

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1910.

No. 38

## Bumper Crowds

And Classy Hoss Races were Features of Our Fair.

### Horace B. Hipp Elected President.

All roads lead to East Jordan this week—and likewise the boat lines of Pine Lake. Old Sol smiled his smilest and the crowds came, sized up the biggest fair in Northern Michigan, and went away fully satisfied.

The fine weather brought out big crowds. On Thursday over 3,500 people were on the grounds, and over 7,000 admission tickets were sold during the week. Both the Str. Cummings from Boyne City and the Hun from Charlevoix brought in boats loaded with excursionists and our railroads also brought in their share.

At the annual election of officers, Friday, H. B. Hipp was elected president to succeed Robert Price who did not care to continue the work. A. B. Nicholas, Jr., was re-elected secretary as was Treasurer Martin Ruhling and Directors Wm. Mears of Boyne Falls, Richard Lewis of East Jordan, Henry Nowland of Ironton, and H. B. Hipp of East Jordan.

The East Jordan Military Band, looking gay in their swell new uniforms, furnished delightful music throughout the afternoons and in the evening favored with selections on the streets.

The exhibits, as a whole, were much better than in the years gone by. The Stock was much better and shows that the farmers of this region are taking more interest in this feature. Vegetables and Grains were fine, and the Fancy Work department had the finest showing in years. While the display of fruit was good, this is an off year with us and it was not as plentiful as heretofore. Probably the best individual fruit exhibit shown at our fairs was that of E. H. Clark, one of East Jordan's prosperous farmers. In a framework of 48 compartments he had exhibited 44 varieties of apples, three of peaches, one plum and one pear. These were all grown by him, and over the exhibit was a placard which every fruit-grower should consider carefully, viz:—"LET US PRAY."

This collection was secured by W. A. Loveday who will use it in a real estate campaign this fall. In the Floral Hall was also exhibits by our merchants, Stroebel Bros. Hardware, Spring Drug Co., Payton's Pharmacy, C. H. Whittington, Furniture, and a display of the Singer Sewing Machine by Fred Brown of Charlevoix, and in charge of Miss Rosa Brezina.

The Grange exhibits of Fruit, Vegetables and Grain were fine, South Arm Grange, Marion Center Grange and Harmony Grange all competing.

### The Horse Races.

The track was in fine shape and some good contests were held, but owing to an error we are unable to give the time of the different contests. Below are the winners:—

#### WEDNESDAY.

Novelty Race—Purse \$25.00.  
Horse Owner Winner  
Driftwood.....Jos. Kenny.....1.....  
A.....H. Nowland.....2.....  
Kate.....John Lalonde.....3.....  
Farmer's Free-for-All—Purse \$25.00.  
Horse Owner Winner  
.....Jos. Kenny.....1.....  
.....W. E. Wilkinson 2.....  
.....Mr. Beyers.....3.....  
.....Frank Raney.....0.....  
2:40 Class—Purse \$100.00.  
Horse Owner Winner  
N. H.....Charles Haight.....1.....  
Billy Spinks.....Lyman Bears.....2.....  
Wilkins.....Jay Adams.....3.....  
Robert L.....Edward Loutner.....0.....  
Victor G.....Wm. Gainer.....0.....

#### THURSDAY.

2:30 Class—Purse \$50.00.  
Horse Owner Winner  
Wilkins.....Jay Adams.....1.....  
Jordan Girl.....Orze McIntyre.....2.....  
2:10 Class—Purse \$200.00.  
Horse Owner Winner  
Dick Allen.....Art Niles.....1.....  
Molly.....Chas. Germaine.....2.....  
Dan Dewey.....Frank Rice.....3.....  
2:25 Class—Purse \$150.00.  
Horse Owner Winner  
Allan E.....Frank Sifert.....1.....  
Billy Spinks.....Lyman Bears.....2.....  
N. H.....Chas. Haight.....3.....  
Victor G.....Wm. Gainer.....0.....

1-2 Mile Running Race—Purse \$50.00.  
Horse Owner Winner  
Polly N.....Chas. Lince.....1.....  
Little Nell.....Lyman Bears.....2.....  
Star.....Geo. Houghton.....3.....  
Tiger L.....L. R. Houseman.....0.....

#### FRIDAY.

2:30 Class—Purse \$100.00.  
Horse Owner Winner  
Billy Spinks.....Lyman Bears.....1.....  
N. H.....Chas. Haight.....2.....  
Allan E.....Frank Sifert.....3.....  
Dan Dewey.....Frank Rice.....0.....  
Free-For-All—Purse \$250.00.  
Horse Owner Winner  
Dick Allen.....Art Niles.....1.....  
Molly B.....Chas. Germaine.....2.....  
Allan E.....Frank Sifert.....3.....  
Dan Dewey.....Frank Rice.....0.....

1-2 Mile Running Race—Purse \$50.00.  
Horse Owner Winner  
Little Nell.....Lyman Bears.....1.....  
Polly N.....Chas. Lince.....2.....  
Tiger L.....L. R. Houseman.....3.....

FOUND. Pair of trousers. Enquire at this office.  
Bert Price was a Mancelona business visitor, Wednesday.  
L. Nurko of Central Lake visited friends here over Sunday.  
Miss Lola Cross was guest of Central Lake friends first of the week.  
Will H. Jarman has assumed editorship of the Buckley Enterprise.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kenney a ten-pound girl, Wednesday.  
Miss Lucile Lee of Central Lake was an East Jordan visitor, Saturday.  
Contractor Bert Wilhelm is sporting a new "Reo" two-seat automobile.  
F. B. Hamilton has secured the exclusive agency of the Saturday Evening Post.

If you have a lot of tender charity for a fool, that is one proof you have none in your employ.  
During the storm last Sunday night the court house at Bellaire was struck by lightning, doing about \$200 damages.

It is very vulgar to use a toothpick in public, but what is the word to describe the man whose teeth show that they need one?  
Frank Martinek, a well-known former resident here, is about to move his jewelry store from Central Lake to Elk Rapids.

The fire department was called to Bowen's Addition Wednesday night owing to a blaze in the house owned by Mrs. Holmes.  
A woman likes a "great, masterful man" (you read about that kind in novels); she likes to show the world that she can boss him.

The only advantage private detective has over the umpire is that the private detective works in secret, he is hated just as cordially.  
Mrs. R. A. Risk entertained Mesdames S. B. Owen of Bellaire and J. J. Risk of Mackinaw this week.

You occasionally run across a man who seems to have joined the lodge chiefly to acquire a good working knowledge of the Distress Signal.  
In Wiseman's display window is a pair of overalls for East Jordan's largest man. If you don't think they'll be large enough just take a look at 'em.

Mrs. Snellen, Sr., who is making her home at Elder Dudley's, has been suffering from blood poisoning and on Sunday last was compelled to have her right arm amputated.  
Four miles of state reward road have been completed in Grand Traverse county, Western Michigan, so far the present year. Two more miles are in process of construction.

Those from here attending the Soldier's Reunion at Traverse City this week were George Pringle, Curtiss Pinney, Mr. Jones, Wm. Harrington, Frank Smith, and Jacob Rogers.  
Two expert apple men have been put into the Western Michigan territory by the Western Michigan Development Bureau for the purpose of picking, packing and shipping to the land show all the fancy apples growing in the region. For four months the bureau has been corresponding with fruit growers to discover who have apples, and now that the time when the apples are needed is drawing near, the experts are going into the orchards to get the goods. A report from Spokane to the effect that Michigan would have to get her show apples from the west has stirred the bureau to its very soles, and it proposes to beat the west, and to propose to beat the west, and to propose to beat the west.

Western Michigan can do this as its apples have a flavor and an aroma that cannot be equaled by the Western fruit.

## Is The Drift Back to The Farm?

The unofficial news from the census bureau seem to indicate that the drift from the country to the city is less marked than it was ten years ago.

There are no official figures out yet to prove this, but government statisticians who are working on the tabulation of the current census, say that comparison with the figures of ten years ago lead to the belief that the tide is at the turn, that the cities will soon cease to draw comparatively heavy tolls from the red blood of the rural districts as they have in the past.

There are several factors that bear on this change of drift. One important factor is the rapid growth of what may be called the "interurban" population, those who work in the cities and live in the country, going back and forth as steam or electric road commuters, or in automobiles or motor yachts.

Another factor that has a big influence in favor of the rural districts is the spread of the rural free delivery which was in its infancy a decade ago. In the past ten years the R. F. D. has ramified everywhere carrying the daily papers to remote and lonely neighborhoods, and going far toward making farm life less irksome and depressing to those not in sympathy with the quiet of the old regime. The rural telephone lines, now spreading rapidly, must eventually exert an influence in this direction perhaps even more marked than in the rural mail.

The "high cost of living" is said to be another factor that has contributed to this end. For the farmer, least of all, is affected adversely by advances in the prices of the necessities of life. On the contrary, it is the best of all, outside those drawing dividends from the big interests that control the supply of food stuffs, who profit by the prevailing high prices. So naturally, the farm is desirable in proportion as the prices go up.

Twenty counties will be shown upon the Western Michigan map at the Land Show to be held in Chicago in November. They are Antrim, Benzie, Charlevoix, Emmet, Grand Traverse, Kalkaska, Kent, Lake, Leelanau, Manistee, Mason, Mecosta, Missaukee, Montcalm, Muskegon, Newago, Oceana, Osceola, Ottawa, Wexford. The entrance fee of every county save Mecosta has been paid, and Mecosta's fee is expected within a few weeks. The Western Michigan map at the land show is to occupy the center of a panel 24 feet wide by 12 feet high. It is to be painted in oil and show the principal transportation lines and the larger cities and villages in each of the twenty counties.

When a woman doesn't care to slave to keep her house immaculate she says of a woman who is: "She is nasty clean."  
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, its taste will even trick an expert. Sold by G. L. Sherman & Son.

Get Married

There's Nothing Like It  
And WHEN you get married let us print your wedding invitations  
We Simply Dote on Helping Along the Good Cause  
"NAME THE DAY" and call on us



## Vinol

The Tasteful 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

### Fall Opening Leaders AT BOOSINGER'S

Attractive Fall Merchandise Priced at Figures That Offer Splendid Advantages to Our Patrons.

Special Values in Reliable FURS.

We have just opened up and checked the largest assortment of FURS we have ever received at one time, from our New York manufacturers.

By special arrangements that we have with these people, any garments that we have left over at the end of the season is returned to them, insuring absolutely new goods to the purchaser with this added advantage, as we positively take no risks in carrying over any furs, we can and will sell your furs at nearer the wholesale cost than you have ever bought them.

Another thing is the excellent quality of these furs, the attractive variety and pleasing styles.

The Collars are priced at from \$2.00 to \$8.00 and the other shapes, including Muffs, at from \$3.00 to \$15.00. Could you ask for a larger variety? All the new colors and shades.

Call in and look them over, even if you are not ready to buy. When will you be in?

"Quality First of All" our motto.

Fred E. Boosinger



A clean straw hat is now becoming a rarity.

Small thunder showers are thankfully received.

What is an aviation meet without a dead and injured.

If all boys were taught to swim fewer men would be drowned.

Amateur swimmers as well as small boats should hug the shore.

If it is not one thing it is sure to be another in merry England.

Whoever invented going swimming was a public benefactor, all right.

There is need of safe and sane target practise with the big army guns.

It is to be regretted that our valuable forests are not built of Asbestos.

Aviators have not yet reached a point where they can deny the lightning.

Laugh as a health measure by all means, but laugh as opportunely as possible.

Vacations are all right while they last, but deliver us from the first week after.

It will be hard for the small boy to believe that not all ice cream cones are fit to eat.

A "don't" for aeroplane amateurs might properly be included in the list of summer cautions.

Western grasshoppers are having a hard time keeping up with the successive crops of alfalfa.

Noise shortens life, discovers some fellow who will no doubt live quietly to his hundredth birthday.

Paris is producing some interesting aeroplane literature. One machine is hit by lightning and melted.

The man who invented money would have pleased more of us if he had only made it easier to get.

Russia is opening a school of aviation. This ought to swell the dead and wounded column considerably.

Pulling the wrong lever of an aeroplane can never become a fixed habit with an aviator. Once usually suffices.

If it will help any, we will say that the new hobble skirts look like a man feels when his suspenders have broken.

Russia is opening a school of aviation. Let us hope that her aviators will make a better showing than her navigators.

The diamond trust has been renewed for five years. But who can renew his note on the engagement ring that long?

The snake stories of the season are showing a fine crop. The fish stories will have a hard time in coming up to their standard.

One Milwaukee man did not see his bride until he married her. Many brides do not see their husbands at all after marriage.

A Maryland man has taught a rattlesnake to chew tobacco. Fastidious Maryland people will refuse to associate with rattlesnakes, hereafter.

Aviator Harmon says that to be a successful bird man one must be absolutely indifferent to death, that being just about what most of us decided some time ago.

Another policeman has been shot in the leg when his revolver dropped from his pocket. We may have to increase our policemen in bullet-proof armor to conserve them.

"American women," says the gaekwar of Baroda, "are the most beautiful women in the world." Whatever the gaekwar's fallings may be, he evidently has a good eye.

This Austrian count says that the European beauties are well, stouter than ours. That is one reason why the American man has never gone abroad to marry a title.

After a New York man had shaken pepper into his soup he was seized with an attack of sneezing that killed him. Evidently some of the New York restaurants continue to serve genuine pepper.

Those who think that aviation is "flying in the face of Providence" may find confirmation in the fact that one aeroplane has been struck by lightning, although we have not stopped building houses because one is occasionally hit by a bolt.

A convention of dentists at Denver have issued a number of "Don'ts" for parents; among them a warning not to let a boy eat half an apple and give the rest to a playmate. The small boy will unanimously endorse this suggestion.

# Unhappy Marriages

## Men, More Often Than Women, Cause

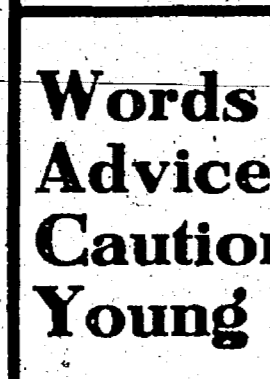
By RUTH DOROTHY MARSH

**T**HE most unfortunate marriages that are made are those between a man and woman, either one of which reverences Christianity and all the virtues pertaining to the beautiful religion, and the other party to the contract an infidel, who knows nothing of virtues. All our virtues, so-called, emanate strictly from our Bible, so how can the infidel have any? Sooner or later the imposed upon party to the sacred compact realizes the glaring truth of the position he or she is in.

