

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 15

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1911.

No. 32

Struck Live Wire

Dewitt Keenholts Instantly Killed, Monday.

Dewitt Keenholts was instantly killed at the East Jordan Coopera-ge Co. plant, Monday afternoon.

The Coopera-ge Company are furnishing power for one of the East Jordan Electric Light and Power Co.'s plants located at the Coopera-ge, and Mr. Keenholts was employed as stationary engineer by the Coopera-ge Company. He was on the roof making some necessary repairs when he lost his balance and, in falling, struck the main feed wire, killing him instantly.

Prior to his work at the Coopera-ge, Mr. Keenholts was engineer at the Electric Light Co.'s plant on Williams-st. He was a careful, conscientious workman, and esteemed by all.

The funeral services were held Thursday morning under the auspices of the Masonic Order and conducted by Rev. T. Porter Bennett, pastor of the Methodist church.

Dewitt Keenholts was born in New York State in April, 1848, and was 63 years of age. In 1881 he was united in marriage to Miss Hattie Hudson of Pine Grove, Michigan. To this union was born three children, two of whom are living, Mrs. J. H. Millford and Miss Grace Keenholts, both of this city who, together with the wife, one brother and three sisters, are left to mourn the loss of a good husband, an affectionate father, a kind brother and a true friend. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and the O. E. S. of our city.

Gentlemen of the Jury.

Drawn for Circuit Court which convenes at Charlevoix Monday, August 21.

- Fred M. Heller, Eveline.
- John H. Jones, Evangeline.
- William McLain, Charlevoix town-ship.
- John Annable, Chandler.
- John Benzer, Boyne Valley.
- John Taylor, Bay.
- David Scwitzer, Pealine.
- Herman Pischner, St. James.
- Henry A. Kimball, South Arm.
- Herman C. Barber, Wilson.
- Frank Willson, Boyne City, first ward.
- Henry Rothenberger, second ward.
- S. A. Tinkers, third ward.
- Russel Leavenworth, fourth ward.
- Frank Lamphear, Charlevoix, first ward.
- Joe Smith, second ward.
- W. B. Coates, third ward.
- Norman Wells, Norwood.
- Isaac Garrenger, Melrose.
- Albert Black, Marlon.
- Aps Spry, Hudson.
- Loren Hamlin, Hayes.
- Arthur Niclov, Eveline.
- Frank Bricker, Evangeline.

Notes to Dog Owners.

Ordinance No. 34 of the City of East Jordan provides that all dogs shall be muzzled during the months of July, August and September in each year.

Therefore, notice is hereby given that, in compliance with said ordinance, all dogs of the city must be provided with a suitable muzzle within ten days from date of this notice.

HENRY COOK,
Dated Aug. 5, 1911. Chief of Police.

A curious incident came to light at a meeting of the Custer township board last Saturday, that was brought about by a special meeting of the Johnson school district the previous Tuesday night. At the school meeting it developed that the district had not a single legal officer through neglect to qualify according to law, that provides such officers must take the oath of office before a justice of the peace or notary public. The curious fact is that other districts were found in the same condition of going business without legal school directors. A special meeting of the township board was held on Monday to make new appointments in the several instances and to have such new officers sworn in according to law.—Mancelona Herald.

Dogs have killed a number of sheep near Gaylord this summer, and now the farmers are indulging in rifle practice with dogs as targets.

Near cut glass pitcher and 12 tumblers. A Monday bargain—One day only—45c. Bazzer.

Michigan Crop Report.

WHEAT. The damage by Hessian fly in the southwestern part of the State, extremely hot and dry weather in the central and northern portion causing wheat to shrink by ripening too quickly and injury by smut in some localities, has disappointed many who were quite positive that the State yield would be twenty bushels per acre. The average estimated yield per acre in the State and southern counties is 18. In the central counties 19, in the northern counties 15 and in the Upper Peninsula 20 bushels. The per cent of plowing done for wheat in the State is 12, in the southern and central counties 13, in the northern counties 9 and in the Upper Peninsula 11.

The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in July at 84 mills is 180,709 and at 96 elevators and to grain dealers 351,282 or a total of 531,971 bushels, which indicates that the crop of 1910 has passed out of the possession of the producers. Fifty-two mills, elevators and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in July.

RYE. The average estimated yield per acre in the State, southern and central counties is 14, in the northern counties 13 and in the Upper Peninsula 22 bushels.

CORN. The condition of corn as compared with an average, in the State is 82, in the southern counties 85, in the central and northern counties 79 and in the Upper Peninsula 92. The condition one year ago was 79 in State, 77 in the southern counties, 82 in the central counties, 84 in the northern counties and 81 in the Upper Peninsula.

OATS. The estimated average yield in the State is 30, in the southern and central counties 31, in the northern counties 24 and in the Upper Peninsula 35.

POTATOES. The continued dry and hot weather is having a very bad effect on potatoes. The condition as compared with an average in the State is 63, in the southern counties 59, in the central counties 62, in the northern counties 65 and in the Upper Peninsula 91. The condition one month ago was 91 in the State, 92 in the southern counties, 88 in the central and northern counties and 96 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 72 in the State, 70 in the southern counties, 73 in the central counties, 80 in the northern counties and 75 in the Upper Peninsula.

BEANS. The condition of beans, compared with an average per cent, in the State and southern counties is 81, in the central counties 80, in the northern counties 82 and in the Upper Peninsula 84. The condition one year ago was 85 in the State, 87 in the southern counties, 90 in the central counties, 91 in the northern counties and 70 in the Upper Peninsula.

SUGAR BEETS. The condition of sugar beets as compared with an average, in the State and central counties is 87, in the southern counties 86, in the northern counties 88 and in the Upper Peninsula 105. The condition one year ago was 85 in the State, 84 in the southern counties, 87 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 73 in the Upper Peninsula.

CLOVER. The yield per acre of clover hay in tons, is 1.24 in the State, 1.90 in the southern counties, 1.42 in the central counties, 1.47 in the northern counties and 1.71 in the Upper Peninsula.

TIMOTHY. The yield per acre of timothy hay in tons, is 1.19 in the State, 1.04 in the southern counties, 1.30 in the central counties, 1.34 in the northern counties and 1.58 in the Upper Peninsula.

PASTURE. The condition of pasture as compared with an average in the State is 66, in the southern counties 68, in the central counties 62, in the northern counties 66 and in the Upper Peninsula 64.

APPLES. The drought, excessive heat, high winds and insects caused a very heavy fall of apples during the month of July and reduced the crop outlook very materially. The prospect for an average crop in the State is 41, in the southern counties 42, in the central counties 28, in the northern counties 40 and in the Upper Peninsula 71. One year ago the prospect was 24 in the State, southern counties and Upper Peninsula, 25 in the central counties and 22 in the northern counties. The winter varieties that promise best are in their order: Greenings, Baldwin, Wealthy, Ben Davis, Northern Spy, Russet, Wagner and Talman Sweet. Of the early

sorts the most promising are Dutch-ess, Red Astrachan, Yellow Transparent, Maiden Blush, Famuse and Early Harvest.

PEACHES. The prospect for an average crop of peaches in the Michigan Fruit Belt is 84 per cent, and in the State 75. One year ago the prospect was 39 and 49 respectively. The varieties that promise best are, in their order: Elberta, Crawford, Hill's Chilli, New Prolific, Gold Drop, Kalamazoo, Barnard and Crosby.

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE,
Secretary of State

County Finances.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand July 1st, 1911	\$14,342.08
Delinquent Taxes.....	837.04
General Fund.....	3.92
Library Fund.....	160.00
Teachers Institute Fees.....	13.50
D. S. Payton, Co., Clerk, costs in the case of People vs. Ernest Cullen.....	50.00
D. S. Payton Co. Clerk, costs in the case of People vs. William Pearl.....	25.00
S. C. Smith, Interest on Inheritance Tax.....	4.29
State of Michigan, for Chandler Twp. under Act 317, Public Acts of 1907.....	27.66
	15,263.49

DISBURSEMENTS.

General Fund.....	\$ 2,600.71
Poor Fund.....	976.23
Probate Court Orders.....	144.13
Cities, Towns and Villages, Delinquent Taxes.....	2,465.32
State of Michigan, Interest on Inheritance Tax.....	4.29
Detroit House of Correction.....	30.18
Balance on hand August 1st.	9,042.63
	15,263.49

Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., Aug. 3, 1911.
Richard Lewis,
County Treasurer.

Many a Suffering Woman

Drags herself painfully through her tasks, suffering from backache, headache, nervousness, loss of appetite and poor sleep, not knowing her ills are due to kidney and bladder troubles. Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief from pain and misery and a prompt return to health and strength. No woman who suffers can afford to overlook Foley Kidney Pills. Hite Drug Store.

The Knights of Columbus, the Catholic order which includes in its membership thousands of the most active and influential Catholic men of Michigan, vigorously affirmed at its recent annual convention at Detroit the former declaration of the order in favor of total abstinence and opposition to the saloon. In an executive session an attempt was made to amend the by-laws so that wine and other liquors which are now prohibited might be served at banquets and club rooms of the organizations. There was a storm of opposition and the amendment was overwhelmingly defeated. No other body of men can so well assume to speak for the Catholic layman of Michigan and of our country as a whole as can the Knights of Columbus. They represent the resentment of the Catholics who have become sick and tired of having saloon orators and saloon editors refer to the Catholic church as a friend of the liquor business. They know that that statement is not true and they are determined it shall not be anywhere repeated hereafter. It was this present and increasing opposition to the saloon and the entire liquor traffic on the part of the Knights of Columbus that caused the opposition at the convention at Detroit last week and led to the overwhelming defeat of the proposition that sought to put the order on record in a contrary direction.

Hay Fever, Asthma and Summer Colds
Must be relieved quickly and Foley's Honey and Tar Compound will do it. E. M. Stewart, 1034 Wolfram St., Chicago, writes: "I have been greatly troubled during the hot summer months with Hay Fever and find that by using Foley's Honey and Tar Compound I get great relief." Many others who suffer similarly will be glad to benefit by Mr. Stewart's experience. Hite Drug Store.

Ladies should not fail to see the fine exhibit of stencil designs and materials at the millinery store of Mrs. Jay Hite.

New Supply of Rexall Remedies

Owing to the wonderful sale of Rexall Remedies we have been unable to secure the more popular Remedies but now have a full supply.

Rexall Orderlies, 10c, 25c and 50c.

Rexall Hair Tonic

Rexall Mucutone

Rexall Liver Salts and many others.

Ask for a catalogue while in the store.

The medicine we guarantee.

W. C. SPRING Drug Co.

Real Estate W. A. Loveday FIRE INSURANCE.

The East Jordan Produce Fuel & Ice Company

Respectfully solicits the patronage of our citizens. In addition to Produce Buying, they will have for sale Hard and Soft Coal, Wood, Hay and Feed, Lime and Cement, and Ice.

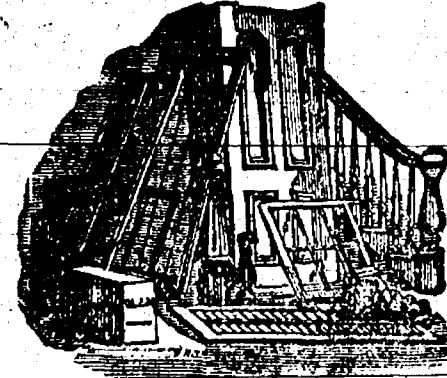
Warehouse on State-st. Phone No. 206.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in



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

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

Hot Water

For cleanliness and comfort hot water is absolutely indispensable. If you already have it in your house and any of the faucets are leaking and needs fixing, send for us. If you have not a hot-water system in your house, let us put it in. We will do it in the very best manner by skillful workmen and at moderate cost. Let us do it and it will be done right.



