

Charlevoix County Herald.

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No. 3

E. N. Clink for Circuit Judge

Local Man To Be a Candidate for Republican Nomination.

Many of our local citizens as well as many men of influence throughout the district, have been urging Atty. E. N. Clink to become a candidate for the Republican nomination for Circuit Judge of the Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, to succeed Judge F. W. Mayne of Charlevoix.

Atty. Clink is so well known, not alone in his home town here, but throughout the district, that anything 'The Herald' might say would seem



superfuous. The gentleman has had a wide experience in the law business and has been very successful, and, while many attorneys make enemies, Mr. Clink has the faculty of coming out of a trial with friends on both sides of the case. He has had a large law practice in both Charlevoix and Antrim Counties, and has had a wide experience in nearly every court in Northern Michigan as well as other places.

Should Mr. Clink become a candidate he will without doubt get from 90 to 95 per cent. of the votes in South Arm township and will command a large vote wherever he is best known. Mr. Clink was Postmaster of East Jordan several years, and served as Prosecuting Attorney of Charlevoix County one term, declining to become a candidate for a second term owing to his rapidly increasing private practice.

Judge Mayne was appointed Circuit Judge to fill a vacancy and since then has served two full terms of six years. The Thirteenth Judicial Circuit comprises the counties of Charlevoix, Antrim, Grand Traverse and Leelanau. The nomination will be under the Primary System, March 13th being the date.

Elsha N. Clink, a prominent attorney of Charlevoix county who resides in East Jordan was in the city Friday on legal business. While Mr. Clink has not made a definite announcement, at the same time he is seriously considering allowing his name to be used as a candidate for the republican nomination for Circuit Judge, to succeed Judge F. W. Mayne. Mr. Clink is an attorney of long experience and well known throughout the district.—Grand Traverse Herald.

"Booster Theatre and Amusement Stock Co."

Subscriptions to Stock for the new theatre enterprise are now open and can be signed at either bank or at Loveday's Real Estate Office. Read over the proposition and "Prospectus," then put down your name, for some stock, and urge your neighbor or friends to join the "Booster Co."

The plans are for a building about 50 feet by 120 feet, with modern theatre arrangements on first floor, and a full basement to provide for Roller Skating, Dancing, and Athletic games, as well as innumerable uses which a live town demands.

The "Prospectus" shows a money maker for stockholders, as well as an item which will do much in boosting and advertising the town.

This is a clear case of "Boosting Boosts the Booster, so Boost."

TWO CHILDREN CREMATED

Mother Was at Neighbors on an Errand When Blaze Stared.

Two little children of William Johnson, living near Boyne Falls, were cremated when the farm house burned last Friday.

The Johnsons lived on the old Mears farm, about five miles northeast of Boyne Falls. The father was at work for A. D. Bears, while Mrs. Johnson had gone to another neighbor's after some quilting frames with which to make a quilt for her little ones, leaving them, a boy, aged 2, and a girl, aged 4, alone in the house.

When she started on her homeward journey she discovered her home on fire. She gave the alarm and breathlessly rushed through the deep snow to the scene herself, but before she or any of the neighbors reached the house it was a seething furnace.

It was with difficulty that the frantic mother was prevented from rushing to her death in the flames after her babes.

As the people gathered they could do nothing but stand by and see the flames reduce to ashes the little forms of the right and life of the Johnson farm home.

Finally, when the fire had burned itself out and nothing was left but the embers, the wailing mother was led away while searchers poked the ruins for the remains of the children, whom they were sure must be there.

All that was found was a portion of one of the backbones of the victims, lying on a charred mattress.

How the fire started was a mystery.

Grow Cherries For Profit.

Among the industries of Western Michigan that are showing big returns on the capital invested is that of growing cherries. So remunerative is this industry that fruit growers who have thoroughly tried out the proposition are classed among the successful men of the day. Paul Rose of Benzie County, known to many as the "Cherry King," has been so successful that he has become a capitalist, having purchased an interest in a bank and become vice president of the institution.

Among the varieties of cherries which Mr. Rose has found satisfactory, are Early Purple, Rockfort Bigarreau, Black Tartarian, Napoleon, and Smith Bigarreau, the latter being the largest cherry grown. He has grown them 1.3-1.6 inches in diameter, only 1-1.6 less than the record cherry of the West.

Of the sour cherries, Montmorency is best. Early Richmond is good but is a little soft and light in color—English Morello is a good dark late cherry, but the tree is a little weak. Louis Philippe is another good variety.

The sweet cherries are packed in ten pound boxes, they having been picked with stems, not clipped. These boxes are about 7.3-8.4x20 inches and hold three and four layers, according to size of fruit. They are packed from 8 to 12 rows in a box, those too small for 12 rows going into the 16 quart crate. Stems are placed upward in packing so as not to show on face side, and cherries checked from weather conditions are thrown out. The fruit is marketed in Chicago, Cincinnati, Detroit, and other cities, and brings from \$1.50 to \$2 a box.

Sour cherries are sorted, packed in 16 quart crates and generally faced, and sell from \$1.50 to \$1.75 per case, f. o. b. Frankfurt.

One tree of our sour cherries has picked 550 pounds, worth four cents and a Smith Blagarreau, 600 pounds, or 50 boxes.

Marriage Licenses

List of marriage licenses issued for the week ending Jan. 14th.

Homer Brady, 21	Charlevoix
May Woods, 18	Charlevoix
James P. Hartford, 23	East Jordan
Edith Barker, 18	East Jordan
Brant Bartlett, 22	Charlevoix
Dora Evers, 23	Petoskey
John Cunningham, 28	Charlevoix
Gertude E. Bacon, 23	Charlevoix
John E. Loskot, 31	Stout City, Ia.
Kettle Ackert, 29	Charlevoix

D. S. PAYTON,
County Clerk.

FOR RENT:—Four room house in good repair. Barn, chicken yard and outbuildings. Has two big lots planted to small fruits and bearing orchard.—Inquire at People's Bank.

Wilbur Carroll Still Missing

Flint, Mich., Jan. 17.—Mrs. Wilbur M. Carroll, wife of Wilbur M. Carroll, a local grocery man, who disappeared mysteriously last October, has written the local authorities from her home at Central Lake asking that further investigation be made, as she is convinced her husband was a victim of foul play.

Mrs. Carroll says for months, she has made a systematic search for her husband without avail, and she insists that her first theory that the man was slain, will be justified.

At the time of Carroll's disappearance, the city was building a sewer in the neighborhood of his store in the north end of the city, which on account of the nature of the soil caved in almost every night after the pipes were laid and the sidings removed. The wife insists Carroll was slain, the body thrown into the sewer, which the records of the sewer department show caved in at several points on the night of Oct. 22, which was the last time Carroll was seen alive, at which time he was known to have more than \$100 on his person.

The Kalkaska Masonic lodge to which Carroll belonged before coming to Flint, has offered a reward of \$100 for finding Carroll, or the recovery of the body. Mrs. Carroll wants the sewer to be excoavated, and the matter is being considered.

Mr. Carroll was a former East Jordan resident, being employed at the D. & C. R. R. general offices. He left for Flint from here.

The return of the saloons to Wexford county and to Oakland county after they have been banished for two years through the grace of local option permits of some comparisons being made which should be noted with interest by the voters of the counties in Michigan that will vote on the local option question at the coming spring election. During the seven months previous to the first day of May, 1910, the total number of persons committed to the Wexford county jail for all offenses was 23. Of this number only 4 were committed for drunkenness. On the first day of May the saloons began business again in Cadillac and Wexford county. During the seven months that have elapsed since the return of the saloons there have been 104 commitments to the county jail for all offenses of which 62 were charged with drunkenness. The total number of persons brought before the recorder's court of the city of Cadillac for all offenses through the seven months previous to the return of the saloons to Cadillac was 92, of whom 77 were charged with drunkenness. In the same period of time, seven months, since the return of the saloons, the number of persons brought before the recorder's court was 245 of whom 185 were for drunkenness. It is not necessary to add any suggestions or explanation to these figures in order to make them appeal most eloquently and most effectively in behalf of local option.

WHY HESITATE?

An Offer That Involves No Risk For Those Who Accept It

We are so positive our remedy will completely relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish it free of all cost if it fails.

Constipation is caused by weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestines or descending colon. To expect a cure you must therefore tone up and strengthen those organs and restore them to healthy activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlites on our guarantee. They are eaten like candy, and are particularly ideal for children. They act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels. They have a neutral action on the other organs or glands. They do not purge or cause any inconvenience whatever. They will positively overcome chronic or habitual constipation and the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments. Try Rexall Orderlites at our risk. Two sizes, 10c. and 25c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store, W. C. Spring Drug Co.

The aeroplane will have to yield to the water wagon as the chief producer of fatal falls during January.

A Macon negro got six months for stealing a dozen eggs; at the present price it ought to have been a life sentence.

Have You Tried Our Silver Polish?

If not, ask us to show you

New Life SILVER POLISH

It polishes without rubbing. It will not injure the finest surface.

It cannot scratch. It positively prevents tarnishing.

It gives the same lustre as new.

It will polish gold, silver or any metal having a polished surface.

Have you a Piano to polish?

If so, try our NEW LIFE FURNITURE POLISH

A new discovery.

It will restore the brilliant lustre of any fine surface on Furniture.

Try it and convinced.

Price of either polish, 25c.

For sale 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 206 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.

OPENED NEW MARKET

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

Give us a Call.

N. MUMA & CO.

Fred E. Boosinger

SCHOOL SHOES

BRONCHO SCHOOL SHOES

BRONCHO School Shoes are ALL LEATHER SHOES—not imitation leather shoes. They have good, solid, honest leather in every part—in the hidden parts as well as the parts you can see. There are no paper counters or paper insoles, or paper heels in Broncho Shoes—every part is made of the best leather. Do you know what that means? It means that the life of the shoe is doubled. It means that the shoe will hold its shape. It means that the soles will not pull apart nor the heels run down. It means that we can guarantee every pair of Broncho shoes that we sell to give the fullest satisfaction.

We want every boy and girl in this county to become acquainted with the Broncho shoes. The prices range from \$1.00 to \$2.00 according to the size of the shoe.

These shoes are manufactured by the well-known concern, Rindge, Kalmbach, Logie & Co., the largest manufacturers of every-day shoes in Michigan.

What we mean by an every-day shoe is one that will stand the heaviest kind of knocks; the heaviest kind of service and though they are worn everyday and Sunday included, they still stand up; keep their shape and look good.

We have this same line of shoes for men and women. For men, the prices range from \$2.00 to \$3.50. For women, from \$2.00 to \$3.00.

In buying these shoes it means comfort, fit, durability and economy. We especially recommend boys' shoes at \$1.75 and \$2.00. Girls, at \$1.25 and \$1.75. Men's, \$2.50.

Whether you are ready to buy or not, come in and see what we are showing.

A full line of best grade of RUBBERS. We can fit you. We can please you. We can save you money.

