

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 15

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1911.

No. 1

Kellogg-Haines

Next Number of Lecture Course, Saturday, January 14th.

In the Kellogg-Haines Singing Party, the next number of the High School Entertainment Course, we have an attraction which has no superior in its particular line of work on the lyceum platform to-day. There are five persons in the party, three men and two ladies. They present an array of talent of remarkable variety and excellence. Much of this company's program is given in elegant and appropriate special costumes. Some of these costume numbers are decidedly the best example of humor and wit, good musical literature has to offer. Scenes are also given from grand opera.

Three of the artists are pianists; one plays the cello, another the flute, another the violin, and one is a humorist and comedian. Their solo work is excellent but their chief claim to recognition is in their quartette work. It is doubtful if any other mixed quartette in America can approach them in perfect blending voices.

This company has discovered just what most audiences want in the way of a musical entertainment. Some real good things in music and then some of the light and catchy with a big allowance for humor and melodious rhythm.

This company will give a concert at the Presbyterian Church on Saturday, January 14th.

The entertainment given by the Y. M. C. A. was well attended by the best class of Santa Cruzans, and the Kellogg-Haines Singing Party sang their way into their hearts at once. It is wonderful what just five people can do to make the success of an evening's entertainment, provided the five people are artists. Every number was encored, and the call always responded to in the most genial, happy manner. When the curtain fell at the close, all those in the house wished for more. —Santa Cruz (Call) Daily Sentinel.

The Kellogg-Haines Singing Party gave an excellent entertainment which was thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience. The party is composed of professional singers of exceptional merit, who appeared to advantage both in solo and quartet work. The program was composed of classical and lighter selections, and several of the numbers were performed in costume which gave a touch of variety to the program. The entertainment closed with a scene from the opera "Martha," which was well given. —Evansville (Wis.) Review.

Stocking Party, Next Thursday

The "Stocking Party" which was to have been given by the pupils of the St. Joseph's School on Thanksgiving Day, but just as the last stocking was hung in its place, the booths laden with goodies, and "Old Glory" was peeping through the windows watching for the crowd to gather. Divine Providence, with the assistance of good Mr. Squire, found a hole in the stocking and not deeming it safe for use, the faculty of said school acted on his good advice and in less than an hour's time the whole through the hole was discovered.

The party, however, received no injury and now that the hole is mended and all danger of the like is past, the pupils of St. Joseph's School, under the direction of the Sisters, have arranged to have the "Stocking Party" on the afternoon and evening of January 12th.

Special numbers have been prepared and a better time is promised even than before.

We hope to meet every member of the parish and all the good people of East Jordan.

Everybody Come! If you have no money, bring your good will along—especially the ladies—He may have some.

Don't forget the place and date, St. Joseph's School, January 12th. The funds realized will be applied to the building of the Sister's residence.

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

For either acute or chronic kidney disorders, for annoying and painful urinary irregularities take Foley Kidney Pills. An honest and effective medicine for kidney and bladder disorders. Hite Drug Co.

New Theater

A Necessity

Our Town Must Have a Theater and Place for General Amusement and Indoor Athletics.

Some of the Whys:

Every citizen who takes any pride in his town—"Every live wire"—feels that there is something lacking to make East Jordan the "Biggest little city in Michigan."

Every employer will find that such an enterprise tends to make his employees more contented in making East Jordan his permanent home and with a chance for entertainment for himself and his family whenever he feels in the mood, able to make him more free to put forth his best energies to his labor; recreation is a necessity with every one.

Merchants—each and every one who come from a distance, there have been cases when people come thirty miles on excursions to the former Opera House and before leaving town had spent \$30.00 to \$50.00 with the merchants.

A good Theater well managed is among the strongest advertising features a city can have.

Theatrical business stimulates Transportation business, Hotel business, and several allied lines.

Indoor athletic amusements under safe management not only attracts the young to wholesome recreation but relieves the parents of anxiety when they know their young are where safe and well disciplined amusements is being supplied.

The Cost

To erect a combination amusement place of adequate size, and with equipment and furnishings such as will be a credit as well as an ornament to the city, will require a considerable amount—we have it pretty well figured out, and it can be met.

The Way We Can Get It:

Is to form a stock company and every citizen, and others who have interest here, who can spare from \$25 to \$500, to take stock in the enterprise.

This can be made to be a good investment directly to every stockholder as well as being worth indirectly, a greater amount to everyone interested in the growth of the town.

You can be the means of helping yourself by calling at Loveday's Real Estate office any evening next week and learning the details of the plan. We have that confidence in the plan that we are willing to devote our time in promoting the deal, and sharing the profits only after the subscribers to stock are receiving better than six percent net on their investment.

"Boosting Boosts the Booster, so Boost!" "Do it for East Jordan and yourself."—W. A. LOVEDAY.

Death of John Chatterdon

John Chatterdon, a well-known resident of East Jordan, died at his home in this city, Saturday evening at 7:30, just at the closing of the old year. The deceased has been quite ill for several months. He was born in New York state in 1835, was a civil war veteran, and leaves a widow and three daughters only one of whom, Mrs. Rose Honeyman of Pueblo, Col., was able to attend the obsequies. The funeral services were held from the home, Monday afternoon at 2:00, conducted by Rev. A. D. Grigsby, and attended by the G. A. R. and W. R. C. Interment was made in the East Jordan cemetery, the G. A. R. members conducted the burial services.

Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan post office for the week ending Dec. 31 Letters:—Mrs. A. R. Crossman.

Mrs. H. H. Elliot, John Temple 2, Mr. George Martin, Mr. Chas. Rundle, Mr. Wm. Temple, Mr. James Watters.

Cards:—Mr. Floyd Wood, F. A. KENYON, Postmaster

The cost of fire insurance is so cheap you cannot afford to carry the risk. Nicholas & Nicholas will be glad to quote to you prices at any rate. (Seeing is believing. See and see those beautiful axminster Rugs for \$21.00 at WHITTON'S.

NEW ELECTRIC THEATRE

To Be Opened In Jepson Block This Evening.

Messrs C. V. Miles and D. Stewart of Rose City have leased the Store building of Mrs. Jepson on State St., and will open with a moving picture show this Saturday evening, if possible. Everything is in readiness except a special transformer and if this arrives they will be opened to the public tonight.

Mr. Miles has had three years experience in the motion picture business and is an electrician. He came here from Rose City where he conducted a profitable series of entertainments, but his property there was wiped out by fire which originated in an adjoining building. They intend to show different reels every night, and on Saturday nights will give a double program. Admission for Saturday evenings will be 10c and on other evenings, 5c.

The store interior, which is new, has been remodelled to suit their needs and an elevated platform installed. Life-sized pictures will be shown.

With the building of our opera house and the passing of Mr. Holliday's Electric theatre, our amusement loving people have had hardly anything to fill their wants. We certainly hope the gentlemen behind this will make good and that if their entertainment warrants it our people will patronize them liberally.

Fruit Growers, Next Saturday.

A meeting of Fruit Growers is called to meet at the Town Hall in East Jordan, Saturday, January 14th, at 10:00 a. m. with a view to effecting a permanent organization.

It has been thought best to incorporate so that the association can legally handle the business matters pertaining to the production and marketing of fruits. The association can then purchase at wholesale prices all spraying material, nursery stock, implements, and other supplies required by the fruit growers and it will also look after the marketing of fruit and will give its members reliable information as to crop conditions in the various fruit sections of the country.

All who are interested in any way in the production of fruit or in the development of fruit land are invited to be present and assist in the organization.

At this meeting there will be no discussion of fruit topics as it is presumed that it will require the entire day to arrange the details of organization. The invitation is to all Charlevoix county and to such part of Antrim county as is tributary to Charlevoix county markets.

THERE'S NO RISK

If This Medicine Does Not Benefit You Pay Nothing

A physician who made a specialty of stomach troubles, particularly dyspepsia, after years of study perfected the formula from which Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are made.

Our experience with Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets leads us to believe them to be the greatest remedy known for the relief of acute indigestion and chronic dyspepsia. Their ingredients are soothing and healing to the inflamed membranes of the stomach. They are rich in pepsin, one of the greatest digestive aids known to medicine. The relief they afford is almost immediate. Their use with persistency and regularity for a short time brings about a cessation of the pains caused by stomach disorders.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets will insure healthy appetite, aid digestion and promote nutrition. As evidence of our sincere faith in Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, we ask you to try them at our risk. If they do not give you entire satisfaction, we will return you the money you paid us for them, without question or formality. They come in three sizes, prices 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain them only at—W. C. Spring Drug Co.

LOOK FOR THE BEE HIVE

On the package when you buy Honey and Tar for coughs and colds. None genuine without the Bee Hive. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar and reject any substitute, Hite Drug Co.

New Stock of VINOL

Owing to the great demand for Vinol we have been unable to supply it for a short time, but have just received a new shipment direct from the manufacturers and can now supply it.

DON'T FORGET THE NAME

Vinol

The Wine of Cod Liver Oil, or the Cod Liver Oil without the taste.

It is without question one of the finest tonics and builders known.

Sold Only By

W. C. SPRING Drug Co.

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—\$1.75 per cord. Phone in your orders. Phone No. 123.

East Jordan Cooperaage Co.

Your Winter Fuel

We are prepared to supply your wants in Hard and Soft Coal, Wood and Kindling, at the lowest market prices.

General Draying
Phone 208 Warehouse on State St.

E. E. BROWN.

WATER PIPES BURST?

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

PLUMBING REPAIRS

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

MARINE SUPPLIES,
GEORGE H. SPENCER.

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.

Fred E. Boosinger

I am giving you dollars at my Great Semi-Annual

CLEARING SALE

I am giving you these dollars in Dress Goods, Clothing, Overcoats, Caps, Shoes.

Call and see how I prove this to you. Take just one item of dress goods for illustration in the following line of dress goods. 40c, 50c, 60c and some lines of \$1.00 goods, I will give you for every pattern bought for a suit, skirt or waist at the above price, another one absolutely free of cost to you. This is just exactly the way we do it. You buy three, five or eight yard patterns of whatever number of yards you wish to purchase, from the same or similar priced goods the same amount of yardage will be given to you absolutely free of cost. That is, you get enough goods to make two suits for the price of one; to make two skirts for the price of one; to make two waists for the price of one.

There are equally good values in Shoes and Clothing. To illustrate, I am offering sixty pairs of Children's Shoes in values 60c, 75c and \$1.00 at 39c.

All of our splendid Foremost clothing in Overcoats and Suits at a reduction of from \$2.00 to \$6.00 on the suit or overcoat.

You do not have to earn this money that is saved in buying of us, you already have it within your grasp.

Hundreds of bargains too numerous to mention. You must act within ten days or your neighbors will secure the benefits that you are losing.

A dollar saved is two earned.

Will you be in today?

"Quality First of All"
Our Motto.

Fred E. Boosinger

The MAN in LOWER TEN

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
AUTHOR OF THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE
ILLUSTRATIONS BY M. G. KETNER
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SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburgh with the forged notes of the Bronson case to get the deposition of John Gilmore, millionaire. A lady requests Blakeley to buy her a Pullman ticket. He gives her lower 10 and returns lower 10. He finds a drunken man in lower 10 and returns in lower 10. He awakens in lower 10 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 Allison 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 clinging 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. Her partner, an attorney, and the detective investigate the home of Sullivan's sister. From a servant Blakeley learns that Allison West had been there on a visit and Sullivan had been attentive to her. Sullivan is the husband of a daughter of the murdered man. Blakeley's house is ransacked by the police. He learns that the affair between Allison and his partner is off.

CHAPTER XXVII.—Continued.

And when the endless meal was over, and yards of white veils had been tied over pounds of hair—or is it, too, bought by the yard?—and some eight ensembles with their abject complements had been packed into three automobiles and a trap, I drew a long breath and faced about. I had just then only one object in life—to find Allison, to assure her of my absolute faith and confidence in her, and to offer my help and my poor self, if she would let me, in her service.

She was not easy to find. I searched the lower floor, the veranda and the grounds, circumspectly. Then I ran into a little English girl who turned out to be her maid, and who also was searching. She was concerned because her mistress had no dinner, and because the tray of food she carried would soon be cold. I took the tray from her, on the glimpse of something white on the shore, and that was how I met the girl again.

She was sitting on an overturned boat, her chin in her hands, staring at the sea. The soft tide of the bay tapped almost at her feet, and the draperies of her white gown melted lazily into the sands. She looked like a wraith, a despondent phantom of the sea, although the adjective is redundant. Nobody ever thinks of a cheerful phantom. Strangely enough, considering her evident sadness, she was whistling softly to herself, over and over, some dreary little minor air that sounded like a Bohemian dirge. She glanced up quickly when I made a misstep and my dishes jingled. All considered, the tray was out of the picture; the sea, the misty starlight, the girl, with her beauty—even the sad little whistle that stopped now and then to go bravely on again, as though it fought against the odds of a trembling lip. And then I came, accompanied by a tray of little silver dishes, that jingled and an unmistakable odor of broiled chicken!

"Oh!" she said quickly, and then, "Oh! I thought you were Jenkins."

"Hence Donato—what's the rest of it?" I asked, tending my offering.

"You didn't have any dinner, you know." I sat down beside her. "See, I'll be the table. What was the old fairy tale? 'Little goat bleat; little table appear!' I'm perfectly willing to be the goat, too."

She was laughing rather tremulously.

"We never do meet like other people, do we?" she asked. "We really ought to shake hands and say how are you."

"I don't want to meet you like other people, and I suppose you always think of me as wearing the other fellow's clothes." I returned meekly. "I'm doing it again; I don't seem to be able to help it. These are Grangers that I have off now."

She threw back her head and laughed again, joyously, this time.

"Oh, it's so ridiculous," she said, "and you have never seen me when I was not eating! It's too prosaic!"

Which reminds me that the chickens getting cold, and the ice warm, I suggested. "At the time, I thought there could be no place better than the farm-house kitchen—but this is ordered all this for something I want to say to you—the sea, the sand, the stars."

"How alliterative you are!" she said, trying to be flippant. "You are not to say anything until I have had my supper. Look how the things are spilled around!"