MARINE SUPPLIES.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Why You Should Wear Foremost Clothing.

Foremost made clothing is perfect fitting, good looking and long wearing, possessing the latest in style and fashion. It is the product of manufacturers who have acquired a worldwide reputation after fifty years supplying the consumer with garments honestly made and sold at the right prices.

Every piece of material must first pass the severe Foremost test. And every yard of material is handled by the most skilled clothing designers and tailors who are experts in their profession. Then the large purchasing power that the Schloss Brothers possess, places them in a position to buy at the lowest figures. That is

why they can give you more real value for your money. Every Foremost garment is guaranteed—you must be satisfied or your money will be returned.

Truly Foremost made guaranteed clothing is the clothing you should wear—it is really UNEXCELLED.

Try a suit and see for yourself why they are constantly being worn by thousands of men all over the world.

Prices from \$12.50 to \$25.00.

For any climate,
Rain or shine;
Foremost clothing
All the time.



They always wear,
They're sure to suit
Style and strength
In every suit.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Muzzle the dogs.

Race suicide is unknown among the flies. Swat 'em!

The snow shovel in Chicago is being traded off for a pair of ice tongs.

A Massachusetts man fractured his jaw by yawning. Was he in church or at a banquet?

A man never knows just how game he is until somebody asks him to take a ride in his aeroplane.

Many a citizen is complaining these days because his neighbor does not sharpen his lawnmower.

If the speed craze continues to increase we shall soon hear canoeists complain of joy riders in motorboats.

These are the days in which stories of canoeing episodes are accompanied by the words: "He could not swim."

When the baseball player uses his bat the fan refrains from using his hammer. One good knock forestalls another.

Diaz is said to be worth \$20,000,000. Which goes to show that the old man possessed considerable rainy-day wisdom.

The New Jersey onion crop has been practically ruined by cutworms—but we still have Texas and Bermuda to fall back upon.

A Spanish prince has been arrested in Paris for shoplifting, but this will not necessarily make store thievery a fashionable amusement.

A noted German materialist, while trying to reach a book, fell and was seriously hurt. An argument in favor of the five-foot library.

A Massachusetts man has been arrested for selling his wife for \$4.50. Don't know who made the complaint. Maybe it was the purchaser.

A strange thing about the modern young woman—she seems to have lots more hair on the top of her head some days than she has other days.

Speaking of extreme speed, a St. Louis woman obtained a divorce in 12 minutes the other day. Evidently St. Louis is jealous of Reno.

Manufacturers of sticky fly paper are inclined to think that this "swat the fly" movement is another combination of restraint of trade.

The scientists are trying to find an answer to the question, when is an egg noodle? Off-hand one would naturally say, when it's in the soup.

A Kansas judge rules that stealing another man's wife is petty larceny. This is one time when we try to appear wise by making no comment.

The farmer's wife wins as a cook over the city housewife, in an expert's opinion. The farmer's appetite is no uncertain factor in the result.

The European artist who has come over to this country to paint New York will probably find that the job has been well attended to already.

A feminine highbrow tells us that flirting rests one's mind. If that is the case the minds of some of our young people are in a state of eternal rest.

The government now wants to examine and license owners of motor boats, but we should like to see some canoe owners examined and sent to an asylum.

Middletown, Conn., has a "news-boy" seventy-three years old who began carrying papers before the Civil war and has stuck to his lifework like a chorus girl.

Every bride has her bridegroom, but he is looked upon merely as a necessary detail. Sometimes he is allowed to have his name in the paper, but his picture—never!

Emperor William's sister tells us that he is not the composer of the "Song of Aegir." Superfluous information. Nobody believed he composed it in the first place.

After seven years of experimenting Germany is to drop its scout dogs, which it hoped to use in war. The only thing about war that the dogs really enjoyed was the commissary department.

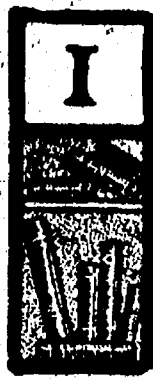
The streets of Chicago are so unsafe that the chief of police recommends police escort for all unaccompanied women who have to be out in the evening. Such is civilization in Chicago.

The Chicago high school professor who is advocating scientific courtship and a course in trained osculation has no chance. The field has been pre-empted, and not even the supreme court can oust the trust established long before supreme courts were ever thought of by one Prof. Dan Cupid, who from his firm trenchment in monopoly of the subject gives the laugh to the learning of the schools.

Truth Lovers

Highest Ideals of Honesty Received From Mother

By ISABELLE HATCH O'NEILL



If "women are poets who believe their own poetry"—and few will be inclined to quarrel with that definition—does it not follow that a woman, thoroughly convinced that what she is saying is the truth, even though man by his logic proves it to be false, cannot be called untruthful?

A woman is guided to truth largely by her intuition; a man by his logic. To woman the modern world is a new, strange thing. She grasps neither the meaning nor the necessity of law, business, philosophy, politics, mathematics. To her logic is only a name—a man's way of looking at things.

In her own mind woman envelops her acts in a bright and ideal atmosphere, and thus often sees a high motive in what a man would call dishonorable.

It has often been asserted that on the witness stand a woman will more lightly commit perjury than a man. This, however, does not prove that she is dishonest. It only shows that a trained lawyer is more clever than she, and that by his art he forces her into false positions.

The reason why women do not always tell the literal truth on the witness stand is because they neither fit into nor understand the conditions which surround them; they are out of their sphere; they lose the real meaning of the whole court proceedings.

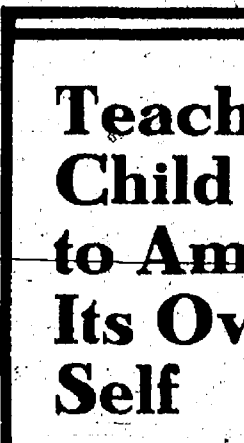
Is a woman's standard of honesty higher or lower than a man's? If it is a question of commercial integrity, of common business honesty, there can be but one answer. And that answer lies in the comparative number of men and women in jails for crimes against property.

Women do not deliberately steal. They do not deliberately misrepresent goods. They are not embezzlers or defaulters. There could have been no necessity for a pure food law if women had sole charge of manufacturing foods.

If women are not innate lovers of truth, why does religion appeal more forcibly to them than to men? Why do women outnumber the men in the churches?

And to whom, from mother Eve to this day, has been intrusted the task of teaching the young? Is it possible that two-thirds of the human race, from the dawn of civilization, could have instilled into children the honor and truth which they themselves did not obey?

No matter what may have been said or written about women not telling the truth, the fact still remains that it is at the mother's knee that children learn truth and receive their highest ideals of honesty and of life.



Teach Child to Amuse Its Own Self

By ROSE GUION

I am sick and tired of this modern fad that children should be taught to amuse themselves. To my mind it is just an excuse for selfish mothers to save their troubled consciences.

No, you need not tell of the evil to a child of making it dependent upon others for amusement. Few children have resources of their own and if an older person will not help them out the poor little tots have a stupid time of it in the years when they should be the happiest.

There's my Bobby. I play with him every day with never a thought of the misery I am laying up for his wife. His wife should be glad and thankful to amuse him when he is toiling and slaving for her. If she hates to sacrifice herself the more reason that Bob should remember a mother who was never too busy or too tired for a romp with him.

The other day a red-hot lecture was read to me, by the president of our mother's club when she caught me blowing soap bubbles with my small boy. She assured me that I was spoiling him utterly by not allowing him to contrive plans for living his own life without help from others, and tried in every way to make me feel that I was a back number mother who had not the best interest of her child at heart.

If Bobby is not going to be as good or as happy a man because his mother rocked him to sleep occasionally and would play with him whenever he asked her to he will have to run his chances of not turning out well.

As for the romps, I enjoy them as much as Bob does. It brushes up my wits and limbers my bones to keep up with my small man.

There is a lot of good in modern ideas of bringing children up, but some of the ways in which women carry them to excess make me almost long for the time when we women were just unscientific mothers with only love to guide us in bringing up our little ones.

I don't believe either Bob or Bob's wife to be will ever revile his mother for the jolly hours my boy and I have had together. If they should do so I do not care.

An unwise son maketh a mad father. No one is too old to set a bad example. Mental laziness leads to intellectual dry rot.

Some stage performances are worth going miles to miss.

One finger in the pie is worth a whole hand in the soup.

To avoid falling into a financial pit, keep your balance at the bank.

Unsolicited advice is seldom relished, even though sugar-coated.

Nature does not intend a man to be ready for the scrap-heap at fifty.

Half the pleasure in life comes from knowing how to enjoy our enjoyments.

"By their fruits ye shall know them," but it is best to look below the top layer.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," but many people do not have the price.

Having a sensible thought occasionally does not make one an intellectual aright.

Some who would go to a horse race in a shower of pitchforks are kept away from church by a heavy dew.

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Pretty Sun Bonnets



THESE pictures of lovely bonnets show what happens to the sun-bonnet when the milliner makes it of her dainty and soft materials. Made of lace, chiffon, thin and lustrous silks and straws almost as pliable, with occasionally the sheerest batiste or Swiss embroidery, the sun-bonnet almost loses its identity. It becomes a wonderful example of millinery art and finds a welcome in hearts already warmly attached to its plain, work-a-day predecessor. These elaborate pieces of headgear are only intended for occasional wear and may therefore be as fragile as any dream. They are indeed among those millinery "dreams" which cost many substantial dollars, for much material and much work goes into their making.

The crowns are all big and soft, supported by light wire frames. The brims are all fluffy ruffles, varied, elaborated and abundant. Ribbons, soft and lustrous and gay, small, garden or field flowers make up their trimmings. Gauze ribbons are often used and are in keeping with the rest of the airy fabrics. Occasionally a bonnet is provided with ties but the elastic fastener is used in most cases and is comfortable and secure, that is, as secure as any method of fastening in use at present.

Nearly all these bonnets are made up in white, but the pale blues and pinks are not entirely neglected. It is said white ones can be tinted to pale shades, by processes known to the milliner.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

TUB FROCK.



This simple design is most attractive, developed in linen, gingham or any wash fabric.

Little Silk Boleros.

The dressmakers have experimented with boleros for two seasons and they seem to have landed them into fashion at last. They are worn in bright colors with white muslin gowns or old-fashioned frocks of floral or gaudy. They are finished around the edge with a plaited ruffling of ribbon or a ruffle of lace. The severe ones have only a thick cable cord covered with silk or satin.

Becoming Neckbands.

The mode of the low-necked dress and the collarless frock has called out the black velvet neckband once more. This band is about an inch in width. When last worn this was merely a band, fastening in back and front under a buckle or pretty pin. Now, however, it is fastened in the back in the manner of 30 or 40 years ago, with the long ends hanging down the back.

TAKING PLACE OF FEATHERS

Agrettes of Wheat Just Now Are the "Real Thing" for a Variety of Reasons.

No one seems to be able to explain why fashion is leaving the enormous agrettes of white and black, which have been with us so long, unless it is a laggard desire to be humanitarian. The restriction thrown around birds by the laws of the states, and the difficulty and cost of getting agrettes, has given many milliners a good reason not to carry them in stock. The expense of buying one is the best reason for their unpopularity.

The milliners, liking the effects of the agrette, have determined to use many other materials to take its place, therefore the new hats are trimmed with silken wheat in the form of an agrette. Some of it is in the natural color and a great deal of it is dyed to match the hats or frocks.

One sees much blue and green and purple. The green is the most popular for summer use, as it is refreshingly cool.

TRIMMINGS THAT HAVE FAVOR

Laces of Every Kind and Description Are Among the First in Popular Esteem.

Among the favorite trimmings are laces of all kinds, among which are Venise, Italian, filet and Milan laces. Gold and silver laces are also used on some of the more elaborate gowns. Hand embroidery is much seen. A number of beaded trimmings are shown, and there seems to be a tendency to favor large beads somewhat on the order of Indian beads, which are noted on several of the Paquin models.

