

Charlevoix County Herald.

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No. 25

"Launched"

Happy Festivities Mark the Graduation of East Jordan High School Class of 1910.

Much interest was taken in the annual commencement exercises of the public schools this year, because of the large number of the class of 1910—seventeen in all—Anthony N. Burney, Mary C. Gonsolus, Reta A. Carr, Irvin A. Hillard, Julia M. Cedersten, Carroll L. Hoyt, Ethel A. Crowell, Olliva I. Hunsberger, Hazel F. Cummins, Arloene F. Jones, Hazel C. Goodman, Florence E. McKee, Agnes E. Green, Mabel E. Northon, Harriet L. Gonsolus, Flora M. Simmon and Edna O. Tompkins.

The banquet at the Russel House on Saturday night began the festivities and was a fine affair.

Sabbath evening the Presbyterian church was crowded to its utmost for the baccalaureate sermon. The opening exercises were of a very high order, several special numbers in music being furnished by the choir. The pastor Rev. A. D. Grigsby gave an excellent address, full of good words and suggestions from the scriptural standpoint. It was an exhortation to excel in life—not only to excel others, but to excel themselves as the days go by, thus making life a continual progress to good things.

The Class Day exercises at the Methodist church on Tuesday evening drew the crowd. Over 400 people were inside and many stood about the doors and windows. Fine music was rendered by the orchestra. A male quartet consisting of Wm. Sloan, Hammond, Harry Sloan and Roy Webster sang and responded to an encore. A flute solo was rendered by Jay Hite, and Misses Reta Carr and Hazel Cummins of the Class gave a piano duet. The numbers by the Class were entirely of a local flavor, and the many happy hits made touching things past and things to come, and were enjoyed not only by themselves but by the audience, so far as they were understood. In looking upon them and listening to their addresses: one could not but feel that the "Class of 1910" is one of the strongest yet put out by the school, and the members ought to take an honorable part in the affairs of life.

On Wednesday evening a rather small audience gathered to hear Rev. Dr. Wishart of Grand Rapids who gave an address on "The Social Mission of the Public School."

The Class Salutatory.

Carroll Hoyt.

Ladies and gentlemen, we the class of 1910 are pleased to welcome you here this evening. These class day exercises work an important epoch in our lives. Previous to this we have been dependent on others, from now on we shall be thrown more or less on our own resources.

Later on in life when we take on the real cares of men and women, the petty troubles of our High School days will be forgotten and we shall remember only the good times we have had there.

We have spent the past four years of our lives preparing ourselves for a higher education and learning that for which we are best fitted. Thus if a student finds he does not care for mathematics, it would be wise for him to take any course in engineering, while if he is strongly attracted by the sciences, that would be the course for him to pursue. It would be equally unwise for a girl whose inclinations lead towards home economics to specialize in English or History.

The High School student of to-day realizes as never before the advantages lying in a thorough education for the world of to-day is exacting a more complete knowledge along special lines.

One of the few regrets of our High School days has been the apparent lack of interest shown by the patrons of the school, the majority of whom have never even attended their own school rooms and know nothing from first hand of what is being done there. This lack of interest affects both pupil and teacher, as they could accomplish much better results if they knew that the patrons of the school were interested in what they are doing. We hope by next year they will have grown interested enough in the schools to visit them at least once, and judge for themselves what is the

state of affairs and not criticize by hearsay.

We trust that the class of 1911 will be allowed the many privileges and honors conferred upon the senior class of the East Jordan High School and we hope they will appreciate the privileges as we have and attain to the dignity they so sadly lack.

We thank Supt. Northon and the other High School teachers for the interest they have shown in our work and the help they have given us in the past year. We appreciate the difficulties under which they have labored as they were all strangers, there not being one of last year's teachers left on the faculty. We hope they will improve the schools a great deal during the next few years by putting it upon a higher basis both intellectually and in athletics. The only way to accomplish this is to infuse in the students a spirit of loyalty and patriotism for the school that seems somewhat lacking there now. They can surely do this by having the hearty cooperation of the parents.

When the students once become zealous for the honor of the school where they are just as ashamed to receive poor marks in their studies as to be defeated in athletics, and when they place athletics on such a high basis that they care as much how they win as how much they win then the High School will be a success.

Many thanks are due the members of the School Board for the interest they have taken in our class and the help they have given us especially during the latter part of the year and we are informed that plans are being carried out or under advisement that will enable them still more efficiently to meet the needs of the students in the future.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, no matter how willing the students are to study, no matter how well qualified the teachers may be, no matter how much time and interest the school board takes in school affairs and no matter how much money the tax payers are willing to spend on the schools they never can be brought to the best success by all working separately. But by all working together with a common interest the school will surely grow in efficiency and become an institution in which we may take increasing pride.

President's Address—The Future

Anthony Burney.

Inasmuch as the presidency of our class has been conferred upon me, I find it my duty to say a few words before departing. We have selected as our motto the following, "Tonight we launch, where shall we anchor?" Let it be asked each one of our number to take an inventory of himself before leaving the harbor for the voyage upon life's sea. It may be we have in the cargo some faults that will prove a hindrance and which should be cast overboard. Many indeed may have careless habits and false conceptions which will lead them away from true paths of an honorable life. Now classmates are we to be tossed by every wind or wave or are we going to be firmly established and have a definite purpose? We should perceive clearly where we are sailing and steer our bark; not let it drift. Find the work we like best, for which we are adapted and stick to it. Make up our minds that we will accomplish some special work and concentrate our energies to that end.

The drifter never accomplishes anything. Like a log on the mighty river he goes on floating down the stream, stopping here and there as caught by fancy. At each place remaining a short time only, then seized by the current of discontent carried on and on until finally when it is too late he realizes that his life has been a failure. The world is full of men whose lives have been wrecks because they lack courage. Will you be a failure or a shiftless character and sink into the depths of despair, or will you be a persistent plodder and reap the glory of success.

But what do we demand of the future; and what will the future demand of us when we step forth this evening into the strife which is now opening before us. We feel prepared after completing our High School course to hold some worthy position in the whirl of the twentieth century. We do not expect or ask for a helping hand to guide our every step through this busy world. We feel that we are capable of making our own progress; whether it be seeking higher education or beginning real life now. All that we ask and all that we have

reason to expect is fair treatment. A square deal for every one is our watchword and the standard by which we mean to guide our future course.

Prophecy of Class 1910

Julia Cedersten and Mary Gonsolus.

Scene in Grand Rapids 1920.

Julia: Now, Mary Gonsolus telegraphed me two days ago and said she would stop here on her way to the W. C. T. U. convention at Chicago. It can't be possible that she hadn't time when she changed cars. Why, I wonder if I read that telegram right? (Goes to get telegram) (Reads) —Will stop in Grand Rapids June 13 on way to W. C. T. U. convention. That was yesterday. So Mary has taken to the Temperance work. I always thought her thoughts turned in that direction. O well, that is just like her to want to disappoint me and then come rushing in here a few days later and surprise me. There's the bell, I wonder if that's she! (Mary enters) Why, hello Mary; I have just been worrying about why you hadn't come.

Mary: Oh, Julia! Why you look almost the same as two years ago when the parson said the words!

Julia: Now Mary, that is just like you but sit down and tell me why didn't you come yesterday?

Mary: Oh, let me tell you! Who do you suppose I saw last night?

Julia: I don't know, who?

Mary: Why, as I was delayed last night in Lansing, I happened to attend the Commencement exercises and as I sat peering through the crowd to the platform, when the class

heard lately where Reta is?

Julia: Yes. Last summer, when I was visiting some of my relatives at Bay City, I met her at a Woman's Suffrage meeting. She is leading a very happy life in that city, although she hasn't kept in touch with the whereabouts of our honorable class, because she spends the greater part of her time with her "Haire."

Mary: But hadn't she heard about any of us?

Julia: Why she told me the most remarkable thing!

Mary: Don't keep me waiting. Please hurry up and tell it.

Julia: You know how smart Arloene Jones always was, finished High School in three years.

Mary: Oh yes!

Julia: Well, after lots of hard work, she completed a four-year course at college in three years and immediately afterwards received an inheritance, which seemed almost like a reward for her labor, and she is now abroad finishing her education, which was always her greatest desire.

Mary: Well, wasn't that fine? And say that reminds me of Carroll, who went up to Houghton to the Mining School immediately after commencement and has become a first class engineer.

Julia: Yes, and I just imagine his tendency to talk and argue must have helped him out some, as it did in High School.

Mary: So do I. But I don't want to forget to tell you who I saw about a year ago.

Julia: Who was it?

Mary: Why, you know, as I was walking up Jefferson Avenue in Detroit I saw a man stretched out at full

length in a hammock in a shady yard with a newspaper spread over his face and as I got just opposite him, the wind blew the paper off and recognized our old friend Irvin Hilliard.

Julia: That is just like him, but say do you remember when he used to be in High School, he would rather read magazines than study? But you talked with him, didn't you?

Mary: O yes, we had a lovely old chat, but I didn't see Gladys, as she was over to Belle Isle Park that afternoon.

Julia: That is just like her to be always gadding around. But, Mary, it seems so good to see you. I just love to find out what became of our dear old bunch of 1910. Whatever became of Edna Tompkins.

Mary: (quickly) Tompkins? Jepsop, you mean, don't you?

Julia: Is she married too?

Mary: Why yes, didn't you know that? Since George is now captain of one of the large ocean liners, Edna now lives in Paris. Well, say I wonder how much time I have yet (taking out watch) for you know I must not get left because I am a delegate to that W. C. T. U. convention and must get in Chicago in time for it. Don't you remember how we used to get left on those basket and football trips. Especially that time we got left in Charlevoix on that football excursion, when the boat had to come back and get us.

Julia: Yes, and when you four girls got left in Mancelona and the boys jumped off the train in order to be with you. Then you all drove over to Alba. Those certainly were dear old days, how I would like to have them all over again!

Mary: I too. Yes, I have thirty minutes yet. We can do a lot of talking in that time.

Julia: Yes, I should say we can. What became of your sister, Harriet? I have not heard you speak of her yet.

Why, didn't I tell you before? You know she always had a burning desire to go out West and three years ago she accepted a position as teacher in

domestic science in Los Angeles; since then I haven't seen her, but I hear from her regularly and she likes it tip-top.

Julia: She does! That's fine. Oh, I wonder if Olive ever finished college?

Mary: No, I don't think she did, I know she taught school a few years and not long ago I heard she was clerking in a department store in New York city.

Julia: She is!

Mary: Someone told me they saw her selling a woman a pair of gloves which she persuaded her to buy, telling her they were of the best quality, were very stylish and that the color was being worn very much that season.

Julia: That sounds just like her talking. She was always so ready to argue that I am sure she makes a fine clerk (postman, with letter) Oh, the postman. An announcement or invitation. I wonder whom it can be from? (opening) Mabel Northon's!

Mary: Mabel's?

Julia: Yes, (reads) Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Northon announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Mabel E. to Mr. Franklin Littlefield of Farwell, on the evening of Monday, the 25th of July at seven o'clock, at St. Thomas Church, New York.

Mary: Well, who would have thought it?

Julia: It is certainly a surprise to me, as well as what I heard the other day concerning Ethel Crowell. You've heard about that, haven't you?

Mary: No, the last I heard of her she was studying for a nurse, why where is she now?

Julia: Oh, she is becoming quite famous in New Jersey as a nurse and doctor.

Mary: Is that right? I know she was always anxious to become a nurse. But where in the world is Agnes Green? I have never heard of her since we graduated. Don't you know we were almost unable to prophesy anything for her, she was always so quiet and sedate?

Julia: Why, some time ago I was reading in the paper of a school based on reason and theory called "Green's college" founded by Agnes. She seemed to be having good success.

Mary: Oh, is that so? Isn't that queer? But she always seemed to have ideals of her own, although she would never express them until you quizzed her. Say, you remember how so many of the girls didn't want us to put anything in the prophesy about them, and Flora especially? What is she doing now? Did she ever go to Ferris?

Julia: Yes, she found out my address somehow and about a month ago, as she was passing through here on her way home, she called me up by phone.

Mary: She did?

Julia: Yes, you know she graduated from the business college the same time I did, and now she occupies a prominent position in Kentucky. But say, someone told me that she still loved the little Junior.

Mary: Do you mean Floyd? Did she take him away from Audie?

Julia: I guess so.

Mary: There's Anthony, too, he was always up to those kinds of tricks. You know he was so prominent in our class and athletics and especially among the girls.

Julia: Yes, I can see Anthony—or Nat as we used to call him—now going up the middle aisle at 3:40 to Miss Cameron, to tell her to announce some meeting, for he was president of the Senior class, and manager of the basket, football and track teams.

Mary: Yes, and don't you remember how he used to get up and auction off the boxes at those box socials in the winter when there were only about four or five boys there?

Julia: He was always willing to help though. But you know how he had so many lady correspondents during basket ball season. Well, he planned a way by which he could keep all their names separate, and how do you suppose it was?

Mary: I can't imagine. How?

Julia: Well, everytime one of them got married he would take her picture away from the rest and lay it safely in a drawer. He had done that until he had them all there but one. Now he has laid that one away also but with a different feeling than the rest; for now he has no trouble in keeping them apart, because he has but one.

Mary: Well he certainly had that planned beautifully, but I guess he had to do something for he used to get three or four girls on every basket ball trip. So his mind is settled at last, is it? But where is he and what

is he doing?

Julia: I don't know just where he is now, but two years ago he was superintendent of a high school in Illinois.

Mary: He was! But, say, I believe it is about time for me to go. I certainly must not miss my train again.

Julia: I am very sorry that you can't stay longer and visit for it seems so good to see some of our old class again. But you can stop on your way home again, if you go through here. But say, let's see—which depot do you leave from?

Mary: Union.

Julia: Why, I guess I will go down to the train with you, if you have no objections.

Mary: Certainly not, we can visit all the more then. Say, I've had the best time in the short time I've been here. I would not have missed it for anything.

Julia: Neither would I. I just love to recall old times. How I wish I could see the dear class of 1910 again.

Class History—Part II.

Harriet Gonsolus.

As the class of 1910 would give me no assistance whatever in regard to telling their life history, they may be surprised to hear what I am about to tell you. All were willing to reveal to me where they were born but refused to tell when. It reminded me of the census enumerator who called on three bachelor girls one of whom positively refused to tell her age.

"Well" said the census enumerator "I can't leave this space blank so I'll just put down thirty-five." The girl was horrified and said quickly, "Why I am only twenty-eight." So this may possibly be the way with some of the class of 1910.

In pursuit of this material I imagine me crawling through the windows into the homes at midnight in order to look up the family records in the Bibles, some of which were dusty with age and had not been opened for some time past.

As Arloene Jones is the most important one in our class. I will tell you a few facts regarding her notable career. She was born in Sandusky, New York in 1892 and is now seventeen years of age. She left New York in 1900, came here and began her first experience in farming. In 1907 she came to East Jordan and finished the High School course in three years.

Flora has always been somewhat of a literary genius. Lately she has turned her mind wholly to letter writing.

The first time Carroll ever went to a barber shop to get his hair cut, the barber asked him how he wished to have it cut Carroll said "I want it cut with a hole in the middle just like grandpa's."

(Continued On Fourth Page.)

Smokers

Attention!

We have secured the agency for the National Cigar Stands and now have their brands on sale.

A few of the leaders:—

BLACK and WHITE, one of the best offered at 5c straight.

CUBA ROMA, a 5c clear Havana.

