

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1910.

No. 7

Republican Club

Organized at Charlevoix Last Tuesday.

The meeting called by the Republican county committee, which was held at Charlevoix Tuesday, had a much larger attendance than was expected. Men were there from all over the county and the meeting was a very enthusiastic one. A club was started which will grow as fast as the papers can be circulated as there seems to be a strong sentiment among the Republicans in favor of hard and active work.

Chairman Pearson, as county chairman, called the meeting to order and after talks by H. H. Miller, Harris, Milford, DuBois, Urquhart, Mayne, Kenyon and McMillan, a committee was appointed to arrange a plan which they did after a recess had been taken. The plan provided for organization under the name of Charlevoix County Republican Club.

H. W. McMillan was then elected president, Ford Robbins secretary, L. S. See treasurer; and the following were elected vice presidents to represent the various voting precincts:

Boyer Valley, G. C. Conkle.
Bay, Jos. Shaw.
Charlevoix, A. Reynolds.
Charlevoix, 1st ward, J. Nordrum.
2nd ward, Carl Wardrop, 3rd ward Wm. Parmalee.
Chandler, George Gallup.
Evangeline, George Heaton.
Boyer City, 1st ward Frank Blair, 2nd ward J. E. Converse, 3rd ward A. F. Hay, 4th ward John Bioby.
Eveline, Samuel Alexander.
Hudson, James Wagner.
Hayes, Fred Smith.
Neirase, J. A. Correll.
Marion, Wm. Straw.
Norwood, Sam'l Chase.
Wilson, Thos. Shepard.
South Arm, A. B. Nicholas, Jr., G. A. Lisk, Wm. Bashaw.

St. James, W. J. McCann.
Pete, Hugh Boylan.
An executive committee was then selected consisting of Hon. A. L. Strud, J. H. Milford and Frank Blair.

To secure some outside speakers of note for the various occasions, a committee was chosen, consisting of Messrs. F. A. Kenyon, J. M. Harris and Glenn M. DuBois.

A committee was named which consists of Dr. Marshall, George W. Baxter and J. E. Converse, who will provide a banquet in the near future for the club. The banquet will be held at Boyne City.

Judge Mayne, C. E. Ramsey and R. L. Lorraine were made a committee on by laws.

The annual membership fee was fixed at twenty-five cents.

The meeting was a very harmonious one and everyone present seemed to be satisfied with present conditions in the party and sanguine of continued success.

Conundrum Banquet.

The Seniors of the East Jordan High School will hold a Conundrum Banquet this Saturday evening, Feb'y 12th, in Oddfellows Hall over Bousinger's Store. Below is the menu:

New Boston Brain, Salmagundi, Food of Spinning Wheel, Labor's Struggle, Woman of Grit, Fruit of the Tree.

Dessert—Musical Confection, Delight of Orient.

Drinks—Boston Overthrow, Spring's Offering, What Asthmatic People are Choice, six numbers 20 cts; extra 5c each. All menu not printed.

Let Me Talk With You.

If you want something done in the wiring line, GET MY FIGURES.

If you need some lamps that give the best light, CONSULT ME.

If you want anything electrical TALK WITH ME.

If your Tungsten Lamp breaks, don't throw it away but bring it to me, perhaps I can mend it.

If you can't find the key-hole on a dark night let me put your porch light on a three-way switch.

If you need a door bell I AM AT YOUR SERVICE.

F. G. WHITTINGTON,
Electrical Contractor.

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

Pomona Next Thursday.

Charlevoix County Pomona Grange meets next Thursday, Feb'y 17th with Wilson Grange.

Matters of special importance are to come before the meeting and all members are urged to be present.

PROGRAM.

11:00 a. m.—Business Session.

Appointment of Committees, etc.

DINNER

Song, Grange Melodies.

1:30 p. m.—Address of Welcome, Master of Wilson Grange.

Response, William Mears, Master of Pomona.

Recitation, Member of Wilson Grange.

Instrumental Music, Brothers St. John and Bashaw of South Arm.

2:30 p. m.—Address, Hon. H. F. Baker, Weadock, Mich.

Song.

"Why Accounts Should be Kept."

Discussion, led by Bert Olney of South Arm.

Recitation, Member of Wilson Grange.

Instrumental Music.

SUPPER.

7:30 p. m.—Song by Grange.

Recitation, Miss Liskum, South Arm.

"Ways in Which Home May be Made More Attractive." Discussion, led by Ida Price.

Reports of Committees.

Recitation, Miss Crawford, South Arm.

Talk by R. A. Brittain, East Jordan.

OFFICERS OF POMONA.

Master—Hon. Wm. Mears.

Boyer Falls.

Lecturer—Walter Black, Charlevoix.

Secretary—R. A. Brittain, East Jordan.

Treasurer—Henry Black, Charlevoix.

Death of Leonard Lancaster.

Leonard Lancaster, only child of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lancaster, died at the home of his parents in this city, Sunday, aged 21 years. The young man had been ill for some time, his system having become poisoned by brass filings which he breathed into his lungs while working around a lathe in an automobile factory at Flint.

The funeral took place from the home on Wednesday afternoon, the home being filled with sorrowing friends and neighbors. A number of members of the Knights of Pythias were also present and the bearers were Leonard's friends, Rev. A. D. Grigsby conducted the services. A choir consisting of Misses Irma Harbert and Marion Malpass, and Messrs. LeRoy Sherman and Harley Hammond, with Miss Grigsby accompanied, furnished the music. The remains were interred in Lake View cemetery.

Northport will bond for \$12,000 for a new school building.

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

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

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

A number of men from Walloon Lake who went to Flint about six weeks ago have returned, stating that they could not stand the cold weather prevailing at Flint, and say that if they had to freeze to death they prefer to be at home where they will get a decent burial. —Petoskey Record.

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

A terrible accident occurred at the tannery near Petoskey, in which an employee, John G. Knopp lost his life. While engaged in building a cover for one of the big leaches, Knopp fell into the tank of hot liquor used in the process of tanning, and was so horribly burned that he lived but five hours after the accident. A companion who was working with Knopp pulled him out, but not before the burning fluid had done its deadly work. The young man was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Knopp, who reside in the Greenwood neighborhood east of Petoskey.

FRUIT-GROWERS' MEET.

Sec'y Milford Gives Detailed Report of Same.

The second meeting of the Charlevoix Co. Fruit Growers Association was called to order in the Votruoa hall in East Jordan last Tuesday by the temporary chairman, Mr. W. P. Squier with 60 farmers and fruit growers present.

After the reading of the minutes of the former meeting, the first order of business was the perfecting of a permanent organization and the following officers were elected until Jan. 1st 1911. President W. P. Squier, Vice Presidents, Fred Wagner, A. F. Bridge, H. L. Olney, Secretary J. H. Milford, Treas. D. S. Payton. Directors, Martin Ruhling, A. F. Darby, E. M. Withers, Jasper Warden, E. E. Stroud, L. F. Knowles, E. B. Ward.

It was decided to hold a meeting each month alternating between Charlevoix, Boyne City and East Jordan.

The next meeting will be held at Charlevoix on the first Tuesday in March and one in Boyne City on the first Tuesday in April.

Pruning and spraying will be discussed at Charlevoix and a subject for the next meeting will be decided upon at the Charlevoix meeting.

The dues of the Association were at 50 cents per year. In answer to the question, "What slope was best for fruit?" a prominent fruit grower replied that the slope of the man was more important than the slope of the land and the farmers of Charlevoix Co. are bound to get the right slope, hence the organization of this society.

The aim is educational and every one who is interested in better farm methods, (and who is not) is invited to become a member of the society and to attend the meetings and ask questions and take part in the discussions.

After the business meeting was concluded, the topic "What Kinds of Fruit and What Varieties of Each Should Northern Michigan Attempt to Grow?" was taken up and discussed.

As the fruit agent is so busy this season this was a very important topic. A suggestion was made that we ask the legislature to pass a law permitting farmers to hang agents and nursery men who sold fruit that was not true to name. No committee was appointed to wait on our representative in the interests of such a law but all were urged to be careful in the matter and to deal with the most responsible items.

It will be impossible to mention here all the good points that were brought out in the discussion.

Mr. Withers of Marion says that he has too many varieties in his orchard. Says four good ones will be plenty for the average orchard. Likes King apple best. Names Snow, Wealthy Wagner and Duchess as good ones. For an early apple, says that Duchess can't be beaten.

He says that cherries are a sure and profitable crop with him. Recommends Windsor and Smith's Bigganca as best varieties for this section. Says that sweet cherries do well for local markets but that they will not ship well and advises against planting too many of them.

He says that he grows some peaches but finds it necessary to cut back half the year's growth in order to get good peaches. Likes Alberta peach better. (Continued on 8th page.)



OUR STRING OF MEATS comprise everything that is in season. The Pork is cut from the choicest corn-fed hogs. Our Beef, Veal, Lamb and Mutton is cut from young stock. It is young, tender and juicy and has been killed just long enough to have the right flavor.

Shermans Market

Valentines

St. Valentine's Day is next Monday, Feb'y 14th. It is a very old notion, alluded to by Shakespeare that on this date birds began to mate, hence the custom of sending love tokens on that day.

We have a complete line of the dainty and beautiful paper lace, and tissue novelties in this line from

1c upward

A strong line of penny card valentines for little folks.

Valentine Post Cards.

F. B. Gannett Co
PRESCRIPTION
DRUGGISTS.

KLING BROS.,

Dealers in
HIDES, FURS, PELTS, TALLOW, WOOL, JUNK of all kinds

First Door north of Mackey's Livery
Highest market price paid in cash for Hides, Furs, Pelts, Tallow, Wool and all kinds of Junk. Bring them in any time and get your money.

Our Resolutions

We welcome all, whether purchasers or not.

Our services cheerfully rendered.

To give best quality goods at the lowest prices.

We guarantee our goods.

In all things to make the year of 1910 successful and happy to our patrons.

B. C. HUBBARD & CO.

Mrs. E. P. Hubbard Miss Mina Hite.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS.

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

Burpee, Philadelphia, is sufficient for the front of a post card. If you will write your own address plainly on the other side it tells the plain truth, and should be read by all who would have the best garden possible and who are willing to pay a fair price for seeds of the **Burpee-Quality**

WHY NOT DRESS RIGHT?

You will be rightly dressed if you wear clothes attached to which is the label of Schloss Brothers or M. Born. These labels are there because we are proud of our garments as you will be when you wear them.

Now is the time to buy a Suit or Overcoat. We are selling this week splendid Suits for \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$18.00 that would cost you fully \$5.00 more if you had to pay regular prices. Splendid bargains in Men's Trousers. No extra charge for any desired alteration in garments during this sale.

Do you need a new pair of SHOES? To make room for our new line of Shoes, we are offering extra bargains in our shoe department. Call and see what we are doing.

FINE SHOWING OF NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS.

We have just opened and marked a splendid assortment of New Spring Muslins. One beautiful lot of Gowns and Skirts from \$1.00 to \$2.50, worth regularly 50c apiece more. Then one lot of Corset Covers that are Bargains at 50c, 75c.

New things in White Dress Goods, ranging in price from 10c to 50c. These Spring Goods make the daintiest frocks and dresses.

There are so many new things and they are so dainty and pretty that it would be impossible for us to enumerate all of them but we certainly would be glad to have you call whether you are ready to buy or not.

A Valentine for You.

We suppose that you received a few days ago the samples and style book we sent to you. If you did not, we will be only too glad to give them to you if you will call at our store.

These samples represent a small part only of the beautiful new things we are showing for spring.

We want your business. We want our customers to have the best there is to be had.

On St. Valentine's Day—next Monday—the Fifth Yard of Every Piece of Goods You Buy is Your Valentine. Come and Get It.

We are Sole Agents for the Home Journal Patterns.

"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger.



