, Sale price	\$3.75
4.25 values, Sale price	3.19
3.50 values, Sale price	2.63
2.50 values, Sale price	1.88
2.25 values, Sale price	1.69
1.50 values, Sale price	1.19
1.25 values, Sale price	.98

Pins & Belt Buckles	
\$1.25 values for	.98c
.75 values for	.58c
.50 values for	.39c
.35 values for	.23c
.25 values for	.19c
.15 values for	.11c
10 values for	.8c



Men's Shoes	
\$4.00 Shoes only	\$3.00
3.50 " " "	2.63
3.00 " " "	2.25
2.75 " " "	2.07
2.50 " " "	1.88
2.25 " " "	1.69
1.75 " " "	1.32

Ladies' Shoes	
\$3.50 Shoes only	\$2.63
3.25 " " "	2.45
3.00 " " "	2.25
2.75 " " "	1.69
2.50 " " "	1.32
1.50 " " "	1.19
1.25 " " "	.98

Boys' and Children's Shoes	
\$2.50 Shoes only	\$1.88
2.25 " " "	1.69
2.00 " " "	1.50
1.90 " " "	1.43
1.75 " " "	1.32
1.50 " " "	1.19
1.35 " " "	1.09
1.25 " " "	.98
1.00 " " "	.78
.75 " " "	.58
.50 " " "	.39
.25 " " "	.19

Embroideries and Laces	
50c values, Sale price	39c
35c values, Sale price	28c
30c values, Sale price	23c
25c values, Sale price	19c
18c values, Sale price	14c
15c values, Sale price	11c
10c values, Sale price	8c
9c values, Sale price	7c
8c values, Sale price	6c
7c values, Sale price	5 1/2c
6c values, Sale price	5c

Blankets	
\$6.25 Blankets, Sale price	\$4.98
5.50 " " "	4.19
4.75 " " "	3.78
4.50 " " "	3.58
2.00 " " "	1.43
1.50 " " "	1.23
1.35 " " "	1.12
1.25 " " "	.98
.85 " " "	.68
.80 " " "	.49
.25 " " "	.44

Table Linen	
\$1.00 values going at	.79c
.50 values going at	.37c
Napkins, 30c values now	.22c
Napkins, 25c values now	.19c

Curtain Cloth	
25c values, during this sale	.19c
18c values, during this sale	.14c
15c values, during this sale	.11c

Dress Goods	
\$1.50 values, this Sale only	\$1.19
1.25 values, this Sale only	.98
1.00 values, this Sale only	.79
.85 values, this Sale only	.68
.75 values, this Sale only	.58
.50 values, this Sale only	.39
.30 values, this Sale only	.22
.25 values, this Sale only	.19

Silks	
\$1.50 Silks now going at	\$1.19
1.25 Silks now going at	.98
1.00 Silks now going at	.79
.85 Silks now going at	.68
.80 Silks now going at	.49
.50 Silks now going at	.39
.35 Silks now going at	.28

White Goods	
35c values, during this sale	28c
25c values, during this sale	19c
18c values, during this sale	14c
15c values, during this sale	11c
12c values, during this sale	9c
10c values, during this sale	8c

Ginghams	
25c Ginghams for 19;	15c Ginghams for 11c;
12 1/2c Ginghams for 9c;	10c Ginghams for 8c
8c Ginghams for 6 1/2c.	

Outing Flannels	
10c Outing Flannel for 8 1/2c;	8c Outing Flannel for 6 1/2c;
6c Outing Flannel for 5c;	5c Outing Flannel for 4c.

Flannelettes	
18c Flannelette, sale price	14c
15c Flannelette, sale price	11c
10c Flannelette, sale price	8c

Cotton	
30c Sheetting now selling at	24c
18c Berkley now selling at	14c
15c Berkley now selling at	12c
12 1/2c Cottons now selling at	9 1/2c
10c Cottons now selling at	8c
8c Cottons now selling at	7c

Cretonnes and Silkolines	
25c values will be sold for	19c
18c values will be sold for	14c
15c values will be sold for	11c
10c values will be sold for	8c

Towelling	
30c Towelling, only	23c
15c Towelling, only	11c
12 1/2c Towelling, only	9 1/2c
10c Towelling, only	8c
8c Towelling, only	6 1/2c
6c Towelling, only	4 1/2c
50c Towels, only	39c
25c Towels, only	19c

Bed Spreads	
\$3.50, now selling for	\$2.98
2.75, now selling for	2.29
1.75, now selling for	1.39
1.25, now selling for	.98

Gloves	
\$1.25 Gloves, at this sale	98c
1.00 Gloves, at this sale	78c
.50 Gloves, at this sale	38c
.25 Gloves, at this sale	19c

Neckties & Scarfs	
\$1.25 values, Sale price	98c
1.00 values, Sale price	79c
.90 values, Sale price	69c
.50 values, Sale price	39c
.25 values, Sale price	19c

Combs	
75c values for	.58c
50c values for	.39c
25c values for	.19c
15c values for	.11c

Shirt Waists	
\$6.00 values going at	\$4.59
5.50 values going at	4.19
4.75 values going at	3.19
4.50 values going at	3.10
3.50 values going at	2.79
2.25 values going at	1.79
2.00 values going at	1.49
1.75 values going at	1.29
1.25 values going at	.98
.50 values going at	.39

Night Gowns	
\$2.00 Night Gowns	\$1.59
1.50 Night Gowns	1.22
1.25 Night Gowns	.98
1.00 Night Gowns	.79
.75 Night Gowns	.58
.50 Night Gowns	.39

Dressing Sacques	
\$1.00 values, selling at	.79c
.50 values, selling at	.39c
Wrappers, \$1.00 values	.79c

Ladies' and Children's Underwear	
\$2.00 values, Sale price	\$1.59
1.75 values, Sale price	1.39
1.00 values, Sale price	.79
.50 values, Sale price	.39
.35 values, Sale price	.28
.25 values, Sale price	.19

Aprons	
\$1.00 values	.79c
.60 values	.46c
.50 values	.39c
.30 values	.22c
.25 values	.19c

Corsets	
\$2.75 Corsets only	\$2.23
2.50 Corsets only	1.98
2.00 Corsets only	1.59
1.50 Corsets only	1.19
1.25 Corsets only	.98
1.00 Corsets only	.79
.50 Corsets only	.39c

Hose	
50c values during this Sale	39c
25c values during this Sale	19c
15c values during this Sale	11c
10c values during this Sale	8c

Furs	
\$6.00 values, Sale price	\$4.59
5.00 values, Sale price	3.99
4.50 values, Sale price	3.58
4.00 values, Sale price	2.98
3.00 values, Sale price	2.49
2.50 values, Sale price	1.98
2.00 values, Sale price	1.49
1.75 values, Sale price	1.38
1.00 values, Sale price	.78

Yarns, Shawls, Fascinators, all at low prices.	
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Collars	
\$2.00 Collars at	\$1.49
1.50 Collars at	1.19
1.25 Collars at	.98
1.00 Collars at	.79
.75c Collars at	.58c
.50c Collars at	.39c
.35c Collars at	.19c
20c Collars at	.15c
15c Collars at	.11c

Notions, Belts, Handkerchiefs, Ties, Doilies and Center Pieces at Big Reductions	
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Shopping Bags	
\$2.25 values selling at	\$1.89
2.00 values selling at	1.69
1.25 values selling at	.98
1.00 values selling at	.79
.50 values selling at	.39
.25 values selling at	.19



Ladies' Coats	
\$18.00 Coats going at	\$13.98
15.00 " " "	11.38

Briefs of the Week

Supt. Northon and family now occupy the residence recently built by Mrs. Heston on Second-st.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Sherman will be at home to their friends on Friday evening, Jan'y 14th, from 8:30 to 10:30, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman.

