

## Osborn Here Next Wednesday Campaigns Charlevoix County, July 6th and 7th.

Chase S. Osborn, republican candidate for governor at the September primary election, will be an East Jordan visitor next Wednesday, July 6th. He is making an automobile trip through the state and will arrive here from Boyne City at 3:00 p. m., when a mass meeting will be held, the exact place not yet being decided upon. From here he goes to Ironton and thence to Charlevoix where he will address a big meeting in the opera house.

The Str. Hum has been engaged to run a free excursion to Charlevoix for



the night meeting, to give all who do not have the opportunity of seeing Mr. Osborn in the afternoon, a chance to see and hear him in the evening. Tickets will be issued and all who wish to go can secure them of H. I. McMillan. The number will be limited to prevent over-crowding of the boat and give all who go comfortable accommodations.

Don't forget the date—next Wednesday, July 6th—and come out and hear Michigan's next governor.

### Pomona Grange.

On June 23, Ironton Grange entertained one of the most successful Pomona Grange meetings ever held in Charlevoix county. Nearly 200 patrons were present and from the moment the Worthy Master's gavel fell, there was something "doing." With but one exception all officers were present. After a brief Fifth Degree session in which the standing committees were instructed to get "busy," a most bountiful spread furnished by the local grange was enjoyed by all. After dinner Worthy Lecturer Walter Black presented a literary program of high order. Of particular note were two addresses, one by Mrs. Dora Stockman, of Lansing, Mich., "The Farm Art Gallery." Mrs. Stockman proved a very pleasing speaker handling her subject admirably, fully convincing her hearers of the wisdom and necessity of cultivating a deeper appreciation of the artistic side of farm life. Bro. E. B. Ward's presentation of the plan and purpose of the Straths of Mackinac Association was closely followed and the occasion will no doubt add substantial support to a very deserving and progressive movement to secure the proper and equitable marketing of Michigan fruit. An excellent essay on "Character," prepared and read by Mrs. Josephine Ingalls, was ordered published in local papers. Resolutions of sympathy and respect relative to the sudden death of Sr. Clara Wagner, member of Boyne River Grange, were adopted and ordered published.

The public were admitted during the first half of the evening session and were entertained by a varied program of songs, instrumental music, recitations, etc., furnished by the local grange and others. Witty and interesting talks were given by Mrs. Stockman, E. S. Stacks, J. H. Milford and others. Several made pointed reference to the present status of local option in Charlevoix county, and the manner in which their remarks were received was indicative of uni-

versal satisfaction with prevailing conditions as compared with previous conditions.

Bros. Nat Burns, E. H. Clark and M. J. Staley were elected as committee on State Grange Exhibits.

Twenty-two applicants for Fifth Degree membership were initiated in an impressive manner by Marion Center degree team. A committee of three, composed of Bros. Frank Hammond, John A. Newville and John H. Bugbee, were appointed to arrange time and place for Grange Ballies. A rising vote of thanks was given Marion Center degree team for their excellent work and Ironton Grange for their hospitable entertainment. The next Pomona meeting will be held with Norwood Grange, August 18. The special order at this meeting will be the adoption of new By-Laws. As several important changes will be recommended by the committees on By-Laws, every Pomona member should make it a point to attend this meeting.

R. A. BRINTNALL, Sec'y.

### Resolutions.

Adopted by Charlevoix County Pomona Grange, June 23, 1910.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God, on June 13, 1910, to remove from our midst Sister Clara Wagner, of Boyne River Grange, No. 1010, who has for many years been a most faithful and efficient member of our Order, exemplifying in her daily conduct and in her association with her fellow members the noble precepts of our Order, and

Whereas, in her death our Order has sustained a great loss, therefore be it

Resolved, that we bow in submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, and that we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and friends of the deceased, looking forward to the time when broken ties will be re-united, and be it further

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved family, and published in each of our local newspapers.

R. A. BRINTNALL,  
MRS. OLA HELLER,  
A. B. CLARK,  
Committee.

The Whitehall Forum says that the regular saloonkeepers of Muskegon are finding fault with the fact that there are upwards of forty "blind pigs" and illegal liquor selling places in that city and vicinity. This is an important bit of information and inasmuch as it comes from the saloonkeepers themselves it is of value as a matter of record—and for reference purposes will probably not be questioned. One of the principal objections urged against local option has been that it did not prevent the existence of "blind pigs." The Muskegon situation, however only proves again what is known to be true, that many more "blind pigs and illegal liquor selling places exist side by side with the saloons than are permitted to exist in local option counties. One by one the entire list of pleadings and arguments that have been depended upon to defend the saloon and to prevent its obliteration are being disproven and disposed of by the undeniable facts of experience and observation.

### THE DOCTOR'S QUESTION

#### Much Sickness Due to Bowel Disorders.

A doctor's first question when consulted by a patient is, "are your bowels regular?" He knows that ninety-eight per cent. of illness is attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver, and that this condition must be removed gently and thoroughly before health can be restored. Rexall Orderlies are a positive, pleasant and safe remedy constipation, and bowel disorders in general. We are so certain of their curative value that we promise to return the purchaser's money in every case when they fail to produce entire satisfaction.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy, they act quietly, and have a soothing, strengthening, healing influence on the entire intestinal tract. They do not purge, gripe, cause nausea, flatulence, excessive looseness, diarrhoea or other annoying effect. They are especially good for children, weak persons or old folks. Two sizes, 25c. and 50c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. The W. C. Spring Drug Co.

### NEW LAW FOR MOTOR BOATS

#### Those Who Own Launches Should Read Them.

The custom officers within the past week received the new motor boat laws and we are herewith giving a synopsis of them. All motor boats are divided into classes, as follows: Class 1, anything under 20 ft. in length; Class 2, those of 20 to 40 ft. in length; Class 3, 40 to 65 ft. in length.

Boats in Class 1 shall carry the following lights: A white light aft, showing all around the horizon, and in the fore part, lower than the white light, a combined lantern, showing red to port and green to starboard.

Class 2 shall carry the white light aft, and also a white headlight, as near the stem as possible showing an arc of 20 points of the compass, that is straight ahead and 2 points abaft the beam on either side. They shall also carry the red port light and the green starboard light in screen 18 inches long. The glass or lens of the headlight shall not be less than 19 square inches.

Class 3 is the same as class 2 excepting that the white headlight shall have a glass with 31 inches of surface and sidelights of not less than 25 square inches, and the screens must be 24 inches in length. After July 1st, 1911, all the lights in boats of classes 2 and 3 must have Fresnel or fruited glass.

Every motor boat must have a whistle or sound producing appliance which is capable of producing a blast of two seconds duration. In addition to this an efficient fog horn must be carried on classes 2 and 3.

Boats in class 2 shall carry an efficient bell, but no size is specified. Class 3 must have at least an 8-inch bell. Nothing is said about a bell in the first class.

Every motor boat must carry life-preservers, life belts, ring buoys or buoyant cushions sufficient to sustain afloat every person on board. Where devices other than the regulation preserver are used they must be submitted to local inspectors. Boats carrying passengers for hire must carry the regulation life preserver and be in charge of a licensed person. The law provides that the preservers shall be so placed as to be readily accessible.

Section 6 provides that every boat and also every vessel propelled by machinery other than steam, more than 65 feet in length, shall carry ready for immediate use the means of promptly and effectually extinguishing burning gasoline. The above laws go into effect on July 9th, 1910, and vessels must be equipped by that date. Copies of the law can be secured by applying to the collector of customs at Milwaukee, and copies of the rules from local inspectors of steam vessels at the same place.

#### Must be Above Suspicion.

Kidney and bladder ailments are so serious in their consequences, and if unchecked so often fatal that any remedy offered for their cure must be above suspicion. Foley Kidney Pills contain no harmful drugs, and have successfully stood a long and thorough test. Hires Drug Store.

### The Most Appe- tizing Breakfast



will result if you cook some of our delightful sugar-cured Hams, or a few slices of crispy Bacon. If you want the choicest and finest Pork, Ham and Bacon you must give us your order.

Our Prices appeal to the economical and our goods to the fastidious.

Sherman's Market

## Fire-works.

Are you going to celebrate this year?

We have everything to make old and young happy.

Call and make your selection while we have a full assortment.

Balloons—all kinds.  
Firecrackers, Torpedoes,  
Roman Candles, Sky Rockets—in fact everything that goes to make a successful celebration.

See our window display.

W. C. Spring  
Drug Co.

Successors to F. B. Gannett Co.

### 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.

## For the Hot Weather: Fine Lawns and Thin Summer Goods.

We offer a fine line of French Lawns, Dimities, Batistes, Flaxons—in fact everything desirable for summer wear.

B. C. HUBBARD & CO.

## New Coal and Wood Yard.

We are now prepared to supply your wants in HARD or SOFT COAL and WOOD and solicit your orders.

Telephone No. 206 or leave orders at residence.

GENERAL DRAY LINE in connection.

E. E. BROWN

## 1911 Calendars On sale at this office.

## FRED E. BOOSINGER

### ACCORDING TO FORMULA



According to formula, the man who remarks about our footwear, that he always has good luck with our shoes, doesn't quite state all truth. We mean to say that it's not luck he has with them; that it is not by chance that our shoes fit well and wear well and keep their shape and are always in good style, for when he gets satisfaction out of our shoe, he is only getting what is coming to him; in other words, he is finding in the shoe only what we put into it for him to find. We put solid leather into our shoes; solid sole leather counters, sole leather heels, one piece insoles and whole vamps are characteristic of our shoes.

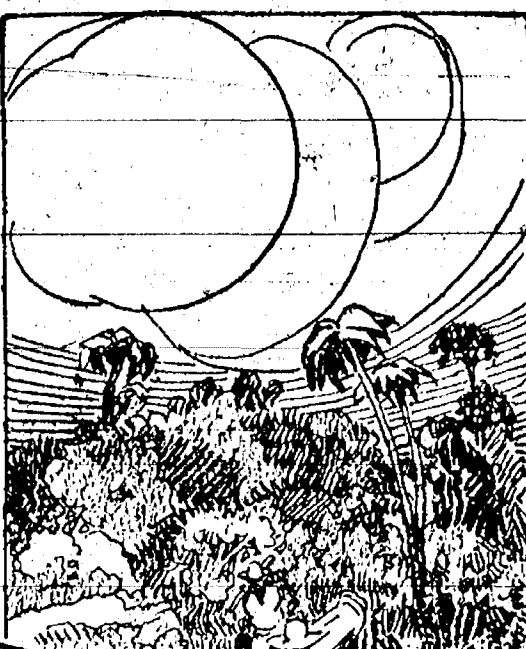
A few beauties from our summer line, are Oxfords for men \$3.00 to \$5.00. For ladies from \$2.50 to \$3.50. Shoes for boys and girls for \$1.00 to \$2.50.

"Quality First of All"  
our motto.

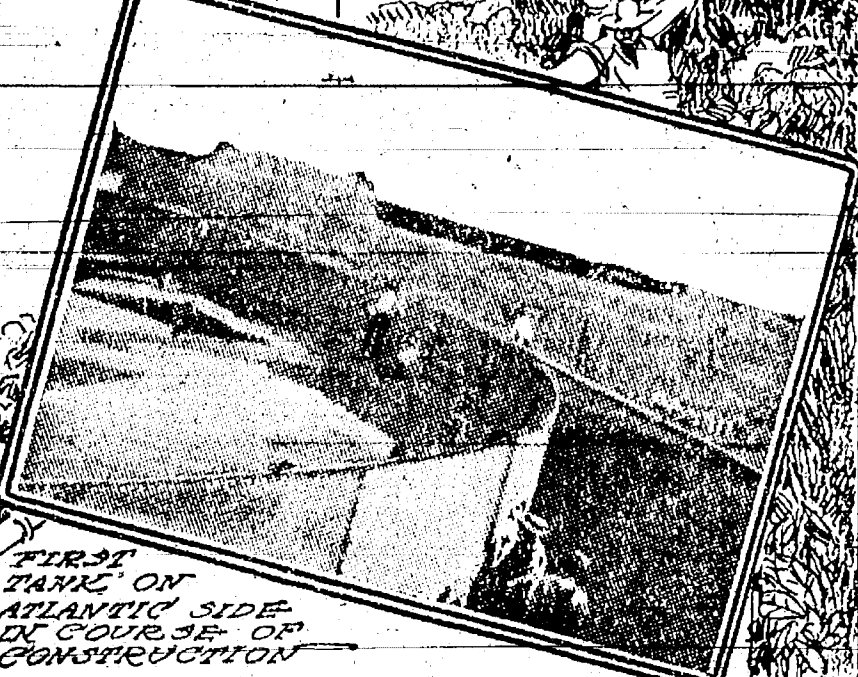
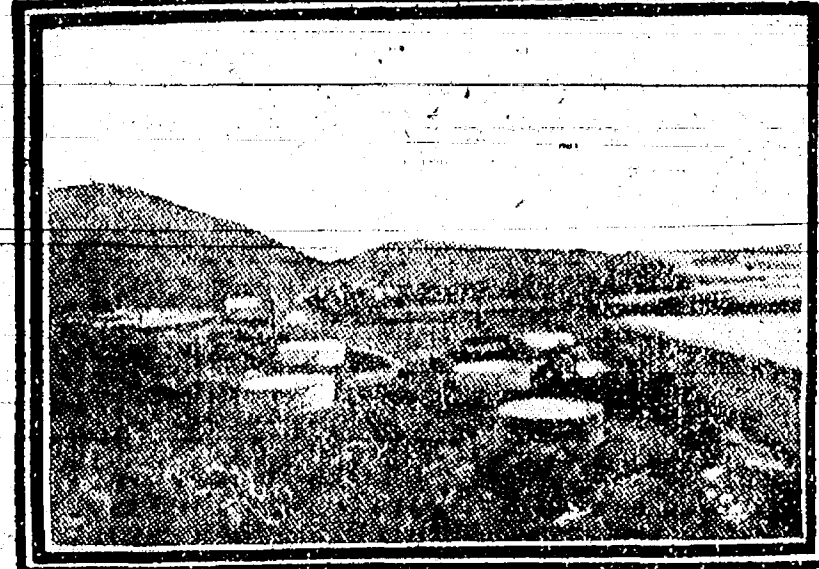
Fred E. Boosinger



# PIPING OIL FROM THE PACIFIC TO THE ATLANTIC



**O**n December 15, 1906, the waters of the Pacific ocean, for the first time in all history, mingled with the waters of the Atlantic across the Isthmus of Panama. It was not, however, through the great canal that this occurred, but through the oil pipe line of the Union Oil company of California,



which was being tested with sea water, under a pressure of 800 pounds, before being put in service.

The installation of the only pipe line connecting the two oceans has excited considerable interest everywhere, not only because it was the only large pipe line in the tropics at the time, but because it opened the eastern market for the first time to California oil.

The Union Oil company of California was founded in 1890 by Pennsylvania oil men who had been established in the business in California since 1882. Its headquarters were at Los Angeles until 1908 and its directors are Los Angeles business men of the highest character for probity and conservative business energy. The president, Mr. Lyman Stewart, is well known as a philanthropist as well as a far-sighted business man and to him is due the entire credit for holding the company together and bringing it safely through the rocks and shoals of the early days of the oil business in California and the great panic of 1893.

