

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1910.

No. 32

Big Wild West Show Coming

Young Buffalo's Congress of Daring Cowboys, Cowgirls and Indians Coming

Saturday Aug. 13th is Show Day.

For The Children.

A feature that will gladden the hearts of the youngsters of this territory is a free ride on Indian ponies to be given to the children who cut out coupons appearing in The Herald by special arrangement with the management of Young Buffalo's Wild West Show. Bring the coupon with you to the show. It entitles you to the pony ride inside the big arena.

With a big aggregation of daring cowboys, cowgirls, Indians, broncho busters, rough riders and other sensational exponents of the "wild and woolly west," young Buffalo's Wild West and Texas Rangers will exhibit in East Jordan giving two performances Saturday Aug. 13. The exhibition will begin at 2 p. m. and 8 o'clock in the evening at the West Side Ball Park.

The show will portray by a rapid fire succession of thrilling events life on the frontier in the days when the pioneers of early American history blazed the way through blood and fire and wrested the rolling prairies from savage outlaws.

200 People.

There are said to be 200 performers and attaches with the show and more than 150 head of horses, broodhorses, ponies, burros, wild steers and oxen; in addition to the handsome draught horses which will draw the historic Deadwood stagecoach and old-time prairie schooners through the streets in the parade, which it is announced, will start at the show grounds at 10 o'clock on the day of the exhibition.

The announcement is made by the advance representative of the show that the exhibitions will take place afternoons and evenings "rain or shine."

Text as Big as Two Blocks.

The performances will be given in a huge side wall and canopy top tent, as big as two city blocks. The program, it is said, will be replete with thrilling exhibitions of dare devil feats in the saddle, the subjugation of vicious bronchos or "man eating," outlaw ponies which will fight at the drop of a hat as Major Rhodes, general manager of the show puts it; a stage coach holdup, Indian fights, dances and massacres, sharp shooting with a cowgirl as a near-target to add a touch of excitement, the riding of untamable steers, a sensational wrestling match with a savage Texas steer and a score more of events which the show management promises will abound with thrills and spills. In addition there are two side shows filled with strange freaks of nature.

To enliven the performance is Young Buffalo's celebrated cowboy band of 20 pieces which accompanies each of the events with stirring music.

Sensational Program.

The program will open with a grand review, followed by an individual introduction of the celebrities. Then will follow in rapid succession the events portraying frontier life.

There will be the poney express, the fight over the water hole between cowboys and Indians; the attack on the Deadwood stage coach, which was baptized in fire and blood in the days when the Deadwood trail was infested with fierce gangs of outlaws and blood thirsty red-skins.

Headliners on the program will be trick riding and fancy rope spinning by "Montana Jack," the riding of wild steers by "Texas Jack," the work of "Dynamic," celebrated educated horse and a marvelous exhibition of marksmanship by the proclaimed champion rifle shot of the world.

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.

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

Of Such Stuff is Much Townsend Oratory Made.

The Detroit Journal prints the following interesting editorial comment: Henry E. Pattengill, formerly Michigan's superintendent of public instruction, said at Petoskey while introducing Congressman Townsend: "While Senator Burrows is not especially vigorous and cannot hope to be active, he has, as the record shows, voted uniformly with the 'interests.'"

This vague talk about the "interests" has been cribbed, of course, from the little ring-around-rosy of newspapers that spend their space printing one another's attacks on Burrows. However, if there is any truth in that talk, it should be published loudly at every street corner and thundered from every newspaper and pulpit and court in the state.

Mr. Pattengill knows from the school histories that if a man in public office like Mr. Burrows should betray his country and his state there must be some motive. Treason is always actuated by one of two unworthy aims; revenge or lucre.

Does Mr. Burrows seek revenge on his state? His state has treated him with consideration and appreciation. At the opening of his career Mr. Burrows offered his life to his country in the Civil war. This and his general public spirit were rewarded with public honor. He has now been for forty years in the national congress. Mr. Pattengill can be assured that Mr. Burrows is not seeking any vengeance.

Is Mr. Burrows betraying his state for money? The "interests" are able to reward those who serve them, not by direct gifts alone, but by opportunities for wealth. A superficially honest man might see no harm in being "let in" on some remunerative exploitation. If Senator Burrows had received any such consideration, at the end of forty years, he should be one of the wealthiest men in the state. As a matter of fact, he has a mortgage on his home. He lives within his \$7,500 a year salary, his only income, in Washington and Kalamazoo, the life of a quiet student, a gentleman fond of books and domestic quiet. He has earned nothing in his long career but a noble reputation. That is the wealth of his four decades of service—that is his will and testament to his family.

There is a reason why the attacks on Burrows are daily more shameful and more shameless. The only reason to be advanced against Burrows' re-election is that another man wants the job. The only way to put up any kind of an argument for Townsend is to make an attack on the character or record of a life-long congressman and senator—on the man whom two generations of Michigan voters have kept in high office. Opponents cannot squarely defeat Burrows on the merits of the issue between the candidates. They must attempt to blast his reputation.

But it will go hard with any candidate in Michigan whose "friends" have no other means of promoting his candidature than these. It is to be hoped that Mr. Townsend, much as he wants the job and small as is his title to aspire to it, has the grace to feel secretly ashamed of the campaign that is made for him.

Captain Pabst of Milwaukee, a man whom beer has made rich and notorious, recently headed a petition to the Wisconsin legislature praying that saloons should not be permitted to do business on Grand Avenue in Milwaukee, the boulevard, on which Brewer Pabst has his palatial home. Mr. Pabst is a prohibitionist or a local optionist, if you please, so far as keeping the saloons out of sight of his own home and his own family is concerned. Other homes in Milwaukee could be literally surrounded by the dens that would disturb the aristocratic Grand Avenue, but Captain Pabst will have none of them. He will spend thousands of dollars and will send orators and organizers to Michigan to compel other men who love their homes as well as he loves his to endure the sights and sounds of saloons, but for himself he will ask the state legislature to forever keep them away. Worthy of very thoughtful consideration by the voters of Michigan is this action on the part of Captain Pabst, the brewery king of Milwaukee.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Tonic in quality and action, quick in results. For backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness, urinary irregularities and rheumatism.

"A GOOD REPUTATION IS A FAIR ESTATE."

This Maxim is Well Applied to the Sun Brothers' Greater Progressive Shows, That Will Appear Here Next Wednesday. Many New Features Will be Exhibited.

The value of a good name as a trademark in winning the confidence and esteem of the public was never better exemplified than in the case of the Sun Brothers' Greater Progressive Shows this season. Wherever they have cast their tent and caravan, immense crowds have been in attendance. The show is bigger and better than ever. The arena features being enlarged and the animal department augmented by divers new and strange beasts from distant lands. The Sun Brothers' performance is always clean and interesting, and cannot fail to be instructive to everyone.

For the 1910 tour, will be found at each performance, the marvelous Atlas Troupe, a company of (8) of the very greatest acrobats that ever appeared before the public. These exponents of acrobatic art, present a surprising series of entirely new and original feats, requiring strength, athletic skill and acrobatic agility. They execute with astonishing ease and grace the most daring, difficult and thrilling acrobatic acts imaginable. It can truthfully be said that the Atlas Troupe stand without peers in the Arenic Firmament.

Besides this great act, there will appear, a pick of the World's output champions of every class. The roster of names includes: the La Pasque Troupe, Francis J. Boyle and Company, The Dinsley Trio, Harvey and Adams, the Avallon Troupe, E. Kirke Adams and Company, Miss Clorina Wenzell, Miss Josephine, Miss Belle Young, M. Cahill Orton, Fred Kenno, Sisters Ortana, Frederick Wright, Theo Arthur, A. C. Millens, Jack Young, William O'Dale, Frank F. LaVell, D. H. Gillisple, Mme. Gillisple, Walter and Minnie Ashborn. All of these people will appear at each exhibition, and they are among the best performers, that can possibly be engaged.

At 12:30 o'clock, there will be offered on a magnificent Plaza erected in front of the Main Entrance, a series of extraordinary free exhibitions. It is announced that they will be best outdoor fetes ever before given to the public gratuitously.

The doors for the "Main Top" performance will be opened at one o'clock, and the Matinee will start promptly at two o'clock. At night time the programme will start at eight o'clock and the doors will open at seven o'clock.

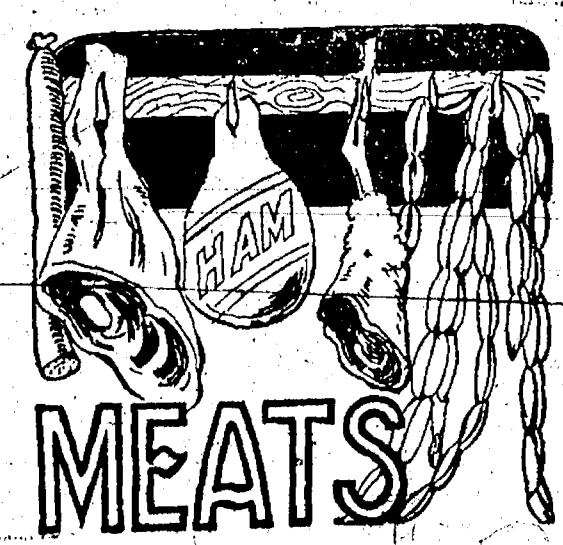
Acute or Chronic—Which?

No matter if your kidney trouble is acute or chronic, Foley's Kidney Remedy will reach your case. Mr. Claude Brown, Reynoldsville, Ill., writes us that he suffered many months with kidney complaint, which baffled all treatment. At last he tried Foley's Kidney Remedy and a few large bottles effected a complete cure. He says, "It has been of inestimable value to me."

Notice This Notice.

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

OUR STRING OF MEATS



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

Pipes For Smokers

We now have in stock a full line of genuine

Brier Pipes.

We carry The National Line — EVERY PIPE GUARANTEED.

All sizes, all shapes, all prices.

Call and see them before buying.

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 suitable for cook stove at \$1. Either green or dry.

E. E. BROWN

1911 Calendars

On sale at this office.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Travelers Attention!

An opportunity not often met with. A splendid stock of

Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags.

Zinc Saratoga Trunks; reverse slats on the top and in front; iron bottom; set-up tray and strap hinges. From \$3.25 to \$4.75 according to the size.

Steamer Trunks, \$3.75 to \$5.

Telescopes and Valises, from 75c to \$3.25.

We are sure at these values we are saving you from 25c to \$1.25 on the above goods.

Everything positively guaranteed.

