

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1910.

No. 19

Circuit Court

Convenes Next Monday With Rather Large Docket.

Below is the calendar for the May term of Circuit Court which convenes at Charlevoix, next Monday.

APPLICATION FOR CITIZENSHIP
Salem Joseph.
Henry Washington Widdifield.
George Edward McMullen.
Barthart Haas.

CRIMINAL

People vs. John Brock—Violation of liquor law.
People vs. Elmer Hetrich—Assault with intent to commit rape.
People vs. Barney Kleinheinz and Edith Fry—Lewd and lascivious cohabitation.
People vs. Milton Russel—Violation of liquor law.
People vs. Herman L. Swift—Indecent liberties with a male person.
People vs. Herman L. Swift—Indecent liberties with a male person.
People vs. Herman L. Swift—Indecent liberties with a male person.
People vs. Thomas Steep—Violation of liquor law.
People vs. Jabe Allen—Violation of liquor law.
People vs. Dick Darling—Violation of liquor law.
People vs. George Quance—Resisting an officer.
People vs. Benjamin Lake—Violation of liquor law.

ISSUES OF FACT AND LAW

G. R. & I. Railroad Co. vs. William Grund—Ejectment.
Morley Bros. vs. The Mfg. & Supply Co.—Assumpsit.
David Adler & Sons vs. Louis Marks—Assumpsit.
William Deadman vs. George Simmerman—Assumpsit appeal.
Richard Jones et al. vs. Wm. E. McLaughlin—Assumpsit.
John Nichols et al. vs. W. H. White Co.—Ejectment.
John Nichols et al. vs. Boyne City Lbr. Co.—Ejectment.
Myrtle Spratts vs. North American Accident Association.
Anson D. Holter et al. vs. Frank Anderson—Trespass.
Mary E. Cook, Administratrix vs. W. H. White & Co.—Trespass on the case.
Edward C. Waller vs. John A. Trimmer—Assumpsit appeal.
Charlevoix State Savings Bank vs. Hiram Brock—Assumpsit.
Con. O'Donnell vs. Township of Peaine—Case appealed.

CHANCERY

Sam Straw vs. Walter Black, et al.—Bill to quiet title.
Adam Boyer vs. East Jordan Lbr. Co.—Bill to quiet title.
Eula Niver vs. Henry Bruce, et al.—Bill to quiet title.
Josie Smetten vs. L. N. Melesh, et al.—Bill to set aside deed.
Herman Hunt vs. Lucetta A. Batchelder—Specific performance.
Wm. E. Hampton vs. John W. Teasdale—Bill to abate nuisance.
Emma Bayliss vs. Barney Bayliss—Divorce.
Myrtle Bateman vs. Arthur Bateman—Divorce.
Henry Tucker vs. Ida Tucker—Divorce.
Eugene Huffman vs. May Huffman—Divorce.
Lena Ramey vs. Clem Ramey—Divorce.
Ellora L. Givren vs. Bruce Givren—Divorce.
Joseph W. Empey vs. Frances A. Empey—Divorce.
Rose Van Orman vs. Peter Van Orman—Divorce.
Carrle Moor Murphy vs. John Murphy—Divorce.
Arthur Staley vs. Anna R. Staley—Divorce.
Blanche A. Meads vs. Lewis W. Meads—Divorce.
Belle Burns vs. Edward Burns—Divorce.
Thomas Zess vs. Bessie Zess—Divorce.
Leora Ashdon vs. George Ashdon—Divorce.
Amie LaPeer vs. Cleo LaPeer—Divorce.
Minnie May Parks vs. George Parks—Divorce.

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

Go to Payton's Pharmacy for your Fishing Tackle. First class goods at minimum prices.

DEVELOPMENT PLANS

Statement of Hopes of the Progressive Men of the Region.

John I. Gibson, secretary of the Western Michigan Development Bureau, was one of the orators at the annual banquet of the Petoskey and Emmet county Improvement Association held at Petoskey April 25. As regards the plans of the Bureau Mr. Gibson spoke as follows:

"We have secured three hundred square feet more of floor space than we had last year in the Coliseum for the Land and Irrigation Exposition, to be held in Chicago next November and have already begun to plan to make a bigger and better display than we did one year ago. We have been reliably informed that the Western fruit growers are going to make a great effort to regain their lost laurels, especially in the show of canned goods. If we can only have the hearty co-operation of our people, which we confidently expect, we have no fear of being out-classed. On the other hand we know we can add greatly to the glory and reputation of Western Michigan, and help in no small degree to make our slogan 'A Farmer for Every Forty,' come true.

"We will continue to devote special attention to our Home Missionary work by supplying live matter to the 116 newspapers of the district, by the publication of our publicity bulletin, by giving expert instruction in horticulture, by personal visits of the secretary, and by all other effective means at our command.

"We hope shortly to be able to publish an illustrated monthly magazine, devoted entirely to the propaganda of 'A Farmer for Every Forty' in Western Michigan. We will do all in our power to encourage co-operation and the forming of local fruit-growers associations and to assist these associations in making creditable local exhibitions of their products.

"We have begun collecting suitable photographs from all of the counties in the district from which to make colored slides to be used in connection with an illustrated lecture tour, telling about the advantages of Western Michigan, through Southern Michigan, Indiana, Ohio and parts of Illinois and Wisconsin, this coming fall and winter.

"We expect to spend in all proximately \$20,000.00 this year in an advertising campaign in the interests of Western Michigan. Every one of the twenty counties in good standing with the Bureau will reap the benefits of the cumulative effects of this extensive advertising effort, and will benefit directly by all the work we do.

The Revolt of Chicago's Subcitizens.

There is a second "Revolution" a-brewing in Chicago, and the slogan is the same as the one sounded by the sons of freedom in '76—"Taxation without representation is tyranny."

Human Life for May tells the whole story—tells it in mighty interesting fashion too—in an article entitled "Subcitizens of Chicago," by Edna Herron.

But the amazing fact is that the leader of this uprising is a woman, and that the rank and file of her followers are women. This feminine Washington is Miss Belle Squire, who flatly refuses to pay her personal property taxes until she is given a voice in the government which levies the taxes. What started the rebellion—how it spread—what fanned the flames—how this young music teacher has fired a second shot that will be "heard round the world"—perhaps—these things make up the framework of the story.

And now the war is on in earnest. A host of prominent Chicago women have flocked to the fray at Miss Squire's rallying cry. That she is not of the "terrible Pankhurst" type, but a clear-headed, intelligent young woman, who is determined to stand by her guns and sacrifice personal desires for the sake of her principles, the reader will greatly perceive.

The members of this "No Vote, No Tax" League dub themselves "subcitizens," explaining that in this way they are distinguished from "Junatics, Idiots, and Indians."

FOR SALE.—House and Lot on West Side. Good well and barn. Enquire of H. A. Barker.

World's Sunday-School Day.

We hope that every Sunday-school in Michigan is planning to observe World's Sunday-School Sunday. It ought to be made the greatest day for Sunday-school work that Michigan has ever known. We want every pastor in Michigan to preach that day on the subject of Sunday-school work. A special program for that day has been prepared which ought to be very widely used in Michigan. You can secure these programs from this office at 50 cents per hundred.

Begin at once to work up this matter. For programs, address F. S. Goodrich, Albion Michigan.

What "Billy" Sunday Says.

The time will come when sexual hygiene will form a part of the high school curriculum. I would rather have my children taught sexual hygiene than Greek and Latin. The time will come when our girls will be taught in such classes with a graduate woman physician as instructor.

Your mothers are worse fools than your daughters to encourage them to marry some lobster because his father has money so that when the father dies maybe your daughter can have good clothes and ride in an auto. You ought to investigate the character and habits of the young man who asks for your daughter's hand.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Herman Heeres, 28.....Norwood
Maggie Veenstra, 22.....Atwood
Louis LaBrick, 30.....Boyne City
Prudence Mullan, 22.....Boyne City
Roy Newberry, 21.....Springvale
Lulu Russell, 21.....Springvale
Clarence L. White, 22.....Bay Shore
Grace M. Beemer, 17.....Bay Shore
Joseph Harman, 30.....Boyne Falls
Nancy Templeton, 22.....Boyne Falls
Edward Kowalske, 36.....East Jordan
Mable Shepard, 27.....East Jordan
D. S. PAYTON,
County Clerk.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of letter remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan post office for the week ending April 30, 1910.

Letters—
Mrs. Annie Gaunal Lester Barlow
Mr. Delos Bala Mrs. Mandy Hajiet
Cards
Mr. James Gurd
F. A. KENYON, Postmaster.

A book on Rheumatism, and a trial treatment of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy—liquid or tablets—is being sent free to sufferers by Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis. You that are well, get this book for some discouraged, disheartened sufferer! Do a simple act of humanity! Point out this way to quick and certain relief! Surprise some sufferers, by first getting from me the booklet and the test. He will appreciate your aid. James Gidley.

We Cut to Suit You



but we have no kind of meat to cut except the best qualities. That does not imply that we are high priced at all. On the contrary we sell better meat for the price than any of our competitors. The flavor of our Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Pork and Poultry is the best recommendation our Meats could possibly have. One trial convinces.

Shermans Market

Stop and Read This!

We have secured the agency and now have in stock a full line of the famous

Rexall Remedies

which are giving such universal satisfaction. They are not patent medicines. They are a non-secret line. We have the formula of each remedy in our possession so we know just what we are recommending when we sell you one of their remedies.

They are not cure-alls but there is a remedy for each human ill. Remember we guarantee every preparation to give entire satisfaction.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

Successors to F. B. Gannett Co.

Come in and look over our dandy line of Shoes. You will be surprised at the quality, styles and prices.—W. Weiss.

WANTED—Lathe, milling machine and drill press men. Assemblers, rough stuff and varnish rubbers and painters. Good wages and steady work. Apply immediately. REO MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Lansing, Mich.

While You're Housecleaning

Better Brighten Up Your Windows with some of exquisite

Window Draperies

We Carry a Complete Line of All the Latest and most fashionable textures and shades. Prices Most Reasonable.

B. C. HUBBARD & CO.

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

1911 Calendars On sale at this office.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Good Things To Wear.

HUNDREDS OF MEN and young men will buy clothes in this town and it is safe to say that this store will sell more than any other two stores combined.

One of our customers said this week, "Your store has been selling such good qualities for so many years and you have such a good reputation that you couldn't keep your customers away with a club."

While this is rather strong, the fact remains that it is our constant purpose to give our trade More For Their Money Than They Can Obtain Elsewhere and this is the only reason for our remarkable success.



OUR STORE is simply overflowing with good things to wear.

Whether you want a gray suit in Scotch Cheviot, Velour Cassimere or smooth Worsted, a Blue Serge in plain or fancy weave, a neat, dark silk mixed Worsted or the very latest "Wood-brown" or "saddle-brown" suiting, you will find us abundantly prepared with exactly what you desire. Two and three button sacks for Men and two, three and one button sacks for Young Men in "stout," tall slim, stub and extra sizes as well as the full range of "regulars." Absolutely "more for your money" at each of the following prices:

\$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00
\$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00

Every Suit of Boy's Clothing

In our commodious Boys' section is as smart, as satisfactory in fit and fabric and as good in every way as 20 years of clothing experience have taught us how to have them. \$3.50 to \$6.00.

Sole Agency for Schloss and Born Clothing.

"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger

When a Rhinoceros Tosses You

By W. COTTON OSWELL

By permission of Longmans, Green & Co., New York. Copyright by Ben B. Hampton.

ONE evening I was returning to camp with a number of Kafirs, tired and hungry after a long day's sporting elephants, which we never overtook. I saw a long-horned rhinoceros standing close to the path. The length of his horn, and the hunger of my men, induced me to get off and fire at him. The shot was rather too high, and he ran off. I was in the saddle in a moment, and passing the wounded beast, pulled up ten yards on one side of the line of his retreat, firing the second barrel as he went by from my horse, when, instead of continuing his course, he stopped short and, pausing an instant, began to walk deliberately towards me. This movement was so utterly unlooked for, as the white rhinoceros nearly always makes off, that until he was within five yards, I sat quite still, expecting him to fall, thinking he was in his "flurry."

My horse seemed as much surprised at the behavior of the old maffoko as I was myself, and did not immediately answer the rein, and the moment's hesitation cost him his life and me the very best horse I ever had or knew, for when I got his head round a thick bush was against his chest, and before I could free him the rhinoceros, still at the walk, drove his horn in under his tank and fairly threw both him and his rider into the air. As he turned over, I rolled off and fell in some way under the stirrup-iron, which scalped my head for four inches in length and breadth. I scrambled to my knees and saw the horn of the rhinoceros actually within the bend of my leg; but the animal wavered and, with the energy of self-preservation, I sprang to my feet, intending to run, for my gun was unloaded and had fallen from my hand. Had I been allowed to do so, this story might have never been told, for, dizzy as I was from the fall, I should have been easily caught.

He passed within a foot without touching me. As I rose for the second time my after-rider came up with another gun. I half pulled him from his pony and, mounting it, caught and killed the rhinoceros. The horn now hangs over the entrance of my doot.

