

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1910.

No. 37

These Are They You're Wanted

Who Won Out In The Republican Primary and Whom We Are Going to Elect This Fall.

The more complete the returns from the primary election Tuesday become, the larger grow the pluralities of Chase S. Osborn for Governor, and of Charles E. Townsend for United States Senator. The former is now over 33,000 ahead of his two rivals and the latter nearly 40,000 in front of Burrows.



For Governor, CHASE S. OSBORN.

In Charlevoix County interest was centered around the fight for nomination of Prosecuting Attorney and Sheriff. Atty. Dwight H. Fitch of East Jordan was nominated for prosecuting attorney and Ford P. Robbins of Boyne Falls for Sheriff.



CHARLES E. TOWNSEND.

In South Arm Township as well as the rest of Charlevoix County, a comparatively tight vote was polled, and in every precinct in the county a number of staunch Republicans lost their vote through negligence to enroll at the proper time.



For State Senator, FRANK SCOTT.

Below are the figures for Charlevoix County:—
U. S. Senator—Townsend 806; Burrows 578. Majority for Townsend 228.
Governor—Kelly 533; Osborn 505; Musselman 409. Plurality for Kelly 28.
Leut. Gov.—Dickinson 465; Ross 428; Rice 327. Plurality for Dickinson 37.
Congressman—Dodds 911. No opposition.
State Senator—Scott 896; Morrice 308; majority 588.
Representative—Pearson 1122; no opposition.
Sheriff—Robbins 586; Weikel 472; Heaton 442; plurality for Robbins 144.
County Clerk—Payton 832; Mears 478; majority for Payton 354.
Register—Emrey 834; Boyle 531; majority for Emrey 303.
Prosecutor—Fitch 609; Nicholas 496; Uquhart 394; plurality for Fitch 113.
Treasurer—Lewis 1073; no opposition.

To Help Swell the Crowd at County Fair Next Week.

Secretary Nicholas informs us that everything is coming along in fine shape for the county fair, at East Jordan, next week, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Every day will be a big day and the races will surpass anything ever before offered in northern Michigan speed contests.

The granges through the county have been busy at work the past few months collecting exhibits and the showing of the products of Charlevoix



For Congressman, FRANCIS H. DODDS.

county farms, dairys, and farm house-holds will be such as will make us all proud of our county. For twenty-six years the Charlevoix County Agricultural society has held its annual fair, each year's exhibit being better than the last and the history of the fair has been a record of the agricultural development of the county. The officers, particularly secretary, upon whom the burden of the labor falls, have been busy during



For Representative, WM. J. PEARSON.

the entire year planning and working for its success, and we owe it to these officials to all of us lend a hand in making the fair a success. If we have anything to exhibit, take it to the fair, as a premium awarded at the Charlevoix county fair has a real value to its possessors. If we have anything to exhibit we can all attend and



For Sheriff, FORD P. ROBBINS.

a record breaking crowd will not only bring to the treasury the needed funds and show appreciation of the work of the officials but will spur on the exhibitors to make still greater efforts to produce the best for next year's fair.

Even though women have their charms we never knew one who could smile quite as pleasantly as a stray dog that wanders up on your porch and tries to win a home by being friendly.

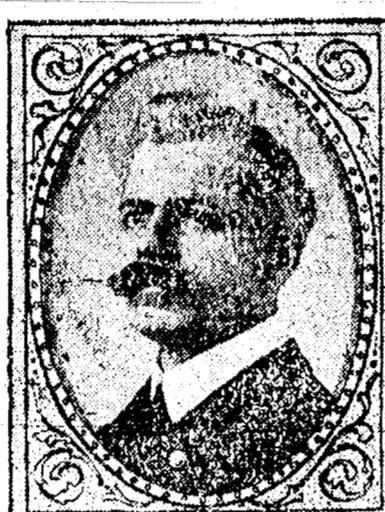
County Finances.

RECEIPTS.	
Cash on hand Aug. 1st, 1910	\$12,010 91
Rec. from Delinquent Taxes	886 87
Poor Fund.....	8 16
	12,905 94

DISBURSEMENTS.	
General Fund.....	\$ 1,043 23
Poor Fund.....	449 86
Circuit Court Orders.....	859 70
Criminal Fee Orders.....	3 00
Probate Court Orders.....	40 71
Soldiers Relief Fund.....	24 85
Balance on hand Sept. 1st..	10,484 59
	12,905 94

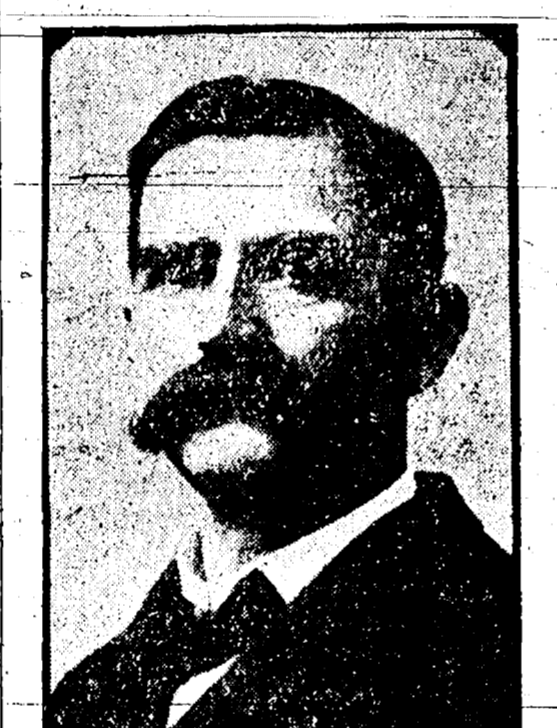
Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., Sept. 2nd, 1910.

RICHARD LEWIS,
County Treasurer.



For Pros. Attorney, DWIGHT H. FITCH.

The state board of health announces that hereafter measles will be considered contagious, which shows that these wise and deeply learned men are just finding out some things that our grandmothers suspected and that our mothers knew.



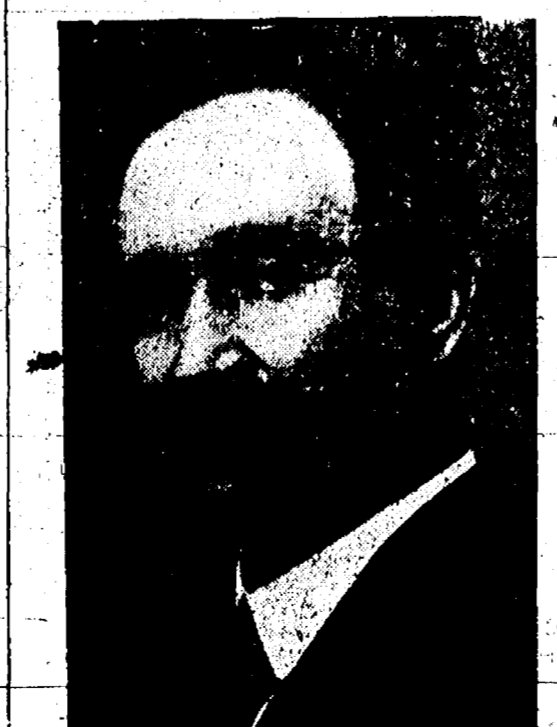
For County Clerk, DANIEL S. PAYTON.

A visiting girl rarely comes home without bragging on the superiority of the young men in town she visited.



For Register of Deeds, ROMEO A. EMREY.

Lately it's a race for newspaper notoriety. If you want to become great, hire a press agent.



For County Treasurer, RICHARD LEWIS.

Vinol

The Tasteless Cod Liver Oil.

We have secured the sole agency for Vinol and now have it in stock.

It is well known that as a tissue and strength producer and as a specific for chronic coughs and weak lungs, Cod Liver Oil has no superior.

VINOL has all the medicinal properties of the pure oil without the oily, disagreeable taste.

Watch for our advertising. Call and ask about VINOL.

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.

What About Your Suit?

Well-dressed women buy early and select leisurely.

We are constantly opening up new boxes of Bischof Suits, simple, serviceable, beautifully tailored.

A Bischof Suit, chosen carefully, bought now and worn during this beautiful weather, will give you far more satisfaction than saving a few dollars at the end of the season.

Don't put off buying. Come in today, select your suit and be ready for any occasion.

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

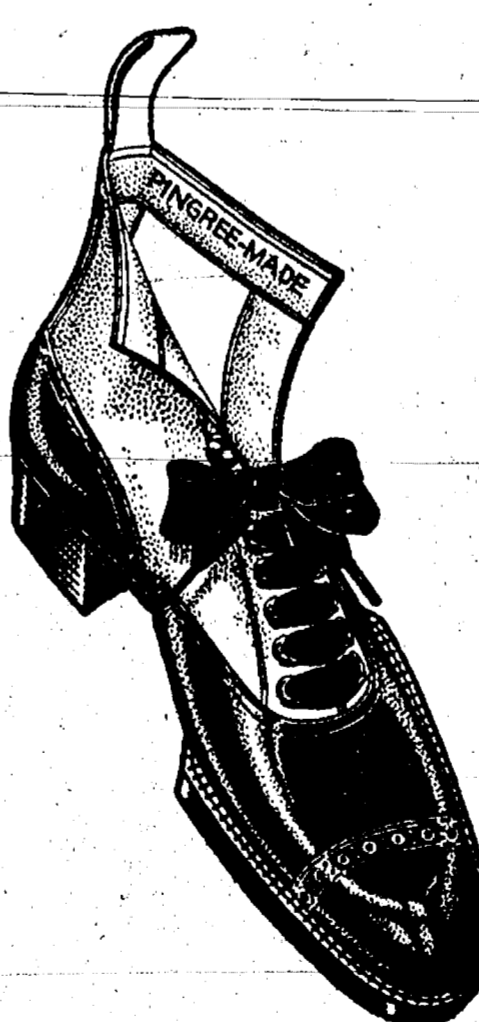
East Jordan's Progressive Shoe House.

TO OUR PATRONS:—

You are thoroughly alive to the importance of being able to obtain good shoes. This is the season of the year when your feet must be protected. It is for this reason that we call your attention to our splendid stock of Shoes.

There is such a thing as distinctive character in shoes. Careful dressers appreciate this fact. To you

who have worn the Pingree and Rindge shoes, this goes without saying. No other kind of shoes show so strongly all the little details which go into the make-up of real, classy shoes as are found in Pingree and Rindge.



We are sole agents for the original "Hard Pan" for every day wear which are perfect in manufacture, quality and fit at from \$2.25 to \$3.50. We have them for boys at from \$1.50 to \$2.50 and for girls at from \$1.25 to \$2.25. We promise you the best in shoes. Give us a chance to prove it.

Our new Rubbers are already in stock. Keep dry shod and avoid doctor bills.

"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger

STAR LINE

A PLACE in the City.



For a Girl Seeking Pleasant and Profitable Employment the Bell Telephone Office, in Detroit, Offers Attractive Inducements.



LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.



AT WORK AND AT PLAY.



PAID WHILE LEARNING

The opportunities for lady-like, attractive, and congenial work in the city of Detroit have frequently been the subject of conversation among those persons who study sociological conditions, but not enough importance has been given to the equally interesting fact that these opportunities are also accessible to girls who live at a distance from Detroit.

Yet there are hundreds of bright girls living in the many smaller towns of Michigan just as eager to make use of their intelligence, capacity, and ability for steady work as there are in the largest city of our State. It seems odd, at first glance, why attention has not already been drawn to this fact, and it may be that the distance between two apparently remote towns was supposed to be an insuperable obstacle against such girls taking advantage of their own willingness and ability. But this need no longer be considered in the same light as heretofore.

The Michigan State Telephone Company, a corporation which is part of the immense body supplying telephone service all over the United States, is in a position not only to provide congenial employment to the right kind of girl but also to protect her as an individual from the annoyances and inconveniences experienced by so many others earning their own living in Detroit, and this, too, no matter how far her home may be from that city.

The story of how this is done is an interesting one, but will be told as briefly as possible.

We will consider, for the sake of example, the case of a girl living in a town one hundred miles from Detroit. We will suppose her to be a refined girl, of good parentage, but with a dash of that fine American independence which leads her to want to help support herself. She feels that she has the power of doing good work when the kind of work given appeals to her sense of refinement; she is clever; she has common sense and she can be depended upon. These qualities have come to her naturally and she says to herself that she has the right to make proper use of them.

To some of these young women the idea of work at a telephone switchboard must undoubtedly have come some time or other. They know little or nothing about it, perhaps, but they do know that the work is dignified. They realize that the telephone girl, as she makes desired connections, one after the other, with deft fingers and alert brain, is an all-important unit in the throbbing business life of today.

The girl of whom we write thinks of this among other things, and perhaps she laments the fact that she lives so far away from the scene of such attractions. Yet she is the very girl that the telephone company is willing to take, teach and protect as she does

her allotted part of the great work.

Any fear that she may be lost in a big strange city may be dismissed at once. The Michigan State Telephone Company has established a series of boarding houses near its various exchanges. Each is in charge of a trusted matron, who sees that bed and board are provided for her at reasonable living rates, and that she shall never come into contact with undesirable persons. As for the exchanges themselves, they possess most of the comforts of home and many which our heroine could not obtain at home at all.

Take, for example, the Main exchange; the other eight exchanges have the same facilities, but we will consider this one because it is the largest. We will follow our out-of-town girl as she enters the building. Arrangements have been made ahead of her arrival, and the various steps are already smoothed out for her.

She goes first to the Operators School. There she fills out her application blank, if she has not already done so, and is introduced to the instructor. The girl will probably start right away as a pupil in the school.

So much time lost, she may think, before beginning to earn money? Not at all. The Company pays her a salary right away! That salary begins from the moment she enters the school, and continues, whether she takes two weeks or four weeks, or even six weeks, to learn her work. It may be mentioned, incidentally, that some of those who have turned out the best and most reliable operators have been longest in the school.