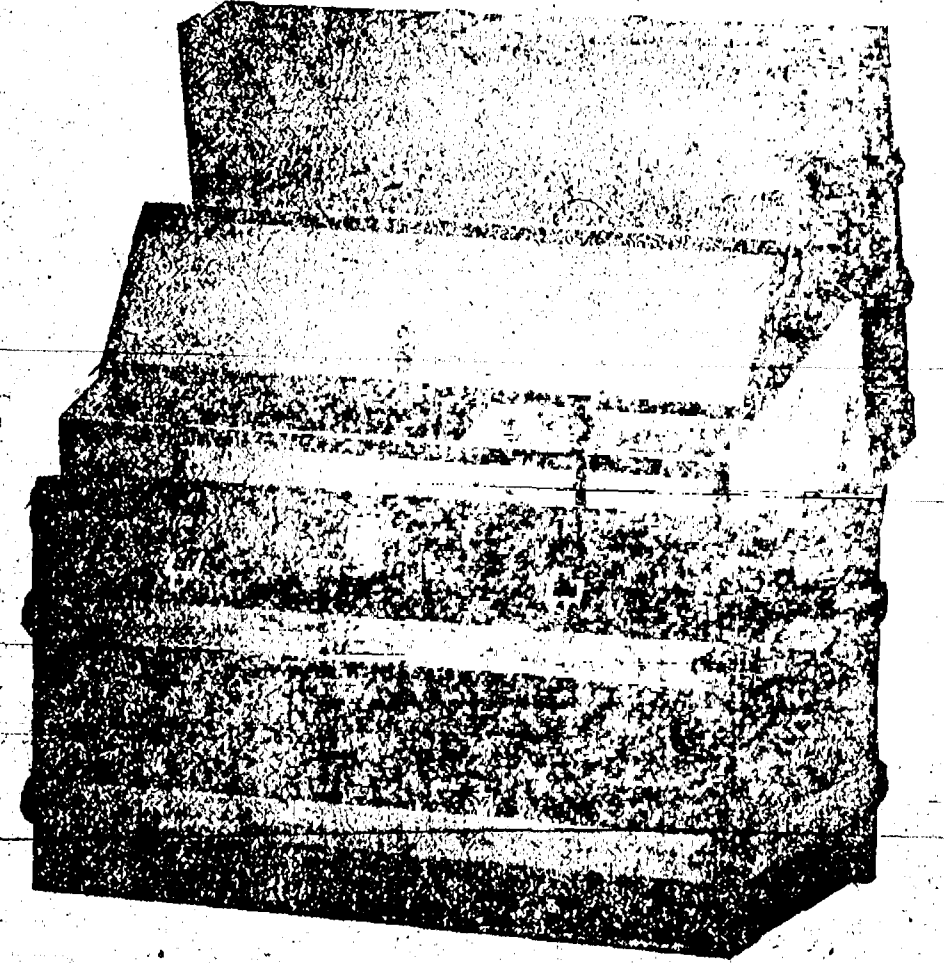
New arrivals in Caps and Hats.

The celebrated ROYAL HAT equal to the \$4.00 and \$5.00 Hats. Our price only \$3.00.

It will pay you to look these things over.

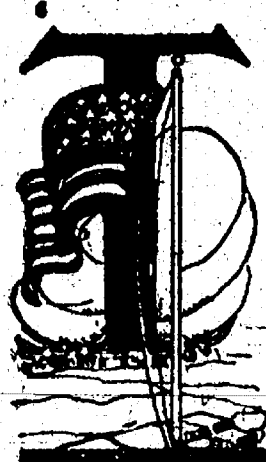
"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger



AN ARMY TRAGEDY

by JOHN BRAND
COPYRIGHT BY THE AUTHOR



THE Stars and Stripes is a dirty rag," said Gambler Hunt.

"Apologize for that," demanded the chevroned sergeant.

"No," said Hunt. Sergeant Hoeg leaned forward and slapped the gambler's face. There was a flash, the sharp crack of a "six-gun," and the sergeant lay a crumpled heap on the barroom floor.

Sergeant Hoeg was taken to the hospital at Fort Willamette, a mile away. Gambler Hunt was placed in the new county jail under the courthouse on the plaza, in charge of the county sheriff. And the town of Willamette went its way, but with a difference. No gamblers ruined themselves and trimmed their finger nails in front of the Main street saloons. No soldiers traveled to and from the fort across the dusty flat. The Twentieth United States cavalry deserted the town and attended strictly to its own affairs on the military reservation.

Stillness hung over the town, the tense stillness that spells danger and waits for an event. No crowds gathered. Citizens talked of the shooting with an unspoken question in their eyes as they looked out toward the fort. The sheriff was uneasy. "If that man Hoeg dies—" he said, and shook his head.

Out at the fort military routine ground along without a ripple—stables, guardmount, drill, parade—and if the men were dangerously angry they gave not a hint of it. The post commander, who was also colonel of the Twentieth, eyed them proudly. "They are taking it well," he said to his officers. "I know them. They are veterans, and obey orders. The law will take care of that man Hunt." The officers agreed. Not a threatening or angry murmur reached officers' row from the barracks. As a matter of precaution all passes were stopped and orders issued that no enlisted man should leave the reservation except on duty.

It was all that could be done. The men meant no mischief, but suppose they did? The strongest guard would be a rope of sand around the cluster of frame buildings called "fort." The one only way to prevent any possible trouble would be to take the troops out on a "hike"—practise march, it was called then—somewhere away from the place for a time. But the colonel would have had to ask orders from the war department to do this. And when the war department heard the reason for the request it would have thrown an official fit, and probably have convened a board of doctors to inquire into the sanity of the post commander at Fort Willamette. It is not probable, however, that such a thought entered the veteran colonel's head. He knew his men. They were veterans, proud of the flag they served and the cloth they wore.

Next day word came to the town that Sergeant Hoeg was dead. The sheriff went to see the prosecuting attorney. "That Hoeg man's dead. I don't like this business a heap," he told the prosecutor.

"What's the matter? The town's quiet." "So's the fort. Too plenty much quiet. If the soldiers was buckin' round in town, or even out at the fort there, I wouldn't mind. But they're quiet—fightin' quiet. They're keepin' away from town, and when they do come—" The sheriff wagged his head dismally.

"Very well," said the prosecuting attorney. "We'll go out to see the post commander and ask him to put an extra guard on and keep his men away from the town until things quiet-down."

The prosecuting attorney was young, but he should have known better. He had been a soldier himself, had studied law while wearing a blue uniform at this same Fort Willamette. For civil authority to give or suggest orders to an officer in the regular army is to invite fat snubbing. He should have known, but he bustled confidently out to the fort. The sheriff followed, protesting. "We're goin' to the snubbin' post," he said.

The old fort smiled peacefully in the afternoon sun. Blue-shirted troopers lounged in the shade of barrack porches and corrals. The guard dozed on the benches in the guardhouse sallyport. A casual officer sauntered along the board walk down officers' row. The canteen was deserted. "Too plenty much quiet," commented the sheriff.

At headquarters the colonel received them courteously.

"What can I do for you, gentlemen?" he asked.

"We are afraid your men will lynch Hunt." "My men have been forbidden to leave the reservation until further orders. They obey orders."

"We have heard rumors. You must put a strong guard around—"

"I command this post, gentlemen. Good afternoon."

Civil authority went back to town in a hurry, the prosecutor angry, the sheriff apprehensive. For the sheriff felt that he knew the situation better than did the colonel. The Twentieth cavalry had not been stationed long at Fort Willamette. They had come fresh from scouting and Indian chasing in the southwest in joyous anticipation of the comforts of a quiet post and of a civilized "sure enough," real town, not a group of "dobe shacks in a desert. The enlisted men found a state of things they weren't used to and didn't like. Willamette had long since forgotten the days when the fort was a protection, and looked on it mainly as a source of revenue, while the enlisted men were merely more or less of a nuisance. Like all other western towns in the '80s and '90s Willamette was "wide open." Gamblers and gambling were a strong element in its life. From the suave and solid man of family who owned his home and business property, and dealt parental discipline by day and faro at night, to the casual "tin horn," the sporting fraternity was always in evidence. The Eighteenth cavalry, which had preceded the Twentieth at



the fort, had learned to let the gamblers alone. Whenever a row occurred between the sport and the soldier the town marshal grabbed the soldier first—and last generally. Then the unlucky soldier was whipped—fine and jail in town—guardhouse and court-martial when he went back to the post. "Fighting B" and "Drunken G" and "Crazy I" troops of the old Eighteenth grew discreet if not wise. They avoided trouble and the gamblers grew to think they owned the town. The Twentieth knew nothing of this and its enlisted men were neither discreet nor wise. The result of several clashes with the town "tin horns" and sports had already made them feel that they were not getting an even break. Moreover, had not a man just been pardoned by the governor after receiving a 20-year sentence for a deliberate, foul and unprovoked murder? The case was an offense to justice still ranking in the minds of soldiers and civilians alike. Every one said it was safer to kill a man than steal a cow. The sheriff knew all this and feared that this murder of Sergeant Hoeg, one of the best liked men in the regiment, would be more than they would stand. On his return from the post he deputized twelve good men and placed them as guards in the jail. Gamblers eagerly volunteered, but he would have none of them.

The town buzzed now. Soldiers were going to attack the jail, it was said. But not a blue uniform was seen on the streets. When taps had sounded across the flat, the fort was silent, with only the sentries pacing back and forth in the moonlight. Just the same, Sheriff McFarland posted his men in the jail and waited. Near midnight a whisper went round the saloons: "They're coming." The walks around the plaza filled with an expectant crowd. The jail in the basement of the courthouse was dark, but everyone knew that behind it was Hunt, guarded by the sheriff and twelve determined men with Winchester. An attempt was made to notify the fort, but wires were cut and messengers were all too slow.

Across Poverty flat, down Main street, into the plaza swung a body of men, in army overcoats turned wrong side out, campaign hats, carbine at shoulder, Colt's forty-five at hip. It was the army-trained machine in action, swift, silent, certain. It circled the plaza in column of fours. Sentries took post at a curt word of command. The crowds fell back before threatening carbine nuzzles. Up the broad stone walk, "Right front into line. Halt," and a grim platoon faced the jail door with carbines at the ready.

The leader stepped out briskly and hammered with a pistol butt.

"What do you want?" asked the sheriff from inside the door.

"We want Hunt."

"Now, boys, you don't—" began the sheriff. But the leader's voice cut in, clear, determined.

"No talk, sheriff. Open that door or we dynamite it."

Dynamite! The sheriff weakened. He looked up at his men standing with ready Winchesters at the head of the corridor steps, where they could have held back a regiment. "They've got dynamite. I guess we'll have to let 'em in, boys. Don't shoot," said he, and opened the door.

What followed was short, sharp—and terrible. Three men took Hunt from his cell and marched him to front and center of the waiting platoon.

"Have you anything to say?" the leader asked.

"No."

"Do you want to pray?"

"No."

He was given a shove forward. The men who held him stepped back to the ranks.

Thirty United States carbines barked and Gambler Hunt fell to the walk a crumpled heap, as Sergeant Hoeg had fallen to the barroom floor two days before. There was no need for a second volley. Not a bullet went wild. The platoon looked for a moment at the riddled body, then moved fours right across the plaza, picked up its sentries and vanished at the end of Main street. The second act of the tragedy was over.

It had been staged and played in a very few minutes. To thinking men it held disgusting significance. If trained fighting men could steal away from their officers, defy law and add murder to murder, the community was in peril. The town wasted no sympathy on Hunt, but condemned the lynching. They blamed the officers at the fort for having, as they put it, allowed the outbreak to occur. The gambling contingent held it only proved the army no good, anyhow. The soldiers were loafers, too lazy to work. They did nothing but eat up the money of the taxpayers, said the hardworking experts of the faro and monte tables. The post commander could have prevented the lynching if he had done what the sheriff told him to do.

Then the prosecuting attorney did a most amazing thing and the last act of the tragedy began. Though not a soldier was to be seen about the town, he telegraphed to Washington: "Town in the hands of a military mob from the fort. Send help at once." The message struck the national capital like a Kansas cyclone. Thunder and lightning from the war department followed. Orders for arrests, boards of inquiry, court-martials galore, chased each other after the first stuttering inquiries over the wires from stanch old officers who couldn't believe their military ears and eyes.

The court of inquiry developed little not already known. Hoeg was dead. Hunt had been killed by soldiers. But who were they? As witnesses the enlisted men were a frost. They stuck together and were either volubly ignorant or sullenly close mouthed. Court-martials were convened. A few—a very few—men were punished, more or less. Several deserted when things grew warm. And last of all happened a thing which must have caused the county officials who failed to protect their prisoner much satisfaction. No hint was dropped of the sheriff's failure to do his sworn duty. But the war department had to save face somehow. Its action reminds one of the Chinese emperor, who when his army mutinied always beheaded the general. The post commander of Fort Willamette was court-martialed for neglect of duty. He was already broken in spirit, weighed down by the stain on the honor of his regiment, but he was convicted, and sentenced to confinement to reservation limits and loss of pay for a year. The sentence didn't count for much; it was the stain on his record that must have most deeply wounded him.