The company has been doing a large business on the east coast in high-grade standardized asphaltum for many years and as it was necessary to ship the products of their California refineries across the continent or around the Horn in order to get them to the market, they decided to lay a pipe line across the isthmus and send the crude oil down the coast from California in their steamers and then up the Atlantic coast to New York or Philadelphia, where it could be refined.

The laying of the line and construction of the pump stations was entrusted to Mr. R. W. Pean, A. S. C. E., who had not only been with the company for many years, but had also lived in a number of the South American republics and was accustomed to the health conditions and to handling native and Jamaican labor. Six months' time was given the company under their concession from the United States government, dating from January 10, 1906. Mr. Pean was given about 50 minutes to get ready for the trip and reached New York in time to take the boat sailing February 2, 1906, for Colon, without men or plans, but with plenty of money.

On April 16 the pipe laying was commenced and the line was completed on October 16—six months to a day—but the time had been extended by the government in order to allow for preliminary arrangements. Mr. S. T. McElfresh of Pittsburg, Pa., was in immediate charge of the pipe-laying gangs. The progress of the work was watched with great interest by all who saw it. So much complaint had been made by everybody about the worthlessness of Jamaican laborers that the laying of this pipe line was an object lesson on the subject. The gangs contained, each, about 70 men and were divided into sections. First came the "brushers," cutting all the grass and brush, followed by the "stringers," who laid the pipe in line and to end. The next division removed the thread protectors and painted the threads with a preparation of oil and graphite. The pipe-laying gang proper consisted of the men who handled the lifting jacks, jack boards and chain tongs, five men on each of four pairs of extra heavy long-handled lay tongs. Another section lifted the next joint with pick-ups and the pipe steerer lined it up so that the thread would enter properly, while the joint was twisted by the friction of a length of rope passed around it several times and drawn back and forth until the pipe would enter no further in the collar without the aid of the tongs.

The foreman then sat astride the collar and beat time with his hammer, while the tongsman "broke out"—two tongs up and two down, with the precision of a military drill. After the joint was in place the painters did their work and put on the second coat of paint, the first having been applied when the pipe left the shops, to prevent rust forming while in transit.

An important feature of the gang organization was the employment of a confidential man, who spent all his time going from one gang to another and watching to see that the orders covering the treatment of the blacks were properly carried out by the foremen.

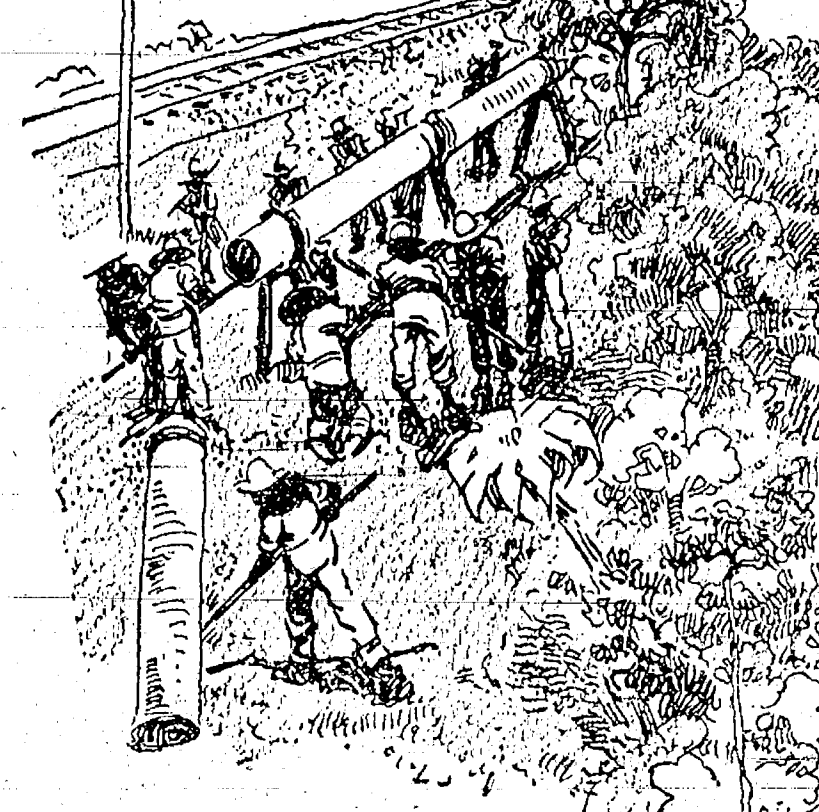
As the Jamaicans are simply great, overgrown children, they are easily discouraged by hazing or injustice and quite as easily encouraged by jollying. One may swear at them all he wants provided he has their confidence and, on the other hand, a big, well-trained gang can be scattered in two days by a foreman who has a mean streak in him and lets it crop out.

It is also necessary to make each man repeat every order before sending him to do anything, in order to be sure he understands, as their intellect is not well developed and they are so anxious to please that they will always answer, "Yes, sah," and start off without knowing what they are going to do.

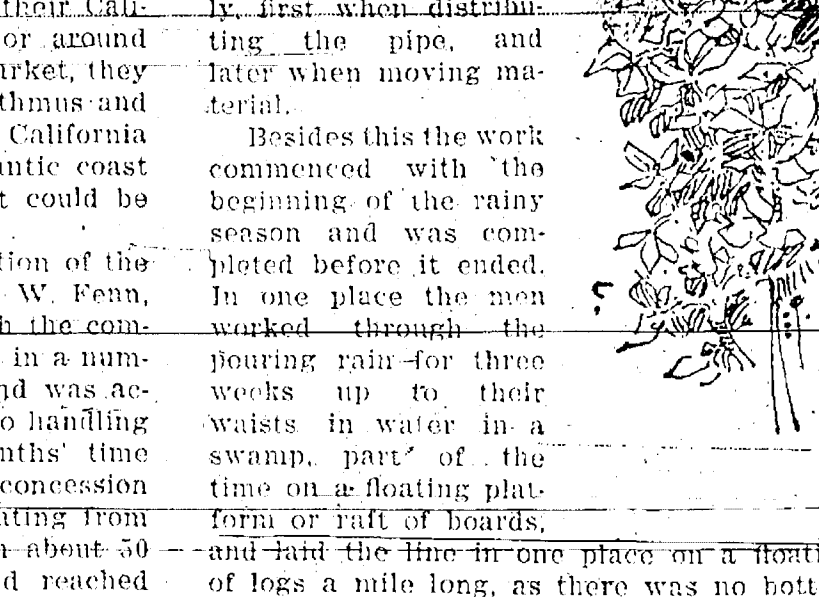
It is hard to realize all of the difficulties which presented themselves during the work. The Panama railroad was in the act of double tracking its line and canal construction was going on everywhere. Steam shovels were at work in various places on both sides of the railway and tracks were being shifted and plans being constantly changed all along the line. There was no wagon road across the isthmus and it was necessary to

PACIFIC TERMINAL STATION OF PIPE LINE

FIRST TANK ON ATLANTIC SIDE IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION



TANK AT MOUNT HOPE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING, 15,000 BARRELS OF OIL BURNING



dodge the heavy dirt-train traffic continually, first when distributing the pipe, and later when moving material.

Besides this the work commenced with the beginning of the rainy season and was completed before it ended. In one place the men worked through the pouring rain for three weeks up to their waists in water in a swamp, part of the time on a floating platform of raft boards, and had the line in one place on a floating raft of logs a mile long, as there was no bottom.

The following additional description of the line is quoted from the Canal Record, the official organ of the canal commission, with a few slight corrections of errors in connection with mechanical features:

By the first of January, 1909, practically all of the stationary boilers in the service of the Isthmian Canal commission will be using crude oil as fuel. It is estimated that the actual saving to the commission by substituting oil for coal will be at least 65 per cent. Coal is now delivered on the isthmus by the Panama Railroad company for \$6.35 a ton. On a commercial basis a barrel of the oil delivered to the commission will generate as much steam as a quarter ton of coal and as the oil costs 90 cents a barrel, the saving from a fuel point alone will be 56 per cent. In addition to this the fixed expenses, such as wages of firemen, etc., are considerably less.

Oil is delivered on the isthmus by the Union Oil company of California, under a concession granted January 10, 1906, for the construction and operation of a pipe line from the Pacific to the Atlantic side of the isthmus over land owned by the United States and the Panama Railroad company. This company had previously obtained, under date of October 30, 1905, a similar concession from the government of Panama for the construction and maintenance of a pipe line across the isthmus for the purpose of conveying crude oil and for the erection of pumping stations and storage tanks in the cities of Panama and Colon. The license granted by the secretary of war is revocable at the will of the government of the United States and is conditioned upon the payment of \$500 United States currency a month, beginning August 1, 1906, into the Canal Zone treasury, the fund thus created to be set aside for the support of the public schools of the Canal Zone. It is further stipulated in the grant that, if desired, the Isthmian Canal commission of the Panama Railroad company may purchase crude oil from the Union Oil company of California at 90 cents United States currency a barrel. In addition to the monthly payment of \$500 to the treasury of the Canal Zone, the Union Oil company also pays \$250 to the government of Panama and is subject to the usual Canal Zone taxes.

the summit near Chubra, the total lift is about 225 feet. At the summit the line runs along the edge of the Rio Grande reservoir and at this point is encased in concrete, so that if the pipe should break the water would not be affected. It is tested to 800 pounds to the square inch, but a pressure of over 300 pounds is seldom used.

A Dow compound pump, driven by steam from boilers in which crude oil is used, furnishes the pressure to pump the oil across the isthmus and about 30 hours are consumed in the journey. The oil is so inelastic that it can be ascertained by the pulsation in the plant at La Boca at what moment the valve of the tank at Mt. Hope has been closed. As the pipe is laid on the surface of the ground it follows rather a serpentine course and the many curves help to overcome the expansion due to changes in temperature.

The company was given 180 days in which to lay its pipe. This was at a time when the work involved not only engineering features, but also those of providing subsistence and quarters for the men engaged. The laying of the pipe was begun in several places simultaneously and a large force of men was kept constantly at work, so that the company was ready to deliver oil October 16, 1906, although the line was not used throughout its entire length until November 14, 1907.

On account of changes in the line of the Panama Railroad company and in that of the canal itself the pipes have been shifted at many places and, according to the contract, all this work is done at the expense of the Union Oil company.

## WOMAN'S ERA IN AUSTRIA.

In ten thousands of Austrian families girls and young women that formerly prepared for a career with the needle, thereby often digging for themselves an early grave, are now getting ready to embrace the better paid professions, formerly monopolized by men. Since training schools are open to women, the Vienna correspondent of the Boston Post writes, masses of them decided to engage in electricity, architecture, engineering and similar pursuits.

A number of Vienna girls have declared that they will go in for bridge building, others want to build machinery and if the enthusiasm keeps up tailors and shirtwaist and lingerie factories will soon be hard up for hands.

It is remarked on all sides that the opening of the training schools to girls came none too soon, for the sedentary habits to which Austrian women were condemned resulted in a less prepossessing grace. Now that Austrian girls, like American girls, can make the best of their opportunities it is expected that our womanhood will be stronger and more beautiful than ever.

## WHY HE OBSERVED.

It was in the last car of the through Pullman train. "Mamma," said little Archibald, "that man has on a wig." "Sh!" cautioned his mother in a whisper. "Didn't I tell you not to be so observing?" "Why not, mamma? Isn't this an observation car?"

## FAT PEOPLE, TAKE COURAGE!

Writer in Medical Record Denies That Excess of Adipose Tissue Is Extremely Harmful.

Fat is often unappreciated or misunderstood and unduly blamed for sins of delinquencies of other body foods. From 15 to 20 per cent. of each healthy body is composed of fat and its chief sources are the starches and sugars, though certain fats are directly utilized.

The weight of present opinion is in favor of the view that fats are completely decomposed in the intestine and that the fatty acids formed are absorbed, either as soaps or in a solution brought about by the bile.

As a source of energy for the development of heat, fat may be described as quickly available, but not so lasting as some other substances, declares a writer in the Medical Record. By its concentrated fuel power it saves other tissues, especially the albuminous ones from over-oxidation and is valuable as a reserve force.

Moreover, by its presence the protein is better enabled to do its work in tissue building and as a storage of energy for emergencies it is of great importance. The last material use of fat is to serve as a protection of the body from injury and cold. It forms an outer cushion for the frame.

From an aesthetic standpoint the physiological and orderly distribution of fat in the connective tissue makes all the difference between beauty and ugliness. In considering the psychic role of fat we should specially bear in mind, G. M. Miles says, its reserve function in relation to active vital processes. A liberal deposition of fat is one of nature's wise precautions to enable us to bear some of the trials of life. It has been known from earliest antiquity that fat people are more contented and optimistic than lean ones and the supply of fat may be compared to the ample bank account of a busy and provident man.

Miles says that he believes he is correct in asserting that a physiological reserve of fat by its very presence exerts a quieting and reassuring influence on the vital forces most concerned in constructive metabolism, while its lack leads to a physical discontent and unrest, which sooner or later reacts on the disposition, developing into that pessimism and temperamental discontent so often seen in lean people.

## Wendell Phillips Driven From Home.

A pathetic story was recently related concerning Wendell Phillips, who during the last days of his life lived alone in his old Essex street home. The floor of his room was carpetless and no curtains shaded the windows, which looked out upon the many skyscrapers that had closed in upon the old house, seeming about to smother the Webster mansion on Summer street and Church green. The best days and love-life of the great orator's stormy career were associated with those familiar rooms and he pleaded eloquently before the indomitable "condemnation committee" that his old home might be spared to him during his lifetime, offering to leave it by will as a free gift, provided he might end his days in peace in the room he knew so well. The juggernaut of building development was not to be turned aside, even by the touching plea of his palsied hands and quivering voice, and the wave of "improvement" swept away the home in which Wendell Phillips had hoped to dwell in his old age. He, whose ringing voice and eloquent gestures had stirred the souls of so many myriads, was powerless to influence the members of the committee, or persuade them to stay the wave of street and city renovation which surged upon him in the sore and yellow winter of his life—Joe Mitchell Chapple in "Affairs at Washington," National Magazine.

## It Made Him Cross.

James Archibald McDougal was politician keen; at all election meetings he was promptly on the scene. McDougal blazoned forth his views to everyone he met. At argument there never was a man to "whack" him yet. He "spouted" on the house of lords, the old-age pension scheme, the budget, disestablishment, and every other theme. He shouted for his party when election time came round; his voice was like a fog-horn, for his views were very "sound." He canvassed for his candidate from early morn till night. He hadn't time to get a shave, he hadn't time to bite. The night before the polling he could scarcely sleep a wink. McDougal's nightmares cannot be expressed by pen and ink.

Next morning found him at the booth to register his cross. The polling clerk said: "Scuse me, but I must inform you, boss, that owing to the fact that you removed last year, I note (I'm sorry, but it can't be helped)—you haven't got a vote."—Tit-Bits.

## Synonymous.

"John," said Mrs. Hibrau, "this article says that the Nebraska bad lands are full of wire grass. What is 'wire grass'?" "Wire grass, my dear," answered John, "is a steel plant."—Cleveland Leader.

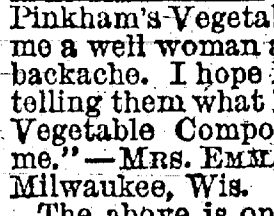
## All Not Lost.

