

Charlevoix County Herald.

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1910.

No. 20

Michigan Crop Report.

Lansing, Mich., May 6, 1910.

WHEAT. The condition of wheat shows a slight decrease from the figures given in the April report, the average being 86 in the State, 79 in the southern counties, 93 in the central counties, 97 in the northern counties and 96 in the Upper Peninsula.

The average condition on April first, in the State was 88, in the southern counties 82, in the central counties and Upper Peninsula 93 and in the northern counties 97.

The per cent of wheat sown that will be plowed up because winter killed is 4 in the southern counties, 1 in the central and northern counties and 3 in the Upper Peninsula and the State. The damage by Hessian fly is per cent is 2 in the State and southern counties and 1 in the central and northern counties. The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in April at 120 mills is 87,839 and at 84 elevators and to grain dealers 66,492, or a total of 154,331 bushels.

RYE. The average condition of rye in the southern counties is 88, in the central counties 95, in the northern counties 67, in the Upper Peninsula 98 and in the State 92.

MEADOWS AND CLOVER. The condition of meadows and pastures in the State and northern counties is 93, in the southern counties 92, in the central counties 96 and in the Upper Peninsula 98. The acreage of clover sown compared with an average for the past five years in the State and Upper Peninsula is 98, in the southern counties 97, in the central counties 99 and in the northern counties 100.

OATS. The acreage sown up to date compared with an average for the past five years is 100 in the State and central counties, 90 in the southern counties, 101 in the northern counties and 96 in the Upper Peninsula.

SPRING PIGS AND LAMBS. The per cent of spring pigs saved as compared with 1909, is 90 in the State and Upper Peninsula, 91 in the southern counties, 89 in the central counties and 88 in the northern counties. The per cent of lambs saved as compared with 1909, is 95 in the State and southern counties, 94 in the central counties, 96 in the northern counties and 99 in the Upper Peninsula.

FARM WAGES. The average monthly wages with board, in the southern counties is \$25.92, in the central counties \$24.38, in the northern counties \$24.17, in the Upper Peninsula \$27.25 and in the State \$25.14. The average wages by the day without board, in the southern counties is \$1.58, in the central counties \$1.48, in the northern counties \$1.46, in the Upper Peninsula \$1.68 and in the State \$1.54. The average wages in the State last year, by the month with board, was \$23.21 and the average wages by the day without board was \$1.42.

FRUIT. There is quite a diversity of opinion among fruit correspondents relative to the damage suffered from frost throughout the State. Correspondents in the southwestern portion of the State, where the frost in April was the most severe, report fruit prospects much better than expected immediately after the freeze and very generally are of the opinion that the outlook for an average crop is encouraging. The spraying of fruit trees has greatly increased this season.

The following will show the prospect at the present time for a crop of the various kinds of fruit in the State and the different sections:

	State	South Co.	North Co.
Apples	83	82	85
Pears	78	74	85
Peaches	78	74	85
Plums	72	68	81
Cherries	78	72	84
Small fruit	85	81	92

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE,
Secretary of State.

ATHLETICS IN THE PHILIPPINES

Sid Stewart Writes Interesting Account.

In a letter to his mother, Mrs. James Howey, Sidney Stewart has the following to say relative to athletics in our island possessions:—

Cebu, March 1, 1910.

Dear Mother:—

"Since I returned to the Islands I have devoted a great deal of time to the development of athletics in the Visayan Islands, that is the central islands of the archipelago, and by the way the Visayan Islands are the most important of all as they contain three out of the eight million people in the P. I. Athletics may seem to you to be an unimportant thing, but over here I contend that it is one of the most important phases of school work. The Filipinos have no native games of their own which develop them physically. All the games which they have are more or less vicious. To supplant them with clean, wholesome, American sports like base ball and track will benefit them not only physically but morally and mentally. In some parts of Luzon much has been done in athletics. But in these central islands nothing was done to speak of until last year when I got things started here in Cebu and held the first athletic meet with the Silliman Institute at Dumaguete on the island of Negros. This year we held another meet with the same school and these dual meets between Silliman and Cebu will be annual affairs. Upon my return from the states, I began to work up a big athletic meet in which all the Visayan Provinces would compete. This took several months. After the various provinces had consented to enter the meet, we got the government interested to the extent of furnishing free transportation for the different teams to the place where the meet was to be held, which was again at Dumaguete where there is a good athletic field. That meet was held in January and was an entire success, so much so that these big Inter-Visayan meets will be held annually. I had charge of the meet from beginning to end. Our Cebu base ball team defeated every team that they were pitted against, and easily proved that they were the best team in the Visayas. Our track team won second place with which we were satisfied although we felt that our Cebu team was the best team entered. Silliman won first in track events.

"As a result of the Inter-Visayan meet, the best teams there were selected to go to Manila and compete there at the Carnival athletic meet. The Cebu base ball and track team was chosen as was also the Silliman track team and the Leyte base ball team. I was given charge by the government of all these teams and two other teams were sent also, a Silliman and a Leyte man. We were in Manila about three weeks. In the athletic meets there the best teams from all over Luzon and the other northern islands competed. It has always been thought that Manila is the whole thing in every way, and in athletics they are strong. Manila should be the strongest in the Islands, for their students there are the pick of the Islands, and they have been in athletics since the beginning of American occupation. No one in Manila thought that Cebu could compete with Manila, the idea was hooted that Cebu stood a chance to even score in base ball. BUT I had worked hard with my team and knew that they would put up a hard game at least. In the first ball game we were pitted against the Manila High School team, supposed to be the strongest team in Manila and in the Islands. My team put up an errorless game and from start to finish outplayed the Manila team at every point of the game, outfielded, outbatted, outdid them in base running and in team work. We had team work down fine and made the Manila team look like a bunch of 'mouts.' My team scored in every inning and shut out the Manila team. The score was ten to zero. It was the greatest surprise ever handed Manila in base ball. At once people sat up and took notice of Cebu. Then the next day in the big track and field meet our Cebu team won first place, Silliman second, Manila third, and other Luzon provinces following. We played each ball team that was there to compete and won every game. The scores were 10 to 0, 9 to 0, 4 to 3, 2 to 0, and 2 to 1. The Cebu ball team was declared the champion of the Philip-

pine Islands and right well these boys deserve it. The track team was awarded the championship in track and field, for the P. I. It was a great honor for our school and Cebu. There was nothing too good for the man of Cebu. A great many trophies were offered and of course we brought most of them back to Cebu. Receptions, banquets, dances, and free rides for the team and its manager have been the go ever since. We got back here last Monday and were given a great reception.

"I am mighty glad to get back and take a rest, for it is not an easy thing to handle a team as ours was handled. Will settle down to work. Have done but little school work since I came back. Out of the ten months of school I will have taught only four this year. Over two months had passed before I got back from the states, at Dumaguete two weeks in November, was Acting Superintendent six weeks in November and December, was at Dumaguete and Manila five weeks in January and February. And today was again appointed Acting Supt. of this division. So the time I have put in in the high school this year has been limited and that by spells, so that so far as instructing has been concerned I have done little.

"When in Manila, the Department offered me the superintendency of Ilocos Norte, the northern province of Luzon. It is a good division, better than the average, but I wanted to stay with Cebu a while yet to finish up some work I have begun. And as the Department offered me the Acting Superintendency here until the return of the regular superintendent from the states, I decided to come back here. Today the division was turned over to me and I have taken charge. Expect to have charge here until August. During the vacation from April first to June first there will not be a great deal of work to do. But this month of March closing up the school year, and June and July will be hard months. In fact these will be the hardest of the entire year. The property responsibility here is heavy at all times. I signed up today for a little over a hundred thousand dollars worth of school property. That's some accountability. I will continue in charge of the high school for a few days and then quit it, probably for good. Though I would really like to have charge of it for another year. Next week I must leave for a trip around the entire island, a trip of inspection and for my own information, so that I will get things more in hand. This trip will take a least two weeks and will have to be a flying one to make it in that time.

"Things look quite favorable to me in so far as promotions are concerned. I have fared better since I came back than I had even hoped to. Things have come my way. But so far as making money is concerned this government service is a farce. There's no money in it. The higher position one has the more it costs him to live, for people are expected to live up to their position here.

"I cannot go much higher over here and at the first good chance I shall go home and see if I can be contented to live there."

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

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.

A fine and complete showing

Of

Wash Suits

Dozens of Pretty, Nobby Styles, Plain Tailored Suits, Neat Embroidered Suits, some with combination collars and cuffs.

A fine assortment to select from. We invite you to call while the line is complete.

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

The Man Who Knows Quality When He Sees It



is the man who most readily appreciates the extreme superiority of Boosinger's Clothing. By quality we mean not only clothes that appeals to the critic from every view point at the time he buys, but clothes that will continue to give him satisfaction to the very end—the kind that will make him feel that he has received the biggest value he ever got in his life. That's what we call quality.—No better demonstration of it can be found than these, SCHLOSS BROTHERS and M. BORN clothes. Extra strong assortment, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$16.50 to \$25.00. The suits are shown in all the newest one, two- and three-button models—in the popular and conservative styles. Nothing has been overlooked that could possibly add to the value, for they are designed and tailored by the same master hands that create all Schloss Brothers and M. Born clothes up to \$40.00. Better come in and look them over.

Men's Business Suits at \$15. Some stores offer you hand-tailored suits at this price—some offer you all-wool clothes at this price, but these extraordinary suits combine these two strong features. That's what makes them such big value at \$15.

NEW STIFF HATS, \$3.00. Best May styles in black and colors. Also a wide range of Soft Hats in all colors.

MEN'S SHIRTS at \$1.00. The great \$1.50 Shirt we sell for \$1. Included are white pleats, imported percales and madras, in all colors and patterns; coat and regular styles. Some with soft cuffs, pleated and negligee effects; sizes 14 to 19. Make your selection early.

LIGHT UNDERWEAR. We show a fresh line of men's genuine imported French Balbriggan Underwear—long, sizes 80 to 50, stouts included. Remarkable value at 50c.

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"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger

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ALL KINDS OF CUTS REASTS

with the best Joints in all kinds of Meat. We guarantee them to be delicious and tender—the best eating you ever had. Whether you order Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Pork or Poultry you will find ours the best you ever tasted. Little or no waste—but a lot of satisfaction. And our prices are surpassingly moderate, considering the excellent quality.

Shermans Market

Wexford Land Goes Begging.

Lansing, Mich., May 12—State Land Commissioner Bussel placed on sale between 800 and 1,000 acres of land in Wexford county at Cadillac last week for back taxes for which he was unable to receive a bid. The Commonwealth Power Co. put in a claim for the land, contending that they secured it by right of purchase at \$3 per acre.

This land is valued at \$54 per acre by the company, it is claimed, and it is said that they will need about 40 acres of it to complete the power merger which they have under way. It is claimed that the company did not look up the tax title to this land when they purchased it and that taxes remained unpaid for several years and as a result reverted to the state under the delinquent tax act.

The Blind Senator from Oklahoma

BY JAMES CREELMAN

THE visitor to Washington who looks down from the gallery upon the sleepy, green-carpeted senate is sure to be impressed and puzzled, if not actually thrilled, by the presence of a blind man in that droning citadel of federalism; a senator without power to see, the youngest member of the "American house of lords," representing the youngest state in the Union.

If the story of Senator Gore of Oklahoma could serve no other purpose than to illustrate how a brave heart and persistent ambition can overcome even the greatest difficulties in life it would be worth telling.

Loyalty to a set purpose, maintained resolutely through 25 years of bitter struggle, raised this poor blind American boy to a seat in the most distinguished law-making body in the world, although he sometimes lived on the verge of starvation. Nothing could shake his determination to be a senator. He had no eyes, but he had a tongue. He had no money, but he had courage. He was obscure, but he had a high ambition. He could not see the world about him, but he had a smile to win it, a perseverance to compel its admiration and support.

A few months after Mississippi was readmitted to the Union in 1870 Thomas Pryor Gore was born on an 80-acre farm 30 miles from the nearest railway.

Here the boy grew up among the creeks and pines, a stocky, gray-eyed little fellow, who could outrun any of his companions. When he was six years old the village of Walthall was established in the woods nearby and the Gore family went there to live. Young Tom attended a small school set among the trees outside of the village.

At the age of eight years the boy's left eye was blinded by an accidental blow from a stick. Three years later he was employed as a page in the Mississippi senate and boarded at the house of Senator J. Z. George in Jackson. One day, while playing with a crossbow, an arrow entered his right eye and destroyed his sight.

In spite of his affliction young Gore managed to stand at the head of his class in school and at the age of 17 years entered a normal school which was opened. Here he gradually became totally blind, yet he mastered the high school course.

While Gore was attending the high school his closest companion was a classmate, Charles H. Pittman. This youth used to read to him. One day they found an old volume of the Congressional Record. Going out to the stable, the blind student would stand for hours while Pittman read to him the speeches of the lawmakers at Washington.

During that winter Gore and his sister taught school for a few months. All the while his mother, a bedridden invalid, read to him history, biography and other subjects connected with his political plans, and he would sit by the bed, a strange smile on his blind countenance, dreaming and brooding and waiting for the day when he might take part in the great battle of politics like other men.

His great chance came in the spring of 1891. The Populist movement was spreading rapidly and he joined it. In the state campaign for a legislature to elect a United States senator he took up the cause of Barfield against George, although as a boy he had lived in George's house.

The blind orator shrank from no conflict. He even debated with Senator Money, whose tongue all Mississippi dreaded and who smiled maliciously when told that his opponent was "a poor, blind schoolboy." Senator Money declared that, but for his antagonist's blindness, he would hold him personally responsible for his words—a deadly thing to say in Mississippi. Gore promptly replied, "Let him then blindfold himself and I will meet him."

In September of that year he went to the law school at Cumberland university, Tennessee, and studied law for ten months. He was one of the leading six students in a class of 42. This experience cost him \$331 and he returned to his Mississippi village with only 25 cents in his pocket. In a suit of clothes he had worn for 14 months. He had almost been compelled to leave the law school months before for the lack of suitable clothing.

Yet his unquenchable ambition to reach the United States senate grew more intense as the difficulties of his situation increased.

Gore's father had taken up the practice of law in Walthall and, on returning from the law school in 1892 the youth was welcomed as an assistant in the office. That year, too, he was a presidential elector on the Populist ticket, attacked Grover Cleveland on the stump and carried his county.

The practice of law was not an inspiring occupation in Walthall. There were actually 45 lawyers in that small, poor village. The blind advocate tried a few cases.

After a two years' effort to earn a living as a lawyer in the place of his birth Gore decided to go to Texas.