Fine upright Piano—Mahogany Case, slightly used. Regular price \$250.00. Special sale price \$198.00. Inquiries—Gringell Bros, Milledgeville, Ga.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. Family leaves for city soon and desires to take girl with them. Enquire of B. A. Dole at the State Bank of East Jordan.

Mark Sedgman's residence on the West Side was destroyed by fire Monday evening. Some of the household goods were saved. The house was partially covered by insurance.

Mrs. B. E. Waterman and daughters returned on Tuesday from their vacation trip to southern Michigan. Mr. Waterman, whose trip extended into the eastern states, returned Wednesday.

The usual monthly meeting of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will be held next Friday, the 14th, at the home of Mrs. Hubbard. This first meeting of the year ought to be well attended.

The body of Mrs. Frances Crothers, who died at Yalmer, Mich., Thursday, was brought here for burial. Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church Saturday conducted by Rev. Grisvold. Deceased was aged about 69 years and leaves a husband and four children.

Mrs. James Bennett died at her home in Chicago, Sunday. The body was brought here for burial, Friday, and interred in Lakewood cemetery with burial services. Mrs. W. P. Empey, a sister, together with Mrs. Fred Bennett, left Saturday last for a visit with Mrs. Bennett and only arrived there a couple of hours before her death.

Harry Sloan and Miss Ethel Fortune were married on Monday evening, January 13th, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Fortune. Rev. W. W. Lamport officiated in the presence of the family circle, the affair being strictly private. Mr. and Mrs. Sloan took their departure the following morning for East Claire and other points in western Pennsylvania where they will spend a few weeks among relatives and early friends of the bridegroom.

About thirty friends of the Presbyterian church and congregation surprised the pastor and wife last Saturday evening and took possession of the parsonage. They brought with them not only good wishes for the new year but a painted waste paper basket and a dozen valuable cut glass ice cream glasses of unique design and shape which were presented by Mr. Malpass in a few kindly words. Both Mr. and Mrs. Grisvold returned thanks of deep appreciation of the kindness of their many friends since coming to East Jordan.

Miss Louisa Loveday's dramatic reading of "The Servant in the House" was presented to a highly appreciative audience at the Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening. The different characters were impersonated in a most satisfactory manner and that the audience was following every line of the story is best described by stating that at almost any time during the hour and fifty minutes "you could have heard a pin drop." Miss Loveday certainly made good in this difficult undertaking, and is deserving of the success with which she is meeting.

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

Miss Mildred Gilbert is a Petoskey visitor this week.

Glenn Roy returned to his work at Flint first of the week.

Miss Ethel Pollitt is visiting Belaire friends this week.

Wm. Grigsby left last week for his new home at Hastings.

W. O. McIntyre was guest of Belaire friends first of the week.

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

Fred Renard is here from Mangum, Okla., renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Bessie Warner, home from Muskegon where she spent the holidays.

After you see those Go-Cart Runners at Whittington's you will have none others.

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

Miss Luella Boosinger and Clara B. Hurd left Saturday last for their home at Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Muma are now domiciled on the main floor of Mrs. Heston's residence.

Howard Porter left Tuesday to resume his studies at Yale University and Miss Flora to Oberlin.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman returned first of the week from Chicago and the latter's old home—Vanderbilt.

The Epworth League social meeting will be held at B. E. Waterman's on Tuesday evening, Jan. 11. Young people, whether members or not are invited to attend.

Services at the Methodist church each Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at noon and Epworth League meeting at 6 o'clock. Strangers and occasional visitors welcomed.

About twenty-five women faced the fury of the storm on Wednesday to attend the meeting of the Methodist Ladies' Aid Society with Mrs. Chas. Alexander. There was a good program and a pleasant time.

Services as usual in the Presbyterian church next Sunday at 10:30 and 7:00. Everybody invited and a hearty welcome to all strangers and traveling men. Sunday School at 11:45. Junior C. E. at 3:00. Senior C. E. at 6:15.

After the session of the Sunday School of the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning the following officers were elected: Mr. W. Sloan re-elected superintendent; Mr. Lewis, assistant; Misses Edith Ramsey and Gladys Kenney, secretaries; Mrs. Fitch, treasurer; and Miss Emily Malpass, organist.

The growth of the Junior Epworth League of the Methodist church has made necessary a division into two classes and an assistant leader. The average attendance for the winter months has been about fifty. None but children who are attentive and well-behaved are welcomed to this branch of the church work.

The Sunday School Board of the Methodist church held its annual election on Tuesday evening and chose the following officers for ensuing year: Supt., M. H. Robertson; Ass't Supt., Arthur Vance; Sec., Hazel Cummins; assistant secretaries, Betta Carr and Mary Dewitt; Treas., Fern Howard; organist, Pearl Sheldon. Mr. Robertson has held his position for nearly twenty years, and the past year has been one of the most prosperous of all. The attendance has been large and the spirit excellent. For the most part the old teachers will retain their places, the many of the scholars pass upward in the grades.

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

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 Gussor Bros.

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.

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 City, Mich.

Choose Your Words.

A lady who was very plain looking called on a friend. This friend's little girl came into the room, and her mother introduced her.

"But, mamma, isn't she awfully homely?" said the "young hopeful" after the lady's departure.

"Why, Laura, you mustn't say such things. It isn't polite."

"I meant it only as a joke."

"But, dear, how much more of a joke it would have been if you had said, 'How pretty she is!'"

He Thought It Peculiar.

Some years ago Frank A. Munsey, the magazine man, hired a private secretary. Speaker Reed dropped in to call on Mr. Munsey, who was an old friend of his. The secretary said that Mr. Munsey was engaged.

"All right," said Reed, "I'll wait." At the end of half an hour Munsey's door opened, and the publisher appeared, showing his caller out.

Seeing the speaker, he grasped his hand and dragged him into his office. An hour later, when Reed had gone, Mr. Munsey called his secretary.

"Look here, Block," he said, "what do you mean by letting Speaker Reed wait unannounced half an hour?"

"Wa-y-a wath that Mr. Reed?" "It certainly was."