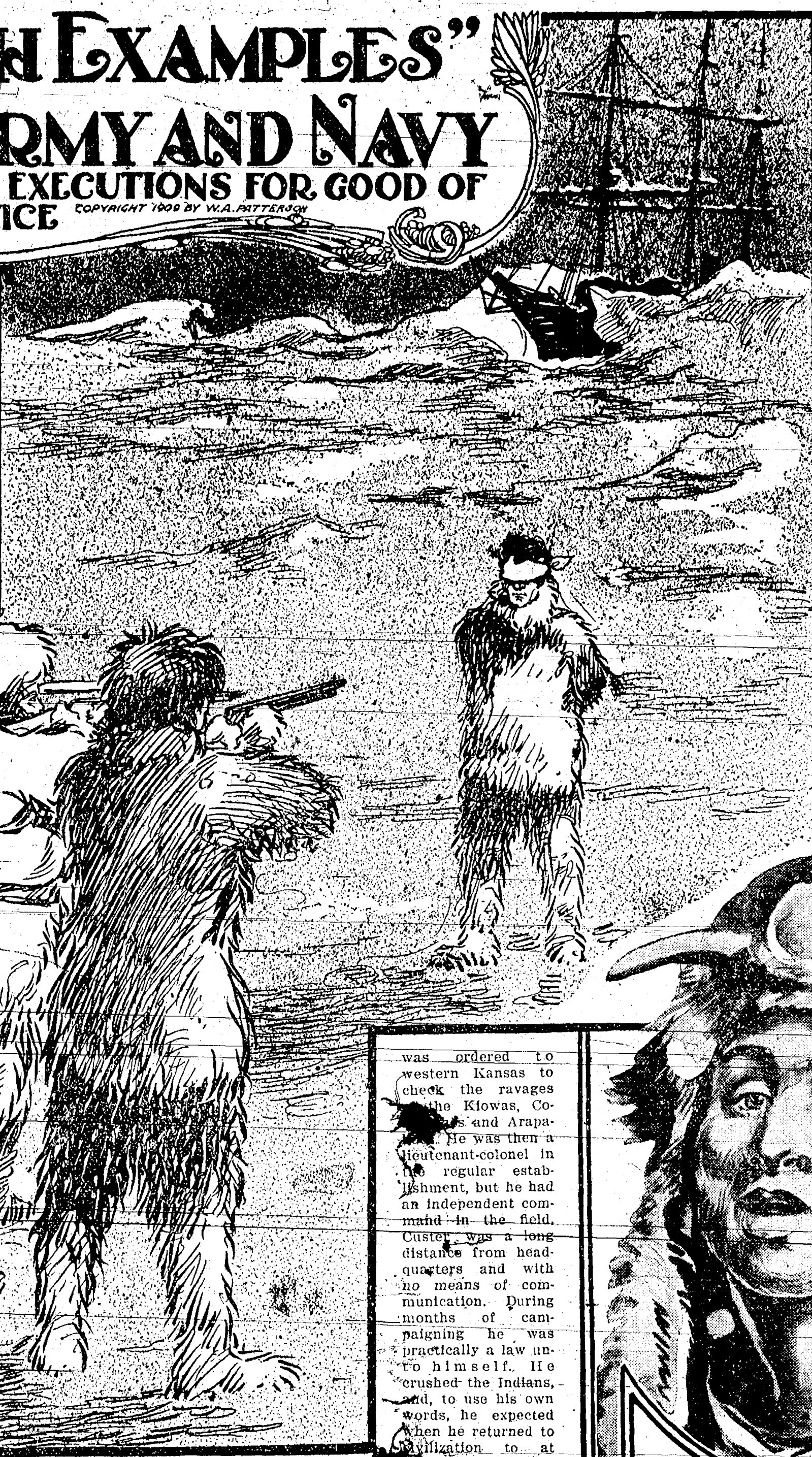
"DEATH EXAMPLES" IN ARMY AND NAVY

SUMMARY EXECUTIONS FOR GOOD OF THE SERVICE

By EDWARD B. CLARK

IN THE war and navy department there are many records of courts martial ordered by the regular authorities to consider the cases of soldiers and sailors charged with capital offenses. There are other records of courts martial which were conducted and the punishment found and executed before the Washington authorities knew anything about the offenses with which the accused were charged.

One of the earliest of "death ex-



THE EXECUTION OF PRIVATE C.B. HENRY

amples" set by commanding officers in the field, who constituted themselves the last reviewing authority, was that of a quarter-breed Seminole Indian who, enlisting in the United States army, endeavored to betray the brave little band of Maj. Dade to the hostile reds in the everglades of Florida. The story of this execution and of the circumstances leading to it is but little more to-day than an army tradition, the whole thing being involved in much mystery. Not long after the shooting of the quarter-breed, Dade's entire command was annihilated by the Seminoles.

Almost the only thing on public view to-day which recalls that tragedy of the swamps, is a plain white marble shaft, which rises at West Point not far from Roosevelt's garden, to commemorate the death of Dade and of his 300 intrepid followers.

Oseola, the chief of the Seminoles, saw a number of his subordinate leaders sign a treaty with the whites, by which the Indians' land was to be given up. Oseola, asked to sign the paper, stepped forward, drew his hunting knife and stuck its blade through the document and deep into the desk upon which it lay. "There is my signature," he said, and strode from the room. From that instant war was on. One of the witnesses of this fearless act was the soldier whose blood was one-quarter Indian. It stirred in him an admiration for Oseola that made him swear to himself later to aid the Indian chief's cause.

A familiarity with the country on the part of the quarter-breed led Dade to select him as guide. The soldier led the command straight to an ambush, which was discovered by a fortunate circumstance, just in time to save the command from the annihilation which, however, came later. There was a drumhead court martial. The guide was sentenced to be shot at sunrise. His last request was granted. He removed from his person all signs of the uniform of the United States. He put on leggings and hunting shirt of deerskin. Then this man, three-quarters white and only one-quarter red, sang the death song of the Seminole Indians, and died with five bullets in his breast.

If a man will picture to himself the sensation that there would have been in the United States if Admiral Dewey had strung up to the yardarm "until he was dead," the son of the secretary of war, on the charge of mutiny, and had done this without communicating with the authorities at Washington, he may get some adequate idea of the excitement of the American people in the year 1843, when it was learned that Capt. Alexander Sibley Mackenzie, of the brig Somers, had hanged Ensign Philip Spencer, the son of President Tyler's secretary of war, John C. Spencer.

This execution took place on the high seas, and with Ensign Spencer were hanged Ordinary Seaman Small and Boatswain's Mate

Cromwell. Prior to being ordered to the Somers, Spencer had been on a vessel in the south Atlantic squadron, and while there had become involved in some practices which secured his removal from the service by sheer force of his father's political influence. When he was ordered to Capt. Mackenzie's brig, that officer objected to the assignment, saying that he had no use for the "base son of an honored father." Spencer went along, however, and for a while behaved himself fairly well. There were 12 officers on the brig with a crew of 12 able seamen, and about 90 apprentice boys. The Somers' destination was the African coast, where it was to aid in the protection of American commerce. When it was about half way across it was noticed that Spencer was hobnobbing with the crew; that he was giving some of the men money, and others brandy and tobacco.

One night a seaman named Wales plotted secretly to Mackenzie the details of a plot concocted by Spencer to murder all the officers and to seize the brig for the purpose of entering upon a career of piracy. The story that Wales told was so horrible in its outlines that Capt. Mackenzie treated it at first with ridicule, but the actions of certain members of the crew soon showed that there was something in the wind. The officers held a consultation and agreed that Spencer's arrest was imperative. The crew was assembled at evening quarters, when the son of the secretary of war was arrested. Upon his person was found the details of the plan for killing the officers, seizing the ship and the throwing overboard of the younger apprentices, whom the paper referred to as "useless biscuit consumers." The document was written entirely in Greek, Spencer being a classical scholar. Luckily there was another officer on board who read the language.

After the seizing of Spencer, many of the crew became disobedient, sullen and mutinous in action. Then Capt. Mackenzie ordered the arrest of Small and Cromwell. After this the sullen ones among the crew behaved worse than ever. The officers held a consultation, and it was agreed that unless an example were set, the Somers would meet the fate of the Bounty. They signed a recommendation that the three ringleaders be hanged at the yardarm. The three culprits were strung up, Spencer and Small confessing their guilt, and saying that they deserved their fate. When the Somers reached New York, Capt. Mackenzie communicated with the navy department. A court of inquiry was ordered and he was cleared of any blame. In spite of this fact, his chief, the secretary of the navy, ordered his arrest on the charge of murder. He was tried and acquitted by a board of officers, and President Tyler approved the verdict.

After the close of the civil war, Gen. Custer

was ordered to western Kansas to check the ravages of the Kiowas, Comanches and Arapahoes. He was then a lieutenant-colonel in the regular establishment, but he had an independent command in the field. Custer was a long distance from headquarters and with no means of communication. During months of campaigning he was practically a law unto himself. He crushed the Indians, and, to use his own words, he expected when he returned to civilization to at least have it said to him: "You have done well."

Instead of this verbal patting on the back from his superiors, however, Custer was ordered into arrest on charges of exceeding his authority in the field. It was declared at the time that Custer had ordered a detail of men under a non-commissioned officer to go out from camp and bring back some men who having secured some liquor, were having a jollification at a distance on the prairie. It was charged that he gave the sergeant certain orders which were carried out, and they were of a nature to anger the authorities. Despite Custer's magnificent career in the civil war, this taking of the law into his own hands was not condoned, and he was sentenced by a court martial to two years' suspension from rank, pay and command.

The army execution most pathetic in detail and surroundings, and yet which was wholly justifiable, apparently by the circumstances, was the shooting of Private C. B. Henry, by order of Lieut. Greely, in the far north. Greely's party was starving to death. Its condition was getting more terrible each day. A few shrimps and a little edible moss was all that the explorers could get to sustain life. Some of the men were already dead from starvation. Henry was detected on several occasions stealing more than his share of food. He was warned three times, and his offense was condoned. The other members of the party saw Henry gaining in strength day by day, while they weakened with starvation. Then once more he was detected stealing food. Greely wrote out an order of execution, loaded three rifles, two with ball, and one with blank cartridge, and gave the weapons with the death warrant to three men. An hour later, from far over the ice floe came the reports of three rifles. Henry was dead. After the rescue the report of the execution was sent to Washington. "One of the shortest orders ever issued from the war department was the answer: "No court of inquiry necessary." R. C. Drum, adjutant general.

When the second sergeant in charge of recruits at Fort Myer, Virginia, called the reveille roll one day, at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, he dwelt momentarily on the last name in the list, the name of a man now dead. The recruit who answered, "Here," on that morning, as a private in the ranks, was an elderly man, a West Point graduate, an ex-United States engineer officer, and an ex-United States paymaster. He is dead, I believe, and he shall be nameless here, for he lived down his past and fought for his country in an attempt to redeem his career. I have said that he shall be nameless, but I will call him Williams.

It is hard to define just what was passing in Williams' mind while the sergeant in the gray light of the Virginia morning was running

through his roll call. It was his first attendance at military duty in 18 years. It was the first time that he had stood in ranks to answer his name in almost 30 years. The last time that he said "Here," he was in the area of the old barracks at West Point, when as a gray-clad cadet, standing side by side with his chum and classmate, Frederick D. Grant, he had listened to the patter of names by the cadet first sergeant. He had attended reveille as an officer of engineers in the United States army, and later, after resignation from the service of this country, as an officer high in the service of Japan, where he won medals and honor for bravery.

Williams' next glimpse of the service was as a paymaster in the army of the United States, a position to which Gen. Grant had appointed him after his return from the far east. Then came the temptation, then the fall, and Williams was cashiered from the service of his country. Eighteen years of repentance and upright life followed, and now at the age of 54, by special permission of the war department, and by special request of old-time classmates and friends, Williams, one time colonel, had enlisted in the service as a private, with the firmly expressed determination to wipe out by good service, the one act which disgraced his past.

It took all of Private Williams' fortitude to stand without flinching, the changes in his life which the change in his rank entailed. When Williams was a paymaster his was the easy-going life of a staff officer. Stationed more than nine-tenths of the time in the great cities, he lived a life of luxury and ease.

During Williams' career as a paymaster, the troops were paid every 60 days, and the sum of his actual duties comprised possibly four or five short railroad trips, or at worst, a few stage trips, taking up about five days of every two months. He was "Williams" to all his equals and superiors, in rank, and "Major" to all his juniors, and he was an honored guest at every army social affair.

Private Williams, Third cavalry, Fort Myer, Va., met the major of his squadron. The major and he walked post together at West Point. They may have been the most intimate friends. In the army it is possible that they messed together. Private Williams looked at his major, his right went to his cap in the salute which every inferior must pay to his superior in rank. The salute is returned formally, and Private Williams and the major have passed each other as if they never met before, and had never heard of each other.

Private Williams, in attending stable call, groomed his horse under the eye of a second lieutenant who was unborn when Williams wore the shoulder straps of an engineer officer. It may be that the strapping soldier, meanly inclined, some day may have spoken harshly to the veteran. By going back into the ranks for the express purpose of doing what he could to redeem his past, Williams showed that he was one of the kind who will suffer and make no sign.

It is possible that the man grooming his steed on Williams' right or left may have been some veteran soldier who at one time served under his command. There probably Private Williams did not look in vain for sympathy and help.

Private Williams' club life of former years, his short hours, and his luxurious living as a staff officer gave place to a routine which included rising at six o'clock, breakfast of hash, coffee and hard bread at 6:30, and drill and fatigue work for the rest of the day. There was wood sawing, rubbish raking and ditch digging for Private Williams, and it may be that some of this work was done by Private Williams within full range of the windows of his major's quarters, where his mental toll was seen by women with whom in the dead years he danced or dined.

For 18 years Williams' career in civil life had been above reproach. He had stood much when, in certain places, the history of his wrong-doing leaked out, but the hardest struggle of his life was to come. His squadron went to the Philippine Islands, and there, under the eyes of scores of his old army chums, Private Williams worked to win on the field of battle the credit which would restore him to that place in man's ranks from which a court martial of his fellows once deposed him.

90,000 AMERICAN SETTLERS GO TO CANADA

THE YEAR 1909 HAS SHOWN AN INCREASE OF OVER EIGHTY PER CENT IN AMERICAN SETTLEMENT.

Recent advices from Canada, our next door neighbour, the neighbouring country across the boundary line, are that upwards of ninety thousand settlers from the United States went into Western Canada during the past year, most of them for the purpose of taking up and settling upon the vacant lands, 160 acres of which are given free by the government, and lands adjoining held by railway and land companies are selling at from nine to fifteen and twenty dollars per acre. Even if thirty and forty dollars per acre were paid, the price would be low, as the lands produce wonderfully, and at these higher figures there is a large interest on the money and labor invested. The ninety thousand settlers of last year, followed about sixty thousand of the previous year, and for several years the number has been running into these large figures. There must be a reason for it. It may be found in the single phrase, "they are satisfied." Nothing attracts people more than the success of others, and the news of this reaching other thousands, causes them to investigate. The investigation in this case is always satisfactory. The splendid land of Iowa, of Indiana, of Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio and other States has risen to a high value, and it is worth every dollar asked for it. But there is not room now for all on these lands. With the ever increasing demand for grain there comes the ever increasing demand for land. Canada is the only country on the continent in a position to supply it. Land there that costs, say fifteen dollars an acre, produces on a reasonable calculation, 25 bushels of wheat to the acre, or about \$20.00. The most liberal calculation as to cost makes the cost to produce \$7.50 per acre, leaving a balance of \$12.50 per acre. The \$7.50 carries good wages for the farmer, and all other conceivable contingencies. With conditions like this, covering the entire area of about 500,000 square miles, it is readily understood why 90,000 Americans should follow the sixty thousand of the previous year. Canadian Government Agencies at different points in the Union are always ready to give information regarding the free homestead lands, ready to advise the settler as to the districts which would suit him best.

