

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1910.

No. 36

Fair, Sept. 13-16

An Announcement By Secretary Nicholas.

The Charlevoix County Agricultural Society announces its 20th Annual Fair, to be held at East Jordan September 13, 14, 15 & 16th in full confidence that its previous efforts to give the public a truly great exposition of the agricultural and industrial products of the county have been appreciated and that the coming Fair will bring a much larger attendance and much greater interest than any of its predecessors. The development of all the interests that are allied to the farm, the home, and the county estate is the object for which the Fair was established.

The Directors have no other view. Not as a source of gain, but as a means of uplifting and promoting agriculture, is their hope for the future of this Fair.

To this end we ask the co-operation of all the people, for as long as people shall dwell upon the earth, so long will the soil be called upon to supply the things most needed by man.

Charlevoix County with its wealth of manufactures, has also great wealth in its soil. No County in this State has richer soil than is found in its valleys, while its hill slopes hold great possibilities for the fruit grower.

The Fair will endeavor to provide both instruction and amusement for the people. It invites contributions from the herd and flock, the poultry yard, the farm, garden and orchard, the flower garden and green house, art, needle work, and domestic products, farm machinery and pet stock. They will pass under the eye of competent judges and premiums in money will be awarded the most meritorious.

We propose that a premium awarded at this Fair shall mean something of value to the exhibitor, and to that end all awards will be made solely on the merits of the article exhibited.

To the visitor we offer an inspection of the best the County produces, with the feeling that you will go from this Fair with a sense of patriotism and pride in your County that you have never before known.

A. B. NICHOLAS, JR.,
Secretary.

Local Option Committee Busy.

The Executive Committee of the County Local Option Committee met Monday the 22nd ult. at the office of R. W. Kane, Charlevoix and completed their organization as follows:

Chairman, E. S. Stacks of Charlevoix.

Secretary, Dr. A. M. Wilkinson of Charlevoix.

Financial Committee: W. H. White of Boyne City, Clark Halre of East Jordan, R. W. Kane of Charlevoix.

The personnel of the committee in addition to those above named are W. B. Porter of East Jordan and A. B. Ulark of Marlon.

The committee took steps looking to the complete organization of the County by Townships and the raising of an ample fund by it to defray its expenses. The reports from all over the County indicated both that the Local option law was being strictly enforced and that the results were wholly satisfactory.

A large amount of routine business was transacted after which the Committee adjourned to meet at the call of the Chairman.

A. M. WILKINSON,
Secretary.

TO PARENTS.

As we are, at the beginning of the new school year, parents should see that their childrens eyes are in proper condition to endure the long continuous strain of school work, as their success in school will depend on the condition of their eyes. Consult J. Leahy the Optometrist at the Russell House, Sept 14 and 15, as he fully understands the care of childrens eyes.

WANTED—Cosmopolitan Magazine requires the services of a representative in East Jordan to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare. Address, with references, H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 1789 Broadway, New York City.

Letter Carriers

In Convention Here Next Monday.

The Sixth Semi-Annual Convention of the Rural Letter Carriers' Ass'n will be held in East Jordan on Labor Day, Sept. 5th, at the Votruba Hall. A fine program has been arranged and the people of East Jordan and vicinity are cordially invited to attend. The association comprises the counties of Charlevoix, Antrim and Kalkaska. R. A. Brittain is President and H. J. Trall of Mancelona, Secretary.

PROGRAM.

11:30 a. m.—Opening Business Session, Appointment of Committees, etc.

12:00—Dinner at Russell House.

1:00 p. m.—Opening Song, "America."

Prayer Rev. A. D. Grigsby.

Address of Welcome, F. A. Kenyon, Postmaster of East Jordan.

Response, Fred H. Tompkins, Mancelona.

Violin Solo William Webster.

"Patrons' Potenters," Hon. Wm. Mears.

"Master Charlevoix Pomona Grange."

"Karrlers Kicks," F. McClain, Central Lake.

Duet Messrs Lalonde & Lindrath.

2:00 p. m.—Address "How to Get Good Roads Cheaper" Hon. H. S. Earle, Detroit.

Duet Rev. and Mrs. H. J. Kennedy.

"Winter Roads" Hon. A. E. Palmer, Kalkaska.

Recess.

4:00 p. m.—Closing Business Session.

Will you be there? Where? Charlevoix County Fair.

Tuesday September 6, is the date for Primary Election and Ford P. Robbins of Boyne Falls is a candidate for the Republican Nomination for Sheriff. (adv.)

The liquor traffic is evidently becoming reckless and desperate in its losing fight against local option. During recent days the newspapers of Michigan have received almost pathetic appeals for use of their space in opposition to the "dry" cause. From the publicity bureau of Cincinnati comes an offer to supply free plates accompanied with illustrations and display announcements giving the opinions of the governor of Tennessee and some Tennessee mayors as to prohibition. Since these statements were made the people of Tennessee have rejected that governor by a large majority, and two of the three mayors included in the free plate report have been repudiated by the voters of their cities.

Saloon and brewery headquarters at Detroit, Toledo, Columbus and Chicago, are fairly bombarding the newspaper offices of Michigan with literature and plates in opposition to local option. It isn't hurting their business, they insist. Oh no, it isn't that, of course, but local option doesn't stop drinking and it increases taxes. The saloons and breweries are so greatly disturbed over the increase in drinking and so very desirous of paying the taxes themselves. That is why they are maintaining so many expensive literary bureaus and are flooding Michigan with newspaper copy in opposition of local option. Just think of the expense of keeping such an energetic educational campaign to explain the attitude of the saloon and the brewers toward any feature of the public welfare. There is not a man or woman in any county in Michigan that will be in the least deceived by this persistent flood of saloon argument and saloon explanation.

OUR STRING OF MEATS

POLITICAL ADVERTISING.

TO THE VOTERS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY CONTRIBUTED:

William J. Welkel of Charlevoix in my opinion should be the Republican nominee for the office of Sheriff of this County. He has worked for me as Under-Sheriff during my term of office and will continue in that capacity until my term expires.

I am intimately acquainted with him and as an officer he is honest, trustworthy, capable and willing. He has been Deputy and Under-Sheriff under three different Sheriffs and has learned the business and during this time received only a small compensation. The office is an important one and requires experience, good judgment, tact and courage. Mr. Welkel possesses all of these qualifications. If any man is entitled to the office of Sheriff in this County, that man is William J. Welkel.

FRANK MOWAIN, SHERIFF.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of letter remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan post office for the week ending Aug. 27, 1910.

Letters:
Eugene Bowen Burtch & Co.
Mrs. Laura Ayers
Mr. Will Carothers
F. A. KENYON, Postmaster.

Logging Job.

We have a small piece of timber which we want cut and trucked to mill, 12 mile haul, during the next two months.

34-3 EAST JORDAN COOPERAGE CO.

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.

WHEN MERIT WINS.

When t hemedicine you take cures your disease, tones up your system and makes you feel better, stronger and more vigorous than before. That is what Foley Kidney Pills do for you, in all cases of backache, headache, nervousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness and general weakness that is caused by any disorder of the kidneys or bladder. Hite's Drug Store.



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.

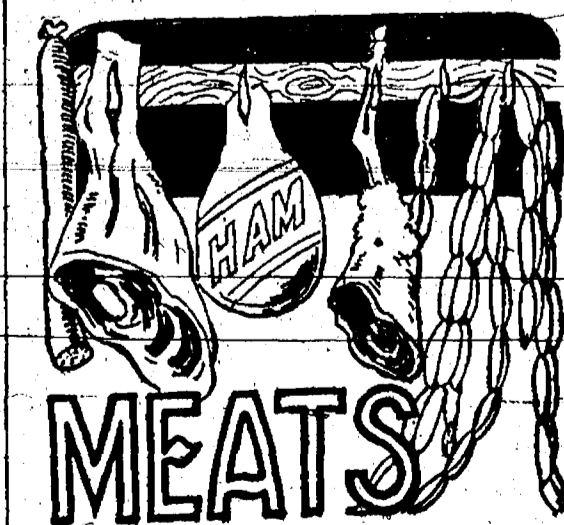
Let me solve the Problem for you, for I know just what you are needing in this line.

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.

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

School Books and Supplies

We are now ready to supply the demand for School Books and School Supplies of all kinds.

We carry a full supply of Tablets, Composition, Books, Pencils, Pens, Rulers, Inks, in fact everything needed to supply the school wants.

Don't fail to call and let us supply your needs.

See our window display.

W. C. Spring
Drug Co.

A clever, popular Candy Cold Cure Tablet called Preventics—is being dispensed by druggists everywhere. In a few hours, Preventics are said to break any cold—completely. And Preventics, being so safe and toothsome, are very fine for children. No Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Box of 48—25c. Sold by James Gidley.

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

COMING! COMING!

The Tailoring Salesman from
W. C. SCHMIDT & CO., of Chicago
"THE STANDARD TAILORS"

Will Be At Our Store On
Friday, September 8th,

With The
ALL WOOL LINE
400 New Patterns and Style Plates

Showing Correct Designs For Men's Wear.

Everyone Should See This Great Line

Every Garment Guaranteed to Fit and Please
We take the risk if there is any

Have your measure taken by an expert.
Garments will be shipped at any time desired:



FOREMOST CLOTHES SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT, MICH.

"Quality First of All" our motto.
Fred E. Boosinger

COMFORTED THE LITTLE ONE

Soothing Touch of Ugly Deity, and Childish Faith, Wrought Instant Cure.

Every one knows the comfort little people derive from a kiss on the bruised spot, a loving pat, soft soothing, on the bumped head. Even folk of greater growth are not proof against such sympathetic alleviations of their pain of body or mind.

"How does he work his cures?" asked I.

"By personal contact. Rub the place you wish healed with the same hand you have rubbed him. If we wait we will be sure to see some one try it."

No one came for a long time, save one old woman, who laid a little bunch of flowers between the feet of the image, in gratitude, doubtless, for restoration from disease. By and by a shrill, childish cry made us turn. A little girl had fallen and hurt herself; the little knee had bruised itself against the sharp corner of an uneven flagstone. Tears welled up in her eyes and trickled down her cheeks as the small one held up her knee for the old woman's inspection.

The old woman bent over the little sufferer and whispered consolation. The look of pain passed, and confidence took its place. Hand in hand, the two crossed over to the figure of the god. The woman clasped her hands, uttered a prayer, stroked the god's knee with her withered hand, and then rubbed the little human knee very tenderly.

The cure was effected at once; the child smiled up at the ugly deity gratefully, with naive affection in her eyes. The impassive stone statue seemed beautiful to her now. The dear old god had kissed her knee and made it well, so of course she loved him, and would think of him often, sitting there in the temple, waiting to heal little children who had hurt themselves.—Youth's Companion.

A Poached Egg.

He was trying to read, but the other two occupants of the compartment kept up such an incessant chatter that studious application had become a practical impossibility. One of them had black hair and the other red, and they were discussing the forthcoming carnival.

"I'm going as Hannibal crossed the Alps," declared the first to his red-headed companion. "What are you going as?"

His companions ran his fingers through his coming locks.

"I can't think," he replied. "I've considered Isaac Newton, G. L. Jessop, a cavalier, Socrates, Bart Kennedy, St. George and Tom Jones. But I don't quite like any of them. Then I've thought of Hall Caine, Little Tich, Richard the First, James J."

The old man cast down his Times angrily.

"Young man," he snapped, addressing the red-headed gabbler, "if you want the first prize I should advise you to poke your head through a sheet and call yourself a poached egg!"

Housemaid's Knee in High Life.

Synovial effusion of the knee, from which the German empress seems to suffer, is a most painful affection and one that too often comes to stay. Persons on whom there is considerable nervous strain are liable to it, and more particularly if they eat much meat. Since the motor has come so greatly into use in West End Paris this complaint has become prevalent there, for rushes about in motors overexcite the nerves.

Sisters of Charity are so subject to synovial effusion that a knee with a hard swelling just below the cap on the other side is called in the hospital "a Sister of Charity's knee"—what in England is called "housemaid's knee."—London Truth.

Swedenborg's Versatility.

Perhaps even the devout Swedenborgian is not aware of the versatility of his hero and that he added to mysticism an all-round scientific equipment. When Charles XII, for instance, was in difficulty as to the transport for a siege in the dead of winter it was Swedenborg who constructed a 16-mile-long canal through mountains and over valleys for the conveyance of the necessary implements of war; it was he who gave to Sweden a better method of fixing the value of money; it was he who, as assessor of mines, studied the smelting works of Europe and put his countrymen in the way of eclipsing their methods.

Winning a Derby.

Miss Yangkie—And what has Lord Chichester done that you think him so interesting?

Lord De Fendus—He won a Derby, y'know.

Miss Yangkie—How lovely! On an election bet?—Cleveland Leader.

Too Much of a Shock.

Gertie—I want to give my sweet heart a surprise on his birthday. Can you suggest something?

Arabel—Well, you might tell him your age.

Aiding Horse

Hot Weather Hints for Dumb Animal

By P. EVAN JONES



HORSES become greatly fatigued the second day of a hot spell, the third day always causes some heat prostrations or sunstrokes, and each successive day brings more in a greatly increased ratio.

The fatigue of the second day increases until the horse is completely prostrated, soon becoming insensible, and dying in an hour or two unless he receives very prompt attention.

Panting, usually accompanied by profuse sweating, dilation of the nostrils, hanging of the head, drooping ears, slowing up, loss of animation and bloodshot eyes are the first symptoms of heat prostration. If the horse is forced along, he ceases to perspire, staggers and goes down.