Having saved \$40, he started in April, 1894, for Texarkana, arriving there an absolute stranger with only \$21 in his pocket. He secured a boarding house and promptly offered himself to the Populist leaders for service in the approaching state and county elections. His political speeches brought in money enough to pay his expenses, but he found no chance to practice law. In the winter he went back to Walthall and for a year made another desperate effort to win success as a lawyer. He was nominated for congress by the Populists, but was defeated. Yet his speeches in the campaign attracted much attention.

On the last day of the year 1895 the sightless and unsuccessful lawyer decided to abandon the



SENATOR TOM GORE

struggle in his native spot and to go back to Texas. Before leaving Walthall he made a vow that he would never enter the village again until he could return to his neighbors a United States senator.

That year in Texas was a hard one. Gore threw himself into politics with passionate energy. He was a delegate to the Populist convention at St. Louis which nominated Mr. Bryan and seconded the nomination. In December, 1896, he and his brother opened a law office. It was a fierce struggle with the world. His father, mother and brother lived with him. Sometimes they were without a single dollar.

In April, 1899, Gore's fortunes had sunk so low that he appeared in the street with frayed clothing, broken shoes and a visage white with deprivation. One day it seemed as though he had come face to face with actual starvation, when an old negro woman paid \$2 which she owed him and that saved the situation.

When Mr. Bryan was nominated at Kansas City in 1900 Gore found his way to the crowd that surrounded the convention. He was now a Democrat.

It might help him on his way to the senate if he could make speeches in the neighborhood of a national convention.

Hurrying on to South Dakota—he had only \$7 left when he got there—Gore went to the state convention and secured an engagement to speak in the state during the presidential campaign. In this way he picked up \$1,000. Then he went back to Texas and married a beautiful girl. "It was love at first sight," he said, laughingly.

After the presidential campaign was over Gore's \$1,000, earned in the South Dakota tour, soon melted away, and little money came in to take its place. In 1901 things went so badly with him and his senatorial prospects seemed so dim, that when an advertisement of an auction of land lots in the newly opened Kiowa, Comanche and Apache reservation in Oklahoma appeared in the newspapers he decided to leave Texas and pursue his great ambition in the new country.

As a first step the elder Gore, now a white-haired man, went to Oklahoma and became a notary public in the hope of earning fees from the land-crazy crowds. In July, 1901, the blind lawyer and his brother went to the new land, driving 45 miles in a wagon to Fort Sill. Here Gore lived in a tent with his father and brother in the midst of an excited crowd. His father sat inside as a notary, while he, attired in an alpaca coat, colored shirt and slouch hat, walked up and down before the tent, waving his hand and shouting, "Here's where you get your papers out! Here's the right place to get your land papers! In the daytime he entreated the crowd; at night he slept on the ground.

Failing to draw a land claim, the Gores moved out four miles to Lawton, an encampment on the open prairie. Here 15,000 persons were living in tents where the wild blue-stem grass was waist high. It was a "Babylon of gamblers, fakirs, farmers and business men, all waiting for the opening of the land on August 6. There were grocery and hardware stores in tents; gambling tables and shows in tents; churches and saloons in tents. Even newspapers were printed in tents. Poor men, rich men, preachers, thieves were mixed up in that picturesque, dramatic hurly-burly of mules, wagons, women and children. Men were killed, children were born, robberies were committed.

Three days after the lots were sold and while Lawton was still a tented camp, there was another political mass meeting, this time in the big tent of Dick Russell, a saloon keeper. Gore was there and offered a resolution favoring the admission of Oklahoma and Indian territory to the Union as a single state.

A few days later and the men of Lawton organized a citizens' committee to get a charter and organize a city government. Of course Gore was there and of course he was on the committee. Then a commercial club was organized by the tent dwellers and Gore was on the committee to draft by-laws. He missed no opportunity that might lead to the senate.

Presently he bought a small lot for \$155 and started to build a cottage through the help of a building and loan agency. When his wife reached



Mrs. T. P. Gore

Lawton in October Gore was still in his tent. His wife fell sick and for four months he was her only nurse, save when their baby came in January. When they moved into their own cottage and furnished it with a stove and a few articles of furniture they had only \$1 left. They had to rent out three of their five rooms.

The baby was born in desperately cold weather in a room heated only by a tiny cook stove. It lived only 17 days and was buried on the prairie.

That winter tried the man in him. For months he and his fair, young wife lived on scanty portions of bread, beans and beef liver, with syrup made of sugar dissolved in water for dessert.

All through this time his wife encouraged his political ambitions.

In April, 1902, Gore managed to go as a delegate to the territorial convention that was to choose a delegate to congress from Oklahoma and his speech in response to the welcome of the mayor of Enid so struck the fancy of the delegates that there was a movement to make him the choice of the convention. He declined the honor in favor of others. It was a shrewd move and counter-balanced the fact that he was a newcomer in Oklahoma. The result was that he was elected to the territorial senate.

The fight for a seat in the United States senate was now pressed systematically. Having introduced a child labor bill in the legislature and declared his friendship for organized labor, Gore spent the year 1903 in widening his acquaintance, attending picnics, barbecues and county fairs, lecturing for anything from \$5 to \$25, shaking hands with the crowds and smiling his way into their hearts.

Then came the presidential campaign of 1904 and Gore got \$4 or \$5 a day from the Democrats for speaking in Indiana, Ohio and Illinois. He had no desire to go back to the territorial legislature, knowing that his great ambition could be better served by the publicity of service in the national campaign.

Gore fought hard for Oklahoma's admission to the Union. No man was more active in the agitation. But he would not go to the national capital.

"I won't go to Washington till I go with the right to speak and vote in the senate," he said.

The statehood bill was passed by congress in 1906. Then the political air of Oklahoma was "full of razors" as the struggle for the two new senatorships began with the primary campaign to elect a legislature. Gore's opponents were both rich men, who spent their money freely. He stayed in Guthrie, borrowing money to pay the \$450 a week which it cost him to live. Being at the capital, he met men from all over the state and was able to make shrewd combinations.

It was a tragic thing to see a blind man harassed by poverty fighting against his rich rivals, one a banker and the other a lawyer, but, however he bled inwardly, Gore gave no sign that he saw anything pathetic in his situation. His friends wanted him to abandon his ambition for a time and run for congress.

"It is the senate or nothing," he replied.

In April, 1907, he began to make speeches all over the state.

He spoke on street corners, from the tops of boxes, from cart tails, anywhere, everywhere, night and day. The leading newspapers ignored him, while his rivals were able to buy advertising space and one of them hired brass bands, opera houses and advance agents. In March he had mortgaged his house for \$1,000, but the money was soon gone. To get his name on the primary ballot, under the rules of the Democratic state convention, he had to pay \$375. But on the last day allowed for the payment he found himself with only \$8. In sheer desperation he made out his check for \$375 and paid it in. A Mr. Young saved him by raising the money to meet the check.

As the voting drew near the blind candidate's circumstances became more desperate than ever. He was spending about \$24 a week for traveling expenses. To get out of money at that stage of the fight would have been fatal. He made from two to four speeches a day, although he would sit up all night in hotels to save paying for a bed, and ate only one meal a day. At times he would go from one day to another on cheese and crackers carried in his gripack. So great was the physical ordeal that he lost 30 pounds weight.

Gore won his fight in the primary election and was elected to the United States senate by the legislature, drawing the short term. The struggle cost him \$1,100, exclusive of the \$375 he paid to get his name on the primary ballot. One of his opponents is said to have spent \$75,000.

It was a grand day for Oklahoma when her blind man got into the United States senate.

In 1908 he went home and was re-elected. When he reached Lawton a cheering crowd surrounded the carriage and took him and his wife to their cottage. As roar after roar broke on the air he turned to his wife and whispered, "They don't seem to know that it's only me."

FOR PINK EYE DISTEMPER, CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

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

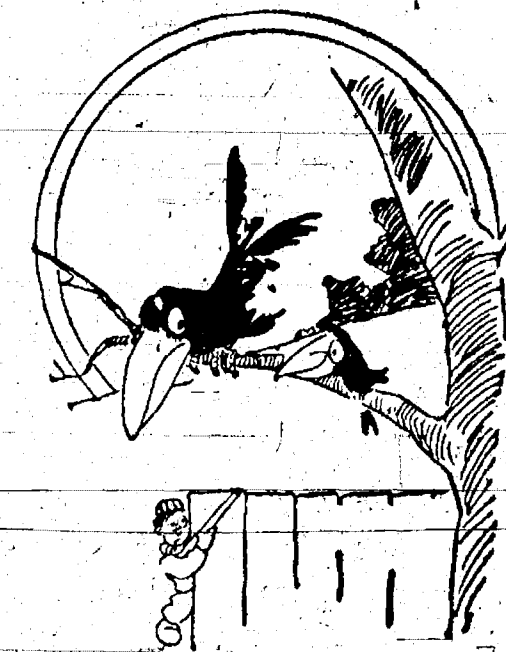
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

MICA AXLE GREASE

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

WELL, WHY NOT?



Jimmy Crow—Say, maw!
Mrs. Crow—Yes, my son.
Jimmy Crow—If flies can fly, why can't crows crow?

WASTED A FORTUNE ON SKIN TROUBLE

"I began to have an itching over my whole body about seven years ago and this settled in my limb, from the knee to the toes. I went to see a great many physicians, a matter which cost me a fortune, and after I noticed that I did not get any relief that way, I went for three years to the hospital. But they were unable to help me there. I used all the medicines that I could see but became worse and worse. I had an inflammation which made me almost crazy with pain. When I showed my foot to my friends they would get really frightened. I did not know what to do. I was so sick and had become so nervous that I positively lost all hope.

"I had seen the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies a great many times, but could not make up my mind to buy them, for I had already used so many medicines. Finally I did decide to use the Cuticura Remedies and I tell you that I was never so pleased as when I noticed that, after having used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, the entire inflammation had gone. I was completely cured. I should be only too glad if people with similar disease would come to me and find out the truth. I would only recommend them to use Cuticura. Mrs. Bertha Sachs, 1621 Second Ave., New York, N. Y., Aug. 20, 1909."

"Mrs. Bertha Sachs is my sister-in-law and I know well how she suffered and was cured by Cuticura Remedies after many other treatments failed. Morris Sachs, 321 E. 89th St., New York, N. Y., Secretary of Deutsch-Ostrower Unt-Veren, Kempner Hebrew Benevolent Society, etc."

Hopeless.

"Your store is no good, sir! I asked for lace curtains last week, and I couldn't get 'em."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. And I asked for silk socks yesterday, and I couldn't get 'em."

"That's strange."

"And to-day I asked for credit, and can't even get that. Is this a regular store, or what?"

EFFECTS OF LIQUOR REMOVED IN 84 MINUTES.

Drunkness is unworthy when you can have it removed without anybody's knowledge. Acme simple home-treatment will do the work. Write E. Fortin, R. 318 Dickey Bldg., Chicago, Ill. for free-trial.

Making a Guess.

"Johnny, do you know why I am going to whip you?"

"Why?"

"Because you struck a boy smaller than yourself."

"I thought maybe it was because I am smaller than you are."

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c

relieves tired, overworked eyes, stops eye aches, congested, inflamed or sore eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

will cure not only a fresh cold, but one of those stubborn coughs that usually hang on for months. Give a trial and prove its worth. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Every man should have his balance wheel trued up occasionally.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 16-1910.

WESTERN CANADA

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

"I would sooner see the cattle in Western Canada than in the corn belt of the United States. Good feed is scarce for the cattle better for the purpose. Your stock will thrive faster than your farmers will produce the supply. The best land is grown up to the 40th parallel. In 100 miles north of the present present conception, you will have enough people in the United States alone who want homes to occupy this land. Nearly 70,000 Americans will enter and make their homes in Western Canada this year. 1000 produced another 1000 in addition to which the cattle exports was an immense figure. The raising of dairy, pig raising and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas as well as lands held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for all. Adaptable soil, healthy climate, splendid churches and good railroads. For settlers' rates, descriptive literature, list of agents, write to Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent, M. V. McInnes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Laurier, 3411 St. Marie, Mich. (Use address nearest you.)"

FREE A Package of "Paxtine" Will Be Sent Free of Charge to Every Reader of this Paper.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Gives one a sweet breath; clean, white, germ-free teeth—antiseptically clean mouth and throat—purifies the breath after smoking—dispels all disagreeable perspiration and body odors—much appreciated by dainty women. A quick remedy for sore eyes and catarrh.

A little Paxtine powder dissolved in a glass of water makes a delightful antiseptic solution, possessing extraordinary cleansing, germicidal and healing power, and absolutely harmless. Try a Sample. 50c a large box at druggists or by mail.

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

Bad Taste

in your mouth removed while you wait—that's true. A Cascaret taken when the tongue is thick-coated with the nasty squeamish feeling in stomach, brings relief. It's easy, natural way to help nature help you.

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Millions boxes a month.

Seldom See ABSORBINE

A big knee like this, but your horse may have a hunch or bruise on his ankle. Stock, Hints, and Hints.

will clean them off without laying the horse after horse up. No blister, no blistering. A Better Remedy for Horses.

ABSORBINE, J.K. for manning, 119th St. Removes Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Gout, Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Itch, Sores, Allays Pain. Your druggist can supply and give instructions. Write for more if you wish. W. N. U. P. O. Box 119, Springfield, Mass.

For Every Man and All Men NO STROPPING NO HONING

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

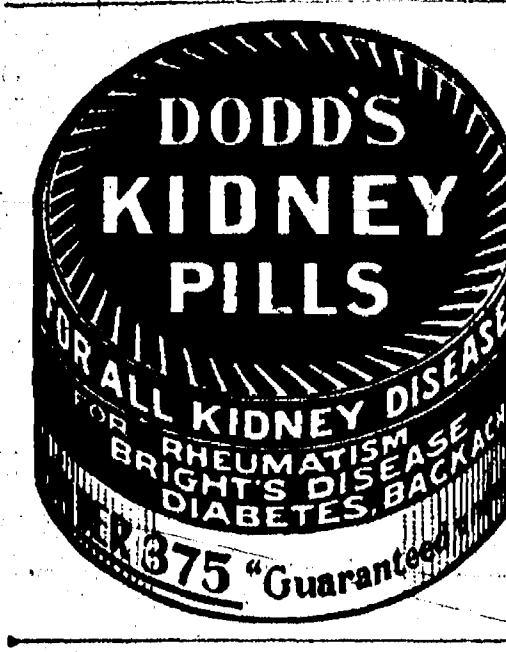
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores the hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp disease, dandruff, itching. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

FOR SALE FARMS AND DESIRABLE

farm lands in O'Connell County, near churches and schools. Write for descriptive booklet and prices. J. L. SHIGLEY, LeRoy, Mich.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you wealth. 6-page Book Free, Rt. 100, Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Attys., Box K, Washington, D.C.