The murder of Sergeant Hoeg "just happened." The lynching of Gambler Hunt might have been prevented if the army had not been tied hard and fast in red tape, or if among the officers, civil and military, on the spot there had been one big enough to meet the crisis.

As for the punishment of the enlisted men who were the real offenders, well—all this happened 20 years ago. There was no "big stick" in the White House then.

FIREWORKS TO PROTECT CROPS.

The great grain fields of the Sandborn ranch in Shasta county, Cal., are ingeniously protected at night from the vast flocks of wild geese and other aquatic fowl that do immense damage to crops by means of a display of fireworks.

Skyrockets and Roman candles were bought in large quantities by the management of the ranch and men are stationed at various points. Whenever a flock is heard honking in the distance several skyrockets or a shower of colored balls from a roman candle are sent upward and as a result the birds give the ranch a wide berth.

HARD TO PLEASE.

"You have lost two cooks this week, haven't you?"

"Yes; one left because my husband flirted with her, and the other left because he didn't."—Houston Daily Post.

THOUGHTS OF MAN WHO FACES DEATH

ONE WHO NARROWLY ESCAPED DROWNING RELATES FEELINGS AT TIME

HAS THRILLING EXPERIENCE

Tells How Prank of a Friend Nearly Cost His Life and His Mad Efforts to Ward Off Death Under Water—Had But One Idea.

Boston.—Two men were sitting at a table in a restaurant discussing various psychological phenomena. Both were professional men and familiar with the technical as well as the popular side of the subject they were reviewing, which was the concentration of the attention when face to face with death.

"One often hears wonderful stories of the instant review of the events of a lifetime experienced by drowning persons or those who are in danger of imminent death," remarked the other of the two, "but I have always been a little skeptical about the possibility of such a complete revival of the memory and the condensation of the events of a lifetime into the minute and a half that it takes to drown."

"But," objected the other, "it has fallen to my lot on two separate occasions to be thoroughly convinced of the rapidity of thought which is possible when one is face to face with death. Instead of a rapid and extensive review of past events, I have found my thoughts concentrated on one fixed idea always immediately connected with the danger in which I was placed.

"My first experience of the kind was in the River Shannon, when I was learning to swim. I had taken only a few lessons in shallow water when, being in a rowboat on the river with two others, one a Mr. Brown, who was a very fine swimmer, proposed that we should take a dip. A Mr. Smith stayed in the boat to guide it.

"After I had tried a few strokes, staying close to the boat, I would grasp the stern and rest myself. Mr. Brown, who did not know I could not swim, got behind the boat and gave it a good push ahead as I reached for the stern after one of my efforts, and I went down.

"Not knowing anything about swimming except the stroke, I had no idea of the movements necessary to bring me to the surface.

"As I went down for the traditional third time Mr. Smith noticed that my fingers were quite limp and that the stroke had ceased. Fortunately for me it had, because after a final dive and failure to reach me, Mr. Brown happened to touch with his foot what he took to be a half-sunken sod of turf, many of which float down the Shannon under the surface. Instinctively he made another dive and got his hand upon it only to find that he had hold of the hair of my head.

"This is what went on above the surface, as I learned later. Under the water there was only one idea in my mind, and that was whether or not



Went Down for the Traditional Third Time.

Mr. Smith, who was sitting in the boat rowing, had noticed that I had gone down. Mr. Brown I knew had his back to me.

"As long as I retained consciousness I kept up the breast stroke with the precision of a drill movement. During the whole time, even when the water began to trickle into my ears with a soft, musical sound, and I felt myself swallowing it in large quantities, there was no review of any past life. No fear of death, no thought of the future ever entered my mind for a moment; nothing but a constant effort of the memory to recall whether or not Mr. Smith was looking my way when I went under and a desperate effort to determine by some process of reasoning what he would probably do if he saw me sink.

"In this case there was no idea of death, no realization of imminent danger even, and therefore the thoughts may have been quite normal, as I must have been conscious for nearly two minutes."

TUMOR OF YEARS GROWTH

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Holly Springs, Miss.—"Words are inadequate for me to express what your wonderful medicines have done for me. The doctors said I had a tumor, and I had an operation, but was soon as bad again as ever. I wrote to you for advice, and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as you told me to do. I am glad to say that now I look and feel so well that my friends keep asking me what has helped me so much, and I gladly recommend your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. W. E. EDWARDS, Holly Springs, Miss.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy—tumor. If you have mysterious pains, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound at once.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and such unquestionable testimony as the above proves the value of this famous remedy, and should give everyone confidence.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

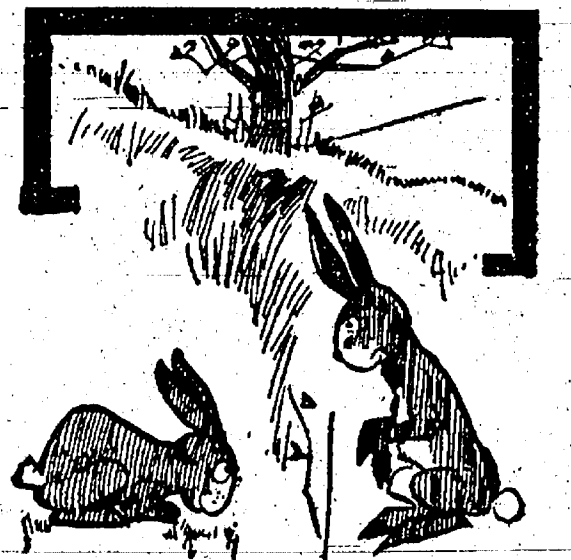
PROOF in the Morning!

We tell you about how good you'll feel after taking a CASCARET—that millions of people—buy, use and recommend them—But that's talk—you buy a box now—take as directed to-night and get the proof in the morning—After you know CASCARETS you'll never be without them.

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Glosses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its freest growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and 1.00 at Druggists.

INCOMPETENT.



Mrs. Hare—Old Snail got his boy a position last week and he only held it one day.

Mr. Hare—What was it?

Mrs. Hare—A messenger boy.

Oh, Mr. Wright!

Wilbur Wright was talking to a Dayton reporter about the Daily Mail's \$50,000 aerial race from London to Manchester.

"It was shocking, though," said the reporter, "that Graham White, an Anglo-Saxon flying man, let himself be beaten by a Frenchman."

Mr. Wright smiled.

"Shocking?" he said, "It was more than that. It was a Paulhan."

A Pleasing Combination Post Toasties

with Cream and Sugar.

Adding strawberries or any kind of fresh or stewed fruit makes a delicious summer dish.

The crisp, golden-brown bits have a most delightful flavour—a fascination that appeals to the appetite.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers, Pkgs. 10c and 15c

POSTUM CEREAL CO. LTD. Battle Creek, Mich.

Deaf and Dumb—and Blind

By PAUL CALVIN ANDERSON

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

When the tide is out at Palm Beach hundreds of hotel guests walk up and down the hard, wet sands. Others speed up and down in their autos. Others, still, sit on hired chairs and gaze out seaward, and imagine they can hear the songs of mermaids.

On a certain day in the present (twentieth-century) Philip Gillett was among those who walked. He was a young man at the beach with his mother and sister, and his occupation when at home in New York was preparing himself for architecture. He did that mostly by looking at one or two skyscrapers a day from the outside and spending \$500 per week allowed by his father. It was his father who had insisted that the young man take up architecture. There never had been an architect in the Gillett family, and he wanted one. He had a manor house, and he wanted a henry built, and he wanted to point to it after it was finished and say: "A Gillett did that!"

On this particular day Philip Gillett had toothache and he set out to walk it off. His sister had told him to hold a wad of cotton saturated with peppermint essence in his mouth, and to keep his mouth shut. He thought a good deal of his sister, and he was obeying her.

Toothache affects a person peculiarly—particularly a man. It gives him what is known as a frown. He wants to stand on the beach and see a dentist drown in the sea. He isn't to blame, but everybody else is. And what made young Mr. Gillett crosser still was the fact that he had to chew cotton and keep his mouth shut. It was not dignified. It was taking undue advantage of a fellow.

Among those who motored that day were Miss Edna Blair and Miss Kitty Waldron, girl chums. They were in



Resorted to More Peppermint.

Miss Kitty's auto, and she was running it herself. After getting out of the crowd, and heading up the shore, they saw a young man half a mile ahead of them. He was scuffling along on the hard track and was in their path. The honk! honk! was sounded, but he paid no attention. He wanted to be run over and have that aching tooth smashed out.

The automobile passed him within two feet and in spite of himself he gave a jump and swallowed the peppermint-soaked wad of cotton. He then had to produce more cotton and more peppermint for his aching tooth.

Mr. Gillett's walk had extended two miles when he sat down on a hummock and resorted to more peppermint. His sister was right; it began to have a soothing effect. He began to feel glad that he was alive and away from the snow-heaps of New York city. Just then he caught sight of the auto returning. As it drew near, he saw that Miss Edna Blair was passably good looking and that Miss Kitty Waldron was more so. The auto was aiming to pass him within a few feet, but that was all right. He reasoned that the girls desired a nearer view of the young man, whom they had so frightened, and he was right about it. They didn't seem to see him, of course, but that was false pretense.

And after that fate stepped in. The auto was exactly opposite Philip to an inch, and exactly six feet and one inch and a half away, when a front tire exploded with a bang. Two young ladies screamed. The auto ran until half buried in the sand. The young man was blown over on his back by the concussion and swallowed his wad of cotton for the second time in an hour.

He would have been less than human if he hadn't arisen with a face as red as paint and cross all the way through. He grabbed for his hat and might have gone running over the sand dunes had not his sweet and plaintive voice reached his ears: "Oh, sir, please to help us! We have burst a tire!"

Yes, he would help. As a gentleman he must do so; but he made up his mind to do no more. That is, he wouldn't speak a word to those girls. They had fed him on cotton, so to speak, and he would have his revenge.

He advanced and raised his hat. Then he inspected the tire.

"I hope you were not hit by one of the flying pieces," said Miss Kitty in her most ingratiating manner.

No reply.

"Will we have to walk back to the hotel?"

No answer.

"You see we have a spare tire here."

No answer.

Mr. Gillett owned an auto himself. In fact, his mother and sister were down the beach in it at that very moment. He knew all about tires. He took the jack from its place, and without motioning the girls to descend he went at it and had the tire replaced inside of 12 minutes. He might have done it in ten except for overhearing such observations as:

"Say, Edna, he must be deaf."

"Yes, deaf as an old tin pan."

"And he hasn't spoken a word. Do you think he's also dumb?"

"He looks it."

"Poor young man! It's just awful! He's got 'considerable' style about him."

"Oh, I don't know. Wasn't it funny to see him go over on his back. If his hat hadn't blown off he'd have swallowed it!"

"Hush, you bad girl! I'll tell you what he is. He's a professor in some deaf and dumb school. And he owns an auto, too. See how handy he is. I wish we hadn't frightened him so."

"If we had scared him worse, he might have got his voice and hearing back. Think what it would be to marry a deaf and dumb man! Are you going to thank him?"

"Not in words, but I'll just look my thanks."

As Mr. Gillett finished and stood back and raised his hat, the thanks were duly looked and the auto whizzed along. He followed at a slow pace.

The toothache was all gone, but he had been humiliated. He had been made to jump aside like a kangaroo; he had been blown flat on his back; he had been made to swallow wads of cotton; he had almost been called names to his very face. No wonder he wouldn't speak to his sister for an hour after getting back to the hotel, and that his mother laid her maternal hand on his locks and said:

"Philip, I hope you won't go into a decline, as your grandfather did at this very place."

There is fate and there is revenge. Fate had come—revenge had to wait a day or two. Then the sister came running to Philip.

"Oh, Phil!" she exclaimed; "I've met just the nicest girl you ever saw! She's stopping at the Royal. I've invited her to take a spin in the auto, and you are to be chauffeur. I want you to meet her."