"Woe is me." "Oh, cheer up." "But she has refused me. I have nothing left to live for." "Yes, you have. You have an auto mobile."—

# AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the world of it. I suffered from female trouble and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me." — MRS. EMMA LUSE, 833 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.



The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

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

## For Headaches

Caused by sick stomach, ill-regulated bile, sluggish bowels, nervous strain or overwork, the safest and surest remedy is

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

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

## An Unusual Attribute.

Little Johnnie, who cannot pronounce S, has been frightened into keeping out of the attic by tales told by his nurse of a dreadful ghost that lives in the dim recesses under the eaves. The other day he was overheard to say confidentially to a small friend:

"We've got an old ghoul up in our attic!"

To which his friend, much interested, responded: "Do he butt?"

## Her Excuse.

"Why—er—yes," Miss Goodley admitted, "perhaps you did hear me telling the minister I was only twenty-two."

"Oh, I'm surprised!" exclaimed Miss Gaddie, "and you a Sabbath school teacher, too!"

"But," Miss Goodley protested, "the minister has told us it's always better to understate a thing than to exaggerate."

## Not Exactly What She Meant.

She—We've bin very busy at the mothers' meetin' gettin' ready for the sale of work.

He—Oh! I opes it will be a success. She—Yes, I think so; yer see, the wear is goin' to take most of our clothes off of us.—Tatler.

## Quite a Job on Hand.

"What's his business?" "Well, as near as I can make out he is matrimonial agent for his two daughters."—Stray Stories.

No man can love evil for evil's sake, as he can love good for goodness' sake.—Schiller.

## HARD ON CHILDREN.

When Teacher Has Coffee Habit.

"Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others.

A school teacher down in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously. "One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation.

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room. "When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavor, and nourishing.

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness disappeared, I was not irritated by my pupils, life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer. "I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone. "Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in pkgs. 'There's a Reason. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



# Helen of Troy

By ROYAL N. GREEN

Fred Erickson was heart-keen to the fact that he loved the girl, but, as yet, he had said nothing to her about it. In fact, he had never spoken to her. They were not acquainted with each other.

It was what is called love at first sight—that is, as far as Fred was concerned. The first time he saw her she was sitting opposite him on a belt line car going from Albany to Troy, and his susceptible heart had gone plip-pat.

Chance thrust them together often after that, but without an opportunity to become acquainted.

Erickson, a young lawyer located in Albany, should have been giving his whole attention to the theories of a practice that was yet to come. Instead, he dreamed the long office hours through, and all his dreams were of the fair unknown.

This fascinating girl was, in points of beauty, a maid to marvel at. Her eyes were dusky wells of midnight with long, dark lashes that hid the depths of them, and the black of these contrasted strangely with the white of her satiny skin.

Here romance stepped in. Helen Landen—this was her name had ever cast a calculating eye over the tall, serious faced youth who appeared so frequently to her, she did so without due knowledge of what fates had in store.

Rington's circus, a mighty army of tents, opened in Albany to play two dates, afternoon and evening, with all the pomp and ceremony of that dignified institution. Erickson attended the evening performance. Spangled performers crowded the three rings in marvelous act after act. An army of



"O, What a Great Beast."

clowns capered to queer pranks, and, as always, the circus was a pulsating success—a gaudy, glittering success.

After the concert, Erickson and a friend found themselves leisurely strolling through the menagerie tent. A mighty elephant, almost the peer of the famous Jumbo in size, interested them. Its crafty eyes were sparkling with intelligence. Its calm, calculating survey of the curious ones who gathered to do it honor, was majestic, regal. Its swaying trunk, vitally restless, raised itself above them occasionally as if delivering a benison.

A tinkling cadence of girlish laughter from behind the youth again caused the erratic heart vibrations in his breast, responsive to only one maid, and Erickson turned. His face flushed as he gazed at her. She was with an elderly person—evidently her father. Her nearness caused the youth to fear for himself. It seemed to him that he must turn and crush her in his arms.

"O what a great beast!" The girl turned to her father. "I wonder if she is cross?"

The elderly person looked inquiringly toward a keeper who stood at some little distance.

"Not at all," answered the attendant. "Mildest mannered animal in captivity, and the largest. Bess here knows more'n some folks, she does."

The girl stepped daintily forward, a smile curving her red lips, and the pert little nose of her's wrinkled in amusement.

"I'm going to feed her," she said. The elephant graciously accepted an absurdly small bon, and seemed to wink a knowing eye at Erickson, who glared enviously.

"The tiger is out!" A hoarse voice raised the cry and in an instant the tent was mob mad. Women screamed and fainted. Children wailed and men cursed. To add to the pandemonium, the gasoline lights flickered desperately in the wind created by the panic-stricken crowd—and went out. A faint scream rose above the noise, and an animal chorus quickly responded. Elephants trumpeted, lions roared. The camels lifted their voices in uncanny shrieks, and excitement was the order of the moment.

Erickson, stricken dumb, suddenly recovered himself and reached out blind arms for the girl. His first thoughts were of her. She must be

rescued at all hazards. Just as his satisfied hands came in contact with her, a velvety something brushed curiously across his face, and then suddenly dropped to his waist—their waists—and the two were lifted high in the air to be placed gently on the back of the elephant.

The girl gave a frightened half scream, and her little hands convulsively clutched the arm of her companion.

"What-what-what is it?" she gasped. Erickson thrilled at her touch. "Don't be frightened," he said. "The big elephant has picked us up, and, for some reason, placed us on her back. Just at present it is the safest place in the tent. We are out of the struggling crowd, and away from the tiger. Hello! What's happening?"

The elephant was beginning to move. Slowly, cumberingly, like the heavy body that it was, the great mass of flesh began to get under way, and in a moment the two upon the beast's back found themselves under the starry sky. Save for a scurrying circus man, here and there, the stretch of green about the tent was deserted.

The girl kept tight hold of the exultant youth, although the broad back and gentle motion of the now rapidly moving Bess were not calculated to precipitate a fall.

"O, I—I am so frightened," gasped the damsel. Her hands convulsively gripped the youth's arm. Erickson was not frightened. He was hilariously lumpy.

From behind them came hoarse shouts, and the elephant, hearing, quickened his pace. Had Erickson been a solitary rider, he would have slid to the ground, but now he was pleasantly impressed with a sense of guardianship.

"Keep up your nerve," came from the young attorney. "The elephant is running away with us, but he is not dangerous. We are safe enough. The keepers and circus men are trying to catch us."

Suddenly the beast plunged off the moon-lit road and into a lane, slowing up and stopping as it came to a tall tree. The sensitive trunk cautiously rose to investigate the lower branches, and then, with a despairing squeal, a long-tailed spider-monkey was brought from a sheltering clump of leaves, and passed carefully back and into the very hands of Erickson.

The lawyer laughed. "O, how sweet," ventured the girl, her fear suddenly gone. "And how do you suppose the elephant knew he was in this tree?"

"I'm sure I don't know. It seems to have been her sole errand for she is now going back."

Sure enough, the great beast was now retracing her footsteps.

In a few minutes she had come to the pack that had been following her. With the sang froid of a calculating human, the animal reached a careful trunk around and peered her passengers, one at a time, on the ground. Then the same impressible organ relieved Erickson of his chattering charge, and without waiting for her escort the elephant ambled on, turning a quizzical eye to her late riders as she did so.

It developed that the tiger was still a captive. The panic had been started by some mischief maker, but the rushing, scrambling crowd had alarmed the animals, and the monkey cage had been overturned by the crazy exit of the masses. The little simian rescued by the big pachyderm had been an especial pet of the trainer having Bess in charge. How she knew the monkey was hidden in the tree, no one knew.

"Well," said the girl, flushing as she turned to Erickson. "I am sure that I shall never care to see another circus."

"I shall always have a friendly feeling for them," answered the youth meaningly, and the flush on the girl's cheeks deepened to an alarming red.

"Inasmuch as it will be useless to attempt to find your escort, I must insist upon seeing you safely to your home."

"You don't have to insist," answered Helen Landen, softly.

The Stony British Gaze.

Lord Crewe made a very interesting little speech the other day at the annual meeting of the Atlantic union, a society which works for the improvement of Anglo-American cordiality and of the relations between Englishmen and men of other nations generally. He said that one grave cause of international misunderstanding was our "notorious stiffness of demeanor," and he referred to that delightful drawing by Du Maurier in Punch in which the table d'hote of a foreign hotel in the slack season was depicted as populated only by two Englishmen, sitting at opposite ends of the table, glaring speechlessly at each other. All that he said was true enough. We are undemonstrative. We are not men and brothers the whole world round as we should be, and as we shall be when Robert Burns' millennium comes at last. If we may be allowed to say so, we can hardly picture Lord Crewe himself responding with a leap into the air and a joyful howl to the "How do, sonny?" of an Ontario mine manager. He would probably smile charmingly, bow most courteously and extend a friendly hand; but the colonist would take all that for coolness and the Atlantic union would have to explain.—London Evening Standard.

## STUDENTS FIGHT WITH DEATH ON A PRECIPICE

ONE SLIPS OVER THE EDGE OF THE ROCK, DRAGGING HIS COMPANION WITH HIM.

Paris. — Three German students have met with a terrible adventure in the mountains near the Grande Chartreuse. They left Grenoble to ascend the highest peak in the French Alps, called the Grande Som, which rises to a height of over six thousand feet.

The students, whose names were Stempel, Fischer and Wetzel, were warned that they had better take a guide. But, having a map of the mountain roads, they preferred to find their own way.

After a long and fatiguing climb, they reached the top of the Grande Som at six o'clock in the evening.



Wetzel Held to Stempel's Hand With Grim Desperation.

They took a short rest, and started down toward St. Pierre, Grande Chartreuse; but mistook their way and suddenly found themselves on the brink of a precipice.

Stempel's foot slipped and he fell over the brink; but not before Wetzel managed to seize him by the hand. At the same time Fischer also fell over, but, fortunately, dropped on a rocky ledge only a short distance below.

Wetzel held to Stempel's hand with grim desperation, and, rather than let his unfortunate comrade fall, he maintained his grasp until he himself was pulled over the brink of the precipice.

Both men fell a distance of between twenty and thirty feet, rebounded on the rugged wall of the precipice, and rolled down to the bottom of the ravine below.

Wetzel escaped with slight injuries to his thigh, but Stempel's skull was fractured, and one of his feet was terribly crushed. Wetzel did his best to revive him with cold water from a mountain stream, and then started off in search of assistance.

After a long and toilsome walk in the darkness he reached St. Pierre, and found a doctor, with whom he returned to the scene of the accident.

But Stempel was already dead. Fischer, after remaining seven hours on the ledge on which he had fallen, was rescued by means of a rope.

Stempel's body was removed to Grenoble. He was only 19, and was the son of an official at Linden, in the Palatinate. Stempel, Fischer and Wetzel were studying at Grenoble university.

Anaesthesia's Discoverer.

At Jefferson, Ga., a short time ago there was unveiled a monument erected to the memory of Dr. Crawford W. Long in honor of his discovery of anaesthesia or its first use in a surgical operation. It was in March, 1842, that Dr. Long, while instructing several young men who were studying medicine under him, was making some experiments with sulphuric ether conceived the idea of producing anaesthesia by the inhalation of the vapor. The experiments were successful in causing a kind of intoxication of his subjects and making them to a degree unconscious of pain. Soon afterward he made a successful practical application of the ether in a surgical case. Dr. Long made no attempt to exploit his achievement or lay his claim of discovery before the world. In 1800 Sir Humphrey Davy observed the anaesthetic effect of nitrous oxide and suggested its use in surgery, but Dr. Long, in 1842, was the first to use an anaesthetic to perform a surgical operation without pain to the patient. In 1844 Horace Wells, a Hartford dentist, used nitrous oxide for the painless extraction of teeth and other claims of priority were made about the same time by dentists and physicians. Dr. Marlon Sims of New York has, however, published a pamphlet in which he proves that the credit is due Dr. Long.—Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.

Joking Him Off. Stern Collector—Young man, this bill has been a long time standing. What are you going to do about it? The Jokester—I'll offer it a chair.

## A DIFFERENCE.



"This pie," said he, "is not at all like mother used to bake." His wife's remarks, however, were like mother used to make.

## BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED

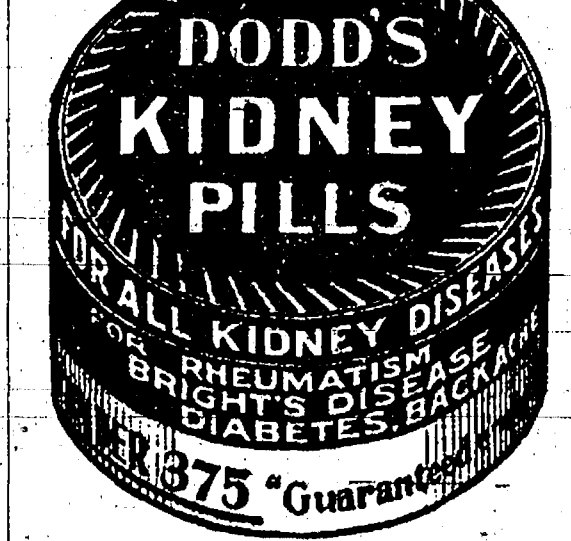
"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about give up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatments after we found out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky., Oct. 12, 1909."

Desire for Information. "Mrs. Gaddington wants to know all about everybody's business." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "She regards matrimony as a failure because she didn't marry a census taker."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought. A smile that won't come off soon becomes monotonous.

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

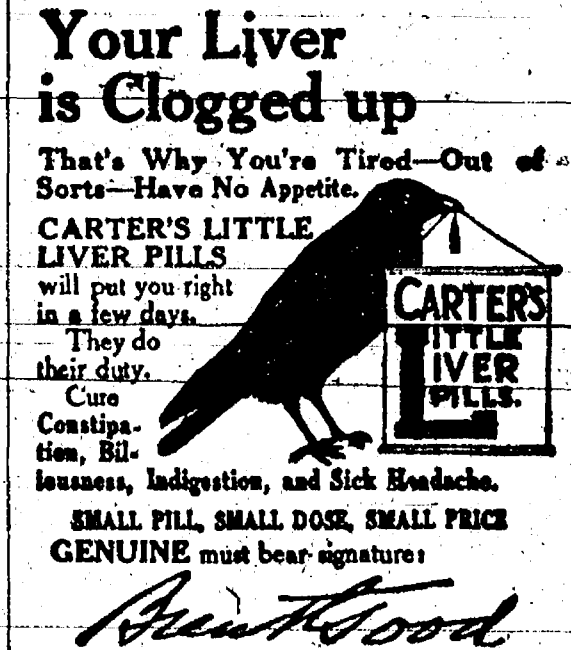
Some men put on hotel airs on a boarding house salary.



DAISY FLY KILLER



Your Liver is Clogged up. That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. GENUINE must bear signature.