It is a good idea to have a supply of **Thompson's Eye Water**



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES BACKACHE

75c "Guaranteed"

WORTH MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—Mrs. CHAS. BARCLAY, R. F. D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weaknesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclay says, it is "worth mountains of gold" to suffering women.

GETTING HIS IDIOMS MIXED

German-American May Have Meant Well, But His Directions Were Somewhat Complex.

Passengers on a New York street car were treated to some choice examples of German-American English when a stout gentleman with a robust voice started to relate to a friend his adventures of the previous night.

"Twelf o'clock it was when he come alretty," said the stout man, "und on de door rap."

"But," said his companion, "it was only about ten o'clock when he started over there."

"Vell, twelf o'clock it was when he come alretty und on de door rap. I tell him de dogter he vant, he per chit go de front vay out, de with my round und de pack vay oop, und chust as blain as dot. Und den de plame fool, he rap yet und vake efery body de house in. Den I put myself my pants on und maype I don't pall him out. I call him a chump und a lopper."

"No," laughed his friend, "you surely didn't call him that."
"Call him det?" snorted the fat man. "Say, I call him eferyting I can lay my hands on."

Reason for Envy.
The stingy man had come home and had objected when his wife attempted to kiss him.
"I've just had a tooth pulled," he explained.

"Well, I envy the dentist," his wife replied.
"You envy the dentist? What do you mean?"
"Oh, nothing much," the wife sighed. "Only he's the first person I've ever heard of who succeeded in getting anything out of you."—Woman's National Daily.

Algy Explains.
"What do you suppose, Algernon," the young thing asked, "is the reason the ocean is salty?"
"I am sure I don't know," drawled Algy, "unless it is because there are so many salt fish in it."—Success.

ABANDONED IT
For the Old Fashioned Coffee Was Killing.

"I always drank coffee with the rest of the family, for it seemed as if there was nothing for breakfast if we did not have it on the table."
"I had been troubled some time with my heart, which did not feel right. This trouble grew worse steadily. Sometimes it would beat fast and at other times very slowly, so that I would hardly be able to do work for an hour or two after breakfast, and if I walked up a hill, it gave me a severe pain."
"I had no idea of what the trouble was until a friend suggested that perhaps it might be caused by coffee drinking. I tried leaving off the coffee and began drinking Postum. The change came quickly. I am now glad to say that I am entirely well of the heart trouble and attribute the relief to leaving off coffee and the use of Postum.

"A number of my friends have abandoned the old fashioned coffee and have taken up with Postum, which they are using steadily. There are some people that make Postum very weak and tasteless, but if it is boiled long enough, according to directions, it is a very delicious beverage. We have never used any of the old fashioned coffee since Postum was first started in our house."
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

From the Cottage Window

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

Gavin Cuthbert tossed feverishly about his great four-post bed, muttering broken sentences. His mother strained every nerve in an effort to catch the words. Perhaps her mother love could fathom some slight longing in her son's ravings.

As she bent over him to smooth his rumpled hair she caught the word "music." It was repeated again and again with an accent of longing.

Mrs. Cuthbert stood suddenly erect. Why had she been so dense? Gavin loved music and through his delirium his very soul was calling for it.

She quickly enumerated her musical friends and realized that her task would be difficult; it was August and the city's population was scattered broadcast. She and Mr. Cuthbert had returned from the Isle of Wight at the first intimation of their son's illness. They were now in "Kingscroft," their country estate in Nottingham.

To find some one who could wield the power of song? Mrs. Cuthbert's hand was on the bell to order the landau for her drive to the station when she stopped. An idea had suddenly presented itself.

Often when driving down the lane, Mrs. Cuthbert had heard a woman's voice emanating from a tiny, wistart-covered cottage that nestled just off the road. Beyond the fact that a Mrs. Wallace and her daughter from America occupied "The Cottage," Mrs. Cuthbert's knowledge was limited. Feeling that the voice that came from the cottage would appeal to Gavin she did not hesitate in her purpose.

Ten minutes later, the heavy gate of the cottage swung back, admitting her to the sweet-smelling gardens. When a young girl with two thick braids of golden hair answered the fall of the brass knocker Mrs. Cuthbert faced a very beautiful picture framed in the low doorway.

"I hope introductions are unnecessary in so small a community," began the elder woman with a smile.

"I have come on a peculiar mission," she continued, "but many things are permissible where illness calls—I am



Mrs. Cuthbert Stood Suddenly Erect.

going to ask a very great favor of you, Miss Wallace."

"I hope Mr. Gavin is no—" "No—he is no worse, but—he calls for music incessantly and I was at a loss what to do when I remembered having heard a glorious voice creeping through these little casement windows." Mrs. Cuthbert turned with a charming gesture to indicate the windows, around which rose buds were peeping.

When her gaze returned to the girl she was startled by the change in her. The eyes glowed with an intense fire, the slight figure was drawn and tense while her entire being expressed latent emotion. Mrs. Cuthbert was no longer in doubt as to the owner of the voice; this girl was music incarnate. She arose and went to the girl.

"Will you come and sing to my son?" she asked.

"The wistful appeal in the mother's eyes went straight to the girl's heart: 'I shall come with you as soon as I can wind up my hair.'"

"It looks so pretty as it is," coaxed Gavin's mother, running a hand down two silky braids, "and—it can't have been 'up' very long."

She had her way and a few moments later Ruby Wallace was sitting at Gavin's piano which was visible through the doorway of his private sitting room. Like the ripple of a woodland brook, the prelude to an old negro melody drifted into the room. Her voice was not ordinary; in fact, it was very rare, possessing the quality of tone that goes right to the heart and lightens the shadows of life. As she sang, the patient became interested, then calm, and finally the dull apathy faded from his eyes and they closed into tranquil sleep. A deep sigh of relief escaped Mrs. Cuthbert and she, too, was soon lost in a long-needed rest. A tear glistened on her lashes and Ruby Wallace, seeing it and the sleeping man, knew that she had won one of the greatest triumphs of her life. She played on, from one melody to another.

Gavin's eyes opened slowly; they rested on the profile of a girl who seemed to be all deft blue and gold; an aureole of sun shone on her head and trailed down her back where it ended in two silky tassels. Gavin raised himself on one arm and tried

to see if the eyes of this picture matched the gown. His concentrated gaze drew her attention and she turned to meet his eyes.

"Yes, they are blue—a tone darker than—Come here!" he called. Then, when she stood beside him: "Are you real?" With a whimsical smile he stretched out a doubting hand.

Ruby smiled. "Oh, yes, very, very real."

"You know," he continued, holding fast to her hand, "I imagined that I was entering another world and that you were there to welcome me with your music, but—" his voice became softer—"you have brought me to life, in our own world." He raised her hands to his lips before letting them go. "Where is mother?"

His mother had risen at sound of her name and dropped on her knees beside the bed. "My son," "Little mother—it is good—to be back with you," he said. The girl went quietly out.

The following days saw Ruby at the patient's piano very often. And it was not long before he was ushered back to the glory and strength of life.

Late one afternoon when they had finished tea and the twilight shades, added harmony to an already great friendship, Gavin voiced a well-matured thought. Under the lightness of his words his voice rang with a steadiness of purpose.

"Miss Wallace, I am going to inflict a heavy punishment on your arts for having wielded their powers over me when I was too ill to resist." He looked up to meet an interested glance from his mother and a startled one from the girl. "I shall send you to some terrible music master who will make you breathe from your diaphragm and place tones in your head until you are completely his slave. When that is accomplished—you are to come back and show the world of art what a really great voice is."

The girl was silent; two large tears gathered in her eyes. When she spoke her voice was low but the quality spoke volumes. "I can say nothing—at present—you have made too much possible—all at once. I have longed for what you have put before me and now—I—I want only—to dry."

"There, there," said Mrs. Cuthbert, rising. "If you must cry—cry here on my shoulder."
"But I'm not going to," came a muffled voice. "I am too happy to cry."

Not many twilights had come and gone before Gavin and his mother were again alone; each knew a great longing for the music of one voice. For in the heart of the mother Ruby Wallace had wrought a great love—and in the man's?

Something told Gavin that it was best not to tell the girl until such time as she herself beckoned him. Her letters from Germany were filled with humorous, and sometimes tearful, accounts of her studies and always, intermingling, were little phrases of love and gratitude for those who were her benefactors.

One evening, after three years had passed, Gavin stepped into the drawing room looking so handsome in his evening clothes that even his mother stopped to caress him before putting the question uppermost in her mind: Gavin thought her wonderfully lovely, radiant with some inner excitement.

"Have you any engagement to-night, dear?" she asked.

"None; anything special?"

"Would you mind taking me to the opera to-night?"

"The opera! I thought you—mother! What is it?—you are hiding—!" Then suddenly—"I know! She is—"

"Yes, boy—Ruby is singing Juliet. She sent me word to-day with this." Mrs. Cuthbert drew a scarf from her neck, disclosing an exquisite necklace. It represented a few bars of music; the lines were fine golden strands held together by the bars of tiny diamonds; each note was a matchless pearl.

"It is beautiful!" Gavin turned away his head quickly—the griseemed suddenly very near and a great gladness thrilled him.

"My boy," said his mother, tenderly, "you need not hide it from me—I have always known."

He turned and caught her in his arms.

Gavin sat far back in the box. He seemed to be chained down waiting for the entrance of Juliet—only the sight of her could release him.

His heart gave a great bound for she was there and his whole being went out to meet her. Every note, every gesture was like a long drawn breath from a garden of flowers to the man who waited.

She was the same Ruby whose voice had coaxed him back to life. Now she stood leaning over the balcony with a moon casting its light on her head and trailed down her back—and yes—it ended in two golden tassels. Gavin's hands clenching on the velvet of the box rattle when the Romeo of the opera clasped Juliet in what looked like an unnecessarily close embrace, but that memory vanished when, afterward, Juliet sat beside him in the carriage so close that the soft down of her cloak was warm against his arm.

He slipped that arm under the coat and drew her to him. "I have waited three years—dear," he said.

She did not speak, but somehow there in the darkness of the carriage, he knew that he need wait no longer.

UNCLE JOE CANNON

HE ALSO SPEAKS WELL OF CANADA.

No matter what may be the opinion of Mr. Joseph Cannon, no matter if he may be looked upon by some as a czar, and by others as a big warm-hearted man, with many of the instincts that make humanity very bearable, all will admit that he is a man who has been advertised more than any other man in the United States. What he may have to say therefore on any subject, will have weight. Observant, he speaks his mind freely. He was interviewed the other day by the correspondent of a Canadian newspaper. He spoke of his admiration for Canada, and he is quoted in a way that pictures fairly well the person of the man. The correspondent says he launched out into personal biography, proverbial philosophy, political comment, cynical scorn, broad profanity and sentimental poetry such as one rarely hears in the space of an hour. He discussed the Canadian tariff, and then said: "People say I break the Ten Commandments, all of them. But I don't, at least not often. I did break one of them up in Canada two or three years ago. As I rode from Winnipeg to the Rockies over your great West and saw the finest wheatfields in the world, I thought of Virginia and a lot of our States, and I smashed the Tenth Commandment every hour of the journey. Yes, sir, I coveted my neighbor's land." Coming from a man of the fame of Mr. Cannon, these were words that should have some weight with the Americans who may still have doubts of the advantages that are offered to them in Western Canada. A home amongst the wheatfields. Hundreds of thousands of Americans are adopting it. They go to Central Canada, to any one of the three Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or to the Coast Province of British Columbia, take up their homestead of 160 acres, and probably pre-empt another 160 acres, or it may be they do not care for pioneering twenty or thirty miles from an existing railway, and purchase a farm. Then they settle upon it and, having no clearing away of timber they begin at once to cultivate it, and make money. That they make money and much more than they could possibly make on the high-priced farms they have left, is the evidence of hundreds of thousands. They do not leave civilized life, they but remove from one sphere to another. They have splendid social conditions, churches, schools, rural telephones, splendid roads, railways, convenient just the same as what they left, and what is more, they get much greater returns from their crops, which give abundant yield. The climate is perfect, and it is no wonder that most flattering reports are sent back to their friends in the States, and it is no wonder that Joe Cannon was tempted to speak as he did. He "coveted" his neighbor's land.

NOT VERY REASSURING.

"The doctor throws lots of work in his brother's way."
"Is his brother a doctor, too?"
"No. He's an undertaker."

DELAY IS DANGEROUS.

When the kidneys are sick, the whole body is weakened. Aches and pains and urinary ills come, and there is danger of diabetes and fatal Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and impart strength to the whole system.

"Mrs. M. A. Jenkins, Quanah, Texas, says: 'I was so badly run down that the doctors told me there was no hope. I was so low my relatives were called in to see me before I died. Different parts of my body were badly swollen and I was told I had dropsy. Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life, and made it worth living.'

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

For Settlement.
"That fellow seems to take himself very seriously."
"Yes; he thinks his personal squabbles are weighty enough to be referred to The Hague."

When Rubbers Become Necessary
And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use for Breaking in New shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Foolish Loiterers.
People who sit and wait for great moments miss many wonderful small moments, and they are so pitied.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Jas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of *Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEK*

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Sulphate of Soda -
Aromatic -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Syrup of Gum Arabic -
Syrup of Gum Tragacanth -
Syrup of Gum Benzoin -
Syrup of Gum Myrror -
Syrup of Gum Resin -
Syrup of Gum Capivi -
Syrup of Gum Gamboge -
Syrup of Gum Senegal -
Syrup of Gum Guaiacum -
Syrup of Gum Licorice -
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -
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Syrup of Gum Benzoin -
Syrup of Gum Myrror -
Syrup of Gum Resin -
Syrup of Gum Capivi -
Syrup of Gum Gamboge -
Syrup of Gum Senegal -
Syrup of Gum Guaiacum -
Syrup of Gum Licorice -
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -
Syrup of Gum Elemi

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Jas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

The Chew to Choose

is Tiger Fine Cut. It's so clean, pure and full-flavored.

Put up in air-tight packages—not exposed to the air. Then sold from a tin canister—not loose from an open pail.

No wonder

TIGER

FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

is always so fresh and delicious. No wonder it is the most popular fine cut in the market. Try it and see why.

