

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1910.

No. 31

## THE COMING OF A GREAT SHOW.

There's a time for work and a time for play and a time to laugh—that's Show day. So be it and that it may be so, the Sun Brothers' Greater Progressive Shows, have extensively billed this town and vicinity for the appearance Matinee and Night at East Jordan on Wednesday, August 10th. This always excellent, snappy and up-to-date Tented Show, comes with a brand new outfit from stem to stern. The name "Sun" is synonymous with good entertainment and all that is original in the Tented field endeavor. The show this season has added enough new features, animals and acts to virtually make it a new show through-out.

The "Malin Top" programme is styled as a "triumph of Arenis marvels," and includes among the list of participants, such distinguished names as, The La Pasque Troupe, a company of novel Tremplin Triple Bar performers, who are said to be the very greatest of their class extant and are the very incarnation of grace, agility and skill, the others are, the Avallon troupe, a trio of high-wire marvels; the Linsley Trio, sensational aerialists and unique "casting" expositors; Francis Boyle and Company (4 people), in a spectacular novelty unit, "Clutdom" and "Hoopland," in which they introduce a remarkable display of Ambi-dexterity and feats of juggling heretofore unknown; others include, Harvey and Adams, Jack Murray, Eddie Verneho, E. Kirk Adams and Company, the Atlas Troupe, Miss Clorine Wenzell, Miss Josephine, Miss Belle Young, the Kimball Sisters, Frederick Wright, Jack Young, Walter and Minnie Ashborn, Brothers Oltana, William O'Dale, Frank F. LaVelle and others. The animal department is greatly augmented, and serves to exhibit everything of interest and worth in the Animal Kingdom.

As in all past seasons, in fact since the inception of the show, there are no out-of-door issues, rambles and ticket scalpers allowed to trail in the wake of the aggregation, nor are there depreciable class permitted to get near the show or its exhibition grounds. A trio of special detectives constantly travel with the show to assist the local officers and authorities in preserving order and also to assist in looking after the wants of their patrons.

## A Paying Crop of Strawberries.

George Durance, of Charlevoix township, picked from one and a half acres of ground, during the season of 1910 seven thousand five hundred and twelve boxes of strawberries, for which he received twelve and one half cents per box, and ninety eight crates, for which he received \$1.25 per crate.

7512 boxes of berries at 12c. \$939.00  
98 crates of berries at \$1.25 122 50  
gross receipts from 1 1/2 acres \$1,061 50

## Candidates Take Notice.

CANDIDATES OF ALL POLITICAL PARTIES whose petitions are required to be filed in this office, are requested to file their petitions as soon as possible, as time is required to check the same and see that they meet all legal requirements.

D. S. PAYTON.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Earl White, 20 ..... Boyne City  
Ruth Huffmaster, 18..... Boyne City  
Dominike Yaskiewicz, 24..... Boyne Falls  
Maggie Sowenski, 18..... Boyne Falls

D. S. PAYTON,  
County Clerk.

## 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.

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.



## FOR AUGUST.

(Copyright 1910 by C. H. Rieth.)

## AUGUST.

Last year.

Alack and alas!  
Beverly, Mass.,  
And Bill on the flat  
Of his back in the grass  
Sounding the depths  
Of the opaline sky  
And watching the clouds  
Floating dreamily by.  
Last year,  
Alack and alas!  
Beverly, Mass.  
This year,  
Sagamore Hill,  
Strenuous still,  
And no one complaining  
For want of a thrill,  
Shindy and sass  
Just as certain as fate—  
Beverly, Mass.,  
Can dream early or late,  
Snore as it pleases  
And snooze as it will—  
This year,  
Sagamore Hill.

OF AUGUST it may first be said, its name is from Augustus, whom men have likened unto Ted, perhaps without injustice. He made the world go round about as many times a minute, and the news was always dull without the great Augustus in it.

He had his Anabias Club for Hare and-for fakers, and he loved to sail his little tub among the Roman-breakers. He counted peace a sort of plague, and never did pursue it, but let it rally at The Hague, and you couldn't beat him to it.

He preached about the same old things that Teddy has been preaching, and most of Rome's awakenings resulted from his teaching. He battled hotly for the right, and valiantly imbued it, and the stork could not attempt to light but what he up and shooed it.

There was, however, one affair to tell which is to tattle, and that was where this Roman bear was coming in from battle. He had, of course, put everything opposing him to slumber, and Rome awaited him to sing some laudatory number.

But here the parallel desists. Augustus said them, No sir! and when he entered with his lists it might have been the grocer for all the greeting that he got from that admiring chorus, the which desire, of course, was not a bit like Theodorus.

But howsoever, when he died the month that loves to grill us was being written far and wide the season of Sextilius. They wanted to commemorate the hot time he presented the nation with, at any rate, so August was invented.

The dog days will resume again,  
And the man who voted water  
With the weather down to eight or ten

Below will grow the hotter  
With wishing that he had foreseen  
The season hot and stewing,  
And nothing but a choice between  
Pink lemonade and bluing.

It will not strike we're afraid, as  
when the cold was stinging, and up  
and down the wind-swept street the  
icicles were clinging. There's nothing  
like a dry parade, the shouts of  
Halleluiah, and the children skillfully  
arrayed for what you want to  
fool you.

It's very easy to forget there's such  
a thing as Summer or such a quantity  
as sweat, what time the busy drummer  
is rub-a-dubbing up the street a  
million bumps a minute, and the line  
sweeps by with rhythmic feet and the  
little shavers in it.

It somehow makes it seem that  
booze is only fit for motors, and in  
the scuffle that ensues not very many  
voters bethink them that a chance re-  
main that milk won't give them gristle  
to last when August boils their  
brains and their ears begin to whistle.  
A crafty temperance is that contriv-  
ing its elections when Boreas is at the  
bat in these disputed sections. There  
is a time for everything, to labor and  
to potter, and one to sit way back and  
sing laudably for water.

At any rate, the world will spin  
With very small pretention,  
And the Fall elections will begin

## A Bit of Edenland.

WARREN W. LAMPSON

There's a land whose witching beauty  
Like a bit of Eden seems:  
Home land of the birch and pine tree,  
Land of crystal lakes and streams.

When the summer sun is scorching  
All the southland with its heat,  
Hither flock the tourists, seeking  
Shelter in its cool retreat.

Here they drink of purest waters,  
Breathe intoxicating air,  
And in daily rounds of pleasure  
Lose all sense of toil and care.

And reluctantly departing,  
Loudly do they sound its praise,  
Vowing, each, a sure returning  
With returning summer days.

But when hangs the hazy purple  
O'er the distant dreamy hills,  
And the golden glow of autumn  
All the nearer landscape fills.

Then come sweeter charms than summer  
With its beauties can impart,  
Halecyon days and burning splendors,  
Captivating eye and heart.

Even winter with its rigors—  
When the brighter days are flown  
Stern old winter, in the northland,  
Hath a pleasure all its own.

With its air so sweet and bracing,  
With its snow so soft and white,  
With its greater calm and sunshine,  
Winter here is one delight.

Happy then the friends who greet us  
When the summer is at hand;  
Happier far who make their dwelling  
In this bit of Edenland.

To clamor for attention,  
The next few weeks will fire the gun  
Repeatedly and oftly,  
And a lot of folks begin to run  
For office very softly.

The bold insurgent will have polled  
The principal chautauquas, and will  
by that time have been told how far  
disroot his bark was, or if to follow  
his attack with further demonstra-  
tion, or quietly to tip-toe back upon  
the reservation.

The hopeful Democrat will tool this  
way and that way training, and hope  
to have us as a rule have none of their  
explaining. He'll carefully trim up  
his wicks and get his pump pulsating,  
and pass the grand stand every six or  
seven seconds waiting.

There'll be some dust put up, it  
seems, when this event gets going,  
and some things starting at the seams  
that wanted proper sewing. No wonder  
Roosevelt came back, and nowadays  
his gun is rusting in the shooting  
rack, when here is where the fun is.

The time of green and growing  
things will near its termination, and  
the song the thrasher sweetly sings  
will come with moderation. We'll  
sort o' think of autumn time, the  
hunter and the nutter, and the fishing  
hole will wear a slime as thick as  
apple butter.

And then September will return  
In good autumnal fashion,  
And the poet fall upon his harp  
In something of a passion.

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of letter  
remaining uncalled for in the East  
Jordan post office for the week ending  
July 23, 1910.

Letters.  
Phillip McKernan Joseph Kinzel  
Mrs. Hiram Kelsey Archie Heman  
Ervin Burdick Miss Susan Welch

Cards  
Will Love Miss Grace Hoffman  
Mrs. Ella Griffith  
R. A. KENYON, Postmaster.

## '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 Kid-  
ney Pills have cured me." Hites  
Drug Store.

## Notice This Notice.

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

## A New Lot of Books

We have just received a  
new assortment of Popular  
Copyrights.

A few of the Leaders:

The Daughter of a Magnate  
The Corner in Coffee  
Wee Web of the Golden  
Spider

Judge Eldredge  
The Circuit Rider  
Claud Duval of Ninety-five  
The Iron Heel  
The Firing Line  
The Third Degree  
Silver Butterfly  
Beth Norvell  
The Adventuress  
and many others.

Your choice, 50c.

## 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.

## Clearing Out Sale of All SUMMER GOODS

In order to make room for our Fall and  
Winter stock and that no Summer Goods shall be  
left on our hands, we will from now on until the  
season closes offer our entire remaining stock of

## Summer Goods at Cost.

B. C. HUBBARD & CO.

## Buy Your Winter Fuel Now!

Coal You can save ONE DOLLAR PER TON on that  
Hard Coal bill by ordering Now.

Wood We can supply you with good Heating  
wood at 75c per cord, and wood suit-  
able for cook stove at \$1. Either green or dry.

E. E. BROWN

## 1911 Calendars

On sale at this office.

## FRED E. BOOSINGER

## New Ideas In Footwear.

It is gratifying to us that so many competent observers have come to see  
and to judge of the values we are offering.

New ideas in Footwear. Almost daily we have told to us the splendid  
wearing qualities; the style and up-to-dateness of the Pingree Shoes. There is  
really nothing like leather when well put together. Why not let us be your  
shoemaker.

New models in the Pingree Shoes are priced by us at \$3.00, \$3.50 and  
\$4.00. Why not one real good pair of shoes always dependable?

Is it a pair of Shoes for every-day wear you wish to buy? Then come in  
and try on a pair of the well-known Rindge. Why should they be so much better  
than other shoes? We will give you just one reason. The people who manufac-  
ture these shoes have been in the business for more than 40 years; have built up  
their business by giving to the public the very best shoes that can be built from  
leather. They now occupy the enviable position of  
being the largest manufacturers and distributors of  
Shoes in Michigan. "From hide to consumer" is one  
of their mottoes which means that the leather is tanned  
in their own factories under their own supervision, then  
cut and made into shoes right in their own factory,  
then it is up to us to pass them on to the consumer.  
Shoes will wear out, but after selling this well known  
make for more than twenty years to the people of this  
vicinity, we stake our reputation on saying that these  
are the very best wearing and stand the hard wear  
better than any other shoe we have ever sold, and we  
have sold thousands of pairs. The prices are very  
reasonable, quality considered, from \$2.00 to \$4.00 a pair.

When will you be in?

"Quality First of All"  
our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger





SEES SOME GOOD IN INDIAN

Former Official Among Them Testifies to Their Possession of Some Fine Qualities.

The father-in-law of 300 Indian children! This is the remarkable task which Dave Guyette, a former Indian, but now a resident of Muskogee, Okla., has faced.

Prior to the granting of statehood to the combined territories of Oklahoma and Indian territory under the name of Oklahoma it was necessary under the law for all minor Indians to have a guardian who could give bond, make contracts, leases, etc.

Mr. Guyette, after failing to obtain a farm at the opening of the Cherokee Outlet, settled at Tahlequah, the capital of the Cherokee Nation, in 1893. Acting as the fiduciary officer of a trust company, Mr. Guyette was appointed by the federal court, the guardian of more than 300 Cherokee children.

Speaking of his experiences in his parental capacity, Mr. Guyette, who is visiting in Des Moines, said: "Until the advent of statehood I was about the busiest individual in these United States. A family of 300 children with their mothers can lead a person a rather strenuous life. I was necessarily often in the homes of these people and must commend one feature of the life of the Indian woman to her white sister, and that is the fact that children are never given corporal punishment.

"I never saw a Cherokee mother strike her child, scold or punish it in any way. She might neglect the child, but abuse it never. She couldn't possibly swear at the child, whatever the provocation, as there are no swear-words in the Indian language. Even when they learn English, Indians don't swear."—Des Moines Register and Leader.

Evidently Unused to Travelling.

At the Pennsylvania railroad station in Philadelphia a tall, raw-boned youth created considerable merriment. He tried to pass through the gate to reach his train and was stopped and his ticket demanded. It took him some time to search his clothes and find his ticket, but he finally succeeded, while the crowd behind him grew larger and more impatient. When he handed the ticket to the gate keeper he walked away. "Come back and get your ticket!" was shouted. "Oh, I guess I don't want it," he replied. "Yes, you do!" cried the gate keeper. But the youth smiled sheepishly and kept on walking. The crowd had now become interested and joined their voices in an entreaty to return. But he insisted that he didn't really care for the ticket, until two train officers seized him and marched him back to the gate. "Really," he stammered, "I hate to give you all this trouble!"

Increase in Alien Convicts.

One prisoner in every four prisoners in the state prisons of New York today is an alien, and the situation has been growing more and more serious for several years past. From 1906 to 1909 the population of these prisons increased 939, and over one-half of the increase were foreign born. Parenthetically it may be stated that Italy contributes 473 of the 1,901 aliens now confined in these prisons. But this is not the problem of New York state alone. In the 1908 report of the United States commissioner general of immigration it is to be found the interesting fact that in the penal institutions of the United States there were, according to this latest census, 15,323 criminals not naturalized.—Metropolitan Magazine.

The First Threshing Machine.

The threshing machine is so familiar a feature of country life that it comes as a surprise to know that the inventor, John R. Mott, who first put the instrument before the world while living on his father's farm near Canton, O., has just died. It was exhibited at various cities in the east and pronounced successful. This emboldened the young inventor to take it over to England, where it was shown at the World's Fair in London in 1851. The queen was much interested in the machine, and requested that the inventor should be presented to her. Success was thereupon assured, and the thresher soon became the supplanter of the old-fashioned flail, which today is almost extinct.

The Result.

Gladys Beautiful—We girls of the Lotus coterie discussed Hamlet last night.

Maud Brisk—What was the result? Gladys Beautiful—Oh, after a spirited debate lasting an hour and a half, it was unanimously decided that a chaparral is not a necessary adjunct to a motor car.—Puck.