People who go to our factories and see the process of manufacturing SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT, PREPARED (S W P) understand why we claim that it is the best paint that can be made. They see the laboratory tests; the refining of raw materials—all from our own mines, smelters and oil mills; the careful measuring according to true tested formulas; the thorough grinding and mixing; the comparison of colors with the dry samples, and all the different steps where by we daily check the standard of the paint made. Ask your local dealer for S-W Products, then you will be sure of securing satisfactory results.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES. WRITE FOR INFORMATION: 600 CANAL ROAD CLEVELAND, O.

TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALWAYS BUY THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

# Syrup of Figs

AND ELIXIR OF SENNA

MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

The original and genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, known throughout the world as the best of family laxatives, for men, women and children, always has the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of every package. It is for sale by all leading druggists everywhere, one size only, regular price 50 cents per bottle. The imitations sometimes offered are of inferior quality and do not give satisfaction; therefore, should be declined.

## Sticky Sweating Palms

after taking salts or cathartic waters—did you ever notice that weary all gone feeling—the palms of your hands sweat—and rotten taste in your mouth—Cathartics only move by sweating your bowels—Do a lot of hurt—Try a CASCA-RET and see how much easier the job is done—how much better you feel.

CASCARETS is a box for a week's treatment, all druggists, biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

## Shoe Bolls, Capped Hock, Bursitis

ARE HARD TO CURE, yet ABSORBINE will remove them and leave no blemishes. Does not blister or remove the hair. Cures any put or swelling. Horse can be worked, \$2.00 per bottle. Book \$2.00 free. ABSORBINE, J. C. (Cantabrigia, Mass.) For Bolls, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Gout, Varicose Veins, Varicellid, Allays Pain. Your druggist can supply and give references. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. FROST, P. O. P., 210 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

## FOR DESSERT TO-DAY. Deliciously Flavored JELLYCON

The Perfect Jelly Dessert. FREE! BEAUTIFUL ALUMINUM MOLDS. The perfect fully equipped 10c Package. See circular in every package. Sold by All Grocers.

## WESTERN CANADA

What Governor Deneen, of Illinois, Says About It:

Governor Deneen, of Illinois, owns a section of land in Saskatchewan, Canada. He has said in an interview: "I am an American, I am delighted to see the remarkable progress of Western Canada. Our people are flocking across the boundary in thousands, and I have not yet met one who admitted that he had made a mistake. They are all doing well. There is scarcely a community in the West that has not a representative in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta."

125 Million Bushels of Wheat in 1909.

Western Canada field crops for 1909 will easily yield to the farmer \$170,000,000.00 in cash. From 100,000 acres of 100 acres and pre-emption of 100 acres per 40.00 an acre. Railway and Land Companies have land for sale at reasonable prices. Many farmers have made for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Splendid climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood, water and lumber easily obtained. For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable locations and low settlers' rates, apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Gov't Agent, M. T. McNEIL, 112 Harrison Ave., St. Paul, Minn., or C. A. Luster, 5011 St. Louis, Mich. (Use address nearest you.) [1]

WANTED MEN AND WOMEN for quickest selling household specialties on earth. Every woman buys on sight. Experience unnecessary. Goods sell themselves. Write today. FRANCHISE SPECIALTY CO., 100 E. 94th St., New York City.

## Here's a Chew

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

# TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

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

5 Cents

Weight guaranteed by the United States Government. SOLD EVERYWHERE

People who go to our factories and see the process of manufacturing SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT, PREPARED (S W P) understand why we claim that it is the best paint that can be made. They see the laboratory tests; the refining of raw materials—all from our own mines, smelters and oil mills; the careful measuring according to true tested formulas; the thorough grinding and mixing; the comparison of colors with the dry samples, and all the different steps where by we daily check the standard of the paint made. Ask your local dealer for S-W Products, then you will be sure of securing satisfactory results.

# SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES

WRITE FOR INFORMATION: 600 CANAL ROAD CLEVELAND, O.



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

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1910.



**Sept. 13-14-15-16**

**Date of 1910 Meet of Charlevoix County Agricultural Society.**

The annual June meeting of the directors and officers of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society was held here Thursday at the Russell House. Those in attendance were, President Robert Price, Secretary A. B. Nicholas, Jr., Treasurer Martin Ruhling, and the following directors—H. B. Hipp and H. L. Olney of East Jordan, Richard Lewis and E. B. Ward of Charlevoix, Nat Burns and James Ingalls of Marion, and Martin Staley of Evelyn. The dates of the coming meet were set for Sept. 13-14-15-16, and Jupiter Pluvius has been given formal notice to make his absence felt on those days.

Among the changes authorized were to tear out the sheep and swine pens and put in wire ones in order that the stock may be better protected and the stock exhibited to better advantage.

In the premium list varieties were added to the list of apples, and potatoes, the premiums on thoroughbred cattle were raised and division E, Poultry, will be thoroughly revised.

The executive committee consisting of Price, Olney, Nicholas and Hipp were authorized to negotiate for special attractions.

E. B. Ward was appointed general superintendent and H. L. Olney marshal.

Superintendents of the various divisions were appointed as follows:—

- A—Horace Hipp.
- B—Nat Burns.
- C—D—Martin Staley.
- E—Jos. H. Lanway.
- F—Elmer Ingalls, George Meggison.
- G—John Newville, Wm. J. Saunders.
- H—Mrs. Robt. Price, Mrs. Frank Kiser.
- I—Mrs. Martin Ruhling, Mrs. D. S. Payton.
- K—same as I.
- L—E. B. Ward.
- M—J. H. Milford.
- N—Wm. Mears of Boyne Falls, George Houghton of Boyne City, Daniel Caton of East Jordan, Walter French, and W. C. Hammett of Charlevoix.

**ENDORSED BUREAU**

**Charlevoix County Pledges Their Financial Support.**

Charlevoix County went on record this week as endorsing the work of the Western Michigan Development Bureau and pledging its support to the work this coming year. Last Monday evening Secretary Gibson of the Bureau met with the East Jordan Board of Trade at the Russell House. Several of the Charlevoix board of commerce members were also present. Following a luncheon, the meeting was called to order and Sec'y Gibson gave a brief talk outlining the work which the Bureau was planning for the coming year. Both of Charlevoix County's Bureau directors were present—D. S. Payton and Ford P. Robbins—and they each gave brief talks on the work accomplished.

As a result East Jordan pledged its share—\$200—toward the work. Charlevoix city had already pledged theirs and the following evening—Tuesday—at a meeting at Boyne City that place pledged their share.

During his stay here, Sec'y Gibson, in company with W. A. Loveday, went down to Prof. Taft's fruit farm where the former gentleman received a few eye-openers as to the merits of the fruit and farm lands in and around the South Arm of Pine Lake. Mr. Gibson expressed surprise at the favorable conditions hereabouts and the remarkable advances being made.



**There is a World**

of satisfaction in getting the best value and most wear in a shoe, no matter what the price. It gives the impression of a square deal, and it is,

In all our shoe experience we have never seen a better, more correctly and honestly made \$4.00 men's shoe than the "Patriot." It is a gentleman's shoe, an aristocrat in style and a day-laborer in endurance.

The "Patriot is "The Shoe Without The Hurt"

**C. A. Hudson**

Exclusive Shoe Store.

**For the Fourth**

Just a Few

**Specials**

All shoes will be sold at 50 cents less than marked.

With every pair of Shoes sold we will give a 25c pair of socks.

With every pair of \$2.00 to \$3.50. Pants sold we will present the purchaser with a 50c pair of Suspenders.

With every \$1.00 Shirt we will give a white collar.

With any two \$1.00 Shirts a 25c Necktie.

**Wallace Weiss**  
**The Fair Store**

**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.

A book on Rheumatism, by Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., tells some plain truths, and in a plain and practical way. Get this booklet, and a free trial treatment of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy for some disheartened sufferer in your vicinity. Make a grateful and appreciative friend of some one who is discouraged because of the failures of others to help him. Help me to make this test, and I'll certainly help your suffering friend. James Oldley.

**Oscar Johnson**  
**Commits Suicide**

**Kills Self in a fit of Despondency.**

Oscar Johnson, shot and killed himself at Deward Thursday afternoon about five o'clock. He had been having some perplexing troubles of late and on Thursday Mrs. Johnson went up to Deward to spend the day with him. On her leaving for home he appeared quite cheerful and waived his hand in a farewell greeting. Then in a fit of despondency he went into the weighing office and picking up a .38 caliber rifle which he had used for years hunting deer, placed the muzzle in his mouth and shot upward. The discharge tore his head open fearfully.

A coroner's inquest was held, Friday and the remains were brought home to East Jordan that evening. Undertaker Whittington and several relatives and friends accompanying the remains. Funeral services will be held in the South Arm Grange Hall.

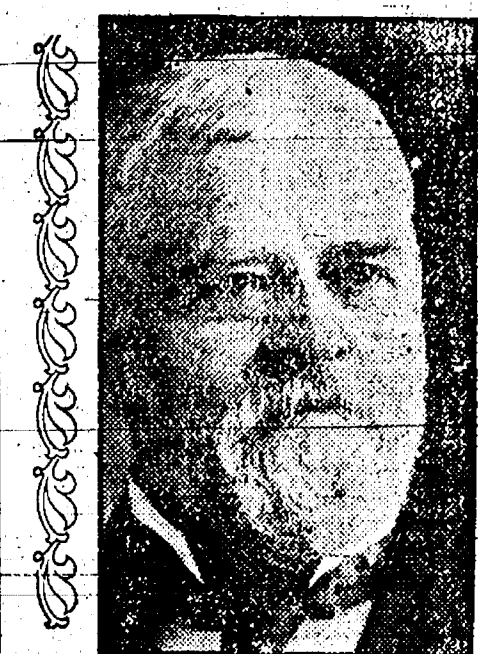
The unfortunate man was aged about 45 years and has made East Jordan his home for the past twenty years, where he has made a host of friends. He leaves a wife and three children, two sons and a daughter, the latter being at Traverse City. He was a member of the local Masonic lodge, several of its members going to Deward to accompany the remains home.

For the past two years he has been employed by the D. & C. R. R., at the time of his unfortunate ending, was weigh-master at Deward, where he was well-liked.

**True Standards of Life.**

It takes so long to learn how to live, so long to get even a glimmering of what life is for and what we ought to do with ours. We are so prone to live in the future, to fret ourselves about it. We are so busy yearning for the joys we imagine other people have, and worrying about the trouble we imagine we are having, that we make of the present—the one thing we are sure of—an endless regret.

And of all the follies, the limit is to permit some one else to make our standards for us. Haven't we intelligence? Can't we think for ourselves? To want things we don't need, many we don't really care for, just because someone else has them, and wouldn't understand if we didn't have them! To struggle and strain to make a show, when all the neighbors knew it show, and would respect us a heap more if we had the courage to be ourselves! Death's standards ought to be life's standards! Death does not ask how big a house we hail from, nor how many university degrees we have won, what is our bank-account. Not what we have, nor what we know, but what we are. And that's our measure of everybody but ourselves.—Erman J. Ridgway in The Delineator for July.



**SENATOR J. C. BURROWS.**  
 Born, North East, Pa., Jan 5, 1837. Taught school and read law at 17. Settled at Richland, Kalamazoo county, 1859.

Captain in Seventeenth Michigan, 1862-64, being in the battles of South Mountain, Fredericksburg, Antietam, and many others.  
 1866-68 Prosecuting Attorney Kalamazoo county.

1872, first elected to congress, serving nine terms in the lower house.  
 1895, first elected senator.

A patriotic soldier, an ardent Republican, an able statesman, a hard party worker, he has grown gray serving his country and his party.

**'Foley Kidney Pills Have cured Me.'**

The above is a quotation from a letter written by A. M. Winkler, Evansville, Ind. "I contracted a severe case of kidney trouble. My back gave out and pained me. I seemed to have lost all strength and ambition; was bothered with dizzy spells, my head would swim and specks float before my eyes. I took Foley Kidney Pills regularly and am now perfectly well and feel like a new man. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me." Hites Drug Store.

**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 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. EMREY.

**To THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY.**

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

**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.

**ADVERTISED LETTERS.**

Following is a list of letter remaining un-called for in the East Jordan post office for the week ending June 27, 1910.

Letters.  
 Mrs. Lucretia Lavalley Earl Crawford  
 Steve Holbeck—Miss Amelia Jones  
 Mrs. Wm. Reward

Cards  
 Mrs. Jos. Karis Mrs. A. C. Leonard  
 Miss Anna Shultz Mrs. Bert Ruedy  
 F. A. KENYON, Postmaster.



Want help to select colors for your house?  
 We can give it.  
 Our color cards, "Attractive Homes and How to Make Them," and Color Combinations are free and tell all about it.  
 If desired, we will submit your needs to an expert who will suggest colors. This costs you nothing.  
 Then use for best results  
**LOWE BROTHERS**  
**"HIGH STANDARD" PAINT**  
**STROEBEL BROS.**

**Village Lots for Sale.**

We have a few more of those large Village Lots near Bowen's addition for sale, also land by the acre. Enquire of ALDRICH TOWNSEND, East Jordan, Mich. 26-4

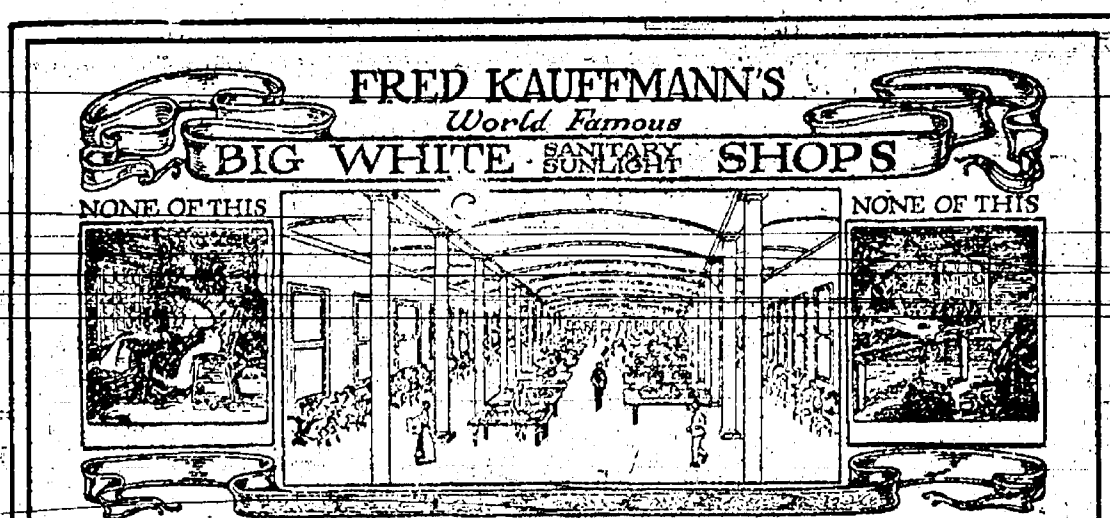
Come in and look over our dandy line of Shoes. You will be surprised at the quality, styles and prices.—W. Weiss.

**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.

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

**EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.**



**FRED KAUFFMANN'S**  
 World Famous  
**BIG WHITE SHIRTS**  
 NONE OF THIS

**FRED KAUFFMANN**  
 WHO TAILORS OUR GARMENTS

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

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 sunshiny 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 KAUFFMANN 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

Osborn here next Wednesday at 3:00 p. m.

The National Boy City will this year open July 15th and closes September 1st.

