

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1910.

No. 33

Circuit Court, Monday.

The August term of Circuit Court convenes at Charlevoix next Monday. Below are the cases on call.

Application for citizenship—John Nordrum, Andrew Farwike, Charles Carney, Robert Henry Sherman, Horace Reginald Fowler, Louis LaBrock, Duell LaLond, George Arthur Metcalf, Henry Flappe, Joseph Horodyski, Joseph John Hallett, Herman Frederic Selter, William Heise and Joseph Kozeny.

CRIMINAL

The People vs. Herman L. Swift, Independent Liberties (3 cases).

The People vs. Fred Siminow, Violation of Liquor Law.

The People vs. Lewis Unwrath, Violation of Liquor Law.

ISSUES OF FACT AND LAW.

Joseph Minor vs. Richard E. Walker and Fred White, Appeal Assumpsit.

George Brown vs. Royal Neighbors of America, Trespass on the Case.

Pearl Eichler vs. Charles Gill, Trespass.

Richard Jones et al vs. Wm. M. Laughlin, Assumpsit.

William Deadman vs. George Zimmerman, Appeal Assumpsit.

Edward C. Waller vs. John A. Timmer and Art Van Aillsburg, Appeal Assumpsit.

James E. O'Donnell vs. Green Bay Transportation Co., Appeal Assumpsit.

Katherine Kraicic vs. Paul Johannescheck, Trespass Appeal.

CHANCERY

Marguerite V. Hanna, Petition.

Thomas Boyle vs. Phillip Malloy and Hugh O. Boyle, Injunction and Accounting.

Samuel C. Smith vs. Ethnor J. Brown et al Bill to Quiet Title.

Herman Hunt vs. Lucetta A. Batcheller, Specific Performance.

Frank Meyer vs. Bert A. Isbell and Rose Isbell, Bill to Foreclose Mortgage.

Charlevoix Lumber Co. vs. James Martindale et al, Foreclosing a Lien.

Alpha Mason vs. Demout Mason, Divorce.

Velma Hodson vs. Orleph Hodson, Divorce.

Rose VanHorn vs. Alfred VanHorn, Divorce.

Thomas Zess vs. Bessie Zess, Divorce.

Grand Rapids Home Coming.

Grand Rapids Aug. 10th. Exciting balloon races will be a feature of the aeronautical meet to be held in connection with the Grand Rapids Sixtieth Anniversary Celebration, week after next. Girls will race girls, men will race men, and girls will race men in exhibitions to be held every day. In the races points will be based on the height of the flight and the speed of the drop with a parachute. The filling of the competing balloons is started at the same moment. They are given a certain time for this, and then a pistol is fired for the start.

Among the contestants will be Mabel Belmont, Prof. Henry A. Phelps, Prof. Weisner, and two other girl balloonists. There will be various other spectacular feats in connection with the meet, including Prof. F. P. Robinson's ascension with the live African lion Teddy, who is sent down on a parachute, with Prof. Robinson following. Two girls will go up together riding a single balloon, and will then glide to the earth on separate parachutes. One of the men will make a torpedo-bomb parachute drop.

Eight ascensions will also be made, the balloons and parachutes being illuminated by the powerful ray of a large searchlight.

Special half fare rates on all Michigan railroads have been granted for the week in view of the importance of the Sixtieth Anniversary Celebration.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of letter remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan post office for the week ending Aug. 6, 1910.

Letters.

Mrs. Harn O'disk George Halsei
Mrs. Emma Juglia Mrs. Hazel Moore
Mrs. Gertrude Jerry H. E. Reduck
Stanislav Vencont

Cards

Mrs. Bert Carney
F. A. KENYON, Postmaster.

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

Michigan Crop Report.

WHEAT. Aside from a few complaints of smut, correspondents quite generally report wheat of good quality and the yield above the ten year average. The average estimated yield per acre in the State and northern counties is 18, in the southern counties 17, in the central counties 20 and in the Upper Peninsula 15 bushels. The per cent. of plowing done for wheat in the State and central counties is 12, in the southern counties 13 and in the northern counties 7.

Rye. The average estimated yield per acre in the State and northern counties is 15, in the southern counties 14, in the central counties 16 and in the Upper Peninsula 19 bushels.

CORN. The condition of corn as compared with an average in the State is 79, in the southern counties 77, in the central counties 82, in the northern counties 84 and in the Upper Peninsula 81. The condition one year ago was 84 in the State and southern counties, 83 in the central counties and 87 in the northern counties.

OATS. The estimated average yield per acre in the State is 30, in the southern counties 31, in the central counties 32, in the northern counties 28 and in the Upper Peninsula 25 bushels.

POTATOES. The condition of potatoes as compared with an average in the State is 72, in the southern counties 70, in the central counties 73, in the northern counties 80 and in the Upper Peninsula 75. The condition one year ago in the State and central counties 86, in the southern counties 85 and in the northern counties 90.

BEANS. The condition of beans, compared with an average per cent. in the State is 85, in the southern counties 81, in the central counties 90, in the northern counties 91 and in the Upper Peninsula 70. The condition one year ago in the State was 90, in the southern and northern counties 89 and in the central counties 91.

SUGAR BEETS. The condition of sugar beets as compared with an average in the State is 85, in the southern counties 84, in the central counties 87, in the northern counties 90 and in the Upper Peninsula 73. The condition one year ago in the State and southern counties was 88, in central counties 89 and in the northern counties 85.

CLOVER. The yield per acre of clover hay in tons, in the State is 1.31, in the southern counties 1.34, in the central counties 1.48, in the northern counties 1.01 and in the Upper Peninsula 1.21.

TIMOTHY. The yield per acre of timothy hay in tons, in the State is 1.15, in the southern counties 1.20, in the central counties 1.26, in the northern counties 0.86 and in the Upper Peninsula 0.96.

PASTURE. The condition of pasture as compared with an average in the State is 64, in the southern counties 63, in the central counties 68, in the northern counties 65 and in the Upper Peninsula 54. One year ago the condition in the State was 75, in the southern counties 76, in the central counties 70 and in the northern counties 67.

APPLES. Severe frosts, ravages of insects and the extremely dry and hot weather during the month of July have so injured the apple crop that this year's yield will be the lightest in the past ten years. The prospect for an average crop in the State, southern counties and Upper Peninsula is 24, in the central counties 25 and in the northern counties 22. One year ago the prospect was 53 in the State, 43 in the southern counties, 61 in the central counties and 82 in the northern counties. The winter varieties that promise best, are in their order: Baldwin, Northern Spy, Ben Davis, Russet, Greening, Wealthy, Wagner and Talman Sweet. Of the early sorts the most promising are Dutchess, Yellow Transparent, Red Astrachan, Famouse, Maiden Blush and Pippin.

PEACHES. The prospect for an average crop of peaches in the Michigan Fruit Belt is 39 per cent. and in the State 49. One year ago the prospect was 77 and 67 per cent. respectively. The varieties that promise best are, in their order: Elberta, Crawford, Hill's Chill, Gold Drop, Kalamazoo, Barnard and Crosby.

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE,
Secretary of State.

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.

F. D. Scott's Platform.

Frank D. Scott, senatorial candidate for the Republican nomination in the 29th Senatorial District, in reply to inquiries as to how he stood on various public questions, in an interview with The Alpena Evening News, stated his platform as follows:

"I believe in the selection of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people, and if nominated and elected as State Senator, I will cast my vote in the legislature, for the candidate for the United States Senate, who has received the highest test vote in the primaries.

"That all revenue derived by the state from automobile licenses, liveries, transient vendors, peddlers, etc., should go into a 'good roads' fund and be divided proportionately in each county for the purpose of improving our public highways.

"That our forests and timber lands should be protected in every way possible.

"That our state lands should be homesteaded or sold for agricultural purposes where possible and not sold to companies and speculators who



hold the same as security show, for persons doing business with them.

"That the several departments of the state should be conducted in an economical and business-like manner.

"The retention of existing local self-government laws.

"The equitable distribution of primary school funds.

"And I also believe that Senators and Legislators should keep their constituents informed of their doings during the legislative session, through the newspapers, instead of selecting a few items for publication every two years, just before election."

The foregoing statement by Mr. Scott, regarding his position on the subjects mentioned, will dispose of certain false rumors relative to Mr. Scott's position on important public matters.

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." Hite's Drug Store.

Served as coffee, the new substitute known to grocers everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, will trick even a coffee expert. Not a grain of real coffee is in either. Pure healthful toasted grains, malt, nuts, etc. have been so cleverly blended as to give a wonderfully satisfying coffee taste and flavor. And it is "made in a minute," too. No tedious 20 minutes boiling. G. L. Sherman & Son.

OUR STRING OF MEATS



comprise everything that is in season. The Pork is cut from the choicest corn-fed hogs. Our

Beef, Veal, Lamb and Mutton is cut from young stock. It is young, tender and juicy, and has been killed just long enough to have the right flavor.

Shermans Market



DR. DAVID ROBERTS
Veterinary Prescriptions
For Every Animal Ailment

Contagious Abortion
Tuberculosis
Retention of Afterbirth
Barrenness
Paralysis
Calf Cholera
Milk Fever
Hard Milkers
Bloody Milk
Caked Udder
Colic
Lump Jaw
Kidney Disease
Distemper
Navel Diseases
Intestinal Worms
Splint, Spavin, Curb, Ringbone

DR. DAVID ROBERTS
"PRACTICAL HOME VETERINARIAN."
Cloth Bound, is Free. Ask the
SOLE AGENT

W. C. Spring
Drug 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.

To keep your health sound; to avoid the ills of advancing years; to conserve your physical forces for a ripe and healthful old age, guard your kidneys by taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hite's Drug Store.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

A General Price Concession All Along the Line.

A Suit for that boy at about the cost of the pants. Call and see what we are showing for Boy's wear.

Shoes for Boys at \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.00 that are really bargains. These Shoes are not burdensome in weight but they will wear that lad of yours.

Hosiery that will stand the wear and tear. New Caps. New Shirts and things that are bound to give satisfaction.

We are sole agents and distributors in East Jordan for the well-known Ideal Clothing for men's every-day wear. M. Born & Company's well known Suits. Our new Fall samples are here. We will show you what is going to be worn and prices are reasonable, quality considered.

When may we look for you?

A \$1.00 CORSET THAT HAS NO PEER.

The picture will give you an idea of the up-to-date lines of this model, but you must examine the corset to appreciate its quality.

Look at its length and note the extra touches that give it value. The material is a good coutil, the boning is reliable, the supporters are substantial. An Even Dollar, Remember.



"Quality First of All"
our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger

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.

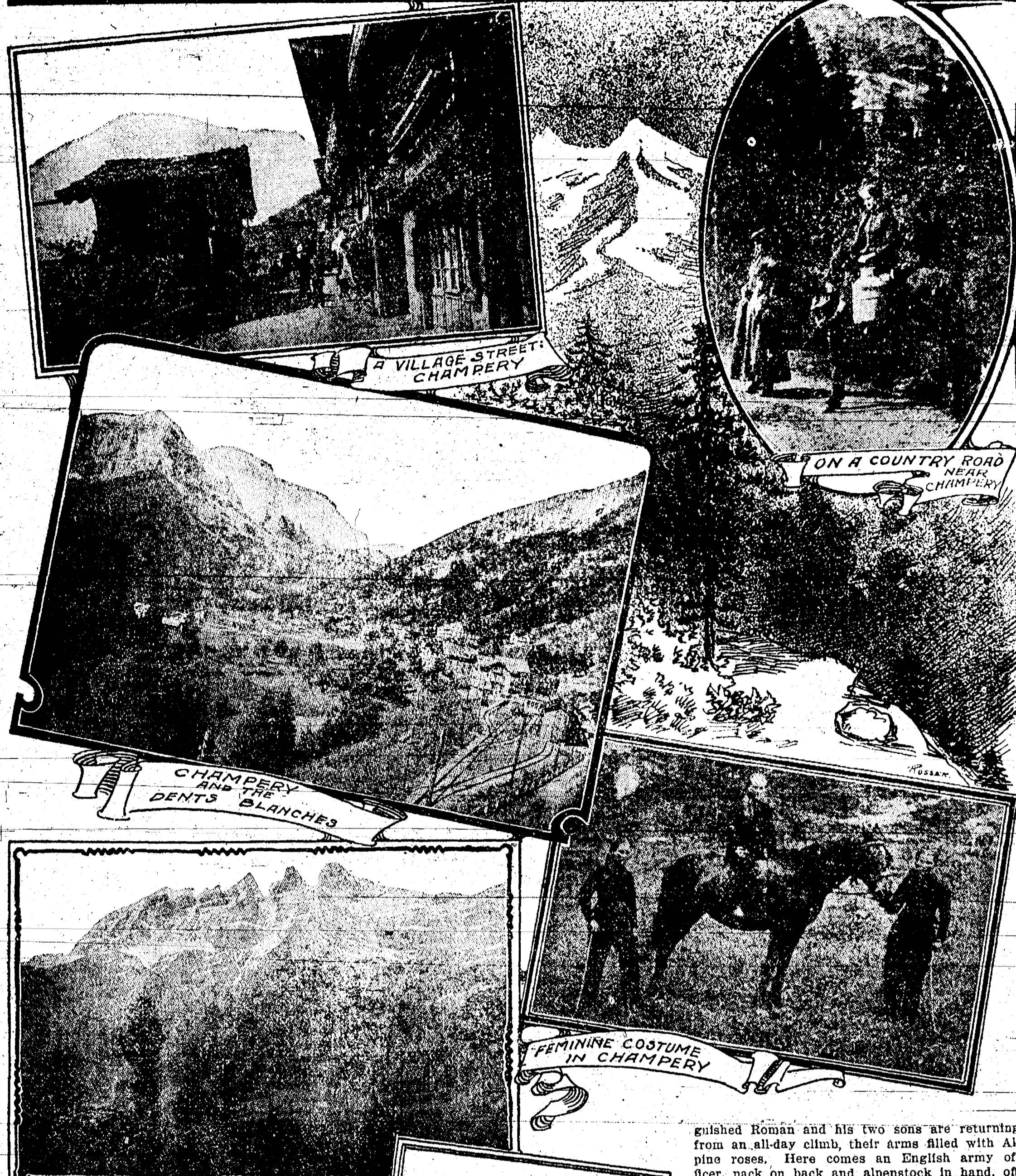
E. E. BROWN

1911 Calendars

On sale at this office.

