

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1910.

No. 35

Some "Class" to the Fair Races

One Thousand Dollars for Good Speed Contest.

The leading feature of the Charlevoix County Fair is its horse races, and this year the purses offered are sufficiently large to warrant a good string of horses—the delight of every track enthusiast. This year we are to have three days of racing instead of two as heretofore. The fair being held one day longer—Sept. 13-14-15-16.

The Speed Committee met at East Jordan, Wednesday, and decided upon the following schedule of Races:—

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14—	Purse
Novelty Race—1-2 mile walk, 1-2 mile trot, 1-2 mile go-as-you-please	\$ 25 00
Farmer's free for all, trot or pace	25 00
2:49 Class, trot or pace	100 00
THURSDAY, SEPT. 15—	
2:30 Class, trot or pace, Charlevoix County horses only	50 00
2:10 Class, trot or pace	200 00
2:25 Class, trot or pace	150 00
1-2 mile Running Race	50 00
FRIDAY, SEPT. 16—	
2:30 Class, trot or pace	100 00
Free for all, trot or pace	250 00
1-2 mile Running Race	50 00

Pomona Grange Meet a Success.

The Pomona Grange meeting held with Norwood Grange Aug. 18, 1910, was decidedly successful. When it is known that the Lecturer's program consisted of four formal addresses, three recitations, seven songs, five selections on instrumental music, one dialogue, and several impromptu talks and discussions, its value and completeness will not be questioned.

Bro. N. P. Hull, Worthy Master of Michigan State Grange, made addresses afternoon and evening, in which he fully demonstrated his capabilities as a leader, and by which he left an impression that must materially promote grange efficiency and extension.

It was decided to discontinue the practice of calling District Conventions for the purpose of naming candidates for Representatives to State Grange, for the endorsement of a annual Convention.

The time and place of next Annual County Convention was fixed at Iron-ton, October 4.

Iron-ton Grange was declared the Banner Grange for the quarter ending June 30, 1910, Barnard Grange being a close second.

Three candidates for the Fifth Degree were given an impressive initiation by Marion Centre Degree Team.

The Special Committee on By-Laws were ordered discharged, and the Standing Committee on same was instructed to take up their work and report at next meeting. In the evening Worthy Master, N. P. Hull, gave a complete exemplification of the unwritten work.

Next meeting will be held with Barnard Grange, Nov. 17, 1910.

R. A. Brintnall, Sec'y.

Thirteen saloon keepers of Traverse City have been arrested for violating the law relative to the sale of intoxicating liquor to Indians. It now appears that the reason why payments to the Indians on government account were discontinued at Traverse City was because of the fact that the saloon keepers there were violating the law in a wholesale manner. Three Indians lost their lives and many of them were kept in a brutal state of drunkenness through many days by reason of the thrift and "regulated" enterprise of the Traverse City saloon keepers. The United States government took note of the situation and the result is that thirteen saloon keepers find themselves in trouble. The special officer of the government who secured the arrests in Traverse City said that he found about the worst conditions there that had ever come under his observation. Two years ago the saloon keepers of Traverse City held back the adoption of local option through the acceptance of their promise to fully obey the law if they were permitted to continue in business. What plea will they make use of next?

The vital statistics don't record that a great many people are worked to death, considering the number who think they are.

Letter Carriers Here Sept 5th.

The Rural Letter Carriers' Ass'n comprising the counties of Charlevoix, Antrim and Kalkaska, will meet in convention at East Jordan on Labor Day, Sept. 5th. Hon. H. S. Earle of Detroit, the well-known good roads advocate and builder, will deliver an address on "How To Get Good Roads Cheaper." Hon. H. E. Palmer of Kalkaska is also expected to discuss "Winter Roads." An interesting program is being arranged. The meeting will be held in Votruba Hall, commencing at one o'clock p. m., and all who care to attend are cordially invited. R. A. Brintnall is President of the organization and H. J. Trail, Sec'y.

The Farmers of Western Michigan are Progressive.

It has been said by one with a statewide knowledge of rural conditions that the farmers of Western Michigan are today the most wide-awake farmers in the commonwealth. To prove the statement the speaker said that there is more activity among the granges of the counties north of Grand Rapids and west of the center of the state than among the grangers of any other portion. Today there are 225 granges in Western Michigan and each of these is a force working for progress, for advancement, for bigger and better things, for higher standards.

Each Grange in its own community is performing a social and educational function the results of which are of great value. The vitality and wide-awakeness of the grange in Western Michigan is demonstrated by the fact that the 1909 session of the state organization was held in this region and that the 1910 session is also to be held in Western Michigan territory. Surely a region in which there is so much activity as regards rural matters is one in which it is worth while to live.

Ninety per cent of the saloon keepers of Detroit violated the law last Sunday and did a rushing business all day. This information is given through one of the first page leading news articles of the Detroit Journal, on Monday. The Journal further details the fact that there was not a saloon on Monroe, Michigan or Gratiot avenues that was not doing a thriving business on Sunday, and as to the saloons in the residence district they did more business than on any other day in the week. It was at 770 Michigan avenue, Sunday afternoon, at Frank Griffin's saloon, which was open with the others, that William Roach was shot and killed Sunday evening. Roach was one of a number of men who were in Griffin's place at the time the shooting occurred. Just how much consideration was deserved by the saloon organizations of Detroit in their promise to "regulate" themselves and to obey the law is shown through the Detroit Journal's statement and is attested to through the blood on the floor of the Michigan avenue saloon. Deliberately and persistently the saloons of Michigan are keeping up their outlaw record and are through their day by day movements and results more than justifying the greatest fears ever expressed as to their dangerous and disgraceful possibilities.

The horse reporter on The Herald wants to know what is a hobble skirt: A hobble skirt is one made so narrow at the hem that it looks as if the wearer had picked up her husband's pajamas by mistake, and dressed in only one leg of the garment. The skirt is so narrow that the wearer has to have her gait born again to adjust herself to it, and if she tries to hurry, she falls down, and the man who sees her fall is spared a flying of drapery. We hear a great deal of the Coming Woman, but if she is wearing a hobble skirt she will be a hundred years later in getting here.

Emt Oetzer, who last year invested \$3,000 in an eighty acre farm near Hesperia, is congratulating himself upon his good judgment. His net profits this season will amount to one-third of the purchase price. His 600 apple trees are doing well, his 1,000 peach trees are going to produce \$2 of fruit each and his plums are larger and finer than any he has seen on the Chicago Market.

Some men play pitch or seven-up in a manner which indicates they have mistaken the game for an athletic contest or the table for a punching bag.

Better Roads Desired.

A proposition is being considered by the taxpayers of Denver township, Newaygo county, Western Michigan, the acceptance of which will mean the issuing of bonds in the sum of \$30,000 for better roads. It is believed that with the state aid that could be secured, twelve miles of first class road could be built. There are thousands of acres of good farming lands in Denver township and it is believed that there should be smooth, firm, straight highways that the products of the farm may go to market with the least possible expense.

They Have a Definite Purpose.

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

Logging Job.

We have a small piece of timber which we want cut and trucked to mill, 1 1/2 mile haul, during the next two months.

34-3 EAST JORDAN COOPERAGE CO.

Color blind: Did you ever notice when blackberries are green they are red.

Friends are so rare, you are not only mean, but foolish, if you fail to appreciate the few you have.

The season is approaching when men can easily make the mistake of attending too many rallies.

We are a disappointment to many people, but this is our consolation: Many people are disappointments to us.

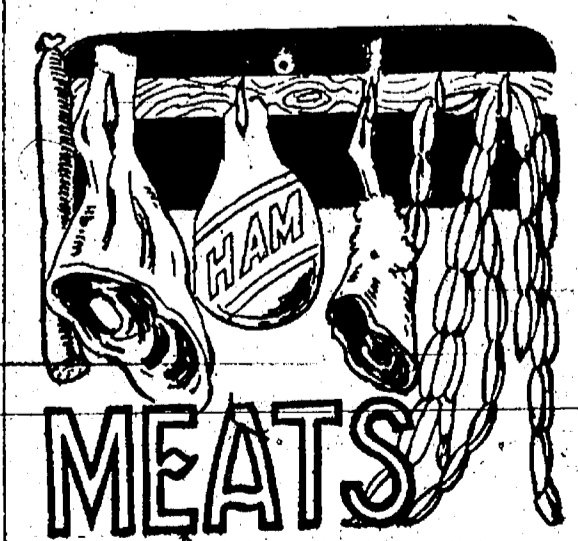
To keep your health sound; to avoid the ills of advancing years; to conserve your physical forces for a ripe and healthful old age, guard your kidneys by taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hite's Drug Store.

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.

For Sale or Trade.

I have a six-room house lathed and plastered, lot 4x12 rods, wood house, cellar, porch 6x24, located at Boyne City near the Chemical Plant, to trade for city property or small farm near East Jordan. I also have several good houses in all parts of Boyne City; also some good business chances; and farms in all parts of the county. —JOEL JOHNSTON.

OUR STRING OF MEATS



comprise everything that is in season The Pork is cut from the choicest

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

Shermans Market

Have You Rheumatism?

If you are subject to this ailment you know what it is to suffer from it. We have a remedy that we know will benefit you. We feel so sure of this that we will guarantee it to benefit you or will cheerfully refund your money if it does not.

The Rexall Rheumatic Remedy

will surely benefit you if you try it. Give it a trial and be convinced.

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.

New Showing of FALL and WINTER SUITS

We have now on display a fine line of Ladies' Tailored Suits for fall and winter, and invite the ladies to call and examine them. They are the very latest BISCHOF Models and comprise all the new suitings, new styles and colors.

B. C. HUBBARD & CO.

Buy Your Winter Fuel Now!

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

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

E. E. BROWN

1911 Calendars

On sale at this office.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Prepare That Boy for School

When you get that Suit, or Cap or those Shoes, let us help you to solve the problem. Do you want a good, wearable Suit, and one that is not too expensive—just for durability? Call and see what we offer at \$3.00, \$3.50 to \$5.00.

We can show you a special line of Shoes for that boy or girl—Something that will fit, that will wear, that will look well—\$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.25.

We are sole agents for the well-known Rindge Hard Pan and Oregon Calf Shoes, acknowledged to be the best every-day Shoes ever made.

Just for slip-on we have all sizes in Tennis Oxfords and Shoes, men's sizes only 75c, boys' 60c to 65c, children's sizes 50c. Black or tan.

Another arrival of those well-known Clarendon Shirts from the stock of those greatest of all shirt-makers, Thomas & Hayden company. All sizes. Fancy madras, etc. This is the great \$1.50 shirt we sell at \$1.00.

To go with these splendid shirts, a new lot of the well-known Golden Rule Neckwear; 75c grade, 50c; 40c grade 25c.



"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger

Immense Number of Frills Considered Necessary to Furnish Sufficient Dignity.

In illustration of a recent article on the judges of Old England a series of portraits of eminent judges in costume was given in the Standard. It may be interesting to Standard readers to have a brief description of the robes of office actually worn, by the judicial dignitaries of the old land as furnished us by Messrs. Ede, Son & Ravenscroft of Chancery Lane, London, E. C., the lord high chancellor, the master of the rolls, and the president of the divorce division, all wear the same kind of full dress which is as follows: Full court suit of velvet, consisting of coat, waistcoat and breeches, black silk stockings, shoes with gilt buckles, black damask robe trimmed with gold. The costume also comprises full bottomed wig and court hat, lace frills, ruffles, bands and bagwig.

The lord chief justice of England wears a full court suit of black cloth, but the buckles on his shoes are steel and not gilt. He wears moreover a scarlet cloth robe with hood and mantle trimmed with ermine with scarf tippet; girdle, bands, full-bottomed wig and hat complete the costume.

The recorder of London's full dress is a court suit of velvet as above described, with steel buckles on shoes; lace frills, ruffles, plain bands, full-bottomed wig.—London Standard.

Firehook Brings Death.

An engine firehook that he carried over his shoulder caused the death by electric shock of Charles E. Spayde, a fireman on the New Haven railroad, near New York city. Spayde, whose home was in New Haven, was firing on a freight train bound for Boston. Passing through New Rochelle the firehook he had been using tumbled out of the engine. The train was running very slowly and he leaped off and picked up the rod. Climbing on a car he walked toward the tender, carrying the rod on his shoulder. He forgot about the overhead wires, heavily charged. The rod touched one of them and the current shot through his body, killing him instantly.

He tumbled from the car to the tracks and the train cut off his legs. Railroad men who ran up found his clothing on fire, ignited by the electricity. The coroner found the upper part of Spayde's body had been burned almost black.

Once Enough.

"I am not an inquisitive man," said the minister, "but there is one thing I would like to know. Why do people who marry more than once never get the minister who tied the first knot to tie the second or third or fourth?"

"I have married enough couples to earn for me the title of marrying parson. Many of those people were prominent enough socially to get their doings recorded in the newspapers and I learn through that medium that a fairly large percentage of them marry again. But they never ask me to officiate.

"Why don't they? Didn't I bring them good luck the first time? Has their experience prejudiced them against me personally, or is there a superstition that prevents a man being married twice by the same minister?"

"Even members of my own congregation who marry again seek a strange minister. Why?"

A Woman's Gracious Act.

An Italian woman trudged out of Central Park early one day carrying a baby, while three little toddlers hung to her skirts, says the New York Sun. Having slept in the park all night with the children, she was on her way home to Cherry street, four miles away—and the sun beat down on the piazza hot enough to melt the asphalt.

A handsomely dressed woman looked from her motor at the sight, when she stopped the chauffeur and stepped out. She listened to the story and then called a taxicab, into which the five were huddled. The driver held his hand out and received \$3 and the Cherry street address. As he started up the poor Italian looked seemingly in a daze at the woman before her.

"Graci!" faintly whispered the astonished mother.

Helpful.

The little Quaker sat behind two ladies of the four hundred at the opera.

"I am cold," complained one, so that he could hear.

He leaned forward and touched her gently on the shoulder.

"I think," said he, "that what these needs is another necktie."

A Sense of Danger.

"I see they have been using kerosene to rid these swamps of mosquitoes."

"Yassir," replied Uncle Rashberry. "An' I specks dat'll terrify 'em some. I feels kind of oneasy mysef' every time I sees a lightning bug stant in dat direction."