That day a companion happened to be hunting in the same direction as myself and, hearing the reports of my gun, hoped I might have come up with the elephants. I had started, after in the morning, he found me sitting under a bush, hatless, and holding up the piece of my scalp, with the blood streaming down my face, or, as he afterwards described it to Livingston, "I saw that beggar, Oswell, sitting under a bush holding on his head." A few words told him what had happened, and then my thoughts turned to Steel, my horse. That very morning, as I left the wagons, I had talked to him affectionately, as a man can talk to a good horse, telling him how, when the hunting was over, I would make him fat and happy, and I had played with him and he with me. It was with a very sore heart I put a ball through his head, took the saddle from his back and started waggwards, walking half the distance (ten miles) and making my after-rider do likewise. Unless a man was situated as I was then, it is difficult to make him understand all that the loss of a good horse means. You cannot even fill up his place in quantity, let alone quality. In this part of Africa, at all events, your success depends enormously upon your steed, for the country is generally too open for stalking, and he carries you up to your game, in most instances, as near as you like, and it is your fault if you don't succeed. Had I been the best shot that ever looked along a rifle, and made of steel, I could have done but a trifle without horses, in comparison with what I accomplished with them. Armed as I was with a smooth-bore, not very true, with heavy charges at over 30 yards, it was a necessity to get as near my game as possible. I am not vain of my shooting—I can do what I intend pretty well at from ten to twenty-five yards—but I would have given the best shot in the world without horses very long odds; besides, from the saddle you see so much more at your ease, and your attention for everything that surrounds you is so much more free.

The horses were unshod and sure-footed. Introduce them, if possible, gradually to their work by letting your after-rider use them a few times. He is always out of danger, and if once accustomed to the sight of an animal at a respectable distance, they can soon be driven up alongside of it, and get as eager in pursuit of elephant and large game as their riders.

By neglecting this rule, I very nearly came to grief on an afterwards capital pony. It was his debut, and a wounded elephant, charging with a scream, so terrified him that he was paralyzed with fear and stood stock still after turning round; spurs had no effect, and how we escaped I cannot now tell. The bull came within a few feet of his tail and then wheeled. I can only suppose he got the scent of the human being, for he was quite near enough to have swept me from the sad-

die with his trunk. By a little careful treatment this pony became a very valuable one and I once in after days shot \$600 worth of ivory from his back in half an hour. Have nothing to do with a vicious or uncertain-tempered horse. If you find you have been taken in with such a one, shoot him; the first loss may not be so bad as the last. Never ride a stumbler up to anything that bites or butts. I had one, and he twice fell with me before a charging elephant. Luckily I did not come off, and pulled him up just in time to escape. Horses used to be cheap enough, but I dare say the price has risen. I mounted myself well from \$40 to \$75 a piece. Your ponies—for they are hardly more—ought to be quick getting their legs, and a turn of speed is desirable, for though in the open it is easy sailing away from an elephant, in bush or broken ground for 200 yards he will sometimes press a slow horse.

I was once, in particular, hard put to it by a smart though rather small bull. I had fired both barrels, and on he came. I might have had 20 yards' start, but for the first 100 he gained on me, and I had to ride as if in a close finish. A good Hantam horse is an ex-



"I WAS SAILING THROUGH THE AIR."

ceptionally tough beast. While at "Oologs Point," a farm then in the occupation of a Mr. Nelson, I was buying mounds when a Hottentot riding a neat, round-ribbed bay, came in with a return letter from the town of Cradock, as far as I remember, 70 miles distant. The horse's appearance pleased me much, and though I found the owner, a Mr. Cock, at first unwilling to part with him, I purchased him for \$75, a large price then; but he was worth it. It had just done 140 miles in 30 hours, including five hours of saddling at Cradock. I was unfortunate with my horses and lost this one early in the campaign. I had shot an eland or two just beyond the first chool, and, being alone, had tied "Vank" (Spark), as the men called him, to a tree whilst I gave the coup de grace to the game. This done I walked up to loose him and remount; but as I thoughtlessly placed my hand on the rein he got scent of the blood and, suddenly starting back, broke away. I followed him a long while, every moment hoping to catch him, as he let me come quite close and then trotted on, feeding quietly till I came up to him again. At length I grew weary and angry, and twice covered him with the gun that I might at all events save my saddle and bridle; but twice I yielded—the creature was too good and too tame to shoot, and there was a chance that I might find him next morning, if he were not killed by a lion during the night. So I let him go, and just before sundown set my face towards the wagons, the encampment lying ten miles off. I walked really, I think, for once by instinct; it was soon dark, and after three hours, afraid of going astray, I decided upon making a fire and camping out, knowing I should find the wheel-tracks next morning if I did not overshoot them. I took out my tinder-box and, trying to strike a light, dropped the flint, and was on my knees feeling for it on the ground with my head down, when a muffled snort, which I at first took for a lion's pant, made me start to my feet, and within 100 yards of where I was standing, though hidden by a belt of thorns, by a second snort I was directed to the wagons. I had come quite straight down upon them through the night. We searched for the horse next morning in vain; his spoor was over-trampled by a large herd of quaggas, and for two years I never heard any more of him, when I ascertained a wandering party of Barolong had found him in the veldt and, unable to catch him, had driven him before them for 30 miles to their kraal, and had killed many giraffes and other game from his back, one or two

wind; worming my way I gained the thorns and, lying flat, waited for a side chance.

The rhinoceros were now within twenty yards of me, but head on, and in that position they are not to be killed except at very close quarters, for the horns completely guard the brain, which is small and lies very low in the head. Though alone on the present occasion, I was traveling with Maj. Vardon, the best rhinoceros shot I ever knew, and his audacity and our constant success and impunity alone together in carrying on the war against these brutes, had perhaps made me despise them too much. I had so frequently seen their ugly noses, when within eight or ten yards of the gun, turn, tempted by a twig or tuft of grass to the right or left, and the wished-for broadside thus given, that I did not think anything was amiss until I saw that the nearer of those now in front of me, an old cow, should forge her own length once more ahead: her foot would be on me. She was so near that I might possibly have dropped her with a ball by the nostril, and had she been alone, I should probably have tried it; but the rhinoceros, when he charges, nearly always makes straight for the smoke of the gun, even though the hunter is concealed, and I knew that if No. 1 fell, No. 2, who was within four or five yards of her, would, in all probability, be over me before the smoke cleared. In the hope that my sudden appearance from the ground under her feet would startle her and give me a chance of escape, I sprang up; the old lady was taken aback for a moment and threw up her head with a snort. I dashed alongside of her to get in her rear; my hand was on her as I passed; but the shock to her nerves was not strong enough, for before I had made ten yards she was around and in full chase.

I should have done better to fire into her as I went by, but it had not occurred to me, and it was now too late; in my anxiety to escape, to put it as mildly as may be, I had neglected my best chance, and paid the penalty. I was a fast runner, the ground was in my favor, but in 30 yards from the start, she was at my heels. A quick turn to the left saved me for the moment, and, perhaps, by giving my pursuer my flank instead of my back, my life, too. The race was over in the next; as the horned snout came lapping round my thigh I rested the gun on the long hand and, still running, fired both barrels; but with the smoke I was sailing through the air and remember nothing more, for I fell upon my head and was stunned.

The day was fast drawing to a close when, though in that added state which prevents a man from deciding whether to-day is yesterday or tomorrow, my brain seemed stirring again in a thick fog. By degrees I became aware that I was on my horse, that a native was leading it, and another carrying my gun beside my stirrup. It all appeared strange, but with the attempt to think it out the mist came eddying thicker, and I was content to let it be. Presently a dim confused impression that I was following some animal was with me, as in a dream; the power of framing and articulating a sentence returned, and I drowsily asked the nearest Kafir which way the trail led. He pointed in the direction we were going; his manner struck me; but I had had my say, and no other remark was made. "Men met us, among them I recognized two of my Hottentot drivers carrying a 'cartel' or cane framework, which served as a swinging bedstead in my wagon. 'Where are you going?' I asked in Dutch. They stared stupidly. 'Why, we heard you were killed by a rhinoceros.' 'No,' I answered. Without a thought of what had occurred my right hand fell faintly from the pommel of my saddle to my thigh, with the restlessness of weakness I drew it up again; a red splash of blood upon my cuff caught my eye. I raised my arm to see what was the matter; finding no wound on it, I sought with my hand for it down my leg, through a rent in my trousers, and so numb-d was all sensation, that I actually dabbled down to the bone in a deep gash, eight inches long, without feeling any pain—the smaller horn had penetrated a foot higher up, but the wound was not so serious as the lower one. The limb stiffened after I reached the wagons and, unable to get in and out, I made my bed for nearly four weeks under a bush—the rip, healing rapidly, covered with a rag kept constantly wet.

The rhinoceros, as I afterwards

learned from the men who were with me, was running so fast when she struck me, and lifted me so high, that she had shot ahead before I fell and, on their shouting, passed on without stopping. The horns, as is generally the case in this variety, were of nearly equal length, so that one to a certain extent checked the penetration of the other—as it would be more difficult to drive a double-spiked nail than a single one. The bone at the thigh, however, providentially turned the foremost horn, or it must have passed close to, even if it had not cut, the femoral artery.

There have been queer stories of a variety of gigantic white rhinoceroses as large as elephants, a few of which remained when white men first entered the Nyauza country, but there are no authentic stories to set down. A hunter named Armbruster had an unfortunate encounter with a white bull which all who saw it agreed must have been a giant of its kind. His wagon had just reached the last rise to the top of a low hill when a man in advance came running back making the finger signs of a bull mancho.

Creeping up to the crest of a hill, Armbruster saw in a glade below one of the finest specimens he had ever beheld, and immediately set out to stalk him on foot.

The rhinoceros was feeding quietly and the wind was favorable for a direct approach. However, before he had got near enough, having to make his way through thorns, he lost sight of the quarry, which had entered the brush inclosing the glade. The hunter made the mistake of judging the location of the creature by a movement in the brush. A young cow rhinoceros was feeding there and not the bull. When within 30 yards of the movement, Armbruster stepped around a clump of mimosa directly into the presence of the big bull, standing head on. It is likely that the old fellow would have wheeled and departed on being startled, but, firing from the hip, Armbruster sent his first barrel into the neck and, with a great snort, the wounded animal charged. The unfortunate sportsman started to dart behind the mimosa, but tripped and fell headlong, and the huge engine of ferocity was upon him before he could rise or roll to one side. The long horns were thrust so deeply through his body that it was borne along some little distance until the bull tossed it off, and then he plunged away through the brush and was gone.

THE NATIONAL CREAM SEPARATOR

is in daily use in all the leading Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations throughout the United States. Read the following:

The Hastings Industrial Co., Chicago, Ill., May 21, 1900.
Gentlemen:
I have had my separator for six years and have never had to buy any extras for it, and it has taken care of 30 cows' milk. Some of my neighbors got the D. and the U. S. separator—the same time and they have quit them. A good deal to keep them up. I have the old price list but do not know but what they had changed it. See the price of the cream separator at 15 cents and I will send that if that is not enough when I send again I will make it all right with you.
(Signed) J. H. Goshen.

The National has nothing to get out of order. Runs lightly, cleans easily, and gets all the cream. Furthermore, it will last a lifetime. Your dealer will demonstrate a National free if you insist. Let us send you our illustrated catalogue.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE COMPANY
Goshen, Indiana Chicago, Illinois

Bakes—Roasts—Broils—Toasts



BAKES bread, pie and cake—bakes them perfectly all through, and browns them appetizingly.

ROASTS beef, poultry and game with a steady heat, which preserves the rich natural flavor.

BROILS steaks and chops—makes them tender and inviting.

TOASTS bread, muffins, crackers and cheese.

No drudgery of coal and ashes; no stooping to get at the oven; no smoke, no dust, no odor—just good cooking with greater fuel economy. Irons and water in wash-boiler always hot. The

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

WICK BLUE FLAME

has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot. Drop shelves for the coffee pot or saucepans, and nickled towelracks.

It has long turquoise-blue enamel chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove very attractive and invites cleanliness. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

CAUTIONARY NOTE: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "NEW PERFECTION." Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

Here's a Chew

that you will enjoy. Not dry and dusty—not flat and tasteless—like fine cut that has been exposed to the air and dust in the dealer's store. But moist, clean, sweet

TIGER

FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

Full-flavored tobacco made from the very best leaf that was ever put into fine cut. Then packed in air-tight, dust-proof packages that are sold to you from the same tin canister in which they were originally packed.

5 Cents

Weight guaranteed by the United States Government.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The distemper, and all other stains, are stable, no matter how soiled. Keep floors in clean, bright condition by using COLT'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the longest of feet. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for warts in feet. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50¢ per bottle. 50¢ and 10¢ dozen of druggists and hardware stores, or sent express paid by manufacturer. Cut show how to poison throats. Our free booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling home remedy in existence—twelve years.

W. N. U. MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—harsh—unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, stimulate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels.

Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature:

Agents Wanted Over 50 useful and reliable Household Articles, used by every family. No toys or trash. All new, showy goods. Send better. Agent's profit over 100%. Write for full particulars address the ORIENTAL MFG. CO., 18, 14, 15, 16 Willett House Bldg., Boston, N. Y. (Quill pens, pens and pens only.)

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 15-1910.

LAZY LIVER

"I find Cascarets so good that I would not be without them. I was troubled a great deal with torpid liver and headache. Now since taking Cascarets Candy Cathartic I feel very much better. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen."

Osborn Mill No. 2, Fall River, Mass.

