

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1910.

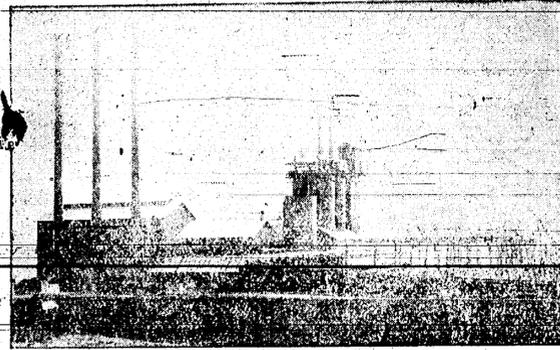
No. 5

## East Jordan's New Industries

### Chemical Works and Iron Furnace Now Running.

The pride of every East Jordanite's heart are the two new industries mentioned above which have been in process of construction the past two years and which are now under practically full headway. The two industries represent a capital investment of \$825,000 and employ between 300 and 400 men.

The combined site of these two industries comprise 175 acres just north and west of town on what was known



EAST JORDAN IRON FURNACE

as the Burnham farm, and they have both railroad and deep water-lake transportation facilities.

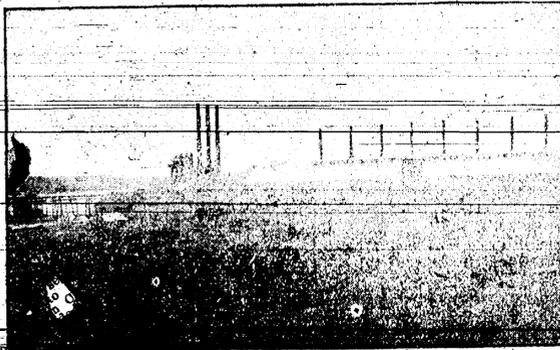
The plans for placing these plants at East Jordan were consummated July 18, 1907, and since then work has been steadily going on. The Chemical Co. have maintained a crew of men in the woods constantly since the above date and wood has been continuously piling into their yards until it now presents the appearance of a mammoth wood yard. This supply will be held mainly as a reserve.

As soon as the Iron Co.'s transfer docks were ready last fall, a barge was kept constantly in commission until ice interfered, bringing iron ore from Escanaba.

The two plants are owned and controlled by separate organizations, but are very closely allied, each one being dependent upon the other.

### The Chemical Works.

The East Jordan Chemical Co. is capitalized at \$450,000, with W. S. Shaw, president; W. H. Matthews,



EAST JORDAN CHEMICAL WORKS. WITH IRON FURNACE IN BACKGROUND.

(This view was taken last fall while the plant was under construction.)

vice president; A. Cameron, manager and treasurer; and C. A. Webster, secretary.

It is the most modern Chemical Plant in the world today, all buildings being fire-proof and constructed of brick, steel and cement. The principal structures are the retort building 30x300 feet, the still-house 70x130 feet, and an acetate store house and pipe-fitting room 50x100 feet. The yards contain five miles of switch-tracks and two locomotives are owned and used by the Company on these tracks. The retort building contains sixteen retorts. They manufacture Charcoal, Wood Alcohol and Acetate of Lime, and will use upward of 50,000 cords of wood per year. The Chemical Co. will employ about 200 men in the woods and about 75 in the plant.

Manager Cameron informs The Herald that all parts of the plant have been tried out and found to be working very satisfactorily.

### The Iron Furnace.

The East Jordan Furnace Company, manufacturers of Lake Superior Charcoal Pig Iron, are capitalized at \$375,000 and are officered as follows: Chas. H. Schaffer, President, Marquette, Mich.; Frank B. Baird, Vice President, Buffalo, N. Y.; W. J. Elison, Sec'y and Treas., East Jordan, Mich.; D. A. Crawford, Ass't. Sec'y, Chicago, Ill.; F. D. Tower, Manager, East Jordan, Mich.

The plant was tried out a few weeks ago and everything was found to be working satisfactorily. They are now turning out fifty tons of their product each day and have a daily capacity of sixty-five tons. At present four castings are made every 24 hours—at ten and four o'clock. Four large buildings, in addition to

the deep-waterway transfer dock, comprise the structures. All the buildings are constructed of cement, steel, and wood. The casting house is 40x112 feet, stock house 135x210 feet, engine house 40x70 feet. In the latter is a battery of six 250 h. p. upright Wick's water-tube boilers.

The furnace is now employing about 35 men and everything seems to be running smoothly.

### ORCHARD HEIGHTS

#### New Addition Planned for East Jordan.

To care for the many new families dependent on the Iron and Chemical Companies, a new company is being incorporated, known as the "East Jordan Land Improvement Co." The gentlemen at the head are A. Cameron pres. and several others who have interest in the above companies. A civil engineer has platted out the grounds around the old Burnham

homestead, now owned by the above companies. Streets have been planned and the place christened "Orchard Heights." Work on buildings commences in the spring and will continue as necessity demands. Good commodious homes are planned, each one to be of a separate design.

One step won't take you very far—you've got to keep on walking; One word won't tell folks what you are—you've got to keep on talking; One inch won't make you very tall—you've got to keep on growing; one little ad won't do at all, you've got to keep them going.

"John!" she exclaimed, jabbing her elbow into his ribs at 2:17 a. m., "did you lock the kitchen door?" And John who is inner guard and was just then dreaming over last night's lodge meeting, sprang up in bed, made the proper sign and responded, "Worthy Ruler, our portals are guarded."

### THE ELMA B. SMITH CO.

#### At Loveday Opera House February 8th.

The third number of East Jordan's Musical and Entertainment Course takes place at Loveday Opera House, Tuesday evening, February 8th, when the Elma B. Smith Company, consisting of Miss Smith, Rita Rich, Waldemar von Getch and William Rummel, will entertain.

Folk songs appeal to every body. They are the good old songs that we can all understand and appreciate. Those who have not made a study of music, as well as those who have, Miss Rich sings them as only an artist can. She has a great fund of vivacity and good humor and yet a vein of deep feeling runs through her nature, and a sympathy which brings her close to her audience. She has made a thorough study of the songs of the people, songs of love, war, peace, work, and play—the songs that touch the heart. Those dear old ballads of our forefathers which contain the character music of the different countries which they represent. Miss Rich is gifted with a power of dialect and an animated face, delightful manner, and a sweet clear soprano voice which she uses with a great deal of taste and judgment. To hear and see her in her Folk songs, which she costumed appropriately, will take the older people back to their younger days, and give the younger people a glimpse of the true sentiment of bygone days.

The Irish and Scotch songs of Rita Rich in costume were pleasing and instructive, as well as a great treat to lovers of music. Miss Rich is a very fine impersonator as well as a noted vocalist.—Gullport (Miss.) Daily Tribune.

Rita Rich gave a number of concert songs tonight, varying her program somewhat from the costume songs which are always her chief specialties. All of Miss Rich's works have been characterized by an earnestness of purpose, a sympathy with her audience and a power to move her audience to laughter or tears. She draws pictures with her songs, then gradually recedes, leaving their memory still in the minds of her hearers.

Tonight perhaps more than ever before, she exhibited the range of voice, the sweetness and power and expressiveness of her voice which is a dramatic soprano.—New Orleans (La.) Daily Picayune.

Miss Elma Smith to the patrons of entertainment courses, is well known. Her child impersonations last night made a decided hit with the house, and she had to yield to numerous encores. Taken altogether, the entertainment was the best ever seen here this winter.—Cedar Rapids (Ia.) Gazette.

It required but a few touches for the audience to see that someone quite removed from the ordinary violinist was performing. The beautiful singing tones and human qualities that are so seldom heard on the violin characterize his playing. His performance of the immensely difficult Tschakowsky Concerto was a technical revelation and musical feat.—Atlanta, Ga.

### Take Home a Roast



"THE SOX OF MEAT THAT'S GOOD TO EAT IS WORTH OUR BUTCHER'S SELLS."

and you will then appreciate the high quality of our Meats. We handle only the best grades of Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Pork and Poultry, and our patrons are well satisfied that it is all good eating. Our Steaks, Chops and Cutlets are much praised and appreciated for their tenderness and uniform flavor, and our prices are admittedly low for the quality of the meats.

Shermans Market

### OUR NEW POSTOFFICE

#### Kenyon Building a Credit To Our Town.

The postoffice inspector was here this week and ratified the lease placing the postoffice in the building constructed by Postmaster Kenyon for the next ten years. Subsequently a lease was made between Mr. Kenyon and the owner of The Herald to occupy the



Our New Postoffice Building.

rear portion of the first floor as a newspaper office. The Herald's plant will be moved this coming week. The second floor will be occupied by the Michigan telephone company's local station; A. W. Prieberg tailor; V. G. Holbeck life insurance; and Kenyon's Insurance Agency. A room on this floor has also been leased by our Village Council for a meeting place. The front part of the basement is occupied by J. J. Mortimer, plumber.

Ground for the new building was broken last fall, and the structure is a credit to our fast growing city. It is a solid brick and cement structure, 24x92 feet, two stories high with basement. The front is of hydraulic pressed brick and presents a handsome appearance. The interior is finished with southern pine and oak, with Imperial Maple flooring. The material in the building is practically all home-manufacture, the main portion of brick coming from the Price

Brick Co., the flooring from the East Jordan Flooring Co., the interior finish is by the East Jordan Planing Mills Co., and the plumbing was done by Spencer. The building is modern in every respect, having steam heat, electric lights and toilet rooms.

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

## Don't Cough

### Use Gannett's Cough Cure.

Recommended by everyone who has used it.

## Red Rose Cream

Best Hand Lotion on the market—only 10c.

## F.B.Gannett Co. DRUGGISTS.

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

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

## The House of the Biggest Values

You know all about our store; we've told you many of the interesting points about it. Now we want the pleasure of seeing you here whenever you can come; we've made it as attractive as we can, for our own sakes and for our friends who may favor us with a call, or many calls. Furthermore we want to prove our title to the HOUSE OF THE BIGGEST VALUES.

The very top notch is reached in Jackson Corset Company's Corsets which are shaped to give the new fashionable figure, the high round bust, flat back and slender hip. No Corset we have seen anywhere, at any price accomplishes these points better. \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Our new spring Wash Goods are already in our store. Beautiful new Gingham and white goods in all the dainty little checks and stripes; the very newest on the market and the very latest in style; the materials are thoroughly good.

If you are interested in getting the very latest fabrics, call at our store early.

New worsted goods; new silks; thoroughly up-to-date. Although everybody is proclaiming high prices, our goods are no higher than in former seasons and in some instances even lower as you can buy the celebrated AFC Gingham for 12 1/2c, real value 15c. Beautiful new white goods at from 12 1/2c to 50c, real value 25 per cent more. The reason why we can make you these exceptionally low prices is because our orders months ago before the recent spasm of high prices.

Gentlemen attention: Just received a new lot of the celebrated "Clarendon" Shirts, the great \$1.50 shirt that we are selling for \$1.00.

We are sole agents for the well-known and popular Ladies' Home Journal Pattern, and a very full line now on hand.

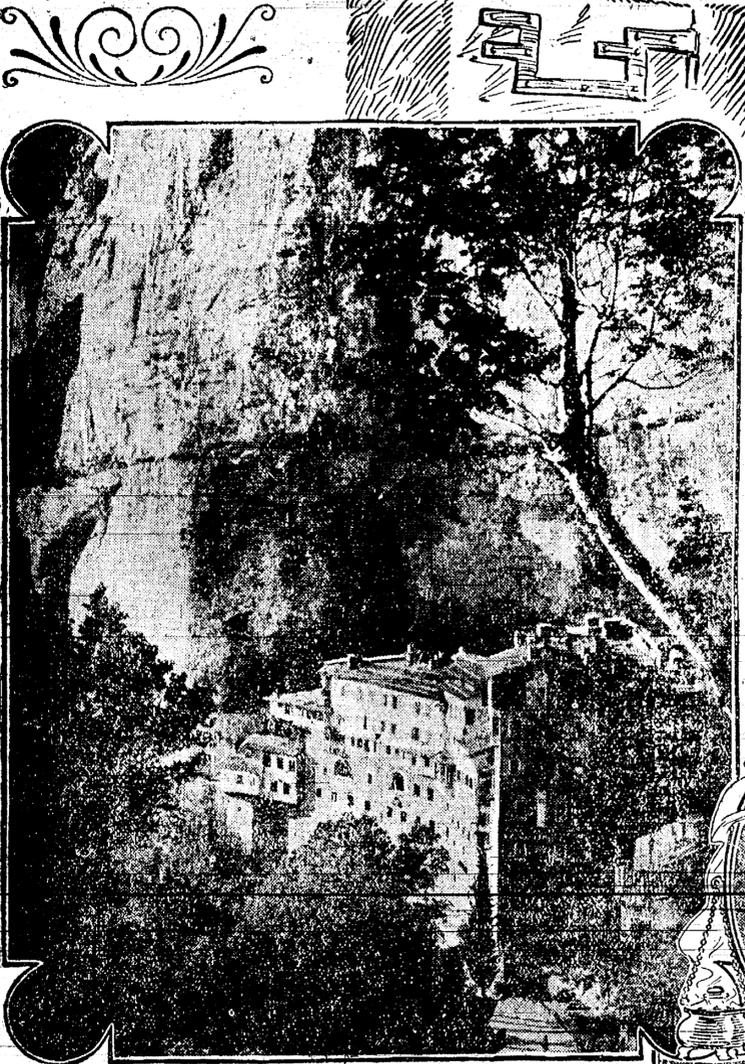
"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger.