Our out-of-town girl will then come to learn that there is a beautiful rest-room provided for the operators,

where, for intervals of fifteen minutes, her morning and afternoon shifts are broken for that length of time so that she may return refreshed to the board. In this rest-room there is a player-piano, to which she may dance when in the mood. There is a branch of the Detroit Public Library, put there so that she may draw freely what book she wants simply by filling out a card and it will be sent to her. There are beautiful, refreshing bath tubs, and above all, there is a popular matron in charge of everything.

Lunch? Dinner? Why, yes. The girl does not have to go out of the building for that. A cafe and kitchen, maintained by the telephone company at great expense, await her dainty appetite. Food is sold there at quite nominal prices—ridiculous prices, some people might say. Think of a piece of home-made pie for three cents, a glass of pure milk for the same queer price, and as for such a meal as may be obtained for fifteen cents, well, we doubt if the St. Regis Hotel in New York could do better for fifteen dollars!

But to get back to the work. Our heroine, after she has been in the school and been thoroughly grounded in her work—the Company never puts inexperienced girls at the board—is now ready to be a real telephone girl. She may be a little nervous at first, but she finds that the two experienced girls on both sides of her will take care of that. They help her out with her calls, to say nothing of the Supervisor, or "Captain of Nine" who walks up and down behind nine girls and sees that none of them gets into difficulties.

Now, the particular quality of telephone work, and that which appeals to many girls, is that they never come into contact with the public. They do not have to meet undesirable people. Even over the telephone wires, when an unreasonable or impatient sub-

scriber "abuses" her, she is not compelled to listen to any tirades. She could not make the other connections wanted by the public if she did. But whether she's busy or not, the company protects the telephone girl from the abusive subscriber—by directing her to "switch" him to the Chief Operator's desk, where he (or she) can be handled at more leisure by employees who will smooth out the difficulties of which the subscriber may complain.

The telephone girl does not have to handle any soiled or dangerous equipment, or to get in the way of any machinery. She takes hold only of cords, keys and plugs, which are necessarily kept free from dust, or they would deteriorate. And the same equipment, which protects the subscriber and the switchboard tender from lightning protects also the telephone girl.

The young woman of whom we are writing will find that while, in the telephone business as in other kinds, there is no royal road to learning, yet she has nevertheless but few difficulties to encounter, and that the company has made her way as smooth as possible. This is not philanthropy on the part of the Michigan State Telephone Company. It makes no such claim. Of course there's the natural respect which the men at the head of the organization feel for the girl who earns her living—all decent men possess that feeling—but this making of things to be as attractive as possible for the girls is one dictated by business motives. The better the girl, and the better she may be made by the company itself, the better she will do its work. The prosperity and success of a telephone company depend upon the class of service which it furnishes, and this depends upon its standard of employee.

And the first-class operator need not always remain an operator. There are innumerable opportunities for advancement not only with the telephone company, but also with hotels and great corporations which have private branch exchanges.

The girl who lives at a distance from Detroit may reflect upon these things. She may address a letter to the Operators School, Michigan State Telephone Co., Detroit, and the reply sent will give her abundant information on what to do if she wishes to apply for a position. It will be worth while.

A BAD THING TO NEGLECT.

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

A. Dashem, 241 N. Grant St., Wooster, O., says: "The doctors diagnosed my case as gravel, but my agony increased under their treatment, and I soon became too weak to stand alone. I had given up all hope of living more than a few weeks at the best. I was strongly urged to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after twelve days' use, I passed two gravel stones. After that, I improved rapidly until cured." Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Only One Cobb.
The morning after Judge Andrew Cobb, a one-time justice of the supreme court of Georgia, tendered his resignation, an Atlanta lawyer and a shoe drummer sat in the same seat in an outgoing train.
The lawyer bought a newspaper and looked over the headlines. Then he turned to the drummer and said:
"Well, I see Cobb has resigned."
"Gee!" said the drummer. "What will Detroit do now?"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

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

DIDN'T LIKE DARK COLORS.



Johns—I heard you tell that man to never darken your door again. Trying to marry your daughter?

Thomas—No; he's a painter and he painted my front door ebony instead of oak.

His Busy Season.
"How's business?"
"Brisk," answered the druggist. "I've bought tickets for two picnics and four excursions this morning, and donated goods for several indoor affairs."

Uncouth.
"He's so uncouth."
"What's the matter?"
"He actually eats the lettuce leaf the salad rests on."

A COOL PROPOSITION

And a Sure One.
The Body Does Not Feel Heat Unpleasantly If it has Proper Food—

Grape-Nuts

People can live in a temperature which feels from ten to twenty degrees cooler than their neighbors enjoy, by regulating the diet.

The plan is to avoid meat entirely for breakfast; use a goodly allowance of fruit, either fresh or cooked. Then follow with a saucer containing about four heaping teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, treated with a little rich cream. Add to this about two slices of crisp toast with a meager amount of butter, and one cup of well-made Postum.

By this selection of food the bodily energy is preserved, while the hot, carbonaceous foods have been left out. The result is a very marked difference in the temperature of the body, and to this comfortable condition is added the certainty of ease and perfect digestion, for the food being partially pre-digested is quickly assimilated by the digestive machinery.

Experience and experiment in food, and its application to the human body, has brought out these facts. They can be made use of and add materially to the comfort of the user.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Curious Incident.
Harry Bennets, a miner from Camborne, Cornwall, England, has been awarded the King Edward medal for bravery at the Randfontein mine, Johannesburg, South Africa, December 31 last. He descended the mine after an explosion and rescued nine natives from suffocation, and was himself eventually taken up unconscious. His mother at Camborne affirms that she was awakened from her sleep on the same night by a loud report, and her rest was greatly disturbed. She was sure something had happened to her son in South Africa.

Welcome News.
"What's the news, Jimmy?" asked the tall messenger boy.
"Uncle Sam has seized a million ice-cream cones," announced the short messenger boy with the newspaper.
"Dats good. Now, if he'll only seize all de ice cream in de country maybe a chap what's keeping company will have de price of a ticket to a ball game occasionally."

Something for Hubby.
"I think I'll go to town this morning, Will and buy you a birthday present."
"What are you going to get me, dearest?"
"I haven't quite decided yet, what color do you think I look best in?"

Getting Sensitive.
"I don't understand why she divorced her husband, he was most devoted, he used to make a great fuss over every birthday she had."
"I think that was the reason."

Artistic Temperament.
"I hear that your husband has gone to New York," said Mrs. Oldcastle.
"Yes," replied her hostess. "We found out one of them old masters we had in the gallery wasn't the real thing, and he's gone to see if he can't find something else about the right size to fit the place where it hung. Josnah is so artistic that he can't bear to see the gallery thrown out of proportion by having more pictures on one side than the other."—Ideas.

Lock the Medicine Chest.
The nursery medicine chest may be a source of danger if left unlocked, for even such things as mustard kept there for plasters, cloudy ammonia, cough mixtures, or selditz powders may become sources of danger in the hands of a small child.
The cupboard may be ever so high, but an inquisitive and exploring child, if it has a mind to, will find a way of reaching it. Keep it locked and you will have the "key of the situation."

Can You Beat It?
"Sir, are you against the railroad power?" interrupted the man in the audience.
"I am!" shouted the Socialist orator.
"Huh! You're traveling on a pass-right now!"
"Sure I am! I hate 'em so that I refuse to pay 'em money!"

In Fashion.
"What monogram would you like on your stationery, madam?"
"Why, I don't know; but the one that is most in fashion, of course."

Gambling in Insurance.
The Britisher's favorite gambling is insurance gambling. He will take out a policy against anything from the death of the king to the loss of a horse race by a thoroughbred. Marine insurance gambling by those who have no direct interest in the safety of a ship or its cargo grew into such abuses that parliament has been compelled to pass a drastic act to prevent such gambling on marine accidents and losses by those not otherwise concerned.—New York Press.

Early St. Louis Preacher.
St. Louis lays claim to the distinction of having the oldest beginner in the ministry. He is Col. F. J. Hart, age sixty-five years and a veteran of the Civil war, who was ordained and installed pastor of a Congregational church recently. Having made a good deal of money in mining and having been interested in Y. M. C. A. and church work for many years, Colonel Hart says he wants to end his days with the title of reverend.

Willie Knew.
"Willie," said the teacher, "can you tell me what happens when a man's temperature goes down as far as it can go?"
"Please, mum," replied Willie, "he would have cold feet."—Scraps.

Unaccountable.
"Those people who lately moved in next door have every appearance of having moved in good society."
"Yes; that's why the language their parrot uses seems so peculiarly shocking."

Stage Rocks.
I recollect being annoyed by a scene in grand opera representing the sea-shore. The rocks were most inartistically placed at regular intervals, like the hoops on a croquet lawn. It was a Balfe opera, in which the heroine dies of thirst, and I was informed that as a certain prima donna who sang this dry part could not get through the great effort without refreshment, she rolled over stage rocks, behind which were placed pots of porter at frequent intervals, at each of which she had a pull as she turned over in supposed anguish.—Strand.

Highly Indecorous.
"Were you at the wedding of that rich tobaccoist's daughter last night?"
"Yes, and it was a swell affair."
"Everything pass off pleasantly?"
"Yes, except that when the guests left the house a parcel of unmannerly boys near the front door stopped every one of them and said, 'Won't you please give me your kewpon?'"

Recognition.
"At last," said the literary young man, "I have succeeded in having my poetry taken seriously."
"How did you manage it?"
"Put it into the love letters on which a breach of promise suit is now being based."

When Women Vote.
"My dear madam, don't you know that repeating is a serious thing?"
"Judge, I had to do it. Both candidates are in my set. I couldn't possibly discriminate, you know."

Concrete Tower and Tank.
A combined water tower and tank has been built of concrete blocks near Brussels, where it is to be used in connection with the international exhibition. The tower and tank have a height of 145 feet, and the latter has a capacity of 280,000 gallons. The structure is circular, and is built entirely of concrete blocks, and without molding of any kind, except that used in the building of the concrete reinforcing strips surrounding the top of the tank proper.

Young Woman Librarian.
Miss Amy L. Reed, class of '92, has been appointed to succeed Miss Frances A. Wood as librarian at Vassar college. Miss Wood had been connected with Vassar college for 44 years, having been college librarian for 30 years. The members of the nine classes that held their reunions at Vassar at the last commencement pledged \$12,500 to be known as the Frances A. Wood fund, to be used for library purposes.

Seasons of the Past.
Irate Guest—Look here, waiter, what kind of a dinner was that you served me? Why, the vegetables were stale?
Waiter (bristling up)—Yo' am wrong, sah. I served yo' wid all the delicacies of de season.
Irate Guest—Which season?

Then a Storm.
"The young people had a breezy time until—"
"Until what?"
"Until the old folks got wind of it."



SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburg 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. Standing in line to buy a Pullman ticket Blakeley is requested by a lady to buy her one. He gives her lower eleven and retains lower ten. He finds a man in a drunken stupor in lower ten and retires in lower nine.

CHAPTER III.

Across the Aisle.

No solution offering itself, I went back to my berth. The snorer across had apparently strangled, or turned over, and so after a time I dropped asleep, to be awakened by the morning sunlight across my face.

I felt for my watch, yawning prodigiously. I reached under the pillow and failed to find it, but something scratched the back of my hand. I sat up irritably and nursed the wound, which was bleeding a little. Still drowsy, I felt more cautiously for what I supposed had been my scarf pin, but there was nothing there. Wide awake now, I reached for my traveling bag, on the chance that I had put my watch in there. I had drawn the satchel to me and had my hand on the lock before I realized that it was not my own!

Mine was of alligator hide. I had killed the beast in Florida, after the expenditure of enough money to have bought a house and enough energy to have built one. The bag I held in my hand was a black one, sealskin, I think. The staggering thought of what the loss of my bag meant to me put my finger on the bell and kept it there until the porter came.

"Did you ring, sir?" he asked, poking his head through the curtains obsequiously. McKnight objects that nobody can poke his head through a curtain and be obsequious. But Pullman porters can and do.

"No," I snapped. "It rang itself. What in thunder do you mean by exchanging my valise for this one? You'll have to find it if you waken the entire car to do it. There are important papers in that grip."

"Porter," called a feminine voice from an upper berth near by. "Porter, am I to dangle here all day?"

"Let her dangle," I said savagely. "You find that bag of mine."

The porter frowned. Then he looked at me with injured dignity. "I brought in your overcoat, sir. You carried your own valise."

The fellow was right! In an excess of caution I had refused to relinquish my alligator bag, and had turned over my other traps to the porter. It was clear enough then. I was simply a victim of the usual sleeping car robbery. I was in a lather of perspiration by that time. The lady down the car was still dangling and talking about it; still nearer a feminine voice was giving quick orders in French, presumably to a maid. The porter was on his knees, looking under the berth.

"Not there, sir," he said, dusting his knees. He was visibly more cheerful, having been absolved of responsibility. "Reckon it was taken while you was wanderin' around the car last night."

"I'll give you \$50 if you find it," I said. "A hundred." Reach up my shoes and I'll—"

I stopped abruptly. My eyes were fixed in stupefied amazement on a coat that hung from a hook at the foot of my berth. From the coat they traveled, dazed, to the soft-bosomed shirt beside it, and from there to the collar and cravat in the net hammock across the windows.

"A hundred!" the porter repeated, showing his teeth. But I caught him by the arm and pointed to the foot of the berth.

"What—what color's that coat?" I asked unsteadily.

"Gray, sir." His tone was one of gentle reproof.

"And—the trousers?"

He reached over and held up one creased leg. "Gray, too," he grinned. "Gray!" I could not believe even his corroboration of my own eyes. "But my clothes were blue!" The porter was amused; he divined under the curtains and brought up a pair of shoes. "Your shoes, sir," he said with a flourish. "Reckon you've been dreamin', sir."

Now, there are two things I always avoid in my dress—possibly an idiosyncrasy of my bachelor existence. These tabooed articles are red neckties and tan shoes. And not only were the shoes the porter lifted from the floor of a gorgeous shade of yellow, but the scarf which was run through the turned over collar was a gaudy red. It took a full minute for the real import of things to penetrate my dazed intelligence. Then I gave a vindictive kick at the offending ensemble.

"They're not mine, any of them," I snarled. "They are some other fellow's. I'll sit here until I take root before I put them on!"