As the aching tooth had gone out of business and the world looked rosy again, Philip consented, though entirely to please the sister. They differed on the girl question.

It was only when they had rolled around to the hotel and plucked up their passenger that Mr. Philip Gillett would have swallowed a whole roll of cotton batting had it been handy. She was the girl of the other auto—the girl who had looked her thanks—Miss Kitty Waldron!

Mr. Gillett tried to say things, and Miss Waldron did likewise, and the sister sat there and wondered if both of them had toothache. And when they got back at last and Mr. Gillett assisted Miss Waldron up the steps of the veranda, she turned to him and said:

"Sir, have you any explanations to make?"

"I have, and will call this evening to make them."

The explanations must have proven satisfactory, as an auto ride became a thing of daily occurrence thereafter, and the season had not yet closed when Miss Gillett put her arms around her brother's neck and murmured:

"Oh, Phil, I'm so glad—so glad! I just hoped you two would take each other, and now you have!"

A Spanking Chair.

Although the whipping post is a thing of the past, the principle in revised and modern form and judiciously applied is expected to work wonders in enforcing good behavior upon some of the worst offenders brought before the juvenile court.

A "spanking chair" has been set up in the basement of the juvenile home at Columbus, O., and Elisha Searls was the first to occupy it. He promised to be good for all time when he had been given a good "dressing," and he was instructed to relate his experience to other lads who have an inclination to be very, very naughty.

The juvenile court paddle consists of a long leather strap, wide and heavy, and it is bound with felt so that the edges will not cut or bruise the flesh. The paddle "stings right," but leaves no marks, and is much more humane than a switch or a slipper—and more effective.

But Lawyers Must Live.

It is impossible to see the long scrolls in which every contract is included, with all their appendages of seals and attestations, without wondering at the depravity of those beings of promise by such formal and public evidences.—Johnson.

Midsummer Hats



JUST for the heads of youth and loveliness, one of that small company of designers who make Paris the top 'o' the world (in millinery), has given to us these three things of beauty for the summer girl. They look so simple! And they are in reality only broad-brimmed leghorn and hemp shapes with plumes and ribbon, or flowers and ribbon, for garniture. But their simplicity is only seeming. It is the result of a deep study of lines by a gifted artist. It is like the simplicity of a perfectly plain and perfectly fitted, tailored coat, a thing difficult of achievement.

These broad brims, droop and lift, flowing about the face and head in lines that make us wonder and envy, not at their own sweet will, but by the careful calculation of the mind that planned them. They are, indeed, fitted to the face and head. They compel us to note how they silhouette an exquisite profile, or point to the fine line of the eyebrows, or play up the depth of the eyes or veil half the pretty face in mystery.

On the broad brimmed leghorn with black velvet facing, a mass of delicate tulle roses and a curious lily in black velvet are banked against the crown. The brim, drooping gradually at the left, is so wide that it throws the entire profile, including the beautiful throat, and the neck, into high relief. The girl who chooses this must possess a profile worth while, because it will stand out like a stone cameo, with such a hat for a background.

The hemp hat covered with oddly mounted uncurled ostrich plumes is of a sort to carry off the honors at

the Grand Prix, where millinery and horses triumph—but mostly millinery. It would surely hold its own in any meeting of those who make dress a study and vie with one another in display. Happy the bride or bridesmaid who may indulge herself in its counterpart. It is a hat for high occasion. There are four long, but not heavy, plumes, more like a soft mass of snow than anything else in nature. There is almost no curl in the long fibers. Such a hat never was and never will be out of style.

The third hat is more distinctly of the season. It has a bell-like brim with irregular edge and a fairly tall crown. Four long plumes are mounted at the right under a bow that is more than large. They fall completely over the crown, to the left brim. One half the face is in shadow from the sharp droop of the brim. This hat is almost universally becoming.

All these hats are set on the head in the proper position. It will be noticed that the pose is dignified—not rakish. The crowns are posed as they should be, directly on top of the head. It is the modeling of the brims that gives each hat its individuality and makes each extraordinary. As studies in midsummer high art millinery they must interest everyone. Those who would like fac-similes of any one of these must consider whether their features are of the same class or not, and remember that the rest of the toilette must play up to the hat. Such millinery is immensely useful for it is brimming over with good suggestions, which we will do well to follow—some of them at a discreet distance. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

PRETTY FOULARD WAIST



This simple waist is of dotted foulard, white ground, with blue dots. It is trimmed on each side of the front with a band of embroidery in colors, bordered with rolls of liberty. The full front is of white silk voile; the collar and sleeve ruffles are of lace.

Take Good Care of Your Gloves.

Gloves are another item about which many do not concern themselves sufficiently. A soiled glove looks as badly as a soiled collar, yet no one would think of wearing the latter, whereas gloves that reek with dirt and germs are worn with the greatest disregard for appearance and hygiene. Fastidious women find the chamol glove a delightful substitute for the regular kid, as it can be washed when soiled, wears as well as any other, and is much more comfortable. Gloves, like stockings, should be mended the moment they begin to show wear; in fact, every garment requires constant inspection to keep it in condition and always ready for use.—The Delineator.

Salt For Freckles.

If you are troubled with freckles try putting a teaspoonful of salt in a basin of water and bathing the face with it. Do this occasionally and see how quickly they will fade.

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chasmoic Diarrhea and other intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Rosy Cheeks or Pale Ones?

A moment's reflection with your mirror will give the hint as to the condition of your system. Pale cheeks, muddy complexion, dull eyes, show a poverty of blood. You require something to make a plentiful supply of rich, red blood course through your veins. To ensure this take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the wonderful little blood-makers. Whatever your work may need the stomach will supply from the daily food when it is in good working order. Beecham's Pills aid the stomach to digest its food and to assimilate the blood elements. They increase the supply and improve the quality of the blood. If you are pale, weak, languid, or anaemic, a few doses of Beecham's Pills will

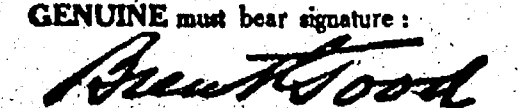
Make all the Difference

In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner. GENUINE must bear signature: *Dr. Wood*



Try Gillette Shaving
NO STROPPING NO HONING
Gillette
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

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

FREE INFORMATION about Irrigated Farms in the Sacramento Valley, Cal. Ideal climate. Rich soil. Six and seven cuttings of alfalfa. First class poultry and dairy country. All the fruits. Near terms. E. L. Holtzer & Co., 255 LaSalle St., Chicago

Send postal for Free Package of Paxtine. Better and more economical than Liquid antiseptics FOR ALL TOILET USES.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

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

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

ABSORBINE

Will reduce inflamed, strained, swollen tendons, ligaments, muscles or bruises. Cures the lameness and stop pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone. Horse can be used. \$1.00 a bottle.

Horse Book 2 E free. ABSORBINE, JR., for manning, ft and Reduces strained torn ligaments, enlarged glands, veins or muscles—beats all other remedies. Will tell you more if you write. Book Free. Mfg. only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. B., 810 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 28-1910.

Look for the Tiger

on the package when you are buying fine cut and you will always get a delicious chew.

A perfect tobacco in perfect condition.

Full-flavored, sweet and clean

TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

marks a new era in selling fine cut. Not sold loose from an open, dust-collecting pail. But put up in air-tight, dust-proof packages that are packed in a tin canister.

Always moist—Always clean—Always the proper chew.

5 Cents

Weight Guaranteed by the United States Government

SOLD EVERYWHERE



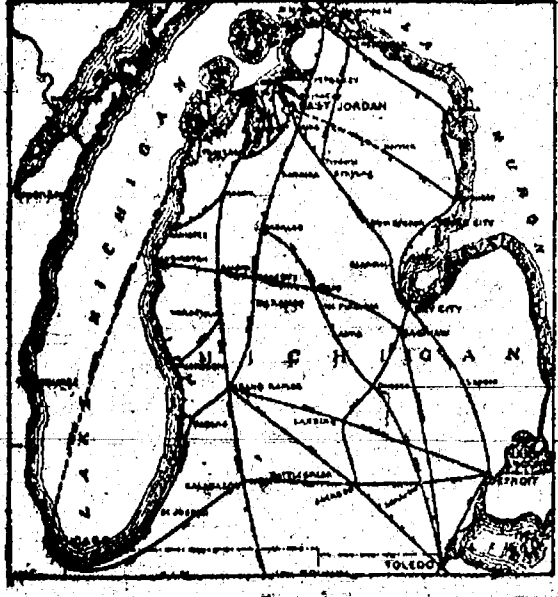
MICA AXLE GREASE

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

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

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

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1910.



County Finances.

RECEIPTS.	
Cash on hand July 1st, 1910	\$15,937 03
Rec. Delinquent taxes	542 30
General fund	15 65
Poor fund	26 03
Library fund	30 00
Teachers Institute fees	26 50
Total	16,577 51
DISBURSEMENTS.	
General Fund	766 70
Poor fund	419 63
Circuit Court orders	10 00
Criminal fee orders	22 00
Soldiers relief fund	2 10
Cities, towns, and village delinquent taxes	3,346 17
Bal. on hand August 1st	12,010 91
Total	16,577 51

Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., August 4th, 1910.

RICHARD LEWIS,
County Treasurer.

Circuit Court Jurors for August.

- Frank Lamphear, Charlevoix, 1st ward
 - Harrison Bedford, 2nd ward
 - Thomas Shaptap, 3rd ward
 - Wm. Seymore, Norwood twp.
 - Samuel B. Hass, Melrose
 - Elmer Ingalls, Marlon
 - Ralph Dye, Hudson
 - Floyd Bartholomew, Hayes
 - James Bird, Eveline
 - Charles Rounds, Evangeline
 - Wm. Wood, Charlevoix
 - George Saunders, Chandler
 - John J. Galster, Boyne Valley
 - Horace F. Chew, Bay
 - Charles Tilley, Peaine
 - W. W. Boyle, St. James
 - Ed Alexander, South Arm
 - Frank Nelson, Wilson
 - Joe Howie, Boyne City, 1st ward
 - Edward Ostlimer, 2nd ward
 - Ben Dyer, 3rd ward
 - Jasper Dunbar, 4th ward
 - Oscar E. Wilbur, Charlevoix, 1st ward
 - Geo. Olney, 2nd ward
- D. S. PAYTON, County Clerk.

For Quick Relief from Hay Fever.

Asthma and summer bronchitis, take Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly relieves the discomfort and suffering and the annoying symptoms disappear. It soothes and heals the inflamed air passages of the head, throat and bronchial tubes. It contains no opiates and no harmful drugs. Refuse substitutes.

A sour man may make a living, but a polite man can make a fortune.

A busy man talks less than one who has little to do. Another argument in favor of industry.

Weak women should read my "Book No. 4 for Women." It tells of Dr. Shoop's Night Cure. Tells how these soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories, bring quick and certain help. The book is free. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. James Gidley.

Here's a Bargain for Someone!

160 ACRES HARDWOOD LAND, High and free from frost, more less rolling, near town, good productive soil.

About 35 Acres old clearing.

Balance stump land and second growth.

WOULD MAKE GREAT PLACE FOR FRUIT

Price \$2,000.00

SPECIAL for the month of August \$1,600.00.

Terms \$400.00 down and \$100.00 yearly at six per cent (Might take something in trade for first payment.)

W. A. Loveday's Agency

Every Day Is a Bargain Day

At the FAIR STORE, but just now we are offering some extraordinary values to clear away a lot of odds and ends and make room for our Fall and Winter goods.

A lot of Summer Shoes will go at Cost Price—in fact everything in this season's Gents' Furnishings will be sold at very low figures.

The Fair Store 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.