# A Monastery in a Cave

PHOTO'S COPYRIGHT UNDERWOOD AND UNDERWOOD



MEGASPELAEON MONASTERY ON MT CHELMOS



TRUHWARTE OF WARDENS AND THE BROTHERS



GORGE OF THE KALAVRYTA

you would find our services long, they last hours, and are very elaborate. The carving on those silver doors is rather fine. Wait—I will open them. This image of the virgin and child was made by blessed St. Luke and found by St. Euphresyne, one of the founders of the monastery, about the fourth century. Of course, this building was rebuilt about 300 years ago, but it is commencing to tumble down, and our revenues are decreasing year by year, though we own land in many parts.

"I notice you said 'we,' I said."

**"M"** EGASPELAEON-VER' wonderful, was the full extent of my host's nodding acquaintance with English, and as he said it ten times in one hour, while he fumbled with the rosary which every Greek carries as an aid to conversation, I in despair looked up my guidebook. What I read there, scanty as it was, inspired me to brave the double terror of the heat and the rack and pinion railroad which has its origin in Diakopto. With a longing look at the glittering gulf of Corinth, I entrusted myself and my tortures to the dusky one carriage, and puffing engine, in company with several other pilgrims. My destination was Zachlorou, some eight miles away. We did nothing more than crawl up the rocky gorge of the Kalavryta, with the stream tossing and tumbling below us, popping in and out of tunnels which magnified the gurgling of the locomotive to a weird thundering. Soon the ravine took on a friendlier aspect as it began to widen, and the pine clad tops of the mountains began to appear.

Now and again, a native would exchange courtesies with our driver, his fustanella or kilt white against the rock. From Zachlorou it was two miles to the monastery, and after nearly dislocating my arms in the effort to express my desire for a pony—I luckily recollected—"hippos" which worked. A pony and a boy appeared, seemingly from nowhere, and we commenced to climb the steep bridle path.

## SOMERS VILLAGE

The Hamlet of Harvey Birch, of Cooper's "Spy" and Other Famous Characters.

In the early part of the last century Somers Village, or Somerstown Plain, as it was then called, where the two roads to the Hudson river branched off, one to Sing Sing and the other to Peekskill, was a busy place, with three hotels, three stores, a newspaper, the Somers museum, hat shops and other industries.

Hackaliah Bailey built and conducted the Elephant hotel, a substantial three-story brick structure, which is in good repair to-day. In front of it stands a granite shaft, on the top of which is a model of the first elephant brought to this country, "Old Bet." Mr. Bailey bought the elephant of his brother, who was captain of a sailing vessel. Securing a partner, he put them on the road, traveling from place to place at night and showing in barns in the daytime.

Not hearing from them in some time, Mr. Bailey started on horseback to look them up. Finding the elephant and man near Boston and asking for an accounting, he was told that the show did not make any money. Then said Mr. Bailey, "I will shoot my half and you can do what you like with your half."

From this small beginning the menagerie business grew to large proportions under the management of the Cranes, Baileys, Jones, Atgencens, and Tituses, all residents of Somers or South Salem. The long barn on the Gerard Crane farm was built to house the animals in winter.

Enoch Crosby, the Harvey Birch of Cooper's "Spy," married a widow near Somers village. She was buried at Mount Zion beside her first husband and he at Gilead.

Luther Kinnicut, one of the strange, eccentric characters of those early days, was be-

Suddenly my guide stepped and crossed himself, pointing to the cists. There with an amount of imagination, we could make out dimly three crosses formed by natural fissures in the rock. Under them apparently hung the cliff a white building, which with its many towers and turrets suggested the caves of a house with its hanging swallows' nests.

"Megaspelaion," said my guide. I nodded my head and we pegged on up to the gate, which now that I was close to it, matched the rest of the building in squalor and ruin, which distance had hidden. A ring at the bell brought the porter-brother, who greeted us gravely and delivered us into the hands of the butler. His smiles were welcome itself, and he led me into the reception room, bustling about as he brought sweet, sticky coffee, which I could not refuse. The coffee was followed by Brother Stephanos who luckily knew English, constituting himself my guide right away.

"It is lucky you arrived before sundown. The gates are shut then, and no one goes out or in. But you must be hungry. Allow me—" here he poured water over my hands in the Homeric fashion—"I'm afraid you must put up with bread, cheese, beans and mastika—it takes a little to get used to the resin in the wine."

I reassured him on that point and we ate in one of the dining rooms.

Heved to be in league with the devil. The turnpike from Sing Sing to Sodom-Four Corners passing through the village was the route of the rumbling stage coach and the farmers' wagons with their produce. The toll gates were unpopular and frequently destroyed, probably for a consideration. Finally Luther was arraigned in court and the indictment read charging him with cutting down the turnpike gate. He answered: "Not guilty. I did not touch the gate; I only sawed off the post, the gate hung on," and walked out of court. At another time a noted criminal lawyer asked him what made his face so black. He said: "My face is not as black as your character; for you put your sister in state prison."

In the Presbyterian church, near the center of the village, built before the memory of anyone now living, Dr. Ebenezer White was tried some 75 years ago for heresy because he refused to accept the doctrine of election. The clerk of the presbytery was one of the judges, and after reading the charges said he believed him guilty. Judgment before trial. The presbytery found him guilty, but the courts subsequently reversed the ecclesiastical tribunal.

## SPANISH SOLDIERS UNDER FIRE

Method of Advance—Discipline More Lax in Camp than on the Field.

The Spanish soldier's behavior under fire is admirable. Only yesterday, as we were retreating down the slope of a hill under a desultory fire I saw a sergeant quietly stop in the open, roll and light a cigarette, and then proceed deliberately to rejoin his comrades, writes a correspondent of the London-Mall.

Discipline is somewhat lax in camp, though I believe that with the material which the officers have to handle a little more strictness would be advisable, for the soldier of Spain is a cheerful, independent, devil-may-care fellow. On the field, however, his obedience leaves

"You would hardly believe you were in a cave now except from the light. It is the case, though. The biggest part of the monastery is in a great natural cavern, 100 feet deep and 200 feet broad. Why, within it is the church, numerous oratories, our living cells, storehouses, the kitchen and a great cellar, where we have some choice wines, some over a hundred years-old, in huge casks."

"You have a good many rooms outside, too, I should imagine."

"Yes, we have, to. The monastery is the most famous in Greece, and pilgrims come to pray before the holy relic of St. Luke, and we lodge them here."

"I thought that—"

"Images were forbidden. Yes! But this is not a graven image, it is but a picture in relief, and we may adore the saints and relics. I sometimes wish music were permitted, but it is not. Come and see the church. I daresay

"The officers are keen and well informed, and their care for the men's comfort is notable. Here is an example. We had just returned from convoy duty and on returning to camp were glad to find an excellent cold soup, prepared with oil, water, vinegar and vegetables. The officers of each company stood around seeing that the men got their due portion, first having tasted it to assure themselves of the quality of the food."

Some of the Spanish methods in the field are unusual. The firing line, for instance, starts with a rifle a yard, but the advance, instead of being conducted in line, follows this plan: Each squad of six to 10 men under a corporal, on the signal to advance being given, wheels around and doubles toward the next cover in Indian file, extending into line as the cover is reached; in this way the whole line may advance simultaneously, or "squad" by squad, the advantage claimed being the smallness of target offered to the enemy during the rush forward.

As by force of experience we learned in South Africa the absolute necessity of using all cover, so the soldier here, after his first few fights, in which the losses were so altogether disproportionate to the successes gained, found that to compete with the Moors required all his cunning and was no mere field day. Now during the advance he makes full use of all stones and depressions in the ground. The only fault I note is that he is too prone to make use of the kneeling position from behind cover, thus exposing the head and shoulders to fire.

evening, before I put my boy to bed, I used them again and the improvement even in those few hours was surprising, the inflammation seemed to be so much less. I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, the same of the Pills and the Soap and my boy was cured. My son is now in his seventeenth year and he has never had a return of the eczema.

"I took care of a friend's child that had eczema on its face and hands and I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They acted on the child just as they did on my son and it has never returned. I would recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone. Mrs. A. J. Cochran, 1823 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 20, 1909."

Provided for Newsboys. Mrs. William Waldorf Astor provided in her will that the newsboys of New York should have a Thanksgiving dinner, as they have had at the expense of the Astor family for half a century. This year at least 2,000 newsboys were on hand, the afternoon papers having suspended work, thus giving the little fellows a holiday.

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

A pessimist by any other name would be a fault-finder just the same.

"Yes. That's right. We live here, each of us owning a share of the property, and a piece of ground, which we cultivate or superintend the cultivation of. We can dispose of the produce as we like, and as all we are allowed here is the barest food, it comes in very handy. We are just about due to elect our three wardens. No, there is no abbot here. He is only appointed in those monasteries where there is everything in common. There are about a hundred and forty of us. We used to be nearer three hundred, but times are growing harder. Our young men are emigrating and who knows what may happen in Athens."

"Then you are not allowed to marry?"

"No, only the lower orders of the clergy are permitted. We meet but death here. Come with me," and we descended into the assuary where the dead bones of the monks of yesterday were piled in rude heaps. "Many good men he here, and here I, in God's good time, will leave all that is frail of me. How many centuries look us in the face, silent and yet eloquent." He knelt and prayed a moment. "You are young and life before you, but there is none that may not profit by this sight, and I often offer a prayer in this dusty chamber."

"See this is the wall—12 feet thick. If you come to this bastion you will get a splendid view—mind your feet. Yes, it is a cannon. We stood a siege here from the Turks, and though they rolled rocks down upon our roofs from the height above, they fell always clear, and Ibrahim Pasha had to retire unsuccessful. So you see we are men of war, as well as of peace—that was in 1827. I hope to and my days in peace here, but these are unsettled times, and rumors creep within our thick walls from the world without. However, we always have our cave to fall back upon."

"What would happen if the cave fell in?" I asked.

"I don't know. There's nothing between the wooden roof inside and the rock, but I don't think there's any fear of that."

I was led to bed at an early hour and roused early. The brothers were up before me and service was on. The photo shows the three wardens surrounded by the brothers, emerging from the church. I bade Brother Stephanos farewell, and recovering my pony and boy, who had been hidden in some part of the building I dropped my offering into the offertory box, which serves the purpose of the office found in a hotel, and rode down the mountain. But still I wonder what would happen if the cave fell in.

**New Tonic Mixture.**  
At this season many people especially old folks need a tonic appetizer which will also relieve kidney and bladder troubles and strengthen the blood and tissues. A well-known physician claims there is nothing superior as a winter tonic to the following taken three to six times daily in tablespoonful doses. To a half-pint of good whiskey add one ounce compound fluid balmwort and one ounce compound syrup sarsaparilla.

**Slight Misunderstanding.**  
Mickey's mother visited a young school teacher on the East side the other day, says the New York Sun. As nearly as she could make out from the mother's splutterings the teacher had been calling Mickey "names that no lady would use and no decent mother would stand for." The teacher thought hard, but could recollect no time when she had given way to an impulse to call Mickey dreadful names.

"Sure but you did," insisted the mother. "I don't know what you meant by it, but scurvy elephant is no nice name to call a boy. That's what he said you called him, a scurvy elephant."

"Scurvy elephant No," said the teacher, in a relieved voice "I didn't call Mike a scurvy elephant. I called him a disturbing element, and I reiterate my statement."

Mickey's mother went home partially satisfied, but not quite sure that the teacher hadn't been calling her names, too.

## BOY TORTURED BY ECZEMA

"When my boy was six years old, he suffered terribly with eczema. He could neither sit still nor lie quietly in bed, for the itching was dreadful. He would irritate spots by scratching with his nails and that only made them worse. A doctor treated him and we tried almost everything, but the eczema seemed to spread. It started in a small place on the lower extremities and spread for two years until it very nearly covered the back part of his leg to the knee.

"Finally I got Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills and gave them according to directions. I used them in the morning and that evening, before I put my boy to bed, I used them again and the improvement even in those few hours was surprising, the inflammation seemed to be so much less. I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, the same of the Pills and the Soap and my boy was cured. My son is now in his seventeenth year and he has never had a return of the eczema.

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## No Matter

what Liver or Bowel medicine you are using, stop it now. Get a 100-box—week's treatment—of CASCARETS today from your druggist and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made to work, and your bowels move every day. There's new life in every box. CASCARETS are nature's helper. You will see the difference!

Get this out, mail it with your address to Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

# WHEN WELLINGTON PLAYED FATE

By PHILIP KEAN

(Copyright, 1903 by Associated Literary Press.)

"Is this Barnes of Bloomington?" asked the lady in silver gray. "I am Barnes of Bloomington," said the silver vision in the chair. "It is a rather singular errand upon which I have come," said the lady with hesitation. "Kindly state it, madam," I said, for I am no waster of words. "I drew a chair to the other side of my desk and sat down. As I did it, something soft flopped down on my foot. I looked and found that it was the tail of a dog. He was a thoroughbred from his head to his feet, and he looked up at me from under the desk with bright eager eyes. "Is that your dog?" I asked. "Yes," said the lady in silver gray, "and it is with him that my errand is connected." "You see," she went on, "I am Mrs. Carter—Mrs. Dabney Carter. I am separated from my husband. Her voice trembled. "I do not think I need to tell you the reasons of that separation, Mr. Barnes. It is sufficient to tell you that his offense was unforgivable, and my decision to see no more of him irrevocable." Her tone had grown high and excited, and I soothed her by complete acquiescence. "Certainly, Mrs. Carter. He, no doubt, deserves your anger." She looked at me doubtfully. "Well, he acted dreadfully," she said, "but he is a gentleman." "And the dog?" I suggested, to get her back to the subject. "Yes, the dog. He is Wellington II, son of Wellington I, the champion. Dick—Mr. Carter, gave him to me the first year we were married. We are both devoted to dogs—devoted, and Wellington was the dearest puppy."