We are sole agents in East Jordan for these celebrated Shoes and Rubbers.

"Quality First of All"
Our Motto.

Fred E. Boosinger



STAR LINE

GETTING OUT IN THE WORLD

High Record Exports of Manufactures From the United States for 1910.

Exports of manufactures from the United States in the calendar year 1910 will, for the first time, exceed \$800,000,000 in value.

The group of "manufactures ready for consumption" shows for the nine months of the present year a total exportation of \$402,000,000, against \$347,000,000 in the corresponding months of 1909.

Manufactures are the only important class of exports which show a material gain in 1910, compared with 1909.

On the import side, both manufacturers' materials and finished manufactures show marked gains for the nine-month period.

Dogs in Commerce.

The dumping of 20,000 pariah dogs from Constantinople on the Island of Ozia, in the Sea of Marmora, has evoked ceaseless protests from all lovers of animals throughout the civilized world.

The British Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has entered a solemn protest on the grounds that the banishment of the dogs has been inhumanly carried out.

An enterprising Frenchman has opened a business in the bones and skins of the dead dogs. His object is to export the skins to Berlin, Paris and London, where, he imagines, they can be converted into gloves.

Prevention of Cruelty.

"Gee," says the first little boy, "I hate to go home! My mamma always wants to give me a bath every evening."

"So does mine," said the second little boy, "but I don't mind it. My papa is a doctor and she always gets him to chloroform me, so I never know a thing about it until it is all over."—Canada Monthly.

Reputation is Known.

"I say, a man of the same name as mine has just been run in for fraud by credit. Beastly awkward, you know."

"Don't alarm yourself, my dear fellow. Everybody knows you can't get money or credit at all."

To Be Just Himself.

Mother—You have been very good this morning, Willie. Now what would my little boy like as a reward?

Willie—I would like you to let me be naughty all the afternoon.

Modern Homes

Most Rooms Very Low and Quite Small

By MARGARET BATESON



THREE-QUARTERS of a century ago it was the ambition of every prosperous citizen to build himself a house.

These houses really held things. There were immense pictures, of rich dark oils, in the dining room, and fine unfettered expanses of water colors in the drawing room.

The people who could now be living in big houses have packed themselves into small ones, and I believe they will discover one of these days that they have lost a good deal by the change.

It makes the human being feel small by comparison with his surroundings, as the heavens and the ocean make him seem small.

But all this community of house room proved at last too trying. Give me a place to myself, however small, was the cry that went up from sons and daughters, sisters and brothers, and even from parents.

The cry has been answered by builders and hotel keepers. We have place to ourselves, and small they are. We have diminutive flats with reception rooms that just receive a tottering little table and nothing else.

And worst of all, there is not a decent table at which a person can sit with books and work-at it. A drawing room may look prettier since the abolition from it of all sensible tables.

The poet who wished for "an hour of crowded life" should try living now. On the score of crowdedness, if not of life, he would be well content.

Some People Unable to Show Grief. By COL. HUGH BRAINARD, New Orleans.

Can you tell me why people weep at a theater when the clever actor or actress depicts some phase of human woe?

It is something I've never yet been able to account for satisfactorily, as common observation would lead one to believe.

Now, as a matter of fact, when I see those lachrymose matrons and maids all about me I feel sorely inclined to laugh, and in saying this I risk being called an inhuman wretch, a monster and other complimentary terms.

The reason I am inclined to mirth is twofold. First, I am naturally light of heart, and, second, there is nothing in unreal wretchedness that influences my emotions.

The fictitious grief of the stage does not touch me a little bit, for I know the portrayer of the woe is only feigning.

Here's another point: Will these good folk who cry their eyes out over a putup job of misery be equally as quick to dissolve in tears should they perchance run into the real article?

I often wonder if the weepers in theaters are as readily touched by everyday manifestations of sure-enough suffering?

A nation-wide agitation is being carried on in favor of a proper observance of the six-day working week, and every man and woman who works six days of the week should join in advocating a complete day of rest without any strings tied to it.

It is not a religious matter and there need be no differences of opinion.

Ministers of all denominations are outspoken in favor of a closed Sunday, and only recently in Emporia, Kan., the ministers there declared in favor of Uncle Sam's taking the initiative by refusing to deliver mail at the postoffice on Sunday.

The postoffice department is ever ready and willing to please all of the people all of the time, if possible, and it is to please the people that the department serves them on Sunday, and if it please the people the office will remain closed on Sunday.

So it is up to the people. Those who are not employed on Sunday and who demand their right—a right to rest one day in seven—should not expect to receive their mail on Sunday.

Very simple! Do as you would be done by.

Six-Day Working Week for All People. By J. J. MAHONEY, Chicago.

Decoration for Fur Hats



THE home milliner has been able to find a turban covered with fur of almost any description and almost any shape.

CHECKED SILK WAIST.



This most attractive waist is of checked old blue and white foulard, with pretty yoke of old blue cashmere.

THE NEW SHOE BUCKLES

Cut Steel and Rhinestone Predominate for Decorating Evening Slipper This Season.

Cut steel and rhinestone predominate in the shoe buckle for decorating the evening slipper this season.

They are made oblong and large, and though this is actually the choice among the metals, there are other sizes and other metals still available.

Rhinestone buckles are favored next to steel and there is a wide variety of these from which to make a choice.

Small and large ornaments, square and round ornaments, oblong and star-shaped ornaments—in fact, in the rhinestone one can get an ornament in almost any shape a person desires.

Butterfly Note Paper.

The butterfly, a dominant novelty of this season's fashions, trails its frivolous wings across the latest note paper.

CONCERNING USE OF PLUMES

Newest Trimming in Millinery Shows Styles Such as Our Mothers Never Dreamed Of.

The newest trimming in millinery emphasizes the use of plumes. Such plumes! The word conjures up an infinite variety of styles of which our mothers or grandmothers knew nothing.

Garlands of plumes are used on broad, low hats. They are spotted and flecked with color, and some are made of layers of different shades, giving a wonderfully iridescent effect.

On velvet turbans the use of a single plume attached at the front, and extending toward the back in a slanting line, is quite evident.

Feather rosettes are made of ostrich plumes. Concentric circles of cut feathers are placed around a jeweled center.

A feather band is being used on many large hats. Black and white plumes are favored for these ornaments. They are detachable, hooking at one side.

To Freshen a Lace Waist.

A tight-cut lingerie waist of white lace and embroidery gains wonderfully in elaborateness by the addition of the latest French fancy.

Crétonne Lampshades.

The very newest and prettiest thing in home decoration is the lampshade of shirred crétonne or flowered silk.

In tapestry, this variety of lampshade becomes really gorgeous. The idea, of course, can be applied in any of these materials to candle shades as well.

The Quickest, Simplest Cough Cure

Easily and Cheaply Made. Home. Saves You \$2.

This recipe makes a pint of cough syrup—enough to last a family a long time. You couldn't buy as much or as good cough syrup for \$2.50.

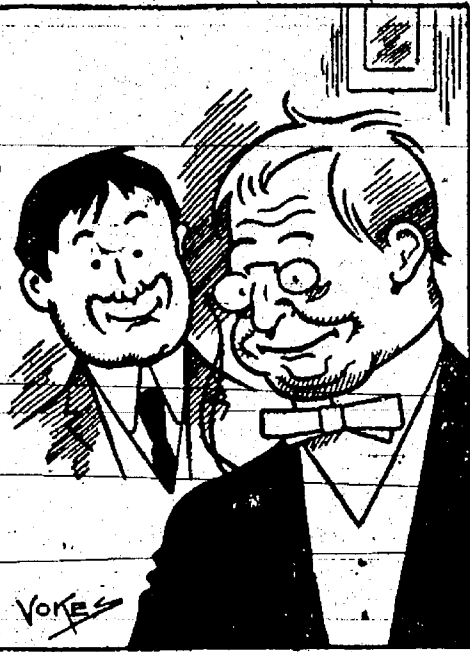
Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle and add the Sugar Syrup. It keeps perfectly. Take teaspoonful every 4th, two or three hours.

Pinex is one of the oldest and best known remedial agents for the throat membranes. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in gualcol and all the other natural healing elements.

The prompt results from this recipe have endeared it to thousands of housewives in the United States and Canada, which explains why the pins have been imitated often, but never successfully.

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., 284 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

THE EXPLANATION.



The Professor—You are better fed than I am. The Stout Student—I reckon you're right. You teach me, but I feed myself.

HIRAM CARPENTER'S WONDERFUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

"I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s, psoriasis, and others leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time.

"My sister wouldn't give up; said, 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied to one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment and Soap. I commenced by taking Cuticura Resolvent three times a day after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. Hiram E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y."

The above remarkable testimonial was written January 19, 1880, and is republished because of the permanency of the cure. Under date of April 22, 1910, Mr. Carpenter wrote from his present home, 610 Walnut St. So., Lansing, Mich.: "I have never suffered a return of the psoriasis and although many years have passed I have not forgotten the terrible suffering I endured before using the Cuticura Remedies."

A Dodger. "Fine weather we've been having." "Yes, but we'll pay for this fine weather later on." "I won't. I'm going to Florida for the winter."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The big fences are not always around the best fruit trees.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Is Life Imprisonment Worse than Death?



HERE are times when a hush, a stillness that is awful in its intensity, falls over a courtroom. The trial has dragged out its painful length, the evidence is in, the pleas have been made and the jury has returned a verdict expressed in that one short Anglo-Saxon word, "Guilty." The convicted murderer rises to his feet at the command of the judge. He stands up to receive the measured sentence of the law. Every eye in the courtroom is turned upon him and every ear is strained to catch the words that will mean life or death to the unfortunate who stands upright to meet the blow. If you stood in his place would you hope for those ominous words, "I changed by the neck until dead" or would you welcome a sentence of "life imprisonment?" If you knew that "life imprisonment" meant just what it is supposed to mean and that there was no hope of escape, no hope of pardon, nothing but the long months reaching into drab monotonous, loathsome years of loneliness, would you still choose to cling to the life that was in you?

The legal world was shocked and the public was horrified by the plea of Albert A. Patrick, convicted murderer of the millionaire, William Marsh Rice, who demanded death rather than life imprisonment. In a remarkable document he tried to reject clemency that saved him from the electric chair, giving him life imprisonment in the place of death. His petition recited this, as his principal reason: "Life imprisonment is a far severer punishment than death in any form." This action of his has no parallel in the court records of the United States. It was a remarkable assertion made by a remarkable criminal. It caused many jurists to wonder if, after all, the deprivation of liberty ought to be allowed to take the place of the death penalty.