But she ate nothing, after all, and pretty soon I put the tray down in the sand. I said little; there was no hurry. We were together, and time meant nothing against that agonizing wash of the sea. The air blew her hair in small damp curls against her face, and little by little the tide retreated, leaving our boat an oasis in a waste of gray sand.

"If seven maids with seven mops swept it for half a year

Do you suppose, the waltz said, that they could get it clear?"

Who there at me once when she must have known I was going to speak—I held her hand, and as long



She Was Sitting on an Overturned Boat.

pers?" she asked, looking directly at me for almost the first time.

"Not yet. We hope to."

"The police have not interfered with you?"

"They haven't had any opportunity," I equivocated. "You needn't distress yourself about that, anyhow."

"But I do. I wonder why you still believe in me? Nobody else does."

"I wonder," I repeated, "why I do!"

"If you produce Harry Sullivan," she was saying, partly to herself, "and if you could connect him with—Mr. Bronson, and get a full account of why he was on the train, and all that—it would help, wouldn't it?"

I acknowledged that it would. Now that the whole truth was almost in my possession, I was stricken with the old cowardice. I did not want to know what she might tell me. The yellow line on the horizon, where the moon was coming up, was a broken bit of golden chain; my heel in the sand was again pressed on a woman's yielding fingers; I pulled myself together with a jerk.

"In order that what you tell me may help me, if it will," I said constrainedly, "it would be necessary, perhaps, that you tell it to the police. Since they have found the end of the necklace—"

"The end of the necklace!" she repeated slowly. "What about the end of the necklace?"

I stared at her. "Don't you remember?" I leaned forward—"the end of the cameo necklace, the part that was broken off, and was found in the black sealskin bag, stained with—"

"Blood," she said dully. "You mean that you found the broken end?"

And then—you had my good pocket-book, and you saw the necklace in it, and you—must have thought—"

"I didn't think anything," I hastened to assure her. "I tell you, Allison, I never thought of anything

but that you were unhappy, and that I had no right to help you. God knows, I thought you didn't want me to help you."

She held out her hand to me and I took it between both of mine. No word of love had passed between us, but I felt that she knew and understood. It was one of the moments that come seldom in a lifetime, and then only in great crises, a moment of perfect understanding and trust.

Then she drew her hand away and sat, erect and determined, her fingers laced in her lap. As she talked the moon came up slowly and threw its bright pathway across the water. Back of us, in the trees beyond the sea wall, a sleepy bird chirruped drowsily, and a wave, larger and bolder than its brothers, sped up the sand, bringing the moon's silver to our very feet. I bent toward the girl.

"I am going to ask just one question."

"Anything you like." Her voice was almost dreary.

"Was it—because of anything you are going to tell me that you refused Richey?"

She drew her breath in sharply.

"No," she said, without looking at me. "No. That was not the reason."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Allison's Story.

She told her story evenly, with her eyes on the water, only now and then, when I, too, sat looking seaward, I thought she glanced at me furtively. And once, in the middle of it, she stopped altogether.

"You don't realize it, probably," she protested, "but you look like a—a war god. Your face is horrible."

"I will turn my back, if it will help any," I said stormily, "but if you expect me to look anything but murderous, why, you don't know what I am going through with. That's all."

The story of her meeting with the Curtis woman was brief enough. They had met in Rome first, where Allison and her mother had taken a villa for a year. Mrs. Curtis had hovered on

done that kind of thing before, and I—well, I have paid up, I think."

"What sort of looking chap was Sullivan?" I demanded. I had got up and was pacing back and forward on the said. I remember kicking savagely at a bit of water-soaked board that lay in my way.

"Very handsome—as large as you are, but fair, and even more erect."

I drew my shoulders up sharply. I am straight enough, but I was fairly sagging with jealous rage.

"When mother began to get around, somebody told her that I had been going about with Mrs. Curtis and her brother, and we had a dreadful time. I was dragged home like a bad child. Did anybody ever do that to you?"

"Nobody ever cared. I was born



"Did You Marry Him?" I Demanded.

"An orphan," I said, with a cheerless attempt at levity. "Go on."

"If Mrs. Curtis knew, she never said anything. She wrote me charming letters, and in the summer, when they went to Cresson, she asked me to visit her there. I was too proud to let her know that I could not go where I wished, and so I sent Polly, my maid, to her aunt's in the country, pretended to go to Seal Harbor, and really—went to Cresson. You see I warned you it would be an unpleasant story."

I went over and stood in front of her. All the accumulated jealousy of the last few weeks had been fired by what she told me. If Sullivan had come across the sands just then, I think I would have strangled him with my hands, out of pure hate.

"Did you marry him?" I demanded. My voice sounded hoarse and strange in my ears. "That's all I want to know. Did you marry him?"

"No."

I drew a long breath.

"You—cared about him?"

She hesitated.

"No," she said finally. "I did not care about him."

I sat down on the edge of the boat and nipped my hot face. I was heartily ashamed of myself, and mingled with my abasement was a great relief. If she had not married him, and had not cared for him, nothing else was of any importance.

"I was sorry, of course, the moment the train had started, but I had wired I was coming, and I could not go back, and then when I got there, the place was charming. There were no neighbors, but we fished and rode and motored, and—it was moonlight, like this."

I put my hand over both of hers, clasped in her lap. "I know," I acknowledged repentantly, "and—people do queer things when it is moonlight. The moon has got me to-night, Allison. If I am a boor, remember that, won't you?"

Her fingers lay quiet under mine. "And so," she went on with a little sigh, "I began to think perhaps I cared. But all the time I felt that there was something not quite right. Now and then Mrs. Curtis would say or do something that gave me a queer start, as if she had dropped a mask for a moment. And there was trouble with the servants; they were almost insolent. I couldn't understand. I don't know when it dawned on me that the old Baron Cavalcanti had been right when he said they were not my kind of people. But I wanted to get away, wanted it desperately."

"Of course, they were not your kind," I cried. "The man was married! The girl Jennie, a housemaid, was a spy in Mrs. Sullivan's employ. If he had pretended to marry you I would have killed him! Not only that, but the man he murdered, Harrington, was his wife's father. And I'll see him hang by the neck yet if it takes every energy and every penny I possess."

I could have told her so much more gently, have broken the shock for her; I have never been proud of that evening on the sand. I was alternately a boor and a ruffian—like a hurt youngster who passes the blow that has hurt him on to his playmate, that both may bawl together. And now Allison sat, white and cold, without speech.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Leaves Pennies in Church.

A Boston clergyman, commenting on the large number of cents in the average church collection, said that when on a recent Monday he had offered a newswoman outside the subway station a 5-cent piece in payment for a newspaper she threw up her hand, remarking:

"Why is it that men never have pennies on Monday morning? It is the only day in the week I have trouble making change."

"My good woman," replied the clergyman, the reason is that on Sunday they leave their pennies in church."

MAN WHO HELPS HIS BROTHER

His "Boys" Call Him the "General Adviser Without Pay"—He is Partial to None.

When a man loves to live he usually can go among men who care little whether they live or not and do good. Such a man is Augustus E. Vaughan, immaculate of dress and of heart venerable in years and usefulness, whom one may see almost any day either on Boston Common or at the Young Men's Christian Union.

His specialty is helping his fallen and discouraged brother, whether he be a cigarette smoking boy or a rum-sozzled and disheartened derelict of a man. His creed is cheerfulness and his passion is books.

Often one may see him, tall and straight, faithfully attired in a frock coat, with his flowing white beard and his long and carefully trimmed white locks, standing with or sitting beside some ragged and unkempt victim of circumstances who has sought the only place where the police will not tell him to move on, the Common, and then one is sure to be struck by the contrast. Many a man he has met there has later become as clean of body and heart as himself, and all through his infectious good nature and brotherly comradery.

Among the younger men with whom this old young man of 75 unceasingly labors he is known as "the general adviser without pay," and he is as interested in their ambitions as they can be, and so youthful is he in their presence that he is always one of them.

Mr. Vaughan is not engaged in active business this summer, but he comes to Boston every day, rain or shine, to talk with his "boys," as he calls them. Some of these have never before known a real friend. He is highly educated, and counts among his friends many college presidents and professors.

He was born in Middleboro, nearly seventy-five years ago, and traces his lineage back to Peregrine White of Mayflower fame.

"I love to live," said he to me, "and I want to help 'the boys' to enjoy living, too."

Tribute to Painter's Skill.

One of the still life paintings by Jan van Huysen in the museum at The Hague was recently injured, but it is believed the perpetrator was neither vandal nor thief.

The picture represents a basket of fruit on which a number of insects have gathered. On a pale yellow apple, which is the centerpiece in the cluster of fruit, is a large fly, painted so true to nature, so say the officials of the gallery, that the canvas was injured by some one who endeavored to "shoo" it and brought his cane or hand too close to the canvas. "A tribute to the painter's genius," says the letter recording the fact, "for which the work had to suffer."

A Long Chance.

"I took a long chance when I asked her to marry me."

"She rejected you, eh?"

"No, that was the long chance I took. She accepted me."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic, soothes the throat.

Steal a march on your enemy by admitting you were in the wrong before he finds it out.

CURE THAT COLD TODAY



"I would rather preserve the health of a nation than be its ruler."—MUNYON.

Thousands of people who are suffering may be prostrated with pneumonia. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Get a 25 cent bottle of Munyon's Cold Cure at the nearest drug store. This bottle may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket. If you are not satisfied with the effects of the remedy, send us your empty bottle and we will refund your money. Munyon's Cold Cure will speedily break up all forms of colds and prevent grippe and pneumonia. It checks discharges of the nose and eyes, stops sneezing, always inflammation and fever, and tones up the system.

If you need Medical Advice, write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and advise you by mail, absolutely free.

Prof. Munyon, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

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, COLOGNE.

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.

Our Raw Fur Quotations, Shipping Tags, etc., will be sent to any address on request.

References: Any Mercantile Agency or Bank.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ANSWERING.

Bad BLOOD

"Before I began using Cascarets I had a bad complexion, pimples on my face, and my food was not digested as it should have been. Now I am entirely well, and the pimples have all disappeared from my face. I can truthfully say that Cascarets are just as advertised; I have taken only two boxes of them."

Clarence R. Griffin, Sheridan, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripes. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

MAKE MORE MONEY

Than you ever dreamed possible decorating china, burnt-wood, metal, pillow-tops, etc., in colors from photographs. Men successful as women. Learned at once; no talent required. Takes like wildfire everywhere. Send stamp quick for particulars.

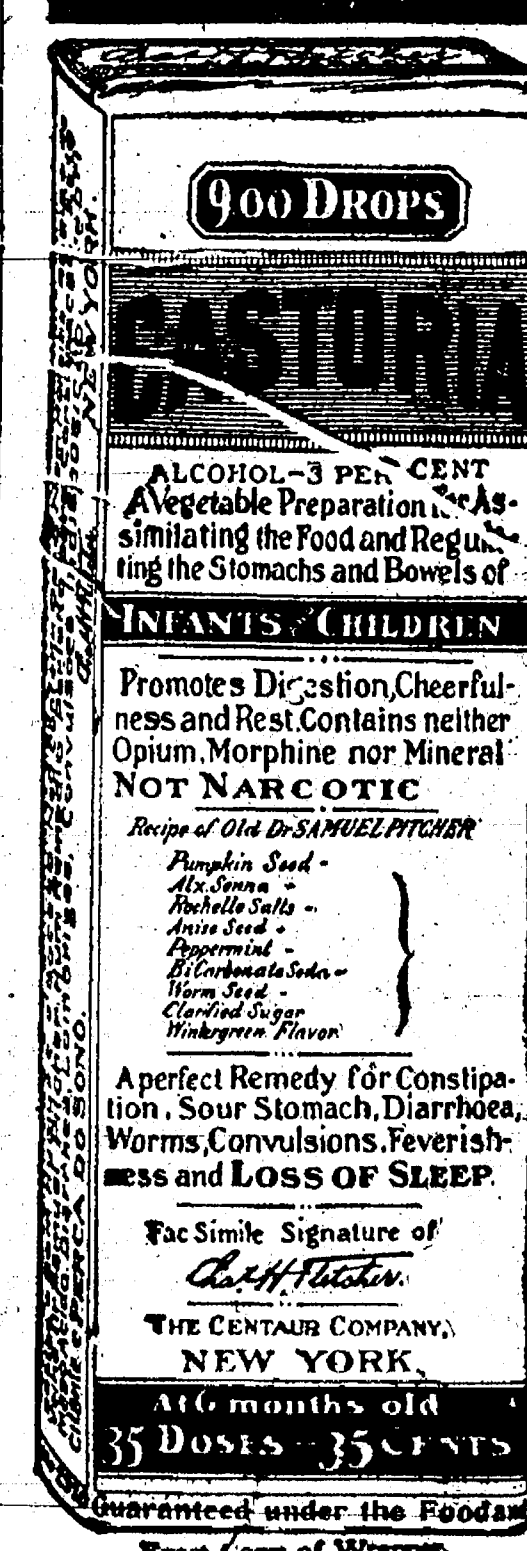
C. M. WALLACE COMPANY, Elkhart, Ind.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

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

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you wealth. 64-page Book Free. Est. 1881. Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Attys., Box K, Washington, D.C.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 51-1910.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

MICA AXLE GREASE

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

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Get out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal and unnecessary.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

JERSEY CIDER GIVES COWS A ROARING JAG

BOVINES FILL UP ON APPLE MASH AND INDULGE IN HILARIOUS BACCHANALIAN ANTICS.

Rocksburg, N. J.—When the workers at the Warren county cider mill near here went home they left the trough of apple mash uncovered, with the result that a herd of ten cows from an adjoining farm, wandering in from the inclosure, ate most of it. Farm hands were attracted to the place a short time later, noticing a disturbance among the bovines, and found the yard of the mill in an uproar. The cows were frisking about, kicking into the air, and assuming attitudes that in a human being would have been described as hilarious.

Puzzled at these antics, the farmers became worried when one after another of the cows sank to the ground. Believing the prevalent epidemic of hog cholera had reached the supposed

Sense of Taste.