Men, more often than women, are the transgressors. This type carefully selects a choice, clean woman of pure and lofty mind to go through his mean walk in life with him, and the result is, disenchantment for the woman. His sacrilege, his profanity, his lack of all that is refined are the result of his infidel mind and grate harshly upon the sensibilities of his wife. The sanctity of her marriage has fled, for there is no sanctity in the man himself. He is wholly disassociated with sacred thoughts and feelings. She finds out his principles and from that moment he ceases to be her soul's affinity, as a husband should be, in the truest sense of the world.

All husbands and wives who are truly good, virtuous and patient are "souls' affinities." That is what matrimony means. Unfortunately the term has been perverted and adopted in all manner of illicit love affairs by fallen men and women. "Be faithful unto death and I will give thee the crown of life." Life is very short, dear young readers, so this promise is well worth heeding to bear us up under the heavy crosses each of have to bear to complete our life's journey.

"Take my cross and follow me," do not "fall by the wayside," and do wrong, to evade "carrying the cross," as so many do who prefer to shirk and lose their future "crown of life" thereby. A reward is offered us for patient virtues. Be strong therein.



# Words of Advice and Caution to Young

By DOROTHY MULLIN

Matters of interest to those whose advance in the journey of life has been short, owing to years numbering few, have been strong with me for at least a quarter of a century, and I propose now to send a few words of advice and caution. Since the good editor is willing to print the views of everyone, as expressed in their own words, it behooves each writer to be reasonable in their subjects and words. The subject of marriage seems to hold a position well to the front with most of the writers, therefore my advice will concern this matter, and a few "don'ts" will no doubt be useful in giving importance to what is said. Don't marry a man or woman who has not a clean personal history, or one whose habits are not of the highest order.

The young man or the young woman may possibly have good intentions, but may be weak and easily led, and here is where the work of an undesirable mother-in-law will surely be felt. By all means don't get married until you have carefully scrutinized the character of your prospective mother-in-law. If she has the credit of entertaining "affinities," why then no doubt her offspring will have a taste in that line.

One matter that a young person should consider other than the foregoing is whether there is an indigent relative, who is liable to become a menace to the family comfort. But few young men would have the hardihood to undertake the maintenance at the outset of life of more than his wife and possible children.

It seems to me keeping and raising of chickens should not be allowed inside the city limits. Doubtless some one will say, "Oh, you crank!" Call me any old name you like. That doesn't disturb me in the least.

But to be awakened about four o'clock every morning by a great big speckled chancier a few feet from my window, with his cockadoodle-do, which proceeds every few minutes until the time when I myself should be up, is, to say the least, anything but enjoyable.

Nature as well as physicians tells us we should take plenty of good, refreshing sleep, and to be deprived of this makes one feel sort of disgruntled and unfits one in a measure for one's everyday duties, no matter what they are.

The writer lives in one of the most desirable parts of Chicago, and my neighbors are all right otherwise, but they will keep chickens.

"It's so nice to have a few fresh eggs every day," they will tell you.

True, it is. We used to indulge in such luxuries ourselves when we lived in a country town. When we came to Chicago to live the henry was left behind.

In regard to what kind of husband is most in demand, the one who is out all the time or the one who "goes quietly along saving his money and going to bed early," I should very much prefer the latter, provided, however, he did not forget that occasional amusement or recreation is beneficial.

I am a home-loving girl, and although I am employed, I spend most of my spare time reading, doing housework or sewing. Yet I like to go out sometimes.

The man who "is out every night" is generally the one who leaves his wife at home. I should much prefer if I had to stay at home that he stayed also, but I should not be averse to my husband going out once in a while alone, either.

The trouble seems to be that it is the one who is out all the time and not the one who goes along quietly, attending to business, advancing himself in his work, who gets married.

So what are we going to do?

From One Extreme to the Other

By VIOLET MIDDLETON

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# Silas Carter's Romance

By Carl Jenkins

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There was nothing wrong about Silas Carter. He was a strapping young man who worked in a sawmill and ate three square meals a day. When evening came he sat down to store his mind with knowledge. He couldn't borrow Shakespeare or American history and, in consequence he borrowed romances. They were not exactly dime novels. They related mostly to knights and chevaliers and rescues of distressed damsels.

After reading for two or three years Silas got the idea that he was a chevalier, and that the distressed damsel would sooner or later leave into view. He didn't say anything about it. It might be that he wasn't a chevalier, and it might be that the distressed damsel would be detained on the road.

One night when he was calling on Miss Eunice Bebe, the daughter of a villager, he casually observed: "Eunice, I love you and want you to be my wife."

"I will," she replied. Eunice had known Silas for a long time, and had come to realize that she loved him, and why shouldn't she have answered that way? Why blush and stick a finger in her mouth and reply that she would see her father about it? She did just as a plain, sensible girl always does under the circumstances—she waited for Silas to say more.

He began and ended right there. If the distressed damsel appeared he would tell Eunice that he had changed his mind; if she didn't then they would get married some day. Eunice continued to be a good, plain girl, and Silas kept his eyes open for what was coming.

It came one July day. A young lady from the city, stopping at a summer hotel in the village, came down to the mill pond to fish. Silas was in the mill yard, wrestling the saw-

logs for two weeks he wrote to her. He wrote that he took his pen in hand to hope that she was well, and that his own health was never better. He wrote that the sawmill business was good, and that he expected to have his wages raised to \$22 a month. He thought of her often, he said. In fact, he had driven a stake at the spot where she had fallen in, and went there to look at it five or six times a day. Then he copied a verse of poetry and ended the letter by saying that he hoped for an answer by return mail.

He didn't receive one, however. Two weeks dragged along, and then one night as he was calling on Eunice he said:

"Eunice, about our getting married."

"Yes, Silas."

"I think we'd better."

"Very well." She waited for him to ask her to name the day, but he had nothing further to say on the subject. A bright idea had occurred to him. He had written "In haste" on the envelope of his letter, but by so doing he may have made the postmaster mad and the epistle had been torn up. He decided to write again.

He took his pen in hand with firmer grip this time, as his wages had been raised to \$22 per month. He hoped for an answer within three days, but at the end of a fortnight none had come. One mail a day reached the village post office, but he inquired five times a day, so as to make sure of missing nothing. Another two weeks and no letter.

Was Chevalier Silas in love with the damsel he had rescued? He was. He didn't kick around nights and dream of her, but he loved her gallantly—chivalrously—knightly—the same as the heroes of his romances had loved. Perhaps the reason she hadn't answered was that she was coyly waiting for him to come to the city and tell of his adoration. Her mother might have tied her up in the garret or her father thrust her into a dungeon deep because she had told of her love for him. For three days Silas debated as to what the Chevalier St. Aubyn would have done under like circumstances, and then he left for the city.

Having the damsel's address, it was easy to find her father's house. He found it early in the morning, just as the father was emerging with a very strong cigar in his mouth. He gave Silas a looking over, uttered a "humpf!" to himself, and then asked: "Well, what is it?"

"Your—your daughter was up at Bellville in July," stammered the young man.

"Well, what of it?"

"She tumbled into the mill pond."

"And got wet. Well, what of that?"

"I—I work in the sawmill there."

"I thought so. Go on."

"I pulled her out of the pond."

"Oh, you did? Did it strain your back any?"

"No, sir."

"If it did, try a porous plaster."

"But I saved her life, sir," continued Silas, "and she said she'd never forget it."

"And I don't think she will. She lost her false hair, and complexion, I believe."

"And she asked me to call on her if I was ever in town."

"And being as you are in town, you have come to call. Well, you can go in and interview the cook if you wish. My daughter has been married six weeks and is still away on a bridal tramp. She never mentioned anything about you, but if you really saved her life, why, have a cigar with me."

Silas reached home that night at 11 o'clock. His jaw was set and his look was determined. The villagers had long since got to bed, but that was naught to him. He walked to the house of Eunice's father and around to her window, and, in response to his calls, a head was poked out and a voice exclaimed:

"My stars, Silas, but what's happened!"

"Nothing yet, but something's going to. You be ready at nine o'clock in the morning to be married! There's been fooling enough about it!"

Red Deer's Winter Home. The winter home of the American red deer is very interesting. When the snow begins to fly the leader of the herd guides them to some sheltered spot where provender is plentiful. Here as the snow falls they pack it down, tramping out a considerable space, while about them the snow mounts higher and higher until they cannot get out if they would. From the main opening, or "yard," as it is called, tramped out paths lead to the nearby trees and shrubbery which supply them with food. In this way they manage to pass the winter in comparative peace and safety.—St. Nicholas.

\$500 For a Scream. "Nobody knows what risks men of wealth run but the men themselves," said one of them. "I knew one thing. Nothing could pay me to admit a woman to my office when I'm in it alone. I did once. It was enough. She was selling volumes of some book or other. She told me the price, refused very politely to buy. She sa perfectly still."



He Wrote That He Took His Pen in Hand.

logs about, and after a time he heard a scream. He ran for the water and was in time to pull a very wet and frightened girl out by the hair.

When she could speak she called him a hero and said he had saved her life and won her eternal gratitude. She was the distressed damsel and he the hero—the chevalier. There could be no two ways about that. He was invited to call at the hotel and receive further thanks, and the dripping damsel took her departure.

Silas Carter called. He was braced up by the heroic deed he had done, and he felt very important when he found himself in the presence of a young lady wearing diamonds and fine clothes, and almost smiling at the fresh grease on his boots. He didn't know exactly what to do with his hat, hands and feet, but he stowed them away somewhere and modestly said that he stood ready to rescue a damsel every day in the week.

He was thanked and thanked, and the damsel said she could never forget him. She even went so far as to give him her address in the city and say that she would be pleased to hear from her hero—occasionally. In getting off the hotel veranda Silas fell over a widow's poodle dog and rolled down the steps, but he was none the less a hero in his own eyes for this. He had read that they occasionally took a tumble and were none the worse for it. That evening when he went over to see Eunice he said:

"Eunice, I asked you a few nights ago to marry me, didn't I?"

"Yes."

"Well, we'll hold on awhile about it, I guess."

"Very well, Silas," replied the grateful Eunice.

She might have become angry and jumped up and down and threatened a breach of promise suit, but she didn't. She had heard about the rescue, and she had an idea it was that, but she did not lose her temper. She just moved the pitcher along and said:

"Silas, have another glass of hard elder before you go. It's good to keep off the nightmare."

Silas, didn't see the damsel again before she left for home. After wait-

# TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Dropsite Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

# DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail, and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year." James McGurne, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J. Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Little*. In Use For Over 80 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.



Her Little Brother—Say, are you going to marry my sister Bess? Her Sultor—Why, er—er—er don't know. Her Little Brother—Well, you are. I heard her tell pop she was going to land you tonight.

Excellent Definition. "Bjornstjerne Bjornson, in his hotel fronting the Tuileries gardens, received a few friends up to the last in Paris," said the continental agent of a typewriter firm.

"I had the honor to be among those friends and I never wearied of the great Norseman's wit and wisdom." "The last thing he said to me, in cautioning me not to give an important provincial agency to an easy-going man of the world, was this: 'Beware the easy-going man. An easy-going man, you know, is one who makes the path of life very rough and difficult for somebody else.'"

Might Do It. "Do you know anything that will kill potato bugs?" asked the young man with the yellow fingers. "Yes," said the old lady, with the gingham apron, crustily, "get 'em to smoke cigarettes!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Deduction in a Street Car. The Heavyweight—Pardon me, did I step on your foot, sir? Coogan—If yez didn't, begorry, then the roof must hav fell on it.—Puck.

Right food is a basis for right living. "There's only one disease," Says an eminent writer—"Wrong living." "And but one cure—" "Right living."

Right food is supplied by

# Grape-Nuts

It contains the vital Body and brain-building Elements of wheat and barley—Most important of which is The Potassium Phosphate, Grown in the grain For rebuilding tissues Broken down by daily use. Folks who use Grape-Nuts Know this—they feel it. "There's a Reason" Read "The Road to Wellville," Found in packages.





SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburgh with the forged notes in the Bronson case to take the deposition of the chief witness for the prosecution, John Gilmore, a millionaire. In the latter's house the lawyer is attracted by the picture of a girl whom Gilmore explains is his granddaughter, Allison 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. He awakens in lower seven and finds his bag and clothing missing. The man in lower ten is found murdered. It is learned that the dead man is Simon Harrington of Pittsburgh. The man who disappeared with Blakeley's clothes is suspected of the murder.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Then you haven't heard the rest of the tragedy?" I asked, holding out the case. "It's frightfully bad luck for me, but it makes a good story. You see—"

At that moment the conductor and porter ceased their colloquy. The conductor came directly toward me, tugging as he came at his bristling gray mustache.

"I would like to talk to you in the car," he said to me, with a curious glance at the young lady.

"Can't it wait?" I objected. "We are on our way to a cup of coffee and a slice of bacon. Be merciful as you are powerful!"

"I'm afraid the breakfast will have to wait," he replied. "I won't keep you long." There was a note of authority in his voice which I resented; but, after all, the circumstances were unusual.

"We'll have to defer that cup of coffee for a while," I said to the girl; "but don't despair; there's breakfast somewhere."

As we entered the car, she stood aside, but I felt rather than saw that she followed us. I was surprised to see a half dozen men gathered around the berth in which I had awakened, number seven. It had not yet been made up.

As we passed along the aisle, I was conscious of a new expression on the faces of the passengers. The tall woman who had fainted was searching my face with narrowed eyes, while the slight woman of the kindly heart avoided my gaze, and pretended to look out of the window.

As we pushed our way through the group, I fancied that it closed around me ominously. The conductor said nothing, but led the way without ceremony to the side of the berth.

"What's the matter?" I inquired. I was puzzled, but not apprehensive. "Have you some of my things? I'd be thankful even for my shoes; these are confoundingly tight!"

Nobody spoke, and I fell silent, too. For one of the pillows had been turned over, and the under side of the white case was streaked with brownish stains. I think it was a perceptible time before I realized that the stains were blood, and that the faces around were filled with suspicion and distrust.

"Why, it—that looks like blood," I said vacuously. There was an incessant pounding in my ears, and the conductor's voice came from far off.

"It is blood," he asserted grimly. I looked around with a dizzy attempt at nonchalance. "Even if it is," I remonstrated, "surely you don't suppose for a moment that I know anything about it!"