Next Time.

Stella—Did your father pay your bills?

Bella—Yes; merely said he would do them next time.

Telegraph Doomed

"Selector" Now Makes 'Phone Practical

By THURDE RAYLE BRUCE

SEVENTY-FIVE years ago the man with the temerity to suggest that the telegraph would disappear, from the railroads within half a century would have been set down as a fool—or crazy.

Today the railroad telegraph is on the brink of the abyss and a little shove will push it over. Thirty of the principal railroads of the United States are experimenting with a substitute for the telegraph. Eighty have given serious consideration to the subject and a majority have decided to begin the change. These eighty roads operate 211,681 miles of track, 70 per cent. of the country's total, and at the present time have 11,632 miles equipped for the new experiment.

The new means of communication between stations is to be the telephone. For several years railroad officials have been considering the telephone as a possible substitute for the key in the operation of trains. Nothing was done except in a small way, because there was no way to prevent every other person on the line from hearing the message.

The invention of the "selector" put the matter in a new light. The "selector," which has been made practicable, is an instrument that makes it possible for the central office to communicate with any suboffice unknown to all the other suboffices. The suboffices to communicate with each other must do so through the central office. Only one set of wires is used.

Recent events have added to the arguments in favor of the telephone. One of the most effective was the decision by Judge Kenesaw M. Landis of the United States court upholding the nine-hour law for railroad employees. In order to obey this law the railroads must have an additional force of 15,000 telegraph operators, the estimated salaries of which would aggregate \$10,000,000 a year.

It would be far less difficult to secure competent telephone operators, the advocates of the telephone train dispatching system contend, because it would require not more than one-fifth the time for them to qualify.

Another economical argument in favor of the telephone is that in the country districts the offices could be manned by "natives" with just as good, if not better, results than could be obtained by importing operators. The residents would be willing to accept lower wages in order to live at home. It is estimated by some of the leading railroads that a saving of from 15 to 46 per cent. could be effected in this manner.

The recent tieup in Mexico of the national railways because of a strike of their American telegraph operators is pointed to as another argument in favor of the telephone. The possibility of a general traffic prostration would have been averted, the argument goes, if telephones had been in use, for the telephones could have been manned by residents of the country.

The perfection of the "selector" is believed to have met the former objection to the telephone that it would not be as safe as the telegraph. With every phoned message from one station to another going through the central office a constant check would be kept on the operators and the trains.



Many Acres of Fine Farm Land Idle

By JUST WALBOM, Des Moines, Iowa

I have a small tract of land, only ten acres, but I know that by growing vegetables and small fruits and by raising poultry a small family will have enough to support it through life on even so little ground.

I intend to settle down on my piece of land in the fall and as soon as my first crop of potatoes is marketed, for which I expect to receive a return of from \$100 to \$150 an acre, I will plant orange and fig trees, and between the trees set out strawberries and cabbages.

It requires a great deal of patience, but if a man is determined to win and puts all of his strength and will power in for that purpose, he will at least succeed in the great race for independence.

Being a wage worker and realizing the uncertainty of procuring a good living by such a life, I came to the conclusion that a piece of land was my only salvation. My advice to every wage worker is to secure a piece of land before it is too late.

There is still land to be had from Lake Michigan to the gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean.

How Many Banks Are Wrecked

By LOUIS BENKO

In nine cases out of ten the embezzler who wrecks a bank uses falsified or worthless papers as a considerable part of the assets and as the abstractions are made gradually, covering several years, it's safe to say that the examiner had failed to investigate the nature of these papers as to their real value.

In the recent \$137,000 crime at Lewiston, Idaho, it is stated that the defalcation extended over a period of five years, aided by manipulation of the daily balance on an adding instrument.

Isn't this a most ridiculous and annoying statement? The national bank examiners' absolute duty is to investigate every amount and figure of the assets and liabilities, to refoot each column and to find out in this way with absolute correctness the actual balance.

If he failed to do it he is guilty and must be held criminally and the government financially responsible for the depositor's money.

For the depositor makes his deposit at a national bank with entire confidence—perhaps to awaken some day to learn that he has lost his little savings of long years' toil because of the examiner's carelessness.

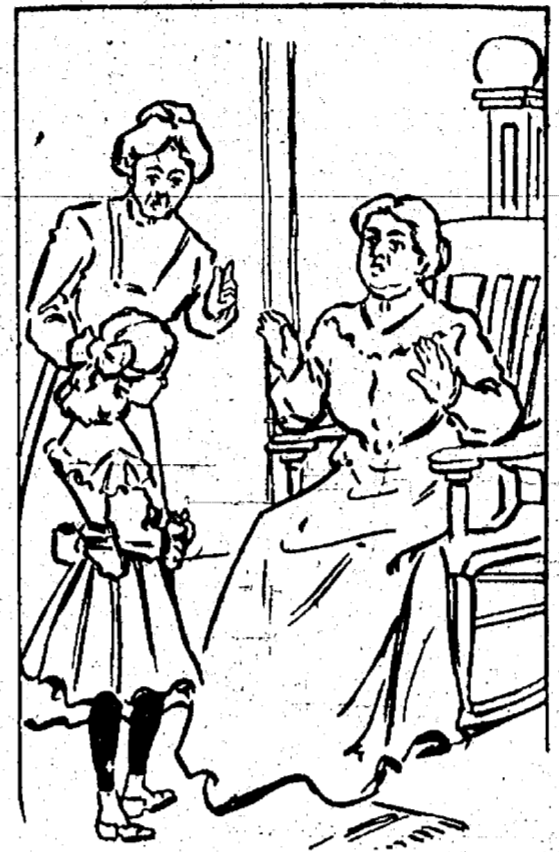
And in most cases the depositor must be content with the moral satisfaction when the thief has been given a long term in the penitentiary.

CHILDREN KEEP DEATH SECRET SEVERAL WEEKS

GIRL SAYS SHE AND COMPANIONS SAW BOY DROWN. THEN DENIES HAVING TOLD.

New York.—A strange situation arose recently in Flushing, L. I., through the mysterious drowning of five-year-old Willie Rivers of No. 82 Washington street, who met death in Flushing creek and whose body was found nine days afterward in Flushing bay. Mr. and Mrs. John A. Rivers, his parents, have been investigating to learn whether the boy met with foul play. Civic organizations offered rewards and detectives have been working.

Mrs. Rivers was informed that her son was with five other children when he was drowned and that he lost his life through a childish prank. If the story is true five children carried the secret of her son's death locked in



Did You Tell Mrs. Rivers You Saw Her Boy Drown?

their hearts for an entire month while the entire community was aroused.

Alda Rivers, ten-year-old sister of the drowned boy, told her mother that Irene Howell, five years old, of No. 64 Washington street, said she had seen Willie drown and she had caused his death without meaning to do so.

This was the story Irene Howell told Mrs. Rivers:

"I was with Willie when he was drowned. So were Anna Hayden, her brothers Sylvester and Thomas and Ida Stocking. First we went to pick violets. Then we went to the ice house docks at Lawrence street and Broadway. We were chased away from there and went to the Jackson avenue dump. We found an old boat in the creek tied to a post and went on it to play.

"We were lying flat on the boat, waving sticks in the water, when I yelled, just for fun: 'Look, there's a big fish!' Willie jumped up, scared, and the boat rocked and threw him into the creek. The rest of us were frightened and ran away."

"What did Willie say when he fell into the water?" asked Mrs. Rivers.

"He cried 'Mamma! Mamma!'" answered Irene.

When Mrs. Rivers asked Irene why she and the other children had kept this important information secret Irene replied:

"My mother told me she'd whip me if I told any one."

Mrs. Warren Howell, mother of Irene, heard of her daughter's story. She took Irene to the Rivers home and there questioned the girl in the presence of Mrs. Rivers and a reporter.

"Did you tell Mrs. Rivers you saw her boy drown?" demanded Mrs. Howell.

"Yes, mamma," responded Irene.

"Well, did you?"

"No, I was fooling her," replied the child.

"Did I say I would whip you if you told any one about this?"

"No, I thought it was smart."

Irene then said that she had been with Willie on the morning he was drowned, but did not go to the creek with him.

Mrs. Hayden, mother of Anna, Sylvester and Thomas, also brought her children to the Rivers home to deny the story told by Irene. Anna Hayden admitted she had been with Willie in the violet field, at the ice dock and at the drawbridge, but asserted she and Irene had come home before Willie was drowned. Both Anna and Irene said Ida Stocking was with Willie when they left him, but that Thomas and Sylvester were not.

Ida Stocking, five, who lives at No. 61 Main street, said she had been with Willie Rivers, but not when he was drowned.

Mrs. Rivers is ill with worry. Added to the shock of losing her son, the many stories that have been brought to her have so worked upon her nerves that she is in a state of collapse.

The Right Way.

"What do you think of that aviator couple's making their wedding trip in an aeroplane?"

"Very appropriate."

"How?"

"Aren't lovers always in the clouds?"

A Geographical Fact.

"I would lay the world at your feet!" exclaimed Baron Fucash.

"Don't trouble yourself," replied Miss Dollarton. "It's already there."

BENEFIT DERIVED FROM SPRAYING FRUIT TREES

Under Average Conditions Fair Estimate Is About One-Fourth of Total Fruit Is Saved—Some Statistics.

The orchard owner is chiefly interested in the effect of spraying on the amount of picked fruit free from worms. In most cases the value of spraying was due to reducing the amount of wormy windfalls, or, in other words, preventing worminess so that the fruit remained on the tree. On the unsprayed trees an average of 26 per cent. of the total fruit dropped as wormy, and 15.7 per cent. was wormy when picked.

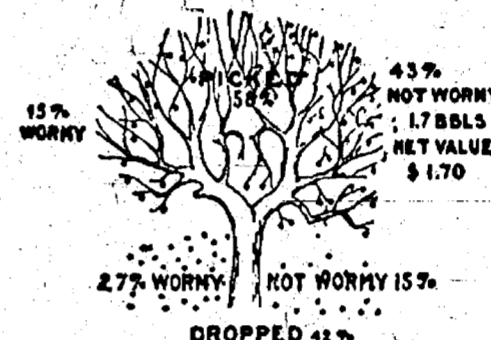
In the four orchards in 1908, about 25 per cent. of the total fruit was wormy drops on the unsprayed trees and five per cent. on the sprayed trees.

An average of all the sprayed plots shows that of the total crop of fruit on any tree, 4.7 per cent. drops as wormy and 4.1 per cent. is wormy picked.

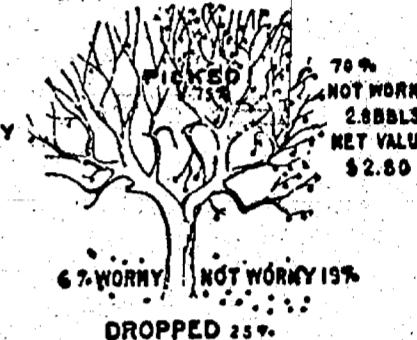
Subtracting the percentage which drops plus the percentage which is wormy when picked from 100, gives the percentage of the total crop which is picked free from worms, which is the essential matter for the fruit grower, says a bulletin of the New Hampshire experiment station. On

of that shown above, but only by using the dropped fruit into account can a correct estimate of the value of the spraying be made. When there is an unusual amount of worminess and the best spraying, the benefit due to spraying will often amount to half of the total fruit borne by the tree, as was shown by some of our plots, which in the case of a tree with the same amount of fruit as cited above, would amount to two barrels instead of one out of three picked being saved by spraying. But under average conditions, it seems a fair estimate that about one-fourth of the total fruit, or one-third of the fruit, actually picked is saved as perfect fruit by spraying. This is shown graphically in the accompanying illustration. Such a statement of the benefit derived from spraying is not as striking as to say that but one apple in one hundred of those picked as wormy, but the former statement merely clearly states the facts and only one in a hundred of the picked apples may be wormy, and yet the real benefit from spraying may not be as great as on other trees, where a larger proportion of the

NOT SPRAYED



SPRAYED



Average Results in Spraying.

the unsprayed plots the picked fruit free from worms is found to average only 42 per cent. of the total crop, while on all sprayed plots it averages 70 per cent., a difference of 27 per cent. of the total crop. Thus a gain of about one-fourth of the crop seems to be a fair average of the actual benefit to be derived from spraying, if we base our estimates upon the total fruit borne by the tree. This would mean that on a sprayed tree which picked three barrels of fruit, one barrel of perfect fruit, worth \$1 to \$1.25 net, had been gained by the spraying.

