

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 14

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

No. 51

OVERHAULING ST'R. HUM.

East Jordan to Have Practically New Boat Next Spring.

Hauled out of the side of the harbor is a sad looking wreck says the Charlevoix Sentinel. It is the Steamer Hum which Silas Swales is tearing to pieces. From stem to stern and from keel to rail it looks like a ruin. But when Silas gets through with her in the spring she will be a bran new boat—new ribs, new beams, lining and outside planking. Nothing will remain of the old boat but her graceful model and part of her keel. Her upper works will be rebuilt where necessary. The Hum's boiler and engine are good, and her lines and power have made her the swiftest boat on the inland waters.

South Lake Lodge, K. of P.

At the regular meeting of South Lake Lodge, No. 180, Knights of Pythias, held Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected for ensuing year:—C. C. W. P. Squier; V. C. W. A. Loveday; P. Samuel Richardson Jr.; M. of W., Henry Clark; M. of F., R. A. Brintall; M. of B., G. G. Glenn; K. of R. and S., Eugene Adami; M. of A., Milo Fay; I. G., Addison Stewart; O. G., R. F. Steffen; Trustee, 3yr., W. A. Stroebel; Representative to Grand Rapids Lodge 2yr., W. P. Squier.

South Arm Grange No. 815

At the regular session of South Arm Grange held last Saturday evening, Dec. 10th., the following officers were elected:—Master, H. L. Oiney; Overseer, Nathan Liskum; Lecturer, Lorraine Isaman; Steward, R. V. Liskum; Asst. Steward, Walter Burbank; Chaplain, Mrs. Murphy; Treasurer, Ransom Jones Sr.; Secretary, Reuben Murphy; Gatekeeper, Arthur Blay; Flora, Caroline Heiman; Pomona, E. Ett Chamberlain; Ceres, Eugene Liskum; Lady Asst. Steward, Iva Burbank; Insurance Director, James Keat; Member Executive Committee, Ralph Ranney. The entire woman's work committee, consisting of Sisters Burbank, Liskum and Kiser was re-elected.

Masonic Officers.

Mystic Lodge No. 379 F and A. M. elected officers at their meeting last Saturday evening:—W. M., A. W. Carson; S. W., E. U. Henry; J. W., R. L. Lorraine; Treas., J. H. Milford; Sec'y, J. B. Palmer; S. D., Wm. L. Aldrich; J. D., Jesse Allen; S. S., A. K. Hill; J. S., Carl Stroebel; T. E. A. Gibson.

G. A. R. Elect Officers.

Stevens Post, G. A. R. elected the following officers at their regular meeting last Saturday afternoon:—Commander, J. W. Rogers; Senior Vice Commander, Ira Miles; Junior Vice Commander, Aldrich Townsend; Chaplain, E. P. Hubbard; Quartermaster, Wm. Harrington; Officer-of-the-day, Elias Hammond; Surgeon, Curtis Pinney; Guard, George Pringle; Sentinel, P. K. Winters; Adjutant, Geo. Bowen; Sergeant-Major, L. C. Wilson; Quartermaster-Sergeant, Alexander Bush; Patriotic Instructor, Geo. Hayner; Delegate to State Encampment, Alexander Bush; Alternate, Frank Smith.

A Christmas Game.

A Yuletide version of the donkey party is played thus. On a sheet paste or sketch a design of a Christmas tree. Have each branch terminate in a circle containing a number using numbers from one to ten or one to twenty-five, according to the size of the tree. Each person playing is included in turn and given a rossette with which he must decorate the tree. Each person aims to pin his or her rossette on or near the highest number on the tree. Each competitor has three tries, the three numbers to which he pins nearest being written down to his credit by the hostess, who keeps tally. The one whose three numbers give the largest sum total wins first prize.

Bugs are now on our display rack for your inspection. We have all sizes running from 54 in. to 9x12 ft. We get the line you want. EMPEY BROS.

Good Roads Meeting Today.

The adjourned Good Roads meeting will be held at the Town Hall this Saturday afternoon, commencing at 1:00 o'clock. Every person in East Jordan or the surrounding country who believe that our highways should be bettered, should make it a point to be present and to lend their aid. The matter of good highways is a mutual affair and all should aid.

Etiquette of Gift Giving

There is an etiquette governing the giving and receiving of presents, as there is about most things, because there is always the best way to do everything, says the Ladies' Home Journal. If we penetrate below the surface of the little courteous conventions we shall find that consideration for the feelings of others underlies all. Do not try to make your gift look as though it cost more than you paid for it. Aside from the paltry spirit of such giving, it is a delusion and a snare, for next year your offering must seem to be as fine as the one of this season or you may appear to have been less anxious to please your friend.

Take the time to write a few words of loving or cordial greeting on the cards that accompany your gifts. Without that evidence of individual personal thought the offering of even the finest present appears somewhat graceless and perfunctory. A message on a card is better than a note because more informal, and one should not seem to make much of a gift. Having your presents daintily wrapped is not a less matter of courtesy. Let their outward appearance commend them. Leave them—send them to their destination the day before Christmas unless you can insure their reception early in the day. A tardy gift appears like an afterthought.

First Christmas Observance.

Christmas gets its name from the mass celebrated in the early days of the Christian Church in honor of the birth of Christ, its first solemnization being ordered by Pope Telesphorus. This was in or before the year 138, for in that year Pope Telesphorus died. At first Christmas was what was known as a movable feast, just as Easter is now, and owing to misuderstandings was celebrated as late as April or May. In the fourth century an ecclesiastical investigation was ordered and upon authority of the tables of the censors in the Roman archives Dec. 25th was agreed upon as the Saviors nativity. Tradition fixed the hour of birth at about midnight, and this led to a midnight mass in all churches, a second at dawn—and a third at the later morning.

Farming as a Business

Agriculture is rapidly becoming an organized business. It is dividing along natural lines into separate fields of operation. Until recent years, the farmer endeavored to produce all his living from his farm. He raised a sufficient quantity of wheat, corn, potatoes, meat, fruit, etc., to satisfy the needs of his family. There was practically no market for the surplus. At present, however, there is a cash market for whatever products the farmer has to sell. This has made it possible for him to grow those products for which his land is naturally adapted, and for which his training and tastes have specially prepared him to produce.

This modern trend in practical agriculture calls for a much greater degree of skill than the old method. If a man places all his eggs in one basket, he must be very certain that the basket does not fall on the way to market. If a man centers all his interests in one line of agriculture, he should be an expert in that line. If he is not, any failure will be disastrous. We are rapidly approaching a time when a man who is not a specialist and who does not know at least one line of farming very well will be a back number and will be compelled to trudge along with a mere living while his neighbors with special training, following special lines of work, will live in better homes and enjoy luxuries which the untrained man cannot afford.

One state has made it easy for the energetic young man to secure this special training. If he desires to gain special knowledge of live stock,

dairying, poultry, husbandry, fruit culture, creamery management or general agriculture, he will have an opportunity to do so at a very small expense at the Agriculture College, East Lansing. The college upon request will mail, free of charge, circulars giving information concerning the short courses offered in these special lines of work.

Will Your Gifts Go Aright?

If you would be sure that your Christmas packages are safely delivered by the postman, lend your ears to the requests which postal clerks all over the country are making and you may be reasonably sure that the packages you send will arrive on time and in proper shape.

To begin at the beginning, or in other words to begin on the one thing upon which the postal clerks lay the most stress—the your package tightly, write the address legibly and paste or write a return card on the corner. The postal authorities advise the insertion of a return card inside the wrappings and declare that if this request was generally carried out that hundreds of packages that now go to the dead letter office would be returned to the senders.

Request two: Please mail in time to avoid the rush. This is not always possible but the introduction of the "Don't open until Christmas" stickers will keep your gift until the proper time, even if you send it a week before the big holiday lead out.

These are two cardinal principles to which you are asked to adhere in the mailing of your Christmas packages. A third of scarcely less importance is: Tie your packages properly. If you seal them so that the inspectors cannot undo the wrapping you will be expected to pay first class rates. Tie them with a cord in such a manner that they can be undone without tearing the wrappings: If you wait to do this you will probably be asked to tie the package over again.

Postmaster declares that the handling of the heavy Christmas mail in the past two years has been greatly facilitated by the publicity which the newspapers have given the wrong and right way of mailing packages. Last year the number of packages received at the dead letter office was far smaller than ever before and work of the clerks was simplified to a point that has hitherto seemed impossible.

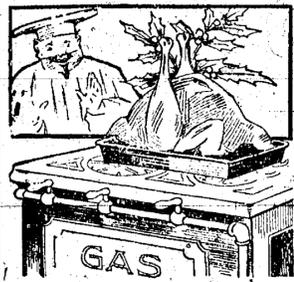
The majority of packages which failed to reach its destination were those which suffered from improper wrapping; which came to pieces in the mail, or times falling to pieces even before they have passed through the hands of the first clerks. The wrappings become lost and there is no means by which the sender can be identified.

A return card inside the package would make it possible to trace out the gifts which fail to reach their destination would be hung up with the rest Christmas morning.

None of the precaution advised, entail more than a little thought and effort but the results would be gratifying not only to the postal department but to thousands of those who exchange gifts at Christmas time.

A man appreciates a good CARPET, more especially in winter than in summer; it tends to harmonize domestic relations and does away with cold feet. EMPEY BROS.

Turkeys



that will fulfill all your expectations. The kind you will be proud to offer your guests at the CHRISTMAS DINNER. At this season of the year and at all other times you will find the best Meat and Poultry at this Market.

Shermans Market

A Rare Bargain in Business Property.

I have for Sale the two store buildings on State Street occupied by Bartlett's Market and Mrs. Walsh's Millinery Store. This is a rare opportunity for an investment guaranteeing a big per centage.

The building now occupied as a Millinery is now for Rent.

For Prices and Terms Enquire of **Arthur Vance**

East Jordan, Mich. Phone No. 111.

For Sale or Trade.

I have a six-room house lathed and plastered, lot 4x12 rods, good 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.

Special Clearance Sale

From now until the season closes we will offer our entire line of beautiful

Suits, Coats and Skirts

At 1-4 Off

the regular price. This is a rare opportunity for the ladies to secure high grade wearing apparel at cost price.

B. C. Hubbard & Co.



Here is Your Christmas Reminder

and here is your opportunity. Get in on the safe side. Our stock is overflowing with useful Christmas presents. Never before have we had such a splendid assortment of all kinds of handkerchiefs at from 5c to \$1.00 each. One lot especially good at 10c or three for 25c.

Beautiful Neckwear for ladies and gentlemen at from 25c to 50c. These are real bargains.

Let us name a few more things. Shoes, Caps, Silk Mufflers, Knitted Goods, Sweaters, Gloves, Mittens and Shirts.

Then we have a houseful of delicate and neat little novelties ranging from 5c to 50c on none of which you can go amiss.

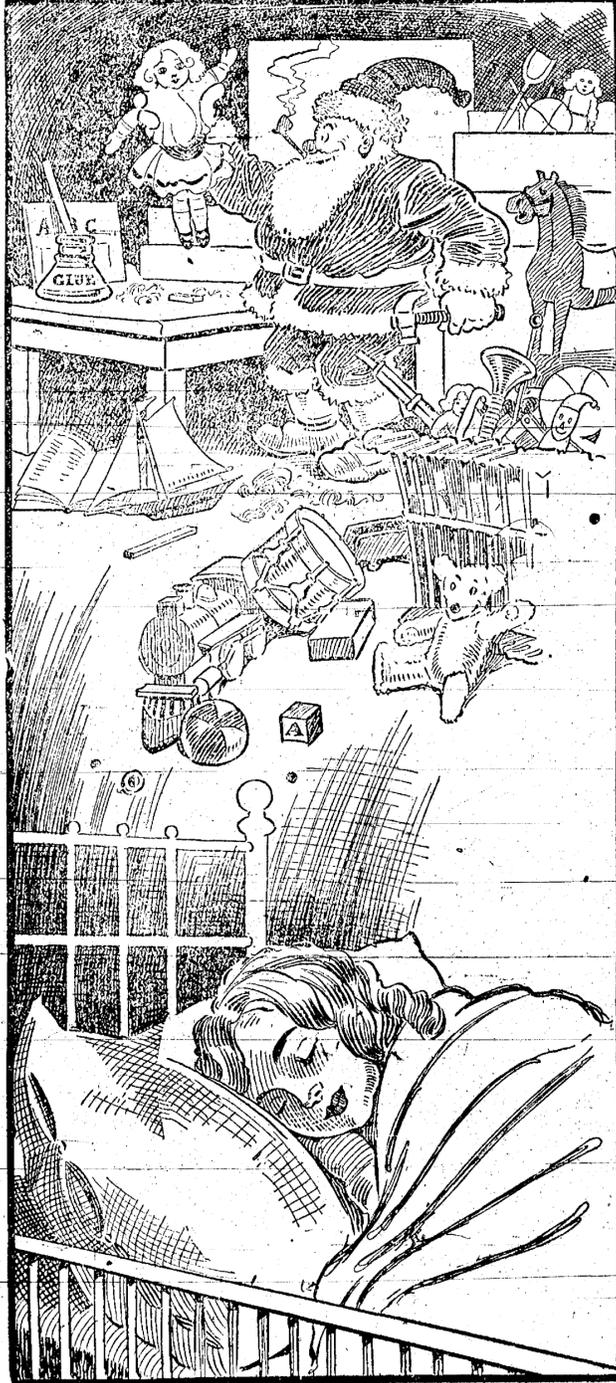
Buy sensible presents, Buy useful presents and one more word of advice, buy early.

There is only a few days, about a week left before Christmas.

When will you be in?

"Quality First of All" Our Motto.

Fred E. Boosinger



CHEERFUL WORDS FOR SUFFERING WOMEN.

No woman can be healthy with sick kidneys. They are often the true cause of bearing-down pains, headaches, dizziness, nervousness, etc. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Doan's Kidney Pills make strong, healthy kidneys. Mrs. John A. Link, 122 East Perry St., Bucyrus, O., says: "I was so terribly afflicted with kidney complaint, I could not stir out of bed. I was attended by several doctors but they all failed to help me. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief after I had given up all hope and soon cured me. I have had no kidney trouble in three years."

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

Sweetest Success.
"What's the sweetest kind of success?"
"That which you achieve by acting contrary to the advice of your friends."