"Why, I thought it wath the Rev. Dr. John Hall," said the secretary.

"Dr. Hall has been dead two years," answered Munsey severely.

"I know it," replied the secretary. "Thath why I thought it wath the very peculiar."

Joined the Rejected.

A murder case had been called in court, and it was extremely difficult to get a jury. A long list of talesmen had been examined with poor results when Mike McGinnis was summoned.

"Mr. McGinnis," asked the judge, "have you formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt of innocence of the prisoner at the bar?"

"No, sir," replied Mike. "Have you any conscientious scruples against capital punishment?"

"Not in this case, your honor," Mike replied.

Staying Power.

Success in life depends upon staying power. The reason for failure in most cases is lack of perseverance. Men get tired and give up. —J. R. Miller.

Had It In For Them.

Harvey Nantigan's mother-in-law was taken sick at his house one night and helped herself to a large dose of rat poison, thinking it was painkiller. They had a frightful time with the old lady. She had consumed sufficient poison, the doctor said, to kill a dozen persons. But she pulled through.

"It was a close shave," said the doctor the next morning. "She took enough to kill the whole family, but the stuff fortunately must have been in stock for some time, and nearly all its strength was gone."

A month later a friend asked Harvey Nantigan to recommend a reliable druggist to him.

"Squills is a good man, I understand," said the friend. "Know anything about him?"

"Well," said Harvey Nantigan slowly, "I couldn't conscientiously recommend Squills & Co. to you, old man. They swindled me on some rat poison once." —Louisville Times.

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 feebly into the telephone, something as follows:

"Ah! Ah! want six dozen sof' shell crabs, an' ef yo' don't get dem up here mighty quick '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, "thath's all right, Miss Fay, Ah talks to 'um like dat for yo' all de time." —Louisville Times.

A Fellow Named Marty.

John Stetson, the famous old theatrical manager of Boston, was a man of great native ability, but his early education had been somewhat neglected, and the gossamer-compense fashion in which he handled the king's English was continually mortifying his punctilious fellow townsmen. On one occasion he was interested in the organization of a light opera company and was disappointed to hear that a certain popular prima donna whom he hoped to secure was about to start south.

"I've signed a contract for Mardi Gras," she said, "to sing in New Orleans."

"Hub!" granted Mr. Stetson. "Hope you get your money." Later on he reported the matter to his partner: "Well, we can't get her," he said. "She's gone and joined a fake Grand opera company."

"Which Grand is running the show?" asked the other.

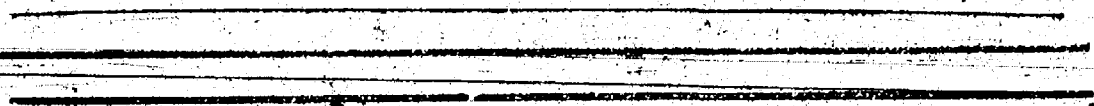
"A fellow named Marty," replied Mr. Stetson. "You know Maurice Grau has about 200 second cousins, and this must be one of thath's just gone into the business."

The Fountain Head of Life Is The Stomach

A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative *rosa cordis*. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgment.

This "Discovery" is a pure, glyceric extract of American medical roots, absolutely free from alcohol and all injurious, habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are printed on its wrappers. It has no relationship with secret nostrums. Its every ingredient is endorsed by the leaders in all the schools of medicine. Don't accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this time-proven remedy of known composition. Ask your neighbors. They must know of many cures made by it during past 40 years, right in your own neighborhood. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.



Big Clearance Sale THIS WEEK ONLY

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.

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.

The Fair Store W. Weiss, Prop'r

BARGAINS!

I have decided to give my customers a chance to get their things for the same price I get them. This means that I will give away everything in my store for Cost. Just think of it! I need my room for my big Spring Stock of Shoes, Oxfords, and Gent's Furnishing Goods, which I expect in the first of next month. I assure you that you are going to get the biggest bargains you were ever offered in this town. Below are a few of the Bargains offered:

	Gloves, Mittens Regular price 1.25, now 79c " 50c now 38c " 25c now 18c	
	Fleece Underwear Regular price 50c now 37c	
	Shoes Shoes Men's Dress Shoes, box calf and gun metal, were \$4, now \$2.96 Men's Patents, 3.50 now 2.50 " 2.50 now 1.86 " 2.00 now 1.40 " 1.75 now 1.35 " 1.50 now 1.18 " 1.35 now .95 Heavy high top, 18-inch, water-proof, reg. 6.00 now \$4.50 Tennis top, 5.00 now 3.49 Kangaroo, medium weight—Reg. price 3.75 now \$2.79 " 3.00 now 2.25 " 2.50 now 1.98 RUBBERS AT COST 1-buckle arctic 2.00 now 1.85 " 1.75 now 1.60	
Linen Collars Three Linen Collars for 25c	Hats and Caps Hats, regular 3.50, 3.00, \$2.00 " 2.50 now 1.50 " 2.00 now 1.00 Caps, regular 1.00 now 75c " 65c now 35c " 25c now 17c	
Men's Socks Regular price 50c now 39c	Pants Regular price 4.00 now \$2.98 " 3.00 now 2.25 " 2.50 now 1.75 " 2.00 now 1.25 " 1.50 now 1.15 " 1.00 now 75c	
Dress, Wool and Heavy Shirts Regular price 2.00 now \$1.49 " 1.75 now 1.39 " 1.00, 1.25 now 79c " 50c now 35c	Ladies' and Men's LEGGINGS Regular price 50c, 55c 39c	

Don't lose time. Save money.

Come and Get Bargains.

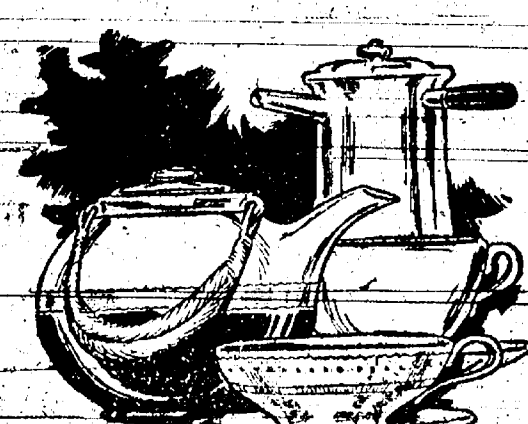
THE FAIR STORE

WALLACE WEISS.

Something Coming In



If you ADVERTISE in THIS PAPER. It will LOOK GOOD to you. Try it out NOW.



Our Tea and Coffee Service

is said by our customers to be excellent, because they were never with any better Tea or Coffee since they began drinking either. There is a delicacy of aroma, and a peculiarly attractive flavor to our Teas and Coffees which soon makes them popular favorites to the most particular household. All we ask is that you will test our claim by a trial order. We know that you will afterwards admit the justice of our claim.

Sherman & Son.