A Nasty Dig.
"As nasty a dig as I ever administered in my newspaper career in Virginia City," said Mark Twain, "was directed against a man named Ferguson."

Ferguson, at Christmas time, invited me to see the presents he had given his wife. They were magnificent gifts. The man expected, of course, a write-up.

"Well, he wasn't disappointed. The next day, in a prominent place on the first page of the Enterprise, I inserted this paragraph:

"John H. Ferguson's Christmas gifts to his wife are being much admired. They include a diamond stomach-acher and many other beautiful specimens of cut glass."

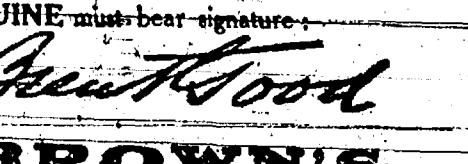
Easily Distinguished.
"This," remarked Mr. Cane, "is my photograph with my two French poodles. You recognize me?"
"I think so," said Miss Soffee. "You are the one with the hat on, are you not?"

The Stuff That Kills.
Mrs. Benham—Isn't my dress a poem?
Benham—Poetry will be the death of me.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable and gentle on the liver. Stop after dinner. distress cured. Indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature.



BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

An immediate relief for Hoarseness, Coughs, Sore Throat, Bronchitis and Asthma. Trochies. An article of superior merit, absolutely free from any harmful ingredients. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per box. Sample mailed on request.

JOHN J. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

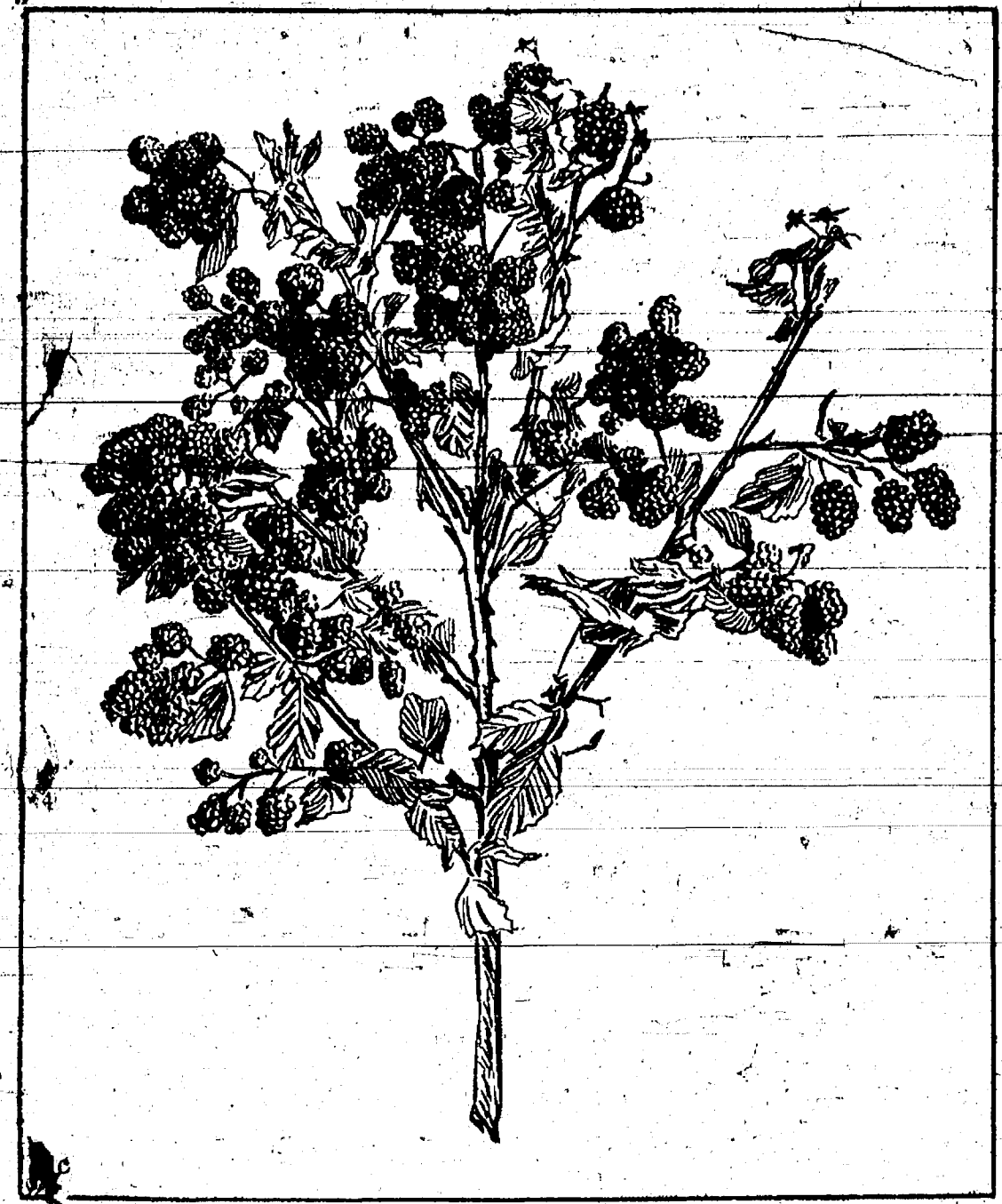
Save the Baby—Use PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Should be given at once when the little one coughs. It heals the delicate throat and protects the lungs from infection—guaranteed safe and very palatable. All Druggists, 25 cents.

EARLY BLACKBERRY IS STILL MOST POPULAR

For Years "Early Harvest" Has Maintained Its Place as Leading Standard All Over the United States.



Spray of Early Harvest Blackberry.

For many years the Early Harvest blackberry has maintained its place as the leading standard extra early blackberry all over the United States, and so far no rival has ever been able to displace it. It is endowed with some qualities that will not be easy to surpass and which have fairly won it its position as a really great market and family berry, says Orange Judd Farmer. In productiveness it is unexcelled. It loads itself with fruit in an astonishing way that must be seen to be believed. It is no uncommon thing for a picker to gather a

gallon of berries without moving from his tracks. With all that it is a vigorous grower, makes a large, well-shaped bush of ideal tree form, is adaptable to almost any soil and climate, and is always ready to reward the grower with a heavy crop of fruit that is always the first of its kind on the market and, therefore, brings high prices. Its size and flavor depend much upon its general treatment. When closely pruned to prevent over-bearing and well fertilized, the berries are of good size; a shiny, attractive black, juicy and well flavored.

PROTECT TREES FROM RABBITS

Many Fruit and Shade Ornaments Are Lost Annually by Being Girdled by Little Animals.

(BY J. E. MUNDELL)

Many fruit and shade trees are lost annually by being girdled by rabbits. The season in which most of the damage is done is during the winter months.

With regard to remedies, there are several advocated and these are usually of two forms. The trunk of the tree is either painted with some solution or wrapped with some material. Many patent protectors are on the market, such as wire coils and thin sheets of wood. The wire-coil protector slips over the tree and can be left on the year around and until the tree gets too large for the coil. Then it must be removed. When the sheets of wood are used they are put on the tree in the fall and are removed in the spring. A strip of the wood sufficiently large to extend around the tree is used. It is tied on with some kind of cord, care being taken to tie it firmly so it will stay. There are many other methods of protecting trees than the above, two of which are here described. These are as follows:

Paint the trunks of the trees with lime wash made rather thick to which has been added about one-half pound of arsenate of lead to each pailful of wash. The lime wash is made in the usual manner by mixing

lime and water. After adding the arsenate of lead the whole mixture should be thoroughly stirred to mix the poison with the wash. This wash is put on with an ordinary paint brush and the trunk of the tree should be covered as high as the rabbits can reach. It should be renewed if there is any indication of injury to the trees by rabbits. One-half pound of paris green may be substituted for the arsenate of lead.

The trunks of the trees are wrapped with paper, the paper being tied on with corn to hold it in place. Old newspapers may be used for the above purpose, the care necessary being to see that the paper entirely covers the trunk of the tree high enough to prevent the rabbits reaching the exposed portion above the paper.

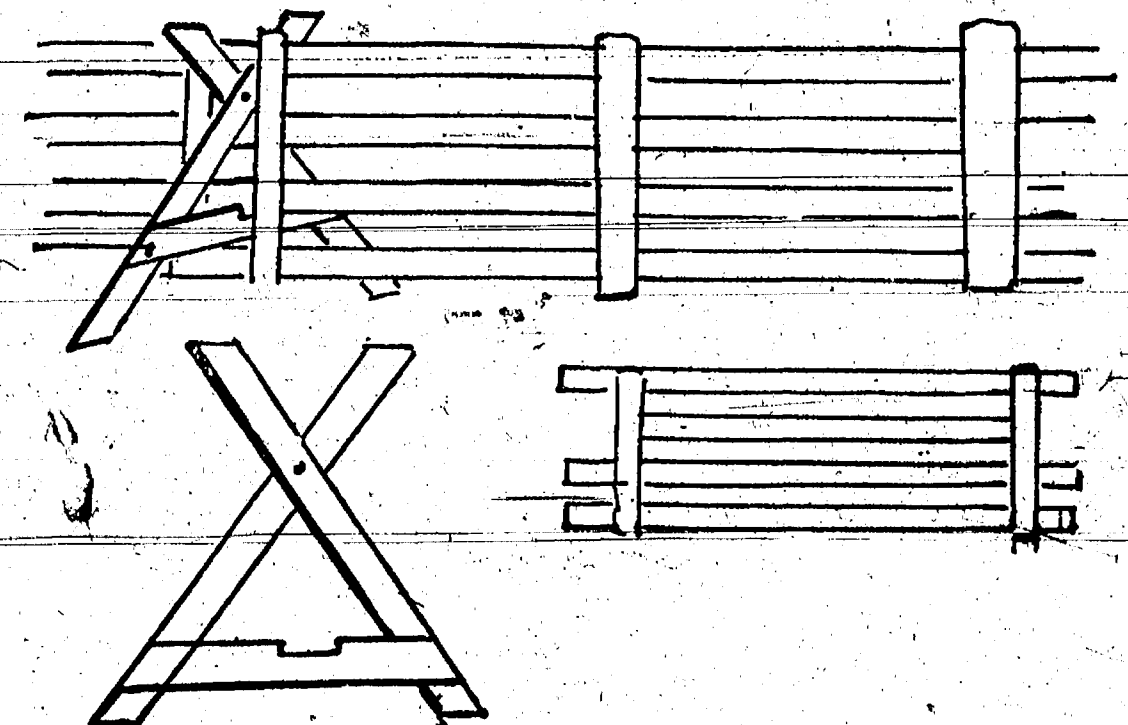
Adopting a Lamb.

In case an ewe loses her lamb she should be made to adopt a twin, and this is often a difficult thing to do. One of the best methods is to strip the skin from the dead lamb while it is yet warm and place it over the body of the lamb that is to be adopted, tying it on by wrapping a light string about it many times. Then if this little orphan in another's clothing is placed with the mother, nine times out of ten she will adopt it without protest. As soon as the lamb has suckled two or three times the skin may be removed and no further difficulty will be experienced.

Breeds of Hogs.

There are many breeds of hogs and all have their partisans, but any hog is a good hog that will keep on growing into money every day. However, no breed will do this without intelligent care.

TEMPORARY FENCE FOR SHEEP



A movable fence of this kind for selling sheep is made in panels as seen in the illustration. The panels are ten feet long, made of four-inch boards solidly nailed together. After this fence is once put up sheep or hogs are not likely to overturn it. A

fence three and one-half feet high will turn most flocks.

The Orchard.

You can double the value of your orchard in one year when properly treated.

MURDERER'S CASH TO VICTIM'S WIFE

RANCHMAN FACING 20-YEAR SENTENCE MAKES ALL AMENDS POSSIBLE.

KILLED MAN IN A RAGE

Before Going to Prison Ernest E. Stout Pays His Debts and Gives \$2,000 Remaining to Widow of Employee He Slew.

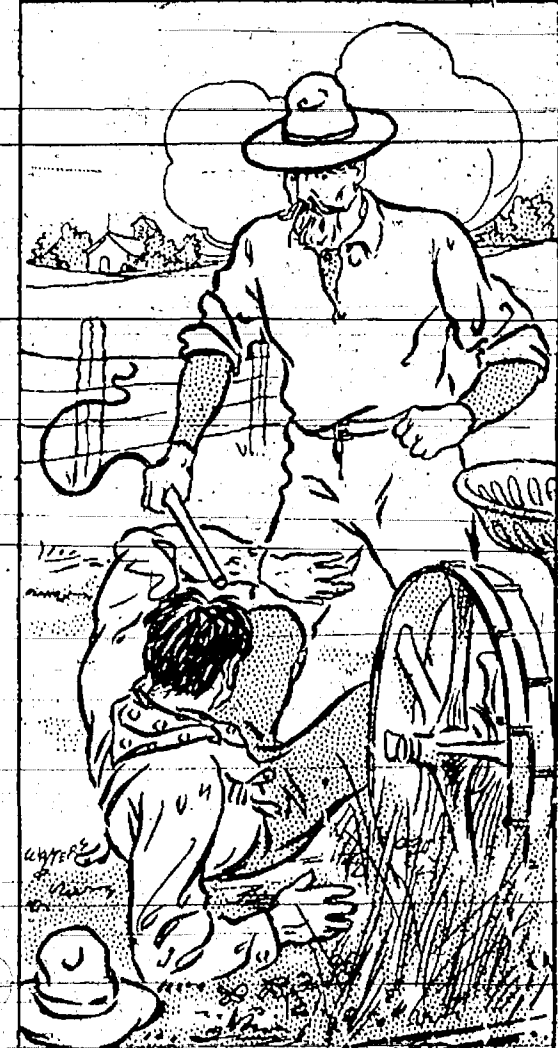
Grand Island, Neb.—Ernest E. Stout, a former rancher, convicted of the murder of Joseph E. Risheson, an employee, who has just been transferred to the state prison to serve a 20-year sentence, goes there with the feeling that he has made all the amends possible to the widow of his victim. In that after paying his debts, he has turned over to her all of his property.