The MAN in LOWER TEN

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

"They're nice lookin' clothes," the porter put in, eying the red tie with appreciation. "Ain't everybody would have left you anything."

"Call the conductor," I said shortly. Then a possible explanation occurred to me. "Oh, porter—what's the number of this berth?"

"Seven, sir. If you can't wear those shoes—"

"Seven!" In my relief I almost shouted it. "Why, then, it's simple enough. I'm in the wrong berth, that's all. My berth is nine. Only—where the deuce is the man who belongs here?"

"Likely in nine, sir." The darky was enjoying himself. "You and the other gentleman just got mixed in the night. That's all, sir." It was clear that he thought I had been drinking.

I drew a long breath. Of course, that was the explanation. This was number seven's berth, that was his soft hat, this his umbrella, his coat, his bag. My rage turned to irritation at myself.

The porter went to the next berth and I could hear his softly insinuating voice. "Time to get up, sir. Are you awake? Time to get up."

There was no response from number nine. I guessed that he had opened the curtains and was looking in. Then he came back.

"Number nine's empty," he said. "Empty! Do you mean my clothes aren't there?" I demanded. "My valise? Why don't you answer me?"

"You doan' give me time," he retorted. "There ain't nothin' there. But it's been slept in."

The disappointment was the greater for my few moments of hope. "I sat up in a white fury and put on the clothes that had been left me. Then, still raging, I sat on the edge of the berth and put on the obnoxious tan shoes. The porter, called to his duties, made little excursions back to me, to offer assistance and to chuckle at my discomfiture. He stood by, outwardly decorous, but with little irritating grins of amusement around his mouth, when I finally emerged with the red tie in my hand.

"But the owner of those clothes did not become them any more than you do," he said, as he plied the ubiquitous whisk broom.

"When I get the owner of these clothes," I retorted grimly, "he will need a shroud. Where's the conductor?"

The conductor was coming, he assured me; also that there was no bag answering the description of mine on the car. I slammed my way to the dressing room, washed, choked my fifteen and a half neck into a fifteen collar, and was back again in less than five minutes. The car, as well as its occupants, was gradually taking on a daylight appearance. I hobbled in, for one of the shoes was abominably tight, and found myself facing a young woman in blue with an unforgettable face. ("Three women already," McKnight says: "That's going some, even if you don't count the Gilmore nurse.") She stood, half-turned toward me, one hand idly drooping, the other steadying her as she gazed out at the flying landscape. I had an instant impression that I had met her somewhere, under different circumstances, more cheerful ones, I thought, for the girl's dejection now was evident. Beside her, sitting down, a small dark woman, considerably older, was talking in a rapid undertone. The girl nodded indifferently now and then.

I fancied, although I was not sure, that my appearance brought a startled look into the young woman's face. I sat down, and hands thrust deep into the other man's pockets, stared ruefully at the other man's shoes.

The stage was set. In a moment the curtain was going up on the first act of the play. And for a while we would all say our little speeches and sing our little songs, and I, the villain, would hold center stage while the gallery hissed.

The porter was standing beside lower ten. He had reached in and was knocking valiantly. But his efforts met with no response. He winked at me over his shoulder; then he unfastened the curtains and bent forward. Behind him, I saw him stiffen, heard his muttered exclamation, saw the bluish pallor that spread over his face and neck. As he retreated a step the interior of lower ten lay open to the day.

The man in it was on his back, the early morning sun striking full on his upturned face. But the light did not disturb him. A small stain of red dyed the front of his night clothes and trailed across the sheet; his half-open eyes were fixed, without seeing, on the shining wood above.

I grasped the porter's shaking shoulders and stared down to where the train imparted to the body a grisly suggestion of motion. "Good Lord," I gasped, "the man's been murdered!"

CHAPTER IV.

Numbers Seven and Nine.

Afterward, when I tried to recall our discovery of the body in lower ten, I found that my most vivid impression was not that made by the revelation of the opened curtain. I had an instantaneous picture of a slender blue-gowned girl who seemed to sense my words rather than hear them, of two small hands that clutched desperately at the seat beside them. The girl in the aisle stood, bent toward us, perplexity and alarm fighting in her face.

With twitching hands the porter attempted to draw the curtains together. Then in a paralysis of shock, he collapsed on the edge of my berth and sat there swaying. In my excitement I shook him.

"For heaven's sake, keep your nerve, man," I said brusksly. "You'll have every woman in the car in hysterics. And if you do, you'll wish you could change places with the man in there." He rolled his eyes.

A man near, who had been reading last night's paper, dropped it quickly and tiptoed toward us. He peered between the partly open curtains, closed them quietly and went back, ostentatiously solemn, to his seat. The very crackle with which he opened his paper added to the bursting curiosity of the car. For the passengers knew that something was amiss: I was conscious of a sudden tension.

With the curtains closed the porter was more himself; he wiped his lips with a handkerchief and stood erect.

"It's my last trip in this car," he remarked heavily. "There's something wrong with that berth. Last trip the woman in it took an overdose of some sleeping stuff, and we found her, jess like that, dead! And it ain't more'n three months now since there was twins born in that very spot. No sir, it ain't natural."

At that moment a thin man with prominent eyes and a spare grayish goatee creaked up the aisle and paused beside me.

"Porter sick?" he inquired, taking in with a professional eye the porter's horror-struck face, my own excitement and the slightly gaping curtains of lower ten. He reached for the darky's pulse and pulled out an old-fashioned gold watch.

"Hm! Only fifty! What's the matter? Had a shock?" he asked shrewdly.

"Yes," I answered for the porter. "We've both had one. If you are a doctor, I wish you would look at the man in the berth across, lower ten. I'm afraid it's too late, but I'm not experienced in such matters."

Together we opened the curtains, and the doctor, bending down, gave a comprehensive glance that took in the rolling head, the relaxed jaw, the ugly stain on the sheet. The examination needed only a moment. Death was written in the clear white of the nostrils, the colorless lips, the smoothing away of the sinister lines of the night before. With its new dignity the face was not unhandsome; the gray hair was still plentiful, the features strong and well cut.

The doctor straightened himself and turned to me. "Dead for some time," he said, running a professional finger over the stains. "These are dry and darkened, you see, and rigor mortis is well established. A friend of yours?"

"I don't know him at all," I replied. "Never saw him but once before."

"Then you don't know if he is traveling alone?"

"No, he was not—that is, I don't know anything about him," I corrected myself. "It was my first blunder; the doctor glanced up at me quickly and then turned his attention again to the body. Like a flash there had come to me the vision of the woman with the bronze hair and the tragic face, whom I had surprised in the vestibule between the cars, somewhere in the small hours of the morning. I had acted on my first impulse—the masculine one of shielding a woman."

The doctor had unfastened the coat of the striped pajamas and exposed the dead man's chest. On the left side was a small punctured wound of insignificant size.

"Very neatly done," the doctor said with appreciation. "Couldn't have done it better myself. Right through the intercostal space; no time even to grunt."

"Isn't the heart around there somewhere?" I asked. The medical man turned toward me and smiled austere.

"That's where it belongs, just under that puncture, when it isn't gadding around in a man's throat or his boots."

I had a new respect for the doctor, for any one indeed who could track even a feeble joke under such circumstances, or who could run an impersonal finger over that wound and those stains. Odd how a healthy, normal man holds the medical profession in half contemptuous regard until he gets sick, or an emergency like this arises, and then turns meekly to the man who knows the ins and outs of his mortal tenement, takes his pills or his patronage, ties to him like a rudderless ship in a gale.

"Suicide, is it, doctor?" I asked. He stood erect, after drawing the bed-clothing over the face, and, taking off his glasses, he wiped them slowly.

"No, it is not suicide," he announced decisively. "It is murder."

Of course, I had expected that, but the word itself brought a shiver. I was just a bit dizzy. Curious faces through the car were turned toward us, and I could hear the porter behind me breathing audibly. A stout woman in negligee came down the aisle and querulously confronted the porter. She wore a pink dressing-jacket and carried portions of her clothing.

"Porter," she began, in the voice of the lady who had "dangled," "is there a rule of this company that will allow a woman to occupy the dressing-room for one hour and curl her hair with an alcohol lamp while respectable people haven't a place where they can hook their—"

She stopped suddenly and stared in to lower ten. Her shining pink cheeks grew pasty, her jaw fell. I remember trying to think of something to say, and of saying nothing at all. Then—she had buried her eyes in the nondescript garments that hung from her arm and tottered back the way she had come. Slowly a little knot of men gathered around us, silent for the most part. The doctor was making a search of the berth when the conductor elbowed his way through, followed by the inquisitive man, who had evidently summoned him. I had lost sight, for a time, of the girl in blue.

"Do it himself?" the conductor queried after a business-like glance at the body.



"No, he didn't," the doctor asserted. "There's no weapon here, and the window is closed. He couldn't have thrown it out, and he didn't swallow it. What on earth are you looking for, man?"

"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"

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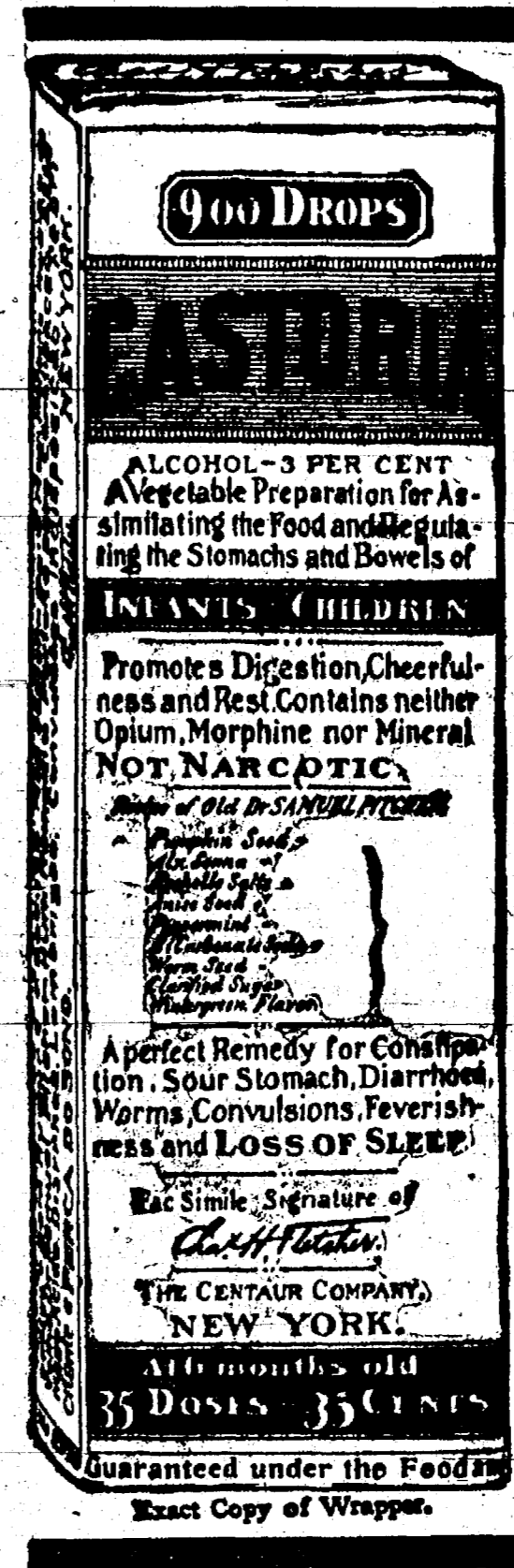
"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"

"The man's been murdered!"



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**



WHICH?

The old way of selling fine-cut was in an open pail, where it dried out, collected dust, germs and goodness-knows-what.

TIGER

FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

is put up in convenient, air-tight, dust-proof packages—kept in a tin canister until it reaches you. That's why it is always clean, moist and full-flavored. The kind of chew you can always enjoy. Try it.

5 Cents

Weight Guaranteed by the United States Government
SOLD EVERYWHERE

It Wouldn't Stretch. The assessor was doing the very best he could, but the farmer was shrewd and wary. "How many acres of farming land have you?" he inquired warily. "Bout 20, I guess," said Reuben. "Twenty! Why, it looks to me like nearer 120. Come, now, can't you increase that a little? There are surely more than 20 acres in that tract. Suppose you stretch that a little." "Say, feller," said the farmer, "this ain't no rubber plantation."—Harper's Monthly.

THE BEST OF ITS KIND

Is always advertised, in fact it only pays to advertise good things. When you see an article advertised in this paper year after year you can be absolutely certain that there is merit to it because the continued sale of any article depends upon merit and to keep on advertising one must keep on selling. All good things have imitations, but imitations are not advertised. They have no reputation to sustain; they never expect to have any permanent sale and your dealer would never sell them if he studied your interests. Sixteen years ago Allen's Foot-Paste, the Antiseptic Powder for the feet, was first sold, and through newspaper advertising and through people telling each other what a good thing it was for tired and aching feet it has now a permanent sale, and nearly 200 so-called foot powders have been put on the market with the hope of profiting by the reputation which has been built up for Allen's Foot-Paste. When you ask for an article advertised in these papers see that you get it. Avoid substitutes.

She Knew the Worst. Mistress (hiring servant)—I hope you know your place? Servant—Oh, yes, mum! The last three girls you had told me all about it.

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

A man's argument is nearly always self convincing.