IN VALAIS

BY
LOUISE
MURRAY



A PROPOS of all the present talk about woman suffrage, let us take a glance at the inhabitants of a small village in Switzerland, or, more accurately, the dwellers on the mountain slopes about Champéry, in the canton of Valais, that sequestered and charming hamlet which lies contentedly at the feet of its famous neighbor, the Dent du Midi.

There the sturdy peasant women have solved the "equal rights" matter to their own satisfaction. Votes were never a factor in the question, but trousers were, and have been calmly appropriated for their own use; so it is as man's equal in freedom of movement and attire, at least, that the feminine half of the community tend their herds, cut hay on the almost perpendicular hill-sides, and clamber up and down the stony and tortuous paths leading to their mountain homes.

If Americans are as yet, in almost total ignorance of this little spot, successfully hidden for years at the extreme end of the lovely Val d'Illeze, it is by no means undiscovered, and, owing to the recent foreign invasion, these fair traitors to the conventional skirt have become as shy as the proverbial chamois, and one must seek them upon their own heights during the summer season, when the new electric tramway which has supplanted the old-time diligence renders this village almost too accessible to the ever-growing tourist army.

En route from Italy, one leaves the Simplon line at Saint Maurice, rides for a few minutes in a shuttle train of doubtful comfort, and, arriving at Monthey, takes the tram, which immediately commences an ascent of the fertile valley. Through vineyard and chestnut grove, over roaring mountain streams and past various hamlets, the little train winds its way, ever upward.

Leaving the heat of the plain below, one gradually emerges into an atmosphere of crystalline coolness. Champéry, the end of the railway and the last village in the valley, lies 3,500 feet above the sea. Except its bracing air, one is unconscious of the altitude, as all about tower the infinitely greater heights of the Dents du Midi and the Dents Blanches, their white "teeth" so dazzling in the sunlight that one welcomes the almost ever-present curtain of cloud which veils their brightness. Some 300 feet below the village the rapid and noisy Vieze, home of that delectable fish, the "ombre," rushes down the bed of the valley from its source in the Col de Coux, another mountain, at whose summit lies the frontier of Savoy and a customs-house, and from whence one may continue one's walk in France to Chamonix.

The country abounds in walks and climbs to suit the most expert or inexperienced mountaineer. First and foremost of these is the ascent of the Dent du Midi, more than 10,000 feet in height. Of its seven teeth, the Haute Olme is most popular and least dangerous. Parties usually leave Champéry in the afternoon, sup at



Bonaveau, snatch a few hours of sleep, and are off before dawn in order to reach the summit for a far-reaching panorama of the sun-kissed Alps awaking from their sleep.

It was at this little chalet of Bonaveau that one party, finding their hopes of an ascent shattered by torrential rain, resolved to play bridge and amuse themselves as best they could until the wee sma' hours; but "English as she is spoke" and accompanying laughter evidently jarred upon the proprietor's nerves, for in the morning their modest bill was embellished with the strange item: "Extra: Pour bruit fait pendant la nuit. (for noise made during the night), 5 francs."

To return to the village, its one street lined by chalets with gayly flowering window-boxes and neat gardens; hotels, pensions, and little shops, let us occupy ourselves with the cosmopolitan throng that wanders back and forth on any August day.

The Hotel Dent du Midi, Champéry's largest and most modern hostelry, is the best point of vantage for such a survey. Choosing a comfortable chair from beneath its striped awnings, we call a waitress wearing one of the typical scarlet kerchiefs on her head to bring us tea. While waiting we may listen to the orchestra and marvel at the many countries of the world represented in this small corner of it. The English and French element predominate, and as yet the American is in the minority, but electricity, steam heat and all the commodities of modern life that especially recommend a place to his luxury-loving heart are fast doing away with its former simplicity. What a field in which to study human nature, national characteristics, and that intangible something which stamps indelibly the types of each country for its own.

There goes a former prime minister of Austria off for a walk with his beautiful wife, his fox terriers bounding in glee at his heels. A distin-

guished Roman and his two sons are returning from an all-day climb, their arms filled with Alpine roses. Here comes an English army officer, pack on back and alpenstock in hand, off with his guide for "the Dent." A little Indian princess tosses a bit of cake to her squirming and anticipatory dachshund. Out in the garden four hilarious Parisiennes are settling their accounts at bridge. A Greek countess flicks the ashes from her cigarette, as she sips her tea in company with a young Roumanian. An Italian admiral strolls into the "poste," and the inevitable American girl returns from tennis. So one might continue indefinitely, for Swiss, Dutch, Russian, Hungarian, and even Egyptian are all represented in this out-of-the-way little place to such an extent that during the annual tennis tournament lodgings of any sort, be it ever so homely or primitive, is at a premium.

It is in June, however, that Champéry is at its loveliest. Then the fields are carpeted with masses of wild flowers of the most extraordinary beauty and variety, delicate orchid-like blossoms that might have been hot-house grown, mixing with the more sturdy ones, and it is with real regret that one sees them swept away by the relentless scythe in the haying time. In the heart of the village lies the newly restored parish church, with its unique and ancient crown-capped bell-tower, from which a veritable chaos of chimneys peal forth on feast days.

Mention of Champéry would not be complete without a word as to its favorite strolls, the "Petit" and "Grand Paradis"—two lovely wooded spots by the rapid Vieze, where one may sit beneath the pines and listen to its noisy music—and "les Galeries," a natural rock formation in the sheer cliff rising from the right bank of the river, and from which a splendid view of the village is to be had.

But it is toward the east, a half hour distant, that we wend our way most frequently, for there lies "Le Calvaire," a stone cross set upon a projecting knoll which dominates the entire Val d'Illeze far down to the peaceful Valley of the Rhone and across to the distant peaks of Chaussy, Gummfluh, and the Mont d'Or glistening in the sun. From this point, midway between the valley and the mountains, seated beneath that cross, eternal symbol of death, one may best watch the mystery of the departing sun as it sinks behind the Col de Coux. Then the veil that hangs all day before the Dent du Midi lifts, and the dying rays slowly flood the mountains' cold, dead whiteness with the rosy glow of life and eternal promise.

Finds Homes For Children

Recently two large parties of children left Liverpool by the Allan liner Corsican, Captain Cook, for Quebec. One party, consisting of boys and girls, was from the Birt home, and the children were under the care of Miss Birt, who traveled in the ship. This lady has been engaged for 37 years in rescuing children and has taken out over 6,000 and settled them in the Dominion of Canada. The party in the Corsican was the eighty-first which has gone out under the auspices of the home.—London Times.

Double the Wheat Yield of Your Land

Crop rotation and good tillage will not do it all. You need fertilizer—need Armour's. In order to secure a proper return on the investment in your land you MUST increase the yield per acre.

Armour's Fertilizers

for wheat have a record of always producing the heaviest yield. Use them this Fall—Grow more wheat—Make more money. Ask your dealer.

Armour Fertilizer Works, Chicago



HIS WISH.

Mrs. Henpeck—Ah Henry, when I'm gone you'll never get another wife like me.

Mr. Henpeck (sotto voce)—I hope not.

A Protection Against the Heat.

When you begin to think it's a personal matter between you and the sun to see which is the hotter; buy yourself a glass or a bottle of Coca-Cola. It is cooling—relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. Wholesome as the purest water and lots nicer to drink. At soda fountains and carbonated in bottles—5c everywhere. Send 2c stamp for booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola" and the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910. The latter contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues, and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. Address The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Cost of Spontaneity.

"I want the office, of course," said the aspiring statesman, "but not unless I am the people's choice."

"We can fix that, too," said his campaign manager; "only you know it's a good deal more expensive to be the people's choice than it is to go in as the compromise candidate."

What's the Answer?

We're ready to quit! After sending two perfectly rhymed, carefully scanned, pleurably sentimental pieces of poetic junk to seventeen magazines and having them returned seventeen times, we turn to the current issue of a new monthly and find a "pome," modeled after Kipling's "Vampire," and in which home is supposed to rhyme with alone, run on page 45 with all the sweet curlicues ordinarily surrounding a piece of real art. If poetizing is a gift we are convinced that this poet's must have been. As for us, we are on our way to the woodshed to study the psychology of the ax or any other old thing that hasn't to do with selling poetry to magazines.

TAKE A FOOT-BATH TO-NIGHT

After dissolving one or two Allen's Foot-Tabs (Antiseptic tablets for the foot-bath) in the water. It will take out all soreness, smarting and tenderness, remove foot odors and freshen the feet. Allen's Foot-Tabs instantly relieve weariness and sweating or inflamed feet and hot-ness of the feet at night. Then for comfort throughout the day shake Allen's Foot-Ease the antiseptic powder into your shoes. Sold everywhere 25c. Avoid substitutes. Samples of Allen's Foot-Tabs mailed FREE or our regular size sent by mail for 25c. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. "Foot-Tabs for Foot-Tubs."

Theatrical expense accounts come under the head of play-bills.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRUISES
DIABETES
BACKACHE

75c Guaranteed

DAISY FLY KILLER

Placed in a room, it kills all flies, mosquitoes, and other insects. It is safe for children and pets. Sold in 25c and 50c packages. Address: The Standard Oil Company, Chicago.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

GENUINE must bear signature: *Wm. Wood*

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

Gives no outside heat, no smell, no smoke. It will cook the biggest dinner without heating the kitchen or the cook. It is immediately lighted and immediately extinguished. It can be changed from a slow to a quick fire by turning a handle. There's no drudgery connected with it, no coal to carry, no wood to chop. You don't have to wait fifteen or twenty minutes till its fire gets going. Apply a light and it's ready. By simply turning the wick up or down you get a slow or an intense heat on the bottom of the pot, pan, kettle or oven, and nowhere else. It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for coffee, tea, or sausage, and even a rack for towels. It saves time, worry, health and temper. It does all a woman needs and more than she expects. Made with 1, 2, and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner sizes can be had with or without Cabinet.

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

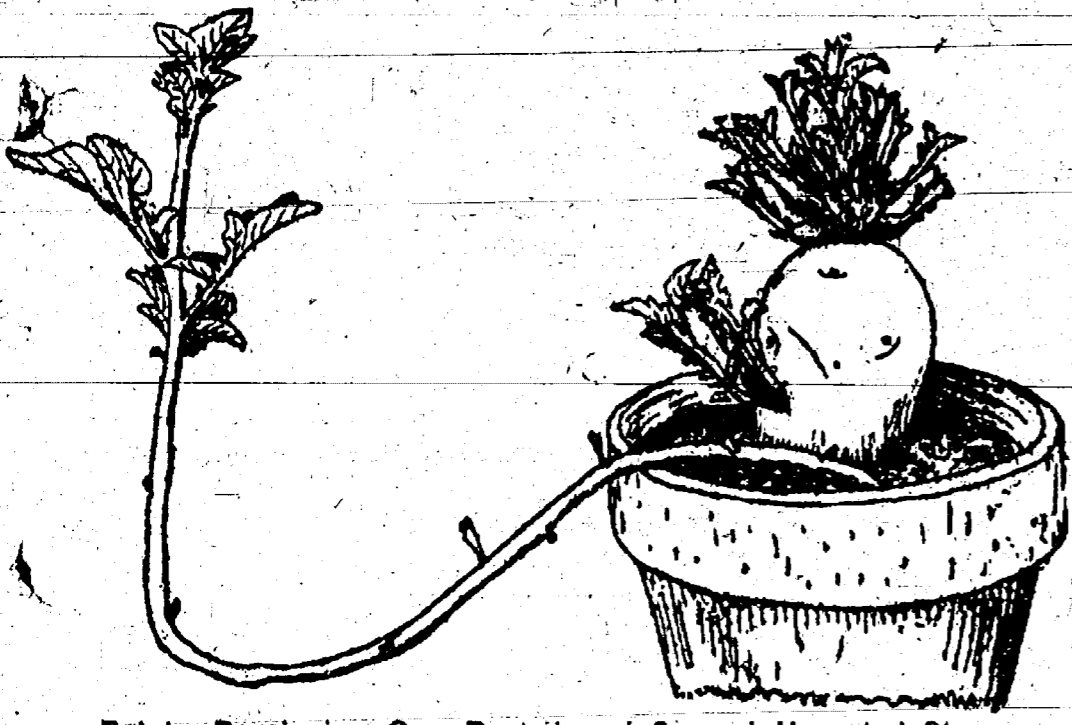
Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

WORK ACCOMPLISHED BY VARIOUS PLANT ORGANS

Problem Explained as to How Roots, Stems and Leaves Came to Be and What Would Result if Plant Deprived of Them.