Those who believe that nature gives various warnings in the fall when the winter is going to be severe, are predicting a strenuous season for snow and ice and low temperature. They say that the wild birds which stay in the north during the winter have unusually thick plumage. The shells of nuts are reported to be heavier than they are when a mild winter is coming, and chestnut burrs are also of the "old-fashioned winter" kind, if these weather prophets are correct. Fur-bearing animals are more warmly clad, according to the same wiseacres, than they are before "open" winters, and the bones of geese make the same prophecy. It is all very interesting, but men who make the study of the weather their life work and bring to bear upon it all of the learning and scientific resources of the age, utterly reject these much trusted warnings. They are certain that there is nothing in the whole theory of animal preparations, conscious or unconscious, for differences in winters. They do not believe that the trees grow more bark or put thicker burrs on nuts because the winter is going to be severe. In fact, the scientific experts who deal with the climate seriously and with infinite pains, in all civilized countries, year after year, are sure that there is no nature sign language which tells the character of the weather months in advance.

According to "revised estimates" by the geological survey, the coal remaining in the United States amounts to some three thousand billion short tons. The figures are inconceivable, but what they signify can be readily understood. In a word, the supply is sufficient to last for more than 7,000 years; presumably, at that, allowing something for present wasteful methods of production. To be sure, something less than one-half of the supply is accessible only with difficulty, according to known methods of extraction. Still, with whatever exceptions, the revised estimates give a more hopeful outlook than the public had been led to believe were possible from figures heretofore submitted.

The remarks of President Swain to the students at the opening of Swarthmore college the other day contain much of sound sense. "Do not form the habit in college of spending large sums of money," said Dr. Swain to the freshmen. "When one has learned the value of money and has a large degree of earning power, this matter will usually take care of itself. College students are not, as a rule, large money earners, and are usually spending money earned by others. It is usually a safe rule not to spend much money until you have learned how to earn it."

It will astonish many to learn from government reports that the Indians are increasing in number instead of decreasing, and that they are becoming more self-supporting. This gratifying improvement is laid to the greater facilities afforded for the education of boys and girls in the government schools and in the system of apportioning lands, says the Baltimore American. It is time that some measure of justice were being meted out to the original possessors of the land and efforts made to turn them from roving savages into useful and self-respecting citizens.

A Chicago man, to whom was denied a lease in an apartment because he had children, is suing his landlord under the law which declares landlords may not refuse to rent to families with children. If that law stands the test of a court decision it will surprise some people, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin. While a man with children must have a place to keep them, yet the owner of property should have the right to refuse to rent his property to anyone whom he considers undesirable.

New York physicians are upholding high fees. With rates advanced for medical advice and undertakers restive under low burial rates, it really is much cheaper to keep healthy, cheerful and alive.

"Hot Water Is Cure for Many Ills," says a newspaper Woman's Page headline. It may be, but there are hundreds of people that get into hot water who don't like it.

Now a professor of the University of Chicago says that young children are not primitive little savages, but he will get few except dotting parents to accept his theory.

Spain's troubles in Morocco are now exceeded by Spain's troubles at home. King Alfonso is certainly the unhappy ruler of an unhappy land.

South American revolutions amount to so little now that the world only laughs at them.

Eventful Man May Be Allowed to Fix Time of Day

By HELEN OLDFIELD



CUSTOM ordains that the bride shall name the wedding day, but, as with many another ordinance of custom, her so doing is much more in form than in fact, a polite fiction to which every one defers while knowing it to be fiction. The truth is that no woman who obeys the convention of her sex can set the date of her marriage until she is duly importuned by her prospective bridegroom to do so.

She may delay her wedding day without good and sufficient reason, she may hang back with maidenly timidity, or she may suffer herself to be, as it were, swept off her feet and rushed into matrimony by the passionate haste of her lover, but never, no never, must any self-respecting woman, however much in love she may be, manifest eagerness to be married; such haste only is a degree less reprehensible upon her part than it would be for her to propose marriage to the man of her choice, in place of waiting for him to take the initiative; neither is permissible to a well-brought-up girl.

Recently it seriously has been proposed to amend the marriage laws of some states by the provision that no persons shall be allowed to marry unless they previously have been acquainted for six months. No one who knows anything about the matter can doubt that if such a law were possible it greatly would diminish the matrimonial misery between ill-assorted couples, much of which is due to hasty marriages.

It doubtless is sad for faithful lovers whose marriage indefinitely is postponed for a cause beyond their control, but they at least have the mutual satisfaction of patient love and endurance. It is far sadder for a woman to feel that her youth is passing, her freshness fading, her faith and courage slowly failing, while she waits for the man to whom she is engaged, whom she loves and he makes no sign.

He, perhaps, may flatter himself that she rather would be engaged to him than married to any other man, but if so his fault only is the greater for making such selfish expectations of one who loves him so well.

Perhaps it never occurs to him what may be said of his treatment of her. The woman is deserving of sympathy, but she gets only ridicule. "How she does hang on to him!" and "He doesn't care much for her, but she can't see it!" are remarks which the idle and ill-natured of both sexes level at the woman who is waiting, but who is denied the right to demand her due.



Uses and Features of the Scrap Book

By JOHN F. GEETING

Editor American Criminal Reports

A marked distinction exists between the literature of the ancients and that of to-day. There was a time when a few characters fixed upon stone or terra cotta recorded passing events, and these, through the flood of centuries, have triumphed over the process of decay, bringing to us information regarding nations and dynasties long since ceased. In later yet ancient periods the manuscript rolls, written by hand and transcribed by the same process, formed the libraries of scholars. This system in various forms continued until the primitive printing press gave greater facilities for dispensing knowledge, making books more common and carrying education to humbler homes. The evolution-born newspaper then made its appearance—first in a simple form; but, like a tender plant springing from a fertile field, it has been nourished and favored until in more mature form it reaches, or should reach every home.

A few years ago the small weekly newspaper and the annual almanac were read, re-read and preserved for future reference; but to-day, with the voluminous dailies—and we might say tri-dailies—a few glances at the leading features are taken and the latest newspaper is consigned to the waste basket. It would be folly to preserve these papers abounding with advertisements, sensational and transient news and other matters scarce deserving a serious thought; yet, how often it is that we vainly endeavor to revive the recollection of something read, and almost forgotten; yet indistinctly floating in the horizon of thought, a record of which could have been preserved by a clipping pasted in a scrap book or by a condensed synopsis entered in a blank book kept for that purpose.

The scrap book, edited with discrimination, together with a paragraph book in which matters of importance and interest are briefly recorded, should find a place in each home library. However valuable these may be, brevity and precision should be the leading features, lest they also become too voluminous for practical use.

Mexico Making Rapid Industrial Strides

By DAVID L. SELLEY

There is a great international fair going on in San Antonio and it would open the eyes of people of this region if they could go there and view the magnificent exhibits from Old Mexico.