"I can imagine it." "Well, of course, we both pelted Wellington—awfully. He walked and—these young people—and it seemed a pity that they should not be getting out of life all there is in it. I said as much to Mrs. Carter as I rescued her one day from Wellington's caresses. "But—I—I couldn't forgive him," she said. "Why not?" "He said I'd have to ask his pardon—and I never begged any one's pardon in my life." "Hum—was it your fault?" "Get in and I'll tell you." It was a sad little tale of a proud woman's rebellion against a man's masterfulness. "Why shouldn't he concede things?" was her demand. It was on a crisp October evening that the little drama was finally played out. Mrs. Carter called me up by telephone. "I want to borrow Wellington," she said. "It's my second girl's evening out and the cook's mother is ill, so I'll be alone—and I thought Wellington might keep me from feeling afraid." I took the dog over and left them together by the roaring fire in the library. Mrs. Carter was looking especially attractive in a clinging white gown with a bunch of violets in her belt. When I reached home again I was lonely. I missed Wellington—and I missed more than that. I seemed to feel, for the first time, my great need of a home—a wife—a woman like Mrs. Carter. But in spite of their separation she still belonged to Dick. I had gradually conceived a great affection for the young fellow who held his head so proudly and hid the pain in his heart. I decided to go to him for the evening. I found him in a mood of talking. And when I told where I had left Wellington, he confided to me the story of his disagreement with his wife. "She was wrong," he said. "A man can't give in always." "But if he loves her?" I said, "isn't it worth while?" "I did make a concession," he confessed. "I wrote to her a day or two ago, and—I told her that if she would send me any token bunch of violets—a ribbon—anything—I would accept it in lieu of a personal apology." "She is proud. She will never send you even a violet in apology." "But even as I said it, there was a patter of steps in the hall, and a familiar white at the door. "It's Wellington," Dick said. "Hello—," he began and stopped short, and I, turning in my chair to know the reason of his sudden silence, saw the big dog, his head held high, a bunch of violets held tightly in his jaw. And even as I looked he dropped the flowers at his master's feet. Dick snatched them up quickly. "Barnes," he cried, triumphantly, "she has sent them. Jean has sent them." Wellington barked as if he knew he was the carrier of good tidings. "I must go to her," Carter said, and away he went, and I sat there with only Wellington for company and thought of their happiness and of my lonely life. Well, they made it up and lived happy ever after. "I didn't send him the violets," Jean told me, long after. "They dropped from my belt, and Wellington played with them, and all at once he took them in his mouth and bolted through the open window, and I laughed a little and forgot it entirely until Dick came back with the violets in his hand and his face radiant—and, of course, I had to give in then, dear Barnes of Bloomington."



"It's Wellington, Dick said."

drove with us everywhere and we had such lovely times." "Yes?" "Then came the trouble, and after that I took Wellington with me in the mornings when I walked, and Mr. Carter took him for drives in the afternoon in his trap. Then came our separation, and the question was, who should take Wellington. Dick wanted him, and I wanted him, and Wellington wanted both of us. I must say that Dick was very nice about it. "You take him, Jean," he said, "I gave him to you and he is really yours by right of prior possession." "That was very generous," I admitted. "Yes, but you see the trouble is that Wellington doesn't see it that way. Every evening he goes down to the club for Dick. Then he comes to me and puts his paws on my knee and looks so wistful that I can't bear it." Her lips trembled. "And then it is most embarrassing. Now and then we meet Mr. Carter. And we could pass with a mere bow of civility, but Wellington rushes back and forth and barks and we have to stop for the sake of appearances." "I interrupted her. I could not see just what I had to do with these intimate details. "And you wanted me?" I asked. Mrs. Carter stood up and leaned over the desk. Her silver gray tunic swept across my papers and her big muff lay like a light cloud on my blotter. The fragrance of violets at her belt pervaded the atmosphere. Her voice was supplicating; her face pleaded. "Please, dear Mr. Barnes, everybody knows that you like dogs—that's the reason I want to trust Wellington to you." And so I became possessed of a blooded bull-pup. At first I endured him for Mrs. Carter's sake, but gradually he wormed himself into my affections, and in six months we were inseparable. But he was still true to his first loves. When Dick Carter's red car rounded a corner Wellington would be after it like a flash, and if we even entered the shopping district I would miss my dog, to find him comfortably curled up on the seat of the electric coupe of his former mistress. They were not a happy-looking pair

Some people swell up on "emotion" brewed from absolute untruth. It's an old trick of the leaders of the Labor Trust to twist facts and make the "sympathetic ones" weep at the ice-house. (That's part of the tale further on.) Gompers et al sneer at, spit upon and defy our courts, seeking sympathy by falsely telling the people the courts were trying to deprive them of free speech and free press. Men can speak freely and print opinions freely in this country and no court will object, but they cannot be allowed to print matter as part of a criminal conspiracy to injure and ruin other citizens. Gompers and his trust associates started out to ruin the Bucks Stove Co., drive its hundreds of workmen out of work and destroy the value of the plant without regard to the fact that hard earned money of men who worked, had been invested there. The conspirators were told by the courts to stop these vicious "trust" methods, (efforts to break the firm that won't come under trust rule), but instead of stopping they "dare" the courts to punish them and demand new laws to protect them in such destructive and tyrannical acts as they may desire to do. \* \* \* The reason Gompers and his band persisted in trying to ruin the Bucks Stove Works was because the stove company insisted on the right to keep some old employees at work when "de union" ordered them discharged and some of "de gang" put on. Now let us reverse the conditions and have a look. Suppose the company had ordered the union to dismiss certain men from their union, and the demand being refused, should institute a boycott against that union, publish its name in an "unfair list," instruct other manufacturers all over the United States not to buy the labor of that union, have committees call at stores and threaten to boycott if the merchants sold anything made by that union. Picket the factories where members work and slug them on the way home, blow up their houses and wreck the works, and even murder a few members of the boycotted union to teach them they must obey the orders of "organized Capital?" It would certainly be fair for the company to do these things if lawful for the Labor Trust to do them. In such a case, under our laws the boycotted union could apply to our courts and the courts would order the company to cease boycotting and trying to ruin these union men. Suppose thereupon the company should sneer at the court and in open defiance continue the unlawful acts in a persistent, carefully laid out plan, purposely intended to ruin the union and force its members into poverty. What a howl would go up from the union demanding that the courts protect them and punish their law-breaking oppressors. Then they would praise the courts and go on earning a living protected from ruin and happy in the knowledge that the people's courts could defend them. How could any of us receive protection from law-breakers unless the courts have power to, and do punish such men? The court is placed in position where it must do the thing of the other—punish men who persist in defying its peace orders or go out of service, let anarchy reign, and the more powerful destroy the weaker. Peaceful citizens sustain the courts as their defenders, whereas thieves, forgers, burglars, crooks of all kinds and violent members of labor unions, hate them and threaten violence if their members are punished for breaking the law. They want the courts to let them go free and at the same time demand punishment for other men "outside de union" when they break the law. \* \* \* Notice the above reference to "violent" members of labor unions. The great majority of the "unheard" union men are peaceable,

Edison's Practical Joke. Edison, the great inventor, was always a great practical joker. One night when a lazy operator in the office in which he was employed thought his day's work was over, and was getting ready to go home, Edison slipped around to the switchboard, made a connection with the weary Willie's telegraph key, called him down to the table and, supplied with an old newspaper, proceeded to send him a bundle of presumably Associated Press stuff from New York. Edison was a lightning sender, as well as receiver, from almost the beginning of his career, and the way he made that fellow work for two solid hours was a joy. After tiring him out completely, making him receive and copy the equivalent of about three or four newspaper columns, Edison suddenly came from behind the switchboard, exposed the joke to the poor fellow and wound up by pelting him with the newspaper from which he had been sending the messages. Avoiding Trouble. Some women say that the only way to get along with a man is to believe all he tells you even when you know it isn't true. Self-Communion. Be able to be alone.—Browne.

**Increased Price of Elk Teeth.** "During the last five years the value of elk teeth has more than trebled," said a western traveler at the Frederic, according to the St. Paul Dispatch. "In 1904 you could get any number of fine specimens in Idaho, Montana, Washington and bordering states for \$2.50 apiece. Now you will pay from \$7.50 to \$10, and they are hard to get for even that. The Apache, Sioux, Comanche and Chippewa Indians used to have dozens of them in their possession and traded them for trinkets. But the redskin got wise to their value, and you can buy them from a regular dealer cheaper now than from the Indian. The passing of the elk and the great demand made by the members of the Elk lodge for teeth for emblems have boosted the price." The traveler recited an incident of an Oklahoman who bought a robe covered with elk teeth from a Wichita Indian for \$100. He cut off the teeth and cleaned up \$2,200 on the deal.

**A Drama on the Street.** A remarkable coincidence occurred at San Bernardino, Cal., one day lately, whereby a couple about to be divorced were happily brought together again. Mrs. Walter Preston was on her way to the court to secure a divorce against her husband when her little daughter darted in the path of an onrushing motor car. The mother's screams attracted the attention of a man who dashed in front of the machine, seized the little girl and leaped to safety as the automobile shot by. The rescuer proved to be the husband and father. Explanations were soon made, and the two made their way to the attorney's office, where Mrs. Preston tore up the divorce complaint.

**A Lesson in Economy.** "I notice you always fling the driver your purse when we take a conveyance," said the heroine of the historical novel. "I do," admitted the hero of the same. "How do you expect to support a wife? Give him the exact legal fare hereafter."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**The Noisy.** Old Lawyer (to young partner)—Did you draw up old Moneybag's will? Young Partner—Yes, sir; and so tight that all the relatives in the world cannot break it. Old Lawyer (with some disgust)—The next time there is a will to be drawn up, I'll do it myself!—New York Sun.

**Sorry He Spoke.** Mr. Dubbs (with newspaper)—It tells here, my dear, how a progressive New York woman makes her social calls by telephone. Mrs. Dubbs—Progressive. Huh! She's probably like me, not a decent thing to wear.—Boston Transcript.

**Would Surprise Him All Right.** First Girl—I want to give my fiancé a surprise for a birthday present. Can't you suggest something? Second Girl—You might tell him your age. And Mother Officiates. Eddie—Do you have morning prayers at your house? Freddie—We have some kind of a service when father gets in. Occasionally we meet people who spend half their time telling what they are going to do and the other half explaining why they didn't do it.

**Knowledge Enough.** At the moment of their fall Adam and Eve, being innocent, were used to doing things in an unconscious manner. That is to say, they didn't Fletcherize. With the result that they fatted off getting the full effect of the apple—the proteins and carbohydrates. However, in their blind, blundering way, they attained to enough knowledge of good and evil to make them terrible bores to themselves forever after, and to all their descendants likewise unto the present generation.—Puck.

**His Business.** "You see that man across the street? Well, you can always get out rates from him for his work." "What is it?" "Trimming trees and hedges."—Baltimore American.

**Taking No Chances.** Griggs—Odd that these doctors can't prescribe for themselves. There's Cuttem just gone to another physician to be treated. Briggs—That's where he is wise. Cuttem knows how few of his patients recover.

**On Time.** "That man spends his life in an endeavor to get people to do things on time." "That's fine and philanthropic! What does he do for a living?" "Sells book on the installment plan." Happiness in marriage would be more prevalent if a man would handle his wife as tenderly and carefully as he does an old briar pipe.

**Interesting Information.** In an interview published in the Kieler Neueste Nachrichten, German admiral von Koster says many interesting things about his visit to New York, among them the following: "In the absence of President Taft, who was away on a trip to the Mexican frontier, the place of honor was taken by the vice-president of the United States, Secretary of State Sherman of New York." Graphic Variations. "Civilization," remarked the annual king, "promotes some strange ideas." "To whom do you especially refer?" inquired the missionary. "Among you the ultimate consumer is regarded with sympathy. Here he is considered very lucky."

**All Kinds.** "It takes all kinds of people to make a world," said the ready-made philosopher. "Certainly," answered the plain person; "look at explorers. Some of them excel with mathematical instruments and some with typewriters and picture machines." Where Pepsy Won Fame. "Who was this fellow Pepsy, and what is his claim to fame?" "His claim to fame is well founded, my friend. He's the man who kept a diary for more than a year."

**Mistakes Will Happen.** Lady (to her sister, a doctor)—There—I cooked a meal for the first time to-day and I made a mess of it. "Well, dear, never mind; it's nothing. I lost my first patient." If you see a fault in others, think of two of your own, and do not add a third one by your hasty judgment.