The students of plant life are always interested in finding out just what work is done by the different organs of the plant. They question how roots, stems and leaves came to be, and what would result if a plant should be deprived of any of these structures. As a rule the plant at once places those that are removed. When a frost, late in the spring, kills all the leaves of a tree, a call is made upon the food stored in the trunk and branches, and soon dormant buds are quickened into activity and, bursting open, cover the bare branches with foliage. If roots are removed they are usually replaced by new ones. Occasionally stems may be grown

had the reserve food of the potato upon which to draw, both had the air and sunlight and both became green showing that they were making food for themselves. The chief difference in structure was that the shoots from above ground had no roots. This would mean, among other things, that the stem with roots would have a more generous water supply, and more vigorous growth, especially greater growth in length. Perhaps we may truthfully say that the shoots from the top of the potato were desert plants growing where they could get feed and scanty drops of water, although food was abundant, while the other shoots from the soil were plants



Potato Developing One Rooted and Several Unrooted Stems.

without roots. Now we do not know exactly what is necessary to cause root development—probably there are different causes in different plants—but in the common potato, a contact with the soil or with some similar material seems needful. If a potato be placed in the soil in such a manner that all the "eyes" are above the surface and exposed to the sunlight, several interesting changes will take place. It will very slowly take up some water from the moist soil and it will change in color, becoming green. The buds or "eyes" will start into growth and stems and leaves will develop. These will differ from those springing from a potato covered with the soil.

This difference is strikingly shown in the illustration, taken from a photograph of a potato planted so that some of the buds were above the surface and some below. The potato was in a pot in a warm greenhouse and from below the surface of the soil came a stem which developed rapidly into a rather slender shoot with the ordinary aspect of a potato plant. It was found to have a good supply of roots. From the upper part of the tuber came two very different shoots. The stems were short and thick but apparently vigorous and healthy, while the leaves were small in size but dark green in color.

What made all this difference? Both

of the well-watered valley where vegetation flourishes.

HAND SEPARATORS ARE EXCELLENT

One of Greatest Arguments in Its Favor Is Prevention of Spread of Tuberculosis—Pasteurized Milk Best.

(By J. M. MONRAD.)

One of the greatest arguments in favor of individual separators is the prevention of the spread of tuberculosis. Pasteurized separator milk is better and safer, because, if there be any milk from the cows having tuberculosis, you get the milk back pasteurized, and get it to the calves without fear of infection.

If you use a hand separator you will not spread the disease among your herd. I advocate that every creamery should heat the skim-milk up to 180 degrees. They do not quite empty the cans at the creamery. I guarantee I could go around and collect half a pint from each can; a little milk left in the can is a good starter for the milk that is put into the cans. But if you put in the hot skim-milk at 180 degrees, it will sterilize also the little milk that is left in the can.

EAGLE WHIPPED BY BIG ROOSTER

FIERCE BATTLE ON WASHINGTON FARM RESULTS IN VICTORY FOR CHICKEN.

MANY PERSONS ATTACKED

Fierce Birds Unusually Bold as They Hunt Food For Their Young—Men, Chickens and Animals Terrorized by the Vicious Fowl.

Seattle, Wash.—Eagles, busy gathering food for their young ones and flying down from their nests in the crags of the Cascade and Olympic Mountains, are unusually daring. Instances are being reported where they have attacked men, women and children. They are also charged with carrying off lambs, pigs, dogs, cats and farmyard poultry. A month's file of a local daily newspaper shows the following:

George Hartman, hunter, of North Yakima, Wash., attacked by maddened eagle and severely scratched and flesh torn.

A stage coach driver near Hartford, Wash., attacked while sitting on his wagon and face badly torn by the big bird's talons.

Farmer's near Brinnon declare they are losing much young stock by thieving eagles. More eagles are nesting in the foothills of the Olympics than ever before. The increased food supplies, consisting of the small farm animals is given as the cause of so many eagles.

A report from Mason county states that bald eagles are swooping down on farmyards and carrying off poultry, principally ducks and geese. A big rooster on a Mason county farm fought a fierce battle with a small eagle of some unknown species and won out, putting the marauder to flight.

News comes from Blaine that farmers observed two eagles descend from high in the air and attack and carry off over a mile two day-old lambs. The sheep in the pen were so badly frightened by the flapping of wings and beating of the dying lambs, as to break from the inclosure and run pell-mell into a brook, 15 drowning.

A news story under a Enumclaw date, telling about a pair of eagles that had a nest on a high, rocky ledge near there, says, "A newly hatched eaglet fell from the nest 300 feet into the valley. Several children coming from a Sunday-school picnic passed near by and were set upon and badly frightened by the old birds. So incensed were the eagles that they followed the scared boys and girls to their homes and were only routed by the firing of a shotgun toward them as they circled over the houses.

Items were printed from various towns on the Pacific slope of the Cascade Mountains, noting the presence of many eagles and the inroads they occasionally made into the big pens of ranchers and yards of poultrymen.

Henry Greeg, dog catcher for Seattle, shot a large bald eagle when the



Set Upon and Badly Frightened by the Old Birds.

bird was circling over the enclosure containing more than 100 captive dogs. Whether the bird intended to capture a dog for food is not known, but the dogs had observed the eagle and set up such a continuous howl as to attract the attention of the manager of the pound.

Find Tribe of Pigmies.

London.—The Times announces the discovery by a British expedition exploring the great Snow mountains of Dutch New Guinea of a tribe of pigmies averaging 51 inches in height, dwelling at an elevation of about 2,000 feet.

Girl to Ride 5,420 Miles.

St. Petersburg.—A young Cossack woman named Kudashen, has started to ride from Harbin, Manchuria, to St. Petersburg, on a pony, accompanied only by a St. Bernard dog, and armed with a knife and revolver. The distance is 5,420 miles.

A BAD THING TO NEGLECT.

Don't neglect the kidneys when you notice lack of control over the secretions. Passages become too frequent or scanty; urine is discolored and sediment appears. No medicine for such troubles like Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly remove kidney disorders.



Mrs. A. E. Walton, 311 Skidmore St., Portland, Ore., says: My limbs swelled terribly and I was bloated over the stomach and had puffy spots beneath the eyes. My kidneys were very unhealthy and the secretions much disordered. The dropsical swellings began to abate after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and soon I was cured.

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

Controlled Newspapers.

The Atchison Globe says that no advertiser has ever tried to control its editorial policy, the remark being occasioned by the charge often made nowadays, that the big advertisers direct the editorial policy of newspapers.

The experience of the Globe is the experience of most newspapers. The merchant who does a great deal of advertising is more interested in the circulation department of a newspaper than in the editorial department. If a daily paper goes to the homes of the people, and is read by them, he is satisfied, and if he chase after any theory or fad, for all he cares. He has troubles of his own, and he isn't trying to shoulder those of the editorial brethren.

There are newspapers controlled by people outside of the editorial rooms, and a good many of them, more's the pity; but the people exercising that control are not the business men who pay their money for advertising space. The newspapers which are established for political purposes are often controlled by chronic office-seekers, whose first concern is their own interests. There are newspapers controlled by great corporations, and the voice of such newspapers is always raised in protest against any genuine reform.

The average western newspaper usually is controlled by its owner, and he is supposed to be in duty bound to make all sorts of sacrifices at all sorts of times; there are people who consider it his duty to insult his advertisers, just to show that he is free and independent. If he shows a decent respect for his patrons, who pay him their money, and make it possible for him to carry on the business, he is "subsidized" or "controlled." The newspaper owner is a business man, like the dry goods man or the grocer. The merchants are expected to have consideration for their customers, and they are not supposed to be subsidized by the man who spends five dollars with them, but the publisher is expected to demonstrate his courage by showing that he is ungrateful for the patronage of his friends. It is a funny combination when you think it over.—Emporia Gazette.

He Rose to It.

"Do you know," said a little boy of five to a companion the other day, "my father and I know everything. What I don't know my father knows, and what my father don't know I know."

"All right! Let's see, then," replied the older child, skeptically. "Where's Asia?"

It was a stiff one, but the youngster never faltered.

"Well, that," he answered coolly, "is one of the things my father knows."—Harper's Bazaar.

Trying to Satisfy Him.

Squeamish Guest (as waiter places water before him)—Waiter, are you sure this is boiled distilled water?

Waiter—I am positive, sir.

Squeamish Guest (putting it to his lips)—But it seems to taste pretty hard for distilled water.

Waiter—That's because it's hard-boiled distilled water, sir.

Compound Interest

comes to life when the body feels the delicious glow of health, vigor and energy.

That Certain Sense

of vigor in the brain and easy poise of the nerves comes when the improper foods are cut out and predigested

Grape-Nuts

take their place.

If it has taken you years to run down don't expect one mouthful of this great food to bring you back (for it is not a stimulant but a

rebuilder.)

Ten days trial shows such big results that one sticks to it.

"There's a Reason"

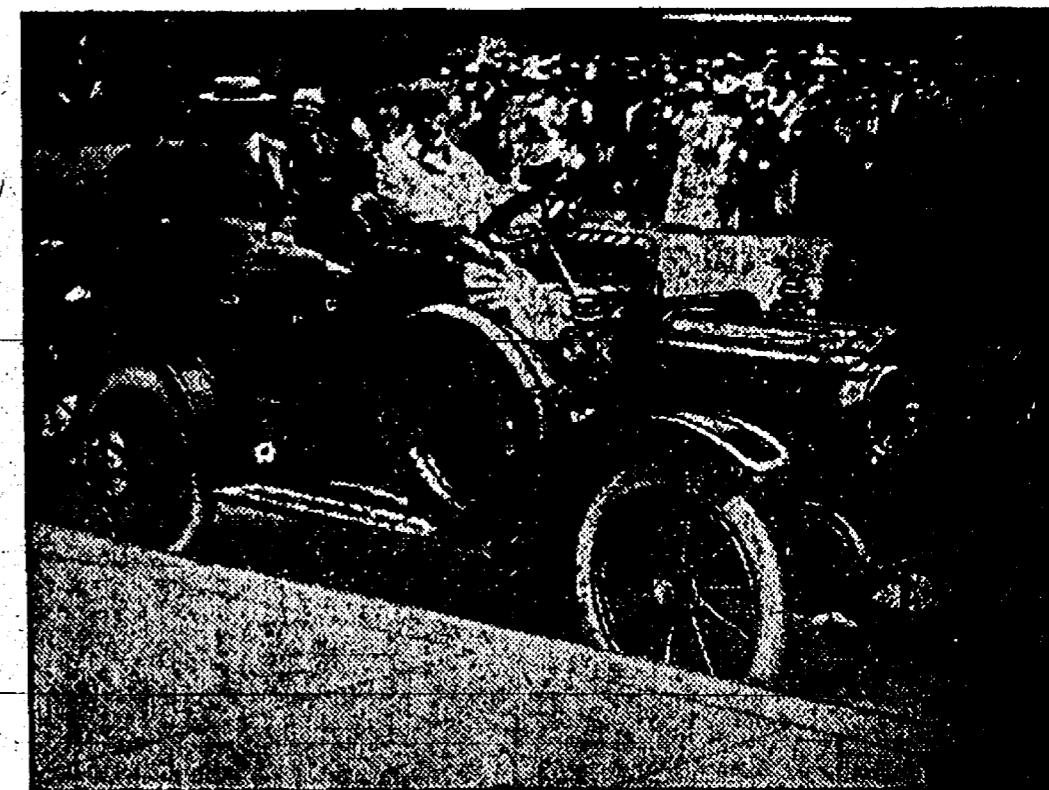
Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD., Battle Creek, Mich.

ROOSEVELT RETURNS AND IS GIVEN AN OVATION SELDOM EQUALED

The Mighty Traveler Goes Buoyantly Through a Long and Tiring Reception-Parade, Showing Lively Interest in Everything American

The White Company Receives Unique Compliment for the Sturdy Reliability of Its Steam Car From Mr. Roosevelt and Family



Theodore Roosevelt and Party in White Steamer.

After fifteen months' absence, exactly as scheduled, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt disembarked from the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, Saturday morning, June 18, at 11 a. m. To the keen disappointment of a large group of newspaper correspondents, Mr. Roosevelt absolutely refused, as heretofore, to be interviewed or to talk on political subjects, but his rapid fire of questions showed the same virile interest in public affairs as before.

