

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1910.

No. 12

Equity Rally.

At Votruba Hall Next Tuesday Afternoon.

Equity day for East Jordan at Votruba's Hall, is March 22nd 1:30 p. m. when Honorable H. B. Sherman National Organizer for the Farmers Society of Equity will address the farmers and business men of this vicinity. The name of Sherman is familiar to every man woman and child in our land, since the day when "Sherman marched to the Sea". But now another Sherman comes marching down in the ranks of Equity and Justice.

His work is with and for the farmer. In 1902 Mr. Sherman organized the Tobacco farms of Kentucky, and since that they have maintained a fair price for their produce. In 1907 he went among the wheat growing farmers organizing them for dollar wheat and that price has become standard. Now the potato growing farmers are at the mercy of the speculators. Mr. Sherman has taken up their cause and is speaking in all of the potato growing countries. For this purpose he has come to Charlevoix County and East Jordan.

Farmers come out and hear Mr. Sherman and the Equity plan, and let the year 1910 be the year when H. B. Sherman with the help of Mr. Everett will organize the potato growers.

A cordial invitation is extended to the business men and ladies.

PROGRAM

Frank Kidder, Chairman.

Equity Song.

Remarks by Chairman.

Song Flag of the Farmer.

Words of welcome by Samuel Richardson.

Address by A. B. Sherman.

Song, Oh why are you waiting.

Short talks by Farmers.

Mrs. Henry Sheldon.

The funeral services of Mrs. Henry Sheldon were held at the Methodist Church Sunday afternoon following closely those of her daughter, Susie two weeks before. Mrs. Sheldon's maiden name was Caroline Hood and she was born in Seneca County New York, April 20, 1848. When nine years of age she came to Michigan and lived with an uncle in Monroe County and ten years later came to Charlevoix County. Here she met and married Henry Sheldon, May 24 1868. After a brief residence in Wayne County they returned to this county and took up farm life across the ferry from Ironton. Here they remained until 1893 when they came to East Jordan.

Twelve children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon most of whom died at infancy. Some lived to maturity but all save one have passed before her to the spirit world. She leaves only her husband, one daughter, and an adopted son. Mrs. Sheldon was long a sufferer from an incurable disease being a long time confined to her invalid chair. But in spite of this and the constant travels death made upon her family circle she was patient and cheerful to a remarkable degree. Nothing ever shook her confidence in the love and wisdom of God.

She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and the funeral services were held at that place on Sunday afternoon, the pastor speaking from the text "For I reckon that the suffering of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us."

Closing Out Sale of Real and Personal Property.

Having decided to leave East Jordan I will offer for sale for the next ten days the following property at bargain prices.

HOUSE AND LOT one block East of Bank, on Second Street. Good Barn. Will be sold cheap.

BUILDING LOT on the Terrace. This is the most desirable building lot in East Jordan.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS. Our entire stock of household goods will be sold at 50c on a dollar. Every piece of furniture practically new, call and look it over.

COMPLETE DRIVING OUTFIT. Mare, one of the best drivers in Charlevoix County. Three year old colt. Two bugles, cutter, harnesses, robes etc. Remember, everything must be sold this coming week.

Dr. J. A. Macgregor.

In Young Manhood

Ray I. Clink Taken From Among Us by Death.

The Tireless Reaper has left behind him another broken family circle and a community again in sympathetic sorrow. As an early-gathered sheaf, Ray Clink passed into the upper garner at the closing of the day, March 12, 1910.

He was born in South Arm township, Feb. 21, 1886, and practically has always lived in East Jordan. The lakes and streams, the hills and forests of our charming northland will forever abide in memory as the one spot he called his earthly home. He graduated from the public schools of East Jordan in 1905, and after attending the summer normal at Mt. Pleasant taught several terms in this vicinity, and was Superintendent of the Fowler schools one year. He went to the Michigan Normal College at Ypsilanti where he graduated in 1908, and by taking extra studies finished his course three months ahead of his class. His farther plan was to enter the University of Michigan, but broken health prevented.

As the son of Attorney and Mrs. E. N. Clink attention was drawn to him, but Ray soon displayed excellences of character that won for him a high standing on his own merits. He was thoughtful and studious, and ambitious to make the most of himself and be of use in the world; and had he lived, undoubtedly he would have had a marked and honorable career. This high ideal of living became all the more dominant after his conversion to an active Christian life. At the close of his college career it was evident that he was in the early stages of tuberculosis and he left for the southwest, hoping to throw off the disease in that milder climate. He went to Albuquerque and Alma Gordo, N. M., and then to Phoenix, Arizona, but returned last May without permanent results. Death won the battle on the evening of Saturday last.

In spite of a gale of bitter, biting wind, a congregation that filled the Presbyterian church gathered for the funeral services on Tuesday. Misses Irma Haribert and Marion Malpass, Roy Sherman and Harley Hammond, with Miss Grigsby as accompanist, furnished the music. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. W. Lamport of the Methodist church, and the pastor, Rev. A. D. Grigsby, gave the address, speaking of the usefulness of the life closed and of the blessedness of those who die in the Lord.

Many floral offerings adorned the casket and altar rail. The pall bearers were young men of Ray's acquaintance, Messrs John Porter, Homer Maddock, Fred Whittington, George Spencer, Wm. Muma and Ellis Malpass. A noticeable feature of the service was the presence of nearly the entire corps of county officials who came up to show their regard and sympathy for the family.

Not inappropriate are the lines with which the pastor closed his address:

Rest in the Lord my soul;
Commit to him thy way.
What to thy sight seems dark as night
To him is bright as day.

Rest in the Lord my soul;
He planned for thee thy life,
Brings fruit from rain, brings good
from pain,
And peace and joy from strife.

Rest in the Lord my soul;
This fretting weakens thee.
Why not be still? Accept his will;
Thou shalt his glory see.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed for in the East Jordan post office for the week ending March 12, 1910.

Letters.

Albert Johnson..... D. M. Colburn
Mr. Fred Blount..... Miss Sue Balay
L. S. Hancock.

Cards.

Mrs. Bert Patterson..... Fred Migue
Mater Dale-Cook..... Eldred Blake
Mrs. J. G. Blake..... Mrs. Allie Bartley
Gracie Abkerson.

F. A. KENYON P. M.

Call and see our new line of wall paper from 10c to \$3.00 per roll. —Payton's Pharmacy.

Last of the Course

Chicago Glee Club, Monday, March 21st.

The Chicago Glee Club stands among the best male quartets of the country. The Club may be classed with the older organizations as it has been constantly before the public since February, 1899. Few changes in membership, voices perfectly adapted to the parts assumed, and an artistic musical temperament have produced a very high degree of excellence. The repertoire of the club comprises the best of all types of part-song music, and its programs of male quartets, trombone quartets, characterizations, vocal and horn solos, present such variety and merit as to please every auditor.

The trombone quartet, first introduced to the Lyceum by the Chicago Glee Club, and used only by them, is one of the most artistic and pleasing novelties before the public. The trombone is conceded to be the



"king" of wind instruments, and the effect produced by the four quite approaches in sweetness and volume the quality and power of the pipe-organ. With these instruments, supplementing the male quartet, the club is able to present a varied and interesting evening.

Mr. Dixon has been giving impersonations with the Club for several seasons. He presents all of his characters in make-up, taken from life, wholesome, refreshing, real, never overdrawn or exaggerated. His "Hoosier" an original sketch, illustrated with poems by James Whitcomb Riley, and "Squire Hawkins' Story," are conceded to be among the very best bits of characterization on the platform.

Dallas (Tex.) News—The Chicago Glee Club as a quartet is one of the greatest that ever appeared that ever appeared in Dallas. As soloists they can hardly be excelled, and for blend of tone and harmony they are nearly perfect.

Freeport (Ill.) Evening Standard—The feature of the evening was the Trombone Quartet. This is the only one of its kind in the country and they were recalled three times on their first appearance and as many times on their second.

Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel—Mr. Dixon in impersonations of a Hoosier displayed dramatic ability of a high order, and his readings in dialect from James Whitcomb Riley were a revelation to admirers of the Indiana poet.

Here's Your Choice



of the very choicest Teas and Coffees. On either hand we can satisfy your tastes and either one will please your family and the visitors you entertain. There is to our Tea a fine, pungent flavor that attracts and pleases, and the aroma and excellent drinking qualities of our matchless Coffees leave nothing to be desired—except another cup.

Sherman & Son.

Spring Is Coming!

You Will Need

A Spring Tonic

It Relieves That Tired Feeling.

Bring Us Your Prescriptions.

F. B. Gannett Co

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS.

J. W. Lawrason Auctioneer

Twenty-two Years Experience.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

East Jordan, Mich. R. F. D. 2

You are Cordially invited to attend our

Spring Opening

Commencing Thursday Evening, March 24th, continuing until Saturday, March 26th.

We Also Announce

MRS. JAY HITE'S MILLINERY OPENING

At the same time and place.

Music

A flower to each lady

B. C. HUBBARD & CO.

Mrs. E. P. Hubbard

Miss Mina Hite.

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 we shall be pleased to send THE LEADING AMERICAN SEED CATALOG. An elegant book of 178 pages, 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**

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Scant two weeks to Easter Sunday



But we are ready for you and can deliver the goods. Here is the interesting list.

Splendid Easter Suits For Men's Wear, thoroughly up-to-date \$12.50, \$15.00 to \$22.00. Splendid Easter Suits for young men's wear \$6.00, 10.00, 12.50 and 15.00. Splendid Easter Suits for boys, latest styles, knicker-bocker pants, \$3.75 to \$8.00. All the above are splendidly tailored and cannot be equalled for style and price.

New Easter Hats—the Celebrated Royal and Majestic at \$2.00, 2.25, 2.50 and 3.00. These \$3.00 hats are just as good as many hats for which you pay \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Elegant New Clarendon Shirts at the popular \$1.00 price.

In Our Ladies' Department

We are showing the newest things in Neckwear, Headwear and in Hair Ornaments. Call and see these new things.

Just Arrived, another lot of Beautiful Wash Goods. The style effects are simply stunning and the prices are surprisingly reasonable at 15c, 18c, 25c, 35c and 40c.

Call Early.



"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger.

The CZAR of BLACK WOLF SWAMP

by A. E. MEIGS



THE JOYS OF OTHER DAYS

Writer's Memory Goes Back to Delights of Which the Present Generation Knows Little.

We cheerfully admit that the furnace and the hard coal base burner add a whole lot of modern comfort, but after all they have their drawbacks. For instance, you can't very well pop corn in either a furnace or a base burner. It took those old-fashioned stoves, in which we used to burn a two-foot length of hickory wood, for that sort of thing. When the wood had burned down to glowing coals, we'd open the front door, rake the coals down in front and proceed to pop corn. When we get rich we are going to have one of those old-fashioned stoves put up in our room, with a lot of two-foot seasoned hickory in the basement, and every now and then we are going to start a fire in that stove, get a good bed of coals, and then pop a dishpan full of corn, just as a reminder of old days. Of course, we'll eat the popcorn, not as a reminder of old days, but because we are awfully fond of popcorn.—VIII M. Maupin, in *The Commoner*.

A CHEERFUL PROSPECT.



"Well, young man, what do you think of my daughter?"
"Rather thin."
"That will improve; at her age it was like that."

A Thought Reader.

"So you are studying telepathy?"
"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "my object in life has been to find what people are thinking and then say it first. Any reliable system would simplify my labors immensely."
—Exchange.

No man can be provident of his time who is not prudent in the choice of his company.—Jeremy Taylor.

THE STORY OF THE PEANUT SHELLS.

As everyone knows, C. W. Post of Battle Creek, Michigan, is not only a maker of breakfast foods, but he is a strong individual who believes that the trades-unions are a menace to the liberty of the country.

Believing this, and being a "natural-born" scrapper for the right, as he sees it, Post, for several years past, has been engaged in a ceaseless warfare against "The Labor Trust," as he likes to call it.

Not being able to secure free and untrammelled expression of his opinions on this subject through the regular reading pages of the newspapers he has bought advertising space for this purpose, just as he is accustomed to for the telling of his Postum "story," and he has thus spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in denouncing trades-unionism.

As a result of Post's activities the people now know a whole lot about these organizations: how they are honeycombed with graft, how they obstruct the development of legitimate business, curtail labor's output, hold up manufacturers, graft upon their own membership, and rob the public. Naturally Post is hated by the trades-unionists, and intensely.

He employs no union labor, so they can not call out his men, and he defies their efforts at boycotting his products. The latest means of "getting" Post is the widespread publication of the story that a car which was recently wrecked in transmission was found to be loaded with empty peanut shells, which were being shipped from the south to Post's establishment at Battle Creek.

This canard probably originated with President John Fitzgerald of the Chicago Federation of Labor, who, it is said, stated it publicly, as truth.

Post comes back and gives Fitzgerald the lie direct. He denounces Fitzgerald's statement as a deliberate falsehood, an underhanded and cowardly attempt to injure his business, having not the slightest basis in fact. As such an effort it must be regarded. It is significant that this statement about "the peanut shells" is being given wide newspaper publicity. In the "patent inside" of an eastern country paper I find it, and the inference naturally is that labor-unionites are insidiously spreading this lie.

An institution (or a man) which will resort to moral intimidation and to physical force, that will destroy machinery and burn buildings, that will maim and kill if necessary to effect its ends, naturally would not hesitate to spread falsehood for the same purposes.