5 Cents

Weight guaranteed by the United States Government.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Your experience will be like his

Here is a man who has used Sherwin-Williams Paints and says:

Grenada, Miss.

"Gentlemen: I had my house painted with SWP and am more than pleased with the result. I have been complimented time and again on the appearance and the painters assured me it was the best paint they have ever used. Yours very truly, W. R. T."—Name furnished on application.

We give you this one testimonial as a sample of hundreds of others that we are constantly receiving. They come to us unsolicited from the people who are so pleased with the results obtained with Sherwin-Williams Products that they want us to know. The Sherwin-Williams dealer in your town will supply you.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

PAINTS AND VARNISHES

600 CANAL ROAD. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO

40,000 FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN

all over the country are using the National Cream Separator every day in the year. Most of them have tried other makes but find the

National Cream Separator

superior in every point of importance. Their accumulated experience should be of great value to you in selecting a separator. Read the following:

NORTH STOKKTON, N. Y., March 29, 1908.

The Hastings Industrial Co., Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sirs:—There is no machine that will come up to the NATIONAL in all points. They run easily, are easy to clean and they are durable. Have used it eight years, and it is running like today.

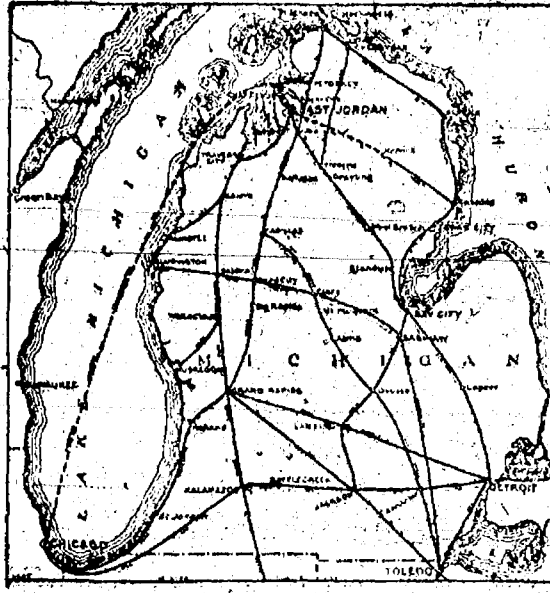
Yours truly,
(Signed) R. A. CURTIS.

Your dealer will demonstrate a National free of charge if you insist. Our illustrated catalogue mailed free to farmers and dairymen.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE COMPANY,
Goshen, Indiana Chicago, Illinois

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

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1910.



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.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Arthur Van Amburg, 29 Bay twp.
Nellie Friend, 23 Bay twp.
Louis Schmidt, 27 Boyne City
Cora Bauer, 19 Boyne City
D. S. PAYTON,
County Clerk.

Ladies' Equity Notes.

A letter received from a farmer's wife in southern Michigan shows that there is a growing interest taken in our little society, started here and carried on under many difficulties. Just now a strong effort is being made to introduce the L. S. of E. in several counties in Michigan. To do this work in better form, a national union is needed. The lady writing says that she will donate to the Ladies' Society of Equity \$100 to assist in this work of organizing the farm women and a national union of the society. This came as a much needed encouragement to the officers of the Michigan State Union L. S. of E. and should encourage every member. Other farm women with money will take up the work and other donations may come if we are true to our principles and to our society. We will yet enjoy this much needed society for farm women.

BURROWS STRONG IN FOURTH

Southwestern Michigan For Re-election of Senator.

BENTON HARBOR—Where Senator J. C. Burrows is best known is where he is receiving the greatest support for re-election to the senate. The present Fourth district was once part of the district which he represented in congress, and sentiment down this way is unanimous for his return to the upper house.

Senator Burrows is beloved personally, but much of support comes from people who never looked in vain to the senator for support for any worthy project when he was in the house of representatives. The prediction is freely made, and goes uncontradicted, that he will have 80 per cent of the vote through the present Fourth district.

You can't lose Chase S. Osborn when it comes to getting publicity. Mr. Osborn's campaign speeches during the recent round of Republican banquets are already familiar to the people of the state, and now the banquet season is over he is engaged in filling a large number of lecture engagements in churches in various parts of the lower peninsula. On Washington's Birthday he spoke at a large church banquet at Benton Harbor, and recently he appeared before the Monroe brotherhood, at Monroe, where he addressed some 500 people on the "Evolution of Civilization."

Lieutenant Governor Kelley is keeping up the strenuous campaign work that he laid out for himself more than a year ago. He is on the jump continually visiting the various parts of the state, and since the return of "Dick" Wreelan from Cuba the Kelley campaign has taken on a more lively aspect.

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

ALCOHOL

is almost the worst thing for consumptives. Many of the "just-as-good" preparations contain as much as 20% of alcohol; Scott's Emulsion not a drop. Insist on having Scott's Emulsion FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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.

It is an Invitation to Tea



or to "Coffee" with us because we know that when you once sample these matchless brands you will be a life-long customer for both. The strength and flavor of both account for their popularity among Tea and Coffee critics. And it does not take so large a quantity of either in order to produce a most satisfactory and cheering cup of Tea or Coffee.

Sherman & Son.

Collars, Cuffs and Shirts

are Laundered here with scrupulous care and scientifically. We know just how to do our work to get the best and most satisfactory effects, and our numerous patrons will tell you that we please them with the style and finish of our work, our excellent service, and our moderate prices. You can best fit out all this yourself by giving us a trial order.



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

High School Notes.

Physics students have finished electricity.

Second year German class have begun Schiller's Jungfrau von Orleans.

Twelfth English have finished Advance Grammar and are reviewing, the final examination in it will be given next Monday.

The Wilhelm Tell German class finishing the reading of "Wilhelm Tell," debated on the subject: "Resolved that Tell was not a murderer," in which the affirmative won out.

The Civil Government books have arrived and the class is able to do much better work now.

The Botany students made some grafting wax, Friday, and are experimenting in the grafting of trees.

Isabel Lampert had charge of Miss Severson's room, Thursday.

Mrs. Bowen and Mrs. Hammond were among our visitors this week.

The Athletic Association gave a box social Friday night at the high school building. Following is the program: Selection, Orchestra; vocal solo, Homer Maddock; trombone and cornet solo, Harley Hammond, and Don Watkins; vocal solo, Jennie Waterman; selection, Orchestra.

BURROWS HAD COURAGE.

Stood For Gold When Michigan Was In Grave Doubt.

LANSING—A number of men prominent in the political life of the state were gathered in the Downey House recently discussing national issues. The conversation naturally turned on the vacillating course pursued by certain Michigan congressmen on the so-called "insurgent" movement in the house.

"Only a man with a big heart, with sublime courage, should be elevated to the senatorship," said one of the old timers. "We don't want a man in the senate who is so busy straddling the great questions of the day that his tailor can't keep him supplied with trousers. All of which reminds me of a time when Senator Burrows showed the courage he possesses. It was back in 1895, when the silver craze was at its height, and it was hard to tell just where Michigan would land. Sentiment was so divided that practically every man in public life was carefully avoiding any public declaration on the subject.

"But Senator Burrows did not avoid the issue. As a matter of fact, he deliberately courted a fight. He was then in congress and was a candidate for election to the senate at the next session of the legislature. But at a Chautauqua meeting at Petoskey, although he was not expected to talk politics, he boldly took up the money question and made a speech favoring gold which afterwards became a campaign classic. This speech was one of the contributing causes to his election as senator, and that speech did much to hold Michigan in line as a sound money state."

BURROWS AS AN ORATOR.

Senator Beveridge Classes Him With the Greatest in Land.

WASHINGTON—A group of senators were discussing oratory recently in the cloakroom.

"I consider Senator Burrows one of the greatest orators in the country today, despite his age," said Senator Beveridge, himself one of the greatest public speakers in the United States. "He has the faculty of holding the attention of his audience, no matter how dry the material with which he works, and no man has done more for the Republican party than Senator Burrows with the speeches he has made during the various national campaigns since the war. I remember well as a boy how the coming of Senator Burrows to Indiana to make a speech was always the signal for a monster turnout. He was one of the most popular orators who ever toured our state."

And the other senators agreed with Senator Beveridge.

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.

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 Sonder 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.

Mellotone
LOWE BROTHERS' FLAT COLORS
WILL SAVE YOU MONEY

when you figure cost of finishing or refinishing the walls of your house.

It is better than paper, kalsomine or cheap finish, and most beautiful in colors.

It lasts a long time, may be washed and cleaned without injury, keeps its color.

It is easily put on, and may be used on plaster, concrete, metal, wood, burlap, old paper or any interior surface.

Its colors are beautiful, soft, dull, and may be varied to suit your taste. The new fashionable colors are all there.

It is being used on many of the handsomest buildings.

Painters are enthusiastic,—it is just what they have been looking for.

MELLOTONE carries the LOWE BROTHERS "LITTLE BLUE FLAG"—the emblem of quality and your protection.

It is like "HIGH STANDARD" PAINT—the best in the land. We have that and all the good Lowe Brothers Products. Ask us for Color Card and suggestions for combinations.

STROEBEL BROS.
EAST JORDAN

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

MR. REID
with the
Edward E. Strauss Clothing Co.,
big line of samples will be here
Friday and Saturday,
May 13th and 14th
and is prepared to take measures and orders for suits.
Mr. Reid is well known here by a good many careful dressers to be an expert, and it is a very great advantage to have him measure you; also for you to see his samples, "Full Web Length." We guarantee a fit or it costs you nothing.
Be sure to come in and see us while he is here.
It is both interesting and instructive to see all the new fabrics, and especially when they are shown in the full web samples. Remember the date, this week,
Friday and Saturday, May 13, and 14

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Fishing Tackle of all description at Payton's Pharmacy.

If you want a nice piece of China at greatly reduced price call at Harper's Bazaar during their sale.

Pocket Book Found. Owner can secure same by applying to George Spencer identifying same and paying for this notice.

Fred M. Gilbert, formerly of this place, now at Pellston, was united in marriage last Monday at Northport to Miss Ethel Wilson.

Two Furnished Rooms for Rent—either singly or together—over Springs Drug Store. For particulars enquire over the drug store.

Jos. W. Empey and H. A. Kimball were Grand Rapids visitors this week. While there they each invested in a Maxwell Runabout Auto of about 15 h. p.

Charles Hilley was convicted in Justice Fitch's court last week of jumping a board bill and drew a 20 days' trip to Charlevoix. Medill and Waters of the Exchange were complainants.

Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Grigsby returned first of the week from a visit with friends in Cheboygan. While there, Mr. Grigsby occupied the Congregational pulpit on Sunday, preaching both morning and evening. Mr. Grigsby was pastor there for a number of years and the church building and parsonage is a monument to his untiring efforts.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive." And if so then blessed are the many who have so kindly remembered me in my hour of pain. And I desire at this time to thank those who have so kindly thought of my welfare. Many are the flowers and words of sympathy and encouragement, also very material aid, for which I am sincerely grateful.—ELIJAH FLAGG.

The East Jordan Fruit & Land Co., the enterprise in which Prof. Taft is interested, has recently completed the setting of young fruit trees—mostly apples—using an entire 40 acres, besides 1000 cherry trees on an adjoining part of their property. A considerable quantity of currants and gooseberries were also set out. This makes a very nice start for the first year of this valuable enterprise near East Jordan.

Mr. Frank Foote from Illinois has recently purchased the 32 acre farm of Jacob Quick on the West Side of the Lake near the East Jordan Fruit & Land Company's properties, and intends developing it into a Fruit Farm. Mr. Foote is a young man whose attention was called to this locality through the extensive advertising of the Western Michigan Development Bureau and was attracted to this particular locality through the special advertising of our real estate dealer W. A. Loveday, who made the sale.

Western Michigan land prices should be advanced at once especially the prices of the land suited for orchard purposes. People of means are a little shy about Michigan lands because they are listed at such low figures. California fruit lands, which are no better than ours, are often sold at \$1,000 an acre. As soon as we get our lands marked up to \$100 and better an acre, we will begin to see more of the class of people that we are anxious to have as settlers inspecting our unoccupied acres. All Western Michigan farm lands should be advanced in price at once, so the impression will not get abroad that our lands are cheap and poor, for they are not poor, and should not be cheap.—Development Bureau Bulletin.

Otto Moyer was over from Boyne City, Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Lorraine a son, Wednesday.

W. A. Pickard was a Charlevoix business visitor this week.

Orrin Bartlett returned from his western trip first of the week.

Mrs. Eugene Hubbard was guest of Mancelona friends the past week.

Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Ramsey returned Tuesday from a fortnight trip to Ohio.

Francis Crothers was here from Yalmer, Mich., on business this week.

Chris Taylor opened his new hotel Monday and has christened it Taylor's Inn.

Supervisor Graff was confined to his bed several days this week with illness.

Messrs Chris Bulow and Clarence Bowman left first of the week for Montana.

Druggist Frank B. Gannett and family left Saturday last for their new home at Detroit.

Mrs. Hager and baby returned home Wednesday after a three weeks visit with her parents at Aloha.

Mrs. E. F. Chapin with little daughter of Bellaire were guests of East Jordan friends over Sunday.

Mrs. A. B. Nicholas, Jr. entertained a dozen young lady friends to an informal party Wednesday afternoon.

Pros. Atty Nicholas, Atty's A. B. Nicholas Jr., E. N. Clink and D. H. Fitch, and Deputy-Sheriff Curkendall were attending court at Charlevoix this week.

The same old story over again. The result of the first three days of "wet"ness last week in Cadillac was 16 drunks up for sentence in Judge Wilcox' court.

Rev. John Redpath of Petoskey occupied the Presbyterian pulpit last Sabbath. While here he was guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter, they being old-time friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Gidley and baby Fern, and Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Plank left for Cheboygan Thursday morning on Allan Grigsby and wife in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Spencer with daughter, arrived here, Thursday from Seattle, Washington, and will spend the summer, guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spencer, and other relatives.

John Coblenz, an inmate of the Traverse City asylum from Eveline township, this county, died in that place and business combined. Mr. and Mrs. Gidley will visit with institution last Saturday. The funeral and interment took place here Tuesday afternoon. Deceased was 79 years of age.

Women of the Local Option Civic Society Take Notice. The next regular meeting of the society will be held with Mrs. E. E. Hall on Second St. Friday May 20th at 2:30 p. m. Every member is urgently requested to be present. Visitors welcome.

Mrs. Lyman Miles and family left this week for Detroit where they joined Mr. Miles and will make their new home. On Monday evening about fifty of Mrs. Miles' friends treated her to a farewell party and left several valuable remembrance gifts.