During the last haying season, Risheson worked on the Stout ranch, a few miles north of here. He was driving a mowing machine, but was not cutting the grass as close to the fence as Stout thought he should. Also, in turning corners, Risheson permitted the horses to trample hay under their feet. From another part of the field Stout observed this and became angry. He ran to Risheson and pulled him off the mowing machine and commenced pounding him in the face. After blood had spouted from his victim's nose and mouth, Stout caught the whip from its socket and raining blow after blow on Risheson's head with the handle until the skull was crushed.

Several men in the employ of Stout sought to stop him, but were driven away by Stout, who continued pounding Risheson until life was extinct. He then looked at the dead man a couple of minutes, unhitched one of the horses from the mower, mounted it and rode here, where he detailed what he had done and surrendered to the sheriff.

During the trial Stout did not deny the murder, but sought to show it was committed while he was laboring under a temporary spell of insanity. The jury returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter and he was sentenced to 20 years imprisonment.

Before taken to the penitentiary Stout sold all of his property for \$5,000.



Rained Blow After Blow on Risheson's Head.

Out of this he paid his debts, aggregating \$3,000, and the balance he turned over to the family. He said that when he came out of the penitentiary, if he lived, he would be too old to need money, and besides, he felt that the widow and children of the dead man were entitled to the money. The Risheson heirs had commenced a damage suit, but since Stout has made a disposition of the property, it has been dismissed.

Euler to Get Recognition.

A subscription has been opened in Switzerland for the purpose of printing and publishing the mathematical "remains" of Euler, the savant, whose name is familiar in connection with various recondite mathematical formulae, says the London Globe. It is fitting that some such tribute should be paid by his native country, for the University of Basle was foolish enough to reject him as a professor, and he had to go first to Russia and afterward to Prussia in order to find scope for his abilities.

In the former country he was noted for his tactfulness and was asked the reason of it. He replied that in Russia a man could only open his mouth at the risk of being hanged by the neck.

His posthumous papers are so numerous that it is computed that the production of them will cost £12,000.

Murder Yarn Fixed His Standing. A young Cleveland boy, who confessed to murdering a boy aged three, has admitted that his confession was a hoax. He made it so as to be the leader of the gang that he went with. He told the judge, that in order to be the leader he had to do something big. The other boys wanted him to jump off a high tree to show his nerve, but "the murder yarn fixed it up."

BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT.



Kind Lady—It must be hard to find that you have inherited a taste for beefsteak.

Sandy Pikes—Yes, mum; especially when yer find dat yer haven't inherited the beefsteak.

Made It Clear.

Jim had never learned to read by the ordinary methods the face of the old eight-day clock. It pleased his long-time employer, however, to ask him the hour and hear his answers.

"Jim, what time does the old clock say?" he asked one evening, when he had callers. "Step out in the hall and see."

Jim was gone several minutes, but returned with a beaming face.

"Ah—Ah—waited jes' a minute to see which'd get ahead, do sh't one or de long one," he said. "W'en I went out dey was bofe on de lef' han' winding place, sah. But de long one, she clip it up good an' libely w'en she see me watchin' out, an' now she's 'bout a inch ahead, sah."—Youth's Companion.

After the Hunt.

Provided with some trophies of the chase in the shape of rabbits, Rev. Sanford C. Hearn, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, Yonkers, proceeded to dress them for dinner in the parsonage cellar. His small son watched the father's work with interest. Going upstairs, the youngster called his mother.

"Oh, mamma," said he, "what do you suppose papa is doing?"

"I can't guess, child. What is he doing?"

"Well, he's just skinning, shaving and cutting up cats."

His Discovery.

The small son of the household had just been initiated into the art of cleaning his own teeth with the soft little brush his mother had bought him.

Hearing the baby cry lustily a few minutes later the mother ran into the nursery, only to find the nursing bottle on the floor and Johnny, toothbrush in hand, leaning over the crib of the screaming infant.

"Oh, muvver!" he cried, anxiously, "baby must have been burned without any toofs!"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local remedies, it has become incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Dr. J. C. Cheney's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It offers one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

He Was an Old Hand.

"Do not anger me!" she said, sternly.

"How am I to know when you are angry?" he asked.

"I always stamp my feet," she answered.

"Impossible," he said. "There isn't room for a stamp on either of them!" That fetched her.—Lippincott's.

A New Dress for 10 Cents.

The cost of a package of Dyoia Dyes. You don't have to know whether it is cotton, wool, silk or mixed goods. Dyoia gives the same fast brilliant colors on all goods. Comes in 10 colors. At your dealer's or if not in stock we will send you any color for 10 cents with direction book and color card. Dyoia, Burlington, Vt.

That's the Question.

Wife—You were late last night.

Hub—Beg pardon, my dear. As I came in the front door the clock struck 11.

Wife—But what time did you arrive at the head of the stairs?

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive.

About the size of your shoes, many people wear smaller shoes by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic Powder to shake into the shoes. It cures blisters, swollen, itching feet, and gives rest and comfort. Just the thing for breaking in new shoes. Sold every where, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.

DAVIS' PAINKILLER

has no substitute. No other remedy is so effective in the treatment of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, or cold of any sort. Put up in 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

Money talks in spite of the fact that lots of men want to keep it quiet.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GRAY. Read the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Most of a man's friends are of the long-distance variety.



This is the Season to Paint Inside.

WHILE the cold weather is here is a good time to paint the little things around the home. With a can of paint and a brush you can make things look bright and new with very little trouble and the time will be well spent. Brighten Up now before the warm weather comes when you will be busy out of doors. Ask your dealer for

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES
600 CANAL ROAD, CLEVELAND, OHIO

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

Answer This Question

When shown positive and reliable proof that a certain remedy had cured numerous cases of female ills, wouldn't any sensible woman conclude that the same remedy would also benefit her if suffering with the same trouble?

Here are two letters which prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Fitchville, Ohio.—"My daughter was all run down, suffered from pains in her side, head and limbs, and could walk but a short distance at a time. She came very near having nervous prostration, had begun to cough a good deal, and seemed melancholy by spells. She tried two doctors but got little help. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills she has improved so much that she feels and looks like another girl."—Mrs. C. Cole, Fitchville, Ohio.

Irassburg, Vermont.—"I feel it my duty to say a few words in praise of your medicine. When I began taking it I had been very sick with kidney and bladder troubles and nervous prostration. I am now taking the sixth bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and find myself greatly improved. My friends who call to see me have noticed a great change."—Mrs. A. H. Sanford, Irassburg, Vermont.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the letters are published without their permission, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

What more proof can any one ask?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



"California Now or Never"

If ever you wished for a home in California send for free information about the greatest irrigation, colonizing and home-making enterprise ever undertaken. In addition to their great success in irrigating 400,000 acres in the Twin Falls Country, Idaho, the Kuhns are irrigating 260,000 acres in the Sacramento Valley. Send names of friends. Easy terms to settlers. We want you. Send 10c for 48-page book in colors.

H. L. Hollister, Dept. K, 205 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

THE Famous

Rayo Lamp

Once a Rayo user always one

THE STEADY WHITE LIGHT

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

ABSORBINE

Cures Strained Puffy Ankles, Lymphatic Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Sore, Wrist Cuts, Blisters and all aches and pains. Put quickly without blistering, removing the hair or using the hot or cold. Pleasant to use. 25c per bottle. Before After. Write for Book & E. Free.

ABSORBINE, JR. (making 100 and 200 bottles). For ailments, Cuts, Warts, Corns, Varicose Veins, Hemorrhoids, Hydrocele, Prostatitis, etc. Your druggist can supply and give references. Will tell you more you write. Manufactured only by W. H. YOUNG, P. O. 2, 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

WHAT'S Your Health Worth?

You start sickness by mistreating nature and it generally shows first in the bowels and liver. A 10c box (week's treatment) of CASCARETS will help nature help you. They will do more—using them regularly as you need them—than any medicine on Earth. Get a box today; take a CASCARET tonight. Better in the morning. It's the result that makes millions take them.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE!

An Ideal Present

NO STROPPING NO HONING

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

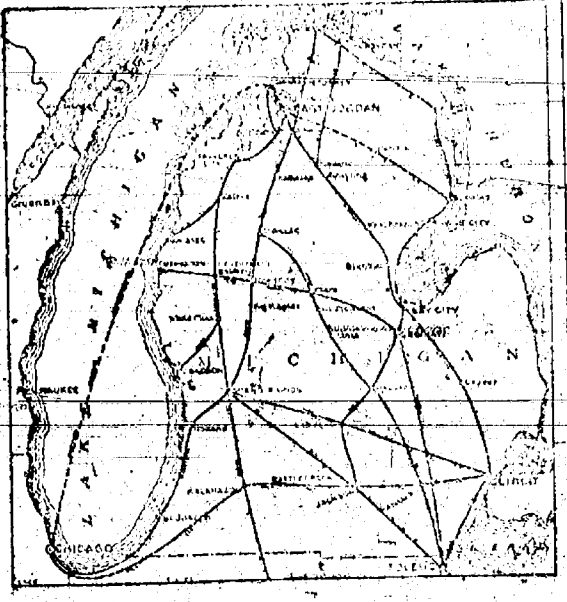
PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you wealth. Write Book Free. Est. 1890. Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Attys., Box K, Washington, D.C.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

COVER THE EARTH

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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



ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Never in the history of the human race was the hand that rocked the cradle held in greater respect than today. A study of our great Americans reveals the fact that most of them owe most of their force of character to their mother. Homely in name and in feature, the name of Nancy Hanks, the mother of Abraham Lincoln will always be linked with that of her illustrious son, because of the part she played in the formation of his character and the noble traits it is certain she transmitted to him. On the twelfth of February 1809, Abraham Lincoln was born. He was called Abraham for his grandfather - Lincoln. Surely no child in our country destined to future greatness was ever born amid a humbler environment than that surrounding Abraham Lincoln on the day of his birth. The house was one of the rudest of log cabins, and it had but a single room, a single window and a single door. When but a child his parents removed from Kentucky to Indiana. A few trees were felled - a log hut open to the south, "no floor no window" was built, a little land plowed and here the Lincoln's lived. Here the patient, thoughtful, silent, loving mother died - died in the wide forest as a leaf dies, leaving nothing but the memory of her love. In a few years the family moved to Illinois, Lincoln then being almost grown. Another farm was opened. Lincoln quit the farm, went down the Ohio and Mississippi as a hand on the flat boat, afterward clerked in a store, then in partnership with another bought the store, "failed," nothing left but a few debts, learned the art of surveying - read law - admitted to the Bar - tried a few small cases, was nominated for the Legislature, and in 1858 he was a candidate for the senate against Stephen A. Douglas. In this campaign Lincoln demonstrated three things. First that he was the intellectual superior of his opponents; second, that he was right; and third that a majority of votes of Illinois were on his side. The Republican party nominated him for the presidency, and the people decided at the polls that a house divided against itself could not stand, and that slavery had cursed soul and soil enough. And the patient, gentle, just and loving man was called upon to bear as great a burden as man ever bore. Lincoln was the grandest figure of the fiercest civil war, he is the gentlest memory of our world.

It is Lincoln Day
All nature clothed in purest white,
Pays homage to the spotless soul
That purged the land of slavery's blight
And paid a nation's final toll.
Blazed bright in Fame's undying scroll
His name must live for aye and aye
And lead the martyrs' honor roll.

Irritation of The Eyes.
When your eyes burn, feel as if they were full of dust, inflamed or irritated by chemicals or smoke, get this from your druggist and use three times a day -
Rose Water, one ounce
Campher Water, five drops
Mix with one-half ounce of Floros.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
Send for name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

We Want Your Jobwork
You will want us to have it when you see our samples and hear
::: OUR PRICES :::
Call at this office when in need of anything in the line of
PRINTING

In sickness when a hidden nerve goes wrong, the organ that this nerve controls will also surely fail. It may be a stomach nerve, or it may be a nerve that controls the Heart or Kidneys. It was Dr. Shoop who first pointed out this vital truth. Dr. Shoop's Restoratives were not made to dose the stomach or to temporarily stimulate the Heart or kidneys. That old fashioned idea is all wrong. Dr. Shoop's restorative goes directly to the failing inside nerves. The remarkable success of this prescription demonstrates the wisdom of treating the actual cause of these failing organs. And it is indeed easy to prove. A simple five or ten days trial will surely tell. Try it at once and see. Sold by James Gidley.

The J. J. Votruba Company

Are determined to sell more goods in 1910 than in the years past and have made prices at a closer margin of profit.

TEAS and COFFEE are a Specialty—once tried always used.

New features on our 5c and 10c Tables.