As familiar as I am with the products of my adopted country, I confess that the scope and quality of the things shown amazed me. There was rubber from the forests of Tabasco, chicle from Guercerra, pineapples and other tropical fruits from Vera Cruz, oranges and lemons from Tamaulipas, Chili peppers and henouquen from Yucatan, pulque from the valley of Mexico and scores of other products of the earth, not to speak of the gold ore from Durango, the silver from Zacatecas, opals from Queretaro and lead, iron, zinc and coal from a dozen states.

The specimens of drawn work from Aguas Calientes, the zarapes from the looms of Leon and Guanajuato, the fine pottery, feather work and hand embroidery from many communities were of such artistic merit and beauty as to cause the thousands of women visitors from the United States to break into rapturous exclamations.

They had no idea of the beautiful things that the clever hands of their dark-eyed sisters across the Rio Grande can fashion.

Business men of our country were also deeply interested in looking at cotton goods from Mexican mills as good as any made in the United States; at silk fabrics fine as the orient furnishes; at beer as good as Belgium makes and at tools and trinkets that were quite as good as if they boasted a German brand.

COUGHING BURST BLOOD VESSEL

Says Danger Avoided and Cures Reached in 8 Hours.

A writer for the medical press states that coughing is responsible for the bursting of blood vessels quite frequently. A cough or cold means inflammation (fever) and congestion, and these in turn indicate that the body is full of poisons, and waste matter. Simple relief, as found in patent cough medicines, and whiskey, often result in more harm than good; as they cause more congestion. A tonic-laxative cough syrup will work marvels and here follows a prescription which is becoming famous for its prompt relief and thorough cures. It rids the system of the cause, except it be consumption. Don't wait for consumption to grasp its victim, but begin this treatment, which cures some in five hours. Mix in a bottle one-half ounce fluid with cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardiol and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Take twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times a day. Give children less according to age.

The Vacant Chair. What sad memories linger around the old vacant chair. Sitting in the middle of the floor, with a plaintive look about its frayed and seemingly weary back, it brings back a tumultuous riot of sad recollections that time can never efface. Volumes of bitter anguish come to me when I arrive home in time to catch the milkman swiping the loose furniture around the place, and take off my shoes to avoid publicity, and strike my best toe against the rocker of the old vacant chair. Then, forgetting for the moment my unclad feet, I kick the chair on the other rocker. That is when the sadness and suffering that lingers around the old chair comes out with an extra edition and great chunks of gloom settle over me like a herd of ill-natured flies.—Oregon Journal.

AGONIZING ITCHING.

Eczema for a Year—Got No Relief Even at Skin Hospital—In Despair Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I was troubled with a severe itching and dry, scurfy skin on my ankles, feet, arms and scalp. Scratching made it worse. Thousands of small red pimples formed and these caused intense itching. I was advised to go to the hospital for diseases of the skin. I did so, the chief surgeon saying: 'I never saw such a bad case of eczema.' But I got little or no relief. Then I tried many so-called remedies, but I became so bad that I almost gave up in despair. After suffering agonies for twelve months, I was relieved of the almost unbearable itching after two or three applications of Cuticura Ointment. I continued its use, combined with Cuticura Soap and Pills, and I was completely cured. Henry Searle, Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 8 and 10, 1907."

Fishing Extraordinary.

Representative Flood of Virginia tells a good story in which one of the characters was Gen. Reuben Lind-say Walker of the confederate army. On one occasion the general was waiting for his breakfast, and his faithful negro servant had gone to catch some fish for the feast. When the servant was away an unusually long time the general called to him impatiently: "Why don't you come here with that fish, Sam?"

Sam in the meantime had caught a flounder, which is white on one side, with a whiteness that looks like raw fish meat.

"All right, Massa Reuben!" called out Sam. "Ise comin' dese ez soon ez I ketch de uvver half o' dis here fish!"—Washington Times.

His Retort.

Newzance—Do you know, young man, that five out of six people who suffer from heart trouble have brought it upon themselves through the filthy habit of smoking?

Karmley—Really! And possibly you are aware that nine out of ten people who suffer from black eyes can trace the complaint to a habit of not minding their own business.—Pearson's Weekly.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietor has no other faith in his curative powers than that they cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c and \$1.00 bottles. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Not Up to Modern Standards.

"Your wife's new hat makes her look like a queen," said the man who tries to be complimentary.

"Don't let her hear you say that," answered Mr. Higgins; "I have looked through the histories and I never yet saw a picture of a queen who looked as if she enjoyed a first-class milliner."

Rheumatism and Neuralgia never could get along with Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Wizard Oil always drives them away from the premises in short order.

It's better to deserve success and not have it than to have success and not deserve it, although less pleasant.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is the old reliable cough remedy. Found in every drug store and in practically every home. For sale by all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

We help ourselves when we help others.—W. J. Bryan.

Mr. Winstow's Coughing Syrup. For children, put in the glass, reduce to fraction. Always get, correct wild claims. 25c a bottle.

Everyone can do his best thing easiest.—Emerson.

FERTILITY AND MOISTURE NECESSARY FOR CELERY

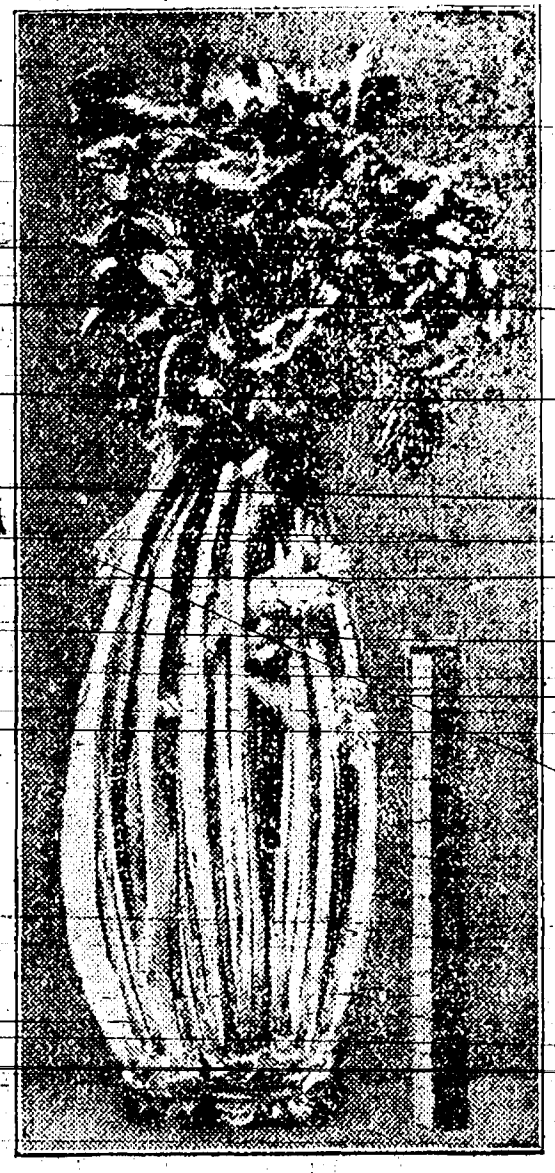
May Be Grown On Any Soil from Sand to Clay, Provided Other Conditions Are Made Right—How to Raise.