Braids of all kinds are used on tail or made suits and dresses, in various widths, in plain and fancy designs.

Fringe, tassels and braid ornaments are also among the trimmings and arouse much attention. Silk fagoting is used to a great extent on many of the best models. There is also quite a liberal use made of velvet ribbon, which was employed largely for sashes, in both black and colors.

Linen is Cooler.

Linen sheets, on account of the tendency to withstand wrinkling and rumpling for a longer time, are much cooler for use in the summertime than are those of muslin.

Of course, the fact that sheets should never be ironed is legion, but where one cannot afford linen sheets the muslin ones can be gone over with a clean, cold iron, as this will prove to reduce the rumpling that accompanied the desire for a cooler spot on the hot nights of the middle months of summer.

WAYS TO SERVE BERRIES

Expert Hostess Very Seldom Dishes Them Up Twice in the Same Manner.

The expert hostess, especially, if she likes strawberries better than does the rest of her family, rarely serves them twice in the same way.

For breakfast she uses them on the hull, massed on a mound of sugar with a border of leaves. The strawberry fork is sometimes used, but epicures prefer eating them from the hull.

For a first course at luncheon serve the berries in sherbet glasses with a maraschino sauce, or combined with pineapple and thin slices of banana. The fruit should be prepared at least an hour before the meal, sugared and well chilled.

Newer than the compote as a first course are timbale cases filled with big berries heaped with powdered sugar.

Strawberry shortcake is good. Constant warfare is waged between shortcake made from biscuit dough and that from cake batter. Both are palatable, but the former should be really short and the cake not the plain variety too often used. Choose a nice cottage pudding batter or, better yet, use the one, two, three, four recipe, which is known to most cooks.

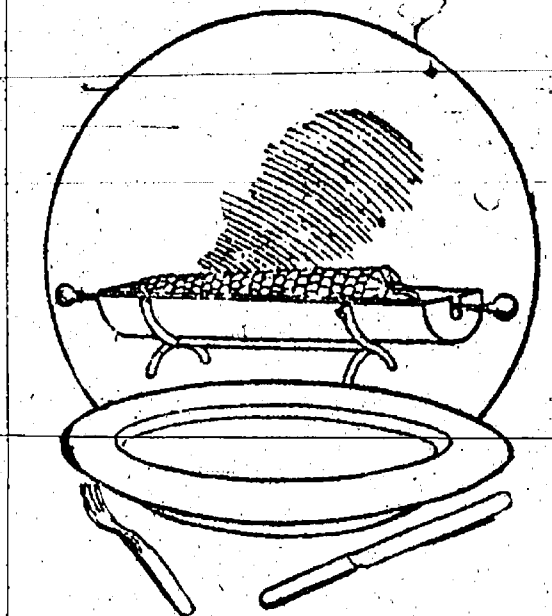
The secret of a good shortcake is to have half the berries sugared and crushed for filling. This is also used on the top layer, topped by whole berries.

Plenty of rich cream is good with shortcake, but a scant supply is trying, and it will go farther when whipped. A sauce of strawberries and a syrup of boiled sugar and water make an agreeable charge. Sometimes sherry is used for flavoring.

COB CORN LOSES ITS TERROR

Choice Morsel Need No Longer Roll From Plate Nor Smear the Fingers.

Through the ingenuity of a New York restaurant man, corn on the cob may now be eaten without annoyance. This man has devised a combination corn holder which does not only keep the ear from rolling off one's plate, but also enables the diner to manipulate it by means of a rod at either end and avoid smearing the fingers. A form of corn holder was invented several years ago, but it did not meet all



the requirements, as does this latest type and fell into disuse. The holder described in the cut consists of a trough a little longer and wider than an ear of corn and with slots in its end walls. Two rods, with knobs by which to hold them, are thrust into the ends of the cob. When eating the corn the cob can be held by these handles, and when the ear is laid down it can be placed in the trough without fear that it will roll off the plate and leave a track of salted butter on the hostess' snowy linen.

A Houseplant Item.

Houseplants of any kind that seem to need more life and energy will thrive by submitting it to a course of ammonia water applications, that is, the soil. Ammonia when diluted in the proportions that one makes it to wash windows is a fertilizer. Soapy water is quite as good and a combination of soapy water and ammonia is still better. Give the poor houseplants a drink that is also food to them when you are about to throw into the drain a material which they actually require to appear at their best.

Mayonnaise of Lobster.

Meat of one large lobster, cut fine, lay the coral aside to use in dressing. Rub yolks of four hard-boiled eggs to a paste, then rub the coral and two tablespoonfuls of salad oil, one teaspoonful of made mustard, one teaspoonful sugar, pepper and vinegar to suit taste. Pour this over the minced lobster, toss well, put in salad bowl, place inside leaves of lettuce around it, serving them with the lobster. The whites of eggs can be cut in strips to decorate it.

Tulip Salad.

Scald ripe tomatoes, remove skins and chill thoroughly; then with a sharp knife cut from blossom end to the stem end into points and press open, leaving a round bulb of the seeds in center; place one spoonful of mayonnaise tinted green on each tulip. If too dry more dressing may be added.

Creamed Calf Brains.

This dish is especially good. Parboil calves' brains, chop fine, mix with one cupful of cold cooked peas seasoned. Make a sauce of one cupful of sweet milk, one-half cupful of cream, one level teaspoonful each of salt and pepper. Add the peas and calves' brains. Heat and pour over slices of crisp toast.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts directly and peculiarly on the blood; purifies, enriches and revitalizes it, and in this way builds up the whole system. Take it. Get it today.

In usual liquid form or in chocolate coated tablets called Sarsatabs.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never

Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood
If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

A GREAT TEMPTATION.



Aunt Dinah—Ephrum, dat ole Cunnel. Leigh is got some of de finest, mos' lubly young turkeys I ever sot my blessed eyes on. Dat am a fac!
Uncle Ephraim—Yaas, honey, dis chile knows it. An' I-on'y got 'ligion two weeks ago! An' jes' two days befo' Thanksgiving! Dinah, I see mighty 'fraid I's goin' to be a backslider, shuah as youah bohn!

FREE



A trial package of Munyon's Paw Paw Pills will be sent free to anyone on request. Address Professor Munyon, 63d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. If you are in need of medical advice, do not fail to write Professor Munyon. Your communication will be treated in strict confidence, and your case will be diagnosed as carefully as though you had a personal interview.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, they do not grip, they do not weaken, but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In my opinion, constipation is responsible for most ailments. There are 26 feet of human bowels, which is really a sewer pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged the whole system becomes poisoned, causing biliousness, indigestion and impure blood, which often produce rheumatism and kidney ailments. No woman who suffers with constipation or any liver ailment can expect to have a clear complexion or enjoy good health. If I had my way I would prohibit the sale of nine-tenths of the cathartics that are now being sold for the reason that they soon destroy the lining of the stomach, setting up serious forms of indigestion, and so paralyze the bowels that they refuse to act unless forced by strong purgatives.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverish it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it.

These pills contain no calomel, no dope, they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physio.

Regular size bottle, containing 45 pills, 25 cents. Munyon's Laboratory, 63d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia.



The Third Degree

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE
By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLOW
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY G.W. DILLINGHAM COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, a fellow student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He is out of work and in desperate straits. Underwood, who had once been engaged to Howard's stepmother, Alicia, apparently in prosperous circumstances. Taking advantage of his intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character, Alicia denounces him to the police. He sends her a note threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he acted as commissioner demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard calls at his apartments in an intoxicated condition to request a loan of \$2,000 to enable him to take up a business proposition. Howard drinks himself into a maudlin condition, and goes to sleep on a divan. A caller is announced and Underwood draws a screen around the drunken sleeper. Alicia enters. She demands a promise from Underwood that he will not take his life. He refuses unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses, and takes her leave. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He finds Underwood dead. Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree, and finally gets an alleged confession from the harassed man to take up a business proposition. Howard drinks himself into a maudlin condition, and goes to sleep on a divan. A caller is announced and Underwood draws a screen around the drunken sleeper. Alicia enters. She demands a promise from Underwood that he will not take his life. He refuses unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses, and takes her leave. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He finds Underwood dead. Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree, and finally gets an alleged confession from the harassed man to take up a business proposition.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"It does stun one, doesn't it?" went on Annie. "You can't think when it comes all of a sudden like this. It's just the way I felt the morning they showed me Howard's confession."
"Prison! Prison!" wailed Alicia. Annie tried to console her.
"Not for long," she said soothingly; "you can get bail. It's only a matter of favor—Judge Brewster would get you out right away."
"Get me out!" cried Alicia distractedly. "My God! I can't go to prison! I can't! That's too much. I've done nothing. Look—read this!" Handing over Underwood's letter, she went on: "You can see for yourself. The wretch frightened me into such a state of mind that I hardly knew what I was doing—I went to his rooms to save him. That's the truth, I swear to God! But do you suppose anybody will believe me on oath? They'll—they'll—"
"Almost hysterical, she no longer knew what she was saying or doing. She collapsed utterly, and sinking down in a chair, gave way to a passionate fit of sobbing. Annie tried to quiet her.
"Hush!" she said gently, "don't go on like that. Be brave. Perhaps it won't be as bad as you think." She unfolded the letter Alicia had given her and carefully read it through. When she had finished her face lit up with joy. Enthusiastically she cried: "This is great for Howard! What a blessing you didn't destroy it! What a wretch, what a bound to write you like that! Poor soul, of course, you went and begged him not to do it! I'd have gone myself, but I think I'd have broken an umbrella over his head or something—Gee! these kind of fellows breed trouble, don't they? Alive or dead, they breed trouble! What can we do?"
Alicia rose. Her tears had disappeared. There was a look of fixed resolve in her eyes.
"Howard must be cleared," she said, "and I must face it—alone!"
"You'll be alone all right," said Annie thoughtfully. "Mr. Jeffries will do as much for you as he did for his son."
Noticing that her companion seemed hurt by her frankness, she changed the topic.
"Honest to God!" she exclaimed good-naturedly, "I'm broken-hearted—I'll do anything to save you from this—this public disgrace. I know what it means—I've had my dose of it. But this thing has got to come out, hasn't it?"
The banker's wife wearily nodded assent.
"Yes, I realize that," she said, "but the disgrace of arrest—I can't stand it, Annie! I can't go to prison even if it's only for a minute." Holding out a trembling hand, she went on: "Give me back the letter. I'll leave New York to-night—I'll go to Europe—I'll send it to Judge Brewster from Paris." Looking anxiously into her companion's face, she pleaded: "You'll trust me to do that, won't you? Give it to me, please—you can trust me."
Her hand was still extended, but Annie ignored it.
"No—no," she said, shaking her head, "I can't give it to you—how can

to be courteous when it suited his purpose. He had heard enough of the wealthy banker's aristocratic wife to treat her with respect.
"Beg pardon, m'm; I wanted to tell the judge I was going."
The servant entered.
"Tell Judge Brewster that Capt. Clinton is going," said Annie.
Alicia, meantime, was once more on the verge of collapse. The long, threatened exposure was now at hand. In another moment the judge and perhaps her husband would come in, and Annie would hand them the letter which exculpated her husband. There was a moment of terrible suspense. Annie stood aloof, her eyes fixed on the floor. Suddenly, without uttering a word, she drew Underwood's letter from her bosom, and quickly approaching Alicia, placed it unnoticed in her hand. The banker's wife flushed and then turned pale. She understood. Annie would spare her. Her lips parted to protest. Even she was taken back by such an exhibition of unselfishness as this. She began to stammer thanks.
"No, no," whispered Annie quickly, "don't thank me; keep it."
Capt. Clinton turned round with a jeer. Insolently, he said to Annie: "You might as well own up—you've played a trick on us all."
"No, Capt. Clinton," she replied with quiet dignity; "I told you the simple truth. Naturally you don't believe it."
"The simple truth may do for Judge Brewster," grinned the policeman, "but it won't do for me. I never expect this mysterious witness, who was going to prove that Underwood committed suicide, to make an ap-