Judge Kavanaugh's Opinion.
A Chicago courtroom listened recently to a strange address made by Judge Marcus Kavanaugh. Joseph Welcome, the prisoner at the bar, had pleaded "guilty" to the charge of murder. It was a crime of peculiarly aggravating circumstances. Welcome had driven his wife from home. He followed her to the boarding house of Mrs. Mary McLean and a quarrel ensued. Enraged by her avowed intention of quitting him forever, he drew a revolver and shot her down. In attempting to save the life of the unfortunate woman Mrs. McLean was killed by a bullet from the degenerate's weapon. Moved by the plea of guilty and his appeal for the mercy of the court, the jury fixed Welcome's punishment at life imprisonment. When the prisoner rose to receive the sentence, Judge Kavanaugh said: "Welcome, you committed a terrible crime. Your punishment is to be more terrible still. When your wife sought to escape you shot her. It was no fault of yours that she lived and that you, in fact, then killed another woman who was making useful way in the world. You could hardly get

twelve men in the box who would not inflict the death penalty upon you, yet it is the policy of the law to regard a plea of guilty in some measure of itself a mitigation. "The instinctive, unreasoning horror of mankind regards death as the most severe punishment. This idea is not correct. You are how to receive a sterner punishment. Your victim died but once. You will die a hundred times. You will suffer more the day you put on your prison clothes than she did in her death. "After that there will be only the hopeless, painful years, from day to day, from month to month, stretching out forever and in agony. In four or five years the eternal solitude and silence will begin to crush in upon you like an iron weight. "You are so elated now at the thought of saving your life that you don't realize all this. I want you and the others here in this courtroom to understand it. You are not sorry yet for your crime. You have only a great self-pity. "There will be few worse men than you in that big prison, but I may say the law has taken its full and ample revenge upon you."

Welcome has now entered upon the monotonous round of the "Living Death" that Judge Kavanaugh described. He is now a "thing" in striped clothes, a number that has its home in the heart of a great mass of stone and steel and concrete, watched by riflemen on forbidding walls, the great state prison at Joliet. It is possible that he has already glimpsed something of the punishment that is to be his, so long as breath and reason remain within his body. Was Judge Kavanaugh right? Is it true that life imprisonment is a more terrible punishment than the extinction of the criminal? Do men die a hundred deaths where their victims died but one? His pronouncement is new, so far as the bench is concerned. It has been debated, however, for generations by philosophers and students. Cold reason tells the human mind that death would be preferable to a life lived in the narrow confines of steel cages and stony corridors, but every criminal welcomes the alternative of imprisonment all his days when actually confronted by the gallows or the electric chair. Judge Kavanaugh's speech to the condemned man serves to awaken interest in that last and greatest of the powers of the state, the right to take human life.

In all civilized countries in the world, with one exception, the death penalty is exacted of the murderer and the traitor. Italy is the single exception, but there is rarely an attempt to secure the commutation of a murder's sentence in that country. When he is finally sentenced, it is the end, for there is no hope of pardon except in the most undoubted cases of innocence, and thus far the prison gates of that country have never swung open to release a murderer. In America there is always hope so long as there is life.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows: Potassium and Phosphorus, (which join and make Phosphate of Potash), is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food. Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumen and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own

One From the Cashier.
The harmless customer leaned across the cigar counter and smiled engagingly at the new cashier. As he handed across the amount his dinner check called for he ventured a bit of aimless converse, for he was of that sort.
"Funny," said he, "how easy it is to spend money."
"Well," snapped the cashier as she led his fare to the register, "if money was intended for you to hold on to the mint would be turning out coins with handles on 'em."

Had Money in Lumps.
Charles H. Rosenberg of Bavaria had lumps on his shoulders, elbows, and hips when he arrived here from Hamburg on the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria. In fact, there was a series of smaller lumps along his spine, much like a mountain range, as it is presented on a bas-relief map.
The lumps were about the size of good Oregon apples, and as Rosenberg passed before the immigration doctor for observation, the doctor said softly to himself, "See that lump." Then he asked Mr. Rosenberg to step aside.
"You seem like a healthy man," said the doctor, "but I cannot pass you until I know the origin of those lumps on your body." "Ah, it is not a sickness," laughed the man from Bavaria. "Those swellings is money."
Taking off his coat he broke open a sample lump and showed that it contained \$500 in American bank notes. He informed the doctor that he had \$11,000 in all, with which he was going to purchase an apple orchard in Oregon.
He was admitted to the country.—New York Tribune.

Why He Laughed.
Miss Mattie belonged to the old south, and she was entertaining a guest of distinction.
On the morning following his arrival she told Tillie, the little colored maid, to take a pitcher of fresh water to Mr. Firman's room, and to say that Miss Mattie sent him her compliments, and that if he wanted a bath, the bathroom was at his service.
When Tillie returned she said: "I tol' him, Miss Mattie, en' he laughed fit to bust hisself."
"Why did he laugh, Tillie?"
"I dunno."
"What did you tell him?"
"Jus' what you tol' me to."
"Tillie, tell me exactly what you said."
"I banged de doah, and I said, 'Mr. Firman, Miss Mattie sends you her lub, and she says, 'Now you can get up and wash yo'self!'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Where He Was Queer.
The negro, on occasions, displays a fine discrimination in the choice of words.
"Who's the best white-washer in town?" inquired the new resident.
"Ale Hall am a bo'nd a'tist with a whitewash brush, sah," answered the colored patriarch eloquently.
"Well, tell him to come and whitewash my chicken house tomorrow."
Uncle Jacob shook his head dubiously.
"Ah don' believe, sah, ah'd engage Ale Hall to whitewash a chicken house, sah."
"Why, didn't you say he was a good whitewasher?"
"Yes, sah, a powerful good whitewasher, sah; but mighty queer about a chicken house, sah, mighty queer!"
—Mack's National Monthly.

Acted Like the Genuine.
The landlady says that new boarder is a foreign nobleman.
"Bogus, I'll bet."
"Oh, I don't know. He may be the real thing. He hasn't paid her a cent as yet."

More Human Nature.
Grouchly—By denying myself three ten-cent cigars daily for the past 20 years I figure that I have saved \$2,190.
Moxley—Is that so?
Grouchly—Yes. Say, let me have a chew of your tobacco, will you?

Thanks to Burnt Cork.
"Gosh! But the colored race is a-comin' to the front fast!" whispered innocent Uncle Hiram, at the vaudeville show, as the black-face comedian was boisterously applauded.
"Yes, indeed," smiled the city man; "anyone can see that that fellow is a self-made negro."

Lo, the Rich Indian.
The per capita wealth of the Indian is approximately \$2,130, that for other Americans is only a little more than \$1,300. The lands owned by the Indians are rich in oil, timber and other natural resources of all kinds. Some of the best timber land in the United States is owned by Indians.
The value of their agricultural lands runs up in the millions. The ranges which they possess support about 600,000 sheep and cattle, owned by lessees, bringing in a revenue of more than \$272,000 to the various tribes besides providing feed for more than 1,500,000 head of horses, cattle, sheep and goats belonging to the Indians themselves. Practically the only asphalt deposits in the United States are of Indian lands.—Red Man.

No Glang for Her.
"Slip me a brace of cackles!" ordered the chesty-looking man with a bored air, as he perched on the first stool in the lurchroom.
"A what?" asked the waitress, as she placed a glass of water before him.
"Adam and Eve flat on their backs! A pair of sunnysiders!" said the young man in an exasperated tone.
"You got me, kid," returned the waitress. "Watcha want?"
"Eggs up," said the young man. "Eggs, the kind that come before the hen or after, I never knew which."
"Why didn't you say so in the first place?" asked the waitress. "You'd a had 'em by this time."
"Well, of all things—" said the young man.
"I knew what he was drivin' at all the time," began the waitress as the young man departed. "But he's one of them fellers that thinks they can get by with anything. He don't know that they're using plain English now in restaurants."

The League of Politeness.
The League of Politeness has been formed in Berlin. It aims at inculcating better manners among the people of Berlin. It was founded upon the initiative of Fraulein Cecelle Meyer, who was inspired by an existing organization in Rome. In deference to the parent organization the Berlin league has chosen the Italian motto, "Pro gentilezza." This will be emblazoned upon an attractive little medal worn where Germans are accustomed to wear the insignia of orders. The idea is that a glance at the "talisman" will annihilate any inclination to indulge in bad temper or discourteous language. "Any polite person" is eligible for membership.

The "Country Churchyard."
Those who recall Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" will remember that the peaceful spot where "the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep" is identified with St. Giles', Stoke Poges, Buckinghamshire. In the prosaic pages of a recent issue of the Gazette there appears an order in council providing that ordinary interments are henceforth forbidden in the churchyard.

How She Learned.
The mother of a family of three small children was discussing their comparative precocity with a friend. "John was very slow at everything," she said, referring to her oldest. "Tom was a little better, and Edith, the baby, is the smartest of all. She picks up everything quick as can be."
Master John, who had been listening, now contributed his share of the conversation.
"Humph!" he exclaimed. "I know why her learns so quick. It's 'cause her has us and we didn't have us."

Economy.
The late former Governor Allen D. Candler of Georgia was famous in the south for his quaint humor.
"Governor Candler," said a Gainesville man, "once abandoned cigars for a pipe at the beginning of the year. He stuck to his resolve till the year's end. Then he was heard to say: "By actual calculation, I have saved by smoking a pipe instead of cigars this year \$208.—But where is it?"

Moslem Traditions.
Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to men in small sections. In that month, Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira, for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—The Christian Herald.

A Medical Compromise.
"You had two doctors in consultation last night, didn't you?"
"Yes."
"What did they say?"
"Well, one recommended one thing and the other recommended something else."
"A deadlock, eh?"
"No, they finally told me to mix 'em!"

Hard on the Mare.
Twice, as the bus slowly wended its way up the steep Cumberland Gap, the door at the rear opened and slammed. At first those inside paid little heed; but the third time demanded to know why they should be disturbed in this fashion.
"Whist," cautioned the driver, "don't spake so loud; she'll overhear us."
"Who?"
"The mare. Spake low! Shure, Ol'm desavin th' crature. Evvry tolme she 'ears th' door close, she thinks won o' vez is gettin' down ter walk up th' hill, an' that sort o' raises her sperrits."—Success Magazine.

Exaggeration.
On her arrival in New York Mme. Sara Bernhardt, replying to a compliment on her youthful appearance, said: "The secret of my youth? It is the good God—and then, you know, I work all the time. But I am a great-grandmother," she continued, thoughtfully, "so how can these many compliments be true? I am afraid my friends are exaggerating."
Mme. Bernhardt's laugh, spontaneous as a girl's, prompted a chorus of "No, no!"
"Yes," said the actress, "unconscious exaggeration, like the French nurse on the boulevard. Our boulevards are much more crowded than your streets, you know, and, although we have numerous accidents, things aren't quite as bad as the nurse suggested."

Blissful Ignorance.
"Were you nervous when you proposed to your wife?" asked the sentimental person.
"No," replied Mr. Meekton; "but if I could have foreseen the next ten years I would have been."

Economy in Art.
"Of course," said Mr. Sirius Barker, "I want my daughter to have some sort of an artistic education. I think I'll have her study singing."
"Why not art or literature?"
"Art spoils canvas and paint and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."