If the difference in amount of perfect picked fruit was based on the picked fruit only, leaving the drops out of consideration, the benefit would appear to be only about three-fourths

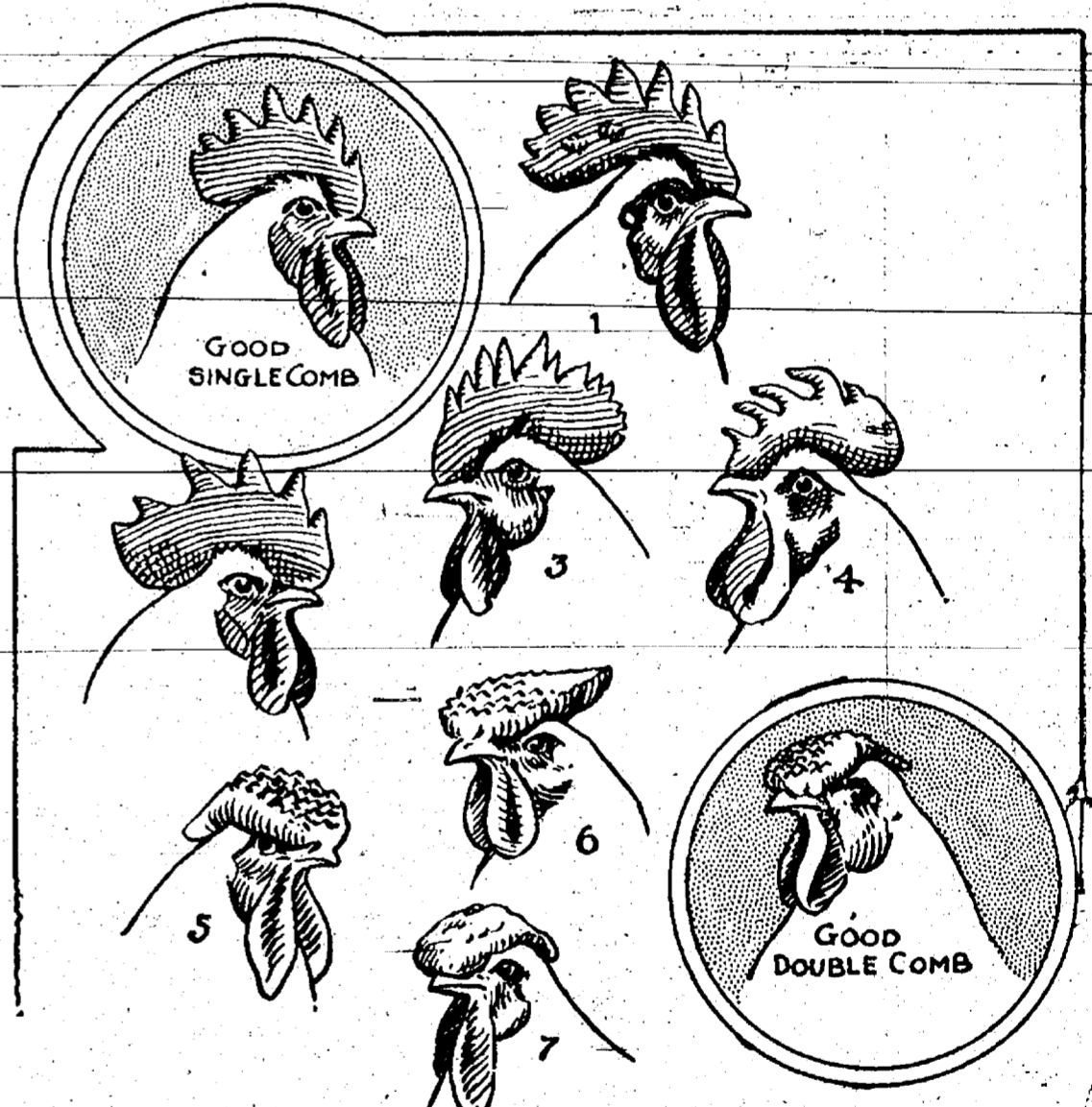
picked fruit was wormy, but on which the spraying had prevented a large drop and thus secured a much larger crop to pick. The old saying that "nothing will lie like statistics," is well exemplified in considering the benefits of spraying as often recorded and compared.

Milk Needs Water.

Milk is mostly water—all milk, not just the kind the milkman leaves at the door. Cows cannot make milk without plenty of water, and they like good water, too.

At the old home farm the cows used to wade right through the creek to come to the well to drink. The old man educated those cows to an appreciation of a good drink.

FAULTS IN CHICKENS' COMBS



In the single-comb breeds, side sprigs, as seen in illustration No. 1, are objectionable; No. 2 shows a comb too coarse to be typical; whilst No. 3 possesses too many serrations; No. 4 is a weak comb. The rose or double comb, as seen in a typical fowl, such as the Wyandotte, is an object for admiration, but it must be firmly set on the head, the entire surface being covered with small cor-

rugations. Illustration No. 5 shows a big, coarse comb.

Dry Bran for Feed.

It is a good plan to keep dry bran before the fowls at all times. They won't eat too much of it, and it is a very good food and acts as a laxative. After chicks are a month old bran can be placed before them to eat at their pleasure.

WEEPING WILLOW'S STRANGE STORY

Peculiar Drooping Tree Has Interesting History Regarding Its Introduction Into Europe and America.

This peculiar drooping tree has a strangely interesting history regarding its introduction into Europe and America. This was after Alexander Pope had builded a home on the Thames river in England. At that time he received from a friend in Smyrna a drum of figs, and with it there happened to be a small twig that greatly excited the poet's curiosity—so much so that he stuck it into the ground by the river's bank. The little tree rooted and soon grew,

to the delight of Pope. It was the ancestor of all those that have since lived both in Europe and America. In 1775 a young British officer going to Boston, Mass., took along with him, very carefully wrapped in oil silk, a twig from the genuine "Pope willow" and gave the precious twig to Mr. Curtis, stepson of General Washington. Mr. Curtis planted it near his home in Virginia. There the twig took kindly to the soil, growing vigorously. It was a child of "Pope's willow," the first one to strike root in America. Later, in 1790, General Gates also put out a twig on his farm on Manhattan island, New York, which grew, and was known as "Gate's weeping willow tree."

Horses very often lose their eyesight through dust and hayseed falling into their eyes from the loft above.



CHAPTER I.

I Go to Pittsburg.

McKnight is gradually taking over the criminal end of the business. I never liked it, and since the strange case of the man in lower ten, I have been a bit squeamish. Given a case like that, where you can build up a network of clues that absolutely incriminate three entirely different people, only one of whom can be guilty, and your faith in circumstantial evidence dies of overcrowding. I never see a shivering, white-faced wretch in the prisoners' dock that I do not hark back with shuddering horror to the strange events on the Pullman car Ontario, between Washington and Pittsburg, on the night of September 9, last.

McKnight could tell the story a great deal better than I, although he cannot spell three consecutive words correctly. But, while he has imagination and humor, he is lazy.

"It didn't happen to me, anyhow," he protested, when I put it up to him. "And nobody cares for second-hand thrills. Besides, you want the unvarnished and ungarmented truth, and I've no hand for that. I'm a lawyer."

So am I, although there have been times when my assumption in that particular has been disputed. I am unmarried, and just old enough to dance with the grown-up little sisters of the girls I used to know. I am fond of outdoors, prefer horses to the aforesaid grown-up little sisters, and without sentiment ("am" crossed out and "was" substituted—Ed.) and completely ruled and frequently routed by my housekeeper, an elderly widow.

In fact, of all the men of my acquaintance, I was probably the most prosaic, the least adventurous, the one man in a hundred who would be likely to go without a deviation from the normal through the orderly procession of the seasons, summer suits to winter flannels, golf to bridge.

So it was a queer freak of the demons of chance to perch on my unsusceptible 30-year-old chest, tie me up with a crime, ticket me with a love affair, and start me on that sensational and not always respectable journey that ended so surprisingly less than three weeks later in the firm's private office. It had been the most remarkable period of my life. I would neither give it up nor live it again under any inducement, and yet all that I lost was some 20 yards off my drive!

It was really McKnight's turn to make the next journey. I had a tournament at Chevy Chase for Saturday, and a short yacht cruise planned for Sunday, and when a man has been grinding at statute law for a week, he needs relaxation. But McKnight begged off. It was not the first time he had shirked that summer in order to run down to Richmond, and was surely about it. But this time he had a new excuse.

"I wouldn't be able to look after the business if I did go," he said. He has a sort of wide-eyed frankness that makes one ashamed to doubt him. "I'm always car sick crossing the mountains. It's a fact, Lollie. Seeing over the peaks does it. Why, crossing the Alleghany mountains has the gulf stream to Bermuda beaten to a frazzle."

So I gave him up finally and went home to pack. He came later in the evening with his machine, the Cannonball, to take me to the station, and he brought the forged notes in the Bronson case.

"Guard them with your life," he warned me. "They are more precious than honor. Sew them in your chest protector, or wherever people keep valuables. I never keep any. I'll not be happy until I see Gentleman Andy doing the lockstep."

He sat down on my clean collars, found my cigarettes and struck a match on the mahogany bed post with one movement.

"Where's the Pirate?" he demanded. The Pirate is my housekeeper, Mrs. Klopston, a very worthy woman, so labeled—and labeled—because of a ferocious pair of eyes and what McKnight called a bucaneeering nose. I quietly closed the door into the hall.

"Keep your voice down, Richey," I said. "She is looking for the evening paper to see if it is going to rain. She has my raincoat and an umbrella waiting in the hall."

The collars being damaged beyond repair, he left them and went to the window. He stood there for some time, staring at the blackness that represented the wall of the house next door.

"It's raining now," he said over his shoulder, and closed the window and the shutters. Something in his voice made me glance up, but he was watching me, his hands idly in his pockets. "Who lives next door?" he inquired in a perfunctory tone; after a pause. I was packing my razor.

"House is empty," I returned absently. "If the landlord would put it in some sort of shape—"

"Did you put those notes in your pocket?" he broke in.

"Yes," I was impatient. "Along with my certificates of registration,

The MAN in LOWER TEN

by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
AUTHOR OF THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE
ILLUSTRATIONS BY M. G. KETNER
COPYRIGHT BY BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY



"Guard This with Your Life."

baptism and vaccination. Whoever wants them will have to steal my coat to get them."

"Well, I would move them, if I were you. Somebody in the next house was confoundedly anxious to see where you put them. Somebody right at that window opposite."

I scoffed at the idea, but nevertheless I moved the papers, putting them in my traveling bag, well down at the bottom. McKnight watched me uneasily.

"I have a hunch that you are going to have trouble," he said, as I locked the alligator bag. "Darned if I like starting anything important on Friday."

"You have a congenital dislike to start anything on any old day," I retorted, still sore from my lost Saturday. "And if you knew the owner of that house as I do you would know that if there was any one at that window he is paying rent for the privilege."

Mrs. Klopston rapped at the door and spoke discreetly from the hall. "Did Mr. McKnight bring the evening paper?" she inquired.

"Sorry, but I didn't, Mr. Klopston," McKnight called. "The subs won, three to nothing." He listened, grinning, as she moved away with little irritated rustles of her black silk gown.

I finished my packing, changed my collar and was ready to go. Then very cautiously we put out the light and opened the shutters. The window across was merely a deeper black in the darkness. It was closed and dirty. And yet, probably owing to Richey's suggestion, I had an uneasy sensation of eyes staring across at me. The next moment we were at the door, poised for flight.

"We'll have to run for it," I said in a whisper. "She's down there with a package of some sort, sandwiches probably. And she's threatened me with overshoes for a month. Ready row!"

I had a kaleidoscopic view of Mrs. Klopston in the lower hall, holding out an armful of such traveling impediments as she deemed essential, while beside her, Euphemia, the colored housemaid, grinned over a white-wrapped box.

"Awfully sorry—no time—back Sunday," I panted over my shoulder. Then the door closed and the car was moving away.

McKnight bent forward and stared at the facade of the empty house next door as we passed. It was black, staring, mysterious, as empty buildings are apt to be.

"I'd like to hold a post-mortem on that corpse of a house," he said thoughtfully. "By George, I've a notion to get out and take a look."

"Somebody after the brass pipes," I scoffed. "House has been empty for a year."

With one hand on the steering wheel McKnight held out the other for my cigarette case. "Perhaps," he said; "but I don't see what she would want with brass pipe."

"A woman!" I laughed outright. "You have been looking too hard at the picture in the back of your watch, that's all. There's an experiment like that. If you stare long enough—"

But McKnight was growing sulky; he sat looking rigidly ahead, and he

did not speak again until he brought the Cannonball to a stop at the station. Even then it was only a perfunctory remark. He went through the gate with me, and with five minutes to spare, we lounged and smoked in the train shed. My mind had slid away from my surroundings and had wandered to a polo pony that I couldn't afford and intended to buy anyhow. Then McKnight shook off his tactfulness.

"For heaven's sake, don't look so martyred," he burst out; "I know you've done all the traveling this summer. I know you're missing a game tomorrow. But don't be a patient mother; confound it, I have to go to Richmond on Sunday. I—I want to see a girl."

"Oh, don't mind me," I observed politely. "Personally, I wouldn't change places with you. What's her name—North? South?"

"West," he snapped. "Don't try to be funny. And all I have to say, Blakeley, is that if you ever fall in love I hope you make an egregious ass of yourself."

In view of what followed, this came rather close to prophecy.

The trip west was without incident. I played bridge with a furniture dealer from Grand Rapids, a sales agent for a Pittsburg iron firm and a young professor from an eastern college. I won three rubbers out of four, finished what cigarettes McKnight had left me and went to bed about one o'clock. It was growing cooler, and the rain had ceased. Once, toward morning, I awakened with a start, for no apparent reason, and sat bolt upright. I had an uneasy feeling that some one had been looking at me, the same sensation I had experienced earlier in the evening at the window. But I could feel the bag with the notes, between me and the window, and with my arm thrown over it for security, I lapsed again into slumber. Later, when I tried to piece together the fragments of that journey, I remembered that my coat, which had been folded and placed beyond my restless tossing, had been rescued in the morning from a heterogeneous jumble of blankets, evening papers and cravat, had been shaken out with profanity and donned with wrath. At the time, nothing occurred to me but the necessity of writing to the Pullman Company and asking them if they ever traveled in their own cars. I even formulated some of the letter.

I was more cheerful after I had had a cup of coffee in the Union station. It was too early to attend to business, and I lounged in the restaurant and hid behind the morning papers. As I had expected, they had got hold of my visit and its object. On the first page was a staring announcement that the forged papers in the Bronson case had been brought to Pittsburg. Underneath, a telegram from Washington stated that Lawrence Blakeley of Blakeley & McKnight had left for Pittsburg the night before, and that, owing to the approaching trial of the Bronson case and the illness of John Gilmore, the Pittsburg millionaire, who was the chief witness for the prosecution, it was supposed that the visit was intimately concerned with the trial.

I looked around apprehensively. There were no reporters yet in sight,



and thankful to have escaped notice I paid for my breakfast and left. At the cabstand I chose the least dilapidated hansom I could find, and giving the driver the address of the Gilmore residence, in the East end, I got in.

I was just in time. As the cab turned and rolled off, a slim young man in a straw hat separated himself from a little group of men and hurried toward us.

"Hey! Wait a minute there!" he called, breaking into a trot.

But the cabby did not hear, or perhaps did not care to. We jogged comfortably along, to my relief, leaving the young man far behind. I avoid reporters on principle, having learned long ago that I am an easy mark for a clever interviewer.

It was perhaps nine o'clock when I left the station. Our way was along the boulevard which hugged the side of one of the city's great hills. Far below, to the left, lay the railroad tracks and the seventy times seven looming stacks of the mills. The white mist of the river, the grays and blacks of the smoke blended into a half-revealing haze, dotted here and there with fire. It was unlovely, tremendous. Whistler might have painted it with its pathos, its majesty, but he would have missed what made it infinitely suggestive—the rattle and roar of iron on iron, the rumble of wheels, the throbbing beat, against the ears, of fire and heat and brawn welding prosperity.