pearance, did I, Maloney. Why not? Because, begging your pardon for doubting your word, there's no such person."
"Begging your pardon for disputing your word, captain," she retorted, mimicking him, "there is such a person."
"Then where is she?" he demanded angrily. Annie made no answer, but looked for advice to Judge Brewster, who at that instant entered the room. The captain glared at her viciously, and unable to longer contain his wrath, he belittled:
"I'll tell you where she is! She's right here in this room!" Pointing his finger at Annie in theatrical fashion, he went on furiously: "Annie Jeffries, you're the woman who visited Underwood the night of his death! I don't hesitate to say so. I've said so all along, haven't I, Maloney?"
"Yes, you told the newspapers so," retorted Annie dryly.
Taking no notice of her remark, the captain blustered:
"I've got your record, young woman! I know all about you and your folks. You knew the two men when they were at college. You knew Underwood before you made the acquaintance of young Jeffries. It was Underwood who introduced you to your husband. It was Underwood who aroused your husband's jealousy. You went to his rooms that night. Your husband followed you there, and the shooting took place!" Turning to Judge Brewster, he added, with a sarcastic grin: "False confession, eh? Hypnotism, eh? I guess it's interna-

ional and constitutional law for yours after this."
"You don't say so?" exclaimed Annie, irritated at the man's intolerable insolence.
Judge Brewster held up a restraining hand.
"Please say nothing," he said with dignity.
"No, I guess I'll let him talk. Go on, captain," she said with a smile, "as if thoroughly enjoying the situation."
Alicia came forward, her face pale, but on it a look of determination, as if she had quite made up her mind as to what course to pursue. In her hand was Underwood's letter. Addressing Annie, she said, with emotion:
"The truth must come out sooner or later."
Seeing what she was about to do, Annie quickly put out her hand to stop her. She expected the banker's wife to do her duty, she had insisted that she must, but now she was ready to do it, she realized that it was costing her. Her position, her future happiness were at stake. It was too great a sacrifice. Perhaps there was some other way.
"No, no, not yet," she whispered. But Alicia brushed her aside and, thrusting the letter into the hand of the astonished police captain, she said:
"Yes, now! Read that, captain!"
Capt. Clinton slowly unfolded the letter. Alicia collapsed in a chair. Annie stood by helplessly, but trying to collect her wits. The judge watched the scene with amazement, not understanding. The captain read from the letter:

"Dear Mrs. Jeffries." He stopped, and glancing at the signature, exclaimed, "Robert Underwood!" Looking significantly at Annie, he exclaimed: "Dear Mrs. Jeffries! Is that conclusive enough? What did I tell you?" Continuing to peruse the letter, he read on: "Shall be found dead tomorrow—suicide—" He stopped short and frowned. "What's this? Why, this is a barefaced forgery!"
Judge Brewster quickly snatched the letter from his hand and, glancing over it quickly, said:
"Permit me. This belongs to my client."
Capt. Clinton's prognathous jaw snapped to with a click, and he squared his massive shoulders, as he usually did when preparing for hostilities:
"Now, Mrs. Jeffries," he said sharply, "I'll trouble you to go with me to headquarters."
Annie and Alicia both stood up. Judge Brewster quickly objected.
"Mrs. Jeffries will not go with you," he said quietly. "She has made no attempt to leave the state."
"She's wanted at police headquarters," said the captain doggedly.
"She'll be there to-morrow morning."
"She'll be there to-night."
He looked steadily at the judge, and the latter calmly returned his stare. There followed an awkward pause, and then the captain turned on his heel to depart.
"The moment she attempts to leave the house," he growled, "I shall arrest her. Good-night, judge."
"Good-night, captain!" cried Annie mockingly.
"I'll see you later," he muttered. "Come on, Maloney."
The door banged to. They were alone.
"What a sweet disposition!" laughed Annie.
Judge Brewster looked sternly at her. Holding up the letter, he said:
"What is the meaning of this? You are not the woman to whom this letter is addressed?"
"No," stammered Annie, "that is—"
The judge interrupted her. Sternly he asked:
"Is it your intention to go on the witness stand and commit perjury?"
"I don't know. I never thought of that," she faltered.
The judge turned to Alicia.
"Are you going to allow her to do so, Mrs. Jeffries?"
"No, no," cried Alicia, quickly; "I never thought of such a thing."
"Then I repeat—is it your intention to perjure yourself?" Annie was silent, and he went on: "I assume it is, but let me ask you: Do you expect me, as your counsel, to become particeps criminis to this tissue of lies? Am I expected to build up a false structure for you to swear to? Am I?"
"I don't know; I haven't thought of it," replied Annie. "If it can be done, why not? I'm glad you suggested it."
"I suggest it?" exclaimed the lawyer, scandalized.
"Yes," cried Annie with growing exaltation; "it never occurred to me till you spoke. Everybody says I'm the woman who called on Robert Underwood that night. Well, that's all right. Let them continue to think so. What difference does it make so long as Howard is set free?" Going toward the door, she said: "Good-night, Mrs. Jeffries!"
The judge tried to bar her way.
"Don't go," he said; "Capt. Clinton's men are waiting outside."
"That doesn't matter!" she cried. "But you must not go!" exclaimed the lawyer in a tone of command. "I won't allow it. They'll arrest you! Mrs. Jeffries, you'll please remain here."
But Annie was already at the door. "I wouldn't keep Capt. Clinton waiting for the world," she cried. "Good-night, Judge Brewster, and God bless you!"
The door slammed, and she was gone.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
He Was Prepared.
Blanche Ring, the actress, is always preaching caution—whether she practices it or not is, as Kipling says, another story. "If everyone was only as cautious as a man I once knew," she said the other night, "nobody would ever go broke. He called at the money-order window of the local post-office and asked permission to send an order for \$100 to the 'old country.' Then the man with the money gave his own name as payee.
"I'm going over next week," he volunteered, "and I want to have the money waiting for me on the other side, so that I can give it to my mother."
"Why don't you take it with you?" asked the clerk. "You would save 40 cents."
"Well, suppose the ship sinks and I drown?"—Young's Magazine.



"Howard's Life Comes Before You—Me—or Anybody."



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"Well, suppose the ship sinks and I drown?"—Young's Magazine.

60,000 NEEDED TO HARVEST WESTERN CANADA'S CROP

Will Take 160,000 Altogether to Take Care of Yield of Prairie Provinces.

One hundred and sixty-two thousand farm hands will be required this year to harvest the grain crops of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Or this number the local help will provide about 112,000, which will leave about 50,000 extra farm hands. There is, therefore, a great demand for this class of laborers in all parts of Western Canada. In order to meet the requirements it has been arranged to grant very low railway rates from all boundary points reached by Canadian railways. In order to secure these rates it will be necessary for you to call on one of the following authorized agents of the Canadian government: M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Michigan; J. S. Crawford, Syracuse, N. Y.; Thos. Hetherington, Room 202, 73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.; H. M. Williams, 413 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio; Geo. Aird, 216 Tractor-Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana; C. J. Broughton, Room 412 Merchants' Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Geo. A. Hall, 2nd Floor, 125 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wis.; B. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.; Chas. Pilling, Clifford Block, Grand Forks, N. D.; J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.; W. V. Bennett, Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.; W. H. Rogers, 125 West 9th Street, Kansas City, Mo.; Ben. Davies, Room 6, Dunn Block, Great Falls, Montana; J. B. Carbonneau, Jr., 217 Main Street, Bideford, Me.; J. N. Grieve, Auditorium Building, Spokane, Wash.

This will give to intending harvest laborers a splendid opportunity to look over the magnificent wheat fields of Western Canada and will give them the best evidence that can be secured of the splendid character of that country from the farmer's standpoint. There will be at least 200,000,000 bushels of wheat harvested within the area of the three provinces above named this year and it is expected that the yield will run from 15 to 25 bushels per acre. Many farmers, this year, will net, as a result of their labors, as much as \$8 to \$10 per acre and many of them will deposit as profits as much as \$3,000 to \$10,000.

The wide publicity that has been given to the excellent crop that is being raised in central Alberta and southern Alberta, central Saskatchewan and southern Saskatchewan, and also in Manitoba, will increase the price of lands in these three provinces from \$3 to \$5 per acre and the man who was fortunate enough to secure lands at from \$12 to \$20 per acre will have reason for gratification that he exercised sufficient forethought to invest, while the man who was fortunate enough to secure a homestead of 160 acres free will also have a greater reason to feel pleased.
Notwithstanding the great addition to the acreage this year over last and the large crop that will be ready for harvest there is no reason to become alarmed that the harvest will not be reaped successfully. There will be a great demand for these low rates during the next couple of months; be sure to make your application to any of the agents above mentioned that may be in your territory at as early a date as possible. Harvesting will commence about the 25th of July and continue for five or six weeks, when threshing will begin and there will be plenty of work until November.

Father Loses an Excuse.
"Don't you regret seeing your children growing up to face the responsibilities of the world?"
"Yes," Mr. Bliggins said; "it's a little disappointing to find my boy so big that he is no longer an excuse for my going to the circus."

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. See and be convinced. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

If a young man hasn't the cheek to kiss a pretty widow she may be willing to furnish it.



SCOTT'S EMULSION
 is the only emulsion imitated. The reason is plain—it's the best. Insist upon having Scott's—it's the world's standard flesh and strength builder.
 ALL DRUGGISTS

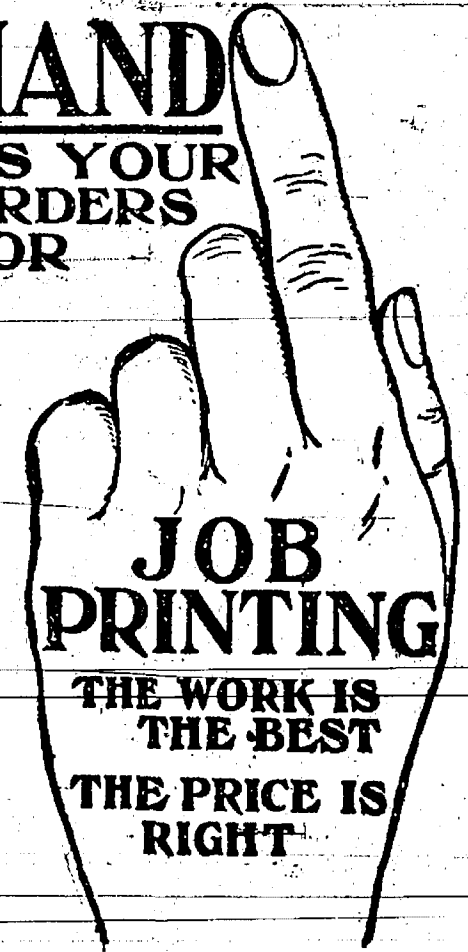
APPLE BARRELS.

We have employed a force of first-class coopers and provided ourselves with a large supply of good materials, and will be prepared to furnish the best hand-made apple barrels in any quantity, during the coming season, at prices which will be interesting to you.

Do not buy until you get our prices.

East Jordan Cooperage Co.
 O. D. Cleveland, Manager

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JOB PRINTING
 THE WORK IS THE BEST
 THE PRICE IS RIGHT

Interesting Fossils.
 Splendid fossils were discovered the other day during sinking operations for two new coal pits at Old Cumnock, Scotland. At about 50 fathoms deep a flower period was passed through, well defined fossils of tree branches, ferns, flowers, seeds, and seedpods being found. The most interesting discoveries were evidently of a much earlier period, because these were found at a depth of 78 fathoms. This has evidently been a marine period, the fossils including several well defined shellfish, some of good size, embedded in the ironstone. Two most important finds are those of animals. One, in a very complete condition, resembles part of a seal or sea lion. The other splendid fossil resembles a turtle.