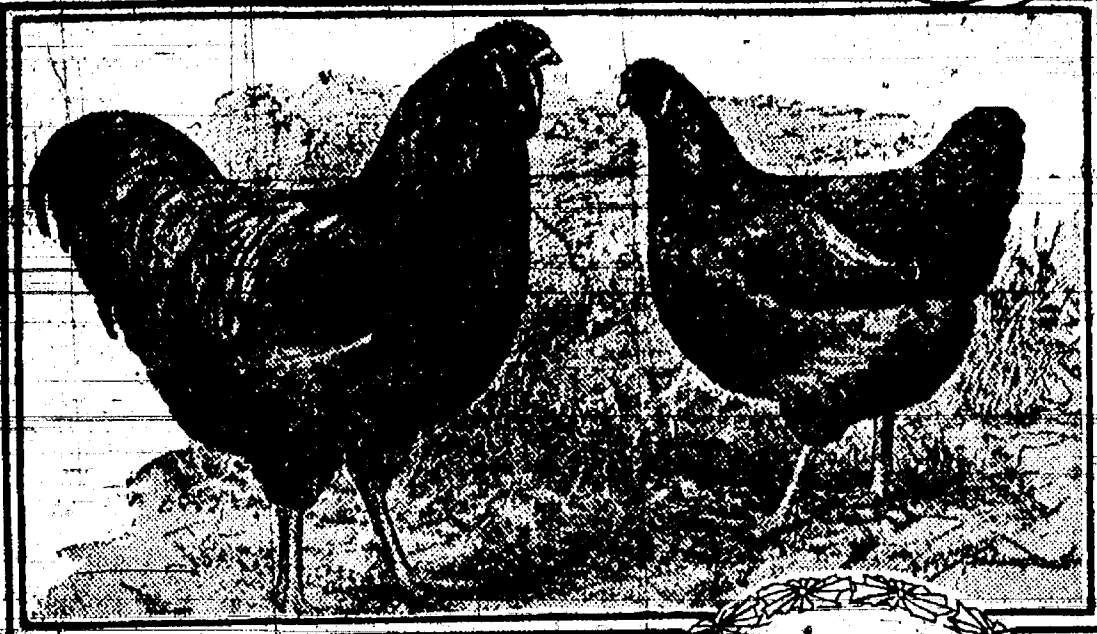
Measuring His Abilities.

"Does your husband play cards on a wager?" "For hours at a time," replied the woman with a tired expression. "I fancy he might win something if the game could be played as an endurance test."

College Style.

"Sometimes a man has to be sensible in spite of himself." "How now?" "Some of us old-timers haven't enough hair to brush back."

A FLORIDA CHICKEN FARM



PAIR OF RHODE ISLAND REDS

FOR the last four years I have earned my pin money out of chickens. My hens give me a profit of more than five dollars a head. You think that an enormous yield for chickens? So do I, for I had been raising a few chickens ever since I was a small girl; but I have my account book and so I know just what I spend and what I take in.

My chickens are Rhode Island Reds and bred from the best layers. I have found that there is more in the strain than in the breed of chickens. I carried my chickens with me when I went to Florida, so I know all about them for generations.

Years ago I sold all my other breeds, keeping only the Plymouth Rocks and Rhode Island Reds, because I had proved to my satisfaction that these two breeds gave most eggs in the winter when eggs are scarce and fetch the highest prices. I finally discarded the Plymouth Rocks because I found the Rhode Islanders harder and lighter feeders, or perhaps I should say better foragers.

This characteristic of their being good foragers has had a good deal to do with my large profits in Florida. I never have given my flock meat. They find insects enough for their own meat supply. Since the first season down there I have never given them a bit of meat except the few morsels that are mixed in the table-scraps which they have regularly every day.

In Florida I have not raised my own feed but have bought it in small quantities at the regular retail prices. I have been forced to hire all labor done, such as building and repairing the houses, coops and fences. At my home in Massachusetts, being then a comparatively strong woman, I was able to do all such things myself, and yet my chickens never netted me more than \$1.50 a head all the years that I struggled with them.

There in the winter the birds had to be housed and supplied with green and meat food besides their regular rations of grain. In Florida they run in the yards all the year long and get their green food from the small patch of grain which I keep for them at the back of their yard and their own meat by catching insects.

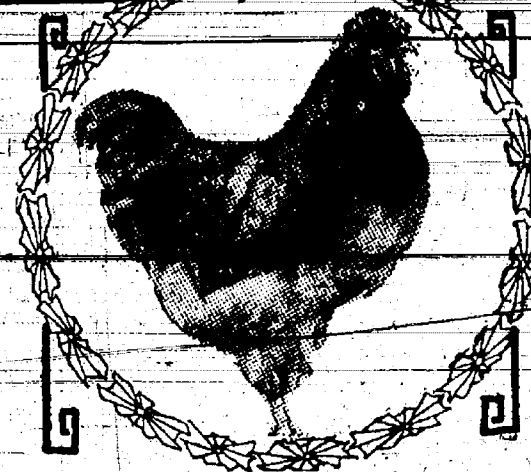
Northern friends who have come to visit me ask if there is not a difference in the prices which I now receive for my chickens and those I sold while in Massachusetts. I am forced to reply that I formerly received somewhat higher prices than are paid in Florida. Most of my eggs and dressed fowls are bought by the largest hotel and though it is run by a northern manager, he expects and gets southern prices. All that the hotel does not take is readily sold to private families, so I never have the expense of shipping.

I do not think any other breed would do as well as my Rhode Island Reds. I let my hens sit on their own eggs. I have found this best in a small flock. A hen must have some time for rest from laying. I never allow a hen to sit more than once in each year, because it is not necessary where all are equally good mothers and where there is a good demand for fresh eggs.

Before the chickens are a month old the mother invariably has begun to lay again. I have four hens that give me 200 eggs each year. They are mother and three daughters. As the mother is now four years old I am looking forward to the time when her yield of eggs will drop off, but even then I think it will pay me to keep her, not only because of the strain, but also because she is an excellent brooder and mother. The ordinary hen I do not think it pays to keep after it is two years old.

I have found that in Florida the houses have to be much more carefully attended to than in Massachusetts because of the extreme difficulty in keeping down vermin. My houses are all of wood built for ventilation more than warmth. For the first four feet the boards are put on solid to prevent the depositions of what the negroes down here call varminths, that is, minks, coons, foxes and stray dogs and cats that may slip through your fence. Above this solid line a space of two inches is allowed between the boards until on a line with the roosts. There again is a solid belt to prevent the chickens from roosting in a draft.

Besides the usual enemies here a chicken raiser has to fight snakes. They slip into the nests and not only swallow the eggs, but often devour young chicks. To fight them a Florida friend told me to get a pig and give her the run of the yard, but to



make sure she had no Berkshire blood in her veins. It seems that in Florida, if nowhere else, the Berkshire hog has a reputation of eating flesh and being especially fond of young poultry.

I succeeded in getting a pig of no particular breed, and since then have had no trouble with snakes; indeed it is seldom that one is seen in the place. That pig and her succession of families have driven away all that they haven't eaten up. Oh, yes, the snakes fight for their lives, striking the pigs repeatedly, but this doesn't appear to interrupt the feast. They are calmly caught and chewed up. They say the snake diet doesn't injure the quality of the pork or affect the taste in the slightest, but I much prefer to sell my pigs to serving them on my own table.

I feed my poultry only once a day; I mean the grown fowls. The chicks are fed just as I did in Massachusetts. This one meal is given at night and they have all they will eat up. In the fall months when the grass seeds are ripe the fowls eat very lightly. At the beginning of my venture here I did give a morning feed, but I soon found that the chickens preferred to go to the grain patch and the orange grove when they first jumped down from their roosts.

If I were stronger and able to do all the work myself I am sure I could easily make eight dollars a head. I have heard of several instances down here in which such a profit is made regularly and without a great amount of work.

MARY FINNY URMSTON.

RELATED BY OLD SETTLER

Just a Little Happening in Which He and a Big She-Bear Had Parts.

Senator Boies Penrose, at a dinner at the Philadelphia club, said of a movement that he opposed:

"It promises incredible things. In fact, it makes me think of Jack Travers of Pike county. Jack is an old man now. He remembers the time when bears were as plentiful on the barren mountains as rattlers still are. Once, when I was fishing at Porter's lake, I asked him if he had ever had any remarkable adventures with bears.

"Well, no, senator," said the old man, "as he filled his pipe with cut plug; 'I can't say as I ever had much to do with bears hereabouts. Wugst, in my sparkin' days, me and a bear got together—'twain' nothin', though. 'It all come about over old Sukey, our cow. She had a bad habit of stayin' out late at night. Then I'd have to go to the woods and fetch her home to the milkin'.

"Well, one night when I wanted to go sparkin', Sukey was late again, and it certainly riz my dander. I started out after her, cussin' a blue streak, and in about an hour I heard her snortin' and puffin' in the thicket. 'I'd missed my gal by that time, and I was riled clear through. I cut a saplin' and went for old Sukey. It was too dark to see, but I knew her snuffle, and I grabbed her by the ear and began to lay on with my stick just about proper.

"The old cow showed fight. She wrestled me around considerable. But I was mad—mad all over—and I half-pushed and half-drag and half-carried her to the barn, and there I tied her up tight and fast, and I milked her in the dark. Afterward I went to bed. 'I certainly did have to laugh, though, when I come down the next mornin'. Gosh darned if I hadn't fotebed home and milked a big she-bear."

Antiquated.

"Man wants but little here below," quoted the poetic person.

"On the contrary," rejoined the practical party, "the classified columns of the modern newspaper prove conclusively that his wants are numerous."

The beauty of the doughnut is the fact that the hole always agrees with the dyspeptic.

SNOUT-BEETLE PEST DAMAGES YOUNG FRUIT

Accidentally Discovered While Observations Were Being Made for Plum and Apple Curculios—To Eradicate.

In making observations on the extent of injury that was being done to apples by the plum and apple curculios, during the spring and summer of 1909, it was noticed that another small snout beetle was present on the trees and was doing considerable damage to the young fruit. The insect was not recognized at first and specimens were forwarded to the specialists in Washington who identified them as belonging to the species whose technical name is given above.

The species does not appear to have attracted attention previously as an enemy of apples but according to observations made by the writer the habit of breeding in this fruit seems so well fixed that the common name "apple weevil" is suggested as being suitable.

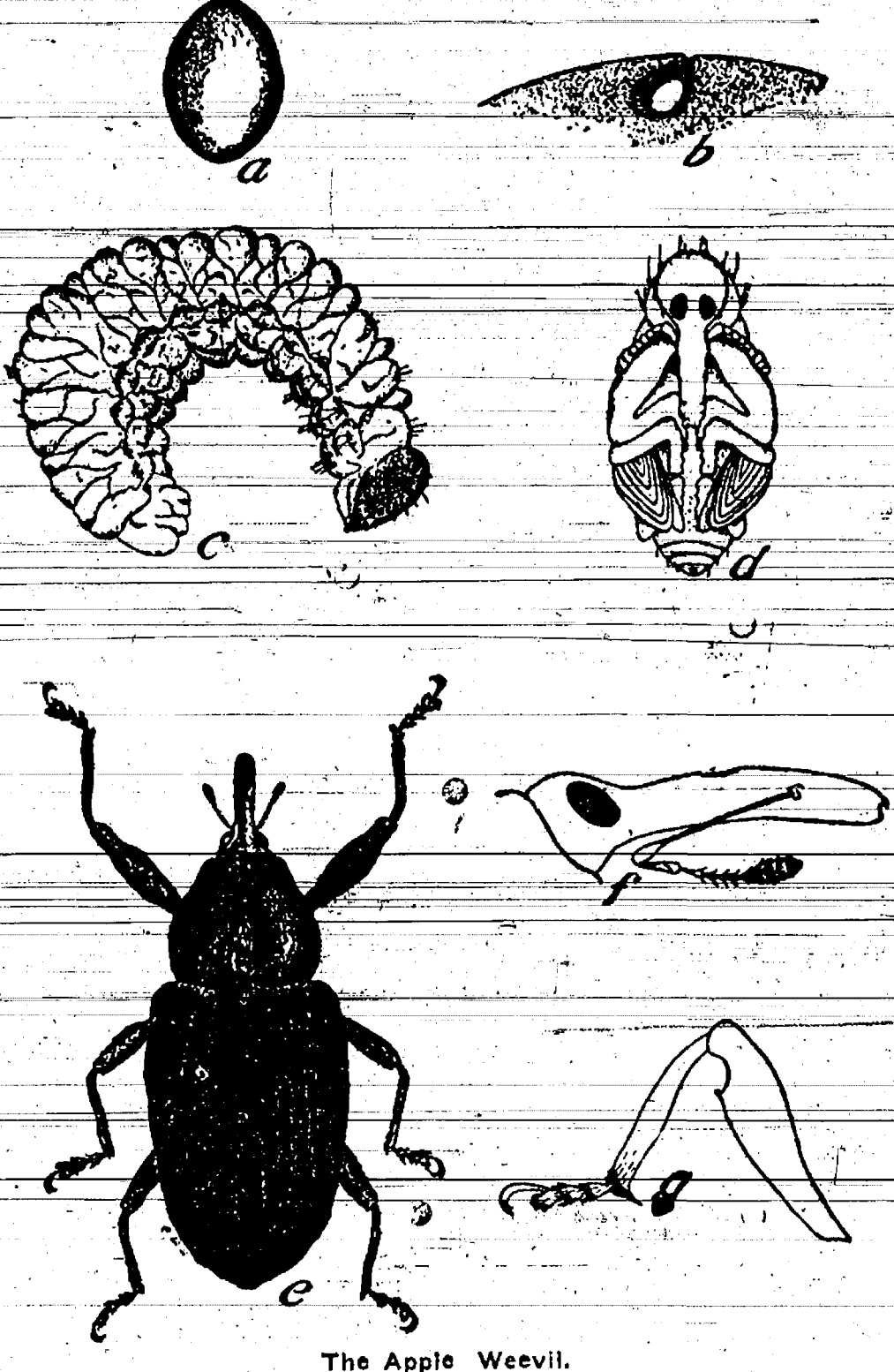
The first instance that came under our notice, in which apples were attacked by this insect, was in June, 1907, when Mr. W. E. Rumsey saw one of the beetles lay its egg in an apple growing on the Experiment Station farm at Morgantown. In the spring of 1909 Mr. Rumsey also saw numerous punctures in young apples in Berkeley county which he attributed to this species. At French Creek, in Upshur county, the beetles were abundant on apple trees during the past summer (1909), and in some cases almost every fruit on unpruned trees showed the punctures of the insect.

The beetles make two kinds of

sealed. The feeding punctures are left open. The wounds are so small that in making a careful examination the aid of a magnifying lens is necessary.

The fruit may be attacked at any point on the surface but the punctures are found usually most numerous about the calyx and stem. So far as could be determined, nearly all the wounds that are made in sound fruit occur when the apples are quite small. The feeding punctures, in cases where decay does not set in, usually heal over so that they show only as minute scars in the ripe fruit. The same is true of the egg punctures where the eggs fail to hatch or where the larvae die soon after beginning to feed, as is often the case. The wounds made by the weevils are sometimes found and enlarged by other insects that feed on apples. The wounds also form centers for the spread of decay.