From a series of experiments recently made at the University of Kansas it is evident that the average person can taste the bitter of quinine when one part is dissolved in 52,000 parts of water. Salt was detected in water when one part to 640 of the liquid was used. Sugar could be tasted in 228 parts of water and common soda in 48. In nearly all cases women could detect a smaller quantity than men.

TOO BAD.

Mr. Knocker—I had little faith in the curative properties of your medicine.

The Agent—But it cured you?

Mr. Knocker—Yes, of even the little faith I had in it.

To Oblige Him.

Mr. Dorkins—You're always bound to have the last word, anyway.

Mrs. Dorkins—Yes; that's because you always wait to hear me say it.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal.

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

44 Bu. to the Acre

Heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 44 acres of Spring Wheat in 1909. Reports from other districts in that province show other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 100 acres, or 85 1/2 bu. per acre, 20,000 and 40,000 bushels of oats from 100 acres, as high as 182 bushels of oats to the acre were reported from Alberta fields in 1910.

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grain, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for fall crops also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emption of 80 acres (at \$5 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools, churches, climate excellent, soil the very best, and the most advanced building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable. Rice, wheat, especially produced, mixed farming successful.

Write to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway fares. Descriptive literature "Last Best West" sent free on application. Other literature on request. To Sup. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent, 190 M. E. Nelson, 177 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. (Use address nearest you.)



SAVED OLD LADY'S HAIR

"My mother used to have a very bad humor on her head which the doctors called an eczema, and for it I had two different doctors. Her head was very sore and her hair nearly all fell out in spite of what they both did. One day her niece came in and they were speaking of how her hair was falling out and the doctors did it no good. She says, 'Aunt, why don't you try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment?' Mother did and they helped her. In six months' time the itching, burning and scalding of her head was over and her hair began growing. Today she feels much in debt to Cuticura Soap and Ointment for the fine head of hair she has for an old lady of seventy-four.

"My own case was an eczema in my feet. As soon as the cold weather came my feet would itch and burn and then they would crack open and bleed. Then I thought I would see to my mother's friends, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I did for four or five winters, and now my feet are as smooth as any one's. Ellsworth Dunham, Hiram, Me., Sept. 30, 1909."

Famous "Pint of Cough Syrup" Receipt

No Better Remedy at Any Price. Fully Guaranteed.

Make a plain syrup by mixing one pint of granulated sugar and 1/2 pint of warm water and stir for two minutes. Put 24 ounces of pure Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint-bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough-syrup at a saving of 25%. It never spoils. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It seems to take hold instantly, and will usually stop the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. It tones up the jaded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Also excellent for bronchial trouble, throat tickle, sore lungs and asthma, and an unequalled remedy for whooping cough.

This recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup (or strained honey) is a prime favorite in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has been imitated, though never successfully. If you try it, use only genuine Pinex, which is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in glicol, and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this recipe.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 204 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

We cannot teach truth to another, we can only help him find it.—Galilea.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN

Boys' Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to polo leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better fit, longer wearing \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 shoes than I could give him previous to this tariff revision.

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 United States? Quality counts. It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas 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, 248 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Corking Good Smoke Stadium Cigar

Full 5 Cents' Worth

PATENT your invention. Free preliminary examination. **BROOKS & CO.,** 154 1/2 15th St., Washington; 200 Dearborn St., Chicago.

PROSPECTOR has Copper, Gold, Tungsten, Mica and Placer properties. Reports on request. Want help to develop into paying mines. Safe reference. **Dr. Christensen, Keokuk, Ia.**

Literary Accuracy.

"You write of your hero as stealing home in the darkness," said the editor.

"Yes," replied the author.

"Well, you ought to know better than that. He couldn't steal home in the dark. If it was dark enough to be worth noticing the game would have been called."

THE JOCLAR CLERK.

Customer (in grocery store)—Are those eggs on that counter fresh?

Clerk—Yes, ma'am.

Customer—How long have they been laid?

Clerk—I laid them there myself, ma'am, 20 minutes ago.

EAGER TO WORK.

Health Regained by Right Food.

The average healthy man or woman is usually eager to be busy at some useful task or employment.

But let dyspepsia or indigestion get hold of one, and all endeavor becomes a burden.

"A year ago, after recovering from an operation," writes a Michigan lady, "my stomach and nerves began to give me much trouble.

"At times my appetite was voracious, but when indulged, indigestion followed. Other times I had no appetite whatever. The food I took did not nourish me and I grew weaker than ever.

"I lost interest in everything and wanted to be alone. I had always had good nerves, but now the merest trifle would upset me and bring on a violent headache. Walking across the room was an effort and prescribed exercise was out of the question.

"I had seen Grape-Nuts advertised, but did not believe what I read at the time. At last when it seemed as if I was literally starving, I began to eat Grape-Nuts.

"I had not been able to work for a year, but now after two months on Grape-Nuts I am eager to be at work again. My stomach gives me no trouble now, my nerves are steady as ever, and interest in life and ambition have come back with the return to health."

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.

inning cows, they summoned a veterinary, whose diagnosis relieved the anxiety of the situation. "Just a Jersey cider jag of untoward proportions," was his verdict. The cows' heads were bathed in ice water and in a short time they recovered, since which time they have refused all food, subsisting on copious draughts from the pasture spring. None has been near the cider mill since, and to prevent future bacchanalian raids on the part of the herd a new cover for the trough is in place.

Russia's Growing Population.

This year's census of the Russian empire adds another five millions to the population as enumerated in 1908. The czar's subjects now number 160,000,000 and increase every year by 2,500,000 despite wars, epidemics and internal disturbances. As there is no lack of cultivated soil in Russia there seems no reason why this big annual increase should not continue.

Chambermaid Repatee.

First Chambermaid—Look! You let your pillow slip.

Second Chambermaid—No; the coverlet it.—Exchange.

Experience is a safer and more useful guide than any principle, however accurate and scientific it may be.—Buckle.

No matter how long your neck may be or how sore your throat, Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure it surely and quickly. It drives out all soreness and inflammation.

Many a woman is single from choice—the choice—made by a man who chose another.

THE Famous Rayo Lamp

Once a Rayo user, always one.

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass—easily kept clean and ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a lighting device. Every dealer carries it. Not at your, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

GOLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The colors are vivid, and all other colors are stable, no matter how long they are exposed. Keep from having the dry scales of its food. Acts on the blood and gives the all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for horses in daily use. Guaranteed to cure. One bottle is a bottle of 100 doses of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid in advance. Give name to postpaid check. Local agents wanted. Largest selling home remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Cochran, Ind., U. S. A.

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. Cannot break. Does not gum or become rancid.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

SHUT IN VAULTED HUMIDOR

Time-Lock Device Protecting 4,000,000 or So Choice Havanas Catches Clerk Napping.

My Word Is As Good As My Bond

and when I say that I will sell you Ten Acres of the Best Land in the Panhandle of Florida at \$7.50 cash an acre and accept the balance of the purchase price in sugar cane, I mean every word of it.

JOHN E. STILLMAN

Chicago.—Fred Rosenthal, a cigar clerk at 110 Monroe street, has always loved the aroma of a good cigar, and especially of the imported variety, but the aroma of 4,000,000 cigars which he was forced to inhale for two hours the other day has completely cured him of his fancy.

At 2:30 o'clock the other afternoon Rosenthal entered a new steel vault holding 4,000,000 cigars, which the H. M. Schermerhorn company has had recently installed in its store. As he stepped within, the automatic lock sprung, closing the heavy double doors and Rosenthal saw no hope but to wait until the lock would automatically open at 8 the next morning.

In the meantime the patent humidors, which are installed in the vault to keep the cigars moist, worked overtime and filled the airtight compartment with the strong, damp fumes of the Havanas.

Rosenthal kicked on the door, but to no avail, and the fumes began to make his head spin around like a top. Because of the confusion on the first floor, when the afternoon trade was at its height, no one paid any attention to the young clerk's knocks.

It was two hours later, when Charles Link, the chief clerk, journeyed up to the vault to procure a particular brand of imported "stogies," that he found the door locked and heard a faint noise within. He hurriedly worked the combination and threw open the door.

Forth stumbled Rosenthal, sallow and pale, and he staggered as if in a drunken stupor. After a couple of hours' rest on a couch in the office he was able to again resume his work, but feeling weak and faint. And now the other clerks are kidding him with: "Oh, you imported aroma."

MY OFFER

Growers of sugar cane in the Florida Panhandle, average \$100.00 an acre from their crop and it is the easiest, safest, surest crop that grows. I have 27,000 acres of selected, rich cane land, also suited to trucking and fruit growing, in Escambia County, Florida, north of the city of Pensacola. Ten acres will net you \$1,000.00 a year in sugar cane alone. I will sell you ten acres for \$30.00 an acre, \$7.50 an acre cash and the balance in two, three and four years. **Payable in sugar cane or cash.**

MY RECORD

I have been dealing in Florida lands for the past 24 years, and in order to convince you of my absolute responsibility, I want to tell you—that I am Ex-President of the Pensacola Chamber of Commerce, have been Collector of Customs for the port of Pensacola for the past thirteen years, and that I am President of The Pensacola Inter-State Fair Association.

I am President of the Pensacola Investment Co., capitalized at . . . \$300,000

I am Vice-President of the Pensacola Hotel Co., capitalized at . . . 150,000

I am President of the East Pensacola City Co., capitalized at . . . 250,000

I am President of the Maxent Land Company, capitalized at . . . 300,000

I am President of the Suburban Railway Co., capitalized at . . . 30,000

Total Capitalization of Companies . . \$1,030,000

Write to me today or simply sign and mail me the coupon. I will answer all your questions personally. The Florida Panhandle has the right kind of land—what she needs is the right kind of people. Address

JOHN E. STILLMAN, Pensacola, Fla.

JOHN E. STILLMAN, Pensacola, Fla.
Please mail me booklet and full information in regard to the farms that you are selling in Escambia County.

Name _____
Address _____

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

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1911.

Burned To Death

Alfred Westgate Loses Life In Burning of House

Alfred Westgate was burned to death when the home of James O'Brien near Charlevoix, was burned on Tuesday morning.

Just how the horrible affair occurred is a good deal of assumption. Mr. O'Brien's boy had just started the morning fire in the kitchen and gone to the barn. Mr. O'Brien heard Mr. Westgate hurrying around in the kitchen and then heard him cry that the house was on fire. Mr. O'Brien found the kitchen a mass of oily smoke and flames and in the turmoil it was presumed that Mr. Westgate was safe. After the fire his charred remains were found in the pantry, the supposition being that he had endeavored to pass through the dining room door and went into the pantry as the doors were side by side. The unfortunate man was about sixty-eight years of age.

Mr. Westgate was an old resident of East Jordan. He buried his wife in this city a few years ago. He leaves one son, Mark, who is in California, and one brother who is also in the west.

The body will be brought to this city to-night. He was a member of Mystic Lodge No 379, F. and A. M., under whose auspices he will be buried. He was also a member of North Star Tent No 130, K. O. T. M. M.

The funeral services will take place on Sunday afternoon at 2:30, at the Methodist Episcopal church, the pastor, Rev. T. Porter Bennett, officiating.

Swift Convicted

Herman L. Swift has been convicted of the crime charged against him. After a hotly contested trial that took up five days of the week, a verdict of guilty was rendered at midnight Saturday.

The judge charged the jury at noon and served them their own. They came into court once to ask the judge for instructions on certain points, which was declined owing to the absence of the court stenographer. Prosecutor Nicholas conducted the case for the people, and the defendant was ably represented by attorneys Clark and Shunahan.

This is the second trial of Swift on the charge, the first trial resulting in disagreement. The case in which Swift was convicted Saturday was one of three in the calendar the last three terms of court.

It is understood that Swift will take an appeal to the supreme court.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

"Carry your Corner" will be the subject that the pastor will take next Sunday morning. The service to begin at 10:30. This is a very practical subject. Will you be there?

11:45, the Sunday school. The new officers and teachers will have charge. The pastor is to organize a Men's Class.

3:00, the Junior Epworth League.
6:00, the Senior Epworth League.
Mrs. Nell Muma, Leader.

7:00, "Sleeping in the Church," will be the subject of Sunday Evenings Address. This is a popular subject and the privilege that the Pastor has given to those that attend his services. Don't fail to be at this service. Good singing and a very home-like Church. Two very large congregations greeted the pastor last Sunday.

The W. F. M. S. of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. B. E. Waterman on Tuesday, January 10th. A good attendance is desired.

A RELIABLE COUGH MEDICINE

Is a valuable friend. Foley's Honey and Tar fills this condition exactly. Mrs. Charles Kline, N. 8th St., Easton, Pa., states: "Several members of my family have been cured of bad coughs and colds by the use of Foley's Honey and Tar and I am never without a bottle in the house. It soothes and relieves the irritation in the throat and loosens up the cold. I have always found it a reliable cough cure." Hite Drug Co.

Any man who doesn't know any better than to tell the story of his wrongs, do not...

DON'T BE BALD

Nearly Anyone May Secure a Splendid Growth of Hair

We have a remedy that has a record of growing hair and curing baldness in 93 out of every 100 cases where used according to directions for a reasonable length of time. That may seem like a strong statement—it is, and we mean it to be, and no one should doubt it until they have put our claims to actual test.

We are so certain Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will cure dandruff, prevent baldness, stimulate the scalp and hair roots, stop falling hair and grow new hair, that we personally give our positive guarantee to refund every penny paid us for it in every instance where it does not give entire satisfaction to the user.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is as pleasant to use as clear spring water. It is delightfully perfumed, and does not grease or gum the hair. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. With our guarantee back of it, you certainly take no risk. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. W. C. Spring Drug Co.

John I. Gibson of Traverse City, the pig, good looking red headed secretary of the Western Michigan Development Bureau was in Boyne City between trains Saturday to get some money promised by local people for the work of the Bureau. He got it. He also made announcement that he would be here during the present month with his outfit of views. These show what has been done by the bureau and by farmers in other parts of the district in working up interest in the production of better farm products for the state. Mr. Gibson is an entertaining talker and his lecture will be worth attending.