The Hum will run to Charlevoix tomorrow, Sunday, leaving here at 10:00 a. m. Round trip 50c.

Annual school meeting for Dist. No. 4, South Arm township, will be held Monday, July 11th.

The Str. Hum will run an excursion to Charlevoix, Sunday, leaving here at 10:00 a. m. Round trip 60c.

The local Postoffice will be open Sundays from 11:00 a. m. to 12:00 m., standard, for distribution of the late Saturday evening's mail.

The D. & C. R. R. will run an excursion from Frederick to East Jordan the Fourth, connecting with the Str. Hum to Charlevoix.

Take in the free excursion to Charlevoix next Wednesday evening and hear Chase S. Osborn, republican candidate for governor at the September primary.

F. A. Kenyon returned home from Mackinac Island, Thursday. He reports forest fires doing considerable damage and the entire country covered with a mantle of smoke.

Rev. A. J. Eldred, a veteran Methodist minister, who was once presiding elder of this district, died at the home of his son, in Grand Traverse county, Sunday, aged eighty-five years.

Plans are being perfected for the big Republican County Club banquet at East Jordan, Friday, July 15th. Pres. McMillan and Sec'y Robbins as well as the different committees are busy with preparatory work.

At the state convention of the Eagles held at Alpena last week, Mayor McCuiston of Boyne City was elected vice-president and Boyne City was selected, as the meeting place of the state convention in 1911.

L. Percy Holiday returned home Wednesday from Hillsdale College where he graduated with honors last week. He has accepted the position of Superintendent of the Hudson Public Schools this coming year.

For the "Fourth" celebration at Petoskey the Str. Hum will run a special schedule to Charlevoix, leaving here at 8:30 a. m. and again in the afternoon. Last boat will leave Charlevoix R. R. Dock at 6:40 p. m. This will give seven hours in Petoskey.

Miss Buerah Huribert arrived home first of the week from Caro, where she has been teaching the past year. She has resigned her position there and accepted one at Anacortes, Wash., on Puget Sound, where she will teach music and drawing, this coming year, leaving here in August.

The Michigan Agricultural College is about to publish a bulletin giving information regarding the planting and cost of an orchard. This publication will be ready for distribution in the early future and copies may be had upon application to the Western Michigan Development Bureau.

A special train service will be given on the E. J. & S. R. R. for the Fourth celebration at Bellaire. Trains leave here on that day at 8:40 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Leave Bellaire at 10:00 a. m. and 9:00 p. m. Holiday rates of 14 fare round trip will be given, the selling days being July 2 and 4, return limit July 5th.

Miss Bessie E. Light, one of East Jordan's popular young ladies, was united in marriage to Roy Hilton of Boyne City at Charlevoix, Wednesday noon. The wedding took place at the Congregational parsonage, Rev. Putnam, the pastor, performing the ceremony. Miss Enga Berg of this place and Peter Doyle of Boyne Falls acted as bridesmaid and groomsmen. Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was held at Baker's Inn. Mr. and Mrs. Hilton commence housekeeping at once in their furnished home in Boyne City. Mr. Hilton is employed at the Boyne City depot of the B. C. & A. R. R.

Frank Whittington is home from his Flint visit.

Supervisor Graff was a Charlevoix visitor, Tuesday.

Miss Belle Roy was at Bellaire on business, Wednesday.

The East Jordan Base Ball Team played at Bellaire the Fourth.

Mrs. Ida Hubbard was a Bellaire business visitor, Tuesday.

E. Kleinhaus of Mancelona was an East Jordan visitor this week.

D. E. Goodman was a Traverse City business visitor first of the week.

Misses Emily and Lydia Malpass were Petoskey visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Frazier of Mancelona have moved to East Jordan.

Miss May Stewart left Monday for a summer course at Mt. Pleasant normal.

A. M. Haight returned first of the week from a business trip through the East.

Miss Vera Vance returned Saturday from a visit with Central Lake friends.

Com'r and Mrs. J. H. Milford are entertaining Mrs. Montague of Charlevoix this week.

Austin Sheldon left first of the week for Ypsilanti where he enters the normal there.

The Methodist-Ladies' Aid will hold a bake sale at Palmiter's jewelry this Saturday afternoon.

Miss Margaret Bowman entertained a number of young lady friends to a six o'clock tea Tuesday evening.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach in Afton school house on Sunday afternoon at 3:00. Everyone welcome.

Mrs. Gus Kitzman left Thursday for Petoskey where she takes treatment at the hospital there for rheumatism.

F. H. Robbins of Boyne Falls is pharmacist at Payton's Pharmacy during Verne's absence on a fishing trip.

A pleasant line to The Herald from Gail Churchill indicates success in his work as pharmacist at Crystal, Mich.

Miss Laverne Crossman returned home from Grand Rapids, Tuesday where she has been guest of her brother.

Dr. J. B. Roe, of Clare, Mich., is with Mrs. Roe this week at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Lamport.

Among those down to Charlevoix, Wednesday were, W. P. Porter, Atty D. H. Fitch, M. H. Robertson and E. A. Lewis.

Henry L. Kendall left Wednesday for Birmingham, Alabama, where he has accepted a position as foreman of a paving crew.

Mrs. Frank Martinek, with daughter, Miss Della, of Central Lake were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kenny this week.

Contractor John Monroe is at Traverse City where he has quite a large job of pile driving in the river there, establishing a dock-line.

The W. F. M. S. of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. Richard Barnett on Tuesday next. A 10c. tea will be served. Visitors invited.

Prof. L. R. Taft and C. D. Woodbury of Lansing have purchased the old farm home at Burlington Heights and will fix it up for a summer home.

Messrs. A. H. Frost and C. L. Ames of the East Jordan Lumber Company, arrived this week, from their homes in California for a few months' stay.

Alexander Campbell, whose home is in Boyne City and who is now 20 years of age, holds the world's record as a gunner in the American navy. He sails on the U. S. battleship Kansas and has been in all parts of the world during his time in the government service. He broke the world's record by placing 10 shots in a target four feet square at a distance of 10 miles, a feat which has never been accomplished before in the history of the navy. His mother and several brothers and sisters live in that city.

Services as usual at the Methodist church Sunday. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

**GIRLS WANTED.** Steady work and good pay. For particulars apply to WESTERN KNITTING MILLS Rochester, Michigan.

Rev. W. W. Lamport preached at the Walker school house Sunday afternoon and arranged for a regular service every other Sabbath of the summer, at 3:00 o'clock.

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

In order to make room for my new fair 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 HITE.

**HOUSEHOLD GOODS FOR SALE.**—Owing to our removal from East Jordan we are offering a first class Kitchen Range and a quantity of household Furniture for sale, cheap, if taken at once.—HENRY KENDALL, Main St.

**FOR SALE.**—Empey Bros. have the following property for sale: one Spring Wagon, one Buggy, two sets 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.

**Special 30-day Summer Tourist Fares to the Atlantic seaboard** are offered by the E. J. & S. R. R. commencing June 11th and continuing until Sept. 30th. The rates include all eastern points. For particulars enquire at local station.

Children were greatly in evidence at the Methodist church Sunday night. Little folks crowded the pews, little folks rolled on the floor, and some even fell off the platform. Yet all seemed happy, for it was Children's Day. The exercises were very interesting and included the baptism of three children.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach a patriotic sermon next Sunday evening in memory of "Independence Day," at 7:30. In the morning the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed, and the pastor trusts that every member of the church will be present without fail. Sunday School at 11:45. Junior C. E. at 3:15, Senior C. E. at 6:45.

Farmers who have good improvements and occupy their property can secure good reliable Fire Insurance in an "old line" Company at very moderate cost by applying to W. A. Loveday's Agency. If you are satisfied with what you now have—no need of changing; but if you prefer paying a specified amount for a 3 yrs. paid-up policy with no further assessments to bother you, it will pay you to see W. A. Loveday at once.

Do our superintendents and teachers realize what loyal and helpful friends they and the school have, almost without exception. In the local papers? Announcements, school news, educative articles are gladly given space. The press is the school's great ally. The square deal idea should prompt the school folks to turn all printing possible over to these friends. Let us not be guilty of rank ingratitude.—Moderator-Topics.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case kidney and bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Hite's Drug Store.

What used to be known as the Davoll orchestra to the older inhabitants of this vicinity, was in the city yesterday, renewing old acquaintances. The quartet consisted of B. F. Davoll, who is now 86 years old, and his three sons, W. A. Davoll, 60 years of age and conducts a store at Boyne Falls, J. A. Davoll, 59 years of age and a resident of Toledo, and L. F. Davoll, 54 years of age who now lives in West Virginia. Their music consisted of the cornet, string bass and first and second violin and they first started to play in 1862. These names will sound very familiar to the pioneer residents of Boyne City and their many friends will be delighted to meet them.—Boyne Journal.

Any lady can get a silvered "No-Drip" Coffee Strainer by writing Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Send no money. Simply ask for the "No-Drip" Coupon privilege, giving your name and address. Dr. Shoop will also send his new and very interesting little book describing Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. Health Coffee is such a close imitation of real Coffee, that it requires an expert to tell the difference. And neither is there a grain of real Coffee in it. Made from pure toasted grains, malt and nuts, its flavor and taste is exceedingly gratifying. No tedious boiling either. "Made in a minute," says Dr. Shoop. Write today for the book and "No-Drip" Coupon. G. L. Sherman and Son.

## A HORSE APICE

East Jordan and Boyne City Ball Teams Break Even.

First of the week the East Jordan team went over to Boyne City and the latter team, in an effort to show true hospitality let our boys have a couple of runs while they garnered in about ten, eight of these being picked in the fourth chapter while East Jordan was endeavoring to see just how many errors they could possibly crowd together.

The Boyne team came over Thursday for a game and the errors were just as patent although these were made by a couple of umpires, who, with reckless abandon, dished up a tubful of sour grapes to each of the contestants, showing no partiality whatever. Bus got his in the first and later on Baxter insisted that the job was rotten but the fellow behind Bus insisted that it was a masterpiece.

The same spirit of hospitality was shown, East Jordan gathering three tallies to its credit, and allowing the visitors a couple as a consolation prize. The game throughout was well played, and was worthier of a larger crowd of fans than assembled.

The score:— 123456789  
East Jordan... 00100020\*  
Boyne City... 02000000

Boyne City  
Hayes, c  
Shepard, 2 b  
Watson, s s  
Williams, 3 b  
Sedgeman, p  
Bennett, 1 f  
Beckman, m  
Geo. r f  
Boiser, 1 b

Jones, s s  
Baxter, 2 b  
Saffron, m  
Wooded, 1 b  
Miller, r f  
Chipman, 1 f  
Gould, c  
Robinson, p  
Silverstein, 3 b

## STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

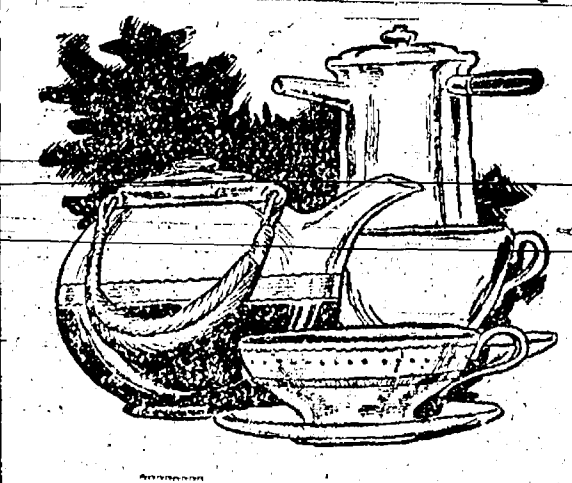
Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$25,000

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 Sirochel, Fred Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

## Our Tea and Coffee Service



is said by our customers to be excellent, because they were never served with any better Tea or Coffee since they began drinking either. There is a delicacy of aroma, and a peculiarly attractive flavor of our Teas and Coffees which soon makes them popular favorites in the most particular households. All we ask is that you will test our claim by a trial order. We know that you will afterwards admit the justice of our claim.

## Sherman & Son.

**FIRE INSURANCE**  
Written in 15  
Any of... Strong Companies

Also Plate Glass Insurance, Burglary, Automobile and Motor Boat.  
Surety Bonds Furnished.

## What Have You To Trade for East Jordan REAL ESTATE?

**FARMS, VILLAGE PROPERTY and LAKE FRONTAGE For Sale.**

## W. A. Loveday's Agency

# Are You Ready For the "Fourth" Celebration?

If not, then let us call your attention to the fine line line of Hot Weather goods we are offering in both our Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Departments.

In our Gents' Furnishing Department you will find a fine line of Hot Weather Suits, Straw Hats, Athletic Underwear, Negligee and Soft Collar Shirts, Silk Finish Half Hose, Paris Garters, Etc.

# L. WIESMAN

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

The Best Pastry and All Purpose Flour.

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

## J. C. C. COLLEGE GIRL—Long

And \$1.00 never went further than when expended on this corset.

The J. C. C. College Girl—long—has the style and the fit and the quality of a corset that sells at twice the price.

We carry a large line of corsets and are in touch with women of all tastes but never offered a corset at the even dollar that was so universally satisfactory.

Built for the medium figure and builds the medium figure into perfect shapeliness.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."

## FRED E. BOOSINGER.

**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.—JOEL JOHNSTON.

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

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

**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.

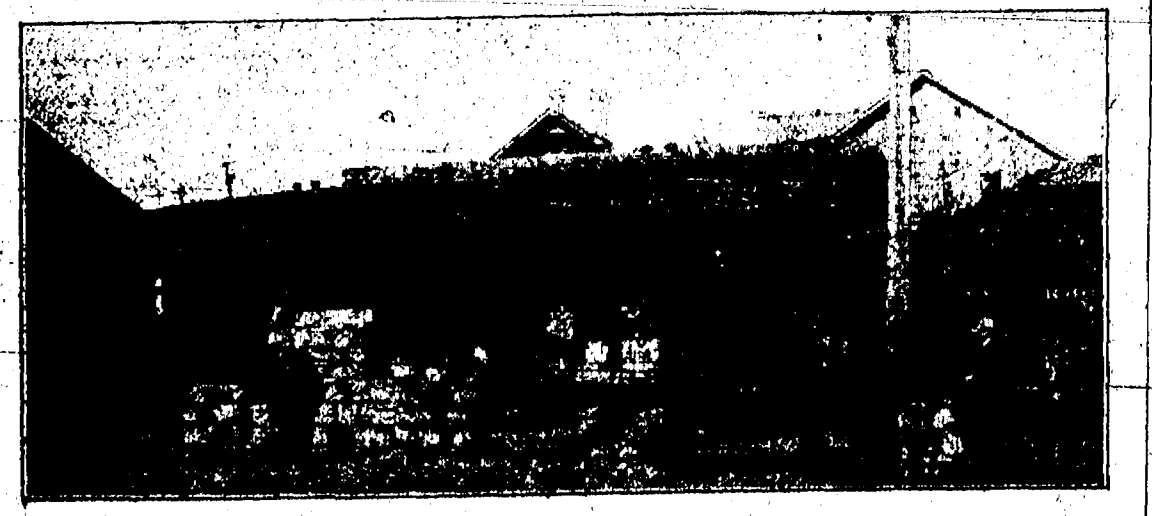
In the matter of the estate of Henry A. Blanchard, deceased.