The larvae that hatch from the eggs feed on the fruit, forming tortuous tunnels through the flesh, or, more often, make large and irregularly shaped feeding chambers about the core. The excavations are filled with dark-colored, granular excrement scarcely any of which is cast to the surface of the fruit. The larvae are not able to reach full growth within apples that hang to the branch and continue to grow vigorously. They will live for a few days in such fruit, feeding about the chamber in which they hatched, but die after a brief ef-



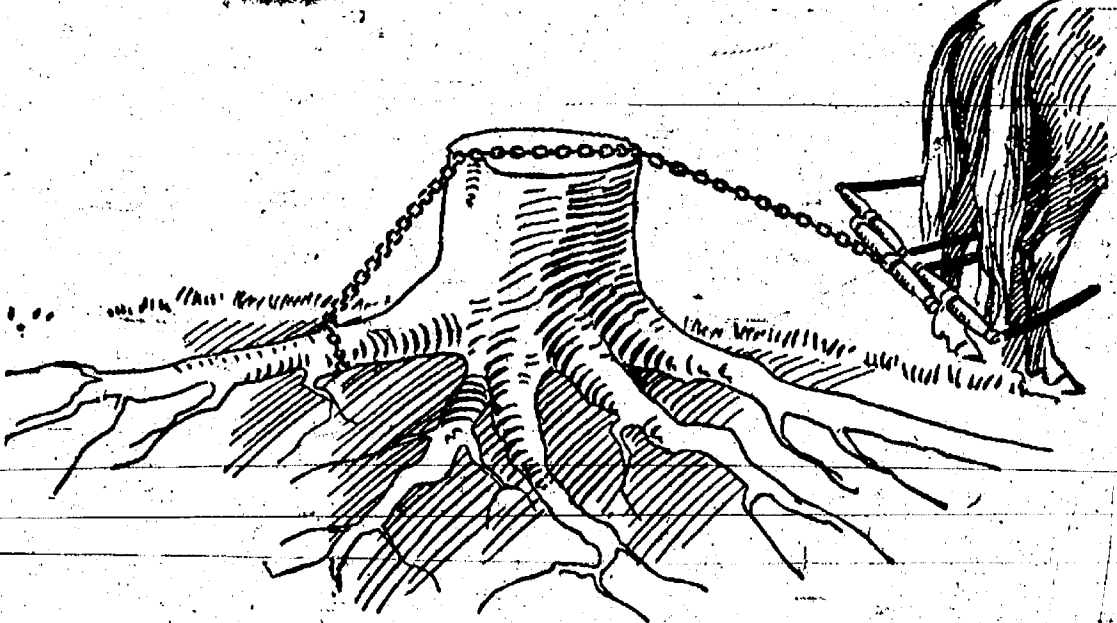
The Apple Weevil.

sounds in the fruit. One of these is made by the female to receive the egg and the other is made by both sexes in feeding. Both forms of wounds are in the shape of minute punctures through the skin which extend to a depth of about .04 of an inch into the flesh of the apple. On the surface of the fruit the average sized opening is slightly less than .01 of an inch across but beneath the skin it is enlarged considerably. Externally the egg punctures may be distinguished from the others by the small mass of glue-like excrement with which the opening through the skin is

fort to subsist on the juicy, growing fruit. In apples that cease to grow, whether they fall to the ground or remain as mummies hanging to the branches, the larvae live, reach full growth and then pupate within the fruit.

It was not determined whether the wounds of the apple weevil alone are sufficient to cause the apple to drop or whether the species is dependent upon assistance from fungous diseases and other insects in causing the apples to come to a condition which suits their requirements in reaching full development.

METHOD OF REMOVING STUMP



By fastening the chain to one of the large roots and bringing it across the top of the stump, a leverage can be secured to take full advantage of the strength of the horse.

Flowers in the Garden.

A few flowers should be planted in the garden, even if it is out of sight from the road. It will be a more attractive place to work in and many a fine bouquet can be cut for table decorations and as gifts to friends. There are numberless floral beauties from

which to choose, but some of the old-fashioned ones should not be neglected. They serve to keep fresh old-time memories and hence no doubt assist in making our lives purer and better.

Skim-Milk for Hogs.

One farmer who feeds his hogs the skim-milk from the separator, mixed with cornmeal in the ratio of one to three, figures that he secures what amounts to 40 cents a hundred pounds for his skim-milk.

CORN PLANTING IS OVER

THAT CANADIAN TRIP SHOULD NOW BE TAKEN.

If you had intended going to Canada for the purpose of purchasing land on which to establish a home and accompanying some land company, whose holdings you proposed to look over or to go up on your own account to select one hundred and sixty acres of land free, you should delay no longer. Corn-planting is over, your wheat crop is well ahead, and you have a few weeks' time before you are required in the fields again. Now make your intended trip. Reports at hand show that the crop prospects in Canada were, never better than they are today. The cool weather has not affected the crop, but if anything, it has been a benefit. There has been plenty of moisture and those who have had their land properly prepared look upon this year as likely to be one of the best they have had. A great many are going up this season who expect to pay two or three dollars an acre more than they were asked to pay last year. Others who wish to homestead are prepared to go farther from the line of railway than would have been necessary last year. Still it is worth it. So it will be with you. Next year lands will be higher-priced and homesteads less accessible. There is a wonderful tide of immigration to Central Canada now. It is expected that one hundred and fifty thousand new settlers from the United States will be numbered by the end of the present year, an increase of fifty per cent over last year. In addition to this there will be upwards of one hundred thousand from the old country, which does not include those who may come from the northern countries of the Continent. These all intend to settle upon the land. The reader does not require an answer to the questions, "Why do they do it?" "Why are they going there in such large numbers?" Western Canada is no longer an experiment. The fact that one hundred and fifty million bushels of wheat were raised there last year as against ninety-five millions the year previous, shows that the tiller of the soil in Central Canada is making money and it is safe to say that he is making more money than can be made anywhere else on the Continent in the growing of grains. He gets good prices, he has a sure and a heavy crop, he enjoys splendid railway privileges, and he has also the advantages of schools and churches and such other social life as may be found anywhere. It is difficult to say what district is the best. Some are preferred to others because there are friends already established. The Grand Trunk Pacific, on its way across the Continent, is opening up a splendid tract of land, which is being taken up rapidly. The other railways—the Canadian Pacific and Canadian Northern are extending branch lines into parts inaccessible a couple of years ago. With a perfect network of railways covering a large area of the agricultural lands it is not difficult to secure a location. Any agent of the Canadian Government will be pleased to render you assistance by advice and suggestion, and a good plan is to write or call upon him. The Government has located these agents at convenient points throughout the States, and their offices are well equipped with a full supply of maps and literature.

Applause is only the clacking of tongues. Self-respect is better than fame.—Antoninus.

THIRD OPERATION PREVENTED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Chicago, Ill.—"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was so sick that two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation. I had already had two operations, and they wanted me to go through a third one. I suffered day and night from inflammation and a small tumor, and never thought of seeing a well day again. A friend told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her, and I tried it, and after the third bottle was cured."—Mrs. AVERNA SPERLING, 1468 Clybourne Ave., Chicago, Ill.

If you are ill do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until an operation is necessary, but build up the feminine system, and remove the cause of those distressing aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs. For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?





# THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

## Mourning Apparel



THE death of England's king throws nearly all the courts of Europe into mourning and in consequence the subjects of mourning apparel and mourning etiquette are up for consideration more generally than for many years. Customs change slowly, especially those which rule in matters of greatest moment. Rules of etiquette governing in the events of death, marriage, births and special functions of high importance have all been carefully thought out and are the crystallized expressions of consideration for others. They are formulated from the conduct of those whose good taste and keen intuitions put them in position to set examples. Much latitude is allowed individual taste in the matter of mourning apparel. Some people decry any special dress for those in mourning, on the ground that we should not divide our sorrows with others. But the great majority feel that the assumption of mourning attire is imperative as a sign of respect to the dead or to his family as well as an outward token of a sense of loss. To ignore a death seems to cast a slight upon the worth of the departed soul; therefore, an increasing number of persons in the best social circles assume what is called "complimentary mourning." This is either a badge of mourning of some sort, or the wearing of black for a short term. This is a different matter from the mourning apparel assumed by members of a family. Complimentary mourning does not involve the restrictions which that of relatives assumes. Certain fabrics are chosen for those in mourning. These are crepe, silk genadine, nuns-veiling, bombazine, net, uncut velvet, crepe-de-chine, mourning silks, felt, voile and other fabrics of a jet black hue and soft luster or dull finish. Crepe is recognized as the correct fabric for first mourning everywhere, and is in fact the insignia of mourning. Crepe is used as a finish, or decoration, on other fabrics, and sometimes entire garments are made of it. It is a beautiful fabric made of silk and having

### FOR YOUNG LADY.

This is a very smart frock suitable to be made in cashmere, silk and wool crepon, or any fine woolen. The corselet, bodice and side of skirt are cut in one to below hips;



the front is a panel to foot; the lower part of side and back of skirt is plaited; braiding forms the trimming on skirt and front of bodice, a simple border being worked at edge of the shoulder straps. The under-slip is of piece lace.

Materials required: 6 yards 46 inches wide, 2 yards 18 inches wide for under-slip.

Like a Rose. The rosette on a plain sailor hat gives all the richness necessary. Folded like a rose into a round shape, a bias piece of Persian silk has been so manipulated that its final effect would suggest both expense and art.

### USEFUL FOR THE TRAVELER

Pin Case An Almost Indispensable Requisite When One is on a Journey.

A new form of the well-known pin case for traveling is being shown just now that makes acceptable prizes or presents for European travelers. The case is formed like a wallet with a flap at the side that buttons over with a patent clasp. This is made of card-board covered first with cotton batting, then with cretonne, fancy brocades, ribbons or with an embroidered linen case. Inside there is a single leaf adjustable to back of case like the page of a book. This is covered on both sides with white elderdown or flannel, which is carried over to line the sides of case as well.

In this lining is stuck on the outer cast safety pins in all sizes and colors. On both sides of the inner page are arranged big headed pins in various sizes and color. These can form fancy borders of a star figure below and a border, or other artistic grouping.

These cases may be made in any convenient size; one four by five inches gives plenty of space.

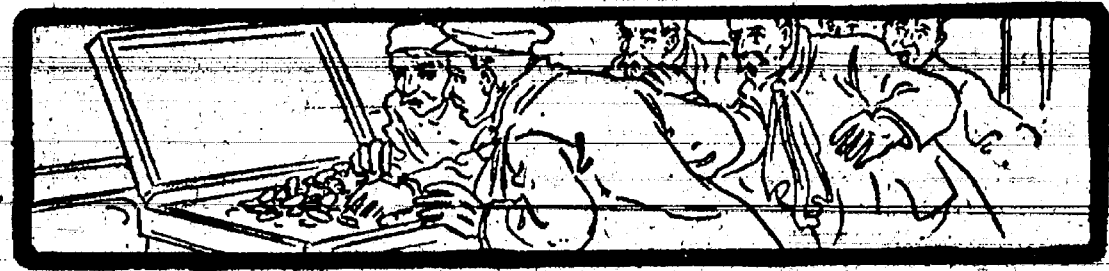
### Silk Seams.

The making of a silk blouse is rendered all the more difficult, where the home dressmaker is concerned, by the fact that the seam to be flat must be ironed, while a hot iron is only too apt to mark the silk indelibly. By far the best course to pursue is that of passing each seam, open or closed, over the upturned edge of a warm iron. With both hands the seam should be pulled taut and slowly passed over the iron, care being taken to avoid touching more than the seam with the point or side and thereby marking the material underneath.

### About Velis.

When money is scarce there seems nothing that runs away with one's money so fast as velis. Their life is a very short-lived one and often a misadventure ruins them as soon as bought. Yet we must wear them if we want to look smart, and to buy cheap ones is worse than useless, as they never look well from the day they are bought. The truest economy is to buy fine net by the yard, says the Woman's Life. It cuts to better advantage, you get four velis for the price of one, and it is of a far better quality and lasts longer than if you buy velis pure and simple.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARDORR PREWITT  
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"Unless It's a Fight You Want, Stand Back, the Whole of You!"

hauling the boat from stem to stern, and ending by rigging up block and tackle for hoisting her, when loaded, over the bulwarks. We lashed the Donna Isabel's helm again, and dispatched Dade into the cabin after supplies. The greater portion of the stores brought from the Sea Queen, more especially the canned goods, remained intact, and we packed these away snugly in the stern lockers, adding whatever we could find that remained eatable among the frozen stores in the lazarette. Altogether we thus amassed a sufficient supply. We rolled up all the extra blankets, showing them under the seats, and saw that serviceable spars and oars were safely stowed and lashed. It was growing dusk before these matters had all been attended to, and I finally stepped out of the boat. The men were massed in a body on the deck, and the moment I saw them I understood they had been discussing the situation. De Nova spoke:

"Monsieur," he questioned, "how much in American money would be in ze chest?"

"I don't know, of course, but just for a guess, perhaps \$100,000—maybe more."

"An' zere be only ze ten of us to divide it up make, maybe, ten thousand dollar for each. Was it not so?"

"Why, yes, or even more than that, for I will cheerfully waive my share, and can pledge that Lady Darlington will do the same. But what of it?"

"Zat fine lot monies for sailor-man," he said, eagerly. "An' w'y not have it? Anyhow, w'y not try to save it? Ze long-boat is built to hold 25 peoples, an' we only ten. Zen w'y not take ze go?" It eat notting, it drink notting, an' if it weight too much, zen we trow it overboard. But w'y not try carry it, ze hundred thousand dollar?"

There was no good reason why we shouldn't; besides, the very possibility of preserving even that share of the treasure would prove an inspiration to the men. I looked about into their anxious faces, feeling myself some measure of their excitement.

"That will be all right, lads," I said gladly. "You've earned it fair enough, and we'll start with it anyhow. Take the stuff out of the chest and tie it up in blankets. Then we can stow it away evenly so as to keep the boat balanced. But," I added, as the memory of what Doris had said came to me, "I think it only fair to tell you that I'm sure there is bad luck in every peso of it."

### CHAPTER XXVII.

#### In Which the Donna Isabel Goes Down

The following night and day passed quietly enough, the weather holding clear, but with a mist slowly gathering in the south that seemed to threaten change. I observed just before sunset that this fog had so thickened and spread as to obscure nearly a third of the sky, and yet there was no veering of the wind or noticeable increase in the roll of the sea. The hulk was sinking, yet so slowly that we were only certain of the fact through constant measurements and the sight of water seeping in through the numerous cracks revealed by the disappearing ice. It was a situation to get upon the nerves, yet I do not remember that it occasioned any great change in the routine of our life on board.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### No, Dog!

Reared in the strict school of "Yes, sir!" and "No, ma'am!" addressed without thought of servility to all elders and betters, I find this a season of rare courtesy and scant civility.