The amateur detective elbowed his way in. He had a scrap of transparent paper in his hand, and a pencil. "I would like permission to trace the stains," he began eagerly. "Also—to me—if you will kindly lay your finger with a pin—needle—anything—" "If you don't keep out of this," the conductor said savagely. "I will do some jabbing myself. As for you, sir," he turned to me. "I was absolutely innocent, but I knew that I presented a typical picture of guilt; I was covered with cold sweat, and the pounding in my ears kept up dizzily. 'As for you, sir—'"

The irrepressible amateur detective made a quick pounce at the pillow and pushed back the cover. Before our incredulous eyes he drew out a narrow steel dirk which had been buried to the small cross that served as a head. There was a chorus of voices around, a quick surging forward of the crowd. So that was what had scratched my hand! I buried the wound in my coat pocket.

"Well," I said, trying to speak naturally, "doesn't that prove what I have been telling you? The man who committed the murder belonged to this berth, and made an exchange in some way after the crime. How do you know he didn't change the tags so I would come back to this berth?" This was an inspiration; I was pleased with it. "That's what he did, he changed the tags," I reiterated.

There was a murmur of assent around. The doctor, who was standing beside me, put his hand on my arm. "If this gentleman committed this crime, and I for one feel sure he did not, then who is the fellow who got away? And why did he go?" "We have only one man's word for that," the conductor snarled. "I've traveled some in these cars myself, and

# The MAN in LOWER TEN

by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART  
AUTHOR OF THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE  
ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. KETTNER  
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no one ever changed berths with me." Somebody on the edge of the group asserted that hereafter he would travel by daylight. I glanced up and caught the eye of the girl in blue.

"They are all mad," she said. Her tone was low, but I heard her distinctly. "Don't take them seriously enough to defend yourself."

"I am glad you think I didn't do it," I observed meekly, over the crowd. "Nothing else is of any importance." The conductor had pulled out his note-book again. "Your name, please," he said gruffly.

"Lawrence Blakeley, Washington." "Your occupation?" "Attorney. A member of the firm of Blakeley & McKnight."

"Mr. Blakeley, you say you have occupied the wrong berth and have been robbed. Do you know anything of the man who did it?"

"Only from what he left behind," I answered. "These clothes—"

"They fit you," he said with quick suspicion. "Isn't that rather a coincidence? You are a large man."

"Good heavens," I retorted, stung to fury, "do I look like a man who would wear this kind of a necktie? Do you suppose I carry purple and green barred silk handkerchiefs? Would any man in his senses wear a pair of shoes a full size too small?"

The conductor was inclined to hedge. "You will have to grant that I am in a peculiar position," he said. "I have only your word as to the exchange of berths, and you understand I am merely doing my duty. Are there any 'clews in the pockets?'"

For the second time I emptied them of their contents, which he noted. "Is that all?" he finished. "There was nothing else?"

"Nothing."

"That's not all, sir," broke in the porter, stepping forward. "There was a small black satchel."

"That's so," I exclaimed. "I forgot the bag. I don't even know where it is."

The easily swayed crowd looked suspicious again. I've grown so accustomed to reading the faces of a jury, seeing them swing from doubt to belief, and back again to doubt, that I instinctively watch expressions. I saw that my forgetfulness had done me harm—that suspicion was roused again.

The bag was found a couple of seats away, under somebody's raincoat—another dubious circumstance. Was I hiding it? It was brought to the berth and placed beside the conductor, who opened it at once.

It contained the usual traveling impedimenta—change of linen, collars, handkerchiefs, a bronze-green scarf, and a safety razor. But the attention of the crowd riveted itself on a flat, Russia leather wallet, around which a heavy gum band was wrapped, and which bore in gilt letters the name "Simon Harrington."

CHAPTER VII.

A Fine Gold Chain.

The conductor held it out to me, his face sternly accusing.

"Is this another coincidence?" he asked. "Did the man who left you his clothes and the barred silk handkerchief and the tight shoes leave you the spoil of the murder?"

The men standing around had drawn off a little, and I saw the absolute futility of any remonstrance. Have you ever seen a fly, who, in these hygienic days, finding no cob-

webs to entangle him, is caught in a sheet of fly paper, finds himself more and more mired, and is finally quiet with the sticky stillness of despair?"

"Well, I was the fly. I had seen too much of circumstantial evidence to have any belief that the establishing of my identity would weigh much against the other incriminating details. It meant imprisonment and trial, probably, with all the notoriety and loss of practice they would entail. A man thinks quickly at a time like that. All the probable consequences of the finding of that pocket-book flashed through my mind as I extended my hand to take it. Then I drew my arm back."

"I don't want it," I said. "Look inside. Maybe the other man took the money and left the wallet."

The conductor opened it, and again there was a curious surging forward of the crowd. To my intense disappointment the money was still there.

I stood blankly miserable while it was counted out—five \$100 bills, six twenties and some fives and ones that brought the total to \$650.

The little man with the note-book insisted on taking the numbers of the notes, to the conductor's annoyance. It was immaterial to me: Small things had lost their power to irritate. I was seeing myself in the prisoner's box, going through all the nerve-racking routine of a trial for murder—the challenging of the jury, the endless cross-examinations, the alternate hope and fear. I believe I said before that I had no nerves, but for a few minutes that morning I was as near as a man ever comes to hysteria.

I folded my arms and gave myself a mental shake. I seemed to be the center of a hundred eyes, expressing every shade of doubt and distrust, but I tried not to flinch. Then some one created a diversion.

The amateur detective was busy again with the sealskin bag, investigating the make of the safety razor and the manufacturer's name on the bronze-green tie. Now, however, he paused and frowned, as though some pet theory had been upset.

Then from a corner of the bag he drew out and held up for our inspection some three inches of fine gold chain, one end of which was blackened and stained with blood!

The conductor held out his hand for it, but the little man was not ready to give it up. He turned to me.

"You say no watch was left you? Was there a piece of chain like that?"

"No chain at all," I said sulkily. "No jewelry of any kind, except plain gold buttons in the shirt I am wearing."

"Where are your glasses?" he threw at me suddenly; instinctively my hand went to my eyes. My glasses had been gone all morning, and I had not even noticed their absence. The little man smiled cynically and held out the chain.

"I must ask you to examine this," he insisted. "Isn't it a part of the fine gold chain you wear over your ear?"

I didn't want to touch the thing: The stain at the end made me shudder. But with a baker's dozen of suspicious eyes—well, we'll say 14—there were no one-eyed men—I took the fragment in the tips of my fingers and looked at it helplessly.

"Very fine chains are much alike," I managed to say. "For all I know, this may be mine, but I don't know how it got into that sealskin bag. I never saw the bag until this morning after daylight."



"I Don't Want It," I Said.

"He admits that he had the bag," somebody said behind me. "How did you guess that he wore glasses, anyhow?" to the amateur sleuth.

That gentleman cleared his throat. "There were two reasons," he said, "for suspecting it. When you see a man with the lines of his face drooping, a healthy individual with a pensive eye—suspect astigmatism. Besides, this gentleman has a pronounced line across the bridge of his nose and a mark on his ear from the chain."

After this remarkable exhibition of the theoretical as combined with the practical, he sank into a seat near by, and still holding the chain, sat with closed eyes and pursed lips. It was evident to all the car that the solution of the mystery was a question of moments. Once he bent forward eagerly and putting the chain on the window-sill, proceeded to go over it with a pocket magnifying glass, only to shake his head in disappointment. All the people around shook their heads, too, although they had not the slightest idea what it was about.

The pounding in my ears began again. The group around me seemed to be suddenly motionless in the very act of moving, as if a hypnotist had called "Rigid!" The girl in blue was looking at me, and above the din I thought she said she must speak to me—something vital. The pounding grew louder and merged into a scream. With a grinding and splintering the car rose under my feet. Then it fell away into darkness.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Second Section.

Have you ever been picked up out of your three-meals-a-day life, whirled around in a tornado of events, and landed in a situation so grotesque and yet so horrible that you laugh even while you are groaning, and straining at its hopelessness? McKnight says that is hysteria, and that no man worthy of the name ever admits to it.

Also, as McKnight says, it sounds like a tank drama. Just as the revolving saw is about to cut the hero into stove-lengths, the second villain blows up the sawmill. The hero goes up through the roof and alights on the bank of a stream at the feet of his lady love, who is making daisy chains.

Nevertheless, when I was safely home again, with Mrs. Klopton brewing strange drinks that came in paper packets from the pharmacy, and that smelled to heaven, I remember staggering to the door and closing it, and then going back to bed and howling out the absurdity and the madness of the whole thing. And while I laughed my very soul was sick, for the girl was gone by that time, and I knew by all the loyalty that answers between men for honor that I would have to put her out of my mind.

And yet, all the night that followed, filled as it was with the shrieking demons of pain, I saw her as I had seen her last, in the queer hat with green ribbons. I told the doctor this, guardedly, the next morning, and he said it was the morphia, and that I was lucky not to have seen a row of devils with green tails.

I don't know anything about the wreck of September 9 last. You who swallowed the details with your coffee, and digested the horrors with your chop, probably know a great deal more than I do. I remember very distinctly that the jumping and throbbing in my arm brought me back to a world that at first was nothing but hazy, a heap of clouds that I thought hazily were the meringue on a blue charlotte russe.

As the sense of hearing was slowly added to vision, I heard a woman near me sobbing that she had lost her hat pin, and she couldn't keep her hat on.

I think I dropped back into unconsciousness again, for the next thing I remember was of my blue patch of sky clouded with smoke, of a strange, roaring and crackling, of a rain of fiery sparks in my face and of somebody beating at me with feeble hands. I opened my eyes and closed them again: The girl in blue was bending over me. With that imperviousness to big things and keenness to small that is the first effect of shock, I tried to be facetious, when a spark stung my cheek.

"You will have to rouse yourself!" the girl was repeating desperately. "You've been in fire twice already." A piece of striped ticking floated slowly over my head. As the wind caught it its charring edges leaped into flame. "Looks like a kite, doesn't it?" I remarked cheerfully. And then, as my arm gave an excruciating throb—"Jove, how my arm hurts!"

The girl bent over and spoke slowly, distinctly, as one might speak to a deaf person or a child.

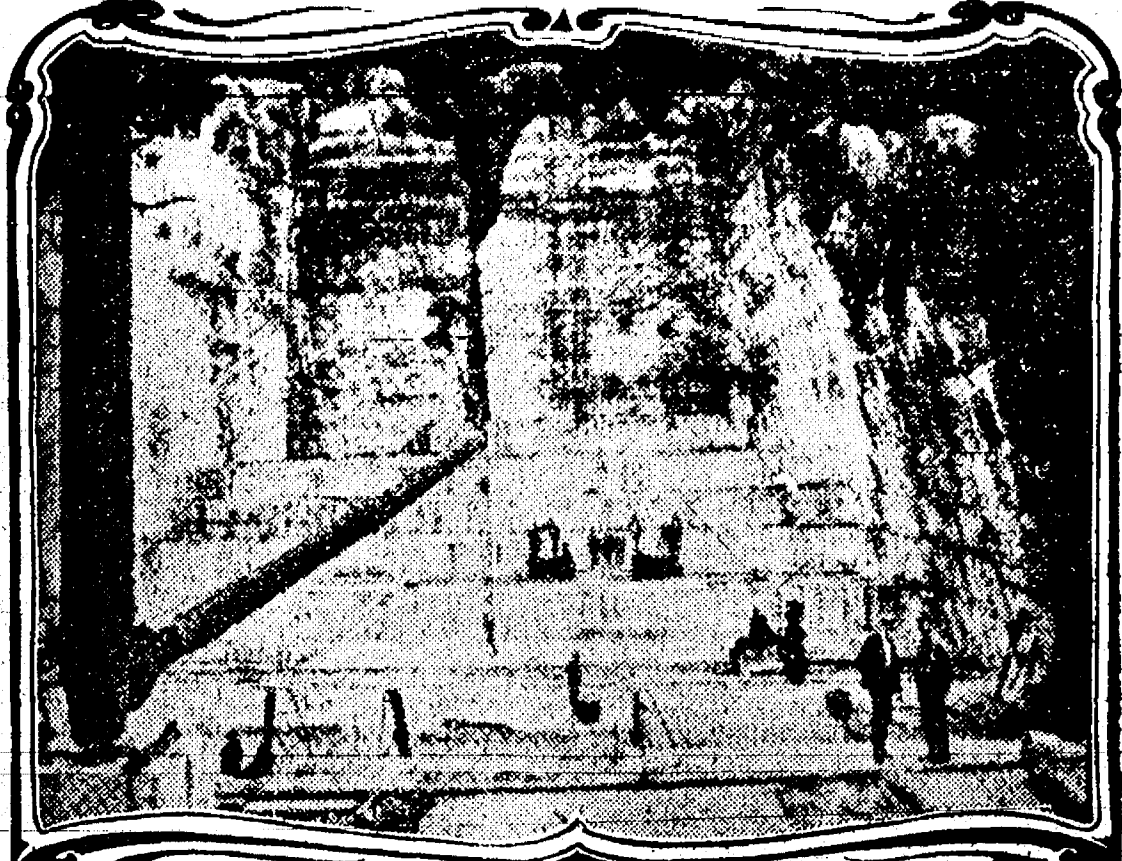
"Listen, Mr. Blakeley," she said earnestly. "You must rouse yourself. There has been a terrible accident. The second section ran into us. The wreck is burning now, and if we don't move, we will catch fire. Do you hear?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Prelude to Immortal Life.

A graceful and honorable old age is the childhood of immortality.—Pindar.

# Excavating Marble and Granite



WORKING FLOOR OF A MARBLE QUARRY



CUTTING GRANITE WITH A PNEUMATIC DRILL

the company extends over a distance of 15 miles, and meets at one end the inclined plane of Mount Pentelicos. The quarries in the island of Paros, which yielded the beautiful Parian marble—translated into the highest form of artistic presentment by the genius of the ancient sculptors—are under the same control. Other varieties which the company excavate comprise the many-hued Cipollino, Skyros, Tinos and Rosso Antico.

In spite of our smoke-laden atmosphere, not a few distinguished architects have waxed enthusiastic over the claims of marble for the exteriors of great city buildings. Mr. G. F. Bodley, R. A., declared that London should be rebuilt with white marble. "Time would," he said, "tone the material and touch it with mellowing tints; moreover, a marble building could be cleaned down in a few hours with a water-jet." But the caustic comment was made in connection that it was not a matter of prettiness and poetry, but of the solvent action of acids upon calcium-carbonate. Undoubtedly, however, high-class marbles, particularly the Greek varieties, are finding distinct and increasing use in the buildings of London's newer and imposing business edifices.