We admire Post. While we have no enmity toward labor unions, so long as they are conducted in an honest, "have-and-let-live" kind of a way, we have had enough of the tarred end of the stick to sympathize thoroughly with what he is trying to do. He deserves support. A man like Post can not be killed, even with lies. They are a boomerang, every time. Again, we know, for hasn't this weapon, every weapon that could be thought of, been used (and not simply by labor unions) to put us out of business, too?

I am going to drink two cups of Postum every morning from this time on, and put myself on a Diet of Grape-Nuts. Bully for Post!—Editorial in *The American Journal of Clinical Medicine*.



HOSE who practice still hunting for deer, for the pure sport, must know the habits of the gamey creature, must find the places where he roams, feeds and rests, must move silently, slowly, patiently, im-

ping neither icy blasts or rainfall, and then beat the quarry at his own game of hide and seek.

The best regulated hunting camp, where genial men meet annually to hunt, is Deerfoot Lodge, in the finest and most varied tract of forest that adorns the good state of Michigan. The 70,000 acres on which grow every kind of timber known to the northern woodsman is made up of hill and valley, lake and stream, swale and swamp. Grand pines, majestic hemlocks, sturdy elms, birches, beech and spruce tower like giants, while the modest fir and other thicket growths fill in. Cedar and tapering tamaracks cover the trackless swamps in which deer, wolves, bears, lynx and beaver seek homes and safety, making a dangerous but well supplied hunting ground for those who have the spirit, patience and endurance to enter in search of game.

All Deerfooters are skilled hunters, crack shots and charming men to meet. The Lodge is widely known and noted for the hospitality of the sterling men who own it and whose successful lives are models for young men, for they are earnest, upright, fearless, broad cultured, manly men whom it is an honor to know.

For several years the writer has been an inmate of Deerfoot during the hunting season and his esteem for the stalwart boss, the genial judge and the benign skipper who are the owners and presiding geniuses, is beyond a lingual picture.

The season of 1908 is memorable for the mild, foggy and rainy days which added to the hunter's work, but it was in no wise a deterrent. All hunted and all were satisfied, because sport and not slaughter, nor a bag reaching the law limit is the object of any Deerfoot.

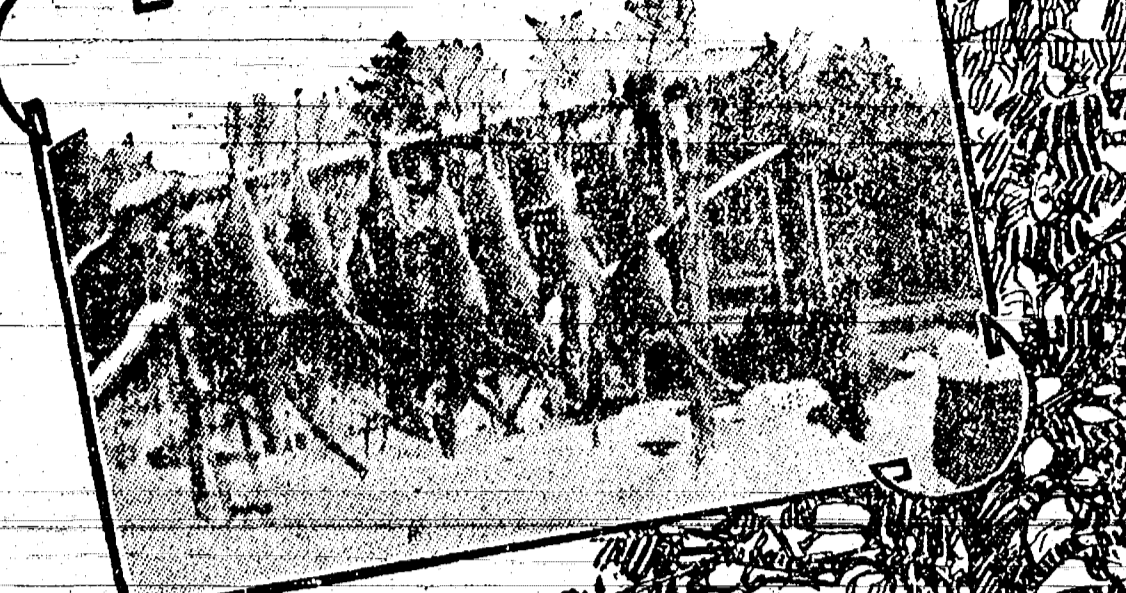
Some time during 1886, a fawn, wabbly on his legs, stood beside his mother wondering at everything about him. Surely he was in the midst of strange surroundings and curious to make discoveries and know something of them. The watchful doe, alert and proud, as mothers are of their offspring, then and there began the education of the weak and wabbly creature which was to become the ruler of a domain; a czar brooking no rival, a mighty antagonist before whose onrushes all bucks learned to flee, and he trod the ways of "Black Wolf Swamp," the whelping place of the fierce gray wolf, with kingly majesty and the confidence gained in many successful battles.

It was when the first spikes grew that were the beginning of the grand crown of antlers, that adorned his head in later years, and made of his foes wounded wrecks or dead carcasses, that his fighting blood began to course through his veins. The first battle may have gone against him, but he never hesitated to engage in others, until he won, and then he had become a prince of the forest, wearing a crown of several spikes, eager to assert his power. Thus the early years of Broadhorns were passed. Each year the crown grew larger, his muscles were like spring steel, his sinews like tough brass, the bucks which dared to contest with him were few and soon put to rout. Then his royal spirit was in full swing. He had learned that the wolf pack might be evaded as he had often done, by wading along the shore of Deerheart lake, or down a running stream toward the desolate wolf hills, but there was an alert, persistent, strange moving creature, who watched and waited and pursued him once each year. This creature was two-legged and carried something that spoke with a vicious crack, and he had often heard the whizz of something that was spit out by this strange speaking thing as it came too close to be safe, perhaps, and with a defiant snort plunged into the almost impenetrable swamp to safety.

So he began making "Black Wolf Swamp" his dominion had fought and conquered all the bucks which were in it or after dared to venture. Here his harem was gathered. Here he was the unrelenting, unmerciful czar who ruled by right of might, and with such forceful sway that two or three wolves dared not attack him, and the wary pack were never able to gather upon him in force to pull him down. Broadhorns, whose crown of 22 points, whose undaunted courage, whose fierce battles and whose successions of victories, had made him a majestic creature and a hunter's most worthy trophy, was at the height of his power and grandeur.

At this period in the career of the czar he was sighted early in the morning on the slope of a hill near the edge of his great swampy empire, and with him a large beautiful doe. The distance was long, the czar was quick and snort the gun could be raised, with a defiant snort he plunged into the thick swamp, where for the first time he was to engage in a duel resulting in his death.

"Black Wolf Swamp" rarely, if ever, entered by men before, was invaded by a new foe, whose patience, silent movements, unvarying



Fallen Lords of Forest



step by step progress, excelled the fierce wolf or any enemy known to Broadhorns, and the battle royal for life was on. It was a long, weary day for the hunter, and must have been for the hunted. Several times during that day of pursuit, of hide and seek, wary, valiant old Broadhorns gave evidence that he was aware of and alertly avoiding the relentless pursuer, by a sharp snort with its note of surprise and defiance. Darkness fell and the hunter, weary but confident, worked his tedious way back to camp and the czar went browsing during the night as the hunter slept.

Long before rosy dawn began to drive black robed night away, the rested hunter was hurrying to reach the czar's domain to resume the duel begun the day before. As he came to the edge of the swamp, just as the light of day was breaking, Broadhorns gave a fierce snort of surprise and plunged recklessly in among the thick growth of cedars. The strange creature who had wearied him the day before had come back. He had come very close, but a gust of wind betrayed him and gave the czar his chance to keep cover and flee. Now a royal crown was endangered, the glory of unopposed rule was to be preserved, but not in open fight, for the thing of vicious crack, that sent a whistling thing close and cut the bushes about him, was in sight, borne by the two-legged foe. So Broadhorns swiftly sought one of his vantage points and waited, and so the untiring, silent, step by step pursuit began again. Several times during the day, the invisible czar gave his snort-of-defiance that told the hunter how near he had come to the prize, only to lose it. The sunset of that day left the hunter no further hope of taking a crown and dethroning the haughty autocrat of the swamp. Once more could Broadhorns move among his kind, a proud, unconquered and undaunted ruler. He was weary and sought a place to rest before going out to the hard wood hills to browse. Life was becoming strenuous and for the first time he felt quail of fear. Had he outwitted his pursuer?

That night after a superb dinner from a fine saddle of venison, the hunters of Deerfoot Lodge discussed Broadhorns and the conclusion was reached that pursuit by one would give the czar a weary day only, but if two worked his domain together his august royalty might become more weary, confusion result and a shot by one or the other end a long and rigorous rule in "Black Wolf Swamp," and win the grand crown the czar so proudly bore and defiantly shook at his pursuers from a safe distance. So it was arranged that the boss, whose skill, experience, endurance and persistence had won many a trophy, should accompany Sunny Jim and give the plucky ruler of the great dark swamp the final battle of his long and turbulent life. It was not light enough

to see each other ten feet apart when the two hunters reached the kingdom of Broadhorns next morning. Separating as they entered the dark and tangled cedar jungle there began a silent, strenuous search for the wild prize. Steps were taken with such care and so slowly that not a twig cracked. Though not over 25 yards apart, the hunters were not in sight of each other during the tedious hours that passed. It was less than 40 minutes after entering the dark hodge of Broadhorns that his sharp snort-of-defiance told the pursuers their presence was known. The hunt did not relax for an instant for now the czar's many and devious runways were known so that he must keep moving, vigilant of ear, nostril and eye or his reign would be ended. For the first time he was followed by a foe that could not be eluded, that was tireless, crafty and seemed to be in two places at once. The snorting on discovery of the pursuers was not as frequent as the day wore on. It had lost its defiant ring and became a note of fear, a feeling that since fawnhood had not been his. It was just as the sun was beginning to set that the czar, weary, filled with the terror of continued pursuit, his haughty spirit gone, made a dash through a thinner growth of thicket to reach a hitherto unused runway. The sharp eye of the boss saw a gleam and he fired. There was not time to sight the gun or bring it to shoulder. It was a snap shot, the first that had been fired

at his royal highness during the three days of unremitting pursuit. It was the beginning of the end.

A few yards from the point at which the gleaming flesh was seen, there were sprays of blood on the foliage, the boss picked up a splinter of bone with a wisp of hair, and the slow, tedious tracing of the wounded ruler began. When darkness came, two weary hunters gave up the search and sought the cheer of Deerfoot, to rest and take up the chase afresh.

Next morning, the fourth day since Broadhorns was first sighted, all the hunters joined, satisfied that he had made his last run for life. It was half past eight when the judge, who had been following the course of the wounded animal, came to a point where the tracks showed he had made a desperate leap into the tangled brush. That it was the last effort of the mighty force that had dominated the dethroned monarch, his skill and knowledge of the game and hunting plainly told him. Following in the line of that last grand effort, he came almost face to face with the czar, who had left the runway with that 30 foot leap, to lie down and face death alone and in concealment. As the judge broke through the thicket, Broadhorns, too weak from loss of blood to rise, turned his proud head toward the pursuer, gazed a moment at him and then collapsed. The ball had struck the quarter, cut an artery, splintered the bone, and the czar died a comparatively painless death. His crown of horns with 22 points, a trophy worth the price paid in tired muscles and sustained pursuit, hundreds of dollars could not buy.

Which of the bucks will succeed to power in Black Wolf Swamp? There will be many battles till a victor over all is established, and it is doubtful if one of equal force and the haughty majesty of the fallen czar ever comes. He will be sought for if he does succeed to the czarship and with all the fervor that brought Broadhorns low.

Now, Dr. Grenfell, the famous mission doctor of the Labrador, has taken up the matter of substituting the dog with reindeer. The reindeer is a gentle beast. It finds its own food through the deepest snow; it gives milk and flesh and its hide affords garments.

But to the story, as they put it up there in the Labrador. "To most folk" they relate on the Labrador boats, "the importing of reindeer to the great frozen peninsula of Labrador seems like the proverbial carrying of coals to Newcastle. In fact, most folk, to confess the truth, have a preconceived idea that where there are Eskimos there are reindeer and we recall how, in

Eskimo Dog May Go

NO LITTLE child on Christmas eve looks with fonder hopes for the patter of hoofs upon the roof or the bellow of some bull deer than are the folk of the far Labrador looking forward to the coming into their vicinity of the gentle reindeer, Felix J. Koch says in the Los Angeles Times. For along with the coming of the reindeer there follows the passing of that necessary pest of the north, the Eskimo dog.

Three years ago, on the Labrador coast, a trapper remarked that if men ever got to the north pole it would be by the aid of these dogs.

Long, long ago, out of the wild somewhere, an Eskimo got a wolf and domesticated him. The Eskimo dog, you know, is not, scientifically speaking, a dog at all, but a wolf. Then there were others followed the example and so each man had a wolf—"a dog," to use the cant now of the north—to draw his sleigh.

Now, Dr. Grenfell, the famous mission doctor of the Labrador, has taken up the matter of substituting the dog with reindeer. The reindeer is a gentle beast. It finds its own food through the deepest snow; it gives milk and flesh and its hide affords garments.

Moreover no reindeer can be put in use in a settlement until all the dogs thereabouts are gone, for the dogs will scent a deer miles away and then the pack will go for it at once. Reindeer moss abounds here and on it they can feed even through the snow. Up at St. Anthony's, where the doctor's mission has a hospital, the 300 deer which he has had brought there are flourishing.

the district school days, we learned the many uses made of the deer by those people.