Well do I remember that awesome scene at my father's table when a stout and rebellious little sister, seeming with disappointment over some denied dainty, answered "No!" to a well meant proffer of a less desirable dish.

"No, dog? or No, cat?" my father inquired with ominous calm. "No, dog!" the sturdy lass recklessly replied.

I quake even now at the thought of the breathless pause which followed, and draw a veil over the painful aftermath.—Appleton's.

### Well Answered.

During the encampment of several regiments of British soldiers in a certain district the wood and turf used for cooking purposes were carried by the neighboring farmers. One day a donkey-cart full of turf was brought in, the driver being a country lad. As a regimental band was playing, he stood in front of the donkey and held the animal tightly by the head. Some of the "smart ones" gathered round, highly pleased, and the wit of the party asked why he "held his brother so tightly." The reply was crushing: "I'm afraid he might enlist."

BY RANDALL PARRISH  
AUTHOR OF "SAND HAMPION OF FLORIDA ETC."

### SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, an adventurous, a Messianic chussets man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her and she explained the situation to him. Stephens told him that what had been believed between Chile and Peru and ordered him the office of captain. He desired that the Donna Isabel, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. The young woman and instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Benesaida, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her companion. Stephens learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the Lord's wife and maid being aboard. Stephens explained the situation to her. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic. Tuttle explained that he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He had found it frozen in a huge cavern 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 quest for gold. Stephens was awakened by crashing of glass. He saw Tuttle in the grip of a spasm of religious mania and overcame him. The mate then regained his senses and was taken ill. Tuttle committed suicide by shooting. Upon vote of the crew Stephens assumed the leadership and the islands being supposed to be only 200 miles distant. Tuttle was buried at sea. Lady Darlington pronounced the service. Stephens, awaking from sleep saw the ghost, supposed to have topped the basis for Tuttle's religious mania. Upon advice of Lady Darlington Stephens started to probe the ghost. He came upon Lieut. Sanchez, the drunken officer 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 quest 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 Stephens concurred. The hunt for treasure. Lady Darlington told her life story; how she had been bartered for a wife, her yearning for a home, her love for herself as the school chum of Stephens' sister. She expressed a wish to die in the sea rather than face her former friend and go back to the land. The ship was sighted. The craft proved to be a derelict. They boarded her. She was frozen tight with hundreds of years. The frozen bodies of the former crew were removed. They read the log of the vessel, which told how the Spaniards had died from cold, one by one. Lady Darlington sang to prevent the men from becoming moody. The grey command of the hunt for treasure. They round the iron chest, said to contain a part of 3,000,000 pesos, firmly imbedded in ice. Lady Darlington expressed the hope that it would never be reached. For she said the Donna Isabel would never reach port. The men got a lust for gold.

### CHAPTER XXVII.—Continued.

"No, sir, but they'll be there."

"Oh, yes, no doubt they'll be there, but the only way we could ever get them out would be to run this hooker ashore in some mild climate and let the ice melt. It's plain enough to see what has happened. The Donna Isabel sailed in ballast, these chests being about the only cargo she carried. They shifted in the heavy seas, and the Lord only knows where they are now. Anyway, they are safe beyond the reach of your ice cleaver."

They stared into each others' faces, the disagreeable truth slowly penetrating their minds. Kelly spoke, his voice trembling:

"Then why the hell, sir, couldn't we do just what you said?"

"What! run her ashore?—simply because, my lad, that shore happens to be a thousand miles away, and I doubt if this wreck keeps afloat three days longer."

Their excited faces told of incredulity, of a suspicion that I was playing with them, and I went on swiftly:

"You fellows have been so crazy the last two days you haven't thought of anything but gold. I tell you it is not the treasure, but our lives we've got to save. The ice is peeling off the sides, and the ship is taking water like a sieve. We are going to be driven back to the long-boat, and how much of this heavy stuff can we transport in her? I know it's mighty tough, lads, but we might as well face things as they are."

I expected opposition, but not such a wild storm of curses and execrations as greeted these words. All sense of sea discipline vanished, even De Nova joining in the outcry. I remained, planted across the box, waiting for the bedlam to cease, uncertain how I had best attempt to restore them to their senses. Cole decided the matter by rushing forward like an enraged bull, throwing me aside with a heave of his shoulder, the next instant burying his hands in the coils. That the fellow was out of his head was evident enough—mad as a March hare—

but I could not hesitate because of that. Those others were on the verge; all they needed for open revolt was leadership, example, and I caught up a chair and laid the blubbering negro on the deck, pieces of eight flying in every direction as he fell.

"Unless it's a fight you want, stand back, the whole of you!" I threatened, the broken chair still in my hands. "We may be able to take this chest, or a part of it, with us, but there is going to be no more digging done down below. De Nova who are you with in this row—the men or me?"

"By gar, it makes me mad to give up all zat monies."

"Well, get mad! you'll have to give it up just the same. Don't be a fool, man. You can see this for yourself; you're a sailor; it would require a year to tunnel through that ice with the tools we've got, and look at the hull under us. Why, you can see the list of the deck even here in the cabin, and the feel of her when she drops in to a hollow is enough to make a seaman sick. Which is worth most, mate, those yellow boys or the little girl yonder?"

He looked at Celeste, white-faced, the tears staining her cheeks, her eyes glowing like two coals, and all the fierce passion of resistance seemed to desert his countenance. His glance dropped to the deck, returning to my face.

"By gar, if you put it zat way, monsieur, zen I choose the lady, sure. But ze sing I want is both of 'em."

"No doubt; but you have sense enough to realize that you can't have both. So I count you with me. Now, how about you, Johnson?"

The big, hairy seaman, sober-faced and grave-eyed, glanced about on his mates and straightened up.

"I'm here to obey orders, sir," he said slowly. "I've allers been poor, an' I reckon the Lord don't mean me to ever get rich."

I held out my hand, deeply touched by the sterling honesty of the reply.

"You've got something worth more than money, Bill, and that's manhood. You stand the acid. Shake hands, mate."

He responded awkwardly enough, having received more cuffs than praise during his rough sea life, yet the expression in the mild blue eyes gave me confidence that I had touched the right chord. I surveyed the others—McKnight leaning on the cleaver, red-faced and scowling, Sanchez, Kelly and Dade back of him, the negro still groaning on the deck.

"Dade, come hege." The fellow shuffled over toward me, as spineless as a jelly-fish. Now, Kelly, you and Sanchez lay Cole out in a bunk and dress his head. All he needs is a bandage and plenty of cold water. When you get done with that job come on deck and I'll find you another. McKnight, drop that cleaver and come along with us."

"They did not like it; but with De Nova, Johnson and Dade standing behind me, they realized the uselessness of revolt. Their hesitation and growl-

ing-curses irritated me none the less. "Jump, you fellows, unless you want the same medicine Cole just took."

The two men lifted the negro in their arms and bore him back to one of the state-rooms aft. Kelly came out again and returned with a pannikin of water. I bent down and closed the lid of the chest. The five of us tramped out on deck.

It was, indeed, a rare day for that season of the year and in that ocean, the sky overhead pale blue and cloudless, the wide sea stirred merely by the gentlest swell, the slight breeze steady, and barely firm enough to hold the rotten canvas stiff. There was even sufficient heat in the sun's rays to moisten the ice along the decks where the chill of the wind did not strike, and the sweep of the horizon extended farther than we had seen for weeks. The beauty of the day would have put new heart and life into all of us but for the miserable wreck underfoot. The very glare of the sunlight seemed to reveal with new vividness how close the end was. Light as the sea ran, the ice-laden bow of the Donna Isabel ploughed deeply under, every crest bursting in white foam through the break in the port bulwarks, the list in the deck so steep we made our way forward with difficulty along the slippery surface. Our rate of progress had become so slow as to leave only the barest ripple in the wake. Clambering over into the fore-chains I pointed out to the men how the sea was encroaching on the bulging side. They stared at the evidence gravely, each comprehending clearly the dread meaning, yet no one spoke for a minute.

"I reckon you was right, sir," admitted Johnson, finally. "The old hooker is goin' down."

De Nova peered along the slippery deck, gleaming in the sun, moodily, but said nothing until he looked up and caught my eyes.

"What you do, monsieur?"

"I mean to hold on as long as it is safe," I replied, "because the cabin gives shelter to the women. We all know what the open boat means, and we'll put that off until the last possible moment. We are not making much progress, it's true; but still, every mile helps, and, if this weather will only hold, the wreck may keep afloat for several days yet, but we'll get everything fixed for a quick departure."

Kelly and Sanchez appeared in the cabin door, and I called to them to join us.

"Now, lads, let's make use of what daylight we've got left. This weather is likely to change any minute. Three of you lower that jib, and get out the canvas belonging to the long-boat. Piece the jib up with any old stuff you can find that will stand a light wind. De Nova, you take charge of that job. Dade, you'd better run back to the tiller, and hold her steady as the jib comes down. Johnson and I will see that the long-boat is sound, stocked, and ready for launching."

We made a thorough job of it, over-



G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

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

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1910.

**Not Too Old for Hard Campaign.**

Talk about a man being too old for useful service in the Senate? Senator Burrows left Kalamazoo last Monday morning at five o'clock for Grand Rapids. He made an auto trip covering 70 miles of Kent county roads, visiting a dozen points, making speeches, meeting citizens and farmers. In the evening he addressed the veterans at the Michigan Soldiers' Home. Tuesday morning he was up and off for Muskegon at six o'clock and during the day he covered 60 miles of Muskegon county, making seven speeches to enthusiastic and good sized audiences. On Wednesday he went by auto over 60 miles of roads in the fast-growing county of Oceana, visiting a dozen towns and speaking in the most of them. Thursday he went from Pentwater north into and through Mason county, visiting several points and closing the day with a great evening meeting in Ludington. Friday morning he was up bright and early and went to Lake City, where he spoke at a picnic and political round-up in the afternoon. He stopped at Reed City an hour, where he met many of her citizens and made an auto trip over the last 20 miles of the journey. He took the auto back to Cadillac, where he addressed a large audience in the evening. Saturday morning at six o'clock he left Cadillac for Petoskey. An auto awaited him there and he visited Clarion, Walloon Lake, Boyne Falls, Boyne City, East Jordan, Ironton and Charlevoix. He spoke at the last point before a large audience in the morning. How's this for one week's work for a Senator who is now declared by some to be too old for service? The fact is Senator Burrows can tire out any man in a straight campaign of weeks, no matter what his age may be. His record in Congress covering the last six years of his life has been just as strenuous. No man in the Senate and no member of the Michigan delegation in the House can show a better record for attendance, votes, work in the departments, or actual service performed. Search the record and all this will be revealed.

**John Q. Ross in the Race.**

John Q. Ross, attorney, of Muskegon, has been put forward by the business men of the Ninth Congressional District as a candidate for the nomination of lieutenant-governor on the



Republican ticket. He was the first president of the West Michigan Development Association, was president of the Muskegon Chamber of Commerce and organized a company which set out enormous orchards in Muskegon County. His friends say that he has always been active for the public good and that he is not in a combination with any other candidate nor with any other interest than that of the commonwealth.

Let wonderful WASHWAX do your family washing; saves rubbing and saves the clothes; makes them clean, sweet and snowy white. WASHWAX is a new scientific compound that washes in hot or cold water without the use of soap. It is entirely harmless and different from anything you have ever used. Send ten cents stamps today for regular size by mail. You will be glad you tried it. Agents wanted to introduce WASHWAX everywhere.

Address Washwax Co., St. Louis, Mo.

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**W. A. Loyeday's Agency**

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**NOW ON AT THE Fair Store**

East Jordan's Exclusive Gents Furnishing Store.



We must make room on our shelves for our new Fall goods and are making this stupendous sale to move our stock quickly. Our lines of merchandise are of the highest grade and we are offering them at unheard of bargain prices.

**Wallace Weiss**

**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.**

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.

**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. PATTON.

**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.

**TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:**  
I am a candidate for nomination for the office of Prosecuting Attorney of Charlevoix County, on the Republican ticket, at the primary election to be held September 6th, 1910.  
D. WIGHT H. FITCH.

**TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:**  
I will be a candidate for renomination to the office of county treasurer, on the Republican ticket, at the primary election, to be held Tuesday, September 6.  
RICHARD LEWIS.

**TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:**  
At the primary election to be held the sixth day of September 1910, I will be a candidate for nomination for prosecuting attorney on the Republican ticket.  
I graduated from the law department of the University of Michigan in 1903, and have practiced law in Boyne City for nearly six years.  
I believe I am qualified to fill the office of prosecuting attorney and if nominated and am subsequently elected I will carefully investigate all complaints and will at the same time conduct the office as economically as possible.  
ARTHUR G. URQUHART.

**Rational Philosophy.**

[The below verses were handed us by an East Jordan resident, postically inclined, who does not care to have his name published.—Ed.]

Let those who will repine at fate,  
And droop their heads with sorrow,  
I laugh when cares upon me wait  
For they will leave tomorrow.

My purse is light but what of that—  
My heart is light to match it,  
And if I tear my only coat,  
I laugh the while I patch it.

I have had those who called themselves  
Friends in fair summer weather,  
Blown far away—deceitful eaves,  
As winds would blow a feather.

I never grieve to see them go,  
For none but fools will heed their  
For what differs friends from our foe  
If they're false when you need them?

I've seen some rich in worldly fear,  
Eternally repining;  
Their hearts a prey to every fear,  
With gladness never shining.

I would not change my lightsome heart,  
For all their gold and sorrow,  
For that with all their wealth and art,  
They neither buy nor borrow.

And still sorrows will come to me  
As sorrows will sometimes come,  
I find a way to make them flee,  
By bidding them right welcome.

They can endure but for a while,  
They're used to sobs and sighing,  
And he that meets them with a smile  
Is sure to set them flying.

**"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.

**TRUTH TRIUMPHS.**

**East Jordan Citizens Testify for the Public Benefit.**

A truthful statement of a East Jordan citizen, given in his own words, should convince the most skeptical about the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills. If you suffer from backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, urinary disorders or any form of kidney ills, the cure is at hand. Read this:

J. W. Rogers, Third St., East Jordan, Mich., says: "I consider Doan's Kidney Pills to be a remedy of merit and I can say that I have found them far superior to any other kidney medicine I have ever taken. At times my kidneys became disordered and as the result I suffered from backaches and pains through my loins. Doan's Kidney Pills, which I procured from Cannett Co.'s drug store, have never failed to give the desired relief when I have had an attack of this kind. I do not hesitate to recommend them to other kidney sufferers."  
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.

**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.

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 someone 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 Gidley.

**Rose Nicotine**

The most powerful insect and parasite destroyer known. Good for carpet bugs and ants. Harmless for dogs, cats, etc.

**DePree's Formaldehyde Fumigator**

A standard Fumigator of the efficiency required by Board of Health.

**Daisy Fly Killers.**

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

**THE HITE DRUG CO.**

Three doors north of Postoffice.

**Arthur Vance**

**BUILDING CONTRACTOR**

East Jordan, Mich.

All work done in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner.

Phone No. 111.