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

PARALYSIS

Loomotor Ataxia. Nerve Tablets does it. Write for Free. Advice Free. For 25¢. 25¢ North 12th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LADIES BOYS AND GIRLS

Send for our new Catalogue. We want to show you our SILVERINE MFG. CO. BY KAUSE, N. Y.

PATENT

Book and Advice FREE. Send. Patent & License. Washington, D. C. 1000. 1000.

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her

Knoxville, Iowa. — "I suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more and was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and am glad to say that your medicines and kind letters of directions have done more for me than anything else and I had the best physicians here. I can do my work and rest well at night. I believe there is nothing like the Pinkham remedies. Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D., No. 4, Knoxville, Iowa.



The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

Low One-Way Rates to the Pacific Northwest

In effect daily
March 1 to April 15
Good on the comfortable tourist sleepers of the

Union Pacific "The Safe Road to Travel"

Dustless, perfect track—electric block signal protection—dining car meals and service "Best in the World"

For further information call on or address
E. L. LOMAX, Gen. Pass'r. Agt.
Union Pacific R. R. Co.
Omaha, Neb.

ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, Bruises, Soft Strains, Cure Blisters, Itchings, or any unhealthy sore quickly. Pleasant to use. Does not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can work the horse. 25¢ per bottle. Horse Liniment 2.50 Free.

ABSORBINE, J. L., for man-aging all kinds of sore blisters, Redness, Itchings, Venous, Varicose, Bruises, Cuts, Gouges, Wounds, Strains, Sprains, Sore Throat and Inflammation. Your druggist can supply and give reference. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, R. F. D., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

"KANT-KLOG" SPRAYERS

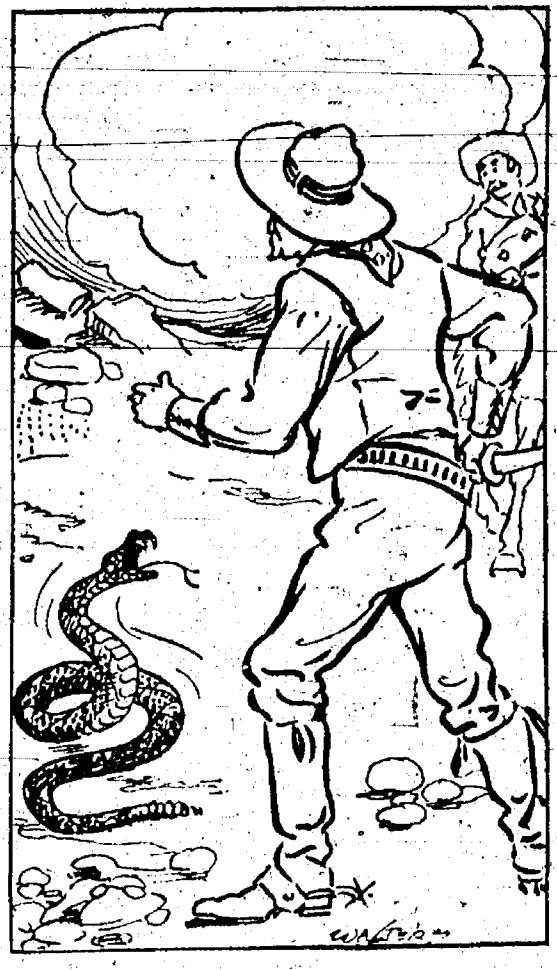
Something New
Spraying Guide Free

Two Tennessee draftsmen have patented a magnetic T-square, which is held against the iron bound edge of a drawing board by an electro-magnet in its head. A switch cuts on the current and allows it to be moved.

KNIFING RATTLESNAKES IS DANGEROUS PASTIME

DICK HAYNES HAS A CLOSE CALL, SO WILL USE A "44" HEREAFTER.

Denver, Col.—"Dick Haynes was a young daredevil who would go out of his way to play with a rattler," said an old plainsman. "I have seen him kill at least a dozen with a knife, and I saw him when he got such a close call that he dropped the game and used a gun forever after. We were out together one Sunday. It was warm, and as we rode he fanned his face with his sombrero. Suddenly he clapped his hat on his head and started his horse on a lope. 'Watch me get that pisen,' he shouted. 'Fifty yards to our right was a rattler. It was trying to get away, but we headed it in an instant and were off our horses. It immediately coiled and then I saw the biggest snake I ever seen. It was a diamond rattler,



The Rattler Was Beside Itself With Rage.

and about 20 years old. It had the ugliest head I ever saw, enormous in size and with a mouth that reminded me of a bulldog's jaw. Dick stopped just long enough to size up its length so as to get an idea of its spring, and then went in on it.

"The strike came like a flash of lightning. The snake struck the ground with a sound like the cracking of a four-horse whiplash in the hand of an expert. Dick just saved himself by throwing his body full length backward. The snake coiled again before he could get to it. I got nervous and called to him to shoot it.

"That's the first one ever struck at me and got back," said he, "and I'm going to have that beauty head."

"The rattler was beside itself with rage. It lay, coil upon coil of smooth, glistening length, showing the long reach and powerful spring in reserve. Out of the coils two feet more of neck and body rose straight in the air, and above all that flat, black, venomous head, with glowing eyes and forked tongue, waving slightly, warily, to and fro.

"Dick stepped in again, more cautiously. He advanced the knife nearer and yet nearer to that swaying head. I knew he was getting too close, but I did not dare speak to him for fear of rattling him at the crucial instant. Dick's knife flashed, and the creature lay squirming, a headless thing, upon the ground.

"But Dick was pale. 'It got me in the thumb,' said he; 'let's get to camp.' 'We jumped for the saddles and started on a mad run. Dick rode with his thumb pressed hard against the saddle horn, and his knife in the other hand.

"If she begins to swell, off she comes," said he. "We reached the ranch, and while Dick poured down whiskey we examined the thumb. Neither then or at any later time did it show the slightest marks. The snake had struck the handle of his knife and the strength and suddenness of the impact made Dick lose his nerve. It was a good thing for him. He never went after a rattler again without a long '44."

To Study European Conditions. Miss Juliet Points, who has just won the \$1,500 scholarship maintained by the General Federation of Women's clubs and providing for two years study in England, will sail in June for Europe. She will spend the summer on the Continent, going to England in time to enter one of the universities.

Farmers should eat more oatmeal.

Although the farmer of today is able to buy almost anything he wants to wear—or eat—he isn't paying enough attention to food values when it comes to his own table. He feeds his stock carefully, avoids over-feeding and selects the stock food that he believes will give the best returns in strength and general efficiency. If he has been watching the extensive researches and experiments on the question of the best human food for muscle and brain he will heed the advice from all sides to "eat more Quaker Oats."

Quaker Oats is mentioned because it is recognized in this country and Europe as the best of all oatmeals. Feeding farm hands on Quaker Oats means getting more work out of them than if you feed them on anything else.

A HOT ONE ON HER.



Mrs. Waunta Coyne—The parrot talks all the time. Mr. Coyne—Yes, but he never asks for money.

BABY'S SKIN TORTURE

"When our baby was seven weeks old he broke out with what we thought was heat, but which gradually grew worse. We called in a doctor. He said it was eczema and from that time we doctored six months with three of the best doctors in Atchison but he only got worse. His face, head and hands were a solid sore. There was no end to the suffering for him. We had to tie his little hands to keep him from scratching. He never knew what it was to sleep well from the time he took the disease until he was cured. He kept us awake all hours of the night and his health wasn't what you would call good. We tried everything but the right thing.

"Finally I got a set of the Cuticura Remedies and I am pleased to say we did not use all of them until he was cured. We have waited a year and a half to see if it would return but it never has and to-day his skin is clear and fair as it possibly could be. I hope Cuticura may save some one else's little ones suffering, and also their pocket-books. John Season, 1403 Atchison St., Atchison, Kan.; Oct. 19, 1923."

Sickness Insurance in Germany. The compulsory state system of sickness insurance instituted in 1884 in Germany has proved a powerful factor in combating tuberculosis. No less powerful have been the public sanatoria, the number of beds in which have increased during the past 15 years from 243 to 8,422. Of the 200 tuberculosis sanatoria and hospitals in Germany, 35 are supported by the carriers of sickness insurance. The statistics of the imperial insurance department show that as many as 42 per cent of the number of persons treated in these institutions remained in good working health five years after being dismissed from the sanatorium.

Money and expense are not essential to artistic homes and attractive rooms. One dollar and fifty cents' worth of material will completely transform a crude, inartistic room into a graceful, dainty apartment. Really it is good taste and skill that makes the home homelike. That dainty touch is worth twice as much as money.

Wall paper is expensive—it costs money to buy it, to hang it, and again to remove it. With the use of the alabastine wall there is only the slight cost of the material—any one can brush it on—and it is not necessary to wash it off the wall when a fresh coat is required. It is very easy to mix, very simple to apply, and the results are simply beautiful. A whole house can be done at just a little more than the cost of a single room when ordinary materials are used. And this is true, that now that we have so much better materials for use in the decoration of our homes, that wall-paper, common wallpaper and paint are now as much out of date as the old-time white-wash, tallow candles and rough-been floors. More money is no longer an essential in good housefurnishing in artistic home making.

The new materials and labor-saving machines are most welcome to us all—any thoughtful woman, every woman who cares for her home, is quick to utilize them.

There's No Place Like, Etc. Wife—What sort of a play would you like to see? Husband—Something lively, that keeps you awake, and has plenty of music in it. "Um—You'd better stay at home and take care of the baby.—Life.

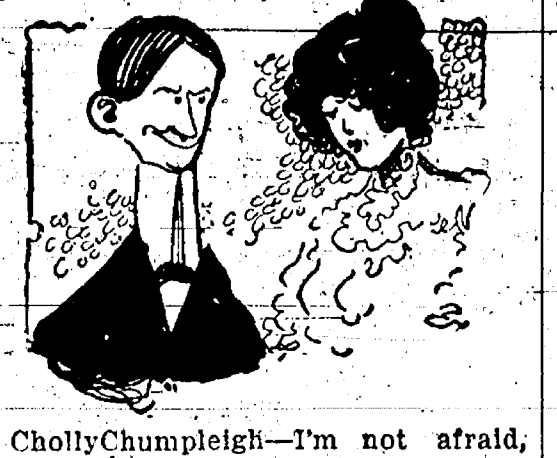
Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Of course, women are a trifle vain, but did you ever see a man pass up an opportunity to look in a mirror?

EXCELLENT TRADE IN WESTERN CANADA

SPLENDID CROPS, BIG PRICES, AND PROSPEROUS OUTLOOK FOR THE FUTURE.

Throughout all of Canada, and especially in the Western Provinces of Canada, there is a buoyancy in every line of business that is fully warranted by every condition. The crops of the past year were what was expected, and the prices for grain of all kinds, put the farmers in a class by themselves. Many of them are independent, and many others have got well started on the road. The latest reports are that seeding is well under way in almost every district, and the prospects are that a vastly larger area than that under crop last year will be seeded early this spring. In the Lethbridge district, in Southern Alberta, steam and gasoline outfits, hundreds of them, are breaking up the prairie at a tremendous pace, but they work night and day. As soon as it becomes dark, gangs are changed, a head light attached, and on, on through the night until the first streak of dawn, these giant monsters with their seven or eight gangs of breaking plows, keep up the work. Then the more modest farmer is putting in the longest hours possible with his teams of horses or oxen. And what will the Country be like in August, when these fields have become yellowed with the literally golden grain. There will be one vast expanse of wheat field. And there will be a market for it, because it is the best grain grown, and the demand will be everywhere. As previously intimated business throughout Western Canada is sound and good. The grain production of 1923 has been the great factor in establishing the reputation of Western Canada, and it is worth talking about. It surpassed all previous records, both in regard to quality and quantity, and such an achievement was by no means easy. The limit has not been reached, and a large average increase may be expected during the next ten years. There will be odd seasons when a falling-off will occur, and it is the falling-off that causes alarms and panics in the commercial world. The plains have done their duty so far in the out-pur of grain and it would be reasonable to make occasional allowances for slowing-up. The faster the rate of increase is now, the sharper will be the check when the production diminishes. But there are some unreasonable people who wonder why the growth of one year is not continued during the next, and at an even faster rate. These same unreasonable people are the ones who see flaws in the situation as soon as an indication is given that the startling advances have not been maintained.

THOUGHT SO LITTLE.



Cholly Chumpleigh—I'm not afraid, don'tcher know, to say what I think. Miss Cutting Hintz—You may not be afraid—but you ought to be ashamed.

"ELECTRIC" COUGH AND COLD PRESCRIPTION

It gets its unusual name from its rapid and effective action on coughs and colds. Frequently curing the worst cold in a day's time and will cure any cough that is curable. It is given out by a prominent doctor. "Get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Take a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful of this mixture after each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle well each time." But be sure to get only the genuine Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes put up in a tin screw-top case. Any druggist has this on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Don't use any of the weaker pine preparations.

The average woman can bluff almost any man, but when it comes to bluffing some other woman—well that's another story.

Mrs. Winalow's soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25¢ a bottle.

One woman can stir up more trouble than a dozen mere men.