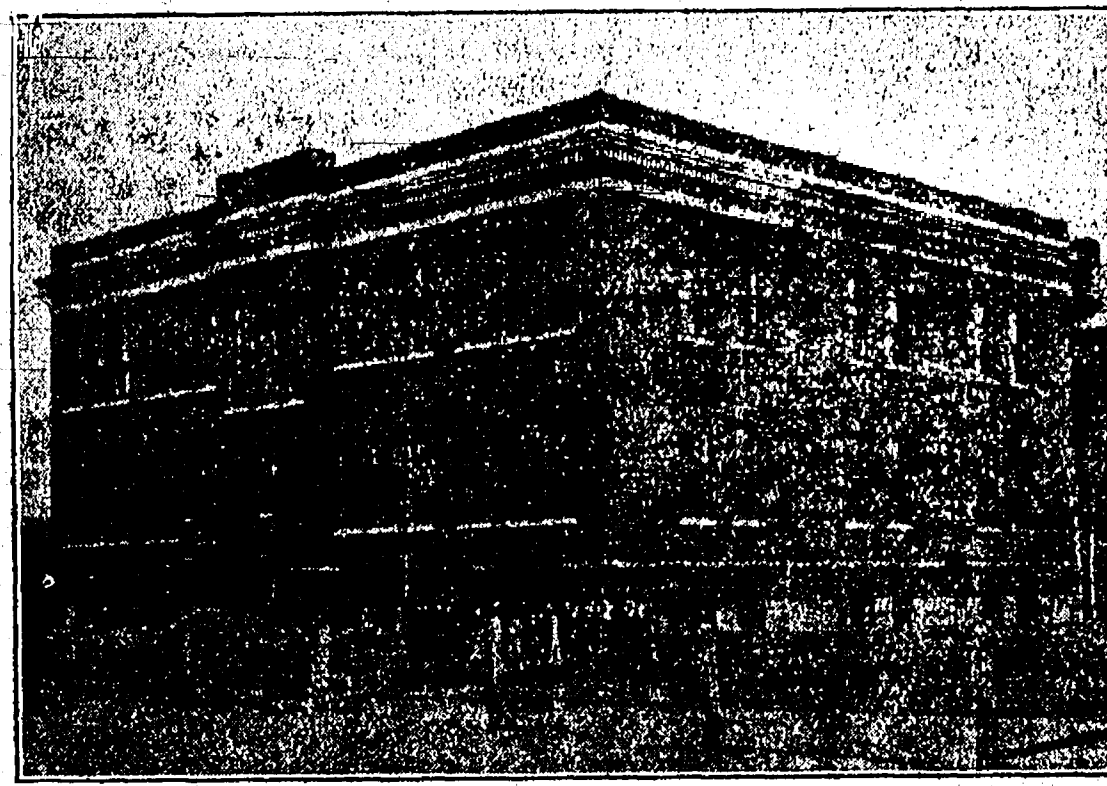
EL SOLANA, fine value at three for 25c.

FLASHLIGHT, something good at six for 25c.

And many others at good values. Try them and they will please you.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

Successors to F. B. Gannett Co.

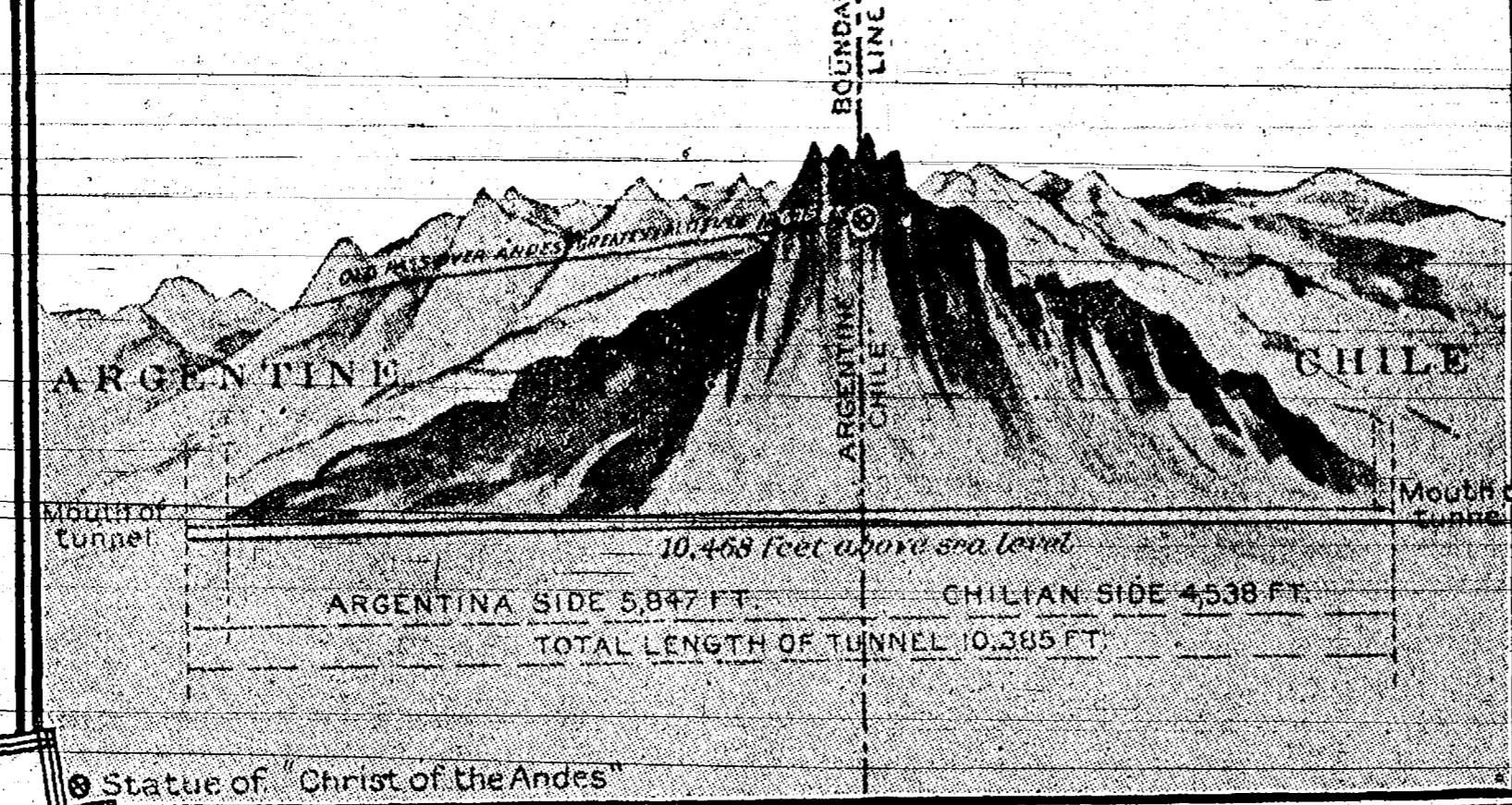


INTERNATIONAL SIGNIFICANCE of the ANDEAN TUNNEL

ON THE mountain frontier, between the Argentine Republic and Chile, nearly 13,000 feet above the level of the sea, at Cumbre Pass, is a piece of statuary absolutely unique in history. "The Christ of the Andes." Cast in the bronze from the cannon of opposing Chileans and Argentines, it was placed on the boundary line of the two nations in March, 1904, as a symbol of the perpetual peace which should thenceforth obtain between them. It stands a colossal figure 26 feet in height, placed on a gigantic column surmounted by a globe on which the configuration of the earth is outlined. One hand holds a cross and the other is extended in blessing. At the base are two tablets, one inscribed with the history of the monument and the other bearing in Spanish the following legend:

"Sooner shall these mountains crumble into dust than the people of Argentina and Chile break the peace to which they have pledged themselves at the feet of Christ the Redeemer."

Scarcely less potent than treaties and tributes to the Prince of Peace for the maintenance of harmony between



FRONT OF THE TRANS-ANDINE TUNNEL

being located about 1,000 meters below the crest of the Andes. The Chilean section covers 1,385 meters and the Argentine 1,782, the completed work being estimated at a cost of £500,000.

The tunnel is made to the same dimensions as the Simplon and is therefore large enough to allow locomotives, carriages, or trucks that are run on a 5 foot 6 inch gauge to pass through it. It is straight throughout, except for 120 yards at the eastern entrance where there is a curve of 219 yards radius.

Much work still remains to be done before trains will be running over the route, but it is proposed that communication shall be established by May 23, 1910, thus affording a most appropriate and adequate celebration of the centenary of the revolution which gave to both nations their independent life. It will undoubtedly be utilized in the official exchange of visits between the executives of Chile and the Argentine Republic, which have been arranged as a feature of the centennial year.

The immense practical value of the new route is shown by the statement that the time for the trip from Valparaiso to Buenos Aires will be reduced to 34 or 35 hours, thus facilitating the transport of passengers and of perishable merchandise. While the romantic aspects of the journey will be greatly reduced, the saving of time and the greater ease of travel will more than atone for the loss. The picturesque mountain pass and the stage trip between railway terminals will be superseded by a continuous all-rail journey from ocean to ocean in a day and a half.

So long as the chief exports of the countries interested continue to be raw materials no great changes may be expected in the character of products transported to the seaboard, though the volume will inevitably be greatly augmented. Argentine grains, hides and beef, and Chilean copper and nitrates, will continue to be sent abroad by the sea, but in the development of a greater commercial volume between the countries of the east

and west coasts of South America and in the transport of lighter manufactured goods from Europe and America the rail route will prove a formidable rival.

Though Brazil and the Argentine Republic are washed by the Atlantic, vast tracts of rubber-growing districts of the one and of the agricultural and cattle sections of the other lie far nearer to the Pacific. With facilities of transport it is reasonable to suppose that products which have hitherto found their sole ports of shipment on the Atlantic seaboard will ultimately turn to the Pacific, and vice versa.

As a medium of ocean traffic the importance of the route can not be overestimated. At present South America is to a great extent a commercial appanage of Europe. On the east coast the trade of the United States with the countries of the Atlantic has been handicapped by inadequate shipping, and also by the fact that the east coast to the south of the turn of the continent is really much nearer to Europe than to the United States with the added advantage of more favorable sailing conditions, and the west coast is as remote by sea from New York as it is from Liverpool or Hamburg. When the Panama canal is completed a different condition will prevail. Then the United States, especially in its manufacturing sections, will enjoy a tremendous advantage in respect to all that portion of South America situated on or commercially tributary to the Pacific. Already the opening of the Tehuantepec line across Mexico and of the interoceanic route in Guatemala has augmented the volume of trade between the Atlantic and Pacific.

With the Buenos Aires-Valparaiso route open to easy transport, Chile and Peru will no longer be cut off from the great streams of the world's commerce. They will be in direct and constant intercourse with the countries to the east and will be brought proportionately closer to Europe, and a long step will be taken toward South American solidarity by bringing the capitals of the west coast under the same influences as those of the east.

CRATER LAKES OF MEXICO

Mexico, with all her romance, has never given abroad any description of her crater lakes. Valle de Santiago, a little town of the state of Guanajuato, boasts four of the most perfect and beautiful of such lakes.

The village nestles among 11 craters. In the old days the town, which is an ancient one, was called the Town of the Seven Candles, for the seven craters which surround it. The 11 craters mentioned by scientists are not well defined, some having come up within the others at later periods, resulting in but seven well-defined hills.

The four craters which contain the lakes are all within a few miles of the city, but two, La Alberca and Zintora, are within easy walking distance, says the Mexican Herald. La Alberca is one of the lowest of the craters and on one side a portion of the crater wall has fallen away so that the approach is very easy.

Half a mile across is the low line of the crater wall and down below it is the greenest of lakes, calm as a plate of glass. The tiny boat which plies the lake is on the opposite side, close below the walls of basalt which rim it. These walls, which rise nearly a hundred feet above the surface of the lake, are part of the native rock, which was blown off like the cork of a bottle when the crater was formed. It rises sheer and erect above the lake on every side.

The other crater lake which one can visit conveniently is the Zintora, which is approached after a long climb up its high sides; the lake glistens deep at the bottom with sloping sides covered with green leading down to it. A tiny beach of sand is seen on one side and on this a ruined mountain hut brings another Swiss touch to the scene. A background of a towering peak, one of the Seven Candles, rises a short distance

Arithmetic.
Teacher—If I give you one apple—
Young American—Don't do it, teacher, and you won't start any of that trouble that Adam and Eve got into.

FERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER
draws the pain and inflammation from bee-stings and insect bites. Soothes and allays the awful itching of mosquito bites. 50c, 80c and 100c bottles.

Don't criticize a fool; fools can't help being foolish.

Mrs. Wipolow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, opens wind colic. 20c a bottle.

Is what you are worrying about really worth while?

Good Health
—is within reach of nearly every man and woman who earnestly desires it. Start right with

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 10c. and 25c.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim.

Get it today. In usual liquid form or tablets called Sarsatabs. 100 Doses \$1.

A \$-Dollar for a Dime

Why spend a dollar when 10c buys a box of CASCARETS at any drug store? Use as directed—get the natural, easy result. Saves many dollars wasted on medicines that do not cure. Millions regularly use CASCARETS. Buy a box now—10c worth's treatment—proof in the morning.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all drug stores. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Glorious Colorado
No one can say he has seen the world until he has seen "Colorado."

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Ask about our personally conducted tours to Yellowstone National Park

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Omaha, Nebraska

An Interruption.
Among the primary pupils enrolled in a Baltimore school this term is the son of a prominent business man of that city.

One afternoon, at close of school, the youngster sought out his father in his office, to whom he said:

"Dad, I'm getting tired of school. I think I'll quit."

"Why?" asked the astonished parent; "what's the matter, Tommy? I thought you were fond of going to school."

"So I am, dad," responded the youngster, suppressing a yawn, "but it breaks up the day so."—Harper's Magazine.

Even Among the Hoboes.
"Hallo, Dusty," said Weary Wagles, as the two tramps met in the street. "How's livin'?"

"Somepin awful," replied Dusty Rhodes. "The cost of everything's gone up so a feller can't hardly get his three meals per."

"Humph!" ejaculated Weary. "I never knowed you to pay for nothin'."

"No," returned Dusty, "but it's the solemn fact that along my route, where I used to have to ask only once for a breakfast, they make me ask twice these days."—Harper's Weekly.

New Work for Women.
Mrs. Frederick H. Snyder is the only woman impresario on earth, she says. She decided that grand opera would be a good thing for St. Paul and made her first venture so successful that she has continued in the business after the fashion of men engaged in the same work.

The Jeweled Set.
An actress said of Eleanor Robson: "She is a dear. She has married August Belmont. Now she is in the set that I once heard her so wittily ridicule."

"She said that in conversation with a leading matron of this gilded, this jeweled set, she once said:

"'And where do you think you'll spend the summer, Mrs. Van Gelt?'"

"'Er—the North Cape, I believe,' Mrs. Van Gelt answered. 'One can get skiing there all through August, you know.'"

"'And where will you spend the winter, then?'"

"'Oh, Florida, by all means. There's such ripping January bathing at Palm Beach.'"

Not a Case of Treat.
"How long has the doctor been treating your wife?"

"Treatin' her? Gosh, if you seen his bills you wouldn't think there was much treatin' about it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Exercise Good for It.
Asked the Progressive Woman of the Beauty Culturist: "Don't you think women should exercise the suffrage?"

"Certainly. My method will increase it two inches."—Puck.

Some Sweet Day
You may be served with

Post Toasties
and Cream

Then you will know what a dainty, tempting food you have been missing.

Every serving wins a friend—

"The Memory Lingers"

Popular pkg. 10c
Family size 15c.
Sold by Grocers.

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

A MOUNTAIN SCENE ON THE TRANS-ANDINE RAILWAY

The native will be the fulfillment of the dream long cherished by engineers of piercing the Andes, which was accomplished on the morning of November 27, 1909, when the workmen of the Transandine railway approaching from opposite sides of the tunnel, faced the last thin line of rock which, in the heart of the Andes, separated Chile from the Argentine Republic.

It was an Italian workman, operating under a British engineer in the employ of an Anglo-American firm, and carrying to fruition the project of two Chilean brothers, who placed the tuse for the demolition of the rocky barrier and opened up a line of communication which, in the opinion of a leading journal of the United States, "is likely to change political relations in South America and commercial conditions throughout the world."

The first man to traverse the tunnel from end to end was the chief of the Argentine section of workmen followed by 90 of his operatives (mostly Chileans), who returned to their native land with banners flying and cries of victory.

From the capitals of Chile and the Argentine Republic functionaries and private individuals journeyed to be present at this last act in an undertaking which has engaged the talents of a succession of engineers and financiers since 1860 and which, upon completion, will take rank with the great Alpine tunnels.

Fifty years ago the North American captain of industry, William Wheelwright, prepared a tentative plan for crossing the continent from Rosario in the Argentine Republic to the Chilean port of Caldera, over the Pass of San Francisco. Thirteen years later the Chilean brothers, Juan and Mateo Clark, to whom the credit for the project of the line as completed must be awarded, took the first practical steps in the matter through a concession obtained from the Argentine government for a railroad from Buenos Aires to the Chilean frontier.

In 1880 the first section from Villa Mercedes to Mendoza was built by the Argentine government, connecting with the Clark line from Buenos Aires to Villa Mercedes, in all 650 miles. A subsequent concession to a British company secured the construction of the road from Mendoza to the Chilean frontier and thence to the Chilean town of Los Andes (160 miles), where connection would be made with the existing line to Valparaiso, 78 miles in extent, making a transcontinental line 888 miles in length.

It was the trans-Andean section between Mendoza and Los Andes which presented the greatest difficulties, for here lay the old pack route over Cumbre Pass, 12,005 feet above sea level, which modern engineering had decided to eliminate by tunneling the mountain 2,500 feet lower down.