The date is not yet settled but it is likely that it will be during the Round-Up Farmers Institute which is to be held in this city beginning Jan. 24. More extended announcement will be made later.—Boyne City Journal.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The attendance in our schools is much better this week.

The correct date for Kellogg-Haines Singing Party is Saturday, January 14.

Miss Ash returned to her work in the High School, Tuesday morning.

The High School drawing class have been designing this week.

Miss Gregory chaperoned a sleigh load of High School girls to Boyne City on Saturday last.

Jennie Waterman substituted in the eighth grade, Monday.

Reta Carr, Grace McGuirk, Cecil Barkley, May Stewart, Gwendolyn Boyd and Carroll Hoyt were visitors at the High School this week.

The A division of the first grade completed Stepping Stones last week, and are about to finish the Ward Primer.

Rev. Griggsby was a welcome guest of the seventh grade on Wednesday.

Mildred and Lula Miles who have been absent for some time returned to school, Wednesday.

Ethel Northon, Nannie Davison and Hazel Goodman visited several of the grades last Friday.

West Side School Notes.

The little people of Room I are planning a "Snowflake Party" for this week.

The pupils of the IV Grade wrote a composition on "East Jordan and Manufactures" this week in connection with Geography and Language work.

"The Eskimo Boy" is being studied by the pupils of Room I for Language work.

ROCK ELM.

Good resolutions are the order of the day.

Fred VanGorder drove to Ellsworth, Saturday.

Mr. C. A. Reed of Santa, Idaho is visiting his sister, Mrs. Fred VanGorder.

Wilber Spidle has spent the past ten days visiting relatives in Gaylord and Traverse City.

The Rock Elm school will re-open Monday after a two weeks vacation.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Swanson of Traverse City gave them a surprise at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Stevenson last Tuesday.

The dance which was to have been held at the Rock Elm grange hall the 23rd was postponed indefinitely on account of the Christmas tree at the school house coming on the same date.

At the regular meeting Dec. 31, Rock Elm grange elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—

- Master—Joseph Whitfield.
- Overseer—Fred VanGorder.
- Lecturer—Daniel Kitson.
- Steward—Levi Metz.
- A. S.—Harry VanGorder.
- Chaplain—Mrs. D. S. Kitson.
- Treasurer—Abe Stevenson.
- Secretary—Leon VanGorder.
- G. K.—George Metz.
- Ceres—Katie Cooper.
- Pomona—Mrs. Stevenson.
- Flora—Mrs. VanGorder.
- L. A. S.—Jessie Metz.
- Insurance Ag't.—Levi Metz.

About the only difference between the rich man and the poor is that the rich man hasn't a Sunday suit.

One trouble with the man who likes to get up early is his fondness for getting other people up.

Are you in need of fire insurance? If so Nicholas & Nicholas can furnish it. Nothing but reliable companies.

There is nothing that will take the heart and soul out of a man so completely as to be suspicious of the woman he loves.

The man who applauds is always a better fellow than the sour man who is only waiting to get behind your back to roast you.

How long does a real case of indignation last with the people? Not more than two weeks, and usually not more than two days.

Every Chef Knows



That there is no tender or better flavored Meats than the grades we sell. We handle only the best cattle, and you can always rely upon the uniform good quality of our Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb, Mutton or Poultry. Fine Mild Hams and Bacon, Toothsome Chops, Steaks and Cutlets. Here you get the best possible meat values for your money. A single trial proves this.

Shermans Market

Sponges from the Deep

The Mermaid may be a myth, but our collection of Sponges comprising all grades and sizes from the wee one with its soft downy surface for the most delicate uses to the big fellow for the big job. This collection is a reality worthy of your consideration if in need of any of these little helpers about home.

The Hite Drug Company.

Three doors north of Postoffice.

Let Us Help You Save During the Coming Year

It will be an easy matter and you will be several dollars to the good each week if you trade at

Votruba's Cash Store

Where excellent quality and low prices go hand in hand, Just give us a fair trial is all we ask.

THE J. J. VOTRUBA CO.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

With the beginning of the new year we are commencing a series of

CLEAN-UP SALES

These will be Bargains in the full sense of the word. We have lots of bargains but each item that goes on sale will be bargains to watch for.

This time our Winter Caps

Are Offered. We are showing \$1.50, \$1.25, \$1.00, 75c, and 50c Caps at

20c

To Clean Up The Remainder.

COME EARLY while there are lots of good ones—somebody will benefit—you if you wish.

- Mackinaws
- Wool Buffalo Shirts
- Wool Pants
- Wool Sox and Mittens
- Wool Underwear

Garments that are strictly All Wool are what is needed this cold, snappy weather. When we sell you an ALL WOOL Garment it IS All Wool and we are here to stand by it and what we advertise. We mean you can depend on it.

Come in, we are glad to show you our Merchandise. We believe you know bargains when you see them.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Quantity
Quality
and
Low
Prices

OUR GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE!


Laces
Embroideries
Ribbons
Combs
-AT-
1-2 Price

Commencing Thursday, January 5th, Closing Jan'y 23rd

The one great sale to which all East Jordan and vicinity look forward as the most important bargain event of the entire year—a clearing sale that has no competitor. With winter just begun this great clearance sale of high-grade merchandise offers to the people of East Jordan the greatest bargain event they have ever known.

ABSOLUTELY NO RESERVING. EVERYTHING GOES AT 25 per cent. OFF.

Shoes



W. L. Douglas.
Best in the world.
Fit good and wear good.

\$4.00 Shoe going at **\$3.25**
3.50 Shoe going at **2.75**
3.00 Shoe going at **2.45**
going at **\$2.25**

\$2.75 Shoe going at **\$2.25**

50 Pair Boys Shoes at **\$2.65**
25 Pair Boys Shoes at **\$1.25**

LADIES SHOES

\$3.00 at **\$2.25**
2.75 at **2.00**
2.00 at **1.60**
1.50 at **1.19**

60 Pair of Children's Shoes at **\$1.25**
25 Pair of Babys Soft Soled Shoes at **\$0.15**

Men's Underwear

25 Dozen of Fleece Lined Underwear Sells \$0.50 at **\$0.38**
10 Dozen Men's all Wool Over Shirts Samples all sizes. Prices \$2.00 and \$2.25. Special on this Sale **\$1.48.**
15 Dozen all Wool Shirts \$1.50, \$1.25 at **\$0.88**

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

1.00 at **\$0.79**
0.50 at **0.39**

Men's Socks

MEN'S HEAVY WORKING SOCKS

\$0.50 at **\$0.39**
0.25 at **0.19**

10 Dozen of Men's Sample Socks \$0.25 at **\$0.19**

Men's Wool Mittens

\$0.60 at **\$0.39**

Men's Clothing Department



Gentlemen are you looking for a Tailor made Suit?

WATCH THE PRICES

\$18 Special on this Sale \$13
\$15 Special on this Sale \$11
\$8 Special on this Sale \$6.25

25 Men's Overcoats 1-4 Off
Boys Knee suits all Wool Serge Blue and Fancy **\$7.50 at \$5.25**
5.00 at **3.75**
3.50 at **2.25**

Men's All Wool Kersey Pants
25 Pair of Men's Pants 2.25 at **1.69**
25 Pair of Men's Kersey Pants 2.75 at **2.19**

Men's Extra Heavy Kerseys
3.50 at **2.75**
2.50 at **1.98**

Men's Fancy Pants Black, Blue and Fancy Worsted

4.50 at **3.50**
3.50 at **2.50**
2.50 at **1.79**

Boys Knee Pants
Blue and Fancy Serges Sizes 12 to 18 Years.

1.75 at **1.29**
1.50 at **0.98**
1.00 at **0.65**
0.50 at **0.39**

Dry Good Department

All Wool Dress Goods

\$1.00, 1.25 for **\$0.79**
0.50 for **0.39**
0.75 for **0.59**
0.35 for **0.19**

Fancy White Goods

25c for **18c**
18c for **13c**
15c for **11c**

One Thousand Yards Fancy Gingham

15c goods at **11c**
12½c goods at **9½c**
10c goods at **8c**

Table Cloths

\$1.25 for **89c**
1.00 for **79c**
65c for **45c**

White Bed Spreads at Bargain Prices
Our Best Apron Gingham

10c for **8c**

One Thousand Yards of Flannel

12c regular price now **9 1-2c**
10c regular price now **8c**
8c regular price now **6c**

One Thousand Yards of American Print worth 7c now **5c**

Bleached Cotton at Bargain Prices
Our Best Lawnsdale Cambric

18c for **12 1-2**
15c for **12c**
12c for **8c**
10c for **7 1-2**

We Will Include Summer Dress Goods
Muslin Underwear and Petticoats.

One Thousand Yards Towling

15c at **11c**
12c at **9 1-2c**
8c at **6c**

Ladies Furnishings

Ladies Fleece Lined Underwear

\$1.00 for **79c**
50c for **39c**

25 Dozen Ladies All Wool Hosiery Samples Close out for **19c**

15c for **11c**
Blankets and Comforters at one half price
Ladies Skirts



\$8.50 for **\$6.48**
6.75 for **\$4.50**
5.00 for **3.75**

Children's Little Bear Skin Coats to Close out at 1-4 off.

25 Ladies Silk Waists all Colors to Close out at 1-4 off

Ladies Night Gowns

\$1.25 for **88c**
1.00 for **75c**

Ladies Corsets

\$1.00 for **79c**
75c for **45c**
50c for **39c**

Ladies Petticoats

\$2.00 for **\$1.48**
1.50 for **1.19**
3.50 for **2.75**

Suspenders

50c for **39c**

Collars

25c for **19c**
15c for **11c**

Trunks and Suit Cases
at 1-4 off

Let Us Help You

Handle your money in a way that will insure safety as well as gratifying returns. If you have idle funds, we can show you how to make them earn more money for you. We are in a position to advise you on all business investments and will be glad to tender you our services free of cost. The use of a good bank has enabled many people

To Become Prosperous

We want you to feel free to call upon us at any time. Your business, whether small or large, will receive equal care and attention. We want to see you "grow with a growing bank." We have \$26,000.00 on deposit at the end of two and one-half months business. Our steady growth tells its own story. LET US SERVE YOU.

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

Briefs of the Week

The saw-mill of W. A. Howser at Bellaire was destroyed by fire last Thursday. It will be re-built.

Sheriff Robbins has appointed Carl Wardrope of Charlevoix undersheriff, and R. F. Steffen of this city deputy-sheriff.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Church will give a Grand Concert at the Methodist church on Friday evening January 20. See particulars later.

The Metropole Orchestra will hold their next dancing party Friday evening, January 13th. Members please be prepared to present season tickets.—Committee.

Ward & Ward of Charlevoix this week sold their stock of Agricultural implements to S. R. Cooper. E. B. Ward will continue with contract lines which he has and the garage.

The Board of Supervisors at Charlevoix this week turned down the County Roads System petition, passed on the hands of the incoming county officials, audited a batch of bills, and took care of sundry other business.

Wm. F. Bashaw has been re-appointed Truant Officer for Charlevoix County. In doing this the "powers that be" made no mistake for there is no more careful, conscientious or painstaking official in Charlevoix County.

Among those of our young people who returned to their books first of the week were Miss Phyllis Harbert, who takes up a course at Ypsilanti normal, and Miss Verschel Lorraine who takes a course at the Ferris Institute.

Fire in an out-door cellar at the residence of George Miller on Division Street called on the fire department Wednesday afternoon. It caught from a stove. Had our firemen been less prompt the residence would have gone too as a high wind was blowing, and a wlog of the house was scorched.

The one day Farmers' Institutes in this county will be held as follows: Clarion, January 16; Boyne River Grange Hall, January 17; Maple Grove Grange Hall, January 18; Charlevoix, January 19; East Jordan, January 20; Dear Lake Grange Hall, January 21. The round-up will be held up at Boyne City.

The Board of Supervisors granted East Jordan's petition asking for a special election on the incorporation of our Village as a City. The special election is called for Tuesday, Feb. 14th—and here's hoping that St. Valentine won't hand us a comic valentine in our aspirations to become a city.

Gene Bedwin received word one day last week that his uncle, Jarvis Cater, had died Dec. 14th, at his home in Norwalk, Ohio. Mr. Cater will be remembered by the old settlers. He was one of the first marine engineers in this port—indeed, if we are not mistaken, he was the first licensed engineer. When M. J. Stockman had the Gazette built in Cleveland, Mr. Cater brought her up the lakes and ran her on Pine Lake and South Arm for several years. He was the owner of a good farm near Norwalk.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

Dr. Frank P. Ramsey is home from Lake City.

Miss Ella Rich was guest of Alba friends this week.

Dick Eastcott of Alba was an East Jordan visitor, Monday.

John Dolezel was guest of Mancelona friends over Sunday.

W. H. Supernaw spent first of the week with relatives at Atwood.

Mrs. Neal Parsons was guest of her mother at Boyne City this week.

Miss Ella Barnett returned to her duties as teacher at the Sun, Tuesday.

Miss Hattie Eastcott of Alba was guest of her sister, Mrs. Ed. Blain, recently.

Pros. Atty Fitch and Supervisor Graff were at Charlevoix this week attending the Board meeting.

Miss Hoyt of Gaylord, teacher in the Graveling schools, was guest of the Misses Thompson over Sunday.

Miss Edna Atkinson, who has been confined to her home the past month with lung trouble, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. George Frink of Elk Rapids, with two daughters, were guest of Mrs. Benjamin Medell over Sunday.

Services will be held as usual at the Presbyterian church next Sunday. Everyone welcome, especially strangers in our city.

The Week of Prayer was observed by the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, the meetings being alternated between the two churches.

Soronian Hive No. 452, L. O. T. M. will hold a special meeting next Tuesday afternoon, January 10th; all members requested to be present.

Mrs. T. Porter Bennett is quite ill and confined to her bed. Her troubles were further aggravated by a bad fall on the ice last week in which she was severely cut.

Our Pre-Inventory Sale is your opportunity, ladies, to purchase high grade Cloaks, Suits, Dress Goods and Furnishings at the lowest possible price.—B. C. Hubbard & Co.

A surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie MacArthur Monday evening by a number of our young people in honor of Stanley and Lawrence MacArthur who are here from Chicago guest of relatives.