# Don't Weep At The Ice House.

upright citizens. The noisy, violent ones get into office and the leaders of the great Labor Trust know how to mass this kind of men, in labor conventions and thus carry out the leaders' schemes, frequently abhorrent to the rank and file: so it was at the late Toronto convention. The paid delegates would applaud and "resolute" as Gompers wanted, but now and then some of the real workingmen insist on being heard, sometimes at the risk of their lives. Delegate Egan is reported to have said at the Toronto convention: "If the officers of the federation would only adhere to the law we would think a lot more of them." The Grand Council of the Provincial Workingmen's Ass'n of Canada has declared in favor of severing all connections with unions in the U. S., saying "any union having its seat of Gov't in America, and pretending to be international in its scope, must fight industrial battles according to American methods. Said methods have consequences which are abhorrent to the law-abiding people of Canada involving hunger, misery, riot, bloodshed and murder, all of which might be termed as a result of the practical war now in progress in our fair provinces and directed by foreign emissaries of the United Miners of America." That is an honest Canadian view of our infamous "Labor Trust." A few days ago the daily papers printed the following: (By the Associated Press.) Washington, D. C., Nov. 10.—Characterizing the attitude of Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison of the American Federation of Labor in the contempt proceedings in the courts of the District of Columbia, in connection with the Bucks Stove and range company, as "a willful, premeditated violation of the law," Simon Burns, general master workman of the general assembly, Knights of Labor, has leveled a severe condemnation of these three leaders. Mr. Burns expressed his confidence in courts in general and in those of the District of Columbia in particular. APPROVED BY DELEGATES. This rebuke by Burns was in his annual report to the general assembly of his organization. He received the hearty approval of the delegates who heard it read at their annual meeting in this city. "There is no trust or combination of capital in the world," said Mr. Burns, "that violates laws often than do the trust labor organizations, which resort to more dishonest, unfair and dishonorable methods toward their competitors than any trust or combinations in the country." Mr. Burns said the action of "these so-called leaders" would be harmful for years to come whenever attempts were made to obtain labor legislation. "The Labor Digest," a reputable workingman's paper, says, as part of an article entitled "The beginning of the end of Gompersism," many organizations becoming tired of the rule-or-ruin policies which have been enforced by the president of the A. F. of L. "That he has maintained his leadership for so long a time in the face of his stubborn clinging to policies which the more thoughtful workingmen have seen for years must be abandoned, has been on account partly of the sentimental feeling on the part of the organizations that he ought not to be deposed, and the unwillingness of the men who were mentioned for the place to accept a nomination in opposition to him. In addition to this, there is no denying the shrewdness of the leader of the A. F. of L., and his political sagacity, which has enabled him to keep a firm grip on the machinery of the organization, and to have his faithful henchmen in the positions where they could do him the most good whenever their services might be needed. "Further than this, he has never faltered, at the last conventions, to have some sensation to spring on the convention at the psychological moment, which would place him in the light of a martyr to the cause of unionism, and

excite a wave of sympathetic enthusiasm for him, which would carry the delegates off their feet, and result in his re-election. "That his long leadership, and this apparent impossibility to fill his place has gone to his head, and made him imagine that he is much greater a man than he really is, is undoubtedly the cause, and accounts for the tactics he has adopted in dealing with questions before congress, where he has unnecessarily antagonized men to whom organized labor must look for recognition of their demands, and where labor measures are often opposed on account of this very antagonism, which would otherwise receive support. "There is no doubt but what organized labor in this country would be much stronger with a leader who was more in touch with conditions as they actually exist, and who would bring to the front the new policies which organized labor must adopt if it expects to even maintain its present standing, to say nothing of making future progress." We quote portions of another article, a reprint, from the same labor paper: "Organized labor, through its leaders, must recognize the mistakes of the past if they expect to perpetuate their organizations or to develop the movement which they head. No movement, no organization, no nation can develop beyond the intellects which guide these organizations, and if the leaders are dominated by a selfish motive the organization will become tinged with a spirit of selfishness, which has never appealed to mankind in any walk of life at any time since history began. "It can be said in extenuation of certain leaders of organized labor that the precarious position which they occupy as leaders has had a tendency to cause them to lose sight of the object behind the organization. The natural instinct in man for power and position is in no small measure responsible for the mistakes of the leaders, not necessarily in labor unions alone, but in every branch of society. This desire for power and leadership, and personal aggrandizement causes men who have been earnest and sincere in their efforts in the start to deteriorate into mere politicians whose every act and utterance is tinged with the desire to cater to the baser passions of the working majority in the societies or organizations and this is undoubtedly true when applied to the present leaders of the Federation of Labor. We mention the Federation of Labor particularly in this article, because that organization is the only organization of labor which has yet found itself in direct opposition to the laws of the land. There are other organizations of labor whose leaders have made mistakes, but they have always kept themselves and their organizations within the bounds of the law and respected the rights of every other man in considering the rights of themselves and their constituency; whereas, the motto of the Federation is just the reverse, and unless the leaders conform themselves and their organization in accordance with the laws of the land, the leaders and the organization itself must be disintegrated and pass into history, for in America the common sense of mankind is developed to a greater extent than in any other nation on the earth, and the people, who are the court of last resort in this country, will never allow any system to develop in this country which does not meet with the approval of the majority of the citizens of the country. "This must have forced itself upon the leaders of the Federation by this time. If it has not, the leaders must be eliminated. The organization which they head has done many meritorious things in times past and the people are always ready and willing to acknowledge the benefits which their efforts have brought to their constituency as a whole, but at the present time labor organizations in general, and the Federation of Labor in particular, stand before the bar of public opinion, having been convicted of selfishness and a disposition to rule all the people of the country in the interest of the few. The people are patient and awaiting to

see if the object lesson which they have been forced to give to these leaders is going to be recognized and if they are going to conform themselves and their future work and actions in accordance thereto. "Let the people remember that comment, 'The Federation of Labor is particular stands before the bar of public opinion having been convicted of selfishness and a disposition to rule all the people of the country in the interest of the few.' "The great 90 per cent of Americans do not take kindly to the acts of tyranny of these trust leaders openly demanding that all people bow down to the rules of the Labor Trust and we are treated to the humiliating spectacle of our Congress and even the Chief Executive entertaining these convicted law-breakers and listening with consideration to their insolent demands that the very laws be changed to allow them to safely carry on their plan of gaining control over the affairs of the people. The sturdy workers of America have come to know the truth about these martyrs sacrificing themselves in the noble cause of labor" but it's only the hysterical ones who swell up and cry over the aforesaid "heroes," reminding one of the two romantic elderly maids who, weeping copiously, were discovered by the old janitor at Mt. Vernon. "What is it all you ladies?" Taking the handkerchief from one swollen red eye, between sobs she said: "Why we have so long revered the memory of George Washington that we feel it a privilege to come here and weep at his tomb." "Yes'm, yes'm, yo' shore has a desire to express yo' sympathy but yo' are overflown' at de wrong spot, yo' is weepin' at de ice house." Don't get maudlin about law-breakers who must be punished if the very existence of our people is to be maintained. If you have any surplus sympathy it can be extended to the honest workers who continue to earn food when threatened and are frequently hurt and sometimes killed before the courts can intervene to protect them. Now the Labor Trust leaders demand of Congress that the courts be stripped of power to issue injunctions to prevent them from assaulting or perhaps murdering men who dare earn a living when ordered by the Labor Trust to quit work. Don't weep at the Ice House and don't permit any set of law-breakers to bully our courts, if your voice and vote can prevent. Be sure and write your Representatives and Senators in Congress asking them not to vote for any measure to prevent the courts from protecting homes, property and persons from attack by paid agents of this great Labor Trust. Let every reader write, and write now. Don't sit silent and allow the organized and paid men of this great trust to force Congress to believe they represent the great masses of the American people. Say your say and let your representatives in Congress know that you do not want to be governed under new laws which would empower the Labor Trust leaders with legal right to tell you when to work, where to buy, what not to buy! What to buy! What to buy! How much you shall pay per month in fees to the Labor Trust, etc., etc., etc. This cover is now being demanded by the passage of laws in Congress. Tell your Senators and Representatives plainly that you don't want them to vote for any measure that will allow any set of men either representing Capital or Labor to govern and dictate to the common people, who prefer to be free to go and come, work or not, and vote for whom they please. Every man's liberty will disappear when the leaders of the great Labor Trust or any other trust can ride rough shod over people and mass their forces to prevent our courts from affording protection. "There's a Reason." C. W. POST, Battle Creek, Mich.

Don't weep at the Ice House and don't permit any set of law-breakers to bully our courts, if your voice and vote can prevent. Be sure and write your Representatives and Senators in Congress asking them not to vote for any measure to prevent the courts from protecting homes, property and persons from attack by paid agents of this great Labor Trust. Let every reader write, and write now. Don't sit silent and allow the organized and paid men of this great trust to force Congress to believe they represent the great masses of the American people. Say your say and let your representatives in Congress know that you do not want to be governed under new laws which would empower the Labor Trust leaders with legal right to tell you when to work, where to buy, what not to buy! What to buy! What to buy! How much you shall pay per month in fees to the Labor Trust, etc., etc., etc. This cover is now being demanded by the passage of laws in Congress. Tell your Senators and Representatives plainly that you don't want them to vote for any measure that will allow any set of men either representing Capital or Labor to govern and dictate to the common people, who prefer to be free to go and come, work or not, and vote for whom they please. Every man's liberty will disappear when the leaders of the great Labor Trust or any other trust can ride rough shod over people and mass their forces to prevent our courts from affording protection. "There's a Reason." C. W. POST, Battle Creek, Mich.

**Now is the Appointed Time.**

The time has come for the people of western Michigan to go after the fruit markets of the world. It has been demonstrated that our orchardists can produce fruit second to none, and is superior, so far as flavor is concerned, to the greater part of the northern fruits offered for sale. In order to capture the markets it is going to be necessary to give more attention to our orchards than ever before. These orchards must be fertilized, cultivated, pruned, and sprayed as they never have been in the past. The fruits must be picked and packed with the utmost care and only the choicest fruits allowed to be sold as a western Michigan product. A determined, definite, aggressive effort must henceforth be made to make the words "Western Michigan" stand for fruit that is truly and really fancy. It can be done.

The secret of the demand for Oregon apples is revealed in a line from the pen of M. W. Evans of Whitman county, Washington: "It is evident from the fruit exhibited at the Spokane apple show that the success of the apple industry in the northwest rests as much or more on the thoroughness with which the orchardists have mastered the details of their business, as it does upon natural favorable conditions. If the Washington or Oregon apples were grown and marketed in the way that many of the eastern apples are, they would in all probability be sold at a loss to the producers."

**Chaddock District.**

T. A. Niles of Mancelona was visiting friends here several days the past week.

George Ruhlmg was a guest of relatives here Sunday last.

John McCalmont's oldest boy is quite sick, improving slowly.

Tony Turcott has sold his farm to a party from Traverse City. They take possession in the spring.

Miss Nickless took her pupils to East Jordan Tuesday evening to see them blast in the new furnace.

Outside parties are talking of buying one of the largest farms in this vicinity. They have looked over the situation. A sale depends on the sale of the intending purchaser.

**High School Notes.**

Although some were exempt the remaining students have been enjoying the final exam's this week.

Among our visitors this week were Messrs Squier, Cressman, Murphy, Grigsby and Miss Audie Delaney. The classes in Solid Geometry, Zoology, and Physical Geography finished their work this semester.

The seniors will give a night cap social this Saturday night. Everyone is requested to come.

**County Normal Notes.**

Mrs. John Burns called at the normal room Friday morning, Jan. 21.

Several normal students drove to Maple Grove Tuesday evening, to attend the grange meeting. Blanche Nowland and Bertha McCalmont were admitted as new members.

Louise Christensen and Mary Dunlop have each taught a new song to the class. The names of the new songs are "The Ship," and "Lullaby." Zoe Burnett was absent Thursday on account of illness.

The practice teachers are Zoe Burnett, who is teaching fifth grade language, Bertha McCalmont, who is teaching second grade arithmetic, Mary Dunlop, who is teaching second grade arithmetic, and Winnie Mad-daugh, who is teaching first grade reading.

**Card of Thanks.**

The relatives of the late Mr. James Trimble desire to return their heartfelt thanks to the Rev. John Hackett, the members of the choir of the Presbyterian church at East Jordan, and to all friends and neighbors who attended the funeral and were so kind as to assist us in the sickness of the beloved brother and uncle James. MR. and MRS. THOS. TRIMBLE, MR. and MRS. HARRY WEBSTER of Boyne City.

**Carpet and Rug Weaving.**

First Class Work at reasonable prices. Address East Jordan or call on the Home Life State road, Mrs. Mary Holmboe.

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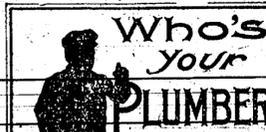
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Custom Planing Mill. Manufacturers and Dealers in Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, oiling and Floorin g, Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing. FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

**Ladies' Equity Notes.**

When in the recent local convention of the Society, we all had cause to rejoice that none of our members were called away by death in the past year. Then but a few days after this the message came quickly over the wire that our loved sister, Mrs. Alice Barkley, was dead. Mrs. Barkley was an honored member of the Michigan Rose local, which will sadly miss her. The members of this local and other locals extend their sympathy to the bereaved family. The Goldenrod local sympathizes with the Rose local in the loss of sister Barkley.

On Jan. 19th a very urgent invitation was extended to Mrs. Howey to attend the Farmers' Institute held at Three Rivers, Mich., Jan. 27-28. This invitation came from Mr. R. M. Cofferman and Mr. John Lamkto, president and secretary of the institute; also a letter from Mrs. Culbertson in behalf of the farm women of St. Joseph Co., to come and tell them about the Ladies' Society of Equity. The call was hurried and circumstances were not convenient for Mrs. Howey to accept, so Miss Julia Ball of Hamburg was asked to attend.