**Frank Phillips**

Tonsorial Artist.

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

**Weak Kidneys**

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well. If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell.

**Dr. Shoop's Restorative**

JAMES GIDLEY.

**EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.**

**Our Great Semi-Annual Sale Closes TODAY**



Today is your opportunity to buy dependable goods at cost price.

Tomorrow you will be too late.

**East Jordan Lumber Co.**



# Briefs of the Week

The Alden Regatta Dates are Aug. 3 and 4.

Mrs. Effie Stanford, teacher in our public schools for several years, is circulating a petition for the Republican nomination of county school commissioner.

The Republican State Convention will be held on Thursday, Oct. 8th at Detroit. Charlevoix County is entitled to ten delegates. The county convention will be held Wednesday, Sept. 14th.

Deputy Internal revenue collector Coulter is busy looking up some of the alleged "now intoxicant" bottled goods that are on sale in this vicinity. —Charlevoix Sentinel. Please report on "Hop Cream," Alvin.

For the accommodation of those who wish to go to Petoskey and hear the celebrated Mrs. Schuman-Fietnik at Bay View, the Str. Hum will run a 50c. excursion to Charlevoix, leaving here at 5 p. m., Aug. 8th, and will await the late night train.

E. J. Pearson was over from Boyne Falls, Thursday. Mr. Pearson is candidate for re-nomination and election as Charlevoix County's representative in the state legislature and his work as a first-terminer at the last session will guarantee his again representing our county.

Miss Cassie Winters and Mrs. H. L. Winters entertained about seventy-five of their friends to a delightful lawn party at the former's home last Friday evening. Refreshments were served and a pleasing program of music and a recital by Miss Loveday was received with pleasure.

The seventh annual Sunday School Picnic will be held at Green River, Wednesday Aug. 10th. For this event the D. & C. R. R. will sell round-trip tickets at 35 cents. Everybody invited to go and spend a day in the beautiful grove. There will be good speakers and plenty of music. And don't forget to take the children.

Boy City opened Friday with about a hundred boys from all parts of the country. All the old favorites are here again, the Hammond crowd, the Manistee Zouave band and the boys from Jackson—and more are coming every day. Friday is election day. Three tickets are in the field. Land, Independent and Foot Ball party and a hot contest is being held. August 12 has been set as the day for the circus and several other big days are planned. Everything indicates that a very successful season of fun and civic training will be held by the boys this year. —Charlevoix Courier.

Senator Burrows' opponent is telling, more or less specifically, of the great things he will do in Washington if he is elected to the United States Senate, but he is neglecting to tell the people how he will do them. It is the veteran in the senate who shapes legislation, who accomplishes results for his state and people, who can command votes when the new member of the senate cannot even get a hearing. Mr. Townsend may be sincere in his promises, but if elected could not deliver the goods. Senator Burrows can and will. His record demonstrates this. It is unnecessary to resort to extravagant promises in his case.

A meeting of the Good Citizenship League held at the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening called out a good attendance and showed that the local-option workers have not lost their interest in the cause that brought them into organization. Several motions were made and passed; but the principal thing accomplished was the election by ballot of six members of the newly formed county organization. W. P. Porter, E. A. Lewis, W. W. Lamport, Clark Haire, Frank Porter and E. J. Crossman were chosen, and represent East Jordan at the county meeting in Charlevoix next Monday, and thereafter during the year. Mr. Frank Scott of Alpena, who was in the audience, was called upon for a speech and responded with a good sensible talk on local-option. Mr. Scott commended very highly the manner in which the law has been enforced in this county and the good effects resulting therefrom.

The fact that in forty counties of Michigan saloons are not permitted to do business has caused the general condition of the state to be regarded with unusual interest. It was declared by those who sought to prevent the saloons from being closed that there would be a great loss to Michigan in several directions through the complete closing up of liquor selling establishments of forty entire counties. Actual experience, however, shows a contrary state of facts. The bank balances in the state have never gained so greatly as during the past year, and in the counties from which the saloons have been driven gains in industrial and commercial directions show the best comparative results.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. Flagg a son, Tuesday.

Miss Belle Roy is quite ill and confined to her home.

Mrs. George Ramsey is guest of her parents at Central Lake.

W. J. Ellison was a Marquette business visitor this week.

Mrs. F. Knapp is here from Manicouba visiting relatives.

Mrs. Arthur Conturier of Manicouba is visiting East Jordan friends.

Miss Rozia Stewart is spending a few days with friends at Old Mission.

Mrs. Geo. Thompson of Boyne City was guest of Mrs. Bert Wilhelm this week.

Oliver Waters of Traverse City was a business visitor to our city this week.

Mrs. B. Madell is at Petoskey this week for treatment at the hospital there.

Miss Rose Gagnon returned home from a visit with Detroit friends, Tuesday.

County Clerk Payton was up from Charlevoix this week visiting his son, Vernon S.

Miss Lillian B. Dargun of Charlevoix was guest of the Misses McMullan this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loveday entertained the former's brother, H. L., and wife, one day this week.

Mrs. A. J. Suffern with daughter Fay, are spending the week with friends at Montague.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Kelly are here from Wiggins, Miss., for a visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. A. M. Haight returned first of the week from a visit with friends in Toledo and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Potter are entertaining the latter's sister, Miss Mae McLean of Chicago.

The Misses Lillian Rutler, Eloyla McNulty and Iza Mac Adams of Bellaire were in town, Monday.

Dep'ty Sheriff Tim Heaton was over from Boyne City first of the week looking after his political fences.

Misses Mabel and Belle Henning were guest of their sister, Mrs. W. L. P. Heckox at Bellaire the past week.

J. B. Palminter and wife returned Wednesday from a month's visit with friends in Canada and Tawas City, Mich.

Carl Andrews spent a few days this week with Mrs. Andrews at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stone.

Atty. A. B. Nicholas, Jr., and Rev. Fr. Burchard were at the Beaver Islands this week, both bent on pleasure and business.

E. E. Boosinger left Tuesday night for Detroit and Cleveland where he meets Mrs. Boosinger and accompanies her home.

Frank Labadie, Sr. and daughter, Mrs. John Mortimer, returned Saturday from a visit with Frank Labadie, Jr., at Tawas City.

James Shay received a badly smashed finger, Monday, while endeavoring to steady one of the charcoal carriages at the Chemical Works.

Mrs. B. A. Dole returned to Cleveland, Ohio, on Wednesday, after a delightful visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Robertson.

Miss Margaret Fortune is now engaged as bookkeeper for the Tindale and Jackson company of Pellston, Mich. She left for there on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. B. Roe who has been spending the summer at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Lamport, left on Tuesday for Clare, Mich.

George Bulow is home from Montana on a two-months vacation. He has a good position there as locomotive fireman on one of the trunk lines.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spencer with daughter Vivian, left Tuesday for their home at Seattle, Washington, after a month's visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Alfred Rouchelleau of Cass City, who has been here guest of her sister Mrs. Clyde Hipp, returned home Thursday, accompanied by her sister, Miss Elizabeth Lehart.

Contractor Bert Wilhelm completed his work at Boyne City last week and is now at Fremont. Mrs. Wilhelm with children, will join her husband at that place in a few days.

A fruit man who is traveling over all the fruit sections of the United States constantly, has made the statement that one of the very best fruit sections in Michigan is the territory known as the Intermediate Valley. This is the land lying to the east of Torch Lake in Antrim county. The soil is mostly of a clay composition and the land has the right roll to it for orchards. He expressed it as his belief, that within the next twenty-five years this territory will be the biggest orchard section in the state.

Clarence Bowman is home from the West.

Lou Otto was up from Charlevoix over Sunday.

Miss Ketta West is home from Flint for a vacation.

A. M. Haight was a Wetzell business visitor, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Loveday were Soo visitors this week.

Jerome Smith was a Traverse City visitor first of the week.

Dr. C. A. Sweet and family now occupy their new residence.

Miss Ethel McRae of Mt Pleasant is guest of Miss Fay Nicholas.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Cleveland are entertaining Mrs. L. H. Cleveland of Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Clevering of Pittsburg, Pa., are guests of Miss Jessie Fay.

Otto Hubert Moyer was over from Boyne this week, saying "Hello" to his friends here.

The Herald is indebted for a fine bouquet from the flower garden of Rev. Lamport.

Miss Jennie Moore of Oil City, Pa., is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. G. Glenn.

Mrs. Ruth Ellis of Elk Rapids was guest of the Lovedays and Boosingers the past week.

Miss Anna Nelmark, who has been guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wiesman, left Friday for Chicago.

Dep'ty Collector A. L. Coulter and wife were guests of Atty and Mrs. D. H. Fitch first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Muma are entertaining the latter's sister, Miss Rose MacDonald of Tucson, Arizona.

Miss Violet Wilhelm of Traverse City was guest of her brother, Bert Wilhelm and family first of the week.

Mrs. J. G. Fortune accompanied her daughter Margaret to Pellston on Tuesday, and will remain for a few days.

Seventeen young ladies are spending the week at the Whittington cottage at Terrace Beach. Pretty nearly a houseful, that.

In order to give the laundrymen more time the laundry basket will hereafter leave Mack's on Tuesdays instead of Wednesdays.

The Annual Excursion to Niagara Falls, Montreal and Toronto, via the Pere Marquette, will be Aug. 9th, with return limit August 20th. For particulars enquire of E. J. & S. R. E. agent.

We are constantly getting in new furniture. Our line is very complete to day having just received a large consignment of couches, dressing cases, buffets, chiffoniers, sideboards, library tables and extension tables in fact every thing to furnish a home. Empey Bros.

Bring the news to The Herald office. We are always glad to have our subscribers send or bring us items of news. If each one of our large list of readers would give us one item each week what a grand local paper we would have. Send in anything but politics and we shall be thankful.

Small men with small purpose do not help to make a town lively and progressive. The man who never contributes to public enterprise or voluntarily assists in supporting any of the public enterprises is not worth counting to remain in town, and should he decide to move out it is a matter of congratulation. It's units and not mere ciphers that count for something. "Be a unit."

Seven violators of local option law, four of them former saloon keepers, have very recently been given imprisonment sentences of from twenty to ninety days in Michigan. The occupants of quite a number of cells in the Detroit House of Correction and at the Ionia Reformatory could give very positive assurance, if they cared to, that local option laws in Michigan are being stringently enforced. The same fellows who were so insistently certain that local option couldn't be and wouldn't be enforced are now fighting mad over the zeal and the success of city and county officers in catching and convicting law violators.

What answer in behalf of the saloons can there possibly be to the statement recently made as to the comparative results of one month in Oakland county under local option as compared with one month of saloon affliction. There were but 14 arrests in Pontiac for all offences during the month of April. Twelve of these arrests were for drunkenness. In May under the influence of saloons there were 107 arrests, 100 of which were made on account of drunkenness. And in the case of nearly every one of these additional 88 men and boys arrested for drunkenness in Pontiac during the month of May were represented positions lost, wages worse than thrown away and homes humiliated and distressed. The lesson of "before" and "after" so far as the return of the saloon to Oakland County is concerned is being very vividly burned into the minds and hearts of the people of that county.

Allison Pinney will lead the Epworth League service on Sunday, 6:30 p. m. Subject, "The Life Hereafter."

The Epworth League business and social meeting was held at the Methodist church on Tuesday evening, refreshments being served.

Rev. W. W. Lamport will preach at Boyne City on Sunday. Rev. Herbert Kennedy will occupy the pulpit here morning and evening in his absence.

Mrs. Will Howard, assisted by Mrs. Newton Jones, will entertain the Methodist Ladies' Aid Society on Wednesday, Aug. 3. Visitors welcomed.

Mrs. O. E. Suleba of Grand Rapids sang at both morning and evening worship at the Presbyterian church last Sunday, with admirable voice and expression.

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.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach at Afton school house next Sunday afternoon at 3:00. The attendance has been remarkably good and encouraging. Between fifty and sixty were there at the last Sunday service.

Public worship next Sunday morning and evening in the Presbyterian church at 10:30 and 7:30. All thankful people should be there, and a hearty welcome to everybody else. Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:15. Mrs. Grigsby has charge of this meeting and she urges mothers to send their children. Senior C. E. in the evening at 6:45.

Read Brown's adv. on first page.

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

The laundry basket will leave Mack's hereafter on Tuesdays instead of Wednesdays.

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

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

If a girl wants to marry that is her business, if a man wants to marry that is his business, if they both want to marry that is their business, if they want to furnish a home that is our business. Empey Bros.

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

A Few Short-Weeks.

Mr. J. S. Bartell, Edwardsville, Ill., writes: "A few months ago my kidneys become 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.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3000

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

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Sample Our Coffee

"THE BEST COFFEE YOU EVER TASTED"

And then you will admit that its flavor is superior to any coffee you ever tasted before. It is simply delicious, as our regular customers gladly attest, and we know that you will endorse their opinions as soon as you taste the article. Good Coffee is by no means common, but you will acknowledge ours is decidedly "different."

Sherman & Son.

## Our Great July Clearing Sale Closes Tonight!

If you need Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Headwear, Furnishings, anything in our immense line, you should buy now.

# 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.

## 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.

## Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed, sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without cost, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.