Rev. and Mrs. Grigsby of East Jordan are visiting their son and Mrs. Grigsby in this city this week and also with their many old friends. Both are looking as young and pert as the day they left here a couple of years ago, and it is evident that life in East Jordan is well.—Cheboygan Democrat.

Arrangements for Memorial Day.

To G. A. R. and all Old Soldiers:—

May 30 is Decoration Day and all old soldiers are invited to attend the exercises of that day. We feel it the duty of every old soldier, it makes no difference whether you belong to the G. A. R. or not, this is for us all. We fought together, let us meet together. It is a bonded duty of every old soldier to be present in honor of those who have gone before us and who fought and died for our country and our dear old flag that we love so dearly. Now remember, all old soldiers and Spanish American soldiers are invited to attend without fail. The G. A. R. and W. R. C. we know will be on hand to do their part. We will meet at the G. A. R. hall on the corner of State and Third St. at 1:00 p. m. standard time. We will form in line and start at 2:00 p. m. for the cemetery where the exercises will be held. The schools and all fraternal orders will join in line with us at the G. A. R. hall. Everybody is invited to join us for the parade. Remember the parade will start on time from the hall.

On May 29, at 1:30 p. m. a union Memorial Sunday service will be held at the Presbyterian church. Rev. W. W. Lamport will give the address. Everybody invited to attend this service on Sunday. Program next week. J. W. Rogers, Commander. Geo. Bowen, Adjt.

A Wrestling Challenge.

Armada, Mich., May 10, 1910.

Dear Editor:—

Please publish the following challenge.

I have a young man under my care that I would like to match against Mr. Frank Burns, catch-as-catch-can style. I will match him at catch weight or agree to make 155 pounds day of match. I know that Mr. Burns can wrestle but I think this fellow can take his measure. Don't delay Mr. Burns if you care to tackle this wrestling dare.—FLOYD CUTCHER, Armada, Mich.

WILSON

Fishing for suckers and trout is the order of the day.

Walter and Belle Saunders spent Sunday at their home in Wilson.

Mrs. A. R. Nowland has been enjoying a visit from her sister the past week.

Mrs. Geo. Jaquays has been quite ill the past week but is now some better.

Elmer Hayner and family visited at Edward Winston's in west Wilson last Sunday.

John Quye, who was very ill last week, was taken to the Traverse City hospital on Saturday for treatment.

Among those on the sick list this week are Mrs. Arwilda Saunders and Mrs. Malcolm Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin are the happy parents of a young daughter that came to their home last Tuesday.

Nearly \$19 was realized from the shadow social held in the grange hall last Saturday night. A very enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Rev. Mr. Redpath preached to a small congregation at Afton last Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Maipass and Wm. Porter and two sons accompanied him here from East Jordan.

Regular meeting of Wilson grange next Saturday evening. Every member attend. The discussion will be "Is the outlook encouraging for increasing the area of orcharding in Michigan, and if so, to what extent?"

The ladies' auxiliary met with Mrs. Mabel Holland last Wednesday afternoon with ten ladies present. After a short business meeting the company busied themselves with sewing, their work at present being a new quilt. The next meeting will be in two weeks with Mrs. Prudence Smith.

Married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Shepard, in this place Wednesday evening May 4, Miss Mabel Shepard and Edward Kowalski of South Arm. Rev. John Hackett of Echo performed the ceremony. The bride has a host of friends in this place who unite in wishing them long life and happiness.

Board of Review Notice

The Board of Review for the Village of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, will meet at the Village Clerk's office Wednesday and Thursday, May 18 and 19, 1910, and will be in session from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. each day for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll for the year 1910. Dated this 11th day of May, 1910.

WM. A. PICKARD,
Assessor of the Village
of East Jordan.

Stock-Reducing Sale on Chinaware at Harper's Bazaar commencing today.

Among The Steeple.

Rev. Grigsby will preach at Mount Bliss next Sunday afternoon at 3:00 Sunday School at 2:00.

The Epworth League will celebrate its 21st birthday anniversary on Sunday May 15. The local chapter will hold appropriate exercises at the Methodist church at 6:30 o'clock.

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.

Public worship as usual in the Presbyterian church at 10:30 and 7:30. The pastor is home again and urges his congregation to be present, and all others will receive a cordial welcome. He has a message for you.

Rev. A. T. Ferguson, district superintendent, will preach at the Methodist church Wednesday evening May 12. A general invitation is extended to the public. The Sabbath services of the quarterly meeting will be held on May 22.

The annual election of officers of the Epworth League Thursday night resulted in the choice of Mrs. Nellie Muma president, Jennie Waterman 1st. vice president, Mrs. Flora Pinney 2nd. Pearl Sheldon 3rd., Isabel Lamport 4th. Fern Howard secretary, Eva Waterman organist and Rev. H. Kennedy choister. Mrs. Muma, Mrs. Pinney and Isabel Lamport were chosen delegates to the district convention at Traverse City in June.

Next Sunday the feast of Pentecost will be celebrated at St. Joseph's church. It was on Pentecost Sunday that the Holy Ghost came down upon the Apostles, to enlighten and to strengthen them in the great work of preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Low mass will be at 8:00 a. m. and high mass at 10:00 a. m. During the high mass the Rev. Pastor will speak on the Holy Ghost, how he operates in the Church of Christ and every christian soul. Christian doctrine and May devotion at 2:30 p. m.

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. Schaffer, F. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.



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.

High Quality Low Prices

You get both in plenteous measure in J. C. C. CORSETS. That's why we feature them. We're not in business for today or tomorrow merely. We're looking not only to present profits but to next year's and the year after.

As a consequence, we carry a big line of J. C. C. CORSETS; because we know they will give most thorough-going satisfaction and keep you on friendly terms with our Corset Department.

Another reason why we specialize on J. C. C. is because of the variety of well-fitting, correct style models; they enable us to offer each season.

In this line there are models for every type of figure, for every age and for every taste. All lengths and finishes. Prices begin at 50c and rise by easy steps to \$3.00.



FRED E. BOOSINGER

A Stock-Reduction Sale of CHINAWARE

To reduce our stock of China we will, commencing today and continuing for ten days, offer our big stock at greatly reduced prices. Call and note the bargains.

Harper's Novelty Store.

Bring Your PRESCRIPTIONS and FAMILY RECIPES

To Us.

They Will Receive Careful and Prompt Attention.

PAYTON'S PHARMACY.

Little Doubt That Girl Was Correct
When She Said Papa Was
Longheaded.

The duke had been silent for some time. Now he pushed his fingers through his rapidly thinning hair and turned and looked at the beautiful girl.

"I had another bloomin' talk with your fathah, don't you know," he querulously remarked.

"Yes, Fitzherbert. I heard your voices in the library."

"Your fathah," said the duke, dejectedly, "is a deucedly practical old fella."

"Yes Fitzherbert."

"I told him y'know, that before I would take you to the ducal palace a nambah of repairs would be required. Bless if he didn't know all about it! Bah Jove! he had every little item down in his bloomin' notebook, y'know. Roof of the ancestral art gallery leakin' badly, seven windows gone from the king's tower, wall of the left wing sinking fast, floor of the ghost's walk fallen through, refectory plastrah droppin' off, plumbing all to the bad, cornices rusted out, mews topplin' ovah—he's got it all down in black and white, don't y'know."

The lovely girl faintly smiled.

"Papa has a great head for details," she said. "What else, Fitzherbert?"

"What d' you think?" cried the duke. "He's talked me into giving him the contract for all the repair work, do y' mind. Roofing, plastering, plumbing, tinning—every blessed thing, bah Jove! He says he might as well get the job as to let some bloomin' Englishman 'ave it—and, anyway, it ought to be kept in the family."

"What else, Fitzherbert?"

"He's going to take the art-millon he promised me an' use it to square the repairs—and I'm to pay him the balance in easy installments. What do you think of that?"

"Father is awfully longheaded," said the lovely girl.

Gladstone and the Peerage.

The elevation of Mr. Herbert Gladstone to the peerage recalls his father's words in declining the offer of an earldom from Queen Victoria in 1885. Writing in the third person to his sovereign, Mr. Gladstone said: "It has never formed part of his views to enter that historic chamber, though he does not share the feeling which led Sir R. Peel to put upon record what seemed a perpetual or almost a perpetual self-denying ordinance for his family."

Gratefully declining the offer of a peerage immediately after Peel's death, Lady Peel wrote that "a paper in his own handwriting has just been given to me, in which he expressly desires that no member of his family will accept (if offered), any title, distinction or reward on account of service he may have rendered in parliament or in office." The Peel precedent is doubly inapplicable to Mr. Herbert Gladstone's case, since he becomes a viscount not for his father's sake but for his own.

Helloland the Homelike.

Count Reventlow in the German reichstag recently suggested that, if it prove impossible to make Helloland impregnable, the best course would be to blow it up. The inhabitants of this little island have changed masters several times, but, like most small communities, they are intensely patriotic and consider their tiny homeland the ideal residence of the world. The air is so invigorating that one can, according to a visitor, dance half the night and get up early the following day with no sense of exhaustion. There is plenty of color in the island, and no mud; the beach is perfect, and the lobsters are the best in Europe. Cow's milk is a luxury and meat of any kind scarce, but the natives are content to drink the milk of sheep and goats and consider sea gulls an appetizing dish. They thrive on this diet; the average death age is 63 and epidemics are unknown.

Strikingly Original.

John H. Raftery, now of Helena, Mont., was star reporter on a Chicago paper when the last National encampment of the G. A. R. was held in that city, says the Saturday Evening Post. "Raftery," said the city editor, "I want you to do a column introduction for the big parade story today. It will be a corking parade, but do try to get away from the old, stereotyped boys-in-blue, fast-thinning-ranks, faded-battle-flags stuff. Give us something lively and new. Get a new angle on it and have your copy in at six." Raftery went out. He took a long look at the parade. He saw that most of the veterans wore new shoes and he came back and wrote his column, which began: "Heavens, how their feet hurt!"

Naive but Complimentary.

John Drew, at a luncheon in Philadelphia, repeated a compliment of which, he said, he was proud. "Playing in a small western city," Mr. Drew began, "I had the honor of meeting a policeman. This policeman, when I took my departure, shook my hand heartily and gave me a cordial and patronizing slap on the back. 'Jack,' he said, 'do ye know, ye've made a durn good hit with the boys in our town? If ye was only to give up the profession and open a saloon here, blest if I don't believe ye'd do well!'"

Success Talks

Be a Good Sticker and You Will Always Win

By MADISON C. PETERS



HERE is a standing advertisement for the man who, though he may be beaten, cannot be broken; who, if defeated, still remains unconquered and unconquerable.

Consult wisely, resolve firmly, then execute with inflexible purpose and irresistible determination. Be strong in your confidence to overcome all opposition—it is lack of confidence that courts failure. Make up your mind to win. Dispel all doubts. Banish the ghouls of fear from your side, exorcise them with the talisman of courage, put perseverance in their place, and success will be yours.

Gain the reputation of persistency and it will be better than a letter of credit; it will give others faith in your ability and your power to accomplish what you undertake. Such a reputation, like the gold standard, is current the world over.

If you find no way, make one for yourself. Emulate the boy who applied for a position and would not take "no" for an answer.

"Do you want a boy?" asked the applicant.

"Nobody wants a boy," replied the merchant.

"Do you need a boy?" persisted the youth.

"Nobody needs a boy," returned the man.

"Well, say, mister, do you have to have a boy?" perseveringly demanded the little stickler.

"I am sorry to say I do, and I guess you are the boy I want," answered the merchant.

There is a romance about perseverance the most fascinating in history. It has characterized all the truly great men of both ancient and modern times, bringing them from the pits of poverty, dungeons of obscurity and pillories of persecution into the white light of honor, wealth and fame. It is the statesman's brain, the warrior's sword, the lawyer's toga, the inventor's secret, the scholar's open sesame—it is the driving force which enables the human engine to reach the Grand Union depot of Success.

Stick-at-it-iveness is the fundamental quality which tells to advantage in every profession, trade and calling of life. Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter" took twenty years of drudgery, but the author kept at it, murmuring, "My time will come; my time will come." It did come; he produced one of the master classics of the English language. Bulwer scored nothing but failure after failure, yet he kept writing and writing until the world was compelled to notice and acknowledge him as one of the greatest masters of modern fiction.

Success is measured not so much by what is accomplished as by the opposition which is overcome. The most perilous hour is that in which you are tempted to give up. When you arrive at the danger point, if you don't pass it you are done for. Lose courage and you lose all.

No man ever lost in the battle of life until he had first lost faith in himself. Columbus, in his journal day after day, wrote: "This day we sailed westward, which was our course." No matter what happened, he constantly steered for the west, for by so doing he knew that he was getting nearer the quest of his voyage, so through sunshine and storm, with leaky-vestsels and mutinous crew, he stuck until the glad cry of "land ahead!" rang in his delighted ears. Sail on, stick on, until the land of your ambition is reached.



Efforts Made for Pure English

By CHARLES W. PHILLIPS

The magnificent efforts that some newspapers are making in behalf of pure English, and particularly their heroic struggle to compel their editors, reporters, scrub-women and devils to have their adverbs properly placed, merit the commendation of every lover of literary perfection.

The loutions "always it is best," "frequently we have said," "definitely was decided," "merely is trying," "it commonly is stated," etc., which grace the columns of the papers referred to, grow in beauty as one studies them.

The necessity for this battle for lingual accuracy is made evident by a cursory examination of the writings of men who are popularly supposed to write "good English," but who have carelessly adopted—I beg pardon, carelessly have adopted—the style that our local authorities so vigorously oppose. For instance, we have Macaulay saying: "We are instantly overwhelmed." "They are not sufficiently enlarged," "He has distinctly announced," "He has presumptuously brought," etc. De Quincy says: "He will henceforward travel." Lord Bacon: "They are continually used." Edmund Burke: "It was merely necessary." George Meredith: "It is commonly stated." Cardinal Newman: "It may fairly seem." And, finally, that much-advertised stylist, Addison, is guilty of these: "I was yesterday walking," "It was finely shaded," "He had before discovered."

These illustrations, together with many similar lapses by such slovenly grammarians as Scott, Thackeray, Dickens, Irving, Stevenson, etc., will amply prove—excuse—amply will prove—the extent of this evil which our present masters of prose are combating, and I sincerely hope they will be able to counteract the superstitious reverence of the masses for these pretended masters of our common tongue.

Moved by Antics of Small Children

By ALEX. P. EASTMAN

One of the prettiest incidents I ever beheld at Christmas time was a scene in the big Fairmont hotel in San Francisco just before I came east.