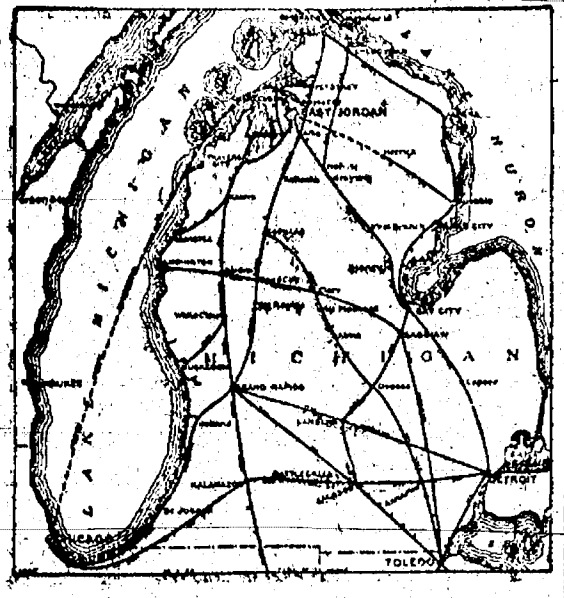
Fashionable Dame.
 "Mrs. Lopter was deeply chagrined when the court awarded her only \$200 a month alimony." "Indeed?" "Yes. She says that wouldn't support her poodle."

Very Likely.
 "What's your boy going to do when he gets out of college?" "Come back here and find fault with the way we do things at home, I suppose."

Like Some People.
 "That's a curious plant you have over there." "Of course it is curious. It has a right to be." "Why has it a right to be curious?" "Because it is a rubber plant."

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 HOW TO OBTAIN AND SELL PATENTS, which cases will pay, how to get a patent, patent law and other valuable information.
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 G. A. Lisk, Publisher
 ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
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 SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1911.



Cruelty to Congressmen.

The scheme to bring the "Congressional Record" into accordance with fact is one of the most radical and personally oppressive proposals now before congress. For many years American statesmen have departed in the columns of the Record with unlimited freedom as to time. Speeches have poured forth without the possibility of interruption by impertinent fellow members and far beyond the sound of the gravel of the speaker. It is true these speeches have never been spoken. They are not prepared for the body to which they are supposed to have been spoken. The audience they reach lie, in some cases, three thousand miles from Washington, and yet the innocent constituent reads the glowing periods of his congressman in the pages of the Congressional Record, and imagines the house sitting spellbound as he weaves the magic of his oratory about them. By a further and perhaps inevitable extension of the vision these so-called speeches have been punctuated at proper points by such words as "great laughter" or "great applause." This laughter and applause are, like the speeches themselves, wholly imaginary. In fact, Representative Mann, the leader of the republican minority in the house of representatives, has given notice that if he found any member abusing the privilege of "leave in print" by recording such phrases as "great applause" or "great laughter" in brackets in an undelivered speech he would say some impolite things publicly in regard to the genuineness of the laughter and applause. In sheer brutality of disillusion, Mann's proposal goes quite beyond the limit. It destroys one of the higher resources of the newly elected representative. He will no longer be able to create for himself in the steps of his own committee room or of his apartment in a Washington boarding house, a reputation for moving eloquence.—The Outlook.

Notice to Everybody.

You will find at Whittington's Chairs, Dressers, Sideboards, Tables, Couches, in fact everything needed for housekeeping in the Furniture line.

One of the features of the Michigan Land and Apple Show to be held in Grand Rapids under the auspices of the Western Michigan Development Bureau and the Grand Rapids Evening Press, November 7 to 11, will be a series of lectures by representatives from each of the twenty counties in the Western Michigan territory. Each county has been invited to send its best speaker to the land show prepared to tell of the opportunities offered by his section of Western Michigan to the men who desire to get ahead in the world. It is believed that in this way the visitors from Southern Michigan and from the states to the south of Michigan will be given true information regarding conditions in the Western Michigan counties.

Artificial Graphite.
 All forms of carbon, according to Prof. J. A. Fleming, are converted into graphite if the temperature is high enough. He illustrates this by the fact that the tip of an electric arc carbon will mark paper after it has been used in a lamp, but not before. Referring to the turning of anthracite coal into graphite with the Acheson electric furnace, Professor Fleming remarks that at Niagara graphite is thus manufactured to the amount of 2,000 tons annually. This becomes a matter of much importance in view of the gradual exhaustion of the known deposits of natural plumbago.—Youth's Companion.

Central Lake's barrel factory has stopped work, as the high wind blew nearly all the apples off the trees in that section.

Simplifide, Spelling.
 Spel enny way yu plez. This is the declarashun of brander mathuze, professor in a univercity, a noted critik and leckshurer, a member of the simplifide spelling bored and a few other things. Wot cares he that ecksenrick spelling is like the muel—without pride of ansestry or hope of posterity? It matters not to brander that there is a rite and a rong about spelling as much as there is a rite and a rong about pronouning. Fringstance, we mite express the opnyun that brander is a bent of a professor and spel it butt, which wud be panefully inakurate, not to say misleading. Go to, brander; we like not yure go-as-yu-plez spelling. It makes us tired and we fear it makes the lineotife man speke evil thawts.—Pittsburg Sun.

Old Roman Pottery.
 While workmen were excavating about ten feet below the surface for the foundation of a new wall in a London street the other day they came upon some pieces of pottery, which the foreman, who has had experience of similar finds, immediately recognized as of the Roman period. The pieces were part of a brown basin, beautifully decorated with embossed work and highly glazed, and upon the earth being removed the pieces, polished up as though they had just been taken from the pottery. There were some half dozen heads of urns, a bull's horn, some handles of urns, and a large Roman tile.—London Mail.

Electricity's Vast Growth.
 The total investment in electric light plants in the United States is now more than two billion dollars, according to reports presented to the National Electric Light association. The report covers practically 6,000 stations, having an estimated total horse power capacity of more than 7,000,000 and kilowatt capacity of 5,000,000. The operating companies have a total capitalization of \$2,400,000,000, and an annual income of \$300,000,000.

The Real Feeling.
 "Do you realize that the ice-water tank you have just drunk from may be swarming with microbes?" sked the fussy health-faddist, just as we had finished refreshing ourselves, sa, the Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Yes, I do," we answered defiantly. We mopped our perspiring face as we spoke and attempted to pull our white collar together in front for dignity's sake. "And aren't you afraid of those microbes in the ice water?" "No, sir, we are jealous of them."

Once Was Enough.
 Dr. Topham is a surgeon at the Central Emergency hospital. It wasn't his fault, but when the reported wrot his story of the accident he wrote too much and the copy readers had to cut it down to space requirements at the office. So that is how it happened that this appeared: "The man was treated by Dr. Topham and the body removed to the morgue."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Preserving the Lakes.
 In southern California they create artificial lakes by running water from an irrigating ditch into a depression, says the Outing Magazine. These lakes don't amount to much, but they are all they have. Not long since a tourist approached a man engaged in building a high board fence about one of these ponds. "What's that fence for?" he asked of the workman. "Oh, that so some of you tourists won't come along with a sponge and wipe this thing dry," was the response.

Commemorates Women's Victory.
 The plans for the erection of an institute at Cradley Heath, England, to commemorate the victory won by the women chainmakers in their agitation for a living wage, has been passed, and building operations will, we hear, shortly be commenced. It is intended that the institute, which will include an assembly room to accommodate 600 persons, shall be a center of social activity in the black country.

Loyal to Their King.
 You may find that artistic temperament among the peasants in the villeges of Bavarian Tyrol. They talk still of the King Ludwig who lavished money on palaces and died an insane suicide and murderer. You remind them that they are still paying off the debts of the mad king. They reply cheerfully that they are glad of it, for Ludwig loved music and gave us Wagner.

Disaster Repeated.
 A notable salvage feat was accomplished at Queenstown harbor the other day when the huge Cunard liner Ivernia, which struck on a submerged reef at Daunt's Rock, Queenstown, was refloated. The Ivernia is a 14,000-ton ship, 532 feet long, and her salvage was no easy matter. After she was beached in the harbor many of her compartments were flooded, and at high tide there were six feet of water on her deck forward. The weight of the great ship carried her down into the sand until some of the torn plating was buried. While the divers were working on the Ivernia they found some timbers of a ship embedded in the damaged plating. The Ivernia must have struck the rocks at a point where some wooden vessel was wrecked years ago.

The world doesn't care if a man is short on brains provided he is long on money.

An Alpine Garden.
 The highest garden in the world is said to be the Alpine garden of botany, which was laid out by the late Canon Chanoux, formerly rector of the Hospice of Little St. Bernard. It is situated at an elevation of 2,200 meters, or 7,150 feet. Here are to be found almost all species of mountain flowers, not only those common in the Alps, Pyrennes, Carpathians, the Caucasus and the Balkans, but even from far off Himalaya. The canon conceived the idea in 1888, but it was not until 1902 that his project became effective. In the latter year the commune of Thulle gave him the land.

Special Sale of Library Tables.

Empey Bros. wish to say to their patrons and the general public that they have bought an over stock of fine Oak and Birch Library Tables. In order to reduce this stock, these tables will be sold at cost for the next thirty days. Don't miss the opportunity of securing at cost just what every home needs.

"Love and Life."
 We find the following tolerably clever description of love in an old magazine. "Love is like the devil, because it torments us, like heaven, because it wraps the soul in bliss; like pepper, because it often sets one on fire; like sugar, because it is sweet; like a rope, because it is often the death of a man; like a prison, because it makes one miserable; like wine, because it makes us happy; like a man, because it is here today and gone tomorrow; like a woman, because there is no getting rid of it; like a beacon, because it guides one to the wished-for port; like a will-o'-the-wisp, because it often runs away with one; like a little pony, because it ambles nicely with one; like the bite of a mad dog or the kiss of a pretty woman, because they both make a man run mad; like a goose because it is silly; like a rabbit, because there is nothing like it. In a word, it is like a ghost, because it is like everything and like nothing—often talked about, but never seen, touched or understood."

Alden is said to have an umpire who endears himself to the whole crowd. He keeps the score a tie and thus saves his life.