DISTEMPER
In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOIN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year \$5.00 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spoin Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Only on Great Occasions.
"Here are you," Mr. Tyte-Physt? I hope there is nothing wrong with that set of teeth I made for you a few weeks ago."

"No, they're all right; but, great Scott, Doc, I paid you \$30 for them teeth. You don't suppose I'm going to wear 'em for everyday use, do you?"

Got Out of the Habit.
"I see you have got a young man stenographer?"
"Yes."

"Don't you think a pretty girl stenographer adds a great deal to the attractiveness of an office?"
"I suppose she does, but I can't dictate to a woman somehow. I suppose it's because I have been married so long."

On the Senators.
The wife of Bishop Seth Ward amuses Nashville frequently.

Bishop Ward, in company with two senators, came forth from a Nashville reception the other day and entered a waiting motor car.

"Ah, bishop," said one of his companions, "you are not like your master. He was content to ride an ass." Ward answered, "but there's no such animal to be got nowadays. They make them all senators."

Schurz Was Sure of Him.
Carl Schurz was dining one night with a man who had written a book of poems, so called, and who was pleased with himself.

The poet was discoursing on the time-worn topic of politics of the men who take office.

"I consider politics and politicians beneath my notice," he said. "I do not care for office. I wouldn't be a senator or cabinet officer, and I doubt if I could be tempted by the offer of the presidency. For the matter of that, I would rather be known as a third-rate poet than a first-rate statesman."

"Well, aren't you?" Schurz shouted at him.

At the One Horse.
Jere L. Sullivan, the head of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International alliance, said in Cincinnati, apropos of Labor Day:

"Our American hotels are better than they used to be, and for this betterment my organization deserves no little credit.

"We have today no such hotels as the One Horse of Tin Can, where, if you asked for a bath, they used to give you a shovel and tell you to go down to the hollow and dam the creek.

"An English earl once visited the One Horse hotel. The landlord without ceremony led him outside, pointed to a window on the fifth floor, and said:

"That's yer room."

The Skeleton in the Closet
A TRUE STORY OF THE SECRET SERVICE

By COL. H. C. WHITLEY
Former Chief U. S. Secret Service



I HAD MET the judge frequently and felt quite well acquainted with him. He was a politician of note and a member of the president's cabinet. Because of his prominence and his one-time important connection with the government, I shall forbear the mention of his name. It would be familiar to every reader.

One day I received a message from him requesting me to call at his office at my earliest convenience. Presenting myself I was given a private interview. After a little preliminary conversation the judge said that he wanted to talk to me in regard to a personal matter. He needed my assistance in an affair of much concern to himself and wife. He then related at some length the history of his family troubles. There was a skeleton in his closet. He had sent for me believing that I might be able to devise some measure of relief.

"My wife," he said, "is very much worried and quite prostrated with grief. She is in such a nervous state of mind I fear she will break down altogether." His eyes filled with tears as he explained the cause of their great trouble. "She was a widow with an only son when I married her. This son, notwithstanding his moral training and tender care, has turned out to be an unmitigated villain and a constant menace to our peace of mind. He seems to be heartless and devoid of decency and respect for our position. Besides, he is a thief. Only a short time ago he was arrested in Chicago, taken to Baltimore and charged with committing a robbery in a house of ill repute. I was compelled to settle the case or suffer the disgrace of an exposure. Wine and women are his hobbies. He is reckless in the use of money and will resort to any means to obtain it. Even now I am furnishing the money wherewith to gratify his vicious appetite. God knows what he will do next! We are living in constant fear that he will do something to publicly disgrace us. Now, if there is any way that he can be got out of the country without publicity, if you can devise any plan to get rid of him without killing him or sending him to the penitentiary, it will meet with my approval. I think it is a case where severe measures would be entirely justifiable. Just think of it! The scapegrace has gone so far in his depravity as to escort a woman of known bad character to his mother's receptions."

My sympathies once aroused and a promise made, I felt bound to take some action. It appeared a difficult undertaking. The fellow was to be got rid of, but just how was the question that puzzled my brain. I had read of many strange disappearances of persons who were never afterwards heard of, but the manner of their disappearance was not always clear. It may have been a voluntary act, mental aberration or the result of a crime. I prided myself upon my skill in devising ways and means to accomplish an end, but the case in hand, after some deliberation, appeared somewhat like perpetrating a wrong deed for the purpose of accomplishing a good result.

If the story told by the judge was true, there would be but little difficulty in landing the rascal in the penitentiary for the crimes he was committing almost daily; but a measure of this kind would mean exposure and disgrace. To put him away by foul means was out of the question. He may have deserved a sharp medicine, and the world may have been better off without him, but there was no thought of doing him bodily harm. The idea was to dispose of him and slide him out of the country tenderly. The judge wanted to get rid of him, but could suggest no way. It was a delicate case to handle. I knew that the judge was a conscientious and humane man and that he meant no wrong, and it was difficult for me to understand the course I could safely pursue.

As I turned to leave the judge's office his wife entered the room. I was introduced, and cast my eyes upon her face. It did not appear quite new to me. "Could I be mistaken? Had I met her before? As the possible recognition did not appear mutual I was unable to place her.

The judge turned away to converse with his disburser clerk. The wife, who had evidently been informed in regard to the purpose of my interview with the judge, requested me to be seated. Placing her hand upon my arm she smiled pleasantly, while assuring me of her faith in my ability to do something to help them out of the deep trouble they were in. She spoke bitterly of her son and of the many indignities he had heaped upon her. She wanted to be freed from him. The manner in which he was to be disposed of did not seem to give her much concern. She wished him banished in some far-away country; if he were dead, she would feel relieved.

While relating her troubles she chanced to mention the name of her first husband. On the instant I recognized her as an old acquaintance. I had known her when she was a rosy-cheeked young woman some twenty-five years before. She was then living with her husband in a little town in northeastern Ohio. This was before she became the wife of the judge. Her first marriage was said to be a runaway match. She was a remarkably beautiful woman then, but there was a cloud hanging over her life. I cannot say what it might have been that caused gossiping women to shake their heads and whisper as she passed by. Shortly after she gave birth to a son she left the village. I do not know just where she went, but it was shortly afterwards rumored that she had been granted a divorce.

She was now cutting a large figure in society and often spoken of as the handsomest woman in the capital city. Her husband, the judge, was up to this time quite successful in political life. Possessed of considerable brain force and much amiability of character, he might have risen still higher had not the intrigues set on foot by his ambitious wife contributed to put him down. She planned schemes to exalt him and to acquire wealth. In making these efforts she aroused the jealousies of others, and made the judge quite unpopular with the leading politicians. Her misdirected zeal not only crushed the political prospects of her husband, but finally resulted in expelling her from Washington society.

I was furnished a photograph of her profligate stepson. He was a fine-looking young man, with wavy hair, keen blue eyes and rosy cheeks; in fact, much like his mother in her make big hauls." The judge's stepson took to a suggestion of this kind like a duck to water and was highly elated on account of the proposed trip. He no doubt imagined a broader field for the exercise of his own peculiar talent. On their arrival at New York they registered under assumed names at the Merchants' hotel on Courtland street.

For several days following they strolled about the city, taking in the sights and waiting for something to turn up. While walking along Broadway, near the old Astor hotel, they chanced to pass a middle-aged man who was gazing about in an uncertain sort of way. His dress and manner gave him the appearance of a green one from the rural districts, presumably from some place out west.

"Here," said Reed in an undertone, "is the very fellow we are looking for. Let us try a hand on him. I will make him think I have met him before." Reed now stepped up and accosted the green one with an air of assumed familiarity. Seizing him by the hand he said: "How do you do, Mr. Chick? I am so glad to see you." The verdant man responded: "You're mistaken, sir; my name is Jones, and I live at Port Wayne, Indiana." "Never mind the name," said Reed. "I got the names mixed, but I remember now where I met you. You used to run a livery stable at Kokomo."

"Yes, I did."

"Then of course you remember me. I am the man that sold pumps and kept my team at your stable. You and I have taken many drinks together."

"Oh, yes," drawled Mr. Jones; "what on earth are you doing in New York?"

"Just looking around and having a good time. Let's go and take something."

"Come along, Jones. Let us go around to our hotel," said Reed. The trio went to the Merchants. Jones accepted an invitation to go to the room of his friends.

"What is your favorite drink?" asked Reed.

"Plain brandy," said Jones.

"I will go down and bring up a bottle." As Reed moved away he winked slyly to the judge's stepson. After an absence of some thirty minutes or more Reed returned with the brandy. He pulled the cork. While Jones was looking out of the window he slipped a small vial out of his pocket and, giving his partner an opportunity to see it, he turned the contents into the bottle of brandy. He gave the bottle a shake and set it down on the table. The judge's stepson's face flushed and there was a tremor in his voice. He seemed to comprehend the noxious power of the venomous ingredient that had been poured into the bottle. Reed appeared self-possessed and profertent in the art of deceiving and bold and bad enough to commit any crime, while the young man was evidently greatly frightened—not because of any compunctions of conscience, but for the reason that he was, as was afterwards shown, a natural born coward. He possessed none of the elements and rugged force of an assassin. He seemed to have a nervous apprehension that he was wading in water too deep and dangerous. He was heart-

less enough, but somehow lacked the nerve to perform.

Stop by step Jones became drowsy. The stepson strove to rally him to his senses. Jones closed his eyes. What might have been a 'paantom of over-heated imagination now became a fearful reality. The stepson was now almost paralyzed with fear as Jones slipped from his chair to the floor.

Was he dead or alive? He uttered a low and suppressed moan as his link and livid body was laid upon the bed and stripped of all its valuables. The stepson, thoroughly in earnest, wanted to take Jones' overcoat, but Reed said it would be dangerous, as it might lead to detection.

I now leave the horrors of this occasion to the imagination of the reader. The two survivors suddenly left the hotel and crossed over to Jersey City and took lodging at Taylor's hotel, where they registered under assumed names, as they had done previously at the Merchants'. It was late in the evening when they went to bed.

They had left the Merchants' hotel late in the afternoon. Jones, the supposed drugged countryman, was not quite as dead as the judge's stepson thought him to be. He, too, was a skilled pretender.

Soon after his entertainers had taken their departure he, possum-like, came to life, got up and took a drink from the brandy bottle that was left upon the table, and made his way at once to the government secret service office, where he told the story of his adventure and received further instructions. This so-called Jones was a detective of marked ability. He could assume almost any character and deceive the best educated criminal, yet withal an honest, faithful servant to the government.

At an early hour on the following morning at Taylor's hotel Reed pretended to be taken suddenly sick with a cramp in his stomach. He left his roommate and went below. A short time afterwards he rushed back into the bedroom and informed the judge's stepson with a trembling voice that they must get out of the place in a hurry or they would be arrested. Reed said that while downstairs he had torn a slip from a newspaper. He handed it to the judge's stepson, who, on glancing at it hastily, at once sprang out of bed.

It was a sensational article and bore the appearance of having been clipped from a newspaper. As a matter of fact, however, it had been printed at the New York Tribune job office. It was a nice piece of deception and read as follows:

Another Murder and Robbery.
A brutal of those outrageous and dastardly murders which have so recently started the community occurred in this city yesterday afternoon, the particulars of which are as follows: It appears that shortly after dark last evening a well-dressed man, apparently thirty-five years of age, was found by the police lying near the foot of Courtland street in an insensible condition. He was taken to the police station, where restoratives were administered, and when he had revived sufficiently he stated that his name was P. R. Jones and that he was from Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mr. Jones was removed to the city hospital last evening, where he became delirious and died about nine o'clock. The police are on the track of the murderers, who are supposed to be from Baltimore or Washington, as the clerk at the hotel states that they came in just after the arrival of the Washington train. The clerk is positive he can identify them.

A frightful ghost had risen and was standing in its most horrible form before the now half-crazed stepson. The rope of the hangman was looming up before his eyes. He did not even take time to wash his face, so great was his anxiety to leave New York behind him. Even the very air he breathed seemed tainted with the foul odor of his crime. It was thought to be dangerous to travel by rail at first, and they started away on foot, and finally concluded to make their way to New Orleans.

Reed was, of course, the ruling spirit and was carrying out the plan they had agreed upon. They doubled back and forth with the object of putting imaginary pursuers off the track. Reed was seeking delay for the purpose of gaining time. When the pair arrived at New Orleans about the first thing that met their eyes was a handbill posted in the depot describing the fugitives, and offering a reward for their arrest and conviction. Staring at the bill with heads of perspiration starting upon his brow the judge's stepson nearly collapsed. He was careworn, downhearted and ready to speed away as swift as steam could carry him. In the course of time the fugitives arrived at Brownsville, Tex. From this point I received a note from Reed saying that they intended to cross the Rio Grande and work their way to the City of Mexico.

To the minds of the detectives who played their part in this case the whole affair appeared a farce.

After a time Reed returned from Mexico. He had given his companion the slip and was quite positive in his opinion that the judge's stepson would never dare show his face in the United States. He declared the man was about the greatest coward he had ever met with.

Reed was correct in his opinion, as the fugitive, so far as I know, has never been heard of. He certainly did not appear in Washington to further annoy the judge and his wife. He may still be punting from a Nemesis that will never overtake him.

(Copyright, 1910, by W. G. Chapman.)



THE STEPSON WAS ALMOST PARALYZED WITH FEAR AS JONES SLIPPED FROM HIS CHAIR TO THE FLOOR

THE FIRST THING THAT MET THEIR EYES WAS A HANGMAN OFFERING A REWARD FOR THEIR ARREST

All in Good Time.
Seven-year-old William had become the proud owner of a pet pig, and insisted upon having all the care of it himself. After a few weeks, as the pig did not seem to thrive, his father said to him:
"William, I'm afraid you are not feeding your pig enough. It does not seem to be fattening at all."
"I don't want him to fatten yet," William replied, knowingly. "I'm waiting until he gets to be as long as I want him, then I'll begin to widen him out."
—TIT-BITS.

Home Vaudeville.
"So you used to be on the stage?"
"Yes; and I done a side-splitting sketch."
"Well, let's see what you can do in the way of a wood-splitting sketch."

Pneumonia and Consumption are always preceded by an ordinary cold. Hamlin's Wizard Oil rubbed into the chest draws out the inflammation, breaks up the cold and prevents all serious trouble.

Many a guilty man escapes because he is so small he goes right through the net.