As a matter of fact, the nearest approach to the reindeer which we have on the east side of the continent is the caribou and it is not domesticated at all. A few reindeer, it is true, were turned loose years ago in the Newfoundland wilds and there are traditions of their having been seen—traditions with about as much basis of truth as are the vague reports of camels in Death Valley; for Uncle Sam, it will be recalled, once attempted camel transportation in the southwest, on the deserts, and when it failed he turned the animals out to range.

Dr. Grenfell, however, has one difficulty to meet in trying to replace the dogs with the reindeer. The people here are used to the dogs and know just how to handle them. The reindeer is an unknown proposition and a primitive people are always dubious about such.

Prophesy reflects the ideals of its age. If heaven had been first described in our time, mansions in the sky would have open plumbing and stationary tubs.—Puck.

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1910.



Hotel Burned.

Ericks Hotel Destroyed By Fire Monday.

In one of the hottest blazes our firemen have been forced to contend with in a long time the Hotel Ericks was destroyed early Monday morning resulting a loss of between \$5,000 and \$10,000.

The fire evidently originated from the furnace and when discovered had gained such headway that occupants had to leave immediately without saving their personal belongings. Landlord Taylor lost about \$100 which was in the cash register. The safe when opened was found intact.

The Kenyon and Potter machine shop next door was badly scorched and considerable valuable machinery was ruined.

The Hotel structure was owned by Charles Ericks who figures his loss at \$6,000 with only \$2,000 insurance. Chris Taylor had only \$1,000 insurance on the furniture which was worth many times that amount.

At rear of the Hotel was a small building in which Stroebel Bros had stored some dynamite, but this was removed before the fire had gained great headway.

Windows in the rear of Empey's Block were shattered by the heat.

The loss of the Hotel makes it necessary for a new and modern structure for the city more patent and our Board of Trade are talking the matter up to see just what can be done along these lines.

Pioneer of Lansing Answered to Last Call.

Nathan Boosinger, one of the oldest citizens of Lansing in point of residence, died at his home 708 Walnut street north early Monday morning, March 6th, of valvular heart disease after an illness of about four weeks.

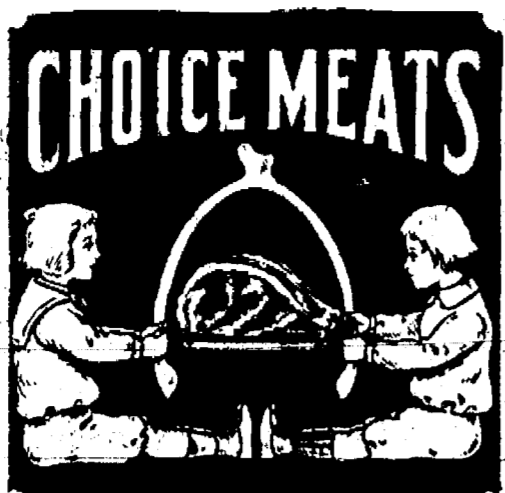
Mr. Boosinger was born in Brimfield, Ohio, and was the youngest of eight children all of whom are dead.

Mr. Boosinger came to Lansing in 1865 when that is now a city of about 40,000 inhabitants was then a mere town. He has always been one of Lansing's most honored and respected citizens, and his noble character, honesty, and integrity won for him a host of friends.

He lived to see his family of eight children live to maturity. Mrs. Boosinger, five daughters, Miss Luella Boosinger, Mrs. Harris E. Thomas of Lansing, Mrs. John M. Hertel of Memphis, Tenn., Miss Eugenia Boosinger, Mrs. W. A. Lovday, and Fred E. Boosinger of East Jordan, survive him. Mrs. D. G. Hurd of Lansing, daughter of deceased having died several years ago, and John A. Boosinger, a former business man of East Jordan died two years ago.

His long life and pleasant surroundings with his family is in itself a great consolation to those remaining. The funeral services were held at 10:30 a. m. Wednesday at the home, 708 Walnut St. N., Rev. Mr. Aldinger of the Universalist church, of which he was a member, officiating. The flowers were many and very beautiful.

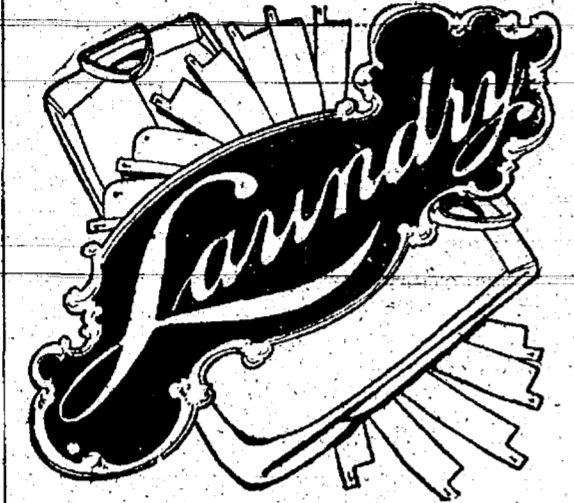
Nothing in the way of a cough is quite so annoying as a tickling, teasing, wheezing, bronchial cough. The quickest relief comes from a prescription known to druggists as Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And besides it is so thoroughly harmless that mothers give with perfect safety even to the youngest babe. The tender leaves of a simple mountain shrub give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its wonderful curative power. A few days' test will tell. Sold by JAMES GIDLEY.



Your wish will come true—if it be for a choice joint—no matter whether you look for Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb or Veal. You will get the tenderest and most delicious joint here, and our Steaks, Chops and Cutlets, are things to be remembered by the epicure. Try one of our Mild Cured Hams or a piece of our Breakfast Bacon. It is a revelation in delicious eating.

Shermans Market

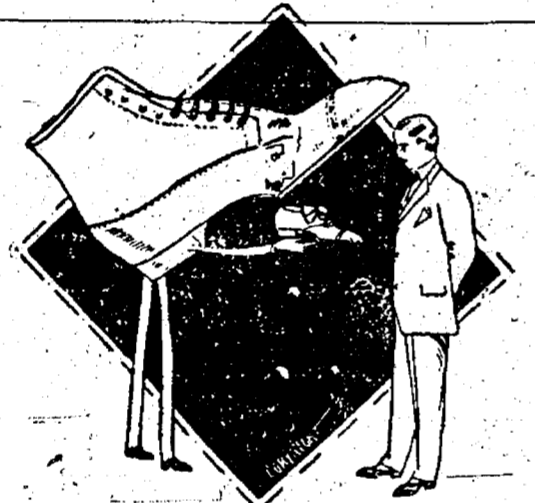
Notably Neat



are the laundry packages that we deliver in your home. But the main thing is that the garments themselves are thoroughly cleaned and perfectly finished. And we are a great deal lighter on linen than the average Laundry. We never injure the most frail fabric. And our prices are confessedly low for such high-class work. One trial will convince you.

Cuson Bros.,

Prop'rs East Jordan Steam Laundry.



ONE SHOE SELLS ANOTHER

For us. Those who once enjoy the comfort of our foot wear always come back when they need more shoes.

They Don't Buy So Often

as they used to, for our shoes last much longer than the ordinary. That means a saving as well as the pleasure of wearing shoes so comfortable you never know you have them on. Come and get a pair as a trial. Then you'll know what shoe comfort really is.

Wallace Wiess The Fair Store

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Third door north of Postoffice.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Flatulency, and Indigestion as real diseases, but they are symptoms only of a certain state of the nervous system. It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had. For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and sallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

JAMES GIDLEY.

A Proclamation.

By the President of the United States of America.

Whereas by the Act of Congress approved July 2, 1909, the Thirteenth Decennial Census of the United States is to be taken, beginning on the fifteenth day of April, nineteen hundred and ten; and

Whereas a correct enumeration of the population every ten years is required by the Constitution of the United States for the purpose of determining the representation of the several States in the House of Representatives; and

Whereas it is of the utmost importance to the interests of all the people of the United States that this census should be a complete and accurate report of the population and resources of the country;

Now, therefore, I, WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and make known that, under the act aforesaid, it is the duty of every person to answer all questions on the census schedules applying to him and the family to which he belongs, and to the farm occupied by him or his family, and that any adult refusing to do so is subject to penalty.

The sole purpose of the census is to secure general statistical information regarding the resources and population and resources of the country, and replies are required from individuals only in order to permit the compilation of such general statistics. The census has nothing to do with taxation, with army or jury service, with the compulsion of school attendance, with the regulation of immigration, or with the enforcement of any national, state, or local law or ordinance, nor can any person be harmed in any way by furnishing the information required. There need be no fear that any disclosure will be made regarding any individual person or his affairs. For the due protection of the rights and interests of the persons furnishing information every employee of the Census Bureau is prohibited, under heavy penalty, from disclosing any information which may thus come to his knowledge.

I therefore earnestly urge upon all persons to answer promptly, completely, and accurately all inquiries addressed to them by the enumerators or other employees of the Census Bureau, and thereby to contribute their share toward making this great and necessary public undertaking a success.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this fifteenth day of March, A. D. one thousand nine hundred and ten, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-fourth.

WM. H. TAFT.

P. C. KNOX, Secretary of State.

FITCH & McCALMON REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

East Jordan, Mich., Offer the following real estate for sale:

- No. 1. Six room Cottage on Bush's Addition. Large lot. Well. Cellar. Woodshed. All in prime condition. Fine shade trees. A bargain for \$800. \$300 down in cash or trade. Time on balance.
- No. 2. Brick House on Bowen's Add. Large lot. City water. Rents for \$9.00. Price \$400. one half down and time on balance. Ask for special cash price.
- No. 3. 10 acre farm, part inside and part outside corporate limits of East Jordan. Nearly all improved. Large fine dwelling of 11 rooms, cement porches, fine large cellar, bath, furnace and all modern conveniences. Good barn, new and up-to-date hen-house with park, other out buildings. Fine young orchard of apples and other fruits. Ask for price.
- No. 4. 30 acre farm 1/2 mile from East Jordan. Good truck and fruit farm. Good house and small barn. Natural spring. Clear. Good orchard. Will also sell personal property thereon.
- No. 5. 40 acre farm near Ellsworth near Intermediate Lake. Fine soil. No buildings. \$500 if taken before May 1st, \$600 after date.
- No. 6. 80 acre farm four miles from East Jordan. Good land, partly improved. Creek. Price \$800.
- No. 7. About 10 acres four miles from East Jordan. Fronts on Pine Lake. Price \$400.
- No. 8. 47 acre farm four miles from East Jordan. 30 acres cleared. Good soil. Small orchard. Good house, barn, woodshed, granary, hen house and corn crib. Well. \$1000.
- No. 9. 80 acres 1/2 mile from Ellsworth and 4 1/2 miles from Central Lake. 60 acres cleared. Good soil; small orchard; natural spring. \$1100.
- No. 10. Ten acres one mile from East Jordan; well fenced. Small house. 4 acre Strawberry. Adopted for small fruits and truck farming. \$400.
- No. 11. Lot on Bowen's Addition, East Jordan, with eight-room house, cellar, city water, etc., and barn 12x24. \$600.
- No. 12. Two-story brick block on Main-st. Price \$600.
- No. 13. House and lot on Empey's Add., East Jordan. Lot 8 1/2 x 124. Two story, 6 room house; cellar, cement block foundation. City water. Price \$600.
- No. 14. Business block on South Arm side, East Jordan. Rents \$20 month. \$1400.
- No. 15. 40 acre farm, Eveline twp., 8 miles to East Jordan or Charlevoix. One of the best in Charlevoix Co. All cleared. Good house, barn, stable, granary, hen house, etc. 5 acre growing wheat; 11 acre new seeding; 100 apple trees. \$1800.
- No. 16. 20 Acres four miles from East Jordan. Five room house, wood house, windmill, barn 16x26, corn crib, hen house, ice house, well fenced, 100 apple trees 8 yrs old. \$700.00.
- No. 17. 80 Acres four miles from East Jordan. 15 acres cleared. Easy terms. Fair buildings. \$200.00.
- No. 18. 60 Acres four miles from East Jordan. Almost new 7 room house, cellar, well, barn 20x40 granary, wagon shed, corner, hen house, 100 apple trees. \$1,500.00.

Big Profits For Fancy Apples.

Frank Smith, Peninsula Township, Grand Traverse County, Western Michigan, gives the following figures to prove that there is money in growing and marketing fancy apples. The expenses of 38 barrels on which he kept tab last year, were as follows:

Growing at 25c a barrel.....	\$ 9 50
Barrels at 35c each.....	13 30
Picking.....	4 10
Hauling to market.....	5 70
Total.....	32 60

Thirty-seven of the barrels sold at \$5 each and one barrel containing the number 2 apples, for \$2.50. The total receipts were \$187.50 and the net profit \$154.90.

Mr. Smith is positive that with his present knowledge of fruit raising, he can make 90 per cent of his apples grade as fancy and bring a clear profit a barrel.

Delineator For April.

"The Rising Cost of Living" is a symposium in The Delineator for April to which ten distinguished men representing different walks of life contribute. The whole field of high prices is covered, as each of the writers take a different angle. "The Farmers Wife—Her Problem" helps solve the puzzling question of the woman on the farm Rheta Childe Door handles the church problem in "The Institutional". The fiction is by Zona Gale, Richard Washburn Child, Grace McGowan Cooke, and a new serial, "The Unforseen," is begun by Mary Stewart Cutting. The early Summer fashions are set forth attractively in colors and in words of authority. The number is well balanced and pleasing.