GLADNESS COMES

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of illness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact that it is the only remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is, therefore, all-important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to purchase and note that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

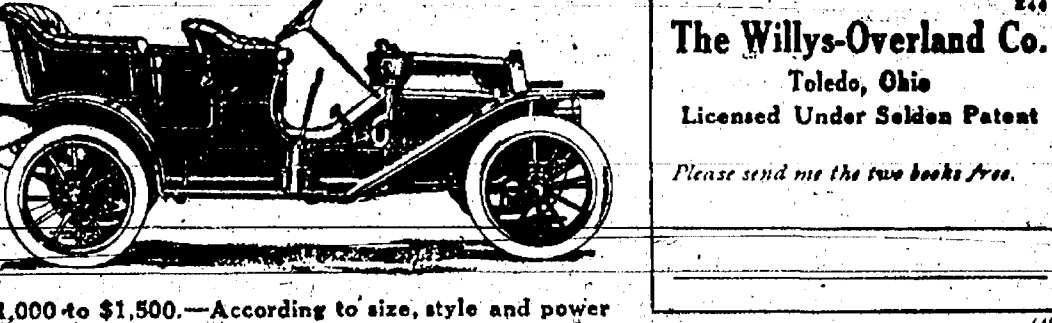
It is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and assists in overcoming habitual constipation permanently, also biliousness and the many ills resulting therefrom. The great trouble with all other purgatives and aperients is not that they fail to act when a single dose is taken, but that they act too violently and invariably tend to produce a habit of body requiring constantly augmented doses. Children enjoy the pleasant taste and gentle action of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the ladies find it delightful and beneficial whenever a laxative remedy is needed, and business men pronounce it invaluable, as it may be taken without interfering with business and does not gripe nor nauseate. When buying note the name, California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of every package. Price, 50 cents a bottle.

The Overland The King of Cars

No other car has so large a sale—none has made such amazing records. Price, \$1,000 up.

It requires four factories, employing 4,000 men—turning out 140 Overlands daily—to meet the flood-like demand for these cars. Yet two years ago a hundred rivals had a larger sale. The reason lies largely in the car's utter simplicity. Its able designer made it almost trouble-proof. He created an engine which, for endurance, is the marvel of engineering. He designed the pedal control. One goes forward or backward, slow or fast, by merely pushing pedals. The hands have nothing to do but steer. A child can master the car in ten minutes. A novice can drive it a thousand miles without any thought of trouble. The Overland always keeps going, and almost cares for itself. All the usual complexities have been eliminated. That is why each car sells others, and our orders for this year's Overlands amount to \$24,000,000.

Another fact is that no other car gives nearly so much for the money. This is due to our enormous output, and the fortunes invested in our automatic machinery. It would bankrupt a smaller maker to try to compete with us. You can get a 25-horsepower Overland, with a 102-inch wheel base, for \$1,000. You can get a 40-horsepower Overland, with a 112-inch wheel base, for \$1,250. The prices include lamps and magnet. This car, which has captured the country, is the car you will want when you know it.



The Willys-Overland Co. Toledo, Ohio. Licensed Under Selden Patent. Please send me the two books free.

A Free Book About Beautiful Walls

We have just issued a book about house decoration. May we send you a copy—free? It tells how to produce those beautiful walls, now seen in all the finest of homes and hotels. It suggests color schemes—offers a wealth of ideas. And it tells what has brought alabastine into universal vogue.

Alabastine The Sanitary Wall Coating

Alabastine is the only wall coating that doesn't breed germs. It has been so for 30 years. In the past few years it has become the rage. Fashion now demands it. People of taste—both rich and poor—now have alabastine walls. Please know the reason. Know the endless color schemes you can get from it. Know how easily you can apply it, even on papered walls. You will never use wall paper—now use kalsomine—after you know the facts.

Alabastine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Paint is as necessary as Insurance

You protect yourself against loss by fire, by insuring your buildings. It is just as necessary to protect yourself against loss from deterioration by keeping your buildings protected by a coating of good paint. When you insure, you select a company that is reliable. When you paint, choose carefully a paint that is good. Use, or tell your painter to use, Sherwin-Williams Paints. There are no better sold. Ask the man who has used them, and remember that they have been on the market for over 40 years and have always given good satisfaction.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES

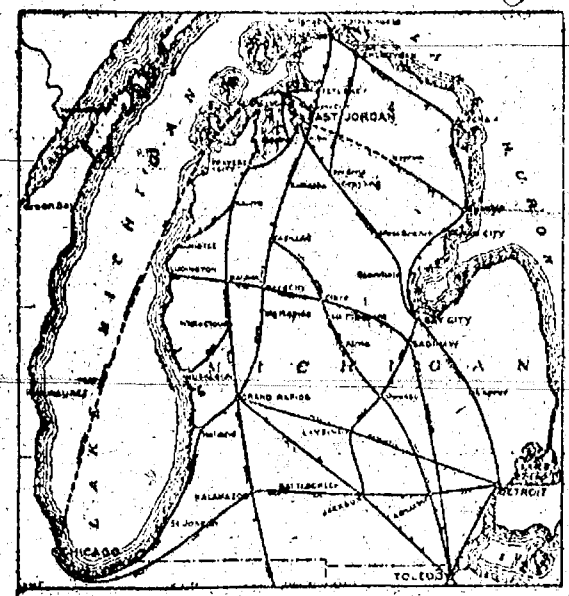
WRITE FOR INFORMATION: 600 CANAL ROAD CLEVELAND, O.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

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

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1910.



Ladies' Equity Notes.

Forget-me-not local met with Mrs. Wm. Bennett on Wednesday afternoon, with eight ladies present. Lengthy discussions were held, revealing the facts that many of our farm women are really becoming farmers themselves and are going into raising beans and fruits. Others are planning to grow flowers, so that choice flowers can be found in many farm gardens. Plans will mature later for the sale of flowers. New work taken up was plans to give a bake sale in the near future. A fine quilt is being made by the members and altogether it was a most enjoyable meeting, finished up by a fine supper given by our kind hostess. Meeting closed in usual form with our parting words "The Lord watch between thee and me in our absence the one from the other." Next meeting of the local will be with Mrs. Mary Bartholomew, on May 18. Goldenrod local will meet with Mrs. Mary Crawford on next Wednesday afternoon. Friends invited.

SANCTITY OF THE HOME.

Senator Burrows' Famous Speech on Reed Smoot.

During the course of his long service in the two houses of congress Senator Burrows had made many famous speeches, speeches which have been used in Republican campaigns as exhibiting the best thought on the subjects discussed.

Probably one of his greatest speeches was made on Feb. 20, 1907, against the seating of Reed Smoot in the United States senate. Senator Burrows said:

"Some criticism has been passed upon the women of this country because they have ventured to exercise the right of petition guaranteed to every American citizen, of whatever sex, in which they have implored the senate to realize the danger of admitting to its membership an apostle of this oligarchy, and to guard, by every constitutional means, against its encroachment.

"It is not true that they have petitioned that Mr. Smoot shall be expelled because he is a polygamist. They have petitioned that he be expelled or rejected because he is the representative of an organization which continues, in defiance of all law, human and divine, to plot against the welfare of society and the sanctity of the home.

"I know the members of this senate too well to be persuaded that such appeals will swerve any senator from his just conception of duty, but such petitions may be serviceable in directing attention to the importance of the higher issue and graver question and restrain us from being influenced by any personal or political consideration. That the women of the whole country should feel a keen interest in this matter is but natural, for they stand at the portals of every home, its guardian and defender, and we will do well to remember in our places of pride and power that

There is yet an august thing, veiled though it be, than parliament or king.

"If Senator Smoot, under all these circumstances, with his confessed connection with this criminal organization, is permitted to retain his membership in this body, then when he attends the next conference of his associates he can not only raise his hand and voice to sustain Joseph Smith and his confederates in crime, but he can convey to them the comforting assurance that the senate of the United States has, by recorded vote, approved and sustained the promoters and defenders of this un-American, un-Christian, and unholy order. Let us hope that no such humiliation will come to the republic."

Senator Burrows' consistent course in support of the beet sugar industry of Michigan, at Washington, has had the expected excellent result. The industry is in a flourishing condition now—in far better shape than it has been for years, and the farmers of the state who grow sugar beets are rejoicing accordingly.

Glasses Fitted!

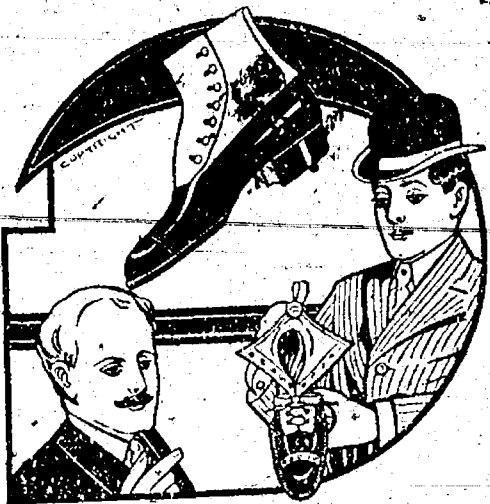


Consult **J. LEAHY**
EXPERT OPTOMERIST

At The—
RUSSELL HOUSE
WEDNESDAY, May 11th
One Day Only.

Curing Headache, Dizziness, and all other symptoms of eye-strain a specialty. Crossed eyes straightened and failing vision restored. Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.

Main office over the Eckel Drug Store, Petoskey, Mich. Open Friday and Saturday of each week.



Our Shoes Stand Above Them

all and all Gents' Furnishings too, and to prove the truth of our assertions we are going to hold a sale for a few days beginning April 19.

Be sure you're "On." Remember the time and place. There will be such a sensation at the slaughter of prices that it will advertise our goods and give us a larger following than ever.

Wallace Wiess
The Fair Store

We Carry Both
Tea and Coffee



of the very best and highest grade—the kind the critical people use and praise. Our Tea has a delightful flavor and pleases the palate from the first taste. We draw our supplies from the finest plantations and they are just pure Tea and Coffee without the slightest suspicion of adulteration. If you will favor us by trying these you'll always buy them after.

Sherman & Son.
You Will Proudly Hold Up



the skirts we laundry for you, because they will be examples of the best kind of laundry work. A splendid finish put upon every article, but not until the article has been thoroughly cleaned. We are scrupulously careful of all articles entrusted to our care, and our methods of doing work eliminate all chance of injury to the most delicate fabric.

Cuson Bros.,
Prop's East Jordan Steam Laundry.

Now is the time to Buy.

2 Cottages and Lots, 2
A Good Bargain as an Investment or Speculation, Located on Bowen's Addition.

80 Acs. Choice Farm Land
with buildings, 25 acres cleared, Running water, large amount of wood standing. Free from frost. Price only \$1,200.00.

Fire Insurance

written in any of 16 strong companies, Tornado Insurance, Plate Glass Insurance, Lightning Insurance, Boiler Insurance, Automobile Insurance, Motor Boat Insurance, Burglary Insurance, and Surety Bonds furnished.

W. A. Loveday's Agency

Prizes for Good Menus.

The patient housewife who is trying to cater to the needs of her family on a moderate income has to solve daily the same old problem, "What shall I cook for breakfast, for luncheon, for dinner?" The very monotony of the question gets on one's nerves, and there is a lot of real difficulty in planning a wholesome variety for each day. The Chicago Record-Herald has mercifully come to the aid of puzzled housewives by printing in each issue a set of three menus, with recipes, under the title "Meals for a Day". What is more, it gives four cash prizes every week for the best of these menus, and women all over the country are invited to compete. The terms of award and the names of the latest winners may be found in any Monday issue of The Record-Herald. That is the day, too, when the "Martha's Management" column appears, with its helpful hints and advice to cooks and housekeepers. Marion Harland's Sunday page also gives a group of selected recipes, which if cut out each week and kept in a scrap book will make a most valuable collection. Women not familiar with the prize menu feature of The Record-Herald should investigate it at once. Many have found it a handy means of getting fresh ideas and securing cash for those they already have.

A pain prescription is printed upon each 25c. box of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist if this formula is not complete. Pain means congestion, blood pressure. Head-pains, womanly pains, pains anywhere get instant relief from a Pink Pain Tablet. Sold by James Gidley.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific Nerve sickness—nothing else. It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop to the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, along brought that success and relief to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. With out 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.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 2nd day of May A. D. 1910. Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Ellen Gonder deceased. Isaac Newton Flora having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to himself or to some other suitable person. It is ordered, that the 31st day of May A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition. It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate. A true copy.

Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.
Third door north of Postoffice.

To The Republican Electors of Charlevoix County.

I desire to announce that I will be a candidate for the nomination to the office of Register of Deeds of Charlevoix County on the Republican ticket at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 6, 1910.
J. H. GRAFF.

WEIKEL CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF.

To the Republican Electors of Charlevoix County I desire to announce that I will be a candidate for the nomination to the office of Sheriff of Charlevoix County on the Republican ticket at the Primary Election to be held Tuesday, September 6, 1910.
W. J. WEIKEL.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Newbury, Mich., Feb. 12, 1910. Petoskey Rug Mfg. Co., A. T. Washburne, Prop. Petoskey, Mich.

Dear Sirs:—The Rugs came yesterday and are simply superb. If I could see old stagers converted and made over as new as those Rugs are I should think that perfection was reached in transforming men.