Don't overfeed. It is generally believed that horses which die from sunstroke are suffering from indigestion. To keep the stomach in good order the best of hay and oats should be used, and a double handful of dry bran should be mixed with each feed of oats. It is best to feed a little less in hot weather than the horse has been accustomed to.

Don't overwork. It is the overworked horse that usually gets sunstruck. He is not able to do as much in hot as in mild or cold weather, and consequently should not be loaded as heavily, nor driven as fast nor as far.

Don't neglect to water often. Horses should be watered every hour or so on a hot day. When a horse begins to pant and show signs of weariness he should be allowed to stop in the shade and rest for half an hour.

See that the horse is provided with some protection for his head. A driver should no more think of leaving the barn on a hot day without a sponge than he would without a blanket in winter. When stopping to water the horses it takes but a moment to wipe off their faces and heads with the moist sponge, and it refreshes the animals wonderfully.

Never let pass an opportunity to leave your horses standing in the shade. Make your stops periods of rest to your coworker. If your horse is greatly overheated he should have some light covering thrown over him when left in the shade to prevent congestion.

In this hot weather be careful as never before of letting the wheels get into a rut. If in spite of all precautions this happens, jump down and put your shoulder to the wheel. Others will fall in line to assist you and three or four can easily lift a wheel out of a place from which it is practically impossible for a horse to pull it.

Do not neglect the horse's feet in summer. Many seem to think that as there are no slippery pavements the way is easy. The heat generated in the shoe by constant friction with the heated pavement is transmitted through the protecting horn of the hoof to the sensitive inner parts and causes great distress. Take advantage of every opportunity to let the shoes cool off.

Never take "steaming" horses to the barn. Let them cool off the latter part of the way in, going very slowly. They should be sponged off, watered and rested before being fed.



Pranks of Some of Our Frisky Students

By ADOLPH G. VOGELER

their laudable efforts to raise the standard of citizenship.

They improve morals, develop gentle manners, teach discipline, foster scholarship and learning, promote brotherhood, inculcate self-respect and respect for the rights of others and supreme respect for the law, insure peace, raise the social standard, engender friendship—oh, well, what's the use?

No mortal mind can ever hope to formulate all the grand things welling out of these excesses indulged in by our American students in their ebullient enthusiasm and connived at, condoned and fostered by wickedly weak, cowardly or self-blinded authorities in their mad desire to out rival in student numbers.

This state of things educates a set of selfish individuals who in subsequent years in business, in politics and in daily life may utilize their sharpened wits to ride roughshod over everything and everybody in their unrestrained lust for money, power and pleasure.

Sharp Practices Injure Nation

By JAMES B. MCGARDLE of San Francisco

soting only a surface coating was applied, which was a mere imitation of the true preservative treatment.

The evil of such sharp practise was developed when another firm on the Pacific coast undertook to contract for a big amount of fir, which the Chinese wanted for railway purposes.

This firm put in a very reasonable bid, but the business was given to a lumber concern in Australia, which had asked a great deal more money for the same stuff.

The Australians had not tried to get the best of the Orientals; the Yankees had, and their proposals were not considered.

It is a trifle rough that the shady transactions of one house should hurt an entire nation, but this is what has actually happened and what will continue to happen in our commercial relations with a people like the Chinese.

FARMER'S AWFUL FIGHT WITH MONSTER LEOPARD

BRITISH EAST AFRICAN AGRICULTURIST HAS FIERCE STRUGGLE WITH IMPRISONED BEAST.

London.—A young British East African farmer had been dining with a friend near Nyeri, and as they sat chatting by the fire his dog began barking.

"A leopard had been paying attention to the pigs a few nights before," he relates, "and I suggested that the beast was at hand again. While we were discussing this a monster leopard came into the room with such a bang that it was nearly against us before he could pull up."

"We started shouting, for fear it would collar the dog, but it was too surprised at the sight of us and at the light from the lamp to meddle with the dog. The leopard then turned toward the doorway, but missed it and got behind the door. Anxious to get out, it reared itself against the wall and pawed around about to the side of the



It Was on Me Like a Shot.

room. We had no weapons handy, but we still kept shouting at it, thinking it good fun to scare the beast and that it would soon gain the doorway.

"As it moved about, however, it came against the door, and shut it. Then the tune was changed. We saw we were in a tight place and looked round for something to defend ourselves with. We now had our chairs up as shields. I was nearest the door, and began to move slowly thereto, whenever the leopard's back was turned to me.

"It noticed what I was after, however, and was on me like a shot with a roar or growl, paws out and mouth wide open.

"I guarded with the chair, but it knocked that out of my hands and getting one paw home on my scalp clawed it and ripped it like a piece of cloth. I kept my feet, however, though it must have knocked me violently against the wall, for my shoulder was sore for weeks after.

"I hammered on the beast's head with my fists, but don't suppose with much effect, though it probably prevented it from using teeth and claws on my legs or body, as it kept snapping at and trying to catch my hands as I lit it, while all the time the dog was tearing at its ears. The dog must have gripped one of the leopard's hind legs, which made the leopard turn from me."

The young man took the opportunity to open the door, although almost blinded by blood. In the meantime the leopard was making for his friend, Mr. D., who had been burning his hands badly in trying to take a brand from the fire as a weapon.

"The next I saw," the narrator pursues, "was Mr. D. on the bed and the leopard gathering itself for a spring upon him. But D. was in time to lift a blanket over himself and so foiled the charge. I stood holding the door open with one hand, with the other diverting the blood from my eyes.

"The leopard now looked back to the door. Turning a little toward the dog, which kept pestering it, it felt the cold air blowing in from the open door. Turning further, it saw outside and trotted out. I had not even the chance of giving it a parting kick as it brushed past me, because the dog was hanging on its hindquarters. After getting out it must have turned on the dog; at any rate the latter came back in a mighty hurry."

The next day the young farmer was taken on a stretcher to the Oberer Hospital, where he was treated for his wounds.

Help to Find Gold.

Winsted, Conn.—Simon Lake, submarine boat builder, has invented a machine which he claims will revolutionize gold-hunting. It is designed primarily for the dredging of river bottoms where gold is known to exist and separate the particles of gold from the sand, mud and other articles with which it is mixed.

The invention is partly the outcome of the efforts to recover the cargo of the sunken treasure ship Lutine, which went down off the coast of Hol and more than a century ago. It will prove especially useful at the mouths of many of the Alaskan streams.

INJURIOUS GREEN AND ROSY APPLE APHIDS

Former Attacks Terminal Shoots and Tender Leaves. Restricting Growth, While Latter Seriously Affects Fruits.

(By W. E. BRITTON, Connecticut Agricultural Experiment Station.)

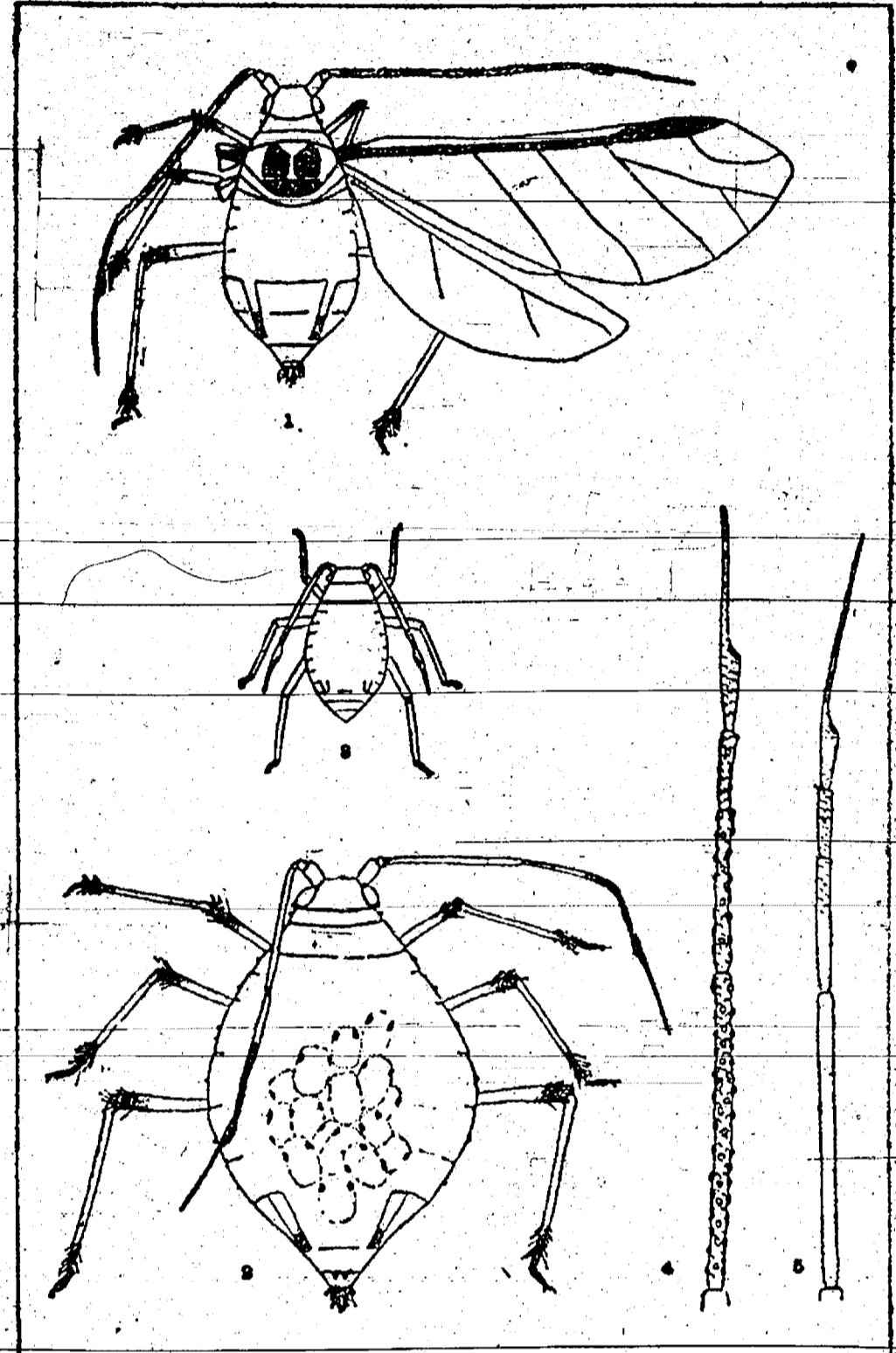
The most troublesome plant lice on apple in Connecticut are the green apple aphid. A. pomi De Geer, and the rosy apple aphid, the identity of which seems not to have been well established. For instance, we find accounts of apparently the same insect as Aphis sorbi Kall., as Aphis pyri Boyer, and as Aphis malifolias Fitch. The green apple aphid was described briefly and figured in the report of this station in 1908. It attacks the terminal shoots and tender leaves, causing the leaves to curl. It affects the tree chiefly by restricting the growth and is much more serious on young orchard trees and nursery stock than upon old trees. All stages are bright green except the oval egg, which is green when first laid but soon turns to a shining black. Eggs are laid on the terminal twigs late in the season

The eggs of the rosy apple aphid hatch about the middle of April just as the green leaves begin to show at the end of the buds. On April 18th in an orchard at Meriden, the aphids were hatched and the buds had opened just enough to show the green tissue. Many newly-hatched aphids could be seen on the opening buds, though many eggs were still unhatched.

These aphids were abundant through blossoming time and were thick on the young fruit. During the latter part of June, or about the first of July, they disappeared entirely from the trees, and did not return until October.

On November 12, 1909, the aphids were laying eggs, though but few could be found.

Gillette states that lime and sulphur mixtures are among the substances most effective in destroying eggs of the green apple aphid in Colorado.



Rosy Apple Aphid.

1. Winged viviparous female; 2. apterous viviparous female; 3. young nymph; 4. antenna of apterous viviparous female. All greatly enlarged.

and are conspicuous and often abundant. The rosy apple aphid is pink or purplish in color and seems especially prone to attack the fruit spurs and the inner portions of the tree top rather than the terminal twigs and exterior part. The eggs are smaller and much less conspicuous than those of the green apple aphid, and one often needs to hunt carefully in order to find them at all, as they are hidden around the buds, sometimes partly under the scales.

The attacks of the rosy apple aphid affect seriously the fruit and prevents its growth and development, causes it to be gnarled and irregular in shape. The leaves curl early and often turn yellow and fall late in June if badly infested.

The green apple aphid remains on the apple leaves and shoots throughout the season, but the rosy apple aphid leaves the apple and goes to some other unknown plant host—during the latter part of June—returning in October and later laying eggs to carry the species through the winter.

CORN HELPS IN PASTURAGE

Easy Means of Supplementing Grass in Pastures and Stimulating Flow of Milk in Dairy in Late Summer.

An easy means of supplementing grass in the pastures and stimulating the flow of milk in the dairy herd is to feed green corn late in the summer. With a continuance of the present drought this supplement is liable to be required earlier than usual. A small amount of corn cut each day and taken to the pasture will amply repay the labor it costs in an increased flow of milk. As soon as ears begin to form green corn can be fed to advantage; and it may be so fed until it is near maturity. The Minnesota experiment station at St. Anthony Park has records of good crops of fodder corn planted as late as the middle of July. In view of the present dry season it may be advisable to plant a crop of fodder corn this month, as pasturage is reported to be very short and a scarcity of hay is likely to follow. It is better to try fodder corn now on any vacant land the farmers may have, and to cultivate it well,

and Hodgkiss reached similar results with his tests on eggs in various species of aphids in New York.