Home Thought.
"It must have been frightful," said Mrs. Bossin to her husband, who was in the earthquake. "Tell me what was your first thought when you awakened in your room at the hotel and heard the alarm."
"My first thought was of you," answered Mr. Bossin.
"How noble!"
"Yes. First thing I knew, a vase off the mantel caught me on the ear; then a chair whirled in my direction, and when I jumped to the middle of the room four or five books and a framed picture struck me all at once." Even after saying that, he affected to wonder what made her so angry for the remainder of the evening.—Mack's National Monthly.

New Process of Staining Glass.
The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, jealously guarded and maliciously stolen so many times in the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say anything new on glass staining. Yet a process has been discovered for making the stained glass used in windows which is a departure from anything known at the present time. What the Venetians and the Phoenicians know of it we cannot tell.
The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface acquires a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.
In making a large window in many shades each panel is separately moulded and bent and the sections are assembled in a metal frame.

Our Voices.
I think our conversational soprano, as sometimes overheard in the cars, arising from a group of young persons who have taken the train at one of our great industrial centers, for instance, young persons of the female sex, we will say, who have bustled in full dressed, engaged in loud, strident speech, and who, after free discussion, have fixed on two or more double seats, which having secured, they proceeded to eat apples and hand round daguerreotypes—I say, I think the conversational soprano, heard under these circumstances, would not be among the allurements the old enemy would put in requisition were he getting up a new temptation of St. Anthony.
There are sweet voices among us, we all know, and voices not musical, it may be, to those who hear them for the first time, yet sweeter to us than any we shall hear until we listen to some warbling angel in the overture to that eternity of blissful harmonies we hope to enjoy. But why should I tell lies? If my friends love me, it is because I try to tell the truth. I never heard but two voices in my life that frightened me by their sweetness.—Holmes.

What About Brain Food?

This Question Came Up in the Recent Trial for Libel.

A "Weekly" printed some criticisms of the claims made for our foods. It evidently did not fancy our reply printed in various newspapers, and brought suit for libel. At the trial some interesting facts came out.

Some of the chemical and medical experts differed widely.
The following facts, however, were quite clearly established:

Analysis of brain by an unquestionable authority, Geoghegan, shows of Mineral Salts, Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined (Phosphate of Potash), 2.91 per cent of the total, 5.33 of all Mineral Salts.
This is over one-half.

Beaunis, another authority, shows "Phosphoric Acid combined" and Potash 73.44 per cent from a total of 101.07.

Considerable more than one-half of Phosphate of Potash.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows: Potassium and Phosphorus, (which join and make Phosphate of Potash), is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumen and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own

law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form, exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits, and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

The natural conclusion is that if Phosphate of Potash is the needed mineral element in brain and you use food which does not contain it, you have brain fog because its daily loss is not supplied.

On the contrary, if you eat food known to be rich in this element, you place before the life forces that which nature demands for brain-building.

In the trial a sneer was uttered because Mr. Post announced that he had made years of research in this country and some clinics in Europe, regarding the effect of the mind on digestion of food.

But we must be patient with those who sneer at facts they know nothing about. Mind does not work well on a brain that is broken down by lack of nourishment.

A peaceful and evenly poised mind is necessary to good digestion.

Worry, anxiety, fear, hate, &c., &c., directly interfere with or stop the flow of Ptyalin, the digestive juice of the mouth, and also interfere with the flow of the digestive juices of stomach and pancreas.

Therefore, the mental state of the individual has much to do (more than suspected) with digestion.

This trial has demonstrated:

That Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to albumen and water.

That Grape-Nuts contains that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.

A healthy brain is important, if one would "do things" in this world.

A man who sneers at "Mind" sneers at the best and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe links us to the Infinite.

Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used up from work of the previous day.

Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,

Battle Creek, Mich.



PROVINCING THE LIFE SENTENCE

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

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1911.

TO BE HELD IN SAGINAW

Republican State Convention
Thursday, March 2nd.

The republican state convention will be held at the auditorium at Saginaw on Thursday, March 2nd. The candidates to be nominated are as follows:

One candidate for the office of justice of the supreme court for the term of eight years each;

One candidate for the office of superintendent of public instruction for the term of two years;

Two candidates for the office of regent of the university for the term of eight years each;

One candidate for the office of member of the state board of education for the term of six years;

Two candidates for the office of member of the state board of agriculture for the term of six years each.

The following is the number of delegates to which the counties in this section will be entitled:

Autrim, 8; Charlevoix, 10; Emmet, 9; Grand Traverse, 11.

The apportionment of the delegates will be on the basis of the total vote cast for the republican candidate for secretary of state at the last presidential election, viz: One delegate for every 250 votes and one additional delegate for a majority of 125 votes or more.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Semester reviews in all grades this week.

Thirty-five volumes were added to the high school library, including the 1910 report of the "Commissioner of Education."

Gladys Kenny and Eva Mackey substituted in the third grade this week.

Supt. Northon succeeded in securing as a gift for our Public schools, the educational exhibit of cocoa and chocolate, prepared and sent gratis by Walter Baker & Co., of Dorchester, Mass.

The concert given by the Kellogg-Haines Singing Party was voted by all who attended an entire success.

Miss Gregory's room will have improvements in the way of blackboards and new burlap.

The Zoology class began the study of frogs on Wednesday.

All pupils who have conditions in either Algebra or Geometry, took tests this week in order to have them removed.

Some very fine paper cuttings of Eskimos, Eskimo houses, seals, polar bears, etc., were the result of the study of Eskimo life in the first grade.

A. M. Murphy, W. P. Squier and E. J. Crossman were recent visitors at our schools.

West Side School Notes.

Last Friday morning Miss Cecil Matthews gave a program of vocal and instrumental music, which was much enjoyed by the teachers and pupils.

The past two weeks have been spent in reviewing the semester's work.

The boys of Room IV are making plant labels this week as their wood construction work.

Last Friday's sewing lesson in all grades was in hemming.

Miss Eva Mackey took charge of the kindergarten during Miss McKay's illness.

TOBACCO STATISTICS AT SYCAMORE HIGH SCHOOL.

The following facts are gathered from the records of 108 boys who have been students during the past five years in the High School at Sycamore, Ill. They took 2,991 courses while in school and there were 217 failures in these courses, a per cent of about 7.3 of failures. Of this number 38 boys were smokers and they took 1,421 courses and failed in 149 of them or 3.92 flunks per boy, a failing per cent of 10.4. The 68 boys who were not addicted to the habit took 1,571 courses and failed 68 of them or one flunk per boy, a failing of 4.3 per cent. These figures prove conclusively that in Sycamore the average boy who uses tobacco does much poorer work than the boy with cleaner habits. In fact the one addicted to nicotine fails nearly four times as much as his abstemious brother. It is not proved however that tobacco caused the difference. The 68 boys who refrained were possibly of greater average ability naturally; at least they showed wisdom enough to let tobacco alone. In prevalence of the tobacco habit in East Jordan, the above paragraph adapted from an article in School News by Supt. K. D. Waldo of Sycamore, should be of interest. A four-



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

to-one handicap against your boy in preparing for the strenuous life of modern business, is quite a price to pay for the privilege of sucking-tobacco smoke through a cigarette.

FOLEY'S HONEY PILLS

Are tonic in action, quick in results. A special medicine for all kidney and bladder disorders. Henry Bower, Traverse City, Mich., says, "Since the first of the year I have been a very sick man. Have spent a lot of money in doctoring, have bought various kidney medicines and used them but to no effect. Foley Kidney Pills were brought to my notice through a friend and I decided to try them. After using them a short time I was greatly relieved and can honestly say that they did me a world of good." Hite Drug Co.

Are you in need of fire insurance? If so Nicholas & Nicholas can furnish it. Nothing but reliable companies. I have some bargains in farms, city property and business blocks. I also have some farms to trade for city property.—Joel Johnston. 17-52

For 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.

If the government succeeds in putting all the get-rich-quick concerns out of business, we wonder what the suckers will do with all their money.

A 50-cent bottle of **Scott's Emulsion** given in half-teaspoon doses four times a day, mixed in its bottle, will last a year-old baby nearly a month, and four bottles over three months, and will make the baby strong and well and will lay the foundation for a healthy, robust boy or girl.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c, name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, N. Y.

Pure Stone Ground Buckwheat Flour

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

ARGO MILLING CO.

G. A. R. and W. R. C. Install Officers

A Bounteous Feast Adds Greatly To The Occasion.

January 14th was a very busy day at G. A. R. Headquarters, when Stevens Post No. 66 and Relief Corps No. 181 met and had joint installation at 10:30. L. C. Madison as installing officer for the post installed the following officers for the ensuing year.
Commander..... J. W. Rogers
Senior Vice Commander..... Ira Miles
Junior Vice Com..... Aldrich Townsend
Surgeon..... Curtis Pinner
Officer of the day..... Eliza Hammond
Chaplain..... E. Hubbard
Quartermaster..... William Harrington
Officer of the guard..... Geo. Pringle
Sergeant Major..... Frank Smith
Quarter Master Sergeant..... Alex Bush
Sentinel..... P. K. Winter
Patriotic Instructor..... L. C. Madison
Delegate to the Department Encampment..... Alex Bush

Alternate..... Curtis Pinner
They did their work promptly and well for at 12:30 they were ready to partake of the sumptuous dinner prepared by the ladies of which all did ample justice.

At 2:30 with Mrs. Pinner as installing officer installed the following officers:

President..... Rosella Hammond
Senior Vice Pres..... Eliza Swafford
Junior Vice Pres..... Mary Townsend
Secretary..... Margaret Ruddock
Treasurer..... Leora Madisob
Chaplain..... Eunice Bowers
Conductor..... Nancy Smith
Ass't Conductor..... Pearl Hamilton
Guard..... Carrie Dewitt
Ass't Guard..... Martha Warden
Color Bearers, Sarah Rogers, Almenia West, Addie Tindale, Effie Alexander
Press Correspondent..... Elva Barrie
Patriotic Instructor..... Marion Pinner

We then listened to good remarks from some of the gentlemen present. Com. Rogers read an invitation from the Pastor of the Methodist church that as Lincoln's birthday fell on Sunday Feb. 12th he would give a sermon appropriate for the occasion and wished Post and Corps to come in a body and it was accepted with many thanks. Let us all try and be present. As we wended our way to our separate homes we felt it was a day well spent.

Foley's Kidney Remedy—An Appreciation

L. McConnell, Catherine St., Elmira, N. Y., writes: "I wish to express my appreciation of the great good I derived from Foley's Kidney Remedy, which I used for a bad case of kidney trouble. Five bottles did the work most effectively and proved to me beyond doubt it is the most reliable kidney medicine I have ever taken." Hite Drug Co.

You want to be on the safe side.

Let any of the 15 Big FIRE INSURANCE Companies in

Loveday's Agency

Carry your risk. The low cost may surprise you. Call in Today and ask about it.