Henry J. Caronier, 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, at 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.



**FRUIT LOADING IN NORTHERN MICHIGAN**  
This picture is typical of the scenes that will be common in Western Michigan in the future.



HELPED OUT BY A VISION

Information for Which Scientist Had Sought in Vain Revealed to Him as He Slept.

I think little of visions when a person is in bed. An eminent man of science informed me lately that, being engaged in writing the biography of a very celebrated person, he sought half a day for a record of an interesting fact in the youth of the celebrity. He could find no such record, went to bed, fell asleep, probably, and then found himself wide awake (as far as he knew), while his room was lit up with a soft radiance. The door opened, and a tall figure draped in some dark material entered, carrying a book of a very peculiar form. The figure opened the book, laid it open on a table by the bed, and went out. My informant slept till he was called in the morning. There was no book beside him, but he recognized the volume by its shape, went to a shelf in his library, took down the volume (one of a series), and found the record which he wanted. He cannot have been awake when the figure came, for he would have examined the book at the moment. Yet he thought he was awake. Nothing else of this kind ever occurred to my friend, who, I may say, is an F. R. S. The person who appeared to him was not the subject of the biography on which my friend was engaged, for he was not a tall man. The whole affair was a little drama staged by the Subliminal Self, who works in a mysterious way, for he might just as well have shown the lettering on the back of the book, or whispered its name.—Andrew Lang, in London T. P.'s Weekly.

What He Found Out.

An Italian journalist, Signor Tommaso Giloni, has just had some disagreeable experiences. Desirous of knowing something of the lunatic asylums from within, with the object of ameliorating the lot of the insane, he presented himself at the gates of the Cimara asylum and asked for an audience of the king of Italy. The attendants showed him the door and then he ran foul of the police, and in the end found himself interned in the asylum. The doctors examined him and finding him far from tractable administered an emetic. Then they gave him a shower bath and next vaccinated the enterprising journalist. After that they held a consultation in the presence of the "lunatic"—whose bona fides they evidently suspected—and brutally but unanimously agreed that the only treatment in such a case was trepanning for a cancer on the brain. By this time Signor Tommaso Giloni thought the best he could do was to confess. This he did, and found himself at the police station. The magistrate, however, released him, observing that he thought the doctors had administered sufficient punishment.

A Ban on Patterns.

"There is one kind of correspondence sometimes received by women clerks that makes heads of firms hopping mad," said the pretty stenographer. "That is dress patterns. They don't mind letters and magazines, but if a girl wants to keep on good terms with her employer and maybe keep her job, she had better advise pattern companies to send their communications to some other address. I know one employer of about a hundred girls who has put up notices in the workroom to the effect that no patterns can be received at that office. Not many men go that far, but all hold the same grudge against patterns. A girl who has a new dress to make up can't help spreading the pattern out the minute she gets it. Then every other woman in the office becomes interested. Nothing is so disorganizing to women clerks as patterns. Nothing takes up more time that belongs to the firm, so you really can't blame the bosses for putting a ban on patterns."

Where Microbes Thrive.

The alimentary canal is the most perfect culture tube known to bacteriological science. No part of the body is so densely populated with micro-organisms. It is estimated that in the alimentary canal of the average adult about 126,000,000,000 microbes come into existence every day. They crowd this region so densely that scientists originally believed that they were indispensable to human life. According to a writer in McClure's, Pasteur, who first discovered them, maintained this view, but recent investigations have rather disproved it. There are many animals that exist in perfect health without any intestinal bacteria at all. Polar bears, seals, penguins, elder ducks, arctic reindeer—these and other creatures in the arctic zone have few traces of these organisms.

A Philanthropic Farmer.

"What are you going to do this summer, Hiram?" asked Mrs. Farmer. "Well, I guess we'll send our two girls to Europe so as to be able to accommodate a few unfortunate city boarders who must have fresh air," replied Hiram.—Detroit Free Press.

Unightly.

The Doctor—You must put a porous plaster on the snail of your back. The Lady—That's impossible, doctor. I'm going to the opera tonight—how would I look.

Good Manners

They Count for More Than Anything Else

By DR. MADISON C. PETERS



EMERSON says: "Give a boy dress and accomplishments and you give him the mastery of palaces wherever he goes. He has not the trouble to earn or own them; they solicit him to enter and possess."

Good manners go farther than letters of recommendation; like the gold standard, they are current the world around.

Lord Chesterfield well knew the truth of the proverb that "manners make the man." He wrote to his son: "All your Greek can never advance you, but your manners, if good, may."

The gruff man, however capable, repels, while the man with a pleasing way about him always attracts. To quote Chesterfield again: "Oil your mind and your manners to give them the necessary suppleness and flexibility—strength alone will not do so."

Aaron Burr lost the presidency by one vote, but he became vice-president, outdistancing men of twice his character and ability, owing to his suave and courteous manners, his polished bearing and magnetic personality.

Josephine's fascinating manners did more for Napoleon than any dozen of his loyal adherents.

The art of pleasing is synonymous with the art of rising in the world. Of course there are notable exceptions to the rule that a pleasing personality brings success. Michael Angelo was a cold and forbidding man, and though the people admired his works they cared little for him. Columbus was unsocial, and to his taciturn disposition may be attributed the mutiny of his crew, which with difficulty was allayed on his voyage of discovery to the new world. Dante was never invited out to dinner in his life; he was never welcomed at any fireside.

The "I don't know," "I don't care," "none of my business" kind of a man stays where he starts. Show courtesy to others—not because they are gentlemen, but because you are one.

Shabby clothes and rude manners are no longer looked upon as eccentricities of genius. Negligence in dress will soon be followed by corresponding negligence in address.

Carelessness in the matter of clothes undoubtedly lowers a man in his own estimate. I don't believe there is a man alive who can preach a good sermon or can be effective and skilful doer of any good work if he is conscious that his linen is soiled and his clothes are ill fitting and worn. There is about the ill-clad man a sense of incompleteness that shears him of his personal power and magnetism.

Vocational Training for Young Women

By LOUISE SARAH ARNOLD

I have been asked to consider particularly the movement for vocational training for girls. The causes are legion, reaching far back into the past. The essential reason, however, is found in our dominant desire to provide equal opportunities for all. Our democracy is not content with less. The thoughtful teacher can read in the history of our schools the expression of this desire. The schools were intended to teach the truth and the truth was to make us free. In building the curriculum we added subject to subject, opportunity to opportunity, until a complete system of education had been reared, crowned by the university degrees. Not until our task was completed did we realize that we had arranged a system which gave much to the favored few, while it failed to provide for the immediate needs of the many. The perfect whole was fair to look upon, but the fragment apportioned to the boys and girls whose school life was of necessity limited proved a fragment indeed and not a portion suited to their needs.

During the past 20 years the conviction has gained ground that the function of the school is not merely to train the scholar, but to develop the citizen. It is this ideal which is so rapidly modifying our schools. The young citizen must be made ready, morally, intellectually and physically, for his task.

This brings us to another cause for the present emphasis of vocational training. In former times the girl was taught in the home, first to take part in its duties and responsibilities; second, to become skilful in domestic handicraft. Three-fourths of the vocational training now demanded of the schools was formerly given in well-ordered homes. The modern home in the city rarely fulfils this function. It has handed over to the public school the responsibility of training its daughters. Until the home comes to itself again, the school must bear its burden. Therefore it must teach sewing, cooking and the various other household arts as best it can.

Proper Training of City Children

By ERNEST LEWIS

A certain Chicago man recently expressed the opinion that the five-cent theater has a stronger tendency to absorb the minds of the school children than any other recreation, inasmuch as the city is flooded with these cheap shows and children frequent them oftener than any other place of amusement. This man is the father of several children, yet he acknowledges that it is impossible for him to keep them off the streets in the evening.

When a father or mother realizes that he or she has no control over the children under 20 years of age, he or she should examine himself or herself for the reason and not blame the children or the five-cent show.

Whose fault is it that children attend the cheap show or run the streets at night? I believe it is advisable for parents to take their children to unquestionable places of amusement occasionally, but it is absolutely foolish to allow them to go as often as they desire, for children have no judgment in such matters.

Parents should contrive in every way possible to make the home life pleasant and attractive to children, so that they will enjoy being at home instead of on the streets.

It is not necessary to be cranks in the matter of discipline. Children can be allowed a great many privileges which will not bring harm to them, but parents should make it a point at all times to know just where their children are.

WILL MARRY AN AMERICAN

Miss Mathilde Townsend, Heiress, Whose Hand Was Sought by Nobility, Accepts New Yorker.

New York.—After having been courted by at least half a dozen foreign noblemen, Miss Mathilde Townsend of Washington has rejected all of them in favor of young Peter Goelet Gerry, second son of Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry of this city. Mrs. Richard Townsend, the young woman's mother, has not yet formally announced the engagement. It is presumed that the wedding will take place late in June.



Miss Mathilde Townsend

Since her debut in Washington society a few years ago Miss Townsend has been constantly in print. Celebrated not only for her own wealth and beauty, but as the granddaughter of the late Col. Thomas Scott, the young woman was immediately engaged to the duke of Alba. The duke was unquestionably a fervid suitor, but he gave way to Craig Wadsworth, secretary of the American embassy in London, and for a year a marriage between them was confidently predicted.

Mr. Wadsworth had a rival in the person of the Count D'Adhemar, who has been most frequently named in Washington reports of late as the lucky man. Miss Townsend's choice of Mr. Gerry is said to have been more recent than the German embassy ball of March 29, when the beauty's attention was monopolized by Mr. Wadsworth. Mr. Gerry is the brother of Robert Livingston Gerry, who married E. H. Harriman's daughter, Coriella. He was graduated from Harvard in 1901.

IS A FRIEND OF AMERICA

Cardinal Ferrari, Archbishop of Milan, Praises This Country's Attitude Toward Religion.

Mean.—Cardinal Ferrari, archbishop of Milan, like the reigning pope, is a man of the people. He has risen to his present great position by sheer force of intellect and character. A tall man, of majestic bearing, with white hair escaping from his scarlet zucchetto, his face is powerful, but marked with deep lines of suffering. It is the face of a strong man who has battled and been victorious.

"I am very glad to see you," he said smiling, "and I can tell you at once that America interests me intensely. Archbishop Ireland is one of my personal friends. Whenever he passes through Milan he stays with me. America is the land of liberty, and I value liberty above all else. The American people have the sense of freedom born in them; they understand that the opinions and the religion of others ought not only to be tolerated, but treated with respect. "There are so many Irishmen in America that, I take it, there must be considerable interest there in the political position in England. I may say that I have followed the developments with the greatest interest, and the



Cardinal Ferrari

prospect gives me unbounded hope, because it promises a triumph for liberty. I hope to see the day when the ideal of Gladstone may be realized and Ireland enjoy the benefits of home rule."

USE OF LIME-SULPHUR PREPARATIONS FOR SPRAYING

Bordeaux Mixture Growing in Ill Favor With Apple Growers, and Experiments Making With Other Fungicides.

(By W. M. SCOTT, BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY, U. S. DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE.)

In recent years Bordeaux mixture has come into ill favor among the apple growers on account of its injurious effect upon the fruit and foliage of certain varieties, and there is a growing demand for a reliable fungicide which can be used for the control of apple diseases without producing such injury. Bordeaux mixture is undoubtedly the best all-around fungicide known, and it is unfortunate that the apple growers have to consider the possibility of giving it up, but the russetting of the fruit and the burning of the foliage caused by it are so objectionable that it seems highly desirable, if not necessary, to adopt a less injurious fungicide even at the risk of a partial sacrifice of efficiency in the control of disease.

The acreage in apple orchards in this country is rapidly increasing, and in the future the production of apples will undoubtedly be much greater than at present. The writer is of the opinion, however, that there will be no serious overproduction and that there will always be a good demand for apples, while the poor stuff so common on our markets today will

did not have the "finish" required for fancy apples, and a small percentage of it had to be discarded as culls on account of the roughened appearance due to the mixture. The Yellow Newtowns were russeted considerably and the Winesaps only slightly, while the York Imperials showed practically no russet effect.

The lime-sulphur preparations caused no russetting, or at most very little, where the strongest solutions were used, and the fruit sprayed with these mixtures was smooth, clean and well colored. The difference in color between the fruit sprayed with the Bordeaux and that sprayed with the several lime-sulphur preparations was very striking, and this feature alone would make the latter sprays preferable to the former if other things were equal.

A lime-sulphur solution containing, when diluted, about four pounds of sulphur to 50 gallons of water appears at present to be the most promising preparation. This may be obtained by using the commercial solution at the rate of 1 1/2 gallons of water, or by preparing the lime-sulphur solution at home and diluting it so that each 50 gallons will contain four pounds of



Apple Tree Sprayed With Lime Sulphur.

not pay the expenses of handling. It should be the aim of every orchardist to produce and market nothing but first-class fruit, and if he does this he may reasonably expect always to obtain good returns from his investment. In all the orchards treated in recent experiments the fruit sprayed with the several lime-sulphur mixtures was smoother and more highly colored than that sprayed with Bordeaux mixture. The Bordeaux mixture russeted the fruit of the Ben Davis so that it

sulphur. The mixture at this strength injured apple foliage in Virginia very little, and if these results could be taken as a reliable guide there need be no hesitancy in using it; but under different conditions the results might be different, and the matter must still be considered as more or less experimental. A strength of 1 1/2 gallons of the commercial solution may prove to be sufficient in most cases, and the danger of injury would then, perhaps, be entirely eliminated.

PRUNE TREES AND SHRUBS

Severe Annual "Slashing," So Commonly Practiced By Unskilled Persons Should Not Be Tolerated.

The severe annual "slashing" so commonly practised by unskilled persons on many of our city street trees should not be tolerated by the authorities.

Evergreens should never be trimmed in the fall, and the older wood should not be cut.

Vigorous growing vines, like the Virginia creeper, may have practically all the secondary growth cut away during the dormant season, as this dies of itself sooner or later thus forming lodging for dust, insects and sparrow nests.

When pruning roses, the stems should be shortened one-third to one-half. The gardener's rule is to cut back the weak growing varieties severely, and the stronger ones less.

The ideal street tree like the ash, locust, poplar, cottonwood or walnut, has a well-defined trunk with lateral branches uniformly arranged about, and is headed high enough so as not to interfere with those passing by. Such a tree is not difficult to get if one starts out right. None but straight, healthy trees should be planted, and these headed six or seven feet high as soon as convenient, though this matter should not be hurried. A central leader should be kept and the lateral branches cut back enough, where their growth is too open, to secure a symmetrical and also substantial form. This latter is necessary because street trees are subject to damage from windstorms more than other trees. Interfering or scraggy limbs should be cut out as fast as they appear, while large branches that begin to bend down should be removed limb by limb, so as not to give the appearance of severe cutting. After such trees come to be of some size, little further pruning is necessary, other than that of maintaining generally a uniform development of the head. Shade trees about one's home or in parks are treated similarly, though they be allowed a wider range in their development.

ESSENTIALS OF GOOD FARMING

Ten Important Factors Necessary for the Success of Modern Farmer—Keeping Account of Products Is One.