Marble and Granite Quarrying. The principal methods of marble-extraction that modern experience and practice have evolved are those of sawing and channelling. The former system is used largely in France, Italy and Belgium, and almost exclusively on the Marmor properties in Greece. The saw itself is an endless steel rope of three strands, loosely twisted together. This cutter is passed round a driving-wheel and carried on guiding pulleys from a power house at a high speed. The wire saw enables stone not only to be cut from the rock bed, but sawn on the spot into blocks of a handy size for export.

What is known as the channeler, or channelling machine, is in operation at all important quarries in the United States. A locomotive machine, feeding on a railed track and driven either by steam or electric propulsion, it consists of a row of long vertical chisels set in a strong traveling frame. The gang of chisels vibrates up and down, rapidly cutting a channel in any direction in the face of the solid marble ledge or floor.

In Aberdeenshire, granite areas reach their maximum. The Rubislaw and Kemyra quarries are the largest granite quarries in the United Kingdom, and have each a depth of 300 feet. The rock is removed by boring and blasting, and as the material is blasted out the blocks are lifted from the working face by cranes and cableways, masses beyond the power of the lifting appliances being further broken up as they lie. Rock drilling is carried out by power drills, either by steam or compressed air. At the Rubislaw quarry a complete new air-compressing plant, driven by a 100-horse power electric motor, is installed for working rock drills, the pressure being 100 pounds per square inch.

Census of the Heather. The millions still unreached by the gospel are these: Asia, 42,000,000; Africa, 70,000,000; Arabia, 3,000,000; Syria, 550,000; the sinaitic peninsula, 50,000; eastern Sumatra and adjacent islands, 3,250,000; Madura, Bali and Lombok Islands, 2,000,000; Malay peninsula, 1,000,000. Total, 113,000,000. In all, 788 Protestant missionary societies are at work in foreign fields. The annual combined contributions are \$28,350,000. There are 5,522 ordained missionaries, 982 physicians, 2,503 men lay missionaries, 5,406 married women, 4,988 unmarried women, or a total of 19,280 foreign missionaries. There are 5,045 ordained natives and 92,918 unordained teachers, preachers, Bible women, etc. The total living baptized Christians are 3,006,372; adherents, 5,281,871. The native gifts aggregate \$2,800,000.—Christian Herald.

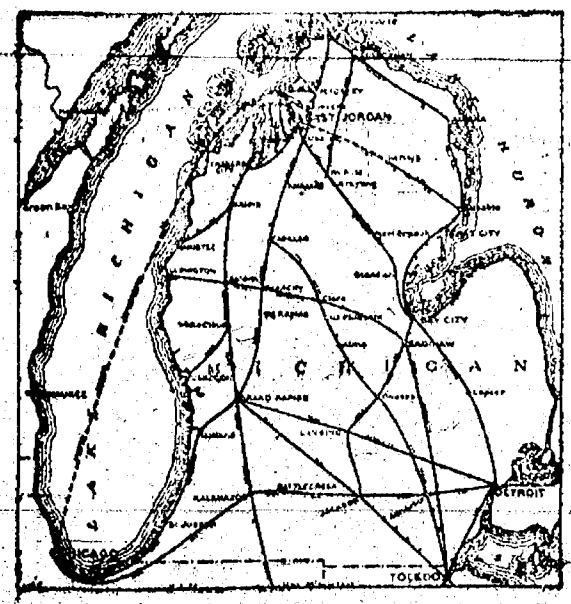
And He Knew Her. "You say your wife is going to spend the balance of the summer in Europe?" "So she says." "Do you know that it will cost you at least a thousand dollars?" "I figured it at about that." "But, good gracious! Is it worth that much just to have her travel for a couple of months?" "I think so."

And He Knew Her. "You say your wife is going to spend the balance of the summer in Europe?" "So she says." "Do you know that it will cost you at least a thousand dollars?" "I figured it at about that." "But, good gracious! Is it worth that much just to have her travel for a couple of months?" "I think so."



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

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1910.



Equity Ladies Notes.

The Forget-me-not local L. S. of E. met with Mrs. Henry Bartholomew last Friday afternoon with a very good meeting. Two thrashing machines at the homes of members provided a full attendance and seven interested ladies were present. Important subjects were talked on, future plans made, and local treasurer Mrs. Mary Bartholomew was obligated to fill her office. Extreasurer Mrs. Thomas was present and gave a financial report of the local since its organization. Next meeting will be held at the same place in about four weeks.

Golden Rod local will meet at Mrs. Howays next Wednesday afternoon. Members are expected to attend. Bring questions for the question box and readings.

The State meeting will occur the first week in Oct. Much interest has been taken in the society in southern Michigan and it has been decided to hold the state meeting with them at their request. All farmer women are welcome. Place of meeting and program later.

Mrs. John Thomas, who has visiting friends here during the summer returned home to Harbor Springs this week.

In the course of a recent address before the members of the Eaton county medical society, the prosecuting attorney of that county, R. R. McPeck, discussed the requirements of the local option law relating to the experience of druggists and doctors. In the course of his talk Mr. McPeck told what he knew of the observance of the local option law in Eaton county and declared that none of the tears expressed as to disregard of the law had been realized. In business directions and in moral directions the law had been a surprise to those in Eaton county, who had not expected good from it. "It is a fact," said Mr. McPeck, "that many persons who before the local option law had gone in to effect in this county had never saved a cent now have money laid away in the banks. I have talked with some of the most prominent business men in Charlotte and elsewhere," said the prosecuting attorney, "and they corroborate this statement." No man in any county is better situated to have practical information as to the results of local option than the prosecuting attorney and this statement from that officer in Eaton county will be accepted by the business men of Michigan and others desiring actual information as to the effects of local option.

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."

They say there is nothing new under the sun. There is, and Colonel Roosevelt has found it; he has reversed the supreme court of the United States.

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.

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 Safe 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 Grippe.

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 "S-Drops" and test it yourself. We will gladly send it to you postpaid, absolutely free.

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

REMEMBER THE NAME "S-DROPS"

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

SUCCESS IN GOLF.

The Secret Lies In Keeping the Eye Unwaveringly Upon the Ball.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mark Hanna's Get Rich Scheme. Mr. Dingley was riding one day in the trolley car from the capitol with Mark Hanna. He said: "Mark, you are many years younger than I am, and you have made millions. I never have been able to get ahead of the game in life, and yet my legislation has made rich men richer and poor men richer. Now, how do they do it?" Hanna said, "Dingley, I can tell you right off how to make 25 per cent on your investment." Dingley turned eagerly to his supposed benefactor and said, "For heaven's sake, Mark, how?" "Why," said Hanna, "these five cent tickets upon which we ride are sold by the railroad company in a bunch at 25 per cent discount. There is your fortune, if you invest enough."

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.

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.

A Fellow Named Marty.

John Stetson, the famous old theatrical manager of Boston, was a man of great native ability, but his early education had been somewhat neglected, and the go-as-you-please fashion in which he handled the king's English was continually horrifying his punctilious fellow townsmen. On one occasion he was interested in the organization of a light opera company and was disappointed to hear that a certain popular prima donna whom he hoped to secure was about to start south.

"I've signed a contract for Mardel Gras," she said, "to sing in New Orleans."

"Hub!" granted Mr. Stetson. "Hope you get your money." Later on he reported the matter to his partner. "Well, we can't get her," he said. "She's gone and joined a fake Grau opera company."

"Which Grau is running the show?" asked the other.

"A fellow named Marty," replied Mr. Stetson. "You know Maurice Grau has about 200 second cousins, and this must be one that's just gone into the business."

True Religion.

True religion grows more and more anxious to declare that religion is not something foreign to humanity; that it is simply the fullest utterance of human life; that all human life which is not religious falls below itself.—Phillips Brooks.

First Aid to Illiterates.

Uncle Joe Cannon had an amusing experience with a waiter in a Kansas City hotel during his last visit to that city. Being in no mood to select his dinner, he had tossed aside, after a glance, the menu presented to him by his waiter, saying:

"Bring me a good dinner."

Incidentally Uncle Joe slipped the man a big tip in advance.

This repeat proving satisfactory, the speaker pursued the same plan during the remainder of his stay in Kansas City. As he was leaving the servitor remarked earnestly as he helped him on with his overcoat:

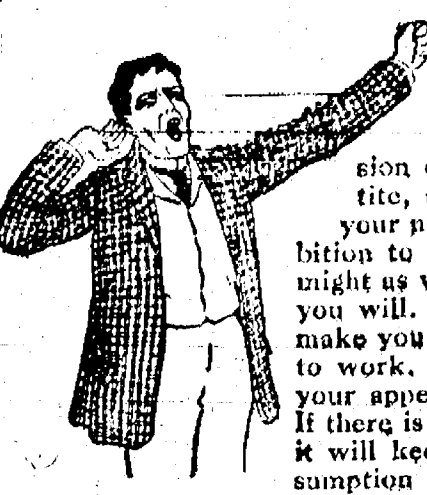
"I beg your pardon, sir, but when you or any of your friends that can't read come to Kansas City just ask for Tom."

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.



Do You Feel This Way?

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose advice is given free to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice. Don't be wheedled by a penny-grubbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are of known composition. Their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from roots without alcohol. Contain no habit-forming drugs. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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, work, 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 individuality in the "Oakland" piano impossible to obtain any other way. Our new factory is the best equipped and most up-to-date plant in the world, having an output of 6,000 pianos annually. In tone quality in the scale, 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 does not handle the "Oakland" piano, write direct to us for catalogue and special introductory price. OAKLAND PIANO CO., 415 Steinway Hall, Chicago, Ill.

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



## Briefs of the Week

The stores of our city will renew the early closing movement, commencing next Monday night.

H. I. McMillan has been appointed one of the delegates from Michigan to the National Convention of Republican Clubs.

Mr. Wood of Boyne City has recently purchased the store building occupied by Fred Minor's restaurant, and expects to make East Jordan his home.

E. C. Plank broke ground first of this week for a fine new residence on Fourth St. near Dr. Dicken's. Contractor Arthur Vance has charge of the work.

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.

W. A. Loveday's new Booklet on Farming Lands is ready for distribution in territory south, east and west and he will be glad to supply any persons desiring copies to send to friends or acquaintances who might be induced to locate in this productive region. Call at the Real Estate and Insurance office in Loveday Block.

The Socialist county convention was held at Charlevoix Saturday. Raymond Bentley was chairman and William Higman secretary. Mr. Bentley was elected delegate and Mr. Higman alternate delegate to the state convention. A new county committee was elected as follows: Fred H. Thomas, chairman; D. C. Nettleton, secretary, and Raymond Bentley.

The Board of County Canvassers met at Charlevoix first of the week. M. B. Miller and G. E. Dutton were elected members in place of A. B. Nicholas, Jr., and A. L. Fitch, disqualified. The canvass of the votes nominated Ervin A. Ruegger for Boyne City for Circuit Court Commissioner, and Levi Lewis of Charlevoix for Coroner on the Republican ticket. These two places were left blank on the ballot with the result that there were over a score of different names voted for each office and a lot of ballots went for naught owing to the names being incorrectly written.

Here is an item for the benefit of those who think that Northern Michigan can raise nothing but bears and woodchucks. September 13.—M. K. Chew of Hayes township threshed 111 bushels of good, plump winter wheat from three acres of stumpy, new ground, besides a big load of rakes that would have threshed ten bushels but which he fed to his chickens and pigs in the straw, making a total of 121 bushels, or forty bushels per acre. He also threshed ninety-two bushels of winter rye from three and one-half acres.

The Republican County convention, called to elect delegates to the State convention, met at Charlevoix, Wednesday. Those elected were J. M. Harris, L. A. Moon, J. E. Converse, A. F. Hayes, H. I. McMillan, F. A. Kenyon, L. S. See, R. A. Emrey, J. E. Darrah, W. J. Gallagher. Resolutions were passed endorsing the present Republican administration and also the candidates selected at the Primary Sept. 6th. H. I. McMillan was re-elected secretary of the County Committee and W. J. Pearson, chairman. Those who were delegates from South Arm were—H. I. McMillan, V. J. Courtenay, H. L. Winters, E. I. Adams, A. E. Cross, Jas. M. Milford, B. L. Lorraine, D. H. Fitch, F. A. Kenyon, Chas. McCalmon.

## LET US BE YOUR SOLICITOR



**Our Printing Will HELP YOUR TRADE**  
Every Kind of Commercial, Law and Social Printing In Up to Date Styles . . . .  
When In Need of Jobwork, Call at This Office

Born to Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Pray a 10-pound son, Thursday.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach at Mount Bliss Sunday at 3:00.

Geo. Jaquays and family were guest of Pellston relatives, Sunday.

Mrs. E. V. Harman of Macon is guest of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Gay.

Mrs. George Hamilton is here from Standish guest at the home of her son, F. B.

Miss Leto Stewart left Thursday for Grand Marais where she teaches school.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shay returned from their Southern Michigan trip, Friday.

Mrs. Tom Nowland with children were here from Charlevoix this week visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mack are entertaining the latter's father, S. A. Price, of Beaverton.

Mrs. T. L. Bryant and Mrs. Wm. Gernoud are here from Pellston this week guest of friends.

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

Miss Bernice Young was among those up from Charlevoix visiting friends and attending Fair.

Rev. W. W. Lamport will preach at the Walker school house Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, sun time.

Mrs. Hurlt, sister of Mr. Boosinger and sisters, left for her home in Memphis, Tenn., on Tuesday this week.

The storm of last Sabbath caused the song service at the Methodist church to be postponed indefinitely.

Remember that our stores will be closed next week at 7:30 p. m., as usual, except Wednesday and Saturday.

Mrs. E. Carlson and G. Lund and Miss Jessie Mortenson of Mancelona were East Jordan visitors this week.

Mrs. J. C. Wilder of Petoskey has been visiting in town this week, a guest at the home of Mrs. W. P. Squire.

Sunday will be the last Sabbath conference year at the Methodist church. The pastor will preach morning and evening.

The monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the Methodist parsonage next Friday at 2:30. Mrs. W. P. Porter will lead the meeting.

Services as usual in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning and evening. Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:15, Senior C. E. at 6:45.

A gentleman from Southern Michigan who recently drove through a portion of our farming country, made the remark that: "This will certainly be a great County some day and that at present prices of lands around East Jordan should be a great inducement for renters and small farm holders from further south to migrate."