Political Announcements.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY.
Owing to private interests which constantly demand my personal attention I am satisfied that if nominated and elected to the office of Register of Deeds I could not give it the attention required without more or less jeopardizing it.
I, therefore, publicly announce my withdrawal as a candidate for such office. Thanking all the electors who have looked upon my candidacy with favor and being at all times ready and willing to support my friends who aspire to office and ever wishing success to my party, I remain,
Respectfully yours,
J. H. GRAFF.

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

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY.
I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the nomination to the office of Register of Deeds, on the Republican ticket, at the primary election in September.
Very respectfully,
ROMEO A. EMBREY.

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.
DWIGHT 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.

Arthur Vance
BUILDING CONTRACTOR
East Jordan, Mich.
All work done in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner.
Phone No. 111.

Sample Our Coffee



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.



PERFECT SATISFACTION
365 DAYS IN THE YEAR

With the Incomparable
GRINNELL BROS.
OWN MAKE PIANO



The superb toned, handsome, artistic Piano which we are producing at our own Factory, is giving complete and continuous satisfaction and delight in thousands of homes—just like a smooth-running Automobile, or an accurate Watch—a constant source of joy and pride.

To Give Full And Lasting Satisfaction, a Piano must possess all the virtues—beauty of tone, perfection of touch, artistic appearance and durability. There are but few Pianos of this stamp; their names stand high; they are leaders—the Grinnell Bros. (own make) is prominent among them.

If You Are Going To Buy A Piano and are anxious to choose the make that will give you the utmost pleasure, service and satisfaction, we urge you to investigate our Grinnell Bros. Piano. Built in Detroit at our own modern factory, of the best materials money can procure, by the highest class of workmanship, and under the personal supervision of men who have spent their lives in the study of Piano construction—our Piano embodies all the excellent qualities known to the piano-builders' art.

Exceptional Value is assured because our Piano is sold direct from the Factory at a price short of extra profits and unnecessary expense.

Possession Is Made Easy by our liberal system of monthly or quarterly payments.

An Unlimited Guaranty, the strongest ever written, goes with every Grinnell Bros. Piano and absolutely protects the buyer.

Don't decide upon Any Piano until you have investigated our own make. If unable to call, write for catalog, list of purchasers, testimonials and complete information regarding prices and terms.

GRINNELL BROS. Manufacturers
Factory at Detroit
BRANCH STORE, 434 MITCHELL ST., PETOSKEY
Sole Michigan representatives for Steinway, Sohmer, Vose, Sterling and other Standard Pianos. Also the genuine Pianola Piano.



EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

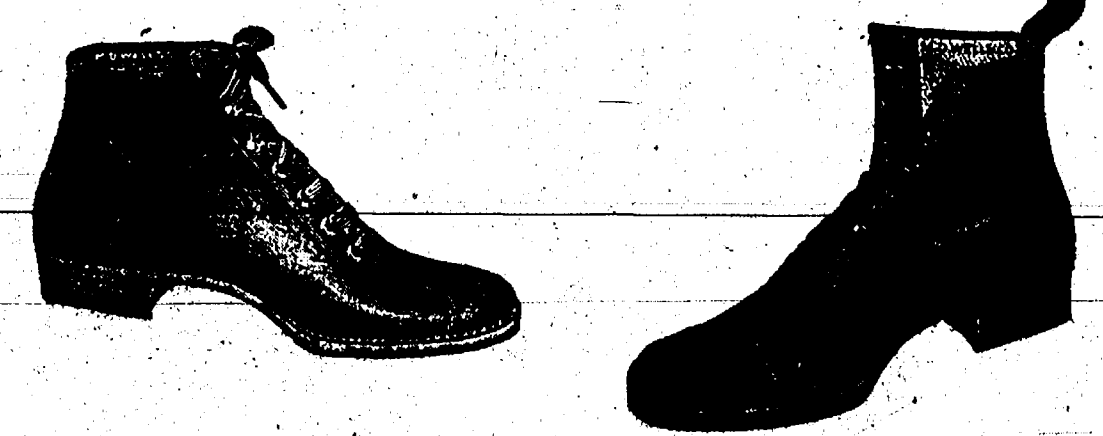
We have just brought down our
Stock from Our Branch Store at Hitchcock

And find a big assortment of High-Grade Merchandise.
Also odds and ends in

Shoes Pants Shirts
Underwear Sox
Suspenders Gloves Etc.

These are all high grade goods, but some are makes that we do not carry in stock here. Therefore, to sell them as soon as possible,

We Are Going To CLOSE THEM OUT



We would like to show you some Bargains. Come early before the snags are all picked up, for we are sure that at the prices many will get Bargains not usually found anywhere.

Remember the line includes Shoes, Pants, Shirts, Underwear, Sox, Leather Gloves, and Mittens.

Come in and look over the stock.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

CHILDREN! A PONY RIDE FREE

at the
WILD WEST SHOW

EAST JORDAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13

2 p. m. and 8 p. m.

Show Grounds, West Side Ball Park

Bring This Herald Coupon

Free Ride on Indian Ponies, at 1 p. m. and 7 p. m.
Cowboys and Cowgirls will escort the children.

Briefs of the Week

Two circuses next week.
THE FAIR Sept. 13-14-15-16.
 All Village taxes must be paid before Aug. 16th.
 A. C. Towers of Detroit, representing the Michigan Gazetteer, was an East Jordan visitor this week.

The Central Lake Canning Company have about fifty ladies working for them at the Clark Seed House.

A Picnic will be held at Ironton next Thursday, Aug. 11th under auspices of Charlevoix County Pomona Grange.

Joseph Brezina was held up by three men near the Bohemian Settlement last Thursday evening and relieved of some small change.

The Herald this week turned out another big lot of half-tone circulars for Loveday's Real Estate Agency. These circulars go to every section of the United States and their advertising value to East Jordan is inestimable.

The committee of the Local Union met at Charlevoix on Monday and elected W. P. Porter of East Jordan president, Dr. Wilkinson of Charlevoix secretary and Roy Taylor of Boyne City treasurer. Other matters of business were transacted. There was a full attendance and much interest was manifested.

The following have filed petitions in the office of the County Clerk for nomination on the Socialist ticket. Sheriff, William H. Cook, Charlevoix; treasurer, Fred H. Thomas, Charlevoix; register, J. B. Palmeter, East Jordan; prosecuting attorney, Ira C. Musher, Charlevoix; surveyor, D. C. Nettleton, Charlevoix; coroners, Lewis Barow, East Jordan; Charles Allers, St. James.

The new cement porch at the Russell House is being completed and is a handsome addition. Prop'r Mrs. E. Newson is making extensive improvements on that hostelry, and when completed, will give our town a hotel equal to any in Northern Michigan. When completed the hotel will have 48 rooms, each one equipped with hot and cold water, and several with bathroom connections. Each room in the new addition is large and airy with plenty of light. The new dining room, 24x48 feet, will amply care for her increasing trade. A new kitchen, wash room and dish room, together with their several equipments, will facilitate work. The building is steam heated throughout.

Mrs. Fred Lalonde is very ill.
 Mrs. Jay Hite is guest of Northport friends.

L. C. Madison was a Boyne City visitor, Friday.
 Supp. Northon was a Petoskey visitor this week.

O. D. Cleveland was a Rose City visitor this week.

Miss Madge Nicholas was a Charlevoix visitor, Monday.
 Miss Flora Simmons is guest of Petoskey friends this week.

Martin Ruhling was a business visitor to Charlevoix Monday.

Wallace Weiss returned home Wednesday from Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Burdick were Petoskey visitors this week.

Mrs. Grace Keenholts is at Petoskey taking treatment at the hospital.

Miss Clara Bloustick of Manistique is here guest of her brother Alex.

W. A. Strobel and A. W. Freilberg were Soc. excursionists this week.

Mrs. Wm. Carson was guest of her daughter at Boyne City this week.

Mrs. Kathryn Walsh returned Saturday from a business trip to Chicago.

Miss Belle Roy entertained a number of her friends Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter were Bay View visitors latter part of week.

H. L. Winters was a Petoskey and Charlevoix visitor latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ashley are entertaining J. B. Parker and wife of Owosso.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Boosinger returned home from Cleveland, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. E. P. Hubbard left Friday for Cincinnati to purchase her fall and winter stock.

Mrs. M. A. Harper and daughter, Miss Minnie, left first of the week for a trip to Grand Rapids, Flint and Detroit.

Don't forget the show here next Wednesday, August 10th. It will signalize the appearance of the Sun Brothers' Greater Progressive Shows. This is one of the institutions of this country that has a clean and honest record. It is free from grafters, gamblers and all off-color issues, and is invariably attractive for ladies and children. The performing elephants carried are said to be one of the salient features of the performance.

Glenn Roy is home from Flint.
 Mrs. W. S. Carr is guest of Boyne City friends.

Miss Bell Roy was a Charlevoix visitor this week.

Ford Robbins was over from Boyne Falls, Thursday.

Harry Curkendall was over to Boyne City, Sunday.

Earl Crossman was up from Grand Rapids over Sunday.

Miss LaVerne Crossman is guest of Grand Rapids friends.

Dell Scott of Sterling was guest of Gus Kiteman this week.

Mrs. John Button of Boyne City is guest of East Jordan friends.

Elmer Grenon is visiting at his father's home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Grigsby returned from Harbor Springs Tuesday.

Contractor Harry Price was home from Northport first of the week.

F. A. Kenyon was down from Mackinac Island first of the week.

Thomas Kneal of Harbor Springs was guest of E. C. Plank, Tuesday.

The Misses Mae and Blanche Stohlman are expected home on Monday.

G. E. Gustafson and family left first of the week for his old home in Sweden.

Mrs. Ed Brown, who has been sick for the last two weeks, is recovering slowly.

Mrs. Bert Wilhelm, with children, left Monday for Fremont, where she joined her husband.

H. L. Flachacher, press agent of Young Buffalo's Wild West Show, was here Tuesday evening.

Miss Clara Welderman of Petoskey is stenographer at Atty E. N. Clink's office during Miss Roy's vacation.

C. S. Abbott, principal stockholder of the East Jordan Electric Light & Power Co. is here from Detroit on business.

News comes from Greenville, Mich., of the arrival of a little girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Tower, formerly of this place.

Mrs. Edward Smatts is guest of her daughter at Central Lake. She is accompanied by her brother, Isaac Whitney of Haverlock, Ont.

Mrs. E. L. Burdick, assisted by Mrs. Hayden, entertained a party of friends last Friday evening in honor of Miss Kathryn LaPeer of Charlevoix.

The Misses Paine and Seiden, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman, returned home to Albion, N. Y., Tuesday, stopping enroute at Flint.

Miss Carol Miller, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Francis Roy, at the home of Mrs. L. A. Kenyon, returned to her home in Sturgis, Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams are entertaining Messrs Jewell Doll, Walter Froback and Albert Knudson from Chicago. The young men are very favorably impressed with our town.

Mrs. E. L. Sheldon has been visiting her parents and friends at Cadillac the last two weeks. Mr. Sheldon expects to leave on Saturday for a short visit and return home with her.

The congregation of the Methodist church listened to two very good sermons yesterday by the Rev. W. W. Lamport of East Jordan. The reverent gentleman accompanied by his wife returned to his home today.—Boyne Journal.

A very pleasant evening was spent on Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Williams on the West Side. About forty invited guests sat down to the game of five hundred. Mrs. Marie Allen and Mrs. Geo. Pringle received the prizes. A delightful lunch was served by the hostess.

Don't forget the picnic at Green River next Wednesday the 10th. Sunday Schools have resorted there now for several years and always report a delightful day in one of the most beautiful groves in the country. A trout stream runs across one corner of it and it might pay you to bring your fishing tools. But be sure of a basket well stocked. You will need it. Swings and games for the young folks, visiting, singing and short talks for those interested and a good time for everybody. Round trip 35 c. from East Jordan.