If the welcome tendered by the vast throng may be considered a criterion upon which to base a "return from Elba," surely there was no discordant note in the immense reception-parade, nor in the wildly clamorous crowd which cheered at every glimpse and hung on his very word.

The incidents of the day in New York were many, but perhaps none better illustrated the nervous energy and vitality of the man, the near-manic to be up-and-doing, which he has brought back to us, than the discarding of horses and carriages for a swifter and more reliable automobile. The moment the Roosevelt family and

immediate party landed, they were whisked away in White Steamers to the home of Mrs. Douglas Robinson at 433 Fifth avenue. A little later, when the procession reached the corner of Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue, Colonel Roosevelt again showed his preference for the motor car in general and the White cars in particular, when he, Cornelius Vanderbilt and Collector Loeb transferred from their carriage to White Steamers, which were in waiting for them.

After luncheon at Mr. Robinson's house, the entire party, including Colonel Roosevelt, again entered White cars and were driven to Long Island City, where they were to take a special train to the ex-President's home at Oyster Bay.

The supremacy of the White cars with the Roosevelt party was again demonstrated on Sunday, when the party was driven to church in the White Steamers, and a group of some forty prominent Rough Riders were taken in a White Gasoline Truck to a clambake at the Travers island clubhouse of the New York Athletic Club.

Try a Chew

of Tiger Fine Cut and you will agree you never tasted any other half as good.

Tiger tastes good—because it is good. Pure, full-flavored, clean and sweet.

TIGER
FINE CUT
CHEWING TOBACCO

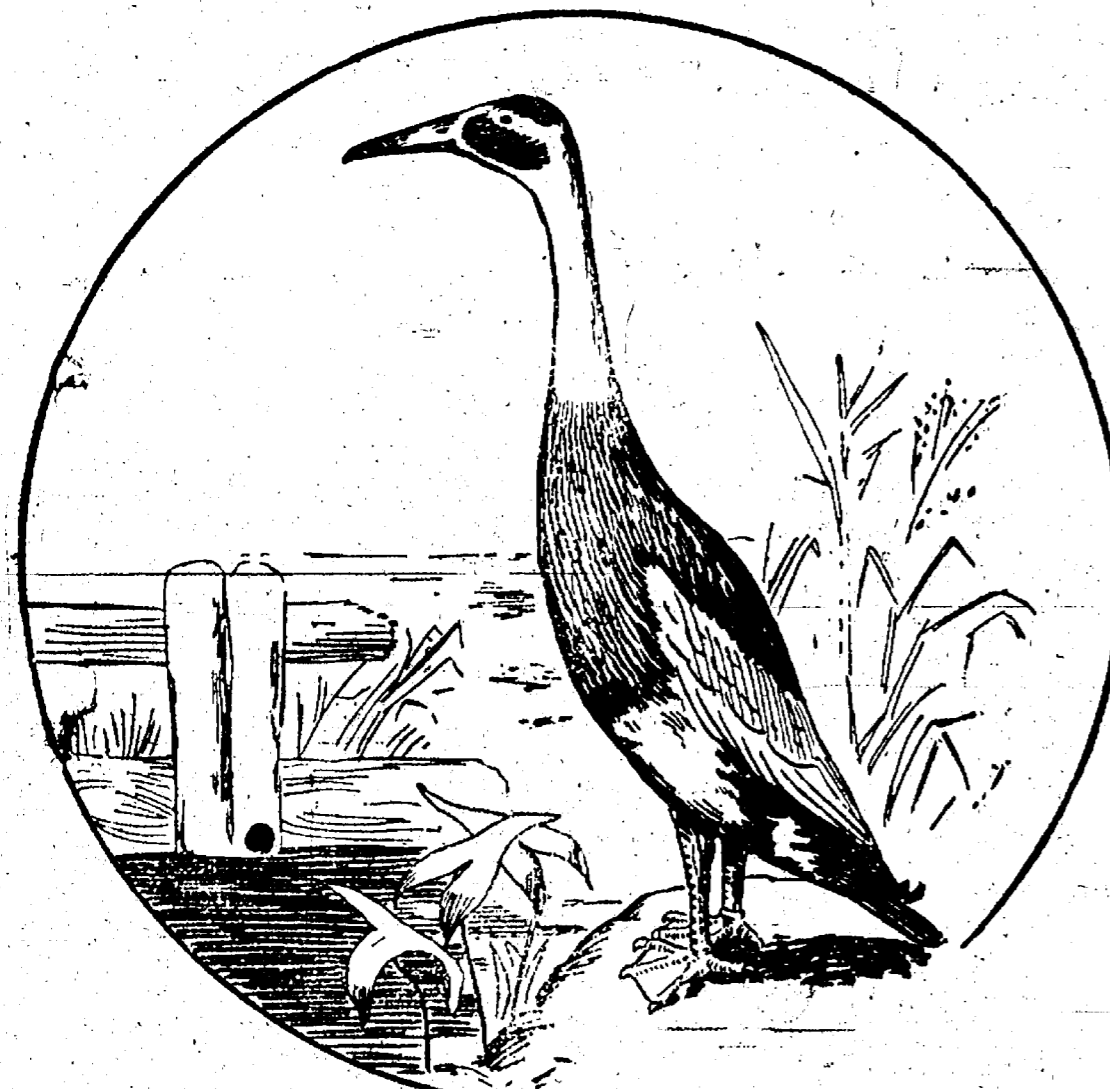
is put up in air-tight, dust-proof packages which are sold to you from a tin canister in which they are originally packed.

Always in proper condition. Always a clean, delicious chew.

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

SOLD EVERYWHERE

FAVOR INDIAN RUNNER DUCK



Indian Runner ducks are becoming a popular breed, and this is because of their great capacity for laying eggs. Great egg records are given for every flock of the Runners. The smaller you breed these ducks the better the laying capacity. They are not a market duck by any means if you would sell by weight, as from four to five pounds is their normal weight. You can breed them larger than this, but at the expense of eggs. They remind one of a penguin when sitting nearly upright. There are two varieties, the fawn and white and black and white. You cannot confine them as you do the Pekins and the Aylesbury. They must have range to be healthy and do well. With the larger breeds of ducks you must keep one drake for every three to five ducks if you would be sure of fertility, but with the Indian Runner, on good range, you need keep but one drake with from ten to

a dozen ducks. The Indian Runner is not a great glutton as is the lazy Pekin and the other heavy breeds; but of course, when it comes to a market duck, nothing is going to supersede the Pekin.

Buttermilk for Pigs.

The only tests in feeding buttermilk to pigs to ascertain its comparative value, were made at the Ontario experiment station. These experiments show that buttermilk is practically equal to skim milk as a feed for pigs. At the same station 355.6 pounds of skim milk proved equal to 100 pounds of meal. Therefore, if the conclusion of the Ontario station be correct, four or five pounds of buttermilk are equal to one pound of meal.

The root is the foundation of the plant. It should be stimulated to early and continuous growth by the best care in the beginning.

Weak Women

should heed such warnings as headache, nervousness, backache, depression and weariness and fortify the system with the aid of

Beecham's Pills

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

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They will bring you BIG PROFITS. Write to: PATENT & CO., Pat. Attys., Box 2, Washington, D.C.

READ an independent BUSINESS paper, Non-Denominational. Trial subscription free. Address: The Gospel Search Light, Department 54, Georgetown, Illinois.

Up-Set Sick Feeling

that follows taking a dose of castor oil, salts or calomel, is about the worst you can endure—Ugh—it gives one the creeps. You don't have to have it—CASCARETS move the bowels—tone up the liver—without these bad feelings. Try them.

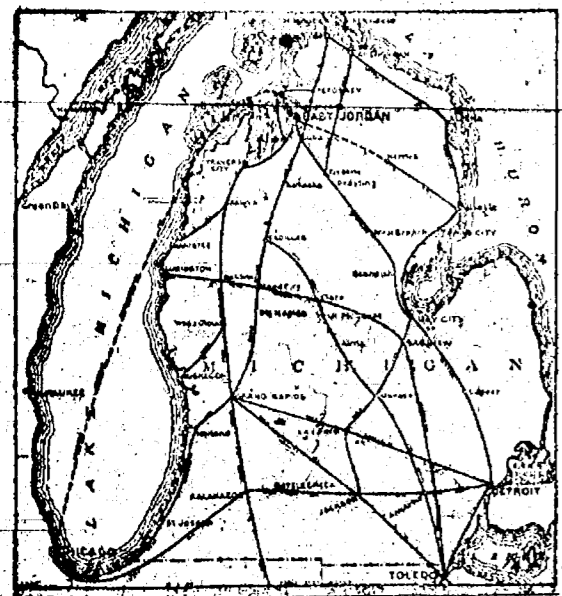
CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

FLORIDA LAMB. Investigate Prosper Colony (Orange Co., Florida) headquarters of the orange and grapefruit. High healthful fertility, beautiful. Economical. Increase your income and enjoy life. Five-acre farm \$100.00. Excursion \$50.00. Very low rates. Write T. V. Orr, Toledo, Ohio.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 29-1910.

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

SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1910.



Fancy Apples Wanted.

Last fall Western Michigan scored on the much advertised apple regions of the west by putting on exhibition in Chicago one of the finest displays of apples ever seen.

MONTANA GIRLS.

Relay and Tandem Races Starting Features at the West Michigan State Fair, Sept. 12-16th.

It has been the policy of the business committee of the West Michigan State Fair to bring special free attractions for the amusements of the public who attend the Fair.

The young ladies taking part in these races are from 16 to 18 years



MONTANA GIRLS.

of age; some of them hold records, one holding the world's record for 20 miles and for four miles, having received a gold medal for the same.

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.

TRUTH TRIUMPHS.

East Jordan Citizens Testify for the Public Benefit.

A truthful statement of a East Jordan citizen, given in his own words, should convince the most skeptical about the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills.

J. W. Rogers, Third St., East Jordan, Mich., says: "I consider Doan's Kidney Pills to be a remedy of merit and I can say that I have found them far superior to any other Kidney medicine I have ever taken."

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

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

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

To Consumptives.

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

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

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

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

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

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

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address C. A. ARBOTT, Sole Agent, 80 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

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

Political Announcements.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:

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

D. S. PAYTON.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:

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

Very respectfully, ROMEO A. EMREY.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:

I desire to announce that I will be a candidate for the nomination 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 nomination 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.

TO THE ENROLLED ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:

I desire to announce that I will be a candidate for nomination for the office of prosecuting attorney, on the Republican ticket, at the primary election September 6, 1910.

A. BURTON NICHOLAS, JR.

TIMOTHY A. HEATON

Candidate for the Republican nomination for sheriff has been a resident of Boyne City for seventeen years and has always voted the Republican ticket. Mr. Heaton has never before asked for office, but has served as deputy sheriff for the past four years and feels he has the needed experience to become sheriff and asks your favorable consideration at the primary election.

Teacher's Examination.

The regular examination for August will be held in the High School building in the City of Charlevoix on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 11-12-13, beginning at 8:30 standard time.

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

Certificate of all grades will be issued from this examination.

Paper will be furnished for applicants.

Applicants who expect to have their papers forwarded to other commissioners will write with pen, Others may use pen or pencil.

J. H. MILFORD, Com'r.

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. Of 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.

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 shorn 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.

Briefs of the Week

Wild West today.
The Alden fogatta was postponed to Aug. 16th on account of unfavorable weather.

Charlevoix County Fair will be held just four weeks from next Tuesday, are you getting ready?

The Sunday school picnic at Green River, Wednesday, drew a crowd of over 400 who enjoyed the day thoroughly in the pleasant grove there.

Spend Sunday at Bay View. The Str. Hull will leave here at 10:00 a. m. returning will leave Charlevoix upon arrival of midnight train. Round trip to Charlevoix 50c. Admission Free at the Auditorium.

Remember the song service at the Methodist church Sunday evening. The young people's choir are arranging a fine program. The collection will go to help them meet their apportionment on the church budget.

The lumber and shingle mill of L. S. Seeger at the foot of Pine Lake, was totally destroyed by fire at one o'clock Tuesday morning. Loss approximately \$3,500; partially insured. Fifteen men were employed in the mill. The plant will not be rebuilt this year.

Next Sunday (tomorrow) will be Fr. Burchard's last Sunday here as pastor of St. Joseph's church. Next week Fr. Burchard will take up the pastorate of the Boyne City and Manicouaga parishes, and at the latter place he is already planning a Catholic school and sisters' home. The reverend pastor has been in charge here the past two years and has accomplished much toward the upbuilding of the parish. The school here is a monument to his energetic efforts. Fr. McDonald of Cheboygan will be the new pastor here and he will have charge of the Bohemian Settlement also. Other changes will be—Fr. Innocent from Manicouaga to Atwood; Fr. Marcellus from Boyne City to Petoskey; and Fr. Malone to the Beaver Islands. Frs. Burchard, Marcellus and Innocent are of the Franciscan Order and Frs. McDonald and Malone are secular.