YOU ARE MONEY AHEAD
 By Purchasing Your
Meats, Groceries
Fruits and Vegetables
 At the New-Old Store of
MILFORD & SCHNELLE
 (Successors to Sherman & Son.)
 Let us supply your FLOUR wants. We have
 Red Wing, Pillsbury, Iron Duke, White Rose.
Cash Paid for Farmers' Produce

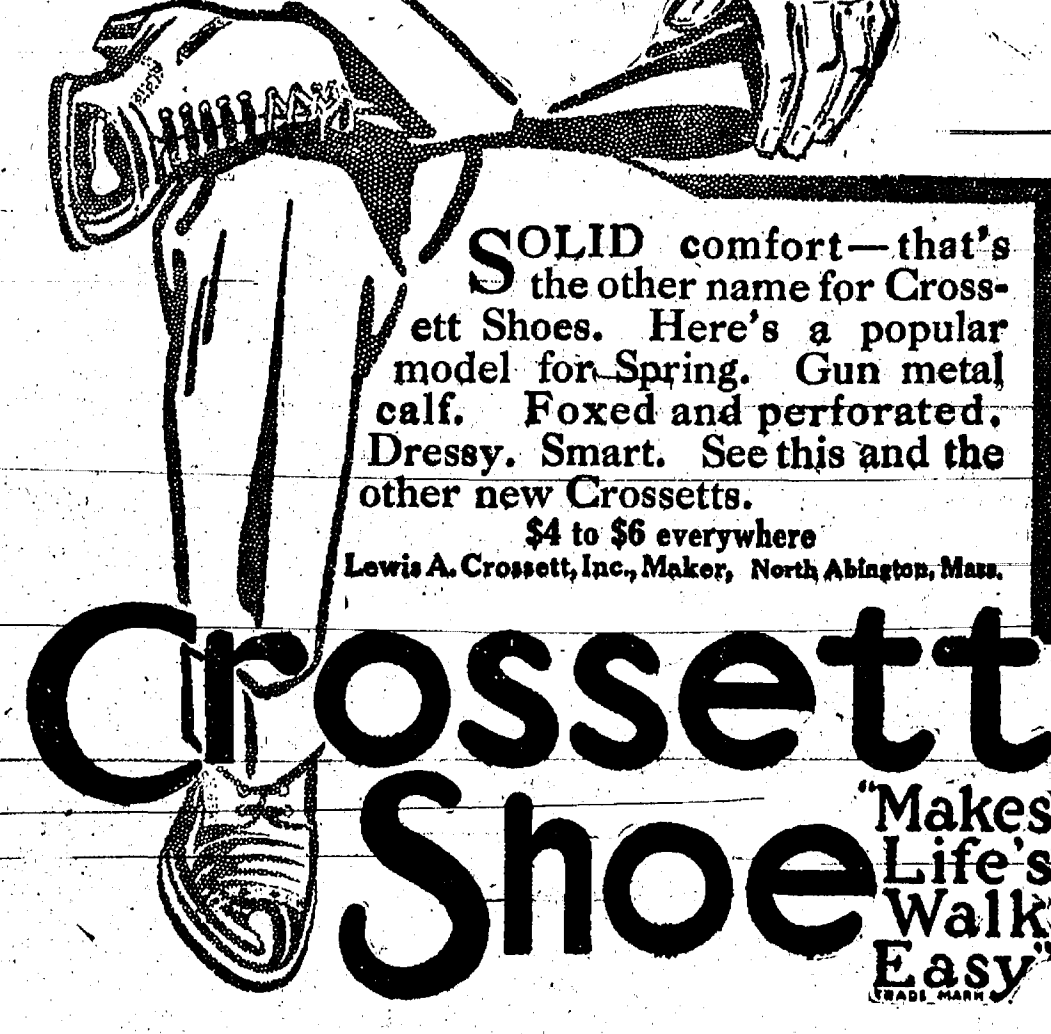
Our Job-Work Department
 Is one the Best Equipped in
 Northern Michigan.
Charlevoix Co. Herald.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

WE ARE NOW BUSY OPENING UP OUR NEW FALL LINES OF SHOES IN

Ladies, Misses and Children's also Men's and Boys. In Ladies shoes we carry the Utz and Dunn and the Irving Drew, in Misses and Childrens the S. L. Price and the Kindergarten. Our Mens fine shoes are the "Crossette", the work shoes are the Menzies, the Hard Pan and the Wyenberg. The boys are the "American Boy" and the S. L. Pierce.

These are The Very Highest Grades that are produced in America. We guarantee there is none better to be had in the country and we know they will please each and every customer. We consider well pleased customers our best advertisements.



SOLID comfort—that's the other name for Crossett Shoes. Here's a popular model for Spring. Gun metal calf. Foxed and perforated. Dressy. Smart. See this and the other new Crossetts.
 \$4 to \$6 everywhere
 Lewis A. Crossett, Inc., Maker, North Abington, Mass.

Crossett Shoe
 "Makes Life's Walk Easy"

If you are interested in shoes, any kind, come in; we can show you staple styles also the very nifty extreme stylish ones and we have your size.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Two young ladies are running Erik Rapids picture show.

Bishop McCormick of Grand Rapids will hold services in the Episcopal church, Sunday, Aug. 26th.

Pharmacist Jay Hite has been confined to his bed the past week with a serious case of typhoid fever.

The man who gives up before he is licked is twice conquered—once by himself and once by the other fellow.

More mothers would want their sons to become ministers if they were not afraid it might prevent them from becoming President.

U. S. Revenue Collector Coalter found some cheerful liquids in the business place of John Ross of Boyne City, Sunday and assessed the house \$45.00.

In the ball game of last Saturday between Mill A and Mill B of the East Jordan Lumber Co., the Mill B boys carried off the honors by a 21 to 8 score.

The steamer Hum will run another of their popular Sunday excursions to Charlevoix and Boyne City, Sunday, leaving here at 8:30 a. m. Round trip to either place 50c.

Richard Mathers, aged 52 years who lived the life of a hermit near Central Lake for many years, was found dead in his shanty last week. His face was eaten away by the flies.

Messrs O. D. Cleveland, E. N. Clink and James Gidley left Wednesday for Lansing where each of the gentlemen intend to purchase a Renault automobile and drive same home.

Fr. McDonald has been transferred from the pastorate of the Catholic church here and Fr. Kroboth of Bay City appointed to the local charge which includes the Bohemian settlement church.

The two plays to be given by the Equity Ladies and under Miss Loveland's instruction, will be put on at the Town Hall, Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 23-24. Full particulars next week.

Loss—Between Spencer's shop and Jepson's dock, Wednesday morning, a gray leather purse containing 3 one dollar bills, some change and a door key. Will finder please leave same at this office and get reward.

Mrs. Louise Schack died at her home on Main-st., Friday afternoon, aged 93 years. Deceased was mother of Mrs. Matt Quinn and Mrs. Augusta Blake. Funeral services will probably be held Sunday from the Methodist church.

G. E. Saunders of Lansing, State Inspector of Aerials, was an East Jordan visitor, Tuesday. In company with Ira D. Bartlett, he inspected several aerials in this vicinity and found same very free from disease although some was located.

Messrs H. J. Wilkinson and Samuel S. Hibbins, representing the state tax commissioners, are East Jordan visitors this week and have commenced work of re-assessing this section of the county. The entire work is in charge of F. M. Twiss. We understand the entire county is to be re-assessed and there can be no objection on the part of our citizens providing there are no districts overlooked.

The persistent rumor that two of East Jordan's young people were married, received confirmation first of week when an announcement was made of the marriage of Orve C. Hurlbert and Miss Margaret McKay at Boyne City, June 18th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. A. Brady. Mr. Hurlbert joined his wife at Caro, Michigan first of the week, and in a short time will leave for Everett, Wash., their future home.

FOR A GOLDEN OLD AGE SAVE THE SILVER WITH

FOR the winter of life, he who PROVIDES may indeed enjoy old age. There can be no prettier sight than a man who is rich in years and who has had a care to truly provide for a golden old age.

Begin to save today by opening an account with us.

PEOPLES SERVICE SAVINGS BANK,
4% EAST JORDAN, MICH. 4%

Borg to Mr. and Mrs. Cort Hayes a son, Sunday.

Fred Miner was a Cheboygan visitor the past week.

The Herald is indebted to J. W. Rogers for a basket of fine apples.

R. O. Bisbee was a Deward and Frederic business visitor this week.

Jos. W. Empey left Thursday for a visit with friends at Watertown, N. Y.

Miss Mary and Gus Kilsman were Standish visitors fore part of the week.

Sherriff Robbins' is in the southern part of the state on business this week.

Miss Helen Stone is entertaining Miss Florence Bell of Youngstown, Ohio.

Edwin Steffes of Wyandotte, is guest at the home of his uncle, R. F. Stelies.

Mrs. Joseph Becker of Bellaire is guest of her daughter Mrs. John Mortimer.

J. H. Lanway recently sold his West Side implement store to Albert Churchill.

Miss Edna Keasey of Chicago is guest at the home of W. P. Squier and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Whitmore of Oxford, Mich., are guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Palmiter.

Morris Moore of Traverse City was guest of East Jordan friends and relatives first of the week.

Att'y J. E. Converse and George Houghton were over from Boyne City on business, Thursday.

Mrs. Lisle Shaffhan with children of Charlevoix was guest of Att'y and Mrs. D. H. Fitch this week.

Chas. Atkinson returned to his home in Kalamazoo, Monday, after a brief visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rogers were called to Eaton Rapids, Thursday, by the serious illness of a niece.

Miss Mae Follett of Batavia, N. Y., returned home, Monday, after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. John Monroe.

L. F. Beckman has sold his meat market to J. H. Graff and Reuben Gleason, the purchasers taking possession, Monday.

C. J. Strang a job printer of Lansing was a Herald caller, Wednesday. Mr. Strang published a newspaper at Charlevoix 25 years ago.

Frank Labadie and Misses Victoria and Sophia Green of Tawas City were guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Mortimer the past week.

Oscar Bennett son of Rev. and Mrs. T. Porter Bennett was bitten by a dog Thursday afternoon. Dr. Dicken was called and dressed the wounds. The boy is doing nicely and there is no indications of any further trouble as a result.

FOR SALE—Fine 12-room house in good condition; extra nice yard. Small payment down, balance \$15.00 per month. Six rooms are now renting for \$12.00. The other six rooms are just as good, only for being up stairs. Price \$1890.—A. D. CLINK.

The Blue Lake lumber company completed the shipment last week of the 11,000,000 feet of lumber, that it cut for the Ward estate. The work of sawing which took a year, was finished about a year ago and during that time 3,000,000 feet was shipped, and since then the balance of 8,000,000 has been loaded on cars and sent out from the company's mill yard. The work of scaling and loading was under the management of John Axe, and he reports that it required 464 cars to carry the big cut out of the woods. The big single hand saw mill is now being run on the company's own timber, of which there is plenty to keep it busy for several years to come.

Moore's drug store in which was located the postoffice at Rapid City was destroyed by fire Friday night. All mail matter was burned.

And people who do as they please seem to get along just about as well as those who are always trying to please others.

When a man begins by saying, "Of course its none of my business, but he is getting ready to butt in."

It takes a college professor to tell people how to do the things he is unable to do himself.

Some men are such chilly propositions that you couldn't warm them up with a live wire.

It is hard to convince a married woman that kindness will subdue all savage beasts.

What has become of the old fashioned spinster who used to envy married women?

Gavlord had a \$4,000 fire Friday morning that destroyed the west side opres house.

It dosen't take a very clever woman to make a man make a fool of himself.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Don't forget that services are held every Sunday morning in the Presbyterian church at 10:30 and evening at 7:30, and that all who come are made to feel at home. Come with us and we will do you good.

Sunday School at 11:45.
C. E. Juniors at 3:15.
C. E. Seniors at 6:45.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "Invitation to burdened souls" will be the subject that the pastor will take for the morning service.

11:45 Sunday School. Do your children attend any Sunday School? If not why not?

6:30 Epworth League. Arthur Vance leader.

7:30 "Mountain Top Experience." Large congregations were present last Sunday. The singing was good. Let us get the habit of attending church. You are welcomed.

Episcopal Church Notes.

Mission of the Redeemer, Donald Wonders layreader.

There will be services in this church on Wednesday evening at 7:30. All are invited to attend.

The Rt. Rev. John N. McCormick, Bishop of Western Michigan will visit East Jordan and preach in the Mission of the Redeemer on Sunday afternoon August 20 at 3:30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

Leave your laundry at Mack's. Jelly Tumblers 20c doz. at the Bazaar.

Curtain Goods, Madras and Scrims, for only 15c per yard at Hubbard's.

Matrimony is the postgraduate course of a woman's education. And a man's.

Instructions for stenciling and designs and materials at Mrs. Hite's Millinery.

The state board of health has issued orders abolishing all drinking cups from public places, and obedience to this order will be insisted upon.

The reason for the health board's order is of course, the well known fact that many diseases are spread and sometimes epidemics started through general use of a public drinking cup.