At Caracoles, on the Chilean slope, and at Las Cuevas, on the Argentine side, men and machinery entered the mountain for a final conquest of nature. Hollowed out of solid rock, the gallery was opened in 10,460 feet above sea-level, 2,165 meters in length, 5 1/2 meters in height, and 5 meters wide,

A Fish Out of Water

By BERTHA ORVILLE

(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

Ned Morgan was in a quandary. His sister Edith and his best friend, Tom Winters, had been in that delightful stage of courtship that precedes an engagement when suddenly the situation changed and Tom's visits ceased. The big brother had at first concluded that it was a lovers' quarrel and would, in time, right itself. But Edith's demeanor soon changed that theory. She seemed to be as happy and as intensely interested in her thoughts as she was when first she met Tom.

On the other hand, Tom was in a state of deep despondency. One day he suddenly announced his intention of going west.

"See here, Edith," said Ned, "what's wrong between you and Tom? He's going away, and I am inclined to think it's because you haven't treated him right."

"I have, Ned. When I saw that I didn't care for him in the way he wanted me to, I told him so frankly."

"What occasioned your change of heart?"

She blushed and turned away her eyes.

"Who in the world is the man? The other man. There is one, isn't there, Edith?"

"I am not sure," she hesitated, her blue eyes softening in reminiscence.

"But no one comes to see you. You haven't received any attention since you turned Tom down. This is a Jack and Jill town, you know, and there is no one available that I know of."

She was silent.

"You won't tell me, Edith?"

"No," she said decidedly, "not yet."

Her brother wisely refrained from further questioning. He sought Tom.

"We Rowed Up the Creek."

"So you are going west, Tom?" he asked.

"Yes, a business trip that no one else in the firm wanted to take, but which was welcomed by me under the circumstances."

"I know Edith. This is a passing whim of hers, and she will be all right again by the time you return."

Tom shook his head despondently.

"There is another man."

"Well, it must be a man in a book, then, for no one comes to see her and she is at home alone every evening," the brother told him.

At this intelligence Tom brightened a little and went away with the spark of hope fanned to life again.

Ned grew watchful of his sister. From the fact of her having no evening entertainment he concluded that the other man must be employed at night and able only to pursue his wooing by day. It was quite by accident that he gained knowledge of the affair.

He was taking a turn in his car in the country one morning, and passed a small lake resort. Feeling thirsty he ran the car into the grounds up to the pavilion. To his surprise he saw his sister's runabout in the driveway.

"Where is the young lady who came out in the runabout?" he asked of the landlord.

"If 'twas a young lady, ten to one she's out in the sailboat with Jack," was the reply with a significant smile.

"Jack?"

"Jack Berdan. He has charge of the boat here. He's a pretty fair looking chap and since I've had him here the boat trade has more than doubled. All the girls in the country and town have come to think there's nothing like sailing. There's one pretty girl who has been here every morning regularly for ten days."

On his way home Ned evolved a plan of action. In the afternoon he invited a girl he knew to go to the summer resort for a sail.

"Oh, then at last I may see Jack!" she exclaimed, laughing.

"Jack?"

"The picturesque new boatman. The girls all have been out to see him. They say he looks like Romeo. Mother wouldn't let me go out there alone."

Ned had to admit that Jack was cer-

tainly of the type to appeal to the artistic and feminine eye. He was slender, supple and little and handled the boat with ease and grace. He had dark, foreign-looking eyes, strong features, brown skin, even white teeth and a musical voice. He wore corduroy trousers, blue flannel shirt with turn-down collar and rolled-up sleeves, red tie, a bit of a cap on the back of his head, with a Byronic raven lock on his brow.

When they were in the sailboat Ned tried to draw him into conversation, but sailor-like his eyes and thoughts were centered on the boat and sky.

"That is where the fascination lays," thought Ned. "If only he had shown his level by his speech, Edith would have been disillusioned. I guess she is only a worshiper from afar."

"They must keep you pretty busy here," he observed as they landed. "Have to work evenings, I suppose?"

"Yes; that's our busy time," replied Jack. "Once in a while I lay off for a morning. I am going to get up tomorrow and go to the ball game."

"Be sure you do," urged Ned. "It's going to be the game of the season."

He went home, relieved. Jack had omitted all his "g's" and had said "git" for "get." He went early to the game the next morning and secured a seat on the bleachers watching the entrance faithfully. Presently Jack appeared, "dressed up." His attire was just what Ned had hoped it would be.

At luncheon he remarked casually to his sister: "Bessie Lawrence and I went to Round Lake for a sail yesterday."

She blushed, and darted a quick glance at him.

"I hear the girls are all wild over the new boatman. I don't wonder. He's about as handsome a chap as I ever saw outside of a picture."

Edith looked relieved and pleased.

"Isn't he beautiful?" she asked enthusiastically, "and can't he handle a boat well?"

"Yes; he's a born sailor. So you have been sailing with him, Edith?"

"Yes, a few times," she said, hesitating.

"Have you been with him anywhere else?"

"Once or twice. We rowed up the creek and—"

"And where else, Edith?" he asked gently.

"I took him in my automobile for a ride."

"And do you think that was just the thing to do? Why not ask him to come to your house, as you did Tom and the others?"

"I thought," she said, reddening under his gaze, "that you would object."

"I would certainly prefer to have you see him here than to be going where he is. I made his acquaintance at the ball game this morning. I shall ask him to call, if you like."

"I don't think I want him to call," she said nervously.

"Why not?" he asked in feigned surprise.

"I don't know just why," she said doubtfully.

"I made inquiries about him and I find that he is a respectable, industrious fellow. I'll ask him to come up after dinner to-night. I want to see him anyway and figure on a sailboat party for next week."

"He telephoned to the resort and Jack promised to call at eight o'clock that night. When he was admitted by the maid Edith and Ned were in the library. Edith looked at him and turned away from Ned's dancing eyes."

Jack wore bright tan shoes, plaid socks, light trousers, a gaudy waistcoat, a gorgeous tie, a watch chain with a multiplicity of dangling charms, a large pin in his tie and an organization emblem in his lapel. He seemed perfectly at ease, however; much more so than his hostess. And he blithely ignored all the rules of English. After half an hour Ned considered from his sister's countenance that the lesson had been learned.

"Now, Berdan," he said, "let's figure on getting that biggest boat of yours up through the chain of lakes."

"Then, if you want to talk business, I may be excused," said Edith, hastily leaving the room.

Present her brother called to her.

"Our caller had to depart," he said gravely. "He had only two hours' leave. By the way, Edith, he confided in me that he had a girl—a dandy girl, he said."

"Ned," she said, "tears of mortification in her eyes, 'he looks so different in a boat.'"

"That is true. He should stay in one. But did you know that Tom returned today? May I telephone and ask him to come up tonight?"

"He won't come," she said hopelessly.

"Let's see," he replied, going to the telephone.

After a moment's conversation, he handed her the receiver.

"Tom wants to speak to you, Edith," he said, leaving the room.

Two Losers.

Tittsworth—Hello, old man! What's the trouble? You look as if you had just come from a bluing factory.

Skinner—I feel that way, too. I've just lost \$5.25.

Tittsworth—Lost it? How?

Skinner—The quarter dropped through a hole in my pocket and I let Holders borrow the five.—Exchange.

TWO MEN IN DESPERATE FIGHT WITH DEVIL FISH

MONSTER HAS A BRAINSTORM, WRAPS TENTACLES AROUND OARS AND ROCKS ABOARD.

Tacoma, Wash.—A devil fish measuring 17 feet from tip to tip of its tentacles came near capsize a boat containing Fred Nelson, a fisherman and a companion.

Failing to do this, it fastened itself to the bottom of the craft and began towing it down the sound toward Seattle.

After a desperate struggle with boat hooks, oars and pocket knives the men succeeded in freeing the boat from the grips of the octopus and finally captured it.

They were fishing midway between Point Defiance pavilion and Vashon Island. Nelson caught a large rock



Nelson Began on It With a Boat Hook.

cod, which was seized by the devil fish, just as it grabbed the hook. Following the pull of the line the monster good-naturedly jogged up to the surface. Then seizing the boat, and the two men gazing in petrified astonishment, it had a brainstorm and began making trouble, wrapping its tentacles around the boat oars with which the men tried to kill it.

When Nelson began on it with a boat hook it slid under the boat and, attaching itself to the bottom, stuck like a leech, with tentacles squirming and flailing the water. To escape these writhing horrors the men slashed and cut with boat hook and penknives, cutting off nearly every one of the tentacles before the fight was over.

The struggles of the fish rocked the boat from side to side in a dangerous manner, which only ceased when a neat thrust of the hook caught the fish firmly in the body, and it was pulled alongside the gunwale by Nelson, while his companion mauled it to death with an oar. Both men were worn out with the struggle and scared white. The devil fish was sold to the American Fish company, which in turn disposed of it to the Japanese, who will make soup of it.

BIG CRANE FIGHTS A MAN

Bird, Thought Dead, Revives and Attacks Its Captor, Who is Nearly Blinded.

Lake City, Ia.—A sand hill crane, shot on Coon river by Henry Ackers, came near making its captor blind for life.

Ackers shouldered the bird, thinking it was dead, and started for town. When nearing the western part of the city the crane suddenly revived and flopped about desperately. With a savage pack the long-necked bird struck Ackers in the eye. Before he could choke the bird he nearly lost the sight of both eyes. He managed to subdue the crane, but not until his face was a bleeding mass. The crane measured seven feet from tip to tip of its wings.

Court Plaster a Preventive of Colds.

One of the grand opera stars who is just on the point of sailing for Europe is boasting about his remarkable luck this winter in the matter of colds. While he knocks surreptitiously on wood, he is apt to remark that not once this season has he had trouble with nose or throat. And then, if he is an expansive mood, he may tell you why. His preventive has been court plaster applied externally. Every night upon retiring he has pasted strips of plaster over his mouth, and in consequence has breathed force through his nose. In his opinion it is improper breathing that causes most of the maladies incident to singers. Whether he has converted any of his colleagues to his way of thinking he does not say, but there is no doubt that the method possesses commendable simplicity.

Passing Strange.

"I notice where a bigamist has been living for years with two wives in the same house, without the least discord."

"Oh, well. Most anything is liable to happen in this world. I once knew two women who were chums and sang in the same opera company."



3 A. M.
Cyrus—Say, Mandy, Hiram tells me them New Yorkers hez dinner at six o'clock. I reckon accordin' ter that they must hev supper when th' cock crows.

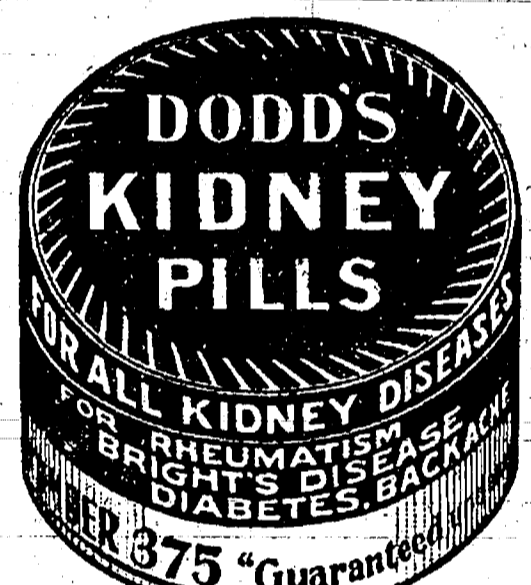
BABY WASTED TO SKELETON

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then they began to come out on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad that I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk."

"My aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I sent to a drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of the Ointment and followed directions. At the end of two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. I can sincerely say that only for Cuticura my child would have died. I used only one cake of Cuticura Soap and about three boxes of Ointment."

"I am a nurse and my profession brings me into many different families and it is always a pleasure for me to tell my story and recommend Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, Litchfield, Conn., Oct. 23, 1909."

Mr. Adeo in Europe.
Second Assistant Secretary Adeo of the state department is on his annual vacation in Europe. In company with Mr. Thacker, United States consul general at Berlin, and Mrs. Thacker, he will devote about six weeks to a bicycle tour of southern France. He expects to return to Washington about the middle of June.



Don't Persecute your Bowels

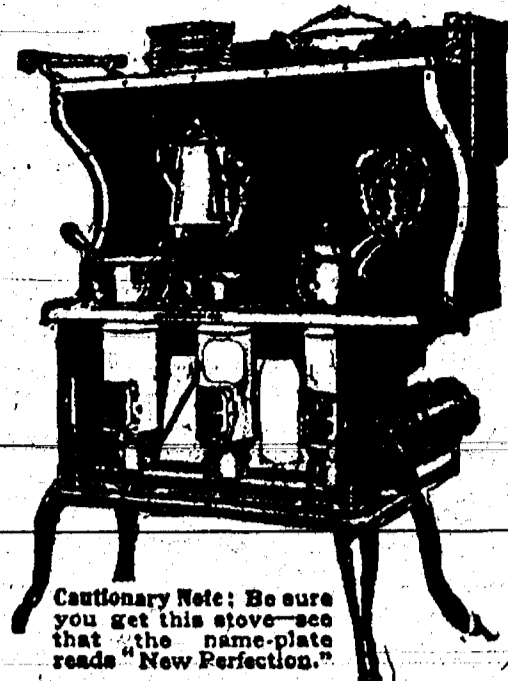
Get out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—hard—unnecessary.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature.

WESTERN CANADA

Senator Dooliver, of Iowa, says: "The stream of emigrants from the United States to Canada will continue."
Senator Dooliver recently paid a visit to Western Canada and saw the land hunger in the hearts of English speaking people; this will account for the removal of so many Iowa farmers to the west. He is pleased with its Government and the prompt administration of law, and they are—ominous to the tens of thousands, and they are still coming."
Iowa contains 100,000 American farmers who made their first crop during 1909. Field crop returns alone during year added to the wealth of the country upwards of \$170,000,000.00
Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts. 160 acre pre-emption at \$3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest, wood, water and building material plentiful. For particulars to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Government Agent.
M. V. McNamee, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Laurier, 241 St. Marie, Mich. (Use address nearest you.)

A Storekeeper Says:

"A lady came into my store lately and said: 'I have been using a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove all winter in my apartment. I want one now for my summer home. I think these oil stoves are wonderful. If only women knew what a comfort they are, they would all have one. I spoke about my stove to a lot of my friends, and they were astonished. They thought that there was small and smoke from an oil stove, and that it heated a room just like any other stove. I told them of my experience, and one after another they got one, and now, not one of them would give hers up for five times its cost.'"



The lady who said this had thought an oil stove was all right for quickly heating milk for a baby, or boiling a kettle of water, or to make coffee quickly in the morning, but she never dreamed of using it for difficult or heavy cooking. Now—she knows.

Do you really appreciate what a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove means to you? No more coal to carry, no more coming to the dinner table so tired out that you can't eat. Just light a Perfection Stove and immediately the heat from an intense blue flame shoots up to the bottom of pot, kettle or oven. But the room isn't heated. There is no smoke, no smell, no outside heat, no drudgery in the kitchen where one of these stoves is used.

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

It has a Cabinet Top with a shelf for keeping plates and food hot. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the Standard Oil Company (Incorporated).

DAVES' TYPEWRITERS. All Makes. Price Less—Value Same as New. Absolute guarantee. 6 months' rental applied. Write NOW for prices, or for Dealer's Proposition for this Country.
DAVES-DETROIT OFFICE EQUIPMENT CO. 181 Griswold Street Detroit, Michigan

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE (TRADE MARK)
PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C OR CAPSULES
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN ETC. ETC. AT DRUGGISTS. TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c. PLANTEN, 33 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

WANTED MEN AND WOMEN for quickest selling household specialties on earth. Every woman buys on sight. Experience unnecessary. Goods sell themselves. Write today. FISCHER'S SPECIALTY CO., 180 E. 94th St., New York City.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia. Conquer at Last. Chase's Remedy. Nerve Tablets do it. Write for Proof. Advice Free. Dr. CHASE, 224 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 21-1910.

You Can't Cut Out

A DOG SPAN IN TUBE OF THOROUGHLY, but ABSORBINE will clean them of permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not hurt horses. Remove the hair, and the skin. Absorbine, J. K., for making it Before After. Absorbine, Hydrocele, ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, All sorts of swellings. Will tell you more if you write. Mfg. only by W. F. TOWN, P. O. Box, 110 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

FOR DESSERT TO-DAY. Deliciously Flavored JELLYCON The Perfect Jelly Dessert. FREE! BEAUTIFUL ALUMINUM JELLY MOLDS. The offer is fully explained on 10c. Package, the circular in every package. Sold by All Grocers.

OPIMUM or Morphine Habit Treated. Free trial. Cases where other remedies have failed, speedily desired. Give particulars. Dr. R. G. CORTELLI, Suite 208, 400 W. 43d St., New York.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

Try a Chew of Tiger Fine Cut and you will agree you never tasted any other half as good. Tiger tastes good—because it is good. Pure, full-flavored, clean and sweet.

TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

is put up in air-tight, dust-proof packages which are sold to you from a tin canister in which they are originally packed. Always in proper condition. Always a clean, delicious chew.

5 Cents
Weight guaranteed by the United States Gov't.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

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)

Don't worry—Remember that there is a remedy for that old, shabby-looking furniture and woodwork and those marred floors. Go to your local dealer and tell him what the trouble is and what you wish to Brighten Up and he will give you a SHERWIN-WILLIAMS BRIGHTEN UP FINISH made especially for the purpose. Quality, durability, adaptability and economy are four words which express exactly what you receive when you buy Sherwin-Williams Products. If your local dealer doesn't carry our line, write us direct.

Brighten Up
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO., 600 Canal Road, N. W., Cleveland, O.

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

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1910.

Class History—Part II.
 Harriet Gungo.

(Continued from first page)
 It is a more common occurrence for a girl to change her name after she graduates than just before. But we have one in our class Florence McKee by name who it seems has already changed hers. When one of the teachers asked her if her name was in her last book she answered by saying "No, just McKee."

Hazel Goodman was always the most talkative girls in our class. In fact she talks so much one gets tired listening to her. Even when she was a little girl, her mother had to shut her up in a closet to punish her for talking too much and annoying the rest of the family with her many questions.

Edna Tompkins was always very obliging especially in school. She always had a great tendency to throw notes. When she did this she always threw a pencil with it to insure a hasty reply.

When Anthony was a small boy he got in the habit of running away to Charlevoix. Every opportunity he got to get away from home his friends could count on finding him at Charlevoix. This continued even through his High School course but more especially during his Senior year.

Olive always likes to have her own way which is probably because she came from South Dakota. On the way here she cried all the time and would stop only long enough to eat a banana.

Julia dates her first meeting with Bert as the most historical event in her life. It was one bright moonlight night down on the ice. She slipped and would most likely have broken her neck if it had not been for Bert. Julia is a very good student but she often has trouble with her "Heart" which bothers her especially in the evening.

Mabel Northon was born in East Jordan in 1893. Although she has lived in many different towns, she has spent most of her life in Farwell. She came back here last fall and entered school.

Irwin came from Central Lake where the people are always in a hurry and so Irwin brought this distinction with him. When there is some feat to be performed requiring skill and haste Irwin always wins first prize.

Mary is one of the most industrious students in our class. She takes four subjects in school but since that does not keep her busy she has taken up the study of Nature outside of school hours specializing in the study of the "Bird."

When Agnes Green was in the seventh grade she said something very funny while in the eighth grade she smiled three times.

Reta is the only one in the class who claims distinction of being a foreigner. She was born in Canada in 1891. Seeing that the crowning glory of the American woman is her hair Reta has taken special pride in her "Hair."

Hazel Cummins has always admired jewels but she has a preference for one "Ring."

Last but not least is our friend Ethel. As she is the other class historian and her great deeds are known by every one, she deserves only honorable mention.

Owing to the time I will not tell all the illustrious exploits and achievements of the class of 1910. If there is any one who wishes to know more of the great deeds of the members of this class, they will be found in the writings and records of the family Bibles of the different homes.

The Class Oration, Poem, Will and Valedictory, as well as the balance of the Class History will be published next week.

Building Lots, \$100 Each.

Twelve large lots for sale—just north of corporation line and opposite Orchard Heights—each containing two-fifths of an acre. This is certainly the best bargain ever offered in building lots and you should see me at once and pick out your lot for they will be sure to sell fast.

H. L. WINTERS.

What Everybody Ought to Know.

That Foley Kidney Pills contain just the ingredients necessary to tone, strengthen and regulate the action of the kidneys and bladder. Mite's Drug Store.

YOU TAKE NO RISK

Our Reputation and Money is Back of This Offer.

We pay for all the medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever, if you accept our offer. Could anything be more fair for you? Is there any reason why you should hesitate to put our claims to a practical test?

The most scientific, common-sense treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. They are very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. They do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, flatulence, griping or any inconvenience whatever. Rexall Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

We urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Two sizes, 10c. and 25c. Remember, you can get Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store. The W. C. Spring Drug Co.

It is easy enough to entertain a man; find out his hobby, and assume a thirsty knowledge to know more about it.

Foley's Kidney Remedy may be given to children with admirable results. It does away with bed wetting, and is also recommended for use after measles and scarlet fever. Mite's Drug Store.

A Nice Rib Roast



from our establishment will be found juicy, tender and delicious in flavor. We are noted for the superior grade of our Meats and guarantee satisfaction to our patrons. Our Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Pork and Poultry are acknowledged to be the best in the local market, yet they are sold at the smallest margin of profit so as to increase trade.

Shermans Market

The Stock

which goes into a shoe is most important. Leather being the one ideal material, the only reason for "substitutes" must be cheapness. Cheapness never adds to quality, nor does a counterfeit equal the genuine.



For that reason the solid-leather "Star Brand" shoe is the proper shoe. It is real—exactly what it purports to be—is just what it is sold for, and worth every cent it costs. It stands for the trinity of shoe goodness,—style, comfort, durability.

- The "Patriot" \$4.00
- The "Pilgrim" \$3.50 For Men
- The "Society" \$3.50
- The "Quaker" \$3.00 For Women

All Unmatchable "Stars."

STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BETTER.

C. A. Hudson
 Exclusive Shoe Store.

WILSON

The Mercury stood at 88 above zero this week.

Arthur Brintnall now on the sick list several days last week.

A. R. Nowland has improved his house by a new porch and a coat of paint.

Sidney Burley came down from Pellston the first of the week to visit relatives in Wilson.

Deer Lake Grange is distributing bills for a dance at their hall the afternoon and evening of July 5th.

Miss Eastle Shepard has been spending the past week visiting relatives and friends in Charlevoix.

The Ladies Auxiliary will meet with Mrs. Anna Godfrey next week Tuesday instead of Wednesday the regular date of meeting.

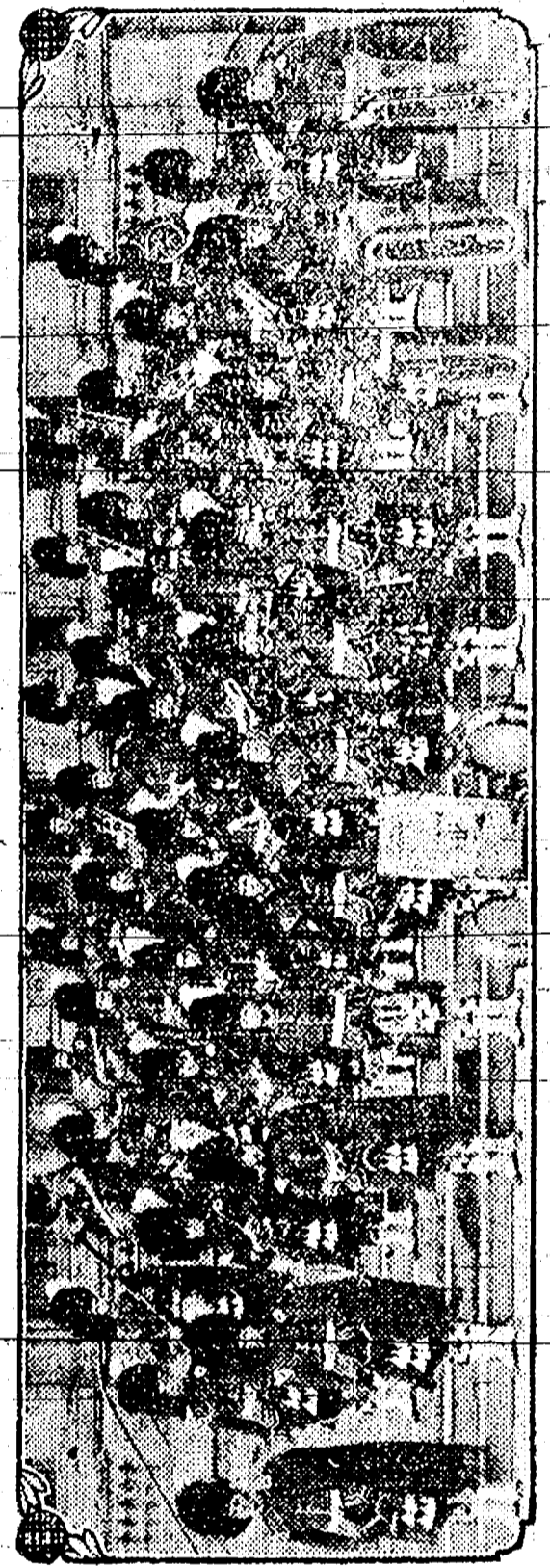
Elder Grigsby will hold services at Afton school house next Sunday at 3:00 o'clock standard time. Every body come.

A good attendance at Wilson Grange last Saturday evening. Pomona Grange meets next week Thursday at Ironton. Let every Granger go if possible.

Miss Vera Vance who is enjoying a vacation from school work, spent a few days last week with her aunt Mrs. O. D. Smith in this place.

HIGHLANDERS' BAND.

Famous Canadian band which will appear at the State Fair in daily concerts.



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 6th day of June A. D. 1910.
 Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Henry A. Blanchard, deceased.

Henry J. Carpenier, administrator, having filed in said court his petition praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.

It is ordered, that the 6th day of July A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the matter of the estate of Amelia May Cook, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 24th day of May A. D. 1910, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court, for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 24th day of October A. D. 1910, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 3rd day of October A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated, May 24th, A. D. 1910.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

22-4

PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the matter of the estate of Martin McHale, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 24th day of May A. D. 1910, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court, for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 24th day of October A. D. 1910, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 3rd day of October A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated, May 24th, A. D. 1910.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

Political Announcements.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Clerk of Charlevoix County, on the Republican ticket at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September the 6th, 1910.
 D. S. PAYTON.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:

I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the nomination to the office of Register of Deeds, on the Republican ticket, at the primary election in September.
 Very respectfully,
 ROMEO A. EMBRY.

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.
 J. H. GRAFF.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:

I desire to announce that I will be a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of Charlevoix County on the Republican ticket at the primary election to be held Tuesday, September 6, 1910.
 F. P. ROBBINS.

The Conservation of Nature's Resources.

Applies as well to our physical state as to material things. C. J. Budlong, Washington, R. I. realized his condition and took warning before it was too late. He says: "I suffered severely from kidney trouble, the disease being hereditary in our family. I have taken four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy, and now consider myself thoroughly cured. This should be a warning to all not to neglect taking Foley's Kidney Remedy until it is too late." Mite's Drug Store.

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

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

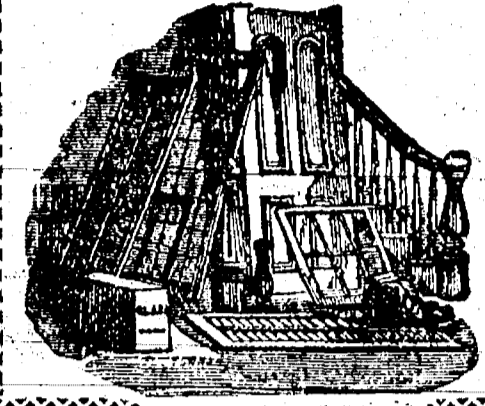
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

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



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.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.



FRED KAUFFMANN'S
 World Famous
BIG WHITE SHOPS

WOULD you want your mother to be the figure in the left hand picture? That is a portrait of the mothers of thousands of other men! Would you want your father to be the one represented in the right hand picture? And your little sister to be as the child here shown? The fathers, and the sisters, of thousands of men are as these! But if ever we find no choice but to thus sap the life from our fellow creatures in order to make a living, we will quit the business!

The big point is that

FRED KAUFFMANN
 WHO TAILORS OUR GARMENTS

don't find himself up against any such choice! And, rightly viewed, neither do any of the tailors or "clothes-manufacturers" who pile up rotten profits on the ruins of human life! Look at that picture in the middle. That is one view of a part of Fred Kauffmann's "big white shops" as the artist sees it. He wants happy workers. They do better work. He wants sunny work-rooms. Good work can't come out of dark holes. He wants elbow-room. Many a slip in clothes-making comes from crowding! We have ideals—and also business sense. BOTH are best served by the same kind of conditions. Better conditions. Healthful conditions. Clean, bright, stimulating conditions. "We are for Success!" all right, but not at the cost of human souls! AND WE HAVE PROVED, AND ARE PROVING EVERY DAY, that SUCCESS does not need to have the sweat shop price-tag on it! Every stitch of Fred Kauffmann's work is done on his own premises—under his own eye—in OUR own sunlight! Do you care? You bet you do. We show 500 new Spring Woolen Samples, and our tape is waiting for you.

WE want to call your attention to our FRED KAUFFMAN book of samples for good, dressy, "Made To Your Measure Suits." We want you to know that there is not a better way to get a good, perfect-fitting Suit than to have us take care of your measurements and by learning from you what kind of a suit you require. We guarantee you a perfect fit. We get most of our orders through satisfied customers who are delighted with their suits, and wanting to do their friends a favor, advise them to see us. We are so confident we can please you that we do not require any deposit until you know that you have a perfect fit—then it's so evident that it's a bargain you will find it a pleasure to pay the price.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Girl Wanted for general house work, to go out of town a few months. Apply at Herald office.

The Charlevoix County Agricultural Society will hold their annual June meeting here next Friday.

Andrew Ross of Charlevoix, was elected Master at Arms at the K. O. T. M. M. great camp meet at Kalamazoo last week.

The Str. Hum will run to Charlevoix this Sunday, June 19, leaving here at 10:00 a. m. and returning leave Charlevoix at 4:00 p. m. Round trip \$1.00.

It's just a little coincidence that the Charlevoix Normal, the Boyne City and East Jordan High Schools each graduated a class of seventeen this year.

The E. J. & S. E. R. will sell round trip tickets at 14 fare to Holland June 21-22 on account of the G. A. R. encampment. Return limit June 25th.

Jas. Gibley is trying out his new launch which he has been building. It is 20 ft. in length, and is equipped with an 8 h. p. Ferro engine. It will develop a speed of about 12 or 13 miles per hour.

Fred Hayes, who owns a fine farm about six miles out of East Jordan toward Advance, is setting out quite an orchard. In addition to the good-sized orchard already on the place he has set out over 3,000 fruit trees this summer.

The members of North Star Tent No. 130 K. O. T. M. M. are requested to be present at the next review, Tuesday evening, June 21. At that time the report of the representative to the Great Camp Review, held at Kalamazoo will be made. Arrangements for the initiation of a class will be made at this time.—William F. Bashaw, B. K.

Word has been received of the death in the west Sunday, June 15, of Captain Lois Guard, who for a number of years resided in this city and was master of the steamer Gordon which ran between this city and also was for a considerable time on the East Jordan run. Captain Guard has lived in the west for the past two years. He leaves a vast number of friends in this vicinity.—Charlevoix Courier.

Wm. Henry Novinger died at his home on Main St. last Saturday aged 69 years. Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church, Tuesday, Stevens Post G. A. R. having charge of the services. Deceased was born in Pennsylvania and served three years for Uncle Sam during the Civil War. He came to East Jordan about 19 years ago. A widow and two daughters survive.

Some time ago we published a notice asking our citizens not to call telephone central the moment the fire whistle blew, and for a while less trouble was experienced. However, our citizens seem to have forgotten. The girls on central have trouble enough during the first stages of a fire without answering fool questions and if the people who have this habit were compelled to go through such a five minute ordeal they would be less liable to bother.

The many friends of Rev. Fr. Burchard Dietrich, pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic church, will be indeed sorry to learn that he is about to leave the East Jordan charge for other fields. It is not known, as yet, who will be in charge here, but the successor to Fr. Burchard will be a resident priest, and he will not be a Franciscan but a secular priest. Fr. Burchard has been in charge of the parish here for the past two years and has done much toward the upbuilding of this parish.

Charles Shedina was down to Charlevoix, Monday.

C. L. Bailey was up from Mancelona, Tuesday.

Miss Fannie Knapp of Mancelona is visiting friends here.

Usual services at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath.

Mrs. Nellie Hudson was guest of Central Lake friends, recently.

Ralph Pollitt returned Monday from a visit with Bellaire friends.

Rev. A. D. Grayby will preach at the Afton school house, Sunday, at 3:00 p. m.

Miss Louise Menzel of Traverse City was guest of Miss Julia Cedersten the past week.

Com'r Millford was down to Charlevoix, Saturday, where he umpired a base ball game.

County Agent Madison was over to the Beaver Islands this week on official business.

Mrs. Sam'l Dopp, with little Paul Stroebel, is here from Saginaw guest of the Stroebels.

Miss Lillian McDermott left Thursday for Neantawanta where she spends the summer.

Com'r Millford has completed the school census for East Jordan and reports about 940 pupils.