Nervous Women

will find that Nature responds promptly to the gentle laxative effects, and the helpful tonic action of



DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

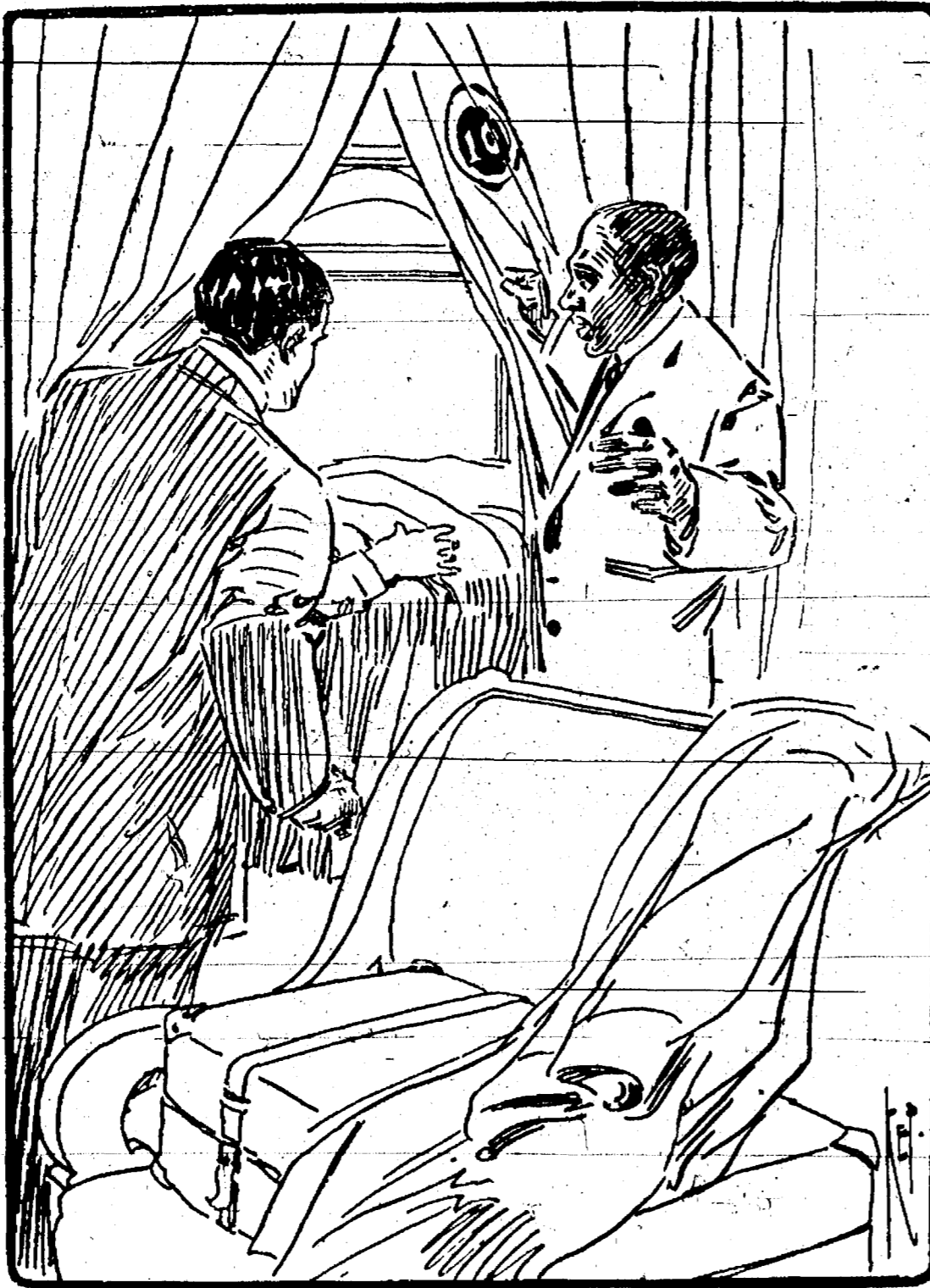
Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. Ltd., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Oh! That Awful Gas

Did you hear it? How embarrassing. These stomach noises make you wish you could sink through the floor. You imagine everyone hears them. Keep a box of CAS-CARETS in your purse or pocket and take a part of one after eating. It will relieve the stomach of gas.

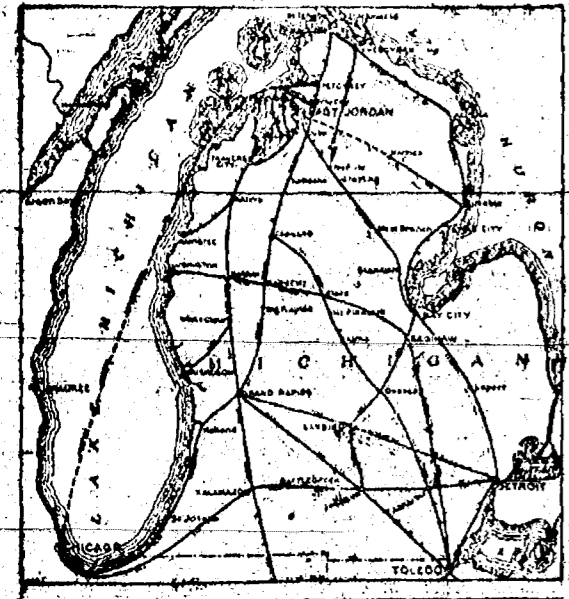
CAS-CARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment. All druggists, biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 33-1910.



"The Man's Been Murdered!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



When To Advertise.

There is nothing on earth so miserably funny as an advertisement. The prime, first and last, and all the time objects of an advertisement is to draw custom. It is not a new thing, but designed for any other purpose. So the merchant waits until the busy season comes and his store is so full of customers that he can't get his hat off, and then he rushes to his printer and goes in for advertising. When the dull season gets along and there is no trade and he wants to sell his goods so bad he can't pay his rent he stops advertising. That is some of them do; but occasionally a level headed merchant does more of it, and scoops in all the business, while his neighbors are making mortgages to pay the gas bill. There are times when you couldn't stop people from buying everything in the store if you planted a cannon behind the door, and that's the time when the advertisement is sent put on its holy mission. It makes light work for advertising, for a chalk line on the sidewalk could do all that was needed, and a half holiday six days in a week; but who wants to favor an advertisement? They are built to do hard work, and should be sent out in full days, when a customer has to be knocked down with hard facts, and kicked insensible with bankrupt reductions, and dragged in with irresistible slaughter of prices, before he will spend a cent. That's the end and aim of advertising and if ever you open a store, don't try to get them to come when they are already sticking out of the windows; but give them your advertisement right between the eyes in a dull season, and you will wax rich and own a fast horse and perhaps be able to smoke a cigar once or twice a year. Write this down where you'll fall over it every day. The time to draw business is when you want business, and not when you have more business than you can tend to already.

BOOK TO BE JUDGE

Unique Methods of Determining Potato's Worth to Be Inaugurated.

MICHIGAN'S LEADING VEGETABLE PRODUCT WILL BE BAKED, BOILED AND STEAMED AT WEST MICH. STATE FAIR.

It is the desire of the management of the West Michigan State Fair to make each of its departments valuable to the exhibitor and to the public in the way of demonstration and education. For the past two years the wheat has been judged by representatives of the State Millers' association, the object being that the exhibitor, as well as the visitor, may acquire more definite knowledge of what is actually demanded by the millers of the state for the manufacture of flour. In the same way it has been the endeavor of the management to procure the best commercial judges of beans.

This year another innovation is introduced. Potatoes will be exhibited in classes and not as varieties, and prizes will be awarded by two judges. The first judge will be the best commercial judge of potatoes that can be secured; the other will be the best possible cook of potatoes that can be secured. So that the awards will be made on the basis of actual merit as demanded on the market and in the home. Potatoes from each worthy exhibit will be cooked upon the grounds and scored on the basis of cooking value. The cooking will be done by baking, boiling in jackets, and steaming.

Michigan leads all other states in the production of potatoes. It is the plan of the management of the West Michigan State Fair to determine in the above practical way what county and what individual exhibitor has grown the best potatoes of the season. The exhibit of potatoes, therefore, that receives the highest award may be assumed to be the best exhibit of potatoes produced in the greatest potato state in the Union.

Here is an opportunity for the growers of potatoes to make a study in potato quality, and an opportunity also for the different counties to show what can be done within their borders in the production of this important crop.

Farm Values

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

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

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

Several Dwellings in Village for Sale.

W. A. Loveday's Agency



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.



RHEUMATISM
Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and LaGrippe.

A reliable preparation for both internal and external use that gives quick relief to the sufferer. Applied externally it stops all aches and pains. Taken internally it dissolves the poisonous substance and assists nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by druggists. One Dollar per bottle, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality.

FREE TRIAL
WRITE FOR SAMPLE

WRITE TO-DAY for a trial bottle of "5-Drops" and test it yourself. We will gladly send it to you postpaid, absolutely free.

SWANSON RHEUMATISM PURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80 174 Lake Street, Chicago

REMEMBER THE NAME "5-DROPS"

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

JUDGING GALLOWAYS.

Showing some of the fine stock to be seen at the State Fair, Sept. 19-24th.

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.

GORDON FLEET.
Clever entertainer appearing with the 91st Highlanders' band at the State Fair, Sept. 19-24th.



Sample Our Coffee



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

Sherman & Son.

FINE STOCK.

West Michigan State Fair's Great Cattle Show.

Noted for its cattle shows ever since its organization, the West Michigan State Fair of 1910, to be held in Grand Rapids, Sept. 12-18th, will excel past exhibitions on the Comstock Park fair grounds and equal any cattle show of a similar nature ever held elsewhere.

A premium list of nearly \$5,000.00 helped to attract last year the highest class of entries; and the special rewards offered by the Holstein-Friesian Breeders' association and the American Shorthorn Breeders' association still further enhance the attractiveness of exhibits in this department, and this year's exhibits in this department will be greater than ever before. Increased premiums and greater activity in the past on the part of the management in endeavoring to secure fine exhibits have met with such generous responses as to insure a bigger and better cattle show than last year.

The special dairy tests, which have been features of the past three West Michigan State Fairs, will be repeated this year. These will be conducted under the supervision of the state dairy and food department. For the purpose of encouraging economical production and business methods, \$75 is offered in four prizes of \$30, \$20, \$15 and \$10. The tests will be conducted during the entire period of the Fair. Special rates on all railroads will be given to patrons of the fair.

If you have a lot of tender charity for a fool, that is one proof you have none in your employ.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is taken by people in tropical countries all the year round. It stops wasting and keeps up the strength and vitality in summer as well as winter.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Strong Healthy Women

If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the many women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unprepared for motherhood. This can be remedied.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Cures the weaknesses and disorders of women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in motherhood, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic.

"Favorite Prescription" banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits.

It Makes Weak Women Strong. It Makes Sick Women Well.

Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just as good." Accept no secret nostrum in place of this non-secret remedy. It contains not a drop of alcohol and not a grain of habit-forming or injurious drugs. Is a pure glyceric extract of healing, native American roots.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.
Manufacturers and Dealers in

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

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

OAKLAND PIANOS

Our aim is the production of a popular, up-to-date, moderate price piano, possessing that quality of tone, worth, value and durability heretofore not found in pianos selling at comparative prices.

The officers of the Oakland Piano Co. are practical piano men whose life-long experience in the building and marketing of pianos is concentrated in the development of those essential quality features that attract the careful buyer.

Our policy is to build one style of case and one grade of piano, thereby increasing our output, reducing the cost of production to the minimum, and permitting us to offer quality and durability in the "Oakland" piano, impossible to obtain any other way in the world, having an output of 600 pianos annually.

Our new factory is the best equipped and most up-to-date plant in the world, in the same quality in the general construction throughout the finish, style, workmanship and in durability, we claim the "Oakland" piano has no equal at the price.

If your dealer don't handle the "Oakland" piano, write direct to us for catalogue and special introductory price.

OAKLAND PIANO CO.,
415 Steinerway Hall, Chicago, Ill.

AMERICAN SUPREMACY

Fred Kauffmann's New Book of Styles

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

What about a New Suit for Fair Time?

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

Nowhere on Earth

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

The Most Perfect Under the Sun

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

But Today

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

And Today

America's best dressed men look to

Fred Kauffmann
The American Tailor

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

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

YOUR MONEY BACK UNLESS WE PLEASE YOU

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

Coats & Trousers to Measure \$12.00 Up	SUITS to Measure \$13.50 Up	OVERCOATS to Measure \$13.50 Up
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East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

The Charlevoix County Normal commences Sept. 19th.

The postoffice at Eastport was burglarized Tuesday night.

Forget your troubles at the Charlevoix County Fair. No cure no pay.

Pa is goin' to take us to the Charlevoix County Fair. Give the kids an outing.

The census returns for cities under \$5,000 in Michigan will not be given out until after January first.

Remember the song service at the Methodist church, Sunday evening. The young folks have a good program.

The semi-annual meet of the Presbytery of Petoskey will be held at Yuba, next Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Str. Hum will run an excursion to Boyne City, Sunday, leaving here at 10:00 a. m. Returning, leaves Boyne at 4:30 p. m.

The E. J. & S. R. R. will sell round-trip tickets at 1/2 fare to Grand Rapids on account of the West Michigan State Fair at that place next week.

While the people cling to most of their foolish notions, it may be said that the Fats and Leans are not playing base ball as often as they did in days gone by.

Mr. Treadway of Indiana visited friends in town recently, and after being driven around the surrounding country a little, was so favorably impressed he expects to return soon and locate.

A new feature in the Fruit business is the guarantee by the nurseryman of the sale of the fruit when the trees mature; this is a point of argument used by a firm just beginning work in this territory.

Rev. George E. Allan, formerly pastor of the Methodist Church here, will occupy that pulpit Sunday morning at 10:30. His subject will be "The Christianity of Christ." His many friends will be glad to hear him once more.

The large planting of young fruit trees at The Scientific Fruit Farm in which Prof. L. B. Taft is interested certainly look thrifty. The growth made this year is something wonderful, and out of 3,000 trees planted almost every one has grown and is alive. Currants and gooseberries on this place will probably start the commercial business next season. To say that the right location was selected, and that Prof. Taft's decision on Charlevoix Co. for fruit growing was good, can best be verified by a visit to their Eveline farm near East Jordan where they are now preparing ground for additional trees next spring.

Marshall Barnette, whose lingering illness terminated in death last Saturday, was buried on Monday, the funeral services being held at the residence of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Barnette. Rev. W. W. Lamport preached the discourse and the Methodist choir furnished the music. Mr. Barnette was well known having grown up in East Jordan, and he will be missed by many who claimed his intimate friendship. Besides his father's family he leaves a wife and infant child.