The saloonkeepers of Calhoun county are making it very plain to the voters of that county that a most deplorable mistake was made when local option was defeated.

Under double column head lines in a Marshall paper the statement is made that while it is true that the saloon business in Calhoun county is a lead pipe cinch for the period of two years at least at the end of that time there is every indication that Calhoun will swing back into the "dry" column.

This prediction is not made by temperance cranks or by opponents of the saloon but by business men who are familiar with present conditions and with public sentiment. A prominent county officer recently made this statement to the Marshall Statesman. "There never was so much drunkenness in Calhoun county as at the present time and the saloon men were never more greedy to get money. Personally I favor the properly regulated open saloon but I do not favor such conditions as we are now inflicted with. The amount of drunkenness throughout Calhoun county is something fierce at the present time."

It is quite evident that if another vote at that time could be taken on the local option question in Calhoun county the majority against the saloons would be so large as to settle Calhoun's "dry" status for many years to come.

Help Wanted at the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Tray room, dining room, and table waiting. Ages 18-35 years. Pleasant surroundings and good wages. Address Employment Dept., Battle Creek Sanitarium, Battle Creek, Mich.

Teachers' Examination. The regular examination for August will be held in the high school building in the city of Charlevoix on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 10, 11, 12, beginning at 8:30 standard time. Certificates of all grades will be issued from this examination. Paper will be furnished for applicants.

Applicants who expect to have their papers forwarded to other commissioners will write with pen. Others may use pen or pencil.

J. H. MILFORD, Commissioner.

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.

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$4000

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$4000

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Officers: W. P. Porter, President; W. L. French, Vice Pres; Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier.

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WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$4000

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

REAL ESTATE

Fine 12-room HOUSE, in good condition, extra nice yard. Small payment down, balance \$15.00 per month. Six rooms are now renting for \$12.00. The other six rooms are just as good, only for being up stairs. Price \$1890.

WANTED FARM, 80 acs. We have 6-room house well finished, good location; well on porch; to exchange for a good farm; will pay difference in cash.

A SNAP!

New six-room house, with large lot. Price, \$300. Is only four blocks from Town Hall.

ANOTHER—One of the best and most modern houses in city; fine location, cost \$4,000; price \$3,150. Easy terms.

To EXCHANGE—Business property on West side, bringing good rent; will trade for residence property or lots.

FIRST CLASS FARM—80 acres; lots of barn room, good fences, house and out-buildings, creek and some valuable timber. Some crops go with place. Easy terms.

If you have anything to trade call and see us, as we have several propositions of that kind listed.

All real estate listed with us will be advertised free of charge.

INSURANCE

Don't get any insurance anywhere until you get our prices.

We are prepared to handle the largest proposition in the insurance line with the oldest and most reliable companies, and we guarantee our prices to be the lowest.

A. D. CLINK

Real Estate Insurance Over Phillips' Barber Shop.

New line of dishes at the bazaar.

Dandy line of Wall Paper at Whittington's.

Lamps ready to burn 25c at the Bazaar.

Laundry basket leaves Mack's every Tuesday noon.

Carbide for sale in bulk at Spencer's Plumbing Shop.

Go to Mack's for your China—both fancy and plain. Prices reasonable.

Enthusiasm doesn't amount to much unless there is plenty of hustle back of it.

Stencil designs and every essential for doing the work at Mrs. Jay Hite's Millinery.

For Sale—The Greenhouse Property on the West side. For particulars see Mrs. R. Crothers.

We're closing out a fine line of Curtain Goods, consisting of Madras and Scrims—Your choice 10c.—B. C. Hubbard & Co.

Help Wanted at the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Tray room, dining room, and table waiting. Ages 18-35 years. Pleasant surroundings and good wages. Address Employment Dept., Battle Creek Sanitarium, Battle Creek, Mich.

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J. H. MILFORD, Commissioner.

To Close Them Out

We offer all our remaining stocks of

Shirt Waists Dresses
Summer Goods

At Sacrifice Prices

L. WIESMAN

Bargains Worth while

Properties in and near this and other cities

160 Acres showing the finest field of corn now growing in this locality.

28 Acres, with Buildings, 300 Fruit trees, and beautiful lake frontage.

12 Acres, with Cottage, Fruit and lake frontage.

5 Acres, with Cottage and water frontage.

Eight-Room Dwelling, a Bakery Business, a Greenhouse, a Meat Market, a General Store, a Blacksmith and Wagon Shop.

Loveday Agency

FIRE INSURANCE REAL ESTATE

A Physician's Knowledge



and skill avail him nothing if his prescriptions are not carefully filled. The potency of a drug depends on its quality. We recognize that fact in the compounding of prescriptions.

ALL DRUGS AND MEDICINES

sold by us are of absolute purity, fresh and of the proper degree of strength. When used as directed or prescribed the result is always satisfactory.

The Hite Drug Company.

Three Doors North Postoffice.

PATENTS

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Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

GREELEY & MCINTIRE
PATENT ATTORNEYS
WASHINGTON, D. C.



WILLIAMS, The Picturesque



by EDWARD B. CLARK



WITHIN the last few years progression has been the text of presidential sermons and to a large degree the text of congressional speeches, for most of the members of both great political parties have declared fealty to the cause of advanced legislation, although it is perfectly true that a few of them have preferred reaction to progression as a text, and that some of these who have spoken on behalf of one cause have been suspected of holding in their hearts a feeling of antagonism to the policies for which their lips were asking support.

It has been held that the proceedings of congress during the last eight years have been more interesting from a purely popular point of view than the proceedings of any other congress since the time prior to the great Civil war. During the Roosevelt and Taft administrations there has been an opportunity to watch from the press gallery the actions and the manners of men supposed to be representatives of the American type as it is known to the world.

Congressmen are intensely human creatures. At the outset of their congressional careers there is apt to be a sort of constraint about them, but this wears off and the proceedings in either hall of the capitol, although they have to do ordinarily with matters of great moment to the people, run along very much as do the proceedings in a town meeting into which partisanship, jealousies, human interests, selfishness and generosity and in fact the whole collection of human excellencies and human failings enter. The proceedings in congress and even the personal interchanges between the members have perhaps an interest which is above that pertaining to all other American deliberative bodies because congress in a way is the court of last legislative resort and there the laws are made and unmade and there is at stake the good of the masses.

A few of the men who have figured in the debates of the last few years have died, some of them have been promoted from one house to another and some of them have been demoted to private life, but their names are known to the people.

John Sharp Williams of Mississippi, who has just entered the senate of the United States, was during a part of the Roosevelt administration a house leader of the Democrats and, as some one has called him, the reprover and adviser of the Republicans. Mr. Williams is a picturesque man.

It is perhaps needless to say that the Republicans never followed the gratuitous and gravely given advice of the Yazoo statesman, but they paid passing heed to it because, from their viewpoint, of the very sublimity of the impertinence of the thing. It was a good-natured impertinence, however, ironical in substance and in manner, and it added to the general gladness of the house debates.

Mr. Williams' position as adviser in chief for the party across the aisle reminded one of nothing so much as of the course of a certain great newspaper which for years exhortated Grover Cleveland editorially on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, while on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays it gave the same amount of space to the telling of Mr. Cleveland what he must do to save the country. Sunday was the one day of peace.

If Mr. Williams' name were not written in the record and if it did not appear in the directory and on the framework of his congressional desk, one-third of it speedily would be lost to sight and memory, for Democrats and Republicans and the Washington populace without the walls of the capitol hail him to his face and speak of him behind his back as John Sharp.

Had it not been for Mr. Williams one year congress would have adjourned before June was treading upon the heels of July. Some of the Republican chiefs in the house muttered things that savored suspiciously of imprecations at the course of the Mississippi, but each Republican chief knew in his heart that with the party majority reversed and with legislative circumstances similar, he would have acted as did the Democrat of the Yazoo district.

The statehood bill was in conference and there appeared to be no earthly chance that the conferees would make a report for weeks. The Republican members representing the house on the committee were holding out against the senate members in the hope of getting a concession on the matter of the admission of Arizona and New Mexico as one state. The Democrats of the house desired that the bill should stand as the senate passed it, and they did not approve of what they called "the trying-out process," which they said was in working progress in the conference committee room.

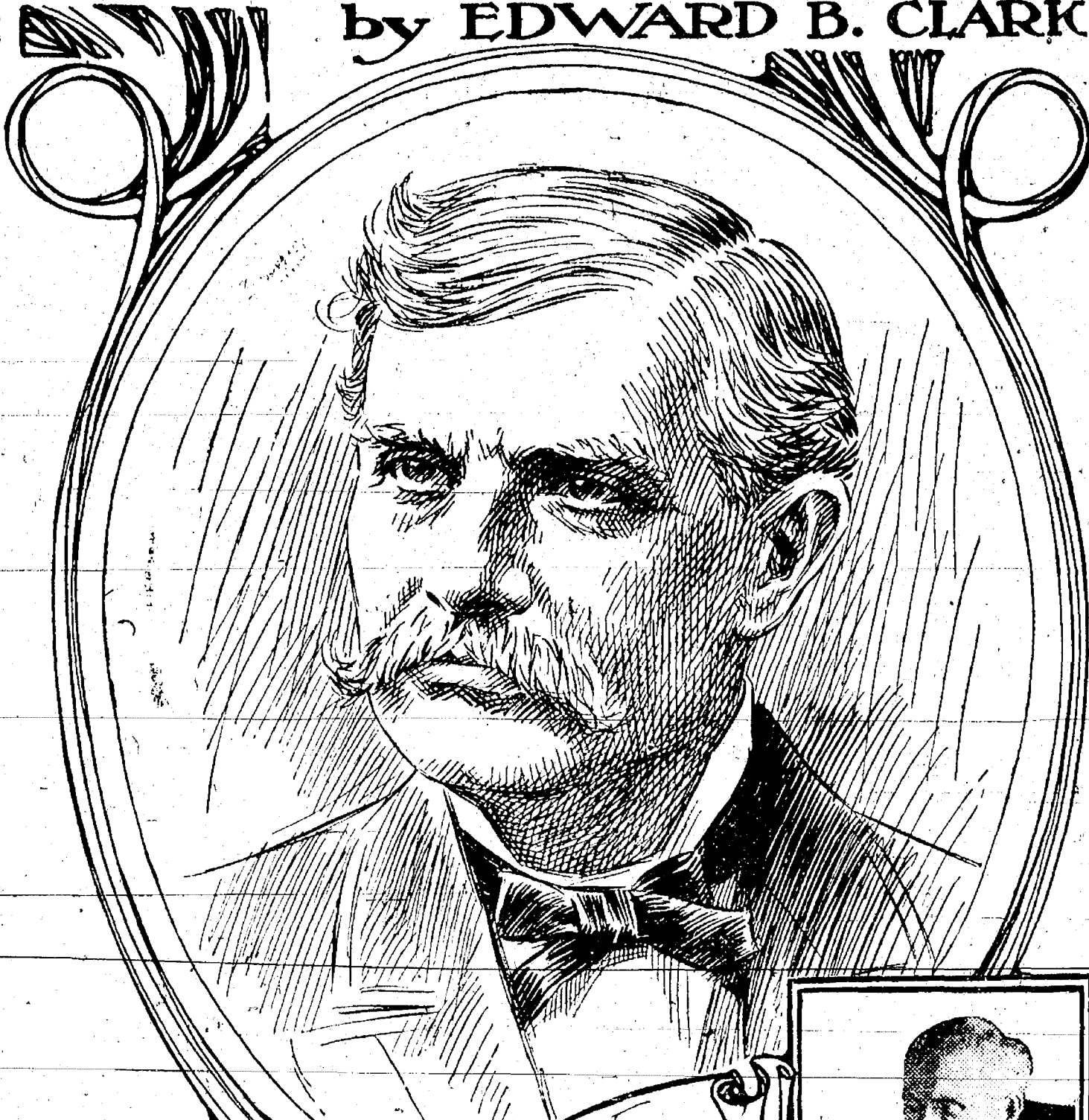
Democratic Leader Williams therefore, largely upon his own initiative, decided that he would try to force a report. As a result he raised the point of no quorum in the house upon every possible occasion, and this led to tedious and time-consuming roll calls. It was given out flatly that Mr. Williams would cease his obstructive tactics the instant the statehood report was made, but Speaker Cannon and those whose hearts and souls were in the statehood fight as a party matter preferred to lose the time and to listen to the droning tones of the roll call clerk rather than to surrender.