Votruba's Cash Store Baking Powder 10c, and with a dish for 25c.

A New Line of Harness.

3 Loaves of Bread For 10 cents.

We are still selling three loaves of Bread for 10c, or Eight loaves for 25c.

All Doughnuts and Cookies, Three dozen for 25c.

Three 10c Cakes for 25c.

N. MUMA & Co

Nature makes the cures after all.

Now and then she gets into a tight place and needs helping out.

Things get started in the wrong direction.

Something is needed to check disease and start the system in the right direction toward health.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with hypophosphites can do just this.

It strengthens the nerves, feeds famished tissues, and makes rich blood.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send for name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

We Want Your Jobwork

You will want us to have it when you see our samples and hear
::: OUR PRICES :::
Call at this office when in need of anything in the line of
PRINTING

In sickness when a hidden nerve goes wrong, the organ that this nerve controls will also surely fail. It may be a stomach nerve, or it may be a nerve that controls the Heart or Kidneys. It was Dr. Shoop who first pointed out this vital truth. Dr. Shoop's Restoratives were not made to dose the stomach or to temporarily stimulate the Heart or kidneys. That old fashioned idea is all wrong. Dr. Shoop's restorative goes directly to the failing inside nerves. The remarkable success of this prescription demonstrates the wisdom of treating the actual cause of these failing organs. And it is indeed easy to prove. A simple five or ten days trial will surely tell. Try it at once and see. Sold by James Gidley.

Basket Ball.

East Jordan Girls and Boys at Boyne.

Last Friday our high school girls and boys drove over to Boyne to meet the two high school teams of that place in basket ball. The first half of both games was quite encouraging for both sides, the scores being 5 to 4 in favor of Boyne City girls and 18 to 10 in favor of Boyne City boys. Without a doubt their girls surpassed ours in passing the ball. They had excellent guards and a tall second center against our shorty, Hazel Cummings who was fully as quick as her opponent in spite of the difference in height. During the first half Julia Cedersten made two field baskets while the Boyne City forwards made two and one free throw. At the beginning of the second half which was only ten minutes after the first, our guards were not fully rested and did not begin with quite as much speed and force as before. Ovida Henning, one of our guards played only about five minutes of the second half and was unable to finish the game. Olive Hunzberger, our substitute, took her place and although she had not practiced for guard she did good work for her first. Our jumping center, Mary Gonsolus, as usual played a good game, although she had the ball very few times herself, she hindered her opponent from having it, also her sister, Hattie, who did her best in sticking to her opponent and preventing her from making baskets. Marjorie Bell made a free throw in the last half thus giving East Jordan 5 points while Boyne had 17.

In the first half of the boys' game our boys showed up well. "Dulem" and "Nat" our two star players played a good game and doubtless would have doubled the score had the baskets over there had been solid. And Julius, who had an opponent much taller than himself for jumping center, succeeded in batting the ball many times was tossed in center, also made several baskets. Jack also made some good plays, and Lawrence did quite good work considering that this was his first experience in an outside game. Their score resulted 40 to 22 in favor of the opposing team.

On Saturday night the Midgets and the Second High School girls' team played quite a fast game considering that it was the first experience of all. Although at the end of the first half the Midgets had no score, they started the second half with much more vim than before. They started with the motto "We'll do our best," which should be the motto of every basket ball girl or boy. During the last half the Midgets redeemed themselves somewhat. Arlene made two field baskets while her colleague Marjorie assisted by making two free throws. Although the second team had some trouble in getting enough girls to play they succeeded at last. Although the team work was not very good they succeeded in making 7 points, most of which were made by Mabel. The resulting score was nearly a tie coming out 6 to 7 in favor of the Second Team.

The line ups were as follows:
Midgets Second H. S. girls
Esther Porter 1st centre
Ovida Henning
Lydia Malpass 2nd centre
Constantine Loveday
Arlene Hammond (Capt)
R forward, Mabel Northon (Capt)
Marjorie Lemieux L. forward
Harriett Graff
June Hoyt R. guard
Florence Maddaugh
Katherine Haire, L. guard
Amlee Doerr
Fern Howard Sub.

The game Saturday night between the Charlevoix high school boys and our home boys was a very interesting and fast game. Our boys outclassed the opponents in both quickness and team work. There was always an East Jordan player on hand to receive the ball from his colleagues at any moment. Although East Jordan boys had played a hard game at Boyne City the night before, they played with the same eagerness as before. It would be difficult to mention the best players unless they were all named for each one did well. At the end of the second half the score was 40 to 22 in favor of East Jordan. This being the first victory for the boys this year they have more encouragement for going on and finishing the season.

If you would have a safe yet certain cough remedy in the home, try Dr. Shoop's at least once. It is entirely unlike any other cough remedy. Its taste will be entirely new to you unless it is already your favorite cough remedy. No opium, chloroform, or any other stupefying ingredients are used. The tender leaves of a harmless lung healing mountainous herb give Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its wonderful curative properties. It is a certain and trustworthy prescription. Sold by James Gidley.

County Normal Notes.

The class was honored with a visit by Hon. H. R. Pattengill, Ex-Supt. of Public Instruction of Lansing and Rev. D. E. Eble of Charlevoix. Wednesday afternoon, Feb 2nd. Mr. Pattengill gave a very interesting and valuable talk which was greatly appreciated by the class.

Miss Louise Mairs visited the class Wed. afternoon Feb 2nd. A letter has been received from Georgia Crowell of the class of '07. Miss Crowell is teaching near Ellsworth and has forty pupils of which some are in the ninth grade.

Georgia Radford taught the song "Little Brooklet", to the class Friday morning Feb 4th.

Zoe Burnett's division of the class gave the following program Monday afternoon, Feb 7: Song, Juanita, Class; Paper, How Best Sugar is Made, Margaret Durand; Debate, Resolved that Mr. Ballinger is Working for the Good of the People, Georgia Scroggie, Aff, Zoe Burnett, Neg, The decision was in favor of the negative. Plano Solo, Margaret Christensen; Paper, Some Winter Birds, June Stafford; The Ballinger Piñoch Commission, Arbutus Nordrum; Talk on Judge Lindsey, Louise Christensen; Recitation, Mary Berg; Violin Solo, Bertha McCalmion; Patriotic, Henry's Speech, Thomas Scroggie; Current events, Miss Allice E Reed; Song, Old Black Joe, Class. Refreshments were served by Winnie Maddaugh's division of the class.

Get your Laundry work done at Cuson Bros.

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

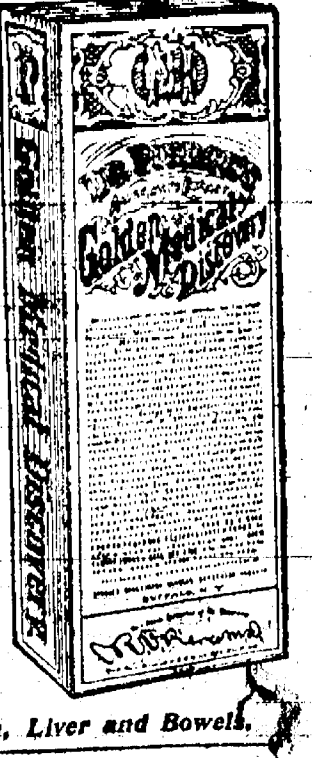
For that next Grocery order call up phone No. 192—Richards & Cummins.

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach. A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Liveness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



Quality

In what you buy is of more importance to you, than profits that the dealer makes off what he sells you. Many dealers are so shortsighted that the only thing they will consider in the purchase of stock is how cheap they can buy it. They think they can persuade their customers to buy what they have in stock anyway. Are you that class of customer? In

PEERLESS FENCING

you get the highest quality possible, in material, in workmanship, in theory of construction. It costs a little more on the rod, but not enough to be noticeable, and you are assured of a fence that will last a lifetime. Do not accept any substitute. Make your dealer get Peerless fence for you.

Peerless Wire Fence Co., LTD.

ADRIAN, MICH.

1911 Calendars

On sale at this office.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

We Have Now a Complete Stock of the Best Line of Overalls and Work Pants Made.

The Carhartt Overalls are union made and well made.

- Carhartt Overalls and Jackets at \$1.25.
- Carhartt Overalls and Jackets at \$1.00.
- Engineer's Pride Overalls and Jackets at 85c each.
- Mohawk or Chicago Overalls and Jackets at 50c each.
- Boys sizes, Overalls and Jackets, 25c each.



It is worth your while to see the values, these are, then when you need anything in this line you will know where to come.

We Carry the Lace That Wears.

The fine "Elyria Lace" American made—will wear many times as long as the imported laces. Ask to see the Elyria Laces and we will show you the handsomest and most durable Val laces ever made and with no import duty added to the price.

The prettiest and best and cheapest Gingham we ever had at 10c and 12c the yard. A. F. C.'s and Toul de Nord's and the name is enough for everyone knows the quality of these makes.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Lilcola Day.
Conundrum Banquet tonight.

The Ladies' Civic Society meet with Mrs. L. A. Hoyt next Friday, the 18th.

Rooms to rent for dwelling purposes in the former Salisbury block. Enquire of George Spencer.

Lost.—Pair of gold-bowed eye-glasses. Finder please return to Mrs. S. Ramsey and receive reward.

Joe Johnson has sold 20 acres of land near Holy Island to John Laurason who will set out a peach orchard.

Pharmacist McNamara at Gannett's Drug Store was taken ill first of the week and was compelled to return to his home at Gladwin.

Ruben St. John, aged about 24 years was killed while loading logs at Pellston, yesterday. His home was in Wilson township and he was the main support of his widowed mother, Mrs. Godfrey.

Mr. L. S. Matthews this week sold his 40-acre farm just south of town to Al Tindale. Mr. Matthews retains possession for a few months, when, with his family, he intends to locate in Maryland.

The fifth semi-annual convention of the Rural Letter Carriers' Ass'n for this section will be held at Ellsworth, Feb'y 22. R. A. Brintnall of East Jordan is on the program to respond to the address of Welcome.

County Agent Madison was at Coldwater this week where he took three children and placed in the State institution. The case is a sad one. The family resided in Hudson township, the father deserted the family and the mother was compelled by circumstances to enter the county infirmary.

A good-sized audience greeted the Elma B. Smith Co. Tuesday evening at Loveday Opera House. The entertainment was well received. The next number of the Lecture Course will be March 7th when Montaville Flowers will entertain. Mr. Flowers is a man of national repute and is no stranger to an East Jordan audience.

Sidney G. Sedgman and Miss Genevieve Kile were married on Monday evening, Feb'y 7th. The ceremony took place at the Methodist Episcopal church and was solemnized by the pastor, Rev. W. W. Lamport. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bissonette attended the couple as best man and bridesmaid. Mr. and Mrs. Sedgman are at home in their newly furnished rooms on State-st.

A letter received from J. A. Everitt, National President of the F. S. of E. states that plans are being arranged now for holding a big meeting for farmers and farm women at East Jordan. The Ladies' Society is requested to make the local arrangements for this meeting to be held as soon as the weather will permit. All farm women will be expected to feel a deep interest in this meeting and good speakers will address the farmers.

A bad accident occurred at the E. J. & S. R. E. crossing near Mill B. yesterday morning in which the team belonging to J. A. Nickless was instantly killed and the owner had a narrow escape with his life. An E. J. & S. locomotive was returning from Chemical Plant with a number of empty flats. Mr. Nickless had a load of logs on his dray and drove onto the track before realizing the train was coming. The locomotive struck the horses and they were carried several car lengths, killing them at once. Mr. Nickless was knocked off the load of logs and escaped uninjured.

Harry Stone was here from Gheboyan over Sunday.

The new Hairlight Turbanetts at B. C. Hubbard & Co.'s.

Victor Roussin of Muskegon was here Tuesday guest of F. B. Gannett.

Earl Crossman was up from Grand Rapids over Sunday, guest of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Roy left first of the week for a visit with friends at Flint.

Mrs. W. P. Porter gave a farewell party to Mrs. B. A. Dole, Monday afternoon.

Contractor Bert Wilhelm is at Fremont rebuilding the tannery there for Boyne City parties.

Mrs. Herbert McClain and Mrs. A. F. Church are guests of Boyne City and Advance friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Weiss are receiving a visit from the latter's brother, Joseph Feiner of the Soo.

Miss Mina Saxton, sister of Mrs. F. B. Gannett is here from Interlochen assisting at the Gannett Co.'s store.

Mr. Jackson, an aged resident of Bowen's addition, was recently injured quite severely by falling through a trap-door.

A Carpet Rag social will be held by the pupils of the Chaddock School next Saturday evening, Feb'y 19th. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheelock were here from Monroe this week to attend the funeral of Leonard Lancaster. Mrs. Wheelock being a sister of J. A. Lancaster.

Mrs. Bert Wilhelm and Miss Genevieve Senecal entertained the two ladies societies of the Catholic church on Mardi Gras evening—Tuesday. A four course supper was served and a most enjoyable evening spent at cards, etc.

The Boyne City Lumber Company at Boyne City, is about to build a large new dock for their use. It will be just south of the railroad transfer dock. John Monroe, of East Jordan, has the contract to drive 1200 spiles for the work which will be done at once.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Caulder with little daughter arrived here Tuesday morning from their home at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, for a visit with Mrs. Caulder's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington. Business matters compelled Mr. Caulder's return this week, but Mrs. Caulder with daughter will remain for a longer visit. "Joe" has deserted the enlarging-pictures business and become an agriculturist. Together with his two brothers they have purchased some 1300 acres and are raising grain on a wholesale scale. So far the fates have smiled at them and they have literally coined money.