# MOUNTAIN CLIMBING

## AN AMERICAN PASTIME

by WALDON FAWCETT

Photographs by WALDON FAWCETT



GRAND CANYON OF ARIZONA



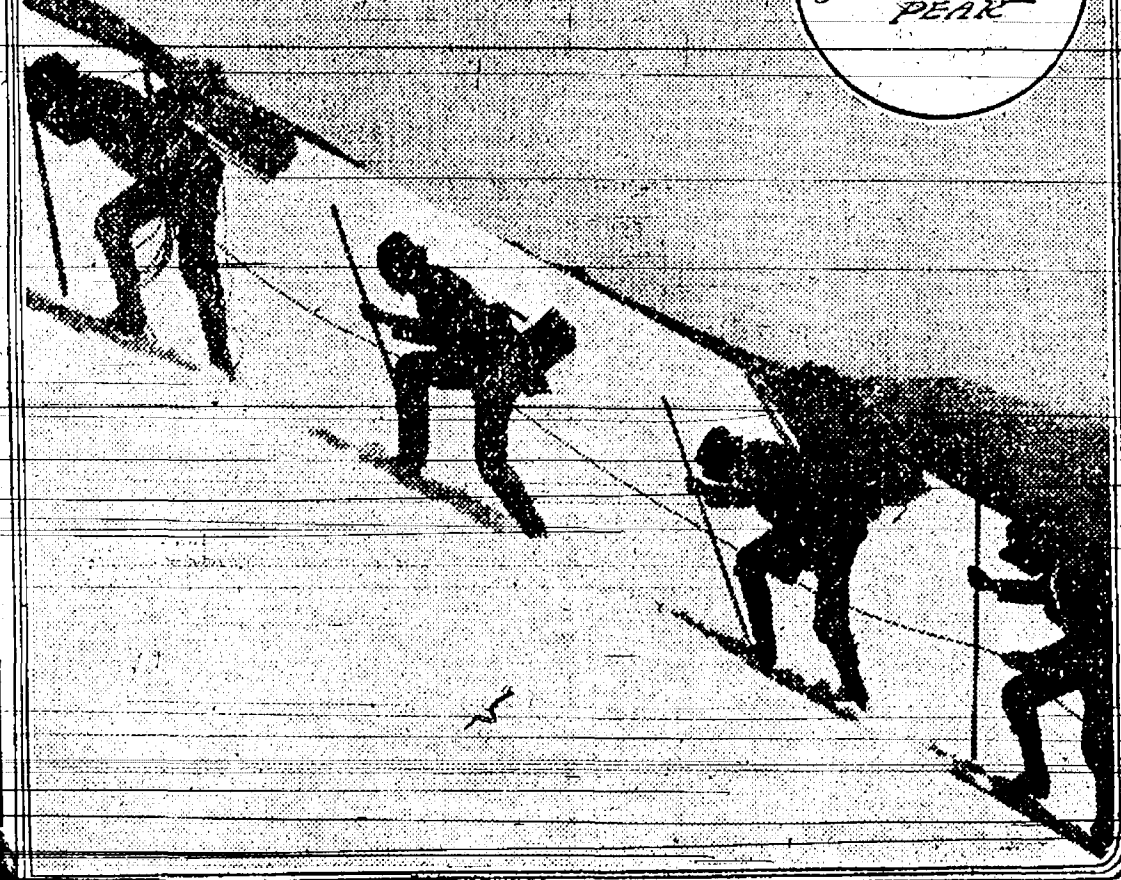
MOUNTAIN CLIMBING IN THE ROCKIES



MOUNTAIN CLIMBING BY STEAM-SUMMIT OF PIKE'S PEAK



TYPICAL ADIRONDACKS GUIDE



CLIMBING MOUNT HOOD IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST

**M**ANY PERSONS are wont to think of mountain climbing—or at least mountain climbing that is really worthy of the name—as a form of pastime for which one must journey to Europe. Some of the people, even, who have appreciated all along that this continent afforded opportunities for mountain climbing equal in every respect to anything offered by the snow-clad peaks of Switzerland are not aware that a goodly number of strenuous Americans are now taking advantage of these opportunities. Some people, to be sure, started their careers as mountain climbers in the United States and have confined their indulgence in the sport to the mountain regions of Yankeeedom, but they are surpassed numerically by the subjects of Uncle Sam who first became converts to mountain climbing in Switzerland or other foreign parts and then came home perhaps to discover that we have just as difficult peaks under the Stars and Stripes as can be found in any part of the old world.

Sometimes fate steps in and makes what might be termed an involuntary convert to American mountain climbing. A case in point is that of Charles E. Hughes, governor of New York, who has recently been appointed to the United States Supreme court. Mountain climbing is the pet hobby of Governor Hughes, and for years he spent every summer in Switzerland scaling the peaks. Then came his election to the gubernatorial position and with it new responsibilities which in effect made it impossible for him to engage in a prolonged vacation far from home. Thereupon Governor Hughes and his son—who is likewise a mountain climber—turned their attention to the Adirondacks and here he found peaks that aroused his enthusiasm, for they are clad in a dense forest growth that is quite as baffling in many respects as glaciers and crevasses and the governor discovered that a mountain 5,000 feet high may test the mettle of a pedestrian quite as fully as some more lofty peaks.

Mountain climbing in the Adirondacks, in the White mountains of New Hampshire and in the Blue Ridge of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia has been an accepted summer sport for some years past, but it has grown tremendously in popularity of late. Some of the experienced climbers who enjoy the sport only when it involves hazards that test the steadiness of eye, clearness of head and sureness of foot in the maximum degree are wont to regard none too seriously the assaults of the amateurs on the mountains east of the Mississippi, but it must be admitted in defense of mountain climbing in the east that it has brought color to the cheeks and sparkle to the eyes of many a weary city dweller and in not a few instances it has served as a preparatory school for climbers who have later become experts in a more exacting environment. In the west, on the other hand, we have mountain climbing that, from every consideration of danger and daring ranks with any similar activity abroad, although, to be sure, newspaper readers hear much less about it. Perhaps this latter circumstance is due in part to the rarity in America of those harrowing accidents which cost the lives of so many mountain climbers in Switzerland. In the southwest the trip up Mount Wilson in California has become a popular diversion for both men and women and the Grand Canyon of Arizona—that great gash in the earth 13 miles wide and a mile deep—is affording an equivalent of mountain climbing that is without a rival or a counterpart, scenically or otherwise, on the other side of the Atlantic or indeed anywhere in the world.

The Yosemite valley, with its sheer walls of rock and other freaks of nature, offers problems that have commanded the respect and incidentally fired the ambition of mountain climbers of every nationality, while Alaska has in Mount McKinley a peak that is generally accounted one of the most difficult in the entire world. Generally speaking, mountain climbing in America has reached its most pretentious development in the Pacific northwest and in the Canadian Rockies. In the latter region—the Switzerland of America—there are glaciers as formidable and as interesting as any expanses of snow and ice in foreign lands and the snow-capped peaks of Mount Hood and Mount Rainier have afforded to the people of Oregon and Washington constant object lessons that have proven an incentive to mountain climbing. Swiss guides have been brought to the Canadian Rockies for the benefit of new

world mountain climbers, but to the credit of our patriotism be it said that most of the guides in our own western mountain regions are Americans. Several mountain climbing clubs have been organized on the Pacific slope and climbing expeditions are carried out yearly, women as well as men participating in most of these excursions to great altitudes.

No mention of mountain climbing in America, however brief, would be complete without reference to the development of mountain climbing by

mechanical means in this country. A cog railroad that carries sightseers to the top of Mount Washington, N. H., has for years been an adjunct of New England's highest peak and a comfortable hotel on the summit enables tourists to be content in this realm of perpetual frost and to enjoy the sunrise and sunset effects. A similar railroad, yet more remarkable from an engineering standpoint, carries non-athletic mountain climbers up Pike's Peak in Colorado and in the same state the Moffat road conveys tourists to the crest of the Great Divide in standard coaches drawn by locomotives of the regulation type. There are "mountain climbing" railroads in California and similar highways have been proposed for the peaks of the Pacific northwest, whereas congress has been appealed to permit a venturesome capitalist to install an inclined railway from the rim to the depths of the Grand Canyon.

## World's Oldest Bellmakers

Amidst the tawdriness, the racket and the alien squalor of our modern Whitechapel road stands a quiet, tidy, old Georgian house, and to one side of it an old-fashioned, oak-shuttered office, the London Chronicle says. Behind this unassuming exterior there still, in fact, prospers "the oldest established business of any kind in England," and that "business" is bound up with all that is highest and holiest and most endeared to the national heart. For over the door, in plain English—a refreshing change from the Yiddish posters that fare in the shop windows all around—we may still read the simple legend, "Mears & Stainbank's Bell Foundry, Established 1570."

Here, then—or, at any rate, not far away—while Shakespeare was still a schoolboy and two centuries before Schiller had arrived to immortalize the bell in splendid song on the eternal emblem of man's ascent from earth to heaven—there was being molded the world's mightiest music by just such honest, simple-hearted fellows as may be seen even now busying themselves by pit and furnace in the actual foundry beyond a little courtyard.

To tell the exact truth, the original foundry of Queen Elizabeth's time was just across the way. It was moved to its present site in 1738, the existing house being at that time a country inn called the Artichoke, standing then among pleasant fields. Without a break from that day to this, though proprietors have changed once or twice, the work of bell-founding has gone on behind those quiet walls. The list of famous bells that have been, as one might say, "born" out of dull earth in these lowly precincts is almost bewildering. For, indeed, at the present moment, there is only one other important foundry in England—that, namely, of Loughborough—devoted exclusively to bellmaking.

Thus the famous "Bow bells" themselves, in reality among the sweetest and truest in the world, were made at Whitechapel. The present "tenor," as the deepest bell of a peal is always called, was cast here in 1738. It weighed 2 1/2 tons and it itself replaced a bell from the same source that had been founded in 1669. The legendary bells of Whittington's time can, of course, hardly be laid claim to.

Among other noted Whitechapel bells are the great bell of Westminster, weighing over 13 tons—the largest ever cast in London; the "clock bells" of St. Paul's, hung in 1790, and still in use; "Great Tom" of Lincoln cathedral, a famous bell that could be heard 13 miles off; "Great Peter" of

York minster, which was for a time the largest bell in England, and, not least, the great bell in Montreal cathedral, weighing 11 tons and the largest ever shipped—a significant ambassador of an old faith to a new world.

Quite apart from the eternal poetry that has woven itself around the being and becoming of bells, there is hardly an industry that has about it a more individual charm. These men of the Whitechapel foundry are no mere journeymen mechanics. They have been bred to the work, most of them, from their earliest years. The art of bell founding is handed down from father to son. In the same Whitechapel foundry there are no fewer than three generations of one family working side by side today and five generations of the same family have worked there—the grandfather for 45 years, the great-grandfather for more than half a century.

People who talk of "jangling" bells as being unmusical have certainly no honest bell-founder to blame, for no bell can be unmusical unless it is badly made or badly rung. Indeed, every great bell has to be so perfectly proportioned in shape, size, weight and thickness that each part of it shall sound a rightly differing note and that the result shall be a perfect chord. In this way, while the "lip" which the clapper strikes gives out the "fundamental note," the "waist" must sound a third higher, the "shoulder" a fifth higher and the top of it the exact octave. So the whole bell gives out a chord of which each note fades into the other. It is this harmony that lingers in the ear and gives the bell its peculiar magic.

After the bell is founded, if it sounds sharp anywhere, it can, with great care, be filed down by an upright lathe till the right tone is produced. If it sounds flat nothing can be done and it is the ambition of bell molders to turn out a bell that shall be exactly right as it comes from the mold.

It is pleasant to hear that in spite of all new-fangled cynical objections this sacred old industry is still flourishing. From the Whitechapel foundry bells have gone forth in their hundreds in these last years to every quarter of the world—from Buenos Ayres to Quebec, from Calcutta to Colombo, from Hongkong to Tasmania. Even America—with a 45 per cent. import duty—has come to England for its bells. One of the largest recently made at Whitechapel will doubtless sound as sweet in the ears of Chicago as did the bells of Fulham to Queen Elizabeth when she came gliding in her royal barge down London's silver river.

**DANGER SIGNALS.**  
Sick kidneys give unmistakable signals of distress. Too frequent or scanty urinary passages, backache, headache and dizzy spells tell of disordered kidneys. Neglect of these warnings may prove fatal. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills. They cure sick kidneys.

Mrs. M. A. Gambelin, Russellville, Ark., says: "I was in such bad shape from kidney disease that I gave up hope of my recovery. I could rest neither night or day, the pains in my back nearly driving me frantic. There were decided dropsical symptoms such as swelling of my feet and ankles and my heart palpitated violently. After doctoring without benefit, I began with Doan's Kidney Pills and when I had used two boxes I was as well as ever." Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Tongue Swither Thimplied.**  
"Some of these tongue twisters are really very hard to enunciate, for instance: 'The sea ceaseth, and it suffeeth us.'"  
"That'th eathly, thaid," litbplygthimth Mithth—Eithabeth. "You thimply thay it tho: 'The thea theatheth, and it thuffitheth uth!'"—Life.

**Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes.**  
Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes, Cures at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A genius is a man who tries to borrow money—and gets it.

**THE FINEST FABRIC**  
is coarse compared with the lining of the bowels. When irritated we have pains, diarrhea, cramps. Whenever the cause, take Post-Kidney-Triple-Balm.

The average man can't understand why he has enemies.

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

How we dislike the dentist who spares no pains.

**Don't Persecute your Bowels**  
Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal hand-to-hand. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
Purify vegetable. An equal on the first cleanse the bowels and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. **Care Carters' Little Liver Pills.**  
Sick Bowels and Indigestion, or millions more.

**ABSORBINE**  
Removes Bursals, Enlargements, Swellings, Bruises, Sprains, Cuts, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from any Bruise or Strain. Cures For Gynovitis, Strains, Gout, or Rheumatic Deposits. Varicose Veins, Vascular, Hydrocele, Alays pain. Your druggist can supply and give references. Will tell you more if you write. Send for free book and testimonials. Mfd. only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. P. 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

**Keep Fit**  
Your brain, muscles and nerves depend upon good physical condition. Secure it by using **BEECHAM'S PILLS**  
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

**FREE** IRRIGATOR'S HAND-BOOK  
Very valuable work just published. 100 pages, 50,000 words. Actual experience in Twin Falls Country, Idaho. Book worth \$1.00. Send name, five or more friends interested in irrigation and receive book FREE. H. L. Mollister & Co., 206 La Salle St., Chicago.

**DEFIANCE STARCH** easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.  
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 27-1910.

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of **INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**  
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL LITCHER.  
Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rhubarb -  
Sassafras -  
Cinnamon -  
Sulphur -  
Castor Oil -  
Clarified Sugar -  
Whispering Flavor -  
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
The Centaur Company, NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old 35 DROPS - 35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of **Dr. H. Litcher**  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**Think of Last Summer--**  
You can remember days when the heat inside your kitchen was so great you could hardly bear it. With the right stove you would have made a better hostess. Save your health. Don't put up with the drudgery of a coal range. You can have a clean, cool, pleasant kitchen. The **New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove** does away with all drudgery of cooking. Why should you be a slave to a coal range when you can have an Oil Cook-Stove that is cheaper than coal, cleaner than coal, doesn't "smell," doesn't smoke, lights instantly, can be put out instantly, leaves no ashes, and doesn't heat the kitchen. With one of these stoves you can boil, bake or roast the most elaborate dinner. You can change from a slow to a quick fire, or the other way about, by simply turning a wick. Apply a match, and instantly the heat from an intense blue flame shoots upward through the turquoise-blue enamel chimney to the bottom of pot, kettle or oven—but nowhere else. The stove has every convenience that can be thought of: Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping food and dishes hot, drop shelves to hold coffee or teapots, towel rack; in fact every convenience possible.  
The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive.  
Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.  
Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the **Standard Oil Company** (Incorporated)



# When Fate Relented

By Ellen Heney

Copyright, 1916, by Associated Literary Press

"Oh, it's a sweet little room," said Miss Stiles ironically.

Her gaze roamed pensively over the little hall room she dwelt in, from the plump divan cushions to the book shelf above her cretonne-concealed washstand. A trunk bumped on the landing outside her door and then proceeded with a series of smaller bumps up the stairs and landed with a final crash overhead.

"Some one now," faint hope flickered up, to die instantly. "But of course, no one worth while would come here to live," she mumbled scornfully. Bitter distaste of her surroundings, of her daily grind, of her colorless days arose within her and jogged her momentarily out of the rut of dogged cheerfulness and acceptance of environment that she had forced herself into.