The actors were little boys and girls and gathered in the lobby of the hostelry they sang in the sweetest tones of childhood the old-fashioned familiar hymns which we have ever associated with the celebration of Christ's nativity.

As their young voices rang out through the corridors of the establishment society women in imported gowns and blazing in diamonds ceased their small talk to listen to the strains and stern men kept silent as memories of their purer days were evoked by songs they had once loved to repeat.

It was something beautiful and unique and it ought to be a custom everywhere.

GOOD QUALITIES OF DAHLIA JACK ROSE

Sells at Prices Far Above Chrysanthemums Because of Brilliant Crimson, Decidedly Richer Shade Than Found in Jacqueminot.

So much has been said, pro and con, about this dahlia, that I would like to clear the atmosphere. Instances have been brought to my notice where a distinctly different variety was sold for Jack Rose; the old question of properly growing and handling the blooms has also a great deal to do with this, as with any other flower, writes L. K. Peacock of Berlin, N. J., in Gardening.

Last fall Jack Rose was condemned by a great many who had seen flowers from certain sources, and on seeing blooms grown by us could hardly conceive them to be the same variety. It was certificated by the Pennsylvania Horticultural society after having been critically examined and passed upon by expert committees at both the September and October meetings. It was then pronounced the finest crimson dahlia on the market, cut blooms selling for six dollars per-100 blooms.

Now, after another year's growing, during which we had several acres, after one year's experience under adverse conditions, in the face of the perfect flowers produced by competent growers in probably the worst season we have experienced in the last 25 years with the exception perhaps of 1895.

Another thing not to be forgotten is the forcing quality of Jack Rose, which is even to-day being placed on the market and sold at prices far above chrysanthemums, as it has that brilliant rich crimson that appeals to all, and cannot be found in the chrysanthemum; a decidedly richer shade than found even in Jacqueminot rose.

Perhaps one of its best qualities is largely responsible for the criticism of the color, and I wish to say most emphatically, it does not bleach one-fourth as badly as Lyndhurst, and yet Lyndhurst is the standard vermillion scarlet. Lyndhurst is inclined to show the open center if allowed to get old enough to fade, but Jack Rose continues to unfold for days, until finally

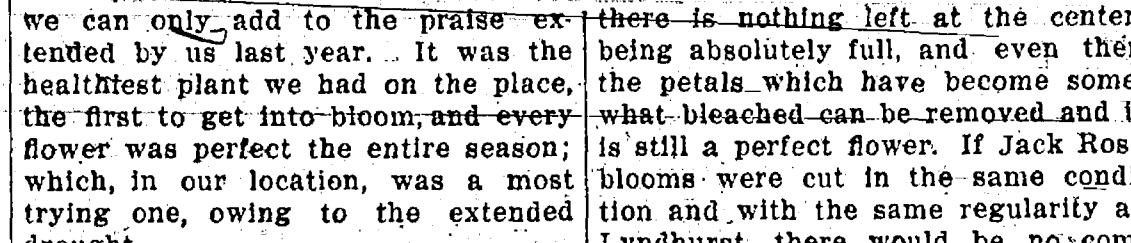
there is nothing left at the center, being absolutely full, and even then the petals which have become somewhat bleached can be removed and it is still a perfect flower. If Jack Rose blooms were cut in the same condition and with the same regularity as Lyndhurst, there would be no complaint that the color was not every thing that could be desired. The only criticism made on Jack Rose has been length of stem and color, and, as I am only answering the criticism, I am not extolling the other merits of the flower.

In justice to the many florists and seedsmen who have stocked up on Jack Rose, it is only fair to say that no attention should be paid to detrimental remarks made by inexperienced growers, or even experienced growers, who only know the variety

we can only add to the praise extended by us last year. It was the healthiest plant we had on the place, the first to get into bloom, and every flower was perfect the entire season; which, in our location, was a most trying one, owing to the extended drought.

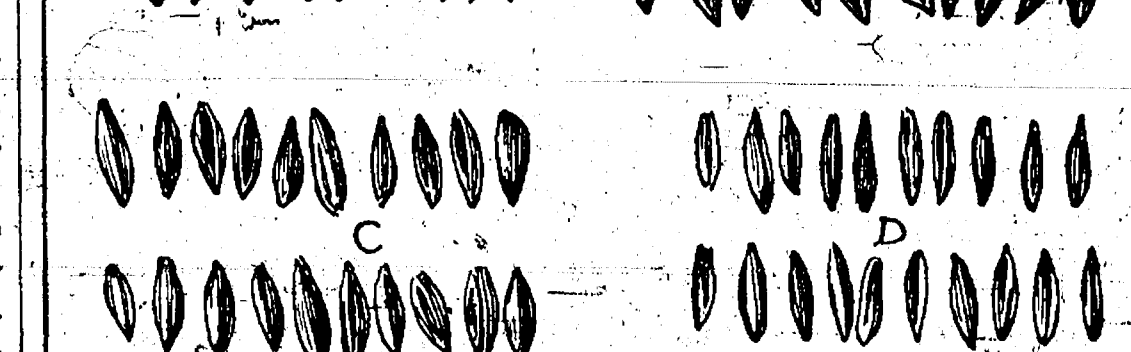
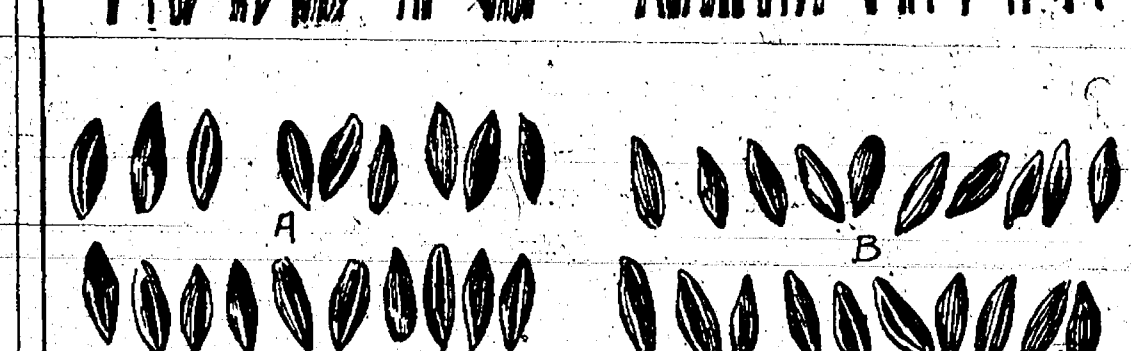
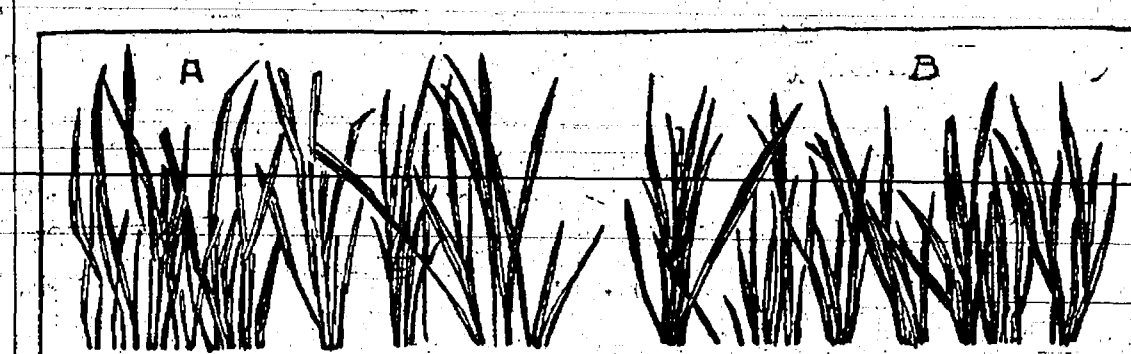
we can only add to the praise extended by us last year. It was the healthiest plant we had on the place, the first to get into bloom, and every flower was perfect the entire season; which, in our location, was a most trying one, owing to the extended drought.

Dahlia Jack Rose.



we can only add to the praise extended by us last year. It was the healthiest plant we had on the place, the first to get into bloom, and every flower was perfect the entire season; which, in our location, was a most trying one, owing to the extended drought.

MOST DESIRABLE GRAIN SEED



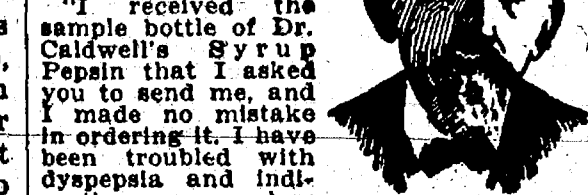
To obtain a good stand of grain it is necessary to use the largest and plumpest grain for seed. Small or shrunken grain gives weak plants, many of which will fail to mature in an unfavorable season. A sudden change in temperature, a prolonged drought or a slight frost is more likely to destroy the weak plants than the strong. The increased yield at harvesting time is quite a consideration. In the illustration the heavy and light samples of barley A, B, C, and D produced plants as indicated with corresponding letters above.

Germinating Seeds. Garden seeds germinate quicker and better when soaked in warm water before planting. This is especially noticeable with seeds having thick and heavy seed-coats.

A Minister's Indigestion

Rev. Fletcher of Tennessee Suggests a Remedy Based on Personal Experience—You Can Get It Free.

There is nothing that is so much sought after as a remedy for stomach trouble, and hence you will be interested to know how the Rev. A. J. Fletcher of Rutherford, Tenn., whose picture we present herewith, cured his indigestion. To use his own words, he says: "I received the sample bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin that I asked you to send me, and made no mistake in ordering it. I have been troubled with dyspepsia and indigestion more or less for about twenty years, and have taken many remedies, but Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has done me more good than anything else. I am



Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has been sold in drug stores for twenty years. The price is only 50 cents a bottle. It is especially adapted to the uses of babies, children, women and old folks. Its purity is vouched to the Government, and results from its use are guaranteed. If you have never tried it send name and address for a free trial bottle, which will be cheerfully sent to your home prepaid; if there is any medical advice that you want, or anything about your condition that you don't understand, write the doctor. Address your letter, Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 20 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

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NO TIME TO LOSE.



Turtle—Wait a minute; I want to see you!

Small—I can't; I'm in a hurry; I want to get home before dark, and it's nearly 12 o'clock now.

QUICK ACTION PRESCRIPTION CURES COLDS IN A DAY

What is said to be the best and quickest prescription known to medical science for colds and coughs is as follows: "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." This has cured hundreds here. 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 it on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Don't use the weaker pine preparations.

A Small Loaf.

A half-famished fellow in the southern states tells of a baker (whose loaves had been growing "small by degrees and beautifully less") who, when going his rounds to serve his customers, stopped at the door of one and knocked, when the lady within exclaimed: "Who's there?" and was answered: "The baker." "What do you want?" "To leave your bread."

"Well, you needn't make such a fuss about it; put it through the keyhole."

Or Else Burn.

Andrew Carnegie, apropos of his epigram about the disgrace of dying rich, said at a dinner in Washington: "Why should any one die rich? There are no pockets in a shroud, and as for the man who'd like to take his money with him, why, even if he managed to do so, it would only melt."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 20c a bottle.

Endurance is a much better test of character than any single act of heroism, however noble.—Avebury.

DOCTOR YOURSELF

When you feel a cold coming on by taking a few doses of Perry's Peppermint Cure, you will find it better than quinine and salts. The large 50c bottles are the cheapest.

It is foolish to be up to date on somebody else's money.

There is no probability of increased cost of food if you eat more.

Quaker Oats

An ideal food; delicious; appetizing; strengthening.

Compared with other foods Quaker Oats costs almost nothing and yet it builds the best.

62

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "DOLLARINGTON OF PLACER, ETC."

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN PIZZINI
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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 her. Admitted to the Peruvian navy, Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the *Esmeralda*, through which 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 *Donna Isabel*, and he was 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 1753. 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 alarmed, 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. Then the *Sea Queen* headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal. De Nova, the mate, told Stephens that he believed Tuttle was plotting to kill him. He saw Tuttle in the grip of a spasm of nervous mania and overcame him. The sailor upon regaining his senses was taken ill. Tuttle committed suicide by shooting. Upon vote of the crew Stephens assumed the leadership and the men decided to continue the treasure hunt, the islands being supposed to be only 200 miles distant.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"We can make it easy in three days, Mr. Stephens," broke in Anderson, loudly. "If we only have decent weather, we could rip up that old hooker, copper the swag and be north-bound in that time."

I never glanced toward him, my eyes still on the mate.

"But the women, De Nova?"

He was looking at them, and following his eyes, I turned also. Celeste was bending eagerly forward, her dark eyes sparkling with excitement; her mistress stood erect, grasping the edge of the toubout, her face flushed by the keen wind, her lips firmly pressed together.

"I sink zat maybe zey vote wiz ze crew, monsieur," smiled the creole, pleasantly.

Lady Darlington reached one hand out for the rail, her skirts flapping, her hair blowing free beneath her hat. "It will be best for us to go on, Mr. Stephens," she said, quietly. "The men will never be satisfied otherwise; and I do not blame them. Too much has been risked already to turn back at the last moment because of a little additional peril. Nor am I willing it should be done merely to spare us a few more days of discomfort. We must take our chances, and, as for myself, I trust absolutely in your seamanship."

There was a glow of appreciation from below, Anderson's voice shouting approvingly: "You're the right stuff!" but I stood there in silence, gazing after her in astonishment, feeling deserted by every one, and realizing that the entire responsibility was now mine. More clearly than any among them I comprehended the peril fronting us, the desperate chance we were about to take, the casting of dice with death. Yet what was there left for me to do? Absolutely nothing; the choice had been made.

"Is it understood I am in command?"

"Ay, ay, sir!"

"Very well, then," I said, "you have chosen your bed, now you will lie in it. Mr. De Nova, get the stokers below and start the fires. We'll push her for it hard. You men stand by for a double funeral in an hour; we have a dead man fore and aft. Now step lively, my bullocks!"

I watched them as they scattered like so many schoolboys at play, Anderson and De Nova driving them to their various tasks. A hand touched my arm gently.

"I hope you are not angry, Mr. Stephens. Did I do so very wrong?"

I looked down into her gray eyes filled with appeal, and felt my face brighten.

"Frankly, I do not know," I replied, honestly. "Of course, I could not hope to oppose all the crew, but we are taking a terrible chance. I appreciate your courage, Lady Darlington, and shall do my best to justify your confidence in my seamanship. But you must go below, out of this wind. Permit me to assist you down the ladder."