GUTENBERG

Invented Printing, and Since His Day



TYPE has done more for the world's advancement than any other thing. Our type will **ADVANCE YOUR BUSINESS.** Let Us Do Your Printing

Forget-me-not—Charlevoix County Fair.

E. Flagg and family now occupy their new home on North Main-St.

Charlevoix County Fair, September 13, 14, 15 & 16th. Don't forget the dates.

Supt. DeVoe and wife are here from Charlevoix to spend Sunday with Com'r Milford.

H. J. Trull and Fred Tompkins of Mancelona attended the R. F. D. Carriers meet here, Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Zavitz leave next Tuesday for a month's outing at their old homes in Ontario.

Miss Violet Grigsby left on Tuesday for Grand Rapids for a three month visit with her sister Mrs. Suleba.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fethic of Dowagiac were guest of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. G. Blake, the past week.

Mrs. H. A. Carr entertained on Thursday afternoon in honor of her friend, Mrs. John Burns of Charlevoix.

Get the smite that won't come off. Charlevoix County Fair will do it. Bring the family. Don't forget the dog.

Bert Lorraine left first of the week for Stewartville, Minn., where, it is rumored, he is to take unto himself a wife.

We have noticed that when two boys are playing with a wagon, the smaller boy is pretty apt to be the horse.

Rev. George Allan is here from Gilman, Ill., guest at the Palmeter homes, and renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Leto Stewart returned Wednesday evening from Grand Marais, owing to a postponement in starting school there.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hartman of South Haven spent Saturday and Sunday last, as visitors at the home of D. C. Loveday.

The East Jordan Lumber Co have a lot of old car bunks which they will give away to any desiring same for fuel. Inquire at Round House.

Mrs. M. A. Harper and Mrs. Sinythe left Monday for Grand Rapids where they are opening up millinery parlors. Mr. Harper was down to the city, Wednesday.

On account of the fair, The Woman's Local Option Society will not hold any meeting next week but will hold its next meeting, Friday Sept. 30th. Members take notice.

A certain woman says there is an old-fashioned saying that when a girl buys her bridal outfit, "She spends money until she is ashamed and then closes her eyes and spends the rest."

Mr. Calloway of Md. has been visiting at the Weldy home, east of town, and returned to his home this week with a large store of good words for East Jordan country, and some literature to give to his friends.

Mrs. W. A. Loveday and sister Mrs. Hertel and little daughter, who is a visitor from Memphis, Tenn., took a trip to Cheboygan Thursday to make a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Allan Grigsby—expected back today.

The pastor of the Presbyterian church is anxious to get men to public worship. His message is to men, he appeals to reason as well as heart and conscience. He gives you a very cordial invitation to come, and to come every Sunday at 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday school at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:15, Senior C. E. at 6:45. Topic next Sunday morning is, "Ripe Fruit."

The Methodist choir will give another of their delightful sacred concerts Sunday evening. Program: Voluntary, Song, Choir, Devotional, Anthem, Choir, Solo, Miss Reid, Male Quartette, Kennedy, Webster, Vance, Lamport. Reading, Rev. Lamport, Anthem, Choir, Duet, Misses McEachran, Quartet, Webster, Waterman, Sheldon, Vance, Solo, Mrs. Kennedy. Male Quartet.

The sixth semi-annual convention of Rural Letter Carriers of Charlevoix, Antrim and Kalkaska counties was held at Votruba Hall last Monday and was well attended considering the stormy weather. President R. A. Brintnall called the assemblage to order and the program opened by the song "America." Rev. Grigsby offered invocation, and Postmaster Kenyon gave the address of welcome which was responded to by F. H. Tompkins of Mancelona. "Carriers' Kicks" was the subject assigned to E. McLain of Central Lake and he made several suggestions which our rural patrons should profit by. Hon. H. S. Earle of Detroit—"Good Roads Earle" took for his subject, "How To Get Good Roads Cheaper." Mr. Earle devoted part of his talk to the construction of roads and the balance in making suggestions as to plans of getting them at a minimum cost. The next meeting will be held at Central Lake, Feb'y 22, 1911.

Otto Moyer and family are once more East Jordan residents.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach at Afton next Sunday afternoon at 3.

Miss Maud Crowell left Monday for Big Rapids where she attends the Ferris Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mack are entertaining the former's brother, Leland, of Detroit, and wife.

Rev. W. W. Lamport will preach at Rock Elm school house, Sunday, at 3:00 p. m., sun time.

W. P. Porter is a St. Paul visitor this week, delegate of the National Hardwood Lumbermen's Ass'n to the Conservation Congress.

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

Why are you so indignant, because people talk about matters that do not concern them? You do it.

When you are down in the mouth just think of Jonah—he came out all right. The Charlevoix County Fair will cheer you up.

Mrs. John N. Roy with daughter Franca returned to her home at Sturgis, Monday, after an extended visit with relatives here.

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

FOR SALE—My 20-acre Fruit and Trunk Farm 1 mile North of East Jordan. Inquire of D. VanSteenburg or address R. F. D. No. 2, box 3, East Jordan, Michigan.

A town woman is proud to provide good refreshments when she entertains her club; a country woman is proud to provide good refreshments when she has threshers.

POTATO CRATES. We have now on hand a big supply of Potato Crates. Call and let us supply your wants at a low figure.—East Jordan Planing Mills Co., B. E. Waterman, Mgr.

What is said behind your back is the community's estimate of you. And, perhaps not one of us realizes how free people are in talking about us when we are not present.

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.

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.

Christian Science services will be held in the Wilhelm block every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

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.

The growing of garden and vegetable seeds for the seed houses is one of the profitable industries of Western Michigan. H. M. and F. H. Hemstreet, whose farm is two miles northwest of Bellaire, have contracts for the beans growing on seven acres and radish on three. They also have a field of pumpkins on contract for a seed firm. This is a total of twenty acres devoted to seed growing.

Canadian papers are endeavoring to make light of the fact that thousands of Americans who sought homes on that side of the border are returning to the states much dissatisfied with that over vaunted country and conditions there. The fact remains true nevertheless. Here in this country a number of those who recently went to the Canadian northwest have already returned and others are said to be anxiously awaiting the opportunity to get back.

Mrs. Mary Balcar of Detroit has been added to the list of those who have recently met death in that city as a result of failure on the part of the "regulated" saloons to observe the law. Mrs. Balcar died as the result of a brutal beating from her husband. The woman was in the habit of getting drunk and had returned from a saloon in that condition on Thursday of last week when the assault was made. It was known to the saloon-keeper who sold her liquor for her last debauch that she was one of their customers who was drinking to her death and was almost persistently in a helpless condition. It was testified to by one witness that when the woman was in a dying condition her husband was still trying to pour whiskey down her throat. The contributions of the inmates of the Balcar home to the saloons of Detroit consisted not only of all their earnings, but of the life of one and the liberty of the other. Is it any wonder that the business interests of Michigan are rapidly uniting in opposition to the existence of the saloon.

The Lure of The Hills

WARREN W. LAMPORT

I'm weary of the city's heat,
Its burning, shimmering, sweltering street.

O for a touch of cooling breeze,
And soothing shade of forest trees,

I'm weary of the city's life,
The noisy tumult of its strife;
Give me some quiet peaceful work
By placid lake or rippling brook,

I'm longing just to feast my eye
On landscapes waste and cloud-swept skies,

To let my soul outstretch her wing
Where azure depths their spaces fling.

Sweet haunting lure! I cannot stay!
The northland calls, I must away
To drink delight without alloy
Upon the hills of Charlevoix.

—In South Bend Tribune.

CUT FLOWERS FOR SALE. All the season's flowers. MRS. ROSE BATTERBEE, West Side, Phone 153-5r.

It will be a great convenience to many to have J. Leahy, the Optometrist, here the 2nd and 3rd days of the Fair. So when you come to the Fair you can bring your children and have their eyes cared for. Office at the Russell House, Room 34.

East Jordan Teachers and Where They are Located.

Alma Brodie, Dist. No. 1, Boyne Valley.

Vida Henning, Dist. No. 4, Boyne Valley.

Reuben Murphy, Dist. No. 3, Boyne Valley.

Joseph Whiteford, Dist. No. 7, Boyne Valley.

Leah Pearsons (Mrs. Peters) Dist. No. 4, Chandler.

Hattie Gunsolus, Dist. No. 2, Chandler.

Hazel Batterbee, Dist. No. 3, Chandler.

Edith Brodie, Dist. No. 2, Eveline.

Florence Barrett, Dist. No. 3, Eveline.

Nell Maddaugh (Prin), Dist. No. 4, Eveline.

Mary Dunlop (Primary) Dist. No. 4, Eveline.

Hazel Goodman, Dist. No. 3, Hayes.

Ethel Northon, Dist. No. 4, Hudson.

Nannie Davidson, Dist. No. 6, Hudson.

Mae Phillips, (Primary), Dist. No. 2, Melrose.

Bertha McCalmon, Dist. No. 3, Melrose.

Mary McGuirk (Prin), Dist. No. 4, Melrose.

Hazel Stevens, Dist. No. 7, Norwood.

Mary Gunsolus, Dist. No. 1, South Arm.

Winnie Maddaugh, Dist. No. 2, South Arm.

Jessie Netz, Dist. No. 7, South Arm.

Mary Berg, Dist. No. 3, Wilson.

Phyllis Hurlburt, Echo, Antrim Co.

Mae Stohlman, Echo, Antrim Co.

Hazel Holliday, near Ellworth, Antrim Co.

Miss Hurlburt, Miss Barnette, Miss Monroe, Miss Matthews and the Misses Stewart have good positions in this and other states while Miss Winters, Miss Cross, Miss McKay and Miss Keenholts are located in our schools.

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.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends and neighbors who assisted us during the sickness and death of our beloved wife and mother.

WM. ATKINSON and Family.

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.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3,000

Officers:

W. P. Porter, President

W. L. French, Vice Pres

Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier

Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French,

Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance,

M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clerk Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

FALL IS HERE!

And we are ready for your season's trade with a complete line of all that is new and up-to-date in

Dry Goods Clothing
Shoes Furnishings

At prices that all along the line are less than what you will have to pay elsewhere. Why? Because we have studied the art of purchasing goods for over a quarter of a century, and when you buy an article of us you get the benefit of this experience.

L. WIESMAN

You Can Figure

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

Our School Supplies

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



THE HITE DRUG CO.

Three doors north of Postoffice.

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

The Best Pastry and All-Purpose Flour.

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

The Stark Year Book for 1910

is ready to mail. It will be sent to any person interested in fruit-growing on receipt of 7 cents to cover postage. The Stark Year Book for 1910 represents an entirely new idea in nurserymen's literature—it is a work of art as well as a catalogue of Stark Nursery products. Within its covers are 92 full-page illustrations of fruits and flowers, representing 175 varieties, done in four colors, and exactly reproducing nature. 84 pages are devoted to descriptions, prices, and records.

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

To any one planting one tree or many, of fruits or ornamental, this book is of incalculable value—a horticultural text-book—a guide to proper selection.

Stark trees have stood the supreme test of actual planting for 85 years—they are the yard-stick by which all other nursery products are measured—they are the first choice of this country's most successful orchardists. The success of the orchard is dependent on the kind and quality of tree planted. Stark varieties are the best of the best. Our record of 85 years of successful selling is a positive guarantee of tree quality.

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

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

HISTORY OF THE WINDMILL

Question of Ownership of Wind Once of Great Moment—Design of the Movable Dome.

Windmills are said to have been introduced into England by the Knights of St. John, who observed them in use among the Saracens in the Crusades; but how long they had been in existence before this it is not possible to ascertain. A water mill was built in Bohemia in the year 718, for an old chronicler mentions it, going on to say that "before that time all the mills in Bohemia were wind mills set upon the summit of hills."

Wind mills became so common throughout Europe in the thirteenth century that the pope compelled them to pay tithes to the church, and landed proprietors and the clergy were forever quarreling as to the ownership of the wind! In Zealand a certain abbot built a mill to grind his corn in spite of the violent opposition of his landlord, who said that he was the owner of the wind on his property and no one else had the right to make use of it.

The bishop of Utrecht was appointed arbitrator, and he when told of the matter flew into a rage, declaring that what wind there was in his diocese belonged to himself and the church, and he proceeded to prove his contention by at once granting the abbot full power to build a wind mill when and where he choose.

For hundreds of years wind mills were among the most important adjuncts of industry, yet they hardly changed from the rude and primitive design of earliest days. They were fixed in one position, and so could only be worked when the wind blew from a certain quarter; while the four sails boasted no shaft or checking apparatus of any kind, which must have been most inconvenient at times.

The first idea of arranging a mill so that it could be worked "whenever the wind did blow," was that of tethering an ordinary mill in the middle of a pond by means of ropes. When the wind shifted the ropes were loosed and the mill dragged around until the sails were caught by the wind, and it was then again tethered as before.

Later on a great pole, which was worked on the principle of a turntable, was affixed to the mill. Not until 1500 did Holland, the land of wind mills, introduce a movable-dome carrying the mill axle. The dome ran on rollers and was shifted around by means of the pole mentioned above. These ancient mills were often of massive build, being made of brick or stone, and later entirely of wood.

A woman whose house parties are always successful owns up to keeping a note-book in which she inscribes the chief characteristic of each person she knows—man, woman and child. She has special departments in which she lists them, and when making her plans she has but to turn to a certain page to find thereon the persons who have the same tastes and are likely to prove congenial. Sometimes, she confesses, just to give herself moments of interest in watching the byplay, she has borrowed a guest from another page. These experiments are sometimes more amusing to the hostess than they are to the ill-assorted guest. If he is a man he gets on fairly well, for his bank account prevails over considerations, and the points in which he differs from the remainder of the company are treated as an amusing eccentricities. But to the woman out of her element little mercy is shown.

Latest Type of Baseball. From 1883 until last year, very little, outside of minor changes, was done in developing the baseball. The league baseball used in this period had a rubber center, and the yarn wound around it was coated with a continuous layer of rubber cement. The ball now used includes a means of preventing the inner yarn from slipping away from the center of the ball, and the substitution of cork for rubber in the core. This core of cork is covered with a layer of rubber vulcanized to a certain degree of hardness, and on this is wound the usual yarn.