Tests were made with kerosene emulsion in different dilutions late in June to determine the proper strength to use. The emulsion standard was prepared after the formula printed on the spray calendar and is as follows:

Kerosene Emulsion.—Two gallons kerosene, one-half pound common soap, one gallon water. Dissolve the soap in hot water, add the kerosene and churn together until a white creamy mass is formed, which thickens on cooling.

Into the diluted emulsion were dipped typical infested branches. Fourteen trees scattered throughout the orchard were included in this test and both trees and their dipped branches were marked.

The dilute emulsion killed the aphids quickly when brought into direct contact with them. This could be done by dipping the branches, but would not be accomplished so successfully by spraying on account of the curled leaves.

than to allow the land to grow a crop of weeds

Haying Machines.

Equally wonderful have been the improvements made in machines for handling the hay crop. The modern mowing machine is a marvel of simple efficiency, says the Ohio Farmer. The old revolving, wooden-tooth hayrake has given place to the self-dump sticky steel hayrakes. This machine can be operated by a ten-year-old boy, who can do more and better work than could a man using the old method. The hay loader enables the farmer to cure his hay quickly and greatly improves the quality of the hay. By means of the hay loader timothy, clover or alfalfa can be taken direct from the swath and loaded on the wagon. With the modern sweep rake the hay can be taken direct from the swath or cock and put into the stack with the hay stacker. The derrick hay fork is also used quite extensively, especially when the hay is to be put away in the mow.

Alcohol from Cobs.

One ton of corn cobs will make 40 gallons of alcohol of 180 proof, and after the cobs are burned for fuel, the alcohol is worth 220, the cost of extraction is \$6.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me. I grew stronger, and within three months was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

There should be some steps. Fritz the gardener was a stolid German who was rarely moved to extraordinary language. Even the most provocative occasions only caused him to remark mildly on his ill-luck.

"I thank you," said Fritz, as he rose slowly to his feet. The open door of the car was directly in front of him. He walked straight out of it.

The baggage man sprang to look after him. Fritz slowly picked himself up from the sand by the side of the track, looked up at the door, and said with no wrath in his voice:

"There should here be some steps."—St. Paul Dispatch.

He knew the kind. Little Edward, aged four, was an only child. He was anxious for a baby sister, and was talking of it one day with a friend of the family.

"Oh," said Edward, "I don't want an old baby. I want a brand new one with rosin on but talcum powder."—Red fien.

Mathematical Request. Little Mary, seven years old, was saying her prayers. "And, God," she petitioned at the close, "make seven times six forty-eight."

"Why, Mary, why did you say that?" asked her mother.

"Cause that the way I wrote it in 'amination in school today, and I want it to be right.'"—Lippincott's.

Taking Father's Job. "Why should you beg? You are both young and strong."

"That is right, but my father is old and weak and can no longer support me."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Hungry Little Folks

find delightful satisfaction in a bowl of toothsome

Post Toasties

When the children want lunch, this wholesome nourishing food is always ready to serve right from the package without cooking, and saves many steps for mother.

Let the youngsters have Post Toasties—superb summer food.

"The Memory Lingers"

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



THE MAN in LOWER TEN

by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. KETTNER

SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburgh with the forged notes in the Bronson case to take the deposition of the chief witness for the prosecution, John Gilmore, a millionaire. In the latter's house the lawyer is attracted by the picture of a girl, whom Gilmore explains is his granddaughter, Alison West. He says her father is a rascal and a friend of the forger.

CHAPTER II.

A Torn Telegram. I lunched alone at the Gilmore house, and went back to the city at once. The sun had lifted the mists, and a fresh summer wind had cleared away the smoke pall.

The boulevard was full of ears flying countryward for the Saturday half-holiday, toward golf and tennis, green fields and babbling girls. I gritted my teeth and thought of McKnight at Richmond.

And then, for the first time, I associated John Gilmore's granddaughter with the "West" that McKnight had irritably flung at me.

I still carried my traveling bag, for McKnight's vision at the window of the empty house had not been without effect. I did not transfer the notes to my pocket, and, if I had, it would not have altered the situation later.

Only the other day McKnight put this very thing up to me. "I warned you," he reminded me. "I told you there were queer things coming, and to be on your guard. You ought to have taken your revolver."

"It would have been of exactly as much use as a bucket of snow in Africa," I retorted. "If I had never closed my eyes, or if I had kept my finger on the trigger of a six-shooter (which is novelesque for revolver), the result would have been the same.

And the next time you want a little excitement with every variety of thrill thrown in, I can put you by way of it. You begin by getting the wrong berth in a Pullman car, and end—"

"Oh, I know how it ends," he finished shortly. "Don't you suppose the whole thing's written on my spinal marrow?"

But I am wandering again. That is the difficulty with the unprofessional story-teller: He yaws back and forth and can't keep in the wind; he drops his characters overboard when he hasn't any further use for them and drowns them; he forgets the coffee pot and the frying pan and all the other small essentials, and, if he carries a love affair, he mutters a fervent "Allah be praised" when he lands them, drenched with adventures, at the matrimonial dock at the end of the final chapter.

I put in a thoroughly unsatisfactory afternoon. Time dragged eternally. I dropped into a summer vaudeville, and bought some ties at a haberdasher's. I was bored but unexpectant; I had no premonition of what was to come.

Nothing unusual had ever happened to me; friends of mine had sometimes called the high seas of adventure or skirted the coasts of chance, but all of the shipwrecks had occurred after a woman passenger had been taken on. "Ergo," I had always said "no women!" I repeated it to myself that evening almost savagely, when I found my thoughts straying back to the picture of John Gilmore's granddaughter. I even argued as I ate my solitary dinner at a downtown restaurant.

"Haven't you troubles enough," I reflected, "without looking for more? Hasn't Bad News gone lame, with a matinee race booked for next week? Otherwise aren't you comfortable? Isn't your house in order? Do you want to sell a pony in order to have the library done over in mission or the drawing room in gold? Do you want somebody to count the empty cigarette boxes lying around every morning?"

Lay it to the long idle afternoon, to the new environment, to anything you like, but I began to think that perhaps I did: I was confoundedly lonely. For the first time in my life its even course began to waver. The needle registered warning marks on the matrimonial seismograph, lines vague enough, but lines.

My alligator bag lay at my feet, still locked. While I waited for my coffee I leaned back and surveyed the people incuriously. There were the usual couples intent on each other; my new state of mind made me regard them with tolerance. But at the next table, where a man and woman dined together, a different atmosphere prevailed. My attention was first caught by the woman's face. She had been speaking earnestly across the table, her profile turned to me. I had noticed casually her earnest manner, her somber clothes, and the great mass of odd, bronze-colored hair on her neck. But suddenly she glanced toward me and the utter hopelessness—almost tragedy—of her expression struck me with a shock. She half closed her eyes and drew a long breath, then she turned again to the man across the table.

Neither one was eating. He sat low in his chair, his chin on his chest, rigid folds of thick flesh protruding over his collar. He was probably 50, old, grotesque, auster, and yet not without a suggestion of power. But he

The MAN in LOWER TEN

by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. KETTNER

had been drinking; as I looked, he raised an unsteady hand and summoned a waiter with a wine list.

The young woman bent across the table and spoke again quickly. She had unconsciously raised her voice. Not beautiful, in her earnestness and stress she rather interested me. I had an idle inclination to advise the waiter to remove the bottled temptation from the table. I wonder what would have happened if I had? Suppose Harrington had not been intoxicated when he entered the Pullman car Ontario that night!

For they were about to make a journey, I gathered, and the young woman wished to go alone. I drank three cups of coffee, which accounted for my wakefulness later, and shamelessly watched the tableau before me. The woman's protest evidently went for nothing; across the table the man grunted monosyllabic replies and grew more and more lowering and sullen. Once, during a brief unexpected planissimo in the music, her voice came to me sharply:

"If I could only see him in time!" she was saying. "Oh, it's terrible!" In spite of my interest I would have forgotten the whole incident at once, erased it from my mind as one does the essentials and clutterings of memory, had I not met them again, later that evening, in the Pennsylvania station. The situation between them had not visibly altered: The same dogged determination showed in the man's face, but the young woman—daughter or wife? I wondered—had drawn down her veil and I could only suspect what white misery lay beneath.

I bought my berth after waiting in

passed the time until nearly 11 with cigarettes and a magazine. The car was very close. It was a warm night, and before turning in I stood a short time in the vestibule. The train had been stopping at frequent intervals, and, finding the brakeman there, I asked the trouble.

It seemed that there was a hot-box on the next car, and that not only were we late, but we were delaying the second section, just behind. I was beginning to feel pleasantly drowsy, and the air was growing cooler as we got into the mountains. I said good-night to the brakeman and went back to my berth. To my surprise, lower ten was already occupied—a suit case projected from beneath, a pair of shoes stood on the floor, and from behind the curtains came the heavy, unmistakable breathing of deep sleep. I hunted out the porter and together we investigated.

"Are you asleep, sir?" asked the porter, leaning over deferentially. No answer forthcoming, he opened the curtains and looked in. Yes, the intruder was asleep—very much asleep—and an overwhelming odor of whisky proclaimed that he would probably remain asleep until morning. I was irritated. The car was full, and I was not disposed to take an upper in order to allow this drunken interloper to sleep comfortably in my berth.

"You'll have to get out of this," I said, shaking him angrily. But he merely grunted and turned over. As he did so, I saw his features for the first time. It was the quarrelsome man of the restaurant.

I was less disposed than ever to relinquish my claim, but the porter,



"Which Will You Have, Lower Ten or Eleven?"

a line of some eight or ten people. When, step by step, I had almost reached the window, a tall woman whom I had not noticed before spoke to me from my elbow. She had a ticket and money in her hand.

"Will you try to get me a lower when you buy yours?" she asked. "I have traveled for three nights in uppers."

I consented, of course; beyond that I hardly noticed the woman. I had a vague impression of height and a certain amount of stateliness, but the crowd was pushing behind me, and some one was standing on my foot. I got two lowers easily, and, turning with the change and berths, held out the tickets.

"Which will you have?" I asked. "Lower 11 or lower 10?"

"It makes no difference," she said. "Thank you very much indeed."

At random I gave her lower 11, and called a porter to help her with her luggage. I followed them leisurely to the train shed, and ten minutes more saw us under way.

I looked into my car, but it presented the peculiarly unattractive appearance common to sleepers. The berths were made up; the center aisle was a path between walls of dingy, breeze-repelling curtains, while the two seats at each end of the car were piled high with suit cases and umbrellas. The perspiring porter was trying to be in six places at once; somebody has said that Pullman porters are black so they won't show the dirt, but they certainly show the heat.

Nine-fifteen was an outrageous hour to go to bed, especially since I sleep little or not at all on the train, so I made my way to the smoker and

after a little quiet investigation, offered a solution of the difficulty. "There's no one in lower nine," he suggested, pulling open the curtains just across. "It's likely nine's his berth, and he's made a mistake, owing to his condition. You'd better take nine, sir."

I did, with a firm resolution that if nine's rightful owner turned up later I should be just as unwakable as the man opposite. I undressed leisurely, making sure of the safety of the forged notes, and placing my grip as before between myself and the window.

Being a man of systematic habits, I arranged my clothes carefully, putting my shoes out for the porter to polish, and stowing my collar and scarf in the little hammock swung for the purpose.



WEAK KIDNEYS WEAKEN THE WHOLE BODY.

No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his kidneys. Overwork, colds, strains, etc., weaken the kidneys and the whole body suffers. Don't neglect the slightest kidney ailment. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at once. They are especially for sick kidneys.

Mrs. George Lajoie, 162 W. Gamble St., Caro, Mich., says: "I had lost in flesh until I was a mere shadow of my former self and too weak to stand more than a few minutes at a time. My rest was broken and my nervous system shattered. Had Doan's Kidney Pills not come to my attention, I firmly believe I would be in my grave. They cured me after doctors had failed."

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

From a berth across, probably lower ten, came that particularly aggravating snore which begins lightly, delicately, faintly soprano, goes down the scale a note with every breath, and, after keeping the listener tense with expectation, ends with an explosion that tears the very air. I was more and more irritable: I sat on the edge of the berth and hoped the snorer would choke to death.

He had considerable vitality, however; he withstood one shock after another and survived to start again with new vigor. In desperation I found some cigarettes and one match, piled my blankets over my grip, and drawing the curtains together as though the berth were still occupied, I made my way to the vestibule of the car.

I was not clad for dress parade. It is because the male is so restricted to gloom in his everyday attire that he blossoms into gaudy colors in his pajamas and dressing gowns? It would take a Turk to feel at home before an audience in my red and yellow bath robe, a Christmas remembrance from Mrs. Klopston, with slippers to match.

So, naturally, when I saw a feminine figure on the platform, my first instinct was to dodge. The woman, however, was quicker than I; she gave me a startled glance, wheeled and disappeared, with a flash of two bronze-colored braids, into the next car.

Cigarette box in one hand, match in the other, I leaned against the uncertain frame of the door and gazed after her vanished figure. The mountain air flapped my bath robe around my bare ankles, my one match burned to the end and went out, and still I stared. For I had seen on her expressive face a haunting look that was horror, nothing less. Heaven knows, I am not psychological. Emotions have to be written large before I can read them. But a woman in trouble always appeals to me, and this woman was more than that. She was in deadly fear.