"I hate 'em," thumping her head into the pillows viciously. "I hate everybody." Rising, she faced herself accusingly in the wavy-surfaced mirror. "I hate myself, too. I'm even beginning to crook my little fingers like them—they'll be calling me genteel next. Ugh, I'd rather be bad—down-right horrid—than genteel with a cotton wool brain and a sawdust heart."

A soft wind stirred the ruffled curtain and whisked her hair, and, turning, she thrust her head out into the sunshine.

"Pooh, Sally girl, but you've got the blues," she informed herself, sniffing the crisp air eagerly.

With the stirring of spring sap comes an eagerness in the blood, but it's the fall for the recklessness and zest of adventure, with its insistent warning whisper of departing days, its urge to make haste, that opens one's eyes to fleeting youth, its fanning breath charged with the last faint scents of summer sweetness. And it moved unwontedly in Sarah Stiles's heart as she sniffed the keen air and softened the repression of her lips.

"Gird up your loins and put on your tan pumps, Sarah, and fare thee



forth," she murmured, "and perhaps adventure will hit you on the shoulders, you poor, lonesome thing, and introduce you to an affinity. Any way, the fall air is glorious."

From the woods came the tinging scent of autumn leaves and sun-warmed mosses and cool-shaded depths. A woodpecker accentuated the silence in sharply tapped measures and a squirrel darted across the sun-drenched road.

Miss Stiles kicked her heels against the fence she was perched on and in uncontrollable abandon threw back her head, pursed her lips and poured forth a lilting, whistling refrain of her long ago school days.

Faintly floating from the distance another whistle chimed in, and she paused, the edges of her soul shell drawing together instinctively, but a smile lingered on her lips. Plaintively rising and falling, the notes came nearer. Softly the girl crept to the fringe of bushes overhanging the road and watched the whistler swinging along, his head tilted back, his hands buried in his pockets.

"I wonder," she whispered nervously, "if I dare—um. He looks—er—intelligent—and nice. I believe I will."

Her sweet, shrill whistle joined his, breathlessly she peered out, when suddenly the earth crumbled beneath her feet and laughing, hair-blown, clutching the willow saplings in her path, she descended into the very arms of the approaching whistler.

While she put straight her hat, and tucked in stray hairpins he picked up the scattered crimson leaf clusters and presented them to her.

"Did you learn 'The Farmer Boy' in a little red school house, too?" he wondered, and at the honest wistfulness in his voice the last remnant of Sally's caution melted.

"Foolish, reckless, horrid." The world's thousand voices crooned it warningly in her ear, but she smiled back into the boyish eyes.

"It was a gray stone school house with a boys' yard and a girls' yard, and a pump in front where we all waited our turn for the tin dipper."

"But there was a boy who cleaned

your slate and left pink, mint hearts on your desk."

"Engraved 'I love you,'" she assented. "And was there a girl you made cart wheels in front of all the way home—all whirling hands and legs?"

"Gee, I wished you'd gone to my school!" His eyes were shining delightedly, and Miss Stiles sobered suddenly.

"But we're grown-ups now," she sighed. "Only sometimes we forget." "Wouldn't it be great to slide back to those kid days, when everything was what it seemed, when we cried when we were hurt and laughed when we were glad, and believed in everybody we knew and everything we were told?" he asked.

"Now I smile when I'm hurt and cry when I'm glad," she said.

"Well?" he challenged, his hands still thrust deep in his pocket and his eyes dancing eagerly. "You don't look like a girl who would take a dare."

"I'm no 'fraid-cat," she boasted. "I know where there's a birch." The laugh in her eyes flickered anxiously.

"Oh-o!" Her little squeal of delight was genuine. "And we might find some wintergreens. Tough, old ones, you know, with red berries. Oh, it's fine to be a kid."

"Yuh betchyu. Tain't no fair to talk like grown-ups, though," he protested.

To think there was a man like this in that grubbing city beyond! Her eyes were as childish and blue as the autumn sky as she protested.

"I'll beat you to that sumac, there, little boy," pointing with outstretched finger. "One, two, three, ready—go."

With that mad scamper, Sarah Stiles began an afternoon of unalloyed, foolish fun that never flagged until she was homeward bound, loaded with the gorgeous foliage of the autumn woods. They paused at a bend in the road, where cottages below were glimpsed through the leaves and a sky of molten gold poured itself into a glittering river. The laughter curves fell away from Miss Stiles's lips in a tired, satisfied sigh.

"But it must be good-by," she was insisting. "Miracles cannot bear repetition. It's a rainbow—afternoon-for-memory—let's not touch it with the stupid finger of reality and shatter it, boy. Besides, if fate is eager and willing."

"You're a silly, little girl," said the man softly. "You're cruel, too. Haven't we grown up together?"

"Very improperly—in one afternoon," she pointed out. "But, don't you understand? I can't be the little girl any more. Any way, I'm afraid, I know—it wouldn't last."

"I can't lure you any more," he said ruefully. "But I am sorry. Here," he drew out a card and rapidly wrote a line upon it. "At least, you'll take this. And if you relent—I'll be waiting."

Running lightly, she started down the road. Then she looked back and while he watched, with a wistfully regretful smile, she tossed the card into the wayside bushes.

She had paused a scant moment in the boarding house hall to survey her tumbled hair when through the curtained door she saw him coming, fumbling a bunch of keys in his hand. With a smothered cry, she fled up to her own room and waited, peering breathlessly through a tiny crack.

It was the same gray figure, with hands deep in his pockets—the very whistling man into whose arms she had almost fallen two hours before. His heavy tread mounted slowly and sounded in the room overhead, where the crash of a trunk had driven her to despair that same day. She hurried her head in the cushions, laughing hysterically. Then arising, she surveyed her radiant face in the tiny mirror.

"What a dear, sweet, lovely old thing fate is," she murmured.

The Artist's Compensation.

Save in a few business concerns, great concerns, Harrod's, the army and navy stores and the like, what a strange welter is in our whole system of payment for work—more especially in the higher branches of work! Art and literary work are terrible examples of this confusion and want of science, writes a pessimist in the London Saturday Review. The payments to many of the best workers in those barren fields are so bad that a man is quite sanguine if he sees not at the end of his career the madhouse or the pauper's grave.

If he paint without genius, a painter may, by attracting an ignorant public, make himself secure. If he write without individuality or real force, the writer may likewise make himself secure by driving hard bargains with those who buy and sell his wares. But for the most part good work in these branches is the work of sensitive men, who are still children in money matters and who shrink from bargaining. Politics and public life and business makes a much better game than art or letters.

The Last Word.

Creep into thy narrow bed, Creep and let no more be said, Vain thy onset! All stand fast, They thyself must break at last.

Let the long contention cease! Geese are swans and swans are geese, Let them have it how they will! Thou art tired; best be still.

They outtalked thee, hiss'd thee, tore thee? Better men fared thus before thee; Fired their ringing shot and pass'd, Hotly charged—and sank at last.

Charge once more, then, and be dumb! Let the victors, when they come, When the forts of folly fall, Find thy body by the wall!

—Matthew Arnold

# OSIFIED MAN IN GRIP OF A MONSTER PYTHON

JAMES WOOD HAS A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE WITH BIG SNAKE IN A MUSEUM.

Chicago.—James Wood, an "ossified man," is near death at St. Luke's hospital, the result of a shock after a thrilling experience with a ten-foot black python. Five physicians, attracted by the study offered in the strange patient, are at his bedside.

A strange feeling of fear and horror came over "Ossified Jim," as he is known as he lay on a rude bed in a State street museum. It was after midnight and the place was in darkness.

The snake, which had been allowed to escape from its cage by careless attendants, had crawled about the



room and finally worked its way to the bed on which lay the ossified man.

The man's screams brought a policeman to the rescue just as the snake was about to wrap itself about the victim's neck. The man has been ossified in his limbs for years, both legs and arms being stiff and helpless. He was unable to fight off the reptile. He was literally dying from fright when rescued.

It is the shock from which he is now suffering.

"A deathlike quiet settled over the deserted place," began "Jim," recalling the experience. "I was terror-stricken, for no apparent reason. I closed my eyes to shut out some imaginary terror. Then I reopened them almost immediately and raised my head. My eyes met the fixed gaze of the serpent.

"With wide-opened mouth, its tongue of fire, it crawled slowly over my lifeless legs, wrapping its body about me apparently ready to crush out my life. But I felt nothing only the spell of the serpent's eyes. I lay there hypnotized by the reptile. That pair of snake eyes that glistened in the darkness and held me in their power I shall never forget. I could no more shift my gaze than I could rescue myself from what appeared to be certain death.

"Surely I was dying I thought. I measured the distance the serpent must crawl till it would reach my face. It was less than four feet. It had lifted its tail from the floor then. Its next move, I thought, would be the beginning of the end. I imagined everything. I remembered every event of note in my career. Everything flashed through my brain with lightning rapidity.

"I saw strangers packing my body into a wooden box. Stamped on all sides was this address: 'Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.' And the printed words: 'Handle with care!' I wondered if the scientists would welcome my body.

"I imagined they found more to study in my body than they did in that of Jonathan Bass, the ossified man before me. I saw them cover me over in the box, and the hammering on the lid told me they were making me a prisoner, while in reality I still lived. I cried out, and—well, a policeman broke in and rescued me. Pretty narrow escape! Oh! the snake is harmless, but I didn't know it then."

Wood is 50 years old, and his home is in Vinton, Iowa. Rheumatism, he thinks, caused him to become ossified. The joints grew together. He became helpless 12 years ago; his body being "dead" from just below the heart to his toes.

A New Evening Cloak.

Of the many Chantecler garments one of the most useful and least startling is an evening cloak that falls almost to hem of frock, with capelike revers and raglan sleeves. The chief feature of the cloak is that it is reversible; it is made of two shades of fine faced cloth. It can be utilized with darker side out for morning.

The circular deep revers are of the light tone when the dark side of coat is worn, and is turned, dark side out, for the night cloak. There is no trimming of any kind on most of these models, though some have an irregular border made of inch-wide detached strips of light cloth on dark, and vice versa.

These are cut about six inches long, with slanting ends, and are arranged in two rows; a strip on second row opposite space between strips on outer row.

# USED LANGUAGE OF FINANCE

Commercial Reporter Did His Best on An Assignment That Was New to Him.

The exigencies of the occasion compelled the city editor to assign the young financial reporter to write the account of the ball. He was instructed to give particular attention to a description of the costumes of the ladies. The following excerpts from his report have been preserved:

"Miss Blimmers was the object of a good deal of flurry at the opening of the ball. Bidders were enthusiastic. She wore a spangled dress and was conspicuous during the season at about 187, preferred."

"Mrs. Marriem made her first appearance since her last divorce. She has been resting at the springs, and the reorganization sets her at par."

"Miss Newnun, in a simple white dress, was a tentative offering at the start, but within an hour jumped to 275. There was at that time a great scramble, but the lucky bidder, who is said to have been planning a squeeze, was Mr. Dash."

"Miss Boldun wore a costume that was 40, 30, and 10, off."—Life.

Appropriate Hymn.

The worshippers in a certain church had some trouble to keep their faces straight a short time ago. During the service some commotion was caused by a gentleman who accidentally ignited a box of wax matches in his pocket, and was trying to put them out, while his alarmed neighbors struggled equally hard to help him. The minister, being short-sighted, could not make out the reason of the disturbance, and thinking to diplomatically cover the incident, he innocently said:

"Brethren, there is a little noise going on. Until it is over let us sing 'Sometimes a Light Surprises.'"

Surprise for the Deity.

"Papa," said a little girl, rushing into the room with the air of one bringing valuable information, "did you know that the Brown's little baby was dead?"

"Yes, dear, I heard of it. Aren't you sorry?"

"Yes, but, papa, it was only three days old."

"I know, love."

"And don't you think God will be surprised to see it come back so soon?"

Casey at the Bat.

This famous poem is contained in the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910, together with records, schedules for both leagues and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. This interesting book sent by the Coca-Cola Co., of Atlanta, Ga., on receipt of 2c stamp for postage. Also copy of their booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola," which tells all about this delicious beverage and why it is so pure, wholesome and refreshing. Are you ever hot—thirsty? Drink Coca-Cola—it is cooling, relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. At soda fountains and car bonated in bottles—5c everywhere.

His Approach Heralded.

The pet cat, wearing a bright red ribbon around his neck, was chatting democratically with a stray cat, on the back veranda. "I wonder what's the matter with me, Maltese," said the pet cat; "I can't stalk a mouse successfully to save my lives."

"No wonder," said the stray cat, disdainfully, "if all your neckties are as loud as that you're wearing."

TAKE A FOOT-BATH TO-NIGHT

After dissolving one or two Allen's Foot-Powders in hot water for the footbath in the water. It will take out all soreness, smarting and tenderness, remove foot odors and freshen the feet. Allen's Foot-Powder instantly relieves weariness and sweating or inflamed feet and hot nervousness of the feet at night. Then for comfort throughout the day shake Allen's Foot-Powder the antiseptic powder into your shoes. Sold everywhere 25c. Avoid substitutes. Samples of Allen's Foot-Powder mailed FREE or our regular price by mail for 25c. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"Foot-Powder for Foot-Tubs."

Hard-Task, Indeed!

Little Helen was at the seaside with her aunt, and in the house where they were staying was a telephone. One day she heard her mother talking from the city, and she was so terrified that she burst into tears.

"Oh, auntie, auntie!" she sobbed, "how shall we ever get mamma out of that little hole?"

Adversity is sometimes hard upon a man; but for one man who can stand prosperity there are a hundred that will stand adversity.—Carlyle.

# WESTERN CANADA

What Governor Deneen, of Illinois, Says About It:

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

"As an American I am 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 admits he had made a mistake. They are all doing well. Western Canada is a community in the Middle West, with its climate, soil, water and timber nearly identical with that of the Middle West."

125 Million Bushels of Wheat in 1909

Western Canada, field crops for 1909 will easily hold to the farmable area of 100 acres. Free Homesteads of 160 acres, and pre-emption of 160 acres, and 3200 an acre. Many Farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Splendid climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood, water and timber nearly identical with that of the Middle West. Particular attention to antislavery and low settlers' rates, apply to Dept. of Immigration, U. S. A. Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent, M. V. McInnes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Lawler, 2001 St. Mary, Mich. (Use address nearest you.) (1)

# SIX LIVES WOULD BE MISSING



Mr. Shooter—Where's my six-shooter?

Mrs. Shooter—What are you going to do?

Mr. Shooter—Kill two-thirds of a cat.

# SKIN HUMOR 25 YEARS

"Cuticura did wonders for me. For twenty-five years I suffered agony from a terrible humor, completely covering my head, neck and shoulders, so even to my wife, I became an object of dread. At large expense I consulted the most able doctors far and near. Their treatment was of no avail, nor was that of the Hospital, during six months' efforts. I suffered on and concluded there was no help for me this side of the grave. Then I heard of some one who had been cured by Cuticura Remedies and thought that a trial could do no harm. In a surprisingly short time I was completely cured. S. P. Keyes, 147 Congress St., Boston, Mass., Oct. 12, '09."