Something of this I voiced to the grim old millionaire who was responsible for at least part of it. He was propped up in bed in his East end home, listening to the market reports read by a nurse, and he smiled a little at my enthusiasm.

"I can't see much beauty in it myself," he said. "But it's our badge of prosperity. The full dinner pail here means a nose that looks like a flue. Pittsburg without smoke wouldn't be Pittsburg; any more than New York prohibition would be New York. Sit down for a few minutes, Mr. Blakeley. Now, Miss Gardner, Westinghouse Electric."

The nurse resumed her reading in a monotonous voice. She read literally and without understanding, using initials and abbreviations as they came. But the shrewd old man followed her easily.

As the nurse droned along, I found myself looking curiously at a photograph in a silver frame on the bedside table. It was the picture of a girl in white, with her hands clasped loosely before her. Against the dark background her figure stood out slim and young. Perhaps it was the rather grim environment, possibly it was my mood, but although as a general thing photographs of young girls make no appeal to me, this one did. I found my eyes straying back to it. By a little finesse I even made out the name written across the corner, "Alison."

Mr. Gilmore lay back among his pillows and listened to the nurse's listless voice. But he was watching me from under his heavy eyebrows, for when the reading was over, and we were alone, he indicated the picture with a gesture.

"I keep it there to remind myself that I am an old man," he said. "That is my granddaughter, Alison West."

I expressed the customary polite surprise, at which, finding me responsive, he told me his age with a chuckle of pride. More surprise, this time genuine. From that we went to what he ate for breakfast and did not eat for luncheon, and then to his reserve power, which at 65 became a matter for thought. And so, in a wide circle, back to where we started, the picture: "Father was a rascal," John Gilmore said, picking up the frame. "The happiest day of my life was when I knew he was safely dead in bed and not hanged. If the child had looked like him, I, well, she doesn't. She's a Gilmore, every inch. Supposed to look like me."

"Very noticeably," I agreed soberly. I had produced the notes by that time, and replacing the picture, Mr. Gilmore gathered his spectacles from beside it. He went over the four notes methodically, examining each carefully and putting it down before he picked up the next. Then he leaned back and took off his glasses. "They're not so bad," he said thoughtfully. "Not so bad. But I never saw them before. That's my unofficial signature. I am inclined to think"—he was speaking partly to himself—"to think that he has got hold of a letter of mine, probably to Alison. Bronson was a friend of her rapscallion of a father."

I took Mr. Gilmore's deposition and put it into my traveling bag with the forged notes. When I saw them again, almost three weeks later, they were unrecognizable, a mass of charred paper on a copper ash tray. In the interval other and bigger things had happened: The Bronson forgery case had shrunk beside the greater and more imminent mystery of the man in lower ten. And Alison West had come into the story and into my life.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GIRL AND SAILOR DRIFT THREE DAYS IN BOATS

OUT AT SEA 450 MILES WITH HARD BREAD AND A LITTLE WATER.

Norfolk, Va.—After a three-day terrific fight for life in two small boats 450 miles out in the Atlantic ocean, Miss Elizabeth Eriksson, her father, Capt. P. A. Eriksson, nine men, composing the crew, two dogs and a cat, were rescued in the nick of time by the British steamer Metis after having abandoned their barkentine, the Good News of Philadelphia, are rejoicing at again being able to set foot on land.

Miss Eriksson, the heroine of the shipwreck, has gone to her home at Baltimore, while the cat has found a new home on board the rescuing steamer, the Metis, where she will ride



The Ship Was Abandoned.

the ship of rats to show her gratitude, having been presented by Captain Eriksson to Captain Rosie of the Metis, as a memento of the occasion. Miss Eriksson's pet dog, one of those saved, accompanied her to Baltimore, while the other has found a new home at Lamberts Point.

It is a thrilling and heart-rending tale of the sea that Captain Eriksson and his crew told. Struck by a heavy storm the Good News sprang a leak. All hands remaining continuously at the pumps failed to keep her afloat and abandoned in latitude 29.42 north, longitude 74.26 west. The captain's daughter, while a little nervous at first, showed great bravery, and after the Good News went to the bottom she cheered the men.

At times it seemed as though the two little boats would be swamped by the huge waves. A sail was rigged and one boat towed the other. Little progress was made, however, and there seemed no hope. Three days and three nights of awful suspense slowly passed. Only a little hard bread and a half gallon of water comprised the provisions.

A sharp lookout was kept for the approach of a passing vessel, but it was three days before the Metis hove in sight. There was a mighty cheer from every one in the shipwrecked party when the vessel was sighted. Soon the Metis was alongside and the exhausted crew of the Good News taken aboard.

"And the girl was the best sailor of us all," said Mate McKinnon, in telling of the hardships endured.

HAS OWN CODE OF ETHICS

"California John's" Somewhat Peculiar Scheme for Keeping Accounts With the Lord.

"Back in the '50's," said California John, "I made up an account between me and the Lord. Whenever I did anything I ought not to, I charged myself up with a good stiff fine, and costs, anywhere from two bits to \$5, dependin' on how deep I'd get in. Gambin' was two bits a chip; drinks doo reales per, and so on. It wasn't only what you'd call police court cases, either. I rung in fightin' and meanness, and lyin', and all sorts of general cussedness. It was surprisin' what it came to by the end of the year. I wish I remembered exactly, but it was surprisin'."

"What did you do with the money?" asked him.

"That's the point. I used to figure out on the other side where the Lord hadn't treated me square. I figured out he ought to send the rain, and dry calvin' weather, and should hold his hand in regard to fire and flood. I charged him with them things—the actual damages, you sabb." California John threw back his head and laughed with whole-hearted enjoyment. "In a year I had the Lord so far behind the game that I could have drunk myself to death at two bits a fine a drink and then been certain sure of salvation by some few round dollars. So I give it up, and come to the conclusion that a man was supposed to be decent in spite of tribulations."

"What did you find the best practical scheme finally?" I asked as he rose to go.

"Oh, just live along," replied California John.—Stewart Edward White, in American Magazine.

Proportion. Optimist—In this world one happy hour makes up for a heap of unhappy ones. Pessimist—Yes. It has to.—Puck

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

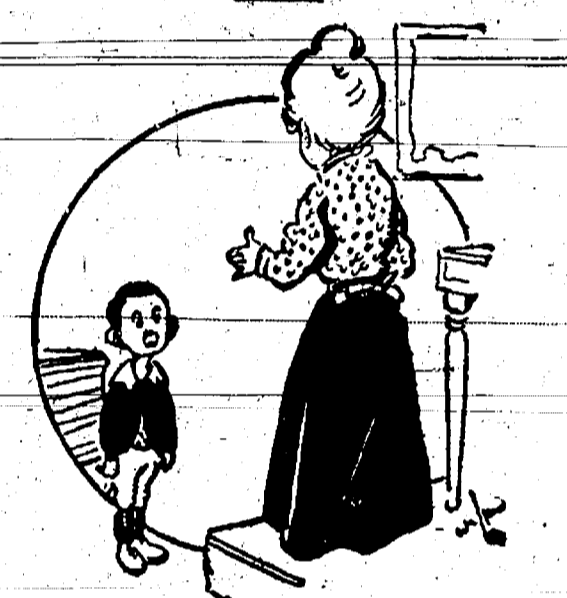
Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. Ford, 2207 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.



The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed. If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

EASY TO ANSWER.



The Teacher—Who was it that climbed slowly up the ladder of success, carrying his burden with him as he went; who, when he reached the top gazed upon those far beneath him, and—

The Scholar (aged 8)—I know, ma'am. It was Pat O'Rourke, president of the Hodcarriers union.

Silenced the Critic. Charles Sumner, when in London, gave a ready reply. At a dinner given in his honor, he spoke of "the ashes" of some dead hero. "Ashes! What American English!" rudely broke in an Englishman; "dust you mean, Mr. Sumner. We don't burn our dead in this country." "Yet," instantly replied Mr. Sumner, with a courteous smile, "your poet Gray tells us that 'Even in our ashes live their wonted fires.' The American was not criticized again that evening.

Comparing Notes.

Mrs. Newly—My little Robbie is remarkably strong; he is only four years old, but he can raise his high chair with one hand!

Mr. Spoodler—Oh, that's nothing; in the apartment house where I try to do my sleeping there's a baby that's only four months old, and that child can raise the roof with no hand at all.

Real Novelty.

Knocker—Say, here's an original baseball story.

Second Senior—How's that?

Knocker—Hero wins game in eighth inning instead of ninth.—Yale Record.

There's vitality, snap and "go" In a breakfast of

Grape-Nuts and cream.

Why? Because nature stores up In wheat and barley The Potassium Phosphate In such form as to Nourish brain and nerves. The food expert who originated

Grape-Nuts

Retained this valuable Element in the food. "There's a Reason" Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." Found in Packages.

POSTUM CEREAL COMPANY, Limited, Battle Creek, Michigan.

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 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 re-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.

A Hermit's Cave.

Close to the city of Sydney, New South Wales, with a tram terminus almost at its door, yet hidden away on the rocky shore of one of the bays of the famed harbor, is a cave dwelling. Here for ten years or more a man of retiring and literary disposition has made his home in a cave. In the center is a draped bed with mosquito curtains. Photographs and colored prints adorn the walls and table. Visitors, of whom there are rather too many, since the recent advent of the trams, to please the hermit, are always struck with the scrupulous cleanliness of everything in this unique dwelling place.—Strand Magazine.

New Kind of Greek Fire.

A new kind of so called Greek fire has been invented by a German officer. It differs from the old Greek fire in that it is not employed in the incendiary shells by which ships were once upon a time destroyed, but is poured out on the water and directed against hostile vessels. The fluid which occasions this fire, and the composition of which will not be disclosed, is of such a kind that it floats on the water and it is impossible to extinguish the flames.

Sior, Mair and Iorwerth. Of what realm should you guess King Sior, Queen Mair and Prince Iorwerth are the rulers present and to be? No, not Abyssinia, nor Cambodia, nor yet one of the Balkan states. Their chief palaces are Buckingham and Windsor, and in certain parts of their dominions they are known as King George, Queen Mary and Prince Edward, but to their local Welsh subjects and Ior-

Primary Election.

Notice is hereby given that a General Primary Election will be held in the County of Charlevoix State of Michigan on Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1910 for the purpose of nominating by direct vote candidates by each of the several political parties for the following offices, viz:

NATIONAL—One candidate for United States Senator; one candidate for Representative in Congress from the Congressional District of which said voting precinct forms a part.

STATE—One candidate for Governor; and one candidate for Lieutenant-Governor.

LEGISLATIVE—One candidate for Senator in the State Legislature for Senatorial District of which said voting precinct forms a part; one candidate for Representative in the State Legislature for the Representative district of which said voting precinct forms a part.

COUNTY—One candidate for each of the following County offices, viz.: Sheriff, Clerk, Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Prosecuting Attorney, Surveyor, Drain Commissioner; and one candidate for Circuit Court Commissioner and two candidates for Coroner.

There shall also be elected as many delegates to the county conventions of the several political parties as said precinct or township is entitled to under the call of the county committees of said political parties, which number will be indicated by the number of blank lines printed on the official primary ballots used at said election under the heading, "Delegates to County Conventions." The Board of Primary Election Inspectors will furnish delegates with credentials, entitling them to seats in the county conventions, except where there is more than one precinct in a township and the county committee require the election of delegates from the township as a whole, such delegates must be admitted without credentials.

Relative to Enrollment.

The enrollment for this election was held April 4, 1910, but any qualified elector in any election precinct in this State, who failed to have his name enrolled on enrollment day by reason of sickness or unavoidable absence from the election precinct, and who is a qualified elector in said precinct on primary election day, or any person who may have become twenty-one years of age or a qualified elector after enrollment day, may have his name enrolled by the board of primary election inspectors on any primary election day upon making oath as provided in the general election law relative to the registration of electors on election days; or any person who who was duly enrolled in the manner provided by law, but who has changed his residence to any election precinct, other than that in which he was enrolled, may be enrolled in the new election precinct and may vote therein. Provided, That he has resided in the election precinct in which he seeks to be enrolled for a period of twenty days and that he obtained from a member of the enrollment board of the election precinct in which he formerly resided, a certificate stating that he was duly enrolled in such precinct, and that he is entitled to enrollment in the new precinct. In the absence of such certificate, if he can satisfy the said enrollment board of primary election inspectors upon making oath to such facts, according to the provisions of the general election law relative to registration of electors on election day, he shall be entitled to enrollment and permitted to vote following such enrollment.

No person can vote at any primary election whose name is not enrolled.

An enrolled voter who has changed his party affiliation can be re-enrolled on enrollment day only.

The polls of said election will open at 7 o'clock in the forenoon and will remain open until 5 o'clock in the afternoon of said day of election, unless the Board of Primary Election Inspectors shall in their discretion adjourn the polls at 12 o'clock, noon, for one hour.

Dated this 25th day of August, 1910.
DANIEL S. PAYTON,
Clerk of said County.

Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—even from a simple cold only—you should always heal, soothe, and ease the irritated bronchial tubes. Don't blindly suppress it with a stupefying poison. It's strange how some things finally come about. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has constantly warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now—a little late though—Congress says "Put it on the label, poisons are in your Lungs. Mixtures." Good. Very good! Hereafter for the very reason mothers and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance then, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

Notice of County Clerk Relative to Primary Election.