W. A. LOVEDAY,
Real Estate and Insurance.

If You Wish To Economize, attend the ECONOMY SALE

At Leonard's Bazaar and Variety Store

Just a few of our many bargains:

A Good Broom	25c	7 1-2 dozen Clothes Pins	10c
A Good Wisp Broom	10c	Galvanized Iron Wash Boilers	49c
15 bars of Snap Soap	25c	Large Galvanized Iron Wash Tubs	49c
7 bars of Swift's Pride Soap	25c	Common Iron Wash Tubs	39c
7 bars of Swift's White Soap	25c	Extra Large Granite Dish Pans	49c
6000 Matches	25c	Extra Large Granite Tea Kettles	49c
1000 Matches	5c	Small Nickel Tea Kettles	25c
Best Cold Blast Lanterns	85c	10-quart Galvanized Iron Pails	15c
Best No. 1 Lanterns	39c	10-quart Tin Pails	10c
Best Cold Blast Lantern Globes	5c	Large Granite Tea and Coffee Pots	your choice 25c
Good Lamp Complete	25c	Good Dinner Pails	25c
A Fine Wash Board	20c	1-gallon Oil Cans	10c
4-quart Dairy Pans	5c	Extra Large Granite Bake and Stew Pans, with handles	10c
2-quart Granite Pans	5c	Men and Boys Canvas Gloves	8c
Large Covered Granite Kettles	25c	Good Sisal Clothes Lines	5c
Braided Wire, no rust, 60 foot Clothes Lines	10c		

COME EARLY and Pick Up the Bargains.
The Sale Is Now On.

Leonard's Bazaar and Variety Store

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Just a Few of the many **SPECIALS** in our **GROCERY DEPT**

As we buy our Flour and Sugar in car lots, we are in a position to save our customers money. A few Specials:

20 pounds of Granulated Sugar for \$1.00

10 pounds Oatmeal for	25c	3 cans Corn for	25c
3 pkgs None-Such Mince Meat	25c	3 cans Peas for	25c
3 pkgs Lighthouse Mince Meat	25c	2 cans good table Peaches	25c
1-gallon can Honey for	\$1.00	3 glasses Parker House Jam	25c
3 cans Tomatoes for	25c	3 glasses Parker House Jelly	25c

Try "Wingold" Flour, the best on the market.
Every Sack Guaranteed.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

A Very Rich Man Says:

"The American people are prodigal, and our extravagance will have to be paid for by someone. People are taking advantage of prosperity, such as has never been excelled in this country, to be wasteful and extravagant. We are not saving up for the rainy day—for the time of need."

How is it with you?

Are you saving and creating a fund which will work for you when you can no longer work for yourself?
Your common sense tells you that it is better to

Save Your Money Now

even at a sacrifice if necessary, than to want or be dependent upon others in old age.

But saving is only half your duty. You must invest your savings wisely.

The ideal form of investment is a Certificate of Deposit or a savings Book account in the Peoples State Savings Bank of East Jordan. One dollar starts an account.

Come in talk it over!

Peoples State Savings Bank,

4 %

East Jordan, Michigan.

4 %

Briefs of the Week

The Metropole Orchestra will hold their next social dance Friday, Jan. 29th. Members please bring tickets.

Miss Blanche, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Bousinger, has been quite ill the past week with appendicitis.

Att'y A. B. Nicholas, Jr. (Geo. Spencer, R. F. Steffen, Henry Clark and Mark Chaplain were at Petoskey, Tuesday night, attending an Elks installation.

Mrs. Eliza Lanfontsee died at her home in Bowen's Addition last Friday of old age. Funeral services were held from the Catholic church Monday morning.

Rev. and Mrs. T. Porter Bennett went to Ann Arbor this week where the latter will take treatment at the hospital there. Dr. Dicken accompanied them.

Program for The Family Theatre.—Saturday, Jan. 21: "The Red Man's Honor." (western), and "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Monday, Jan. 23: "Bear Ye One-another's Burdens." Tuesday, Jan. 24: "Jane Eyer." (dramatic). Wednesday, Jan. 25: "Dixie."

J. M. Clifford, District Manager of the Bell Telephone System, was an East Jordan visitor, Monday, looking over the local system. Local Manager, F. R. Dodge is giving our citizens an excellent service, for, in addition to being a good manager, he is one of the best linemen in Northern Michigan and is anxious to give our people good service.

Merritt McGee, a well known resident of Boyne Falls was found dead in bed last Friday morning by his wife. Mr. McGee was an old resident of that place and last summer suffered from appendicitis. Following the operation he did not improve fully and had been practically an invalid ever since. His wife conducted the Hallbrook hotel. He leaves a widow and five children.

STATE BANK of EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3500

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Officers
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice Pres
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier
Directors W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaefer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, B. E. Waterman, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Miss Mayme Seltzer is guest of Boyne City friends this week.

(Granite Dish Pans, To-Day, 10c.—Leonard's Bazaar and Variety Store.

A small fur was found this week on the streets and left at this office. Owner please call.

Five room house to rent. Wood shed, city water in kitchen. Location good.—E. A. Lewis.

Jesse Kline left first of the week for Clarksville, Mich., where he visits his sister, and from there goes to Grand Rapids.

Divine worship as usual in Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening. A hearty welcome to all who come.

Mrs. Bert Wilhelm with children left Friday for Petoskey where she joins her husband and will remain several weeks.

Fire insurance that insures can be obtained from Nicholas & Nicholas. We represent some of the best companies in existence.

In order to close out our Children's Coats before the season is over, we will sell our entire lot at Cost while they last.—Miss Senecal.

Moses Thompson, who left here four years ago for Alberta, has purchased a small tract of land just out of Ewart, Wash., and next to I. W. Bartlett's home. We understand that M. C. Huribert has option on land across from Mr. Bartlett's and intends locating on same.

Miss Josephine Bartlett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Bartlett, formerly of this place but now at Ewart, Wash., was on Dec. 31st, united in marriage to Frank R. Herron, a furniture dealer of Sedro-Woolley, Wash. Mrs. Herron's many East Jordan friends extend congratulations.

Quite a number of interested farmers were in attendance at the Charlevoix County Fruit Growers' meet here last Saturday. The meeting was held in the offices of the People's State Savings Bank. W. P. Porter was chairman and H. L. Olney secretary.

The matter of incorporating met with hearty approval and two committees were appointed to report at a meeting to be held at Boyne City the second day of the County Farmers Institute, February 1st, at 8:00 a. m.

Committee on Nominations: H. L. Olney, E. H. Clark, Peter Collier. On Articles of Association: W. P. Squier, A. L. Darbee, D. S. Pavton.

The first annual meeting of the Eveline Fruit and Land Company was held Wednesday evening at the home of C. D. Woodbury, East Lansing, with twenty-five members in attendance. This is an incorporated company, composed largely of Lansing people, but with shareholders in Indiana, Illinois and Ohio.

The board of directors was re-elected as follows: L. R. Taft, C. D. Woodbury of East Lansing, A. L. Darbee of East Jordan. The executive committee is as follows: M. F. Chafey, A. M. Cummins, Myron C. Chapin of Lansing, Dr. T. M. Williams of Saginaw, C. A. Tyler of Coldwater.

The Eveline Fruit and Land company has purchased several hundred acres of land to the south of Plus Lake in Charlevoix county, and is developing it both as an orchard and a summer resort for the members of the company.—Lansing Republican.

I can't afford to insure my life.

Your excuse is the best possible proof that you cannot afford not to insure. If you cannot spare one-twentieth of your income while you live, how can your family spare twenty-twentieths if you die? If your employer were to reduce your salary 5 per cent., couldn't you manage to live on the balance?

"A Sounder, Safer and more progressive company than the SUN LIFE of Canada, has yet to be discovered." (From the insurance, Banking and Finance Review, London, Eng.)

V. G. Holbeck
District Manager.

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

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

Don't forget our big Pre-Inventory Sale is now on, and is a rare chance for the ladies to secure everything desired at cost prices.—B. C. Hubbard & Co.

CARPETS. Buy them where they sell you a genuine Ingrain weave, all dyed before they are woven, securing you fast colors and beautiful patterns for 35 cents per yard. EMPEY BROS. Now is the time to secure fire insurance. Winter is coming on and with more danger of fires. Nicholas & Nicholas represent a number of good reliable companies.

Through the editorial and local columns of most of the newspapers of Michigan and from the citizens of every section of the state comes cordial approval and endorsement of Governor Osborn's condemnation of the saloon. Never before in Michigan in any governor's message or through any newspaper was the truth with reference to the saloons so plainly or so well stated. Not one newspaper in Michigan has offered any objection to Governor Osborn's statement, that "the saloon of to-day is a breeding place of lawlessness and a culture ground of vice." And the further statement of the governor of Michigan that "a desire for better conditions exists in the hearts of the people of this state" has been made very evident by the effective efforts of recent years in opposition to the existence of these breeding places of lawlessness and culture grounds of vice. And especially favorable has been the comment by individuals and by newspapers as to Governor Osborn's declaration that "government by saloon and brewery must go and the artificial stimulation of the traffic in beer and whiskey must be discontinued." That Governor Osborn's experience and observation should further have led him to make it known that "the local option policy is good and out of it come improving conditions," testifies to his desire to be absolutely frank and fair with the people of the state on that important question.

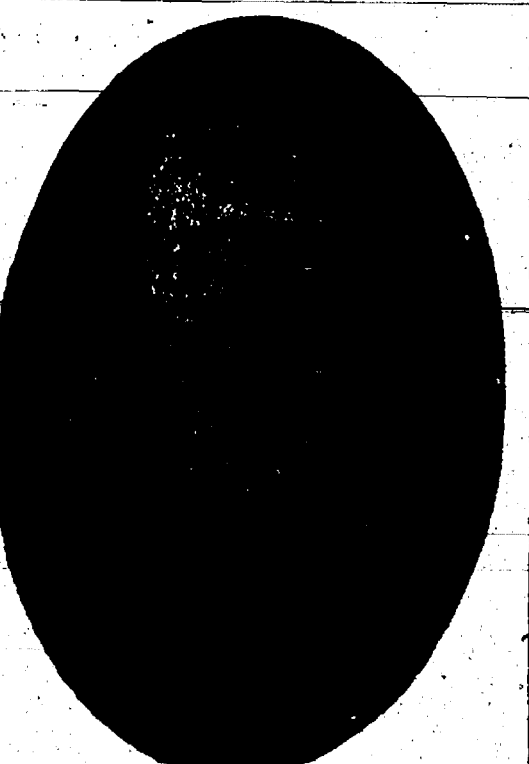
IT GROWS HAIR

Here Are Facts We Want You to Prove at Our Risk

Marvelous as it may seem, Rexall "93" Hair Tonic has grown hair on heads that were once bald. Of course, in none of these cases were the hair roots dead, nor had the scalp taken on a glazed, shiny appearance.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic acts scientifically, destroying the germs which are usually responsible for the baldness. It penetrates to the roots of the hair, stimulating and nourishing them. It is a most pleasant toilet necessity, is delicately perfumed, and will not gum or permanently stain the hair.