Glen Whitmore of Greenwood, and Bradley Averill of Liberty, both 15 years old, who won scholarships in the Michigan Agricultural college recently in connection with a corn contest, have been informed their expenses at college will be borne by two wealthy lumbermen of Cadillac.

The Frankfort Electric Light & Power Co.'s plant was recently sold at an administrators Sale and some of East Jordan's business men were the purchasers. A new company has been incorporated with H. S. Price president, Ellis Malpass vice president and secretary, and E. C. Plank superintendent and treasurer. Mr. and Mrs. Plank are packing their household goods and expect to leave today or the first of next week for their new home. They will be missed from our business and social circles.

Pre-Inventory Sale now on at Hubbard's.

Rocking Chairs Galore at Wherryington's.

Mrs. W. A. Loveday was guest of Chibougan friends this week.

Miss Clara Derezozy of Bellaire is guest of her sister, Mrs. Archie MacArthur.

Miss Majorie Bell entertained a number of her girl friends to a party Saturday evening.

F. L. Leonard left Monday on a business trip to Farwell and other points in that vicinity.

A January Clearance Sale at Miss Kneels is now on and will continue until the close of this month.

George Hayner, who is suffering from Bright's disease, was taken to the Cadillac hospital, Wednesday.

Do not say that you did not see Boosinger's Add. this week, then blame yourself when it is too late.

Miss Lydia Cook is spending a fortnight vacation guest of Mrs. H. Mitchell and daughter at Chicago.

J. Leahy, the Optometrist will arrive Tuesday noon to remain until Wednesday night at the Russell House.

Misses Ruzena and Leto Stewart left Monday to resume school teaching at Bay Shore and Grand Marais, respectively.

Pros. Atty Fitch now has his offices located at the rear of the Spring Drug Store in the suite of rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Risk.

This part of the world is afflicted with almost every known disease this winter—except the seven-year Itch, and there is no telling when we'll get a dose of that.—Kalkaska Leader.

B. C. Hubbard & Co.'s annual Pre-Inventory Sale is now on. Everything in our store is included and the ladies will find this an unheard-of opportunity to purchase ladies' furnishings at cost price.

Boosinger is offering a novel and extremely unusual offering to his customers. It is simply this: He is giving outright cloth for a new suit, skirt or waist of the following 50c, 75c and \$1.00 a yard to all who buy dress goods of him. It is needless to say that the dress goods counter will continue to be crowded with dress goods customers.

Mrs. Jamison, step-mother of Mrs. W. P. Porter and sister of Mrs. Harvey Porter, died at her home in Butler County, Pennsylvania, early Sunday morning. A telegram was received latter part of the week of the dangerous illness of Mrs. Jamison, and Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter left Saturday morning for that place, but were unable to reach her bedside before she passed away.

Yesterday we were asked if we ever saw a baldheaded woman. We answered "No," we never did, nor did we ever see a woman walking around town in her shirt sleeves with a cigar in her teeth, and running in every saloon she saw. We have never seen a woman go fishing with a bottle in her pocket, sit on the damp ground all day and come home drunk at night. Nor have we ever seen a woman yank off her coat and say she could lick any man in town. God bless her, she's not built that way.

What developed into a Gift Party was held at the Presbyterian parsonage Monday evening, following divine services at the church. Will Sloan was surprised by the gift of a rocking chair as a mark of appreciation of his work as superintendent of the Presbyterian Sunday School. Rev. Grigsby made the presentation speech, and after Mr. Sloan recovered from his surprise, he meekly informed his pastor that he also was in the presentation business and gave Rev. Grigsby a box of silver coin from the membership. It was a toss-up which of the two was the most surprised.

The knowing smile worn by some men when talking about girls injures more reputations than anything actually said.

Nicholas & Nicholas represent a number of reliable Fire Insurance Companies. When in need of insurance of this kind, call in.

Wanted: A honest young man to distribute advertising in East Jordan, and vicinity. Wages \$15.00 per week. Stawson Advertising Agency 708 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

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.

Some newspaper men are terrible liars. In writing of a cyclone one of them said it turned a well inside out, a cellar upside down, moved a township line, blew the staves out of a whiskey barrel and left nothing but the bung-hole, changed the day of the week, blew a mortgage off a farm, blew all the cracks out of a fence and knocked the wind out of a politician.

The fancy western Michigan apples, which made such a hit at the land show in Chicago, and which attracted the attention of thousands of people at the grange exposition in Traverse City, are to be put in cold storage and saved for the round-up of the farmers' institutes, to be held in Lansing during the winter. This collection is believed to be the finest ever gathered in this territory and the quality is so high that now western Michigan fruit growers have no fear of bumping up against the apple men of the west.

Deputy Game Warden Stanford by a clever bit of detective work found a front and hind quarter of venison in the possession of William Foster, a well-to-do farmer living a mile and a half west of Carp Lake in Emmett county a few days ago. Foster appeared before a justice of the peace at Petoskey Wednesday, "viewed the remains," and paid the fright. He claimed not to have killed the deer but it was found in his barn and as he would not tell who killed it the penalty is as severe as if he had been caught killing the animal. Stanford got his first clue of the case through a four line item that appeared in one of the papers and it was by a good bit of clever detective work that he finally located the man. There is a large and heavily wooded tract in Northern Emmett county and deer are not uncommon. It is said several have been shot there this year though the county is not lawfully open until 1911.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3000

4 PER CENT.

RAID 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, F. M. Severance,
 M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred
 Smith, Clark Haire, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

L. WIESMAN

Our Great Semi-Annual

CLEARANCE SALE

Is Now In Full Swing.



Our Entire Stock Is Now Under Final Clearance.

This Annual Bargain Event is looked for by many of our customers who realize that it is money in their pockets to wait for this Sale. We have the reputation of doing exactly as we advertise. Give this your careful attention. We cannot quote prices on everything but this Sale includes the entire stock.



Men's Clothing and Furnishings, Shoes, Ladies' Coats, Waists, Dress Goods, in fact everything in our stock will be sold at from 1-4 to 1-2 less than the regular selling price.

Come while assortments are full.

WIESMAN



Kellogg-Haines Singing Party

At Presbyterian Church Next Saturday Evening, January 14th, High School Course of Entertainments.

However, the moon can come back all right every time.

The problem of making it rain is no more vexatious than that of making it stop.

"It is an author's privilege to be inaccurate," says a noted writer. Privilege? It's a habit.

After the surgeons take a man and make him over they regard him as worth talking about.

Ohio man killed while on his way to return a borrowed umbrella. Probably insane, anyhow.

The feminine girlish has materialized. It may be depended upon to have its wings on straight.

A woman doctor advises polygamy as a cure for our social evils. Is the lady married, may we ask?

Paris will have to train its river to stay out in the country if it insists on acting so foolishly in town.

According to a Harvard professor, it is not a cat's nature to kill a mouse. Unnatural brutes, cats!

The sky pilot is no longer a theory, but a visible fact; visible, at least, until he vanishes in the blue dome.

A Chicago young man has spent over \$300,000 in two years. This high-flying record, however, was made without a barograph.

As illustrating the dangers of getting up too early in the morning, a New York man was run over by a milk wagon.

It is true that a man has flown from the deck of a ship to the shore, but the day of the aeroplane lifeboat is not yet in sight.

The horse may have to go in order to satisfy a school of prophets, but the hay and oats crop are still large and in good demand.

Aviators, like other experimenters, are learning by their mistakes, but in their case the trouble is the mistakes are such costly ones.

Chicagoans are threatened with a coal shortage. Not to be able to buy fuel will be a highly unsatisfactory way of saving money.

Columbus did after all bring upon this once happy country the peach-basket hat. He led up to it. He made it possible here.

A sea-going ship went to the rescue of an airship, and it is now the turn of an airship to repay the effort. Turn about is fair play.

An Austrian specialist has found a form of idiocy that is infectious. You may have noticed yourself how infectious is the pun-making habit.

The typewriting championship has just been decided in New York again. This is the first time it has been decided since day before yesterday.

Silly to get an injunction to keep a woman from going to a ball. Keeping her dress from getting home in time would be infinitely more effective.

The prophets were right. Two months ago they predicted that the hobble skirt would not hold favor in the shape it had then. It is now growing worse.

That an insane asylum inmate who won a prize for magazine poetry should not occasion surprise or even amusement, considering most magazine poetry.

The aviation fashions will probably soon appear. The public may be devoutly thankful if feminine admirers of the bird men do not take to wearing biplanes and Antoinettes for headgear.

A New York husband has asked the Supreme Court to affirm the binding nature of the wife's marriage promise to "obey." This is a dangerous precedent, for a wife may retaliate by asking a legal enforcement of the husband's promise to "endow with all his worldly goods."

Stealing a red-hot stove has long figured as "the limit" of predatory daring, if not an impossible feat. But something closely akin to it is reported from Hoboken, N. J., where a man is under arrest charged with having carried off a stove in which a fire was burning. And to make the affair seem bolder the stove was taken from a police station.

In discussing the relative merits of new style and old style cooking those who cling to the latter should remember that they formed their opinion of it when they were blessed with old-style appetites.

A New York minister declares that drinking is decreasing among men but increasing among women. This latter charge periodically breaks out but its injustice to women as a general thing has too firm a hold on the public mind for the charge to be so easily entertained.

World Nation

Peoples Dwelling Together as One Nation

By ADA MAY KRECKER.

PROF. STANLEY JEVONS has been most famous perhaps as a historian. But he is fated to become quite as celebrated as a prophet. He founds his prophecies on his history and in that way deduces them as logical and natural and inevitable sequences from his premises. They are the answers to puzzles, the answers to problems in arithmetic.

They are the calculations of an astronomer who fixes the course of comets thousands of years before the destined date of their visible arrival, although the professor most evidently expects his predicted phenomena to sweep over the heavens far within the period of a thousand years. And that although they are far stranger and rarer than comets. Indeed in his latest vision he foresees what never has been. And that is a world state, a world nation.

The Bible talks of all peoples dwelling together as one nation. Professor Jevons believes it. He has outlined the sort of government that will rule the world state. And he has found the names for the officials, and he has predicted a world executive, the literal king of the earth. And he believes there will be such a sovereign within the next eighty years. He finds the beginnings of him and his cabinet in the petty officials connected with The Hague tribunal and the outgrowths of The Hague peace conferences.

Some international government officials exist now. And they have existed for years. Only they work so silently and unobtrusively that no one knows about them. But the significance of their position is not discounted by its quiet and non-notoriety. Rather, it is glorified.

Besides of course people are growing friendlier. Good will on earth is realizing as we all become more and more cosmopolitan. At the time of the world's fair in Chicago there was a children's congress which Mary Mapes Dodge conducted with her delightful grace. She introduced the late Ezekiah Butterworth, who read a poem in honor of the children of the United States.

He explained that that was the second poem he had written for the day. The first had been dedicated to the children of New England, his own home. But some one had upbraided him for choosing so small a theme. He remodeled his verses and inscribed them to the children of the whole nation.

Overweening love of country is ceasing to be a virtue among the ethically modern, among the ethical elite. They prefer worldism, cosmopolitanism. They have evolved beyond the thought of the "bloody furrier." Foreigner and native alike are desirable citizens. Somebody has written on patriotism as a primitive ideal. The civilized and cultured prefer the world state.



Various Ways of Stingy Lover

By ELIZABETH BERNARD

There are in this world "Jimmy Tightwads" who, without previously spending a 2-cent stamp to acknowledge an invitation for an afternoon gathering, come and seem very much surprised when you mention their oversight and wonder that you "could have doubted their coming." Early in the evening, before supper, they tell you that if mother does not hurry with the supper they will have to leave without it, as they have an evening engagement. Imagine! And if they do stay until later in the evening they plead "early rising because of work" as an excuse for not taking home one of your guests.

If a man does not want to spend a dime in car fare he ought not to share the pleasures of the other guests. A man certainly owes something to his hostess and should not consider the acceptance of a party invitation the granting of a favor on his part.

Indeed, he is the one favored and should have enough courtesy at least after the event to spend 2 cents for a stamp, saying: "I enjoyed myself."

Some men are always talking about how much cheaper it is for a girl to entertain her friends than for a man.

They are always bragging about the amount of money they spend, but one never sees them spend it. They feel very much abused when they get the mitten.

I have heard of people of this sort who went to see their best young woman friends on Christmas and New Year's days without even a box of candy.

Then they wonder why the girls let mother entertain them.

Some "Jimmies" have a habit of dropping in informally about meal time, just as some Genevieves do.

Then they wonder why a girl turns them down hard when they propose.

Texan Scores Hobble Skirt as Hideous

By CAPT. WILLIAM G. DOAK of San Saba County, Texas

Out on the big cattle ranges of the Southwest it is the common practice of the nestor or cowboy, when he makes his camp for the night, to put hobbles on his work horses or saddle ponies.

There's a reason. With the hobbles on, the animals are so impeded in their walk that they can cover but a little distance, even in the course of an entire night, and the owner goes serenely to his slumbers, knowing that his beasts will be in range of his vision on his awakening.

The restraining thongs, attached only to the forelegs, do not prevent them from cropping the rich prairie grass, but effectually hinder their straying to a great distance from camp.

Now, of all ungainly, ungraceful looking objects on earth, I put a hobbled horse, or rather did up to this day, when my eyes for the first time beheld a hobbled woman.

For the first time in my existence, my friend, I am brought to realize that woman, the fairest, most beautiful of all created things, could by her own act transform herself into a most hideous and repellent phenomenon.

How can there be grace without ease and freedom of movement?

A hobbled woman ought to be taken out and shown the limp and hobbled hop of a hobbled horse, and I honestly believe that one look would cause her to change her skirts.

SUPERIOR PEKIN DUCK FOR PRACTICAL PURPOSES

Valuable for Raising on Large Scale, But Is Very Timid and Must Be Handled Carefully—Among Best of Table Fowls.

(By RUDOLPH B. NEALON.)