Notice is hereby given that at the primary election to be held in each precinct of the County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, at the usual polling place in each precinct, on Tuesday, September 6th, 1910, the following names of petitioners, and no others, will appear upon the official primary ballots to be used at said election, said petitioners being candidates for nomination by the several political parties to the offices set opposite their respective names as indicated below, viz: Names of Offices, Names and Addresses of Petitioners for Nomination:

REPUBLICAN PARTY

United States Senator—
Julius C. Burrows, of Kalamazoo, Mich.
Charles E. Townsend, of Jackson, Mich.
Governor—
Patrick H. Kelly, of Lansing, Mich.
Amos S. Musselman, of Grand Rapids, Mich.
Chase S. Osborn, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
Lieutenant Governor—
Representative in Congress, 11th District
Senator in State Legislature, 29th District
Representative in State Legislature, Charlevoix District—
William J. Pearson, of Boyne Falls, Mich.
SHERIFF—
William J. Weikel, of Charlevoix, Mich.
Ford P. Robbins, of Boyne Valley township.
County Clerk—
Timothy A. Heaton, of Boyne City, Mich.
County Treasurer—
Daniel S. Payton, of Eveline township.
William J. Mears, of Boyne Valley township.
County Presser—
Richard Lewis, of Wilson township.
Register of Deeds—
William W. Boyle, of St. James township.
Romeo A. Emrey, of Charlevoix, Mich.
Prosecuting Attorney—
A. Burton Nicholas, Jr., of East Jordan, Mich.
Arthur G. Urquhart, of Boyne City, Mich.
Dwight H. Fitch, of South Arm township.
Circuit Court Commissioner—
Coroners—
Allen M. Wilkinson, of Charlevoix, Mich.
Surveyor—
Ernest A. Robinson, of Boyne Valley township.
Drain Commissioner—
William L. Cowan, of Charlevoix, Mich.

SOCIALIST PARTY

United States Senator—
Governor—
Lieutenant Governor—
Representative in Congress, 11th District
Senator in State Legislature, 29th District
Representative in State Legislature, Charlevoix District—
Wm. A. Young, of Charlevoix, Mich.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY LABOR PARTY

Representative in State Legislature, Charlevoix District—
William R. McCuiston, of Boyne City, Mich.
SHERIFF—
Wm. H. Cook, of Charlevoix township.
County Clerk—
William Hart, of Boyne City, Mich.
County Treasurer—
Fred H. Thomas, of Charlevoix, Mich.
Register of Deeds—
James B. Palmer, of South Arm township.
Prosecuting Attorney—
Tra G. Mosher, of Charlevoix, Mich.
Circuit Court Commissioner—
Coroners—
Lewis C. Barlow, of South Arm township.
Charles Allers, of St. James township.
Surveyor—
David C. Nettleton, of Charlevoix, Mich.
Drain Commissioner—
Isaac S. Webster, of Charlevoix, Mich.

Names of Offices, Names and Addresses of Petitioners for Nomination:

United States Senator—
Governor—
Lieutenant Governor—
Representative in Congress, 11th District
Senator in State Legislature, 29th District
Representative in State Legislature, Charlevoix District—
Wm. A. Young, of Charlevoix, Mich.
SHERIFF—
Wm. H. Cook, of Charlevoix township.
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Surveyor—
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Drain Commissioner—
Isaac S. Webster, of Charlevoix, Mich.

The polls of said election will open at 7:00 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 5:00 o'clock p. m. of said day of election except that in townships the Boards of Primary Election Inspectors may in their discretion adjourn the polls at 12:00 o'clock noon, for one hour, and provided that in cities of 5,000 population or over, the polls shall be kept open until 8:00 o'clock p. m., standard time, and provided further that in cities of less than 5,000 population, when directed by the City Common Council and in townships when directed by the Township Board, the polls of said primary election shall be kept open until 8:00 p. m., standard time.

Dated this 25th day of August, 1910.
DANIEL S. PAYTON,
Clerk of said County.

Farm Values

30 Acres Near Town, no buildings, half of it easy to clear, balance good pasture. \$360.00 Easy payments.

160 Acres 100 Acres Cleared and free from stumps, fine barn, good water, some fruit, good land and free from frost. \$2,500.00. A bargain for someone.

80 Acres Good Land, about 25 acres improved, good buildings, and orchard. Only \$1,600.00. (Will trade for Village property.)

Several Dwellings in Village for Sale.

W. A. Loveday's Agency

FORD P. ROBBINS

Of Boyne Falls

Candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Charlevoix County at the primary election, Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1910.



Ford P. Robbins is in the very prime of vigorous manhood, has been a resident of this county for the past 18 years, has been three times elected to the office of Supervisor of his township and is fully qualified to hold the office to which he aspires. The only plank in his platform is the enforcement of the law without fear or favor. If Mr. Robbins is the choice of the people for sheriff, they can rest assured that he will perform every duty which his high office imposes upon him for he is a man who, when he has a thing to do, goes ahead and does it.

A big fat woman don't look it, but she longs for sympathy, and to be "understood" just as much as a thin pale woman.

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

Prepare For a Business Position

—AT—

The Needham Business College

TRAVERSE CITY, MICH.

Fall Term Begins Sept. 5th.

Our Graduates are Filling the Best Positions.

For Particulars Write

W. P. Needham, President.

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

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 in it either. Pure healthy 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.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

AMERICAN SUPREMACY



Fred Kauffmann's New Book of Styles

and pure all-wool samples of the neatest and most stylish Cassimeres, Tweeds, Serges and Worsteds is here now and we want to show you the excellent values; you who are particular about your clothing—we can fit you out to perfection.

What about a New Suit for Fair Time?

You pick out the cloth you want and in ten days we will show you the suit that is perfect in every detail. To get a new suit that you like is worth a whole lot. We guarantee to please you. It will cost you nothing until we prove this. Come early.

Nowhere on Earth

Can one see so large a number of beautifully gowned women, or so many handsomely and correctly dressed men, as in America.

The Most Perfect Under the Sun

Twenty years ago our well dressed men and beautifully appareled women looked to Europe—to London—Paris—Berlin, to satisfy their longing for the beautiful in clothes.

But Today

The old world looks to us, our supremacy stands unchallenged, our leadership is acknowledged, and the beauty of our fabrics and the correctness of our styles are the wonder and the admiration of worlds both old and new.

And Today

America's best dressed men look to

Fred Kauffmann The American Tailor

knowing that from his Chicago shops come the most correctly designed and stylishly executed made-to-order apparel for men that Twentieth Century tailoring genius and artistic skill produces.

Show 500 All Wool Fabrics, the choicest weaves and latest coloring for this fall.

YOUR MONEY BACK UNLESS WE PLEASE YOU

Every stitch guaranteed by our famous seven word guarantee backed by the mill, Fred Kauffmann and us.

Coats & Trousers to Measure \$12.00 Up

SUITS to Measure \$13.50 Up

OVERCOATS to Measure \$13.50 Up

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Good morning, have you used Hop Cream?

A good cure for the blues, The County Fair.

Excursion to Charlevoix next Sunday, leaving here at ten o'clock.

Exciting races and special attractions every day at the Charlevoix County Fair.

The Grand Traverse Soldiers' and Sailors' Ass'n will hold their annual meet at Traverse City Sept. 13-16.

The Str. Hum will go on its fall schedule next Thursday, making two round trips daily instead of three.

The Republican County Convention is called to convene at the Court House in Charlevoix, Wednesday, Sept. 14th, at 10:30 a. m.

Deputy Revenue Collector Coulter was an East Jordan visitor first of the week and assessed all the dispensers of Hop Cream in our city. From here he went to Boyne City where the assessments were repeated.

The Merchant mill and lumber yards at Alan-on were burned Friday afternoon entailing a loss of approximately \$60,000 with an insurance of \$10,000 on the mill and \$40,000 on the lumber. The fire department from Petoskey, Charlevoix, and Pellston responded to calls for help and by their united efforts succeeded in saving the balance of the town.

R. O. Bisbee, cashier of the new People's State Savings Bank, and A. L. Wright, one of the stockholders, both of Bad Axe, arrived here this week. Mr. Bisbee will remain and supervise the construction work. He is a young man of pleasing appearance and we welcome him to our business and social circles. Mr. Wright returned home Friday.

W. A. Loveday's Real Estate Agency is commencing what is to be a vigorous campaign of outside advertising for the purpose of inducing settlers to locate near East Jordan, and in Charlevoix and Antrim Counties. Those who have any property to sell may profit by this advertising by getting it listed in this Agency. Better see Mr. Loveday at once.

One of the worst storms that Charlevoix County ever experienced visited us Monday and Wednesday nights. The latter storm was the heaviest and traffic on all railroads was held up. The D. & C., E. J. & S., and P. M. all had washouts. On the same night a barn belonging to Mr. West at Hortons Bay was struck by lightning and burned. Telephone wires were blown down all over the area of the storm. Locally we escaped without any serious damage. At Mr. Spencer's home on Stone's addition a wall of the house was washed in. On Monday night several barns were struck by lightning and burned in the county. Wm. Withers of Marion lost a barn and team of horses. A cottage at Charlevoix was struck and partially burned. Lightning also struck Frank Hines drug store at Charlevoix, and, in another part of the city entered an open barn door and killed a cow.



You are Going to

Buy a pair of Shoes for the children and you are wondering where you can get a pair that will stand the hard knocks that children give a shoe.

Let me solve the Problem for you, for I know just what you are needing in this line.

I sell the Hoosier School Shoe, The Hard Pan, and Star Brand Shoes. Every one of these Shoes are all SOLID LEATHER with SOLE LEATHER COUNTERS and Box Toes of Sole Leather, for boys to kick with.

Shoes For The Whole Family.

C. A. Hudson
Exclusive Shoe Store.

Miss Grace Keenholts was a Petoskey visitor this week.

Mr. Jos. Zess and daughter are guests of Traverse City friends.

Herbert McClain left Thursday for Detroit, where he joined his wife.

County Clerk Payton was up from Charlevoix, latter part of the week.

Mrs. John Mortimer with daughter, Elizabeth is guest of Bellaire friends.

Charlevoix County Fair, brim full of interest. The people's annual holiday.

Mrs. J. G. Wright of Colma, Mich., is guest of her sister, Mrs. George Blake.

Mrs. Alex Bashaw is guest at her old home in St. Lawrence County, N. Y.

Postmaster Fitch and Dr. Armstrong were up from Charlevoix, Tuesday.

Hugh Weatherup is spending a fortnight with friends in St. Lawrence Co., N. Y.

Miss Martha Kitsman is home from Standish, where she has been spending the summer.

Verne and Laurel Whitford returned first of the week from a visit with Mancelona friends.

Every man we know is mad because of the great wads of jute hair the women are wearing.

Mrs. W. R. Stewart with children, returned home last Friday from a visit at Old Mission.

The Methodist Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. James Howard on Wednesday Aug. 30th.

Contractor Clark & Rogers commenced work at Grayling this week on the new hospital there.

Morgan Lewis returned to Bellot, Wis., Monday, after a fortnight vacation with his parents here.

Jos. Zoulek has commenced work on his new brick home, corner of Williams and Third Streets.

Contractor and Mrs. Bert Wilhelm, with children, returned home from Thompsonville last evening.

Come to the Fair, meet old friends, renew old acquaintances, and add many new friends to your list.

Miss Claudia McClain, who has been guest of friends here for some time, returned home to Boyne City Friday.

As a general rule, when it is said that both sides are confident, it means that neither side feels that way about it.

Prof. L. R. Taft and family returned to Lansing this week after spending several weeks at their cottage on Burlington Bay.

O. W. Lamport with wife and daughter, of Cleveland, Ohio, visited this week in the home of his brother, Rev. W. W. Lamport.

Harold Lamport left on Wednesday for Calumet, Mich., where he is engaged as principal of the Tamarack schools for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sperman were over to Vanderbilt, Sunday, in their auto. Mrs. Sherman's mother, Mrs. Menzie, returned home with them.

Next Monday Aug. 29 is the date when J. Leahy the Optometrist will be at the Russell House, will remain until Tuesday noon. Glasses guaranteed to fit.

We notice that many of our exchanges are always reprinting former editorials, by request. We never write anything worth re-printing; anyway, we receive no requests.

A California party, originally from Michigan, writes W. A. Loveday the local Real Estate man asking if he can find a 40 acre farm near East Jordan to trade for a \$1,000 home in Los Angeles Cal.

The Str. Beaver ran into the Hum at the R. R. dock at Charlevoix week ago Thursday, and gave her an old-fashioned squeeze. As a result the Hum was laid up several days, but is again running regular.

M. A. Chapin, sec'y of the Capital Building and Loan Ass'n of Lansing, and family will occupy the Taft cottage on Burlington Bay, several weeks. C. D. Woodbury, president of the same company, will occupy the cottage later on.

At the Methodist church last Sabbath morning, eight persons received baptism and seventeen probationers were received into full membership. Last Friday the pastor, Rev. Lamport baptized two by immersion on the West Side beach.

One of the pleasant social events of the week was a porch party tendered the Stevens Corps 161 by Mrs. Florence Jepson on Wednesday afternoon the 24th. During the playing of games delicious fruit punch was served, and later a dainty repast. Mrs. Roy E. Gregory, and the little Misses Florence Jepson and Hermina Dewitt assisted in serving.

M. A. Harper was a Flint business visitor the past week.

Rev. Grigsby will preach at Afton Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock.

Mrs. A. Waterhouse left Tuesday, for a visit with Chicago friends.

Mrs. E. A. Lewis and daughter, Miss Eva, are guests of Detroit friends.

Pharmacist McNamara returned from a visit at Gladwin, first of the week.

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

Music is not that which is produced when the two sopranos in the choir try to drown each other's voices.

This year's Fair will be the greatest and grandest in our history. Join the crowd, don't get left behind.

Next Sabbath will be quarterly meeting at the Methodist church. Communion service after the morning services.

Miss Beulah Hulbert left first of the week for Anacortes, Wash., where she teaches music and drawing this coming year.

Mrs. Charles Crook returned to her home at Standish first of the week after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hamilton.

CUT FLOWERS for sale. Astors, Dahlias, Sweet Peas, etc. Mrs. Robt. Batterbee, East Jordan, West Side. Phone No 153-5r.

As a general rule, a committee is a number of persons who try to make the chairman perform the task assigned to all of them.

Owing to the Str. Hum not running on schedule time, Wednesday, the N. P. L. A. will have their Petoskey excursion next Tuesday, Aug. 30th.

Remember J. Leahy the Optometrist will be here again next Monday noon Aug 29, will remain until Tuesday noon. See adv. in this issue.

The jury in the case of The People vs. Herman L. Swift were unable to agree and were excused by Judge Mayne Sunday afternoon, after deliberating about 24 hours.

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.

It must be easy for a doctor to diagnose disease. When called to see a man the doctor says the trouble is too much smoking; if the patient is a woman, the doctor says the trouble is due to tight lacing.