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c.
Relieves tired, congested, inflamed and sore eyes, quickly stops eye aches. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

How would you like an unbossed and lobbysed legislature for a change?

What Murine Eye Remedy Does to the Eyes is to Refresh, Cleanse, Strengthen and Stimulate. Healthy Circulation Promoting Normal Conditions. Try Murine in your eyes.

Some people are too fresh—but the same thing can't be said of eggs.

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

There's many a penitent man in the penitentiary.

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking King, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM AURENS, 988 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

The Public Parks of San Antonio

surpass, in number and acreage, those of any city of similar size in the world. Something of the old Spanish love of fountains, rare foliage and flowers is expressed in these parks and in the garden squares, places and private grounds throughout the city.

But it is the climate that is by far the most attractive feature of San Antonio. Cloudless skies, dry, invigorating air, altitude and splendid natural drainage all combine to make a climate as nearly perfect as can be.

Most of each day in winter months can be spent outdoors in healthful recreation.

"In Sunny San Antonio"—a beautiful illustrated booklet about this city of a thousand delights and surprises will give you a new idea of San Antonio's attractiveness. Send for it today—it's free.

W. S. ST. GEORGE, Gen'l. Pass. Agt. M. K. & T. Ry. 125 Mainwright Bldg. ST. LOUIS

ROOSEVELT'S GREAT BOOK "African Game Trails"
Needed a man in every place to sell this book. You can get it for you. Write for prospectus. Charles Scribner's Sons, 150 N. E. 10th Ave., New York

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

PISO'S
THE BEST MEDICINE
FOR COUGHS & COLDS

"Don't Argue"
A single dish of
Post Toasties
with sugar and cream tells the whole story—
"The Memory Lingers"
Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

CALUMET

The
BAKING POWDER

That Makes the Baking Better

Failures are almost impossible with Calumet.
We know that it will give you better results.
We know that the baking will be purer—more wholesome.
We know that it will be more evenly raised.

And we know that Calumet is more economical, both in its use and cost.
We know these things because we have put the quality into it—we have seen it tried out in every way. It is used now in millions of homes and its sales are growing daily. It is the modern baking powder.

Have you tried it? Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in price.

Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.

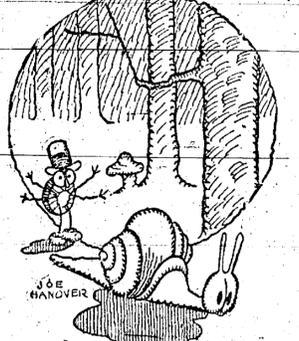


Twin Extravagances.
"I don't suppose there is anything gets out-of-date quicker than a woman's hat."
"Unless it is a battleship."

Trying to Console.
"My son," remarked the stern parent, "when I was your age I had very little time for frivolous diversions."
"Well," replied the young man, "you didn't miss much. Believe me, this life isn't what it looks to be."

Reason for Strange Names.
A little colored girl appeared on one of the city playgrounds the other day, accompanied by two pickaninies, who, she explained, were cousins of her visitors in Newark. "What are their names," asked the young woman in charge of the playground, "Aida Overture Johnson and Lucia Sextette Johnson," the girls answered, "You see their papa used to work for a opera man."—Newark News.

NO TIME TO LOSE.



HEALTH AND INCOME
Both Kept Up on Scientific Food.

Good sturdy health helps one a lot to make money.
With the loss of health one's income is liable to shrink, if not entirely dwindle away.
When a young lady has to make her own living, good health is her best asset.
"I am alone in the world," writes a Chicago girl, "dependent on my own efforts for my living. I am a clerk, and about two years ago through close application to work and a boarding-house diet, I became a nervous invalid, and got so bad off it was almost impossible for me to stay in the office a half day at a time."
"A friend suggested to me the idea of trying Grape-Nuts food which I did, making it a large part of at least two meals a day."
"Today, I am free from brain-tire, dyspepsia, and all the ills of an over-worked and improperly nourished brain and body. To Grape-Nuts I owe the recovery of my health, and the ability to retain my position and income."
Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."
"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

For a Friend and One Other

By ANTOINETTE PATTERSON

Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press

Nichols pulled his hat well down to hide the worried look his face wore.

"It's a pretty piece of business," he said to himself. "I'm convinced the woman's an adventuress, but how am I to find out, and Cyril getting every day more bewitched? If only she claimed some civilized country—but Poland, where I haven't a friend—or even an enemy!"

John Nichols and Cyril Thornton were close friends. Nichols, much the elder, and Cyril's sister were to have been married, but she died.

Nichols was a lawyer from New York, and in the interest of a client was now in Los Angeles. Cyril, recovering from typhoid, had come with him for a quicker convalescence. Everything had been going on smoothly when their train met with an accident.

They had escaped injury and saved the life of a beautiful woman. The woman, whom Cyril thought the most charming he had ever seen, was very grateful, apparently very frank. Her name, she said, was Marie Laska; she had been a widow two years. Her father—and she said this with lowered voice—was deep in Polish politics. He had sent her away fearing she might come under suspicion. She never would have left him, but illness had made another northern winter dangerous, and she had taken a small house near Pasadena. She intended to live in retirement and have a complete rest before returning to Poland. But these two friends, they must come to see her whenever they could spare the time.

It was surprising how much time had been spared by both, for Nichols, unwilling that Cyril should spend days and evenings alone with the charming foreigner, found himself in



Walked Forlornly Home.

Pasadena whenever his business would permit. This had been going on for a fortnight.

As a further complication, Cyril, just of age, would shortly be in possession of \$25,000.

Nichols walked forlornly home and went to bed.

Next morning he showed Cyril a business letter requesting his presence in San Francisco on Wednesday. His friend, though decidedly adverse to any move, consented to go with him.

Cyril had promised to take Mme. Laska a song that morning, but while dressing to the whistled accompaniment of a Polish air, word came that she had a headache, so would he—and Mr. Nichols, too—come in the evening?

Mme. Laska was tying up a spray of white rose-tree when they arrived. She gave them each a hand in her pretty foreign way.

On a porch table was a half-burned cigarette. Nichols felt sure he detected the faintest aroma of a very fine cigar also.

The "professional" instinct was aroused. Mme. Laska had repeatedly said she knew no one in California but themselves. The cigar seemed to tell a different story.

Nichols threw his coat in a corner of the porch. In the pocket there was an important letter. If he forgot his coat he would have to come back for it tonight—on account of leaving the next day.

Cyril pressed a gutter into Marie Laska's hands, seating himself where he could watch the singer's face. The boy was of a poetic nature, and here was everything to speak to—the flowers, the music, that lovely face.

"Cyril," Nichols said after a time, "as we have a journey before us tomorrow, we must say goodbye."
"It will be lonely for a few days," he heard Marie Laska say to Cyril.

After bidding Cyril good night, Nichols took the car back to Pasadena. Later he walked toward Mme. Laska's house, and then, hearing Cyril's name, stopped.
A man was talking in English, presumably that the servants might not understand.
"Twenty-five thousand dollars will see our project through and help Pa-

land to her own again. Young Thornton will have the money and you must get it—somehow. You are beautiful and still young, and can make a boy like that do anything."

Nichols knew he was listening to an unscrupulous fanatic. As for Marie, if a tool, she was a willing one.

Even as a lightning flash reveals in an instant miles of country and throws into relief the most prominent features until they are seen more clearly than ever before, so things revealed themselves to Nichols at this moment. Cyril should not marry Mme. Laska, or give up his money. One word from Nichols could fix all that. But if he spoke that word just now, while the boy was still dreaming dreams, would that nature ever be the same again? A sudden rude awakening has been the making of many a man, but it was borne in upon Nichols that it would not do for Cyril.

Nichols had deliberately listened. He now as deliberately went up the steps of the porch and faced the man and the woman sitting there.

"I have heard everything," he said quietly.

Marie's companion put his hand to his hip pocket.
"Don't do that," Nichols said, with a little deprecating gesture. "I am worth more to you just now alive." Then he went to the end of the porch and picked up his coat.

"I came back for this," he said. "It has papers in the pockets which I shall want in San Francisco tomorrow."

The man and woman watched him curiously. He put on his coat, then he turned to the Pole.

"I will give you \$5,000," he said, "for what in return I know you will do. My lawyer, Mr. Henry Stanton, in Los Angeles, will arrange all matters. In consideration of this money you will both leave Pasadena within two days—and the country in the shortest possible time. I will write this down," taking a pen and paper from his pocket, "so there can be no misunderstanding. If there should be I might feel bound to inform the Polish government that I have knowledge of a suspect."

Nichols stepped inside and drew up the document in legal form. The man and woman both signed. Then he turned to Marie.

"Write," he said, "what I tell you." She obeyed silently.

He then told them that this note should be mailed the following night to Cyril at the hotel in Los Angeles.

He turned to go. "You believe that I will keep my end of the contract," he said, "and I that you will keep yours. Good-by." He raised his hat to Marie Laska.

"A little while," he said musingly on the way back to his hotel, "and the boy will have learned discrimination instead of distrust, and the fine edge which is so a part of him will still be there. Ah, Nellie, Nellie, it was something I could do for you, too, dear!"

On their return to Los Angeles they went first to Cyril's rooms. There was a note in Mme. Laska's handwriting.

Nichols walked toward the window. He was feeling keenly for the boy as he went over in memory each word he had dictated.

"When you return," it ran, "I shall have left California. I have only time to write you a few lines, for word has come which takes me immediately to Poland. My country has need of me, and still more a man of whom you have often made me think, and with whose fate it now seems best I should unite my own. For my father's sake I shall travel under an assumed name. I shall always think of you, and Mr. Nichols with the greatest kindness and gratitude. Farewell. MARIE LASKA."

Cyril read the letter twice and then, after a moment's silence, handed it to Nichols.

Nichols saw there had been no shock that would be serious.

"Jack," he said, "it's all over—my dream. She was a star too high for me to hope to reach, but I want you to see this letter, for you never rightly understood her. She was so fine and noble and would risk even her life for her country and for her love. I had thought at times she cared for me, but it was just that I reminded her of that other man."

Cyril's eyes had the trusting look of Eleanor's—his dead sister—at that moment and John Nichols turned away his head.

Dickens Read in All Countries.
Dickens' public passes beyond the bounds of our empire. There is America—with its 85,000,000 of people and its widespread, its fervent regard for Dickens. There is France, where Daudet could write: "Little Nell and Paul Dombey came to me as a revelation of purity and innocence." There is Germany, where, as Ranson said: "Dickens compels tears and laughter amongst Germans as amongst his own people." There is Russia, where Tolstoy relates that he found the "Christmas Carol" in the cabins of the humblest serfs, and where "Oliver Twist" and "Nicholas Nickleby" are read in seven different translations in the realms of the czar.—The Dick-

The Winning Candidate.

Two candidates for the same office came into a certain town one day. The one called at a house where a little girl came to the door. Said he: "Sister, will you please bring me a glass of water?" Having brought the water, he gave her some candy and asked: "Did the man ahead of me give you candy?" "Yes, sir." Then he gave her a nickel and said: "Did he give you money?" "Yes, sir; he gave me ten cents." Then, picking her up, he kissed her and said: "Did he kiss you?" "Yes, sir, and he kissed mamma, too!"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running ear, or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by HILL'S CATARRH CURE. Send for circular, free. HILL'S CATARRH CURE, Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hill's Family Pills for constipation.

Note From the Basswood Bugle.

Somebody took the rope off the bell in the fire engine house to use for a clothesline, and now, when there is a fire, the constable has to climb up into the tower and ring the bell with a hammer. Somebody took the hammer the other day and, when Hank Purdy's corncrib kettled fire, the constable had to hurry down to Hilliker's store for to borrow a hammer. Hilliker had lent his hammer to Deacon Renfrow, who lives four miles out in the country, and by the time the constable had got there and hunted around in the barn for the hammer and got back to the engine house, the angry elements had done their worst and Hank's corncrib was a mass of smoldering ruins.—Judge's Library.

UNSIGHTLY COMPLEXIONS

The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for toilet, bath and nursery purposes not only preserves, purifies, and beautifies the skin, scalp, hair and hands, and prevents inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the complexion and skin. All who delight in a clear skin, soft, white hands, a clean, wholesome scalp, and live, glossy hair, will find Cuticura Soap most successful in realizing every expectation. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are admirably adapted to preserve the health of the skin and scalp of infants and children, and to prevent minor blemishes or inherited skin humors becoming chronic, and may be used from the hour of birth. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the civilized world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for their free Cuticura book, 32 pages of invaluable advice on care and treatment of the skin, scalp and hair.

DISCOURAGEMENTS OF LITERATURE.

"George Barré."
Mrs. Quiz—Has your husband ever been accused of plagiarism?
Mrs. Spacer—No; and it discourages him, too. It shows he has never written anything that's so good other people would like to claim it.



AN EFFECTIVE HOME MADE KIDNEY AND BACKACHE CURE

Easily Prepared Medicine Which is Said to Regulate the Kidneys and End Backache.

To make up enough of the "Dandelion Mixture" which is claimed to be a prompt cure for Backache and Kidney and Bladder trouble, get from any good Prescription Pharmacist one-half ounce fluid extract Dandelion; one ounce Kargon Compound and three ounces Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.

Those who have tried it say it acts gently but thoroughly on the Kidneys and entire urinary system, relieving the most severe Backache at once.

A well-known medical authority recommends the prescription to be taken the moment you suspect any Kidney, Bladder or Urinary disorder or feel a constant dull Backache, or if the urine is thick, cloudy, offensive or full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a scalding sensation; or for too frequent urination during the night.
This is a real harmless vegetable mixture which could not cause injury to anyone and the relief which is said to immediately follow its use is a revelation to men and women who suffer from Backache, Kidney trouble or any form of Urinary disorder.
This is surely worth trying, as it is easily mixed at home or any druggist will do it for you, and doesn't cost much.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

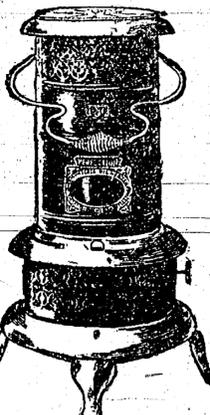
In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Dry Your Clothes on a Wet Washday

With a New Perfection Oil Heater



When clothes can't be hung outside, and must be dried in a room or cellar, the New Perfection Oil Heater quickly does the work of sun and air. You can hang up the wet clothes, light your Perfection Oil Heater, open the damper top, and the heat rises and quickly dries the clothes.