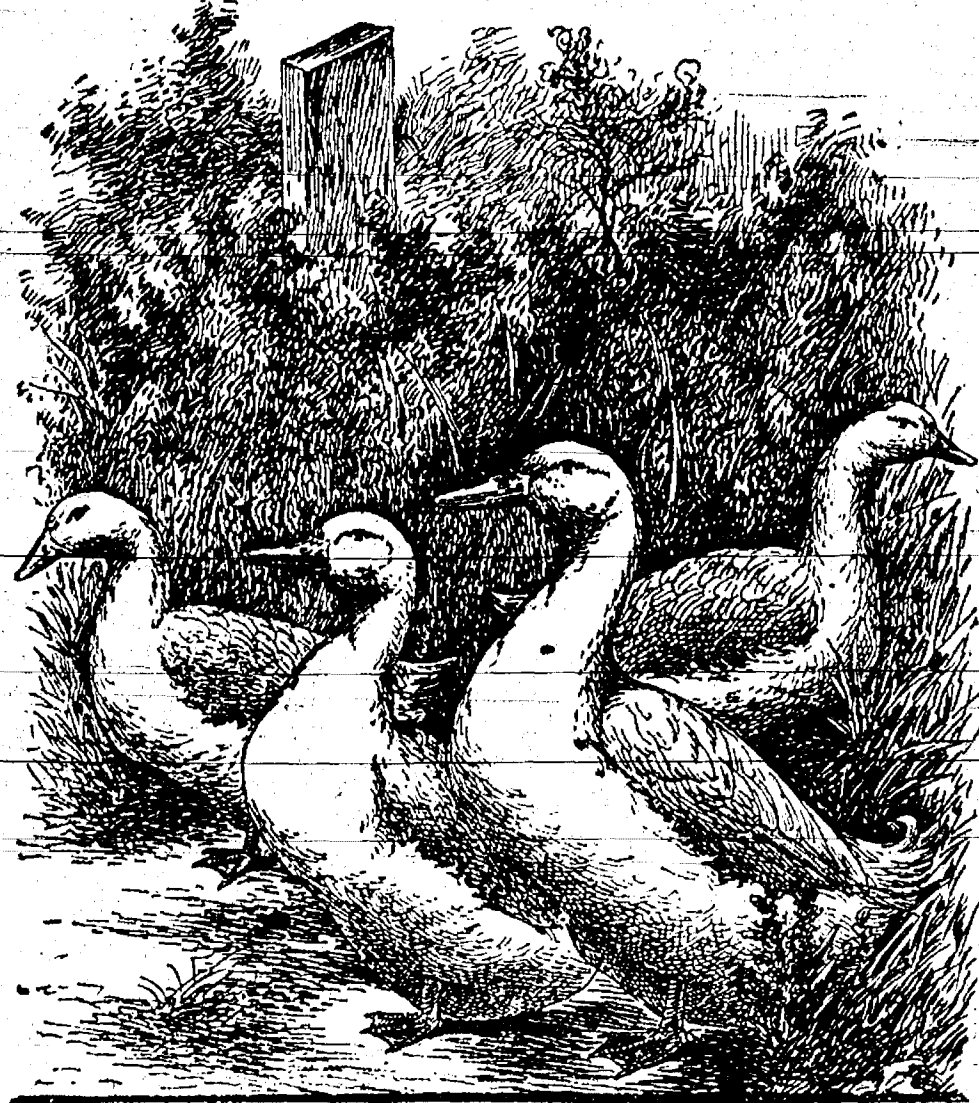
Of all ducks for farm and practical purposes none stands higher in popular esteem than the White Pekin. It is valuable for raising on a large scale and is the most easily raised of all. It is a very timid bird and must be handled quite carefully. It was imported from China in the early seventies, and has steadily grown in popularity since its introduction into this country.

The Pekin duck has a distinct type of its own and differs from all others in the shape and carriage of its body. In size these ducks are very large, some reaching as high as 20 pounds to the pair. Their flesh is very delicate and free from grossness, and they are considered among the best of table fowls.

The standard-bred Pekin has a long, finely formed head, a bill of medium

be large and rather long, while that of the duck is of medium length. The back is long and broad; breast is round, full, and very prominent. The body is long and deep, and the standard describes the carriage of the body as elevated in front, sloping downward toward the rear. The wings are short, carried closely and smoothly against the body. The birds can not sustain flight, a two-foot fencing being ample to restrain them in an inclosure. The tail is erect, more so than in any other duck.

The curled feathers in the tail of the drake are hard and stiff. The thighs are short and large; shanks short and strong, and in color are a reddish orange; toes straight, connected by a web and reddish orange in color. The plumage is downy, and of a faint creamy white throughout. Recently it has been noticed



Group of White Pekin Ducks.

size, of an orange color, that is perfectly free from any mark or color other than yellow. The color of the bill is very important for exhibition birds, and not infrequently one of the best drakes is disqualified for having a faint tracing of black in the bill. The eyes are of a deep leaden-blue color. The neck of a Pekin should be neatly curved; in the drake it should

that preference in the show-room is being given to birds of white plumage. The breeders are selecting as their show birds those that have the snow-white plumage instead of the creamy white.

The standard weight of the adult drake is eight pounds; adult duck seven pounds; young drake, seven pounds, and young duck, six pounds.

LEAD VICIOUS FARM ANIMALS

Parents Should Teach Children How to Properly Handle Horses and Cattle—Many Accidents Happen.

(By M. TYLER IRONS.)

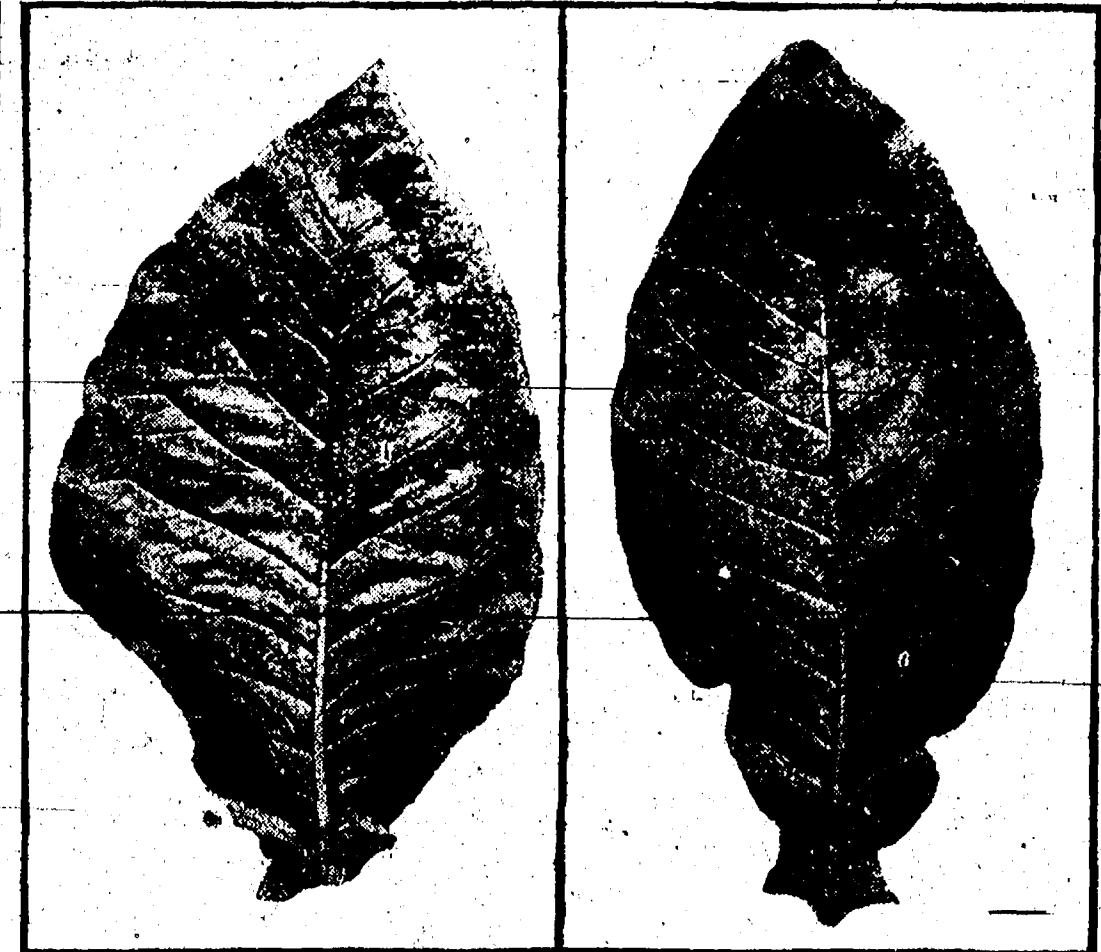
Every boy and girl on every farm in the country should be taught very early in life that under no circumstances should they undertake to lead an animal of any kind by tying the lead strap around the wrist or around the body, or fastening it to themselves in any way. There is hardly a week that the papers do not contain a report of some child or some young man or girl being dragged to death by a frightened or angry animal. From the time he is big enough to work around stock the child should be taught how to lead an animal and he should be so repeatedly warned against tying the lead strap to him-

self in any way that he will not afterward, under any circumstances, think of doing it. The weight of the body can be thrown against the lead strap without fastening it. The man who is dragged around by an animal and has his legs broken or possibly is dragged to death because he has been so foolish as to fasten a strap to himself has only himself to blame for his foolishness. But the child who has been killed in this way is often a sacrifice to the carelessness of the parents in not teaching him how to lead stock.

Breeding Geese.

Breeding geese must not be fat. They should have corn in limited quantity only during cold weather and then at night. Oats steeped in warm water makes a better feed. It should be fed in V-shaped troughs. Plenty of vegetable food, such as cabbage, boiled potatoes and clover should be supplied until the grass begins to grow and the birds go to pasture.

HAVANA AND HALLADAY LEAF



The above illustration shows two types of tobacco grown in the Connecticut river valley, says the Orange Judd Farmer. On the right is the Halladay leaf, which is a cross between

Havana and Sumatra, a leaf growing in popularity. On the left is the Havana, with which most growers of cigar leaf are more or less familiar. It is not as broad or has not as rounded a tip as Halladay.

THRESHING RETURNS FROM WESTERN CANADA.

They Reveal Larger Averages of Wheat and Oats Than Anticipated.

The returns from the grand fields of Western Canada as revealed by the work of the Threshers, show much larger yields than were expected as the crop was ripening. It is a little

early yet to give an estimate of the crop as a whole, but individual yields selected from various points throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta show that the farmers there as a rule have had reason to be thankful over the results. Excellent yields are reported from many portions of Manitoba and a large district of Saskatchewan has turned out well, with the central portion of Alberta a field.

There will be shown at the fair exposition at St. Louis a sample of the Marquis wheat—a new variety and one that appears to be well adapted to the soil and climate of Western Canada—that yielded 53 bushels to the acre. The exhibit and statement will be supported by affidavits from the growers. This wheat was well, and being a hard variety will find a ready market at the highest prices obtainable for a first-class article. It is interesting to point out that a field of one hundred acres of this wheat would give its producers 5,300 bushels. Sold at 85 cents a bushel would give him \$45 an acre. Counting all the cost of interest on land at \$20 an acre, getting the land ready for crop. Seed sowing, harvesting and marketing, the entire cost of production would not exceed \$8 an acre, leaving the handsome net profit of \$37 an acre. Is there any crop that would yield a better return than this, with the same labor and initial expense? Cotton fields will not do it, apple orchards with their great expense of cultivation and the risk to run from the various enemies of the fruit cannot begin to do it. While what is considered an exceptional case just now is presented, there is no doubt that this man's experience may be duplicated by others who care to follow his example. As has been said the growing of this wheat is but in its infancy, and wheat growing is still largely confined to other older varieties that do not yield as abundantly. Even with these we have records before us of farmers who have grown 40 bushels to the acre, others 35, some 30, and others again 25 bushels. Taking even 20 bushels, and some farmers report that amount, it is found that the returns from such a yield would be \$17 an acre. This wheat will cost to get to market, including all expenses, about \$8 an acre, and the farmers will still have a net profit of about \$9 an acre. Certainly the provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba are progressing, settlement is increasing and there is a general contentment all over the country. The social conditions are splendid, the climate is excellent, and there is every condition to make the settler satisfied.

At the farming congress, held at Spokane in October, wheat shown by the Alberta Government, took the silver cup, awarded by the Governor of the State. It completely outclassed all other specimens on exhibition, and it was but an ordinary selection, hundreds of fields in Alberta and Saskatchewan being able to duplicate it. There are still available thousands of homesteads, as well as large areas of first-class land—that is being offered for sale at low prices. The agent of the Canadian Government from whom the above facts have been learned expects that the rush to Canada will next year largely exceed the numbers who have gone this year.

Progress in Railroad. "Yes," said the lady whose dress case is covered with strange foreign labels, "the way railroads are run nowadays is a great improvement over what they were 50 years ago."

"But surely you had no experience as a traveler 50 years ago," says her friend. "I don't mean that. But nowadays, don't you notice, when there is a wreck it is always had at some point convenient to a cluster of farm houses where the victims can go for coffee and to get warm?"

Asking Too Much. "The count has promised that he will never beat or kick me if I will marry him," said the beautiful heiress. "But has he promised to work for you?" her father asked. "Oh, papa, don't be unreasonable."