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.

Chas. Johnson, who resides two miles northeast of this village, had an encounter with a bull on his farm last Friday that resulted seriously for him and only for timely assistance might have been the cause of his death. Mr. Johnson was attacked by the animal and knocked down and rendered unconscious, when his predicament was discovered by a nephew, George Johnson, who ran to his uncle's aid. He too, was knocked down by the infuriated bovine before he succeeded in driving away the maddened animal. Mr. Johnson suffered several bad cuts about the body and head, one on the left side of his face requiring seven stitches to sew up. It was indeed a narrow escape and one which the victim does not care to take part in again.—Mancelona Herald.

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 everything to furnish a home.—Empey Bros.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of letter remaining unclaimed for in the East Jordan post office for the week ending Aug. 20, 1910.

Letters.

John Trainor J. W. Carothers
F. A. KENYON, Postmaster.

From Sickness To "Excellent Health."
So says Mrs. Chas. Lyon, Pearl, 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.

SCHOOL NEWS.

Take a look at the west side building as you pass. The new paint was put on by A. S. Hammond.

Sewerage and sanitary closet material is arriving for the central and school buildings. Lathing and wiring are in progress.

Miss Grace M. Gregory teacher of music and drawing arrived Tuesday from Grand Rapids. She is domiciled at the home of Mrs. Sherman.

Parents will do well to have the eyes, ears and teeth of their children examined if any doubt exists as to the soundness of these organs. Do the teachers require pupils to use their teeth? No, but perfect nutrition requires sound teeth, and children suffering from mal-nutrition always lag behind in school work. Before many years it will be a criminal act to require children to study while they are suffering from easily corrigible defects of hearing and vision. Parents should co-operate with the teachers in eliminating this cause of loss.

Supt. Northon will cheerfully act as a sort of bureau to bring together prospective students who desire a place to work for board before and after school hours, and patrons of the school who may desire their services. Interested parties should consult him.

A. Burton Nicholas, Jr.

Candidate for nomination for Prosecuting Attorney of Charlevoix County on the Republican ticket, is a young man of ability and well-fitted for the



work of this important office. He is a graduate of the law department of the University of Michigan and has practiced law for a number of years in his home town of East Jordan. The law firm of Nicholas & Nicholas is known throughout Northern Michigan and has attained an enviable reputation. Should the voters of Charlevoix County place him in office, the law will be thoroughly enforced.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to return thanks to all who assisted us during the illness and funeral services of our daughter, Mina.
H. HAGERMAN and Family

Women in their conversations, have a great deal to say about "dry cleaning." Why not use it, whatever it is, on their sons who kick and scream at the sight of a wash bowl?

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3000

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Sample Our Coffee



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.

SPECIAL 1-4 OFF SALE!

All Ladies' White Waists.
Misses' and Children's School Dresses.

Babies' Fancy White Dresses.
Ladies' Summer Dresses and White Underskirts.
Boys' Summer Suits.

Will go at 1-4 off until Sept. 1st.

1000 pairs Selz-Schwab & Co.'s Ladies' Fine Shoes at about 1-2 Price.

L. WIESMAN

You Can Figure

From morning until night how to save on your Stationery bills, but you will never solve the problem until you make your purchases here.

Our School Supplies

Represent the latest in every line, and they are the best that can be had.



THE HITE DRUG CO.

Three doors north of Postoffice.

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



The Best Pastry and All Purpose Flour.

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

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

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

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

Arthur Vance

For Quick Relief from Hay Fever.

BUILDING CONTRACTOR

East Jordan, Mich.

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.

Do you like to hear your friends praised as much as you enjoy hearing yourself praised? You wretch, you don't and you know it.

TROPHIES OF THE ROOSEVELT HUNT

By EDWARD B. CLARK
COPYRIGHT BY W.A. PATTERSON



HERE seems to be an impression in the country at large, if one may judge by inquiries which are made of the officials of the National museum, that when visitors come to Washington they will see spread before them in the museum's rooms the trophies of the chase which Theodore Roosevelt conducted in Africa. This is a mistaken impression, and those who contemplate visiting Washington in

the near future must make up their minds that while they may get glimpses of the Roosevelt collection it will be a long time before the quarry will be mounted and presented to public view so as to show it to the best advantage.

Of course it must be understood that by far the greater number of specimens of animal life which Theodore Roosevelt and his fellow hunters obtained are those of small species of the natural history kingdom. For every elephant obtained, for instance, there are at least fifty mice; and for every lion there are at least fifty specimens of the dwellers of the field like the rabbits, the squirrels, the foxes and other animals which have their interest to the scientists, but which do not make so brave a showing when on museum-view as that of the greater wild beasts.

It is the intention of the National museum authorities eventually to mount and to put on exhibition in family groups the great mammals which the East African expedition secured and sent to Washington. Now the mounting of an elephant, a lion, a leopard, an antelope or a rhinoceros or any of the other big creatures of the wild, is an entirely different thing from the work of years ago. No man nowadays properly speaks of "stuffed" animals. They are no longer stuffed. The old, unsightly specimens are being cast out of the museums of the country. Taxidermy has been lifted from the plane of the trades and put on the plane of the arts.

In the old days it used to be the custom to take a deer and to wire it and fill it with various kinds of "stuffing," to put in glass eyes and to treat it with arsenic and then to stand it on its four legs in a glass case. All this sort of thing has been done away with as being unworthy. The advanced taxidermist of today approaches his work just as the sculptor or the painter approaches his. The animal family that is to be mounted today is studied carefully in



THE FUKU.



BULL ISLAND.

life. No high-class museum will employ a taxidermist who has not lived among the wild animals and who does not know their every pose, their stride, their appearance when lying down, when standing up, when asleep and when on the "broad jump" to get away from the enemy.

It requires years of this kind of study before the taxidermist of today is considered worthy of his hire. When he takes a dead animal in hand to prepare it for exhibition he takes notice of the state of its coat, whether it is a spring coat, a summer coat, an autumn coat or a winter coat. If he is to form a group of animals of the same kind he would never think for an instant of putting one with a summer coat in the same group with one wearing a winter coat.

In some of the groups in the museums of the country today, so-called family groups, the male deer will be shown in its winter coat while its mate standing by wears the garb of summer. To the eye of the naturalist or to the eye of the observing hunter such a condition is ludicrous and even the layman who is not familiar with animals in their wild haunts becomes conscious that there is something wrong with the animal family at which he is looking.

Nowadays not only is it the aim to mount the animal naturally, but every vein and every muscle must be made to appear as in life. All of this requires the utmost skill and a great amount of time.

It is the intention of the National museum authorities to mount many of the larger Roosevelt specimens in family groups. This means that in a great many instances these groups will be shown in their native habitats. In other words, not only must the animals be mounted properly but they must be given the environment which they have in the field. This means in some cases the actual construction of trees, with leaf, trunk and branch perfect, and it means a reproduction of rocks and ground and it may be even water. The whole thing requires months of time, the greatest skill and patience, and when the work is complete the sightseer has before him a group of African animals appearing just as they do in their native wilds.

From what has been said in the foregoing it readily can be understood why it is that it will take a long time to put the larger animals secured by the Roosevelt expedition in condition to be viewed by the multitudes of visitors who come to Washington.

Carl E. Akely of Chicago engaged in the African hunt for a short time as a member of the Roosevelt party. Mr. Akely joined the colonel in Africa in accordance with an arrangement made before the former president left America. Mr. Akely went to Africa not only for the purpose of getting some elephant specimens for the

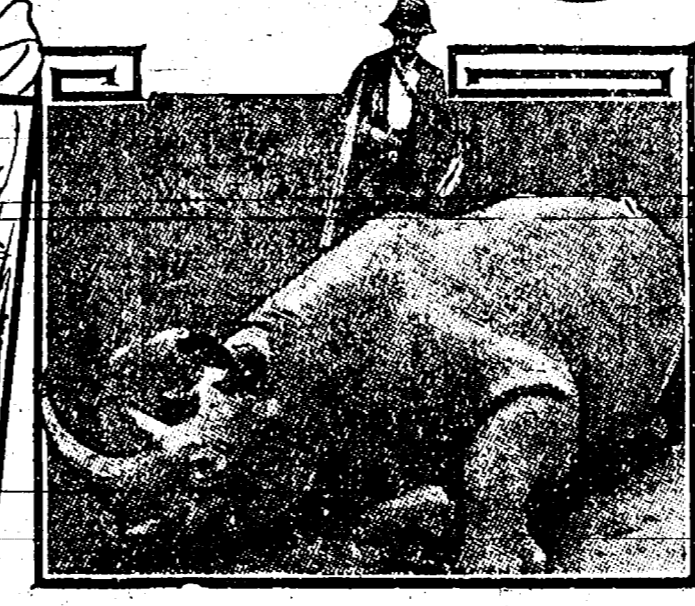
New York Museum of Natural History, but for the purpose of studying elephants in their wild surroundings. Carl E. Akely is a taxidermist and is considered one of the finest if not the finest in the world. Moreover, he is a scientist and his work has won recognition in all the countries of the civilized world.

What Mr. Akely has been doing in the last few months gives an illustration of what the modern taxidermist does in order to perfect himself in his art. When the taxidermist returns to America with the elephants which he has killed he will mount them in a great group in what is to be known as the elephant room of the great New York institution. He not only will prepare the elephants for exhibition in a group, but he will reproduce their African surroundings. It may be the work of years, but when it is finished it will be worthy. The museum officials of the country today believe that time is as nothing when they desire to obtain the best natural results.

A curious thing happened while Carl E. Akely was with Theodore Roosevelt in Africa. In one of the articles which he wrote the colonel told of an experience which Mr. Akely had with a wounded leopard. The encounter which the taxidermist had with the leopard occurred about fourteen years ago and Colonel Roosevelt told the story as it had been told him, of course putting it in the past tense. The story was read wrong by some one and the American papers had an account of the desperate encounter of Taxidermist Akely with a leopard while hunting with the Roosevelt party, and there was a good deal of comment to the effect that it perhaps was a good thing for Mr. Roosevelt that he was not the one who had had this fierce fight with the African beast.

About fourteen years ago Mr. Akely, who was then connected with the Field Museum of Natural History in Chicago, went to Africa with Dr. Daniel G. Elliot, who was curator of zoology of the institution of which Marshall Field was the benefactor. One night in the heart of Africa Mr. Akely was attempting to secure a leopard which was prowling around the camp trying to capture one of the goats with which the expedition was supplied. Mr. Akely shot the leopard and thought he had killed it. He went toward it but the beast sprang on him and bore him to earth. He had a terrific fight for his life. He was terribly lacerated, but he finally succeeded actually in choking the leopard to death, a feat which, as may well be understood, is somewhat difficult of performance.

In the Field Museum of Natural History in Chicago there is on exhibition a group of American deer. Perhaps it would be better to say four groups. They show the family life of the



red deer of America at all four seasons and the environment of each season is reproduced perfectly. One group of deer was secured in summer, another in fall, another in winter and another in spring, and it is possible in walking about the groups to see three of the animals, the buck, the doe and the young, as they appear at the four seasons. Of course the fawn is seen in a variation of sizes until it becomes a lusty yearling.

This illustration of a deer group from the Field Museum of Natural History is given in order to show what may be expected in the National museum at Washington when the larger mammals of the Roosevelt collection are placed on exhibition. Of course instead of the American red deer the visitor will see elephants, lions, leopards and several of the many families of antelopes which inhabit the African country. There will be similar groups of the smaller animals, while for the purposes of the student of animal life there will be in drawers and in cases throughout the museum the skins and the skulls of the smaller mammals which are invaluable for purposes of comparison.

The trophies which former President Roosevelt has presented to the National museum are not the only gifts of value which he has made to the institution. Some years ago when the colonel was hunting in Oklahoma, he secured a specimen of what at first was thought to be a coyote. The colonel had remembered that Woodhouse, a hunter-naturalist of sixty years previous, had obtained an animal in about the same part of the country which it was held was neither a wolf nor a coyote, but a sort of a connecting link between the two, larger than the true coyote and smaller than the true wolf.

Colonel Roosevelt knew that there was some dispute as to the validity of the account of this species. He obtained an animal which was not full grown, but he concluded that it was different from either the coyote or the wolf and he thought it might be of the species or variety that Woodhouse had obtained. He sent the animal to the scientists in Washington and they became convinced after a study of the Woodhouse and the Roosevelt specimens that there no longer could be any doubt of the existence of a family intermediate between the coyotes and the wolves.

The result was that an expedition was dispatched to the scene of the Roosevelt hunting, and success crowned its efforts. The knowledge which the former president had of the Woodhouse specimen and the study which he gave the specimen of his own taking led to the establishment of a scientific fact of considerable value. There is now a fine series of the intermediate wolves in the possession of the national authorities.

Nearly one hundred years ago an Englishman claimed that the bear of the Gulf states Louisiana and Mississippi, was a different species from the ordinary black bear. The matter was in dispute for years among the scientists. Finally Theodore Roosevelt secured some specimens of the Louisiana bear and sent them to Dr. C. Hart Merriam, then the chief of the biological survey in Washington. Dr. Merriam recently has been given charge of the natural history foundation made possible by the generosity of Mrs. E. H. Harriman.

Dr. Merriam took the Roosevelt bear specimens in hand, and after a long and painstaking study proved that the ordinary black bear of America and the bear of the cane brakes are different species, thus settling a point that had been in doubt for nearly a century. It was the Roosevelt interest in the study of natural history which led to the establishment of a fact of moment to the scientific world.

BULLS IN STREETS, ATTACK THE CARS

MEXICO-CITY ENLIVENED BY ANIMALS WHICH ESCAPE FROM CORRAL.

ONE JOLTS RED AUTOMOBILE

Woman Is Killed and Eleven Persons Injured as Fighting Bulls Charge Through the Streets Crashing into Everything in Sight.

Mexico City.—Hundreds of people of this city were treated to an unexpected exhibition of bull fighting when 13 bulls, which had just been brought in from the Nopalan ranch for use in the bull ring, escaped from the corral at the railroad station and ran rampant all through the central part of town. The animals were of the most vicious breed and they tackled every moving thing they came across. They were at large for more than five hours, and during that time they killed one woman and wounded 11 other persons with their horns.