Mrs. W. W. Lamport was on Monday evening pleasantly reminded of her birthday anniversary by a large company of friends who took the parsonage by surprise. The evening was spent in social enjoyment and in listening to music by the young men's quartette and piano duets by Hazel Cummins and Marjorie Bell. Mrs. Etta Stanford also gave delightful readings. In behalf of the company Rev. A. D. Grigsby presented Mrs. Lamport with a silver cake dish and a bake dish.

Goldenrod Local M. L. S. of E. elected officers at the last meeting as follows:—
President—Mrs. Mary Crawford.
Vice pres.—Miss Eisle Matthews.
Sec.—Mrs. Tillie Howey.
Asst. Sec'y—Miss Della Murray.
Treasurer—Miss Marcella Lanway.

Cupboards and Kitchen Cabinets at Whittington's.

The new Hairlight Turbanetts at B. C. Hubbard & Co.'s.

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

Telephone 243 and our wagon will call for your Laundry—Cuson Bros.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Dean on State-st. Wednesday afternoon, Feb'y 16th. Members and visitors cordially invited. Mrs. Anderson will assist.

Joel Johnston, the real estate man, has been in correspondence for some time with some Chicago real estate dealers and is just in receipt of a letter from a prominent firm in which they say that they have about 200 people on their books who have promised that they will go to Michigan and examine properties with a view of purchasing just as soon as the weather will permit. They say they are all bona fide settlers, and that they expect to close deals with a large number of them. They also report a constant stream of inquiry for land in this locality.—Boyne Citizen.

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Among The Steeples.

During Lent there will be special devotions at St. Joseph Catholic church every Friday, 7:30 p. m. The devotions will consist of sermons and special prayers.

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.

Divine worship as usual in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 10:30 and in the evening at 7:30. Those in the habit of attending this church should do their best to induce strangers, or new residents, or any in the habit of staying at home on Sundays to come with them. It is a part of your duty as Christians. Sunday School at 11:45. Junior C. E. Society under management of Mrs. Grigsby at 3:00. Senior C. E. at 6:15.

The annual praise service of the Presbyterian Missionary society was held at the church Sunday evening; Mrs. F. E. Buosinger, president, in charge. The program opened with organ voluntary by Miss Violet Grigsby. Mrs. Jamison led the responsive readings; Mrs. Grigsby, scripture lesson and talk, was full of the spirit of the hour. A large choir of young people led in the hymns and sang an anthem. Mrs. Fitch read a very interesting paper on Mohammedism. A quartet of young men played two selections. Mesdames Bush and Haire sang Rev. Grigsby, invocation and benediction.

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. Dole, Ass't Cashier
Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.
WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Sample our Coffee



and then you will admit that its flavor is superior to any Coffee you ever tasted before. It is simply delicious as our regular customers gladly attest, and we know that you will gladly endorse their opinions as soon as you taste the article. Good Coffee is by no means common, but you will acknowledge ours is different.

Sherman & Son.

Ten Days of Bargains at The Fair Store...
Commencing Feb'y 10th and continuing until the 20th we offer all our stock at remarkably low figures. Below are a few prices:
Best quality rubbers—Goodyear
Glove Red Cross at Cost.
50c Fleece Underwear for 38c
50c Socks for 39c
Sweater Coats, price 50c to \$2 now only 39c to 98c.
50c Gloves for 38c.
Fine line of Men's Pants at Cost.

We have just received a fine line of Hats and Caps—the latest on the market—which we are selling at very low prices.

Watch for our new line of Men's and Children's Shoes which we will unpack in a few days. Come in.

Wallace Wiess The Fair Store

NEW GOODS ARRIVING
We have just completed one of the most stupendous clearance sales in our history, yet already our shelves are completely filled with the latest and best of season's offerings and each day adds to the array. We have the largest stock of up-to-date
Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, and Furnishing Goods
ever shown in Charlevoix county and our enormous trade testifies to the fact that **OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.**
L. WIESMAN

The Ford Motor Company wants a dealer in this vicinity.
WHY don't you get into the automobile business. A Ford dealer in this vicinity can easily make it pay. The business is fascinating, the commissions liberal, sales easily made, for Ford cars are peculiarly adapted to the roads of this part of Michigan. Write today for full particulars.
The Ford Motor Company
268 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

VALENTINES
We have them in all styles and prices ranging from 1c to \$1.50. The best stock in the city.
HARPER'S Novelty Store.

Who's Your PLUMBER
SPENCER OF COURSE.
Any one in East Jordan will tell you that good Plumbing is assured, if we do the work. We employ only skilled workmen and guarantee satisfaction. The best or
PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES
can always be found here in large quantities at attractive prices. Get our estimate.
GEORGE H. SPENCER.

W.A. Loveday
Notary Public
With Seal.
ALSO
Real Estate Insurance Agency.
If you want to buy or sell, call at the Office in Loveday Block.
Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.
Third door north of Postoffice.

SEEDS
BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!
SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you 40¢ permanent customer.
Prize Collection—Take 10 kinds, totaling 10¢ in prizes. 7 specially chosen. Most valuable 10¢ Prize—Buckbee's Seed Catalogue in all. GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.
Write to-day! Mention this Paper.
SEND 10 CENTS
In next order and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big instructive, beautiful Seed and Plant Book, which is about the best value of Seeds. Please send 10¢ to:
H. W. Buckbee, 324 BUCKBEE STREET, ROCKFORD, ILL.

Payton's Pharmacy
Soap that's ALL Soap
OLIVE OIL CASTILE
Double Cake, 5c.
PAYTON'S PHARMACY.

—JOEL JOHNSTON.

LESSONS IN FORESTRY.

The world is fast learning the value of its forests and is taking steps to protect or reclaim them. Wanton waste during centuries of ignorance has brought many once fertile regions to the verge of a desolation like that of the Sahara, but repentance and reforestation have in every instance been followed by immediate rewards. Take the case of the Karst, a stretch of barren limestone land along the Austrian shores of the Adriatic. The navies of Venice were built of timber from the Karst, and most of eastern Italy drew its supplies of wood from the same supposedly inexhaustible source. The result was depletion—the Karst was turned into a seemingly irredeemable waste. At last Austrian foresters turned their attention to the 600,000 barren acres; taxes were remitted and money was remitted to tree planters; technical advice and encouragement was supplied. This work began in 1865. To-day over two-thirds of the Karst, or 400,000 acres, has been reclaimed. Germany, France, Denmark, Russia, Switzerland, Belgium and Holland have given special attention to their forests recently, Germany being the pioneer and leader in the work. But France has lately done so much in legislation and active assistance that special attention should be given to her efforts.

The change from steam to electricity on what have been steam railroads is so gradual, and the roads themselves make so little fuss about it, that the public is not in a position to realize the extent to which so marked a change in the application of power to transportation is being brought about. For example, it will be a surprise to most people, even within a comparatively short distance of New York, to learn that the Long Island railway already has 140 miles of electrically equipped track in readiness for operation. It is expected that by the first of next February trains will be running directly from the Pennsylvania terminal at Seventy-ninth street and Thirty-fourth street, Manhattan, to Jamaica. It will not be long before the territory at the western end and along the north shore of Long Island will be included in the through service.

A London dispatch announces that Hermann Klein, who is a teacher of singing in New York, has entertained an English audience with a lecture entitled "The Truth About Music in America." Musical enthusiasm, he declared, is largely a pose of American women. No musical educator exists in the country. Ragtime is really preferred to chamber music. American artists are only appreciated by their countrymen after they have achieved success elsewhere. Finally, he attacked the star system in opera, church music and concerts as it exists in the United States.

The younger element among military and naval men will approve the condemnation of the existing organization of the military establishment of the United States by the board appointed several months ago to institute comparisons between methods in this country and in Europe, and to make a report. The report will recommend the establishment of an advisory board with duties and powers similar to those of the British admiralty. A thorough reorganization of navy yard administration will also be advised.

A wooden vessel 350 feet long over all will be launched at Bath, Me., within two weeks. She will be the largest vessel of American registry, and probably one of the last wooden vessels of large size to be constructed in the United States. Steel has come to be the material for both steam and sail craft, the world over.

In less than ten years' time every part of Central America will be in daily touch with the commercial world and the people peaceful and happy in all the provinces, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, with no fear of revolutions, political murders or official demands for their lives and their property.

More irregularities have been discovered in the supply department of the German navy at Kiel. This time it is in the matter of meat that crookedness is alleged. Germany can no longer laugh at the revelations of irregularities in the French navy.

Now there is an unprofitable difference of the returns on the point whether the loss of life in this season's football is 29 or 31. Yet why make a fuss over a little matter like two lives in their bearing on the glory of the game?

If Rameses knew that his present valuation was only \$20,000 at the Boston custom house, he would wish he were back in Egypt where his soul worth was better appreciated some 3,000 years ago.

Business Girl Must Stand on Her Own Merits

By G. WELLESLEY BRABBIT



HE sensible girl who hopes to succeed in business must remember one thing at least to begin with, and that is that she must solicit no favor on the score of sex.

She must be at her desk, behind the counter, at her ledger or her typewriter by the appointed hour every morning and must fill her day with work well done.

Headache and nerves are all well enough, but men can hardly be called unchivalrous who refuse to allow for them in the business woman.

The business girl must remember that she is a cog in a machine and if she fails to do her whole duty she will throw the machine out of gear.

The girl in business who means to succeed is not perfunctory in her method of working. She takes pride in doing her best and she has the interests of the firm at heart.

A young woman who sells goods at the counter must show an ability to win purchases from reluctant customers.

In doing this she must take care not to be too pressing, not to talk too much and not to offend those whom she would conciliate.

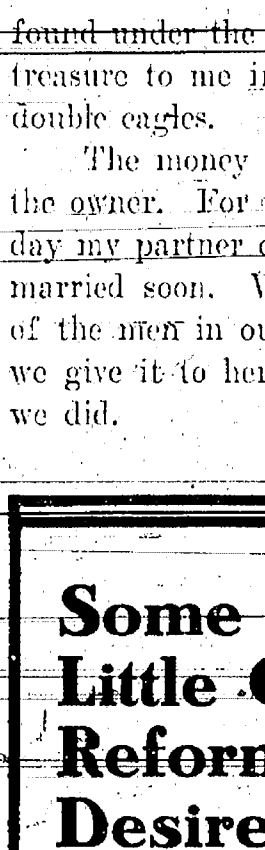
To use a picturesque and pithy word that belongs to the vocabulary of slang, the young girl who would successfully sell goods must not be "fresh." Customers do not enjoy being chaffed or patronized and, as a rule, they are not looking for advice from the opposite side of the counter. If they ask information it should be lucidly given, but the girl who forces it upon them without their consent is not likely to gain their favor.

So far as she can she must devote her entire attention to whatever she has in hand. When the day's work is done she will find it more restful to drop it completely and return to the atmosphere of home life, though this is not as essential to her success as the opposite rule.

In business she may be friendly, but she is not on the watch for friendship. She need not be unwomanly, nor is it necessary that she should imagine that anyone means to offer her insult or take advantage of her inexperience.

Woman Deserved Wedding Gift

By L. P. DOCKERY



My observation leads me to think that, on the whole, women are more conscientious than men and in affairs of honesty will resist temptation more effectively. A good many years ago I was proprietor of a second-class hotel in an eastern city. One night a man of very indifferent appearance and shabby dress asked for a room, which he paid for in advance. He was requested to register, but made some excuse and was shown to one of the cheapest rooms. The next morning he disappeared early. The maid, a very pretty and exceptionally modest and good girl, one Maggie Mulvane, found under the pillow a sack chock full of gold coins. She brought the treasure to me immediately and counted out \$1,000 even, in eagles and double eagles.

The money was put in the safe and every effort was made to locate the owner. For two years that gold reposed where I had put it, until one day my partner came to me and said: "Maggie Mulvane, I hear, is to be married soon. We've kept that money she found long enough. If any of the men in our employ had found it they would have kept it. Shall we give it to her as a wedding present?" "By all means," I said, and we did.

Some Little City Reforms Desired

By SOREN JOHANSEN of Chicago

I wish that it could be made impossible for real estate men and storekeepers to have to keep their offices and stores open on Sundays. It is a nuisance and unnecessary. Most of the people work short hours now and can do all their buying during the week. The real estate men and some storekeepers would be only too glad to close, as they do no business on Sunday; but because some keep open others have to.

The keeping of merchandise on the sidewalks causes a great deal of work and loss. But because some do it all have to do it. I think there is a law forbidding all this.

And it should be forbidden to hang any kind of placards and photographs on our street lamp posts. Nobody can elect a man from his photograph and it looks bad for outsiders and foreigners that come to our city.

And the street peddlers cry out their wares so that you can hear them blocks away. That should be stopped. We need good laws and their enforcement.

Farmer Must Take Chances on Weather

By ASA G. BROADHURST of Louisiana

If a man knew in advance what sort of a crop Mother Earth were going to yield in each recurring season, agriculture would be the best of human occupations.

For the two years of 1907 and 1908 I lost considerable money by putting in cotton a plantation of 300 acres of splendid bottom land.

Each season I made almost an absolute failure because of the heavy floods, which drowned out the cotton and kept it from maturing.

Last spring I feared the same thing would happen again and let those bottoms lie idle, planting all my crop in the uplands. Right here I made a big blunder.

The season was so dry that the uplands yielded scarcely anything, but had my low ground been in cultivation it would have produced at least a bale per acre, or 300 bales in all.

At \$80 a bale, including the value of the seed, that would have been \$24,000, half of which would have been clean profit.

All of which I lost by refusing to take a chance on the weather.

HER POINT OF VIEW.