Do not put off washing to await a sunny day in order to avoid mildew. Dry your washing any day with hot air from a

PERFECTION OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

It gives just as much heat as you desire. It is safe, odorless and smokeless.

It has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. Burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, because of a new device in construction, and can always be easily unscrewed for reworking.

An indicator shows the amount of oil in the font. Filler-cap does not need to be screwed down, but is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached to the font by a chain. Finished in Japan or nickel, strong and durable, well-made, built for service and yet light and ornamental. It has a cool handle and a damper top.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

When— The Stomach is Sick
The Liver Sluggish
The Bowels Clogged
The Blood Impure
The Skin Sallow

Then—It's Time to Take
That grand, old, time-tested remedy—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

Constipation—

Nearly Every One Gets It

The bowels show first sign of things going wrong. A Cascarel taken every night as needed keeps the bowels working naturally without grip, gripe and that upset sick feeling.

Ten cent box, week's treatment. All drug stores. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

A Cruise to the **ORIENT**

An Oriental Cruise leaving New York January 28, 1911, by the

S. S. Cleveland

for Madeira, Spain, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, Holy Land, etc. Duration of 80 days. Rates from \$325 up, including landing and embarking expenses. Also cruises to the West Indies, South America and Around the World.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
P. O. Box 1767 41 and 45 Broadway, N. Y.

FOLDING BUSHEL CRATES

Sanitary shipping, cellular and storage crate. Add more essential to the Farmer than mowing machines. No collar, warehouse or farm complete without them.

BUSHEL FOLDING CRATE COMPANY, Ypsilanti, Michigan

Its simplicity is a strong feature of the



KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 43-1910

Christmas Superstition.

There are many Christmas superstitions, long held as articles of faith that are to be recalled. Among these are the belief that oxen kneel in their stall at midnight in adoration of the Nativity and for one hour have the power of speech. For that one hour too, lost spirits have rest, Judas sleeps, Herod ceases to drink his chalice, the daughter of Herodias may cease in the dance, in which she is condemned to spin forever, and Plato ghost ceases its wandering on Mount Pilatus. It used to be believed too, that the sound of church bells could be heard wherever a church had stood though no trace remain, and on that pregnant night one sleeping in a manger would see their future in a vision.

Christmas Candle and Tree.

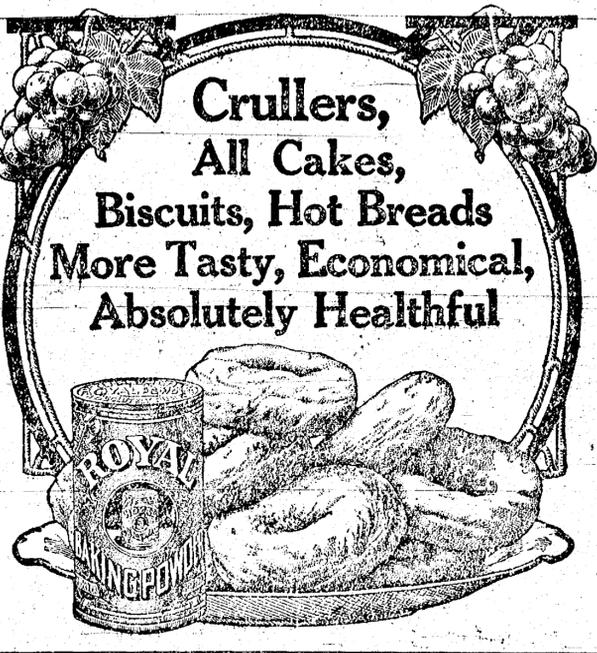
The old custom of lighting the Christmas candle, which is still observed by the Irish peasantry, chiefly at Candlemass or old Christmas day has become quite obsolete in England. A relic of the observance in England is however preserved. An old stone socket carved with a lamb is shown in the buttry of the St. John's College, Oxford, which was carved in former days for holding the Christmas candle. The Christmas tree was practically unknown then in England a little more than half a century ago. It was introduced in this country from Germany where the Christmas tree has been popular in Christmas eve festivities for centuries by the prince consort shortly after his marriage. Westminster Gazette.

Books—Books—Books—at Hite Drug Co.

Form the habit, read the Saturday Post. For sale at Hamilton's.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the metallic cough of croup, bringing dread to the household. Careful mothers keep Foley's Hoop and Tar in the house and give it at the first sign of danger. It contains no opiates. Hite Drug Store.

Royal BAKING POWDER



Crullers, All Cakes, Biscuits, Hot Breads More Tasty, Economical, Absolutely Healthful

Tramps are usually "nervy" but when a tramp comes to your door, asks for a clean shirt, wants to borrow your coffee-mill and use your frying pan and fire to cook some meal, then we feel like giving him the whole house as a reward for his splendid "nerve".

Should the potato yield in the United States permit of a surplus for exportation, prices may be expected from France, which would justify shipments to that country, according to consular reports. France has had a poor potato year and the American chamber of commerce in Paris anticipating a large demand, recently secured the removal of government restrictions against the importation of American potatoes. French dealers are said to be anxiously looking towards America for their winter supply of potatoes.

The race for wealth ends at the cemetery.

Occasionally a man breaks loose and gets tight.

The attorney general has given an official opinion that county school commissioners to be elected next April, must be nominated by the convention system that prevailed before the adoption of the present primary law.

Lemieux & Lancaster GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work. HORSE SHOING a Specialty. All Work Guaranteed. our Patrons Respectfully Solicited. State-st. East Jordan.

Appropriate Christmas Presents.

- For your wife—A book. For your servant girl—A sealskin cloak. For your rich relatives—Diamonds. For your poor relatives—Nothing. For your wife's relatives—Less than nothing, if you can obtain it. For the guest within your gates—A gentle hint to go. For your Maiden aunt—A husband. For your unmarried enemy—The aunt aforesaid. For your minister—A Bible. For your son—A position downtown with someone to make him earn his salt. For your daughter—Some clothes to help her capture an unsuspecting man. For some unsuspecting but otherwise worthy young man—The aforesaid daughter.—Yellow Book.

Many a hot time has been started by a cold bottle.

A Grand Rapids man who got a mail order wife, gave her \$500 to cover the expense of moving, and six months later was compelled to settle \$300 in alimony on her. When will people learn to patronize home industries.

In conflict with the orders of the health board prohibiting all public meetings and for closing of schools for two weeks because of scarlet fever, a Boyne City secret society undertook to hold its annual election of officers and a banquet afterwards, but officials stopped the meeting.

AN OPEN LETTER.

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

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

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

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

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

A. T. Washburne, Prop.

This is the Season of Much Advice

Shop Early. Avoid the Rush, and Morning hours are best for deliberate choosing, are samples of holiday suggestions offered by East Jordan business men. Weisman will not urge you to purchase between the hours of 9 and 10 a. m. If 3 to 4 p. m. suits you better we are glad to have your patronage at any time.

Exceptional service insures satisfactory trading at any hour of day and evening. If seeking something suitable to give, whether husband, father, son, brother or sweetheart is to be the recipient, and you wish to feel certain of satisfactory giving, make your selections at Weisman's. One cannot express the Yuletide sentiment more forcibly than by the bestowal of useful, practical gifts.

L. WIESMAN

New Novelty Bazar Store

We have opened a Bazar Store in the Barrett Building, known as the Webster Store, and solicit a share of your Holiday patronage.

Our stock consists of regular Bazar goods and includes, Toys, Candies and Nuts, China ware, Cooking Utensils, etc., etc.

PRICES are Down Where They Belong. Call and Let us Show you the goods.

Wm. J. Atkinson



GREAT XMAS DISPLAY

OF HOLIDAY GOODS

Have you seen the Fine Line of Holiday Goods we have now on display. If not, you have missed seeing one of the finest lines ever shown in the city. DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT BEFORE BUYING.

We have something for young and old.



Gift Books

The finest line ever shown. Prices 10c to \$4.00 each.

Fine Perfumes

The finest packages. Everything new and fresh 10c to \$3.00.

Toilet Articles

Sets, and fancy goods of every kind and price

Fancy Calendars, Xmas Cards and Booklets



Conklins Self Filler Fountain Pen

Every Pen in a holly box and fully guaranteed.

Cigars and Pipes

Cigars in holiday packages. Pipes and Smoker Sets of all kinds.

Candy

in packages of all sizes, strictly fresh and the finest we can buy. Special Ligetts Chocolates

Stationery

from 10c to \$2.50 per pkg.

Premo Cameras and Kodaks

All sizes.

Call and see us before you buy.

It will pay you.

See our window displays.

W. C. SPRING DRUG COMPANY

Are You Ready

for the financial opportunities that will come to you? Good credit or ready cash,—money saved—is needed to seize them.

Putting money away SAFELY is insurance against adversity. No one should be without this protection.

But more than that, can you doubt for a minute that an account with a strong, absolutely reliable bank, like the THE PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK, OF EAST JORDAN, with resources back of it of \$1,000,000, helps your credit wonderfully and prepares you

For Your Opportunity?

Save part of your income regularly and deposit your savings in this strong bank—one of a combination of twenty strong financial institutions in this state.

Your money will be earning 4 per cent. interest for you—working while you work and also while you rest.

\$5.00 deposited weekly will net you over \$10,000.00 when you reach the age whereon you have to quit work.

We are anxious to see you prosper! COME IN AND TALK IT OVER.

SAFETY SERVICE
Peoples State Savings Bank,
4% East Jordan, Michigan. 4%

Briefs of the Week

"Christmas Gifts at Mack's"
Go to Hamilton's for Xmas decorations, candy and Xmas cards.

The Pythian Sisters will hold an adjourned meeting next Tuesday evening.

The proceeds of St. Joseph's Tombola will go towards the completion of the Sisters Home.

Slightly used piano of a well known make at Mack's Jewelry store, for sale at a bargain. Easy terms if you wish.

Found.—Pocketbook containing a small sum of money. Owner please call at East Jordan Lumber Company's Store.

And just because Boyne City is having a few mild cases of scarlet fever that city is getting theirs in the ringer has.

The annual meeting of the Zeta Sigma literary society of Alma College last week, Oral Misner of East Jordan was elected secretary.

Frank Porter accompanied, by W. P. Porter, left Tuesday for Ann Arbor where the former undergoes an operation at the hospital there. Mrs. Porter left Friday to join her husband.

The Annual Business Meeting of the East Jordan Board of Trade, will be held in the Odd Fellows Hall over Boosinger's store, next Monday evening, Dec. 19th commencing at 8:00 o'clock.

Reader, when you are coming to town to do some trading, just pick up your home paper, glance at the advertising columns, see who wants the trade. The man who advertises certainly has inducements to offer or he wouldn't ask you to call and see him before buying.

The round-up farmers institute for Charlevoix county will be held at Boyne City Jan. 23rd and 24th. One day institutes will be held in different parts of the county prior to the round-up. Secretary Newville is now busy working up the program and will announce them as soon as possible.

The special call is out for a meeting of the board of supervisors for January second. A call had already been issued convening the board, Jan. 3rd, but the East Jordan—incorporating proposition makes another call necessary. This really merges the two special sessions into one.

St. Joseph's Tombola will be held next Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 19 and 20, in the Routhier building, north of the State Bank. Everybody most cordially invited to attend. Come and see just what the Willing Workers of East Jordan can really do towards making this a success in giving you value received and giving you two of the most enjoyable days of the year.

A big force of men are at work on the Bricker road leading to the Bohemian settlement and they have reached a point south of Deer Lake. They are pushing the road along as fast as possible in order that it may be used this winter. Thos. White, Terry Barber and Samuel Bricker are in charge of the work. The road, when finished will enable a large and prosperous class of citizens to reach this city with much greater ease than before and will doubtless add to the trading done here.—Boys Journal.

Saturday Post at Hamilton's.
W. F. Empey was a Charlevoix visitor, Monday.

W. L. French was a Kenosha business visitor, recently.

W. P. Squier was a Deward business visitor, Tuesday.

George Spencer was a Petoskey business visitor this week.

Hamilton has a large assortment of books for the long winter evenings.

James Shay and family now occupy the Payne residence on Main Street.

Mrs. Oral Misner is home from Alma for the holidays and is assisting at Wiesman's.

Mrs. N. Malone returned home, Thursday, from a visit with Boyne City relatives.

Thos. Whiteford, who was accidentally shot last week, was able to be down town again, Monday.

Seeing is believing. Call and see those beautiful axminster 9x12ft. Rugs for \$21.00 at WHITTINGTON'S.

The Common Council held their regular meeting last Monday evening. Only a batch of bills were audited and allowed.

Mrs. Plant, mother of Mrs. Charles Spencer, returned home from Howard City this week where she has been on an extended visit.

W. J. Atkinson has opened a Bazaar Store in the Barrett Building and solicits your patronage. See his advertisements elsewhere.

The E. J. and S. R. R. will sell round trip Holiday tickets at 1% fare, selling dates Dec. 23, 24, 25 and 26, return limit, January 3rd.

Bert Reid left Monday for St. Louis, Mo., where he joins Geo. Graff and takes up the study of plumbing in a trade school there.

W. A. Stone received a shock of paralysis, Friday which rendered his entire left side helpless. He is in a precarious condition at this writing.

Vic Courtney and the better part of the bunch, who went to Gladstone last week, decided that East Jordan was still a pretty good town to tie to, and returned home.

You men of East Jordan not in the habit of attending Church, are invited in a brotherly spirit and for your own good to come to the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning and evening. You will be cordially welcomed by the Pastor. Remember, Sunday at 10:30 and 7:00. Good music good singing, as to the preaching, he leaves you to judge. Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:15, Senior C. E. at 6:15.

The pastor of the first Methodist Episcopal Church, will take for his subject next Saturday morning "A Question Answered By a Question". The Sunday School at the close of the morning services at 11:45, Junior Epworth League at 3:00, Senior Epworth league at 6:00 P. M.. At 7:00 P. M. the Elder Son, or The Boy who Stayed at home" Those who heard Elder Refnett speak on the subject of the "Prodigal" ought not to miss hearing him Sunday night. This Church has been thoroughly fumigated and is a homelike church. Good singing.

"Christmas Gifts at Mack's"
Tombola, Monday,—Tuesday.

A fresh line of Candy at the Hite Drug Co.

Rocking Chairs Galore at WHITTINGTON'S.