A letter from president of state union Farmers' Society of Equity says: That his local will keep things lively this winter, and that arrangements have been made for a Dutch supper and expect to feed 150 people at the small charge of 15c each. Everybody seems to be holding their potatoes for the Equity price of 50c.—Walter E. Grellick, State Pres. F. S. of E.

**Smoking the Harem out of Asia.**

Oriental women are casting aside their veils, even the rank and file of them are revolting against being penned up in harems.

The word harem is Arabic and means privacy or seclusion. The confining of women in harems, that is to say, secluding them and denying them the privilege of talking to or coming in contact with men, excepting their own husbands, or nearest male relatives, is a Mahomedan custom, and harems are to be found all over the country. The downfall of the harem is greatest good that modernism is accomplishing in Asia, and with it is dying polygamy.

A new order of womanhood is springing into new life in the orient. Masses of oriental women are willing, nay eager, to share the responsibility of a public life with men. Moreover they are willing to work with them shoulder to shoulder.

In every Asiatic country, you see the "new" woman conducting special schools for girls and neighborhood centers for women of comparative ages. These institutions are designed to educate the present and rising generations of women and children to properly discharge their duties. In these schools, Oriental women are taught what constitutes their real rights. Here they are inspired to unflinchingly and steadily labor to maintain these rights.

Paradoxical as it may seem, the most favored and successful manner in which the Oriental woman carries on her propaganda work is through the channels of the newspapers and even magazines. In various parts of Asia especially in China, India and Japan, women are conducting publications to further the cause. In Japan The Twentieth Century Woman, a radical monthly magazine is edited by a woman and many contributors are women. China has three flourishing publications, edited by and for women. It is printed in English, and started some three years ago, it has a large and flourishing circulation.

**A GOOD REASON.**

**East Jordan People Can Tell You Why It Is So.**

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the cause of disease, and that is why the cures are always lasting. This remedy strengthens and tones up the kidneys, helping them to drive out of the body the liquid poisons that cause backache, headache and distressing kidney and urinary complaints. East Jordan people testify to permanent cures, Anton Walstead, Garfield and Fourth St., East Jordan, Mich., says: "I am pleased to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as they they have been of greater benefit to me than any other kidney medicine I have ever taken. A few years ago I was laid up for about a month with kidney trouble and a lame back. The kidney secretions were very unnatural and contained a sediment. The contents of four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Gannett Co.'s drug store, completely cured me and I have had no symptoms of kidney trouble since. Other members of my family have used Doan's Kidney Pills for similar difficulties and in each case, the best of results have been received."

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.

Get your Laundry work done at Cuson Bros.

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

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

**New Coal and Wood Yard.**

We are now prepared to supply your wants in HARD or SOFT COAL and WOOD and solicit your orders.

Telephone No. 206 or leave orders at residence.

GENERAL DRAY LINE in connection.

**E. E. BROWN**

**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.

**1911 Calendars**  
On sale at this office.

**EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.**

**Great Reduction Sale**  
On All Pure Wool CLOTHING  
And All Warm Wear—NOW.

We have just finished inventory and find it necessary to put on sale to reduce stock before Spring Goods Arrive.

**THIS SALE WILL INCLUDE**

Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Fur Coats, Men's and Boys' Winter Suits, Pants, Mackinaws, Sheep-lined Coats, Plush-lined Coats, Sheep-lined Vests, All Wool Shirts, Jumpers, Wool Underwear, Felt Shoes, Sheep-lined Shoes, and Arctics, German Sox, Heavy, medium and light weight All Wool Sox, Mittens and Gloves, Leather work-Mittens and Gloves, Sweaters and Sweater-Coats.

It is a fact that wool and woolen goods are high and are worth 25 per cent more than they were at any time in the past, and when the season opens next winter for such woolen goods prices will be away up. This is true and it cannot be otherwise, yet we are compelled to put these goods on the market now at this great reduction to make space for our summer goods, which will arrive very shortly. Now if you are wise and want to take advantage of opportunities you will buy your supplies NOW. Remember what we say—you will pay a whole lot more later.

Come in and see that all we say here is true and backed up with \$10,000.00 worth of the Best of Merchandise.

We are giving you these bargains to help us to make space and reduce the stock. See to it that you get your share.

Come early while you can get a complete stock to choose from.

**East Jordan Lumber Co.**



## Briefs of the Week

Candlemas Day next Tuesday.

The flooring plant shut down yesterday for repairs.

Judge J. M. Harris and A. F. Heron were over from Boyne Thursday. Mrs. Bird is very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sutton, on Fourth Street.

Com'r Milford and Truant Officer Bashaw attended the Farmers' Institute at Charlevoix that of the week.

Circuit Court convenes Monday Feb'y 7th. The calendar is one of the shortest ever known in this county.

All visiting Lady Maccabees are cordially invited to attend the installation of the officers of Sorority Hive, Monday evening, Jan'y 31st, at their hall.

The Pythian Sisters proved themselves delightful hostesses on Tuesday evening when they entertained a few of their many friends with a card party, and refreshments. Mrs. Wiesman and Mrs. Hayden were the proud possessors of the prizes won by five hundred. Ten tables were played.

C. E. Wilde of Grand Rapids, Division Manager of the Mich. Bell Telephone Co. was an East Jordan visitor Wednesday, in company with J. M. Clifford, of Patoskey, district manager. Mr. Wilde stated to the Herald that he had been over our little city thoroughly and saw no reason why we should not double our present population in the next few years through the increased new industries.

A committee of five from the W. R. C. visited the Stevens Post No. 66, last Saturday, to consult with them as to celebrating Lincoln's birthday which occurs the twelfth. The chaplain and sergeant had prepared a little surprise for the comrades and they invited the ladies to stay and partake of their hospitality. A fine lunch was spread and these two officers proved to be adept in culinary arts, as well as hosts.

James Trimble died Saturday, Jan. 22, at the home of his brother Thos. after an illness of several years. He had been practically an invalid for a long time. He was born in Ireland over 61 years ago and came to this county about 40 years ago. The funeral was held from the house Tuesday afternoon. Quite a large attendance was out. Rev. John Hackett having charge of the services, assisted by a choir of young ladies from town. Interment was made in the cemetery in East Jordan. Relatives were also present at the funeral from Boyne City and Barnard.

Wednesday the 26th was an eventful day in the lives of two of our most esteemed young people, Mr. Vernon S. Payton and Miss Mildred Gilbert were that evening united in marriage at the home of Miss Bessie Warner. It was almost a strictly family affair only a few "chums" of the bride and groom being excepted. Rev. A. D. Grigsby, pastor of the Presbyterian church, officiated. At eight o'clock the bride and groom, escorted by uncle John Warner of Patoskey who gave away the bride, Miss Bessie Warner as bridesmaid, and Fred Reardon as groomsman, took their places to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march and soft music at intervals played by Miss Minnie E. Payton, and pledged their troth to each other. Light refreshments were afterward served and a pleasant social hour spent. Beautiful gifts of cut glass, silver, linen, etc., proved the affection in which Mr. and Mrs. Payton are held by a large number of friends. They begin homekeeping at once in part of the house belonging to Miss Severance.

Leonard Lancaster is on the sick list this week.

W. A. Loveday was a Grand Rapids visitor this week.

Dr. J. A. Macgregor was a visitor to Grand Rapids this week.

Mrs. James Shay spent the past week with friends in Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sloan are home from their Pennsylvania trip.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Doie spent Sunday with friends at Bellaire.

Mrs. Juliet Watkins is here from Bellaire guest of Mrs. Arthur Hill.

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

Mrs. Ed Smatts has gone to Grand Rapids to spend the remainder of the winter.

Will Atkinson who has been seriously ill for two weeks is somewhat improved.

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

If you have a small amount of money to invest bring it to a cash store where it will certainly purchase the most.—E. A. Lewis.

Grant Miles and Mrs. Aaron Sherman arrived from Detroit, Thursday called home by the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. Wm. B. Miles.

County Clerk and Mrs. D. S. Payton and daughter, Miss Minnie, were here from Charlevoix this week attending the Payton-Gilbert nuptials.

A number of ladies went out to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kuhling's on Thursday evening and surprised the young couple; "500" formed the amusement and refreshments were served.

The Pythian sisters met Tuesday evening for a pleasant social hour. About sixty ladies participated. Five Hundred was played, Mrs. Wiesman winning first prize and Mrs. Hayden the consolation.

A very pleasant surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman on Thursday evening, by a number of their young friends. Five Hundred was played and a suitable gift left as a reminder of the occasion.

About thirty young people of the Presbyterian church went for a sleigh ride on Wednesday evening when they visited the home of John Severance. Refreshments were served and a jolly hour or two enjoyed.

One of the delightful functions of the week was the ice carnival at Mrs. Eber Ashley's. It was exceedingly appropriate for the season and the surprising part of it is that it was not cold as the name would suggest. About twenty five ladies were in attendance and took an active part in the ice contest. Several of them proved themselves very active "considering their age," and won out with honors. Music, instrumental and vocal, was furnished during the afternoon by Miss Irma Harbert, between the hours of 2:30 and 4:30. Mrs. G. Glenn assisted the hostess in serving the dainty refreshments, which were deliciously icy.

In regard to our schools parents have duties to perform which they can ill afford to neglect. They should show to their children that they have an interest in their school. They should examine carefully the reports sent in by the teacher, should see that their children are in school every day, and punctual; should assist and encourage them to do their school duties faithfully and well; should cooperate with the teacher in securing the prompt return of the children home from school, should make a friendly visit to the school, and talk freely with the teacher and principal in regards to same.

## Among The Steeples.

Services at the Methodist church at the usual hours next Sabbath.

Eight new members were received into the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Mrs. Bert Nicholas sang a solo at the Methodist church Sunday evening, and Mrs. Sloan and Marguerite Fortune also a duet. Both were enjoyed by the audience.

Everyone welcome to the services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:00. Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:00 and Senior C. E. at 8:15.

Christian Science services will be held in the Wilhelm block every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Members of the congregation of the Presbyterian church who have not yet contributed to the offerings taken up last Sunday for the Board of Ministerial Relief and Missions for Freedmen, are urged to pay same this week to the pastor or next Sunday without fail that the same may be remitted to the Boards without delay.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. L. S. Matthews, south of town, on Wednesday, Feb. 2. Conveyances will start from Miss Keale's store and Sherman & Son's, Main street. Also from the residences of M. H. Robertson and C. G. Worden. A good chance for a sleighride and a pleasant social afternoon.

The Presbyterian Sunday School Teachers Bible study class had a pleasant and interesting time together last Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Stone. Rev. and Mrs. Lamport being present. This is not limited to teachers but is open to all interested. Mr. Grigsby is leader. Next week the class will be the guests of the Methodist pastor and wife at the parsonage. Tuesday evening, Feb. 1, at 8:00 o'clock.

## East Jordan-Traverse City Basketball Game.

The basketball game last Saturday evening between Traverse City and East Jordan, at Traverse City, afforded much excitement and was well patronized by the Traverse City people. During the first half Traverse was fouled several times for going out of her territory, while our local girls were fouled very few times in spite of the black lines with which the field was marked out, for this was a disadvantage to the East Jordan girls, having always been accustomed to white lines. Without a doubt, East Jordan surpassed Traverse in team work, although the latter was fully as quick. Much credit should be given to our jumping center, Mary Gunsolus, who batted the ball nearly every time that it was tossed in the center. Twice in succession was the ball tossed up in the center, batted by Mary, caught by Hazel, and passed to Marjorie who rump up a basket, thus giving East Jordan four points within too short a time to be mentioned. At the end of the first half the score was 8-14 in favor of Traverse City. Although our girls were a few points behind, yet they didn't feel in the least discouraged, but began the second half with even more vim than before. The score at the end of the half was 15 to 23 in favor of Traverse. Due to the many fouls made by Traverse, East Jordan won seven points by free throws, all which were made by Julia Cedersten, one of our star players, who made two field baskets besides the free throws. This being the first outside game that the East Jordan girls of this year had played we have reason to believe that they will stand a better show of winning the next outside game. Last but not least we must mention Irma Harbert, our referee, who did excellent work. This was her first experience in public at that station. Then after the game Traverse girls treated us to a roller skating party, which all of our girls enjoyed immensely.

The line ups were as follows:

- Traverse: East Jordan
- Blanche Macgregor, 1st center
- Mary Gunsolus
- Edith Parr, 2nd center
- Mary DeWitte, 1st half
- Hazel Cummins, 2nd half
- Bertha Miller, R. forward
- Julia Cedersten (Capt.), forward
- Clarebell Murchie, L. forward
- Marjorie Bell
- Bess Smurthwaite, mgr.
- R. guard
- Ovide Henning
- Lottie Kyselka (Capt.), L. guard
- Harriet Gunsolus
- Helen Gregory, Subs
- Ethel Bell

Kalkaska boys here last night. Alumnae girls and high school girls, last night.

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

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Jan. 25, 1914.