Mrs. John Mortimer, with daughter Elizabeth, is guest of her mother, Mrs. Becker, at Bellaire.

Nothing better for dessert than Johnson's delicious ice cream that always suits.—F. B. Hamilton.

The Methodist Ladies Aid Society will meet on Wednesday June 22 with Mrs. B. E. Waterman. Visitor desired.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ruhling attended the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Niles at Mancelona, Monday.

Several of Arthur Vance's friends treated him to a surprise party Monday evening the occasion being his birthday anniversary.

Edward and Henry Pinney, E. D. Muckey and son Lawrence, of Bellaire, and S. Eldred of Wisconsin, were East Jordan visitors, Tuesday.

D. P. McTurk and family of Mancelona will next week move to East Jordan where their son, Charles, has a position in the Chemical Works.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kramolowski of Union, Mo. who are friends of Rev. Burchard, are spending a few days with him. Mr. Kramolowski is one of the most prominent men of his city both of business as well as to politics. Fr. Burchard was, at one time, pastor of above parish.

Next Sunday a number of children will receive their First Holy Communion at St. Joseph's church. At 8:00 a. m. the children will be conducted in solemn procession to the church where they will renew their baptismal vows. After that will be high mass, during which the children will receive Holy Communion. The Pastor will deliver an address appropriate for the occasion. The last mass will be at 11:00 a. m., after which the children will receive the Scapular. Special devotions at 7:30 p. m.

In order to make room for my new fall stock of Millinery I will from now until July 10th sell what remains of my Spring and Summer stock at greatly reduced prices. It will pay you to call and see me.—MRS. JAY HIRM.

Empey Bros. have some very fine Rugs. Quality and price is what makes them attractive.

Be wise—Buy candy at Hamilton's and save money.

Johnson's delicious ice cream for sale at Hamilton's

Organ in first class condition, for sale cheap. Enquire of A. Woodin, over Malpass store. 25-2

GIRLS WANTED. Steady work and good pay. For particulars apply to WESTERN KNITTING MILLS Koohester, Michigan. 25-4

BRACELET LOST—About a week ago a bracelet bearing the initials "F. R. J." Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to Mrs. George Jepson.

Just received, 600 lbs. of that choice candy that we are selling at 10c. per lb.—F. B. Hamilton.

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.

Last Monday the children of the Catholic School came down from Charlevoix on an excursion to take a glance at East Jordan. They were accompanied by the Rev. Pastor and the Sisters. Refreshments were served by the ladies. On Tuesday the visit was returned by the St. Joseph's school of East Jordan. A very good time was reported. Races and a very contested game of base ball, in which East Jordan school carried off the victory, were the special features of the day.

"Old Rib" of the Aiden Argus recently paid the following tribute to an automobile mishap: "A bunch of benzine bugles bumped its route through Rapid City Tuesday carrying a flock of fans from Mancelona to see the ball game. But there was one bird with a broken wing that was side tracked opposite the post office where the side walk was cluttered up with oil, grease, rags, waste, monkey wrenches, hammers, axes, lifting jacks and a chortling contingent of citizens and kids who stood around enjoying the blue blazing blasphemy of the beleaguered owners of the automatic automobile that was able to do anything but work its way to Elk Rapids where the big ball game was on.

The Eighth Grade held their graduation exercises Thursday evening at the Presbyterian church. Lack of space and time forbids an extended account of the evening's program but each and every number presented was of a very high order. The Address of Welcome by Constance Loveday, the class president, was a literary gem, as was also the Valedictory by Grace Shepard. Mary Miller gave a review of "The Lady of the Lake." "A Nation's Greatness" by Roy Maccaskill, Class History by Uia Dewey, "The Vain King" by Grace Light, and "Ataska the Refrigerator" by Frost Robertson, all showed careful composition and good delivery. Several songs by the school and other musical numbers filled out an evening's program that any class might well feel proud of.

Commencing next Monday night, June 20th, our business places will close at 7:30 except Wednesday and Saturday. Plans are being arranged for some signal to notify store-keepers of the closing hour. Below is the agreement, signed by our business men:

In consideration of the stores and business places of East Jordan being closed, we, the undersigned, hereby agree to close our respective places of business at 7:30 o'clock standard time each night, excepting Wednesday and Saturday night, until Dec. 1, 1910.

C. H. Whittington — George Carr
A. M. Kneale — H. J. Taylor
E. A. Lewis — Wm. W. Richardson
W. Weiss — D. E. Goodman
B. C. Hubbard & Co. — M. Frazer
Mrs. Jay Hite — J. J. Votruba Co.
Empey Bros. — L. F. Beckman
Fred E. Boosinger — Geo. A. Bell
Stroebel Bros. — A. Danto
J. L. Wiesman — M. VanAuken
A. E. Bartlett — Malpass Hdwr Co.
Mrs. C. Walsh — G. L. Sherman & son
Richard Bros. — Harper's Novelty Store
East Jordan Lumber Co. — G. Senecal
Chas. A. Hudson — C. C. Mack
W. E. Palminter — E. E. Brown

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

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

HOMER MADDOCK

PASSES AWAY

Death Calls One of Our Popular Young Men.

Homor Maddock died at Butterworth Hospital, Grand Rapids, Thursday morning, following an operation for appendicitis. The suddenness of his death came as a shock to his many friends here who had scarcely realized that he was sick. He was taken ill about a fortnight ago, appendicitis developed, and in company with his brother, Ed. Alexander, left week ago Thursday for Grand Rapids, where he underwent an operation at Butterworth Hospital the day following Friday. The operation was successful and the patient was improving nicely when suddenly early Thursday morning a clot of blood formed near the heart and he died almost immediately—about 7:00 a. m. His brother, Ed. Alexander, was the only friend able to reach his bedside before he died, although Mrs. Alexander, and Harold and Miss Mary Lamport were in the city on account of his illness. The remains were brought home Friday, accompanied by the above friends, and they were met at Bellaire by Rev. and Mrs. Lamport and E. C. Plank. The body was taken to the home of Ed. Alexander.

The funeral services will be held at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock, conducted by Rev. J. H. Cater of Ironcon. Interment will take place in the family burying ground at Charlevoix on Monday, the body leaving here on the Str. Hum at 7:00 a. m.

Homor Maddock was born near Ironcon 26 years ago, his parents being Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maddock. His mother preceded him to the beyond a couple of years ago, leaving a father, and two brothers, Rowland of this city, and Joseph of Salt Lake City, besides a number of other relatives. Homor attended the high school here and was prominent in local athletics. Following his local schooling he spent a year at Albion College, taking the commercial course. In college athletics he excelled, winning several medals in Michigan Intercollegiate Athletic Ass'n contests.

Since completing his college life he has been in the employ of the East Jordan Electric Light & Power Co. Last winter he became converted at the special meetings held in the Methodist church and since then has led a conscientious, christian life.

A particularly sad feature of Homor's untimely death was his coming marriage to Miss Mary Lamport which was to take place a week from next—Wednesday, the 29th. The young couple have been building and planning a home for themselves on Garfield St. near the school house.

Did you ever buy Bon-Bons at 10c. per lb? We have them at that price.—F. B. Hamilton.

FOR SALE—Empey Bros. have the following property for sale: one Spring Wagon, one Buggy, two set of Light Double Harness, one set of Single Harness. The above property is all new. You will find this is a good time to buy.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$25,000

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

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

A Company Call

naturally call for some kind of refreshment, and nothing can be more welcome or more sensible than a dainty cup of tea or coffee. We have both in the best qualities, pure, fragrant, of fine flavor, and perfect taste. For entertaining company there are no better brands at any price, yet ours are priced extremely low.

Sherman & Son.

The A. M. Haight Co.

EAST JORDAN'S NEWEST INDUSTRY NOW RUNNING.

Perhaps the biggest little enterprise in the biggest little town in Northern Michigan is the above named plant which began turning out stock last Thursday. And there is probably not a better equipped cooperage in the United States than this self-same plant.

A. M. Haight, who is both owner and manager, is a cooper of no mean ability having been in charge of cooperage plants for the past thirty-six years, and during this time has had charge of the construction of innumerable plants. This knowledge has been put to full use in the building of the present plant, and Mr. Haight believes he has the best features of all cooperages combined and the poor features all eliminated.

In constructing the plant economy has been the watchword and a glance at the exterior when the machinery is under full headway is evidenced from the fact that neither smoke nor steam can be seen emitting from the boiler and engine room.

This room is equipped with a 100 h. p. tubular boiler and an 80 h. p. slide valve engine. The boiler is equipped with a gas-burner which consumes all smoke. A Burnham Vacuum System, constructed to answer the needs of the plant, utilizes all waste steam.

The dry-kiln is the feature of the plant and is constructed along lines never before used in like industries. It is a Walsh dry kiln, improved upon, with 2,000 feet of piping. The heading is subjected to practically three processes in drying, viz.: Sweating, cooling and drying. Heading is first run into the sweat box where it is thoroughly wilted and pores are opened. It is then run into a cooling compartment and from thence to the drying room. The temperatures used in the different parts are about 120 degrees, 90 degrees and 140 degrees respectively. This process thoroughly dries the heading in four days.

The machinery room is equipped with a 66-in. cut-off saw, a 26-in. bolter, a 48-in. heading saw, and a 24-in. planer. Other machinery will be added and in addition to heading, both apple barrels and boxes will be manufactured to supply the growing demand in Northern Michigan.

The original plant was purchased by Mr. Haight of the Farwell Cooperage Co. and has been remodelled and enlarged. Ground here was broken March 8th and the plant was started June 9th. Ambrose Blake has charge of the mill, and Miss Emma Zoulek is in charge of the office.

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.

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

A Summer Cold May Do. A summer cold if neglected is just as apt to develop into bronchitis or pneumonia as at any other season. Do not neglect it. Take Foley's Honey and Tar promptly. It loosens the cough, soothes and heals the inflamed air passages, and expels the cold from the system. Hite's Drug Store.

In Our Shoe Department

We have a thoroughly equipped Shoe Department and when you want shoes that fit and fit properly, not tight and uncomfortable but easy on the feet, we would be pleased to have you call and let us show you our superb stock of SELZ Shoes.

Selz Shoes are guaranteed to wear and will fully uphold their reputation for wear when put to severe tests. Our line is complete in all sizes—for the school children, the infants, young men, and young women, men and women. We have all grades—work shoes, dress shoes and patent leathers.

L. WIESMAN

Exceller 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.

Special Sale of Suits and Coats

and Wash Suits

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

Spring has worked wonders in the change of style in women's wear and for the evidence of it we invite you to visit our read-to-wear department.

To attempt descriptions would be unsatisfying—fruitless. The better way will be to give them personal inspection now.

B. C. HUBBARD & CO.

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B. C. HUBBARD & CO.

YOUNGSTER WAS ALL RIGHT

Timely Work of Dentist Made All the Difference in Friendless Little Orphan.

When the family of a certain western Pennsylvania farmer read in the Gazette Times the pathetic story of a little motherless boy who was left alone in the world, their hearts warmed to the lonely wail.

When Mrs. Farmer visited the society's building in Federal street, to see the little chap he was certainly not in condition to "put his best foot forward," for he had an aching tooth, and his eyes were bedimmed with tears.

"I am afraid," she began, but at this moment the arrival of the dentist was announced from the infirmary, and right here, though he knew it not, was a turning point in the boy's life.

"Well, well!" said Mrs. Farmer, in quite an altered tone, "and what is your name?" "William," he replied.

"Do you like that name?" asked Mrs. Farmer. "Yeth'm," replied the lad, "my mother liked it. An' besides," he added with a touch of pride, "the kids call me 'Switchlight Bill'."

Couldn't Fool the Farmer. During some maneuvers of the English cavalry division an agriculturist was very angry to find a group of officers calmly sitting upon a half-cut stack of hay that he was carting away for chaff cutting purposes.

One of the officers tried to argue with him, and pointed out that one of those present happened to be Prince Arthur of Connaught and nephew of the king. The old farmer was frankly incredulous, and persisted in his orders.

"Prince or no prince," he declared, "off he goes from my stack! Judging from the look of you, the next thing you will do with my stack will be to eat it!"

Prince Arthur hugely enjoyed the situation, and eventually led the retreat that took place. It was in vain for the officers to offer the irate farmer any monetary compensation.

"I'll 'prince' the lot of you if I find you here again." Be off and get something useful done—you are paid enough for it!—was the parting shot as the officers rode away.

Poise. When you lose your temper, when you procrastinate, when you get nervous, excited, when you are blue and disappointed, when you worry, you lose much of your energy, your efficiency; you cannot bring the whole, complete, positive man to your task.

Never mind what others do; run your own machine, think your own thought, live your own life. Let others fret and worry, if they will; keep your poise, your serenity. Do not imitate, follow, pretend or pose. Be fearless, self-reliant, independent. Be yourself.—From Success Magazine.

Watering Plants. Wrong Watering—All plants like to have their leaves sprinkled, but to sprinkle the soil about them as a means of giving the roots a drink does very little good, and a thorough soaking once a week is infinitely better than a slight daily wetting.

Inopportune. Mrs. Tightwad—Gilt a doctor, quick! Mr. Tightwad—What's th' matter now? Mrs. Tightwad—The baby's jest swallowed a pint of kerosene! Mr. Tightwad—Gosh ding it! An' all's just went up a cent!

A Natural Surmise. "You must think I am sickle. How many keys do you suppose I have to my heart?" "I suppose as many as you can give with locks on their heads."

Summer Resorts

Broadens Working Girl's Mind Besides Affording Much Pleasure

By THURDE RAYLE BRUCE



WHATEVER objections preachers and reformers may raise to the summer resort, the working girl will always have a warm corner in her heart for it. The poorer she is, the harder she has to work for her money, the more removed she is from society, from pleasure and amusements, the more enchanting, the more alluring the summer resort is to her and the more fun she gets out of it when she goes there for the brief space of one or two weeks.

The reason for this love which the working girl bestows upon the summer resort, together with her hard earned twenty-five or thirty dollars, is the fact the summer resort is becoming a valuable social asset to her. In addition to the large amount of genuine pleasure and fun which the girl crowds in in her week or two weeks' sojourn at such a place, which make her life brighter and happier the rest of the year, she gains new interests in life, she makes new acquaintances and new friends.

A week's stay at a summer resort likewise widens the girl's attainments. She sees and meets different people with different views and a different outlook in life; she has new things to think and to talk about.

"The summer resort," said a woman who has given much time to the study of the conditions of working girls in large cities, "is becoming a factor in the girl's life in proportion to the lack of pleasure and enjoyment, to the lack of home atmosphere and home feeling which she has, or rather does not have, in the city.

"The homeless woman is rather new. She has risen with the rise of industry in the last fifteen or twenty years. But wherever the homeless woman is found her problems and her difficulties are great. In Chicago a working girl is a thousand times more lonely than she is in a small town, unless she has a large family and many acquaintances there.

"To make acquaintances in the city, when you have to be constantly on the guard that your expenses do not exceed your earnings, is mighty difficult. A large city offers fine chances for homelessness and loneliness even for men, who have a thousand more places to go, a thousand more ways to make friends, than a girl has.

"It is for this reason that so many working girls save and skimp and economize all the year around in order to be able to go out for a couple of weeks to a summer resort. The atmosphere there is conducive to making friends and acquaintances. For two weeks at least people at the summer resort throw aside a good many of their conventionalities."

But fond as is the working girl of the summer resort, the working girl's mother is still fonder of it—not for herself, but for her daughter. Many a mother who is deliberate and cautious with every cent that she spends will willingly part with \$30 which she has saved with difficulty in order to send her daughter for a two weeks' vacation to a summer resort. It is not pride, either, that makes her do it, but prudence. More than one mother could scarcely recognize her daughter when she came back from such a two weeks' outing. The girl who had hitherto lacked all interest in life suddenly aroused herself. Meeting other people she discovered her own qualities.

Fashions Change With People's Progress

By MRS. EZRA A. BATES

From the standpoint of an old-fashioned woman it would seem that the women of today have grown a little away from the simplicity of the styles of 50 years ago. And yet I should hesitate to say that they have developed a spirit of immodesty.

Life itself has changed in the last 50 years. It has become more rapid, more intense, more free in every way. It is natural that dress—the expression of an individual in a very decided way—should change, too.

Modesty, however, is but a comparative term. What would seem modest now would seem shockingly immodest in another period.

Exceedingly low-neck dresses were worn in the streets at one time and during that period women wore flounces and all sorts of puffs about their hips to disguise the natural lines. It would not have seemed one degree more startling for a woman to wear a decollete street gown today than for a woman to wear the closely fitting skirts that we see in these days.

The fashions change to fit the times and they probably always will change. It may be that we will have a uniform dress for women some time, but it will not be seen in the next 50 years, I am sure.