CHAPTER XVII.

In Which We Bury Our Dead.

Black smoke was already trailing from our funnel in ever increasing volume, the steadily revolving screw



Her Voice Arose, Low Yet Distinct, Trembling to the Accent of Reverent Prayer.

was driving the yacht forward with new power, and the only bit of canvas showing was the close-reefed jib, left as an aid to the wheelmen.

I searched the after-cabins thoroughly for a copy of the Scriptures, or any book containing the burial service. One might possibly have been discovered hidden away in the locked chests, but I did not feel authorized to break these open on such quest, and so returned to the deck with nothing to guide me in the services to be conducted. The boatswain, assisted by two seamen, had prepared the bodies for their last long voyage, and while the crew gathered in a body on the snow-covered deck, the dead, shrouded beneath white sheets, were silently borne forth from cabin and fore-castle and placed reverently upon planks balanced across the rail.

I should greatly have preferred Lady Darlington to remain below during the ceremonies. There is much depression about such burial scenes at sea, especially so in our circumstances and surroundings. But she insisted upon being present, and so at the last moment I returned to the cabin and escorted both her and Celeste to the deck. It was a dismal, melancholy scene, and I did not wonder at the slight shiver with which her ladyship glanced about. The swiftly descending snow, the whitened decks, trampled beneath the feet of the men, the bare spars overhead; the low-flying, dun-colored clouds; the gray, tumbling waters; the low growl of the ice as the waves battered its front; the silent semicircle of men standing motionless except for their shuffling feet; and those two white-draped figures lying extended across the rail—all combined to form a grim sea-picture the memory of which can never dissolve.

Protected somewhat from the sharp wind by the cabin the men had flung aside their mufflers, so that their weather-beaten faces, most of them heavily bearded, were plainly revealed. I could not but be impressed with the motley crowd, as the lineaments of negro, Kanaka, and every variety of white degenerate were thus exposed. Their uneasy, shuffling feet, and the impatience depicted on their faces, aroused me to the requirements of the moment. I advanced to the rail, standing beside the corpse of the mate.

"Lads," I said, soberly, "when we bury shipmates at sea there is a solemnity about the simple ceremony unknown to the land. Far away from friends and home we give the body up to the great ocean to keep for eternity. Yet we are sailors, long accustomed to the vicissitudes and perils of the deep; we have parted with shipmates before in many seas, and not a few among you look forward to the time when comrades will be called upon to perform a similar service of respect over your bodies. Even now we sail forward into great danger, and none among us can prophesy what the morrow may bring of either life

or death. Yet the sea is the sailor's sepulcher, the roar of the great waves his requiem. I am no sea preacher, able to address you upon the hereafter, or fitted to eulogize the spirits of those whose bodies we are about to bury. You desire nothing of the kind. Neither can I read over these forms the usual burial service, for I can find no book containing it on board. Is there any one among you, mates, who will voice a prayer before we drop these bodies overboard?"

I looked along the semi-circle of faces, expecting nothing from the members of the crew, yet faintly hopeful that some one or two might be led to respond. No one stirred, however, the only sound on board the wind whistling through the rigging and the heavy breathing of the men.

"Well, then," I added, regretfully, "nothing remains but to commit their bodies to the deep, and may God have mercy on their souls!"

I lifted my hand in signal, but even as I did so Lady Darlington spoke, the men who were about to tilt the planks pausing in wonderment.

"Wait, Mr. Stephens; not without one word of prayer. Let me speak it, if I can else will."

She came forward, throwing back her veil, and grasping my sleeve to retain steady footing on the heaving deck. For an instant there was an impassive silence; then her voice arose, low, yet distinct, trembling to the accent of reverent prayer. I know not what she said; merely the simple breathing upward of a petition to the Almighty Father for pardon and guidance; yet never before did faith lay such mighty hold upon me. It was short, only a few faltering sentences, but the honesty of it, the faith so clearly evidenced in both words and face, impressed the roughest there. She paused, her head still lowered; I heard some one say "Amen" solemnly, and raised my hand in signal. Noiselessly the ends of the planks were tilted, and the two sheeted figures slid downward into the gray water. Instantly they disappeared beneath the unfathomable depths. So silently and expeditiously was this accomplished that she even failed to note the action, lifting her eyes wonderingly to the bare planks, and with a choking sob burying her face in her hands. Without venturing a word I led her gently to the companion. Five minutes later I stood again upon the bridge, the deck beneath throbbing to the pulse of the released engine, as the *Sea Queen* raced recklessly forward through the ice-girded waters in desperate effort to attain her goal.

It was not a dark night, for the stars were out—such cold, dead stars they seemed—and a little later I knew the moon would come stealing up above the waste of waters, yet there was a haze hovering all about us, as though the entire surrounding atmosphere was thick with frost. I crouched down behind the slight protection of the

tarpaulins, sweeping the horizon with my glasses, but discovering nothing to awaken alarm. I saw nothing of the watch, except as I called for them. Then they came, clawing their way out of the snug holes where they hid from wind and water. However, there was little enough for any of us to do; we could simply hold on, trusting in the strength of the keel under us, and sheering to eastward of the ice-pack. It was a wild, mad night, the wind freezing to the marrow, and every wave dashing its icy spray hurdling against the front of the wheelhouse. At eight bells I went below again, every muscle of my body aching, and my face tingling as though pierced by a thousand needles. I sat down before the red-hot stove in the cabin, thinking I should never get the cold thawed out of me. Yet inside of ten minutes, with head resting on the chair-back, and legs extended to keep my balance, I was sound asleep.

Whether a sudden leap of the vessel or some unusual noise aroused me I cannot say. Dazed, confused, I sat upright, staring about me, for the moment scarcely realizing where I was. I could hear the fierce pounding of the sea without the shrieking of wind through the cordage, and the rattle and groaning of the woodwork as the struggling vessel dived into the hollows and fought her way back to the crests. A shower of hail lashed the windows, rattling like shot against the shutters. As I glanced backward across my shoulder, I heard, above all that hellish uproar, a hollow, unearthly groan. I was upon my feet in an instant, grasping at the edge of the table, striving vainly to place the sound. For some cause I could not keep my eyes off Tuttle's door, every nerve pulsing with agony. Was it imagination, illusion? By all the gods, I beheld a white visionary form glide noiselessly forth, and disappear as though dissolved in mist. It was certainly there, yet, in another instant, had vanished; I knew not how. I stared about into the dim corners, then leaped toward the door, seeking to open it. It was locked; of course it was, for the key was in my own pocket.

Many times I have known fear, but not such fear as this which now smote me. Here was something intangible, something I could not reach and throttle, a dim, frightful shade, coming from God alone knew whence. I pressed my hands to my head, and endeavored to laugh, to woo back my courage. Great heavens, was I also losing my mind? Was I to be haunted and pursued by evil fancies? Had the curse of this ship now descended upon me? I staggered to my feet, holding on desperately to the table, seized the decanter from off the swinging shelf and drank deeply. Lord, what grim fancies a man may have when the physical organism is unstrung! I glanced at my watch, discovering I still had two hours below, and crossed over to my stateroom, nervously myself to play the man, yet glancing about fearfully into the dancing shadows. I laughed as I closed the door, but shot the bolt hard, and lay there for an hour listening, every nerve a tingle, before fatigue finally closed my eyes.

CHAPTER XVIII.

In Which We Lay the Ghost.

The coming of night found our situation less promising—a thick veil of clouds obscuring all gleam of stars, the wind veering more to the westward and growing bitterly cold. The barometer was falling slowly, pre-aging the approach of storm; yet nothing openly threatened with the exception of these thickening cloud-masses scudding up from out the southwest, their wildness reflected in the darkening sea, and the continuous thunder of waves along the ice-front blocking our passage. I visited the engine and boiler rooms, ordered half speed and prompt attention to signals, took one last searching glance about the dimming horizon, and finally threw myself, without undressing, on my bunk for a brief rest below.

As I lay there, thinking of that wild scene without, I discovered sleep impossible. Was I doing right thus to hold on for further sothing? My conscience was not altogether clear, for I realized that it would be luck rather than seamanship that would take us through and bring us safely out again. Only some mystery of Providence had thus far given us passage, had held the wind to another point of the compass, beating back the invading flocks and yielding to us an open sea. But would such fortune last—a day, two days, more? We could race northward with the ice, but what about that vast field stretching to the northwest? If by some shift of wind it were to close in, the helpless *Sea Queen* would be crushed like an eggshell. And Lady Darlington had said she trusted me implicitly. Was I showing myself worthy by thus pushing the yacht deeper into danger?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PANIC IN PRISON STAYED BY SONG

CONVICTS HELD IN THEIR SEATS BY MUSIC WHILE FIERCE FIRE RAGES.

DESPERADO AT THE PIANO

Walter Dopman, Most Feared Man in Pennsylvania Penitentiary, Plays Hymn to Quiet 800 Fear-Stricken Prisoners During Crisis.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Discipline as a barrier to human liberty exemplified its force when 800 prisoners in the chapel of the Western penitentiary sat immovable, impassive and under perfect control, while, just across the prison yard, flames broke forth from the stocking factory followed by dense volumes of smoke which enveloped the interior of the great high walls beyond which lay freedom.

Less than a score of guards were within and without the chapel doors, and most of them were busy directing the operation of the prison fire department. Had there been a stampede hundreds must have gained the outside, some temporary, others permanent, liberty.

The service had been on a half hour. Chaplain Miller was announcing selections rendered by the Kennedy Glee club of New Kensington. At the piano, as accompanist, sat Walter Dopman, a member of the Biddle brothers' banditti, who is doing a life term.

"Dorman is the most dangerous man here," remarked Warden John Francis a few moments before the alarm rang out.

"He has brains and a cunning which never sleeps. Hope of escape never leaves him and his every thought is concentrated upon plans to elude that end. He is kept in his cell constantly, his only relaxation being orchestral rehearsals and his duties as a prison pianist."

Though vocalists of exceptional merit, the glee club was unhappy in its selections. There was a lack of glee-banners and Mr. Balfour were of cheer and snap in their reper-Scott. Mr. Gladstone sat for a toire. It was depressing. A visitor Scotch constituency, and so does Mr. asked the warden to request some Asquith. Ireland has always been thing lively and prisoners who heard busy supplying us with governing men. The duke of Wellington, Lord

Then the cry of "fire" was heard. Roberts, Lord Charles Beresford, Guards sprang to their feet, their eyes Lord Russell and a dozen others sweeping the sea of faces, while with immediately occur to one. It is hands on revolvers they watched those odd to remember that it is centuries since Great Britain had a purely English sovereign. The Tudors were Welsh. The Stuarts were Scotch, William III. was a Dutchman and the Guelfs are of German descent.—London Chronicle.



Song Quieted the Convicts.

flames across the way. Then, without being told, they resumed their seats. Dorman, stoical, his hands poised above the keys, his jaws set, his figure tense and rigid, looked straight ahead, but the lull below told him there was none to follow.

"We will sing 'Kindly Light,' all join," said the chaplain. His voice held no tremors and his smile was as serene as though he were officiating at a nuptial ceremony.

Hesitating not a second, Dorman's fingers caught the keys and the 800 prisoners, men who have committed every crime for which law is invoked, joined in giving the grand old hymn. The crisis was past.

Dashing through the gates and up to the driveway came an engine and hose company. At the same instant Bankers Rinehart and Ramsey, the former wearing an old, the latter a new, prison suit, appeared at the barred doors.

"I must save my books, they are over there, let us through," shouted the Waynesburg financier. The warden nodded, the doors swung wide and the two men sprinted for the fire. Ramsey won. He was not carrying a weight handicap.

He Smelt a Motive.

When Miss Dorothy Campbell, the Scottish golf champion, was in Philadelphia, she told, at one of the Merion Cricket club luncheons, many amusing golf stories.

"The caddie," she said, "is always remarkable. A laird and his son were playing on our North Berwick links, and the son sent a ball whizzing past his father's ear. The caddie said: 'Ye munnna kill pa.'

"Then, after a pause, he added: 'Ma' a ye'll be the eldest son?'"

Hood's Sarsaparilla

By virtue of its unequalled blood-purifying, nerve-strengthening, stomach-toning, appetite-restoring properties, is the one Great Spring Medicine.

Get it today. In liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatuba. 100 doses \$1.

Trial Bottle Free by Mail

FITS

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial Bottle of Dr. May's Epileptoid Cure.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Guaranty No. 18971. Please write for Special Free 25 Cents and give A.O.B. and complete address.
DR. W. H. MAY, 545 Pearl Street, New York.
Please mention this paper. Druggists fill orders.
GENUINE must bear signature:



Britain's Rulers.

Mr. Lloyd George is pleasantly proud of his nationality, but it is amazing that he had to go back to Queen Elizabeth and the Tudors to find historical precedence for a Welsh governorment of Great Britain. On the other hand, England has often been ruled by Scotsmen. Of the last three merit, the glee club was unhappy in its premier, two—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour—were of cheer and snap in their reper-Scott. Mr. Gladstone sat for a toire. It was depressing. A visitor Scotch constituency, and so does Mr. asked the warden to request some Asquith. Ireland has always been thing lively and prisoners who heard busy supplying us with governing men. The duke of Wellington, Lord

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The Dog Settled It.

The multimillionaire was uncertain. "But how do I know you can support my daughter in the manner to which she has been accustomed?" he demanded, dubiously.

The imported nobleman smiled blandly.

"I will go ze test," he volunteered. "What test?"

"I will live with you one year and see how she is accustomed and—ze I will know what to say."

But just then James the footman, liberated the \$5,000 bulldog.

Tuberculosis in Ireland.

A bill will be brought before the British parliament calling for steps to be taken to prevent the high mortality from tuberculosis in Ireland. The bill will demand the compulsory notification and registration of tuberculosis cases, the establishment of special institutions for consumptive patients, the instruction of the public about this disease, and improved control over the meat and milk supplies.

Many a Clever Housewife Has learned that to serve

Post Toasties

Saves worry and labor, and pleases each member of the family as few other foods do.

The crisp, dainty, fluffy bits are fully cooked—ready to serve from the package with cream or good milk.

Give the home-folks a treat.

"The Memory Lingers"

Pkgs. 10c. and 15c.

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.



An enormous Purchase, approximating about six solid train loads, of the Splendid SMITH & BARNES Pianos Makes Possible the many advantages of the

GRINNELL BROS. PIANO CLUB

(A Great Club of 100 Members to Share Equally in a Saving of \$9,250.)