L. C. Madison was a Charlevoix visitor, Monday.

H. I. McMillan was down to Charlevoix, Tuesday.

H. W. Bentley was a Charlevoix visitor, Monday.

Walter Tillotson is up from Grand Rapids renewing acquaintances.

Toilet and Manicure Sets, Mirrors, Jewel Cases etc. at the Hite Drug Co.

Read the best stories— you will find them in the Saturday Evening Post. The trials of the Swift cases in Circuit Court have been set for Dec. 27th.

County Treasurer Lewis, spent several days this week at his home in Wilson.

Miss Edna Atkinson is confined to her bed with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Reports from Traverse City are that Charlevoix County has the best exhibit of them all at the State Grange Meet.

If you are talking of getting a carpet because you think you cannot afford a rug. Call at WHITTINGTON'S and see those Pro Brussels 9x12ft. at \$10.50.

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.

Report has just reached here of the marriage of Glenn Roy and Miss Ruby Snell at Flint, last September. They are located at 629 S. Saginaw St. Glenn was recently promoted and now has a fine position with Kings Clothing Store.

The open season for killing English sparrows during which the state will pay a bounty of two cents per head for the little birds, began Dec. 1. Last year about 25,000 sparrows were killed in northern Michigan. The season will close January 21, 1911.

After many years in the pulpit Rev. Frank Blair, pastor of the Baptist church of Boyne City, will leave the ministry and has accepted a position as lumber inspector with G. VonPlaten. He will be sent to Iron Mountain, where VonPlaten has large timber holdings.

Don't forget the Tombola given by the ladies of the Catholic Church, at the Routhier building, across from the Postoffice, next Monday and Tuesday. A fine time is being arranged for. Supper will be served both evenings and dinner will be served on Tuesday. You are cordially invited to call at any time.

Harry Sherwood has in his possession a stick of wood cut and trimmed by beavers for use in building a dam. The stick is the body of a young tag elder and is about four feet long and two inches in diameter. The bark has been eaten off and the branches cut, leaving a stick almost smooth enough to take a polish. We wonder if Burbank and Hagenbeck could not cross the beaver and graffe and train the resulting hybrid for a tree pruner.—Kalkaska Leader.

Over a year ago, we placed our business on a cash basis, and by cutting out all expense that could possibly be dispensed with, we have been able to give our customers a lower rate of prices. The experiment has proved satisfactory to both ourselves and to our patrons. We have now added fresh meat to our stock of goods and shall be able to offer our meat the same as our groceries giving our customers the benefit of our saving in expense of operating. Come in and see us.—E. A. Lewis.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3000

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

The Crowning Gift of All is an Appropriate, Though Not Necessarily Expensive Gem or Jewel

You can not think of Christmas gifts more acceptable to your friends than jewelry. No other kind of a gift carries so much sentiment or feeling of appreciation.

Contrary to the general impression, it is not necessary to choose expensive jewels or gems. The important point is to make proper selections.

The advantages of buying at this store are many. We carry none but dependable goods. Our line offers you—the widest range to select from of any in this city. Our prices are, in no case higher than elsewhere, and in many instances, you will find them much lower. Every article in our stock is absolutely guaranteed to be just as represented. There is no qualification to this guaranty. We simply say, if the goods are not right, return them and we will refund your money.



We have an expert force of salesmen, who are ready to, and capable of, suggesting gifts that suit your needs and fit your pocket book.

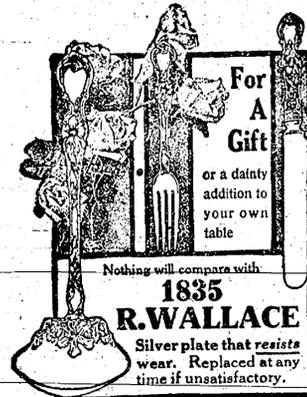
If you buy at this store, you will find holiday shopping a pleasure, and the friends for whom you buy will find permanent satisfaction in the presents you choose.

Think this over. Come to our store and see our beautiful holiday display. Investigate our store service.

Visitors are quite as welcome as buyers.

Please bring your friends along and inspect our stock today or tomorrow, while the lines are still full and complete.

ENGRAVING FREE.



G. O. MACK
THE JEWELER

The sky man is the man of the century.

Aviation is, after all, less dangerous than football.

The freak hat is doomed, we are told. Ah, but which freak hat?

Don't keep your mouth open when looking at airships. It is a bad habit.

Ballooning is somewhat like tobogganing, but the walk back is more fatiguing.

It is just as fatal to be killed in a football game as in an aeroplane catastrophe.

Perhaps the hobble skirt is the cause for the new fashion of large pedal extremities.

The man-bird should not attempt at this stage of the game too many shines in the air.

When a man lives in a boarding house he lets somebody else worry about the price of coal.

Aerial wonders top one another until the general public is beginning to be surprised by nothing.

According to reports, the government will soon have to set aside reservations to prevent the Yankees from becoming extinct.

The Chinese may adopt a compromise. When they stop pinching the feet of their girls they may put on them hobble skirts.

A German banker spent eight months in America and did not marry. He is rich, so there must be some other reason.

Dunning by postal card has been forbidden by the post office department. Hereafter the duffers must use two-cent stamps.

A Russian military balloon went up over 29,000 feet the other day. That is enough to get out of range of any ordinary Japanese fleet.

We have grown as a people this year 5,275,000,000 bushels of corn, oats, wheat, barley and potatoes, and no one should go hungry.

One woman of the "400" paid \$11,000 in duties on her gowns recently. The "400" has ceased to practise smuggling except at odd times.

Everything seems to indicate that it will be several years yet before the science of aviation can be considered entirely out of its infancy.

One of Yale's professors is afraid America is soon to become a monarchy. He probably has nothing else at this time to be afraid of.

A trick horse that had been stolen shook hands with the rightful owner, to the undoing of the thief. We defy a trick automobile to do that.

The prune supply at a New York hospital was short and boarding house guests will be surprised to hear there is quite a fuss about it.

The police have discovered a man leaning against a corner building who had been dead three hours. "All things come to him who waits."

As to the consequences, there does not seem to be much to choose between a woman automobilist turning thief and her machine turning turtle.

People hooted at a woman in Columbus, Ga., because she wore a hobble skirt in the streets. Can it be possible that the age of southern chivalry is past?

Six billion cigarettes were consumed in the United States last year; yet there are in this country a good many young men whose fingers are not stained.

In Cranford, N. J., a thief stole a \$100 gold watch from the pocket of a police sergeant while that official dozed in the police station. What that policeman needs is a chaperon.

The life of the city boy is indeed hard. No more Fourth of July, no more hallowe'en and an increase in the number of vacation schools is only matched by a condemnation of moving picture shows.

Aviation is becoming extremely profitable—if not for the country, certainly for the aviators. But the cash inducements to risk life and limb cause the science of airship building to get a move on.

Wireless lighting is now announced by a Danish inventor. Nature's lighting has always been wireless, and here mere man only imitates.

In St. Louis there is a robber who is known as "the candy kid." He probably got the name owing to his possession of sticky fingers.

A western scientist claims to have discovered a chemical which is death and destruction to germs. Is this century approaching the climax of a diseaseless world?

Divine Ideal

Humanity Making Progress to Some Great End

By REV. R. F. CAMPBELL



IN THE LAST two chapters of Revelation we are assured that the material world will, when the time is ripe, be absorbed and transformed by the spiritual.

Surely they were right. Humanity is progressing towards some great end, an end higher than the perfecting of separate individualities. One generation goes on where another leaves off, and unfolds the divine ideas a little more fully.

Then cometh the end. All illusions, all sense of separateness, will disappear; the material will make way for the spiritual, the phenomenal for the real, and the universe of universes, visible and invisible, attain to perfect conscious oneness in the eternal life of God.

When we come to the question of the survival of individual consciousness after death we can say no more than that the evidence which would satisfy the ordinary religious mind might fail with the uninformed by the religious temperament.

Evidence that would carry conviction by the methods acceptable to the scientific mind would, of course, have to be on the lower plane. I quite admit that such evidence might be of great value as a reinforcement to spirituality, but it could never be a substitute for it.

Death is no calamity to those whom it calls higher, but only to those who mourn their loss. And even that would be turned into joy if we could but know how things really are in the great beyond.

Evils of Cheap Match Materials. By FLORENCE A. BRIGHT.

Pistol Toting in China and Japan. By M. P. GRANDIN.

Terrible Traffic in Birds' Feathers. By SUSAN B. SNELL.

The use of white phosphorus in our match factories in America is greatly to be deplored. It has been prohibited in England and other countries, because of the fearful and most painful disease of the jaws which it often produces among the matchmakers.

White phosphorus is a cheaper kind of phosphorus, and consequently has been much used.

The manufacturers are ready to give it up, but as competition is keen they say that the use of it must be prohibited in all the factories.

Efforts have been made to pass a law forbidding the use of white phosphorus, but it is feared that bribery has prevented, so far, the desired end being obtained.

Will not the women who are housekeepers help to hasten the discontinuance of this evil?

Shall we not try in this very small way to make it easier and less dangerous for the women and little children?

I commend them to your mercy.

At the risk of being thought disloyal to native land, with its claim to a superior civilization and its similar manifestations of national egotism, I venture to call attention to the fact that both China and Japan have very much more sensible laws governing ownership and use of firearms than we have.

The truth of the matter, of course, is that we are still living, in some sections of the country, under the ideals of the feudal age of society, when weapons were part of the apparel of all males and when personal difficulties were settled by resort to arms.

Let anyone take notice when out in a crowd and see the number of aigrette plumes displayed on women's hats. Any member of the Audubon society or believer in its teachings will find it necessary to order "no feathers" at any millinery store.

Women are not losing their femininity but in the mad rush for fashions are becoming thoughtless. Many, perhaps, do not know how much the mother heron suffers when shorn of her beautiful plumage.

POSED FOR STATUE THAT SHOCKED WASHINGTON FOLK

GREAT FURORE RAISED OVER MERE BIT OF SCULPTURED MARBLE.

Washington, D. C.—It takes a good deal to shock Washington, but it got its shock all right. Major Sylvester, head of the police department, would not put pantsalets on Venus or supply her with a sweater.



It with a tarpaulin. The picture is of Miss Barney, who is said to have posed for her sister's figure of the reclining beauty.

When this statue was discovered in the Barney yard it was equal to the latest novelty in moving pictures for attracting a crowd. The people of Washington almost mobbed the Barney residence, and nearly tore down protecting fences in their efforts to get a clearer view of the nude figure.

The only explanation made of this display of uncommon art is that the marble is to decorate some portion of the interior of the Barney residence, and was so big it could not be taken through windows or doors.

CALF AND GOOSE ARE CHUMS

Mount Vernon, N. Y., Animal Attempts Suicide When Fowl is Taken Sick.

New Rochelle, N. Y.—No stranger affection ever existed than that between a calf and a goose, owned by Miss Hannah George, who lives on a little farm, near Mount Vernon.

One day the goose, seeing a swarm of flies on the calf while it was lying down, caught and ate nearly every fly that was bothering it.

One day the goose was sick and was kept in a closed pen. The calf, missing its friend, would not be consoled and attempted to strangle itself with its rope.

OLD BEAR MAKES 'EM SCOOT

Hunters Find Vermont Woods Full of Fierce Beasts—Sportsmen Run When Pursued.

Burlington, Vt.—The Vermont bear, which for years has been almost a curiosity, is fast returning to his old haunts, and today the woods of the Green Mountains are literally full of them.

Fred May and a friend were hunting small game near the banks of the Winooski river, when they suddenly came upon an old she bear and two cubs.

Timely Millinery



By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

JUST the most beautiful of all millinery is shown in the exquisite hat of black velvet mounted over a wired cap of gold tissue with two gold roses at the side.

This charming hat is very large and apparently very simple. But let no one be deceived as to its simplicity.

The trimming is a dull metallic glug-like ornament in gold and silver. The shape is perfection, forming a background against which the face, neck and shoulder become a picture.

Another extremely large hat, covered with Duchesse lace, is shown in Fig. 2. The brim droops without an upwards flare, and is not quite so graceful as in the first hat, but is found more becoming to certain types of faces.

Either of these demonstrate how wide a brim may be, and still leave no doubt as to its beauty.

IN CLOUD GRAY CASHMERE

Simple Girlish Dress That Will Set Off the Charms of the Young Lady.

A simple girlish dress this, in cloud gray cashmere; the skirt measures not more than two and one-half yards round, and is trimmed with two stitched straps with rounded ends in which buttons with cord loops are sewn.

The bodice and sleeves are cut together, the fronts crossed at waist, and forming a "V" shaped opening.

CALLS FOR COMMON SENSE

Some Simple Rules for Girl Who Finds It Necessary to Diet—Beware of Excess.

Here are a few rules that the girl who is determined to diet does well to observe. There is too much grilling with our digestion these days, and not the least harm is done by the notion for undereating.

Never diet on the advice of a friend. Her plan may have done wonders for her and will put you to bed or make you a sorry-looking wreck.

Don't diet to excess at any time. Girls, make sure your doctor knows dietetics. Many physicians, good in other things, have little knowledge of the effect of food upon the system.

If you must diet from a cause, as from diabetes or kidney trouble, do it religiously; almost better not begin than to do it spasmodically, letting up whenever food tempts you.

If you only diet for the sake of figure or complexion, count the cost before starting. Cutting out the foods of ordinary family meals is hard. Ask yourself: "Which means most to me, the loss of a few pounds or being a nuisance at mealtime?"

Don't keep on dieting if you feel that it disagrees with you. This holds good even when your food list is carefully censored by a physician. The best of them will make mistakes. Find out in time what is wrong.

Women often go to the point of weakening the entire system by injudiciously following a doctor's advice.

Common sense and moderation are good things to hold to in the matter of food.



Veils of the Season. Stylish and becoming are veils of white ring dot net with the ring in black and a fine black lace border to match.

The winter's veils show large, octagonal meshes, sometimes plain, again with big woven dots.

Care should be exercised in wearing the veils or the nose sticking through the meshes gives a grotesque appearance.

The most becoming veil is a fine mixture of black and white, tiny black dots on white net being better than white on black. These have become known as the beauty veil because so many women wear them, regardless of style.

The Belt Buckle. With the return of the belt to favor again, belt buckles in infinite variety have appeared.

Materials required for the dress: Six yards 46 inches wide.