Arranging Boards for Blanching Celery.

Celery may be grown on any soil from sand to clay, provided other conditions are made right. Success is largely a matter of fertility and moisture. Fertility is maintained by the use of cover crops, manure, and commercial fertilizers, writes Paul Work in Rural New Yorker. Crimson clover and rye are the standard humus-making crops, with the latter preferred. The clover is of value as a nitrogen gatherer, but unless it can be sown earlier than is possible on high-priced and intensively farmed land, the gain does not cover the extra cost of seed. Rye has the advantage of a greater bulk of humus and an assured stand.

Seed for the early crop should be sown in flats about March 1. Earlier sowings show a marked tendency to run to seed, and there is little advantage in marketing before August 1.



Typical Bunch Ready for Market.

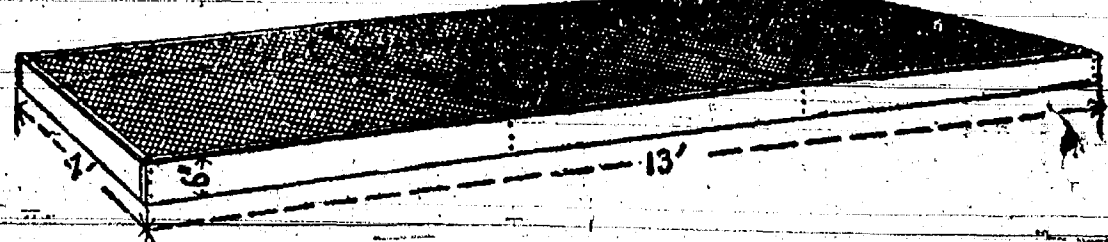
Some trouble is experienced with damping off. Deep flats and careful watering are important factors in avoiding this difficulty. Of recent years the seed has been sown in beds, the soil of which has been sterilized. For this purpose a quart of formalin is mixed with a barrel of water, and a gallon of this liquid applied to each cubic foot of soil. After two weeks it is dug over, and seed may

then be sown without danger from the chemical. The seedlings are transplanted to flats and then to cold frames, though they are not so rigorously hardened as cabbage plants. A full ton of a high grade fertilizer, running about six per cent of nitrogen, eight of phosphoric acid, and ten of potash, is applied to each acre. The fertilizer should be put on just before the plants are set, about the middle of May. The distances are 33 inches between rows, and seven inches in the row. Great care should be taken to avoid setting the plants too deep, as the crown is partly covered and the plant seriously stunted, usually ruined. A row planted by a careless worker is a conspicuous monument to his memory throughout the season.

The water problem is a very serious matter, and especially in growing celery. There is hardly a year when drought does not curtail the crop. Irrigation is the only remedy. Leaf spot, or celery blight is the most serious pest. It can be held in check by faithful applications of Bordeaux mixture.

Blanching celery in hot weather is not so easily accomplished as in the fall. Soil at this season, affords most favorable conditions for rust. Instead of this method, 12-inch boards are used. Only good lumber is purchased; cleats are nailed on to prevent splitting, and the boards are as well cared for as hotbed sash, far better than many a gardener cares for them. Each board does service six to seven times in a season. When the plants are 12 inches high, the boards are set beside them and fastened in place with clamps made from a piece of heavy wire about 10 inches long, and bent to a little less than a right angle two inches from each end. Pairs of rows are selected at intervals over the field for the first blanching. In this way wagon ways are opened and labor is saved in moving the boards from row to row. The process requires from 10 days to two weeks, according to weather conditions. When ready for market, the celery is dug with spades and stripped of outside leaves in the field. It is hauled to a shed, trimmed, washed with a hose, bunched, and scrubbed. The root is cut to a four-sided wedge and three or four stalks are tied at top and bottom into a flat bunch.

GRASS RUNS FOR CHICKENS



I have had three years' experience with the system of green feeding here described and know what I am talking about. To the poultry keeper who is obliged to economize space, the green food problem is most vexatious, but Dr. George W. Little, the pheasant fancier, solved the problem when he invented grass runs, writes Dr. A. H. Phelps in Orange Judd Farmer. These are frames four feet wide, 13 feet long, made with hemlock boards six inches wide, standing upon edge, the top being covered with one-inch-mesh chicken wire. Beneath this frame crimson clover, oats, wheat and rye are sown.

Of course, in estimating the surface required for a given number of fowls a great deal depends upon the luxuriance of growth of the plants. The soil must be well prepared and rich, the runs must be located to receive ample sunlight. In event of a protracted drought they must be watered with a hose, and lastly the seed must be sown thickly. Hens walk around on the top of the wire and keep the plants cut off as smoothly as would be done by a lawn mower.

The wire, which is six inches above the ground, protects the young, growing plants until they pass through the wire, when the fowls begin picking off the ends of the top leaves. They cannot get at the roots or otherwise destroy the plants, which continue to grow with increasing vigor throughout the season. My experience with over 100 of these runs has proved that Lakenvelders and Hamburgs ought to have four square feet a bird, while Faverolles and other large breeds need six or seven feet each.

Disadvantage of Gilt. A gilt will usually farrow about as many pigs as an aged sow, but she is usually not more than half-grown and not in proper condition to farrow, so her pigs come much smaller and she has developed no motherly instinct or milk flow; consequently it is about two weeks before her pigs get to where the aged sow's litter were when they were born.

Keep on Plowing.

While the weather is nice and the ground in good condition, get out with the team and plow and get some of the oats and corn ground broken. It will help matters along next spring.

Sheep Regenerate Overgrazed Ranges



Logged, Burned and Grazed Slope.

STOCKMEN throughout the west will be gratified to learn that Uncle Sam is studying means for using sheep to regenerate overgrazed ranges. Unique experiments now being conducted by the United States forest service at the experiment station within the Wallowa national forest, in northeastern Oregon demonstrate that the grazing of sheep under proper restrictions is an important factor in the work of reseeded overgrazed ranges.

The problem being studied is that of restoring to depleted ranges their original covering of mountain bunch grass, the scientific name of which is *Festuca viridula*. This grass is one of the most important of the summer forage plants in the higher ranges of the northwest and its rapid disappearance from the ranges by reason of overstocking could only be regarded as a direct economic loss to the stockmen. Special attention has therefore been given to the restoration of the grass by the plant ecologist of the forest service and his latest report shows that a thorough reseeded has been secured upon the area to which a protective grazing system has been applied.

In the initial stages three different methods of reseeding were used. Upon one area the seed was allowed to

during the present summer through the cattle eating oak leaves.