Make It Hard for Census Taker

By HERBERT T. GEORGE

Census enumerators, as I know by experience, always have a hard time with two classes—foreigners in our big cities and farmers.

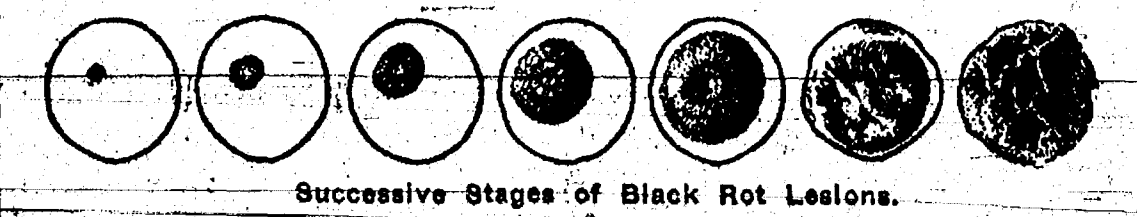
The newly arrived foreigner is plainly suspicious of the federal official who comes around to ask him questions. At home he knew their mission had to do only with relieving him of money in the guise of taxes or was related to his military duty.

He does not know that in this land of the free and home of the brave Uncle Sam is collecting data for purely economic and scientific reasons and has no designs on his purse or his person. Accordingly, he is slow to give information.

Then there is the native American tiller of the soil, who ought to know better, but who is nearly as hard to deal with as the alien. He opines that the man from the census bureau who wants to know about values of land and crops and cattle may be a sly emissary whose real intent is to squeeze more taxes out of the rural denizens, as well, maybe, as to depress the price of farm products.

SPRAY MIXTURE CONTROLS BLACK ROT OF GRAPE

Demonstrations Prove That This Method Will Practically Eliminate Disease in an Average Year—Some Suggestions.



Extensive experiments give conclusive evidence that the black rot of the grape can be controlled commercially by thorough spraying with mixtures properly made and applied.

It has not been demonstrated that spraying will control the rot in exceptionally wet seasons, but it will practically eliminate the rot in an average year. Consequently, it is strongly recommended that the grower make a special effort to eliminate the disease every season.

The following suggestions are recommended by the New York experiment station as aids in controlling the rot.

Plow as early as practicable, making a special effort to turn under all rotten clusters and leaves.

Keep all weeds and grass down. Instruct workmen to gather any mummies left on the arms and to clean up the brush well.

Do not allow basal sprouts to spread over the ground. Keep the vines off the ground.

MAKE HOME GROUNDS PRETTY

Lawn Should Be Large and Spacious and So Arranged That Good View Can Be Had From Dwelling.

(By W. J. WRAGG.) As the ideal home of the mythical past was an Eden where flowers grew and bloomed in great profusion, and the trees were planted in great abundance, it suggests how the grounds about our homes should be adorned.

The lawn should be large and spacious and so arranged that a good view from the house can be had at all angles. The house should be located as far back in the lawn from the road as possible.

Evergreens can be employed to great advantage in making the background, and where room will permit, they should be planted with the large growing varieties like pine and spruce in the rear and then with others like hemlock, arbor vitae, etc., in proper graduation. Plant nothing directly in front of the house, but on the margins of the lawn. Arrange the trees by grouping the different varieties and sizes of trees and shrubs together.

This grouping or massing process on the border gives variety and pleasing effect. Small growing evergreens or dwarf shrubs can be employed to plant in the angles of walks or near the house. Plant all herbaceous and perennial plants along the walks, as they will not obstruct the view and at the same time add beauty to the surroundings when they are in full bloom.

As soon as blooming period is over most herbaceous plants die back to the ground. The tops can then be removed and there will be nothing left to mar the evergreen sward.

You may say, "O, I have no time to fool with these things. They do not bring in any money." But they

are worth all they cost, and while possibly such plantings and home adorning may not directly bring in an income in dollars, let us not forget that life means more than money, and let us not measure our happiness by the dollars and the acres that we are able to accumulate.

A home that is beautiful externally is most likely to be the same internally, and the moral influence going out from such a home elevates and inspires humanity to higher and holier living.

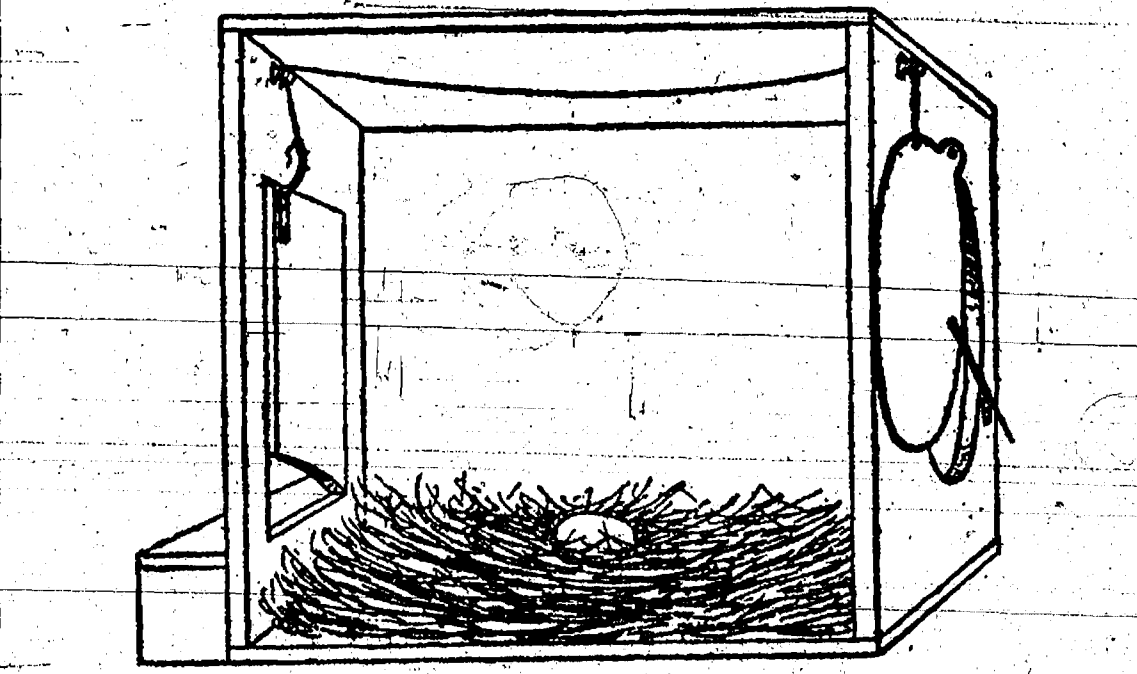
Cement Protects the Spring. Concrete is displacing the barrel as a protection for springs on the farm. It never rots, it protects the spring, and keeps the water free from surface impurities.

A young farmer recently invented an ingenious device for making concrete water barrels. He took two wooden barrels of different sizes, knocked the heads out of both, put the smaller inside the larger, and filled the space between them with concrete, and a concrete barrel was the result.

Sweet Corn Tests. The Maryland station tested kernels of sweet corn with regard to their sugar content. Practically the same sugar content was contained in kernels of a deep amber color and those more or less transparent, but the lowest percentage of sugar in the fine wrinkled kernels was above the average percentage in the coarse wrinkled, and the highest percentage of sugar in the individual ears—having coarse wrinkles was much less than the average in the fine wrinkled ones.

Champion Hen. Mr. A. S. Hart of Albany, Oregon, owns the champion hen of the world. This barred Plymouth Rock hen laid 256 eggs in one year. The former record for the largest number of eggs laid by one hen in one year was 251.

HEN RELEASING TRAP NEST



One of the principal objections to the trap nest generally employed where individual records of hens are desired is that too much time is required to take the hens out of the nests and record their achievements, says Orange Judd Farmer.

Many farmers and poultrymen who would like to know which hens are profitable and which not in their flocks will therefore welcome such a nest as pictured herewith.

As will be seen, the nest is in an ordinary box. The front is provided with a very light door made of a shingle or other light wood, and swung on a pivot from the top. Near the middle on the right-hand side is shown a little bar, also pivoted where it touches the door. Toward the lower end of this little bar is a notch, which as the door is lifted engages in the latch on the side below.

When the hen enters to lay she lifts the door and disengages the latch. As she passes through, the door drops again and closes the entrance. When she has laid she notices the opening at the back of the nest and passes out into a different pen or alleyway. As she does so she raises this back door, which is hung from the top on hinges, and a string which passes over two spools lifts the front door and resets the latch, so that another hen may then enter the nest.

The only objection to this method of trap nesting hens is that it is not possible to know which egg is laid by any one hen, but it is possible to know which hens are and which are not laying in the flock; and the hens can be credited with the number of eggs they lay, so that the poultryman may know which are his most profitable birds, and can select them for the following year's breeding flock.



Better Health

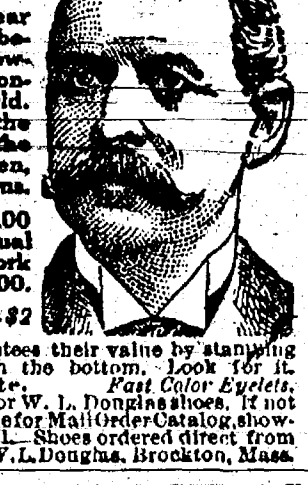
A Pleasing Sense of Health and Strength Renewed and of Ease and Comfort

follows the use of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, as it acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, when constipated, or bilious, and dispels colds and headaches.

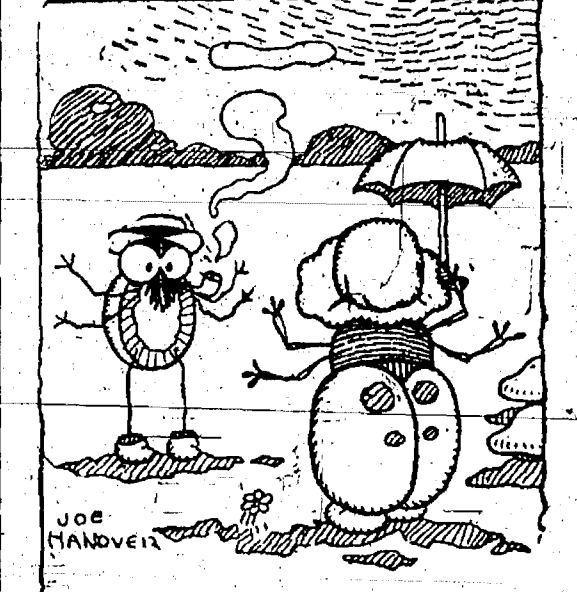
To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS. Millions of men wear W. L. Douglas shoes because they are the lowest priced, quality considered the world. Made upon honor of the best feathers, by the most skilled workman, in all the latest fashions. W. L. Douglas \$5.00 and \$4.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing \$6.00 to \$8.00. Boys' Shoes, \$3.50 to \$4.50.



W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by standing his name and price on the bottom of the shoe. Take No Substitutes. Fast Color Ejector. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If not for sale in your town, write for Mail Order Catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



Mrs. Bugg—You rude thing, to stand in my presence with your hat on and a pipe in your mouth. Don't you know I'm a lady-bug?

HELP FOR THE AGED.

No Need to Longer Suffer from Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Catherine Sullivan, 1712 Moffatt St., Joplin, Mo., says: "Like most elderly people, I suffered from kidney trouble for years. My back ached intensely and there was a feeling of numbness in my spine. My hands cramped and the urinary passages were profuse. Doctors prescribed for me but I was not benefited. At last I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They drove my troubles away, and I now enjoy excellent health."

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

One Type of Religion

"Too many people," said Rev. Charles F. Aker at a luncheon in New York, "regard their religion as did the little boy in the jam closet."

"His mother pounced on him suddenly. He stood on tiptoe, holding jam with both hands from the jam pot to his mouth.

"Oh, Jacky!" his mother cried. "And last night you prayed to be made a saint!"

"His face, an expressionless mask of jam, turned towards her.

"Yes, but not till after I'm dead," he explained.

Important to Mothers

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

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

Something Visible. "Show me some tarras, please. I want one for my wife." "Yes, sir. About what price?" "Well, at such a price that I can say: 'Do you see that woman with the tarras? She is my wife.'"

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive About the size of your shoes, many people wear smaller shoes by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic Powder to shake into the shoes. It cures Tired, Swollen, Aching Feet and gives rest and comfort. Just the thing for breaking in new shoes. Sold every where. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

His Future. Ella—What did your aged suitor say when he proposed to you? Stella—Will you be my widow? For Red, Itching Eyelids, Grate, Styes, Falling Eyelashes and All Eyes That Need Care Try Murine Eye Salve, Aseptic Tubes—Trial Size—25c. Ask Your Druggist or Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Oh! nath even a whole city reaped the evil fruit of a bad man.—Hesiod.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL DARRISH
AUTHOR OF "SUB-HANFORD OF PLACER, ETC."

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEBARBARA DEWILL
CHARLES R. VAN COTT & CO. 1909

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, an American, a Massachusetts man, who, by accident, 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 who was taken by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the *Bemeraida*, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens, however, was the commander in chief. 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 *Bemeraida*, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, and he discovered the English woman and her maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the *Sea Queen* had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the *Donna Isabel* was lost in 1782. He had found it frozen in a huge case 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. 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 now acting as skipper insane because of his queer actions. Stephens was awakened by crashing of glass. He saw Tuttle in the grip of a spasmodic religious mania and overtook him. The sailor upon regaining his senses was taken ill. Tuttle committed suicide by shooting. Upon the 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. Tuttle was buried in the sea. Lady Darlington pronouncing the service. Stephens awaking from sleep saw the ghost, supposed to have formed the basis for Tuttle's religious mania. Upon advice of Lady Darlington, Stephens started to probe the ghost. He came upon Lieut. Sanchez, the drunken officer who had been in Chile. He found that at Sanchez's inspiration, Engineer McKnight played "ghost" to scare the men into giving up the quest. Sanchez announced that the *Sea Queen* was at the spot where Tuttle's quest was supposed to be. The crew was anxious to go on further search. De Nova, who had been considered then a flat fish. Lady Darlington thanked him. The *Sea Queen* started northward. She was wrecked in a fog. Stephens, De Nova, Lady Darlington and her maid being among those to set out in a life boat. Ten were rescued. Stephens saw only one chance in a thousand for life. He confessed his love to Stephens and she did likewise. Lady Darlington told her life story; how



"Jack, I have waited so long, so long, so long, now all I can say is, I love you."

dream, yet yielding to the inevitable. Whatever I suffered was borne alone; not even my mother ever heard me complain. She sat looking forth over the crests of the sea, the moonlight reflecting back into her face. The sail swung in and shadowed her.

"Within a month we went to England, to Darlington hall, where everything was at my command, and later to London, during the social season. I had all that the world seems to value at my feet and at first I managed to be happy after a fashion. The excitement and exhilaration kept me alive and interested, but in time the glitter and artificiality of it all wearied me; more and more deeply I realized the sordid manner in which I had been sold, and I grew to hate those things which had purchased me. It was not Lord Darlington—he was more father than husband, humoring me in every way, and secretly regretful for his part in the transaction. I became ill, begged for the sea, and we went aboard in his yacht. He was not unwilling, but to my mother it proved a constant hardship. Only her anxiety to prevent any rupture between us caused her to go on board. Yet even when I had recovered health I would not go back, that life would have killed me. Out in the open I could breathe and live; it yielded me courage to continue as I was."

She bent forward, bringing her face once again into the revealing moonlight, her eyes frankly open to mine. "I only wish I could make you realize how drearily lonely that life became. There was no knowledge of love to complicate the situation, and at first I even felt a sense of gratitude toward Lord Darlington for many acts of kindness and the consideration shown me. This changed, however, as I began slowly to comprehend the selfishness of his motives—that his actions arose merely from a certain pride in my youthful appearance and the advantages to be derived from my wealth. My mother soon alienated my affections by always allying herself with him. Finally I had no one to whom I could turn for comfort or advice. I felt entirely alone, and grew silent, suspicious, and adverse to all social pleasures. The vows of marriage rested lightly on Lord Darlington, but for that I did not greatly care, except that the knowledge snapped the last weak bond between us. Almost wild to escape from Europe and its torturing memories I finally planned an extensive yachting trip around the world. I was impulsive, headstrong, even hopeful that I might be permitted to invite a few congenial friends and sail alone. To my surprise Lord Darlington expressed pleasure in the idea, and even persuaded my mother to accompany us."

Her face sank suddenly into her hands, her body trembling. "I bore it all smilingly, and enjoyed the sea. But I was a woman now, bitterly resenting the manner in which I had been bartered in the matrimonial market. I knew nothing of love, except as I perceived it in the

lives of others, but I was hungry, starving for it. We arrived at Valparaiso; this strange adventure occurred to me, and—then I met you."