A perfect September day and an impressive ceremonial made the nuptials of Miss Myrta Severance, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Severance of Jordan township, and Mr. Floyd Borden of South Haven, on Thursday, this week, an event to be long remembered. Rev. A. D. Grigsby was the officiating clergyman, and Miss Marlon Malpass and William Severance, bridesmaid and groomsmen respectively. Relatives and a few friends to the number of about thirty were present. Miss Flora Porter played the wedding march at the entrance of the bridal party. Light refreshments were afterwards served and the gifts, largely of silver and noticeably a check or two, rejoiced the hearts of the young married couple. Mr. and Mrs. Borden, the groom's parents, were present. He has a home ready for his bride near South Haven where he has a fruit farm. The best wishes of a large circle of friends go with the bridal pair on their venture.

On the evening of the day when the saloons were opened up at Fairbury, Illinois, after they had been closed for a period of two years, the chief of police of that city was murdered in cold blood by a young man who had been born and raised in the town. Before committing the crime the young man had been drinking in the saloons most of the time throughout the day. The chief of police whom the young man shot had already taken thirteen drunken men from the newly opened saloons before he came in contact with the whiskey-maddened youth. There are cities in Michigan that can sympathize with the sort of business increase the saloons brought with them to Fairbury, Ill. Their influence is everywhere the same, and that only misfortune and misery can legitimately be expected to accompany their existence has been proven by every fact connected with the existence of saloons in every city and village in any section of our entire country.

Roy Ruddock was over from Boyne City this week.

Miss Almes Doerr was guest of Mancelona friends recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hilton were over from Boyne City, Sunday, guest of relatives.

Mrs. John Mortimer entertained her mother, Mrs. Jos. Becker of Belaire, over Sunday.

Five fishing boats with full equipment and crews recently left Charlevoix for Gloucester, Mass., to continue the same work.

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

W. A. Rowley and family were among the Boyne City people taking in our Fair and, while here, were guest at the home of J. F. Kenny.

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.

On Wednesday morning Frank Shepard blessed each of his Holstein Friesians and went down to the fair.—Alba correspondence in Mancelona Herald.

DR. AYERS POSITIVE CURE. Home treatment for ladies. One month's treatment \$7.00 or 50 cents per week. Call at the Hotel Exchange. A lady attendant.

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.

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.

J. E. Worthington, has paid a visit to Boyne City, while on his wedding trip. He was married last Saturday night, and after a short trip will return to this city, where he plans to make his future home. Mr. Worthington will assume the editorship and management of the Citizen and the Boyne City Journal. The coming of Mr. Worthington is a great boon for Boyne City, as he has a state wide reputation, both in politics and in a business way.—Boyne Citizen.

The most appalling marine disaster of the season thus far was the foundering, early last Thursday morning of the big Pere Marquette car ferry No. 18, off Sheboygan, with a loss of 28 lives, including every officer.—The cause of the disaster is a mystery. She was found to be leaking and settling rapidly by the stern. Several of the 24 cars were run off astern, which raised her nose, but she continued to settle. Wireless messages were sent out and distress signals displayed, and the No. 17 went to her assistance, lowering her boats, but the big craft suddenly went down stern first. But four people were rescued. Her commander was Capt. Peter Kilty, a brother of Mrs. M. J. Bonner of St. James. His body, with several others, were recovered and taken to Ludington.

A band of gypsies made things interesting for Buckley citizens. A gypsy woman was arrested charged with stealing \$15. She gave up the money but was fined \$15. The tribe attempted her liberation during the trial, several wagon loads of them coming to town armed with guns and other weapons. Prompt actions on the part of the citizens frustrated this attempt, men of the town getting out all the firearms they could lay their hands on and ordering the band to get ten miles out of the city. On the way out the gypsies, robbed a widow of money, food and other things, also robbing another woman of a lot of baked goods. The Wexford county sheriff captured the entire band and lodged them in jail.

Twenty-eight saloons were found by the police department of Detroit to be opened and doing business through Sunday and Labor Day and Primary Day, in defiance of the state law which commands saloons to be closed on each of these days. Included in the list are some of the best known "places" of Detroit and some of the most notorious. While this report was being made by the police department to the prosecuting attorney Frank Lavenaw was crawling on his hands and knees in Justice Stein's office suffering from delirium tremens. He had just been brought to the justice's office from a saloon and was a further product of saloon, disregard for law. These constant violations of law and continued illustrations of saloon intention and saloon effects will explain why the term "regulated saloon" will never again in Michigan deserve serious consideration.

## HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

School was opened the morning of September 5 with a few words of welcome from Supt. Northon to the one hundred High School pupils now enrolled. Although the number of Juniors, Seniors and special students being fourteen, eight and two, respectively, is not very large the twenty nine Sophomores, and forty-nine Freshmen increase the number to such an extent that the seating capacity of the room is exceeded by about seven.

Miss Clark, the new mathematics teacher, has already won the hearts of many members in her unusually large class of four Geometry students.

Miss Geck, who formerly resided here seems to have gained a fine reputation for her Biology class has several representative from every grade in the high school.

The new school law admitting the scholars from the district schools free of tuition has been taken advantage of by twenty-one new students; while there are two foreign pupils whom this law does not include.

The first year German class felt highly complimented when they were taken for the second year class by a visiting superintendent.

It was decided a few days ago that five foot ball games would be played here and five in other places. The season opens Sept. 20, when the first game will be played in East Jordan and the last home game Thanksgiving.

Several fine vocal solos given by Miss Comstock, a former teacher of music and drawing in our schools, were very much enjoyed by the high school students a week ago Wednesday.

Mrs. Halpe, Mrs. Jamison, Mrs. Porter, Mrs. Hoyt, Mr. Milford, Mr. Grigsby and Mr. Lamport were High School visitors last week.

The freshmen class this year have an advantage over the former classes as they have the choice of taking either a Business or Literary course in English.

There is an unusually large class of thirty seven first year Algebra students this term.

The announcement of two half holidays for fair this week was hailed with delight by all the school children.

Mrs. Vernon Rayton, Miss Flora Halpe, Miss Margaret Hoyt, Miss Olive Hunsberger and Miss Harriet Gunsolus visited us this week.

### 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.

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

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

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.

There are men who argue that living is high, but they might try dying. A live man gets paid for 10 cents, but a dead one pays a dollar and never kicks. A good kersey overcoat costs \$25, a wooden one costs \$100. A grave digger will plant potatoes for 20 cents an hour, but for planting you he gets four times that much. A carriage to the theatre costs \$2, but one to the cemetery, costs \$5. A saloonkeeper will fill your hide to bursting for 50 cents, but an embalmer gets \$7.50 for the job. Come to think of it there are lots of things to live for in this old world, despite the high prices and contrary weather.

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.

## STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3000  
Officers:  
W. P. Porter, President  
W. L. French, Vice Pres  
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Directors: W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, Clark Halpe, Geo. G. Glenn.  
WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.



LaVogue

## Fall Opening

A Grand Display of New Styles in Ladies' Suits and Cloaks

and CHILDREN'S WRAPS

"LAVOGUE Coats and Suits are more attractive than ever. You have doubtless seen them advertised in the leading magazines for women. This is your opportunity to examine them—to try them on. Their graceful lines appeal to all women who are particular about appearance.

Prices Exceptionally Modest.

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.

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

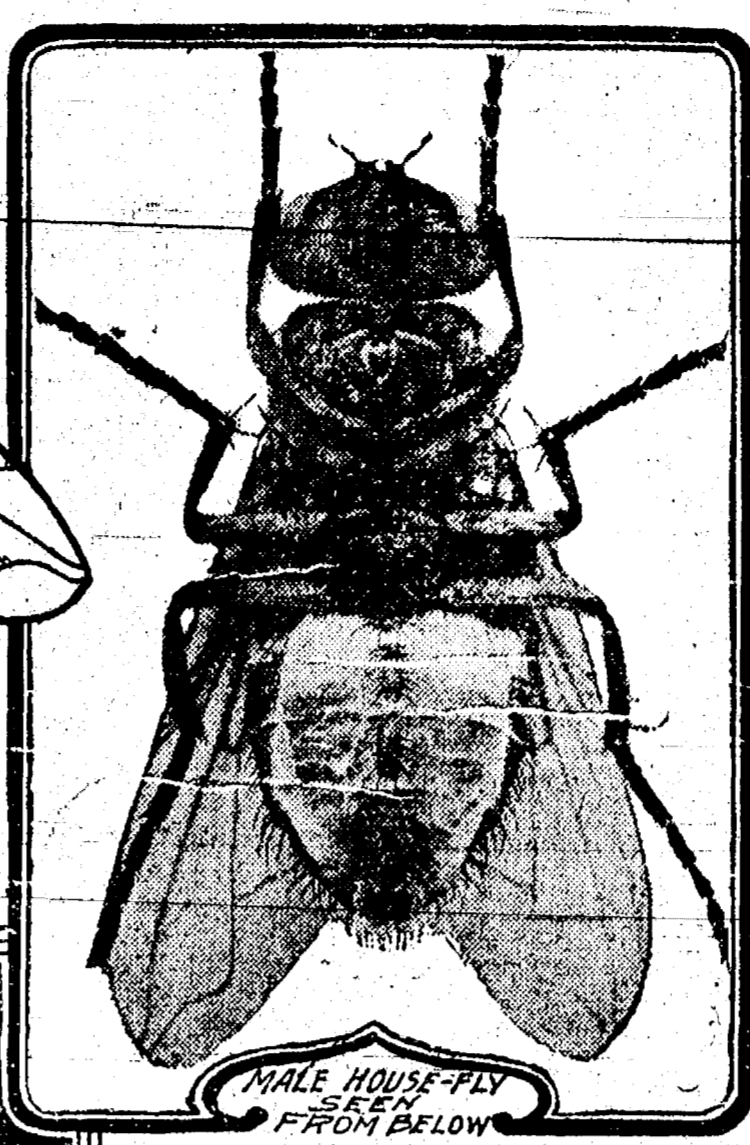
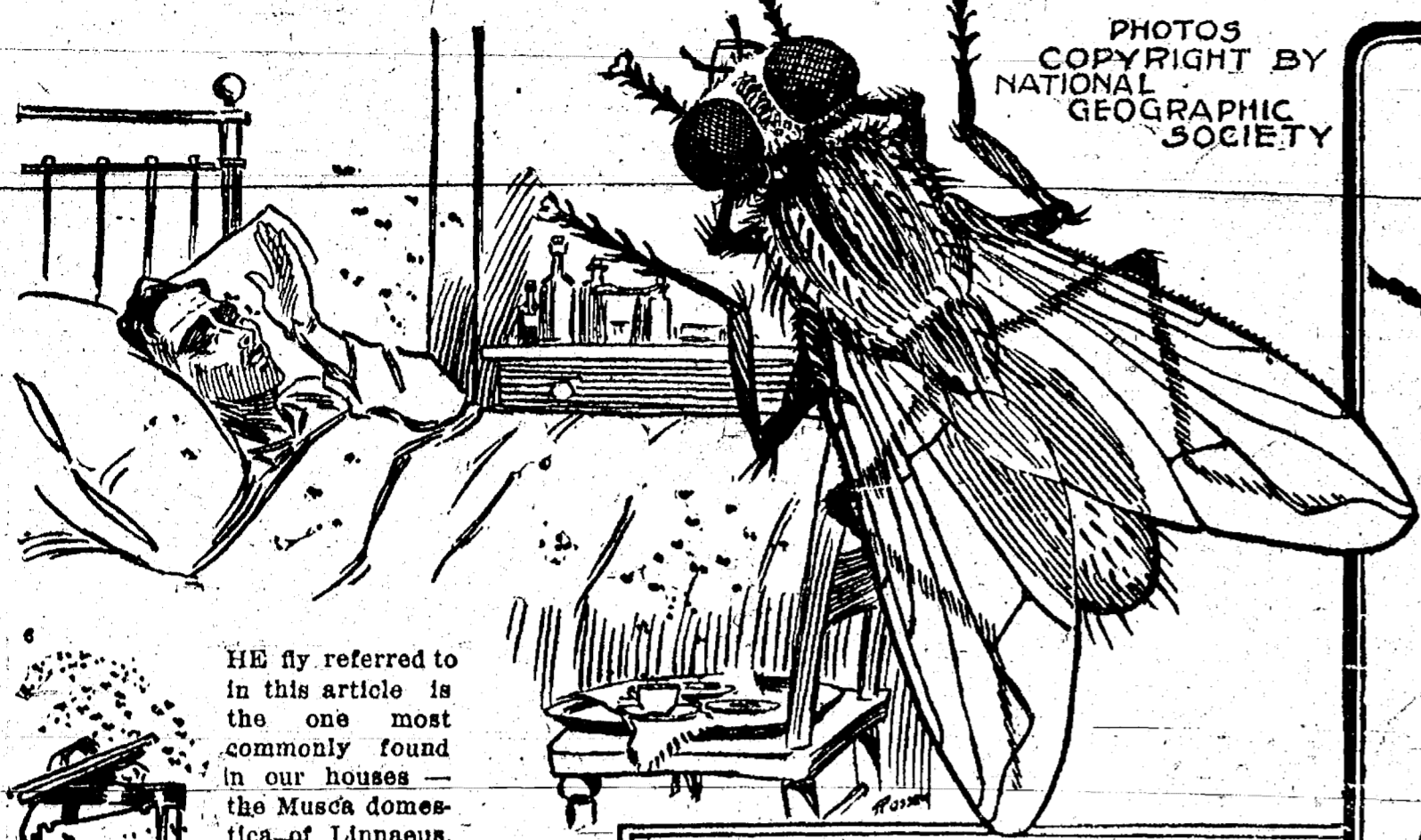
The Best Pastry and All-Purpose Flour.