How you can do it out of such old carpets is a surprise to me. Your charges are reasonable. Your work is excellent. Your attention to patrons is commendable. And the products of your looms surpassing all our expectations. With many thanks, we remain, Sincerely, Rev. Levi Bird, Ph. D., Pastor Newberry M. E. Church, P. S.—You are at liberty to use this letter if you care to do so. We have hundreds of such letters as above coming from nearly every state in the Union on file at our office for inspection.
A. T. Washburne, Prop.

You Can Always Have a Prosperous-Looking Turnout

Your prosperity is judged by external appearances. If your carriage or buggy looks old and the body and wheels have lost their lustre, the impression conveyed is unfavorable. A coat or two of

Low Brothers CARRIAGE GLOSS PAINT
(Paint and Varnish in One Coat)

will make your carriages look as well as when you bought them, and you will ride with greater satisfaction in knowing that your turnout is above criticism.

Low Brothers Carriage Gloss Paint has stood the severest tests—practical and theoretical—for years and can be depended on as a heat and cold-resisting, non-cracking paint that dries quickly with a beautiful permanent lustre. Comes in convenient cans at trifling cost. Stop in and get a pint or quart today.

FOR SALE BY

STROEBEL BROS., East Jordan

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST!

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

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

WILL RICHARDSON
Phone No. 158.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

CLOTHING

\$15.00 is as little as you ought to spend if you want clothes that will not prove expensive before you have had a fair amount of service from them.

\$30.00 is not too much to spend if you want good clothes, style and lasting satisfaction.



To Insure Style, Service and Quality have the **FRIEND MADE**

Label in Your Clothes.

QUALITY COUNTS—it's the foundation of our success; there's no detail too small for our attention—it's the little things that count.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Pay Electric Light bills at Gridley's Drug Store.

The Juniors of our High School will give a supper at Mrs. Harper's Millinery this Saturday evening.

The annual tax sales for Charlevoix County took place at the County Treasurer's office, last Tuesday.

Some of our base-ball fans met this week and organized a base-ball club. V. G. Holbeck was elected manager.

Geo. H. Noteware of Traverse City, special agent of the U. S. Bureau of Census, is here this week taking census of our manufactories.

Att'y Nicholas & Nicholas have leased the rooms adjoining their office over the State Bank and are utilizing the much needed space as a private office.

The ladies of the Catholic church will hold a Bake Sale this Saturday afternoon in the Nachazel Building, now occupied by the American Express Co.

The East Jordan Cemetery Improvement Association meets with Mrs. James Palmiter Thursday, May 12th. Everyone interested in this work is invited to be present.

May 18 Halley's comet will reach the nearest approach to the earth. It will then be about 12,000,000 miles distant. In February Prof. Barnard found that the tail of the comet was 5,000,000 miles long.

The officers of the County Farmers' Institute Society held a meeting at Charlevoix Wednesday. It was decided to ask for two weeks' work in this county next January, also to ask that an exhibit of farm products be made at each meeting.

On Tuesday, in probate court, Judge Harris made an order committing Mrs. Stella Grenier of Marion Township to the Northern Michigan Insane Asylum. The woman has a husband and one child, but has been considered insane for some time.

George E. Rowe, editor of the Fruit Belt of Grand Rapids, has sent the following telegram to the Chicago papers that spread stories of great damage to fruit: "Michigan will have more than \$8,000,000 worth of fruit to sell in spite of the reported damage by cold winds and frost."

A new telephone Directory for East Jordan has been issued by the Michigan State Telephone Co. and is being printed by The Herald. It will be ready for distribution the first part of next week. The directory shows a marked increase in local telephone patronage since the previous one was issued—about a year ago.

This statement is enough to show you why the saloon people are not in a mood to like the Anti-Saloon League very much: "Last year saloons were closed at the rate of forty a day; in the last eighteen months between 140 and 150 breweries were obliged to go out of business; about three-fourths of the total area and forty-one million of the population of this country are now under prohibition."

Miss Mina Hite and brother, A. J. Hite, have formed a partnership and will open a drug store in the Nachazel building about the first of next month. Miss Hite has retired from the firm of B. C. Hubbard & Co. Mr. Hite has been appointed local agent for the American Express Co. The office was transferred to the new location first of the week. The new firm will be known as the Hite Drug Co. Both the proprietors are well-known East Jordanites, have been affiliated with the drug-store business for years, and will, undoubtedly, make a success of the venture.

N. Murra has received his new delivery auto.

Read Grinnell Bros. adv. on last page of this issue.

Fishing Tackle of all description at Payton's Pharmacy.

Mrs. M. F. Heston was a Grand Rapids visitor this week.

Miss Cecil Barkley spent Sunday with friends at Charlevoix.

Mrs. Juliet Watkins was here from Bellaire for a visit this week.

Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Grigsby are Cheboygan visitors this week.

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

Mrs. W. J. Smith has been quite ill the past week with an attack of la-grippe.

Mrs. Ella Barclay has been very seriously ill during the week, but is recovering again.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stewart of Ellsworth spent last Sunday with Mrs. Stewart's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mayville.

Messrs Olyde Hipp and Jos. W. Empey were Deward visitors this week, the former in the interest of F. E. Boosinger's general store.

For Sale Very Cheap if taken at once.—One Range, two Heating Stoves, one Tent and two Ice Trunks. Inquire of Mrs. LYMAN MILES.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Squier entertained some thirty odd members of South Lake Lodge Knights of Pythias to a chicken pie supper at their home on Second-st. A fine time was enjoyed.

The third Medal Contest will be held at the Methodist church next Friday evening, May 13th. Those who compete are Misses Florence Maddaugh, Harriett Miller, Sophia Berg, Harriett Graff, Minnie Harper, Mary Wilder and Grace Light.

The regular state Eighth Grade Examination was held in Charlevoix County Thursday and Friday. Over two-hundred pupils took the exam they being apportioned as follows: East Jordan, 59; Charlevoix, 61; Boyne City, 70; Beaver Islands, 11. Com'r Milford had charge of the work at the high school building here.

Bulletin No. 259 of the Michigan Experiment station has been prepared for the specific purpose of furnishing information relating to the cultural methods employed in growing the field bean under Michigan conditions. This bulletin contains practical information relative to the suitability, preparation and fertilization of soils for beans. Varieties of beans, planting, cultivating, harvesting, threshing, etc., are also discussed. This bulletin will be sent free upon request. Address R. S. Shaw, Director, East Lansing, Michigan.

We know of no more valuable evidence of the superior adaptability of Charlevoix county for fruit culture than the fact that Prof. Taft, of the Michigan Agricultural College, has a mile front on the west side of the south arm of Pine Lake, in Eveline township, embracing 400 acres, all of which is being set out to young orchards. Prof. Taft was here last week and again this week, on business connected with this work. As an educator along the lines of scientific farming Prof. Taft is one of the best posted men in the State, and that he should select this section of the Grand Traverse region for such a large investment is a big plume in the cap of Charlevoix county. His well known scientific attainments shows that he knows what he is doing.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

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

Chicago Cottage Organ For Sale.—Enquire of E. A. Lewis.

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.

When a Harbor Springs boy clerk asked a pretty girl how much it took to go around her waist she replied, "Just a little nerve, that's all."—Republican.

With 754,000 school children in the state entitled to participate in the apportionment of primary school money the indications are that the amount will be about \$5 per capita.

Factory inspectors have been busy warning Lansing milliners that some of the women clerks have been working more than 54 hours per week. They heeded. Now it is claimed some of the factories are violating the law and inspectors are on the trail.

As announced last week the East Jordan local F. S. of E. will meet on May 14 in Votruba's Hall at 8:00 p. m. and an effort will be made to make East Jordan the headquarters for this local. Members living in any direction from the town can belong to this local and build up a strong business local. All old members are requested to attend this meeting and learn the new and improved methods of business. Come prepared to form plans for good business.—James Howey, Pres.

Deputy State Warden Stanford is putting in his time now inspecting the dams in the streams and rivers of northern Michigan. Wherever he finds conditions to warrant it, he orders fish ladders built and proposes to do all in his power, within the law, to give the trout and other fish a chance to get up the streams. He has ordered ladders installed in Maple, Carp and Bear rivers, several in each, and has done the same at Boyne Falls and Pellston. He also expects to be obliged to order a large number more in various places. He will visit Elk Rapids, Bellaire, Stover and Rickers dam on the Rapid river a short distance from Kalkaska.

Last Saturday was a noisy ending of the wet regime in this village. The town was full of lumber camp followers and booze was imbibed in great quantities as though some of the fellows thought they were soon to miss a glorious privilege never to come again. Two drunks were thrown out of Priest's saloon and in the melee a glass was broken in the front door. A few minutes afterward Chas. Burk of Elmira, a brakeman on the G. R. & I., in attempting to go in the place slipped and fell, striking his neck across the broken glass and received a serious cut that bled profusely. He was taken to Dr. Wessel's office where several stitches were found necessary to gather up the jagged wound. The marshal and two extra police were kept busy all day and evening running the drunks into the lockup, when if they had any money left they were taken before a justice and fined, and if the saloons had relieved them of their last cent, they were run out of town. The saloons are reported to have sold out nearly all of their stock and the town is now dry and will be for two years at least.—Mancelona Herald.

If your Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys are weak, try at least, a few doses only of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. In five or ten days only, the result will surprise you. A few cents will cover the cost. And here is why help comes so quickly. Dr. Shoop doesn't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes directly to the weak and falling nerves. Each organ has its own controlling nerve. When these nerves fail, the depending organs must of necessity falter. This plain, yet vital truth, clearly tells why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is so universally successful. Its success is leading druggists everywhere to give it universal preference. A test will surely tell. Sold by James Gidley.

Notice This Notice.

If you are contemplating purchasing an ALL-BRASS BEDSTEAD, call and see that one with two-inch posts for \$29.00 at C. H. WHITTINGTON'S.

Within the last few weeks there has been a notable increase in the sentiment in favor of the re-election of Senator Burrows throughout the Tenth congressional district. The many friends of the senator throughout the counties bordering on Lake Huron and the Straits of Mackinaw have been untiring in their efforts in his behalf, and the result is that the prediction is freely made that Senator Burrows will have two votes to his opponent's one throughout this territory. As a matter of fact, so strong has this sentiment become that in Bay City bets of 10 to 8 have been made that Senator Burrows will carry the Tenth district.

Among The Steeple.

Rev. Herbert Kennedy will preach at the Methodist church on Sunday morning next, May 8.

Mrs. Harry Sloan will lead the Epworth League service at the Methodist church Sunday evening May 24th, 6:30 p. m.

Miss Pearl Sheldon entertained the Epworth League on Tuesday evening, at the monthly social and business meetings.

The rally of the Junior Epworth League Sunday afternoon brought out about fifty of the children who had a pleasant time in song and recitation.

Rev. Redpath of Petoskey will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit next Sunday both morning and evening. Christian Endeavor and Sabbath School at usual hour.

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

High School Notes.

Etta White visited high school Wednesday afternoon.

The County Eighth Grade Examination was held in the high school assembly room Thursday and Friday. Most of the reports of those taking it were, that the questions were easy.

Mr. Winters visited the Physics class Thursday afternoon.

The Senior German class finished the reading of "Wilhelm Tell" Friday.

Twelfth English finished "Comus" Friday.

Miss Blanch White of Boyne City was among our visitors the first part of the week.

Mr. Dewey called on some of the high school recitations during the eighth grade examination.

The Physics class are studying the x-ray and are planning to visit one of the doctor's offices where they have an x-ray for the purpose of studying it more clearly.

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. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Strochel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.



—The— Star Brand Shoe

In The Wearing.

A Shoe is bought for service; it is not for ornamental use, exclusively.

But you desire good looks as well as good wear; you are looking for style, fit and comfort; you want honest, Solid Leather.

You get all these in a Star Brand Shoe, no matter what the price.

There are no substitutes for leathers in "Stars."

Every Shoe is made on honor and the "Star" on the heel says so. If I could find better Shoes I would gladly buy them, but have been unable to locate a better or more satisfactory line of Shoes. I sell "Stars" to every member of the family, and for all wear and weather.

You are invited to inspect these Better Shoes. They are the kind you have long looked for.

Star Brand Shoes Are Better.
C. A. HUDSON,
Exclusive Shoe Store.

A Big Fine Line of Dry Goods

is arriving this week with an extra big line of Ladies Embroidered Skirts, \$1 to \$4, in black and white.

In our Clothing Department

which counts most, the fact is evident that this is the headquarters for the right kind of merchandise. The kind you know is right without taking someone's word for it. You know that the name of Max Davidson & Sons in a garment is a positive guarantee of all wool fabrics, perfect tailoring, correct style and satisfaction. Such clothes naturally belong here.

Our idea is not merely selling at a profit. Anyone can do that. We want to serve, not simply sell. To supply the best goods at prices fair to all and give a man what he wants and ought to have.

L. WIESMAN

Exceeded by none for Bread;
a trial will convince you.




The Best Pastry and All-Purpose Flour.

Have you tried our old-fashioned GRAHAM Stone Ground; Pure and Wholesome.

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.

MARINE SUPPLIES.
GEORGE H. SPENCER.

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.

Each of the chief organs of the body is a link in the Chain of Life. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link, the body no stronger than its weakest organ. If there is weakness of stomach, liver or lungs, there is a weak link in the chain of life which may snap at any time. Often this so-called "weakness" is caused by lack of nutrition, the result of weakness or disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. Diseases and weaknesses of the stomach and its allied organs are cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When the weak or diseased stomach is cured, diseases of other organs which seem remote from the stomach but which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, are cured also.