If I had not been afraid of being ridiculous, I would have followed her. But I fancied that the apparition of a man in a red and yellow bath robe, with an unkempt thatch of hair, walking up to her and assuring her that he would protect her would probably put her into hysterics. I had done that once before, when burglars had tried to break into the house, and had startled the parlor maid into bed for a week. So I tried to assure myself that I had imagined the lady's distress—or caused it, perhaps—and to dismiss her from my mind. Perhaps she was merely anxious about the unpleasant gentleman of the restaurant. I thought smugly that I could have told her all about him: That he was sleeping the sleep of the just and the intoxicated in a berth that ought, by all that was fair and right, to have been mine, and that if I were tied to a man who snored like that I should have him anaesthetized and soft palate put where it would never again flap like a loose sail in the wind.

We passed Harrisburg as I stood there. It was starlight, and the great crests of the Alleghanies had given way to low hills. At intervals we passed smudges of gray white, no doubt in daytime comfortable farms, which McKnight says is a good way of putting it, the farms being a lot more comfortable than the people on them.

I was growing drowsy; the woman with the bronze hair and the horrified face was fading in retrospect. It was colder, too, and I turned with a shiver to go in.

As I did so, a bit of paper fluttered into the air and settled on my sleeve, like a butterfly on a gorgeous red and yellow blossom. I picked it up curiously and glanced at it. It was part of a telegram that had been torn into bits.

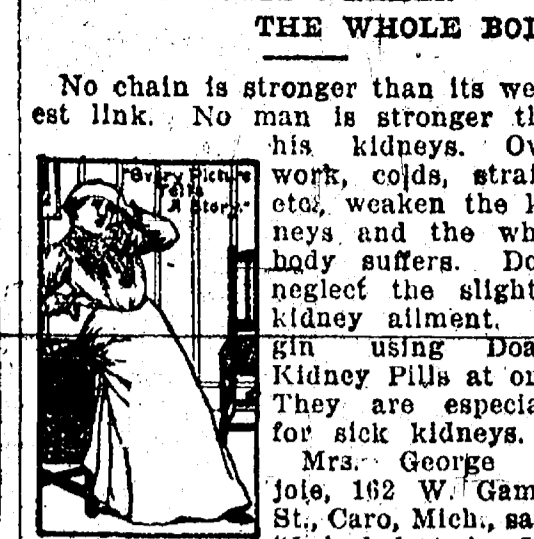
There were only parts of four words on the scrap, but it left me puzzled and thoughtful. It read: "—over ten, car seven—" "Lower ten, car seven," was my berth—the one I had bought and found pre-empted.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Farmer Boy Presidents. Prof. W. J. Spillman declares that the farms have furnished this country with 92 per cent. of its presidents, 91 per cent. of its governors, 83 per cent. of its cabinet officers, 70 per cent. of its senators, 64 per cent. of its congressmen and 55 per cent. of its railroad presidents.

The Chinese Day. The Chinese divide the day in 11 parts. Each part is distinct in itself and is of two hours' duration.

SHOULD HAVE BEEN BUSY.



Old Lady—What are you crying about, my little man? Kid—Nothin'.

Old Lady—Nothin'! Kid—Yes. Me teacher ast me what I was doin' an' I told her nothin', and she said I ought a been doin' sumthin'—an' give me a lickin'.

SCRATCHED SO SHE COULD NOT SLEEP

"I write to tell you how thankful I am for the wonderful Cuticura Remedies. My little niece had eczema for five years and when her mother died I took care of the child. It was all over her face and body; also on her head. She scratched so that she could not sleep nights. I used Cuticura Soap to wash her with and then applied Cuticura Ointment. I did not use quite half the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, together with Cuticura Resolvent, when you could see a change and they cured her nicely. Now she is eleven years old and has never been bothered with eczema since. My friends think it is just great the way the baby was cured by Cuticura. I send you a picture taken when she was about 18 months old.

"She was taken with the eczema when two years old. She was covered with big sores and her mother had all the best doctors and tried all kinds of salves and medicines without effect until we used Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. H. Kiernan, 663 Quincy St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1909."

Merely a Prevaricator. A doctor relates the following story: "I had a patient who was very ill and who ought to have gone to a warmer climate, so I resolved to try what hypnotism would do for him. I had a large sun painted on the ceiling of his room and by suggestion induced him to think it was the sun which would cure him. The ruse succeeded and he was getting better rapidly when one day on my arrival I found he was dead."

"Did it fail, after all, then?" asked one of the doctor's hearers. "No," replied the doctor, "he died of sunstroke."

Wife and Country. Paul D. Cravath, the noted New York lawyer said at a luncheon at the Lawyers' club: "Vacation time is here, and already that dreadful song about the wife gone to the country is being resurrected. But a variant to the song was furnished by a conversation I heard the other night. "Hello, Smith," said one man to another, "I'm glad to see you back at the club again, old fellow. Wife off to the country, eh?" "No," growled Smith. "She's got back."

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

The Ready Theorist. "You see," explained the scientist, "house flies are dangerous because they carry germs on their feet." "Ah!" exclaimed the ready theorist; "then the remedy is simple. All you need to do is to make them wear overshoes and leave them on the porch when they come in."

A woman's idea of an intelligent man is one who can tell whether or not her hat is on straight.

Mrs. Winslow's Sassafras Compound. For children leading, soothes colic, relieves the formation of pain, cures wind colic, cures colic.

No other man appreciates a helping hand like a man in trouble.

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, HOMER A. EMERY.

TO THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY:

I will be a candidate for nomination to the office of county treasurer, on the Republican ticket, at the primary election, to be held Tuesday, September 6.

RICHARD LEWIS.

TO THE 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. BURNETT 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.

Reading, Next Friday.

Miss Louisa E. Loveday will give an evening of entertaining stories, humorous and dramatic, at the Presbyterian church, next Friday evening, Sept. 9th. The entertainment is under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid, and a high class program is assured. General admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

The old saying that a "prophet hath no honor in his own country" is set at naught, for the many East Jordan friends of Miss Loveday fully appreciate her unusual gift of talent as an impersonator and reader.



Below are a few of the many press notices from places where she has entertained:-

Miss Loveday has a natural and very charming manner and delighted everyone. Daily Facts, Redlands, Cal. Miss Loveday's repertoire showed a diversity which required great talent to read each number so equally well. Every number was received with great applause. The North Shore News, Chicago.

Miss Louisa Loveday gave a reading from Shakespeare which was well calculated to display her unusual power and talent as an impersonator. The Union, San Diego, Cal.

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 6, 1910, the following names of political parties, and no others, will appear upon the official primary ballots to be used at said election, said ballots 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, 20th District—Representative in State Legislature, Charlevoix District—William J. Pearson, of Boyne Falls, Mich. Sheriff—William J. Welkel, of Charlevoix, Mich. Register of Deeds—Timothy A. Heaton, of Boyne City, Mich. County Clerk—Daniel S. Payton, of Eastline township. William H. Emery, of Boyne Valley township. County Treasurer—Richard Lewis, of Wilson township. Registrar of Deeds—William W. Boyle, of St. James township. Romeo A. Emery, of Charlevoix, Mich. Prosecuting Attorney—William H. Nicholas, Jr., of East Jordan, Mich. Arthur G. Clouhart, of Boyne City, Mich. Dwigth H. Plich, of South Arm township. Circuit Court Commissioner—Allen M. Wilkinson, of Charlevoix, Mich. Surveyor—Ernest A. Robinson, of Boyne Valley township. Drain Commissioner—William L. Cowan, of Charlevoix, Mich. Names of Offices, Names and Addresses of Petitioners for Nomination.

SOCIALIST PARTY

- United States Senator—Lieutenant Governor—Representative in Congress, 11th District—Senator in State Legislature, 20th District—Representative in State Legislature, Charlevoix District—Zenas A. Young, of Charlevoix, Mich. Sheriff—Wm. H. Cook, of Charlevoix township. County Clerk—William H. Emery, of Boyne City, Mich. County Treasurer—Fred H. Thomas, of Charlevoix, Mich. Registrar of Deeds—James A. Mather, of South Arm township. Prosecuting Attorney—Ira G. Mosher, of Charlevoix, Mich. Circuit Court Commissioner—Coroners—Lewis C. Barlow, of South Arm township. Charles Allers, of St. James township. Surveyor—David U. Nettleton, of Charlevoix, Mich. Drain Commissioner—Isaac S. Webster, of Charlevoix, Mich. Names of Offices, Names and Addresses of Petitioners for Nomination.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY LABOR PARTY

- Representative in State Legislature, Charlevoix District—William R. McCauston, of Boyne City, Mich. Sheriff—Frank D. Thompson, of Boyne City, Mich. County Clerk—Ezekiel G. Chew, of Bay township. County Treasurer—Register of Deeds—Hanson E. Hutton, of South Arm township. Prosecuting Attorney—Henry A. Jersey, of Boyne City, Mich. Surveyor—Drain Commissioner—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 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.

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; also 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 ballot 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 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.

Which was first the hen or the egg? Charlevoix County Fair is first in everything.

Weak Kidneys

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

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

JAMES GIDLEY.

FOR GOVERNOR AMOS S. MUSSELMAN

If the Republicans of Michigan want to nominate a man for Governor who will surely be elected in November, they should vote for

AMOS S. MUSSELMAN

If the Republicans of Michigan want to nominate a man who is not handicapped with "Warnerism,"—if the Republicans of Michigan want to nominate a man for Governor who will not be handclapped in the campaign by a promise to veto a "Tonnage Tax" bill, should one be passed by the legislature, they should vote for

AMOS S. MUSSELMAN.

If the Republicans of Michigan want to nominate a man for Governor who belongs to no machine and to no faction, who has made a success of his own business, not accidentally, but by industry and executive ability, they should vote for

AMOS S. MUSSELMAN.

If the Republicans of Michigan want to nominate a man for Governor who has been a life long, consistent Republican who is a wheel-horse of the party without being a stand-patter, and a progressive Republican without being an insurgent,—if they want a conservative, logical, clean-cut, fearless executive in the chair in Lansing, they should vote for

AMOS S. MUSSELMAN.

That Mr. Musselman is to be the nominee of the Republican party in the logic of recent events. There has been a strong undercurrent for him all summer, but it remained for Osborn and Kelley to open the way for a complete crystallization of sentiment favorable to Musselman. Kelley has been on the toboggan for the last three or four weeks and Osborn hit the chute at Big Rapids when he double crossed himself regarding his friendly relations with Governor Warner and his contributions to the Warner campaigns of two years ago.

AMOS S. MUSSELMAN

has declined to enter into any verbal controversy with Mr. Osborn and says "Slander and vilification has seldom been a passport to public favor. Thank God, I do not want the office had enough to denigrate our party, with all its traditions, nor to slander its representatives to obtain it. Ambitious zealots should not be permitted to usurp the powers of government. It is just as important to curb the ultra-radical as to stimulate the halting conservative. Neither should be trusted with power. The mass of the people are honest, intelligent and patriotic, and the public service should be thoroughly representative of them."

Every Republican who desires to vote for a winner at the primaries, September 6th, and to have a candidate who will be a winner at the election in November, should vote for

AMOS S. MUSSELMAN.

TO THE REPUBLICANS OF MICHIGAN.

If you want to put an end to WARNERISM

Vote for Chase S. Osborn FOR GOVERNOR

In a desperate attempt to prevent the nomination of Mr. Osborn, a hard and fast alliance has been made between

Warner, Kelly and Musselman

This is clearly shown by the maliciously false attack made upon Mr. Osborn's personal character, which was conceived by the leaders of the Warner-Kelley forces and which was published in the most active Musselman paper in the state and circulated by both the

KELLEY AND MUSSELMAN WORKERS.

THE ONLY WAY TO GET

A NEW DEAL AND A CLEAN-UP

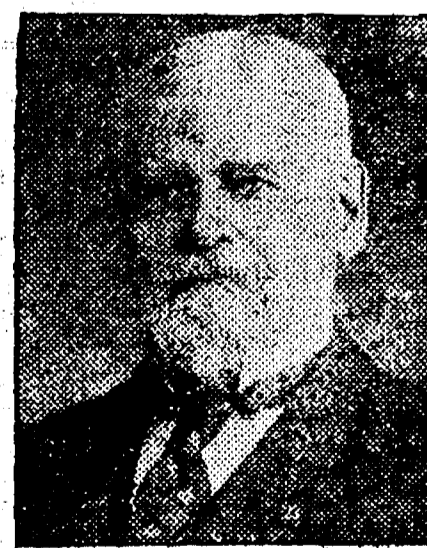
In Michigan's State Administration is by voting for

CHASE S. OSBORN

The talented, fearless, eloquent and independent, progressive, who has the courage to

Say what he means and to mean what he says.

EVERY REPUBLICAN SHOULD VOTE FOR SENATOR BURROWS



SENATOR J. C. BURROWS Republican Candidate for Renomination at the Primaries September 6th

He served with honor in the Civil War and is the warm friend of the soldier.

He is a party builder—not a party destroyer.

His record of achievement in Congress is not excelled by that of any man Michigan has honored.

He is at the threshold of his greatest usefulness. He will head the great Committee on Finance. He will be the Senate leader. Michigan cannot afford to lose this prestige and power.

Senator Burrows should have an overwhelming endorsement in the primaries.

WHY TURN DOWN A FAITHFUL SERVANT?

Fred Kauffmann's New Book of Styles

and pure all-wool samples of the neatest and most stylish Casimeres, 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.