Sewing Lace. Always sew lace with fine thread and never with silk, for the silk stitches are very noticeable.

Newest Letter Paper. Some of the prettiest note paper has a very narrow border of blue, pink, gray, lavender or red and one initial at the top set in a ring of color the exact shade as the border.



BYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburgh with the forged notes in the Brown case to get the deposition of John Gibson, millionaire. A lady requests Blakeley to buy her Pullman ticket. He gives her lower 11 and remains lower 10. He finds a drunken man in lower 10 and retires in lower 9. He awakens in lower 7 and finds his clothes and bag missing. The man in lower 10 is found murdered. Circumstantial evidence points to both Blakeley and the man who stole his clothes. The train is wrecked and Blakeley is rescued from a burning car by a girl in blue. His arm is broken. The girl proves to be Alison West, his partner's sweetheart. Blakeley returns home and finds he is under surveillance. Moving pictures of the train taken just before the wreck reveal to Blakeley a man leaping from the train with his stolen grip. Investigation proves that the man's name is Sullivan. Mrs. Conway, the woman for whom Blakeley bought a Pullman ticket, tries to make a bargain with him for the forged notes, not knowing that they are missing. Blakeley and an amateur detective investigate the home of Sullivan's sister.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

Hotchkiss felt certain that it had been Sullivan, but I was not so sure. Why would he have crawled like a thief into his own house? If he had crossed the park, as seemed probable, why did he, he had not made any attempt to use the knocker. I gave it up finally, and made an effort to conciliate the young woman in the tower.

We had heard no sound since our spectacular entrance into her room. I was distinctly uncomfortable, as alone this time, I climbed to the tower staircase. Reasoning from before, she would probably throw a chair at me. I stopped at the foot of the staircase and called.

"Hello up there," I said, in as debonnaire a manner as I could summon. "Good morning. Wie geht es bei Ihnen?"

No reply.

"Bon jour, mademoiselle," I tried again. This time there was a movement of some sort from above, but nothing fell on me.

"I want to apologize for rousing you so—er—unexpectedly this morning," I went on. "The fact is, we wanted to talk to you, and you—you were hard to waken. We are travelers, lost in your mountains, and we crave a breakfast and an audience."

She came to the door then. I could feel that she was investigating the top of my head from above. "Is Mr. Sullivan with you?" she asked. It was the first word from her, and she was not sure of her voice.

"No. We are alone. If you will come down and look at us you will find us two perfectly harmless people, whose horse—curses on him—departed without leave last night and left us at your gate."

She relaxed somewhat then and came down a step or two. "I was afraid I had killed somebody," she said. "The housekeeper left yesterday, and the other maids went with her."

When she saw that I was comparatively young and lacked the earmarks of the highwayman, she was greatly relieved. She was inclined to fight shy of Hotchkiss, however, for some reason. She gave us a breakfast of a sort, for there was little in the house, and afterward we telephoned to the town for a vehicle. While Hotchkiss examined scratches and replaced the Bokhara rug, I engaged Jennie in conversation.

"Can you tell me," I asked, "who is managing the estate since Mrs. Curtis was killed?"

"No one," she returned shortly. "Has any member of the family been here since the accident?"

"No, sir. There was only the two, and some think Mr. Sullivan was killed as well as his sister."

"You don't?"

"No," with conviction.

"Why?"

She wheeled on me with quick suspicion. "Are you a detective?" she demanded.

"No."

"You told him to say you represented the law?"

"I am a lawyer. Some of them misrepresent the law, but I—"

She broke in impatiently. "A sheriff's officer?"

"No. Look here, Jennie; I am all that I should be. You'll have to believe that. And I'm in a bad position through no fault of my own. I want you to answer some questions. If you will help me, I will do what I can for you. Do you live near here?"

Her chin quivered. It was the first sign of weakness she had shown.

"My home is in Pittsburgh," she said, "and I haven't enough money to get there. They hadn't paid my wages for two months. They don't pay anybody."

"Very well," I returned. "I'll send you back to Pittsburgh. Pullman included, if you will tell me some things I want to know."

She agreed eagerly. Outside the window Hotchkiss was bending over, examining footprints in the drive.

"Now," I began, "there has been a Miss West staying here?"

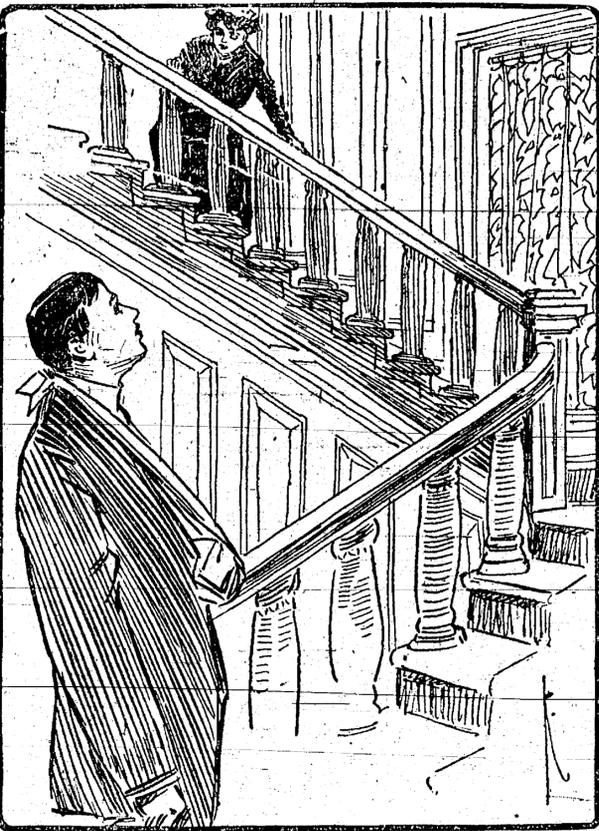
"Yes."

"Mr. Sullivan was attentive to her?"

"Yes. She was the granddaughter of a wealthy man in Pittsburgh. My

The MAN in LOWER TEN

by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
AUTHOR OF THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE
ILLUSTRATIONS BY M. G. KETNER
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"I Was Afraid I Had Killed Somebody," She Said.

uncle has been in his family for 20 years. Mrs. Curtis wanted her brother to marry Miss West."

"Do you think he did marry her?"

"I could not keep the excitement out of my voice."

"No. There were reasons"—she stopped abruptly.

"Do you know anything of the family? Are they—were they New Yorkers?"

"They came from somewhere in the south. I have heard Mrs. Curtis say her mother was a Cuban. I don't know much about them, but Mr. Sullivan had a wicked temper, though he didn't look it. Folks say big, light-haired people are easy going, but I don't believe it, sir."

"How long was Miss West here?"

"Two weeks."

I hesitated about further questioning. Critical as my position was, I could not pry deeper into Alison West's affairs. If she had got into the hands of adventurers, as Sullivan and his sister appeared to have been, she was safely away from them again. But something of the situation in the car Ontario was forming itself in my mind: the incident at the farmhouse lacked only motive to be complete. Was Sullivan, after all, a rascal or a criminal? Was the murderer Sullivan or Mrs. Conway? The lady or the tiger again.

Jennie was speaking.

"I hope Miss West was not hurt?" she asked. "We liked her, all of us. She was not like Mrs. Curtis."

I wanted to say that she was not like anybody in the world. Instead—"She escaped with some bruises," I said.

She glanced at my arm. "You were on the train?"

"Yes."

She waited for more questions, but none coming, she went to the door. Then she closed it softly and came back.

"Mrs. Curtis is dead? You are sure of it?" she asked.

"She was killed instantly, I believe. The body was not recovered. But I have reasons for believing that Mr. Sullivan is living."

"I knew it," she said. "—I think he was here the night before last. That is why I went to the tower room. I believe he would kill me if he could." As nearly as her round and comely face could express it, Jennie's expression was tragic at that moment. I made a quick resolution, and acted on it at once.

"You are not entirely frank with me, Jennie," I protested. "And I am going to tell you more than I have. We are talking at cross purposes."

"I was on the wrecked train, in the same car with Mrs. Curtis, Miss West and Mr. Sullivan. During the night there was a crime committed in that car and Mr. Sullivan disappeared. But he left behind a chain of circumstantial evidence that involved me completely, so that I may, at any time, be arrested."

Apparently she did not comprehend for a moment. Then, as if the meaning of my words had just dawned on her, she looked up and gasped:

"You mean—Mr. Sullivan committed the crime himself?"

"I think he did."

"What was it?"

"It was murder," I said deliberately. Her hands clenched involuntarily, and she shrank back. "A woman?" She could scarcely form her words.

"No, a man; a Mr. Simon Harrington of Pittsburgh."

Her effort to retain her self-control was pitiful. Then she broke down and cried, her head on the back of a tall chair.

"It was my fault," she said wretchedly, "my fault. I should not have sent them the word."

After a few minutes she grew quiet. She seemed to hesitate over something, and finally determined to say it.

"You will understand better, sir, when I say that I was raised in the Harrington family. Mr. Harrington was Mr. Sullivan's wife's father!"

CHAPTER XXV.

At the Station.

So it had been the tiger, not the lady! Well, I had held to that theory all through. Jennie suddenly became a valuable person; if necessary she could prove the connection between Sullivan and the murdered man, and show a motive for the crime. I was triumphant when Hotchkiss came in. When the girl had produced a photograph of Mrs. Sullivan, and I had recognized the bronze-haired girl of the train, we were both well satisfied—which goes to prove the ephemeral nature of most human contentments.

Jennie either had nothing more to say, or feared she had said too much. She was evidently uneasy before Hotchkiss. I told her that Mrs. Sullivan was recovering in a Baltimore hospital, but she already knew it, from some source, and merely nodded. She made a few preparations for leaving, while Hotchkiss and I compared notes, and then, with the cat in her arms, she climbed into the trap from the town. I sat with her, and on the way down she told me a little, not much.

"If you see Mrs. Sullivan," she advised, "and she is conscious, she probably thinks that both her husband and her father were killed in the wreck. She will be in a bad way, sir."

"You mean that she still cares about her husband?"

The cat crawled over on my knee, and rubbed its head against my hand invitingly. Jennie stared at the undulating line of the mountain crests, a colossal surf against a blue ocean of sky. "Yes, she cares," she said softly. "Women are made like that. They say they are cats, but Peter there in your lap wouldn't come back and lick your hand if you kicked him. If—if you have to tell her the truth, be as gentle as you can. She has been good to me—that's why I have played the spy here all summer. It's a thankless thing, spying on people."

"It is that," I agreed soberly.

Hotchkiss and I arrived in Washington late that evening, and, rather than arouse the household, I went to the club. I was at the office early the next morning and admitted myself. McKnight rarely appeared before half after ten, and our modest office forces some time after nine. I looked over my previous day's mail and waited, with such patience as I possessed, for McKnight. In the interval I called up Mrs. Klopton and announced that I would dine at home that night. What my household subsists on during my numerous absences I have never discovered. Tea, probably, and crackers. Diligent search when I have made a midnight arrival, never reveals anything more substantial. Possibly I imagine it, but the announcement that I am about to make a journey always seems to create a general atmosphere of depression throughout the house, as though Euphemia and Eliza, and



Thomas, the stableman, were already subsisting in imagination, on Mrs. Klopton's meager fare.

So I called her up and announced my arrival. There was something unusual in her tone, as though her throat was tense with indignation. Always shrill, her elderly voice rasped my ear painfully through the receiver.

"I have changed the butcher, Mr. Lawrence," she announced portentously. "The last roast was a pound short, and his mutton-chops—any self-respecting sheep would refuse to acknowledge them."

As I said before, I can always tell from the voice in which Mrs. Klopton conveys the most indifferent matters, if something of real significance has occurred. Also, through long habit, I have learned how quickest to bring her to the point.

"You are pessimistic this morning," I returned. "What's the matter, Mrs. Klopton? You haven't used that tone since Euphemia baked a pie for the iceman. What is it now? Somebody poison the dog?"

She cleared her throat.

"The house has been broken into, Mr. Lawrence," she said. "I have lived in the best families, and never have I stood by and seen what I saw yesterday—every bureau drawer opened, and my—my most sacred belongings—"

"Did you notify the police?" I asked sharply.

"Police!" she sniffed. "Police! It was the police that did it—two detectives with a search warrant. I—I wouldn't dare tell you over the telephone what one of them said when he found the whisky and rock candy for my cough."

"Did they take anything?" I demanded, every nerve on edge.

"They took the cough medicine," she returned indignantly, "and they said—"

"Confound the cough medicine!" I was frantic. "Did they take anything else? Were they in my dressing-room?"

"Yes. I threatened to sue them, and I told them what you would do when you came back. But they wouldn't listen. They took away that black sashkin bag you brought home from Pittsburgh with you!"

I knew then that my hours of freedom were numbered. To have found Sullivan and then, in support of my case against him, to have produced the bag, minus the bit of chain, had been my intention. But the police the bag, and, beyond knowing something of Sullivan's history, I was practically no nearer his discovery than before. Hotchkiss hoped he had his man in the house off Washington Circle, but on the very night he had seen him Jennie claimed that Sullivan had tried to enter the Laurels. Then—suppose we found Sullivan and proved the satchel and its con-



"The House Has Been Broken Into, Mr. Lawrence."

tents his? Since the police had the bit of chain it might mean involving Alison in the story. I sat down and buried my face in my hands. There was no escape. I figured it out despondently.

Against me was the evidence of the survivors of the Ontario that I had been accused of the murder at the time. There had been blood-stains on my pillow and a hidden dagger. Into the bargain, in my possession had been found a traveling-bag containing the dead man's pocketbook.

In my favor was McKnight's theory against Mrs. Conway. She had a motive for wishing to secure the notes, she believed I was in lower ten, and she had collapsed at the discovery of the crime in the morning.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Boy Critic.

Richard Croker, at an open-air luncheon at Palm Beach, told a George Washington story.

"A teacher," he began, "was conducting a lesson in history.

"Tommy Jones," she said, "what was there about George Washington which distinguished him from all other Americans?"

"He didn't lie," was the prompt answer.

Kidding Worse Than Cutting.

Talk about making good with your friends, a New Orleans man told everybody he knew that he was going to Philadelphia for the dual purpose of seeing the world's baseball series and having a slight surgical operation performed. Reaching this city, he consulted a specialist, and was told that an operation was not necessary.

"But, doctor," the New Orleans parly urgedly interposed, "it must be done."