The cork makes possible a more rigid structure and more uniform resiliency. It is said to outlast the rubber center balls many times over, because it will not soften or break in spots under the most severe usage.—Popular Mechanics.

They Die. "Don't the passengers make you tired asking questions?" asked the fussy woman to the doorman at the railway station.

"They certainly do, ma'am," was the reply. "What else do you want to know, ma'am?"—Yonkers Statesman.

The Much-Used Title. "I don't believe that fellow is a regular poet," said the editor who works with his sleeves rolled up.

"Why, he has composed some very beautiful pieces."

"Yes. But I've looked all through his works and I can't find anything entitled 'De profundis.'"

Her 'Plaint. "De your eyes bother you, Charlie?" she asked.

"No; but yours do."—Buffalo Express.

Making Success

Friends Either Make or Mar Future Chances

By JOHN A. HOWLAND



HOW ARE your friends? How did you make them friends? How do you keep them as friends?

That young man who will sit down with himself, asking himself these questions, earnestly, and finding the answer for them, without hedging and without attempt at justification, will have gone far toward getting a line on his future chances for success.

This is not to be a preachment on the conventional idea that a man is known by the company he keeps. Time was when this philosophy might have been true. Under the present complicated structure of civilization, however, there is a wide chance that it is misleading altogether in its application. At the best, the observation was designed in order that a mere observer could base an ex parte judgment upon some one of whom the observer knew little or nothing.

But it remains that the young man, in his associations with his fellows in business, cannot be too careful in the matter of his friends who are in elbow touch with him in his work. In the growth of vast businesses under one corporate management organization in the working forces has evolved into a science. Heads of such concerns have come to look upon groups of men working as they once looked upon a piece of complicated machinery.

While social relations among these workers ordinarily are to be regarded as incidental—perhaps clogging—to team work, these relations must be reckoned with and considered as carefully as are individual accomplishments in routine work. It cannot be lost to sight in any organization that a marked friendship existing here or a marked coolness manifest there has its important bearing upon organization.

That one safe basis for friendships within an organization must be laid by the young man upon his best, most conscientious efforts as a paid integer in the working force. Yet in many circumstances that young man, entering a business institution, discovers, as he thinks, imperative reasons why he should take a wholly opposite course.

He discovers, perhaps, an atmosphere of dissension, which has been causing almost intangible clique groups of the workers. He may recognize that these groups are against the best interests of the organization as a whole. But he is in closer touch with clique heads than he is with heads of the organization. At once he is tempted to identify himself with that group which promises him quickest returns from the implied membership. Once accepting this compromise against his real employer, he cannot tell where it will end.



The point I would make is that if organizers worthy of the name must keep eyes upon possible friction among workers, also they must have eyes for unusual absence of friction. The two may be intimately related. To discover reason for the one may make necessary the reason for the other. Which may bring the young man quite as much under pressure to disclose his secret of harmony with others as to disclose the reason for a lack of it.

Many Problems of Modern Submarine

By DR. FREDERIC C. WEBER

A. Theodore Koopman describes a method by which he proposes to make submarine boats more safe. The method he gives would have been useless in the case of the French Pluviose, for her shell was crushed and this opened her seams beyond control. The present submarine construction is in the developmental stage. A 40-knot submarine will put a stop to the building of dreadnoughts as effectually as the Monitor, with its revolving, shot-proof turret, which enabled a gunner to train his gun on an opposing ship irrespective of their relative positions on the water, put a stop to the building of wooden warships. The sinking of the Pluviose suggests an improvement which occurred to me some time ago, a submarine having a horizontal keel its entire length in each side, so hinged that these keels will fall away when released. Such keels containing air bags rolled up and connected with liquid air tanks within the submarine of such capacity that the expanded air could lift the submarine as a whole to the surface, would have met the conditions of the Pluviose accident, saving the lives of the crew. But plain air bags would have been worthless, for under well-known physical laws, which say that doubling the pressure on a gas will halve its volume and vice versa, a plain air bag would have been crushed to half its volume at 33 feet in depth in salt water and if inflated at 66 feet down would have burst on coming to the surface of the water.

This demands the use of valves with the air bags which will act automatically to equalize the outside hydrostatic pressure and the air pressure within the air bags irrespective of the depth of the bags' submersion.

Easy Work in Secret Service

By CHAS. A. ANDERSON

The secret service is a hard game to tackle, but, like all kinds of work, it has its easy jobs. One of them is that of special agent for a railroad. The agent is supposed to trace those who steal or destroy railroad property.

When he is notified that a trunk or other article of baggage is missing he finds out by its number from where it was sent and follows it on the books to the last station where it has been checked. Then he notifies the police in the vicinity between the station where the baggage was last checked and the station where it should have been checked. The police get busy and probably the property is soon recovered and the thieves in jail. The baggage is then turned over to the special agent, who notifies the railroad official that he has recovered the stolen goods.

If a freight car is robbed, the special agent pursues the same tactics. He finds out where the car was last sealed and the place where the car was reported as having its seal broken. The police or constables in the country between the two points are notified and if they fail to capture the robbers the railroad may never hear again of the stolen goods.

However, the special agent must be a keen judge of human nature and with sufficient tact to make himself popular with the police officers in his territory.

OLD MEN AT PLAY

Missouri Village Has a Marble Craze That Occupies Attention.

Men Now Past Sixty Who Find Delight in the Playthings of Their Early Years.

Blue Springs, Mo.—Horseshoes! Aw, shucks! Horseshoes do well enough to furnish a light diversion now and then, but for a serious game of head-work and skill, Blue Springs believes no game is half as good as old-fashioned marbles.

For two years the boys and men of Blue Springs—representatives from all of Shakespeare's seven ages—have been playing marbles the year round, each month with increasing skill. There is a legend that Uncle Dan Stanley, who is seventy-four, and Uncle Tom Holloway, who is seventy-five, were so evenly matched in a contest arranged last winter that they lagged from law for two days without either man winning an advantage of a sixteenth of an inch in the struggle to gain the privilege of having the first shot, and the contest had to be declared a draw before it began.

Knickerbocker teams, ten-year-olds, fifteen, twenty-five, fifty, or seventy-five-year-old teams, or any other age that a challenger may prefer, can be furnished by Blue Springs on five minutes' notice. Blue Springs challenges the world.

Just how marbles got started here no one appears to remember. Possibly some gray-bearded citizen of the town sat on a nail keg in front of Pryor's blacksmith shop on a spring day two years ago and got to thinking, while he watched the "kids" playing marbles in the street, that he used to be a pretty fair hand at that game himself in days before the war. Then he went out and knocked a "middler" from "law"—or almost did—and went back and bragged about it to somebody else. And that other person



Sport in Blue Springs, Mo.

used to be pretty fair, too, in other days, and went out to see what he could do. Then every one got started.

But whatever the beginning may have been, there can be no doubt that the game has taken complete possession of Blue Springs and that Pryor's shop is its headquarters. Rain or shine, winter or summer, there is a game every day in the shop or in the street just in front of it. Last winter, when the thermometer stood near zero, a game was played in which all of the contestants wore overcoats. When those men began blowing on their knuckles to keep them warm there was a sound like a shoal of porpoises.

Seven "games" are necessary to win. Knock the middle marble out the first shot and the game is yours. Such a shot is called a "middler."

Knock any marble out and you must "clear the ring"—knock all the others too, to win the game.

If your marble stays in the square after the first shot, you are "fat," or "dead" for the rest of the game.

If some one else hits your law you are dead for the rest of the game.

Lynn Pryor, the blacksmith, stood at law, took careful aim, and from 12 feet away spotted the middle of the square. One game for Pryor and Binger! But nobody got excited. Middlers from law are ordinary occurrences in Blue Springs. John Henry Moore holds a record of having knocked but 11 of such middlers in 14 shots.

A minute later Uncle Dan Stanley knocked a middler. Capt. George Webb, the furniture dealer and undertaker, did the same thing, too, as soon as he had the chance. So did Farmer George Binger. They didn't do so all the time, of course, but middlers came with an astonishing regularity. And when there was a game in which all four men had a chance to shoot, other plays just as remarkable for distance and accuracy were taken by the gallery at the blacksmith shop door as matter of course.

"You must understand," the blacksmith said, "that if a man comes with a horse to be shod, the game stops instantly. But when there's nothing going on, somebody is sure to start a game. Farmers come in on rainy days; sometimes from several miles around, and some of them are good hands at marbles."

INTERESTING SERIES OF EXPERIMENTS WITH ALFALFA

Dairy Department of University of Illinois, After Thorough Test, Shows Value of Feed for Cows.

(By PROF. B. E. POWELL, University of Illinois.)

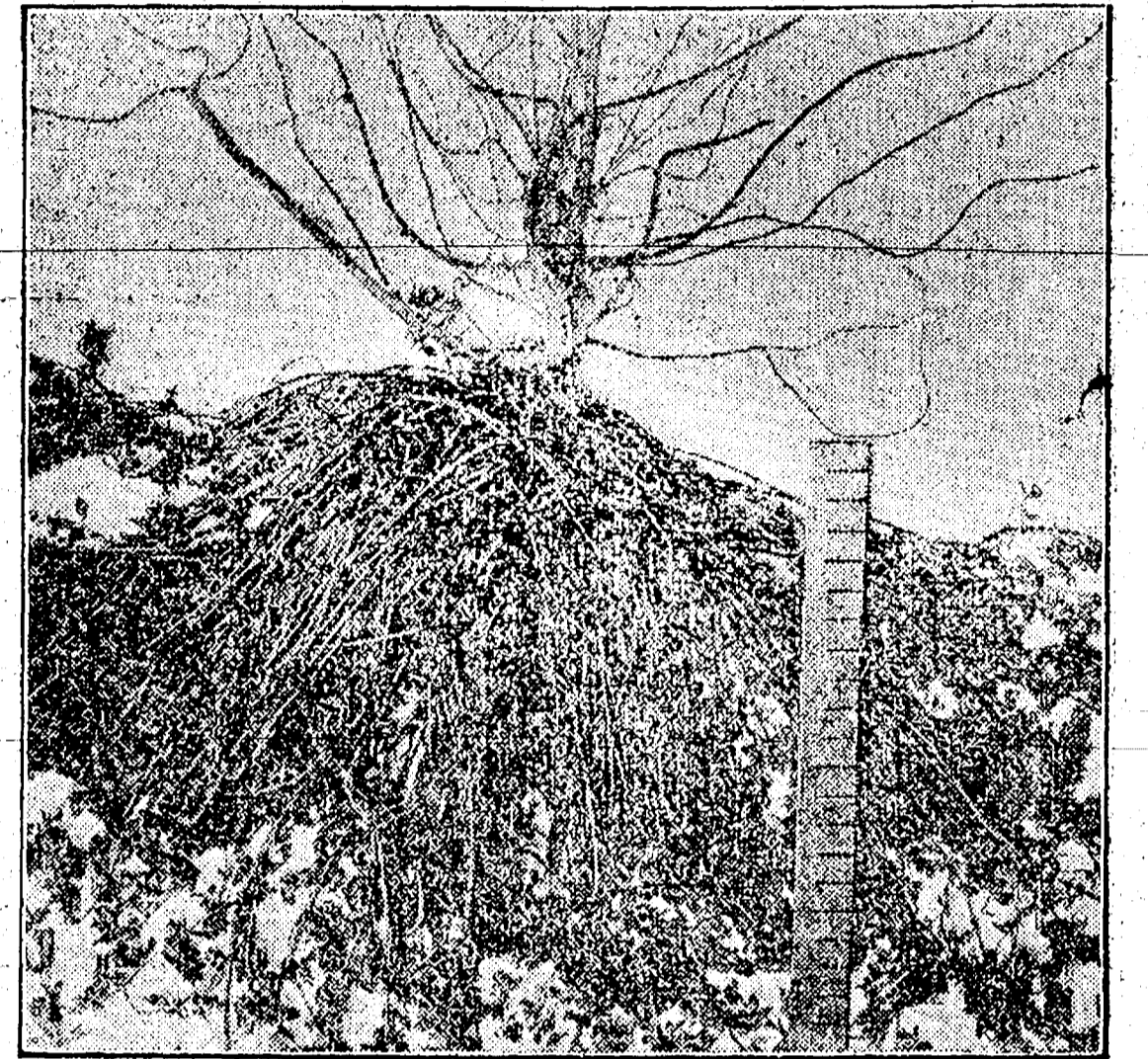
Mr. Farmer, why are you raising and feeding so much timothy hay? Ten to one because your dad did. Timothy hay is a concession to custom, not to the cow. It fills the cows' stomachs, not her udder. It makes cud for her, not coin for you. Why? Because it does not contain protein. Protein must be supplied in high-priced concentrates and fed right along with the timothy. Now, Mr. Farmer, what's the matter with you raising hay, that in itself supplies this protein? Alfalfa does it. True, it will put you to the expense of buying more milk cans, but then you will soon get over that.

The dairy department of the University of Illinois has recently completed an interesting series of experi-

ments based on alfalfa than upon timothy hay. Moreover, the cows were in better condition.

Now, Mr. Dairy Farmer, more tons of alfalfa can be raised upon an acre of ground than of timothy. Alfalfa will perform an important service to your soil also. Over each acre of your farm is about ten million dollars' worth of nitrogen, valuing it at ordinary commercial rates. By means of the bacteria upon its roots, alfalfa will coax a large quantity of this nitrogen into your soil. Don't you think it is time to forget the practice of your father and remember the old gentleman's precepts, which certainly were to get all you could while you were getting?

In the bran experiments, the same basal ration was fed to each cow, but one lot received eight pounds of bran,



Alfalfa Plant Grown on University Farm.

ments. Alfalfa hay was compared with timothy hay and with bran.