Fire under The Fair Store Tuesday evening gained considerable headway before discovery, and but for the prompt work of our fire department would have developed into a disastrous blaze. It was discovered by Fred Mier about 9:30. The store is owned by Wallace Weiss, who was in Grand Rapids on business, and Mrs. Weiss was staying with a friend at the time of the fire. The rear of the basement had been finished off and was occupied by an old gentleman. Mr. Weiss has \$300 insurance on the building which is quite badly damaged.

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

Otto Moyer is once more leader of the East Jordan Band.

Preaching services will be held at the Walker school house Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Rev. A. D'Grigby will preach at Mount Bliss next Sunday afternoon at 3. Sunday School at 2.

Pearl Sheldon will lead the Epworth League meeting on Sunday evening at 8:30—Subject, "God's Unfailing Love."

We hear that the survivors of the Boyne City, Gaylord & Alpena road are now working in the vicinity of Atlanta.—Gaylord Herald.

Next Sunday, Aug. 7th there will be but one holy mass at St. Joseph's Catholic church, at 8:00 a. m. The second holy mass will be at Atwood at 10:30 a. m.

Mrs. Suleeba and Miss Hazel Stevens sang a beautiful duet in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning and the latter in the evening to highly appreciative audiences.

STORE BUILDING FOR RENT—Mrs. Florence Jepson has just completed repairing her store building on State st., near the warehouse, and offers same for rent at reasonable terms.

Usual services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 10:30 and at 7:30 in the evening. Everyone invited. Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:15 and Senior C. E. at 6:45.

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. R. agent.

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.

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.—Empy Bros.

For the accommodation of those who wish to go to Petoskey and hear the celebrated Mme. Schuman-Heink 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.

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.—Empy Bros.

WILSON

Plenty of rain, which makes the crops grow.

Frank Smith Jr. is driving team for Elmer Hayner at present.

Miss Edith Hittman returned home from Grand Rapids last week.

E. S. Nowland was so unfortunate as to lose one of his horses last Sunday.

Hy. Com. Hayner is working with a gang of men on the Richardson hill this week.

The Ladies Auxillary will meet at the Grange Hall next Wednesday afternoon to work on the Grange quilt.

Mrs. A. E. Brown of Grand Rapids is here visiting her son George Hittman, and other relatives.

Mrs. J. Sutton and son Claude of Boyne City visited at Steve Sloan's and attended church in Afton last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Porter of East Jordan accompanied Elder Grigsby to his appointment in Afton last Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Sutton and children of Boyne City, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. Hudkins in this place the first of this week.

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

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.

Our Great July Clearance Sale closed last Saturday. It was one of the most successful sales we have ever given in the many years we have been in business in East Jordan. Left over from the sale, however, are a lot of odds and ends which we offer at greatly reduced prices to close them out.

Ladies' White Skirts \$1.50 and 98c
 \$1.25 values

LADIES' SUMMER WAISTS at reduced prices.

\$5000 Worth of new seasonable merchandise has been unpacked and placed on our shelves during the past week and more new goods are arriving every day.

Come in and see the goods; It will pay you.

L. WIESMAN

Our Fall and Winter Samples

Are now on display. Come in and look them over. They are handsome. We also carry a full line of Fall and Winter Woolens in the piece.

FREIBERG, The Tailor.

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.

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

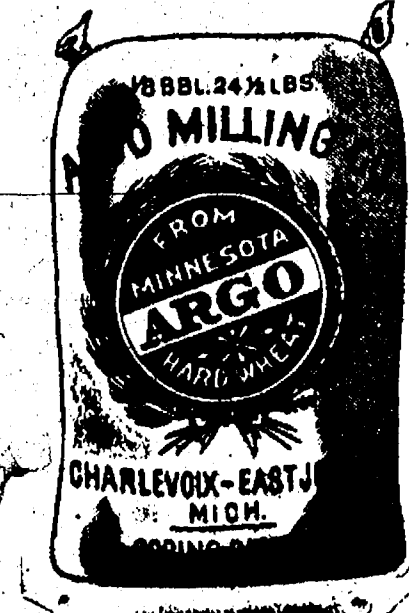
A standard Fumigator of the efficiency required by Board of Health.

Don't forget those Daisy Fly Killers.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

THE HITE DRUG CO.

Three doors north of Postoffice.



Excelled 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.

TO GET RID OF THAT WART

Simple Remedies Which in the Great Majority of Cases Will Be Found Efficacious.

Administer small doses of sulphate of magnesia (Epsom salts). Dose for an adult, from four to six grams daily for a month. In most cases the warts will disappear at the end of two weeks.

Warts and wens are sometimes cured by rubbing them two or three times daily with an Irish potato. Cut off one end of the potato and rub the tumor with the pared surface. After each operation remove a slice of the potato.

Rub the wart night and morning with the following salve: Twelve centigrams of chromate of potassa, well mixed in 15 grams of soft animal fat or vaseline. The warts will usually disappear in the course of three or four weeks' treatment.

Lemon juice will cause some warts to disappear. Touch them two or three times daily with a camel's-hair brush soaked in the juice.

The heliotrope of Europe (the verucaria of apothecaries) is highly esteemed. Its sugar, mixed with salt, causes warts and wens to fall off.

Caustic, or nitrate of silver, also removes warts. Touch them every two or three days.

Some warts may be removed by soaking them several times each day in castor oil.

Melt some essence of salt in water and bathe the warts in it. This caustic will dissolve them and cause them to peel off. This treatment requires great caution, especially if applied to the face.

Had Seen Great City Grow.

When Mrs. Bridget Woods, who died a few days ago, went to New York at the age of six years, she found it but a moderately sized town. The city hall was then in the same place where it now stands, but it was considered to be located on the extreme northern bounds of the city, beyond which there was little chance of the houses ever extending. The only Catholic church was St. Peter's, which still stands at the corner of Barclay and Church streets. Mrs. Woods was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, on February 1, 1805, and came to New York in 1811, a year before the second war with Great Britain. Mrs. Woods, who enjoyed the most remarkable good health to within a few days of her death, had also many memories of the infancy of Paterson, N. J., of which for a time she was a resident. She could look back to the days when there was no jail in that town, and such criminals as there were, were exposed in the good old-fashioned way, in stocks and pillory. A daughter, seventy years old, two grandchildren, 11 great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren survive her.

How Wedding Presents Travel.

"I read the other day," said the head of a firm of silversmiths, "about a pitcher that had served four times as a gift. Some years ago, when I was only head of a department here I gave a silver salad fork and spoon to an old chum as a wedding present. The other day about the time of their fifteenth anniversary the wife brought it back to be cleaned, saying she had never used it and would like to have us give it what we call a 'professional polish'."

"You can imagine my astonishment when the newly married daughter of one of our best customers brought the set in the next week, asking that it be credited to her account as she had received several salad sets and wouldn't need that one, too."

"That isn't the worst of it, though. When I gave that set originally silver was 90 cents an ounce. Now rather than 'squal' on my chum's wife, I had to credit our customer at the present price of \$1.25."

A High Thought Plane.

A little Boston boy and his mother were studying the ancient mammals and the subject was at that time uppermost in his mind. One day he answered the door bell and announced to his mother that an ichthyornis was at the door to see her.

Astonished, she asked: "What do you mean?"

Returning from the door she again addressed him, saying: "My son, that was only a collector."

"Well," answered the learned Bostonian, "Isn't that a beast with a bill?"—National Monthly.

Gobbled It.

In his haste to field a grounder the shortstop accidentally swallowed his quid of tobacco.

Then he gave the captain the grand halting sign of distress and feebly chased himself to the clubhouse.

"Talk about your 'inside' baseball!" he groaned.

Most Religious Cities.

Boston has more religious people, judged by the communicants, than any city in the country, but St. Louis stands second and New York third. According to the United States census of religious bodies, there were in 1901 communicants to the number of 22,934,445 in the United States. In the five leading cities the proportion of communicants to population was New York, 44.7 per cent.; Chicago, 40.7; Philadelphia, 38.8; Boston, 62.4 and St. Louis, 48.6.

Married Felicity

Showing Sympathy Is True Secret

By HELEN OLDFIELD

THE MAN who wins a woman's heart and marries her will have any difficulty in keeping her love through weal or woe if only he loves her and does not forget to tell her so, not once for all, but over and over again. Life largely consists of compensations, and not the least of these is that while a man may choose and a woman must wait to be chosen, women love to be loved, and tenderness and sympathy rarely fail to win their love and to retain it when once won.

The trite saying that "trifles make up the sum of human life" is especially true of women. Men make one of their greatest mistakes in neglecting the little things, the loving word, the small attentions which are to a woman's heart what dew is to the flower.

When a woman loves a man she is like the hero in Marmontel's fairy tale and looks at him through rose-colored glasses. No imagination of poet has such idealizing power as the affection of a devoted wife; her love, like the Midas touch, turns all to gold. Ordinary virtue swells into moral heroism; dull respectability is exalted into sublime conscientiousness; common, every-day cleverness is accounted as transcendent genius. As somebody has said, wives have a way of believing that the only limit to their husbands' ability is their own desire, that they have in them a potentiality of intellect, and could become eminent authors, statesmen, or anything else that they liked.

It must be confessed, however, that not a few admit their husbands' inability to make money, but usually this inability is for good and sufficient reason, which is ample excuse, if excuse be needed. Even when the judgment is clearer the fond affection remains and is ever ready to find an excuse for a weakness, justification for a fault. A loving wife allows nobody to blame her husband.

There is small reason to doubt that most wives who are eating out their hearts with the fear that Jack or Edwin does not love them as he used to do are borrowing needless trouble. Foolish of them? Oh, yes, but then it is just as bad to be scared to death as to be killed outright.

Business is the American woman's chief, usually her only, rival, and the husband who has no time to pet his wife generally is working hard to make money for her and the babies. "Business comes first," as we all know, is a first-class commercial maxim, but the wisdom of it scarcely is comforting to the wife who feels herself snubbed and neglected, who so far as her real self is concerned is as lonely and companionless as though she were cast on a desert island.

The lack of sympathy shown by men to their wives is at the root of much marital unhappiness. Yet the average hard-working man does not, perhaps cannot comprehend this. Alas that so few of us understand that the life is more than the meat, the body more than the raiment!

Pin Money From Flower Garden

By AGNES CLARKE

Let her make a study of what seed is self-propagating, what degenerates quickly, what is long in germinating, and what does not come true to type. Such information can be written on the seed envelopes, which may be ordinary sizes used for calling cards.

It is also well to add the height, color and time of blooming of seed and name of plant. Simple cultural directions are better yet.

In collecting seed take only from best specimens and put at once into proper envelope as mixing is easy and does not tend to confidence.

If there is a corner of the garden to make a seed bed, seedlings of perennials can be started ready for September planting. Cuttings of roses, geraniums and other plants can be struck for home grown plants in winter.

In connection with this industry flowers can be cut from garden, made into loose bunches, ready to sell to passing automobilists, or sent to the nearest hotel.

It may be possible to make a deal with a city florist and seedsman by which the blooms and seedlings as well as seeds are disposed of in a lot.

American Husband Devoted to Wife

By E. D. PRIMERO Zurich, Switzerland

He works like a horse that his wife may have three servants to do her work and her time for leisure. She in return entertains, rides, drives, reads and studies, and in short gets so much "culture" that she can't soon look down on her husband and use words he never heard of.

He gives up an enjoyable fishing trip to the "lake in the woods" to escort his better half to Paris. She drags him around to the shops for women during the day and tells him what to wear evenings and how to hold his knife and fork.

He loves his daughter—his most expensive luxury. She demands the most. He gives her the most. To make her happy he does not stop short of the most extravagant of resorts, schools, journeys, music teachers, dressmakers and whatever female foolishness and capriciousness can conceive of. He lets her travel in Europe, where she falls in love with a nobleman, who after obtaining an income for life insured by an iron-bound contract, marries her. Daughter settles abroad. If father wants to see her let him go to Wiesbaden or Aix-la-Bains, or some other good resort, where he can get a room at the same hotel.