In that section of the country the season has been unusually dry and grass extremely scarce. To eke out the scanty forage supply the cattle have browsed heavily on the scrub oak which covers large portions of the range. Ordinarily the stock does not browse on the oak and the little they do get, taken with the other food, is not injurious, but when, as in the present season, the oak browse furnishes a large proportion of the daily food of the cattle the results are serious.

The oak leaves and sprouts contain a large percentage of tannic acid. The action of this acid on the stomach is extremely injurious and the losses have been unusually severe. The symptoms of the disease are staring eyes, feverish and blistered lips and nose, the animal ceases to graze or seek for food, and the hair is all turned the wrong way, as in case of loco poisoning. The animal does not chew its cud and in a comparatively short time it becomes too weak to remain on its feet and death rapidly follows.

So far as is known the only available remedy for this trouble is linseed oil given as a drench in amounts from one to two quarts. The oil appears to overcome the injurious ef-



Sheep Grazing on an Inferior Range.

fects of the tannic acid and if the disease is not advanced too far and the animal can be furnished sufficient food so it will not be forced to eat the oak it will generally recover. There are emergencies in which the government must depart from the usual policy of conserving the timber, and disposing of it by well regulated sales. It is, some times necessary to destroy bodies of timber of considerable extent, or at least to cut the trees and leave the logs lying in the woods, where they may or may not become useful before decay sets in. Such apparent wastefulness is made necessary most frequently by attacks of the Black Hills beetle upon the western yellow or Rock Mountain pine. The destruction of beetle-infested trees is in reality no more wasteful than would be the destructive action necessary to stamp out an infectious disease among cattle, horses or sheep. Trees which have been attacked by the Black Hills pine beetle are harboring the dangerous pest for almost a year after the attack is made. After that period, the beetles having left them, they are no more a menace than are the bleached bones of a steer scattered upon the prairie.

The Black Hills beetle has long since passed beyond the confines of the region which gives it a name. Last winter the insect was discovered in neighboring numbers upon the San Isabel national forest in southern Colorado. As the result of 1908 depredations, nearly 900 yellow pine trees, practically in a solid body, were dying.

Only people who agree with you listen to reason.

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USE HOT IRON ON DOG TO SAVE MANGLED BABY

New York Policemen Have Desperate Fight with Bull Terrier in Rescuing Child.

New York.—Eighteen-months old John Eodice was almost torn to pieces by a savage bulldog while visiting his godfather, Pasquale Picarilli, at No. 238 West Thirtieth street.

The little boy was in charge of Antoinette Picarilli, the 14-year-old daughter of the house at the time. The father was attending to his express business and Mrs. Picarilli was on a shopping expedition. The child had been left with them owing to the serious illness of his mother, who resides at No. 306 East One Hundred and Sixth street.

The two children were in the kitchen playing with blocks, while the dog was lying quietly behind the stove.

The baby suddenly jumped up and playfully pulled the animal's tail. With a snarl the brute seized the child's



Attacks Dog with Hot Iron.

arm, hurled him from side to side, at times dashing his body against the walls. Antoinette ran downstairs and shrieked for help.

Neighbors ran to the rescue. A man rushed into the room with a heavy crowbar, and dealt the animal a crushing blow across the head. Then a woman appeared with a red hot iron and laid it heavily across the dog's nose. With a howl he loosened his jaws. The man caught the child, and all within the apartment succeeded in reaching the hallway and slammed the door, leaving the dog a prisoner.

Patrolman Thomas Wedder heard the dog's cries, and was told of the affair by neighbors. Patrolman Thomas Creevy joined him, and with drawn revolvers the two men entered the kitchen.

Creevy advanced, guarding himself with a chair. As the brute sprang he was met by a bullet in the chest. Several shots were fired without effect and the dog landed on the chair held in Creevy's hands splintering it. Finally the animal ran into a bed room and crawled under the bed. The men fired two more shots and he rolled over as though dead.

Without warning the animal revived, grabbing Creevy in the right thigh, tearing a gash of several inches and cutting the leg of his trousers entirely off.

Then he sprang for the last time and his jaws were within a foot of Wedder's throat when the last shot struck him squarely under the eye, killing him. The time of the fight was 20 minutes.

Every one of the 12 bullets fired had passed through his body. The dog was a pure white English thoroughbred of the fighting stock and had been regarded as dangerous for some time.

Victor Emmanuel's Rare Coins. King Victor Emmanuel, according to a French newspaper, is a numismatist of the first rank, and his majesty possesses a collection which may be termed a museum. His cabinets contain 60,000 coins, some most rare and almost priceless.

The king is a scientific collector, and will shortly publish a treatise on numismatics. It will run into several volumes, and will be entitled "Corpus Minimorum Fratricorum." The work will be a complete catalogue of mediaeval and modern money struck by Italy or by Italians in foreign lands. The printing of the first volume is almost complete. To insure correctness proof sheets have been submitted to the keepers of the coin-departments in the principal museums of the world.

Hunter is Held in Bear Trap. Selmsgrove, Pa.—While he was hunting in the "kettle" of Seven Mountains, in Snyder county, George S. Schoch of this place was caught in a bear trap under a clump of bushes. He was found a prisoner after dark, seven hours later, asleep from fatigue, by his brother, John A. S. Schoch, and Donald Spanagle of Lewiston, and he was extricated with difficulty. His thick hunting leggings saved him from serious injury.

Strange Freak of Lightning. Marshalltown, Ia.—A splinter three feet long and a foot thick was hurled through the window of an engine cab by a stroke of lightning which ridded a tree. Engineer Porter Boys and Fireman J. W. Emt had narrow escapes from the projectile.

Two Smart Dresses



CASHMERE is a good material in which to make the dress shown on the left. The corseted skirt has a panel front, the material for lower part of sides and back being set in small stitched pleats; braiding and braid covered buttons form the trimming.

The bodice has a yoke trimmed with rows of braid; buttons and loops; this is fastened on left shoulder, the lower part of front is hooked invisibly in center.

Hat with felt brim and full velvet crown, trimmed with a feather mount.

Materials required: Eight yards 46 inches wide.

The second is in amethyst-sedan cloth, the Princess part is continued to foot in front; the right side wrapping tutto over to the left where it is fastened by hooks from the hips upwards, the lower part is stitched; the full lower part of sides and back are tucked where they join Princess under a band of braided material; the collar and the long revers that outline the deep "V" are braided; the vest being of tucked-crepe-de-Chene.

The fur toque is ornamented with a handsome feather mount.

Materials required for the dress: Eight yards 46 inches wide, 7 yards sateen, 1/2 yard tucked silk.

ALL KINDS OF TRIMMINGS

Soutache Braid, However, Retains Popularity Accorded it Last Season.

This is the most difficult question there is to answer in the fashion world.

At the beginning of the season the vogue of soutache braid was considered an absurdity. Never another season of it, said fashion leaders. But here we are in the height of another and greater soutache season. Creators of braid were not satisfied until they combined this fascinating little braid with fancy weaves to make wide, fanciful braid trimmings. When rat tail was recently introduced it was named as soutache's successor. But now the downfall of it is in sight instead.