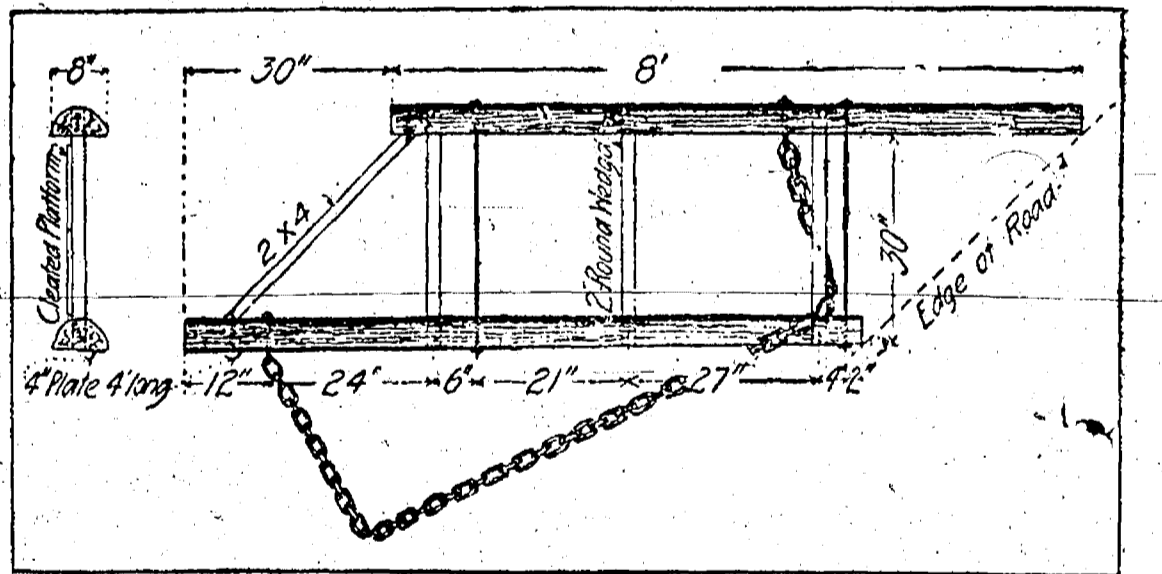
Sixteen cows were used in the experiments. They were divided into two equal lots and were fed, after a three weeks' trial period, upon timothy hay for nine weeks and then upon alfalfa hay for the same time. The object was not to compare the two lots, but to compare the different feeding periods in the same lot. The same basal ration was fed to all the cows, the hay was the only difference in their diet.

The result was overwhelmingly in favor of alfalfa hay. An average of 17.7 per cent. more milk was pro-

duced the other eight pounds of alfalfa hay. As in the case of the timothy, the object was to compare the cows in the same lot.

Alfalfa hay is very much cheaper feed than bran, but the results were slightly in favor of the alfalfa hay. The milk production was higher, although the percentage of butter fat was a trifle more when bran was fed; not enough, however, to bring the entire yield up to the alfalfa hay mark. This differs slightly from the findings of the Tennessee and Pennsylvania stations, but may be accounted for by the fact that at Illinois very choice alfalfa hay was fed.

SPLIT-LOG FOR ROAD DRAG



On behalf of a number of farmers who wish to construct splitlog drags, a plan, together with an illustration, is given herewith. The dimensions of the several parts are indicated in the illustration. Mr. D. W. King of Missouri, who has been the most prominent advocate of this road implement, describes it as a leveller for smoothing down the rough places and packing the surface soil. Best results are obtained on clay roads. It will im-

prove even sandy soils, though it cannot make a hard roadbed of such material.

Picking Emerald Gem. Remember that the Emerald Gem melon should be picked as soon as it will separate easily from the stem and kept in the house a couple of days before using. If allowed to ripen on the vines it will acquire a mawkish flavor.

BREAK ROCKS BY BLASTING

Surest Method and One Requiring Least Explosive Is to Bore Hole in Boulder and Tamp Charge.

Prof. Stewart, chief of the division of engineering at the Minnesota agricultural college, says that ordinarily it is not economical to break rocks by placing explosives on top of them—a method requiring a very high grade and large quantity of dynamite. In such cases, if the boulder is hard, the attempt will often result in failure. The efficiency of this method may be somewhat increased by laying the explosive in a depression in the rock and covering it with wet clay.

Another method is to make a hole with a long auger or spade through the earth to a point under the center of the rock, and place the explosive there, tamping the hole full of dirt afterward. This method is much more satisfactory than the first, though

it many times throws the rock out of the ground unbroken. The surest method, and the one requiring the least explosive, is to drill a hole in the rock and tamp in the charge with damp clay.

The proper plan where a large number of rocks are to be broken up, is to do a little experimenting. Try each of these methods, keeping an account of the time required to prepare the charge, the cost of explosive used, and the results, and from these determine the best method to use with the rocks in question. With high priced explosive and cheap labor it will ordinarily be more economical to drill the rock. If labor is scarce and high priced it may be more desirable to use a large quantity of explosive under the rock as suggested above. Rock has been satisfactorily disposed of by all three methods.

When Hens Are Nuisance. The farmer who says hens are a nuisance generally speaks the truth as far as his individual experience goes. His method, or lack of method, makes them a veritable nuisance.

Some Giant Fishes of the Seas

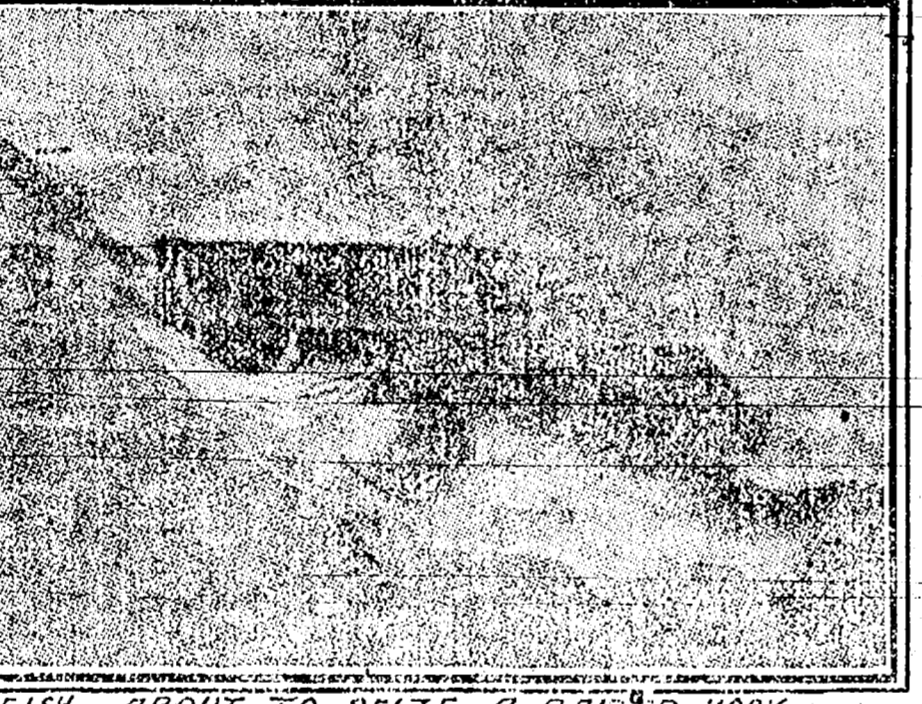
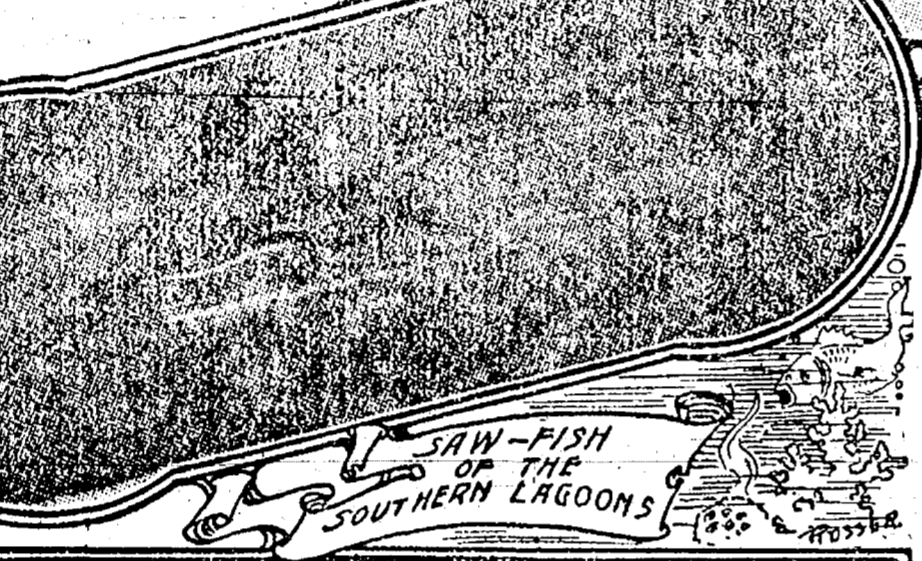
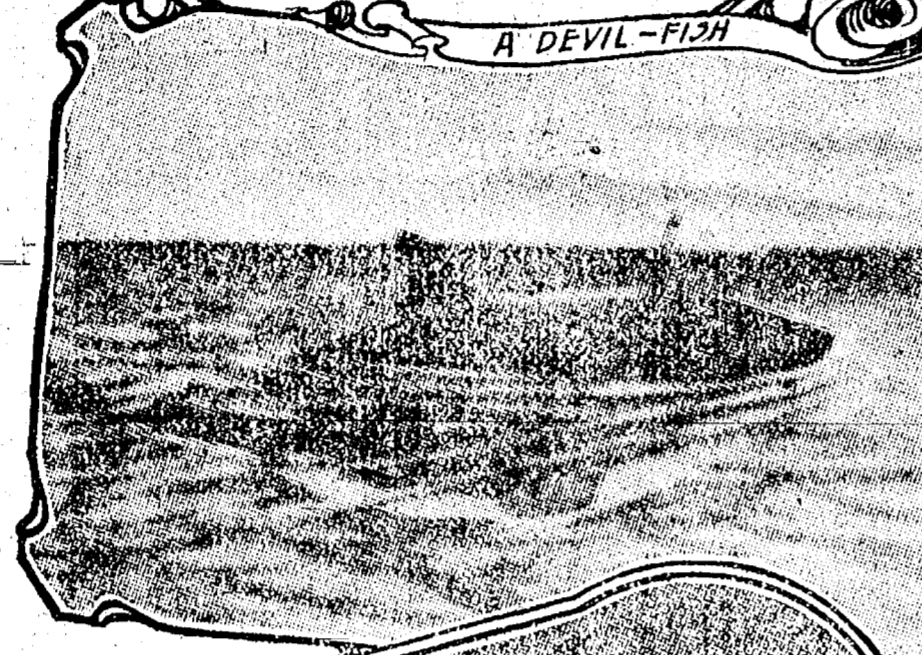
HUGH M. SMITH
U.S. DEPUTY COMMISSIONER
OF FISHERIES

BELIEF in the existence of serpents and other marine monsters goes back to a very remote antiquity and may be as old as man himself. That great Hebrew poem which we call the Book of Job has much to say about the "leviathan." This creature has been the subject of much speculation and may have been a myth, but there is nothing inherently improbable in its being a giant fish.

Who knows that primitive man may not have been coeval with some formidable marine creatures now extinct, the tradition of which has come down through the ages and left its impress on the mind of the present generation? The avidity and credulity with which the general public year after year receives newspaper accounts, which are purely fictitious or hang on slender threads of fact, portraying the capture or sighting of creatures of impossible form, show how firmly established and deep-seated is the conviction that the sea contains leviathans not yet known to science. Every season yields a fresh crop of sea-serpent stories and a new series of grotesque pictures of creatures which, if they really existed, would revolutionize our ideas of the animal kingdom. The writer has personally followed to their lairs two or three of the most horrible monsters conceived by the vivid imagination of the newspaper man, and found them to be well-known animals with little to suggest the sea-serpent.

As to whether there really exists in the sea today strange monsters, scientists are not wholly in accord, although a negative view is held by most of them. The very circumstantial account of the sighting of a "sea-serpent" on the Asiatic coast by the French gunboat *Decidua* a few years ago, as published in the journals at the time, will perhaps weaken the belief of some intelligent persons who have heretofore denied the possibility of the existence at this day of marine monsters comparable to those of geological times.

Whatever may be the truth as to the existence of such creatures, there are well-known members of the fish class which are so large that they de-



A JEW-FISH ABOUT TO SEIZE A BAITED HOOK

sett of which George Dewey was captain, was 17 feet wide and weighed nearly two tons. A fish of the largest size mentioned would weigh not less than six tons.

In the lagoons, sounds, and bayous of the West Indies and our southern coast there exists an abundant fish of great length, intermediate in structure between the spherics and the rays, and at once recognizable by the elongation of the snout into a wide, flat blade in the edges of which are large, sharp teeth fitting in sockets and directed horizontally. The teeth are in 25 to 30 pairs, separated by wide intervals, and give to the saw-fish its name. The species is well-known to those who reside in or visit the South Atlantic or Gulf seaboard, and the "saws" are familiar objects in curio stores all over the country.

When giant fishes are mentioned most people will at once think of the sharks, among which, indeed, are found the largest fishes now existing. Of the many species of sharks noteworthy on account of their size, there are about half a dozen which are prominent. These differ much in their disposition, some being harmless as doves and others the incarnation of ferocity.