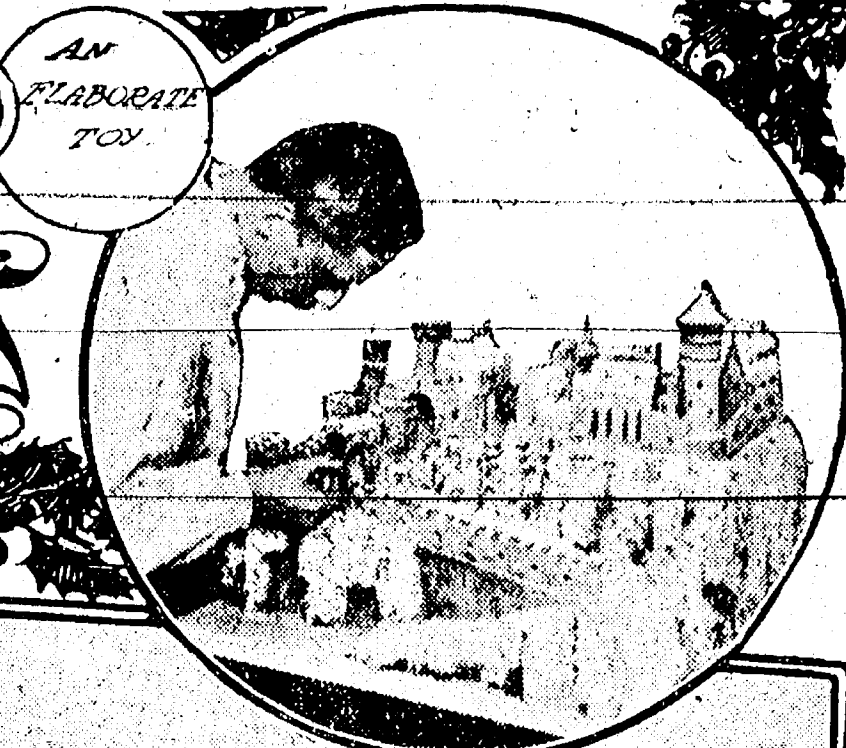
Fulfillment. "Two great desires of my life have been gratified. One was to go up in an airship." "And the other?" "To get safely back to earth."

Unusual. "The captain of the football team is an unusual man." "Is that so?" "Yes, he didn't shed tears when his team lost."

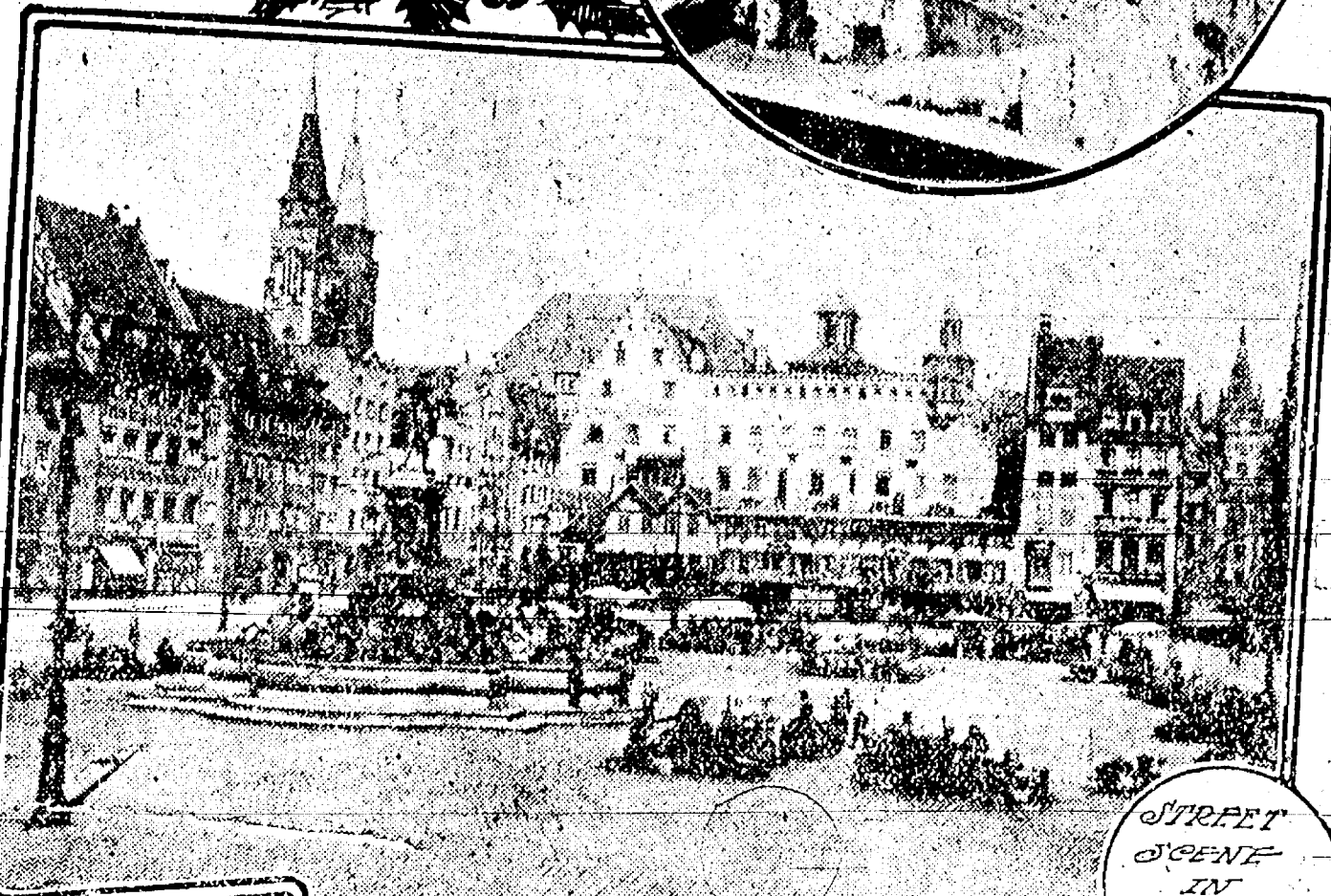
A Card. We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. Your Druggist, My Druggist, Any Druggist in Michigan.

Some wise philosopher once remarked that we live in thoughts, not years. This is especially true of women after they pass thirty.

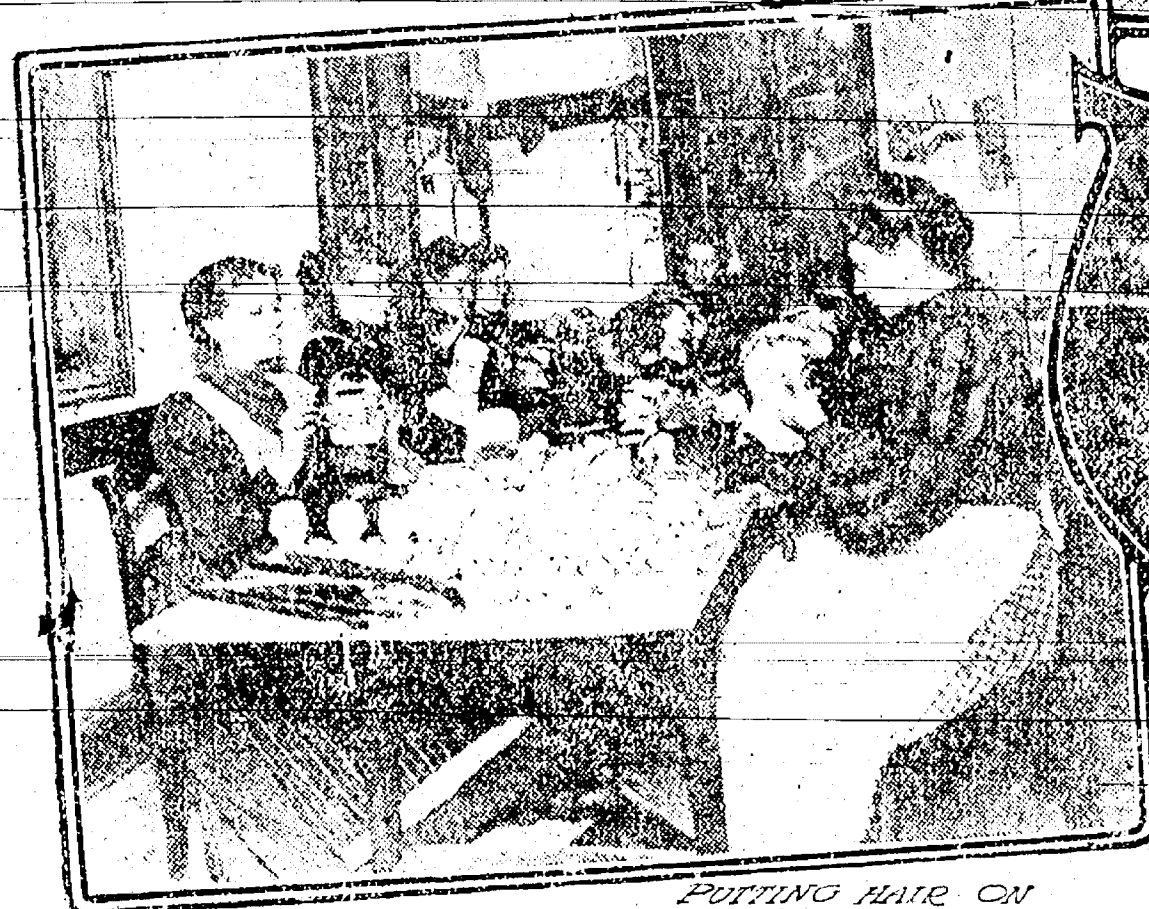
The Village of Always Christmas



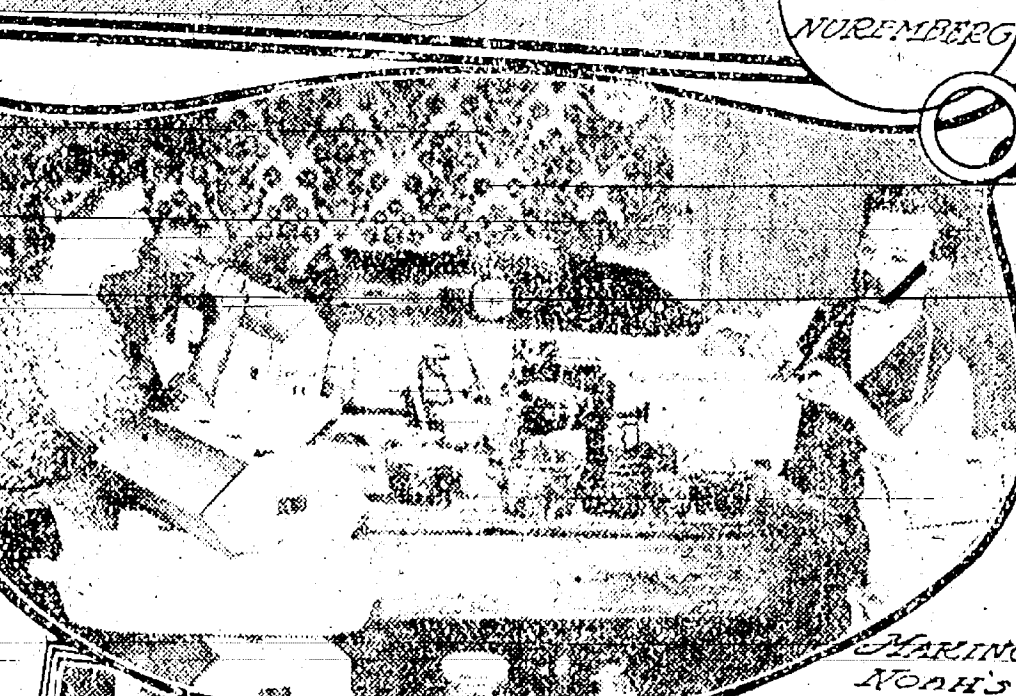
FROM the rush and bustle of busy American city streets, alive at this season of the year with Christmas shoppers, back to old Nuremberg, in Germany, where the Christmas spirit lasts the year around, where Santa Claus spends his working months for the joy of the world's children—surely the step is not too great for the imagination nor its goal uninteresting as a study. Come out of your crowded streets, your people-packed stores, leave off for the time being your breathless chase after that troublesome "last present," and turn into the quiet winding streets, the irregular lilly passages dovetailed by houses older than anything in the oldest parts of the United States. House rises above house full of a history as romantic as the proudest mission of our city streets, and yet marked by a simplicity and single-heartedness seldom present in things modern. It is here that the toys are made which you buy in your home across the sea. Here in the quietness of the unmodern, the playthings are invented and perfected for your restless, buoyant children. You read "Made in Germany" with a skeptical wrinkle of the eyebrow, but the fact remains that by far the



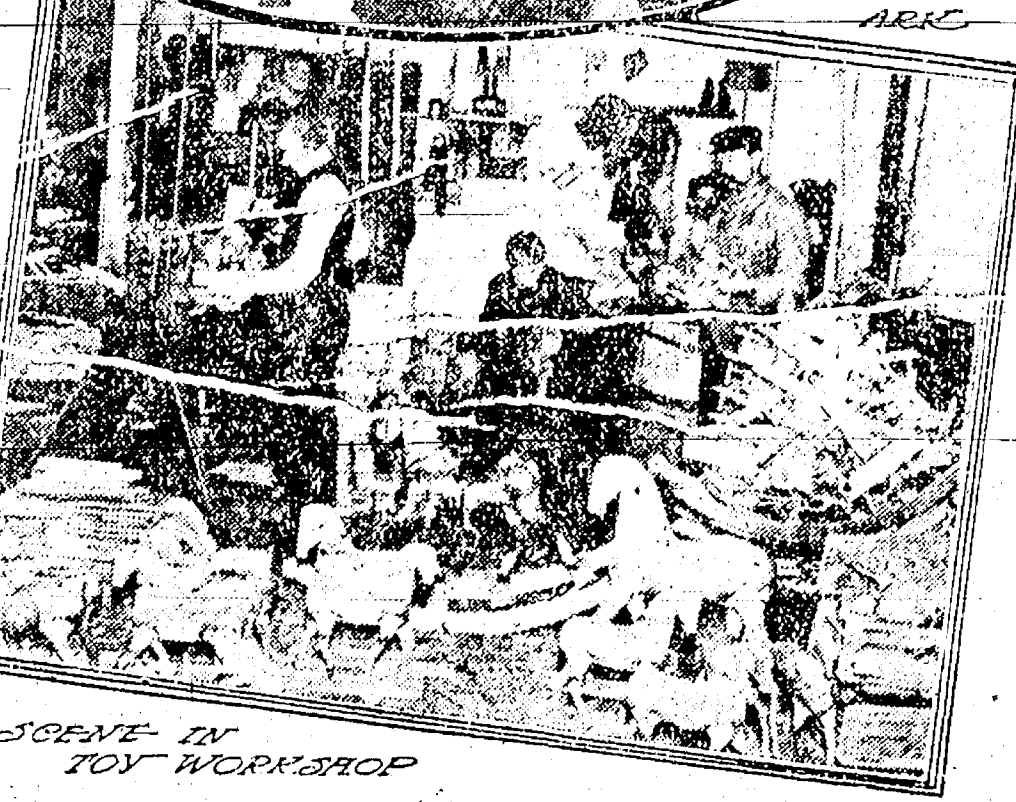
STREET SCENE IN NUREMBERG



PUTTING HAIR ON DOLLS' HEADS



MARINO WORKS HERE



SCENE IN TOY WORKSHOP

greater number of all the toys manufactured come from Nuremberg.