Inconsistent Hemans.

Lawton T. Hemans, wanted-to-be-governor two years ago, overreached himself at a banquet given to the democrats of the state, at Kalamazoo, in seeking to answer Gov. Warner, who spoke a few weeks ago at Big Rapids. The Democratic office seekers sought to tell how extravagant the state administration had been, citing the running of state institutions, etc.

Evidently Mr. Hemans' memory is not of the best, for no longer ago than Jan. 14th, 1908, in making a speech, he said he did not believe there were any extravagances in the legislator's appropriations. And even went farther on this date, giving the same reason that Gov. Warner has been giving for the increased taxation.

"The reason for the increased taxation comes from the creation of the new institutions, new boards, new acts and new ways for the expenditure of money through the great increase of patients in our insane asylums and our prisons. These are matters which are not within the power of the board of state auditors to control now or hereafter. How about it Mr. Hemans?"

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors and especially The Ladies Aid Society, for the many kindnesses shown us in our bereavement. Mr. H. E. Sheldon and family.

For Sale or Trade.

I have a six-room house lathed and plastered, lot 4x12 rods, wood house, cedar, porch 6x24, located at Boyne City near the Chemical Plant, to trade for city property or small farm near East Jordan. I also have several good houses in all parts of Boyne City; also some good business chances and farms in all parts of the county. —JOEL JOHNSTON.

HAPPY WOMEN.

Plenty of Them in East Jordan and Good Reason for It.

Wouldn't any woman be happy. After years of backache suffering, Days of unrest, nights of suffering, The distress of urinary troubles. She finds relief and cure. No reason why any East Jordan reader should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. Milo Fay, Third St., East Jordan, Mich., says: "I consider Doan's Kidney Pills, which I procured from Gannett Co.'s drug store, a very valuable remedy. I have used them for pains in the back, and other distressing symptoms of kidney trouble and have found them far superior to any any other kidney medicine on the market. Other members of the family have used Doan's Kidney Pills for similar troubles and in each case the best results have followed. I do not hesitate to give Doan's Kidney Pills my endorsement."

For Sale by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Lemieux & Lancaster

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

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Fine Line of Ladies' Suits and Dresses.



We now have on display a fine line of Ladies' Suits and Dresses, and a few one-piece dresses which are as pretty as any that you can have made, and they are cheaper.

Ladies' Suits, in prices from \$12.00 to \$22.50
Capes, Misses' and Ladies' \$3.50 to \$15.00

We also have a complete line **Shirtwaists** in white and colored patterns.

Everything new and pretty for Easter.



EASTER SUNDAY

Is the day which rings the change of seasons in clothes. It is the day to put away your winter garb and put on your Spring outfit. We are prepared to fix you out with the best of wearables from fine novelties in neckwear to the newest gray suit and nobby Spring overcoat.

We have a particularly handsome display of **Friend Made Clothes** and **Alma Mater Student styles** in outer garments for men. Priced from \$15.00 to \$35.00
Your early inspection invited.



East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Twp. Treas. Steffen was at Charlevoix, Saturday, settling with County Treas. Lewis.

Congressman Dodds has recommended the reappointment of Postmaster Adams of Bellaire.

Jas. M. Cummins has sold his bowling alley to Jos. Routhier and the new proprietor has taken possession.

E. Flagg is recovering nicely from the serious injuries he received in an accident at Mill B several weeks ago in which he lost one of his feet.

House and Lot For Sale. On West Side. Good dwelling, barn, etc. Small payment down, balance to suit purchaser. A bargain for someone. H. J. Ribble.

"A long felt want supplied" is the new Clothes Reels put out by the East Jordan Planing Mills Co. Better get one and install it when you fix up your yard this spring.

The Ladies' Civic Society will hold a special meeting at Mrs. Wm. Stone's next Monday afternoon, at 8 o'clock. Business of importance. All members requested to be in attendance.

A line from Prof. Jerome B. Allen at his new home in St. Elmo, Tenn., indicates continued good health. Relative to the season he says: "Weather here is now delightful, the trees putting on their robes of green and flowers adorning the landscape."

A new industry has been developed in Western Michigan. It is that of buying run down orchards at next to nothing, building them up and selling at a profit of several hundred per cent. As yet this industry is not over-worked and there are still a number of golden opportunities to be grasped.

Dr. J. A. Macgregor has been appointed Medical Director of the Keeley Institute at Grand Rapids, and will take up his new duties the latter part of this month. Since coming here from Central Lake a few years ago, Dr. Macgregor and his estimable wife have made a host of friends in our little city who are indeed sorry to have them leave. The new position carries a fine salary and the lucky gentleman is to be congratulated on his appointment.

St. Patrick's Day was observed with an excellent program given in the Opera House, all the items being admirably rendered to the delight of a very fair audience. The piece de resistance was of course the oration by Rev. Father McGinn of Grand Rapids on "The Great Problem of the American People," in which he showed conclusively dangers that beset the Republic. It was a very timely and thoughtful speech and will not soon be forgotten.

Every lady who does sewing needs a Lap-Board. They can be now secured at the East Jordan Planing Mills for only 50c apiece. They'll save you dollars of trouble.

A party of our young people had an experience with the storm last Sunday that they don't care to repeat. They took Miss Audie Delaney over to her school near Boyne Falls and started for Boyne City where they intended to take dinner. The runners of the cutter broke, necessitating delay and the party was compelled to stop at a couple of farm houses to prevent freezing. It was a badly frozen and disgusted bunch who struck home in the early hours of Monday.

Having decided to leave East Jordan, I must close up my business by the 28th inst. All parties indebted are requested to call and settle their accounts by that date. All bills not paid by that time will be placed in the hands of a collector. Dr. J. A. Macgregor.

Arthur Warner is here from Chicago for a few days.

Robert MacFarlane is here from San Diego, Cal.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed St. John a son, March 12th.

Fine line of Rugs continually in stock at Whittington's.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Venterburg a daughter, Sunday.

Miss Pearl Lewis was up from Charlevoix, over Sunday, guest of her parents.

When in need of Wall Paper don't forget to look over C. H. Whittington's line.

Mrs. Vernon S. Payton is at Charlevoix, guest at the home of County Clerk Payton.

Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Risk are entertaining the latter's brother, Ray Owen, of Bellaire.

Mrs. P. Walsh returned Tuesday from Florida where she has been spending several weeks.

The Ladies of the Civic Society will hold a Bake Sale at Miss Kneale's store this Saturday afternoon.

M. H. Robertson was called to Ohio on Tuesday by a message announcing the severe illness of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kimball were at Kalkaska last Saturday attending the funeral services of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sheldon of Boyne City attended the funeral services of Mrs. Henry Sheldon on Sunday.

Dr. J. A. Macgregor returned first of the week from Chicago where he has been taking a short post-graduate course.

Mrs. Lon Sheldon is seriously ill with nervous trouble. Her daughter Flossie is home from the County Normal to care for her.

Mrs. James Howard and daughter Gladys returned recently from their winter's visit with friends in Washington and Nebraska.

Mrs. B. A. Dole and children left Saturday last for Cleveland where she joins her husband. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. M. H. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter were Chicago visitors last week. They were accompanied home by their daughter, Miss Mary, who remained here for a day and then left for her Y. W. C. A. work at Cedar Springs, Ia.

Judge of Probate Harris, on Saturday, was called to East Jordan to examine the Park, an inmate of the county house on her mental condition. No order was made by the judge but she was returned to the home for the present.

W. G. Fortune was surprised Monday evening by a circle of friends who came to help celebrate his natal day. The evening was delightfully spent and a quantity of cash was left with him with the request that if there was anything in the wide world he wanted more than another he should purchase it, if the purse would admit, in remembrance of his friends.

Mrs. W. N. Fyke died at her home near here Monday, March 14th after a long illness. Funeral services were held Wednesday from the Hipp school house, Rev. A. D. Grigsby officiating. Deceased was born in Canada, her maiden name being Mary Jane Windram. She was united in marriage forty years ago to Mr. Fyke who together with four children survive. They came to Charlevoix County thirteen years ago settling in South Arm.

See our new stock of Wall Paper at C. H. Whittington's.

Varnished Tiling Paper for Bath Room and Kitchen at Payton's.

You will always find 20 to 30 rugs to select from at C. H. Whittington's.

The best of Everything that can be found in a first-class market is always on sale at Richard Bros., the State-st market.

When wanting something better than carried in stock call and look over our fine line of factory specials. C. H. Whittington.

Have you seen the new Clothes Reels which the East Jordan Planing Mills are selling? There's nothing better and price is near cost as possible. Call and see them.

Ladies, don't fail to call on Meadames Walsh & Senecal for the latest styles in Spring Millinery, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, and the finest line of Corsets in the city. Millinery Opening, Friday and Saturday of next week.

Meadames Wlesman and Phillips gave another party on Wednesday afternoon. About forty ladies with their fancy work were in attendance. A program of music entertained them. This was given by Mrs. A. B. Nicholas Jr., Miss Irma Hurlburt in songs and Mrs. Holbeck. Instrumental. W. J. Smith favored us with a reading, "The Irishman's Lament". Delicious refreshments were served.

St. Patrick's day was celebrated as well as the nine birthdays of Stevens Post and Corps that has occurred in the last two months of this year. The jubilee was held in the G. A. R. Hall and the honored nine furnished the program. It consisted of humorous poems, stories and sketches of St. Patrick. Paper, some of the notables whose birthdays had already passed. The nine being mentioned. Music, instrumental, songs and records on the phonograph. An Irish scene in costume closed the literary part. A social hour and then the excellent supper furnished by the rest of the members. The central table was for the honored ones and it was graced with two birth day cakes. Mr. Townsend being the oldest member, had the honor of putting the knife in the cake for cutting. Cut flowers decorated each table. Such gathering causes joy and may be compared to oasis in the desert of human life. In three months the next one will occur.

Among The Steeples.

At the Methodist church on Sunday morning the pastor will preach to the children.

Services as usual in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning and evening at 10:00 and 7:00. Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:15.

"An evening of Song and Story" last Sunday in the Presbyterian Church will not soon be forgotten by the audience present. For it was something of a novelty and what is new draws. And then the program in itself was singularly attractive. Rev. W. Lamport assisted in the Devotionals and part of the services. Mrs. Smith, Miss Cameron, Mrs. Grigsby and the Pastor gave brief accounts of origin, authorship and wonderful influence of Human character of several popular hymns the same being sung by the choir, Miss Agnes Porter and Mrs. Bush rendering valuable assistance.

High School Notes.

Mancelona is still ahead in the spelling contest but East Jordan has been striving very diligently this week in order to bring up their record.

Florence McKee had charge of the third grade Friday, Miss Cross being ill.

Mary DeWitte, Hazel Goodman and Katherine Haire are still out of school because of sickness.

Harriet Gunsolus, Irvin Hilliard, Lydia Malpass and Lucille Boosinger have returned to school again after a brief illness.

The Advance Grammar class were given a test.

Senior English class have begun the study of "Milton's Minor Poems," the Juniors the study of "Carlyle's Essay on Burns."

The Physics class are studying "Magnetism and Electricity."

Isabell Lamport has charge of Miss Severson's room during her absence because of illness.

The High School teachers entertained the Juniors and Seniors Thursday evening at Mrs. Frank Porter's.

Grayling has cancelled their basket ball date with East Jordan.

Bellaire girls played East Jordan's second girl's team last night.

Bellaire boys played the first boys' team.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Daniel L. Pillsbury, 28.....Boyne City,
Elvia Church, 18.....Boyne City
D. S. PAYTON, County Clerk

Call and see our new line of wall paper from 10c to \$3.00 per roll. Payton's Pharmacy.

Holy Week at Catholic Church.

With next Sunday, called in the language of the Church Palm Sunday, begins the Holy Week. This week will this year be observed at St. Joseph's Church according to all the rubrics prescribed by the Church. At 10:00 a. m. Sunday will be solemn blessing and distribution of the Palms, during which ceremony the boys will sing the antiphons sung by the Jews of old, when Christ held his solemn entry into the city of Jerusalem. After that high mass will be sung by the male choir.

On Thursday called Holy Thursday in commemoration of the institution of the holy Eucharist, the high mass will be at 9:00 a. m. after that will be solemn procession with Blessed Sacrament in which the girls and altar boys will take part. During the day the Blessed Sacrament will be reposed in one of the side altars, beautifully decorated for the occasion. In the evening at 7:30 will be special devotions in honor of the Holy Eucharist.

On Friday next called Good Friday the services in memory of the Passion of Christ our Redeemer, will begin at 9:00 a. m. there will also be a sermon on the Passion of Christ in the evening at 7:30.

On Holy Saturday, the services will begin at 7:00 a. m. some of the most impressive ceremonies such as the blessing of the East Candle, a Figure of Jesus Christ, of the Easter water, but especially of the mass of resurrection will be performed at this occasion.

All the faithful ought therefore to be anxious to attend these different services. But they must remember that from Thursday morning until Saturday the church bells will not be rung, therefore they must be careful not to forget the time appointed for the services.

On Easter Sunday the first high mass will be at 8:00 a. m. the second at 10:00. Further particulars later.