"Why must it?" wonderingly queried the surgeon.

"Because," was the startling rejoinder of the southern man, "I told all the boys at home that I was going to have an operation performed, and if I don't make good they will kid the life out of me."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Youthful Wisdom.

Father—Why did my little boy send his papa a letter with only a capital T written on the page while he was away?

Little Son—Because I thought you'd go around among your friends with it and say: "My boy is only four years' old, and just see the capital letter he writes!"—Judge.

ANOTHER BUMP FOR GENIUS.



GEORGE OWEN

The Amateur Poet—Whatever I do, I do with my whole soul.

His Wife (sadly)—I know you do, dear, but it would be such a help if you'd give it up and do things with your hands.

STOMACH MISERY VANISHES

Indigestion, Gas, Sourness and Dyspepsia Go and Your Stomach Feels Fine in Five Minutes.

If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you, or lays like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn or a sick, sour, upset or gassy stomach, that is a sign of indigestion. Ask your Pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a little just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and besides, there will be no undigested food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin is certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it prevents fermentation and takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there. Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store here in town.

These large 50-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other stomach disturbance.

Had Been Done.

"I never saw such a versatile man; he can do anything."

"Why stop at anything?"

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

DAILY Thru Sleeping Car Line

from CHICAGO to HOT SPRINGS, ARK. and SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

Chicago & Alton R.R.

"The Only Way"

Leaves Chicago 11.25 a.m. for Hot Springs
Leaves Chicago 11.43 p.m. for San Antonio
and all important points in Texas

Electric Lighted Cars Perfect Passenger Service

W. C. MUELLER, Traveling Passenger Agent
425 Ford Building, Detroit, Mich.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Register to prepare for your future income and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Western Canada where you can secure a freehold or leasehold on land at reasonable prices.

Now's the Time

From the abundant crop of wheat, oats and barley, as well as cattle raising, are coming a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 60 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Free homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emption of 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West" particularly to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Gov't Agent, W. V. McInnes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. Use address nearest you. 37

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Flatulence, Headaches, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

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

Wm. D. Wood

RAW FURS

THE OLDEST FUR HOUSE IN AMERICA.

JOSEPH ULLMANN,
18-20-22 West 20th Street, New York

Branch Establishments under SAME NAME at LEIPZIG, LONDON, PARIS, Germany, England, France

Buying and selling representatives in all important fur markets of the world, distributing each article where best results are obtained, enable us to pay highest market prices for raw furs at all times.

Give us your quotations. Shipping tags, etc., will be sent to any address on request. References: Any Mercantile Agency or Bank.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ANSWERING.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR, I GUARANTEE MY SHOES to hold their shape, look and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoe you can buy? Quality counts. It has made my shoes THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on the bottom. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Household Lubricant
THE ALL-AROUND OIL
IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can not break. Does not gum or become rancid.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

THE GIFT PROBLEM

Excellent and Appropriate Gifts of Quality.

We invite you to call and examine the many appropriate and useful Gifts that our store is offering this year, and at prices to suit everyone's purse.

- Men's Bath and Lounging Robes \$3.00 to \$5.00
- Handkerchiefs, 5c to 25c
- Petticoats, \$1.00 to \$10.00
- Children's Dresses 25c to \$2.00
- Children's Coats, \$2.00 to \$8.00
- Ladies Scarfs, 50c to \$1.50
- Aprons, 50c to \$1.00
- Kimonos, 50c to \$4.00
- Linen Towels, 50c to 75c
- Children's Booties, 10c to 50c



MISS GENEVIEVE SENECA
STATE STREET.

OPENED NEW MARKET

We have opened up a Meat Market in connection with our Bakery and solicit the patronage of our citizens. All of our Beef is home-grown and corn fed. We also carry a fine line of Smoked and Salt Meats.

Give us a Call.

N. MUMA & CO.

The J. J. Votruba Co.

Invites your attention to their line of Holiday Goods and the prices are to suit your purse. With a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to everyone. We are yours for next year's trade.

THE J. J. VOTRUBA CO.

Buy Dirt-Work It Result -- \$\$\$\$\$\$

The safest place to invest your earnings or savings is in Real Estate and East Jordan offers opportunities superior to many of the far-away "golden opportunities."

This Agency offers land in tracts of 10, 20, 40 or 80 acres, on easy payments, with but 20 per cent. paid down.

Now Is the Time to Start

to see your savings increase. If Farm Lands do not appeal to you, Village Property is equally good. Village lots on easy payments. Some Dwellings at moderate prices.

W. A. Loveday's

REAL ESTATE and FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.

To the Men Folks of East Jordan

If you think anything of your Better Half it is about time to go down to Hudson's Shoe Store and Buy a pair of those

Comfy Slippers.

Just the thing for Her to get up in the morning and Build the Kitchen Fire.

I got a pair for my wife and now everything is lovely.

Chas. A. Hudson

Exclusive Shoe Dealer.

Men complain some because the women are proud, but that pride possibly saves the men as much in breach of promise judgments as they spend for special decorations.

A SIMPLE SAFEGUARD FOR MOTHERS
Mrs. D. Gilkeson, 326 Ingles Ave., Youngstown, Ohio, gained wisdom by experience. "My little girl had a severe cold and coughed almost continuously. My sister recommended Foley's Honey and Tar. The first dose I gave her relieved the inflammation in her throat and after using only one bottle her throat and lungs were entirely free from inflammation. Since then I always keep a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar in the house. Accept no substitute. Hite Drug Store."

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.

Michigan Crop Report.

WHEAT: The condition of wheat as compared with an average percent, is 96 in the state, 95 in southern counties, 95 in central counties and 92 in the upper peninsula. One year ago the percent was 92 in the state and central counties, 90 in the southern counties and Upper Peninsula and 95 in northern counties. The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in November at 124 flouring mills is 181,236 and at 115 grain elevators and to grain dealers 127,150 or a total of 308,386 bushels. Of this amount 193,690 bushels were marketed in the southern four tier of counties 99,146 in the central counties and 18,559 in the northern counties and upper peninsula. The estimated total number of bushels of wheat marketed in four months, August-November is 4,600,000. Sixty-two mills elevators and grain dealers report on wheat marketed in November. The total number of bushels of wheat remaining in possession of growers is estimated at 10,700,000.

RYE: The condition of rye as compared with an average percent is 96 in the state, 95 in southern counties, 98 in the central counties and 94 in northern counties and Upper Peninsula. One year ago the percent was 91 in the state, and central counties, 90 in the southern counties, 94 in the northern counties and 92 in the Upper Peninsula.

LIVE STOCK: The condition of live stock throughout the State is 97 for horses, sheep and swine and 96 for cattle.

The condition of fall pasture as compared with an average percent, is 91 in the state, 90 in southern counties, 92 in central counties, 94 in the northern counties and 89 in the Upper Peninsula.

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE,
Secretary of State.

British capital is assisting to perpetuate the saloons in Michigan in order that British profits may be provided through the wretchedness and poverty brought to many Michigan homes. Dividends amounting to \$90,000 of Goebel Brewing Company profits of last year were sent to the English stockholders a few days ago and a congratulatory meeting was held in London to rejoice over the receipt of this beer money from Michigan for English capitalists. "We can easily contend against the temperance faddists in Michigan" Sir Henry Seaton Carr, chairman of the English Goebel Brewing company declared, and he referred to the Michigan Bonding and Surety Co. as an agency effective in behalf of the English investment. It will be interesting to the men and women of Michigan who have been opposing the saloons to know that from England comes the commands that directs the Michigan saloon line of battle, and it will be interesting to the women and children of thousands of Michigan homes to know that to London goes the money they have needed and been denied. The exultant cries of "Hear! Hear!" which resounded in the meeting of English stockholders over the receipts of the many thousand dollars of Michigan's profits will be echoed throughout Michigan and they may prove a call for attention and action that will make next year's meeting of the English owners of the Goebel Brewing Co. less joyful and much less boastful.

County Normal Notes.

Lila Shapton substituted in the seventh grade Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week during the absence of Miss Koerth, who was ill.

Miss Lola Cross of East Jordan who has been at the Mt. Pleasant Normal taking a course in Kindergarten work and who was expecting to finish there about Christmas time, had received such high marks for her work that she was credited through in advance, to enable her to accept a very desirable position in Ste. Claire. We congratulate her on her good work and pleasing success. Miss Cross is a graduate of the Charlevoix County Normal, class of 1908.

The Normal class were very successful with the "Ten Cent Tea" served last Thursday. Many articles were sold and orders taken for more. The class wish to thank all who came and invite them to come again. Florence McKee and Reta Carr have been appointed housekeepers for this week, Lila Shapton and Jennie Hunderman, editors, and Eva Cram, gardener.

WOOD FOR SALE

We have a quantity of 16 inch Seasoned Hardwood Slabs and Edgings. The edgings are sorted from the slabs and are prime for cook stove use ready to burn—\$2.00 per cord. Phone in your orders. Phone No. 123.

East Jordan Cooperage Co.

Divorce in Switzerland

Attorneys in Switzerland refuse to try a divorce case until an effort has been made to bring about reconciliation between the dissatisfied husband and wife. The applicants are requested to appear before the judge, with or without their lawyers, and in no less than thirty per cent of the cases they go away determined to try life together again. When one of the couple does not attend the conference, it means that the affair is to be fought out. No doubt there are innumerable cases of reconciliation in the United States for which the good judgment and persuasiveness of "counsel" is responsible. And in the majority of cases, some real community of interest, some shadow of mutual concern, survives even the wreck of many miserable years, to make reunion endurable. It is quite one thing to be intensely annoyed at or angry at a life-partner, and another to think of permanent separation. If more attorneys would make it their business, in dealing with divorce cases, to labor for a reconciliation, the world would be spared much corroding regret.—THE DELINEATOR for January.

Football without the aid of an ambulance is one of the hopes in which modern society has set its heart.

Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results, and restore the natural action of the kidneys and bladder. They correct irregularities. Hite Drug Store.

James Budd, former porter in a Grand Rapids saloon, shot and killed himself one day last week while under the influence of a drunken jury. Budd had attempted to kill Mrs. James Doyle of 297 Ottawa street, by shooting at her twice with a revolver but his drunken condition disturbed his aim. The man's attempted murder and his successful effort to commit suicide by the final act of a long series of drunken affairs which developed through his saloon experience. Is the so-called business men's association of Grand Rapids, which so promptly and so successfully came to the front when the existence of the saloons in their county was threatened last spring, taking note of the "business incidents" which their sought-for responsibility incidents? Some boys and young men are in the penitentiary for life, many homes in Grand Rapids will be desolate and disgraced forever, and there are many graves in the Grand Rapids cemeteries occupied by victims of drink and murder and suicide for which results the business men who were so active and efficient in behalf of the saloon can claim such share as they care to possess. The relation of the business men's organization to the work of the saloon is not by any means ended when their campaign in the saloon's behalf is concluded. That fact should be vividly kept in mind hereafter in Michigan.

HIDDEN DANGER.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No East Jordan Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the coming of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here's East Jordan's proof:

L. D. Porter, Boyer & Mill Sts., East Jordan, Mich., says: "I can give Doan's Kidney Pills my strongest recommendation as they have helped me wonderfully. My back was extremely lame and in the morning when I got up, I could hardly straighten. When I attempted to stoop or lift, sharp, darting pains passed through my body. My kidneys were sluggish and the kidney secretions were unnatural and contained sediment. Doan's Kidney Pills procured from the Spring Drug Co., acted like a charm and it did not take them long to drive away the pains and aches. You are welcome to use my reference."

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.

PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the matter of the Estate of Kai Roberts deceased.
Notice is hereby given that six months from the 12th day of Dec. A. D. 1910, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court, for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 14th day of June A. D. 1911, and that said claims will be heard by said court, on Monday, the 14th day of June A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
Dated December 12th, A. D. 1910.
JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

GIFTS FOR THE MEN



This is distinctively a Men's Furnishing Store, and we think we are better equipped to answer to the question "What Shall I buy him for a Christmas Present?"

Among the many things we have is a very attractive line of Neckwear cheerful in colorings, rich in designs.

A splendid variety of Coat Scarfs in silk and wool.

Hosiery galore, silk, cotton and wool.

A choice variety of Colored Stones, Watch Fobs, Cuff Buttons, Studs, etc.

Good Gloves for every purpose.

Remember our Dump Sale Prices will continue until Dec. 24th.

THE FAIR STORE
WALLACE WEISS, Proprietor

Pure Stone Ground Buckwheat Flour

Made from Northern Mich. Grown Grain.

Nothing can be better to make a real Buckwheat Pancake. Don't let them substitute some other make or the ready-prepared, new-fangled baking powder mixtures.

ARGO MILLING CO.

KOAL WOOD KOAL

We can supply your every want along this line at most reasonable prices. Just call up Phone 206 and the fuel will be promptly delivered.

E. E. BROWN

FEED and HAY STORAGE

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.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

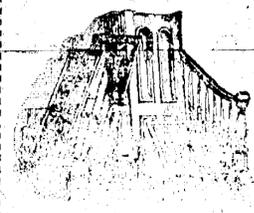
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

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



THE BEST XMAS GIFTS

OUR MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS—because of their beauty, their enduring quality, their educational advantages, and the great and lasting pleasure they bring the recipient, must ever be regarded as the most appropriate and acceptable of Christmas Gifts.



The Finest Pianos--The Greatest Value

Here is a gift which would add wonderfully to the attractiveness of the home and provide a world of pleasure for years to come. And nowhere else in the country can equal value be obtained. We frequently buy as many as 75 carloads of Pianos at one time from a single manufacturer, thereby securing price concessions never granted the smaller dealer. Our splendid organization reduces operating expenses to the minimum—these and the many other economies we effect, mean a direct saving of many dollars to every buyer.

Steinway--Grinnell Bros. (Our Own Make)--Shomer Vose--Wegman--Sterling--Shoninger--Schaffer Smith & Barnes--Mendelssohn--Huntington

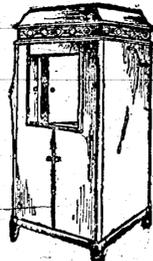
and many other celebrated pianos are included in our line. They are recognized everywhere as the World's Best Makes. Don't buy until you call and learn the great advantages we offer in every way. Our prices and terms make possession easy for all. As little as \$10 sends a Piano to your home. We arrange monthly or quarterly installments on the balance. Make your selections NOW. We will hold the instrument you choose and deliver on Christmas Eve or whenever you may desire.