The strong man has a strong stomach. Take the above recommended "Discovery" and you may have a strong stomach and a strong body.

GIVEN AWAY.—Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, new revised Edition, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Bring Your

PRESCRIPTIONS and FAMILY RECIPES

To Us.

They Will Receive Careful and Prompt Attention.

PAYTON'S PHARMACY.

STATUS OF THE SQUAW MAN

Term is No Longer Considered One of Reproach, Owing to the Changed Conditions.

The squaw man seeking only for the flesh pots—he who never marries—is generally as mean and low a voluptuary as any other carnal creature—white, black or red.

For in the early days in the west white men rarely married the Indian women with whom they lived.

For westerners are agrarian in the broad sense of the term, and when a liberal-minded ranchman hears of James Tompkins marrying Mary Running Horse he thinks of the 160 acres of land that go with the matrimonial bargain.

New War Airship for Germany.

A new type of airship will be added to the German aerial fleet this spring. The new dirigible belongs to the non-rigid system and differs in several important points from other types.

Its four cars are directly attached to the framework of the balloon. It will be driven by four Daimler motors, each of 125 horsepower.

A large hall is being built to shelter the vessel. The airship has been designed by Capt. von Krage of the aeronautic battalion.

The Suspect's Declaration.

Parson White's precautionary measure of protecting his chicken coop with chilled steel bars was futile, for that very night four more of his choice leghorns disappeared.

"If the prisoner can file an alibi I'll let him off with a suspended sentence," announced the judge at the end of the evidence.

"Ah guess Ah k'n," eagerly rejoined the suspect, "if it an't any hadder den Pahson White's chicken coop bars!"

Expensive Politeness.

Politest people in New York are grafters, press agents, pinchers and grabbers. All know about grafters and press agents. The pinchers and grabbers, some of them with manners of Sir Roger de Coventry, get on crowded elevators where women are and take off hats to put in front of a man's eyes while they work.

Dogs Devour Dead Tibetans.

According to the Chinese who have now entered Lassa, that city is famous for three productions—lamas, women and dogs.

The Puzzling Program.

"This play seems based upon an unusual theme. What has the renovation of feathers to do with the plot?"

His Architecture.

Sally Gay—What a cunning little fellow, Mr. Callipers is!

The Great Decider.

Mrs. Grammercy—What is your opinion about the right of women to vote?

Custom Plowing

New Industry in Western Farm Country

By G. WELLESLEY BRABBIT



NEW INDUSTRY, that of power plowing, has sprung up in the west and northwest within the last decade.

When the Dakotas, Montana, Canada and parts of Texas were opened to agriculture the farms were so large that horses could not supply the motive power necessary for the plowing of the great land tracts.

An up-to-date outfit or rig costs \$1,000 and consists of a 20 or 30-horsepower traction engine and a series of plows, usually in groups of 10, 12 or 14, called "bottoms."

In appearance the traction engine resembles the ordinary one seen during the threshing season in Illinois, only it is larger, with exaggerated back wheels.

The cost of running one of these plowing outfits per day is as follows: Man to steer, \$1.50; water hauler, \$1; board, \$3; feed for one horse, 50 cents; sharpening plows, \$2.50; oil, \$1.

The good custom plower is bringing up the standards of his craft. Having full knowledge that old world plowing methods are superior to those on this side of the water and realizing that the American farmer often sacrifices quality for quantity, he has set about to reduce plowing to European standards.

There are breakers ahead of him, though, that will give him worry unless he bestirs himself at once to avoid the trouble, and that is price cutting. Owing to its extreme youth the occupation has no organization to speak of; no power to maintain a standard wage for plowing, and the result has been a lowering of wages until now in some portions of the west no money is made at all by it.



Custom plowing does not last the year around, though, but that matters little. For by simply unshipping the gang plow from the tractor the latter may be used for threshing, road-working, and in the winter time for hauling.

There is no nation that has begun to develop the business of advertising as have the Americans.

The art of advertising has been carried to a pitch in the United States that puts it in a class by itself. I happen to know that it is a rare thing for any of the big mercantile houses of France or the continent to spend as much as \$10,000 a year on the newspapers.

Yankees Learn Value of Printers' Ink

By JULES LATOUR of Marcellus

three months. Not only do your storekeepers use the press on a big scale, but their way of telling the reader about their goods is the most plausible, the most delightful, the most winning thing in the line of literary coaxing imaginable and I can well see how such efforts attract customers by the thousand.

During my stay here I have become fascinated with the advertisements seen in your daily newspapers and I read them with unalloyed delight, merely as a study in an art in which you have exceeded the entire world.

Lack of Farmers Becoming Menace

By MRS. S. M. RANDOLPH

but have not the means. However, the federal government, or even the rich corporations, who have such lands could advance the use of a few acres to such as are worthy, adding to this in each case a small house, furnishings, food, fuel, seed, agricultural implements and even a small sum of money, if needed, all this fully covered by an honest mortgage.

IN HOSPITAL FOR NINE MONTHS.

Awful Tale of Suffering From Kidney Trouble.

Alfred J. O'Brien, Second St., Sterling, Colo., says: "I was in the Baltimore Marine Hospital for nine months. I had a dull pain in the small of my back that completely wore me out.

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

Look to Welfare of Workmen.

A significant phase of the campaign against tuberculosis in Sweden is the establishment by various industrial concerns, of sanatoria for tuberculous workmen from their own factories.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies.

A Terrible Risk.

Typheed had broken out in their neighborhood and the family resorted to travel as the best means of precaution until the trouble should subside.

They arrived at Quebec by the morning boat, intending to take it to Montreal in the evening, but the sight-seers got tired and returned early in the afternoon to find the top of the smokestack on a level with the dock, the tide having dropped 18 feet.

"Mamma," cried the little girl, "did God drink up all that water?"

"Yes, my child."

"Then hadn't we better tell him it wasn't boiled?"

Wrong View of Marriage.

"There would be less divorce," said ex-Gov. Pennypacker, "if there were fewer men like William Wandle."

"William Wandle embarked on an excursion steamer for Point Breeze, and a few miles out, as he paced the upper deck and drank in the bracing ozone, he spied his friend Jackson.

"Why, Jackson, how are ye?" he exclaimed. "Are ye out for pleasure, or is yer wife along?"

Vindictive Cuss.

"Ugh!" spluttered Mr. Jones. "That nut had a worm in it."

"Here," urged a friend, offering him a glass of water, "drink this and wash it down."

"Wash it down?" growled Jones. "Why should I? Let him walk!"

So Different.

"Mrs. Uppersett takes such great interest in her baby."

"Yes," she says she was delightfully surprised when it came, as she had obtained her ideas about babies from the comic supplements, you know."

ROSY COLOR Produced by Postum.

"When a person rises from each meal with a ringing in the ears and a general sense of nervousness, it is a common habit to charge it to a deranged stomach."

"I found it was caused from drinking coffee, which I never suspected for a long time, but found by leaving off coffee that the disagreeable feelings went away."

"I was brought to think of the subject by getting some Postum and this brought me out of trouble."

"It is a most appetizing and invigorating beverage and has been of such great benefit to me that I naturally speak of it from time to time as opportunity offers."

"A lady friend complained to me that she had tried Postum, but it did not taste good. In reply to my question she said she guessed she boiled it about ten minutes. I advised her to follow directions and know that she boiled it fifteen or twenty minutes, and she would have something worth talking about. A short time ago I heard one of her children say that they were drinking Postum now-a-days, so I judge she succeeded in making it good, which is by no means a difficult task."

"The son of one of my friends was formerly a pale lad, but since he has been drinking Postum, has a fine color. There is plenty of evidence that Postum actually does 'make red blood,' as the famous trade-mark says."

Read "The Road to Wellville," found in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

IMPROVED METHOD OF CLEARING AWAY STUMPS

Mississippi Station Solves Problem by System of Boring and Burning Without Excessive Cost.

The problem of clearing logged-off land is an important one in various parts of the country, and although much of the farming is done upon land formerly occupied by forests, but little information regarding methods and costs of preparing this land for the plow has been recorded.

Removing the stumps by hand has proven a slow and costly method in the long-leaf pine belt, while it is out of the question for the large stumps of fir and other trees up to five and six feet in diameter predominating in Washington and Oregon, and the principal up-to-date methods are burning, blasting and pulling, or some combination of these.

Burning is considered the best way to remove pine stumps, which have a large amount of turpentine, as this greatly assists in the process, and the one tap roots of these trees are a great hindrance in pulling. In regard to burning these stumps, Mr. Ferris of the Mississippi station, says:

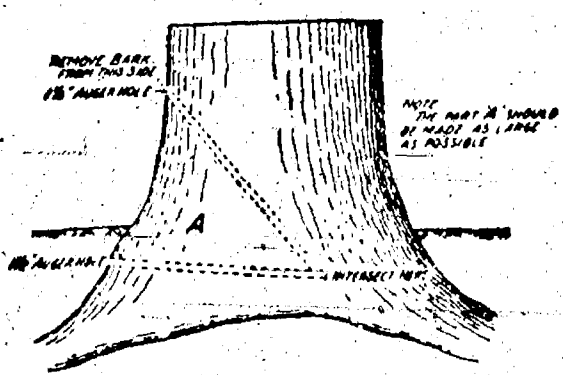
The common method is to fastened on a horizontal shaft. This horizontal crank shaft is made of one-inch iron rod bent at one end to form a handle, with a fly wheel fastened on the opposite end. It works through two boxes fastened to the movable frame and slides down the main frame as the auger bores into the stump. The upper end of the machine is elevated about five feet, and stands on two cart wheels, on which it is easily rolled from stump to stump or from field to field by a single individual. This elevation of the frame helps to brace it against the stump in boring, raises the crank shaft to a height at which it can be most easily turned, causes a slight pressure to be constantly exerted against the auger, and makes it possible to bore the hole diagonally into the stump. At the extreme upper end of the frame is a small winch with ropes attached, which is used for pulling the auger out of the stump.



Side View of Stump Auger.

dig a hole about 12 inches deep with spade or post-hole digger on one side of the stump, as close to it as possible, and to use this as a furnace for firing the stump. In digging these holes it is necessary that the dirt be removed from as much of the surface of the stump as possible, so as to allow the fire to come in direct contact with the side of the stump for at least six inches. An ordinary turpentine dipper on a suitable handle makes one of the best implements for removing this dirt.

This is a rather slow process, but may be greatly hastened by boring a slanting hole through the stump from the opposite side to the fire hole. For



Preparing Stump for Burning.

boring, the Mississippi station has used the simple machine illustrated. It was invented by J. W. Day and is thus described:

A two-inch ship auger is welded onto one end of a three-quarter-inch iron rod six feet long. Four inches from the other end of this rod a collar is welded and the end of the rod passed through an iron box fastened to a movable frame about 18 inches square. A bevel gear is then fastened to the extreme end of this rod either by a key or set screw and works into a second gear of the same kind

been cut over about seven years before. The sapwood had decayed, but the balance of the stump above ground and all below was sound. On this plot there were 168 stumps that required boring. These averaged 13.6 inches in diameter, and the length of hole bored averaged 19.7 inches; the total cost being less than eight dollars an acre, figuring labor at \$1.50 per day.

For burning the large stumps of fir, etc., in the Pacific Northwest, a quicker method is used, which consists of boring two intersecting holes, as shown here, and burning by starting a fire at the intersection with the aid of red-hot coals or a piece of iron heated to a white heat. After the part marked "A" is burned out, the fire is maintained by filling the space with bark and litter. While the method first described generally results in burning the stump low enough to allow of cultivating over it, in the case of pine stumps, the method used on the western trees leaves the larger stringers with their smaller roots to be pulled out by team or puller.

Other methods of burning are to split the stump with a small charge of powder and then kindle a fire in the hole thus made, and charcoaling or pitting. The latter, which consists essentially of keeping a smoldering fire around the base of the stump, is reported to be very economical for large stumps. Mr. Ferris says the moving stumps by this method (boring and burning) has been decidedly cheaper than by any other method tried, and as it requires only a small expenditure for machinery, practically no repair bills, and can be operated by a single individual, it ought to appeal strongly to the farmers of the south.

EXCELLENT JOE STRAWBERRY



The Joe is one of several seedling strawberries introduced by the Joseph H. Black nursery of New Jersey, says Orange Judd Farmer. It has had quite extensive trial and everywhere made a good record. It is a mid-season to late berry, and under favorable conditions grows to the largest size. One berry is recorded as weighing more than two ounces. The plant is large and very vigorous and healthy in growth. The berry is regular in shape and among the most beautiful in general appearance. It is also of high flavor. If you have a

heavy, rich soil and will watch the plants well, you can raise some prize-winning berries from the Joe.

Lamb Knows Its Mother.

The ability of the lamb to distinguish its mother's voice, even in a large flock, is quite remarkable. A lamb will go direct to its mother when called, although there are hundreds of lambs and ewes bleating vigorously at the same time. After the lamb is a week or so old it seldom if ever makes a mistake in its mother's voice.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN PELLER
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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, an adventurous Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by the Admiral of the Peruvian navy command. Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel and successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. 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. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1783. He had found it frozen in a huge mass of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly amused, but expressed confidence in him. The Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the fog. Stephens attempted to communicate. This caused a fierce struggle and he was overcome. Tuttle finally squaring the situation. Under the Sea Queen's head south made progress toward its goal. De Nova, the mate, told Stephens that he believed Tuttle was acting as skipper insane because of his queer actions. Stephens was awakened by crashing of glass. He saw Tuttle in the grip of a spasm of rage. The sailor upon regaining his senses was taken ill.