The home of Mrs. George Jepson was the scene of a pretty wedding at high noon on Friday, the twelfth, when her daughter, Laura Mae, was united in marriage to Roy Eugene Gregory. Rev. Herman Keyser of Charlevoix officiated in the presence of relatives and a few friends. Preceding the ceremony Miss Reta Carpi played a wedding march by Englemann. The bridal couple were unattended. It was the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of the bride's mother. The ring service was observed and the ring used was also a part of the marriage ceremony of both Mrs. Jepson and her mother. Following the ceremony an informal reception consisting of a five course luncheon was served. Misses Reta Carr and Edna Thompson assisted in serving while Mrs. W. J. Smith acted as chef. The rooms were effectively decorated with carnations and asters, the table with pink and white sweet peas and smilax, with a maiden-hair fern in the center. Many beautiful and useful presents were bestowed upon the happy couple. One especially was a check from the mother, Mrs. Jepson. The young couple will sojourn at Mackinac Island for a time and will make their new home in East Jordan.

Mrs. C. Cook is visiting friends in New York State.

Atty A. G. Urquhart was over from Boyne, Tuesday.

John Nicholls was up from Charlevoix, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gunn are home from their Southern trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richardson were Petoskey visitors Sunday.

Miss Clute Chaddock of Manicouaga is guest of East Jordan friends.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Heaton were East Jordan visitors this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Adams a ten-pound son, Friday.

Mrs. C. Welsh is entertaining her nephew, E. A. Hawley of Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ruhling were among the Niagara Falls excursionists, Tuesday.

Mrs. Gus Klaman is much improved in health from her seizure with rheumatism.

Atty and Mrs. E. N. Clink were guest of Ira Adams at Bellair's latter part of last week.

Mrs. Harry Potter and Miss Mae McLaughlin were Mackinac Island visitors the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt and family were among those taking the Eastern excursion Tuesday.

Atty Henry S. Noon of Seattle, Washington, is guest at the home of John Monroe this week.

Miss A. Pearl Lewis and Mrs. Bert Lewis and little daughter were guest of Charlevoix friends, recently.

Atty and Mrs. A. B. Nicholas Jr. are entertaining—Abney—Dean and Clinton Willis of Shreveport La.

The Methodist Ladies Aid Society will have a bake sale at Palmiter's Jewelry Store Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Haire were called to Bay City, Wednesday, by the serious illness of the former's father.

Several from here took in the Str. Hull excursion Monday night and heard the Schuman-Heink concert at Bay View.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hodges, with children are here from Oklahoma, guest at the home of W. E. Malpass. Mrs. Hodges was formerly Miss Mabel Malpass.

Every member of the Woman's Local Option Society is requested to be present at Mrs. W. P. Porter's next Friday Aug. 19 at 2:30 p. m. as a president is to be elected and other important business ought to be transacted. Visitors Welcome.

One of the very pleasant events of last week was the gathering of about thirty Ladies at the Elms. Mr. and Mrs. Loveday's beautiful home. It was in honor of their niece Mrs. Menzer of Chicago. Visiting, fancy work, and a chat over the tea-cups, made the afternoon pass all too quickly on that particular date, Saturday the 6th.

A farewell reception was given on the Boosinger lawn to Mr. and Mrs. Allan Grigsby and Miss Luella Boosinger on Tuesday, attended by the members of the Boosinger, Loveday and Grigsby families, 23 in all being present. A very delightful time it was except for the thought, that it was a farewell and not a welcome. A sumptuous supper was served, digested to the sound of many and merry voices.

Glenn Roy returned to his work in Flint, Monday.

B. E. Waterman is on a ten-days' business trip down East.

Miss Mary Berg returned from Mackinac Island this week.

W. G. Fortney left Wednesday for a visit with his son at Onaway.

The Socialists will hold a County convention at Charlevoix Sept. 10th.

Mrs. Frank Phillips entertained Mrs. Crouter of Charlevoix first of the week.

Rev. A. D. Grigby will preach at Atton school house on Sunday afternoon at 3:00.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Blake are entertaining the latter's sister, Mrs. Fannie Lawton of Chicago.

Rev. W. W. Lamport will preach at the Rock Elm school house Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, last time.

Mrs. W. R. Stewart, with daughters Leto and Mina and little son, left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Old Mission.

Mrs. Aldrich Townsend will entertain the Methodist Ladies Aid Society on Wednesday Aug 17—A cordial invitation to all.

J. G. Holliday and family entertained Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Holliday and Mrs. A. H. Holliday of Traverse City and E. D. Holliday of Toronto, this week.

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.

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.

Next Monday The Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin will be celebrated at the Catholic church. The first high mass will be at 5:30 a. m. the high mass with an appropriate sermon will be at 9:00 a. m.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Allan D. Grigsby together with Miss Luella Boosinger left for Lansing on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Grigsby will return to their home in Cheboygan at the end of the month in readiness for the opening of school work in September, he having been re-engaged as principal of the Central school at an increased salary.

Mrs. Julia Miner died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Bender, early Sunday morning, aged 72 years. The lady was in good health Saturday and retired feeling good. She passed away during the night and her death was not discovered until Sunday morning. Funeral services were held Tuesday, from St. Joseph's Catholic church. Besides above daughter, she leaves four sons, Fred Miner of this place, Henry of Alma, John M. of St. Louis, and Victor of Harbor Springs—all of whom with their wives attended the obsequies.

Pomona Grange Next Thursday.

Charlevoix County Pomona Grange meets with Norwood Grange next Thursday, Aug 18th. N. P. Hull, master of State Grange, will be state speaker. Below is the PROGRAM.

Forenoon 11:00 o'clock Call to Order, Appointment of Committees.

Afternoon 1:30 o'clock Song Grange Melodies. Address of Welcome, John H. Bugbee, Master of Norwood Grange. Response. A. B. Clark, Song, Male Quartette, Norwood Grange. Amending of Pomona Grange by-laws. Song Grange Melodies. Address, N. P. Hull, Master of Michigan State Grange.

Evening 7:30 o'clock. Open session. Song, Norwood Grange. Recitation, Jesse Spade. Violin Duet, William Seymour and George Parsons. Song, Maud Shapton. Recitation, Mae Bugbee. Quartette, Barnard Grange. Dialogue, Cora and Pearl Lord. Address, N. P. Hull, Master State Grange. Instrumental Music, Kathleen Bugbee. Recitation, Mary Paquette. Male Quartette, Members of Norwood Grange. Recitation, Hattie Hollicheck, Song, A. B. Clark. Recesse. Conferring of fifth degree. Marion Center degree team.

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

West Branch will never regret the day it went dry. The foregoing statement from the West Branch Republican is the concluding sentence in an article which says that the business men of West Branch are more than satisfied with the change. The local option law is being well observed, drunkenness has disappeared from the streets and the best expectations that existed for the law are being better than fulfilled. One merchant who feared that the farmers would not come to West Branch as they did when the adoption of local option says he has larger trade from the farmers than ever before. The Gaylord Herald reports the West Branch Republican's article and says that the situation reported at West Branch very well represents the better conditions at Gaylord brought about through local option. How different are these reports as to conditions in localities from which the saloons have been driven as compared with greater drunkenness, distressing tragedies, increased arrests and the other deplorable accompaniments of the saloon in their return to Wexford and to Oakland counties. Not one fear was expressed in connection with the going back of the saloons to Pontiac and to Cadillac but has been sadly realized; not one hope was held with reference to their departure from Gaylord and West Branch and the other cities and towns in local option counties but has been happily fulfilled. It will not be possible for the people of any county in Michigan to further disregard the accompaniments of the saloons as compared with the results of local option.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3000

Officers:
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Voluntary Opening Song Devotional Anthem Solo Reading Duet

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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. Dhoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves build them up with Dr. Dhoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Sold by James Gidley.

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

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

OF INTEREST TO ALL

Is Our Complete Line of Toilet Articles.

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Three doors north of Postoffice.



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



ARGO MILLING CO.

THE BEST Pastry and All-Purpose Flour.

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

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

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

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS



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All work done in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner, Phone No. 111.

Foley Kidney Pills.

Tonic in quality and action, quick in results. For backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness urinary irregularities and rheumatism. Hite's Drug Store.

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

They Have a Definite Purpose.

Foley Kidney Pills give quicker 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." Hite's Drug Store.

FOR THIRTY DAYS ONLY

Commencing Aug. 13th, we will offer each and every article in our store

At Actual Cost or Less.

Why? Because we have decided to go into business at Flint, and we make this Slaughter Sale to save the expense of packing and shipping the goods we now have on hand. This is no fake but an actual "At Cost" Sale, for we are surely going to move having already secured a location at Flint. Our Immense

Stock of Bazaar Goods

Will be offered at or less than cost. This is the Chance of Your Life to Secure Big Bargains.

We shall not hazard our reputation for honesty and fair dealing which we have gained in our two and one-half years of business in East Jordan by any misrepresentation, so you are assured of an opportunity to buy these goods at cost or less.

REMEMBER this Sale Must Close. In 30 Days as we wish to leave at that time.

HARPERS NOVELTY STORE

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

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.

THING GOT ON HIS NERVES

Inscrutable Old Gentleman Found Himself Compelled to "Butt Into" the Conversation.

It happened on an elevated train. A nervous man was sitting in front of a couple. The man of the couple was explaining to the woman the wonders of the elevated system.

"That's the third rail," he said. "O, yes," she answered. "Why do they call it the third rail?"

"Why, because there are three rails, you see."

"Do you know, I have often wondered why it was. It looks like it was higher than the others."

"It is. They have to have it that way."

"Really! It seems to be higher. So that's the third rail. Do you know, I have read and heard so much about the third rail, and never knew what it was. It appears to be lighter than the other two."

"Yes. It is. That's the third-rail system, you know."

"Uh-huh. I never could understand it before. It really looks higher than the others, too, doesn't it?"

"It is higher. You see, they raise it above the others."

"My! Don't they do things in the city? So that is the third rail? It doesn't look any different from the others, only it seems to be higher."

"Yes. It's higher. You see—"

At this point the nervous man jammed his paper into a wad, turned about and glared at the couple and snapped:

"For the sake of argument, madam, we will concede that it is the third rail and that it is higher than the others. Now, what's the next point in dispute?"

The conductor induced him to get off at the next stop.—Chicago Evening Post.

Drainage Area of Ohio River.

Beginning in 1907 the United States geological survey undertook to define the full drainage area of the Ohio river basin in square miles. Its first important subject has been the Kanawha river, where an intensive study has been in progress.

At the mouth of the Kanawha, where it empties into the Ohio river, its drainage has been placed at 12,000 square miles.

In 1908 25 gauging stations were maintained in the Kanawha basin, averaging one station for each 49 square miles of drainage. Final estimates of the flow of the river for each month in the year will require more time or accuracy in the full report, but from four of these stations an approximation has been made, interesting as to water versus steam power. In the bulletin of the survey is the statement:

"The Kanawha river drainage basin contains abundant water powers and also great resources of good coal, and if hydraulic power can compete with power developed from steam in this area it will be possible for it to compete with steam in almost any other part of the country."

Thomas Hardy's Birthday.

In the quiet that only a rigorously guarded front door can insure where the hero of the occasion is a world-famous novelist and the scene a cozy London flat, Thomas Hardy celebrated his seventieth birthday last week.

From every part of the world congratulations reached him by post and telegram in this little eyrie in the heart of a London that he knows and loves a good deal better than some Wessex worshippers imagine. An attack of influenza had left him in no mood to see visitors, so, while pilgrims—many of them Americans—were tramping the path that leads to Max Gate, Hardy's country home in Dorsetshire, he himself was calmly sitting at his London tea table with his devoted wife, listening to the distant roar of the motor-buses tearing their way to London's "dormitories," as her northern suburbs are called.—Harper's Literary Gossip.

Bottle Many Centuries Old.

In a recent lecture in Paris, Professor Julian, a member of the faculty of the Collège de France, showed a bottle of wine which he declared was 1,500 years old. He said it had been found in the old cemetery of St. Julien, near Bordeaux. The shape of the bottle was closely studied and this, as well as the place of discovery, seemed to carry out the professor's contention, according to a report made by a member of the academy.

Havoc Wrought by Rabid Dog.

Some three years ago a rabid dog ran across the international bridge at Buffalo into Ontario. Many cases of rabies have since occurred in that province, some fifty persons bitten by dogs having had to go to New York for treatment at the Pasteur institute.

Choice of Evils.

"According to statistics," read Mrs. Peckem from a magazine, "75 per cent. of male criminals are unmarried."

"Which shows how many men prefer the penitentiary to matrimony," rejoined Mr. Peckem, significantly.

They Have to Laugh.

"What ever gave him an idea he is a humorist?"

"He is always springing jokes on the men who work for him."—Houston Post.

Proper Niche

There Is Right Place for Every Man

By MADISON C. FETERS



MERSON said: "The crowning fortune of a man is to be born with a bias to some pursuit which finds him in employment and happiness."