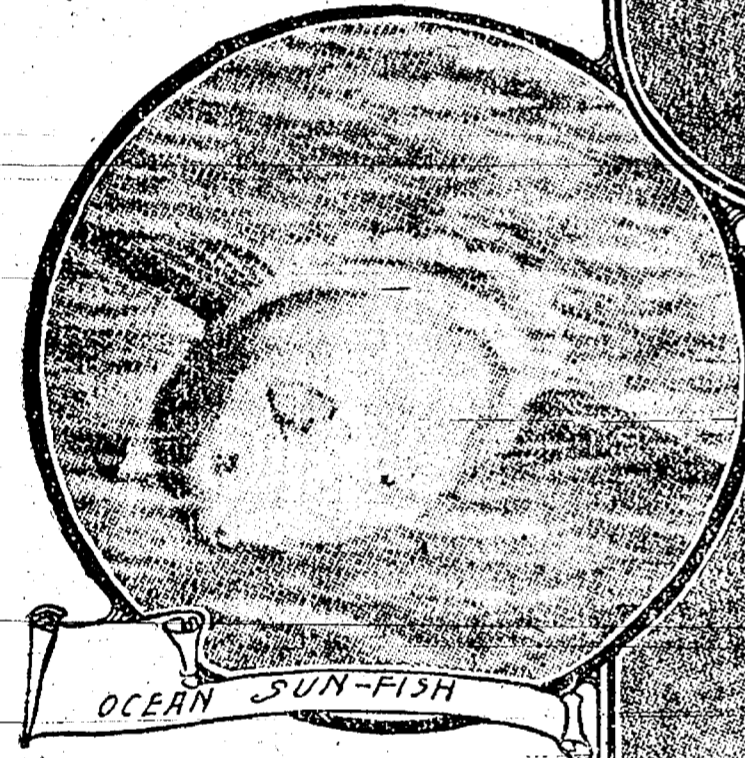
The sleeper shark (*Somniosus microcephalus*), whose scientific name fits it so admirably, appears to have developed its body at the expense of its brain, for is a sluggish, stupid glutton, about six times as long as an average man. At home in the arctic regions, it sometimes makes visits as far south as Cape Cod, the British Isles, and Oregon.

One of the most prodigious and perhaps the most formidable of sharks is the "man-eater" (*Carcharodon carcharias*). It roams through all temperate and tropical seas and everywhere is an object of dread. Its maximum length is 40 feet and its teeth are 3 inches long. While there are few authentic instances of sharks attacking human beings, there have undoubtedly been many cases where sharks simply swallowed people who had fallen overboard, just as they would swallow any other food. How easy it would be for a man-eater to devour a person whole may be judged from the finding of an entire hundred-pound seal-lion in the stomach of a 30-foot shark on the California coast.

The largest of all fishes, the largest of all cold-blooded animals, and the largest of all existing animals, with the exception of a few species of whales, is the whale shark (*Rhinodon typicus*), originally described from Cape of Good Hope, but now known from India, Japan, South America, Panama, California and various other places, a small specimen having been obtained on the Florida coast a few years ago. This shark has a very broad and obtuse snout and an exceedingly wide mouth armed with numerous minute teeth; the dark-colored body is marked with many small whitish spots. The species is stated to attain a length of 70 feet and is known to exceed 50 feet. Notwithstanding its immense size, however, it is harmless to man unless attacked, and feeds on the small creatures for which its teeth are adapted. Its huge bulk makes it dangerous in the same way that a whale is dangerous.

The ribbon-fishes constitute a group chiefly noteworthy for their shape and the circumstances under which they have been met with, although some of them are among the most elongate of fishes. Imagine a creature one foot high, three or four inches thick, and more than 20 feet long, with the consistency of a wet towel, and you will have some idea of a ribbon-fish.

Our knowledge of these fishes is due to no activity on the part of zoologists in finding their habitat and collecting them therein, but to the circumstance that when they die or lose their equilibrium they fall upward and float on the surface, whence they are picked up or drift ashore. Nearly all the specimens known have been found dead or dying, and few, if any, have been secured in deep-sea collecting apparatus. This suggests how fragmentary must be our knowledge of the larger animals of the oceanic abyss and how possible it might be for unknown monsters to exist there in abundance.



serve to be regarded as "monsters" and may be the basis of some of the sea-serpent yarns with which the world has been regaled for centuries. Among the serpentiform fishes there is none of such exceptionally large size as properly belongs in the sea-serpent class, although some deserve to be considered as giants among eels. If any known fishes may be suspected of aspiring to be sea-serpents, surely they are the morays, although a sea-serpent only 30 feet long would hardly satisfy present-day requirements, and no morays have yet been recorded which were half so long. They have, however, been known to exceed ten feet in length, and they are among the most dreaded of fishes, having formidable teeth and showing a disposition to attack men.

A fish of such peculiar form that the Italians call it *mola*, a millstone, and the Spaniards *pez luna*, moon-fish, is known to Americans and English as the sun-fish, for it appears at the surface of the ocean on bright days and spends many hours basking listlessly in the sun, sometimes lying flat with one side just out of the water, sometimes with the back fin projecting like a buoy above the surface. It is disk-shaped, its height nearly equaling its length, and it has a long, narrow fin on its upper and lower edges posteriorly, and a short, broad flap representing the caudal fin; its eyes are large and its mouth small, and taken altogether it is one of the most grotesque of fishes, being apparently all head. Of almost world-wide distribution, it is particularly abundant on the southeastern coast of the United States and on the California coast. It swims but little, being usually content to be drifted along by the ocean currents. The Gulf Stream wafts many a sun-fish northward each summer, so that the species is not a rarity off southern New England, and I have seen a number of specimens that had become stranded on the coast of Norway. The fish is entirely harmless, and is so sluggish and listless, and is such a conspicuous object at sea, that it is easily approached and harpooned.

That the sun-fish deserves a place in the list of giant fishes may be judged from the fact that examples weighing 200 to 500 pounds are not rare, and that much larger ones are occasionally met with. The largest known specimen, harpooned in 1892 at Redondo Beach, California, weighed 1,800 pounds. On such a monster, lying on one side, there would be room for 30 men to stand. The strong teeth, shaped like a turtle's beak, suggest that hard-shelled animals constitute its food, but as far as known jelly-fish are its chief diet. The extremely tough, fibrous skin, several inches thick, and the general coarseness of structure seem inconsistent with such delicate food.

The valuable mackerel family has one member which easily ranks first in size among the bony fishes, as distinguished from the sharks, rays, sturgeons, etc., with gristly skeletons. This is the horse mackerel or great tunny (*Thunnus thynnus*), whose range encircles the globe and which is an object of fisheries in many countries, notably southern Europe. Built on the compact and graceful lines of our common mackerel, it is the apotheosis of speed, alertness and vigor among

60 Bushels of Wheat

per acre is not unusual in England because the farmers there know the value of fertilizers and use them liberally. You can double your crops and preserve the fertility of your soil by using

Armour's Fertilizers

Increase the Yield, Improve the Quality and Enrich the Soil. Every Harvest Proves It.

Armour Fertilizer Works, - Chicago

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

NAUGHTY WILLIE.



Willie (aged five)—I guess they think up in heaven that I'm dead.
Mamma—Why so?
Willie—"Cos I ain't said my prayers.

The Motive Power.

"A western editor says nobody was ever hurt while taking a 'joy ride' on the handles of a plow."

"That's where he's mistaken. Many a good man has been kicked by a mule."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

For Red, Itching Eyelids, Cysts, Styes, Falling Eyelashes and All Eyes That Need Care Try Marine Eye Salve, Aseptic Tubes—Trial Size—5c. Ask Your Druggist or Write Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A Sufficient Reason.

Alphonse had just returned from a children's party.

"O, mamma!" he cried, "we had a fine time, playing kissing games, and kissing all the girls. But nobody kissed the little girl who gave the party."

"But that wasn't very polite," said the boy's mother. "Why didn't you kiss her?"

"Oh, we couldn't, mamma. She was such a hard looker."

RAW ECZEMA ON HANDS

"I had eczema on my hands for ten years. I had three good doctors but none of them did any good. I then used one box of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and was completely cured. My hands were raw all over, inside and out, and the eczema was spreading all over my body and limbs. Before I had used one bottle, together with the Cuticura Ointment, my sores were nearly healed over, and by the time I had used the third bottle, I was entirely well. To any one who has any skin or blood disease I would honestly advise them to feel with nothing else, but get Cuticura and get well. My hands have never given me the least bit of trouble up to now.

"My daughter's hands this summer became perfectly raw with eczema. She could get nothing that would do them any good until she tried Cuticura. She used Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Ointment and in two weeks they were entirely cured. I have used Cuticura for other members of my family and it always proved successful. Mrs. M. E. Fallin, Speers Ferry, Va., Oct. 18, 1909."

NOT JOKING THEN.



Helen—I never know when your friend Gruet is joking and when he is in earnest.

Henry—He's in earnest when he tries to borrow money.

When a girl marries for a home she seldom boasts of what she gets.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Get rid of colic and griping. They are cured by



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver. Relieve bile, and stimulate the bowels. Cure Colic, Griping, Headache, and Indigestion, as well as many other ailments.
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
Genuine must bear Signature

Warranted

PATENT your ideas. 64-page book and advice FREE. Established 1880. Fitzgerald Co., Box 4, Washington, D.C.

Our Kind of a Man.

The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life, and understands the use of it; obliging, alike, at all hours; above all, of a golden temper and steadfast as an anchor. For such a one we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker. —Lessing.

A NATURAL QUESTION.



Landlady—I cannot accommodate you. I take in only single men.
Wigson—What makes you think I'm twinning?

An Unnecessary System.
"You ought to have a burglar alarm system in your house," said the electrical supply agent, "so that you will be awakened if a burglar raises one of the windows or opens a door at night."

"No burglar can get in here while we are peacefully sleeping," replied Mr. Newpop. "We are wearing our baby."

Different Values.

"There's a big difference in men." "I judge so, by studying the various rates for which Pittsburg councilmen were bought."

No Trouble—

A Saucer,
A little Cream,
and

Post Toasties

right from the box.

Breakfast in a minute, and you have a meal as delightful as it is wholesome.

Post Toasties are crisp and flavory—golden-brown, fluffy bits that almost melt in the mouth.

"The Memory Lingers"

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

RELIEVE
Neuralgia



TAKE ONE OF THESE LITTLE TABLETS AND THE PAIN IS GONE.

"I have awful spells of Neuralgia and have doctored a great deal without getting much benefit. For the last two years I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they always relieve me. I have been so bad with Neuralgia that I sometimes thought I would go crazy. Sometimes it is necessary to take two of them, but never more, and they are sure to relieve me." MRS. FERRIER, 2434 Lynn St., Lincoln, Neb.

Sold by druggists everywhere, who are authorized to return price of first package if they fail to benefit.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist

Offices Over Payton's.

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

Phone No. 223.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey
Physician and Surgeon.

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

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

Glasses Fitted

Consult **J. LEAHY**
OPTOMETRIST

Expert on Eye Strain. Curing Headache a Specialty.

Optical Parlors, BETOSKEY, MICH.
Will visit East Jordan once each month.
Watch for date.

Lemieux & Lancaster
Blacksmithing and Carriage Work.

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

AN OPEN LETTER.

Newberry, Mich., Feb. 12, 1910.

Petoskey Rug Mfg. Co.,
A. T. Washburne, Prop.
Petoskey, Mich.

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

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

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

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

A. T. Washburne, Prop.

Shall Local Option Be Re-submitted?

A little over one and one-half years ago a large number of the voters of Charlevoix County petitioned the Board of Supervisors for the privilege of voting on the question of the prohibition of the Liquor traffic under the Local Option law in this county. This movement was the result of a wide-spread desire to do away with the open saloon. The destructive nature of this institution had long been recognized. Its ravages were too evident to admit denial. The saloon is, and always has been, the enemy of the church, the home, the school and state. To sign a paper to drive out such a foe placed the signer on record in favor of the common good, the safeguarding of the morals of the youth and the promoting of good citizenship in our land. The best citizens had no hesitancy in taking this position. They were quite willing to have their names posted in public places when it clearly meant that they stood for those things in the support of which every right minded person could justly take pride.

Now the Liquor Traffic asks you to take the opposite position. The wholesalers and retailers want the open saloon for the reason that the open saloon greatly increases the sale of liquor. They would not care to pay the heavy license if this were not true. Because they want the open saloon, they ask you to sign a paper to secure the privilege of again voting on the question of the prohibition of the liquor traffic. Every one who signs their petitions will thereby consent to have his name used to help make drunkards of our boys, to rob womanhood of virtue and to corrupt the body politic.

The law requires copies of the petition with the signatures thereon to be posted for ten days—at least, in three public places in the Township or City where the signers reside (See Section 5414 of Compiled Laws of Michigan 1897, Vol 2, Page 1710.) We do not believe that you want your name to appear in public places with the names of drunkards, gamblers and saloonists. You do not care to have it understood that you stand for the things which every one knows the saloon produces. The great majority of the citizens of Charlevoix County believe in protecting the home and in fostering only good and helpful institutions. If it were necessary they would lay down their lives in a conflict that involved the integrity of their homes and the future of their children against an open enemy. The foe now faces us, not in the open, but under cover of an appeal for the right of franchise for the purpose of bringing back an institution the success of which is absolutely dependent upon its ability to unfit boys for life and finally cast them off for the wrecks of humanity. Let us not be deceived by any pretended patriotism or talk about not allowing any person to use his own judgment that has this nefarious object. The man who approaches us with this object is from the enemy's forces. A little searching of the fields beyond will reveal the assembling army. Let us not sign a paper that will permit this foe to pitch his camp in our doorway and to turn his guns upon our homes.

Publicity Committee,
County Local-Option Society.

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."

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.

Don't forget to feed the stock and go to the Charlevoix County Fair.

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.

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.

Every Day Is a Bargain Day

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

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

The Fair Store Wallace Weiss

To Consumptives.

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

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

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

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

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

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

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent,
60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Arthur Vance

BUILDING CONTRACTOR

East Jordan, Mich.

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

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine 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. It is sold in Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
JAMES GIDLEY.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of letter remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan post office for the week ending Sept. 3, 1910.

Letters.
Mrs. Elva Moore C. E. Madsen
Miss Vesta Haney Ralph B. Ogan
Mrs. Sarah Hinton
Cards.
Mrs. E. B. Van Aillsburg
F. A. KENYON, Postmaster.

Mrs. Jacob Willmert, 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.

TO PARENTS.

As we are at the beginning of the new school year, parents should see that their children's 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 children's eyes.

WHEN MERIT WINS.

When the medicine you take cures your disease, comes 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.

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.

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 failing "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

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.

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.

Elbert Hubbard: God must dearly love the fools, otherwise He would not have made so many of us.

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.

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

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

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. 158.

PLUMBING HEATING

HOT WATER STEAM HOT AIR

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

All work done at a reasonable price.

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

Our Fall and Winter Samples

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

FREIBERG, The Tailor.