In Dr. Shoop's Health coffee pure, healthful toasted grain, malt, nuts etc are so cleverly blended as to give a wonderfully true coffee taste, color, flavor, and besides, Health Coffee goes a third farther than any other kind. You actually get 100 full cups for 25c. 14 pound package, and Health Coffee is "made in a minute" No twenty to thirty minutes tedious boiling is at all necessary. Besides there is not a grain of real coffee in it. Sold by G. L. Sherman & Son.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$2500

Officers:
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice-Pres
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.



Shoes that look good; that fit well and feel comfortable; and have some style to them have STARS on the heel.

They are

Star Brand Shoes

of which we have exclusive sale in this City and mighty lucky are the folks who wear

STARS—you can't get lucky any too soon. So come in today—we want you to know why you can walk on Stars and be foot happy.

I WALK ON STARS, SO CAN YOU.

C. A. HUDSON, Exclusive Shoe Store.

P. S.—All I can see is Stars.

Starting the Spring Season With a Rush.

Every day we are receiving consignments of the season's best offerings in our lines.

These goods have been bought right and we are offering you the best possible values for your money.

Ladies' Skirts.

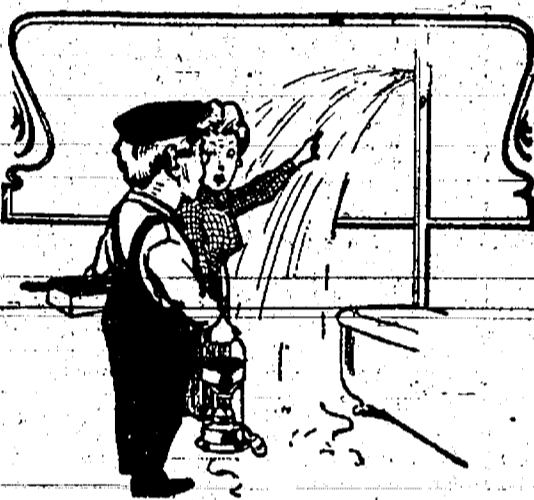
We are today opening up the largest and best assortment of Ladies' Skirts ever brought into Northern Michigan. Come in and see them.

L. WIESMAN

Easter Millinery Opening

Ladies, we will gladly welcome you to the EASTER OPENING next week commencing on Wednesday 23rd. Don't Forget the Date. We have some beautiful Tailored and Pattern Hats to show you.

Mrs. M. A. Harper & Co., Miles Building



WATER PIPES BURST?

Well just send for us and stop worrying. We make a specialty of quick and thorough

PLUMBING REPAIRS

and for new work we gladly furnish estimates and undertake to do the work in superior fashion, using only the best materials. Try us.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

YOU ARE THE MAN

Whom we invite to call and examine our beautiful new line of

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING SAMPLES.

They're the finest ever shown in East Jordan and our tailoring is the best.

FREIBERG, The Tailor.

Woman's Power

Over Man

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a successful remedy for woman's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for the weaknesses and disorders peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it. No honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

PATENTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARD BOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, with least charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

SEEDS

BUCKNER'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

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

Prize Collection. Rules: 1. Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

To cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds, including: 1. 100 varieties of seeds; 2. 100 varieties of seeds; 3. 100 varieties of seeds; 4. 100 varieties of seeds; 5. 100 varieties of seeds; 6. 100 varieties of seeds; 7. 100 varieties of seeds; 8. 100 varieties of seeds; 9. 100 varieties of seeds; 10. 100 varieties of seeds.

H. W. Beckee, 1000 Old Hill

Fresh Candies.

A fine line of Bulk and Box Chocolates just received.

—Also—
Badger's Swiss Milks.

PAYTON'S PHARMACY.

HER VIEWS ON MERE MAN

Actress Firmly of Opinion That Members of the Male Sex Need to Be Looked After.

"Babies—all you men are mere babies. You all have to be taken care of. That's what we women are for. We will let you do all the voting for us, for you'll vote the way we tell you, anyhow. Do I believe in votes for women? Emphatically no."

So Mary Garden, whose interpretation of Sappho in the opera of that name has brought her publicity in her tour of the country, delivered herself on the suffrage question in an interview recently. Miss Garden also made known again and in a new way her views on the marriage and divorce question. She said:

"Divorce should be made as easy as possible. If a man and woman are mismatched, it is proper that they separate. It is wrong for them to live together without love. But I believe in marriage. I don't agree with Mme. Sara Bernhardt—isn't she a dear!—in her advice to sweethearts to 'live together, but don't get married!' I would not go that far, but I would have divorce easy. It is said that we cannot know a person until we live with him. How, then, is it possible always to tell beforehand if marriage will result in compatibility? Mme. Bernhardt is quoted as advocating trial marriages and saying that men, especially, should not marry until they have had experience in domestic life. Always the men. Why, man can get experience at a very early age, but it is not possible for woman to follow his example. If there is real abiding love, there will be no need for divorce; if there is not love, there should be divorce."—New York Press.

Queen Alexandra's Understudy.

It is the privilege of royalty to attend any public or social functions they please by deputy. This is a necessary rule, for royalties have so many engagements of a public and private character to keep that it would be absolutely impossible that they should fulfill them all in person. This applies especially to the king and queen, who frequently have half a dozen engagements to keep at the same time in as many different places. On such occasions a deputy is sent to represent the king or queen at those functions or entertainments which their majesties are unable to attend in person. The queen is always represented by her secretary, Mr. Sidney Grove. When her majesty attends any function such as a wedding, baptism or any private reception by deputy, her hostess is notified beforehand that Mr. Grove will be present on the queen's behalf, and the time at which he will arrive is also stated.—From M. A. P.

Spinsters' Hood.

The day of the typical crabbed old maid is passed. Even the comic papers have ceased to make fun of spinsters in this guise. Her place has been taken by the independent woman who quickly enough finds her own niche in the world, and who generally has plenty of common sense to spare for the benefit of others.

The old maid of to-day finds a whole realm of interest awaiting her, and plenty of work which she cares to do. No longer is she condemned to solitude and a cat; no longer is spinsters' hood regarded as a term of reproach and looked upon as a condition to be ashamed of.

Look at any of the big charities, any of the numerous boards of management, and you will see the old maid triumphant and at her best, happy enough in her work and her efforts to help humanity.

Viking Days.

Interesting remains of Viking rule, believed to be the first of their kind in Brittany, have just been discovered at Port Maria, on the southern Breton coast. It is an ancient Viking burial ship such as were set afloat in the days of old and sent adrift with a Norse chieftain's dead body on board. Excavations of a tumulus known as Erguel disclosed the remains of a half-burned sloop 36 feet long and eight feet wide, containing bows, arrows, arrows, battle axes, bucklers and swords, and gold and bronze ornaments, all of which were badly damaged by fire.

Work Cure Does Wonders.

The work cure is being tried successfully by the experimenter in cases of nervous troubles and mental ailments. Hard work is not exactly a universal panacea, but it is about the best all-around remedy for human ills which has ever been discovered. It also ranks high as a preventative. People who have hard work to do have little time for indulgence in the luxury of nerves. Nature found out the remedy long ago. Science is a little late in the day in applying it.

Obligations.

"So you are a bill collector," said the person who is careless about debts.

"I am."

"Well, you shouldn't be short or discourteous. If it weren't for people like me you'd have been out of a job long ago."

Muckrakers.

"I've given up trying to prevent the country from going to the dogs."

"So have I. I figure that I can bear the calamity if the rest can."

Trades Unions

Savings Bank Lifts Load of Anxiety

By DANIEL J. McDONALD

TRADES UNIONS are formed to elevate humanity by increasing wages and by bettering the condition of the laboring classes. In work along each of these two lines they have been far more useful and effective than is generally believed. Each dollar increase in wages and each hour of leisure secured gives larger opportunity for education, thought and the gaining of knowledge.

Among the greatest of the loads borne by the workers are uncertainty of employment, heavy expenses of sickness and of death of the worker himself or of those dependent upon him or of those upon whom he is dependent; the loss of wages during such times of trouble and the lack of provision for old age. So small is the utmost possible amount of a workingman's savings that almost invariably it is swept away, sometimes repeatedly, by one of these causes, and old age finds the worker penniless.

Any movement like this of savings bank insurance that proposes to lift the financial load at times of sickness and non-employment, and makes provision for old age, is in direct line of trade union effort. By providing for future emergencies it promotes independence and lifts a load of anxiety. The man is more able to fit himself for advancement. The British labor movement has been noted, from the beginning for the variety and extent of its financial assistance to its members in times of trouble. Unity, solidarity, steadiness of purpose, devotion and faithfulness of members have been the results. The splendid achievements in English labor legislation, far surpassing anything we can hope for in many years, are due to the unity of purpose and action produced largely by the fraternal care for each member. In this country we need to exercise more care for the welfare of each member, in order that each member may be more devoted to the welfare of the whole.

The ideal method of affiliation, if there is to be affiliation, between the labor movement and savings bank insurance, is for each union to insist that each of its members shall be properly and adequately insured.

Daniel J. McDonald

Federal Clerks Receive Small Salaries

By ARTHUR BLANCHARD

Government clerks are generally thought to have an easy time by many outsiders, who envy the short hours and supposedly large pay of those who labor in the big department buildings of Washington.

The facts are entirely at variance with the popular conception. The employees of Uncle Sam have had no increase of salary for years and most of them are getting exactly the same pay their predecessors drew 50 years ago.

This affects a multitude of honest, hard-working men and women who are just able to make ends meet on their scanty stipends. The condition, indeed, so far from being enviable, is pitiable.

Realizing that conditions had vastly changed and that it requires far more to live decently now than it did in 1880, or even later, congress a little while back, raised the salaries of senators and members of the house from \$5,000 to \$7,500 a year, an increase of 50 per cent.

The country at large found no fault with this piece of self-conferred liberality.

Now it is up to congress to be as just toward many thousands of government clerks as it was generous toward itself.

Investigations lately made show that a lot of these people are forced to take their children from school to help in the family support, while others are continually in the clutches of usurious money lenders.

French Copying Many Yankee Notions

By HAROLD F. TRACEY

When in Paris lately I ran across so many Yankee notions and devices that I concluded the capital of La Belle France and New York City would be very much like twins after the lapse of a few more years.

They have American dentists, American saloons, where all kinds of mixed drinks of the soft-we are used to are served; skating rinks, Luna park shows, shops where one can buy shoes from the Massachusetts factories, and hundreds of other products of the States.

You can see the fair dames of France wearing the long veils which the daughters of Uncle Sam introduced after motoring became fashionable and the Parisiennes have actually adopted the big handbags that only American women formerly carried on their shopping expeditions and by which their nationality was easily proclaimed.

I also saw in many stores roll-top desks, adding machines and cash registers bought in this country and in my hotel in Paris was a mammoth self-playing piano which was branded U. S. A.

Teacher Refuses Tribute to Santa Claus

By SAMUEL PARKER of Chicago

During the recent holiday season a teacher in one of the Chicago public schools was subjected to not a little criticism for refusing to pay tribute to the Santa Claus myth, declaring it to be wrong morally to teach a child a falsehood or to tell the child anything as a truth which it would discover to be false later on. Instead of being a target for thoughtless ridicule that teacher should command the respect of every teacher and parent who conscientiously regards the moral training of children. The holiest thing this side of heaven is the faith of a little child and he who carelessly or purposely abuses it perpetrates a wrong from which the abused child seldom fully recovers. If parents and friends would sidetrack the heather myth and bestow their endearing gifts in their own hands the dear children would be just as happy and escape the shack of falsehood and deception at the hands of those who ought to love them too well to expose them to such danger.

How often do you eat this food?

A short time ago there appeared in the columns of one of the prominent magazines an article on building brain and muscle by the proper selection of the foods you eat.

A good many people were surprised to find oatmeal placed at the top of the list of foods recommended, but if the article had appeared in an English or Scotch paper every reader would have expected to see first place given to good oatmeal.

As a matter of fact Great Britain and Europe come to us for tremendous quantities of Quaker Oats because it represents to them perfect food, being the richest in flavor and best in cleanliness and purity, of all oatmeals.

Americans should eat more Quaker Oats; the results would soon show themselves in improved conditions of health and strength.

KNEW HER STYLE.



Suitor—But you haven't asked me yet whether or not I can make a living for your daughter.

Father—Never mind, Henry; if you marry her she'll see to that.

KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR.

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of the proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified, minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings dispelled.

To this end, nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted, when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for their free 32-page Cuticura Book telling all about the care and treatment of the skin.

Two Votes.

The first time I ran for the general assembly one of the prominent citizens of my community told me that he was going to vote against me because when I was a shaver I threw a rotten apple at his horse. Another prominent citizen told me that he was going to vote for me because when I was a shaver I put a rotten egg in a buggy cushion belonging to the woman he worked for and he had never liked the woman. Think of it! And yet such stuff has thrown the scales where thrones have been at stake.—From a speech at Norwich by former Gov. George P. McLean of Connecticut.

Does He Love Anybody?

Von Moltke had some few human failings. He loved his wife devotedly, but conquered his alma mater, Denmark, even after she had educated him for the military service out of her poor, stingy pocket. But Fitchener is a machine man only. He loves neither man nor woman. His spear has never known a brother, as its sharp point has heven assunder the bodies and souls of the sons of women.—Boston Post.

Comparison Shunned.

"You didn't cry at all at the matinee." "No," answered the reposeful girl, "I couldn't think of such a thing." "But the young woman with you wept copiously." "Of course. Her face handkerchiefs are ever so much more elegant than mine."—Washington Star.