Her hands went out again to me, and I caught them eagerly.

"That—that day in the cabin, I—I knew you for one of my own class; I knew you for a true man, a gentleman; I—I read the love in your eyes, and I should have been an angel not to have welcomed it. Oh, God knows I tried not to do so! I prayed for help to resist my own heart, but the help was not given me. Now I comprehend it was not meant that I should resist. The end was in sight even from the beginning. Love is more than ceremony, and can make even death sweet. I have no sense of evil as I look into your eyes; I have come into my inheritance, the rightful inheritance of every woman—love. Even if it is only for a day, it is mine—mine by the gift of God. Oh, Jack, Jack, I have waited so long, so long, and now all I can say, all I desire to say, is, I love you!"

Oh, that scene! that desolate, dreary, God-forsaken, hopeless scene—the heaving waters, the cold sky, the ice-cream, the awful expanse of barrenness all about. Did ever love come to mortal before or since in such a spot, or amid such utter helplessness? But I forgot all, though even as I bent to her lips she begged me, falteringly, not to touch her yet. There, in the heart of that Antarctic sea, castaways, drifting to what seemed certain death, we found in this confession a happiness that the world without would have sternly denied us. Ay! and we were stronger for it, braver for it; our eyes aglow, our hearts pulsing to the one great music of the universe.

"Tell it to me," she whispered smilingly.

"I love you."

"And I am happier than in all my life before."

"We spoke but briefly as we sat thus, my hand firm upon the tiller, my eyes never forgetful of those great surges smiting us. Indeed, there was little to say, for we had no future to discuss, no plans to formulate. We could only live out the night, with the morrow a blank before us. Yet there was nothing of all this in the girl's face upturned and happy, nor did I permit my eyes to mar her happiness. We were together, understanding each other, and for the moment that was enough. Yet in some way my pulse beat stronger, my will to conquer this demon sea became mighty. God helping me, this love-life should not end here—and in mystery and oblivion; those restless waters should not overcome us forever. I would fight them for her sake and my own! The stars and waves defied such determination, yet I only stiffened in my seat, a new strength animating my body, a new faith stimulating my soul. Fifteen hundred miles! Father of Mercy, guide us! Yet it had been done, and it might be done again.

"What is it, Jack?" she questioned softly. "Of what were you thinking?"

"Of the stiff battle ahead of us dear; the fight for life and love across these leagues of ocean."

"For life and love! Do you mean you dream of reaching safety?"

"I mean to struggle for it; to do all a man and sailor may. If we die, now, sweetheart, it will be to lose more than ever before was possible."

Her cheeks flushed instantly, her lashes drooping.

"No, no; if we win safety it will only be to lose all else. But the thought is impossible; no skill, no courage, no strength of arm or heart could ever work such a miracle of deliverance. I will not dream it, for how could I go back, go back to that old life again with my heart full of love for you? That would be a fate worse than death; it would be dishonor."

I did not answer, did not even look into her face.

"Surely you do not mean it, Jack? almost pleadingly, her hand reaching blindly out for mine. "You can not bring me to such shame, such trial?"

"It is not shame," I answered earnestly, all my soul revolting against the word, "it may be trial, but it is not shame. In the face of death you have confessed you love me, and in the face of death I shall endeavor to retain that love. I should be no man if I did less. Shame! Do not use that term between us. What was there holy or divine in the selling of you to that English peer? Why should that act of mere barter hold us apart? The law of God is paramount to the law of man. Doris, you are mine, although you yet withhold the pledge of the lips; mine everywhere and forever; mine here in this desolate reach of sea, and mine yonder in the great world, if we ever again attain it. I never will yield you up to another; never relinquish my claim. Against nature and man I shall endeavor to hold what is my own."

One moment I gazed down into her eyes, penetrating to the gray depths, and perceiving there a sudden outburst of passion which she did not even seek to conceal. It was a revelation absolute and complete, a revelation never to be forgotten. Yet she did not touch me, did not answer in words, and in another instant her glance turned away out over the grim desolation of waters. I was still looking at her, intoxicated by what I had seen, when she pointed excitedly forward.

"In heaven's name, what is that?"

Hardly had my glance shifted when Kelly leaped to his feet, his voice raised in a wild yell.

"Mither of God, sorr, there's a ship!"

CHAPTER XXIII.

In Which We Board a Derelict.

I saw the sleepers cast off their coverings and rise up startled and staring, but I could only gaze dumbly at the apparition before us, doubting the evidence of my own eyes and unable to utter a sound. At that first glance I believed the thing illusion, a mirage of the deep, a shadow-ship mocking us with semblance of reality. The cold silvery light played along her glistening side, causing the whole extent of the vessel to gleam back into our eyes like a great mirror, while the very shape and form of the silently gliding specter appeared a survival from out the dead past, a ghastly relic of centuries gone uplifted from those amber depths below. The silence, gloom, the dim outline of the great hull, the strange glimmer of it from bow to stern; all combined to make it seem a ghost-ship, sported with by the waves. It moved slowly under the impelling power of the wind beating against the broad high stern, the blunt bows scarcely rippling the water, passing almost directly across our track, appearing more like a painted picture than anything constructed of wood and iron. Out of the night, dim, visionary, it swam before us, a weird, uncanny thing, chilling the blood with its ghostliness. I rubbed my eyes, staring at the silvery reflection, my heart pulsing with a horror which set me trembling.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"When it's a Nudie."

"The Bather" was the title of the young painter's picture, the first that he had ever shown. It hung, unnoticed, on the line.

"But," said his friend, "you have done nothing to draw a crowd!"

"I've done my best work," said the young painter.

"Fudge," was the retort. "Work draws, but there are better magnets. At the Paris exhibitions every artist, until he makes a name, uses every device to keep a crowd about his daubs."

"A painting like 'The Bather' always, in Paris, has the model, very beautifully dressed, strolling idly back and forth near it. The resemblance between her and it is at once perceived. And the result is the greatest curiosity—an immense crowd—a tremendous hit."

HUNTING BIG GAME IN INDIA

Sportsman's Description of End That Came to Noble Specimen of Tiger Tribe.

"That tiger took some getting," says a writer of the way he shot a ten-foot animal in India. "For years he had dwelt in the country round Jawan, and though he had never risen to the rank of a terror to the neighborhood, there was no doubt at all that he was a noble beast of great proportions or shikaris steeped in tiger lore were bad judges of the size of 'bugs' and unrivaled liars to boot. 'Jack'—it will grow monotonous referring to him as 'this tiger'—was much sought after and many a British resident at Rewah had sat up for him, to say nothing of viceroys, globe-trotters and Thakoor sabbas galors, but all in vain. . . . It was about 2:00 p. m. on March 13 when we drew lots for places, it being decided that my brother should sit with me.

"Luck had it that I drew the longest stalk and so had the machan farthest away from where we stood—also the best position. It was built in the branches of a leafless tree whose roots were in the apex of a right-angled turn in a small nullah, then dry and shingly. The tiger always takes the easiest course and, the jungle being thick, was expected along the nullah bed, which was 14 to 20 feet below us. We, however, got into our perch from the nullah bank, not a six-foot climb. It began to pour soon after we were settled down and half an hour later the beat began.

"An hour at least had passed before Jack's broad forehead broke cover away to our left, up on the nullah bank and its noble owner made tracks straight for the tree we were in along the woodcutters' path—which passed within eight feet of my left elbow—at a good pace, crouching very low as though trying to hide. I could almost hear him breathing as he came over the length of a cricket pitch straight, so it seemed, at me. I remember thinking him so small and being aware of a keen feeling of disappointment.

"At the same time I was conscious that movement on our part was fatal to my chance of a fair shot, may even at that ridiculous altitude, almost dangerous. For Jack was roused. We had heard him half an hour before half charge the beaters, only to be met by those seasoned warriors with a very bold front and a fine volley of abuse—and now he was coming on a bee line for our tree with his ears back!

"Musketry instructors tell you to place the butt of your rifle against your shoulder. I possess proof that a death shot may be fired with the butt in the bend of your arm and forearm at the elbow without ever getting back and fore sight in alignment on the bullseye. And that is how Jack joined his forefathers."

Real Cause for Uneasiness. "There are half a dozen persons in the world of whom I stand in deadly awe," said the woman. "They are the people who have opened my letters by mistake. I don't know these people. I trust I never shall know them, but the possibility that I may sometime meet them puts me in a terrible funk. How much of my letters did they read? What humiliating facts about me and mine will they have ready to throw into my face at the moment of meeting? There is a strong likelihood that being Christians they read only the first sentence, or anyhow only far enough down the first page to see that the letters were not meant for them; but on the other hand, there is the possibility that they read all the way through. In that case one person knows all about that engagement that was broken off a year ago, another knows that I had trouble with a dressmaker over the price of a dress, and somebody else can tell how my sister's oldest daughter copped with an Annapolis naval student. Sometimes I feel impelled to write to those people and ask just what they know about me, anyhow. That would be playing a pretty low hand, but it would set my mind at rest."

Use of Telephones in Floods. Diastrophic floods in the northwest of New South Wales were caused by a phenomenal rainfall. Tamworth was the first to be submerged, then followed Narrabri, Wee Waa, Moree, Warialda and a number of smaller towns.

The mayor of Moree was cut off by the flood and had to wade with his family through four feet of water for a corrugated iron roof, where he remained under the sweltering sun for three days till the water subsided. In this, as in many similar cases, the telephone proved of immense use, enabling the inmates to communicate with the town and to arrange for the sending out of a relief party to rescue a boatload of people who had capsize in front of the mayor's house and had been forced to remain in the trees all night. In another case a brother and sister were perched on a roof for three days, and a boat was hurriedly constructed in town to take them some food.

Patient Explanation. "Something wrong with my right foot," said the man at the hotel counter. "Could you direct me to a good carpenter?"

"Excuse me," said the clerk, with a sly glance of amusement at the lady bookkeeper, "but of course you mean a chiropodist."

"No. I'm going to be patient with you, young man, and tell you I want a good carpenter. My right leg is a wooden one."

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Black Duck, Minn.—"About a year ago I wrote you that I was sick and could not do any of my housework. My sickness was called Retroflexion. When I would sit down I felt as if I could not get up. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and did just as you told me and now I am perfectly cured, and have a big baby boy."—Mrs. ANNA ANDERSON, Box 19, Black Duck, Minn.

Consider This Advice. No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as that of your love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Shows Value of Steel Car. That the steel car is of great value as a protection to passengers in the event of collision was demonstrated in a recent clash of two trains in the Hudson tunnel, New York city. There was no such telescoping as would probably have occurred with wooden cars, and the injuries were merely such as resulted from the passengers being thrown down by the shock of the collision.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Simple Shepherd. A cockney, while spending his holidays in the Highlands, met an old shepherd, driving a flock of sheep. Wishing to show off a bit, he said:

"Now, if I were a shepherd I would teach the sheep to follow me."

"Oh, ay," said the shepherd, "and I hly nae doot ye wid manage, for if they saw another sheep in front they wid be sure to follow."—Tit-Bits.

New Fly Trap. A Californian has taken advantage of the fact that flies always walk up a window by inventing a trap to be fastened to a pane in such a manner that a fly will enter it without being aware that it has left the surface of the glass.

Out of the Race. Because of the general scuffling match between the various cities to who shall have the honor of the National or International Congress of Aviators, Washington and Baltimore have both withdrawn from the whole business.

A Surprising Event. Mr. Brown (rushing excitedly into the room)—"Marie, Marie, intelligence has just reached me—"

Mrs. Brown (calmly interrupting him)—"Well, thank heaven, Henry—Life."

Hard to Choose. "Edward," said the teacher, "you have spelled the word rabbit with two t's. You must leave one of them out."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Edward; "which one?"

Truth is said to be stranger than fiction, yet it is only in fiction they get married and live happily ever after.

A clear brain and Steady, dependable nerves Can win wealth and fame For their owner.

Clear headedness and a Strong, healthy body Depend largely on the Right elements in Regular food and drink.

Coffee contains caffeine—A poisonous drug.

Postum is rich in the Gluten and phosphates that Furnish the vital energy That puts "ginger" and "hustle"

Into body and brain.

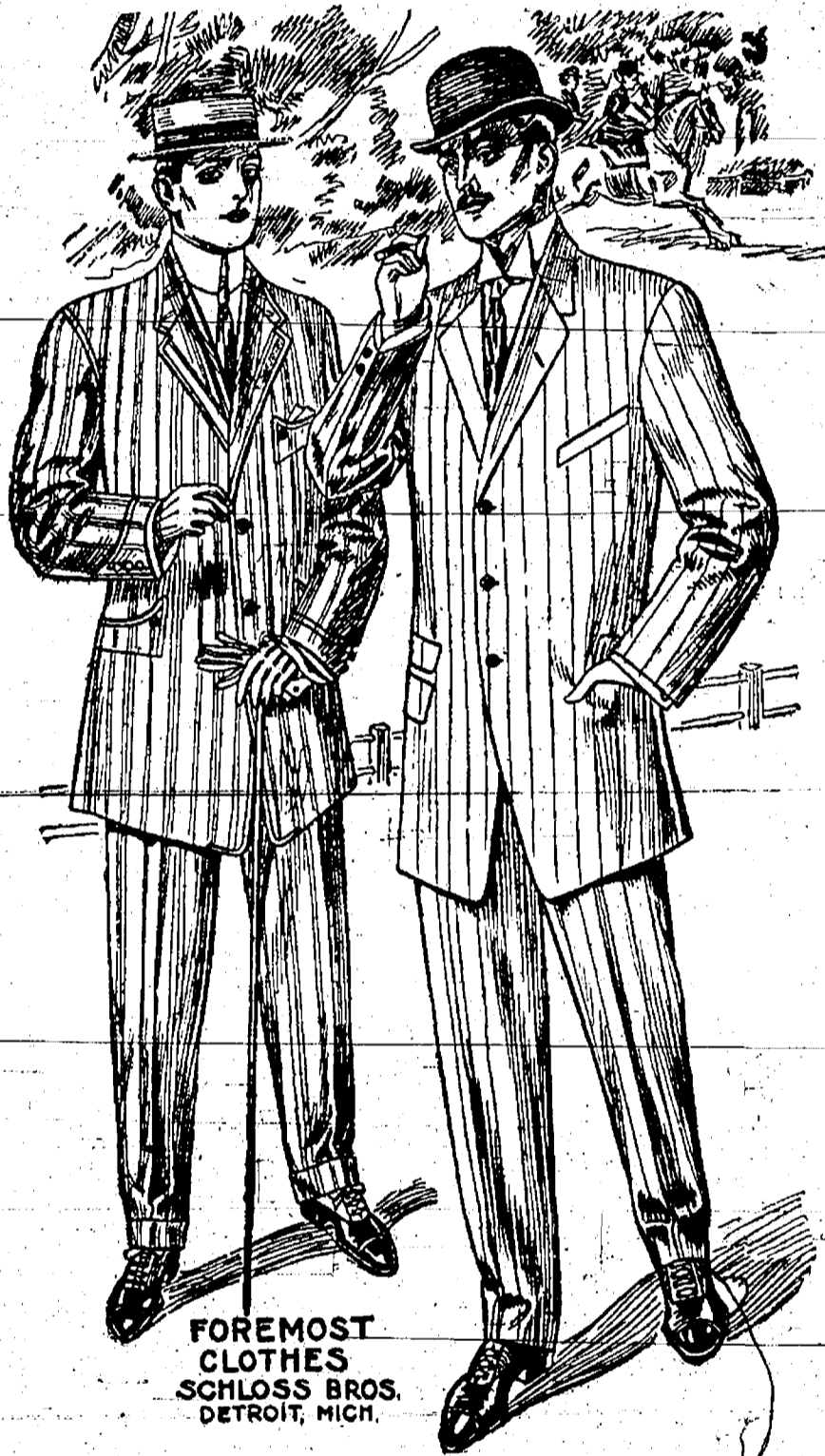
"There's a Reason"

FRED E. BOOSINGER

FOURTH OF JULY



HERE we are again. Come right back with a reminder that perhaps you have not yet got that New Suit you were thinking about buying for the Fourth. Every Suit leaving our establishment is guaranteed. Our prices for Suits start at \$8.00, and Pants at \$2.00. At one time our goods were unknown; they were just being born—that was the celebrated M. Born and Schloss Bros. Suits. What made them the success they are today? **SUPERIORITY**—that's all. Just that little word "superiority." It means as good as any goods can be, and better than most goods are.



FOREMOST CLOTHES SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT, MICH.

The values tell the whole story.

Extra fine All-wool Serge, well made and trimmed, **\$16.50, \$18.00, \$20.00.**

Extra fine All-wool Worsted slate ground, with neat, fancy stripe; elegantly made. The finest procurable. **\$16.50.**

The above are only a couple of the many excellent Suits we are showing. You will profit by these profitless bargains.