In our Exchanged and Rental stock are many rare bargains. These instruments have been thoroughly overhauled and some of them cannot be told from new. Remarkable values are presented. Our low prices and easy terms afford an exceptional opportunity for Christmas buyers.

PLAYER PIANOS We are sole representatives of the Pianola, the standard Player of the World. The Aeolian Co. are originators and manufacturers of the Pianola, Aeriola and Technola Players, and these are found only in the STEINWAY, WEBER, STECK, WHELOCK, STUYVESANT and CHILTON Pianos. Thus are combined the finest Pianos produced with the very highest quality of Player, thereby insuring the greatest durability, simplicity of operation and perfection of musical results. A wealth of music—the best of every class—is available to the owner of one of these Players. The instruments of the Pianola line enable every member of your family to render each selection with all the beauty and expression of a talented artist. Prices commence at \$450. We arrange convenient Payment Terms.

Victor-Victrolas

The demand for these great entertainers as Christmas gifts becomes greater with each succeeding Holiday season. They occupy a place filled by no other instrument. Mahogany and Quartered Oak are the woods used in their construction. The higher priced models have full length Record Cabinet; all outside metal parts gold plated. The improved and enlarged sounding board surfaces give to the Victor-Victrola a sweetness and purity of tone found in no other instrument.



Prices \$75, \$100, \$150, \$200, \$250

So great is the sale of the Victor-Victrola that the immense Victor factories cannot supply the demand. Our stock is large, but Christmas buying has commenced—to make sure of securing one of these magnificent instruments ORDER NOW. We arrange easy payment terms.

We sell both the Victor and the Edison lines. Our Edison Standard combination type, with cygnet horn, at \$35 makes a splendid home outfit. Other Edison models \$15 to \$200. Victors, \$10 to \$100. We sell complete outfits on terms as low as ONE DOLLAR A WEEK. See our fine stock. The wonderful popularity of these instruments is fully merited—in such choice you procure a gift certain to please both young and old.

Michigan's
Leading
Music House

GRINNELL BROS.

Open Evenings
Until Xmas.

PETOSKEY STORE, 434 MITCHELL ST.

Small Instruments

Our line is complete; we are direct importers and sole representatives of the greatest manufacturers in the country.

VIOLINS, complete outfits, \$5, \$8.75, etc.

GUITARS, fine outfits, \$6.50, \$8, \$10. ACCORDEONS, Honer & Koch, \$3 to \$35.

TOY VIOLINS, complete outfits, \$1 up.

SWISS MUSIC BOXES, 50c, 75c, etc.

TOY PIANOS as low as 25c.

HARMONICAS, best makes, 10c up.

MUSIC STANDS, fine assortment, 50c, 75c, etc.

MUSIC BAGS, FOLIOS and ROLLS

Great variety; big values. A good Roll as low as 25c.

See the \$1.50 MUSIC FOLD we offer at \$1. Others at \$1.25, \$2, etc. Highly appropriate as gifts for teacher or student.

SWEET-TONED MUSIC BOXES

We sell the matchless Regina and Mira lines. Prices, \$12.50, \$25, \$40, etc. These instruments possess beautiful tone and are splendidly constructed; they may be depended upon to provide a lasting source of pleasure. In the REGINAPHONE, the Music Box and Talking Machine are combined. Prices range from \$100 to \$225. All sold on easy payments if desired.



The Holiday of Humanity

Christmas is indeed the holiday of humanity and by that token no less interesting than humanity itself. The rich current of its observance has to carry all the bequests of other ages—their ideals, their hopes, their recollections, the beliefs that had won the right to live, the gracious, joyous customs which had won the same right by helping or heartening men, as well as all that our age can contribute to it from the material, artistic and spiritual side. The modern feeling has made a place, as the feeling of each age is sure to do, for the mood of carnival as well as the mood of faith. It can weave into the fabric of the holiday time the little spectacles of fireside felicity, the affectionate pledges of friends, the cheer of the loaded family board or banquet table, the taper lights and organ music of cathedrals, the offerings of music and the drama and all the noble product of the artist and artisan. In a sense Christendom takes inventory of itself at this time in each of its thousand activities.

One of the benefactions of the holiday is that it gives men the chance to do this and puts them in the mood to do it. It is the last and greatest "truce of God." The pause it imposes is not so much on war's alarm, although the din of conflict grows ever feebler while the message of "good will unto men" deepens into deed and custom, as it is on the absorptions and distractions of an age so wrapped up in its pursuits that it hardly has time to look about it. At Christmastide men do look about them. That its atmosphere could make a bad man out of a good one or a generous man out of a selfish one is one of the paradoxes whereof perhaps we must look to the genial fiction of Dickens for complete verification. But it does make men kinder, more thoughtful, more serene, than their wont.

Making Appropriate Gifts.

The year just closing has been so prosperous that the spirit of philanthropy will find very large expression in the giving of Christmas cheer at home and abroad, writes Cyril P. Jones in Success. The transatlantic mails are already burdened with the money letters sent from America to "the old folks at home."

Next to the gifts which brighten the home of the American citizen, those given to worthy charity are important to consider. Too many people give indiscriminately. They mean well, but so did the committee which sent \$20,000 worth of fireworks to the Irish famine sufferers.

Still others give something of no value whatever. An instance of this was made manifest at a public gathering in New York where one of the speakers called attention to the sufferers from a prolonged strike and suggested the advisability of giving them something. One in the sympathetic audience got up and said: "I move that we give them three cheers." Let us select our gifts with reference to their appropriateness and utility.

Yuletide Proverbs

The wise man begs to express much more than proverbial wishes that his entire clientele may enjoy the merriest of merry Christmases.

The universal spread of doldrum and drudgery is infinitely preferable to doldroms.

Our early days will not, indeed, come back to us, yet is Christmas an Indian summer evening to the venerable, a reviving reminiscence of youth.

"The mirror of all courtesy should be polished on Christmas day."

A royal train believe me! is the reindeer equipage of good old St. Nick. A Christmas motto:

His heart and hand both open and both free,

For what things he has he gives, what things he shows.

Yet give he not till judgment guide his bounty.

"Nature teaches beasts to know their friends," and why should they not share in the Christmas good will. "Sweet mercy is nobilities true badge." Let us inwardly digest this truism with the Christmas cheer.

"Enough, with overmeasure," will probably characterize the Christmas possessions of a great majority of us. When does "Jocund day stand tip-toe on the misty mountain top" if not on merry Christmas?

TAKE CARE!

Remember that when your kidneys are affected, your life is in danger. M. Mayer, Rochester, N. Y. says: "My trouble started with a sharp shooting pain over my back which grew worse daily. I felt sluggish and tired, my kidney action was irregular and infrequent. I started using Foley Kidney Pills. Each dose seemed to put new life and strength into me, and now I am completely cured and feel better and stronger than for years." Hite Drug Store.

GERMS IN HER SYSTEM

Every Woman Should Read this Advice and the Generous Offer that Goes With It

The number of diseases peculiar to women is such that we believe this space would hardly contain a mere mention of their names, and it is a fact that most of these diseases are of a catarrhal nature. A woman cannot be well if there is a trace of catarrh in her system.

Some women think there is no help for them. We positively declare this to be a mistaken idea. We are so sure of this that we offer to supply medicine absolutely free of all cost in every instance where it fails to give satisfaction, or does not substantiate our claims. With this understanding, no woman should hesitate to believe our honesty of purpose, or hesitate to put our claims to a test.

There is only one way to overcome catarrh. That way is through the blood. You may use all the snuffs, douches or like remedies for years without getting more than temporary relief at best. Catarrh in general is a diseased condition of the system that shows locally most frequently in discharges from mucous membranes. Local treatment should be assisted by internal treatment for the general diseased condition if a complete cure is to be reached. That internal treatment should be scientifically devised and faithfully administered.

Rexall Mucu-Tone is scientifically prepared from the prescription of an eminent physician who for thirty years made catarrh his specialty. This remedy is admirably adapted to the treatment of catarrhal ailments of women. It purifies and enriches the blood, tends to stop mucous discharges, aids in removing impurities from the system, soothes, heals and strengthens the mucous tissues, and brings about a feeling of health and strength.

We want you to try Rexall Mucu-Tone on our guarantee. If you are not benefited, or for any reason not satisfied, simply tell us and we will hand back your money. Rexall Mucu-Tone comes in two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies only at—W. C. Spring-Drug Co.

WILSON

Plenty of snow and good sleighing. Frank Smith Jr. and family visited relatives in East Jordan, last Sunday.

New telephones will soon be put in for the farmers in South Wilson.

Chas. Nowland moved his family and household goods to South Arm last week where he has work for the winter.

Regular meeting of Wilson grange next Saturday. Election of officers and supper. Let every member be present.

Archie Sutton and family moved up from Charlevoix a short time ago and will make their home at Stephen Sjoas during the winter.

Edward Winstone has sold his farm in Wilson to Mr. Thorson and has bills out for an Auction Sale of stock, farm tools, etc. to be held Dec. 18. He expects to move to East Jordan in the near future.

About 25 of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Ellis paid a surprise farewell visit to them last Tuesday evening. A very enjoyable time was spent by all present.

Mr. Ellis and family will soon remove to Hesperia, Oceana Co. where they will make their future home. The good wishes of their many friends will follow them.

YOU MUST READ THIS IF YOU WANT THE BENEFIT

J. W. Greer, Greenwood, La., suffered with a severe case of lumbago. "The pains were so intense I was forced to hypodermic injections for relief. These attacks started with a pain in the small of my back which gradually became fairly paralyzing. My attention was attracted to Foley's Kidney Remedy and I am glad to say after using this wonderful medicine I am no longer bothered in any way by my old enemy lumbago." Hite Drug Store.

Hides and Furs Wanted.

Highest Market Price paid for Hides and Furs.

KLING BROS.

North of Mackey's Livery.

Xmas Booklets and Cards from 2c each to 30c.—Hamilton.

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

CARPETS. Buy them where they sell you a genuine Ingrain weave, all dyed before they are woven, securing you fast colors and beautiful patterns for 35 cents per yard. EMERY BROS.

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.

WANTED LOGS AND BOLTS

We will pay best market prices for all kinds of Hardwood Logs and Bolts delivered to our mill or on the line of the E. J. & S. R. R. or D. & C. R. R. We want your Logs and Bolts. Write us, phone us or call at the office for prices and specification.

East Jordan Cooperage Co.
East Jordan, Mich.

Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

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.

GET THE GENUINE ALWAYS

A substitute is a dangerous makeshift especially in medicine. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds quickly and is in a yellow package, accept no substitute. Hite Drug Store.

J. G. Blake, Auctioneer, solicits your work. Phone 174.



WATER PIPES BURST?

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

PLUMBING REPAIR

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.

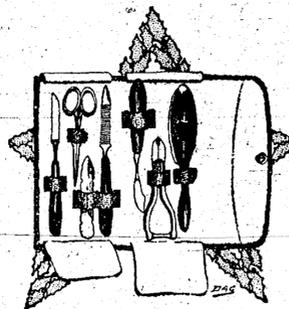
GEORGE H. SPENCER.

Have You Made Your Christmas Selections?

If not, 'tis well to remember that the day of good cheer is almost at hand.

With only six more shopping days before the event is it any wonder we are anxious to see that you have your gift purchases for everyone completed?

There is double joy in getting the right things at the right time and at the right prices. Make your visit to our store, as soon as possible and save yourself the worry and difficulties of late shopping. If desired, we will keep your purchases for you until Christmas Eve. As a word of caution,—the earlier you do your shopping the more certain your satisfaction.



Just a Few Gift Suggestions:

- | | | |
|--|------------------------------------|--|
| Books 10c to \$4.50, including the latest copyrights | Assorted Calendar Pads | Manicure Sets |
| Candies 5c to \$2.00 per box | Box Stationery, 10c to \$1.50 | Shaving Sets |
| Christmas Booklets, 2c to 25c | Perfumes, 10c to \$3.00 per bottle | Work Boxes |
| Christmas Cards, 1c to 10c (Hand Painted) | Post Card Albums, 25c to \$2.00 | Infant Toilet Sets |
| Tie Racks | Toilet Sets | Ladies Hand Bags |
| Postcard Racks | Jewel Cases | Gents Purses |
| Pipe Racks | French Plate Mirrors | Book Racks |
| Glove Boxes | Hat and Clothes Brushes | Card Cases |
| Handkerchief Boxes | Ink Stands | Framed and Passepartout Pictures |
| Cigar Jars | Hat and Clothes Brushes | Christmas Seals, Christmas Tags, Christmas Crepe Paper |
| Puff and Powder Jars | | |
| Comb and Brush Racks | | |

HITE DRUG COMPANY

GET THE HABIT—GO to A. DANTO'S

Christmas Sale!

Our store is decorated with all kinds of beautiful goods, suitable for

Holiday Presents

1-3 Saved! 1-3 Saved!

Come here and here only for your purchases, and finding what you want, we guarantee to save you One-Third of cost on all purchases at our store.

You can't afford to miss this!

Heavy Fleece Lined Underwear, worth 50c, at 35c
Men's Socks, worth 25c to 35c a pair, at only 21c

Hundreds of other big bargains, and you can always do best at

THE BOSTON STORE,

A. DANTO, Proprietor.

After One Trial

TEA & COFFEE



See What You Think of These

we know your verdict will be in praise of our matchless Teas and Coffees, both of which are of the highest grade, and the great favorites of the most critical judges. There is a strength, purity and flavor to both the Tea and Coffee which makes it, and keeps it, a first favorite wherever once tried. And the prices are remarkably low.

Sherman & Son,

Shade Trees!

Let us have your order for Shade Trees. We promise satisfactory work, reasonable prices, and guarantee the trees to grow.

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.

TAKE NOTICE!

Have you taken advantage of the unusual opportunity

For Fire Insurance

that are offered by us? You simply must. You owe it as a duty to yourself and the one who must pay the bill, to investigate our splendid offerings in

Fire Insurance

Those valuable pieces of furniture that you have been years collecting, that are really indispensable; and your Home, which represents years of hard labor—why leave them at the mercy of a disastrous fire? Let us quote you prices.

REMEMBER, you are equally welcome as a visitor or buyer.

Nicholas & Nicholas

Reliable Insurance Companies.

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.