Free to Our Readers.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 46-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. You Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 60c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Your Eyes for Bealy Eyeing and Granulation.

There is no beautifier of complexion, or form, or behavior, like the wish to scatter joy and not pain ground us.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Outward appearances are often misleading. One can't always tell what is in a man and a mince pie by their looks.

Distemper

In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$5.00 and \$1.00. Good druggists, or send to manufacturers, Agents Wanted. Write for free book. Spohn, Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

The Unterrified Improver.

First Angel.—What is the rumper in the seventh heaven? Second Angel.—A moral uplifter has broken through the roof trying to find an eighth heaven.

An Idle Threat.

Son.—No, sir, father, I absolutely refuse to go to work. Father.—Careful, boy; don't you make such idle threats to me.

IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND ANYTHING better for rheumatic backaches or aches than Ferris' Pain Expeller. Get the large size, 50c. cheap. At all druggists, 25c. and 50c. bottles. It is easy to offend people who have no use for you.

BANDITS IN DRESS SUITS USE AUTO

HOLD UP CHICAGO RESTAURANT MAN, TAKE \$83, AND FLEE IN MACHINE.

WEAR SILK HATS AND MASKS

Force Victim Into Motor Car at Pistol's Point, Drive to Dark Alley, Rob Him, and Then Speed Away Before Help Arrives.

Chicago.—Three highwaymen of the most modern school, riding in a touring car, wearing silk hats and dressed in evening clothes held up and robbed Jacob M. Butz near his home several nights ago. At the point of revolvers they dragged him into the machine, carried him a block and a half west, took \$83 from his pocket, threw him into the street, and sped away in the darkness.

Butz is the proprietor of a restaurant. During the two months he has been there it has been his custom to take the day's receipts home with him, and it is believed the robbers were aware of this fact.

"I got off a West Madison street car at South California avenue about 7:30 o'clock and started to walk home," said Butz. "Just as I stepped off the curb at West Monroe street I heard the 'honk-honk' of an automobile horn, and a big touring car turned the corner and stopped in front of me.

"As the machine came to a standstill I saw there was a chauffeur in front and two other men in the rear. The two latter had masks on. Before I realized their purpose the men in the tonneau stepped out in front of me, one grabbed me by the throat, the other took hold of my collar and my right arm and they threw me into the automobile on my back."

As the first man reached to catch him by the throat Butz said the robber's overcoat blew open and revealed a full dress suit, including patent leather shoes, a white tie and a shirt front that 'dropped in the darkness like a snow drift in a coal mine. Though he admits he was surprised, the victim of the bandits had not yet become frightened, and he observed that both men were similarly dressed in long black coats and leather caps, though the second man's coat was buttoned up.

Climbing into the seat while the res-



"One Grabbed Me by the Throat."

taurant proprietor lay in the bottom of the car, each man drew a business like blue steel revolver.

"Don't make any noise or we will kill you," said one of them in a low, even tone, and these were the only words spoken by any of the men during the robbery. Apparently the chauffeur knew what to do, for as soon as the side door of the car was closed he applied the power and a moment later drew up at the mouth of an alley a block and a half away.

"I realized I was in a bad fix," said Butz, "and I did not make any attempt to cry out or to get away. One of the men went through my pockets and took \$83, mostly in bills. I had a diamond ring on my right hand and a gold watch and chain, but these did not tempt them."

As soon as the victim had been relieved of his money the car started forward again slowly. Opening the door on the right side of the car the two robbers in charge of the prisoner grasped him by the shoulders, raised him to his feet and threw him to the pavement.

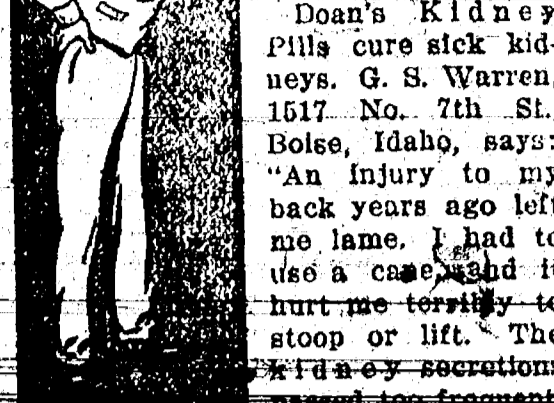
As Butz struck the asphalt he rolled completely over, there was a series of snorts as the chauffeur opened up the carburetor of his engine, and in a few seconds the car had vanished in the darkness of West Monroe street.

The shouts of the robbed man brought a number of persons from the neighboring houses and a few started in pursuit of the fleeing robbers in an effort to see the license tag on their car, but the highwaymen had already effected their escape. Some one telephoned to the police, while other persons helped Butz to his home.

Aside from a few bruises, a maddy coat and a torn collar and shirt, the victim of the robbers was uninjured.

WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES SUSPECT THE KIDNEYS.

Backache is kidney ache, in most cases. The kidneys ache and throb with dull pain because there is inflammation within. You can't be rid of the ache until you cure the cause—the kidneys.



Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys. G. S. Warren, 1517 No. 7th St., Boise, Idaho, says: "An injury to my back years ago left me lame. I had to use a cane and it hurt me terribly to stoop or lift. The kidney secretions passed too frequent-

ly. For five years since I was cured by Doan's Kidney Pills, I have had no return of the trouble."

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

A CAUTIOUS HUSBAND.



Mrs. Henpeck—John, what's your honest opinion of my new hat? Mr. Henpeck—Don't ask me, Mary. You know you're much bigger and stronger than I am!

Coffroth Wins Race, London to Frisco.

James W. Coffroth, fight promoter, won his bet of \$2,000 made with a member of the National Sporting club of London (that he could reach San Francisco in ten days from London). Coffroth had a margin of two hours and forty minutes.

Coffroth, according to agreement, sent a telegram to Eugene Corri, with whom he had the wager. When he arrived at the Oakland pier he was welcomed by a large delegation that cheered him as he stepped from his car.

The time made by Coffroth is the fastest ever made from London to San Francisco over the Atlantic and across the continent. He made the trip in nine days, five hours and five minutes.

The journey from Omaha to San Francisco was made on the famous San Francisco "Overland Limited" of the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific, and is simply another victory for Safety, Service, Speed via the old Overland Route.

Not Actually Necessary. The lawyers proceeded to examine the witness.

"Pardon the question, Mrs. Chucksley," he said "but your answer constitutes a part of the record. How old are you?"

"Why, you ought to know, Mr. Sharpe," she answered; "my birthday is the same as yours, only I was born ten years later than you were."

"Ah, yes, I remember. Well, it isn't important, anyhow. Go ahead, Mrs. Chucksley, and tell the jury what you know about this case."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

These Knowing Children. "Come here, Mamie, dear. Look at this beautiful Misty girl. Isn't she lovely? I don't think Misty ever drew a more charming figure!"

"Do you think, papa, that this is the model that used to sit on Mr. Misty's knee?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Make \$500 in Gold.

Read the magnificent offer by the John A. Salzer Seed Co. in another part of this paper. Get your wits to work and capture the \$500.00, and at the same time secure a supply of the most reliable seeds on earth. The company is one of the largest in the country, and thoroughly responsible.

A Benefactor.

"Are you doing anything for others?" asked the philanthropist. "Sure," answered Mr. Crosslots. "I make a garden every year for the benefit of my neighbors' chickens."

DRUNKENNESS is unworthy anybody can have it removed without anybody's knowledge. Acme simple home-treatment will do the work. Write E. Fortin, Dickey Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for free trial.

Correct.

Teacher.—What is an ocean? Johnny.—A body of water necessitating battleships.—New York Sun.

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

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Dose: one or two every 4 hours. Write for free trial. E. W. GILVER'S signature on each box. 25c.

Landlords and tenants can never see through the same spectacles. The family tree of a bunko man must be a slippery elm.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "DOR HAMPSON OF THE PLACER," ETC.



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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, a young man of Massachusetts who has been marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was detained by Chilean authorities and was consequently being held. At his hotel his attention was attracted by a young woman, and a young woman, Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her, Admiral of the Peruvian navy congratulated Stephens, told him that he had been declared by Chilean authorities as a deserter from the Chilean army and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He declined that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions, they boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Captain Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship.

CHAPTER IX.

In Which I Learn Our Port.

I sank down into the depths of an upholstered divan without, rested my head within my hands, and endeavored earnestly to collect thought and nerve for the coming struggle. The terrible-ness of our situation only became more apparent as I considered it in the light of the discoveries already made, and in my understanding of the nature of those with whom I was now associated. Neither Tuttle nor De Nova had ever mistaken the Sea Queen for the warship Esmeralda. It was impossible to conceive that these two trained seamen could have made such an error, or that the men under their command had been so utterly deceived. Tuttle's boat came up directly beneath the bows, with the riding lamps burning brightly and revealing the name; every man aboard must have seen it plainly. Yet what object could have led to so desperate an act of piracy? What part was I destined to play in the final working out of their lawless scheme?

The longer I studied over the problem the more thoroughly did I become mystified and confused. What could there be in ever hope to accomplish in this lawless fashion? They must be fools or madmen. This was not the age of piracy; every league of sea was patrolled; every port protected by telegraphic communication.

Difficult as my own situation undoubtedly was, apparently helpless among this crew of sea devils, without a man on board in whom I could put trust, it was rendered a thousand times harder by the presence of those two women. In what way could I protect and serve them? I wondered if all the crew forward were in the plot, or were the leaders alone involved? Could I count on finding a single honest sailor in all that ruffian who would stand by me in revolt? There were others on board—the three seamen and the engineer of the yacht's crew, the Chilean officer captured on shore—but they were prisoners, far more helpless even than myself. The longer I thought the darker grew the prospect, the closer the cords of Fate pressed about me. There was nothing to do except to face the conspirators boldly, and thus ascertain the whole truth. I glanced upward at the tell-tale compass overhead—the vessel's course had already been altered; we were now headed westward, directly into the broad Pacific.

I met Tuttle at the end of the bridge, clinging to the handrail, his whiskers flapping in the head wind. He never glanced toward me, the cool, studied insolence of the fellow causing me to feel more deeply than ever before his consciousness of power.

"The yacht is several points off her course," Mr. Tuttle, I said, sharply, determined to test him. "May I ask if the change was made by your order?"

He swept one long arm toward the north, and, following the direction of his finger, I dimly perceived a spiral of black smoke barely visible above the horizon.

"I thought we had better sheer off, as there was no guessing who that fellow yonder might prove to be."

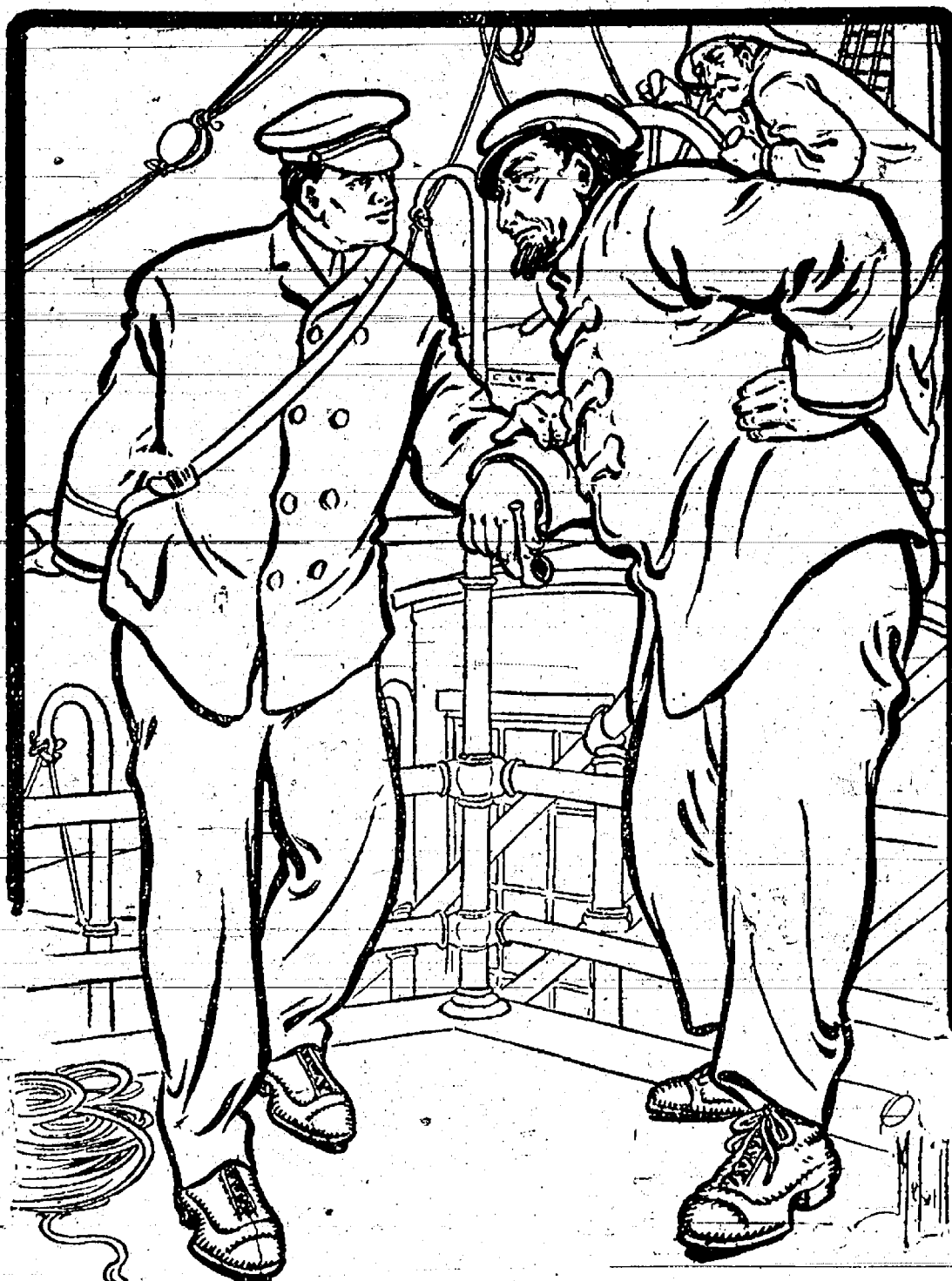
I remained silent, watching the distant smoke, and occasionally glancing aside into his imperturbable face.