We want you to get a bottle of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic and use it as directed. If it does not relieve scalp irritation, remove dandruff, prevent the hair from falling out and promote an increased growth of hair, and in every way give entire satisfaction, simply come back and tell us, and without question or formality we will hand back to you every penny you paid us for it. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store, W. C. Spring Drug Co.



A. L. WRIGHT, OF BAD AXE

Mr. Wright, who is one of the stockholders of the People's State Savings Bank of this place, was recently appointed President of the Board of Control of the School for Deaf at Flint, by Governor Osborn. Mr. Wright has served eight years on this Board.

Dwelling and Household Goods For Sale.

Having decided to remove from East Jordan, I will sell my House and Lot on North Main St. and all my Household Goods. Enquire at residence,

M. C. Hurlburt.

Annual Sale Still On.

From the impetus that which the annual Sale started the 5th of January we realized how thoroughly women and men appreciate this fact, that January is a month of great values. It gives the opportunity to provide from an entirely up-to-date line of Dr. Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Coats and Skirts Hundreds of dainty garments and that there are Hundreds of men and women to whom this month's low prices mean Exceptional Savings. A big Saving Guarantee.



L. WIESMAN

OCEAN DIP SALT

Nothing finer for the Bath.

A Large Sized Sack for 25c at

The Hite Drug Company.

Three doors north of Postoffice.

THE FAIR STORE

WALLACE WEISS, Prop'r

A Special Sale

Is now on at our store and will continue all next week.

Everything included in this Sale will be sold at 25 per cent. less than the regular prices, and in numerous cases at Cost.

OVERSHIRTS—a lot of odds and ends. These are being offered below cost.

Fleece-lined Underwear, 70c per suit.

Fleece-lined Union Suits, were \$1.15, at 85c

Sweater Coats, several dozen, below cost.

Aretics, two buckle, were \$2.50, at \$1.95.

Heavy Shoes at 1-4 off.

Don't Miss This Opportunity

Of purchasing high-grade Gents' Furnishings at rock-bottom prices.

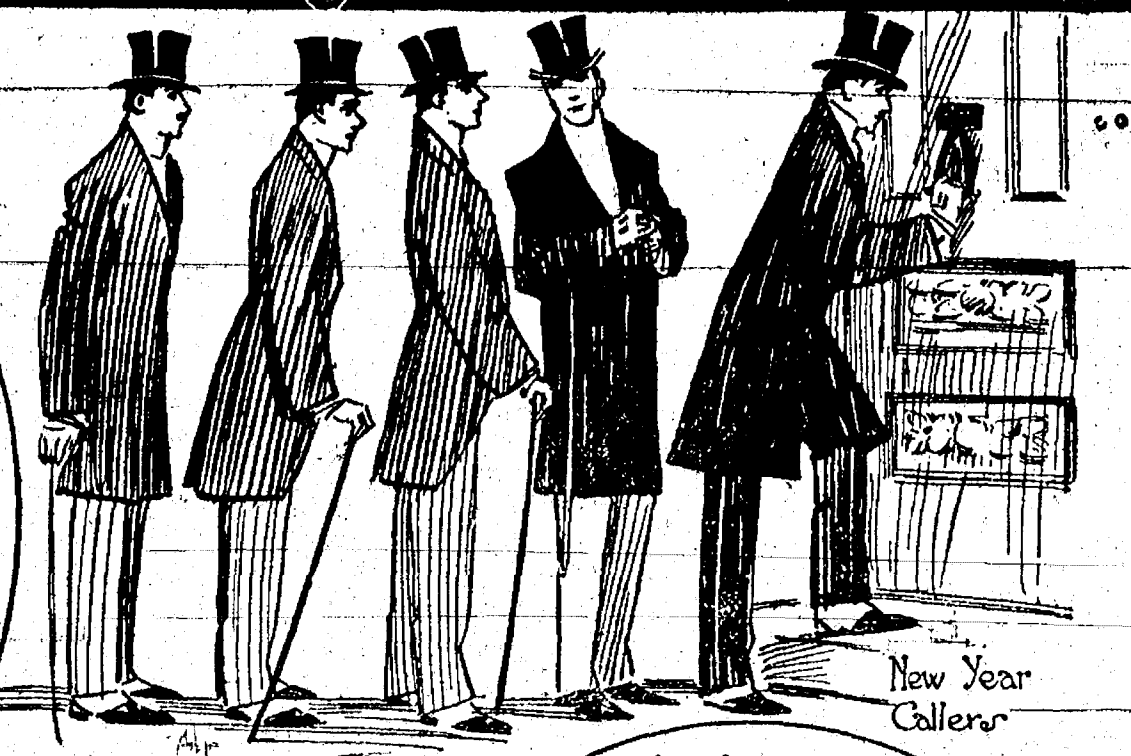
WALLACE WEISS

THE FAIR STORE.

Celebrating New Year's Day



In France
Grand-parents Sit
in State to Receive
the Children



New Year
Callers



The "Old Year"
Passing Out and
New Coming In

IT HAS not been so many years ago that even young people cannot remember when New Year's day brought hosts of warm friends to exchange greetings and good wishes for the coming twelve months. Just why the custom of ladies receiving and men calling has fallen into disuse is a long story and not a very pleasant one.

Hostesses offered wine, eggnog and all sorts of drinks to soften the asperity of out of doors, to their men guests; a different sort partaken of at each house soon set brains in a whirl and manners suffered. The hospitality was abused; gentle ladies, outraged by having to receive men so far under the influence of liquor that names even were forgotten.

So, of course, the matter rectified itself, as all such things will after a while. Women ceased to keep "open house" when men ceased to appreciate the honor shown by their reception in warm, softly lighted rooms by a bevy of fair women, daintily gowned and happy to extend greetings for the New Year.

But I have noted that in many cases the old-time custom is reviving; charming women are again welcoming their men friends, but not with a variety of intoxicating liquors to steal away ideas of propriety. It is not every man that can "look upon the wine when it is red" and partake of just enough. Better, then, to offer nothing stronger than hot coffee, or to those whom one knows well the foaming glass of well-made eggnog, that will not leave remorse along with a splitting headache the next morning.

This may not mean what it does bring, but where possible "let the dead bury its dead," and grieve not over the mistakes of 1910. If they can be rectified, let them be so; if not, waste no vain regrets over what cannot be helped, but determine that exactly such mistakes shall not happen again.

Because what is experience for if not to teach? Harsh and seemingly without any feeling of pity, experience is indeed the "school for fools," and yet we do not learn. Like the inventive mind of the active child who does all sorts of things, nobody on earth ever thought of as possible, we mortals are forever forgetting lessons that may have been burned into our souls by this not-to-be-escaped teacher, and going into troubles anew, quite as bad, even if different.

By the time we learn it is time to die, usually, but we are fortunate to learn at all. It requires all the clearness of brain, all the activity of mind, all the fortitude of endurance to enable us to steer clear of the pitfalls of life anyway, and if we have not learned the lesson of caution by and through experience, how can we hope to escape these pitfalls again?

It is not in the making of good resolutions, but the determination to do the right thing, that our best course lies for this new year, that brings again the chance. If we can escape consequences, let us accept them without murmur; they are never so hard in the enduring as in the dreading.

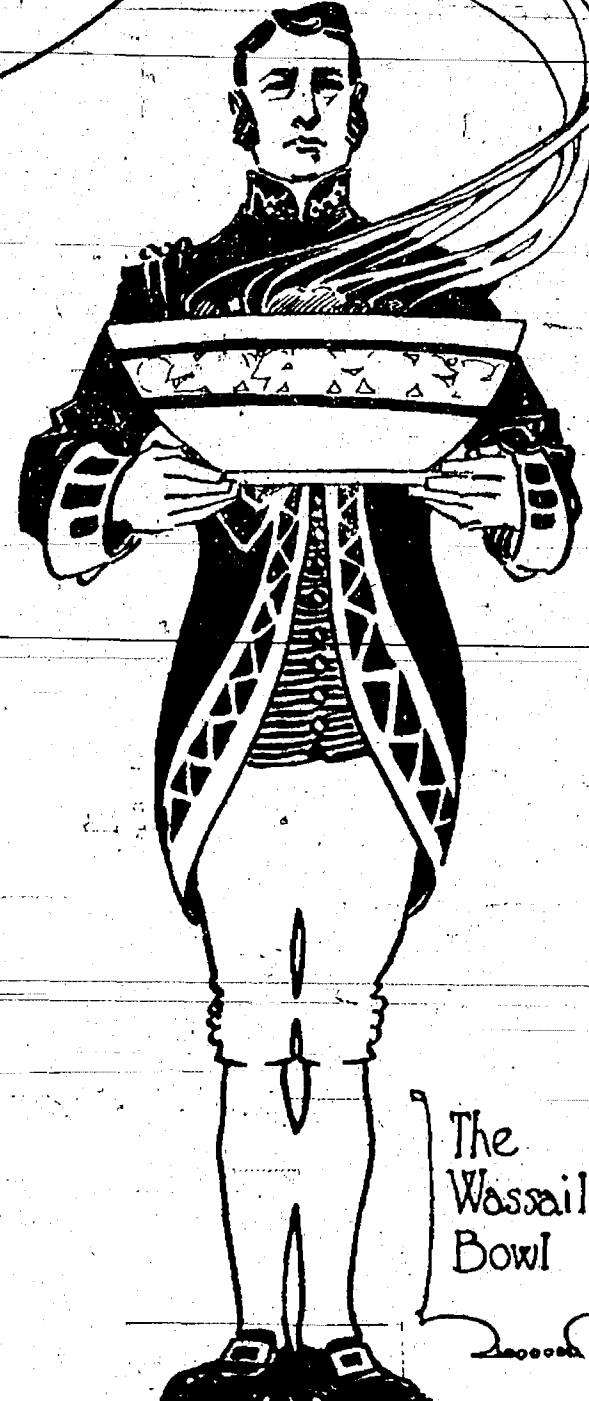
And, first of all, let us all decide, deep down in the inmost recesses of our hearts, that our own failings are quite as great as those of our fellow-creatures. This in itself is so very worth while. To say, "I would not do so and so" is to mean that you know nothing about it; you do not know what you would do if you were situated as was the perpetrator of the very thing you are condemning.

Make allowances for temperament, for environment, for ancestry, for lack of education along the lines that perhaps you have been fortunate in traversing. Say to yourself, "Perhaps I should have done much worse." Then you will have reached the heights of understanding of the frailness of human nature and be prepared, to make the new year better for yourself and all with whom you have associated. It is for this Christ was born and the calendar of years begun within the week after "the Holy Babe" came.

Where a hostess is quite sure of the congeniality of her guests, she can plan nothing more agreeable than the "watch party" for New Year's eve.