The business which we love is the one to which we go with delight. No man can struggle victoriously against his own character, and the man who tries to do anything else than that for which nature intended him will be worse than nothing. Many of the world's most successful men have failed in several pursuits before they finally discovered the bent of their genius. Goldsmith failed as a physician, but became immortal in "The Deserted Village." Cromwell was a farmer at forty, and Grant a tanner at thirty-eight, although the latter had fitted himself for his great life work by military education at West Point.

No man will ever do his best until he fills his proper niche. Many an ambitious parent forces a boy to become either a doctor, a lawyer or a preacher, and thus defeated, disappointed and dispirited, the boy who might have become a successful farmer, a good blacksmith or a merchant prince.

There are many fathers who think it their divine right to dictate the boy's calling in life. Handel, the great composer, was set aside for the law, and his father, a physician, did all he could to destroy the boy's fondness for music.

The parents of Bach meanly denied the boy a candle so that he had to copy his music by moonlight.

Galileo, discoverer of the pendulum, inventor of both the microscope and the telescope, was set apart by his parents for a physician, but he would hide his physiology and on the quiet work out the most difficult problems in mathematics.

Lorraine, the painter, was apprenticed by his parents to a pastry cook, while Arkwright's parents apprenticed him to a barber.

John Jacob Astor's father intended to make a butcher of his son, which determination caused the boy to run away from his home in Germany and brought him to America.

There can be no greater mistake on the part of the parent than to seek to bend the boy's design where his genius does not incline. The world does not demand that any man shall be a famous lawyer, a skilful historian, an eloquent orator, or a merchant prince, but that with a noble purpose, a high endeavor and a useful end in view you shall make yourself master in your line.

There is a place for everybody, and when a man is on the right track he will know it by the way things run. If you have been boring away in the same hole for years without striking oil, either your auger is too short or you are in the wrong hole. When a man has found his true calling he will not find nature putting any barriers in his path. In the right place you will be resourceful and happy, you will expand and grow and be at least comparatively successful.

Eminent alienists agree that clinics reveal nothing of the causes of insanity.

Dr. W. M. Coplin, director of the bureau of health and charities, Philadelphia, says: "Insanity in most cases is unaccompanied by any perceptible change in the brain structure. The brain of the patient, when examined under a microscope, shows absolutely nothing which differs in any way from the appearance of the brain of a perfectly sound person."

Dr. A. W. Campbell, another authority, says: "Insanity neither affects nor disarranges the brain structurally."

Dr. William H. Thompson, physician to the Roosevelt hospital, New York, has alluded to the unexpected discovery that insanity is not a disease of the brain, because no anatomical investigation, microscopical or otherwise, can show the least difference between either brain cell or fiber of a person dying insane and the healthy brain of one killed in an accident.

The underlying cause that the symptoms indicate is ignored and this principally because it leads to the unpopular subject, namely—demoniacal or spirit obsession.

On the other hand, research in abnormal psychology has so far advanced that it has now become feasible to transfer the insanity, in given cases, to a psychic sensitive who exhibits all the symptoms of the insane patient, with the result that the latter is relieved. This has actually been done in a number of cases and if carried out on a large scale would soon solve the problem which confronts every state institution in the land.

When the medical profession becomes willing to devote more attention to the psychical side for causes more rapid progress will be made in the treatment and cure of insanity.

Unclean Fly Our Worst Enemy

Is there on law or any feature of our sanitary laws that will compel landlords to provide screens for the doors and windows of houses and flats to protect their tenants from the worst enemy we have—the common house fly?

The egg of the fly is laid in filth, hatched in filth, and the parasite feeds upon filth until it is able to fly and enter our homes and deposit its germs.

It is scientifically proved that the common house fly is the cause of more fatal disease than any other thing we contend with.

The fly by its nature is a filthy thing. The fly is born in filth, feeds upon filth and takes naturally to filth. Then he enters our homes and promenades upon our meats, our fruits, our bread; he falls into coffee, he gets into our milk, he gets into our sugar bowl. He leaves the bacteria of a dozen or more diseases on and in the food we eat.

To prove this, catch a half-dozen flies and put them under a microscope. There you may see the bacilli. To prove them dangerous, bacilli take them to some medical laboratory and you will find the truth of my statement.

The common house fly is the worst enemy we have and our landlords should be compelled to screen the doors and windows of his houses and flats to protect the tenants.

By L. W. PACKARD

WOMAN IS DRIVEN MAD BY A PHONOGRAPH SONG

TAMAGNO'S FORMER LOVE BECOMES INSANE OVER VOICE FROM MACHINE.

Paris.—The French Anthropological society, continuing its campaign in favor of the establishment of a phonographic museum, is gradually adding to the interesting collection of nearly 500 cylinders offered to it by Dr. A. Azeulay. These include records of the languages and idioms spoken all over the globe, "phonograms" of conversations in the language of the Laplanders, contributions by Kafirs and the natives of the Sudan and Dahomey, improvisations by Annamite, Chinese and Japanese poets, Russian and Po-



Made Insane by Phonograph.

lish choruses and many other curious and interesting specimens of the spoken word.

The phonographic cylinders deposited in the vaults of the opera are a valuable adjunct to the collection of the Anthropological society, and among the most recent additions to the records of those attached to the Academie Nationale de Musique et de la Danse are disks reproducing the voices of Note, Delmas, Mlle. Brevat, Mlle. Grandjean and Mlle. Hatto.

All these well-known singers have willingly sung for posterity without expecting any remuneration. But when one of the oldest "pensionnaires" at the opera was asked to do likewise he replied that he was quite willing on condition that he received £20. He is still waiting for the money, and it is to be feared that if he holds to his conditions future generations will be condemned to live in ignorance of the charms of his voice. It is not always an unmixt blessing to be able to reproduce the organ of a dead vocalist, as the following anecdote will show:

Tamagno, the famous Italian singer, was at one time very fond of a young woman, who also loved him passionately. When Tamagno died, says an exchange, the young woman, heart-broken, retired to the country for a long time. Eventually she returned to Rome and resumed her former mode of life. One day she went to a musical festival at a theater in the capital. During the entr'actes selections were given on a phonograph. Suddenly from the instrument came the stentorian voice of the famous maestro apostrophizing Desdemona in tones of anguish and fury. As the despairing words, "Infidèle! Infidèle! Toi!" were heard in the mournful voice of the dead singer a terrible cry rang through the theater and the unconscious form of a woman was borne away. It was the woman whom Tamagno had loved, and when she came to herself her eyes were vacant and without intelligence. The shock had been too violent; the unhappy woman had lost her reason.

Dances 20 Times at 73.

Santa Rosa, Cal.—Twenty dances with as many different young women at a dance the other night is the record of seventy-three-old Henry Tullner of Point Arena, who is here visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Hockin. He says he hopes to die dancing, or while he is engaged in some enjoyment. He prefers dancing above all other kinds of merriment and says a marathon dance would give him an opportunity that he has long desired. He never attends a dance unless assurance is given that he will "be no wallflower."

Youngest Aviator Is 17.

Paris.—A telegram to the Auto states that M. Marcel Hanriot, aged 17, the youngest aviator in the world, at Rheims made a series of fine flights in a Hanriot monoplane. One of the flights lasted 21 minutes. M. Hanriot afterward took up M. Etienne Grandjean of the Superior Aeronautic school as a passenger.

Lad Frightens Away Burglar.

Columbus, Ind.—While a burglar was ransacking the house of Milo Silvers, candidate for sheriff here, he awakened Clifford Silvers, a 13-year-old son who hurled a shoe at the burglar, striking him in the face. The intruder fled through a window and escaped after obtaining a small amount of money.

SNOWBALLS

By Littell McClung

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James Marchant, "Professor" Marchant his scholars called him, despite his youth, longed to be out of doors. Inside his room in the Latin school it was warm and comfortable. The janitor had done his best that day and the radiators were throwing off an unusual amount of heat. Outside the air was cold and clear and the snow, a foot deep, lay sparkling like a jeweled mantle in the afternoon sunshine.

When the last class was over Marchant arose with a yawn and began to put on his overcoat. All the boys had rushed out into the snow—all save Walter Beale, a handsome, quick-witted lad of fourteen.

"Well, I suppose you are going for a slide this afternoon, Walter?" questioned his teacher pleasantly.

"Nope," rejoined the lad. "Going snowballing today, professor," he replied. "There's going to be a snowball battle between the Latin school and No. 33."

"You don't say?" queried Marchant, at once interested. "I hope the Latin school drives No. 33 off the field. We beat them in baseball, you know."

"That we did," agreed Walter, "but we wouldn't if you hadn't been pitching against Professor Hanson. And we won't beat 'em this time if you don't come along and help us. The boys told me to ask you about it. We certainly do want you, professor, for Professor Hanson is going to lead the No. 33 army."

"The boys really do want me, Walter?" asked the teacher, joyfully.

"You just bet they do, professor," exclaimed the boy. "They've just got to have you, that's all there is to it!"

"Then I'll go," announced Marchant, taking off his overcoat. "Wait till I get my sweater out of the closet."

The next moment teacher and scholar joined a throng of boys kicking their way through the snow to an open lot near the school on which two snow forts had been built. The young warriors hailed their teacher with cheers and pressed forward to the



"Why they're snowballs!" he exclaimed.

scene of impending battle. Already the forces of No. 33 were on hand, led by their captain, Professor Hanson.

"Hello, Hanson," cried Marchant, when he caught sight of the rival leader. "You out for blood again? Remember what we did to you on the diamond last spring?"

For answer the cohorts of No. 33 yelled defiance at their opponents and scurried out of the fort to gather a fresh supply of missiles. The leaders met and it was agreed that ten minutes should be given for the making and storing up of ammunition. Both sides retired to their ramparts, which were about fifty yards apart, and each boy began to make snowballs as fast as his fingers could work. The sun was shining brightly and the melting snow on top made balls of icy hardness. Piles of the missiles were stacked up behind each fort, and on signal the battle began.

Led by Marchant and Hanson, the boys sallied forth, and in a few seconds the air was full of flying bullets of snow. A large crowd gathered on the adjoining street to witness the contest.

Smarting from memories of defeat on the diamond, the boys of No. 33 made a concerted rush on their opponents and drove them, scattered and running, behind their fort of snow.

But Marchant called to them to rally and save their ammunition for a charge. Though stung by the shots they had received, they responded to his appeal. Hands and pockets full of snowballs, they rushed bravely on the ramparts of No. 33, waiting until they got within fifty feet before opening fire. When they did fire the effect of their volleys was instantaneous. The battle line of No. 33 weakened and Hanson, the leader, got back of the throng in the rush.

"At them, boys! At them!" cried Marchant, running toward his rival general and firing at him with every step.

One of Marchant's shots struck with telling effect, and Hanson went tumbling over a snowbank. A lusty cheer arose from the Latin school chargers

and they rushed up almost to the enemy's fort.

Marchant lunged forward, determined to hit his opponent again the moment he staggered to his feet. He drew back his arm, and as Hanson scrambled out of the snow he let go a ball with all his strength. But the icy sphere slipped from his fingers on a tangent and flew straight into the cheering crowd of spectators.

There was a scream. A young woman fell to the sidewalk. Marchant ran forward and instantaneously the battle ended, for some of the boys who had seen the accident knew that it might be serious.

Everybody crowded around the prostrate figure and Marchant pushed his way through the throng to behold the silent face of a beautiful young girl. His snowball, which must have been as hard as a baseball, had struck her. All at once Walter Beale burst through the crowd.

"She's my sister!" he cried, dropping to his knees over the prostrate figure. "Some of you boys run for a doctor!"

While his classmates started in several directions for a physician, a motor car came chugging up through the snow. Marchant acted at once.

"Quick! Help me lift her in!" he commanded the several dozen frightened boys around him.

Instantly strong young hands lifted the unconscious girl into the automobile before the owner knew what it was all about. Walter Beale leaped in, shouting the number of his home to the man at the wheel. Five minutes later a physician entered the warm room where Ethel Beale lay, still unconscious. He set to work at once, for he realized that the case was serious. Slowly the girl regained her senses.

For a night the doctor worked with his patient, and Marchant was beside him most of the time, assisting in every way he could. By the next day Ethel Beale was resting more easily, but the physician gave orders that there must be no excitement around her, and that careful nursing was necessary to her rapid and complete recovery.

Day after day Marchant visited the Beale home. He began to look on her as "his" patient. He felt that nothing he could do would make up for the injury he had inflicted by his recklessness. But she assured him that his attention and kindness had amply repaid her for her suffering.

Soon Marchant experienced a change of attitude. Instead of being sorry for what he had done he secretly rejoiced. Through the accident he had come to know Ethel Beale. She herself made life seem different to him by gently hinting that ill winds often do blow up beautiful clouds.

A month later when Marchant proposed Ethel accepted him. The wedding took place in June.

"Come, let me show you the most appropriate present I have received," whispered the bride to her husband shortly after the ceremony.

She led him into the reception room and pointed to the large table in the center.

"Why, they're snowballs!" he exclaimed. "What a beautiful bunch! Who sent them?"

"Who?" she echoed. "Why, who but little brother Walter, of course!"

Not Washington's Legs.