"I can't guess one of us had better tug in," Mr. Stephens, he suggested faintly, "for we'll have to arrange about our watches aft."

"Presently, Mr. Tuttle, we haven't breakfasted yet. Meanwhile I should prefer to understand matters a little more clearly. I've just been through the cabins. None of the yacht's officers are on board."

"I could see his thin lips drawn back in a sinister grin, which revealed his yellow teeth."

"The Lord helpeth those who help themselves," he returned, pliously, uprolling his eyes. "The race is not all ways to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."



"The Hell You Say."

"I also discovered," I went on, angered by such abominable cant, "that this vessel we have captured is not the Chilean Esmeralda at all, but the yacht Sea Queen, owned by Lord Darlington, and flying the English flag."

"The hell you say?"

"Moreover, I have not the slightest doubt that you knew it from the first. Now I demand some explanation, Mr. Tuttle. What does this mean?"

He stood leaning back against the rail facing me, the disagreeable grin gone from his lips, his half-closed eyes glinting unwearyly.

"Well, what of it?"

"Only that we have committed an act of piracy. Every naval vessel of the civilized world will be out to hunt us down. We shall not be safe on any sea, nor able to land in any port of the globe. If we resist we shall be blown out of the water; if captured, our crime means death. You have deliberately deceived me into this affair for some secret purpose of your own; you have involved me in your crime, and now I insist upon some knowledge of your plan, and an explanation regarding my future authority on board."

"Oh, you are the captain," sneeringly. "What more can you want?"

"Then, if I am, we will head directly back to Valparaiso."

"Oh, I rather guess not," and Tuttle's eyes became instantly hard and ugly. "Nevertheless you're captain all right, just so long as you keep the nose of the old girl pointed the way we want her to go."

"That is it, is it?"

"Yes, that's exactly the ticket."

I turned partially aside, glancing toward the wheelman. The fellow was leaning forward over the spokes, evidently deeply interested in our controversy and endeavoring to hear all we had to say. Tuttle followed the direction of my eyes, but with apparent indifference.

"Oh, they all understand about it," he remarked, carelessly. "And now I guess maybe it's about time we gave you the main points to chew on. If you'll stop down into the chart-house, Mr. Stephens, I'll fetch some things I want to show you, and be along myself in a jiffy. Then I'll spin a yarn that'll cause you to come with us will'n' enough, or else you're a dam' fool."

There was nothing else to do, and I turned back to the chart-house.

had its single door opening aft, and was a small, plainly built structure painted a dingy gray, with two narrow windows on either side, and just enough space within to contain a deal table, locker, and three rude benches. I sat down upon one of these, filled and lighted my pipe and waited in silence, gazing idly at the chart pinned flat on the table. It was a map of these waters lying off the Chilean coast, and a vessel's course had been pricked upon it from Juan Fernandez to Valparaiso. This did not particularly interest me, and my thought drifted naturally to the woman impatiently awaiting my return in the cabin. What a distressing situation for one of Lady Darlington's birth and refinement!—And yet, with what

dignity of manner had she met the unexpected! It was plain to be seen that hers was a heart of courage, not easily broken under adversity.

And how could I hope to serve her? What would this crew of hell-hounds, these merciless sea-wolves, permit me to do? Trans-ship them upon some passing vessel? Put into some isolated island port? This was scarcely likely, for either act would involve the danger of an exposure they would be little inclined to assume. I comprehended already that it would be according to their decision, and not mine. I had been plainly informed how little my control extended over their desires. And whither were we bound? Into what strange seas? Into what species of wild adventure? The utter impossibility of keeping those two concealed below for any length of time was clearly evident. Ship life was far too restricted. Both Tuttle and De Nova would naturally expect to lodge aft, and it was a privilege they could not easily be denied. Yet what would they say, how would they act, when they finally discovered these two unwilling passengers aboard? What was my duty in all the circumstances? It was all a deep, unsolvable mystery, yet out of its mist constantly floated the appealing face of that woman awaiting me below. I could not desert her. I could not consider anything except how I might best serve her interests, best protect her from the contamination of this hell affair.

Three shadows suddenly darkened the doorway, and Tuttle, accompanied by De Nova and the big seaman named Bill Anderson, entered. The second officer nodded to me in genial fashion, his white teeth gleaming, but Anderson slouched surlily past and dropped heavily on a bench, his coarse build features devoid of all expression, his square jaws mauling the tobacco in his cheek.

Anderson took notice of my eyes, staring straight out of the window opposite, dull, dog-like, deeply sunken under thick brows, his skin like brown leather drawn tight, his short-red neck, and gnarled hands. Altogether, he appeared a repulsive brute, no more easily subdued than a jungle tiger. Tuttle sidled along to the opposite side of the table, upon which he placed a tightly rolled, yellowish-backed paper, evidently a nautical chart. As I watched him curiously, he suddenly pressed the point of his thumb down upon the paper.

"There's our first port, Mr. Stephens," he announced dogmatically. "There, where you see that red cross."

I bent over, startled out of all assumed indifference as I studied the position indicated.

"Longitude 110° 30' west, and latitude 66° 17' south!" I exclaimed, scarcely crediting either ears or eyes.

"Why, good God, man, that is almost upon the antarctic circle!"

He nodded, running his long fingers through his thin hair.

"Right you are, sir. I guess there won't be no warships a-trailin' after us down in them latitudes; not at this season of the year."

"But there's nothing there!" I con-

tinued, staring incredulously at the map. "Nothing but fog and floating ice. There is no land marked within 500 miles."

"Just the same there's land there," he retorted, positively, his thin lips pressed together. "I've seen it; two islands, an' that's where the Sea Queen pokes her nose."

I could merely sit back, staring at the fellow, who remained leaning both hands on the table, his glinting eyes on my face.

"It's a rum yarn, Mr. Stephens, I'll admit," he said, slowly, his nasal tone much in evidence, "but it's all true, sir, so help me, God! Here's the straight of it, an' you listen quiet till I get done. Then I'll answer your questions as long as you've got any to ask."

CHAPTER X.

In Which I Hear the Tale of the First Officer.

Tuttle required a while getting started, pulling aside his dangling coat-tails to sit down facing me, and then twiddling his long fingers with his gaze bent on the deck. I take it that his intellectual operations were naturally slow, although he was swift enough in all matters pertaining to seamanship. Anyhow, he sat there for so long, his whole appearance so sleek and oily, that I lost all patience, shuffling my feet on the deck. The noise served to arouse him.

"It commenced somethin' like over two years ago sir," he began, mouthing each word with care, "a little earlier in the season than this is, now. I was master of the whalin' bark Betsy, sailin' from Province town, an' we were homeward bound after about 18 months' cruizin' in the South Pacific, carryin' a fair cargo of oil an' whale trimmings. We were roundin' the Horn, being about 70 degrees west and 50 degrees south when the real trouble began. I know that was rather a low latitude, but we had been buckin' against head winds an' a high sea for more'n a week, an' besides were short-handed, five of the crew havin' skipped out at Somers island, where we put in after fresh water. Anyway, it was about there that a storm hit us from out the nor'east. I guess it must have been one of a hurricane. I never see nothin' fiercer, even in those seas. There was nothin' to do but turn tail an' scud, the ropes and canvas being so stiff with ice. Well, we battened down, an' took chances, but for a while I thought every wave was goin' to do for the ol' hooker an' send us all to Davy Jones. I couldn't see five feet from the rail, an' I had to keep diggin' ice out o' my eyes to see at all. The wind had the feel of a solid wall, sir."

Tuttle was leaning forward now, his elbows on the table. His lean, solemn countenance had lost its listlessness, and I also noticed the eager interest imprinted on the faces of his two comrades.

"We was jest roundin' the point," he went on as soon as he took a long breath, "the Betsy keelin' over so's her deck was half awash, an' with no more than maybe 100 yards o' clear water to the good. Back o' an ugly lookin' headland the coast seemed to fall away sudden into a sort o' cove, which was piled high with great ice hummocks, behind which the ice wall rose up sheer almost to the top o' the rocks. There was a sorter shelf along the edge of it, an' a set-tilt up there in full view was the damndest lookin' vessel ever I saw in 50 years o' sea-farin'. So help me God, sir, I saw it with my own eyes, as plain as I'm lookin' at you! It was h'listed up all o' 20 feet above the lower ice-field, an' sort o' careened over where it was froze fast so as to show the decks amidships clear to the inner rail. You remember them ships what Columbus sailed in? Well, this hooker was that kind, only a blame' sight bigger. I guessed her at 850 or 900 ton, but she had the same sort o' build—a big high stern, with an after-cabin clear across it, the waist sunk down in a curve, an' the fo'castle raised up like a house, with blunt bows, an' a monster bowsprit hooked straight up into the air. The whole outfit was so cased with

ice an' snow, so in the sun that it seemed like a part o' the ice cliff, which had took that queer shape from thawin' an' freezin'. Damme if I didn't think it was somethin' like that for a minute—a blame' freak o' nature—but when I grabbed the glasses, an' got a good look through them, it was a ship all right, the kind you read about in the books what navigated these waters a hundred or more years ago. I was still a-starin' at it with all my eyes when we raised the stern, which stood h'listed up a bit higher than the bow, an' where the steady dash of the waves didn't break clean over it, an' the sun fell just right so I read the hooker's name. By God, I did, sir! It was there plain as day: Donna Isabel, Cadiz."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



For Rheumatic Pains

As we get older the blood becomes sluggish, the muscles and joints stiffen and aches and pains take hold easier. Sloan's Liniment quickens the blood, limbers up the muscles and joints and stops any pain or ache with astonishing promptness.

Proof that it is Best for Rheumatism.

Mrs. DANIEL H. DIEHL, of Mann's Choice, R.F.D., No. 1, Pa., writes:—"Please send me a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for rheumatism and stiff joints. It is the best remedy I ever knew for I can't do without it."

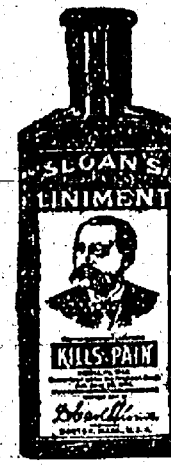
Also for Stiff Joints.

Mr. MILTON WHEELER, 2100 Morris Ave., Birmingham, Ala., writes:—"I am glad to say that Sloan's Liniment has done me more good for stiff joints than anything I have ever tried."

Sloan's Liniment

is the quickest and best remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises and Insect Stings.

Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 at All Dealers.
Send for Sloan's Free Book on Horses. Address
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.



Fatal Course.

A matron who was visiting her former home city, and was under full headway with the seemingly endless string of questions usual in such a case.

"And your sister's daughter Violet?" she asked.

"Violet is married," the friend replied.

"Indeed! My! How time does fly. Happily married, I trust?"

"Oh, dear, no! My sister always humored her, you know," was the response, "and the poor child was permitted to marry the man she was in love with!"—Sunday Magazine of the Cleveland Leader.

Belgium Has No Navy.

Belgium is, perhaps the most prosperous state in Europe, as well as the most thickly settled. The late King's reign was at least marked by an enormous advance in wealth and social reform. One of the country's special advantages is that its international neutralization permits it to dispense with a navy, while the Belgian army is maintained on a very small and inexpensive basis.

Taking No Risk.

"Why 's a bachelor a bachelor?" "It depends; but it is seldom for the same reason that an old maid's an old maid."—Judge.

She Jumped.

Edna—Did you jump when he kissed you under the mistletoe?
Camille—I had to. He is six feet two, and I am only four feet six.

SHE QUIT

But it Was a Hard Pull.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did an Ohio woman. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not, and could not quit drinking it, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to be around, had no energy and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. For months I never went to bed excepting to get up in the morning. I felt as though I was liable to die any time.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the tears excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one time it came over me and I asked myself what's the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I could indulge myself in coffee?

"I quit drinking coffee and got some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions and I want to tell you, that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I now like better than the old coffee.

"One by one the old troubles left, until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my housework, and have done a great deal beside."

Read "The Road to Wellville" in Pige. "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.

Power of Example.

"It ain't a pretty kind world for a poor old Swede woman like me," said Christine. "But somethings is a pretty good world anyway. I was at a place yesterday vere de lady always make me from all afternoon and den send me home mitout my supper. So yesterday I told her how kind you was to me, and how you tell me set down and rest till supper get ready, and git me money for de street car so I don't have to walk home ven I been so tired, and all about you. So ven I put away de irons yesterday dot lady she say to me: 'Set down and have somethin' to eat pretty soon, Christine; you not be in de way. Dot's because I tell her about you, ma'am. I think lots of peoples be gooder if dey know about somebody else bein' good.'"—Newark News.