Sweet Maid—You must remember that ours was a summer engagement. The Man—That means, if you see anyone you like better, you'll break it? Sweet Maid—Yes. The Man—And if I see anyone I like better— Sweet Maid—I'll sue you for breach of promise.

SOFT, WHITE HANDS
May be Obtained in One Night.

For preserving the hands as well as for preventing redness, roughness, and chapping, and imparting that velvety softness and whiteness much desired by women Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, is believed to be superior to all other skin soaps. For those who work in corrosive liquids, or at occupations which tend to injure the hands, it is invaluable. Treatment—Bathe and soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, and in severe cases spread the Cuticura Ointment on thin pieces of old linen or cotton. Wear during the night old, loose gloves, or a light bandage of old cotton or linen to protect the clothing from stain. For red, rough, and chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, and shapeless nails with painful finger ends, this treatment is most effective. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world, Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Fight Against Plague Goes On.
Although the survey of the past year's anti-tuberculosis work shows that much has been done, the reports from all parts of the country indicate that this year the amount of money to be expended, and the actual number of patients that will be treated will be more than double that of the past year. For instance, special appropriations have been made in the various municipalities for next year's anti-tuberculosis work, aggregating \$3,976,500. In addition to these appropriations over \$4,000,000 has been set aside by the different state legislatures for the campaign against tuberculosis this year. Besides these sums, a large number of the present existing institutions and associations are planning enlargements of their work, and new organizations are being formed daily.

A Good Head for Business.
"I want a hat pin," said little Mary of four years, as she gazed eagerly at the cushion full of sparkling ornaments on the milliner's showcase. "How much is it?" she asked, after making a very deliberate choice and laying her purchase money, a bright penny, on the counter. "Oh, nothing," returned the kind-hearted Mrs. Briggs, as Mary's mother was one of her regular customers. Imagine her amusement as the little "bargain hunter" said most eagerly: "I'll take two, then."—Delineator.

The Worst of It.
"Oh, she's awful. Whenever she tries to sing a song she simply murders it." "But that's not the worst of it. It she'd only murder is outright I wouldn't mind, but she tortures it so long." Evidently So. "What do you suppose is behind this refrigerator trust?" "A cold deal for somebody."

WHEN DINNER COMES One Ought to Have a Good Appetite.
A good appetite is the best sauce. It goes a long way toward helping in the digestive process, and that is absolutely essential to health and strength. Many persons have found that Grape-Nuts food is not only nourishing but is a great appetizer. Even children like the taste of it and grow strong and rosy from its use. It is especially the food to make a weak stomach strong and create an appetite for dinner.

"I am 57 years old," writes a Tenn. grandmother, "and have had a weak stomach from childhood. By great care as to my diet I enjoyed a reasonable degree of health but never found anything to equal Grape-Nuts as a standby. "When I have no appetite for breakfast and just eat to keep up my strength, I take 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with good rich milk and when dinner comes I am hungry. While if I go without any breakfast I never feel like eating dinner. Grape-Nuts for breakfast seems to make a healthy appetite for dinner. "My 13-months-old grandson had been very sick with stomach trouble during the past summer, and finally we put him on Grape-Nuts. Now he is growing plump and well. When asked if he wants his nurse or Grape-Nuts, he brightens up and points to the cupboard. He was no trouble to wean at all—thanks to Grape-Nuts." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

Lingerie Hats



BY JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

TWO lovely hats are shown here made of val lace such as is so much used on lingerie frocks and fine under-garments. Since val lace invaded the realm of millinery a few seasons ago as a material of which hats are made the "lingerie hat," as it is called, has become a staple, just as felt or velvet are, and have been for generations. Each season now sees the introduction of new developments in lace hats. These lingerie hats are for winter and summer alike, just as the pretty frocks are of mull or batiste or light wash silks, trimmed with val lace. One sees them trimmed with fur and feathers, or with velvet or silk flowers for winter, and decorated with distinctly summer flowers for wear in the hottest weather. The lace is washable and lives many seasons when used in millinery.

DESIGNED FOR THE EVENING

Sky-Blue Cashmere-de-Soie the Most Appropriate Material That Can Be Employed Here.

This is a pretty dress and would be most elegant made up in sky-blue cashmere-de-sole. It is a princess shape slightly draped round the upper part of the figure, and is trimmed at the top by a tiny bolero of elaborately embroidered material; a tucker of chiffon is arranged above this, and it is also draped round the top of the arm. The over-skirt is edged with an embroidered band, while the under one is perfectly plain and untraced.



The Short Coat.
The re-entry of the short coat is making one of the most entertaining features of early winter styles. Paris has out and out taken a stand for it, but here it is still tentative. The vogue of the short wrap is, however, well assured for the coming season.

Edges of val lace such as is so much used on lingerie frocks and fine under-garments, are used in the greatest number of models. But fine batiste or batiste embroidery is a great favorite in combination with lace. Sheer mulls and embroidered swisses are also used. A hat made of a fine dotted swiss is shown in Fig. 1. Ruffles of the swiss edged with val are made, after the material has been plaited in fine side plaits on a plaiting machine.

In Fig. 2 a hat is shown, made of embroidered batiste with ruffles about the brim edge. These are made of strips of the batiste edged with a very narrow val edge. Rosettes of messaline ribbon in blue are used on this chic model. They are joined by a twist of ribbon. Such hats are within the province of the home milliner.

WORKBAG A DAINTY ARTICLE

Pretty Trifle Devised from Two Paste-board Hearts and a Puffed Bag of Ribbon.

One of the prettiest of the new workbags is made from two paste-board hearts with a puffed bag of ribbon attached to the edge. The hearts are cut about five inches at their broadest part and are covered inside and out with a plain color of silk or satin. The edge of each heart, outside, is covered with a narrow double quilting of the same color.

The bag part is made from two strips of flowered ribbon, joined by a plain colored ribbon to match the heart. This band is first made by joining the edges with fine overcasting. It is then sewed to the hearts to make a full puffed bag. The bag does not reach all the way round the heart, but a wide opening is left at the top and the bag drawn close with narrow ribbons, run through small rings to work like pulleys.

At one corner of the outer heart up near the top is placed a rosette of ribbon to match the hangers which are sewed to the corners of the heart at each side. These bags are prettiest in lavender, blue or pink, hearts and plain stripes and hangers with flowered ribbon in the puff to harmonize with plain tones. For more serviceable effects the hearts can be of brown or green velvet with corn-colored and brown bags, or green and an ivy leaf silk on a dull rose ground.

Making Nursery Toilet a Treat.

Kate Greenaway clothes racks are delightful bits of furniture for the nursery. The little brass hooks for small garments are arranged on a tall pole, at the top of which is a cunning bit of a house. All the way up the pole winds a painted path with tiny Kate Greenaway figures at intervals; and a "story" during the dressing hours will often keep a fractious child as still as a mouse in absorbed attention. The story will, of course, be all about the little Kate Greenaway kiddies climbing up to the house at the top of the pole.

To Wash Black Cashmere.

To cleanse and restore the garment of black cashmere, make a good warm suds using good white soap, such as castile, and in it dissolve a little borax powder. Wash well between the hands and rinse in two waters, having both of the same temperature as the first. Make the last very blue and procure to-iron the cloth while still damp, after the surface moisture has disappeared from the fabric. If carefully done, the material should look almost as fresh as when new.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "DASH HAMPDEN OF FLORIDA," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEBORAH NEVILL
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Tuttle Wheeled and Stared, His Jaw Working Savagely.

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. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

I walked the floor twice from wall to wall, thinking swiftly, the sudden cigar clinched tightly between my teeth. I could perceive no reason why the deed might not be accomplished if luck favored, and I was sufficiently young so that the danger rather appealed than repelled. Suddenly I wheeled and faced him, still seated at the table.

CHAPTER IV.

In Which I Meet My Crew.
The polite hotel clerk halted me as I passed his desk on the way out with information that a drunken naval officer—evidently Sanchez—had been there twice already seeking me, had also asked for Lord Darlington, and would return again at ten o'clock. I thanked him, smiling to myself, wondering if the English nobleman was to be challenged also, and promptly disappeared into the night without. The unfortunate affair with the agrieved lieutenant had become a small matter no longer troubling me.

I have wandered by night through most of the seaports of the world, knowing well the intricacies and dark places of Port Said, Melbourne and Calcutta, but I doubt if even the unspeakable orient can equal for dirt, squalor, crime and peril those narrow, crooked alleyways where sailors most do congregate against the Valparaiso waterfront. Here gather in bestial rioting the scum of the South seas, and here flourish their parasites. Any night a trip alone through those foul lanes is of the kind to test strong nerves; but on this special occasion, the way filled with pandemonium and drunkenness, the entire city a riot of noisy violence, the populace aroused to fierce hate toward all foreigners, the passage was one of constantly recurring danger. The street lights, few and far between, were mere blotches of color winking feebly at the surrounding darkness, the rough cobblestone pavement underfoot was irregular and deceitful, while drunken crowds, either quarrelsome or maulingly affectionate, surged aimlessly about, gesticulating and yelling with Latin fervor. However, I knew the way well, and kept myself hidden from observation by hovering close beneath the protecting shadows of the buildings, drawing well back within doorways to permit the noisier parties of revelers to pass, and then hurrying forward along the deserted streets. I stumbled over the body of more than one drunken man, while sounds of quarrelling, were borne to me through the open door of every low taproom I passed. The scum of Valparaiso had come to the top, the fires of hell burning fiercely.

Pedro Rodriguez' den stood somewhat back from the narrow lane it fronted, flanked and concealed by taller buildings on either side. It was a ramshackle, wooden affair, sagging sadly at one corner, the half dozen steps leading to the open door being only feebly lighted. As it was a well-known resort, frequented almost entirely by foreign seamen who would scarcely be safe on the streets such a night as this, it was no surprise to discover the taproom densely crowded with sailor-men, and to distinguish a voice singing lustily in vigorous English, to an accompaniment of glasses pounding upon the rough tables. Indeed, a wild, hilarious mood greeted me loudly as I pressed aside the heavy curtain and stepped within. I cast a quick, comprehensive glance over the faces, upturned through the enveloping haze—Swedes and Finns from the North sea, Dutchmen of the Baltic, hairy Englishmen from the channel, Yankees of the West Atlantic, beach-combers from out of the South seas, with here and there a negro or brown-faced Kanaka to add to the variety. Faith, it was a choice collection, as though the wild waters of the world had been skimmed to bring together that rare crew of beauties. Perched high upon a table, his long legs encased in sea boots, seated astride a chair, sat the singer, his mop of coarse red hair standing erect, his jaw that of a bulldog, the scar of a recent knife wound showing ghastly across one cheek, his blue shirt open

at the throat to reveal a hairy chest, beneath thatched brows his eyes glinted and gleamed in a ferocious attempt at good humor.

"Sing, ye bullies!" he roared, after one inquiring glance toward me, bringing his heavy glass down on the back of the chair. "Lay it out fer the gent, what has just come callin' on ye. Tune up, ye sea dogs—'I'm no opera hartist here to entertain ye. Give us a swing to the chorus now, or I'll shy this mug into yer bloomin' faces. Lift the tune, my hearties, and show the dagoes outside what ye can do. Now at it!"

The captain's bride was fair to see; she mocked at him; she smiled at me; she swung her head low.

"Oh, to hell wid that borter love-sick stuff," cried a protesting voice, hoarse-ly. "That's no good sailor song, Bill. Give us somethin' to start our pipes."

The giant in the chair scowled.

"Ye're a lot o' dubs, an' not fit sail-or-men," he retorted, savagely, draining his glass; "but I've got a chorus ye'll sing or fight me, an' dam' if I care much which. Now take a grip at this!"

A mighty man was Fat McCann. Who sailed upon the sea. Within his hold he hid the gold. He stole to Barbaree. In Barbaree, in Barbaree. The men the mute. He has the loot. He found in Barbaree. They were still at it, the motley, mongrel crew, their hoarse, drink-thickened voices roaring out lines full of the fierce swing of the deep-sea, their glasses pounding in unison on the tables, as I pushed my way through them up to the sloppy bar and faced the fellow standing behind.

"Is there a Yankee whalerman here by the name of Tuttle?" I asked.

He stared at me, his eyes squinting, while the wild chorus began to die away like a clock run down.

"Bill, whar's Cap' Tut?" he called out finally. "Here's a cove wants him."

The red-headed giant, perched aloft on the chair, flung one hand indifferently across his shoulder toward the rear of the room.

"Come on again, mates," he roared. "Another drink, and another song. Split it out this time—'Swing hard! Bend low!'"

"He's yonder in the back room; through that door, mate," said the bartender, shortly. "Better not tread on any of the lads' feet goin' in, unless maybe ye're here to-night humin' trouble. They're just 'bout drunk enough now to be ready to start a row."

I picked my way with caution, the fierce lilt of that devil's chorus stinging my ears, the hairy faces confronting me scowlingly suggestive of any crime. Saint Andrew! I thought soberly, if this was still the day of pirates here was a brood ready for hatching. With a feeling of positive relief I pressed open the heavy wooden door, stepped within and closed it carefully behind me. So tightly fitting and soild the wood it instantly shut out completely the mad riot of the

barroom. It was like coming into a new world. Two men sat alone at a small, round table smoking, between them a short-necked black bottle with glasses, and a scattered deck of greasy cards. The one nearest where I stood, tall, long-limbed, angular, his face thin and made to appear more so from a sandy chin-whisker, had his knees swung over the arm of his chair; a bald spot on the top of his head shining conspicuously beneath the rays of the lamp. His companion was considerably younger, somewhat trim of build, with black, curling hair, and small mustaches curled upward at the tips. He was of a complexion to make me think him either a creole or quadroon, but with smiling lips and a light in his merry eyes bespeaking a temperament of good-humor.