- Letters.
- |                       |                      |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| Mark Smith            | Harvey Olds          |
| Salma Holsten         | Wm. Harrington       |
| Louis Dufore,         | Mrs. Mabel Carpenter |
| Cards.                |                      |
| George Miller         | F. Warden            |
| Mr. and Mrs. Whitbeck |                      |
| George Walton         | Lerby Stenard        |
| Oskar Sorenson        | Walter Sorenson      |
| Jet Smith             | Mrs. J. Guynau       |
| Miss Norma Mosche     | C. Martin            |
| Mrs. A. McDaniel      | Teader Martin        |
| Master Chester Luming | O. D. Huff           |
| Sammy Kluner          | Santford Kioey       |
| Mrs. F. G. Gould      | John Heapy           |
| Nellie Harrington     | Wm. Hammond          |
| Miss Mary Dunlap      | Mrs. Edith Brown     |
- FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.

Cupboards and Kitchen Cabinets at Whittington's.

Sideboards, China Cabinets, and Extension Tables at Whittington's.

Cranberries 8 cts per quart. Oranges 25 and 35 cts per doz.—E. A. Lewis.

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

Send your family washing to the East Jordan Steam Laundry, rough dry 50c per bushel.

## STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$2500

Officers:

W. P. Porter, President  
W. L. French, Vice Pres  
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier  
B. A. Dolc, Ass't Cashier

Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

## 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

## We are Naturally "Chesty"



about the excellent cup-qualities of our Fine Teas and Coffees. We know that they have no equals in this vicinity. Every chest of Tea we receive is guaranteed to be the purest and best flavored, free from all the adulterations and fit for the President's table. The same way with our Coffees which reach us freshly roasted and ready for the table. You'll get better Groceries at lower prices, if you deal with us.

## Sherman & Son.

## The Big Event of the Winter

OUR JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE is proving the big event of the winter. Here Genuine Bargains reign and there is an absolute bonafide reduction on every article in our immense stock. This Sale will continue during the balance of the month, positively closing Monday, January 31st. There is no juggling in prices, no marking up in order to make a big cut, but every article bears the same regular low price our customers have been paying, and now you get these big discounts deducted from these low prices. Every article in our store shows a reduction in prices. Nothing reserved.

## L. WIESMAN

## Big Bargains On The 10c Counter

CLEARING THE SHELVES after Holidays we are able to offer some splendid bargains on our 5c and 1c counters, which are worth your consideration. Come and look them over before the best are gone.

## Harper's Novelty Bazaar.

## 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.

## SICK PEOPLE SHOULD INVESTIGATE

I Know the Diseases of Both Sexes Like an Open Book. I have Been Curing Them for 49 Years. In fact, My Entire Life Has Been Devoted to Curing Where Others Have Failed.

I Have Changed Hundreds Upon Hundreds of Nervous Wrecks Into Fine, Strong Men and Women. I Accept No Case I Cannot Cure.

ESPECIALLY invite all discouraged and dissatisfied ones who have been treated without a cure to write me fully and frankly about their case. It will cost you nothing to write me and I will gladly tell you your condition, truthfully, honestly—accepting no case that I cannot cure—holding out no false promises. I have spent my whole life in the study and cure of chronic diseases, and my study and investigation have been blessed by the discovery of many new and marvelous methods of treating disease. Forty nine years ago I graduated from the Western Homoeopathic Medical College of Cleveland, O., for two years Head Physician of the Alps Sanitarium, Alps, Mich. I have spent many long years as a specialist, treating chronic diseases of all kinds with wonderful success, and am now owner of one of the largest sanitariums in the country, giving my entire time to the treatment of Nervous Diseases of both sexes. I cure the worst forms of Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Paralysis, etc.

My long experience in diagnosing cases and my understandings of the different diseases that I treat enable me in almost every case to prescribe by mail a perfect, thorough cure. All correspondence in plain envelopes and secretly confidential.

I CURE NERVOUS TROUBLES—Wasting Away, Loss of Vitality in Both Sexes. Whether from excesses or overwork, I promptly add positively cure, no matter of how long standing.

I CURE BLOOD POISON—I cure Blood Poison in the first, second and third stages—driving the poison from the system, the taint from the blood; curing pimples, copper spots, sores in the mouth, tumors and ulcers.

I CURE FITS—Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Paralysis, etc., by striking direct at the cause, restoring the diseased nerves to perfect health.

I CURE PILES—in 30 days to stay cured and to never return.

I CURE CONSUMPTION, the Great White Plague, in the first and second stages. Have made a special study of this disease for fifty years. Have cured hundreds given up by home Doctors. Those I cannot treat at home by seeing or by mail, I will take to my Sanitarium, where best of medical skill, nursing and private rooms are given, for Ten Dollars a week.

I GUARANTEE TO CURE—to stay cured, liquor, morphine, cocaine, nicotine or cig. aretic habits. Most cases treated at home.

Call and see me or write to either Sanitarium as below.

No matter what disease you are suffering from, write me fully today. I will answer at once, and my advice, which costs you nothing, may be worth hundreds of dollars—Use itself—to you. If I cannot cure you I will tell you so. WRITE TODAY.

Andrew B. Spinney, M. D.  
Belding Sanitarium and Retreat, Belding, Mich., or  
Smyrna Sanitarium, Smyrna, Mich.

At Hotel Ericks Thursday, Feb. 3rd  
From 11:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m. Consultation Free

Bring Your Prescriptions to

# Payton's Pharmacy

Where They Will Be Filled With Care and PURE, FRESH DRUGS.

Valentine Postals.

EYE BAROMETER OF HEALTH

Its Appearance an Infallible Indication of Body's Physical Condition.

There is no surer giveaway of age or indicator of health than the eye.

If one is fatigued, is over-fond of eating, is a night owl, or is over-strained, the eye will be dull, heavy and lifeless.

When the eye is not bright and clear, especially if it looks puffy or has that "sick look," keep a sharp watch for your health.

There is a far wiser plan than to take anything to keep the eyes bright.

Even more foolish is it to put drops in the eyes to give them brightness.

Should the eyes feel heavy they may often be refreshed by bathing with weak salt water, either hot or cold.

Had a Right to "Butt In."

To a New York restaurant, which has a large barroom annex, a number of men come regularly to watch the ticker.

Golden Eagle in Songster Class.

Chris Wittmeyer from Goodrich was arrested Monday for killing a golden eagle and was fined \$10 and costs.

One section of the game law provides that all harmless birds must be protected, and the golden eagle comes under this head.

Foreigners Buy Canadian Land.

Recently the Canadian government offered 1,116,000 acres of public land for sale at Fort Gray, adjoining Vancouver, and buyers from all parts of the Dominion flocked to the sale.

House of Commons Barber.

Even the house of commons barber is anxious for a change of government. He confessed so much in the county court yesterday.

Modeled on Noah's Ark.

One of the most curious and interesting undertakings in years has been completed in Denmark—the building of a vessel modeled upon the lines of Noah's ark.

For Good Behavior.

There are certain features of the law that are absolutely incomprehensible to me," recently observed a Baltimore merchant to a legal friend.

"Don't unduly disturb yourself."

was the lawyer's smiling reply. "Remember, the prisoner will get about 20 years off for good behavior."

Manual Schools

Scholar Should Study One Special Line

By CHARLES H. MORSE

In the very small space allotted to me I find that it will be necessary to treat the subject as I understood was the desire—by using the term "technical education" in its very broadest sense.

The fact that the great engineers of this country have been trained in our technical colleges naturally leads one to the conclusion that the work of such institutions is well done in preparing men for the highest managerial and supervisory positions.

This country, up to the present time, has few schools which adequately provide a training for these lieutenants in our industrial army. It was the hope of the founders of the manual training high schools (now being conducted under the name of technical high schools or mechanic arts high schools) that these institutions would provide this intermediate training.

In conclusion, I would say that the boy who must leave school at an early age should be trained in school to understand perfectly some one thing, namely, be a 100 per cent. boy in that thing, and have only a general knowledge of several other subjects, rather than to give him only a general knowledge of a larger number of subjects.

Germany Getting Biggest Crops

By H. DUHRSEN of Hamburg

Germany has gone ahead of all the countries of the world in the important matter of getting the biggest crops from the earth.

There are three principal sources of plant nourishment: nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, not to mention the nitrate of soda, which is a splendid fertilizing material, and of which Germany imports more from Chili than does any other country—about 10,000,000 tons per annum.

The potash, however, is almost solely a German product, since our country has the only mines of any account. The stuff looks something like common salt and is being taken out at a great depth.

Curly Walnut Getting Scarce

By W. R. HETH of Memphis, Tenn.

The most expensive wood we have in this country, when good specimens can be obtained, is curly walnut.

Mexico Certain of Quiet Prosperity

By ARNOLD SHANKLIN American Consul-General to Mexico

There are certain features of the law that are absolutely incomprehensible to me," recently observed a Baltimore merchant to a legal friend.

Generally, the Osages are anxious to sell.

You can take my word for it that nothing will interrupt the good order and public tranquillity of Mexico.

Many people in this country who do not understand the true situation are certain that the death of General Diaz will be followed by a period of disturbance and violence that will amount to a revolution.

For power. Things are on too solid a basis for that.

In time his successor will take the reins and Mexico will go along in quiet and prosperous paths to its certain destiny of national renown and happiness.

SILHOUETTES OF WESTERN CANADA

The man from Iowa began to talk land before the train was well out of the C. N. R. depot in Winnipeg. The talk began in rather wide circles. The rush to the land, the bumper crop, the system of summer fallowing pursued in the semi-arid districts, were all discussed, and then, with a sort of apologetic smile, the Iowa man said: "I'm a bit interested in this country myself. Some of the men down here got a few sections up here along this line, and I'm going to have a look at them. Never been up in Canada before"—(It is curious how these mid-western Americans pronounce the name of the Dominion as if it was "Can'dy")—"but if it looks good we will be up to stay next fall."

"You see, it's like this," said the man from Iowa—quite manifestly continuing an argument that had been going on in his mind for some time. "Back in our State land has become dear. Anybody wanting to sell can get \$70 or \$80 an acre for it, and every farm that's offered is snapped up. In Saskatchewan we have just as good land that cost us \$11 and \$12, so that a man can take up five or six times as much there as in Iowa on the same investment of money."

"It isn't the money, though, that brings most of us up from Iowa. I'm not sure that money would be enough. The 'invasion' is a family affair. We have no chance of keeping our sons around us back home. They have to leave the farm and go into the big cities of the neighboring States to get work. To keep them on the farm and in touch with us, we come up here and 'make little colonies with the children around us, on homesteads or bought land. This makes it easier for the farmers back there in Iowa to get land for the stay-at-homes. The families that come to Canada are kept together and the families that buy the farms—they leave are kept together, too. There won't be any slackening of the rush, either, for they still raise big families back in Iowa."

One could almost see the mental process of this typical American farmer in defending a step that meant a new flag, a new allegiance, a new land, and new associates. To abandon Old Glory or the Declaration of Independence for a good thing in cheap land would hardly be playing the game, but to go out into Saskatchewan to "keep the family together," was another and a quite higher motive.

Why seek too closely to analyze the reasons for the greatest land trek in the history of America? It is enough to know that the sons of the frontiersmen of Iowa, and Kansas, and Minnesota—the best blood of the mid-west—are pouring into the Canadian west in an ever-increasing stream, and are learning that "God Save the King" and "My Country 'Tis of Thee," are sung to the same tune.—Toronto (Ontario) Globe.

Tuberculosis Death Rates.

The death rate from tuberculosis among men employed in occupations exposed to municipal and general organic or street dust is higher than among other employed males, according to a recent bulletin of the bureau of labor of the department of commerce and labor.

Homebody—What's the Industry in New York, near as ye could judge, Agner?

The Homebody—What's the industry in New York, near as ye could judge, Agner?

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

For Piles, Eczema, Burns, Cuts, Etc. CHERRY-MEDICATED CREAM, a remedy for the treatment of all diseases of the skin.

HEAD, BACK AND LEGS ACHES?

Ache all over? Breaks sore with chills? That is, La Grippe. Perry Davis' Painkiller will break it up if taken promptly.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GILROY. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

Wine and women may be alike, in some respects, but age improves wine.

Look at the Clutch

of any cream separator you think of buying. See how it is thrown into gear. That's the National Cream Separator. A simple little spring near the bottom on the shaft—where you can get at it—does the work on the clutch.

NATIONAL CREAM SEPARATOR

The clutch always slips with the start of the crank—no slipping—no loss of cream—once in ten years. If it did you could replace it for 8 cents. This spring is an exclusive device with the National Cream Separator.

WIZARD OIL

THE OIL THAT PENETRATES GREAT FOR PAIN

When it is Cold—Brighten Up Inside

It's during the cold weather that you can best brighten up the things around the house, and give the interior a fresh and improved appearance.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

COUGHED ALL NIGHT

Till This Recipe Was Tried. Cure Followed in 5 Hours.

A prominent medical man, who suffered with a severe cough and cold on the lungs, often being kept awake all night, and weakened by loss of sleep, finally discovered a simple formula which will cure any cough in five hours by the clock.

Mix in a bottle one-half ounce fluid wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardol and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Take twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then take one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times a day. Give children less according to age. This will tone up and rid the system of deep-seated coughs every time.

His Little Mistake.

They stood beneath the stars, silent as the heart-beats of the night, looking into the diamond-studded shirt-front of the sky.

"No, it isn't," she exclaimed, jerking away; it's mine; and if you think you are hugging mother, I can tell you that you are very much mistaken."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Wherever I find great gratitude in a poor man I take it for granted there would be much generosity if he were a rich man.—Pope.

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. Pottenger*.