CHAPTER XVI.

In Which I Again Come to Command. Dade awoke me, the gray light of the Antarctic day streaming in through the porthole.

"I pounded on the door twice, sir," he explained, quickly, "but you was sleepin' so hard I had to come in. Somethin' 's gone wrong in Mr. Tuttle's stateroom, sir."

"Wrong! what do you mean?"

"Well, sir a gun went off in there just now, an'—"

I was already upon my feet, pulling on my clothes.

"Run up on deck and ask De Nova to come down here at once. Lively now, my lad."

The two had already reached the foot of the companion stairs when I came out, and Dade had evidently made the situation clear to the mind of the creole.

"Have you been in rare, monsieur?" he asked, anxiously.

"No, not yet, but I fear the worst, and thought it would be better for us to go together. Stand by, Dade, for we may need you."

The ex-whaleman was lying on the floor in a curled-up heap, a revolver resting beside him, perhaps a foot from his hand. The pungent odor of powder was still in the room. We turned him over, revealing a bullet wound just in front of the ear. Beyond all doubt he had shot himself while sitting upon the edge of the bunk, and had tumbled forward dead before he struck the deck. I glanced toward De Nova, who stood staring silently down at the dead man, and at Dade, almost yellow with terror, peering cautiously in through the open door.

"He is beyond further trouble," I said, solemnly. "The poor devil. Help me lift him back into his berth."

Dade held aloof, but De Nova took hold with me, and together we straightened out the body, covering it decently with a sheet. Then we passed it into the main cabin and closed the door.

"What sort of weather have we outside, Mr. De Nova?" I questioned, endeavoring to quell the beating of my heart.

"Clear an' cool, monsieur, ze win' nor'west."

"Then we are holding our course?"

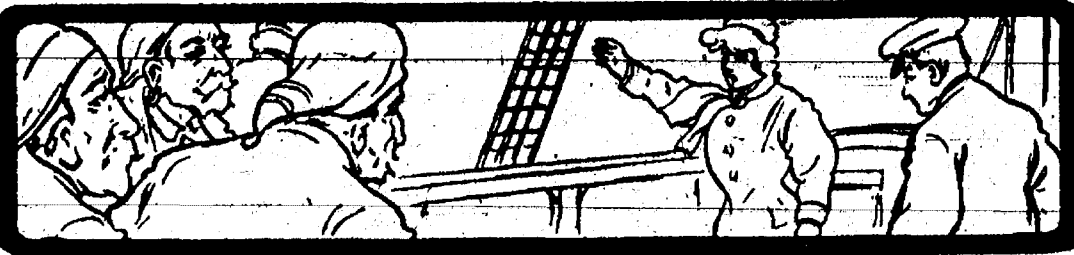
"Oul, oul," gesticulating, "but w'at we do now? w'at we do now?"

"Well, that depends entirely upon you and the crew," I returned, shortly. "Mr. Tuttle is dead, beyond recall. I am the only competent navigator left on board. For the sake of my own life, as well as the safety of those in our care, I propose assuming command. Have you anything to say?"

The creole stood motionless, grasping the edge of the table, his black eyes still fastened on Tuttle's closed door.

"Well, you had better decide," I went on, stoutly, "and anyway the only thing for us to do is to put this matter straight before the crew. Keep quiet about what has happened until after breakfast—you, too, Dade—and then have the whole crew piped aft. Go on about your work until then, and keep your tongues still."

I sat down on the divan, watching Dade as he bustled about from the table to the pantry, ever casting furtive glances toward the silent stateroom in which the dead man lay



"To H—I Wid That Sort o' Rot, Mr. Stephens—We're Sailor-Men."

Finally I got up, and, to Dade's horror, re-entered the mate's room, returning with the chart upon which our course had been pricked up until noon of the previous day, and spread it out across my knees. I was still engaged in studying it when Lady Darlington, fully dressed, emerged from her cabin. She touched me before I was even aware of her presence.

"Is Mr. Tuttle still ill?" she questioned, anxiously, "and have you been on duty all night?"

"The first officer is dead," I answered, and made her sit down beside me. "I will tell you all the facts."

She listened silently, her breath quickened from excitement, her face colorless. I dwelt upon the man's mental condition, his ghostly hallucinations, my discovery of him in the main cabin, and his final mad act of self-destruction. The very relating of the tragic story served to clear my own mind and strengthen my resolve.

"What—what will this mean to us?" she questioned, her lips trembling. "Will it result in abandoning this crazy search after treasure?"

"Honestly I do not know, Lady Darlington," I acknowledged with reluctance. "The present attitude of the crew remains to be discovered. Practically we are as helpless as before. My one advantage lies in the fact that I am the only navigator on board. Yet they have power to compel me to do their will. I cannot battle against them alone."

"But you no longer believe in Tuttle's story?"

"I never have really believed it. But this is not a question of what I believe; it all hangs upon the faith of the men forward."

"Surely if they realize he was insane, surely they must also decide that his treasure ship was likewise a delusion."

I shook my head, gravely doubting her conclusion.

"I regret to say I possess no such expectation. The average sailor, Lady Darlington, is not given to reasoning; he is more a creature of impulse. I fear we are already too close to our goal to now be turned back by the mate's death. The men will insist on completing the voyage. I intend to have the entire crew piped aft after breakfast, and will talk to them. I wish you to go on deck with me at the time, and hear all that is said."

I paused, intently watching the expression of her face. "Whatever decision I may be driven to, I hope it will not forfeit me your respect."

"Oh, no."

"You will retain confidence in me, even if the bow of the Sea Queen continues to point southward?"

She lifted her gray eyes to mine in unshadowed frankness.

"Whatever you think best, Mr. Stephens, I shall believe to be right," she responded, softly. "Will my trust help you?"

"It is the one thing needed. Thus armed I can fight it out."

The meal following was far from cheerful, although the bright sun streamed down through the deck transom to fall in golden bars along the table, as our thoughts would constantly recur to that silent figure lying in the near-by bunk, while our conversation was largely about him, and the consequences of his death.

Finally, bidding both mistress and maid prepare themselves for an early call to the deck, I went forward to the bridge, relieving De Nova while he descended to the main cabin for his breakfast. The crew had already completed their meal and swarmed out of the fore-castle, apparently aware that something was in the wind. I noticed big Bill Anderson circulating among the various groups, talking earnestly, and felt convinced the crew was endeavoring to settle upon some united course of action. Brutal and unlearned as he was, the boatswain was a thorough sea-lawyer, understanding well how to influence his mates, and with enough at stake in this game to render him desperate. The second mate joined me.

"Call all hands aft, Mr. De Nova," I said, after a glance into his face, "every man Jack of them, except the two at the wheel. I will talk to them from the rail."

I took my position there, with Lady Darlington and Celeste close at hand, but somewhat sheltered under the lee of the longboat from the stinging wind. The herd came shuffling aft, and ranged themselves awkwardly enough on the open deck. De Nova cast his eyes over them, counting, then climbed the short ladder and joined me.

"All here, monsieur." Then lowered his voice, "Mapes was dead in ze fo'castle."

"Mapes! Oh, he was the man who fell from the foreyard?"

"Oul, an' it all makes ze crew feel scare."

I glanced at the group, and around at the stern vision of sea. Altogether it formed a dismal, disheartening picture—the men, bundled up in their heavy clothing, stamping their feet on the deck, their ragged beards forking out, their eyes gleaming beneath the peaks of woolen caps drawn low, shuffling impatiently, and occasionally moving over to the rail to spit; the yacht, long battered by the seas, stripped of every unnecessary adornment, her hatches battened down, her funnel rusty, her sails close reefed, her forward deck a sheet of glistening ice, the sharp wind whistling through the frozen rigging as she staggered through a cold, gray, wintry sea, straining and groaning in every timber as the gleaming surges struck her quarter and the relentless wheel held her to the course. The whole view photographed itself indelibly upon my mind, and I clung to the rail, gazing

about and down into those upturned faces below.

"Men," I said, finally, shadowing my lips with one hand to keep the words from being blown away, "I am no sea orator, and what I have to say will be short. No doubt you know pretty well already what has happened on board during the night. All I need say is, that Mr. Tuttle is dead; he went crazy and shot himself. Now, the reason I called you aft is this. You are no regular article crew, on an ordinary voyage between ports. None of you have signed papers, and you have no lawful officers to take charge. It happens I'm the only navigator on board, and so I've called you aft, after talking with Mr. De Nova about it, to get your ideas on what ought to be done. Some of you speak up until we can find out what your notions are."

No one among them made any response, the long row of eyes staring dully up at me, the feet shuffling in uneasiness.

"Come, Anderson, open up. You've been sounding the men for an hour past. What's your plan?"

The boatswain, thus directly singled out from the others, pushed his way to the front, glancing sideways into the faces of his mates.

"Well, we have talked about it a bit, Mr. Stephens, but I dunno as we've quite decided," his gruff voice borne to us on the wind. "How far are we from the islands what Mr. Tuttle told about?"

"Nearly 200 miles to the northwest." The big sailor cast his eyes over the side at the sea view, slowly turning the quid in his cheek.

"An' the wind right. 'Tain't much of a run, sir, after what we've already had gettin' here. I reckon you could find that p'int o' sea?"

"Yes," I acknowledged, almost reluctantly, "I can find it, unless the ice shuts us in first. But what's the use in taking such a chance, Anderson? Tuttle was probably just as crazy about that matter as he was over other things. To my mind he never saw any islands where he said he did. Government ships have surveyed all those waters again and again, and the charts show no land anywhere along that latitude. I'm for calling it a poor job, and turning back before we get nipped. Look where we are now; we haven't a mile of clear water either side of us, and a shift of wind will crush our sides like an eggshell."

The silent men stared gloomily out at that grim expanse of sea, ice and sky, but Anderson only scowled up into my face, slapping his mittened hands together.

"To hell wid that sort o' rot, Mr. Stephens," he broke forth, fiercely. "We're sailor-men, an' the most of us have seen ice before. This channel's wide enough for the hooker, an' what the devil do we want more? Maybe the ol' man was a bit nutty, but he knew how to sail these seas, an' he told a dam' straight yarn about that Spanish ship, just the same, an' I'm for findin' out whether or not it was a lie. Maybe there ain't no pesos awaitin' for us out yonder, but, by God, sir, I want to know it for sure. An' so do my mates. Now, you say we're within 200 miles of findin' out the truth, an' I'm hanged if I'll consent to go back like a whipped cur without takin' even a squint along that latitude."

He stamped on the deck, glowering about him like a mad bull, evidently daring the others to contradict. I leaned farther out over the rail.

"Is that right, lads? Has Anderson spoken your sentiments? Do you really mean to proceed in this crazy search in spite of all that ice out yonder?"

No voice responded, although I could hear the hoarse grumbling in their throats and see their heads shaking affirmatively. I turned toward the mate, who was standing just behind me.

"The men are all tongue-tied. How is it with you, Mr. De Nova? Are you for further south, or a quick run home?"

I noticed him glance across toward Celeste, crouching beneath the shelter of the longboat; her face, showing white against the darker background, I even imagined the girl lifted her hand as if in some form of signal; anyhow, the creole smiled confidently, his jet-mustaches clearly outlined against his cheek.

"W'at I say, monsieur? Oh, oul, I was for get up ze steam in ze engine, and make a dash. By gar, may be zere was ze monies to make us all rich. W'y not? W'iz ze steam we cheat ze ice-field. Bah! I seen it worse as zat."

"True," I urged in final effort, "but the season is wrong. We are driving south in the face of winter, the ice-packs are forming, and not breaking up. I warn every one of you the chances are we'll be nipped."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hob—Would you like to see women voters at the polls?

No—Yes, indeed. At the north and south poles.—Sewanee Tiger.

\$5,000,000 WINNER

Record in Card Game Held by Young Englishman.

With Little Knowledge of Cards He Wins Title to Mining Property in Australia That Made Him Rich.

New York.—Five million dollars is the largest sum ever won in a card game at a single sitting, and the story of the vast winning carries the listener to a lonely hut in a rugged section of Australia, according to the chronicles of Ralph Nevill, the English historian of gambling, gaming, gamblers and the turf, says the New York Telegraph. The story is related as an instance of the whims of fortune, which in certain rare instances seems to delight in showering her gifts upon some one who is not a gambler.

A young Englishman, who had gone to Australia with a slender capital, was standing at the door of his hut just as night was falling, when two men who looked much like tramps approached. The Englishman—accused them such hospitality as his scant larder afforded, and then prepared to put them up for the night. Pipes were lit after dinner, and when conversation waned one of the strangers drew from his pockets a much soiled pack of cards.

Although the young host knew little of gaming, he finally consented, after much persuasion, to play for small stakes; but he stipulated that as soon as any of the three chances to lose such money as they had in their pockets the play should cease. The game progressed for a time with varying fortune, but luck eventually went the way of the host and the pockets of his guests were emptied of their modest sums. The losers were anxious to continue, promising to remit their losing upon arrival at the nearest town, but the Englishman insisted that the agreement be kept.