AMERICAN SUPREMACY advertisement featuring Fred Kauffmann's Tailor and a list of clothing items with prices.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Enjoy an outing at the Fair. Harbor Springs will celebrate Labor Day. George Baxter has sold the Boyne Citizen to a stock company of that city.

Vote for Ford P. Robbins for Sheriff and you will never have cause to regret it. (adv.)

Something doing every minute at the Charlevoix County Fair. Come if you have to walk.

The barge S. K. Martin cleared this week with a cargo of hardwood lumber for Tonawanda, N. Y.

The new Electric Light dam at Bellaire was washed out last Wednesday during the heavy storm. Contractors R. S. Price and John Monroe are over there this week working on the reconstruction of same.

You will make no mistake in voting for Dwight H. Fitch for Prosecuting Attorney. His long and successful practice in all the courts of this state make him eminently qualified for the office. (adv.)

Michigan's population according to the new census is 2,810,173, a gain of 389,191 since 1900. This will give the state two more congressmen and a re-districting of the state will be necessary by the next legislature.

Photographs of Western Michigan farm and orchard scenes are now being collected for the purpose of illustrating the 1910 booklet "Western Michigan," 150,000 copies of which are to be distributed among the people interested in this region. The booklet promises to be a beautiful and valuable publication giving reliable information regarding the western Michigan country and every resident of the region will want a copy, which he can have for the asking.

The funeral services of Mrs. Wm. J. Atkinson who died Wednesday, will be held this afternoon, Saturday, at 2:30 o'clock at the Methodist church the pastor having charge. Mrs. Atkinson was born in Whitewater, Wisconsin, Feb. 27, 1874. She was the daughter of the late Peter Bowen and came to East Jordan with him when she was fourteen years of age. She was married Aug. 23, 1889 to Wm. Atkinson of this place, to whom she leaves four children, one a daughter of seventeen months. Mrs. Atkinson was a woman of kind and loving disposition, devoted to the care of her family. She will be greatly missed by them and by the many friends whom she drew to herself. She was converted in early life and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which she remained a member until death. She suffered from tuberculosis the past year, her decline being rapid toward the close. And when it became evident that she could not live, it was her wish that the end might come soon.

The only plank in Ford P. Robbins' platform is the enforcement of the law without fear or favor. (adv.)

Oscar Lund of Mancelona was an East Jordan visitor, Monday. Atty J. E. Converse was over from Boyne on business, Wednesday.

Miss Gertrude Sweet is guest of Thompsonville friends this week. Misses Mabel and Estler Monroe spent fore part of the week with their father at Bellaire.

Ford P. Robbins wants the votes of all Republicans for Sheriff at the Primary Sept. 6th. (adv.)

Mrs. Florence Jenson entertained her cousin, Dr. A. W. Nichols of Greenville, recently.

Misses Eva and Jennie Waterman were guest at the home of Rev. Cater near Ironton, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kinner returned Wednesday from an outing, their last stop being at Boyne City.

Miss Flora Simmons left Friday for Big Rapids where she takes a business course at the Ferris Institute.

Miss Mabel McCadam of Nichols, N. Y., who is to teach our fifth grade this year, arrived in East Jordan Tuesday.

Dwight H. Fitch has been practicing law in the circuit and supreme courts of this state for the last fifteen years. (adv.)

Miss May Stewart left Friday for Montague, Mich., where she has the position of principal in the public schools there.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shay and the latter's sister, Mrs. Charles Maddock, left Friday for a fortnight's outing at Detroit, Flint and Yale.

Contractor Bert Wilhelm was over to Boyne City, Monday, where he landed a couple of contracts. He will also build the Mancelona Catholic School.

Mr. W. Floyd McCadam and Miss Elizabeth Maye Warne were united in marriage on Thursday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon S. Payton, by Rev. A. D. Grigsby. About thirty relatives and friends were present, noticeably Mr. John Warne of Petoskey, uncle of the late Dr. Warne, and great-uncle of the bride, now in his 80th year, and his daughter, Miss Leila Clark acted as bridesmaid and John Porter took charge of the groom. Miss Nicholas played Mendelssohn's wedding march at the entrance of the bridal party, the bride being escorted by Mr. Warne. The bride was beautifully gowned in pink messaline and carried pink and white roses and the young couple and their attendants stood under an arch of smilax and asters. The bride carried an exquisite handkerchief, of old lace made by her mother and not to be used until her wedding day. Dainty refreshments were served in the dining room, which was decorated with smilax and asters. The young couple left by automobile amid showers of rice and a bombardment of old shoes for Petoskey enroute for New York state for a visit.

All your pleasure double and you drive away your trouble whenever you go to the Fair. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Plank and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman were Petoskey visitors first of the week.

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

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

Rev. W. W. Lamport will preach at the Walker school house at 3:00 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach at Mount Bliss next Sunday afternoon at 3:00, Sunday School at 2:00.

Miss Leto Stewart left Friday for Greepland, in the Upper Peninsula, where she teaches the coming year.

Miss Florence L. Hall, teacher in our high school last year, was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Mack this week.

Miss Teresa McRae of Mt. Pleasant is guest of Miss Madge Nichols this week. She leaves first of the week for Newberry where she teaches this coming year.

On Tuesday, Sept. 6, the Methodist W. F. M. S. will meet with Mrs. W. W. Lamport for the annual election of officers and the transaction of other business.

The Epworth League will observe Rally Day at the Methodist church Sunday at the hour of evening service, 7:30 o'clock. An interesting program is promised. Come and hear the young folks.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Hertel and daughter are here from Memphis, Tenn., guest at the home of F. E. Bookinger and W. A. Loveday. Mr. Hertel is Advertising Manager of the Memphis Scimitar.

The 2nd and 3rd days of the Fair namely Sept. 14 and 15, is the date when J. Leahy the Optometrist will be at the Russell House office in Room 34. Curing headache a specialty. Glasses guaranteed to fit.

A couple of East Jordan's disciples of Neptune, B. E. Waterman and Miss Irene McEachran, on last Monday evening swam across the Lake from the Plains to the Ward transfer dock. It took about two hours to do the trick.

Supt. A. T. Ferguson who was kept from attending the quarterly meeting of the Methodist church on account of the storms of last week will be present next week and preach on Tuesday evening Sept. 6, quarterly conference will follow.

Messrs E. A. Ashley, James Gidley, Ben Smatts and Dr. H. B. Lehner returned first of the week from an outing in Mr. Ashley's launch, the Florence. They were gone eight days and took in the Georgian Bay region, covering about 600 miles.

The annual bazaar and chicken pie supper of the Methodist church will be held at Buswell's Studio on Wednesday afternoon Sept. 7. Supper will be served from 5 to 8 o'clock. 25c. for adults, children under 10, 15c. Menu: Chicken Pie, Mashed Potatoes, Pickles, Cheese, Cottage Salad, Buns and Butter, Apple sauce, Assorted cake, Tea and Coffee.

Tickling or dry Coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so thoughtfully harmless, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. It calms the cough, and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Accept no other. Sold by James Gidley.

The evening of the twenty-sixth of August was one to be stored in the memory of the Stevens Post and Corps when ten of their members celebrated their birthdays. The gathering was in their hall, which was attractively decorated for the occasion. A good-sized audience enjoyed the program given by these ten. The miniature plays were well rendered and the costumes adapted to the scenes. Each took some part in story and song, and the phonograph records filled in the spaces very pleasantly. William J. Mears of Boyne Falls was a guest and helped the merriment of the evening by an impromptu talk. The feasting followed, the birthdays ten being seated at a table in the dining room; in the center a large cake representing the ten, decorated in red, white and blue. Ice cream and cake were served, and then all separated in a happy mood.

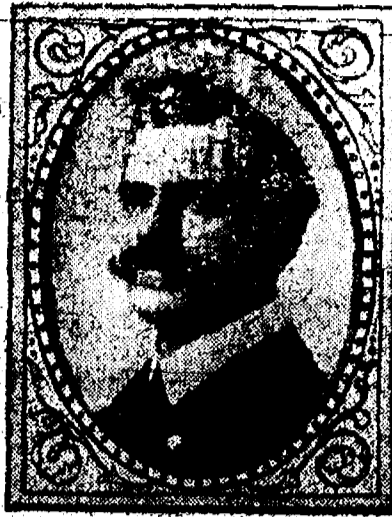
THE GRATITUDE OF ELDERLY PEOPLE. Goes out to whatever helps give them ease, comfort and strength. Foley-Kidney Pills cure kidney and bladder diseases promptly, and give comfort and relief to elderly people. Hite's Drug Store.

DWIGHT H. FITCH

Of East Jordan.

Candidate for Prosecuting Attorney. Republican Ticket. Primary Sept. 6, 1910.

Born and raised on a farm in Livingston County, Mich. Obtained his education by his own personal efforts, working on the farm and teaching school. A graduate of the Law Dept.



of the U. of M. Has practiced law upwards of fifteen years and nearly ten years in Charlevoix County.

He is not a politician. He has never held an office in this county. Is not the candidate of any combination or organization. Has been putting up a clean, honorable campaign, only urging his own qualifications and ability for the office. If nominated and elected he promises to give the office his own personal attention, give to all a square deal and give the people one of the best and most economical administrations of that office they have ever had.

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 15 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.

THE WEARY WAY.

Daily Becoming Less Wearisome to Many in East Jordan.

With a back that aches all day, With rest disturbed all night, Annoying urinary disorders, 'Tis a weary way, indeed. Doan's Kidney Pills drive weariness away.

Are endorsed by East Jordan citizens. Mrs. William Harrington, East Jordan, Mich., says: "I am pleased to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills in view of my experience with them. I was troubled considerably by dull, nagging backaches and distressing pains through my kidneys. I was also caused much annoyance by irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Gannett Co.'s drug store, soon relieved the backaches and pains and corrected the kidney difficulty, in fact improved my condition in every respect. Doan's Kidney Pills are deserving of the highest praise."

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.

SAFE MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN.

Foley's Honey and Tar is a safe and effective medicine for children as it does not contain opiates or harmful drugs. Get only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. Hite's Drug Store.

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.

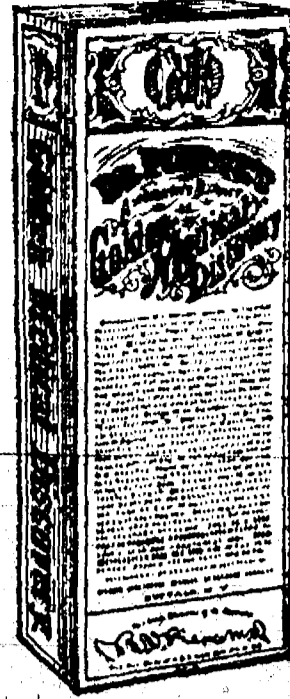
Go to the Primaries Tuesday, Sept. 6, and vote for Ford P. Robbins for Sheriff. (adv.)

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach. A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



To All Needing School Books.

Owing to the extremely narrow margin of profit in school books we are obliged to sell them for strictly cash.

Please do not ask for credit in school-books.

W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

Vote for Ford P. Robbins for Sheriff at the Primaries Sept. 6. (adv.)

The office of Prosecuting Attorney is one of the most important offices in the county. (adv.)

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.

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.

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.

Questionable Politics

IN 29TH SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

On August 23rd, James L. Morris, who is a candidate against Frank D. Scott of Alpena, for State Senator, telegraphed the Secretary of State as follows:—

August 23rd, 1910.

SECRETARY OF STATE, Lansing, Mich.

"I will not be a candidate for State Senator from the 29th district. Withdraw my petition. Do not certify my name." JAMES L. MORRICE.

After remaining silent four (4) days, during which time all papers commented on his withdrawal including his home paper, yet on August 27th, owing to certain political pressure brought to bear on Mr. Morrice, he telegraphed the Secretary of State renouncing his former withdrawal and asking for reinstatement. He also telegraphed friends throughout the district charging crookedness, but on August 29 he wired James Francis, one of his friends to whom he had previously telegraphed, that his former charge of crookedness was based on misinformation, and at the same time wired his opponent, Frank D. Scott, as follows:

Harbor Springs, Mich., Aug. 30, 1910.

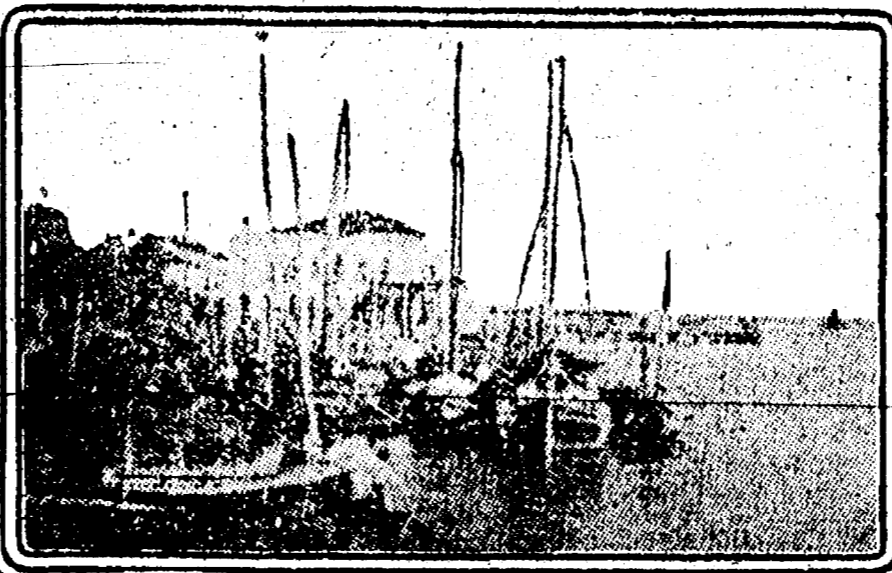
F. D. Scott, Alpena, Mich.