Don't be common. It's the uncommon man who causes the world to sit up and take notice.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, cure Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. Pleasant to take, and harmless as milk. They never fail. At all Druggists, See Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Remember that a sound argument doesn't mean loud talk.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAIN OINTMENT guaranteed to cure any case of Hemorrhoids, Blind, Bleeding or Prolapsing Piles in 10 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c.

A man can't help feeling restless when even his bills are unsettled.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

Following cheap advice is apt to prove expensive.

Look at the Clutch

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WESTERN CANADA

What J. J. Hill, the Great Railroad Magnate, Says About its Wheat-Producing Power

"The greatest need of this country (United States) in another generation is wheat. It is the only food product that will support a population of 100,000,000 people and produce a surplus for export. The days of our prominence as a wheat-producing country are gone. Canada is to be the great wheat country."

Upwards of 125 Million Bushels of Wheat

were harvested in 1909. Average of the three provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will be upwards of 23 bushels per acre.

600 ACRE FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emption of 100 acres (at \$3 per acre, free to be had in the choice districts). Schools, convenient, eligible excellent soil, the very best timber, cheap, fuel easy to get and reason for the best water easily procured, mines, farming a success. Write for low railway rates, descriptive literature and prospectus, or for information on application, and other information, to the Canadian Government Agent, M. V. McInnes, 170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Leslie, 101 St. Mary, Mich. (Use address nearest you.)

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature: *Beechwood*

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse wheeze, hoarse, have Thick Wind, or Croup, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

or any Bunch or Swelling. No Itching, No Pain, No Goo, and horse kept at work. 50c per bottle.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. LTD., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Clean Face Will be a Habit

NO STROPPING NO HONING

Gillette

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Save the voice in all kinds of weather. Singers and public speakers find them invaluable for clearing the voice. There is nothing so effective for Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Coughs. Free sample.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never falls out. Restores gray hair to its natural color. Cures scalp diseases and itching. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

DEFIANCE STARCH

—15 cents to the package—other starches only 12 cents—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Thompson's Eye Water

Agents don't accept an agency until you read our new book, "Pilling Pills," 15c. Fitzgerald & Co., East 4th St., St. Paul, Minn.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS.

They may be your best. Write for free book, "Patent Your Ideas," 15c. Fitzgerald & Co., East 4th St., St. Paul, Minn.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 2-1910.

# THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH  
AUTHOR OF "BOB HAMMOND OF PLACER, ETC."

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN PREWITT  
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## SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman.

## CHAPTER II.

### In Which I Meet His Lordship.

Chilean officers, largely naval, to judge from their rather resplendent uniforms, occupied this second table, and it was evident that they had been drinking to excess. It was their loud voices and boisterous laughter which first attracted my attention, and I soon caught sufficient of their incautious speech to discover they were bantering one among their number to carry into execution a tipsy boast he had just made over the wine. The special officer thus singled out as butt for the boisterous wit of his reckless companions was a naval lieutenant, a rather tall, cadaverous fellow, sallow faced, his short black hair standing erect and bristling, his mustaches drooping so as to shade the corners of his mouth. His cheeks were flushed with temper from the rough sallies at his expense, and his lips uttered a burning Castilian curse, as he arose somewhat unsteadily to his feet, and glared about into the expectant faces of his laughing tormentors.

"Sacro Cristo! you will see, camaradas; you will see!" he declared, bracing himself for the effort. "Caramba! what sailor fears in presence of beauty?—puff! not I!"

He turned short about, his sword chains rattling, and strode directly across toward the unconscious Briton, who stared up at him over his roared beard in petrified astonishment. Flung awkwardly at his belt, the intruding officer finally brought forth a card, and placed it ostentatiously upon the table, bowing low as he did so.

"I would myself to introduce to the senior," he announced with drunken gravity, and in amazingly broken English. "Poriente Lutenant Sanchez, Chilean navy; one of the first family in this country. Maybe you know me, hey? I was with de Almirante Cochran, when the capitano call on you in the lattle ship. Now I would the better acquaintance make with the great Ingles, an' the ladies, the most bootful ladies," and his sunken eyes rested gloatingly on the surprised face of the girl, who had half turned, the better to observe him.

It was all so swiftly, so impudently done that the astounded Briton could only stare, his lean face reddening with annoyance. This hesitancy, as well as something in the constrained attitude of the younger woman, seemed to encourage Sanchez; his expression changed to a satisfied smile, while his lank figure bent in another reverent bow, this time directed toward her.

"Ah, I knew it would so be," he said, insinuatingly. "It was so I told it to my bravas camaradas. Si, si, it was so ever—the uniform make us welcome with the ladies. They love the brav; is it not so, senorita?"

By this time the outraged paternalism had stiffened into rock, his eyes cold and hard behind their glasses. In rigid contempt he deliberately turned his back upon the fellow, saying lily:

"You impudent scoundrel! I am accustomed to selecting my own guests, and you are certainly not one of them."

The Chilean laughed, perhaps not wholly comprehending the words, and continued relating his mustache between long white fingers. He was far too drunk for fear, besides being upheld by a military contempt for civilians.

"Pah! 'tis a pig of a papa," he spluttered, half turning to witness the approval of his laughing companions behind. "But the smile of beauty still invites, and Juan Sanchez fears not before man or devil."

He strode around the table, his scabbard clanking on the stone floor, drew out the single vacant chair and planted himself in it, his back toward me, his impudent face leering across the white cloth toward the startled, indignant woman seated opposite. I watched her gray eyes widen from astonishment, only to darken with indignation. She pushed back her chair, half rose to her feet, and sank down again, her cheeks flushed, her bosom rising and falling tumultuously. Her evident contempt for the fellow would have utterly crushed any one less befuddled into embarrassed silence. But Sanchez merely grinned, his hands still toyed with his mustaches.

"Sangre de Cristo, was it not so, mees?" he questioned, insinuatingly, utterly ignoring the helpless man spluttering at the head of the table, who could only glare at him with open mouth. "The uniform of valor is the best introduction to the favor of the



"Make the Slightest Uproar and I'll Hoist You Over the Railings."

ladies. Si, you vera soon be pretty good amiga of me, the Lutenant Juan Sanchez. I show you the vera best society in Valparaiso, the opera, the grand ball; everything that pleases the senoritas in my country. I have the entree, an' it is easy. I take you to the dance on the warship—bueno! all vera fine. Si, was it not so, mees?"

The young girl, her fine eyes contemptuous and loathing, turned aside from the leering, drunken face confronting her. An instant only her glance rested on the spluttering old man at the head of the table, then swept, almost beseechingly, about the great room. Apparently no one present had taken the slightest interest in the affair, with the exception of the small party of Chilean officers who were laughing uproariously over their wine, and the girl's gray eyes now almost black from excitement, came back to her persecutor.

"The dance on the warship, senorita," he insisted, "the gran' dance of my country; it will please you mucho. Dios! w'at care we for papa?"

She perceived me plainly now, leaning forward just outside the window directly behind the fellow's back. I know not what message of encouragement she may have read in my face, but into her eyes there instantly swept a mute, passionate appeal. For the fraction of a moment I hesitated, feeling convinced that any action on my part would only serve to hasten my own fate. Yet it was not in my nature to hold back. Half rising, and bending forward, I reached through the open window, twisted my fingers into the fellow's coat collar, and the next instant he was lying flat upon his back on the balcony floor, nothing remaining to show his recent presence in the dining hall except an overturned chair.

It was rather smartly, prettily done, the astounded lieutenant, possessing neither wind nor opportunity for the slightest outcry, and once without, I promptly throttled him, meanwhile muttering a few important admonitions into his ear in well-selected Spanish.

"Lie still there, you drunken idiot. Make another attempt to bite me, and I'll pound your head on these stones. Bah! save your threats, senior, and if you make the slightest uproar I'll hoist you over the railing yonder, and it's 30 feet to the pavement below. Now stand up! Do you see this, senior?" and I pressed the cold muzzle of a revolver against his swarthy cheek. "Oh, you do! Well, you probably know also how it works. Now listen to me—there are stairs at that corner yonder; you go down them quietly and disappear—disappear! do you understand that? If you dare return to that dining room to-night, or attempt again to address that young woman, I am going to kill you, senior."

My voice was cold and low, but it carried weight. Panting still from the fierce choking, his eyes hot with anger, his lips trembling, he endeavored to sneak.

"Nombre de Dios!" he burst forth at last, his face full of murder, yet standing helpless before my gun-barrel. "I cut your heart out! You insult me, a Chilean sailor. I have revenge for my honor. You fight me for this, senior."

"Oh, certainly, anything to oblige," I returned, indifferently. "Only you get out of here now, and sober up, Sanchez."

"Caramba! you know my name, senior; but I know not yours."

I drew a card from my pocket across which had been written the cognomen I had assumed at the hotel.

"You possess it now," I said somewhat tartly. "Besides, senior, that happens to be my dinner coming yonder, and I prefer eating it undisturbed. You either go down those stairs quietly at once, or I'll kick you down."

I was obliged to smile while watching him back away. Beyond question the fellow was an arrant coward and bully, yet sufficiently angry and outraged to have fought gladly, if only opportunity served. I followed him to the head of the stairs, watching him closely while he descended, cursing fiercely to himself at every step until he finally vanished into the blackness below. The chances were strong that I should hear from him later, but in the meantime my interest veered to the excellent dinner being served. The lieutenant would have his turn, and, perchance, bring me swift release from all my troubles on the morrow.

The English party still remained at their table, lingering over the dessert, but I noticed that conversation had lapsed, and precious little eating was being done. Evidently only the requirements of good form held them to their places, the elderly gentleman especially, denoting his nervousness by continual side-glances about the long room. I overheard him mutter something indistinctly regarding having left his pistol upstairs, and it was plainly apparent he felt thoroughly ashamed of his late passiveness under insult. Madame was flushed and uneasy, angry still over the episode, and greatly inclined to sputter now that all real danger had passed; but the younger woman merely toyed with her spoon in silence, her eyes downcast, her cheeks devoid of their previous color. She made a fair picture, the brilliant light overhead flooding her dark hair, and it was not in young human nature to refrain from gazing at her through the invitingly open window. Finally they all pushed back their chairs to retire, and, as she glanced up while rising to her feet, our eyes met fairly, and a warm wave of color swept across the uplifted, sensitive face. The next instant, yielding apparently to some sudden impulse of gratitude, she stepped through the open window, and stood beside me with extended hand.

"Senior," she said, speaking a broken Spanish very prettily, "it was extremely kind of you to assist in removing that horrible man, and I cannot leave without some expression of my gratitude."

I was upon my feet instantly, bowing before her as to a queen, yet feeling a strange embarrassment.

"That incident was nothing, seniorita," I insisted, yet venturing to look directly into the depths of those dark gray eyes, so intensely studying my face under the dim light of the lanterns. "I did no more than any man would consider a privilege. I realized you had no younger protector at hand."

She glanced around toward the others of her party, now also upon their feet, and gazing out at us in undisguised amazement.

"No," she explained, as though in unwilling apology; "he has passed the age where he can safely measure strength with ruffianism. It is not lack of courage, senior, but of bodily vigor."

"A time of life which must come to all of us," I returned, hastily, "and prudence is not necessarily disgrace. Yet believe me, seniorita, I already feel amply repaid for my little part in this comedy of errors by your smile of recognition and words of thanks. You are English?"

Her eyes fell slightly, the long lashes clearly outlined against the white flesh.

"Yes, senior," she replied, softly, "we are English travelers for pleasure. Our yacht lies anchored in the harbor below."

I imagined she was tempted to inquire who I might be, but, while she stood hesitating, uncertain of the propriety of so personal a question, the spare, stiff figure of the Englishman appeared suddenly in the open casement. For a moment of silence his cold eyes surveyed us both with manifest disapproval.

"Doris," he spoke at last, his words cold and stern, "it would have been proper to permit me to express our natural gratitude to this young gentleman."

She drew aside quietly, making no response, and he stood directly facing me, bowing slightly with a statelyness of manner scarcely courteous, his language immediately changing to Spanish, doubtless assuming that to be my native tongue.

"The gallant action of the senior was greatly appreciated by all of us," he began formally; "the more so because I was so astounded by the fellow's unparalleled impudence as to be, for the moment, helpless to resist insult. I trust the senior has not suffered during the encounter?"

"Not in the slightest," "That is most gratifying," the calm statelyness of his features slightly relieved by the flicker of a smile, as he drew forth a gold-mounted case and extended toward me an engraved card. "Permit me, senior, and we shall feel greatly honored to receive you at any time on board our yacht in the harbor. The length of our stay at this post is uncertain, yet we shall surely remain for several days. And let me add," he concluded, drawing himself up with an air that compelled my admiration, "that I hold myself personally answerable for any consequences which may follow upon your timely interference. I shall so inform him by a special letter immediately."

I bowed, giving utterance to a word or two of formal thanks, believing I read a far more cordial invitation in the depths of the suddenly uplifted gray eyes behind his shoulder. But he yielded her no further opportunity for expression, and I remained there alone, watching them move slowly across the brightly illumined dining room, instantly the cybersura of all eyes at the numerous tables, my heart pulsing to a new emotion as she turned swiftly, beneath the hat-cooling shadow of the portieres, and cast one quick, sweeping glance backward. "Doris"—the name lingered softly pleasant upon my lips in memory, seeming to bring before me the haunting vision of her face. I held the card up to the light, and read:

THE EARL OF DARLINGTON,  
THE CONSERVATIVE CLUB.  
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sensation in "Mystery Ship." Sydney, Australia, has had a novelty in the shape of a "mystery ship." An American steamer, the Coronet, arrived by night in the harbor unannounced and unannounced. It was peopled by a strange-looking crowd of men, women and children. The officers were dressed in clerical attire—long coats and white ties. Nobody was allowed on board save the government medical officer and the harbor master. The Sydney reporters ascertained that the ship is connected with the newest American sect, the "Holy Ghost and Us," whose head, a man named Stanford, claiming to be the reincarnated Elijah, is on board. The Coronet has been cruising for some months among the Pacific islands.