It was early afternoon when the cry was raised by the yard employees at the railroad station that the bulls had escaped. The animals tore through the opening and into the street. They charged in a body upon a dulce vendor, who was crying his wares upon the other side of the street. The terror-stricken Mexican dropped his tray of candy and made a quick get-away around the corner and was fortunate enough to find a small opening into a walled inclosure through which the bulls could not enter.

The depredations of the bulls soon caused widespread consternation. The police were powerless to stop their progress. People fled into their homes and places of business; doors were shut and barred, and for a time all traffic on the street was suspended. The cocheros, for one time in their lives, had to relax from that spirit of independence which they ordinarily take delight in showing, and there was a whipping up of the horses to the red and yellow hacks as they fled from the wrath of the bulls. A few poor horses were removed quickly enough to prevent onslaughts being made upon them by the infuriated animals which quickly ripped them open with their horns and then continued on their journey of carnage, through the town.

The big electric street cars seemed to tantalize the bulls more than anything else. A San Angel car was attacked from the front by one of the animals while it was bowling along at full speed. The bull was killed by the blow which the heavy car gave him.

It was in the Alameda that rare



They Charged in a Body Upon a Dulce Vendor.

report was witnessed of charges made by the bulls upon the unsuspecting pleasure-seekers who were sitting on the benches. The big trees afforded protection to the frightened people and no one was seriously injured at that place. There was some lively scrimmages on the part of the men, women and children in the park to get behind trunks of the trees and keep out of sight of the bulls while they held possession of the park.

On the side streets the bulls held full possession for several hours. Whenever a movable object came within sight of one of them he would make a dash for it.

A red automobile which was standing in front of a store on San Francisco street was the object of attack by one of the bulls. He batted up the machine with his horns and then continued his course towards the National palace seeking other victims of his wrath.

It took the police and military department some time to organize their forces for a round-up of the bulls. The killing of the animals was not contemplated. No fighting bull must be killed except in the bull-ring. This is an unwritten law of the Mexicans. It was past midnight before the last of the bulls had been roped and hauled back to the corral in carts.

Busted

Many a man goes broke—in Health—then wealth. Blames his mind—says it don't work right; but all the time it's his bowels. They don't work—liver dead and the whole system gets clogged with poison. Nothing kills good, clean-cut brain action like constipation. CASCARETS will relieve and cure. Try it now.

CASCARETS is a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest asst. in the world. Million boxes a month.

An Easy Fit.
A number of years ago there lived in northern New Hampshire a notorious woman-hater. It was before the day of ready-made clothing, and wanting a new suit, he was obliged to take the material to the village tailor. She took his measurements, and when she cut the coat, made a liberal allowance on each seam.

The man's dislike of women in general prevented his having a fitting. He took the finished garment without trying it on. It was much too large, and his disgust was apparent in the answer he made to the friendly loafer on his first visit to the post office, when he wore the despised article. "Got a new coat, Obed?" said the loafer.

"No, I hain't!" said Obed. "I've got seven yards of cloth wrapped round me."—Youth's Companion.

EPIDEMIC OF ITCH IN WELSH VILLAGE

In Dowlais, South Wales, about fifteen years ago, families were stricken on wholesale by a disease known as the itch. Believe me, it is the most terrible disease of its kind that I know of, as it itches all through your body and makes your life an inferno. Sleep is out of the question and you feel as if a million mosquitoes were attacking you at the same time. I knew a dozen families that were so affected.

"The doctors did their best, but their remedies were of no avail whatever. Then the families tried a druggist who was noted far and wide for his remarkable cures. People came to him from all parts of the country for relief, but his medicine made matters still worse, as a last resort they were advised by a friend to use the Cuticura Remedies. I am glad to tell you that after a few days' treatment with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, the effect was wonderful and the result was a perfect cure in all cases.

"I may add that my three brothers, three sisters, myself and all our families have been users of the Cuticura Remedies for fifteen years. Thomas Hugh, 1650 West Huron St., Chicago, Ill., June 29, 1909."

THE REASON.



Janitor—I know the water is turned on. I'm sorry, but it isn't my fault.
Tenant—I know, and I guess that's why you're sorry.

Immense Saving Possible.
In a preliminary bulletin on the cost of maintaining a tuberculosis sanatorium, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis announces that the average cost per patient per day in thirty semi-charitable sanatoria scattered in all parts of the United States is \$1.669. These institutions represent an annual expenditure of over \$1,300,000 and over 815,000 days of treatment given each year. The bulletin, which is part of an extensive study the National association is making for its bureau of information, points out that the country could save annually at least \$150,000,000 if the indigent consumptives were properly segregated.

We are still patiently awaiting the advent of wireless politics.

For Breakfast—
Post Toasties
with cream or milk
The smile that follows will last all day—
"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers.
Pkg. 10c and 15c
POSTUM CEREAL CO., Inc.
Battle Creek, Mich.

The Gentleman in the Straw Hat

By Philip Kean

"It's the gentleman in the straw hat, miss," said the little maid.

"It's a most inconvenient time to see him," Catharine said.

"But he insists."

Catharine trailed the snowy lengths of her satin gown toward the door.

"I suppose I shall have to see him," she said.

"No," the maid replied, "but he is the same gentleman that came the other day. I knew him by his straw hat. It seemed sort of strange for a gentleman to be wearing a straw hat in winter."

"Yes, it does," Catharine said, and went downstairs.

Catharine greeted the stranger somewhat coolly. She had suspicions of a book agent, although a second glance at the man before her rather dispelled this idea.

He came to the point at once. "I want to paint your picture," he said.

Catharine looked at him haughtily. "Why, I don't know you." Her voice had in it a note of anger, but he did not seem disturbed.

"I want to paint your picture," he repeated. "You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen."

Catharine stood up. "You have not seen me long enough to call me beautiful."

"I have seen you many times," he said, "and last night as you came out and crossed the snowy pavement on the way to your motor, I was standing on the steps. You were wrapped in white furs and there were diamonds in your hair. I thought of the 'Snow Queen' about whom I used to read in my fairy books."

Catharine leaned toward him eager with interest. "I remember," she said, "but how cruel she was."

"Yes," he agreed, "yes; but your beauty—the wonderful whiteness of the snow, the white of your furs—I want them on my canvas—I must have them."

But again Catharine repelled him haughtily. "I do not know you," she said.

His head went up. "I have no reputation," he admitted, "and I am poor and struggling for recognition, but I love my art. I know I am asking much, but no one will ever paint you better than I shall paint you."

It was said with the calmness of one who knows what he can do, and in spite of his shabbiness, in spite of the peculiar circumstances of his coming, Catharine felt herself drawn by some irresistible force into acquiescence.

"Of course I could not come alone," she said.

"I do not wish you to come; I have no studio. I want to paint you here."

His demand was made so quietly, with such perfect assurance that it would be granted, that again she gave in weakly. When he had gone, however, and she told at the table of the strange circumstance her mother exclaimed against the unconventionality, and her father spoke of the danger of admitting an unknown man to the house. Her cousin, Betty Barnes, however, who was spending the winter with her, thought it something of an adventure.

"It has been so deadily dull lately," she said, "just teas, receptions and things. Can we all come in and see him paint you, Catharine?"

"Of course you can," Catharine answered, "but he won't interest you, Betty. He is the shabbiest man you ever saw."

But as Catharine learned to know the painter she found that it was not poverty alone that made him wear a straw hat. So completely was he wrapped up in his art that he thought little of the things that rule the average man.

Gradually under his hand the picture was taking on great beauty. While he painted he talked to her. He had been everywhere, seen everything. She listened, and when he left, wished that she might listen still.

"You are falling in love with him," Betty accused her.

Catharine's heart beat quickly, but outwardly she was as calm and cold as the lady in the picture. "As if I

could love a man who wears a straw hat in winter," she said.

"I could love a man like your painter," Betty said.

It was when the picture was almost finished that the artist demanded something more of Catharine.

"Tomorrow," he said, "will be my last day here with you—it will be my last day of happiness."

She looked at him, her eyes shining, her cheeks flushed. "Why should it be your last day of happiness?" she asked.

"Because I must leave you," he told her.

For a moment they looked at each other and the eyes of the girl told the man something that he knew her lips would not utter. He took a quick step toward her, then stopped. "You would never marry me," he said, "even if I dared ask you. I have called my picture 'The Lady of the Frozen Heart.' It is not that you have no heart—but you are cold."

She caught her breath quickly. The look had died out in her eyes. "I am glad you know me so well," she said, and presently she left him and went away. He painted until dark came, and then sat there without the light, dreaming in the big chair near the fireplace.

Presently some one came in softly. It was Betty Barnes. She came over and looked at him. "I have found you out," she said slowly.

His eyes tried to pierce the dimness, as he laughed softly. "Oh, Betty Barnes," he said, "who told you?"

Betty touched the button and turned on the electric light. "Let me look at you," she said. She surveyed him while he smiled down at her. "It was your pointed beard and the tan that deceived me," she told him confidentially, as she settled herself in another big chair. "I had seen some one who looked like you, but it wasn't until yesterday that I traced the resemblance to the picture that hung over my brother's desk at college."

The artist nodded. "Yes, I poured tea for you the time that you came on to see Jack's room. I have been abroad since then and have learned to paint, and I fell in love with Catharine at the opera. I did not know a soul to present me to her. I did not dream that you were here, and I was bound that I would paint her picture. So I made up my mind to come here in an eccentric costume, so that she might think that I was some dreamy artist whom she could admit because he fancied himself a genius and because she might help him to fame."

Betty laughed. "And now you are afraid to 'fess up,'" she said.

"Do you think she would ever forgive me? She is so distant, so cold, so hard to touch."

"That shows how much you men know about it," Betty said, scornfully. "She is dead in love with you right this minute."

But he would not believe it. "There was a look in her eyes today that made me hope for a minute."

"It's a man's place to let a girl know that he cares."

But even wise little Betty did not know Catharine, for the lady of the frozen heart was in her room, dreaming with her eyes on her own little fire, the flames of which cast shadows over her thoughtful face. "He loves me," she said to herself, "but he is poor and afraid to tell me." So a little later she crept down to him.

Betty had gone after an admonition. "Don't tell her how rich you are, at first," she said, "or it will spoil the romance for her."

As Catharine entered the room she found the man who loved her gazing at the picture he had painted. She crept up behind him softly. "I want you to paint another," she said.

He turned to her quickly. "Another picture?" he stammered.

"Yes," she said, "I want you to paint me as the 'Lady of Dreams.' I don't want any snow or ice or frozen things, but flowers and sunshine. You have made me a thing of ice and hardness—I want you to paint me as a woman who can love."

He stood silent before the beauty of her surrender. "Could you even love a gentleman in a straw hat?" he asked.

"I could love—you."

After a time, when they had said all the wonderful first things that lovers must tell, he explained his deception. "There was no necessity for the straw hat," he told her, "nor for the shabby clothes." But he did not let her know that he was rich, he wanted first to paint her as his "Lady of Dreams" and to feel the happiness of the man who knows that not because of his position, not because of outward things, is he beloved, but because of his own true worth.

Supply Foreign Stamps.

A queer business in New York city is the supplying of current foreign postage stamps to business houses which want to send foreign mail with stamped envelope for returning the answer. Of course Uncle Sam's 5-cent stamp is no good in Sunjei Ujong, upper Rhodesia or the Falkland islands, but a stamp of any of these countries of the equivalent value may be had for seven cents by going to one of the shops that sell them.

For High Occasions



BY JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

A GROUP of handsomely gowned women, dressed for a social function requiring their best efforts, shows the more or less beautiful effects which have been brought out in draped skirts. Fashion has turned a smiling face to this innovation; it is welcomed more for its possibilities than for its accomplishments. It must be confessed that a "built-to-order" figure and natural grace of carriage are required to redeem some of the models from clumsiness, but given slenderness and grace in the wearer, customers have turned out a few unforgettable models, with touches of beauty not to be achieved, except by the employment of draped effects. One of these was brought out in the gown made for a maid of honor in a wedding in what we are pleased to call high life. This gown, of marquisette, over voile, which in turn was posed over messaline, showed the marquisette turned up about the bottom of the drapery, providing a nestling place for a long band of roses which were held by it as one holds an apron full of roses. The panter drapery, which was heralded with much noise—mostly of alarm—failed to be accepted except in a form so modified that its identity was lost. A trace of it is seen in the figure at the left of the group.

The drapery which has met with

most success falls in straight lines nearly to the foot of the skirt where it is confined in various ways. Sometimes a band of embroidery gathers it in; sometimes it is gathered into several points and fastened to the skirt with ornaments, or buckles. Most often it falls free in front and is gathered to a point at the back where it is confined by a buckle made of the same material as the dress.

The center figure shows a gown embodying the best liked of the season's new features. This is the inlay of a plain broad band of lace or silk on the material. The top edge is shaped usually in slanting lines, but many gowns are finished with plain broad bands of material, heavier than that employed in the body of the dress.

Embroidery in rich and varied colors is introduced in nearly all gowns for state occasions. Bits of Persian and other Oriental designs in silk add to the appearance of intricate designing in these costumes. As a result gowns are brilliant.

Chiffon coats in long, clinging lines are worn over these sparkling creations. The effect is very fine and emphasizes once more the liking for Oriental splendor in the use of colors. We are borrowing ideas from all over the world, making them our own. And in turn we are impressing the rest of the world with ideas of our own.

STRIPED LINEN DRESS.



There is no smarter design for a young girl's dress than this; our model is a blue striped linen with trimming of plain lining of the darker shade of stripes. The panel back and front of the princess part are put on in wrapped seams; the lower half of skirt is arranged in well folded box-plats, headed by a fish-wife trimming.

White Belts.

The white washable belts for wear with trim shirtwaist suits of white goods are exceedingly attractive, while the prices at which they are marked are cheap.

The smartest of these belts close with small round or oval white pearl buckles, which can be removed when laundering.

Imagine a white duck belt so fitted, one and one-half inches wide, at 40 cents, and a pretty white mercerized embroidered Jacquard belt a little wider at 18 cents.

Twenty-five cents will buy a white linen all-over embroidered belt, stitched edge and lined, and 35 cents the same design in a better quality.