"The telegram to James Francis was based on a misunderstanding." JAMES L. MORRICE.

Regardless of the fact that Mr. Morrice withdrew, which is acknowledged by himself and his brother-in-law, Judge A. L. Duell, Judge of Probate of Emmet county, and in disregard of Mr. Morrice's own telegram above set forth, certain papers in the 29th Senatorial District opposed to Mr. Scott's candidacy are hollering "foul play." However, Mr. Scott's friends in the 29th District claim he is so well known throughout the District that the slanderous and untrue articles being published and circulated at this late hour, being dirty politics, will not, in any measure, depreciate his vote or injure him in any degree.

A Trip to PAULO AFFONSO FALLS in Brazil

BY H. W. FURNISS



THE QUAY AT PENEDO



FEW tourists ever have more than a glance of a very small section of Brazil, as they travel by large steamers which only touch at the more important coast cities and they accept, without question, the volunteered advice of resident fellow-countrymen who have never traveled in the interior of the country. These speak as if from personal knowledge, though in reality falsely, of the difficulties, if not danger, to such travel.

Though there is individually in all cities, more striking in some than in others, yet after all, as a result of civilization, there is so marked a similarity that one soon tires of most foreign cities. This monotony seldom extends to travel in the interior of a country, at least not in Brazil, which abounds in enchanting scenery, remarkable plants, flowers and animals, and marvelous works of nature, giving to the traveler a new sensation at every turn. Such is the effect of a trip to the Paulo Affonso falls.

To reach Paulo Affonso falls it is necessary to take a coastwise vessel from Pernambuco or Bahia to Penedo, about 30 miles up the wonderful San Francisco river, which is navigable, except for a short distance on both sides of the falls, for over 1,000 miles into Brazil, and is full of interest from mouth to source.

Penedo is the second largest city in the state



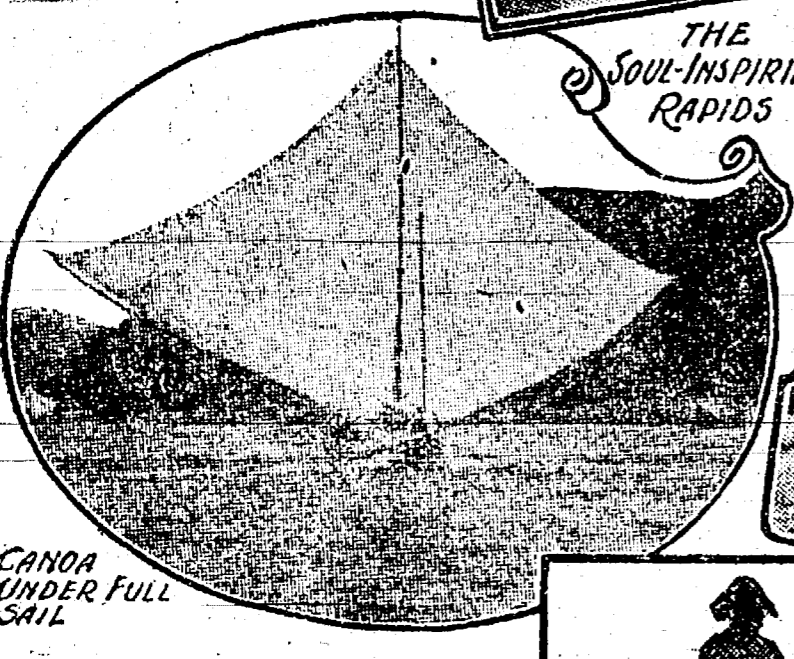
AGUIQUINHO FALLS



THE SOUL-INSPIRING RAPIDS



PIRANHAS LOOKING TOWARD PAULO AFFONSO



CANOA UNDER FULL SAIL



COWBOY OF THE PAULO AFFONSO DISTRICT

of Alagoas. Almost opposite Penedo is the ancient town of Villa-Nova in the state of Sergipe. The town is said to have once been an important place, but now chiefly consists of tumble-down houses. A large rice-hulling factory is, however, located here, also large cotton-seed and castor-oil factories and a cotton gin. The products of these factories are shipped to nearby towns.

From Penedo to Piranhas, the head of navigation of the lower San Francisco, or that part of the river below the falls district, one has choice of making the trip either by small double-decked light-draft stern-wheel steamer, which makes a round trip once a week, or by a locally built native sailboat called "canao."

Canao is Portuguese (the language of Brazil) for canoe, which it resembles in outline, but differs therefrom in having in the forward third a peculiarly shaped palm-leaf-thatched cabin with dovecot-like windows painted a dark color, contrasting with the other woodwork. Other than a shelf-like affair running around on a level with the windows and used either as seat or bunk, as occasion warrants, the cabin has no furnishings. The rest of the boat, except an area over the rudder on which stands the helmsman, and the small space occupied by a built-in box filled with sand, on which the cooking is done, is utilized as cargo space and is sufficient to carry from 10 to 20 horses or oxen, packed crosswise like sardines.

The size and character of the boat does not appeal to our idea of a canoe. Such a boat, with its crew of two men, can be chartered at a reasonable figure, while frequently a passage can be arranged for at a reduction on steamer rates.

Whether to take steamer or canoa is difficult to advise; that would depend upon the temperament of the traveler, the company and the circumstances. In the various trips of the writer, steamer or canoa has been used, in accord with mood or necessity. As to time, one method is about as quick as the other, each consuming two days in going the 150 miles and like time in returning. The steamer remains at Piranhas but one day, so that, unless it is desired to consume a week in the neighborhood of the falls, the canoa offers the only quick return to Penedo. On the steamer meals are procurable, while on the canoa provisions must be supplied by the voyager or arranged for with the captain. In either case it is wise to take some prepared food, as the cooks make chiefly native dishes, which require an educated palate for appreciation. Whether by steamer or canoa, unless mosquito proof, one must of necessity have a mosquito-bar; a hammock or camp bed is a wise provision. In the daytime mosquitoes are not troublesome, but with the setting of the sun, when the boats usually tie up for the night, they become excessively annoying.

Voyage by canoa is both romantic and thrilling. Every day, commencing at ten o'clock, off Penedo, a stiff breeze arises and blows upstream with such force that the canoas, with their large sails spread, resembling at a distance huge bats, seem to fly upstream, frequently with such speed as to overtake and pass the steamer, which has left some time before. The river is practically straight, and the farther up one goes the more

it is hemmed in by the hills along its banks, so that the canoa has the full benefit of the breeze, which follows the turns of the river.

Between Penedo and Piranhas there are several towns of importance, the chief of which are Propria and Gararu, in the state of Sergipe, and S. Braz, Traipu and Pao d'Assucar, in the state of Alagoas. All of these places are of sufficient interest to warrant short stops. They are the river ports of large sections in which cotton, beans, corn, rice and cattle are raised in large quantities. Rice is chiefly raised along the river itself and in ponds formed adjacent thereto when the river is in freshet.

Pao d'Assucar is so called because of a large hill on the river front which resembles a sugar loaf, but, unfortunately for the town, it acts as a barrier to the wind and causes the sand to be thrown up in such quantities that the portion of the town adjacent thereto has to be periodically excavated.

Piranhas is a picturesque village built in terraces around the curve of a practically barren hill. At this point one hears much of the "piranhas," or scissor fish, a terror along the whole San Francisco river, though said to be in greater numbers here than elsewhere. This fish has a peculiar shaped head with serrated teeth bent backward. It is of carnivorous propensities, frequently attacking and biting pieces out of animals which go down to the river to drink. Even men are said to have been victims to it.

From Piranhas there is a railroad to Jatoba, 71 miles distant, where navigation for the upper San Francisco is resumed. A little more than half way to Jatoba is the Falls Station, a desolate place with only a closed station house surrounded by a thicket, travel to the falls being too light to warrant even a caretaker. It is best, therefore, to stop at Pedras, a small village reached just before the station. Here guides, horses and food can be procured for the rest of the journey, which will take from two to three hours' riding.

The ride to the falls is best made very early in the morning, otherwise the heat is so intense that the trip would not be enjoyable. The road is frequently through dense thickets in which are found oncas (felix concolor), small wild cats, deer, preta (cavena aerea) a ratlike animal hunted by the natives, wild hog (dicotyles), several varieties of small monkeys and birds. Here parrots, paroquets, wild pigeons and doves occur in flocks. In the dry season snakes, particularly rattlesnakes, are seen in great numbers, doubtless due to the drying up of the short, stiff grass, which renders them more visible.

Paulo Affonso seems to have moods, its appearance markedly differing with the seasons, or, more properly speaking, with the volume of water in the river, which is dependent upon season. The writer has made the trip there at the three

principal stages of the river and notes that the cataract itself does not change much in form as a result of volume of water. However, when the river is in freshet additional cataracts are formed by the water passing through the ravines, which at other times are dry, and leaping over the high cliff direct into the lower whirlpool. The rapids, on the contrary, are materially changed by any deviation in the volume of water and, were they approachable when the river is high, they would doubtless be devoid of the great beauty which characterizes them at other periods.

The ideal time to visit the falls is just after the river has fallen sufficiently to allow one to cross the numerous rocky ravines through which, when the river is high, water is rushing, preventing a near approach to the true river bed and the falls. Soon after the freshet, which is from November to March, the grass springs up and the plants burst into bloom. Gaudy colors then predominate, from the deep yellow of the trumpet flower, the reds and blues of other plants, the beautiful pink-flower of the "cebolilla brava," which, when eaten cause the death of so many animals, to the black seed pod of the "blackwood" bush and the exquisite white bloom of the "ceruus" which pops open at night, exhaling its delicate but penetrating odor. After a few weeks the dry season sets in. The grass and ephemeral flowering plants are then scorched by the sun, leaving only a few hardy bushes and the cacti.

Consisting as it does of a succession of rapids ending in a fall, opinion differs as to which point about Paulo Affonso one should first visit. To the writer the most beautiful and awe-inspiring portion is the rapids. One in viewing them realizes the truth of the words of a noted traveler, that "if Niagara be the monarch of cataracts, Paulo Affonso is assuredly the king of rapids." Either as rapids or falls, it stands unique. It has none of the artificial surroundings of Niagara, neither parks, houses, nor work of man. Instead, it remains unadorned, as it has been for centuries, with its almost barren banks standing like walls and more resembling cast iron than, as they are in reality, rock painted black by the iron and manganese held in solution by the water when the river is in freshet.

Living near the falls are a few men who, knowing the most accessible footpaths to the various points of interest, will act as guides for a small fee. However, they are not obtrusive or insistent in proffering their services; on the contrary, one has to make inquiry to find them.

The falls are slightly crescentic in form. The main body of water rushes down the steep incline of the last rapids to the Mal da Cachoeira, where it hurls itself with great momentum against a steep black wall directly in front of it, rebounds, swishing, swirling, churning and foaming, only to be pushed over the abyss, at a right angle to its original course, by the dancing, foaming waters of the Angiquinho before the water can recover its natural appearance. The width of the river at this point is about 50 feet, and the depth of the water at the base of the falls is given as 86 feet. The river then rushes straight on for a few hundred feet, only to be hurled back by a rock wall 300 feet high, forming the lower whirlpool, from which it finally escapes at a right angle and passes for some miles through a narrow gorge.

The guide next leads one to the river above, where, hemmed in by low banks of black rock, it is broad and quiet, with nothing to suggest the turbulent waters just left. Continuing upstream, one sees numerous islands, mere rocks projecting like monuments from the water, and notes that already the water has commenced to hurry.

A short distance below the river makes its first leap of 30 feet. This is followed by the "Valvem de Clima" (upper come and go), a miniature whirlpool, where the water ebbs and flows at off-repeated intervals. Farther on, the rock banks of the river approach each other and through clefts in the rock the river is compressed into five narrow branches, four of which immediately start their descent by tumbling 15 or 20 feet and, becoming a mass of seething foam, rushes down the steep incline with a fury that almost causes the earth to shake and with a roar that can be heard for miles, thus forming the soul-inspiring rapids.

According to the guide, the trip to Paulo Affonso would not be complete without a visit to what he styles the wonderful "Furna do Morcego" (bats' cave). To see this one is induced to climb, crawl, and, if not very careful, fall down the zigzag path leading to the edge of the lower whirlpool where, after literally scrambling over the rubbish thrown up by it, one is conducted to the large gaping entrance to the cave. The cave itself is disappointing. It is nothing more than a large opening in the bank, and is uninteresting unless one expects the great number of vampire bats which inhabit it. These are very troublesome to the cattle raisers in the vicinity.

From the mouth of the cave one has a good view of the whirlpool, but with thoughts of the difficult climb necessary to return it is doubtful if this side trip has been worth the trouble.

STORY TO BANDIT SAVES HIS LIFE

BACHELOR'S CLEVER TALE OF PRETTY WIFE AND BABY SOFTENS DESPERADO'S HEART.

RUSE LEADS TO CAPTURE

Paroled Illinois Prisoner, Who Makes Darling Hold-Up of Automobillist, Frustrated in Murderous Designs by Fanciful Yarn.