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



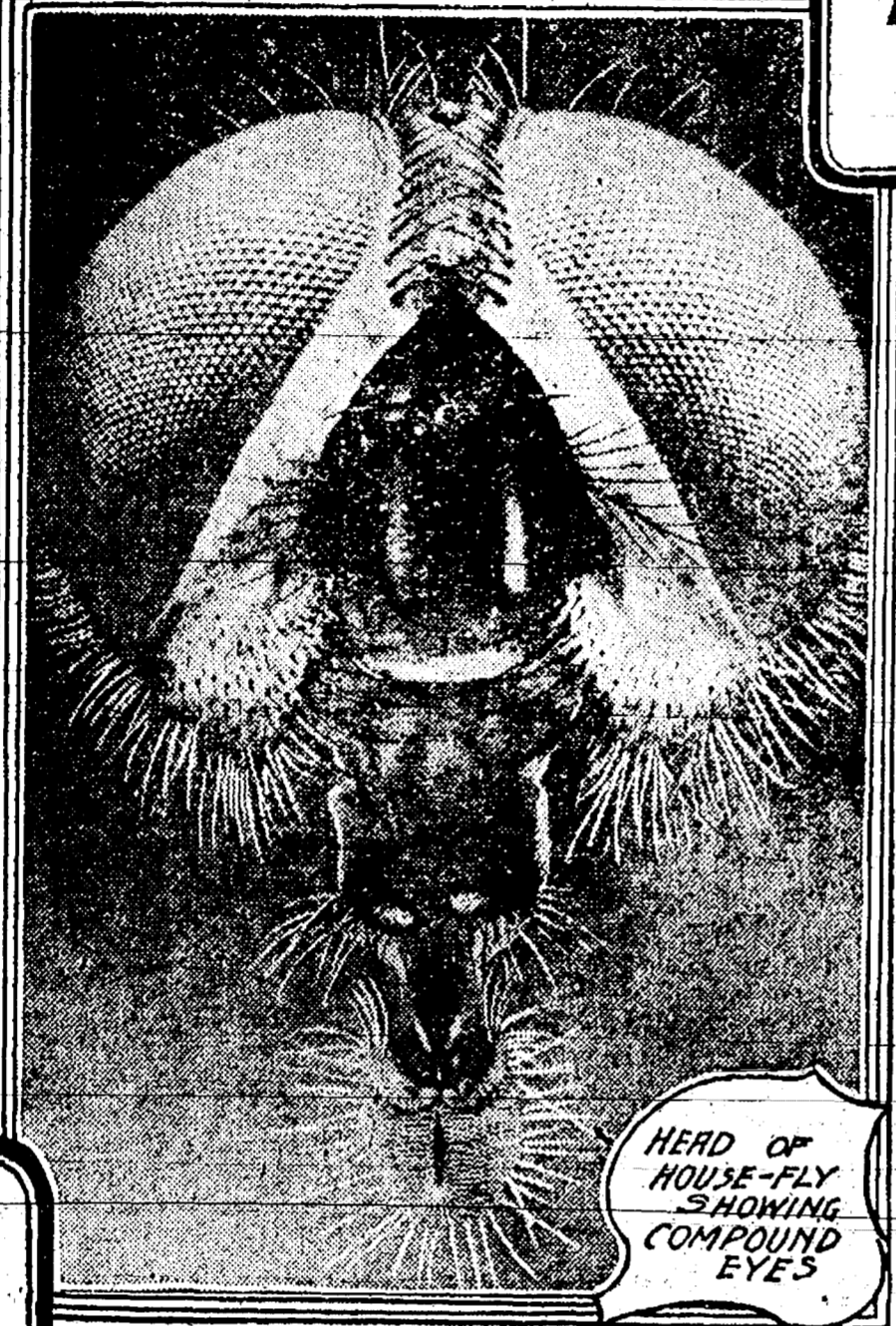
# The DEADLY HOUSE-FLY

PHOTOS  
COPYRIGHT BY  
NATIONAL  
GEOGRAPHIC  
SOCIETY



THE fly referred to in this article is the one most commonly found in our houses—the *Musca domestica*—of Linnaeus. Speaking broadly, man has made the house-fly; it has developed along with the human dwelling. If we had no closed-in dwelling places it is doubtful if the house-fly, as at present constituted, could continue to exist. It thrives simply because we afford it food, protection and breeding places.

The house-fly at first is only a little worm, wriggling his tiny grub-like form in some incubating pile of filth, usually the manure pile, the outhouse, or the mound of rubbish, or garbage in the back yard. In this condition he is easily killed, and it should be the duty of every person to kill him now. The house-fly could not exist if everything were kept perfectly clean and sanitary. Exterminate the fly-worms, do away with its breeding places, and there will be no flies. The common house-fly is coming to be known as the "typhoid fly," and when the term becomes universal greater care will be exercised in protecting the house from his presence. Flies swallow the germs of typhoid in countless millions while feeding on the excreta of typhoid patients. As a result they spread a thousand times more typhoid germs in their excreta than on their feet. Flies kill a greater number of human be-



HEAD OF HOUSE-FLY SHOWING COMPOUND EYES

This stupefies the flies, when they may be swept up and burned.

If there are flies in the dining room of your hotel, restaurant, or boarding house, complain to the proprietor that the premises are not clean.

The hookworm is undermining the vitality of a section, but the house fly threatens the health of the world.

Pest and plague and fever follow in its filthy footsteps. Its victims are legion.

The mosquito carries the germ of yellow fever. The sting of the tsetse fly infects with the numbing virus of the slow but certain sleeping sickness.

But the house fly carries on its sticky feet the potent poison of a dozen deaths. The snake warns by hiss or rattle, and, in defense, strikes to kill, and then is to be shot or clubbed or ground beneath the boot heel. But the malicious, annoying fly, satellite of sickness, maker of cemeteries, deposits its slow poison and buzzes away, ever busy, never still, always on its errand of distributing the venom of embryo disease.

It wasn't so long ago that the house fly was neither known nor understood. Screens were considered a luxury, not a necessity; a matter of comfort, not a contribution to health.

But that is not the case now. The fly has been studied, its habits noted, its germ-laden body inspected through the microscope and photographed.

Bacteriologists, scientists, physicians know the house fly as it really is. They realize that incontrovertible proof has demonstrated that flies kill a greater number of human beings every year than all the beasts of prey and all the poisonous crawling things that live.

And it is the consensus of opinion that a campaign of education is essential to bring the general public to an appreciation of the truth.

These facts are known to every scientist. What is being done now is to carry these facts home to every householder, every person who eats in restaurants and lunchrooms and to every mother who watches her baby with an eye to warding off every possible danger. There is a great campaign being waged against the fly—"typhoid fly," as it is called, and Washington is the center of the campaign.

The war is being stirred up and urged by Richard B. Watrous, secretary of the American Civic Association, which has covered the country with posters, circulars, booklets and even has taken up the moving picture film as a weapon against the pest and a method of popular instruction. The association pamphlets are simple and to the point. When one reads the four pages of fly literature, a deep disgust for the buzzing things is born, and another soldier in the "anti-fly army" has been drafted.

The accompanying photographs, magnified many thousand times, and more just as interesting, were made by Dr. N. A. Cobbs with a specially invented camera for the National Geographic Society. Dr. Cobbs is making a special study of the nation's pest, as are other leading bacteriologists and scientists who have come to realize the importance of the work.

One of the odd things in connection with the campaign of education that is being conducted in many cities is the fact that the unpleasantness of the flies' habits has caused many a person to cease the description of the fly life and enter a sort of silent war. However, some cities and associations have issued enormous posters portraying the daily life of a fly. It is pretty bad. Several women have objected to seeing the posters, although it has been proven to them that the pictures are not overdrawn.

Moving picture films, showing the life and habits of the fly, have been shown in some of the large cities. These films were taken across the United States and shown in hundreds of cheap theaters and have been considered of great value in disseminating knowledge of just what the fly is and how much death and disease he can introduce into a house. In one of the cities protests were received from some rather delicately sensed ladies and the mayor ordered the films off the boards.

The chairman of that state board of health asked the reason and was told that protests were made. He then asked for the names of some of the protesting women.

He called on several, and learned that their feelings had been outraged by witnessing the daily life of a nasty fly, and they believed that the sight was too nauseating for the public.

Thereupon the state officer took the ladies out into their own back yards and kitchens and in more than one instance showed them where the fly was doing the same thing in real life that the moving films told of, and by that sort of work introduced some real war to Mr. Fly.

In every city bulletins are being issued showing how flies may be killed by the wholesaler.

## Two Seaside Views.

The Sentimental One—The beautiful beach was covered with shells this morning.  
The Practical One—Yes; it's a shame to allow 'em to eat peanuts down there.—Yonkers Statesman.

## LIGHTNING PLAYS SOME ODD PRANKS

PERFORMS MANY QUEER STUNTS IN A NEW JERSEY HOME.

## NEVER TOUCHED OCCUPANTS

Furniture and Decorations Are Torn or Melted, But No One Is Hurt, Though the Bolt Had to Dodge Them.

Lightning has been known to play queer freaks, but a streak of the Jersey brand which struck the home of John Ackermann in Rochelle Park, N. J., a few days ago, seems to have done more queer things in a moment than had been done since Ajax defied the fluid. From removing the four castors of a table to snipping off the steel stub of a pen with which a young woman was writing in an adjoining house, the zigzagging-bolt managed to disrupt or injure most everything in its path.

The bolt melted the telephone wire and hurled the molten metal against a window with such force as to make mosaics of several panes, the spattering hot metal so deeply engraving itself in the glass that there has been no getting it out.

One side of the hall was ripped out and from there the lightning flashed into the parlor, where a broken lamp and scattered and broken bric-a-brac told of its passage through that apartment.

Then it journeyed to the dining-room, where Mr. Ackermann was sitting. The walls, blackened, seared and bulged out on three sides, show that the bolt struck the room in three places, and Ackermann is still marveling how it was that the lightning flashed all around without ever touching him.

In the kitchen was an old-fashioned clock, quite heavy and fully two feet in height. The lightning removed this from the kitchen and deposited the wreck in the dining-room. The west side of the kitchen wall was blown out. The kitchen floor was blown upward. The kitchen table was splintered into bits and the range was shattered into many pieces.

A young woman next-door was writ-



The Bolt Crashed Down on Them.

ing a letter and her pen-point disappeared as the bolt shook the place.

Yet, strange to say, although there were four persons in the house at the time not one of the occupants suffered any injury from the freakish bolt, other than the shocked surprise that would be expected on such an exciting occasion.

William H. Jacobs and his son, Charles H. Jacobs, of Aberdeen, Md., had a most remarkable escape from death during a terrific thunderstorm. A bolt of lightning struck their barn in which both were occupied at the time in unharnessing a horse. The lightning came through an end of the building like a flash, and struck the animal, killing it immediately, but both men were only momentarily shocked. They recovered within a minute or so and returned to the house. There was a large quantity of hay in the barn, but, strange to say, nothing caught on fire. The only evidence of the visitation of the electrical bolt is the dead horse and a hole in one end of the barn.

## Negro Turning White.

Chester, Pa.—Fred Hopkins, a negro, is gradually turning white. Until a couple of years ago there was not a white spot on him, but gradually his skin began to bleach and his hands and arms are now as white as those of the Caucasian race, and the skin on his face and neck is covered with large white spots. A few years ago Hopkins married a young white woman, and they live happily together.

## Preached in Dark Church.

Newcastle, Pa.—Rev. H. N. Merrill of the Methodist Episcopal church at Mahonington advertised that he would preach in the dark. The lights were extinguished because of the heat. The church was crowded when the minister entered the pulpit and more than three-quarters of the congregation were young folk.

## MUNYON'S PAW-PAW LIVER PILLS

I want any person who suffers with biliousness, constipation, indigestion or any liver or blood ailment, to try my Paw-Paw Liver Pills. I guarantee they will purify the blood and put the liver and stomach into a healthy condition and will positively cure biliousness and constipation. If I will refund your money.—Munyon's Homeopathic Home Remedy Co., 63rd and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa.

## 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.

## Run-Down?

Tone the nerves, strengthen the stomach, purify the blood and get a fresh grip on health by taking

## Beecham's Pills

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

## A BROAD HINT.



Jim—I suppose you love to go sleighing because of the melody of the jingling sleigh bells.

Jess—Yes, and they often lead up to the wedding bells. That's the best of it.

Mrs. Wiggin's Idea of London. During the recent visit of Mrs. Wiggin, the American author, in London, an interviewer called on her. With pencil poised, the interviewer asked: "And what do you think of London, Mrs. Wiggin?" "You remind me," answered the author cheerfully, "of the young lady who sat beside Dr. Gibbon at dinner. She turned to him after the soup."

"Do, dear Dr. Gibbon," she said, "tell me about the decline and fall of the Roman empire."

## Hard to Convince.

Little Tommy (eldest of the family, at dinner)—Mamma, why don't you help me before Ethel?

Mamma—Ladies must always come first.

Tommy (triumphantly)—Then why was I born before Ethel?—Tilt-Bits.

## Those Cooked Hats.

Dilly—My salary is knocked into a cooked hat this week.

Dally—Why?

Dilly—My wife's chantecler will take it all.—Town Topics.

## An Operatic Expletive.

"Bifferton is awfully gone on grand opera, isn't he?"

"I should say he is! Why, he even swears by Gadsdill!"

## Cut Out Breakfast Cooking

Easy to start the day cool and comfortable if

## Post Toasties

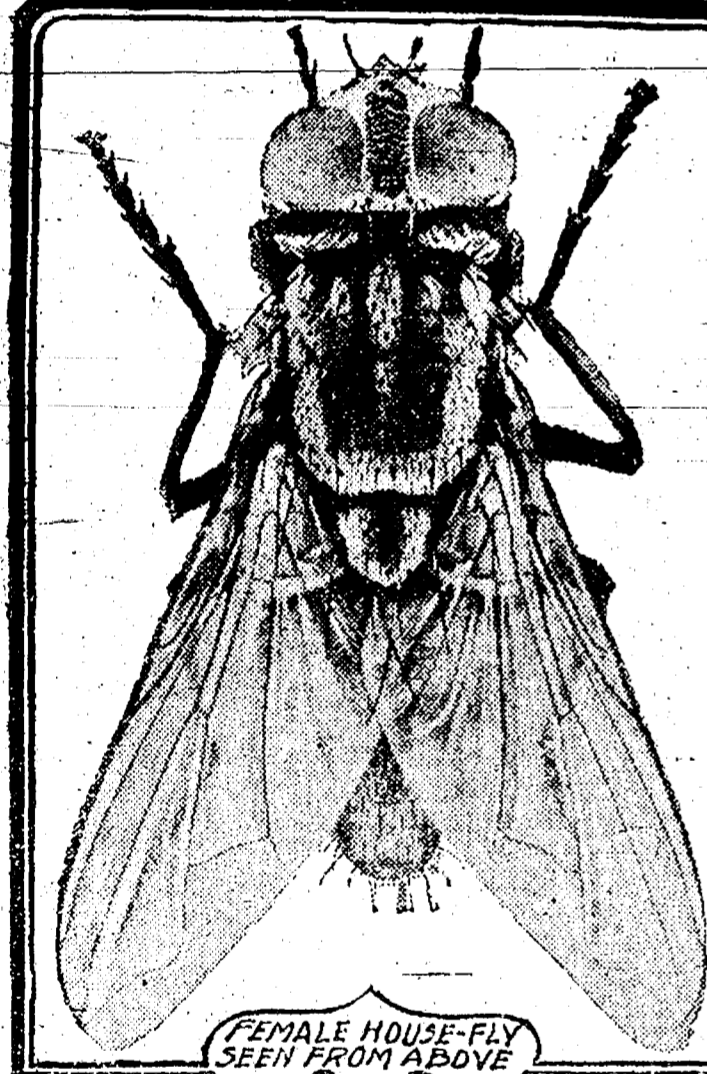
are in the pantry ready to serve right from the package. No cooking required; just add some cream and a little sugar.