(By SAMUEL KNAPP.) 1. Prepare a deep and thoroughly pulverized seed bed, well drained; break in the fall to a depth of eight, ten or twelve inches, according to the soil, with implements that will not bring the subsoil to the surface. The foregoing depths should be reached gradually.

2. Use seed of the best variety, intelligently selected and carefully stored.

3. In cultivated crops, give the rows and the plants in the rows a space suited to the plant, the soil and the climate.

4. Use intensive tillage during the growing period of the crops.

5. Secure a high content of humus in the soil by the use of legumes, barn-yard manure, farm refuse and commercial fertilizers.

6. Carry out a systematic crop rotation with a winter cover crop on southern farms.

7. Accomplish more work in a day by using more horse power and better implements.

8. Increase the farm stock to the extent of utilizing all the waste products and idle lands of the farm.

9. Produce all the food required by the men and animals on the farm.

10. Keep an account of each farm product, in order to know from which the gain or loss arises.

Potato Fertilizer.

H. B. Fullerton of the Long Island experiment station says that with wood ashes and manure used for three years he produced smooth, even and large potatoes with a fine flavor. With a high grade potato fertilizer he reports a very small yield of under-size potatoes with poor flavor.

Paint the Stubs.

Paint the stubs of all large limbs, also all peeled spots, when pruning. It prevents the trees from splitting, cracking and drying, through the action of the sunlight and other elements.



# THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH  
AUTHOR OF "DARK NIGHTS OF PLACER, ETC."

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN PHELPS  
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## SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, an American, who is marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being engaged in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurance agent and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and ordered him the office of captain. He feared that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht. The lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the sea queen had been taken in order to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He found it frozen in a huge mass of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed, but expressed confidence in him. The sea queen encountered a vessel in the fog. Stephens attempted to communicate. This caused a fierce struggle and he was overcome. Tuttle finally squaring the situation. Then the sea queen headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal. De Nova, the mate, told Stephens that he believed Tuttle, 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 overcame him. The sailor upon regaining his senses was taken ill. Tuttle committed suicide by shooting. Upon vote of the crew Stephens assumed the leadership and the men decided to continue the treasure hunt, the islands being supposed to be only 20 miles distant. Tuttle was buried to the sea. Lord 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 drunkard officer he had humiliated in Chile. He found that at Sanchez's inspiration, Engineer McKnight played "ghost" to scare the men into giving up the quest. Stephens announced that the sea queen was at the spot where Tuttle's quest was supposed to be. The crew was anxious to go on in further search. De Nova and Sanchez conquered them in a fist fight. Lady Darlington thanked him. The sea queen started northward. She was wrecked in a fog. Stephens, Sanchez, Tuttle and the men and his wife being among those to set out in a life boat. Ten were rescued. Stephens saw only one change in a thousand years. He was a man in a thousand years. Lady Darlington told her life story; how she had been marooned. She revealed herself as the school chum of Stephens' sister. She expressed a wish to die in the sea rather than face her former religious mania. She went to the old life. A ship was sighted. The craft proved to be a derelict. They boarded her. She was frozen tight with hundreds of years of ice. The vessel was the Donna Isabel, lost in 1753, 125 years previous.

## CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

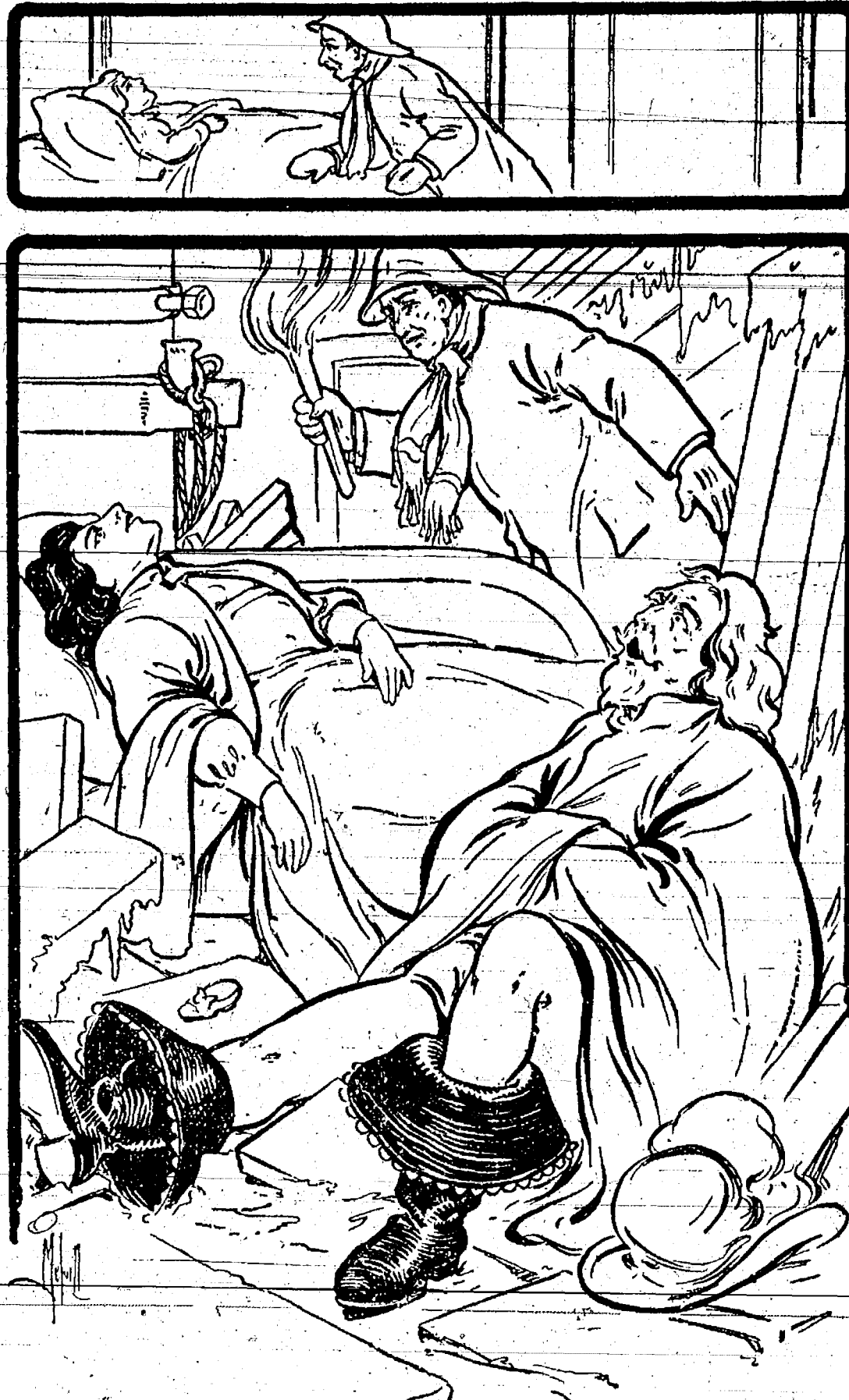
I clenched my hands, my nerves throbbing, tramping from rail to rail in excitement as the men hacked, yet I was first to grasp the exposed latch, and force the released wood backward in its grooves. Through the narrow opening thus attained there came whistling a blast so frigid as to drive us headlong back, gasping for breath. Cold as it was without there on the open deck, that cabin revealed a temperature so awful in intensity as to make us recoil before it, our hands to our faces. A hundred years of winter—the black eternal winter of the south pole—smote us with icy breath, seeming fairly to sear the flesh with its frozen touch. Dade dropped under it, and we dragged him aside, sobbing like a baby. It was several minutes before we could even draw near enough to hack away more of the ice and, with the ax, drive the door farther back into its grooves.

It was intensely dark within, every window and porthole shrouded, only the narrow door-opening permitting the slight glimmer of the moon to touch the edge of the black interior. I wrapped my muffler to the very eyes, and stepped across the threshold, feeling as if the icy air grasped me with actual fingers, yet resolute to learn all, and confident no other there would ever venture it. I touched an overturned bench with my knee; my fingers explored the back of a heavy chair having a carved top, and then came into contact with a bare table, heavily ridged along the edge. Seemingly this stood crossways of the cabin; and I felt cautiously along it, a deeper cowardice gripping me with every hesitating step forward in the dark. Suddenly I touched hair and the gelid coldness of frozen flesh, and as instantly leaped backward, mad with nameless terror. The overturned bench tripped me, and I fell, grasping at the door casements, and thus dragged myself out of that hell-hole by my arms.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

### In Which I Explore the Cabin.

Do Nova assisted me to my feet, the other men crowding about, their faces filled with wonderment. "For God's sake, what is it, monsieur?"



Nothing Except the Remembrance of the Women Afforded Me Strength and Courage to Remain.

"There are dead men in there," I explained, already ashamed of my display of terror. "I—I touched one in the dark."

They drew back from the open door, gazing with new horror into the blackness of the interior; but my own courage was rapidly returning, as I realized that I must lead and control.

"Well, lads, it startled me, all right, but we cannot afford to give up this ship to dead men. De Nova, take Kelly with you, and try to discover something on board with which to make a flare. There ought to be plenty of dry stuff in the galley. Not a word to the women about what I found aft."

The rest of us hacked away, while they were gone, at the ice concealing the front window shutters, and partly uncovered one. But we could get no purchase upon it from the outside and no one volunteered to venture within. I kept them all busy, however, the hard work and sense of command combining to restore my own nerves to a normal condition. The mate despairing of doing better, finally brought back a table-leg of pitch pine which we contrived to "ignite" after several unsuccessful experiments, the yellowish-red flames curling the heavy end like so many coiling serpents, and sending forth a weird reflection through spirals of black smoke. It was a poor glim enough, yet it would serve; and I bore it inside, holding the torch well before me, the men clustering about the door.

The mottled flare cast mingled light and shadow over the horrors thus dimly revealed, rendering the ghastly sight one to chill the blood of any man. The cabin was a long one, extending aft clear to the stern, the immense butt of the mizzen-mast almost separating it into two apartments. About this was arranged a great arm-rack completely filled with a variety of weapons, many of them flashing back the glittering rays of the torch. At one time that had been a rare sea-parlor, but now it was a wreck, the walls and ceiling dingy with smoke, the gilt defaced and battered. Overturned furniture was everywhere; piles of clothing, and a perfect ruffraff of articles strewed the deck floor; a violin lay almost at my feet, all but one string snapped; and some sort of an odd music-box rested against the bench over which I had fallen. A great square box-stove stood just before the mast-but, a huge pile of ashes all about. An immense lantern, as strange a looking contrivance as ever I saw, swung solemnly from a deck-beam, and just beyond, suspended by wires, was a gorgeously colored picture of the "Madonna and Child."

I beheld all these details at a glance, although at the time I scarcely realized any of them, my entire horrified attention being riveted upon the scene of death revealed. The table, which I had previously touched, extending crossways of the cabin, was uncovered but contained plates, cups, a large

bottle half-filled, and some scraps of frozen food. The bodies of two men, one with a cloak over his shoulders, occupied the bench within three feet of me. The one nearest had fallen sideways, and hung there, his arm hooked across the back of the bench, his long black hair dangling over his face; the other sat with head bowed on the table, his features hidden by his arms, but the gold rings in his ears plainly showing. Directly opposite these two, sitting bolt upright in a chair, eyes wide open, staring straight at me, was a third. My God! it was De Nova! The same eyes, the same dark curly hair, the same little black mustache, the same smile curling the thin lips. I could have sworn it was the mate, endeavoring to frighten and mock me. I even wheeled about angrily, flashing the light of my torch over that cluster of faces in the doorway. No! by heavens, the creole stood behind, and this, this counterpart, was a dead man—dead for a hundred years. No words can ever retell the struggle I made to control myself, the smoking torch shaking in my hand and casting its miserable flicker over that charnel house, every limb trembling like aspens, my eyes staring into the shadows. My very violence of fear angered me; what had I to be afraid of? How could these poor frozen bodies injure me? Nerved to the endeavor I stepped forward around the end of the table, throwing the faint glare of the torch into the after space concealed by the huge mast-but. A tall, thin man sat on the deck, braced against the wall, his long gray beard almost concealing his face; on a wide divan, nearly opposite, lay a woman, her dark hair loosened, a large diamond glittering on the hand which hung rigid over the edge of the couch. Just below her fingers, as if dropped there in final weakness, lay a baby's well-worn shoe.

I scarcely comprehend how I ever conquered the sickly horror that smote me as I gazed about upon this scene of death, rendered even more terrible by the silence and the flickering, smoking torch that furnished the only light. Nothing except the sense of command, the remembrance of those women waiting outside in the cook's galley, ever afforded me strength and courage to remain. The task must be done; by some one it must be accomplished, and that some one, of necessity, was myself. With clenched teeth, my face as white as those of the frozen dead about me, I advanced from door to door down one side of that cabin, and up the other. Out from the staterooms that had remained closed there came the same awful breath of the frigid south, rendering even the icy air of the main cabin ten times colder, and causing me to breathe with difficulty as I peered hastily within. These staterooms were all of fair size, the two situated farthest aft being unusually large and comfortably fitted, although in great disorder. In

one only did I discover a body, that of a child of three or four years, flaxen-haired and bonny even in death. Upon the deck at the foot of the mast I discovered the vessel's hatchhook lying wide open, a quill pen beside it, exactly as it had been dropped. I did not take time to decipher the Spanish, inscribed in a scrawling hand, but my glance caught the date of that last entry—"September 11, 1753."

The date rang in my head crazily, as I stood there staring at them, totally unable to grasp or apprehend the truth. One hundred and twenty-six years!—Merciful God! And all that time those men had been there at that table; all through those days and nights, those months and years, that frozen image of De Nova had been smiling, his cold fingers clutching the glass; all through those decades that woman had been lying on the couch, that flaxen-haired baby in the bunk! There, exactly as we found them, during a century of inky blackness, tossed about by the sea, cradled in the pitiless ice, smitten by the awful breath of eternal winter, those bodies had remained rigid, motionless, even as the souls left them, for 125 years! It was unthinkable, inconceivable, miraculous, beyond all my power of apprehension. Blessed Mary! what changes the world had witnessed since these died! What wonders of discovery; what growth in faith; what widening of human knowledge; what generations of men and women had been born, lived, loved, and died since the deadly ice locked these into this floating tomb!

Not until after I had explored the last empty room and returned to the group at the door did I regain my senses and feel myself again a living, responsible being upon whose strength of will depended the future of all on board. A glance into those horrified faces told me instantly that they were weary for a mad retreat to the boat; that the slightest exhibition of weakness on my part would set them into a panic. I stiffened into resistance, all memory of the past blotted out utterly by the demands of the present.

"Men, we've come into a hard job here, but it is one which must be attended to," I said, gravely. "However, we'll wait until after breakfast before tackling the worst of it. Day is beginning now, and we will need all the light it gives us. Dade, get out some provisions from the boat, start a fire in the galley, and prepare a hot meal. Sanchez, go along and help; you will probably have to cut away some ice before the fire will draw. Not a word to the women about what you have seen aft, my lads."

The two started forward willingly enough, and I immediately turned to the others, marking their uneasy glances, and fully assured that I must keep them also busily employed, or else lose control altogether.

"We have too much to accomplish here to waste any time while these fellows are getting a meal ready," I continued, quickly. "McKnight, you tackle these front shutters. Kelly, climb up on the poop and dig the ice off the skylight and out of the funnel. Now, De Nova, I want you and Johnson to help me. Come on, men; what are you two afraid of? These are all dead."