Elgin, Ill.—A fanciful story of a curly-headed boy and sweet and pretty wife, neither of whom exist, worked upon the sympathy of a desperate wayfarer who had drawn a revolver for the purpose of killing Frederick Ackman, a wealthy Hampshire, Ill., bachelor, and gave Ackman time to outline a plan whereby the desperado could be captured. This play of wit against murderous purpose occurred while the two men sped along a lonely road near Elgin in Ackman's automobile.

Hampshire is 15 miles from Elgin. Ackman, who is thirty years old and the son of a wealthy farmer, visited Elgin. As he whirled along the road a short distance out on his way home he was hailed by a stranger.

"Can't you give me a lift?" the stranger asked in a pleasant tone, and Ackman invited him to "jump in."

For the first few minutes their conversation was devoid of sensation and Ackman was not suspicious of his companion. He was taken completely by surprise when the stranger drew a pistol from his pocket and pointed the weapon at him.

Ackman, jumping to the conclusion that he was harboring an ordinary robber, took his purse from his pocket and offered it to the man.

"I don't want your money; I want your life," said the stranger, coldly, fingering the revolver menacingly.

Ackman confesses that he was badly scared, but his thoughts were nimble for all that. He summoned all his resolution and began a description of his home. He grew eloquent over the love and gentleness, the beauty and sweetness of his wife. His voice grew husky and his eyes were moist as he told of the little boy, crowned with sunny curls, who toddled to meet him, lisping "papa."

No one who did not know Ackman would have believed him a bachelor after hearing this highly emotional discourse on his "beautiful home."

The desperado palpably was im-



"I Don't Want Your Money; I Want Your Life."

pressed by what Ackman said. His hard expression softened a trifle and to Ackman's great relief he diverted the muzzle of the revolver to a direction where the bullet would have gone harmlessly into the roadside weeds instead of Ackman's body.

"Spare me for the sake of that sweet woman who is waiting at home for me—spare me for the sake of that dear little boy who will be fatherless if you shoot me," he pleaded.

As his fluent tongue thus drew vivid pictures another idea occurred to him. He remembered that Town Marshal Carl Schneider of Hampshire was accustomed to make headquarters at a restaurant. As the machine carried them nearer and nearer Hampshire Ackman pretended to be greatly concerned about his supply of gasoline, which he told his companion was failing rapidly.

When the marshal's haunt was reached Ackman said he would run in and buy more gasoline. As he expected, Schneider was there, and Ackman was about to tell what had happened and request the arrest of the desperado when the stranger, scenting danger, leaped from the machine and fled.

He was pursued into an alley by the marshal and Ackman and captured. Later he told them that he was Roy Andrews, a former inmate of Pontiac. He said he had been paroled, but declared that his sole motive in threatening Ackman was to force him to carry him away from Pontiac as quickly as possible.

He was given a preliminary hearing before a Hampshire justice of the peace and held to the grand jury on a charge of attempted hold-up.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
Genuine must bear Signature

Thompson's Eye Water
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 32-1910.

Clever Joke of Kind King.
King Edward's good nature was illustrated the other night by a London correspondent at the Press club in New York.

"The king," said the correspondent, "was visiting Rufford Abbey, and one morning, in company with his host, Lord Arthur Savile, he took a walk over the preserves."

"Suddenly Lord Arthur, a big burly man, rushed forward and seized a shabby fellow with a dead pheasant protruding from the breast of his coat. 'Sir,' said Lord Arthur to the king, 'this fellow is a bad egg. This is the second time I've caught him poaching.'"

"But the king's handsome face beamed, and he laughed his gay and tolerant laugh.

"Oh, let him go," he said. "If he really were a bad egg, you know, he wouldn't poach."

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

FIND OUT THEN.



Hicks—Some men never realize the true value of money—Dicks—Until they try to make a touch.

Carrying His Audience With Him.
Nobody was more witty or more bitter than Lord Ellenborough. A young lawyer, trembling with fear, rose to make his first speech, and began: "My lord, my unfortunate client—My lord—" "Go on, sir, go on!" said Lord Ellenborough, "as far as you have proceeded hitherto the court is entirely with you."

Know How To Keep Cool?

When Summer's sun and daily toil heat the blood to an uncomfortable degree, there is nothing so comforting and cooling as a glass of

Iced Postum

served with sugar and a little lemon.

Surprising, too, how the food elements relieve fatigue and sustain one.

The flavour is delicious—and Postum is really a food drink.

"There's a Reason"
POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

For Hot Days



JUST the newest and loveliest things in millinery for the all too brief midsummer have been placed before the fascinated eyes of the devotee to outdoors and fashion. Black and white or the coldest of colors, lace and more lace, these are the paramount ideas that the modistes have put into triumph of execution. Nothing was ever imagined for the dog days, lovelier than the hat of white chip in which the contour of the brim is outlined with two rolled folds of black velvet placed on the under side. About the crown are set large roses made of fine princess lace and set in dark green foliage. These flowers of lace are exquisite. So far the lily and rose have been made and no other blossoms can be more beautiful than they. Wide Val edging for the roses and all-over patterns for the lilies are destined to be the favorite, but if one possesses a long purse or has some yards of old lace, please imagine roses made of a duchess lace! The finest of silk covered wire has to be sewed in to hold the petals or simulated petals in place. For the roses, a wreath can be managed without cutting the lace but for lilies the petals

must be shaped; unless each is made separately by a lacemaker. No one will be so foolish as to cut up fine hand made laces. Lilies, therefore, are destined to be made of the best machine made laces. But, as this season will not see the last of the lace flowers, it is worth while to make separate petals of rennaisance of other fine lace, for those who know how. Numbers of hats in hair braid or hemp or fine chip are overlaid with wide chantilly lace. Black over white chip or white over black, is all there is to tell. Plumes, pompons and aigrettes finish them; these, too, in black or white. The small drooping brim round hat continues the favorite for motoring and general wear when the matter of protection claims the first attention. Black and white striped ribbon and button roses, made of straw like that in the hat, leave nothing to be desired for such a model. In the picture the hat is of silver-blue straw, the flowers of the same, and a long adjustable veil of white chiffon is an accessory to be put on and off at pleasure.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

LINEN DRESS



A simple semi-princess dress is shown here, that is a style specially suited to linen. The panel front that extends the whole length is attached to the sides by wide wrapped seams. The back is not a panel, but the bodice and skirt have slight fullness at waist. The turn-over collar and cuffs are of embroidered lawn. Materials required: 6 yards 40 inches wide.

Bracelets Over Gloves.

Few women seem to realize that bracelets over gloves are almost or quite as bad as rings over gloves. If one wears a bracelet with long gloves at all it should be worn under them; but if possible it should not be worn.

GLOVES MATCH THE COSTUME.

No More White Ones Are Worn, and Where They Seem Necessary Cream Color Is Used.

No more white gloves! Gloves match the costume, or where they ought to be white, according to all social canons, they are cream. Suede slippers, too, match the costume, and the stockings with them are—flesh colored!

Vanity bags of gold clasp now like a fat purse. The meshed bags are no longer plain, but are in two metals—gold and gunmetal, or oxidized silver and copper—interwoven in a quaint pattern.

Tortoise-shell is made up into everything, from powder cases to umbrella handles; and there is a great deal of gunmetal and jet seen, owing to the king's death and the public mourning that Paris seems to have assumed with England.

For the same reason, orchids, real and artificial, are on view everywhere, since they were Edward's favorite flower.

Finally, wooden beads. The fad has become a craze, and wooden beads, in black and colors, are as thick as locusts during the plague in Egypt.

Silk Fishnet.

If in your shopping tours you are fortunate enough to see a piece of silk fishnet, buy it.

The coars mesh offers little covering, but much decoration, when used over a contrasting shade of supple material.

In gray or the favorite twine color it allows almost any combination. For entire turbans, for huge bows or for transparent scarfs to be thrown over gorgeous evening costumes, fishnet is a valuable asset in the up-to-date woman's wardrobe.

A Cushion Edge.

Scallops—large shallow scallops done in coarse buttonhole stitch with linen floss or heavy cotton—form the attractive edge of a cretonne sofa pillow.

It is advisable to use the natural linen color of the background, as it will be found more effective than the more brilliant colors of the flowers.

A Colonist of Canaan

By Izola Forrester

The Southwestern fier drew up at Canaan Junction. It never stopped, merely slowed up long enough to throw out the mail sack, and give the curly-headed boy in the express car a chance to call hello to Nell.

But today it stopped, stopped while one man swung off a sleeper, and the porter dropped a suit case and grip on the platform beside him.

The man left behind was young, so young that he had outgrown his years, and there was a latent, careless strength, mixed with awkwardness about him that reminded one of a cub.

Nell took one look at him and caught her breath sharply. She knew him in an instant, but there was a bare chance that he had forgotten her. It had been four years, and four years is a lengthy stretch when one is 17.

He set the suit case down under the ticket shelf, and went back to the water bucket.

"It's hot enough down here, isn't it?" She watched him drain the tin cup a second time before she answered: "We don't mind it much."

"I suppose not. I came from the north. Don't suppose you know anybody here named Acton?"

The girl's hand closed tightly over the package of letters she had drawn from the mail sack. Her back was toward him. But her voice was steady and natural.

"No, I don't."

"You'd be pretty likely to know, handling all the mail, and so on, wouldn't you?"

"Oh, yes, I would know. I know the name of everybody in this town!"

"Except mine."

He came over to the ledge and leaned one elbow on it, smiling in at her cheerfully. She did not answer.

"Maybe he's using a different name," he went on, presently. "He had



She Knew Him In an Instant.

plenty of cause to change it, the Lord knows, when he started down this way. I know he's here, all right, and I'm going to find him."

The telegraph instrument set up its call, and she sat down to answer it. When she rose her face was flushed slightly, and anybody well acquainted with Nell would have surmised that she was on the war path. Jopman, the town nearest the state line, was asking about Colonel Acton; Canaan Junction again stated that the party was unknown there.

"Is there a chief of police here in town?"

"Chief of police!" She flashed a startled glance at him. "No. There's a constable. He's the undertaker, too."

"Nice, handy combination," he laughed. "You people down here in this small, new town certainly economize on public offices. Thanks, I'll hunt him up. Goodby."

"Goodby." She watched him as he went along the road towards the main street, his long, easy strides kicking up a flurry of dust behind him.

The whistle over at the factory was blowing for noon. She caught up the telephone receiver and called a number.

"I want to speak to father, please. Is he there? Well, wait. Give him a message. Tell him to come over to the depot right away. Tell him to come around by the river road, not Main street. I want to show him something there."

Then she waited. It seemed hours before she caught sight of the dear old figure, swinging along the river road, his gray felt hat well back on his head, his gray mustache and imperial giving added distinction to the fine, gracious face. The tears rushed to her eyes as she watched him, but she controlled herself, and met him with a smile.

"Sit down and rest a minute, honey. You've got 20 minutes. They—they've wired for you to come down to Alcazar. It's some committee meeting, I believe." She turned away, and bent over a time table, so that he should not see her tell-tale eyes. "You can make the 1:10 local, dear. And—don't bother about coming back tonight. I'm sure they need you down there."

"In a rush, aren't they?" laughed the colonel, wiping off his forehead.

"Guess it's about their new town hall. It consists of four flags on a center plot at present, with a granium bed in the middle. I suppose I'll have to go. Be all right, won't you, Nell?"

She nodded and smiled. It was 15 minutes now. She watched the road to Main street every now and then, half expecting Fate to play her a trick and send the long-limbed stranger back again. It wasn't wrong. She told herself over and over again, it wasn't.

A hundred suggestions and plans swept through her mind as she listened to him chat of the new town hall at Alcazar. Then all at once there was a dead silence, and she turned quickly. The colonel stood in the center of the little depot, his hands clasped comfortably under his coat tails, his lips pursed up for a whistle. And he was looking at the suitcase under the window ledge, a suitcase with the owner's name written boldly across it, "J. P. Dexter."

Nell leaned her hands on the desk and waited tensely. She had forgotten to hide the suitcase.

"Well, honey girl, the cat wouldn't stay put, would it? And you going to all this trouble just to try and save your dad from himself?" The colonel spoke very calmly, very reflectively, almost with a glint of humor in his blue eyes, as he saw the look on Nell's face. "When did Jack Dexter get here?"

"Father, listen." She put both hands up on his shoulders and leaned her face against his chin. She was just about on a level with his chin. "You must take this train. Surely, when you know you're in the right, it doesn't matter what other people think. They don't know for sure that you are here yet. The night operator said you were, but I know he isn't certain. I can turn Jack Dexter away. He didn't know me at all. Think of them sending him down here to bring you back, the boy—that owed everything to you."

"He had to do his duty if they sent him. I certainly wish it had been some one else. I always set a heap by Jack. He's a right fine boy. Studied law with the judge after we left. I understand he's prosecuting attorney."

From the bridge came the whistle of the 1:10. She was on time to the minute. The Heker was calling the Canaan operator, and she went to it, the tears streaming from her eyes. As the local pulled in the colonel stood in the doorway and swept his broad-brimmed felt hat off in a general salute.

And the 1:10 pulled out without its extra passenger.

Somebody came hurrying along the platform and into the depot.

"I can't locate him yet, but I'm going to stay over—" Jack Dexter stopped short and whistled softly under his breath. The colonel held Nell close to him, and smiled.