First, of course, there can be cards or dancing or music, or all three, with other attractive methods of entertaining, but as the hour of midnight draws near all assemble in one room. This should have two doors, and a big clock in full view. When the first stroke of the twelve sounds one of the doors is opened to admit "the old year," a feeble old man, who passes through the room with bows to right and left, disappearing through the rear door as the last stroke sounds.

Then appears a lovely boy, with booming countenance and happy grin. He bears a quiver within which are arranged small gifts for each present, wrapped and tied to represent arrows; one of these he presents to each guest as he passes in turn before them. When he has distributed to all he disappears, but turns at the door to blow a light kiss to the assembled company. The windows are then thrown open, letting in the cold, fresh air, with the chiming of bells heard in the distance. Refreshments may



The Wassail Bowl

be served before the midnight hour, but the "wassail bowl" is left for the last, and the hostess leads the way to a room where it may be enjoyed.

There should be a table in the middle of the floor and an open fire adds greatly to the proper preparing and serving. Apples are roasted to go in the big bowl that should be ready upon the table, and glasses or cups that may be retained as souvenirs by guests are all made ready.

The genuine "wassail" is prepared as follows, according to a recipe that is centuries old: Boil half an ounce each cinnamon, ginger, nutmeg and four cloves, cardamom and coriander seeds in a couple of tumblerfuls of water; add to this half a gallon best ale and a quart of sherry wine, with sugar to taste; a pound or two will be needed. Heat again, but do not boil. Have the yolks of ten eggs and the whites of six beaten and put them first into the bowl; then slowly add the heated mixture, stirring slowly all the while; leave the other half of the liquor where it will come to a boil and add; lastly put in a dozen or as many as wished of fine apples that have been cored, filled with sugar and roasted.

The boiling of spices may be done beforehand, the ale and wine ready, the eggs beaten and put them first into the bowl; then slowly add the heated mixture, stirring slowly all the while; leave the other half of the liquor where it will come to a boil and add; lastly put in a dozen or as many as wished of fine apples that have been cored, filled with sugar and roasted.

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The hostess who is planning a "Japanese tea" will find it one of the easiest as well as most effective ways of entertaining. Cherry blossoms, the "flower of Japan," are to be had in paper, so perfect in form and color as to be mistaken for the real; cups and saucers for the everlasting tea, the favored drink of the little, nice Japanese woman, cost just what one cares to pay for them; some for a few cents are quite as pretty and characteristic as others worth several dollars the dozen.

And then the fans, and the parasols, and the chrysanthemums; the dainty confections and the pretty kimonos, with the big bow tied directly in the middle of the back—all these are distinctive and easily encompassed by the hostess of moderate means.

Every library has a list of books from which many customs of the Japanese may be collected. Jintikas, the queer small carriages in which natives and the ubiquitous tourist are carried to and fro, with the strong, if small, brown men as horses, may be provided for the amusement of guests. In these, if carriers can be obtained, short journeys from one room to another may be made, each room a province of the empire of Japan with decorations adapted. Everywhere possible Japanese lanterns may hang; the favors may be Japanese, such as vases, fans, tiny parasols, etc. Fan-tan, a game played with cards, supposed to have originated in Japan, may prove interesting to guests. Not more than six should sit at one table for this game. No. 1 lays down a seven, or if there happens to be none in his hand he picks up a chip; these chips cost but little in celluloid, and each player may have so many counted out in the beginning of the game.

On one side of the seven is to be laid a six of the same suit; on the other side an eight.

A player who cannot build on one of these two must pay in a chip. Pretty trifles, Japanese characters, should be the prizes.

Japanese sweets can be had at any first-class grocery, and remember that tea served by the Japanese is made in each cup, and the cups are very tiny. They are lovely souvenirs. As Christmas is the holiest of all days, the first day of January may be considered as emblematic of the happiest.

So it is that in some countries, notably France, the day is observed differently; all the younger members of families pay their respects to the older ones; grandparents sit in state to receive the children, and each of the latter, down to the tiniest babe, carries either bonbons or flowers to the revered elder ones.

It is such a pretty fashion; one the American mother might well adopt, in this land where old people are usually snubbed and rebuked if they venture to express an opinion, so conceited are the youth of today.

The Occidental can learn nothing more worth while from the Oriental than the reverence with which old people are treated in those so-called "heathen" countries.

Where the Latin races are so much in evidence, as in some of the southern states, this custom holds, and the French "Babes" are taken to visit "grand pere et grand mere" with all possible ceremony. Flowers, either bouquets or growing in small pots, are greatly favored as gifts to these dear old people, who, having tasted of the best life offers, are surely passing down hill, with memories sad and sweet as their companions.

Among pretty growing plants the dwarf peach trees in full blossom are lovely; after the fruit blossoms are gone tiny leaves appear and the little trees will live a long while with care. Only in time of their blossoming are these especially pretty and florists manage to have them ready at this season of the year as gifts.

Where fresh flowers are so expensive, as in most northern climates, a single handsome blossom suffices, and in its stead a box of bonbons may be the gift. But the baby bears it in its rosy hands, and presents it with courtesy and delight to the aged ones. Is it not a beautiful custom? And may not all the mothers—and fathers—of little ones see that the dear older ones who may not, probably will not, be with them another year, adopt it with true understanding of how much, how very much, it means to the old to be remembered?

I have heard a dear woman say that among her recollections the most satisfying is the one wherein she gave an aged aunt a cup and saucer on a New Year's day. By the next day, the patient aunt was not with her.

DYING

Silent and slow—silent and slow,
Over the hills in the glistening snow,
The old year goes to his final rest;
The moon looks down with a pitying eye,
The wind sweeps past with a quivering sigh,
And moans in the leafless tree tops high
Like a wandering soul distressed.

Feeble and frail, feeble and frail,
Swayed and bent by the northern gale,
Yet he falters not by the way;
His beard is white as the driven snow,
Off his forehead the scant locks blow,
Ah, me! and it was not long ago
He was young and blithe and gay.

Now let him rest, now let him rest,
The snow for a blanket to cover his breast,
And the winds to murmur a dirge,
We'll never forget him though brief was his stay,
He brought us much sunshine to brighten the way,
And taught us that all things must soon pass away
And into eternity merge.

ADMITTED HIS ERROR.

One of the neatest parliamentary apologies was that of an irate member of the house, who described another as "not having even the manners of a pig." At the cry of "Withdraw" he did so "I withdrew and apologize and beg to say that the honorable member has the manners of a pig."—London Chronicle.

GETS A BROKEN ARM IN POOL BALL DUEL

ATMOSPHERE FOR A FEW MINUTES IS FILLED WITH FLYING IVORY.

A shining pool ball, thrown with the accuracy of Mathewson "putting one over," put an end to a fight in a Pittsburg pool room the other night. The well-aimed shot broke the right forearm of Julius Rosenberg, aged 23, of 1034 Vickroy street, and landed William Kelsky, aged 18, of 707 Wylie avenue, in the Center Avenue police station. Detectives Dillon and Morgan were the arresting officers.

The pool ball that placed Rosenberg hors de combat was not the only one that left the table in the billiard hall. For a few minutes the air was crowded with them and the manager of the place spent nearly an hour searching for a "fifteen ball" after the fight was over. It was finally recovered from a cuspidor into which it had caromed during the argument.



Duel With Pool Balls.

No person seemed to know what caused the scrap. Rosenberg and Kelsky, who were believed to be friends, were watching a game of pool when one hit the other. Who struck the first blow nobody seemed to know, and they didn't want to see who scored next. All the pool balls available were seized by the combatants, and, placing several tables between them, they opened fire. From the street the crowd gazed in through a window at the unique battle. According to witnesses, neither fighter scored until Kelsky, who is said to have some reputation as a diamond star, threw an incurve which caught Rosenberg in the right forearm. Rosenberg took the count, and the crowd followed the detectives back to the pool room and helped the manager gather up the balls.

KNOCKS OFF GIRL'S BIG HAT

Offending Headgear Obstructed Nebraska's View of the Stage and He Lands on the "Lid."

Omaha.—Judge Bryce Crawford of the Omaha police court has suddenly jumped into popularity by reason of one of his decisions. Harry Buckley, a young man about town, was at one of the theaters and occupied a seat directly behind a young woman, who wore a hat that carried a brim fully two feet wide, hiding the stage from Buckley and the persons to his right and left. Leaning over, Buckley said: "Will you please remove your hat, so that I can see the play?"

The girl answered back that she had "paid for seeing the show" and didn't propose to be insulted.

Instead of calling an usher, Buckley struck the hat and sent it spinning.



Off Went Her "Lid."

several feet away. Buckley was placed under arrest, charged with disturbing the peace.

When the case came to trial Judge Crawford held that there was any disturbance it was caused by the owner of the hat and that her big "lid" was out of place in the theater. Buckley was discharged.

Pig "Kidnaps" Bear Cubs.
Selma, Grove, Pa.—When John Weller, a farmer of Summit Village, near here, entered his barnyard in the morning he was surprised to discover that his prize sow had adopted two bear cubs. Near by was the mother bear, apparently indifferent over the fact that the cubs had forsaken her.

AND GO AHEAD SLOWLY.



Philosopher—And now, after having reviewed all philosophy with you, there is only one law that I can lay down for your guidance.
Student—What is that?
Philosopher—When you are sure you are right, you should suspect that you are wrong.

Household Hints.

By taking one hobbie skirt and sewing up one end of it a very pretty ragbag may be made in which to put the others.

The angels are more likely to be counting beads of perspiration than drops of tears.

COLDS

Cured in One Day



"I regard my cold cure as being better than a Life Insurance Policy."
MUNYON.