He has a son. Sons are an incumbrance in U. S. A. They do not marry titled wives and thereby elevate mamma's social position. Son gets no income for life. Let him work or let him be satisfied with \$150 a month. "Make a man of culture of him and let him devote his time to the city? I guess not. My son has to work. My daughter leads a life of luxury in Europe. That is enough for one family."

UNDEFEATED CHAMPION OF THE NORTHWEST.

T. A. Ireland, Rifle Shot, of Colfax, Wash., Tells a Story,

Mr. Ireland is the holder of four world records and has yet to lose his first match—says he: "Kidney trouble so affected my vision as to interfere with my shooting. I became so nervous I could hardly hold a gun. There was severe pain in my back and head and my kidneys were terribly disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after I had doctored and taken nearly every remedy imaginable without relief. I will give further details of my case to anyone enclosing stamp."

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

A Hibernian Verdict. A New Yorker is the happy employer of an aged Irishman, who grows eloquent over the woes of the Emerald Isle. Said the boss: "Pat, the king of England is dead."

The old man was silent for a moment. Then he took off his hat.

"Well," he said slowly, "as a man he was a fine bit of a boy. As Englishmen go, he was as good as yez can make them. As a king, there was nobody on earth as could beat him. But still, I'll keep me eye on George."

Try This, This Summer. The very next time you're hot, tired or thirsty, step up to a soda fountain and get a glass of Coca-Cola. It will cool you off, relieve your bodily and mental fatigue and quench your thirst delightfully. At soda fountains or carbonated in bottles—5c everywhere. Delicious, refreshing and wholesome. Send to the Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga., for their free booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola." Tells what Coca-Cola is and why it is so delicious, refreshing and thirst-quenching. And send 2c stamp for the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910—contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities.

Get After the Flies. With the warm days flies multiply amazingly. Now is the time to attack them and prevent the breeding of millions from the few hundreds that already exist. Perhaps the most effective method of destroying flies is by burning pyrethrum in each room. This stuns the flies and they can be swept up and burned. Flies are dangerous carriers of disease and a enemy of humankind. Do your part toward keeping down the pest and improving the health of your community.

The Luggage Question. DeLancey Nicoll, lawyer, is always a well-dressed man, and abominates a slovenly appearance. At the Union Club he said of a westerner one day: "He has come on to New York for a week and I don't believe he has brought a stitch of luggage with him." Here Mr. Nicoll smiled.

"Unless, indeed," he added, "he's stowed something in the large bags he carries in the knees of his trousers."

Wrong Angle. "There's a bright side to everything." "A bright side! Bah!" "Well, there is."

"Do you mean to tell me, doctor, that there is a bright side to my having had my leg amputated?" "Indeed, there is; and if you could put yourself in my place you could really see it."

It's the things we don't get that we should sometimes be most thankful for.

A "Corner" In Comfort

For those who, know the pleasure and satisfaction there is in a glass of

ICED POSTUM

Make it as usual, dark and rich—boil it thoroughly to bring out the distinctive flavour and food value.

Cool with cracked ice, and add sugar and lemon; also a little cream if desired.

Postum is really a food-drink with the nutritive elements of the field grains. Ice it, and you have a pleasant, safe, cooling drink for summer days—an agreeable surprise for those who have never tried it.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Postum Cereal Co., Limited, Banta Creek, Mich.

STORING PLANT FOOD FOR PRODUCING ENERGY

Place and Manner of Storage Differ in Composition to Starch or Some Potelid Compounds—Century Plant Popular.

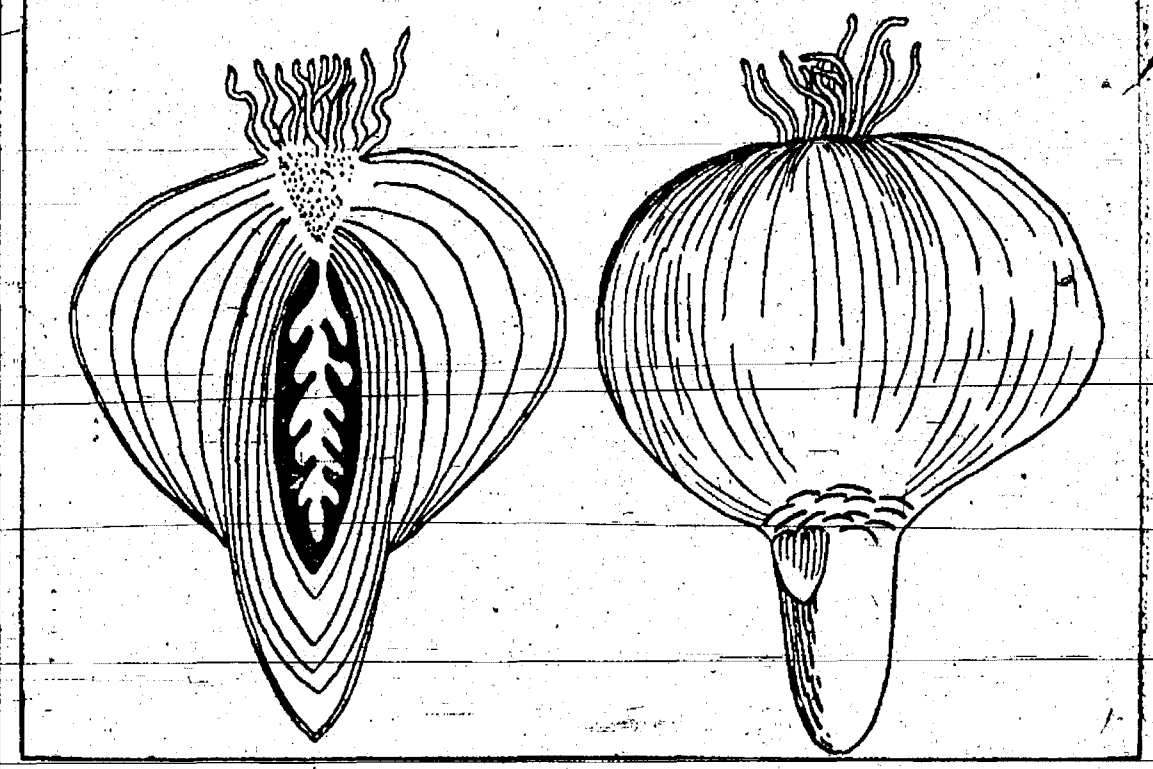
"After the plant's food has been made in the green leaves, what is done with it?" This is the natural question which students of plant life ask themselves. Careful investigation shows that some is variously changed and used in the leaves themselves, some is carried to other parts of the plant where it is needed for the production of energy and the building up of new cells, and the surplus is stored away for the future needs of the plants. The place and manner of storage differ widely in different plants. Sometimes the surplus is accumulated in the form of various sugars, very often as starch and less frequently as mucilage similar in composition to starch or some protelid compounds.

There are difficulties encountered in storing this surplus food just where it is made. It may so obstruct the cells of the leaf that food making is hindered and leaves are usually rather small so they can contain only a small reserve. Besides many plants retain their leaves for a few months only, when they fall to the ground to be replaced by others when another growing season arrives, hence reservoirs of food are usually larger and more permanent organs. Small amounts of starch and sugar are usually kept in

cluster through the center a miniature cluster of flower buds in the center. Place the bulb in a glass of water and, using the root stored in the leaves, the buds will expand into beautiful flowers.

An excellent example of thick leaves producing a food storehouse is found in the American century plant, *Agave Americana*, found most abundantly in the warm regions of southern United States and the arid parts of Mexico and Central America. As public parks and greenhouses have been multiplied, century plants have become familiar objects in many parts of the country. Found in hot dry countries they have successfully solved the problem of obtaining plenty of sunlight without exposing too much leaf surface to the drying winds of the desert. Their leaves are long and thick, arranged in a loose rosette and covered with an exceedingly thick epidermis. In these thick leaves large quantities of sugar and mucilage are stored.

Century plants are long-lived but seldom reach the hundred years that their names would suggest. The early years of their life are devoted to the task of making and storing an accumulation of food to be expended in the spectacular closing year of their existence. In the warm climate of Mexico and Central America, this task is



Hyacinth Bulbs—Food in the Leaf Bases.

leaves for a short time and this is more particularly true of thick fleshy leaves that persist for many months or even years. The best known instances are seen in bulbous plants, where the storage organs are the thick leaf bases that surround a bit of stem in the center. A hyacinth bulb, a globular mass of leaves, reveals when

accomplished in 10 to 30 years, but in the cooler regions farther north it may require 40 to 60 years. Finally a large rosette of leaves forms a storehouse filled to the full and ready to furnish the supplies needed for the rapid development of the flowers and seeds which is the climax of the plant's active life.

KINDNESS TO FARM ANIMALS

Gives to All of Them That Kindly Disposition Which Makes Them Quiet, Teachable and Reasonably Safe.

(By S. C. MILLER.)

There is always a way to overcome fear in our domestic animals and that is by kindness. Kindness from the day of their birth, and continued as long as they live. This gives to all of them that kindly disposition which makes them accommodating, quiet and teachable, and safe. It makes them loving and loyal. It adds to their length of life. A horse of a fretful disposition is old at ten, while one that has a quiet disposition may still be young at twenty. It is strange that we do not learn this. How often does a young man just starting in life, buy a good team of young horses, and in order to make them appear to have much spirit and life, cracks them up high, cracks his whip over them, and sometimes strikes them, drives them fast with a heavy wagon, and sometimes with a load, and in a few years they are

a span of pligs, or perhaps one is dead, and the owner is a poor man, whereas, another man with kindly treatment, keeps a similar team for 20 years, doing incredible amounts of work, and hard work, and yet he never frets them, and never has required of them anything they were not able and willing to do. They have made him rich, and he has made their lives happy.

In Paris, it is said, horses are treated more cruelly than anywhere else in the world, and because of this treatment, though they have the best street draft horses in the world, the Percheron, they live on the average but three years.

Mild Onions.

If mild bunch onions are wanted, sow very thickly in furrows an inch or two wide. It is important that the ground be as free as possible from troublesome weed seeds.

Lump on Horse's Leg.

On the appearance of any lump about the legs of a horse, it should be bathed diligently with water as hot as can be borne. What might develop into a spavin may sometimes in this way be checked at the start.

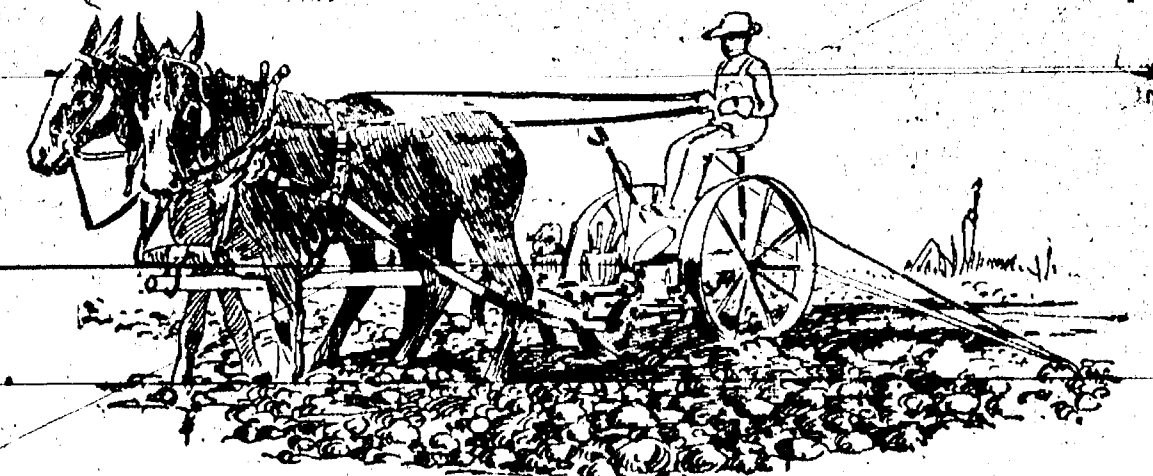
LOSE TIME, SEED AND MONEY

The illustration shown herewith was drawn from an actual photograph. The owner of the farm had no corn crop and wondered why. Apparently the ground had been broken up when it was dry and no attempt had been made to reduce the big lumps and put the soil into good condition for planting.