Just Arrived

A fine stock of the popular **IDEAL WORKMAN'S CLOTHING**. There is nothing made in workingmen's goods that can excel this splendid clothing for men.

Plain blue Overalls, with or without bibs, **50c to 85c**
 Fancy blue " " " **60c to \$1.00**
 Fancy gray " " " **75c to \$1.00**
 Kahki Overalls, with or without belt strap **\$1 to \$2**

Jackets to match the above, **50c, 75c, \$1.**
 Fine stock of Painter's White Pants and Jackets.

SHOES OF QUALITY

Did you know that we are Sole Agents for the well-known **PINGREE** and **RINDGE** Shoes?



Facts about our Shoes that present and prospective customers should know—

We have been agents for these well-known shoes for more than 20 years. We believe in keeping the quality up; in large sales and small profits.

We buy direct from the manufacturers. We believe in giving good values always.

In Men's Shoes we offer Goodyear Welts, **\$3.00 to \$4.50.**

Oxford, **\$3.00 to \$4.00.**

Work Shoes, **\$1.50 to \$4.00.**

Ladies' Shoes. Fine Goodyear Welts and McKays from **\$2.50 to \$4.00.**

Oxfords from **\$1.50 to \$3.50.**

Boys', Youths', and little gents' shoes, **\$1 to \$2.50**

Misses' and Infants' shoes, **50c to \$2.50.**

Tennis Shoes, Elk Shoes, Mule Shoes.

Could you wish for anything more in Shoes.

Glance over the list—then come and see the real goods.

CLARENDON SHIRTS

We are Sole Agents in East Jordan for the well-known Clarendon Shirts—the great **\$1.50** Shirt that we sell for **\$1.00**. We absolutely put this Shirt up against the best **\$1.50** Shirt on the market and guarantee this Clarendon Shirt for **\$1.00**.

All the very latest shades and colorings.

These prices are exceptional. You can buy with the full assurance that you are getting much more than usual value for your money.

IN OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

You will find some very surprising bargains among our



WASH GOODS

Some of the newest things in the new shades of blue, tan, green, and reds—at 10c, 12½c, 20c and 25c. These goods are from the best manufacturers and you are sure of getting the right styles.

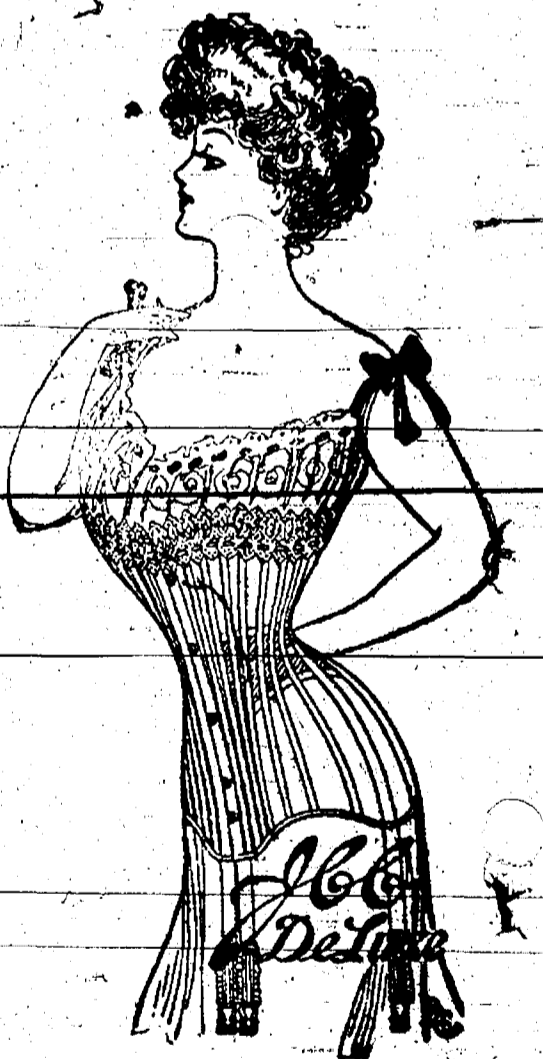
The J. C. C. DeLuxe Corset

This corset has entered the third year of its existence. Any number to hold its popularity thus for six seasons must have unusual merit.

Each season, however, we have increased the length and added other improvements to keep abreast with the times.

This corset cannot break at the waist because it is reinforced with cording and steels are doubled. Even the supporters are of double strength.

\$1.50 a Pair.



The above are only a few of the many attractive and desirable goods that we are showing and selling.

You will find a tempting assortment and everything of the very best quality.

When will you be in?

"Quality First of All"
our motto

FRED E. BOOSINGER

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1910.

SUPPLEMENT

Charlevoix Pomona, June 23.

Charlevoix County Pomona Grange
meets Thursday, June 23rd, with the
Ironton Grange. Below is the pro-
gram arranged.

11:00 A. M.

Call to Order.

Appointment of Committees, etc.

1:00 P. M.

Song, Grange Melodies

Address of Welcome, Master of Ironton
Grange.

Response, R. A. Brintnall, Secretary
of Pomona Grange

Song, Mrs. Cora Hammond, Secretary
of Ironton Grange

Discussion, "What Progress in Legis-
lation has been made for Parcel
Post," led by E. S. Stacks.

Adoption of the New By-Laws of
Charlevoix County Pomona Grange

Music, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith.

Address, "The Farm Art Gallery," by
Mrs. Dora Stockman of Lansing.

Recitation, Mrs. Paquette.

Music, William Splenburg.

Essay, Mrs. Josephine Ingalls.

Recess.

7:00 P. M.

Song, Grange Melodies.

Recitation, Fannie Knudson.

Song, Maud Shapton, Secretary, of
Barnard Grange.

Dialogue, Members of Ironton
Grange.

Report of Committees.

Song, Marlon Center Grange.

Recitation Miss N. Maddaugh.

Duet, Members of Ironton Grange.

Essay, Mrs. Nettie Shapton.

Music Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith.

Recitation, Mrs. Anna Rice.

Song, Members of Ironton Grange.

Conferring of Fifth Degree by Marlon
Center Grange Degree Team.

Teachers' Examination.

The regular examination for June
will be held in the high school build-
ing in the city of Charlevoix on
Thursday, Friday and Saturday, June
16-17-18, beginning at 8:30 standard
time.

The questions in Reading will be
taken from "Reading in the Public
Schools." This is one of the regular
Reading Circle books and can be got
ten of Row, Peterson & Co., Chicago,
or of D. A. Wright of Lansing.

Certificates of all grades will be is-
sued from this examination.

Paper will be furnished for appli-
cants.

Applicants who expect to have
their papers forwarded to other com-
missioners will write with pen.
Others may use pen or pencil.

J. H. MILFORD, Com.

Pain anywhere stopped in 20 minutes
sure with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink
Pain Tablets. The formula is in the
25-cent box. Ask your Doctor or
Druggist about this formula! Stops
womanly pains, headache, pains any-
where. write Dr. Shoop, Racine,
Wis. for free trial to prove value.
James Gidley.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

George E. Linghiu, 26 Boyne City.
Martha M. LaDuke, 37 Boyne City.
Grandville Demler, 26 Boyne City.
Floja Anderson, 20 Boyne City.
Albert Jones, 26 Boyne City.
Hazel LaBar, 16 Boyne City.

Joseph Pettinger, 40 Charlevoix
Lavine Coblentz, 26 Charlevoix

D. S. PAXTON,

County Clerk.

Tell some deserving Rheumatic suf-
ferer, that there is yet one simple way
to certain relief. Get Dr. Shoop's
book on Rheumatism and a free trial
test. This book will make it entirely
clear how Rheumatic pains are
quickly killed by Dr. Shoop's Rheu-
matic Remedy—liquid or tablets.
Send no money. The test is free.
Surprise some disheartened sufferer by
first getting for him the book from
Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. James
Gidley.

"For God's Sake do Something"

We have answered this cry in our
new book "Fighting the Traffic in
Young Girls" by Earnest A. Bell, U.
S. District Attorney Sims and others.
The most sensational indictment of
the White Slave Trade ever publish-
ed. It tells how thousands of young
girls are lured from their homes an-
nually and sold into a life of shame.
The Cincinnati Inquirer says "Of all
the books of the season the War on
the White Slave Trade is the most
helpful; it should be read by every
man, woman and child." Agents are
making from \$8 to \$17 a day selling
this book. Over 500 pages. Many
pictures. Price \$1.50. Best terms to
agents. Outfit free. Send 15c for
forwarding charges. Book sent to any
address post paid upon receipt of
price. Address James E. Sharkey,
Sec'y, 123 Plymouth Court, Chicago.

MAKES RAPID HEADWAY

Add This Fact to Your Store
of Knowledge.

Kidney disease advances so rapidly
that many a person is firmly in its
grasp before aware of its progress.
Prompt attention should be given the
slightest symptom of Kidney disorder.
If there is a dull pain in the back,
headaches, dizzy spells or a tired,
worn-out feeling, or if the urine is
dark, foul-smelling, irregular and at-
tended with pain, procure a good Kid-
ney remedy at once.

Your townspeople recommend Doan's
Kidney Pills. Read the statements of
this East Jordan citizen.

Mrs. J. Litney, Easterly Ave., East
Jordan, Mich., says: "I have no hesi-
tation whatever in recommending
Doan's Kidney Pills for I found them
to be a remedy of great merit in cases
of Kidney trouble. I was afflicted
with this complaint for several years
and suffered greatly from backaches
and distressing pains through my
Kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills, which
I procured from Gannett Co.'s drug
store, have never failed to give me
prompt relief, strengthening my back
and regulating the passages of the
Kidney secretions."

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.

Now Is The Time To Secure A Small Farm Near Town

Several 5 and 10 Acre
Tracts within 1 mile of Village
Limits. Some with buildings
and some without.
ON EASY PAYMENTS

The Lots on Nicholl's new Addition,
recently surveyed, will soon be on sale.
Some are already selecting their lots.

Fire Insurance

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

W. A. Loveday's Agency



New Hat Shapes

The poet says that new sea-
sons require new songs. That
may be true but we are not
songsters. We are in the Hat
and Clothing and Shoe business.
In a word we are prepared to
properly dress you from crown
to toe, from collars to hosiery.

All the new Hats are here;
the latest headgear for spring
and summer has arrived.

Wallace Weiss The Fair Store

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 se-
lection—in fact, anything you want that's good.
Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

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.



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.

Pains or Cramps

"I carry Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills with me all the time, and for aches and pains there is nothing equals them. I have used them for rheumatic pains, headache, and pains in side and back, and in every case they give perfect satisfaction."

HENRY COURLEN,
Boonton, N. J.

Pain comes from tortured nerves. It may occur in any part of the head or body where there is weakness or pressure upon the nerves.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

Relieve pain, whether it be neuralgic, rheumatic, sciatic, headache, stomachic, pleurisy or ovarian pains.

Druggists everywhere sell them. If first package fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

KLING BROS.,

Dealers In

Hides, Furs, Tallow, and Junk of all kinds.

Highest market price for WOOL

Next Door North of Mackey's Livery
Phone No. 159.

Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL

Blacksmithing and Carriage Work

HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.

All Work Guaranteed.

our Patronage Respectfully Solicited
State-st. East Jordan.

Arthur Vance

BUILDING CONTRACTOR

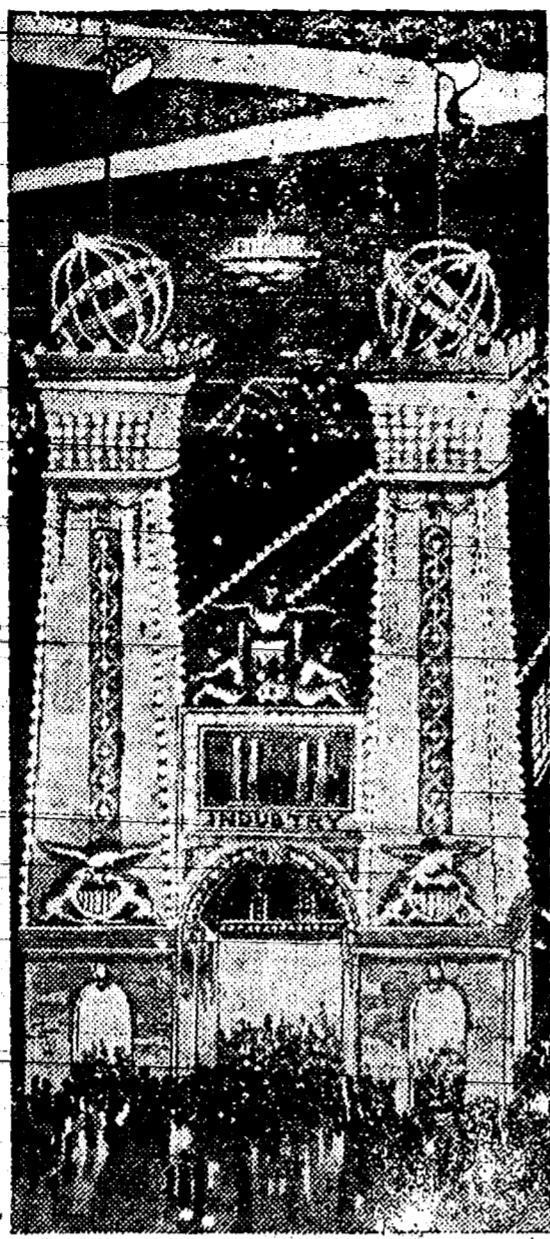
East Jordan, Mich.

All work done in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner.

Phone No. 111.

For Sale or Trade.

I have a six-room house lathed and plastered, lot 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.
—JOHN JOHNSTON.



DETROIT INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION.

An exhibition of home products startling in extent is what the Detroit Industrial Exposition, June 20th to July 6th, will be. The big buildings and the beautiful gateway are ready, machinery and exhibits are moving into place, and the opening promises to be a gala day.

Wayne Pavilion, Detroit's largest hall, has been supplemented by an equally large building erected for Exposition purposes and completely equipped.

This exhibition of home products will be one of the largest displays of the kind, including an automobile show, a food fair, a machinery display, a furniture exhibit, an electrical show and other lines. It will be a rare opportunity to see "what makes Detroit".

On the river front a spacious garden will be a charming and unique feature, enhanced by floral decorations and brilliant electrical illuminations. Two concert bands will give afternoon and evening musical programs, playing simultaneously in different parts of the Exposition grounds.

Tax Collector's Notice.

The Tax Roll of the Village of East Jordan for the year 1910 is now in my hands for collection and I will be in my office to receive taxes every day during business hours.

R. L. Lorraine,
Village Treasurer.

WANTED — Eight-foot HEMLOCK TIES. Apply at East Jordan Chemical Co. office.

In sickness, if a certain hidden nerve goes wrong, then the organ that this nerve controls will also surely fail. It may be a stomach nerve, or it may have given strength and support to the Heart or Kidneys. It was Dr. Shoop that first pointed to this vital truth. Dr. Shoop's Restorative was not made to dose the Stomach nor to temporarily stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That old-fashioned method is all wrong. Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes directly to these falling inside nerves. The remarkable success of this prescription demonstrates the wisdom of treating the actual cause of these falling organs. And it is indeed easy to prove. A simple five or ten days test will surely tell. Try it once, and see!
Sold by James Gedley.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of letter remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan post office for the week ending June 13, 1910.

Letters.

Prof. H. B. Washington
L. S. Bancroft Mrs. Effie Jones
Mr. Alvah Lavanway

Cards

Mr. Gug Pearl Mr. Herman Stefusadt
E. A. KENYON, Postmaster

Glad to Recommend Them.

Mr. E. Weakley, Kokomo, Ind., says: "After taking Foley Kidney Pills, the severe backache left me, my Kidneys became stronger, the secretions natural and my bladder no longer pained me. I am glad to recommend Foley Kidney Pills." In a yellow package. Hite's Drug Store.

AN OPEN LETTER.

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

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

To Consumptives.

Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Blodgett's from the original formula is the Sovereign Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Maladies.

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

Those who have used it will have no other, and recommend it to their fellow sufferers.

It has cured many after they were given up as incurable by their physicians.

The undersigned as a consumptive can testify from his own experience as to its value.

Write at once—delays are dangerous, and may prove fatal.

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent.

60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

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 find out all this yourself by giving us a trial order.

Cuson Bros.,

Proprs East Jordan Steam Laundry.

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.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Third door north of Postoffice.

Our Big Clearance Sale

will continue Ten Days More, owing to the large stock of China, Cut Glass, Water Sets and Parlor Lamps. We must make room for new goods and in order to do so it means BARGAINS to you during this Clearance Sale.

Harper's Novelty Store.