"How are you, boy, how are you?" he said, heartily. "I can't offer you my hand, because, you see, they're both engaged. I'm mighty glad to see you again, Jack. Just take your suitcase right over to my house, sir, and we'll have a good dinner before we start north tonight. He put up one hand as Jack started to explain, and shook his head warningly. "No need for explanations. I understand the situation thoroughly. I don't want to disturb Nell here, with any of the details."

"But, Colonel Acton," Jack exclaimed. "You don't know what I'm after, sir. I came down to let you know that that indictment is squashed flatter than a pancake. The whole city is waiting to welcome you back, if you'll only come. The president of the bank confessed to the full amount, swore he had made a scapegoat of you, sir, and then gracefully committed suicide. It was the wisest thing he'd done in five years."

"Well, now, that's too bad," the colonel said, regretfully. "He need not have done that. I was comfortable down here. It's home to Nell and myself. In fact, we feel rather responsible for the future of Canaan. Mighty fine of you to come down and let me know, Jack, though; mighty fine."

"I wanted to be the first to tell you, sir." Dexter's hand gripped the colonel's closely. "A crowd of the newspaper boys were after your trail, but I knew you'd be in the same place where you left word we could find you if you were wanted."

The colonel smiled in a pleased, comfortable fashion all his own.

"We keep our word, we Actons," he said. "Don't we, Nell?"

"I can hardly say that," she faltered. "I didn't tell the truth to Mr. Dexter when he asked me if I knew you. I just couldn't. I don't know what he must think of me."

"Think of you?" gasped Dexter. "I think you are the bravest, truest, bluest—"

The colonel coughed and glanced at his watch.

"We will all lunch in honor of the occasion over at the hotel, sir. Jack, just give my little girl your arm along Main street. I'll lock up the station and carry the suitcase until the next train comes along. No, sir, I can't permit it, as my guest, you will allow me to have my way." Jack hesitated still, looking down at the heavy suitcase, and the colonel gave him a delicate poke in the side. "Ladies first, sir, right about face—forward, march!"

Armour's Fertilizers

Increase the yield—Improve the quality—Enrich the soil. Every harvest proves it. Can you afford to risk your wheat? Be safe.

Armour's Fertilizers grow the biggest crops. Ask your dealer. Armour Fertilizer Works Chicago

Weak? Tired? Run-down?

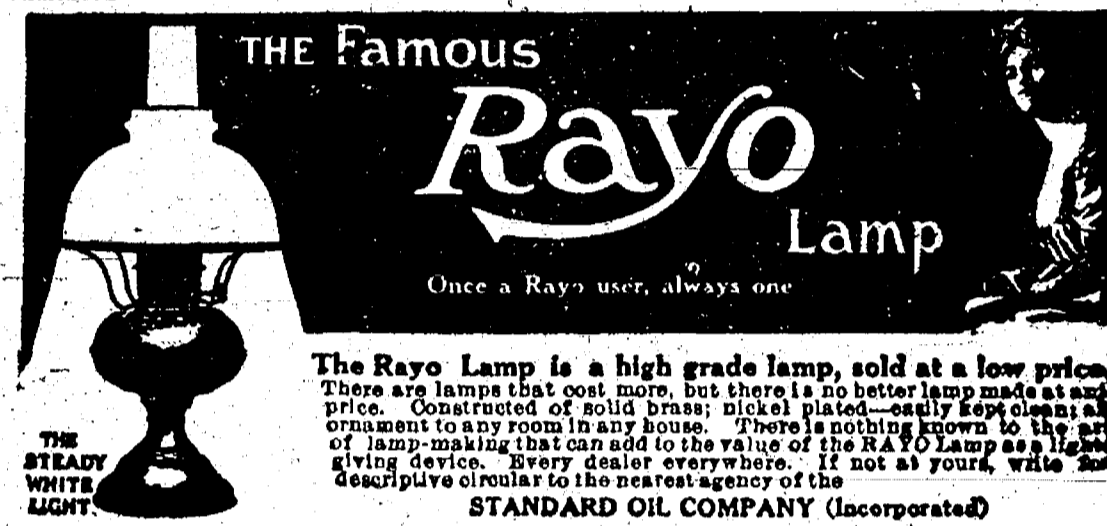
These conditions come from overwork, a weak stomach, overtaxed nerves or feeble blood. When you feel "all in"—hardly able to drag about, no energy, no ambition, easily exhausted and can't sleep—take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

and note what a difference they make in your condition. The stomach is the first to feel the good effects. Food tastes good, the digestion is strengthened, bowels and bile work regularly, the blood is cleansed, and the nerves rested. The whole system responds to the tonic action of Beecham's Pills. Soon there is the buoyant feeling of returning health.

Fresh Strength and New Life

Boxes 10c. and 25c., with full directions.



THE Famous

Rayo Lamp

Once a Rayo user, always one

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass, nickel plated, easily kept clean and convenient to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a light giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

The Chew to Choose

is Tiger Fine Cut. It's so clean, pure and full-flavored.

Put up in air-tight packages—not exposed to the air. Then sold from a tin canister—not loose from an open pail.

No wonder

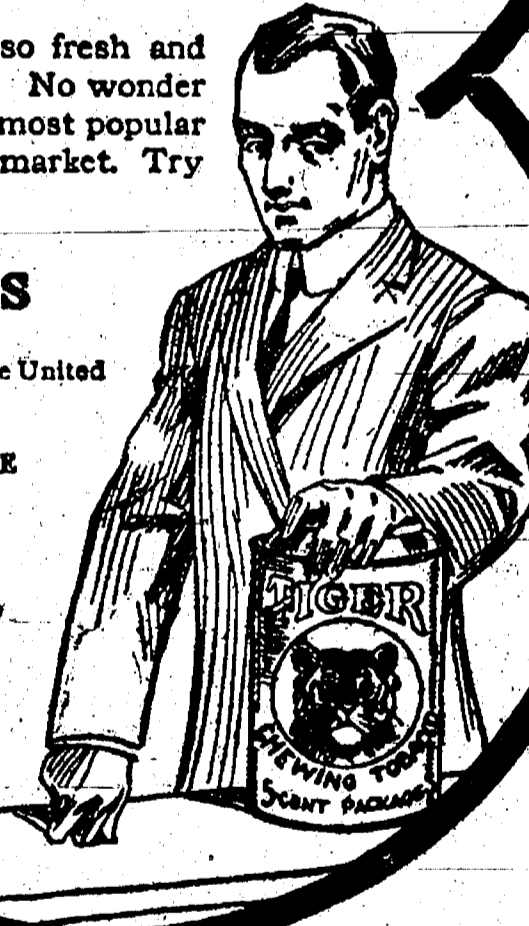
TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

is always so fresh and delicious. No wonder it is the most popular fine cut in the market. Try it and see why.

5 Cents

Weight guaranteed by the United States Government.

SOLD EVERYWHERE



Millions Say So

When millions of people use for years a medicine it proves its merit. People who know CASCARETS' value buy over a million boxes a month. It's the biggest seller because it is the best bowel and liver medicine ever made. No matter what you're using, just try CASCARETS once—you'll see.

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



Put a Gillette in your vacation outfit

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

DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

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

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

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to the Young. Cures scalp diseases, itching, itching, itching. 25c. and 50c. at Druggists.

Dropsy— Given up by Doctor

"I had dropsy, and was told by my family physician that there was no chance for me. My family also gave me up. My limbs and body were swollen one-third larger than natural, water collected around my heart and I had to be propped up in bed to keep from smothering. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy until I was entirely cured. This was in 1902, and I am now able to do any kind of work on my farm. My cure was certainly marvelous."

L. TURLEY CURD,
Wilmore, Ky.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has been wonderfully successful in relieving heart trouble. Its tonic effect upon the heart nerves and muscles is a great factor in assisting nature to overcome heart weakness.

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

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist

Offices Over Payton's.

Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.

Phone No. 223.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Glasses Fitted

Consult J. LEAHY
OPTOMETRIST

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

Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL
Blacksmithing
and Carriage Work.
HORSE SHOING 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.

GURROWS IS OPTIMISTIC

Senior Senator Thrives on Arduous Work of Campaign.

SPEAKS TO VETS AT HONOR

"Never Hurry and Never Worry" is Michigan Statesman's Motto—State-wide Campaign a Stronous Test of Endurance.

Since the close of the last congress, nearly three months ago, and at occasional times prior to that, Senator J. C. Burrows has devoted practically all of his time and traveled many thousands of miles in a conscientious effort to reach as many of the voters of the state as possible and to talk to them square face on face on the political issues of the day. From the arduous burden of his travels and in every syllable uttered by him in his many speeches, Senator Burrows not only justified the faith which the Republicans of Michigan have had in him for over a third of a century, but his endurance and steadfastness to principle has affectually put to route as well, all pretenses and insinuations as to his physical and mental ability to continue to represent the state as a whole and the Republicans of Michigan as a party, as effectually in the future as it must be admitted on all sides he has done in the past.

The exigencies of a state-wide primary campaign are strenuous and calculated to test to the limit a strong man's physical and mental equipment. Senator Burrows has met all of them without any apparent strained effort. More than that, he is apparently as fresh and alert today as at the start and looks good to withstand the rigors of the grueling finish mapped out for the next four weeks. It was only on Wednesday that he traveled 20 miles by auto and 255 miles by rail to be present at a reunion of the veterans of the counties of Benzie, Leelanau, Wexford and Manistee, held at Honor. His was the principal address of the occasion, and one of the things he said to the old soldiers may, in a measure, explain his remarkable vitality, both physical and mental. In urging the veterans not to be pessimistic, he said:

"There's a grinch in every community," said he. "Don't any of you boys be the one. Let every day be a fine one. Don't complain about not feeling well. If you say you feel bad, you are apt to feel bad, and I know none of you want that. Look happy. Try my motto, 'Never worry and never hurry.' You will live longer and feel better."

This is a piece of sound advice which every man may well take to heart and profit thereby.

If the campaign, so far as it has progressed, has demonstrated one thing more than another it is that—

Senator Burrows has been so prominent in the public service, has been so consistent a Republican and such an acknowledged advocate and defender of the party's politics, that every enemy of the party is desperately attempting his defeat. In these efforts many false, misleading and malicious statements are being circulated.

Senator Burrows is the same champion of protection he has ever been.

He is the same champion of a sound financial system.

He is the same uncompromising champion of popular rights.

He is the same clean, honest, conscientious and powerful man he has been throughout his long and notable career.

He is in the prime of his manhood and at the threshold of his greatest usefulness.

Every Republican should urge his brother to stand by him in this contest.—Detroit Courier.

A RELIABLE MEDICINE -- NOT A NARCOTIC.

Mrs. F. Marti, St. Joe, Mich., says Foley's Honey and Tar saved her little boy's life. She writes: "Our little boy contracted a severe bronchial trouble and as the doctor's medicine did not cure him, I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar in which I have great faith. It cured the cough as well as the choking and gagging spells, and he got well in a short time. Foley's Honey and Tar has many times saved us much trouble and we are never without it in the house."

It's a pity when sick ones drug the stomach or stimulate the Heart and Kidneys. That is all wrong! A weak Stomach, means weak Stomach nerves, always. And this is also true of the Heart and Kidneys. The weak nerves are instead crying out for help. This explains why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is promptly helping Stomach, Heart and Kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches out for the actual cause of these ailments—the falling "inside nerves." Anyway test the Restorative 48 hours. It won't cure so soon as that, but you will surely know that help is coming. Sold by James Gidley.

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

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.

Your kidney trouble may be of long standing. It may be either acute or chronic, but whatever it is Foley's Kidney Remedy will aid you to get rid of it quickly and restore your natural health and vigor. "One bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy made me well," says J. Sibbald of Grand View, Wis. Commence taking it now. Hite's Drug Store.

Meet me face to face at the Charlevoix County Fair. Fun every day.

A pleasing, good high grade, truly flavored, amber colored cup of coffee can be had—and without the real Coffee danger, or damage to health—by simply using Dr. Shoop's new substitute, called "Health Coffee." Pure wholesome, toasted cereals, malt, nuts, etc. make Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee both healthful and satisfying. No 20 to 30 minutes tedious boiling. "Made in a minute," says Dr. Shoop. If served as coffee, it's taste will even trick an expert. Sold by G. L. Sherman & Son.

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.

REMEMBER THE DATES!

Sept. 12 to 16

WEST MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

A NEW Agricultural Hall

30,000 square feet of floor space. Agriculture and Horticulture under one roof.

A NEW Carriage Hall

17 sections in it, and 17 exhibitors. Seven of them will exhibit Automobiles.

Live Stock Show Always the Best.

Horses, Cattle, Sheep,
Swine.

Eleven Horse Races

Four days—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

Automobile Races

Friday, Sept. 16, with Barney Oldfield and Gus Kerscher as star attractions.

Relay Races

Each day between three Montana girls will be the sensation of the week. Each girl changes mounts three times in each race, directly in front of the grand stand.

And Don't Forget

Bert Morphy
"The Man Who Sings to Beat the Band."

Plan to Attend THE BIG SHOW

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.

Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's, stop Headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c. box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—it's fine. James Gidley.

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.

Mrs. Jacob Wilmert, Lincoln, Ill., found her way back to perfect health. She writes: "I suffered with kidney trouble and backache and my appetite was very poor at times. A few weeks ago I got Foley-Kidney Pills and gave them a fair trial. They gave me great relief, so continued till now I am again in perfect health." Hite's Drug Store.



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. 138.

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 P. O. Block John J. Mortimer Telephone No. 217.

Our Fall and Winter Samples

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

FREIBERG, The Tailor.