"Capt. Eli Tuttle?" I questioned, doubtfully.

The older man slowly deposited his feet on the floor and stood up. He was a trifle round-shouldered, attired in a black frock coat which dangled to the knees, and his eyes of cold gray narrowed into mere slits as he inspected me with undisguised suspicion.

"The spirit which for 70 years hath made answer to that earthly name still abideth within this fleshy body," he responded solemnly, in a voice seemingly from the very pit of his stomach. "I am still permitted to sail the seas, thus known to the children of men, awaiting in patience the hour of translocation."

To be greeted thus in such a spot stunned me for the instant, my cheeks flushing as I read undisguised amusement in the upturned face of the creole. My teeth shut together hard.

"You are Eli Tuttle, then, formerly master of the whaling bark Betsy?"

"Even so, young man," his lean face perfectly emotionless, his long fingers outspread flat on the table. "Eli Tuttle of New Bedford, once the chief of sinners, but now communing with the higher life of the spirit world. Associate me not with yonder ungodly crew, blind to the truth of the beyond," and he snapped his fingers softly toward the closed door. "In this, world saints and sinners must indeed mingle bodily, yet not in any communion of spirit. It was for peaceful meditation that friend De Nova and I deserted yonder scene of revelry and sought this secluded spot. Truly the good book saith that where one or two are gathered together in his name there is he also in the midst of them."

The creole laughed outright, smiting the table smartly with his palm.

"Sit down, mate!" he exclaimed, genially, kicking up a chair. "After you know zis ol' hypocrite as well as I do, his communion viz spirits won't boozey you much. Help yourself to drink, an' wash the taste out o' your mouth."

Tuttle wheeled about and stared at his companion, his thin jaw working savagely; but the creole went on rolling a cigarette indifferently between his brown fingers, his white teeth

gleaming. I remained standing, my hand on the back of the chair, intently studying the pair.

"I come directly from Don Castillo," I said, quietly, facing the Yankee, and determined to get down to business, "and desire to speak with you alone."

His glinting eyes narrowed perceptibly, and his jaws crunched down upon the tobacco in his cheek.

"'Tis safe enough with him," he acknowledged rather ungraciously, his voice becoming nasal as he pointed his chin toward the other. "De Nova is second officer."

I drew back the chair and sat down, realizing that I now possessed the attention of both.

"I have been appointed to assume Capt. Castelar's duties," I announced quietly. "Do either of you care to examine my papers?"

Tuttle spat silently into the sawdust, while De Nova exhibited his white teeth in a grin. The eyes of the two men met.

"I rather guess your papers won't cut much ice in this here affair," returned the former with deliberate insolence, "being as how we don't either of us give ainker's dam for Peru, if you'll pardon my sayin' so plainly."

His mask had disappeared as by magic, and I realized instantly the real nature of the man.

"You mean no enlistment has been made, either by you, or the men under you?"

"That's just about the size of it, mister," his tone full of unconcealed contempt, his leg flung once again over the arm of the chair. "We agreed to do this one particular job for a certain consideration, but we're none of us Peruvian sailor-men, and consequently don't give a hang for your papers. Ain't that about it, De Nova?"

The creole nodded, still smiling pleasantly, the blue smoke curling lazily up from the end of his cigarette. Evidently the two were actively engaged in taking my measure, and this was to be a case of man against man, rather than the exercise of any delegated authority. I might as well throw my commission into the fire for any real value it possessed here. All right; I had met and attended to their kind before.

"I am delighted to understand the situation so clearly, and quickly," I said, sharply, throwing a note of authority into my voice and manner. "It simplifies my task. Now listen to me, Mr. Tuttle," giving him his formal title, "and you likewise, De Nova. I probably care as little for those papers as either of you, but, nevertheless, I am in command. Do you both clearly comprehend that?—I am in command! It will be just as well for you not to attempt any horse-play. I am no dago sea-officer, but a North American sailor, and I didn't come crawling into my first ship through a cabin window. I've tamed mutinous crews before now, and when I'm up against sea-scum I can hit as hard as the next fellow. If either of you desire to test my qualities as a buckomate, I'm here to accommodate you."

Neither answered, but I read their conclusion in their eyes.

"That's all I need to say now," I went on. "It's up to you to fish or cut bait. You fellows have nothing to gain by opposing me, and I hope you possess sense enough to know it. De Nova, where have I ever met you before?"

The creole's face instantly brightened again, his white teeth gleaming under the black mustache.

"So monsieur remember," he lisped gently, leaning forward on the table. "I thought maybe you forget altogether 'bout zat time. But I know you at once when you come in. It make me like to see zis Yankee try bait you like you was a dago steamboat. Bah, I know you all right for sailor-man; I know you do business."

"But I am unable to place you."

"No, not yet; maybe you will when I say more." He spoke rapidly, gesticulating with excitement. "It was a little ship ol' Hatteras; ze storm five days, an' all wreck. It was a steamer, wit, wiss red stacks, zat took ol' ze crew, an' it was hell of a job. Zat was ze story, monsieur; I was mate of ze Cymbeline."

I knew him then instantly, my memory picturing anew the cold, gray dawn, the green, angry seas, the helpless, sodden hulk heaving sickeningly to its death, and those water-drenched forms we hauled over the sinking rull into our tossing boat. I held forth my hand, and his brown fingers, hard as iron, closed over it in a grip to be felt.

"Sure, it's come back, mate," I said. "I rather guess I can count on you."

His dark eyes met mine in frank honesty.

"Running arms for the Cuban revolutionists then, weren't you?" I asked, indifferently. "What since?"

He shrugged his shoulders, glancing across at Tuttle, and angering his mustache.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SMART MAN LEFT PONDERING

For Once He Had Asked Question and Received Answer That Floored Him.

He was a regular patron of the restaurant. Perhaps that is why he felt justified in making clever remarks to the waitresses, remarks which they were puzzled how to answer. One day, however, the smallest and tiniest girl happened to be serving this irritating customer, and it fell to her to answer him in kind.

"I'll have some steak," he said, coming in late for dinner, "and some squash, and some—got some baked potatoes, fine, brown, baked potatoes?"

"Baked potatoes are all over," said the girl.

He leaned back in his chair and gazed at her quizzically.

"Baked potatoes all over, are they?" he repeated. "All over what?"

"With," she replied, simply.—Youth's Companion.

Sold Again.

Little Willie was fond of springing surprises on his parents by announcing some terrific happening, and then, when excitement was at fever pitch, declaring that nothing of the kind had occurred. But he played the trick once too often. A new and very pretty governess came to stay at the house for Willie's benefit a few weeks back, and a day or two after her arrival Willie rushed to his mother saying:

"Mamma, there's a strange man up stairs who has just put his arm around Miss Wilson's waist and kissed her several times—"

"What?" said the mother, as she jumped up to pull the bell for the butler.

"Sold again, mamma!" said Willie, in great glee. "It wasn't a strange man at all. It was papa!"

Rich Territory Opened Up.

The development of the Brazilian Amazon valley must in time amount to untold wealth. In the states of Para and the Amazonas and the federal territory of Acre there are near the water's edge 10,000,000 rubber-bearing trees of the Hevea variety. These trees, if properly tapped, will live indefinitely and steadily increase their yield. The state of Para is considerably larger than Texas, and much of it will grow excellent cotton.

A Question of Time.

"How much does it cost to get married?" asked the eager youth.

"That depends entirely on how long you live," replied the sad-looking man.

Pettit's Eye Salve for Over 100 Years has been used for congested and inflamed eyes, removes film or scum over the eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N.Y.

Though a man may become learned by another's learning, he can never be wise but by his own wisdom.—Montaigne.

Did you ever have a good, old-fashioned boy's stomach ache? Of course you have. A little dose of Hamlin's Wizard Oil will chase away a colicky pain in the stomach like magic.

One way to acquire a reputation for amiability is to agree with every simpton you meet.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COUGH. It certainly racks your system and may run into something serious. Allen's Lung Balm will check it quickly and permanently. For sale at all druggists.

What a glorious country this would be to live in if turkeys were as easily raised as cats!

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Piles, Hemorrhoids or Protruding Piles in 14 days or money refunded. 60c.

Of course, a man can't help admiring a fashionably attired woman—unless he pays the freight.

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

Men deserve respect only as they give it.

ALL SERENE.



"De minister, he says dat at der last day every man will be judged by his works!"

"Well, dat needn't worry us any. We never worked!"

Gave Himself Away.

"Michael," familiarly inquired the employer, thinking he had seen his employe carrying one of the banners in the St. Patrick's parade of the day previous, in which procession the Irishman had laid off work to march, "didn't I see you carrying something in the parade yesterday?"

"Yes," admitted Michael, blushing scarlet, "but Ol had no suspicion me bottle made me hip pocket sh'it'ck out so much!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

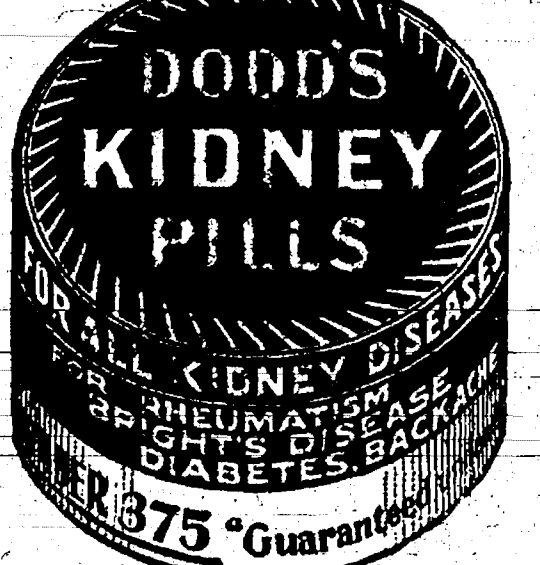
Period of Joy for Casey.

Casey's wife was at the hospital, where she had undergone a very serious operation a few days before.

Mrs. Kelley called to inquire as to Mrs. Casey's condition.

"Is she restin' quietly?" Mrs. Kelley asked.

"No, but I am," said Casey.



WESTERN CANADA

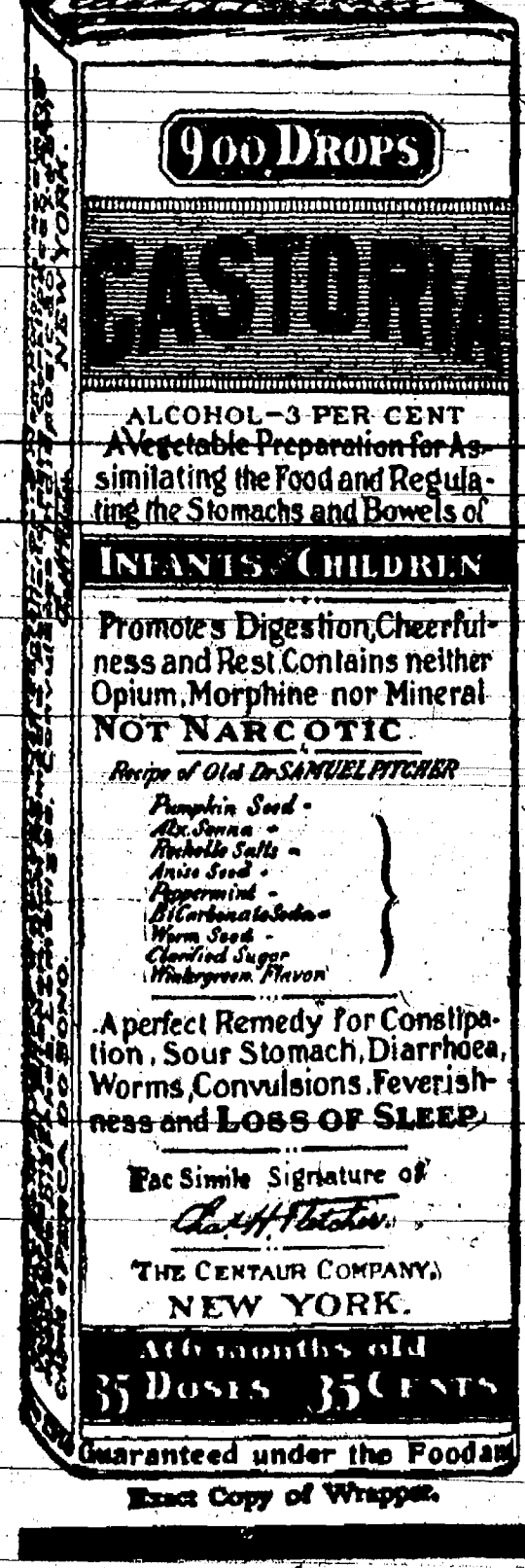
What Prof. Shaw, the Well-Known Agriculturist, Says About It:

"I would sooner raise cattle in Western Canada than in the corn belt of the United States. The climate is cheaper and climate better for the purpose. Your market will improve faster than your supply. Wheat can be grown up to the 60th parallel (60 miles north of the international boundary) and will be taken at a rate of 50¢ per bushel. The crop is better than any other section. We have enough people in the United States to take up this land." Nearly 70,000 Americans will enter and make their homes in Western Canada this year. 1,000,000 protected another large crop of wheat, oats and barley, in addition to which the cattle exports will be increased. The cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as lands held by railway and the government, will provide homes for millions. Adaptable soil, healthful climate, schools, churches and good railroads. For settling rates, prospectus and literature, "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to: Sup' of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent, M. V. McLean, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Laurier, 5411 St. Marie, Mich. (Use address nearest you) ☐

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