Especially pleasing these summer mornings with berries or fresh fruit.

One can feel cool in hot weather on proper food.

## "The Memory Lingers"

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



FEMALE HOUSE-FLY SEEN FROM ABOVE

ings than all the beasts of prey, and poisonous serpents, for they spread disease which slays thousands.

As soon as the fly comes out of his shell he is full grown and starts out in the world to make a living and if your home is not clean he knows it, for the fly can discern an unclean odor for miles.

As much as they like odors of filth they dislike clean smells, and where the former will attract, the latter will repulse them. A pleasant-smelling substance—the fragrance of flowers, geraniums, mignonette, lavender, or any perfumery—will drive them away.

Most of our diseases are caused by invisible germs that lodge and grow in our bodies, destroying our tissues or poisoning us with their excreta. These germs may be brought to us from some sick person by whatever is large enough to carry them, and has the opportunity. Combine this fact with what every one knows about flies, and we see at once the tremendous importance of flies as carriers of human disease germs.

Look closely at the picture of the fly resting on the glass and viewed from below. Look at the feet and observe that each of them is equipped with two claws and two light-colored pads. The fly clings to rough surfaces by means of the claws and to smooth surfaces by a combined action of the claws and pads. The fly's pads are covered with thousands of minute short hairs, sticky at the end. There is no suction—merely adhesion.

All his grown-up life the fly has to manage with sticky feet. Imagine our plight if the soles of our feet were sticking plaster, perennially renewing its stickiness!

To such inconvenience the fly is constantly subject, and it is this that has bred into him the habit of frequently preening himself, particularly his feet. These are constantly becoming clogged with adhering substances, and this contamination the fly must assiduously remove if his feet are to act properly in supporting him on slippery places. If this contamination is too sticky to rub off the fly laps it off, and it then passes off in his excreta.

The fly lays her eggs in the manure pile or other objectionable filth. All the germs—all the imaginable microbes—fasten themselves on the sticky feet. He brings them into the house and wipes them off. The fly you see walking over the food you are about to eat is covered with filth

and germs. If there's any dirt in your house or about your premises, or those of your neighbors, he has just come from it. Watch him as he stands on the sugar industriously wiping his feet. He is getting rid of disease germs, rubbing them on the sugar that you are going to eat, leaving the poison for you to swallow.

This does more to spread typhoid fever and cholera infantum and other intestinal diseases than any other cause.

Disease attacks human beings only when they are brought in contact with it. For instance, you cannot get typhoid fever unless you swallow the germs of typhoid, and you do not swallow these germs unless they get on the food you eat, or in the liquids you drink, or on the glasses or cups from which you drink.

Intestinal diseases are more frequent whenever and wherever flies are most abundant, and they, and not the summer heat, are the active agents of its spread.

There is special danger when flies drop into such fluid as milk. This forms an ideal culture material for the bacillus. A few germs washed from the body of one fly may develop into millions within a few hours, and the person who drinks such milk will receive large doses of bacilli, which may later cause serious sickness.

Here are some valuable fly "dons" for the housewife:

Don't allow flies in your house.

Don't allow your fruits and confections to be exposed to the swarms of flies.

Don't let flies crawl over the baby's mouth and swarm upon the nipple of its nursing bottle.

Strike at the root of the evil. Dispose of waste materials in such a way that the house-fly cannot propagate, for flies breed in horse manure, decaying vegetables, dead animals, and all kinds of filth, so look after the garbage cans, see that they are cleaned, sprinkled with lime or kerosene oil, and closely covered.

Screen all windows and doors and insist that your grocer, butcher, baker and every one from whom you buy foodstuffs does the same, and remember that a large percentage of flies breed in the stable.

There is more health in a well-screened house than in many a doctor's visit.

After you have cleaned up your own premises, inspect the neighborhood for fly-breeding places. Call the attention of the owner to them and, if he does not remove them, complain to the board of health.

Keep flies away from the kitchen. Keep flies out of the dining room and away from the sick, especially from those ill with contagious diseases.

To clear rooms of flies, carbolic acid may be used as follows: Heat a shovel or any similar article and drop thereon 10 drops of carbolic acid. The vapor kills the flies.

A cheap and perfectly reliable fly poison, one which is not dangerous to human life, is bichromate of potash in solution. Dissolve one dram, which can be bought at any drug store, in two ounces of water, and add a little sugar. Put some of this solution in shallow dishes and distribute them about the house.

Sticky fly paper, traps and liquid poisons are among the things to use in killing flies, but the latest, cheapest, and best is a solution of formalin or formaldehyde in water. A spoonful of this liquid put into a quart of water and exposed in the room will be enough to kill all the flies.

To quickly clear the room where there are many flies, burn pyrethrum powder in the room.



# Ostrich Feathers



There seems to be something irresistibly attractive to women in the fluffy, nodding plumes of the ostrich, and if this great bird could not be bred on ostrich farms his race would become extinct. Like many another wearer of fine plumage, the goddess of fashion would pursue him to the death.

Although good ostrich plumes are as costly as ever, they are in wider demand than in all the history of millinery. Everyone wants plumes, and other ostrich feathers, in all the varied beautiful mountings which the artists make them up.

There is a wonderful variety to choose from. The introduction of "willow" plumes, that is those having the flues lengthened by tying on extra pieces, has brought out all sorts of color combinations and plumes of long sweeping fibers. They are very beautiful but not as practical as the unpieced plumes. In buying high priced ostrich feathers the French plumes with long, slightly curled flues are by far the best investment. They

can be cleaned and recurred at a comparatively small outlay and may be bought on a guarantee from the dealer that they will stand wear. Moisture doesn't do them any permanent harm. On the other hand the willow plume cannot be guaranteed to wear. Those in black are especially fragile, something in the dye causes them to come untinged or to break off when the air is damp. The white and light colors wear better than black.

When one does not need to think of economy there are beautiful effects to be wrought out by using plumes with pieced flues, which are well worth the price.

Three fall hats are illustrated here showing the simplicity and richness of ostrich used for trimming. They are mounted in groups of three or more toward the back of the hat as a rule. Nothing else is needed on the shape and the addition of a band and bow about the crown is a matter of choice, for a shape bearing a full tuft of plumes is amply trimmed.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## NEW TOUCH IN JEWELRY

Quaint Idea That Has Only Recently Made Its Appearance, and Is Welcomed.

Jewelry, at any rate, in our loose acceptance of the term, for no stones are visible in this pretty fancy. I have spoken of the gold lace pins crocheted with lace. Now far-seeing manufacturers have brought out wooden ornaments in all manner of sorts and shapes—collar pins, hat pins, belt buckles, cuff links, slipper buckles—all to be covered with this crocheted lace. One may have a whole set of them for an afternoon's work, and they make the daintiest of gifts for brides and "next Christmasers."

If crocheting is not in your line, fine lace can be darned around these wooden foundations, of dotted or figured net may be used instead. Whatever material is used, they are as quaint and pretty as the lace-covered gold pins, which is saying a great deal. Exchange.

## CHIC TUSSOR FROCK



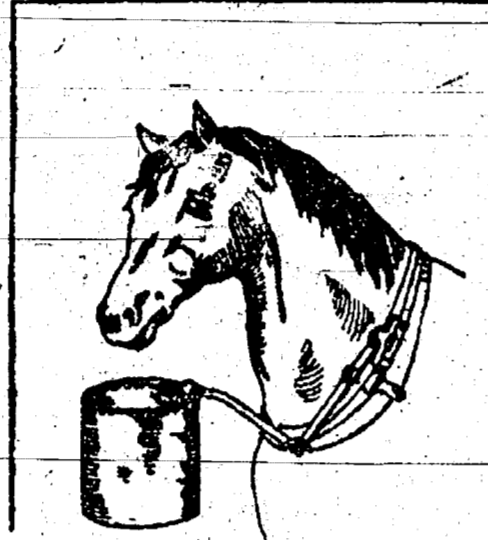
This illustration shows a simple but good looking frock for a young girl made from Tussock silk and trimmed with spotted satin foulard and Gulpure collar. The belt of audea matches the ground of trimming.

# LIVE STOCK

## IMPROVED HORSE FEED BAG

Attached to Collar and Gives Animal Perfect Freedom of Its Head.

An improved type of feed bag for horses has been designed by an Illinois man. Instead of being hung over the head, as the old style bag, it is attached to the collar and held in place under the horse's nose. A bar, hinged in two parts, has one part adaptable to fastening to the collar and the other part with an attachment for the canvas bag. When this is adjusted the horse has perfect freedom to move his head and does not have to go through contortions to get the feed which remains in the bottom of the bag after that within easy reach has been eaten. In the old style bag, after the horse had eaten the top feed, he was obliged to press the bottom of the receptacle against something to get his nose down to the remainder. Or, as was more often the case, he would toss his head to fling up the oats and the result would be that a large por-



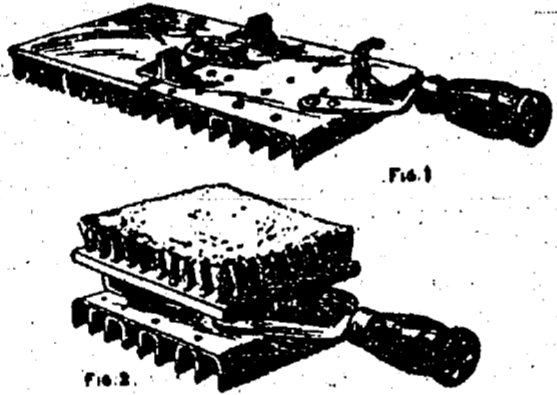
Horse's Feed Bag.

tion of his lunch would be spilled. On the saving of wasted feed alone the invention here shown is entitled to respect.

## GOOD CURRYCOMB AND BRUSH

Combination That Makes an Excellent Device for Caring for Faithful Horse.

The automobile threatens to put the horse out of business, but improvements in the methods of caring for the faithful animal are still being made, says Popular Mechanics. The illustration shows a device recently



Currycomb Brush Opened and Folded.

brought to the attention of the United States army. It consists of a combined currycomb and horse brush. The upper view shows it opened so that the brush may follow the comb over the horse. The lower sketch shows the brush folded back to allow the use of either currycomb or brush separately.

## GOOD HORSE BUYING POINT

Animal Should Not Have Too Much Daylight Between Hind Legs—Its Main Pulling Strength.

BY C. MILLER.  
Father taught me one rule about buying a horse which I have always observed and I find it works out right every time. He said never buy a horse that shows too much daylight between his hind legs—that is if he seems to be split up too high you may be sure that he lacks power. A horse's main pulling strength comes from his hind legs and back and he should be low on the ground. He also taught me never to buy a horse which had the tendency to stand on the toes of his hind feet because such horses will invariably go stiff and lame in time. A good draft horse must stand flat on the ground. His feet must be large and his legs flat and his muscles supple.

## Give Animals Shade.

All animals should be protected by shade during the hot weather. Temporary rough shelters may be made of poles and brush or straw and placed on poor spots in the field, and the extra droppings from the animals will make these poor places rich. Manure left under shade trees is nearly all wasted.

## Sheep Suffer in Sun.

Sheep suffer much in hot weather when compelled to pasture in the hot sun all day. If there are no shade trees in the pasture, make temporary shades at different points in the pasture, covering them with straw, weeds, brush, or any rough material that will protect from the hot sun.

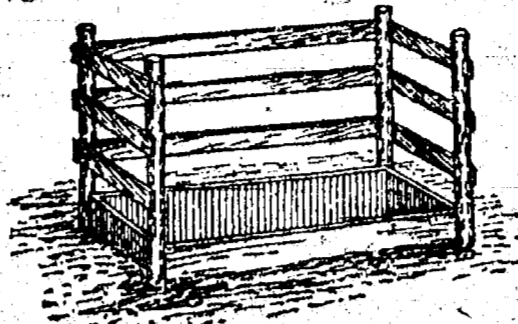
## Feeding Hogs.

Fattening hogs should not be made to wait for their feed. Regularity in feeding is essential.

## SECURE WATER FROM DRAIN

Farmer Didn't Want to Bear Expense of Drilling Well, So Constructed Cement Trough.

I have a large pasture in which there is no natural water, writes Scott Adams in Farm and Home. I did not want to go to the expense of drilling a well, so I dug a hole over the drain that runs through the field. I constructed a little trough with a



Watering Place in the Field.

cement bottom and sides of wood. The water of the drain runs through this. I built a fence around it to keep stock from falling in, and once a day I dip water out of this into the tank nearby.

## WEAN PIGS AT PROPER TIME

Much Depends Upon Their Thrift, Season of Year, Accommodation and Their Feed.

BY W. H. UNDERWOOD.

The age at which pigs can be weaned is indefinite. The time depends largely upon their thrift, the season of the year, the accommodation and the feed one has for them. I do not consider it advisable to wean pigs before they are two months old, I prefer more, to less age.

I generally wean my early pigs in May, as I like to raise fall litters from a portion of the sows. Sows can ordinarily be bred within a week after the pigs are taken away.

Sows that farrow in June will be too late to breed for fall farrow. It has been my custom to let these run with the sows until they wean themselves.

I prefer to have my sows with litters in as small bunches as possible prefer a house and small yard with plenty of grass for each sow. If they are thus divided, and any of the pigs get out of order, you at once know what litter it is, and feed accordingly.

Watch the little pigs closely and if they look thin and hungry see that their mother is better fed and swilled. As it is next to impossible to raise a litter of pigs without some of them getting the scours at one time or another, I will give my treatment for this ailment, which has proven successful to me.

I watch them closely, and if any of them are too loose at the next feeding I dissolve a teaspoonful of copperas in a little warm water and feed it to the sow in her swill. If the first dose does not prove effective, I give another the following day.

When the pigs get from two to four weeks old I fence off a corner in the yard, where the dam cannot go, and give the pigs all the shelled corn they will eat.

As soon as they are accustomed to coming for the corn I begin by feeding a little fresh milk diluted one-half with water. I begin with one cupful and increase the amount as they learn to drink.

As the stomach of a little pig is as sensitive and delicate as that of a child it is very important that no milk is left in the trough from the previous feed as it tends to sour the trough and the new milk.