This gigantic deal was for ONE THOUSAND PIANOS—one of the greatest Piano transactions ever known. One thousand PIANOS means something. One thousand chairs of a kind may not mean so much: One thousand suits or hats or this or that, may not mean such a big deal, but 1000 Pianos MEANS SOMETHING.

THE PRICE
\$ **257** ⁵⁰

PAY ONLY

\$ **5.** DOWN

In dollars and cents it is a deal involving 300 to 350 thousand dollars, considered at their selling value. It is a deal for more Pianos than many Factories produce in a year's time—for as many Pianos as lots of good Piano firms will require for two or more year's business. It is a deal that works more advantages to Piano buyers, both in SAVING MONEY and in TERMS OF PURCHASE than any other Piano deal of which we have any knowledge. And these advantages, to the fullest extent and absolutely without reserve or restriction of any kind whatever, are open to the one hundred wise Piano purchasers of this vicinity who join the Petoskey Club.

What the Saving of the Grinnell Bros.' Piano Club
Is To You—the Buyer.

The Pianos we bought in this gigantic deal are \$350 Pianos. 100 of them have been allotted to Petoskey. We are forming a club of 100 members to purchase them. This big Club will act like one person, each member enjoying the same advantages and the same privileges. All will secure the same price, the same terms and the same conditions. The Club price will be \$257.50, or a saving of \$92.50 in money, to say nothing about the liberalities of terms and conditions of sale. This \$92.50 is an ACTUAL SAVING. It is not assumed or "make believe"—it is a REAL SAVING of \$92.50 that can be used in defraying the expense of the musical education of the family or in any other way desired.

It's the POWER OF NUMBERS that makes THIS SAVING PRICE POSSIBLE—just as the railroad can afford to charge LESS when it runs an excursion—because it carries more people.

Please Remember

The membership in this remarkable Club is limited to ONE HUNDRED.

It is the most liberal proposition ever made on a high-grade instrument.

\$5 makes you a member of the Club.

The Piano is delivered at once—your's to use and enjoy to the fullest extent.

Some of the Special Advantages and Privileges of the Grinnell Bros. Piano Club.

READ EVERY WORD OF THIS:

Every instrument 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.

In addition to this guarantee, and as an absolute and unconditional protection, every Club member has ONE WHOLE YEAR in which to satisfy himself as to the character of the Piano. If it does not prove to be everything that he expects, he has 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 representative makes.)

A beautiful Stool to match the Piano, and latest style scarf are included without extra cost.

The Piano will be TUNED ONCE WITHOUT CHARGE.

The first payment—\$5—secures to you these special advantages and privileges—the greatest returns ever realized on a \$5 investment—and they are guaranteed.



One of the Nine Beautiful Club Styles.

Membership In This Great Club Is Limited to 100. Many Have Already Joined.
Let Us Have Your Application Today.

The Pianos are now on display in our store, where you can see and hear them. You are cordially invited. The Piano will be delivered immediately upon your becoming a member and making the initial payment of \$5.00. If you cannot come to the Store, send us \$5.00 by postoffice or express money order, and state whether you wish plain or fancy case and what wood you prefer—Mahogany, Walnut or Oak.

GRINNELL BROS. MUSIC HOUSE

Manufacturers of the GRINNELL PIANO and sole agents for the Steinway, Sohmer, Sterling and other famous makes.

PETOSKEY STORE 434 Mitchell Street

Stop That Cold

To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure defeat for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but taken early—at the sneeze stage—they break, or head off these early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics.

Preventics are little Candy Cold Cures. No Quinine, no physic, nothing sickening. Nice for the children—and thoroughly safe too. If you feel chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of Preventics. Promptness may also save half your usual sickness. And don't forget your child, if there is feverishness, night or day. Herein probably lies Preventics' greatest efficiency. Sold in 5c boxes for the pocket, also in 25c boxes of 48 Preventics. Insist on your druggists giving you

Preventics

JAMES GIDLEY.

AN OPEN LETTER.

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

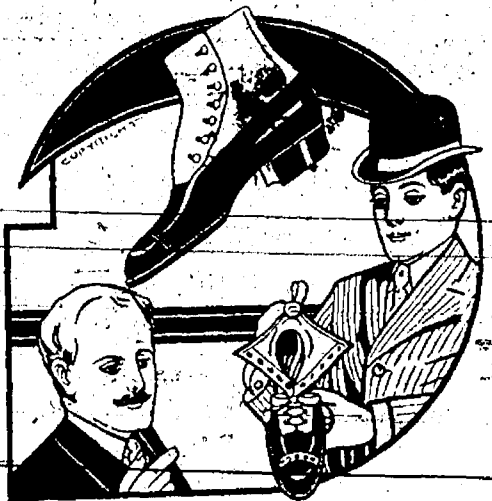
Dear Sirs:—
The Rugs came yesterday and are simply superb. If I could see old sinners converted and made over as new as those Rugs are I should think that perfection was reached in transforming men.

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.



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

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Third door north of Postoffice.

County Finances.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand April 1st, 1910	\$16,872 41
Rec. from Delinquent Taxes	2,511 37
Redemption Certificates	112 43
Poor Fund	56 22
State & County Taxes	2,443 64
Teachers Institute Fees	8 50
St. James & Peaine Townships	
Curtis & Wylie Judgment	1,101 03
	23,135 60

DISBURSEMENTS

General Fund	\$ 780 52
Interest	154 20
Poor Fund	635 31
Criminal Fee Orders	2 62
Probate Court Orders	84 33
Soldiers Relief Fund	5 00
Survey Orders	90 44
Cities Towns & Villages	
Delinquent Taxes	2,263 22
Detroit House of Correction	52 18
Curtis & Wylie Judgment	1,121 51
State of Mich., State Taxes	608 50
Balance on hand May 1st	17,337 68
	23,135 60

Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., May 9, 1910.

RICHARD LEWIS,

County Treasurer.

Decided Their Own Taxes.

Lansing, Mich., May 12.—The Western Union and the American Telegraph and Telephone companies paid the state a sum of money for taxes which they decided they owed rather than the amount the tax commission assessed" says secretary George Lord of the commission. The rate of taxation used by the commission was \$20 67 per \$1,000 and by using these figures it is found that the Western Union paid taxes on \$400,000 less than the commission assessed them while the A. T. T. paid on \$375,000 valuation instead of on the \$450,000 assessed.

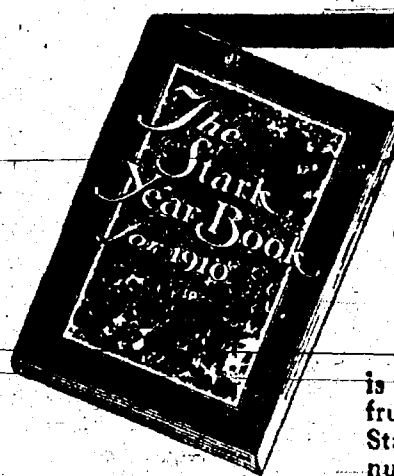
Another appraisal of the Western Union property was started before taxes were paid and these figures will be available in a short time to support the state in court, where it is understood that the cases are to be taken. According to Attorney General Bird the state will make every effort possible to collect what is due.

These companies have escaped paying their share of the tax for a long time and evidently they do not propose to begin paying a cent more than they absolutely have to at the present time.

Notice This Notice.

If you are contemplating purchasing an ALL-BRASS BEDSTEAD, call and see that one with two inch posts for \$20.00 at C. H. WHITTINGTON'S.

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 failing nerves. Each organ has its own controlling nerve. When these nerves fall, 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



The Stark Year Book for 1910

is ready to mail. It will be sent to any person interested in fruit-growing on receipt of 7 cents to cover postage. The Stark Year Book for 1910 represents an entirely new idea in nurserymen's literature—it is a work of art as well as a

catalogue of Stark Nursery products. Within its covers are 32 full-page illustrations of fruits and flowers, representing 175 varieties, done in four colors, and exactly reproducing nature. 84 pages are devoted to descriptions, prices, and records.

Stark Delicious, the apple that has revolutionized orchard planting and established a new standard of apple values (selling at \$10.00 per bushel box this year); Stark King David, another apple of wondrous quality and merit; Stark King Philip, a hardy black grape of California grape quality, and dozens of the very best things in the horticultural world are fully described, illustrated, and priced.

To any one planting one tree or many, of fruits or ornamental, this book is of inestimable value—a horticultural text-book—a guide to proper selection.

Stark trees have stood the supreme test of actual planting for 85 years—they are the yard-stick by which all other nursery products are measured—they are the first choice of this country's most successful orchardists. The success of the orchard is dependent on the kind and quality of tree planted. Stark varieties are the best of the best. Our record of 85 years of successful selling is a positive guarantee of tree quality.

Before you decide to buy, send 7 cents for the Stark Year Book—do it today before the edition is exhausted.

Stark Bro's Nurseries and Orchards Co.
Louisiana, Missouri

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.



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.

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. 156.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1910.

SUPPLEMENT

Tribute to Paytons Work.

D. S. Payton has worked untiringly for the interests of Charlevoix County since it became affiliated with the Western Michigan Development Bureau, and the below resolutions, passed at a recent meeting of the Charlevoix Board of Commerce, expresses the opinion of every citizen of Charlevoix County who is interested in the development of our county:—



Whereas, Daniel S. Payton was duly appointed by the Charlevoix Board of Commerce, whose appointment was endorsed by the Board of Commerce of the Village of East Jordan, to attend the opening meeting of the West Michigan Development Bureau, at Frankfort, Michigan, for the purpose of including the County of Charlevoix in the Association.

And whereas, Daniel S. Payton succeeded in having the County of Charlevoix included in the said Association, and did thereafter solicit and raise the amount of money necessary to pay the Membership Fee for said County and its share of the expenses for the year 1909.

And whereas, Daniel S. Payton represented the County of Charlevoix at The Fruit Exhibit of the United States Land and Irrigation Company at Chicago, November 24, 1909 to December 7, 1909.

And whereas, the County of Charlevoix received the highest praise at said Exposition.

And whereas, Daniel S. Payton does not receive any salary or compensation for the work he has done in the interests of the County of Charlevoix, in the West Michigan Development Bureau, and at the Exposition of the United States Land and Irrigation Company.

Therefore, be it resolved that the unanimous vote of thanks for the Charlevoix Board of Commerce be extended to Daniel S. Payton, and that a copy of this resolution signed by this Committee and the President and Secretary of the Charlevoix Board of Commerce, be presented to Daniel S. Payton, and a copy be furnished to

each of the News-papers of the County of Charlevoix.

Harry Nicholls, President,
W. E. Hampton, Secretary,
Lisle Shanahan, Com.

County Normal Notes.

The housekeepers for this week are Winnie Maddaugh and Blanche Nowland, the editors are Louise Christensen and Mary Berg.

Margaret Watson substituted in Miss Jarvis' room Tuesday afternoon, May 3. Miss Jarvis visited the training room.

Miss Nell Maddaugh, of Ironton, visited the normal class Thursday Morning, May 5.

Mrs. Harvey Bashaw of East Jordan visited her sister, Mary, and the normal class, Thursday and Friday, May 5-6.

Monday morning, May 2, Winnie Maddaugh substituted in Miss Lane's room. Miss Lane had a heavy cold.

DOING THEIR DUTY.

Scores of East Jordan Readers are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys.

To filter the blood is the Kidneys' duty

When they fail to do this the Kidneys are sick.

Backache and many Kidney ills follow;

Urinary trouble, diabetes

Doan's Kidney Pills cure them all.

East Jordan people endorse our claim.

E. A. Gibson, Main St., East Jordan, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills, which I procured from Gannett Co.'s drug store, brought very good results when I used them. My Kidneys were disordered and the secretions from these organs were too frequent in passage and filled with sediment. I suffered from backaches and pains through my Kidneys and was miserable in every way. After using Doan's Kidney Pills a short time, my aches and pains disappeared and the Kidney difficulty was also corrected. I do not hesitate to give Doan's Kidney Pills my endorsement for they have been of the greatest benefit to me."

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

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

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

I have some bargains in farms, city property and business blocks. I also have some farms to trade for city property.—Joel Johnston. 17-52

"No-Drip" is the most clever little silvered Coffee Strainer ever invented. Get one free from Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. by the Coupon Plan. The Coupon and Dr. Shoop's new book on Health Coffee sent to any lady requesting them. You can trick any one by secretly serving Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee at meal-time. Your visitor or your husband will declare he is drinking real coffee—and yet there is not a grain of real coffee in Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. Pure grains, malt, and nuts give Health Coffee its exquisite taste and flavor. No 20 to 30 minutes tedious boiling. "Made in a minute". Try it from your grocer and get a pleasant surprise. 1 1/2 lb packages 25c. G. L. Sherman and Son.

After La Grippe

"I had suffered several weeks with LaGrippe. Had pains in my head and eyes. It felt as though there was a heavy weight on the top of my head, until it seemed that my brain would burst. I was so nervous that I could not rest or sleep. When I dozed off I would awake with a sudden jerking of my whole body. Dr. Miles' Nervine, Heart Remedy and Nerve and Liver Pills cured me. A number of friends have since realized the same benefits."

MRS. ALVIN H. LOCKS, Seabrook, N. H.

The after-effects of LaGrippe are often more serious than the disease, as it leaves the system in a weakened condition that invites more serious troubles, such as pneumonia, etc.

Dr. Miles'

Restorative Nervine

should be taken for some time to thoroughly restore nerve strength.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle does not benefit, your druggist will return your money. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

For Sale or Trade.

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

You can't afford to miss the bargains at W. Weiss', the Fair Store.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

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

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

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

Offices Over Payton's.

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

Phone No. 223.

Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work

HORSE SHOEING a Specialty. All Work Guaranteed. Our Patronage Respectfully Solicited in East Jordan.

Arthur Vance

BUILDING CONTRACTOR

East Jordan, Mich.

All work done in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner.

Phone No. 111.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

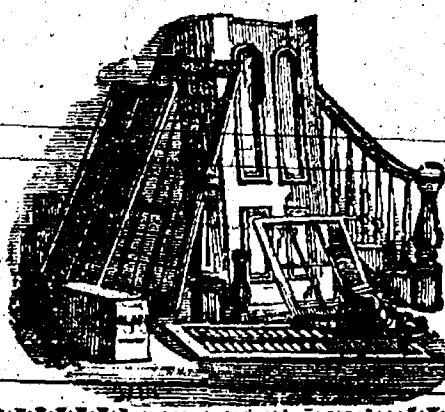
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring, Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS



YOU ARE THE MAN

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

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING SAMPLES.

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

FREIBERG, The Tailor.