HAT PIN OF SEALING WAX

Very Little Skill Required to Turn Out Article at Once Pretty and Useful.

Wonderfully pretty hat pins can be made out of plain, ordinary sealing wax, and they require very little skill in the making. A plain hat pin is taken and a knob formed on it of red sealing wax, which has been found to make the best foundation. When the knob has become thoroughly hard it is covered with as thick a layer of wax as desired, according to the size that is preferred for the hat pin, this layer being, of course, the color of the hat for which the pin is intended.

Round, square, flat, oblong and, in fact, all sizes and shapes imaginable are to be seen in the fashionable hat pins of the moment, so that the maker is given a wide range of ingenuity. To obtain the required shape the wax must be worked and molded with the fingers while in a half molten state, but care must be taken not to try to work it too soon, for nothing burns more cruelly than boiling wax. As soon as the wax is near enough the desired shape it should be plunged into cold water to harden. When quite hard another application of a different colored wax may be given. This last may be put on in streaks or circles, to give the effect of a definite design. Two shades of blue, for example, used in this way will be most effective, while a bit of gold or silver sealing wax should always be at hand for embellishing the more somber colors.

With a little practice numberless different designs can be worked out and soon, with just a little skill, a girl can provide herself with a pretty set of smart pins for each and every hat, and all these for the small cost of a few long pins and a box of sealing wax.

Sane Advice to Girls.

Marcel Boulanger, a noted French writer, gives this sane advice to girls: "Remember, girls, that your faces really matter little or nothing. To preserve for a long time the illusion that you are as fresh as the morning and to show off dress to the best advantage, you must study your bodies above everything else and become mistress of the art of movement and charm. Never allow yourself to become 'slack,' carry yourselves well, keep in good health and keep your minds keen. And, above all, don't become round shouldered and crooked by constantly sitting in one position for hours playing bridge. Take plenty of fresh air and exercise and live as life ought to be lived."

Double the Wheat Yield of Your Land

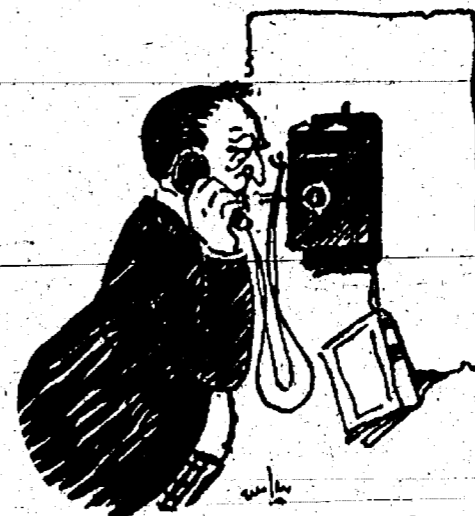
Crop rotation and good tillage will not do it all. You need fertilizer—need Armour's. In order to secure a proper return on the investment in your land you MUST increase the yield per acre.

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

A WARNING.



Man at Telephone—Let me have the gas office, please.

Operator—Certainly. But you know we don't allow any swearing over our lines.

Try This, This Summer.

The very next time you're hot, tired or thirsty, step up to a soda fountain and get a glass of Coca-Cola. It will cool you off, relieve your bodily and mental fatigue and quench your thirst delightfully. At soda fountains or carbonated in bottles—50 everywhere. Delicious, refreshing and wholesome. Send to the Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga., for their free booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola." Tells what Coca-Cola is and why it is so delicious, refreshing and thirst-quenching. And send 2c stamp for the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910—contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities.

A crazy person thinks every one else is insane, and love is blind because it imagines everybody else is.

Important to Mothers

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

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

The fellow who buries the hatchet may still have a knife up his sleeve.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, many people wear smaller shoes by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic Powder to shake into the shoes. It cures—Tired, Swollen, Aching Feet and gives rest and comfort. Just the thing for breaking in new shoes. Sold everywhere. 25c Sample sent FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A thick head is apt to generate a multitude of thin ideas.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c bottle.

It's easier to get on in the world than it is to get up in it.

She's a Free Lance.

"Would you have a pickpocket arrested if you detected one in the act of going through your pockets?"

"With one exception."

"What's that?"

"Not if it was my wife."

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

Remember, girls, that pinning a \$17 hat on a 17 cent head doesn't increase the value of the head.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bilelessness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Bilious Stomach, etc.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

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Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Here's a Chew

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

TIGER

FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

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

5 Cents

Weight guaranteed by the United States Government.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Nervous Prostration For Three Years

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve-cure cured me of a period of nervous prostration of over three years duration, and the Anti-Pain Pills are as necessary to us as the roof of our house. They have been household remedies with us for many years."

WM. J. LOUGHRAN,
1214 Catherine St.,
Philadelphia, Penna.

Much sickness is due to nervous troubles. Headache, dizziness, epilepsy and insanity are nervous troubles. Then there is a large class of disorders which arise from a weakness of the nerves of an organ or part, as weak lungs, heart, stomach, kidney, bladder, eyes, etc. Dyspepsia and indigestion are usually the result of nervous disorders.

Restorative Nerve

soothes the irritated nerves, and assists the nerve cells to generate nerve force.

Dr. Miles' Nerve-cure is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle 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 J. LEAHY OPTOMETRIST

Expert on Eye Strain. Curing Headache a Specialty.
Optical Parlors, PETOSKEY, MICH.
Will visit East Jordan once each month.
Watch for date.

Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL
Blacksmithing
and Carriage Work.
HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.
All Work Guaranteed.

our Patronage Respectfully Solicited
State-st. East Jordan.

AN OPEN LETTER.

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

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

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

With many thanks, we remain,
Sincerely,
Rev. Levi Bird, Ph. D.,
Pastor Newberry M. E. Church.

P. S.—You are at liberty to use this letter if you care to do so.

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

A. T. Washburne, Prop.

THOROUGH JOB OF HOUSE CLEANING

THAT'S WHAT CHASE S. OSBORN PROMISES IF NOMINATED AND ELECTED GOVERNOR.

TO GIVE MICHIGAN A CLEAN, EFFICIENT AND ECONOMICAL ADMINISTRATION.

The following splendid endorsement of Chase S. Osborn appeared in the Hastings Banner, one of the largest, most influential and strongest weekly papers in the state:

Mr. Osborn is a clear, forceful and eloquent speaker. He strikes straight from the shoulder. There is never any doubt as to what he means, for he means what he says. He has the courage of his convictions and is not afraid to tell the plain truth just as he sees it, let it strike where and whom it may. The people of Barry county admire that kind of a man, and there can be no doubt of their admiration for Mr. Osborn, nor that it will be expressed by a large vote for him on primary election day, Sept. 6th.

Mr. Osborn believes he has a message for the Republicans of Michigan. He believes that there are abuses which have grown up in the state that need correcting—abuses which make in many ways for inefficiency and extravagance in the administration of state affairs. He asserts with the utmost positiveness that, if nominated and elected governor of this state, he will fearlessly set about the work of house cleaning, with the aim of securing the maximum of efficiency in administration at the minimum of cost to the people of Michigan. From a long and intimate acquaintance personally with Chase S. Osborn, we have no doubt that he would bend every energy of his strong and virile mind to the end of giving this state an administration free from the taint of graft, and one that would be strong and efficient in every department. Mr. Osborn insists, and we believe the voters of Michigan will agree with him, that it is better for the party and for the state for the Republicans to do their own house cleaning. He says he will do a thorough job of it if nominated and elected governor. Those who know the man well understand that he will be as good as his word—he's that kind of a man. He will not assume, he says, that any man has been guilty of misconduct as an officer. But he will seek to have the books of account and the records of officers and departments given a searching examination. And while every man will have a "square deal," there will be no favors shown to any officer of the state who have been untrue to their trust, or who have been inefficient in the discharge of their official duties.

We believe it will be no mistake for the voters of this state to commission a strong man like Mr. Osborn to do the very work he says he is prepared to do. We have no use for some of the men who have been honored by the present administration with appointive offices, and we seem to have the "ear" of the governor. While entertaining a high regard for Governor Warner personally, we believe he has listened to some bad advice, and has about him some bad advisors, who have had in mind their own personal advantage rather than the public good.

It can do no harm to have a new deal in the state administration, and one that is pledged to the square deal proposition. We have confidence that Chase S. Osborn will, if nominated and elected, give the people a square deal as governor of Michigan. And if an investigation of the books and records of the state and of the departments shall show what Mr. Osborn insists is true—extravagant expenditure of the public money, and in many places incompetent and inefficient administration of the public business, then it would surely be wise to set about correcting these matters.

Osborne is the Man.

The real streptomis and red hot contest is for the nomination for governor. This contest has been going on for months. All three candidates are well-known locally, but the Hon. Chase S. Osborn of the Soo seems to be the enthusiastic choice of an extremely and almost overwhelming percentage of the Greenville people. He is certainly the most accomplished, the most versatile, the best equipped and most fearless candidate Michigan has ever had for governor. With Osborn in the executive chair there would be no state treasurer scandal, no Jackson prison rotteness, no grafting politician spending state money and time to maintain a political machine to perpetuate a regime and dictate a succession, and as the primary approaches the enthusiasm for Osborn and a new deal is surprising the state.—Greenville Call.

Chase S. Osborn has been called the Roosevelt of Michigan. In culture, in force, in courage, in eloquence, in zeal, in persistence, in wide knowledge of men, in thorough acquaintance with the governments of the entire world, in a love of the common people and a will to do his duty, Osborn deserves the title.—Ithaca Herald.

TRUTH TRIUMPHS.

East Jordan Citizens Testify for the Public Benefit.

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

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

For Sale by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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.

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.

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

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.

AIR A SUCCESS

Substantial Business Men Are Behind West Michigan's Big Show.

EVERY DOLLAR OF PROFIT, HOWEVER IS IMMEDIATELY PUT INTO IMPROVEMENTS ON FAIR GROUNDS.

If you have not already made up your mind to attend the West Michigan State Fair, you should do so now. Make your preparations to be able to have the time to spend at least part of the week of Sept. 12-16th in Grand Rapids on those dates.

There is not only "a reason" why you should do this, but there are several reasons.

Did you ever stop to think that this great exposition, the West Michigan State Fair, is YOUR fair?

The West Michigan State Fair is a public, not a private, institution. The men who compose the business committee of the West Michigan State Fair and who have the actual management of it are: William H. Anderson, president of the Fourth National Bank; Lester J. Rindge of the Rindge-Kalmbach-Lodie Co.; Sidney F. Stevens of Foster, Stevens and Co.; Robert D. Graham, president of the Commercial Savings Bank; and Eugene D. Conger, secretary, cashier of the People's Saving Bank. These men are all well-known and prominent business men of Grand Rapids and give their time and services to the West Michigan State Fair without any compensation whatever, except the secretary, who has charge of the office during the entire year! Every dollar of profit made by the West Michigan State Fair, YOUR FAIR, is immediately put back into improvement of the grounds and buildings. A public, itemized report is issued every year by the officers of the Fair and every member is furnished a copy of it. Any citizen of the state may ask for and receive a complete detailed account of just what was done with the money received by the Fair.

During the past eight years, with the exception of one year, the West Michigan State Fair has been a financial success. The men who have been responsible for this success are business men, successful in their own affairs, and who take pride in making a success of everything they undertake. Without your assistance and patronage, and that means the people of western Michigan, they could not have been successful.

The 1910 Fair will be bigger and better than any fair ever held on the West Michigan State Fair grounds. There are larger premiums offered and more entries and finer exhibits in every department. There will be larger purses in the speed department and better races, and the free attractions presented during each day of the Fair will be of the highest class. Above all, following their former policy, the management of the West Michigan State Fair refused to allow any gambling or liquor selling on the grounds and thereby guarantee a clean, up-to-date exhibition to which you can come and bring your family, feeling sure that you will be well repaid for doing so. Do not miss the West Michigan State Fair this year. There are reasons.

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

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.



Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't tangle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.—take the advice received and be well.



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 HEATING

HOT WATER STEAM HOT AIR

Now is the time you should have your heating system looked after so you will be in good shape to meet the cold weather and not sit and shiver, so do it now and save time. If you want your Furnace repaired or cleaned I am ready to do it.

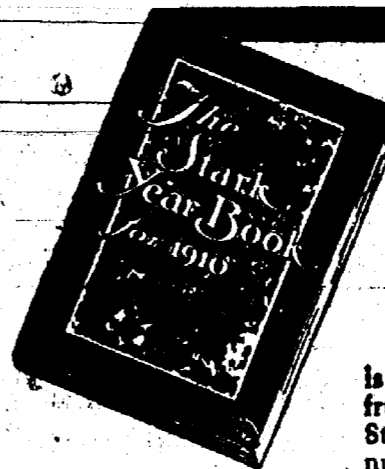
All work done at a reasonable price.

Shop John J. Mortimer Telephone
P. O. Block 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.



The Stark Year Book for 1910

is ready to mail. It will be sent to any person interested in fruit-growing on receipt of 7 cents to cover postage. The Stark Year Book for 1910 represents an entirely new idea in nurserymen's literature—it is a work of art as well as a catalogue of Stark Nursery products. Within its covers are 32 full-page illustrations of flowers and plants, representing 175 varieties, done in four colors, and exactly reproducing nature—84 pages are devoted to descriptions, prices, and reproducing nature.

Stark Delicious, the apple that has revolutionized orchard planting and established a new standard of apple values (selling at \$10.00 per bushel box this year); Stark King David, another apple of wondrous quality and merit; Stark King Philip, a hardy black grape of California grape quality, and dozens of the very best things in the horticultural world are fully described, illustrated, and priced.

To any one planting one tree or many, of fruits or ornamentals, this book is of inestimable value—a horticultural text-book—a guide to proper selection. Stark trees have stood the supreme test of actual planting for 85 years—they are the yard-stick by which all other nursery products are measured—they are the first choice of this country's most successful orchardists. The success of the orchard is dependent on the kind and quality of tree planted. Stark varieties are the best of the best. Our record of 85 years of successful selling is a positive guarantee of tree quality.

Before you decide to buy, send 7 cents for the Stark Year Book—do it today before the edition is exhausted.

Stark Bro's Nurseries and Orchards Co.,
Louisiana, Missouri