I fairly drove them to it, but it did them both good, although the manner in which they advanced down the cabin, their faces blanched under the torch glare, their bodies shaking as with ague, made me nervous and irritable. I put them at the after-posts, Johnson with the cleaver, and De Nova with his sheath-knife, and between the three of us we finally succeeded in wrenching both stern-posts free of their icy fetters. As we burst them open, through the wide apertures we looked forth into the gray dreariness of the dawn. Satisfied with what had thus been accomplished, we retraced our steps back through the cabin, observing that Kelly had made some progress above; the faint daylight already beginning to tinge that grim interior.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Legal Triumph.  
A seasoned old lawyer was cross-examining a recalcitrant witness. The question at issue was the identification of an individual charged with assault and battery. For some time the lawyer endeavored to break down the attempt on the part of the witness to describe the guilty party, and at last, becoming irritated, he put the following question:  
"You say the assailant had black hair?"  
"I did," calmly replied the witness.  
"What is the color of my hair?" continued the attorney.  
"It is brown," was the answer.  
Thereupon the lawyer rose to his feet, and snatching off his wig, which disclosed a pate as bald as an egg, belittled out as he glanced in triumph toward the jury box, "What is the color of it now?"—Harper's Weekly.

### WOMEN'S ILLS.

Many women who suffer with backache, bearing-down pain, headaches and nervousness do not know that these ailments are usually due to trouble with the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills remove the cause.

Mrs. Joseph Cross, Church St., Morrilton, Ark., says: "For weeks I was bent double by pain in my back and the kidney secretions were profuse. My feet and ankles were badly swollen and I had headaches and dizzy spells. Six doctors treated me without relief and I finally began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me."

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### Perspiring Vegetation.

The eyes of a little Washington miss were attracted by the sparkle of dew at early morning. "Mamma," she exclaimed: "It's hotter'n I thought it was."

"What do you mean?"

"Look here, the grass is all covered with perspiration."—Baptist Commonwealth

### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Strictly Accurate.

Lawyer—So you say the defendant pushed you against your will?  
Witness—No, sir; I said he pushed me against the door.

### Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes.

Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Murine For Your Eyes. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

### SUCCESS FOR SEVENTY YEARS.

This is the record of Pinkettes (Ferry's Pills). A reliable remedy for diarrhea, dysentery and all bowel complaints. Get the genuine. 25c, 50c and 60c. Sold by all Druggists.

Toll says the proverb, is the sire of fame.—Euripides.

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Libby's Evaporated Milk is the purest, freshest high grade milk, obtained from selected, carefully fed cows. It is pasteurized and then evaporated (the water taken out), filled into bright, new tins, sterilized and sealed air tight until you need it.

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Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

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# Union Pacific

"The Safe Road"

Ask about our personally conducted tours to Yellowstone National Park. For full information, tickets, etc., address

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A.  
Union Pacific R. R. Co.  
Omaha, Nebraska

## Why Have an Overheated Kitchen in Summer?

When the sultry days come and the coal range makes the kitchen almost unbearable and cooking a dreaded task, put out the range fire and try the newest method of cooking in hot weather—use a

# New Perfection

WICK BLUE FLAME

## Oil Cook-stove

What a contrast! The kitchen no longer is stifling hot, the work is now done with comfort, and the housewife is not worn out with the heat.

She saves her strength, keeps her health and is better able to enjoy the summer.

The New Perfection does everything that any other stove can do—all the family cooking, baking, washing and ironing. No smoke, no dust, no odor. Heat is applied directly and not wasted. A turn, and the flame is out.

The New Perfection stove has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for the coffee pot or saucepans, and nicked towel racks.

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

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

### Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)



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"At the time I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I was having sinking spells every few days. My hands and feet would get cold; I could scarcely breathe, and could feel myself gradually sinking away until I would be unconscious. Those about me could not tell there was life in me. After these spells I would be very weak and nervous, sleepless and without appetite; had neuralgia in my head and heart. After taking the remedy a short time all this disappeared and in a few weeks all the heart trouble was gone."

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For twenty years we have been constantly receiving just such letters as these. There is scarcely a locality in the United States where there is not some one who can testify to the merits of this remarkably successful Heart Remedy.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

## Arthur Vance

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All work done in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner.  
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HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.  
All Work Guaranteed.  
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## 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

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8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.  
And Evenings.

Phone No. 223.

## Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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## AN OPEN LETTER.

Newberry, Mich., Feb. 12, 1910.

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A. T. Washburne, Prop.  
Petoskey, Mich.

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

How you can do it out of such old carpets is a surprise to me. Your charges are reasonable. Your work is excellent. Your attention to patrons is commendable. And the products of your looms surpassing all our expectations.

With many thanks, we remain,  
Sincerely,  
Rev. Levi Bird, P. 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.

## Chicago's Insurgent Judge.

There are twenty-seven stand-pat judges on the Municipal Bench at Chicago and one Insurgent. The lone insurgent is McKenzie Cleland, and his story, as told in Human Life for July, is too good a one to miss.

After his appointment to the Municipal Bench Judge Cleland dutifully lined the crowds of offenders up before him each morning, and sent them to jail in the good old way to be watched and red-blooded men—at the city's expense, while their families suffered meanwhile with cold and want.

But it wasn't a week before Judge Cleland's conscience turned insurgent. He saw that the whole process was unreasonable—wrong. So one fine morning he threw the old system overboard, and started on an entirely new tack. The method he adopted was so revolutionary that it has drawn the attention of the entire country to the man and his ideas. He has kicked over the traces of medieval ideas in the administration of justice in a manner calculated to give the stand-patters fifty-seven different varieties of shocks.—says that judges ought to be trained for their work like any other set of specialists, not with books and Latin phrases, but by being immersed for a period in the lives of the men and women with whose fate they are to be intrusted—even advocates establishing a school for them in the Ghetto where they might come to know the problems of the people who are brought before them for sentence. For all of this thoughtful people recognize him as "the voice of one crying in the wilderness" and pointing the way to safer and humaner treatment of the helpless and hopeless derelicts on the sea of life.

## A Few Short Weeks.

Mr. J. S. Bartell, Edwardsville, Ill., writes: "A few months ago my kidneys became congested. I had severe backache and pain across the kidneys and hips. Foley Kidney Pills promptly cured my backache and corrected the action of my kidneys. This was brought about after my using them for only a few short weeks and I can cheerfully recommend them." Hites Drug Store.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Walter Carson, 21.....	East Jordan
Della Baker, 16.....	Boyer City
Harry Denstone, 21.....	East Jordan
Lilly E. Sheehy, 20.....	East Jordan
Fern Pease, 35.....	Melrose twp.
Ida Johnson, 22.....	DeRoy, Mich.
Daniel Cannon, 19.....	Charlevoix
Elizabeth Crompt, 21.....	Atwood, Mich.
Clarence Bartlett, 22.....	Charlevoix
Sadie Huberson, 20.....	Charlevoix
Stanley E. King, 21.....	Boyer Falls
Minnie E. Baker, 18.....	Boyer Falls
Oba A. Trombly, 23.....	Charlevoix
Mabel Brown, 18.....	Charlevoix

D. S. PAYTON,  
County Clerk.

The return of the saloons to Pontiac has caused quite a bit of activity in some directions. Principally in the direction of the county jail and the city hospital. Last week the activity was quite a bit added to. Alexander Wiley while drunk shot his wife and then put a bullet into his own head. The miserable man and his wife have since both died. The husband had been drinking much of the time since the saloons returned to Pontiac and his wife was taking in washing to support herself and two children. She was bending over the wash tub when the husband shot her. Her young daughter said the mother had some money pinned to her apron which she had earned through her weekly washing for eight families. Wiley was arrested for drunkenness two weeks ago and had been drunk most of the time up to his murderous and suicidal act. And the "regulated" saloons of Pontiac promised that they would not sell liquor to men in the habit of getting drunk. The "law and order business league" of Pontiac should meet again and pass some resolutions that might be consoling to the children of the dead father and the murdered mother.

A falling tiny nerve—no larger than the finest silken thread—takes from the heart its impulse, its power, its regularity. The stomach also has its hidden, or inside nerve. It was Dr. Shoop who first told us it was wrong to drug a week or falling stomach, heart or kidneys. His prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed straight for the cause of these ailments—these weak and faltering inside nerves. This, no doubt clearly explains why the Restorative has of late grown so rapidly in popularity. Druggists say that those who test the Restorative even for a few days soon become fully convinced of its wonderful merit. Anyway, don't drug the organ. Treating the cause of sickness is the only sensible and successful way. Sold by James Gidley.

## DOWNWARD COURSE.

### Fast Being Realized by East Jordan People.

A little backache at first. Daily increasing till the back is lame and weak. Urinary disorders quickly follow; Diabetes and finally Bright's disease. This is the downward course of kidney ills.

Don't take this course. Follow the advice of an East Jordan citizen.

W. T. Long, State St., East Jordan, Mich., says: "I found Doan's Kidney Pills, which I procured from Gaanett Co.'s drug store, to be just as represented. My kidneys did not do their work properly and I suffered a great deal from backache and lameness across my loins. I could not stoop or lift without having sharp stitches and I was very anxious to get relief. After I had used Doan's Kidney Pills a few days the lameness disappeared my kidneys were restored to a normal condition. Other members of my family have used Doan's Kidney Pills and in each case, the results have been entirely satisfactory."

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.

## To Consumptives.

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

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

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

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

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

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

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent,  
60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

## PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That little pink tablet, Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—coaxes blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasantly delightful. Gently though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's a painful period with women, same cause. If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is always. It's simply Common Sense.

Brush your finger and doesn't get red and swell, and pain you! Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

## Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets

THE BEST REMEDY FOR



## RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Scoliosis, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and LaGrippe.

A reliable preparation for both internal and external use that gives quick relief to the sufferer. Applied externally it stops all aches and pains. Taken internally it dissolves the poisonous substance and assists nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by druggists. One Dollar per bottle, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality.

J. C. BENSON, Berlin, Tenn., writes: "Four 5-DROPS has cured my wife of Rheumatism and Neuralgia, and I want to say that it is worth one hundred dollars a bottle instead of only one dollar."

## FREE TRIAL

WRITE FOR SAMPLE

WRITE TO-DAY for a trial bottle of "5-Drops" and test it yourself. We will gladly send it to you postpaid, absolutely free.

SWANSON RHEUMATISM CURE COMPANY,  
Dept. 30 174 Lake Street, Chicago.

REMEMBER THE NAME "5-DROPS"

## SWANSON PILLS

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION SICK HEADACHE SOUR STOMACH Heart Burn, Belching and LIVER TROUBLES

25 Cents Per Box AT DRUGGISTS

## Tax Commission Busy.

Lansing, Mich., June 30 —Anonymous communications, some of which contain hints, suggestions and information, are rather numerous to the Tax commission office. For the most part these communications are complaining of tax assessments in different localities and these letters as well as signed letters are piling up at such a rate that the tax commission will only endeavor to investigate the worst at present.

Some of these letters contain very peculiar claims, while others are of much aid to the commission. One of the big claims being made that relatives and supervisors' lands are impartially assessed. This matter has been stirred up to such an extent that the tax commission has a bigger job on its hands than it will be able to handle before tax time. But with a start, this work will be followed up and every county will receive official attention eventually if necessary.

Next month the upper peninsula is to be visited and mining property values investigated. From some sections complaint comes that automobiles are not placed on the assessment rolls for taxation.

## "Is Life Worth Saving?"

Mrs. Mollie McRaney, Prentiss, Miss., writes that she had a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble, and that four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cured her sound and well. She closes her letter by saying: "I heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to any sufferer of kidney disease. It saved my life." Hites Drug Store.

## How Not to Comb Your Hair.

Just as surely as hair is woman's crowning glory it is man's glorious crowning. That is, to those that have it. Those whose heads have pushed up through their hair usually use a huckaback towel for the delicate process of parting the hair, but unless one has the peculiar requirements it is not worth while to cultivate them.

Men with low, squatting foreheads should not pull their hair down over their brows, and men whose foreheads are beginning to work back should invite their locks down. If your hair has quietly slipped down toward your ears on each side, leave it there. If you bring it up in strings and wipe it will merely look like climbing vines, and will never really have the free-and-easy, homelike appearance that ought to be the part of all natural hair.

Do not part your hair any earlier than you can help. Hair is in a hurry these days, anyway. Usually it doesn't stay more than long enough to make sure that the baby is going to be a boy before it hastens off. It will part of itself soon enough, the best you can do.

Before combing your hair you should get acquainted with the architecture of your face. If your face is of the harvest moon variety, do not inlay your hair. Puff it up as much as possible. Its better to look like a feather duster on a Monday morning than a scratched billiard ball on a Saturday night.

But if your face is of a long, galloping ensemble, do not encourage your hair to fluff. Instead keep it down close to headquarters. If your head inclines to run up to a cone, do not spread your hair around in imitation of a palm-tree thatch; rather fluff it up and winnow it for fear some un-bred person will begin to talk about Spring radish tops.—From the Man's page of the Delinquent, by Homer Croy.

## Hay Fever and Asthma.

Bring discomfort and misery to many people but Foley's Honey and Tar gives ease and comfort to the suffering ones. It relieves the congestion in the head and throat and is soothing and healing. None genuine but Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. Hites Drug Store.

## 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.

I have some bargains in farms, city property and business blocks. I also have some farms to trade for city property.—Joel Johnston. 17-62

Pain can be easily and quickly stopped. Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—stop Headache, womanly pains, any pain, any where, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c. box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—it's fine. Sold by James Gidley.

## Not Sisters



Now and again you see two women passing down the street who look like sisters. You are astonished to learn that they are mother and daughter, and you realize that a woman at forty or forty-five ought to be at her finest and fairest. Why isn't it so?

The general health of woman is so intimately associated with the local health of the essentially feminine organs that there can be no red cheeks and round form where there is female weakness.

Women who have suffered from this trouble have found prompt relief and cure in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and vitality to the organs of womanhood. It clears the complexion, brightens the eyes and reddens the cheeks.

No alcohol, or habit-forming drugs is contained in "Favorite Prescription." Any sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. Every letter is held in sacredly confidential, and answered in a plain envelope. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

## 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.

## PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

This is 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 needles and table luxuries as well. From flour and sugar to the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good.

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

## WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

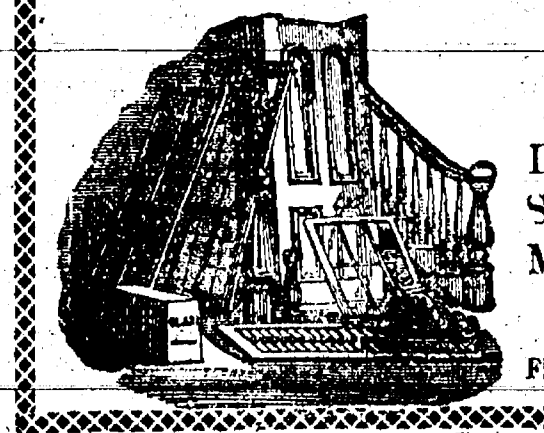
## Our Big Clearance Sale

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.

## 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.