After I have the pigs eating and drinking, so they will come when called and their stomach thoroughly accustomed to the feed they are ready to wean.

# LIVE STOCK NOTES

Armed with alfalfa and corn, the stockman can simply do anything. A sheep must produce a variety of products if it is to be most profitable. The essential requisites for a working horse are good size, quick action and strength.

Keep a pair of nippers handy to snip off the sharp points of a sucking pig's teeth.

In proportion to its size, the horse has a smaller stomach than any other quadruped.

Grubb flies worry the sheep in hot weather. Provide a dark, cool shed or let them run in thick underbrush.

It weakens the horses to keep them shut up in a close stable during the hot nights. Turn them out.

Every effort should be made to have the stock enter the winter in good flesh and heart.

It does not pay to give water in dirty vessels to any farm animal. Hogs are no exception.

Pasture is the cheapest pork producer and the longer the season of pasturage may be provided, the better.

A poor appetite in any farm animal is greatly against it doing its best, no matter where it is working.

Hog pasture is getting dry and short? Cut a little green corn and toss it over, stalks and all, to the hogs. It will help them out wonderfully.

It is not the quantity of food taken into the stomach, but the amount absorbed by it, which benefits the system.

Be considerate of your horses' comfort on these torrid summer days and offer them water frequently. They suffer with thirst as badly as you do and work harder.

## TERRIBLE CASE OF GRAVEL

Baker City, Ore., Man Suffered 28 Years.

Charles Kurs, 1618 Center St., Baker City, Ore., says: "For 28 years I suffered agony from gravel. So intense was the pain when the stones were passing, that I had to lie on my back and brace my feet, often being forced to scream. On one occasion two stones became lodged and I could not pass the urine for two days. I spent hundreds of dollars without relief. At last I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They are the only remedy that wards off these attacks."

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

## RECKONING DAY AND HOUR

Werkman's Thoughts Not Altogether Fixed on What Might Be Called Higher Things.

Mayor William B. Jordan, at a Democratic banquet in Jacksonville, said of optimism:

"Let us cultivate optimism and hopefulness. There is nothing like it. The optimistic man can see a bright side to everything—everything."

"A missionary in a slum once laid his hand on a man's shoulder and said:

"Friend, do you hear the solemn ticking of that clock? Tick-tack; tick-tack. And oh, my friend, do you know what day it inexorably and relentlessly brings nearer?"

"Yes, pay day," the other, an honest, optimistic workman, replied."

## KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of the proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified, minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings dispelled.

To this end, nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted, when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for their free 32-page Cuticura Book, telling all about the care and treatment of the skin.

## He Had No Eye for Color.

There came to the home of a Negro in Tennessee an addition to the family in the shape of triplets. The proud father hailed the first man who came along the road and asked him to see them. The man, who was an Irishman, seemed greatly interested in the infants as he looked them over, lying in a row before him.

"What does 'o' think?" asked the parent.

"Waul"—pointing to the one in the middle—"I think I'd save that one."

Everybody's Magazine.

## Rockefeller's Hard Shot.

John D. Rockefeller tried a game of golf on the links near Augusta. On a rather difficult shot Mr. Rockefeller struck too low with his iron, and as the dust flew up he asked his caddy: "What have I hit?"

"The boy laughed and answered: "Jaw-jah, boss."

## Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 30c a bottle.

Lots of us never put off till tomorrow what we can have done for us today.

# WESTERN CANADA'S 1910 CROPS

Wheat Yield in Many Districts Will Be From 25 to 35 Bushels Per Acre

Lead sales and homestead entries increasing. No cessation in numbers going from United States. Wonderful opportunities remain for those who intend making Canada their home. Many farmers will still, this year, find it profitable to acquire from their wheat crop. All the advantages of old settled countries are there. Good schools, churches, splendid markets, excellent railway facilities. See the grain exhibit at the different State and some of the County fairs.

Letters similar to the following are received every day, testifying to satisfactory conditions; other districts are as favorably spoken of:—

THEY SENT FOR THEIR SON.  
Malden, Sask., Canada, Aug. 24, 1910.  
"My parents came here from Cedar Falls, Iowa, four years ago, and were so well pleased with the country they sent for a 'A' lease for me. I have taken up a homestead near them, and am perfectly satisfied to stay here."  
Leonard Douglas.

WANTS SETTLES RATE FOR HIS STOCK.  
Stettler, Alberta, July 21st, 1910.  
"Well I got up here from Forest City, Iowa, last Spring in good shape with the stock and everything. Now I have got two boys back in Iowa, and am going back there now soon to get them and another pair up here this fall. What I would like to know is if there is any chance to get a cheap rate back again, and when we return to Canada I will call on your office for my certificate."  
Yours truly,  
E. A. Whit.

WILL MAKE HIS HOME IN CANADA.  
Brainerd, Minn., Aug. 1st, 1910.  
"I am going to Canada, a week from today, and intend to make my home there. My husband has been there a week and is well pleased with the country, so he wants me to come as soon as possible. He filed on a claim near Lethbridge, Sask., and by his description of it it must be a pretty place."

Send for literature and ask the local Canadian Government Agents for Excursion Rates, best districts in which to locate, and when to go.

M. V. McINNES, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan, or C. A. LAURIER, Sauli Ste. Marie, Michigan

## HEARD IN A GROCERY STORY.



"I just had a fall on your sidewalk." "I am very sorry, my dear sir." "Well, I wish you would sell your sugar straight and put your sand on the sidewalk."

Real Modesty.  
"An actor should be modest, and most actors are," said James K. Hackett at a luncheon in Pittsburg. "But I know a young actor who, at the beginning of his career, carried modesty almost too far."

"This young man inserted in all the dramatic papers a want advertisement that said:

"Engagement wanted—small part, such as dead body or outside shouts preferred."

One-half the world is busy trying to separate the other half from its coin.



Hot Sun—Dusty Roads  
By the time you reach town and light you'll be hot and tired and your throat dry with dust and dirt. Buy a soda fountain and treat yourself to a Glass or a Bottle of Coca-Cola

Just as cooling as the bottom step in the spring house. You'll find it relieves fatigue too, and washes away all the dirt and that's nothing else will. It touches the spot.

Bulky—Refreshing—Wholesome—Cuts Every Where  
Our Free Booklets  
"The Truth About Coca-Cola" tells all about Coca-Cola—what it is and why it is so delicious, wholesome and beneficial. It gives analyses made by scientists and chemists from coast to coast, proving its purity and wholesomeness. Your name inscribed on a postal will bring you this interesting booklet.

The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga. When you see an arrow think of Coca-Cola

## Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do the work. Cautious, reliable, and safe. For men, women, children, and sick headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine in every Signature.

DEFIANCE STARCH—If you use other starches only 12 ounces—same price as "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.


W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 35-1910.

# MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere. STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)



## 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, PETOSKEY, MICH.  
Will visit East Jordan once each month. Watch for date.

## Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work.

HORSE SHOING a Specialty. All Work Guaranteed.

our Patronage Respectfully Solicited  
State-st. East Jordan.

### AN OPEN LETTER.

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

Dear Sirs:—  
The Rugs came yesterday and are simply superb. 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.

### Still in Love.

A happily married woman who had enjoyed thirty-three years of wedlock and who was the grandmother of four beautiful little children had an amusing old colored woman for a cook.

One day when a box of especially beautiful flowers was left for the mistress the cook happened to be present, and she said, "Yo' husband send you all the pretty flowers you gits, missy?"

"Certainly my husband, mammy," proudly answered the lady.

"Glory!" exclaimed the cook. "He suttenu am holdin' out well."

### Embarrassing.

When the new minister, a handsome and unmarried man, made his first pastoral call on the Posticks he took little Anna up in his arms and tried to kiss her. But the child refused to be kissed. She struggled loose and ran off into the next room, where her mother was putting a few finishing touches to her adornment before going into the parlor to greet the clergyman.

"Mamma," the little girl whispered, "the man in the parlor wanted me to kiss him."

"Well," replied mamma, "why didn't you let him? I would if I were you."

Thereupon Anna ran back into the parlor, and the minister asked:

"Well, little lady, won't you kiss me now?"

"No; I won't," replied Anna promptly, "but mamma says she will."

### Evolution.

Observe constantly that all things take place by change and accustom thyself to consider that the nature of the universe loves nothing so much as to change the things which are and to make new things like them.—Marcus Aurelius.

### A Quasi Salute.

A French soldier on active service was informed by the mayor of his village that his father had recently died. In acknowledgment he wrote as follows: "Monsieur le maire, I heartily thank you for my father's death. It is a little accident that often happens in families. As for myself, I am in the hospital minus one leg, with which I have the honor to salute you."

Wonderful.

A German university doctor, desiring to see a bird catcher exercise his employment, accompanied him to the field. As soon as he saw the birds he hallooed in Latin:

"There they are!"

The birds took the alarm. The sportsman, indignant at the absurdity of the professor, told him of it in very plain terms.

"My good friend," exclaimed the doctor in great astonishment, "who would have imagined that birds would understand Latin?"

### Saving Himself.

An Irishman who was repairing a chimney on a housetop fell from the roof and luckily hit several clothes-lines that broke his fall until he landed uninjured on a wire about twenty feet from the ground. After he had struggled there for a few moments the man deliberately let go and fell with a heavy bump on the ground. "Another workman ran and picked him up and asked, 'That the devil did ye let go for, you bluntherin' blockhead?'"

"Faith," was the reply, "I was afraid the down'd wire would break."

### Choosing the Lesser Evil.

The proverbial wit of the Irish javey is oftentimes mixed with an undercurrent of stern reality that is as touching as it is eloquent. A gentleman driving through Sackville street, Dublin, the other day on an outside car commented on the wretched appearance of the horse. Said he, "Pat, you ought to be taken up for cruelty to animals, driving such an old screw as that."

"Be gor, sur," was the quick reply, "if I didn't drive that, I'd be taken up for cruelty to a wife and six children."—St. James' Gazette.

## QUIT



WHEN IN NEED OF ANYTHING IN MY LINE call in and see me.

## USING THAT RUBBERSTAMP AND GET SOME REAL LETTER HEADS

Good Letter Heads Are Good Business

WE PRINT THEM FOR YOU

### 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.

### 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 Blodgett from the original formula is the Sovereign Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Maladies.

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

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

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

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

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

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

G. 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.

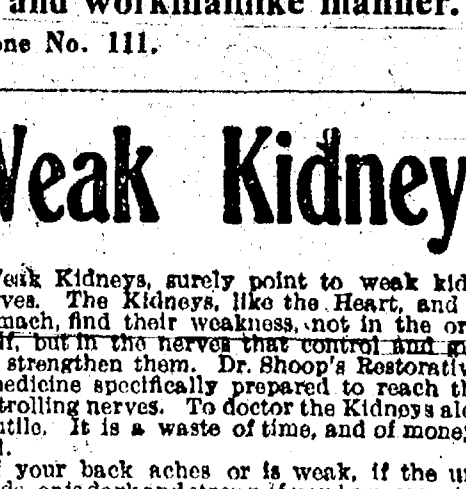
### Arthur Vance BUILDING CONTRACTOR

East Jordan, Mich.

All work done in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner.

Phone No. 111.

### 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

## 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 those 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 scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist 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.

D. F. Bush Frank Eaton  
Henry Hair Edward Turner  
F. A. KENYON, Postmaster.

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

The 1910 booklet, "Western Michigan," will contain fine half tone pictures of about sixty Western Michigan farm and orchard scenes. Each of these pictures, it is believed, will be an argument strong enough to cause many practical farmers now living in other states to cast their lot in this region of opportunity.

### WHEN MERIT WINS.

When the medicine you take cures your disease, tones up your system and makes you feel better, stronger and more vigorous than before. That is what Foley Kidney Pills do for you, in all cases of backache, headache, nervousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness and general weakness that is caused by any disorder of the kidneys or bladder. Hite's Drug Store.

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

### 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.

### Marry, Come Up.

A middle aged Welsh market woman visited a theater for the first time in her life and was much interested in the piece, which was founded on Kingsley's "Westward Ho!"

"Marry" sat in a front seat. In one scene an actor, representing famous old Admiral John Hawkins, came on the stage and wreatfully testified against "cronkers," concluding his speech with the old fashioned epithet: "Marry, come up!"

"No, thank eu, surr," said Marj, rising in her seat and courtesying respectfully. "I will do famous down by here."


The audience roared, and Marj gazed about in wonder. Quiet restored, the actor continued his vigorous tirade against "cronkers," again concluding with: "Marry, sneak up, I say!"

"I can see splendid by here, surr; thank eu, surr," protested Marj. "I am 'shamed to go on the platform."

### Frank Phillips Tonsorial Artist.

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

### 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

### WATER PIPES BURST?

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

### PLUMBING REPAIRS

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

### MARINE SUPPLIES.

## GEORGE H. SPENCER.

### PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

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

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

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

## WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

### PLUMBING HEATING

HOT WATER STEAM HOT AIR

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

All work done at a reasonable price.

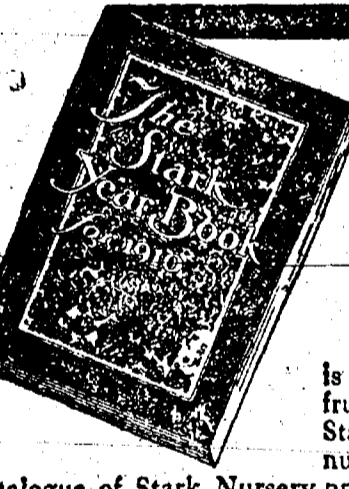
Shop P. O. Block **John J. Mortimer** Telephone No. 217.

### Our Fall and Winter Samples

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

## FREIBERG, The Tailor.

### The Stark Year Book for 1910



is ready to mail. It will be sent to any person interested in fruit-growing on receipt of 7 cents to cover postage. The Stark Year Book for 1910 represents an entirely new idea in nurserymen's literature—it is a work of art as well as a catalogue of Stark Nursery products. Within its covers are 32 full-page illustrations of 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 box this year); Stark King David, another apple of wondrous quality and merit; Stark King Philip, a hardy black grape of California grape quality, and dozens of the very best things in the horticultural world are fully described, illustrated, and priced.

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

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

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

### Stark Bro's Nurseries and Orchards Co.

Louisiana, Missouri

### CHOOSE WISELY...

when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable serviceable Machine, then take the

## WHITE.

27 years experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE—for instance, our TENSION INDICATOR, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Sewell Front, Golden Oak Workwork. Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

### WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.