Face Covered with Pimples

"I congratulate Cuticura upon my speedy recovery from pimples which covered my face. I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent for ten days and my face cleared and I am perfectly well. I had tried doctors for several months but got no results. Wm. J. Sadler, 1614 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, May 1, 1909."

The Juvenile Buster.

The famous Champ Clark, at a dinner at Bowling Green, said of the trüists:

"The feeling against monopolies has reached even to the nursery. I saw a little girl the other day slip something beneath her plate. Then she murmured angrily:

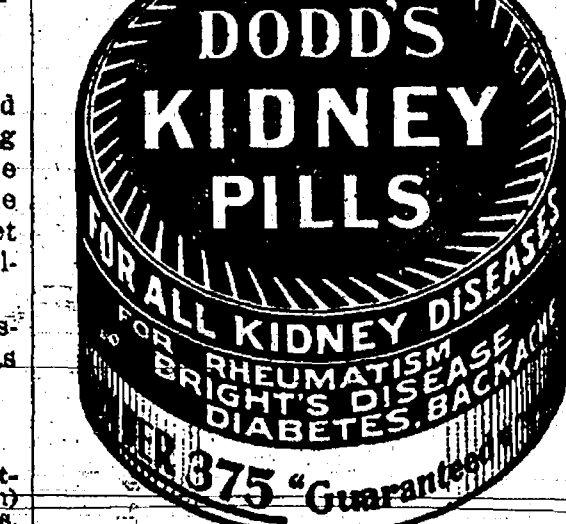
"I wish there was an anti-crust law."

Fido's Exercise.

"Justin," said Mrs. Wyss. "Yes," said Mr. Wyss.

"Will you speak a kind word to Fido and make him wag his tail? He hasn't had one bit of exercise today."

Scraps.



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Vienna Sausage  
Corned Beef  
Pork and Beans  
Evaporated Milk

equally tempting for any meal.

Have a supply of Libby's in the house and you will always be prepared for an extra guest.

You can buy Libby's at all grocers.

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# KIRO CURES

St. Vitas, Dance, Epilepsy and all Nervous Diseases. Send 10 cents for 4 ounce bottle.

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Millions of people have CAS-CARETS do Health work for them. If you have never tried this great health maker—Get a 10c box—and you will never use any other house medicine.

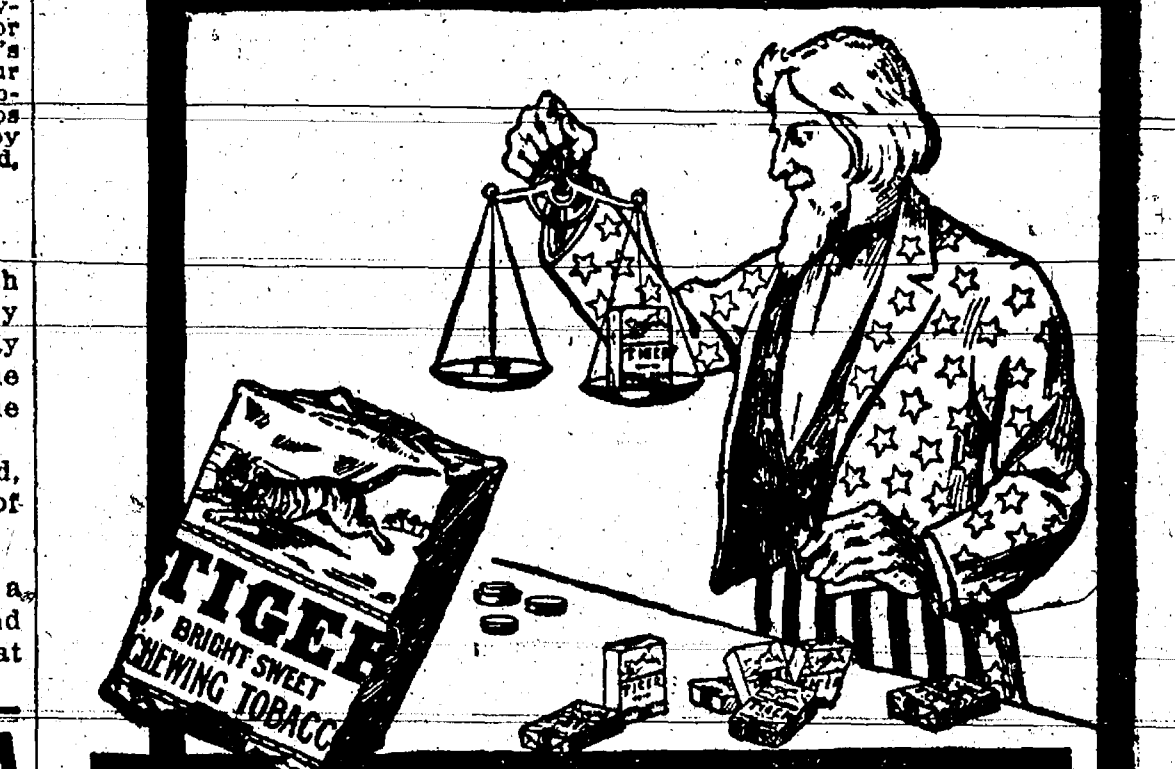
CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

# DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts a little fly which feeds, drinks, crawls, breathes, sweats, bleeds, and finally dies. Kills all house flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. Guaranteed to kill all house flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. Guaranteed to kill all house flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WESTERN TYPE-SETTING UNION, 2501-25th St., Chicago



# TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

Uncle Sam's revenue stamp on each package guarantees the weight of Tiger Fine Cut. And any user will tell you how much superior it is in quality.

Superior in taste, in freshness and in being perfectly clean—Tiger Fine Cut is packed in air-tight packages and sold from a tin canister. Not in bulk from a dust-collecting, open pail that dries out the tobacco and makes it unfit to chew.

Don't take chances. Insist on Tiger.

5 Cents  
SOLD EVERYWHERE



# After La Grippe

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

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

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

**Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine** should be taken for some time to thoroughly restore nerve strength.

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

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
Dentist  
Offices Over Payton's.  
Office Hours:  
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.  
And Evenings.  
Phone No. 233.

**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.

**Glasses Fitted**  
Consult **J. LEAHY**  
OPTOMETRIST  
Expert on Eye Strain. Curing Headache a Specialty.  
Optical Parlors, PETOSKEY, MICH.  
Will visit East Jordan once each month. Watch for date.

**Lemieux & Lancaster**  
GENERAL  
Blacksmithing and Carriage Work.  
HOBBE SHOING a Specialty.  
All Work Guaranteed.  
our Patronage Respectfully Solicited.  
Street—East Jordan.

**AN OPEN LETTER.**  
Newberry, Mich., Feb. 12, 1910.  
Petoskey Rug Mfg. Co.,  
A. T. Washburne, Prop.  
Petoskey, Mich.

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

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

With many thanks, we remain,  
Sincerely,  
Rev. Levi Bird, Ph. D.,  
Pastor Newberry M. E. Church.  
P. S.—You are at liberty to use this letter if you care to do so.

We have hundreds of such letters as above coming from nearly every state in the Union on file at our office for inspection.

A. T. Washburne, Prop.

# THAT MATTER OF EQUAL TAXATION

HON. CHASE S. OSBORN'S MAINLY STATEMENT ON THE SUBJECT OF MINE PROPERTY.

Efficient Administration Needed That the People's Will May Prevail.

Owosso, Mich.—Chase S. Osborn, of the Soo, was in Owosso Friday afternoon, and when talking on the question of adequate taxation for the upper peninsula mining properties, advocated the formation of a commission which would have power and ability to put the mines on an equitable basis with the rest of the state. Furthermore, he pledged himself, if elected governor, to do all in his power to bring such a commission into being.

"While I sincerely believe," said Mr. Osborn, "that many of those who are discussing the question of taxation, especially with reference to increasing the mine values and taxation on them are earnest in their opinions, that primarily the question has been raised by those who are interested in creating sectional feeling between different parts of the state for political effect. There is not an honest citizen who does not believe in the adequate taxation of all the property of the state, regardless of where it is situated or what it is.

"The proposition to make a revision of values is not a new one. This is provided for under the law. The revaluation of all property is made mandatory under the law, every five years, and a new valuation under this provision will be made next year, and would have been made whether the question had been made on issue of this campaign or not.

"I earnestly desire to state that the mines and other properties of the upper peninsula should pay their just share of taxation, as well as other property of the state. The mining regions of the upper peninsula are 200 miles from my residence and the section in which I live is under no more mining influence or domination than Wayne county or Shlawassee county. If this question of taxation, which is as old as society, is raised as an issue for the purpose of obscuring more important questions, then it is unworthy of being given a first place in the minds of the people at this critical time. A great question of this campaign, it seems to me, is as to whether the money as raised by taxation shall be honestly expended for efficient government or whether the state funds shall be wasted among political gratters or hangers-on, many of whom are only interested in holding their jobs, and who would not be given a position in private occupation in any of the legitimate activities of the state.

**Public Integrity the Thing.**  
"It seems to me that the thing that is most demanded in Michigan today is that the state shall be put back into a condition of public integrity by an efficient administration. Until this is done and until men of honest character and capacity occupy the public places there can be no assurance that an intelligent and honest revaluation of the property of the state can be made, or that moneys raised by taxation will be properly expended, or that any of those things that the people most hope for will be accomplished.

"A great many departments of the state are at present hampered by a needless number of inefficient employees. Any good executive should be able to reduce the expenses of many of these departments at least one-half, and at the same time increase the department's efficiency. The state has been Republican so long that men who have no higher ambition than to obtain public place for what it pays them, have drifted into the party from all sides by wholesale. This has reduced the standing of the party and its character and efficiency. In other words, the party, which is as good today in its passive personnel as ever before, has become so careless as to permit the worst elements in it to dominate by reason of their greater activity.

**An Expert Commission.**  
"Mr. Osborn, have you personal knowledge at this time whether or not the mines of the upper peninsula are adequately taxed?"

"I have not, and I don't think anyone else knows."  
"How can this knowledge be arrived at?"

"It can be obtained through the work of a special expert commission, having knowledge of every phase of mining, appointed for the purpose."

"By revaluation?"  
"No, by valuation, because there never has been a complete valuation made. This can be done as accurately by experts, as the valuation of any other property can be estimated. I think that a commission of three experts could do the work."

"Appointed by the governor?"  
"Appointed by the governor or legislature, or elected. Its creation, of course, would be a legislative function."

"Would you, if elected governor, and there seemed a state-wide demand for this commission for the revaluation of mines pledge yourself to bring it into existence?"  
"As I have said, it is a legislative function, but I would be glad to lend my influence and do all in my power to help toward its creation."—Detroit News of June 11.

President Taft signed an order abolishing the bureau of equipment in the navy department and distributing its functions among the other bureaus of the department in accordance with the recommendations of the Swift board.

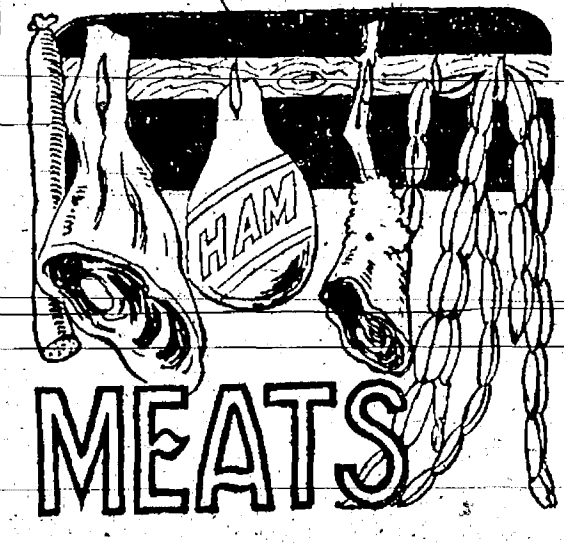


**There is a World of satisfaction in getting the best value and most wear in a shoe, no matter what the price. It gives the impression of a square deal, and it is.**

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.



**OUR STRING OF MEATS**

comprise everything that is in season. The Pork is cut from the choicest corn-fed hogs. Our Beef, Veal, Lamb and Mutton is cut from young stock. It is young, tender and juicy, and has been killed just long enough to have the right flavor.

**Shermans Market**  
To Consumptives.

Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Biogedetti 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

G. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent,  
80 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

"When there are two or three girls in the family, does the one who gets up first in the morning get the best hair, as she usually gets the best of the other wearing apparel?"

"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.

**SWANSON PILLS**  
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION SICK HEADACHE SOUR STOMACH Heart Burn, Belching and LIVER TROUBLES  
25 Cents Per Box AT DRUGGISTS

**For Sale or Trade.**  
I have a six-room house lathed and plastered, lot 4x12 rods, wood house, cellar, porch 8x24, 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 to all parts of the county.  
—JOEL JOHNSTON.

**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.

**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. Hites Drug Store.

**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 8th day of July, A. D. 1910.  
Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Homer Muddock, deceased.  
A. E. Alexander, having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration be granted to George G. Glenn or to some other suitable person.  
It is ordered, that the 31st 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.  
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.

**PROBATE NOTICE.**—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.  
In the matter of the Estate of Ellen Gonder deceased.  
Notice is hereby given that six months from the 18th day of July, A. D. 1910, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court, for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 18th day of January, A. D. 1911, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 16th day of January, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.  
Dated, July 18th, A. D. 1910.  
JOHN M. HARRIS,  
Judge of Probate.

**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 18th day of July, A. D. 1910.  
Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Edward Sanders, deceased.  
Notice is hereby given that six months from the 18th day of July, A. D. 1910, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said estate to said court, for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said estate are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 18th day of January, A. D. 1911, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 16th day of January, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.  
Dated, July 18th, A. D. 1910.  
JOHN M. HARRIS,  
Judge of Probate.

**THE BEST REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM**  
Lumbago, Sciatica, 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. O. BENSON, Bardis, Tenn., writes: "Your '5-DROPS' 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 RHEUMATIC 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

**EAST JORDAN**  
**Wednesday, Aug. 10**

**SOMETHING TO ANTICIPATE!**  
**THE FAVORITE QUALITY EXHIBITION OF EVERYWHERE!**  
**SUN BROTHERS' GREATER PROGRESSIVE CARNIVAL SHOWS**  
19TH SEASON



**A New Show Throughout!**  
Greater Than Heretofore

200 Acts, Features, Performers and Splendid Sensational Displays.

200 Beautiful Horses and Ponies. Colossal Zoologic Collection.

Convocation of Trained Animals. High-Class Band Concerts. Huge Freak Bazaar. Gymnic and Athletic Tournament.

**FREE** Daily at 12:30. Series of Great Free Exhibitions on the Show Grounds. Don't miss them

2 Grand Uncurtailed Performances at 2:00 and 8:00 P. M. Doors Open one Hour Earlier.

Electrically Lighted Tents at the Night Show. Adequate Seating Capacity. Uniformed Ushers. Everything of Worth.

**PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST**

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

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

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

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Phone No. 156.

**East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,**  
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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.

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