"Appropos of nothing," as the novelist says, Champ Clark, with his back up against a desk in the house and facing a full-length portrait of Washington, painted by John Vanderlyn, which hangs to the right of the speaker's chair, said: "Sims, do you know that the legs of that picture are not Washington's legs?" Sims, a Tennessee congressman, did not know. Sims doesn't assume to be authority on either art or history—especially the history of Washington's legs.

Continued Clark: "Those legs belonged to General Smith of Maryland. Washington didn't have very good legs, so when the artist came to that part of the picture he used General Smith's."

The picture shows General Washington in knickerbockers and stockings, with gold buckles on his pumps, as was the fashion of his time. It was the first time the men in the group where Champ Clark was talking had heard that the father of his country ever had to borrow a pair of legs.—Washington Correspondence in St. Louis Star.

Trials of Literature.

The stone age poet, mallet and chisel in hand, was laboriously composing a sonnet, when the business agent of the stonecutters' union happened along.

"Let's see your working card, old man," said the agent briskly.

"Forsooth!" haughtily exclaimed the litterateur; "why, I'm a poet—not a mechanic."

"Well, you have no poetic license to run an open shop," snapped the union man, "so if you don't want your poetry boycotted, you'd better stick to the thinking part of the game and hire a union amanuensis!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Blankets by the Million.

More than 3,000,000 pairs of blankets are woven in the United Kingdom annually.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "DUB HAMPION OF FLORIDA, ETC."

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN McWILL
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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy, Montclair Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He doubted that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them directions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht. The lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1755. He had found it floating in a huge mass of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed, but expressed confidence in him. The Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the fog. Stephens attempted to communicate. This caused a fierce struggle and he was overcome. Tuttle finally squaring the situation. Then the Sea Queen headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal. De Nova, the mate, told Stephens that he believed Tuttle now acting as skipper, insane because of the queer actions. Stephens was awakened by crashing of glass. He saw Tuttle in the grip of a spasm of religious mania and overcame him. The sailor upon regaining his senses was taken ill. Tuttle committed suicide by shooting. Upon vote of the crew Stephens assumed the leadership and the men decided to continue the treasure hunt, the islands being supposed to be only 200 miles distant. Tuttle was buried in the sea. Lady Darlington pronouncing the service. Stephens overcame them sleep saw the ghost, supposed to have formed the basis for Tuttle's religious mania. Upon advice of Lady Darlington, Stephens started to probe the chest. He came upon Lieut. Sanchez, the drunken officer he had humbled in Chile. He found that Sanchez had been inspired. Engineer McKnight played "ghost" to scare the men into giving up the quest. Stephens announced that the Sea Queen was in that vast desert of ocean. The contemplation of it maddened us one moment into frenzy, and depressed us the next into profound melancholy. "We could not shake it off; awake or in dreams it held us to slavery. Everywhere, everywhere the same eternal swell of the seas, the same eternity of clouded sky, the same dull, dead monotony of scene and motion, hour after hour, day after night. It drove us mad, crushing down upon the brain as though it was a real weight, merciless, agonizing. The air remained frosty, the southwest wind chilling, the spray which slapped into our faces icy cold. Our fingers stiffened with the cold, our bodies shook from the chill; only beneath the warmth of the blankets could we find comparative comfort. Hour after hour the men lay, curled up and motionless, only crawling forth reluctantly to take their turn on watch. Our greatest effort was to keep the straining cordage free from ice, and to prevent its formation along the gunwale or at the bows, over which spray dashed in constant shower.



She Still Sat at My Knee, Yielding Me New Courage.

Good God, how those hours dragged, with the same heartless scene without, the same hopeless faces within! Most of us continued to live merely because we could not die. Indifference took the place of hope, and we performed our simple tasks automatically, almost unconsciously. Johnson, De Nova and I took our tricks at the helm, with one man always awake forward to manage the running gear, and only once during those first six days were we compelled to lower our sail or take a reef in the jib.

Then a fierce squall came tearing down upon us from the northwest, a swift, sharp blow, heralded by a blinding snow flurry which kicked up an ugly sea, lashing us with heavier stinging spray, and coating everything with ice. For seven hours we fought in a blinding smother, every man awake, crouching beneath blankets, the women stowed away under the thwarts, and De Nova and I at the tiller, the huge surges pounding against our backs, as we thus kept them from sweeping the laboring boat fore and aft, and swamping her. I never believed we could weather it, the increasing waves tossing us about like a cork, yet, as the dawn broke, we succeeded in breaching to, with canvas drag holding her, and the very moment I realized she would ride safely I fell forward dead asleep. Either Doris or one of the men covered me with blankets, my icy clothing drying on my body. But it was Doris who welcomed me back to life again, as a little glimpse of westerling sun grew barely visible through a rift in the dun clouds, with the mainmast again spread, and the longboat leaping to the foaming summits. Oh, but it was worth all suffering just to read the confession of her eyes, and to feel her bend down over me in sudden tenderness! I am not ashamed that the tears dimmed my eyes so I could scarcely see her dear face or that my voice choked so I could do no more than whisper her name. She must

have understood, for her soft hands touched my cheek, and so we rested for a long time, scarcely exchanging a word between us.

It was later that same day, just at the edge of twilight, when Kelly called, "A sail!" pointing eagerly out the port quarter. Then, some upon knees, some standing, we all saw it, a misty, white reflection, showing vague against the darkening horizon. I know not what it really was—a gleam of canvas, a speck of cloud, or the pinnacle of an iceberg—but as we swept toward it, the night dropped down over the waters blotting the last faint vestige from view. Yet we hung on desperately, the man staring out into the black void, grumbling and cursing, until the long night wore away with no reward!

That was about the last I recall clearly; afterwards all grew indistinct, commingled, confused. It was like a dream rather than reality. I performed my work as before, the instincts of a seaman leading me rightly, and out of the mist numerous incidents arise to memory proving that I observed and thought. Never can I forget the sight of that narrow boat, tossing about on the crests of great seas, or plunging down into the black hollows; the green water pouring in cataracts over the gunwale; the constant balling; the wet, soggy blankets; the moaning of wind through the icy cordage; the flapping of the sail; the gray masses of water curling over us in continuous threatening; the awful expanse of ocean revealed by daylight; the black loneliness through which we swept at night. We ceased to talk, to think; even, growing more and more sullen, moody, dull-eyed, cramped of limb and benumbed of brain. We sat silently staring into a smother, forever beholding the mirages of distorted minds. Men would spring to their feet, yelling out some discovery, only to sink back again, with ghastly faces buried in their hands. It was all illusion; the waves, the clouds mocking us, even our voices sounding unnatural, our faces growing unfamiliar.

Only Doris; Doris did not change—not, at least, to my eyes. Ay, she became whiter, weaker, the shadows growing darker beneath her eyes, yet she still sat at my knee, looking up into my face, yielding me new courage out of her heart of hearts. God knows I believe she saved me, saved me from going mad, saved me with the power of her love—held me sane, held me steadfast, when the very soul in me had given way. I think of those other faces now with a shudder. It seems as if all that was human had gone out of us; we were no longer men, only things. We crawled about. We growled rather than used articulate speech, bruised by the constant buffeting of the sea, sore with the smart of salt water, chilled through by the icy wind, we snarled like wild beasts, our eyes bloodshot, our faces haggard and unclean.

I know not how long it endured, I lost all track of day and night. I merely remember this and that out of

the mist, Doris' gray eyes ever upon me, her hand clasping mine; Celeste lying motionless day after day under the blankets; De Nova rocking back and forth, striving to sing, or creeping aft to the tiller, with his body shaking as though he had a palsy; Johnson, never moving, his head sunk into his chest, his gaze out over the bows; McKnight curled up as a dog lies, sometimes cursing fiercely, only to break off and cry like a child. I remember when the boom swung about, pitching Sanchez headlong and breaking his leg; how we pulled it back into position with a sickening snap, binding it there firmly, while beads of perspiration told the Chilean's pain. I recall that other day when Dade suddenly stood up, his eyes staring dully out into the fog-bank which wrapped us about, extended his hands, smiling, and said: "Sure, I'm comin', ol' pal," and stepped overboard. We grabbed for him, but he went down and never came up again. McKnight was the first to speak.

"He had his pockets full of gold. I saw him takin' it las' night."

There was a fierce storm of oaths, the faces of the men wolfish and savage as they glared down into the water; but Kelly fell on his knees and began to pray.

It almost seems to me that this was the last, though it could not have been: There were hours after that, perhaps even days and nights, when I lived without really knowing that I lived. It was a period of fancies, phantoms, dreams, weird and fantastic, haunting horrors that left all reality blank. I know that Johnson helped me at the tiller while De Nova lay prone in the bottom of the boat, sometimes talking to himself, occasionally hitting his head to peer over the side. What he said had no meaning, just a jumble of French words, and he smiled like that dead Spaniard in the cabin of the Donna Isabel. I know that Sanchez, who had bravely done all he could in spite of his broken leg, fell into the delirium of fever, screamed for hours that he was dying, and had at last to be bound fast in his blankets. I know Kelly came creeping aft with a knife in his hand, imagining he had been robbed, and I had to knock him flat with the tiller-bar, the boat falling off into the trough of the sea and nearly capsizing before I could get her head about again. Doris was bending over Sanchez, who seemed to have an interval of sanity at the moment—that was the last I remember; then, I think, I pitched over against Doris when she came back to me, and everything went dark.

CHAPTER XXX.

In Which We Come to the End.

I was lying between white sheets in a rather wide berth when I came again to consciousness, a yellow glow of sunlight streaming in through an open port, and the clanking sound of machinery in my ears. I closed my eyes again, wearily, my head reeling yet from the delusions of the past. No, this was real—a steamer, rising and falling on the swell, but pushing steadily forward to the rapid revolutions of the screw. I could hear the tramping of feet on deck, even the slush of the sea without. I opened my eyes again, watching a curtain wave to the fresh air rushing in through the port, and then I turned my head on the pillow. Doris sat on a low stool gazing out through the aperture on the sea, her face partially turned away. She looked pale, careworn, her eyes heavy and sad. Suddenly she turned her glance in my direction, and sprang up with a glad cry.

"Oh, Jack, you have been lying there so long unconscious!"

I could only clasp her hands and gaze into the depths of her gray eyes.

"I have proved rather a poor specimen of a man, I fear, dear," I confessed at last, ashamed of my weakness. "How long?"

"It is three days since we were brought on board, and we were a day and night in the boat after you lost consciousness."

I endeavored to think it out, to comprehend. She leaned farther over, her lips touching my cheek.

"Don't worry about it, Jack; everything is all right now! Johnson took your place at the tiller, and—and we were picked up."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Recognized Work of Women.

After the Franco-Prussian war, "The Service Cross for Women and Girls" was established in recognition of their aid during the war. The decoration consists of an iron cross encased in silver.

Know When to Stop.

Talking is like playing the harp. There is as much in laying the hand on the strings to stop their vibration as in twanging them to bring out the music.—Holmes.

BURGLAR STEALS BULLDOG; OWNER VOICES DISGUST

SUPPOSEDLY VICIOUS CANINE LOOT OF THIEF WHO TAKES HIM AWAY AT NIGHT.

Montclair, N. J.—Charles B. Sturges, whose home is in South Mountain avenue, has taken off his hat to the underworld.

If the enterprising thief who visited Sturges' place recently and stole the fierce-appearing, wild-eyed, iron-jawed, long-fanged, foam-flecked brindle bulldog which Sturges purchased recently to protect his home against night marauders, will make himself known, the Montclair man will give to him the collar, muzzle,



The Two Went Away Together as Nicely as Could Be.

leash, blanket, whip, tar soap, flea powder, mange lotion, distemper cure and illuminated pedigree that belong to the dog.

Sturges has no more use for them. He had planned to exhibit his brindle bull at the dog show and make a determined fight for first prize for ferociousness.

Now he has changed his mind. He has decided that what he thought was a brindle bulldog really is, despite its frightening appearance, an albino-colored cross between a lamb and a rabbit, with a streak of turtle dove thrown in. The feeling here is that if the brindle hybrid does not guard the underworld any better than it guarded the Sturges home, in a little while the police will have all its denizens behind the bars, and the thief who stole the brindle will be sorry he did it.

When Sturges purchased the brindle he took it home and boasted to his neighbors that any burglar who intruded upon his premises would be chewed to bits. He went to bed feeling that everything was safe, and saying to himself what a blessing it was to have a faithful, four-legged protector roaming the grounds outside.

The burglar seemingly greeted him like a long-lost brother, and the two went away together as nicely as could be, with the tail of the brindle waving a by-by toward the Sturges home. The thief evidently decided enough glory had come to him for one night in stealing a brindle bulldog, because he made no effort to break into the house.

WOMAN FIGHTS A MAD CAT

Club Member Rescues Housewife, But Not Until She Is Severely Bitten.

Cleveland, O.—A gigantic Maltese cat, with lashing tail and fiery eyes, was a prisoner in the cellar or 412 East Fourth street a few days ago, unconsciously awaiting its executioner, an armed agent of the Humane society.