She Had Noticed It.

Mrs. Knicker.—They say the purchasing-power of a dollar has diminished.

Mrs. Bocker.—Yes, it used to buy a bargain worth \$1.98, and now it only gets something worth \$1.49.

The Grayed Geometer.

Euclid was boasting of his abilities. "But," cried his wife, "can you find why our gas bills are just as big as when they charged a dollar a thousand cubic feet?"

With a moan he sped into the night.

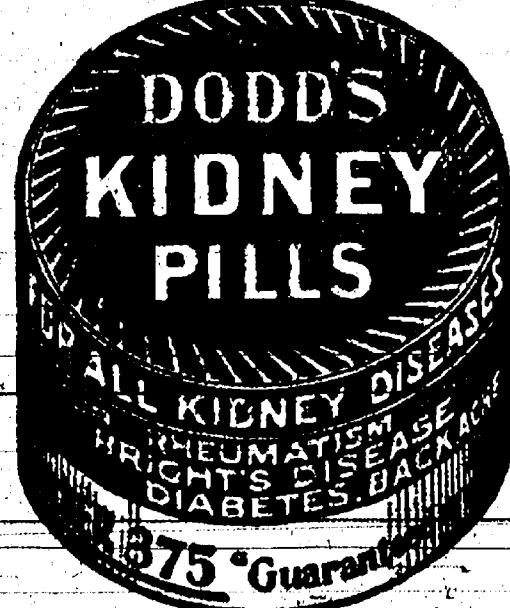
PIES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

FAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

No man can pass into eternity, for he is already in it.—Farrar.

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

A dog's bark isn't as bad as his bite, but it lasts longer.



Hay's Hair-Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty. Stops its falling out. Restores all substitutes. 50c a bottle. Bottles by Mail or at Drugists. Send for large sample Bottle. Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A.

TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S CURE

THE BEST REMEDY FOR COLIC AND COLIC

It will instantly relieve that racking cough. Taken promptly it will often prevent Asthma, Bronchitis and serious throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed safe and very palatable. All Druggists, 25 cents.

Dropsy

Given up by Doctor

"I had dropsy, and was told by my family physician that there was no chance for me. My family also gave me up. My limbs and body were swollen one-third larger than natural, water collected around my heart and I had to be propped up in bed to keep from smothering. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy until I was entirely cured. This was in 1902, and I am now able to do any kind of work on my farm. My cure was certainly marvelous."

L. TURLEY CURD,
Wilmore, Ky.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has been wonderfully successful in relieving heart trouble. Its tonic effect upon the heart nerves and muscles is a great factor in assisting nature to overcome heart weakness.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle does not benefit, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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Notary Public
With Seal.

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

SEEDS
Fresh, Reliable, Pure
Guaranteed to Please
Every Gardener and
Flower lover should test the
superior merit of our
Northern Grown Seeds.
SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 10 CENTS
we will send postpaid our
FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 1/2 lb. 60 Day Tomato	10c
1 1/2 lb. Princess Peach	10c
1 1/2 lb. Solid Drawing Celer	10c
1 1/2 lb. Early Arrow-brad Cabbage	10c
1 1/2 lb. Kullston Market Lettuce	10c
Also 15 Varieties Garden Flower Seeds	10c
Total	60c

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.
GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
Rockford, Illinois
636 Rose St.

To Consumptives.
Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Blodgett from the original formula is the Sovereign Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Maladies.
Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.
Those who have used it will have no other, and recommend it to their fellow sufferers.
It has cured many after they were given up as incurable by their physicians.
The undersigned as a consumptive can testify from his own experience as to its value.
Write at once—delays are dangerous, and may prove fatal.
For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address
C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent,
60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

Wanted Logs & Bolts

We will pay best market prices for all kinds of Hard-

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

**East Jordan
Cooperage Co.**
East Jordan, Mich.

Reliable Market Report.

Nothing gives a newspaper a firmer place in public opinion than a well established reputation for accuracy and complete reports of the world's markets. Business men through the west have long esteemed The Chicago Record Herald for the uniform trustworthiness in which it covers the whole field of financial and commercial and financial news. Whether you want to know what consols are worth in London or what railroad stocks are quoted at in New York, what price corn is bringing in Kansas City or how wheat is selling in Minneapolis or Chicago, you can always turn to financial and commercial pages at The Record Herald with a certainty of getting the latest facts in full and unbiased form.

The men who write the local live stock, board of trade and financial news for The Record Herald are experienced staff editors whose years of trusted acquaintance with leading men often give them important tips on leading news in advance of other papers. The only morning newspaper in Chicago having its own special correspondent to cover the New York stock market is The Record Herald. George S. Beachel's daily telegraphic reports from stock and money markets of Wall Street, are models of insight and accuracy. The Record Herald makes it a point to cover in full the financial reports of corporations and the banking activities of Chicago and the West. The "Speculative Gossip" and notes of Wall Street and LaSalle street happenings are valued by the largest brokers for these glimpses of real inside history of the markets.

Fortify now against the Grip—for it comes every season sure! Preventives the little candy Cold Cure tablets, offer in this respect a most certain and dependable safeguard. Preventives at the "sneeze stage" will, as well also surely head off common colds. But promptness is important. Keep Preventives in the pocket or purse for instant use. Box of 48 for 25c. Sold by JAMES GIDLEY.

Republican Township Caucus.

A Republican Township Caucus or Primary election for the Township of South Arm will be held in the Town Hall in the Village of East Jordan, in said township, on Saturday, the 26th day of March, 1910, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the various township offices to be filled at the annual election to be held April 4th, 1910, viz:—

- 1 Supervisor
- 1 Township Clerk
- 1 Treasurer
- Highway Commissioner
- 1 Overseer of highways
- 1 Justice of the Peace
- 1 School Inspector
- 1 Member of the board of review
- 1 pound master
- 4 Constable

A Township Committee of three members to call republican caucuses in said town until the next annual town election.

The polls of said caucus will be open from 2:00 p. m. until 7:00 p. m. standard time, on above day, to receive votes.

Any person desiring to have his name printed on the ballot for such primary election will present the name to R. L. Lorraine of this committee, not earlier than 12:00 o'clock, noon, of Saturday, March 19th not later than Friday noon, March 25th 1910, depositing therewith a fund for printing tickets and defraying costs of the caucus, the following schedule of fees.

- For Supervisor \$5 00
- For Treasurer 5 00
- For Township clerk 3 00
- For Highway Com'r 3 00
- For Overseer of Highways 1 00
- For Justice of the peace 50
- For Member of Board of review 25
- All others gratis.

The caucus according to the standing instructions of the Republican party in this township, will be conducted as nearly as possible, in the manner provided by statute for primary elections.

By order of township Committee
Dated March 10, 1910.

R. L. Lorraine Chairman.

A falling nerve not bigger than a fine silken thread, takes from the heart its impulse, its power, its regularity. The Stomach has also its hidden or inside nerve. It was Dr. Shoop who first told us it was wrong to drug a weak or falling Stomach Heart or Kidneys. His prescription Dr. Shoop's restorative, is directed straight for the cause of the ailments, these weak and faltering inside nerves. This no doubt clearly explains why the restorative of late grows in popularity. Druggists say those who test the restorative even for a few days, soon become fully convinced of its wonderful merit. Anyway don't drug the organ. Treating the cause of the cause of the illness is the only sensible and successful way. Sold by James Gidley.

Tuberculosis

Plenty of fresh air, sleeping out-doors and a plain, nourishing diet are all good and helpful, but the most important of all is

Scott's Emulsion

It is the standard treatment prescribed by physicians all over the world for this dread disease. It is the ideal food-medicine to heal the lungs and build up the wasting body.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
Send 10c, name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Pocket-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 East St., N. Y.

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Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
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SECRETS OF RUG MAKING

You can get Rugs made from Old Carpets in the "ordinary" way most anywhere.

We make them out of the "ordinary." SANITARY, STRONG, BEAUTIFUL; SKILLED workmen, GOOD WARP. Clean surroundings what's making our factory famous. It will pay you to make shipments to us. Our booklet tells why. May we mail it?

Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co. Ltd., Petoskey, Mich.

County Normal Notes.

Mrs. Myrtle Carmichael of Petoskey who is staying with Arbutus Nardrum a few days visited the normal last week.

Winnie Maddaugh's division of the class gave a program Wednesday afternoon, March 8th, to which the grade teachers of the city schools were invited and several other friends. The program was as follows:—Song, "How gently Sweet Afton, Division. Story of Henry Hudson, Margaret Watson. Essay on James Russell Lowell, Blanch Nowland. Vocal Duet, Mary Dunlop and Isabel Knight. Debate, resolved that agriculture should be taught in public schools. Affirmative, Bessie Macindale, Negative, George Redfield Song, Auld Lang Syne, Division. Current events, Emma Rasmussen. Essay on Columbus, Bertha McCalmoun Song, Good Night, Division.

Afterwards fruit punch and waters were served by the other division and a social time was spent.

Last fall the class sent away for several bulbs which were planted and have been carefully cared for and now two of the hyacinths are in blossom while the rest are growing nicely.

The work in manual training has been begun again and picture frames of card board and raffa were made this week.

Mrs. Harry Mitchell formerly Nina Banister, class of '08, visited the normal Friday Mar. 11th, bringing with her her little girl, now nine months old.

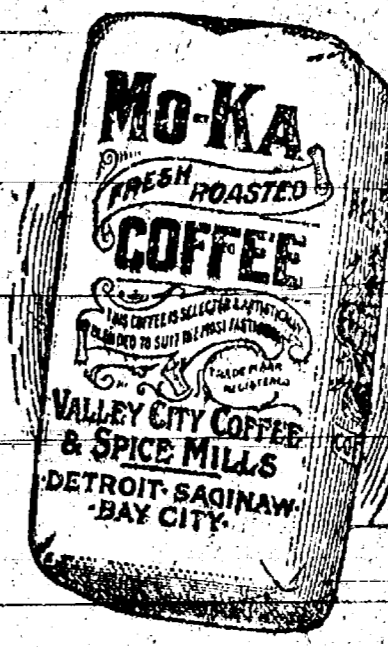
Miss Flossie Sheldon, class of '09, also visited the normal Friday afternoon, March 11.

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

DROPS
TRADE MARK
A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE
REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF
RHEUMATISM
Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia,
Kidney Trouble and
Kindred Diseases.
Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by acting internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.
DR. C. L. GATES
Hancock, Minn., writes:
"A little girl here had such a weak back caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment I put her down on the floor she would scream with pain. I treated her with 'DROPS' and today she runs around well and happy as can be. I prescribe 'DROPS' for my patients and look to my practice."
Large Size Bottle "DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80 174 Lake Street, Chicago

SWANSON PILLS
Act quickly and gently upon the digestive organs, carrying off the disturbing elements and establishing a healthy condition of the liver, stomach and bowels.
THE BEST REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION
Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Bloating, Liver Trouble, etc.
25 Cents Per Box
At Druggists

Have You Tried
MO-KA?
The Pure, Wholesome, Delicious
HIGH-GRADE COFFEE
20 Cents the Pound.
Put up only in 1-lb. air-tight yellow packages, thus preserving its purity, strength, flavor, aroma and cleanliness.
Mo-Ka Coffee Will Please You
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR MO-KA.



Settle the Fence Question Right
There's only one satisfactory way to settle the fence question. And that way is to get the best fence—that fence is built to stand for many seasons. Pay a reasonable price and get the worth of your money.
If it cost twice as much as it does, it would not be made any better. It's the material, workmanship and scientific method of construction that makes Peerless Fence so strong and durable.
Peerless fence is sold most everywhere, but if it is not now on sale in your town your dealer can get it for you. He naturally prefers to sell what he has in stock, but you are looking to your own interest and not his, and should insist on his supplying Peerless.
Peerless Wire Fence Co., Ltd.
ABRIAN, Michigan

Plumbing and Tinsmithing
If building give me a chance to figure on your work. A few dollars saved means quite a lot when you are building a home. All goods first class and work done in a satisfactory manner. Twelve years experience. Reasonable prices.
John J. Mortimer Telephone No. 217.

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST
That's the combination you want to look for when you start out to buy Groceries—that is, if you are at all particular to get something which makes a noise like about the best thing on the market—and your appetite.
Here's a stock that is filled with the most reliable staples, and all the tasty, tempting little niceties and table luxuries as well. From flowered sugar for the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good.
Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.
WILL RICHARDSON
Phone No. 158.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.
Custom Planing Mill.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Doors, Windows and Glass,
Siding, Ceiling and Flooring,
Mouldings, Turned Work,
and Scroll Sawing.
FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS



Your Neighbors Can Tell You

No doubt, if you yourself don't know, of many marvelous cures of Stomach, Liver, Blood and Skin affections that have been made by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for it has a most successful record of over 40 years.

These CURES embrace also many bad cases of Weak Lungs, lingering Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections, some of which, no doubt, would have run into Consumption, had they been neglected or badly treated. We don't mean to say that the "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure Consumption when fully seated, but it will strengthen weak lungs, improve digestion, and make pure, rich, red blood thereby overcoming and casting out disease-producing bacteria and giving robust, vigorous health.

All particulars about the "Discovery," its composition and uses, in Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1000 pages, revised up-to-date, sent for 31 cents, in one-cent stamps in cloth covers, or 21 cents for paper covered, to pay cost of mailing only. Or send post card request for free booklet to **WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.**

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