"We agreed to play for ready money; your losses are trifling. Let's turn in and go to bed," he said.

The losers continued to insist, but their entreaties fell on deaf ears. Suddenly one of them said:

"Bill, where's that bit of paper we got up the country. Perhaps he'll play us for that." A soiled document was produced. It appeared to be the title of several plots of land up country. The holders apparently attached little

value to it, but the host agreed that it should be allowed to represent £10. When the game was resumed luck continued with the host and the document soon passed into his possession. Then the trio retired for the night, and early the next day the strangers went their way, first having left an address, so that any question concerning the title could be referred to them.

A week passed and the Englishman had forgotten about his slip of paper, which he had sent with some other securities to the nearest bank. He was standing in front of his hut about the same hour of the day, when a mounted stranger appeared, and, saying he had come a long way, begged shelter and food. Though roughly dressed the stranger was evidently possessed of money. He announced himself as desirous of purchasing plots of land, and said he was prepared to pay liberally. He pressed his host to tell him if he knew any lots for sale, and finally elicited from him the story of the scrap of paper. The story seemed vastly to amuse the stranger, and before he left he had offered \$250 for it.

Ten days later the visitor returned, announcing that he had developed a veritable craze for the possession of the paper. He displayed £200 in cash and tendered it.

It dawned upon the young Englishman about this time that the paper, really was valuable, and he told his visitor that it was not for sale.

Investigation proved that the document was a clear title to a property which held one of the richest mines in all Australia, and before he was through with it it had netted the man who had won the paper from the two wayfarers in the hut a sum very close to \$5,000,000. The Englishman, who is still alive, later provided handsomely for the men from whom he had won.

He learned later that the well-to-do stranger who took such an interest in him was a speculator in mines, who, in one way or another, had learned that the property represented by the paper was highly valuable, but even he did not estimate the tremendous sum eventually realized by the man who would have been termed in most sporting circles as more or less of a "piker" at card games.

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. Get at Your Druggist. Write For A Book. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

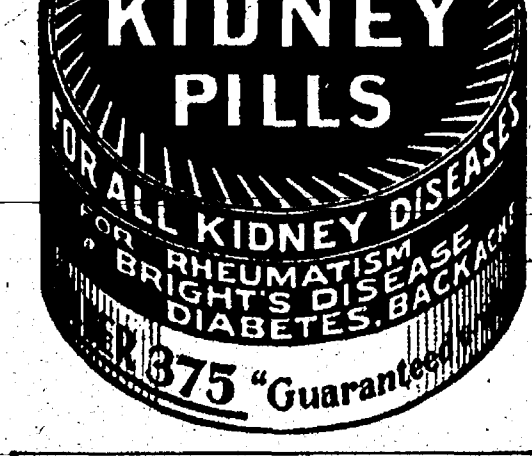
Those who believe that man descended from the monkey should remember that it's a poor rule that won't work both ways.

DAVIS PAINKILLER should be taken without delay when sore chest and aching throat warn you that an annoying cold threatens. At all druggists in 20c, 50c and 100c bottles.

There are lots of people who can't take a joke, and a good many times it isn't through any fault of their own.

Takers of the United States Census will use Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen because it is always ready and sure.

Take a good watch to a pawnbroker and see how quickly the time passes.



Stops Lameness

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first sign of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Here's the Proof. Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., R.F.D. No. 3, writes: "Your Liniment is the best that I have ever used. I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one on her hip. Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

Sloan's Liniment will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweency, founder and thrush.

Price 50c. and \$1.00. Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and swine, 50c. Write for it. Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

Sloan's Liniment

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WESTERN CANADA

What Governor Deneen, of Illinois, Says About It:

Governor Deneen, of Illinois, owns a section of land in Saskatchewan, Canada. He has said in an interview:

"As an American I am deeply interested in the remarkable progress of Western Canada. One of the best things I have seen is the boundary in shape of a line of land, and I have met one who admitted he had made a mistake. There is so much to be done in Western Canada that has not a representative in Illinois."

125 Million Bushels of Wheat in 1909

Western Canada's field crop for 1909 is estimated to be 125,000,000 bushels of wheat. Free Homesteads of 160 acres, and 320 acres, 640 acres, and 1,280 acres, are available. For \$5.00 an acre, Railway and Land Companies have land for sale at reasonable prices. Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Send for large sample bottle. Philo Hay Seed Co., Newark, N. J., U.S.A.

KNOWING SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE TRADE MARK

PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY. URINARY DISCHARGES. DRUGGISTS. R.F.D. No. 3. MAIL RECEIPT TO: 50 W. PLANTEN & SON, 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty. Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. Get a Dr. Return 25c. and 50c. and 100c. Bottles by Mail or at Druggists. FREE

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The Most Liberal and Most Remarkable Offer That Has Ever
Been Made to Piano Buyers of East Jordan and Vicinity

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A Club of 100 Members to Participate in one of the Greatest
Deals Ever Made in the History of the Piano Business.

Last Monday we inaugurated the biggest and most sensational PIANO SALE ever conducted by any House. We are going to decisively demonstrate to the people of East Jordan, Petoskey and Vicinity our undisputed leadership in the Piano business and our ability to make far lower prices on high grade Pianos than any other concern in the entire State.

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This transaction involves the purchase, at one time, for cash, one thousand (1000) Pianos. One hundred (100) of these have been allotted to our branch store at Petoskey, and for thirty (30) days the GRINNELL BROS. PIANO CLUB will afford Piano buyers of this section the greatest opportunity ever known to buy a beautiful, high-grade Piano at a remarkable saving and on the most liberal of terms.

The instrument we have chosen for this great Piano Club is the well known, reliable SMITH & BARNES, built by one of the largest and most reputable concerns in the entire United States. We have handled the SMITH & BARNES Piano for upwards of twenty years and we cannot speak too highly in praise of its sweet, sympathetic quality of tone, responsive touch, splendid durability, and the remarkable satisfaction it invariably gives in the home.

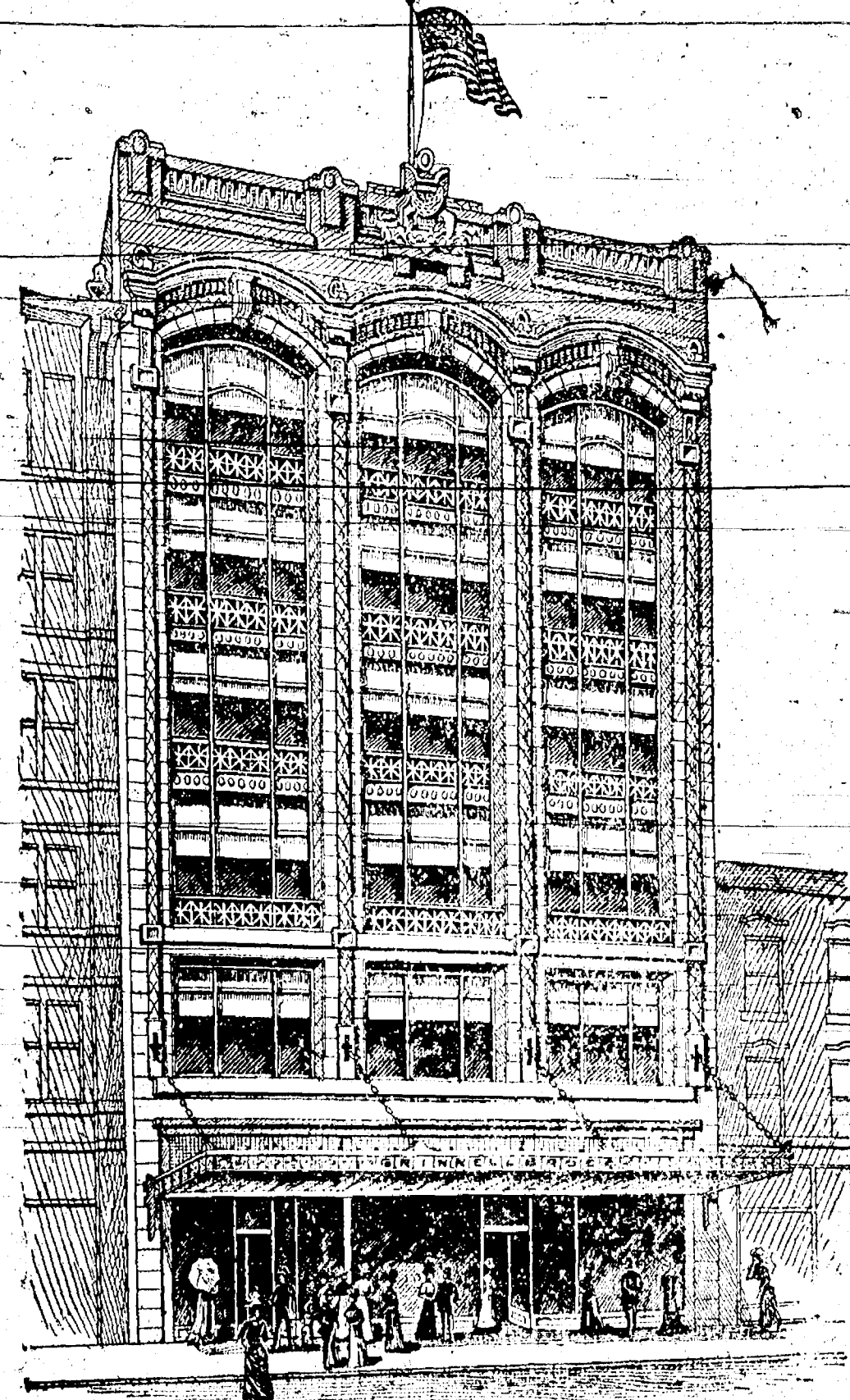
The Actual Value of this Beautiful Smith & Barnes
Piano is \$350.00

Thousands of these Pianos have been sold all over the United States at \$350. Hundreds more are being sold every month at \$350—many of them right here in Michigan. They are worth \$350. Measured by any standard of value you wish, they are worth \$350. They are worth it on our floors, or on the floor of any reputable Piano Dealer in the country.

The Grinnell Bros. Club price is \$257.50. This includes freight, drayage, stool, scarf, and one tuning. At this price, considering its real value, and what it is sold for everywhere else by other houses, it means that 100 families will each effect an actual saving of \$92.50. Our gigantic spot cash purchase makes this possible. Remember, this opportunity is available to but 100 people in this locality—100 people who join the Grinnell Bros. Piano Club at once.



\$ 257.50



THE GRINNELL BUILDING, DETROIT
Michigan Headquarters of Grinnell Bros. 24 Music Stores.

\$ 5.

The Grinnell Bros. Club Terms

These 100 Pianos will be sold on terms of \$5.00 cash; the balance in monthly installments of \$6.00 each. The \$5.00 just about covers the cartage and delivering, yet the \$5.00 payment made when you join the Club, is Credited to Your Account.

The Piano is delivered immediately. You do not have to wait until the Club is filled. You get the Piano When You Join, and your next payment is not due until thirty days after you make this initial payment of \$5.00.

Here is a proposition which must appeal to every Pianoless home. It places a splendid Upright Piano within reach of every family. So liberal is it, and so great the value offered, that our Club membership will undoubtedly be complete and each of these 100 instruments occupying a place in some music-loving home before the 30 days have expired. Act promptly. It is not at all probable that such a remarkable opportunity will ever be presented you again.

The Advantages of the Grinnell Bros. Piano Club

By joining this great Club you actually save ninety-two dollars and fifty cents on your Piano purchase. This is the discount each and every member of the Grinnell Bros. Piano Club receives. No Piano at \$350 offers greater value than does the celebrated SMITH & BARNES. There's even more than \$92.50 difference between this instrument at \$257.50 and any other you might purchase at \$350, for this Piano is made by a concern noted throughout the country for the excellence of its goods. It is high-grade in every particular and certain to give permanent satisfaction.

Every Club Piano is guaranteed without reserve for TEN YEARS. There are no "ifs" or "ands" in the guarantee—just a straight-out guarantee as strong as we know how to make it in writing—a guarantee backed by forty-two years of honorable business dealing, and vast resources. We know the character of this Piano—it is worthy our guarantee, and worthy a place wherever a really fine instrument is desired.

That there may be no hesitation whatever on your part in joining this Club and purchasing the Smith & Barnes Piano—that you may absolutely assure yourself of the character and reliability of this instrument, we make the following unprecedented offer: We will

allow you twelve months—one whole year—in which to satisfy yourself as to the quality of the Grinnell Bros. Club Piano. If, at the end of that time, this instrument does not prove to be all that you expect, you have the privilege of exchanging it, WITHOUT ONE PENNY'S LOSS, for any other instrument we sell, of equal or greater value. (And we sell over twenty world-famous makes.)

A beautiful Stool to match the Piano, and latest style silk or velvet Drapes, are included without extra charge.

The Piano will be delivered FREE anywhere in Michigan and Tuned once without charge.

And \$5.00 is the total sum required to join the Grinnell Bros. Piano Club—to obtain this handsome and dependable instrument—to share in all these special privileges. Why longer put off buying? Is not this the opportunity you have long waited for? \$5.00 mailed today makes you a member of this great Club, and one of the beautiful Pianos will be shipped to your home tomorrow. In your letter state what style (plain or fancy) and wood (mahogany, oak or walnut) you prefer.

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