The cat had been a pet for several years in the family of Mrs. Max Adams. The housewife attempted to stroke the animal the other day, when it sprang at her, viciously clawing and biting her.

The woman succeeded in warding off the cat's leap at her throat, but it clung to her left arm and sank its fangs repeatedly into the flesh near the elbow.

Several members of the University club heard Mrs. Adams' screams and hurried to her rescue. By the time she reached a physician's office her arm had swollen to twice its normal size, and she was almost overcome by the pain.

The wound was cauterized, but the possibility of more serious results are feared.

It is believed that the cat was attacked by some other animal suffering from rabies. The Humane society was notified, and Richard Sullivan was sent to the house.

The cat eluded him and hid in the basement. As he was unarmed he barricaded the place to prevent the animal's escape, and promised to return with a net and gun to capture and kill it.

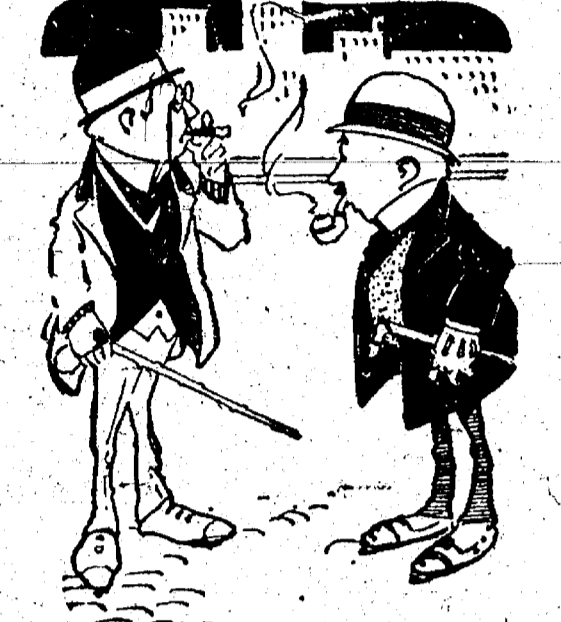
Many in Federal Employ.

Washington.—There were 28,947 persons in the federal employ in Washington on July 1 last; the annual payroll for them is \$31,541,225, an average of nearly \$1,100 each.

It is a Mistake Many have the idea that anything will sell if advertised strong enough. This is a great mistake. True, a few sales might be made by advertising an absolutely worthless article but it is only the article that is bought again and again that pays. An example of the big success of a worthy article is the enormous sale that has grown up for Cascarets Candy Cathartic. This wonderful record is the result of great merit successfully made known through persistent advertising and the month-to-month recommendation given Cascarets by its friends and users.

Like all great successes, trade pirates prey on the unsuspecting public, by marketing fake tablets similar in appearance to Cascarets. Care should always be exercised in purchasing well advertised goods, especially an article that has a national sale like Cascarets. Do not allow a substitute to be palmed off on you.

HE'D HAD SOME HARD KNOCKS.



"Fortune knocks once at every man's door."
"Fortune is a knacker, all right."

A BURNING ERUPTION FROM HEAD TO FEET

"Four years ago I suffered severely with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to feet and for six weeks confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor I was advised to try Cuticura Remedies. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment I enjoyed the first good sleep during my entire illness. I also used Cuticura Resolvent and the treatment was continued for about three weeks. At the end of that time I was able to be about the house, entirely cured, and have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any form of skin trouble to try the Cuticura Remedies, as I know what they did for me. Mrs. Edward Nanning, 1112 Salina St., Watertown, N. Y., Apr. 11, 1909."

The Miser of Sag Harbor.

"Economy," said Daniel W. Field, the millionaire shoe manufacturer of Boston, who at the age of forty-five has entered Harvard, "economy is essential to wealth, but by economy I don't mean niggardliness.

"Too many men fail to attain to wealth because they practise a cheapsaving and mean economy that gets everybody down on them.

"They practise, in fact, an economy like that of old William Brewster of Sag Harbor. William, you know, would never buy oysters because he couldn't eat shells and all."

He Had Been Observing.

"Why don't you call your invention the 'Bachelor's Button'?" I asked my friend, who was about to put on the market a button that a man could attach without needle or thread.

"I fear that the appellation would imply too much restrictiveness," he answered. "You see," he went on, giving me one of his knowing smiles, "I expect to do just as much business with the married men as with the bachelors."

Tactful.

A woman with a pronounced squint went to a fashionable photographer. He looked at her and she looked at him and both were embarrassed.

He spoke first.

"Won't you permit me," he said, "to take your portrait in profile? There is a certain slyness about one of your eyes which is as difficult in art as it is fascinating in nature." Beacon.

Delightful Desserts

and many other pleasing dishes can be made with

Post Toasties

A crisp, wholesome food—always ready to serve.

"The Memory Lingers"

A little book—"Good Things Made with Toasties"—in packages, tells how.

Sold by Grocers—pkgs. 10c and 15c.

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD. Battle Creek, Mich.

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.

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.

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

Dear Sirs:
The Rugs came yesterday and are simply superb. I could see old stagers 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.

OSBORN'S TOUR A TRIUMPH

HIS FEARLESS WORDS HAVE
FOUND APPLAUSE AT
EVERY POINT.

CONGRESSMAN M'LAUGHLIN EN-
DORSES SOO MAN FOR GOV-
ERNOR OF MICHIGAN.

Beginning at the Straits of Mackinaw, July 5, Chase S. Osborn, candidate for governor, has motored his way down the west shore of the Peninsula state, until on July 27, he reached the Indiana line. The tour from the straits to the state's southern border has been unique not only in its comprehensiveness but in its political features. No man a candidate for public office has ever attempted so careful and exhaustive a canvass of Michigan, and no man in the state's entire history ever met with such a reception. The trail of his car traveling southward has been marked by such a growth of sentiment in his favor as to cause wonderment and delight in the minds of those who are actively interested in the success and progress of his campaign.

From Emmet to St. Joseph county, Mr. Osborn has been met by large and attentive audiences. His fearless words have found applause in every hamlet, village and city which he has visited; his positive declarations have caught the popular ear, and his earnest statements touched a responsive chord in the hearts of his hearers. Following the completion of the tour through each county, men have declared in the most positive terms that at last a candidate for governor had been found who said what he meant and meant what he said. Who would not shilly-shally and trim his words to fit the place or the audience, but spoke out what was in his heart with courage and conviction.

Mr. Osborn during the past two weeks has repeatedly declared his opposition to the Warner administration and welcomed its opposition to his candidacy. He has not failed upon every occasion to say that the state machine was opposing him in every way it could, and he always added that he was glad of it. Upon repeated occasions he described just how the state employees, carrying out the behest of their superiors, who see their political ruin in Osborn's success, are employing the time for which the state pays them, using the stationary for which the people's money is spent and traveling about the state on state account, devoting practically all their time to opposition to the Osborn candidacy. Recently Chase Osborn has told his auditors that the report of the state dairy and food department for the month of July shows an increased expenditure of \$1,000, practically every dollar of which is public money contributed from the state treasury to promote the political fortunes of the Warner-Kelley political dynasty. Twenty new inspectors were added to the state payrolls in this department alone last month.

The state labor bureau has also practically abandoned every effort to do the work for which it is created, and from Commissioner "Dick" Fletcher down, the bureau is spending its time and money campaigning for Pat Kelley. Hampered by lack of funds in the appropriation for his department, Fletcher has laid off the old employes of the department in order to make new appointments wholly for the political effect. Upon the little town of Charlotte with only three small factories, during a recent week, three factory inspectors descended, and under guise of factory inspection attempted to stem the overwhelming tide of Osborn sentiment in Eaton county.

In the Tenth district a deputy game warden has openly boasted that he proposed to spend all of his time in that district until September, although the necessity for game protection does not exist. He is there, he frankly says, to protect Pat Kelley's fences. These are the tactics which Osborn is fearlessly exposing and denouncing, and the denunciation reached responsive ears wherever uttered.

One of the features of the trip down the shore was the open and frank endorsement of Osborn by Congressman James McLaughlin of the Ninth district. This statement from Congressman James McLaughlin made Osborn's success in the Ninth sure beyond the shadow of a doubt. Another feature of the trip was the declaration of support for Osborn from O. H. L. Wernecke of Grand Rapids, one of the leading business men of western Michigan and recently a candidate for the Republican nomination for mayor of Grand Rapids, an honor which he came within forty votes of winning.

Mr. Osborn is now toured Emmet, Charlevoix, Grand Traverse, Leelanau, Benzie, Lake, Kalkaska, Wexford, Oscoda, Mason, Manistee, Newaygo, Muskegon, Allegan, Van Buren, Kalamazoo, Branch, Cass, St. Joseph, Calhoun, Berrien, Barry and Eaton county.

He is now engaged in a tour through the eastern counties and he-

fore primary day arrives will have spoken to the people of every county in Michigan.

Both Kelley and Musselman have toured the upper peninsula. Both have wasted their time. Careful scrutiny reveals absolutely no break in the Osborn line. Kelley and Musselman together will not poll 5,000 votes above the straits.

On Thursday, July 28, Mr. Osborn was the guest of the Tatt club of Detroit on its excursion to Tashmo park. The crowd included some 2,000 people and among them the most active political workers in the state's metropolis. A poll of the crowd showed 75 per cent as favoring Osborn.

An Osborn majority of big proportions now seems assured in the First, Second, Third, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth districts, while if sentiment for Osborn keeps swinging as steadily toward his column during the next two weeks as during the past two weeks in the Fourth and Sixth districts these two will fall in line. This leaves the Fifth alone as debatable ground and even in that district the Osborn leaders are sanguine and enthusiastic. Claims of Osborn carrying Grand Rapids, the home of Amos Musselman, are frequently heard.

The movement toward Osborn has assumed all of the proportions of a landslide. The people of Michigan are done with Warnerism, and they will not tolerate four years more of it by proxy, with Pat Kelley the puppet and Fred Warner pulling the strings.



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.

Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.

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

SUCCESS IN GOLF.

The Secret Lies in Keeping the Eye Unswervingly Upon the Ball.

"To succeed in keeping the eye unswervingly upon the ball is the one and only real secret success in golf." So says J. H. Taylor, professional, champion and author of a big book on golf.

How culpable an entity the mind is, and how often it disobeys the simplest of injunctions, the following narrative will show. I had a little conversation

recently with one of the most scrupulously careful of players, a gentleman who, during his pupillage at all events, read book upon book on golf and laboriously endeavored to carry out the precepts therein contained; who at every tee spent an interminable period of valuable time in planting his feet, measuring his distance, making sure of the grip of each particular digit of each particular hand; in waggling and considering and taking thought with himself before actually making his stroke. (There really ought to be a time limit for the address). I had a little conversation with the gentleman. He had been last year somewhat off his game and had been taking lessons. "And what," said I, "does your professional say is the matter?"

"Well," was the answer, somewhat hesitatingly enunciated, "he says I am taking my eye off the ball."

If these things are done in a green tree, what shall be done in a dry?—Arnold Haultman in Atlantic.

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 Heatague, or Pink Pain Tablets. Sold by James Gidley.

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." Hite's Drug Store.

PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan.

The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix
In the matter of the Estate of Ellen Gender deceased.
Notice is hereby given that six months from the 15th day of July, A. D. 1910, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court, for examination and adjustment and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 15th day of January, A. D. 1911, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 15th day of January, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
Dated, July 15th, 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 15th day of July, A. D. 1910.

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Edward Sanders, deceased.

Herbert L. Olney, having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to George G. Gienn 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, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

A true copy.
JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.



WATER PIPES BURST?

Well just send for us and stop worrying. We make a specialty of quick and thorough

PLUMBING REPAIRS

and for new work we gladly furnish estimates and undertake to do the work in superior fashion, using only the best materials. Try us.

MARINE SUPPLIES.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

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

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

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

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.

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.

PATENTS

Prize Offers from Leading Manufacturers

Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

GREELEY & McINTIRE

PATENT ATTORNEYS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Health Talks

No man is stronger than his stomach. Make your stomach strong and you thereby fortify your system against the attacks of a long list of diseases which originate in the stomach and must be reached, if at all through the stomach. Thus torpid, or lazy liver, biliousness, dyspepsia, impure blood and various skin affections originate in weak stomach and consequent poor nutrition. The same is true of certain bronchial, throat and lung affections.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Strengthens the stomach, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood making it rich, red and vitalizing and thereby curing the above and kindred affections.

It's foolish and often dangerous to experiment with new or but slightly tested medicines—sometimes urged upon the afflicted as "just as good" or better than "Golden Medical Discovery." The dishonest dealer sometimes insist that he knows what the proffered substitute is made of, but you don't and it is decidedly for your interest that you should know what you are taking into your stomach and system expecting it to act as a curative. To him it's only a difference of profit. Therefore, insist on having Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If not promptly supplied trade elsewhere.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only on a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, cloth-bound. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres., Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Behind Dr. Pierce's Medicines stands the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., thoroughly equipped and with a Staff of Skilled Specialists to treat the more difficult cases of Chronic diseases whether requiring Medical or Surgical skill for their cure. Write for free INVALIDS' GUIDE BOOK.