As a rule a few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. These little sugar pellets can be conveniently carried in the vest-pocket for use any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents a box of druggists.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail absolutely free. Address Prof. Munyon, 532 and Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Daily Through Sleeping Car Line
from CHICAGO
to HOT SPRINGS, ARK., and
SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

via the
Chicago & Alton R.R.
"The Only Way"

Leaves Chicago 11:25 a. m. for Hot Springs
Leaves Chicago 11:43 p. m. for San Antonio
and all important points in
TEXAS

Electric Lighted Cars
Perfect Passenger Service
W. C. MUELLER, Traveling Passenger Agent
425 Ford Building, Detroit, Mich.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

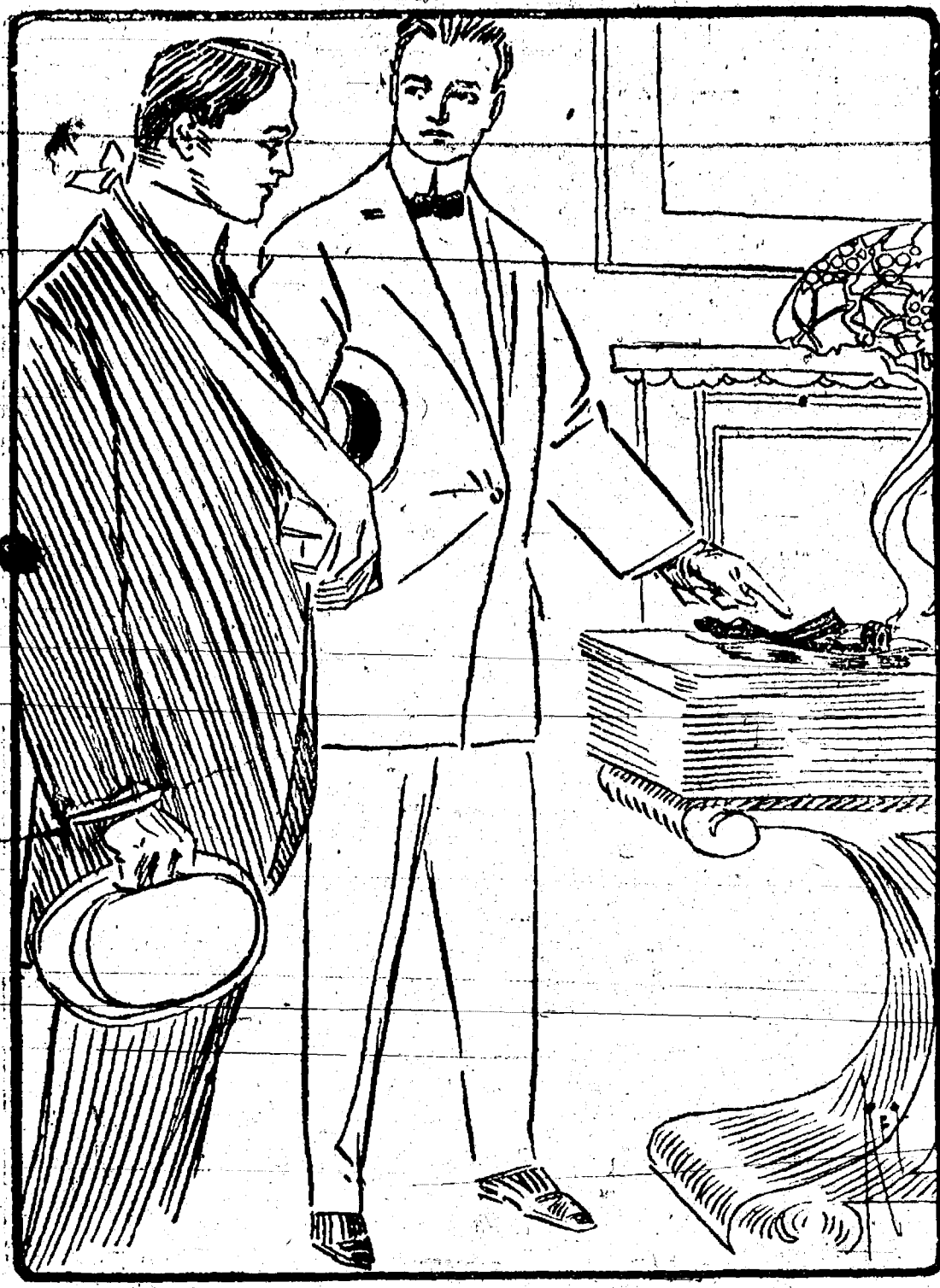


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CIGAR
AND BE HAPPY

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

Keep Fit
Your brain, muscles and nerves depend upon good physical condition. Secure it by using
BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c. and 50c.



"The Notes, Probably."

The MAN in LOWER TEN

BY MARY ROBERT 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 in 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 11 and retains lower 10. He awakens in lower 7 and finds his clothes and bag missing. The man in lower 10 is found murdered. The constant evidence points to both Blakeley and the man who stole his clothes. The train is wrecked and Blakeley is rescued from a burning car by a girl in blue. His arm is broken. The girl proves to be Alison West, his partner's sweetheart. Blakeley returns home and finds he is under surveillance. Moving pictures of the train taken just before the wreck reveal to Blakeley a man leaping from the train with his stolen grip. Investigation proves that the man's name is Sullivan. Mrs. Conway, the woman for whom Blakeley bought a Pullman ticket, tries to make a bargain with him for the forged notes, not knowing that they are missing. Blakeley and an amateur detective investigate the home of Sullivan's sister. From a servant Blakeley learns that Alison 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 Alison and his partner is off. Alison tells Blakeley about the attention paid her by Sullivan, whom she was on her way to marry when the wreck came. It is planned to give Mrs. Conway the forged notes in exchange for Sullivan.

CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued.

We crowded out of the elevator at the fourth floor, and found ourselves in a rather theatrical hallway of draperies and armor. It was very quiet; we stood uncertainly after the car had gone, and looked at the two or three doors in sight. They were heavy, covered with metal, and sound proof. From somewhere above came the metallic accuracy of a piano, and through the open window we could hear—or feel—the throb of the Cannonball's engine.

"Well, Sherlock," McKnight said, "what's the next move in the game? It is our jump, or theirs. You brought us here."

None of us knew just what to do next. No sound of conversation penetrated the heavy doors. We waited uneasily for some minutes, and Hotchkiss looked at his watch. Then he put it to his ear.

"Good gracious!" he exclaimed, his head cocked on one side, "I believe it has stopped. I'm afraid we are late."

We were late. My watch and Hotchkiss agreed at nine o'clock, and, with the discovery that our man might have come and gone, our zest in the adventure began to flag. McKnight motioned us away from the door and rang the bell. There was no response, no sound within. He rang it twice, the last time long and vigorously, without result. Then he turned and looked at us.

"I don't half like this," he said. "That woman is in; you heard me ask the elevator boy. For two cents I'd—"

I had seen it when he did. The door was ajar about an inch, and a narrow wedge of rose-colored light showed beyond. Then, with both men at my heels, I stepped into the private corridor of the apartment and looked around. It was a square reception hall, with hats, and a couple of chairs. A lantern of rose-colored glass and a desk light over a writing table across made the room bright and cheerful. It was empty.

None of us were comfortable. The

hearing the dog pad softly toward me around the table. I recall even that I had put the matches down and could not find them. Then, with a bursting horror of the room and its contents, of the glittering, dark around me, I turned and made for the door by which I had entered.

I could not find it. I felt along the endless wainscoting, past miles of wall. The dog was beside me, I think, but he was part and parcel now, to my excited mind, with the thing under the table. And when, after aeons of search, I found a knob and stumbled into the reception hall, I was as nearly in a panic as any man could be.

I was myself again in a second, and by the light from the hall I led the way back to the tragedy I had stumbled on. Bronson still sat at the table, his elbows propped on it, his cigarette still lighted, burning a hole in the cloth. Partly under the table lay Mrs. Conway, face down. The dog stood over her and wagged his tail.

McKnight pointed silently to a large copper ash tray, filled with ashes and charred bits of paper.

"The notes, probably," he said ruefully. "He got them after all, and burned them before her. It was more than she could stand. Stabbed him first and then herself."

Hotchkiss got up and took off his hat. "They are dead," he announced solemnly, and took his note-book out of his hatband.

McKnight and I did the only thing we could think of—drove Hotchkiss and the dog out of the room, and closed and locked the door. "It's a matter for the police," McKnight asserted. "I suppose you've got an officer tied to you somewhere, Lawrence? You usually have."

We left Hotchkiss in charge and went downstairs. It was McKnight who first saw Johnson, leaning against a park railing across the street, and called him over. We told him in a few words what we had found, and he grinned at me cheerfully.

"After awhile, in a few weeks or months, Mr. Blakeley," he said, "when you get tired of monkeying around with the blood-stain and finger-print specialist upstairs, you come to me. I've had that fellow you want under surveillance for ten days!"

"To your eternal discomfiture," he said, bowing ceremoniously. "May you go home and never come back! If you take Monsieur Blakeley—with you, I hope you choke."

The lean man nodded gravely. "Prosit," he said. But the fat one leaned back and laughed consumedly.

Hotchkiss finished a mental synopsis of his position, and put down his glass. "Gentlemen," he said pompously, "within five minutes the man you want will be here, a murderer caught in a net of evidence so fine that a mosquito could not get through."

The detectives glanced at each other solemnly. Had they not in their possession a sealskin bag containing a wallet and a bit of gold chain, which by putting the crime on me, would leave a gap big enough for Sullivan himself to crawl through?

"Why don't you say your little speech before Johnson brings the other man, Lawrence?" McKnight inquired. "They won't believe you, but it will help them to understand what is coming."

"You understand, of course," the lean man put in gravely, "that what you say may be used against you."

"I'll take the risk," I answered impatiently.

It took some time to tell the story of my worse than useless trip to Pittsburgh, and its sequel. They listened gravely, without interruption.

"Mr. Hotchkiss here," I finished, "believes that the man Sullivan, whom we are momentarily expecting, committed the crime. Mr. McKnight is inclined to implicate Mrs. Conway, who stabbed Bronson and then herself last night. As for myself, I am open to conviction."

"I hope not," said the stout detective quizzically. And then Alison was announced. My impulse to go out and meet her was forestalled by the detectives, who rose when I did. McKnight, therefore, brought her in, and I met her at the door.

"I have put you to a great deal of trouble," I said contritely, when I saw her glance around the room. "I wish I had not—"

"It is only right that I should come," she replied, looking up at me. "I am the unconscious cause of most of it, I am afraid. Mrs. Dallas is going to wait in the outer office."

I presented Hotchkiss and the two detectives, who eyed her with interest. In her poised, her beauty, even in her gown, I fancy she represented a new type to them. They remained standing until she sat down.

"I have brought the necklace," she began, holding out a white-wrapped box, "as you asked me to."

I passed it, unopened, to the detectives. "The necklace from which was broken the fragment you found in the sealskin bag," I explained. "Miss West found it on the floor of the car, near lower ten."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Knowledge of the World. Everybody but a fool keeps good friends with waiters, for, whether these have any union or not, they are a big-fisted brotherhood, and more than once I have seen every waiter in a restaurant, even as a swarm of bees, fall aboard some "bad man," and when he came to in the hospital he would look like Quixote after the swine drovers got through with him. With all their tricks and knowledge of the world, waiters are singularly unspoiled, good-natured and agreeable, and they are full of interesting, often scientific, information. They see a side of humanity that nobody else ever sees, mostly the comedy and peccadillo side. Considering their housed-up condition, it seems remarkable how much they know about what is going on. When not busy they are always enthusiastically engaged in swapping pointers and information, which, in a way, accounts for some of them getting rich in Wall street.

Difference in Laughter. A good honest laugh at a good honest joke or bit of sarcasm rubs out the gathering wrinkles of care; but an ill-tempered joke, like a poisoned arrow, which makes a wound, and leaves its poison after it is withdrawn.

Laughter a Good Medicine. Always laugh when you can; it is a cheap medicine. Merriment is a philosophy not well understood. It is the sunny side of existence.—Byron.

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from a weak stomach with its consequent indications or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

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