Jet, jet, jet—has been the cry of fashion. But at last we hear that Paris has forsaken it. American fashions have not, however, thanks. Nothing can take the place of jet for trimming, black gowns especially.

Gold and silver trimmings are at their height of popularity. And no one can deny that these are quite the prettiest trimmings that have been in vogue for many seasons. Even entire tunics of beautiful evening gowns are of gilt jet.

Oriental and art shaded embroideries are much in favor, too. This is an unusual season of colors, so, of course, rich colored trimmings are bound to be held in high esteem.

Yes, it is a season of trimmings—and many kinds. No hard and fast rules govern them.

The New Jabots.

Girls are wearing neck accessories that show touches of the colored lace in favor this season.

These laces are Valenciennes, in white or cream heavy mesh, with the figures stamped in them in color. The dotted patterns are most in demand and can be found in several tones of one color, or in combinations of pink and blue dots, lavender and green, ochre color and brown.

If one has bits of coin-dot white lace left over from a frock, it is very easy to cover the dots with satin stitch in color. No padding should be used and the printed laces are naturally flat in effect.

When Linen is Yellowed.

If linen is carefully put away in blue tissue paper it should not yellow easily. When, however, it has taken on a saffron hue it can be whitened by soaking in a solution of one teaspoon of cream of tartar to every quart of water.

Later wash in usual way and hang in the sun to dry. If after the soaking in cream of tartar badly yellowed linen is stretched on the grass to dry the bleaching process will be hastened.

For Those in Mourning.

Instead of organdy or linen cuffs and collars, those who are in mourning are wearing white crepe. It is an acceptable idea. Strips of the crepe are cut and the edges turned in and pressed down by hand. They are adjusted to the neck and wrists with black pins.

SPoon MAKES PRETTY PRIZE

Perhaps the Best of the Trifles That Can Be Offered at a Girls' Party.

As prizes for a girl's party few trifles are more acceptable than a silver spoon. In the coffee, tea and bon-bon sizes are spoons of sterling silver, with slender handles enameled with a diamond, heart, spade or club, and gilded bowls engraved with the hostess' initials. A favorite spoon of heavier weight has a handle of repoussé hammered silver, tipped with the head of an American Indian wearing a war bonnet and a howl engraved with the name of an aboriginal tribe. There are also many attractive looking spoons showing flower patterns developed in repoussé work upon their handles and with elaborately etched gilded bowls.

Silver and porcelain are charmingly combined in the spoons, which have either plain or etched sterling bowls and handles of Haviland, Dresden or Delft. Occasionally this plan of combination is reversed, and while the effect is decidedly novel, the porcelain bowls are liable to crack if employed to stir a hot beverage, or to snap when used to serve confectionery.

Equally fragile, although dainty, are the spoons having gold bowls and handles of silver-filigree, and to be regarded solely as an interesting collection are the spoons which have bowls of silver cut out work and handles of crystal or metal set with rhinestones, amethysts and pearls. Even more impractical, but nevertheless alluring, are the gold bowled spoons, which are equipped with handles of mother of pearl decorated in floral design, done in gold.

EFFECTIVELY CHIC.



A new model in nut-brown moire, lined with brown velvet, a knotted feather in the same shade.

Pump Bows at Neck.

The black velvet pump bow continues in favor. It is used with a turn-over collar, with a lace or net stock, and is copied in bows of emerald green, Burgundy red, and king's blue.

The bar pins that fasten it are from three to five inches long. The swallow in green or blue enamel with outstretched wings is again in favor, and gives an effective dash of color.

SUFFERED TERRIBLY.

How Relief from Distressing Kidney Trouble Was Found.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wolf, 388 W. Morgan St., Tipton, Mo., says: "Inflammation of the bladder reached its climax last spring and I suffered terribly. My back ached and pained so I could hardly get around and the secretions were scanty, frequent of passage and painful. I was tired all the time and very nervous. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking a few boxes was cured and have been well ever since."

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

WANTED IT FOR HAIR WASH

No Trouble at All for Retired Singer to Account for the Carbolic Acid.

"I was on my way home one night," said the retired baritone, according to illustrated Bits, "and the hour was late. As I turned a corner at a lonely spot a wild-eyed man stepped out in front of me. In his right hand he carried a pistol and in his left a gleaming knife. With a low, mocking laugh he thrust his burly form thwart my path, and said:

"At last I have you in my power. I have sworn to kill the first man I met after 3 a. m. You are he—also it. Would you rather be shot or stabbed?"

"Immediately I saw I had to do with a madman. Quick thought was necessary. Right there and then my long training stood me well in hand. Taking a pint bottle of carbolic acid from my overcoat pocket, I remarked, jovially:

"Old scout, I greet thee as a friend. Kill me if thou wilt, but first let us drink success to the crime."

"It made a hit with the bug. He grabbed the bottle and took a swallow like a stage hand. As he fell writhing on the sidewalk I stepped over his body and continued on my way."

"How did you happen to have a bottle of carbolic acid with you?" asked the incredulous press agent.

"I was taking it home to put on my hair," answered the retired baritone.

Duty Society Owes to Unfortunates.

Consumption is primarily a poor man's disease. Dr. Woods Hutchinson of New York city says: "Roughly speaking, the incipient tuberculous patient can buy as many chances of fresh air and cure as he has money." The percentage of deaths from consumption among the poor is 100 per cent, higher than among the well-to-do and the rich. Sixty-five per cent of the consumptives in the United States are too poor to provide proper means for treatment. They must either be placed in a sanitarium or a hospital where they can be cured of their disease and where they will be removed from the possibility of infecting other members of their families, or the loss resulting from neglect to care for these poor consumptives will be twice or three times as great as would be the case if they are properly housed in institutions."

The Exception.

In a home where the mother is somewhat aggressive and the father good-natured and peace-loving, a child's estimate of home conditions was tersely expressed the other day. While dressing, the mother paused in the act of putting on her shoes and said: "I certainly am easy on shoes, I have worn these for four months. I don't know what you would do, John, if I were not. I am easy on everything." The little girl looked up from her dolls and remarked: "Except father."—Success.

Described.

Miss Giddigosh—Oh, uncle, have you seen the Williamses' baby? Do describe it to me.

Uncle Snark—Description! Um!—ah! very small features, clean shaven, red-faced, and looks a hard drinker.

HABIT'S CHAIN

Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a life-long habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a forlorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town:

"From my earliest childhood I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stomach."

"I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 36 I was in very poor health, indeed. My sister told me I was in danger of becoming a coffee drunkard."

"But I never could give up drinking coffee for breakfast, although it kept me constantly ill, until I tried Postum. I learned to make it properly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and care nothing for coffee."

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, do not have spells of suffering with my stomach that used to trouble me so when I drank coffee."

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.