The ancient feudal city, around which cluster the grim traditions of the inquisition and the thrilling epic of the times of Charles V., has for four hundred years or more been the center of the children's fairyland. It has been and is the nucleus of Christmas happiness for the youth of every place in the Occident, and its charm is the perpetual one of joyous creation which delights in planning the amusement of little people.

In the factories they will tell you that 72,000,000 marks (\$18,000,000) worth of pleasure is sent out from Nuremberg every year, and that \$5,500,000 of this export is for the benefit of Young America. Only a few years ago all of the necessary labor for this immense production was done by hand, and much of the finishing and fine last touches are performed by special artists. Even now in the factories the old spirit of an almost consecrated enthusiasm lives and is evident in the interest of the village artisans for their craft. Not merely the reason of bread and butter goes toward the making of those marvelous walking dolls, those phenomenal speaking picture books, those thousand and one games that have called for all the imaginative as well as practical genius of these honest German peasant folk. Rather has their unique industry called for and developed in them a romance, a sensitiveness of perception which is remarkable.

Follow the lurching, worn curves of the Albrecht-Durerstrasse, and you come to one of the many homes of this Nuremberg spirit. In a miniature red-roofed house, wedged in among a hundred squat brown huts, live two old men—brothers, of sixty-five and seventy—whose white heads are constantly bent over small circles of wood—shaping, paring, carving, painting.

Any day they sit there, sometimes all night, toiling over the delicately ornamented dolls' dishes which perhaps you have bought, as a small insignificant thing, just this afternoon for your small daughter's tree.

You looked at them carelessly; they were not especially original or attractive, and you shoved them into your bag with a half-hesitating acceptance, thinking that maybe they would please capricious Dorothy. How could you know that back in the village of Always Christmas old hands had fashioned those trivial plates and pitchers, old eyes had strained with loving anxiety over those fine traceries of columbine, and old hearts had warmed over those completed trifles with the same thrill of the master painter over his best?

But this was true. Indeed, nearly all of the simple wooden toys are constructed by hand, in some humble workhouse which goes to make up the aggregate creative force of Santa Claus' workshop. Take the tiny sets of soldiers, the doll's chairs and tables, the painted wooden animals whose realism is a delight to all children, actual or grown up. These are fashioned in homes; sometimes by the efforts of whole families, but most often by children themselves.

Sixteen is the age limit for child labor in the factories, but no young person is prohibited from assisting his parents at home, provided he spends the required period of time at school. So that many of those playthings which give most happiness to the children of America have been made by the children of Nuremberg. And if tables must work, what work could one find for them more appropriate or more pleasurable than

this business of toy-making. They grow up in the midst of it, all their hereditary ideas are colored by it, the history of the city speaks of it.

Inside of half a dozen blocks you have trains, up-to-date hotels, electricity, motor cars, Parisian frocks, primitive carts drawn by huge mastiffs, funny tucked-away inns near the market place full of peasant women in wide black silk aprons and snowy white caps—crumbly fountains and a castle with a secret passage. All the elements of the fascinating past and the strangely progressive present within a stone's throw of each other. The realization of all that Nuremberg has been and has undergone comes to one most vividly as one stands looking down into the Schloss well 650 feet deep, where prisoners used to come to fetch water. Underground their passage led from the dungeons to this unit circular pool, for state prisoners were never permitted to see the light, and the hollow splash of the water which the attendant drops into the well seems to re-echo, after an interminable half-minute, the hopeless pilgrimage of those countless victims of medieval fanaticism. Such is the potency of the ended. While the vitality of the occurring emphasizes itself, not far off, in one of the dozens of toy factories, whose very machinery whirs modernity, men, women and children—that is, children over sixteen—are massed into this building, all intent on the one idea, the creation of better and newer and more wonderful toys for everyone's children, in everyone's country.

It is seldom the industrial planet can boast of a broader ambition than this of the craftsmen of Nuremberg. To bring the greatest possible amount of pleasure, legitimate and often educative pleasure, to growing, active minds is surely an aim worthy of the finest art in the world. It even seems as though the thought back of the toys should surround them with a deeper meaning as gifts this Christmastide, since the added gift—the biggest gift—lies in the patient interested invention and accomplishment of which they are the exponent.

As for the inventors, strictly speaking, their reward seems infinitesimal according to our standards. The "boss" controls ideas as well as material of output, and it is chiefly to his profit that new inventions in toyland redound. The man or woman who first thinks of or improves upon some plaything gets a very small per cent. of the income from it. To our new world standards of commerce it seems strange that the originator should receive such scant recognition, and that without grumbling.

Very, very few Nuremberg toymakers have ever grown rich over their ingenuity. It is true that ideas as well as toys in Germany sell for double what they sold for eight years ago, even! On the other hand the price of living has gone up appreciably, and what would have seemed a large purchase price then is only moderate now.

The staff of artists employed by the Nuremberg factory boss is in itself a not inconsiderable expense, and many a quiet charity is undertaken by those men who at home would be absorbed in getting rich. In the shop of Fritz Muller are

various small kitchen gardens, carved and painted by a poor man and his sister after their regular working hours, and bought by Mr. Muller at high rates as his pet philanthropy. In this shop, now 100 years old, are seen all of the most novel of the toy-village playthings. The store was crowded with merry children over thirty, than under thirteen, and absorbed for hours over the clever and quaint attractions.

The doll's house of Nuremberg leaves nothing to be desired. Not only the usual rooms of a conventional menage are found in it, but conservatories with miniature orchids, fountains and watering cans; school rooms with tiny desks, a schoolmaster, very stern, with goggles and ruler, and children in aprons and carrying slates, the latter a sixteenth of an inch big; fields of flowers for the back yard and a swing for the smallest doll.

In all German art, of which toy making is by no means an insignificant department, perfection of detail has always been the salient feature. Every phase of home life is reproduced in microscopic form in German toyland, even down to the wee pairs of hand-knitted stockings and sweaters, the hob-nailed shoes and blue blouses which make up the wardrobe of the folks boy and girl.

The tourist's season is a second Christmas for Nuremberg people, and they sell as many playthings in the one period as the other. An interesting point brought to light by this fact is the early differentiation of the American and European individuality, which shows itself in choice of games and pastimes. They say in the shops that an American child is invariably fascinated over the mechanical and complicated, that he finds intense interest in mastering the technicalities even of playing, while the European child likes a simpler but brilliantly colored toy, cherishing often a curious sentiment for traditional objects such as typify old world conservatism.

They are blessed with imagination, these village people, and they are not ashamed of showing their simplicity of spirit. Their souls are bound up in the heritage of centuries. The tragedies of their city's history wind about the toys they make, breathing into the wood a characteristic vitality—the vitality that comes of centuries of striving, of centuries of patient achievement.

As you sit in a swirl of red ribbon and foamy paper, "doing up" your Christmas presents, remember that many of them have come from this quaint little Village of Always Christmas. If may add to your holiday happiness to know that no pleasure which the toys may bring can be greater than the pleasure of those who made them, and that no good will of yours can outdo the quiet sincerity of purpose with which the simple people of Nuremberg have given their part toward this season of the universal gift.

GIRL SAMSON WHO LIFTS 700 POUNDS

MUSCULAR MAIDEN GIVES MARVELOUS EXHIBITIONS OF HER GREAT STRENGTH.

AN ATHLETE FROM CHILDHOOD

Began With Light Exercise and Kept at Work Systematically—Until Now Exercising With Fifty-Pound Dumbbells Is Play for Her.

Seranton, Pa.—Miss Isabelle Lengel is 17 and weighs 117. For pastime she toys with 50-pound dumbbells, swings on rings and takes a turn in making a punching bag bent ragtime against an overhead platform.

But when Miss Lengel gets down to real exercises, she lifts 700 pounds, and does it with the grace and ease that astonishes.

Miss Lengel has the appearance of most any ordinary well developed girl. Still she is more than that; she is a bundle of bone and muscle, molded in the graceful curves of a perfect physically developed woman. If anybody thinks Miss Lengel is not a girl of unusual strength let them take an iron bar 30 inches long and hang thereto three iron weights of 200 pounds each and then tie on two dumbbells of 50 pounds each, bend over, slip into their hands two grips and straighten up, bringing the load free from the floor. This Miss Lengel does night and morning and gradually she is adding a little more weight and says she will not be content until she can lift 1,000 pounds as easily as she now swings 700 from the floor.

This, of course, to be done without the use of a harness; for with a harness Miss Lengel can now lift 1,000 pounds, but she thinks to lift 700 without harness counts for more than an extra 300 with one.

When a year and a half old, under the tutelage of her father—himself an athlete—the girl started training and a year later she lifted 85 pounds. When three years old she lifted 100; at seven she was able to pull up 185.

This, the father explained, was accomplished by consistent, systematic training that followed a schedule of blockwork regularly and consisted of sticking to it. The training was kept up, and at 14 years the girl showed a remarkable development.

Miss Lengel comes from a family of athletes. Her father, William, is



Toying With a 50-Pound Dumbbell.

a strong man. He lifts 1,367 pounds and has a chest expansion of 10 inches. With the aid of a harness he has lifted 2,000 pounds.

He has another daughter, Ethel, 14, following in the footsteps of her sister. She weighs less than 90 and can lift 219.

Hasn't Slept for 7 Years.

Vienna, Austria.—Another case of that queer malady, sleeplessness extending over several years without direct injury to health, is exciting the interest of the medical profession in Budapest. Frau Bertha Hejemes, who is married and has a little girl of 19 has not slept for seven years.

She began her long vigil one night when a gypsy woman attempted to kidnap the child. Since then she has not been able to go to sleep; neither has she had any inclination to do so. She never had a day's illness, but as such as she tries to lie down she is seized with a violent nervous agitation which compels her to sit up again.

The woman declares she is quite content in her sleepless state, as with the whole twenty-four hours to herself she is able to perform all her household duties as well as to do a good deal of reading. Frau Hejemes is 38, and it was because of late she had been subject to fits of yawning that she consulted a doctor about her sleepless state.

Farmer Meets Odd Death.

Dayton, O.—Indignant at the failure of neither barrel of his shotgun to respond as he pulled the trigger at a squirrel in a tree, Charles Carrenkopf a farmer, cast the weapon wrathfully against his barn. The resultant discharge of small shot blew his head off.

Poor Appetite indicates weakness of the stomach nerves which control the desire for food. It is a sure sign that the digestive organs need the help of

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COSTLY FURS come from YOUR part of the COUNTRY. Ship them to the BEST FUR MARKET and RIGHT FUR HOUSE. By shipping DIRECT to us you receive far better PRICES than you have obtained elsewhere, because we sell direct to manufacturers of HIGH GRADE FURS.

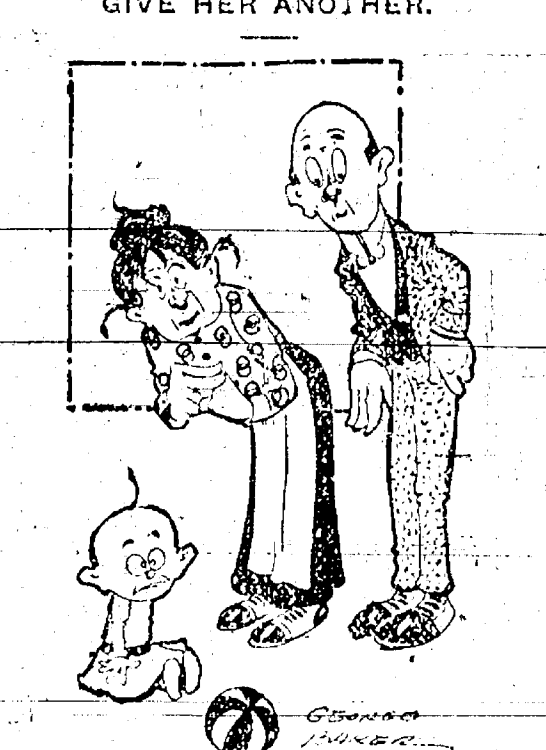
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Three Farms Wanted

One 80-100—one small. Give location, price, terms, improvements, all particulars. Address **I. BENTLEY, BENTLEY, MICHIGAN**

PISO'S is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS



Fondpar—You say baby swallowed a spoon? Did it hurt her?
Mrs. Fondpar—I'm afraid so; she hasn't been able to stir since!

Does Your Cat Cough?

Poor pussy! As if the immemorial charges against her of keeping us awake at night and of eating canary birds whenever she gets the chance were not enough, the doctors have just discovered that for years she has been responsible for the spread of diphtheria. Dr. G. J. Awburn of Manchester, England, having traced an epidemic of this disease in a suburb of that city to a pet cat belonging to one of his patients, has found, after much clever investigation, that all cats are peculiarly susceptible to diphtheritic affections of the throat. He has therefore recently been warning all families who own cats to watch them carefully, and if they develop coughs, to forbid their being hugged and petted. Dr. Awburn further recommends that if the cough persists and the cat begins to grow thin to have the animal destroyed at once. The only really safe way, he says, is to let the first wheeze be pussy's death warrant.

How It Happened.

He was limping down the street with one arm in a sling and both eyes in mourning.

"What's the matter?" queried a friend. "An automobile accident?"
"No," replied the other, sadly. "I met a man who couldn't take a joke."

A Woman's Privilege.

"What is the latest thing in weddings?"
"Generally, it is the bride."

Gives Breakfast Zest and Relish

Post Toasties

A sweet, crisp, wholesome food made of Indian Corn, ready to serve right from the box with cream and sugar.

Flavours Delicious Economical

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