# BROWN-TAIL MOTH WAR ON AGAIN IN NEW ENGLAND

Injurious Insect Ravaging in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine—Adjacent States Also Suffer.

New England is again at war. Her historic hills are ringing with the sounds of combat, and her verdant valleys are volleying defiance to a common enemy. The brown tail moth is the invader that the farmers and scientific men of New England are battling, and although the state of Massachusetts alone has spent more than \$7,000,000 in the war against him and his terrible brother, the Gypsy moth, the human forces have thus far met nothing but defeat. Like the Gypsy, the brown tail moth works his havoc in the caterpillar state. Each mother moth lays about 300 eggs, and each caterpillar converts several hundred leaves into skeletons in the course of a season.

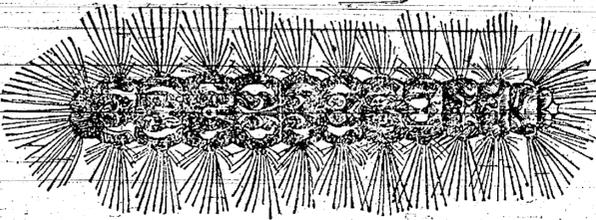
At first the scientists thought the caterpillar were partial to pear leaves, but they soon discovered that while the vermin always asked for a second or third helping of Bertlett buds or leaves, they would also pass up their plate for more when on peach, cherry, oak, maple, elm or any other old tree except the evergreens. "Aha," cried the deep-thinking scientists when they made this discovery, "the brown tail moth caterpillars will not harm the conifers! That at least is a victory!" But the owner of an orchard that is being rapidly skinned by the industrious caterpillars may be pardoned if he does not jubilate over that fact. It is, of course, consoling to know that the pesky brutes will not eat pine cones, but how about the orchard?

Just at present the brown tail moth is pretty well spread over Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Connecticut,

Mrs. Brown Tail has them, and uses them very well. She is a dissipated young thing, too, for she always flies by night, and often telegraph poles and the sides of houses will be literally whitened in the latter part of July. The time of flight is from the 1st to the 20th of July, and as the prevailing winds in New England are from the southwest, the spread of the pest has been mostly toward the northeast.

The moths begin laying their eggs soon after their flight is commenced, and the larvae hatch in the early part of August. They begin eating as soon as they are hatched, first feeding on the leaves where they were brought to light, and later wandering all over the tree. At night, like well-trained little ones, they return to their original leaf. When they are hatched they are about one-twelfth of an inch in length, and in five or six weeks shed their first skin. Later in the season they molt again. Along in September the caterpillars begin to spin their winter webs by drawing together a number of leaves with silken threads of their own manufacture, and when the weather becomes real cold, form colonies of 200 or 300, enter their nests or "webs," as the experts call them, and close the holes after them. They are then about one-quarter grown.

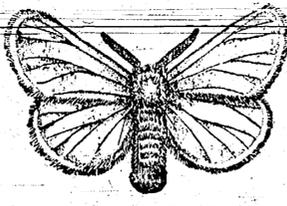
In the spring, as soon as the buds appear, the caterpillars emerge from their winter quarters with a six months' appetite, and proceed to eat the farmer out of his orchard. The caterpillar by dint of rapid and continuous eating reaches full size, a



Caterpillar of the Brown Tail Moth. Enlarged About Five Times.

and has appeared here and there in Rhode Island and Maine. The old Bay state, however, has received the brunt of the attack and hundreds of square miles of forest and orchard have been devastated within the boundaries of Massachusetts. Just

trifle over an inch-in length, early in June. During the latter part of June it spins its cocoon, transforms itself into a pupa, and remains in that state for 20 days. Then it comes out a moth in July, flies to more congenial orchards, and starts the work of multiplication and devastation anew.



Female Brown Tail Moth.

where and when the scourge was imported is not definitely known. It is believed, however, that it was first brought from Holland or France on some rose bushes to Somerville, Mass., in 1890.

When one considers the remarkable industry the caterpillar displays, its Dutch descent seems probable. It was not recognized, however, by the scientific sharps until 1897, when the residents of Somerville and Cambridge found the strange caterpillar feeding upon their pear trees. The Gypsy moth commission of the state, which was then fighting its hopeless battle with the larger and better known caterpillar, was at once notified, and the identity of the immigrant was established. It had been known for 200 years all over Europe, where it had operated from the Mediterranean to Sweden.

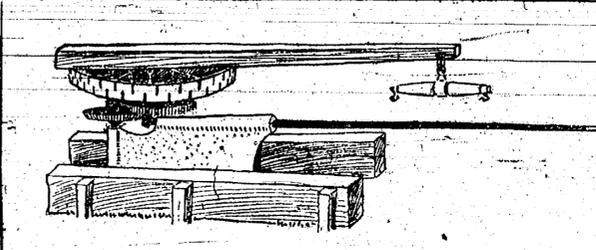
By the close of 1905 the brown tail had spread pretty well over New England from lower Massachusetts to the White mountains, and was still spreading. Mrs. Brown Tail is a traveler, which makes her a great deal more dangerous than Mrs. Gypsy. The latter has wings, but cannot use them.

Rolled Oats in Calf Feeding. An experiment lasting 13 weeks was made at the North Carolina station to compare cooked rolled oats with skim milk as a feed for calves. Nine calves fed the rolled oats made an average daily gain per head of 1.143 pounds, whereas two calves fed the skim milk made an average daily gain per head of 1.21 pounds. On the basis that one pound of rolled oats is equal to one gallon of whole milk, and that whole milk is worth eight cents per quart to milkmen, the cost of the milk for a 13-week-old calf receiving no rolled oats is \$26.96. When rolled oats (which cost 4.4 cents per pound delivered in barrel lots) are substituted for milk, as shown above, the cost of the calf feed for the same period is only \$12.46, a saving of \$14.50 in favor of the rolled oats.

Cowpox for Hay. Growing cowpox for hay has generally been found to be satisfactory, but the main objection to the crop for this purpose is that the stems of the plants are very sappy and difficult to cure. A week of good weather is required to cure cowpox hay, and if rains and damp weather come while the hay is down much damage results. If the crop is stored before it is well cured the hay is very likely to mold in the stack or mow, making it unfit for feeding.

Keep Off Vermin. A very essential thing with poultry is to keep the flock free from lice and mites. Cedar or sassafras poles for roosts are good to keep off vermin. Tobacco smoke is good to kill the lice.

# POWER FROM MOWING MACHINE



To secure horse-power from a mowing machine, remove the drive wheel from the side opposite the gearing of a mowing machine, turn the machine on its side so the wheel shaft stands vertical, and bolt it between two heavy planks about six or seven feet long. This will give a reasonably good horse-power for any light work. The plank must be fastened to good, heavy stakes that have been driven well into the ground. A timber, possibly the tongue of the machine, is next bolted to the drive wheels as shown, a lead

pole fastened to the same and a string fastened to the end of the sweep. Gas pipe may be used for the tumbling rod and the same fastened to the pitman shaft with a bolt which passes through both the gas pipe and the pitman. Leave the ratchet in the drive wheel, so the machine may be used without interfering with the sweep. These horse-powers are often seen in the coal districts about Joplin, Mo., and Pittsburg, Kan., and are used for pumping the water out of stry pits.

# Annual Tax Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN  
County of Charlevoix

The Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Charlevoix.

In the matter of the petition of Oramel B. Fuller, Auditor General of the State of Michigan, for and in behalf of said State, for the sale of certain lands for taxes assessed thereon.

On reading and filing the petition of the Auditor General of the State of Michigan, praying for a decree in favor of the State of Michigan, against each parcel of land therein described, to the amounts therein specified, charged against such parcels of land, and that such lands be sold for the amounts so claimed by the State of Michigan.

It is ordered that said petition be brought on for hearing and decree at the ordinary term of this Court, to be held at Charlevoix in the County of Charlevoix, on the 10th day of December, 1907, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that all persons interested in such lands or any part thereof, desiring to contest the hearing and decree of this Court, do so by filing a written answer thereto in the office of the County Treasurer, or at such other convenient place as shall be selected by him at the county seat of the County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, on or before the 10th day of December, 1907, and that each parcel described in the decree shall be separately exposed for sale for the total taxes, interest and charges thereon as determined by such decree on the first Tuesday in May thereafter, or on the day or days subsequent thereto as may be necessary to complete the sale of said lands and of each parcel thereof, and that the County Treasurer, or at such other convenient place as shall be selected by him at the county seat of the County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, on or before the 10th day of December, 1907, shall be and he shall be the person paying the full amount charged against such parcel, and accepting a conveyance of the smallest undivided fee simple interest therein, or if no person will pay the taxes and charges and accept a conveyance of less than the entire thereof, then the whole parcel shall be offered and sold. If any parcel of land cannot be sold for taxes, interest and charges, such parcel shall be passed over for the time being, and shall on the succeeding day or days before the close of the sale be reoffered, if on such second or during such sale, the same cannot be sold for the amount aforesaid, the County Treasurer shall bid the same in the name of the State.

Witness the HON. FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge, and the seal of said Court, this 22nd day of December, 1907.

FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge.  
DANIEL S. PAYTON, Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,  
To the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Charlevoix:

The petition of Oramel B. Fuller, Auditor General of the State of Michigan, for and in behalf of said State, is respectfully submitted in accordance with the provisions of Act No. 207 of the Public Acts of 1899, and which was returned as an order for non-payment of taxes, and which taxes have not been paid, together with the total amount of such taxes, interest and charges thereon to the time fixed for sale, and collection fee and expenses, as provided by law, extended against each of said parcels of land.

Your petitioner further shows to the Court that said lands were returned to the Auditor General under the provisions of Act No. 207 of the Public Acts of 1899, and that said taxes remain unpaid; except that lands included in said schedule A, for taxes of 1906 or prior years were returned to the Auditor General as delinquent for said taxes under the provisions of the general tax laws in force prior to the passage of Act No. 207 of the Public Acts of 1899, and which taxes remain unpaid.

Your petitioner further shows that in all cases where lands are included in "Schedule A" as aforesaid for taxes of 1906 or of any prior year, said lands have not been sold for said taxes or have been heretofore sold for said taxes and taxes and interest and charges, to be made have been set aside by a court of competent jurisdiction, or have been cancelled as provided by law.

Your petitioner further shows that the said taxes on said described lands have remained unpaid for more than one year and have been returned as delinquent, and the said taxes not having been paid, and the same being now due and unpaid, and that your petitioner, your petitioner prays a decree in favor of the State of Michigan against each parcel of said lands, for the payment of the several amounts of taxes, interest and charges thereon, as computed and extended in said schedule against the several parcels of land contained therein, and in default of payment of the said taxes, interest and charges, that the said lands, that each of said parcels of land may be sold for the amounts due thereon, as provided by law, to pay the taxes aforesaid. And your petitioner will ever pray, etc.

Dated December 19th, 1907.  
ORAMEL B. FULLER,  
Auditor General of the State of Michigan, for and in behalf of said State.

## SCHEDULE A.

Description	Amount of Taxes	Interest	Collection Fee	Charges	Total
Township 38 North of Range 10 West.					
E½ of SW¼ sec 10, 40 acres	94	47	04	1 00	2 45
Village of East Jordan.					
Bush's Addition					
Lots 17 and 18	3 95	1 08	16	60	6 69
Township 39 North of Range 10 West.					
SE¼ of SE¼ sec 1, 40 acres	86	33	03	1 00	2 22
Village of East Jordan.					
Stone's 2nd Addition					
Lot 8 Blk J	39	11	01	1 00	1 51
Township 33 North of Range 4 West.					
One acre of land commencing at a point on the north line of section 10, 20 rods, thence north 20 rods, thence west 80 rods to place of beginning sec 11, 100 acres	1 22	32	05	1 00	2 59
SW¼ of NW¼ sec 1, 160 acres	3 03	1 02	16	1 00	6 11
SW¼ of NW¼ sec 2, 160 acres	6 91	1 80	28	1 00	9 99
SW¼ of NW¼ sec 3, 160 acres	7 33	1 91	29	1 00	10 53
SW¼ of NW¼ sec 4, 160 acres	7 86	1 92	30	1 00	11 08

### TAXES OF 1907

Description	Amount of Taxes	Interest	Collection Fee	Charges	Total
Township 32 North of Range 5 West.					
W¼ of SE¼ sec 2, 80 acres	8 86	2 23	31	1 00	12 39
SW¼ of SW¼ sec 3, 40 acres	1 68	1 23	19	1 00	7 09
NE¼ of NW¼ sec 2, 40 acres	5 08	1 32	20	1 00	7 60
SW¼ of SW¼ sec 3, 40 acres	2 54	08	40	1 00	4 30
One half acre in NW¼ of NW¼ sec 2, 1/2 acre					
NE¼ of NE¼ sec 2, 1/2 acre					
SE¼ of SE¼ sec 2, 1/2 acre					
SW¼ of SW¼ sec 2, 1/2 acre					
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