Of course, soil in this condition would hardly produce an average

Time spent in putting corn ground in good condition before planting is never wasted. If the soil is well firmed the weeder can be run over it just before the corn comes up and cultivation thereafter will be much easier than if the ground is left in a rough condition.

In case of drought well firmed soil will, if it receives frequent cultivation, retain moisture much longer than rough ground, and there is really



crop. In planting some of the corn would lodge on top of the clod while others might fall down into the holes between, six inches deeper.

no reason, except ignorance or laziness, which should prevent this most important work in the growing of corn.

Prevent and Relieve Headache

"It gives me great pleasure to be able to refer to Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have yet had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for a number of years with above complaint joins me in the hope that they may fall into the hands of all sufferers."

JOHN BUSH,
Watervleit, Me.

Used Them Four Years.

"Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are the best I ever tried for the relief of headache. I have used them for nearly four years and they never fail to give me relief. I have tried many other remedies, but have never found any better."

JOSEPH FRANKOWICK,
854 Trombly Av., Detroit, Mich.

There is no remedy that will more quickly relieve any form of headache than

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

The best feature of this remarkable remedy is the fact that it does not derange the stomach or leave any disagreeable after-effects.

Druggists everywhere sell them. If first package fails to 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. 223.

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.

HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.
All Work Guaranteed.
our Patronage Respectfully Solicited
State-st. 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.

A CLEAR VIEW.

The Allegan Gazette Graphically Pictures the Situation.

One of the most trenchant pens in Michigan is that wielded by Edw. Reid, editor of the Allegan Gazette. Recently Editor Reid made use of the following language in comment upon the gubernatorial situation:

"There is humor in the suggestion from any adherent of the Warner-Kelley administration, that the upper peninsula is ridden by corporations and that therefore neither Chase S. Osborn nor any other man from that section should be selected for governor. The upper peninsula has many corporations and some powerful ones, and for that very reason it has been the pet of the Warner administration and abetted always by Patrick H. Kelley, who always framed his senate committees in a way to provide for whatever the upper peninsula wanted. The Warner-Kelley combination never did anything in a legislative way but what the upper peninsula wanted done, or was willing should be done, and that section had from them many special favors. Both Warner's third nomination and election were accomplished by the upper peninsula, and Mr. Kelley well knows that he will be quite as dependent upon it for election if he is now made the nominee. It was for these reasons and this necessity that Mr. Kelley evaded saying whether he favored the tonnage tax on ores. Mr. Kelley has neither fear nor hatred of corporations so long as they may be used, as he and Warner have used them in the recent past.

It is quite as safe to select a governor from the upper peninsula as to select from the southern part of the state a mere tool of the upper peninsula's corporations. In none of these is Mr. Osborn a stockholder, nor does he hold any mining lands in Michigan. He owns valuable property in the lower peninsula, and so is an "all-around" Michigan man despite the fact that his family home is in Sault Ste. Marie. Mr. Kelley lives in Lansing, but he has always been the legislative friend of the mining companies, and right now he will not be "too hard" on them, because "they may be where they can do us all some good" in case the Republican party shall make the woeful mistake of nominating Mr. Kelley for governor.

The Gazette does not believe that the Republicans of the state are ready to "select a governor from that class" to which Mr. Kelley belongs, and so provide for certain defeat at the polls in November.

The whole tenth congressional district looks to be the strongest kind of Osborn territory.—Presque Ile County News.

August tells on the nerves. But that spiritless, no ambition feeling can be easily and quickly altered by taking what is known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Within 48 hours after beginning to use the Restorative, improvement will be noticed. Or course full health will not immediately return. The gain, however, will surely follow. And best of all, you will realize and feel your strength and ambition as it is returning. Outside influences depress first the "inside nerves" then the stomach, Heart, and Kidneys will usually fail. Strengthen these failing nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly health will be yours again. Sold by James Gidley.

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

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidney nerves get weak, these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach—nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a make-shift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Sold by James Gidley.

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 estate 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 18th 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.
Richard L. Finny, having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to George G. Glenn or to some other suitable person.
It is ordered, that the 22nd day of August, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he 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.
A true copy.
JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.



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.

Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is all one way to help. But with that way, two treatments, must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the local. Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional. The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical combination—suppository remedy—while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerves, all tissue, and all blood ailments. The "Night Cure", as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, causes nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well.

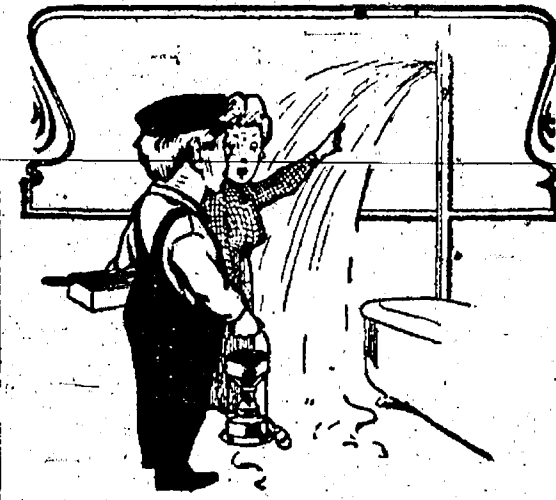
Dr. Shoop's Night Cure

JAMES GIDLEY.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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



MARINE SUPPLIES.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

PLENTY OF IT ALL THE BEST

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

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

Then, you must remember the argument—our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 158.

Plumbing and Tinsmithing

If building give me a chance to figure on your work. A few dollars saved means quite a lot when you are building a home. All goods first class and work done in a satisfactory manner. Twelve years experience. Reasonable prices.

John J. Mortimer Telephone No. 217.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

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

Letters.

Maud Martin Mrs. Antonia Falcon
Mrs. Maria J. Marher Ira L. Sargent

Mrs. Lucinda Henry

Mrs. Vina Pettenger

Mrs. Simon Williams

Mrs. Capitola McCalhoun

Cards

Mrs. Ben Harris

F. A. KENYON, Postmaster.

They Have a Definite Purpose.

Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief in cases of Kidney and bladder ailments. Mrs. Rose Glaser Terre Haute, Ind., tells the result in her case. "After suffering for many years from a serious case of kidney trouble and spending much money for so called cures, I found Foley Kidney Pills the only medicine that gave me a permanent cure. I am again able to be up and attend to my work. I shall never hesitate to recommend them."

For Sale or Trade.

I have a six-room house lathed and plastered, lot 4x2 rods, wood house, cellar, porch 6x24, located at Boyne City near the Chemical Plant, to trade for city property or small farm near East Jordan. I also have several good houses in all parts of Boyne City; also some good business chances; and farms in all parts of the county. —JOEL JOHNSTON.

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.

From Sickness To "Excellent Health."

So says Mrs. Chas. Lyon, Peoria, Ill. "I found in your Foley Kidney Pills a prompt and speedy cure for backache and kidney trouble which bothered me for many months. I am now enjoying excellent health which I owe to Foley Kidney Pills."

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.

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.

A BIG SHOW

ONE DAY ONLY

Young Buffalo's

Wild West

And TEXAS RANGERS

East Jordan

Saturday,

August

13

2 p. m. and 8 p. m.

20 BIG RAILROAD CARS

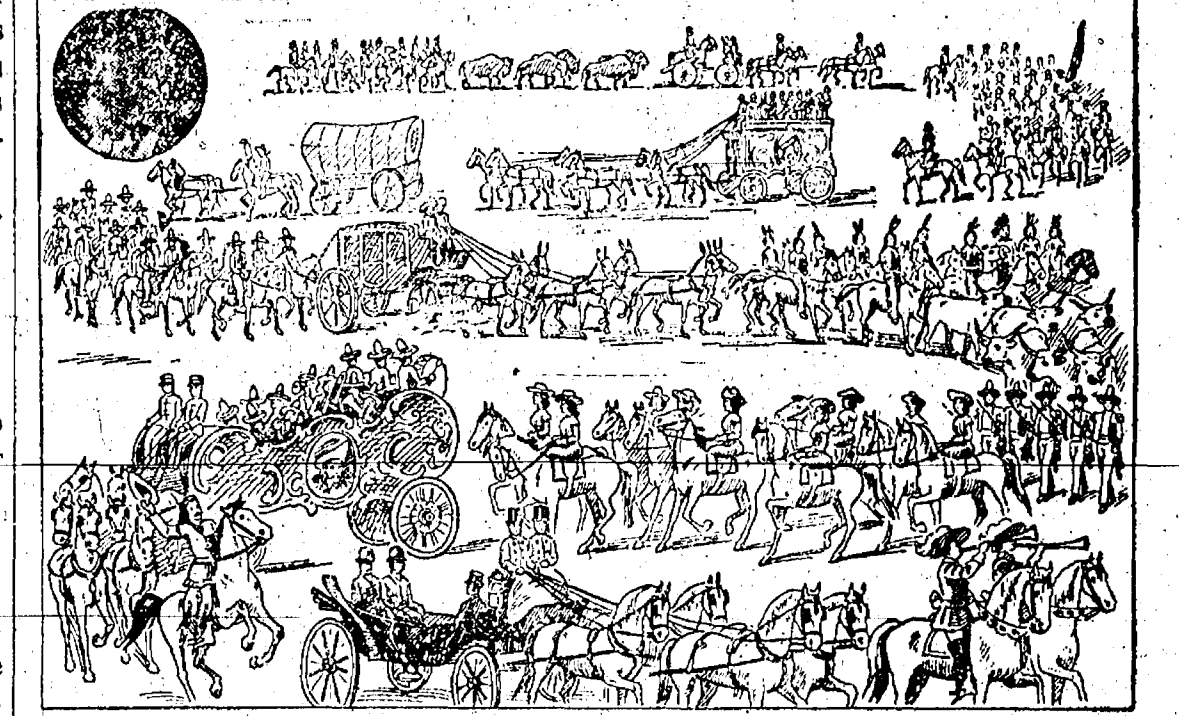
300 People-150 Animals

!!! A Grand Program of Thrilling Events !!!

WATCH THE 20 OX-TEAM In The Street Parade

Hair-Raising Feats of Daring on Horseback !!!

AN EXHIBITION OF HISTORICAL INTEREST. THE MOST FAMOUS SCOUTS AND INDIANS. REAL RANCH LIFE ON THE PRAIRIE.



NOT A DULL MOMENT!

Every Minute for Two Hours filled with
!!! HAIR RAISING THRILLS !!!
A Show out of the Ordinary.

CROSSING THE PLAINS IN DAYS OF '49

A Mighty Amusement Organization

Depicting Life and Scenes in the Great West prior to the enlightenment of civilization's environments. Exhibiting in an immense Canvas Enclosed Arena, having a thoroughly Waterproof Canvas Covered Amphitheatre, containing comfortable seats for 11,000 people.

FREE STREET PARADE!

DON'T MISS SEEING IT. WORTH MILES OF TRAVEL TO WITNESS.

See the Indians, Cowboys, Cowgirls and Wild Texas Cattle and Horses, Morning of Exhibition at 10 o'clock.

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY. RAIN OR SHINE, AT 2 AND 8 P. M.

SAT., AUG. 13

2 and 8 p. m.

Show Grounds: WEST SIDE BALL PARK

TWO BIG SIDE SHOWS!! THE WORLD'S GREATEST ROUGHRIDERS 2 Acres Of Canvas

Two Solid Hours FUN, EXCITEMENT, and AMUSEMENT