Day after day Mr. Cannon would mount to his seat, would look over the chamber and noting the absence of a quorum would look anxiously in the direction of the Democratic leader. The relentless Williams would raise his point, and legislation would be blocked. One day when there was a pitifully small attendance the speaker counted a quorum.

"How did you make out?" queried Mr. Williams. "I counted in blocks of ten," said Mr. Cannon, and business went on, but the counting game, which was an improvement on the Indiana blocks of five system, was checked the next day by the alert Mississippian.

Leader Williams had an eye to the prophecies. It was he who brought to a melodramatic close a controversy between Mr. Hepburn of Iowa and Mr. Cooper of Wisconsin which apparently was tending toward a tragic finale. Mr. Williams had left his seat on the Democratic side to mingle with the Republicans who had gathered about the fraile Iowan and the wrathful Wisconsinite.

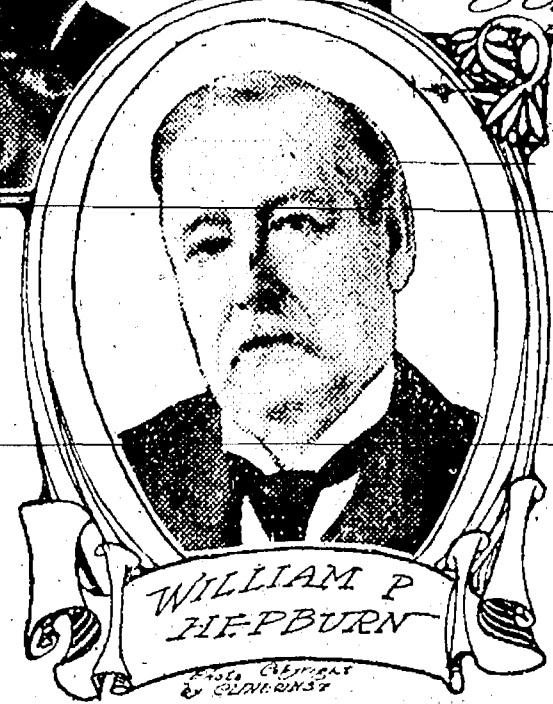
Mr. Hepburn was resenting the imputations that



CHAMP CLARK



JOSEPH G. CANNON



WILLIAM P. HEPBURN

he had agreed to use his efforts to exempt the express companies from being classed as common carriers. In fact Mr. Hepburn had impeached the veracity of Mr. Cooper in language as unparliamentary as it was impolitic. Everybody expected to see a fight, but not one of the Republicans in the surging party crowd said a word. The instant that the offensive words were spoken; John Sharp Williams turned like a flash to the speaker's desk and demanded attention.

"The house has its privileges," he thundered; "its dignity has been outraged."

Mr. Hepburn sat down; likewise Mr. Cooper. The Republicans stole back to their seats. Mr. Williams crossed the aisle to the Democratic domain. A Republican family quarrel had been settled by an emissary of the enemy.

Speaker Cannon and Leader Williams, party enemies, had been personal friends for years. They called each other Joe and John and not infrequently they are seen walking through the corridor, each with an arm about the other's shoulder. Mr. Williams did not hesitate while upon the floor and holding the thought that the minority's rights had been invaded, to make a target of the speaker for such shafts as he could form and sharpen out of the material of words.

Mr. Williams has told Mr. Cannon many a time that as a speaker he was an abuser of power. Mr. Williams smiled approval when Mr. De Ar-

mond of Missouri in denouncing what he called "the miserably inadequate committee representation of the minority," shook his fist at the speaker and let loose from his tongue such expressions as "gross injustice" and "malicious unfairness." But this is all a part of the fire of politics and it doesn't seem even to scorch the bonds of friendship.

John Sharp Williams of Yazoo, Miss., now senator, makes his education tell in his speeches, and yet he manages it without committing the offense of pedantry. He is probably the "most-graduated" man in either house of congress. After going through several primary schools, the Mississippian completed a full course at the Kentucky Military Institute, the University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.; the University of Virginia, and the University of Heidelberg, Germany.

Leaving out of consideration the Republican leader, Senator Seno E. Payne, and the Democratic leader, John Sharp Williams, there were probably more verbal duels between Champ Clark of Missouri and General Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio, and between John Dalzell of Pennsylvania and any Democrat on the other side of the aisle who was willing to try issues with the somewhat waspish Pennsylvanian. Grosvenor and Clark were as good as retort as any other members of the house. They had encounter after encounter and it would be a difficult thing to decide which of the two came out of the fray the better. Grosvenor in his retorts was apt to be cutting, while Clark was more likely to be broadly humorous.

Fully Covered.
"I want to get insured."
"Yes—fire or life?"
"Both—I've got a wooden leg."

Heroes in a Lighthouse

The Paris Figaro prints a letter from a correspondent in Belle Ile, a little island south of the coast of Brittany, which relates the following story:

On April 18 last at 10:00 a. m. the lighthouse keeper of Kerdons, on the southeast point of Belle Ile, a mile and a quarter from any habitation, became suddenly ill as he was cleaning the lamp. Thinking that it was only a passing ailment, he continued to work till midday, when he became so ill that he had to take to his bed. The only other persons in the lighthouse were his wife and four young children. Unable to leave her husband and four little children alone, the wife could not seek assistance.

The keeper grew worse. At 7:00 p. m. his death agony began. It was then time to light the lamp. The wife, leaving her children beside her dying husband, mounted into the tower to light the lamp of the lighthouse. When she came down her husband was breathing his last.

While she was weeping one of the children cried, "Mother, the lamp is not turning." The

newly made widow saw that the light did not revolve as it should and so was liable to be mistaken by passing ships for another light.

Once more she mounted into the tower to make the machinery work, but her efforts were useless. The machinery was out of order and she did not know how to fix it. Then she descended and sent the two oldest children up into the tower—one was ten and the other seven—and all that night, alone in the little lamp room, up at the top of the lighthouse, from 9:00 p. m. until seven the next morning, the two children kept the machinery in motion, while the mother below with the two smaller children, prepared the body of the father for burial.

The Figaro's correspondent, who is the tax collector of the district, adds: "I have still to pay the \$10.83 of the keeper's wages due from April 1 to April 18, the day of his death. The government has been asked for a grant for this courageous family, but when will it come? For the present they are without food and almost without a home to sleep in."

PRISONER OF WEALTH

Her Fortune a Burden to Mrs. Russell Sage.

Beggars Force Her Into Retirement and Change Her From a Sweet, Kindly Woman to One of Suspicion.

New York.—One of the most pathetic figures in the world today is Mrs. Russell Sage, upon whom the fortune left her by her husband imposes a fearful burden. There is scarcely a day that she does not weep, one of her intimate friends tells us. She sits and cries at the intolerable burden of having \$65,000,000 on her shoulders, at the task of distributing that huge fortune in the way that will do the most good. She is 80 years old and has a New England conscience. She wants to do just the right thing with it all, and it requires an amount of thought and study and imposes a feeling of responsibility that is hard on an old woman who only wants a quiet corner to spend her few remaining years in.

Mrs. Sage has aged very much since her husband's death. She has grown thin, pale, bent and wrinkled. Aside from the natural grief over Mr. Sage's death, Mrs. Sage was plunged almost instantly into a storm of appeals which amounted to a persecution. Her mail for some years before Mr. Sage's death had amounted to between 40 and 50 letters a day. It leaped instantly to 900 a day, and the entire surplus was appeals for money. Within two months after Mr. Sage's death 7,000 letters were carted away from her house unopened. Two secretaries work night and day almost to handle Mrs. Sage's private mail. If she attempted to read 10 per cent of it personally she would be able to do nothing else.

At first she tried conscientiously to look it over herself. She was astonished and disgusted at some of it. Before Mr. Sage's body was cold in its coffin she received a letter from a New York man whom she never had seen asking her to send him a check for \$1,000 by return mail, and he was kind enough to inclose a stamped envelope for reply. She never asked

for advice as to the disposal of this fortune, yet within the first two months of her widowhood she received letters from more than 1,000 different men, instructing her how to give away her money so as to do the most good.



Mrs. Russell Sage.

The letters that really affected Mrs. Sage at this time were pathetic appeals for help from individuals. Many of these were to all appearances genuine, the appeals of poor and ignorant persons, suffering in want and hardship, and pathetically confident, that the kind-hearted woman who had more money than she knew what to do with would give them the little that would make them happy. Some of these letters distressed Mrs. Sage greatly; but they came not only from every state in the Union, but from foreign countries. Had she responded to them she would have dissipated her entire fortune in small checks to individuals all over the world. So finally Mrs. Sage gave up her mail. Now a letter which is manifestly from a personal friend is given her, but nothing else reaches her eye.

It is not only impossible to reach Mrs. Sage by letter—it has become one of the impossible things to see her. Mrs. Sage formerly was one of the most approachable of women. Not a trace of snobbery or purse pride is to be found in her make-up. A plain, old-fashioned village woman she started her career, and that she remains to this day. She never cared anything about fine clothes or society, and her friends were chosen by preference from among the people who are doing the work of the world.

With professional women she was particularly friendly. That period of her own life between 1847, when she was graduated, and 1869, when she married Mr. Sage, was spent in teaching school whenever her health would permit, and she never felt above any one who earned his or her living. Any one who had ever been introduced to Mrs. Sage could see her as easily as her own home as if she had been the wife of a clerk instead of a multi-millionaire.

Some one wrote a book once on Prisoners of Poverty. Mrs. Sage is a Prisoner of Wealth. Behind this human rampart she sits, afraid that some one may reach to torment her.

OTTUMWA

WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to you for my cure."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider This Advice
No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous medicine, made only from roots and herbs, has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, confidential, and always helpful.

Grandfather's Fault.
Father—Why, when I was your age I didn't have as much money in a month as you spend in a day.

Son—Well, pa, don't scold me about it. Why don't you go for grandfather?—Silent Partner.

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 *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Too Dangerous.
In the struggling days of Tuskegee, Booker T. Washington found that he would have to use an old chicken house for a schoolroom.

"Uncle," said he to an old colored man, "I want you to come down at nine o'clock tomorrow morning and help me clean out a henhouse."
"Law now, Mr. Washington," the old man expostulated, "you-all don't want to begin cleanin' out no henhouse roun' yere in de day time."—Success Magazine.

THE MARTYR.



Polly—So Mrs. Highmire's husband has developed bad habits. How did you hear about it?
Dolly—Oh, Mrs. Highmire invited us all to an afternoon tea so she could tell us how she suffered in silence!

A SPOON SHAKER.
Straight From Coffeeland.

Coffee can marshal a good squadron of enemies and some very hard ones to overcome. A lady in Florida writes:

"I have always been very fond of good coffee, and for years drank it at least three times a day. At last, however, I found that it was injuring me. "I became bilious, subject to frequent and violent headaches, and very nervous, that I could not get a spoon to my mouth without spilling a part of its contents."

"My heart got 'rickety' and beat so fast and so hard that I could scarcely breathe, while my skin got thick and dingy, with yellow blotches on my face, caused by the condition of my liver and blood."

"I made up my mind that all these afflictions came from the coffee, and I determined to experiment and see."

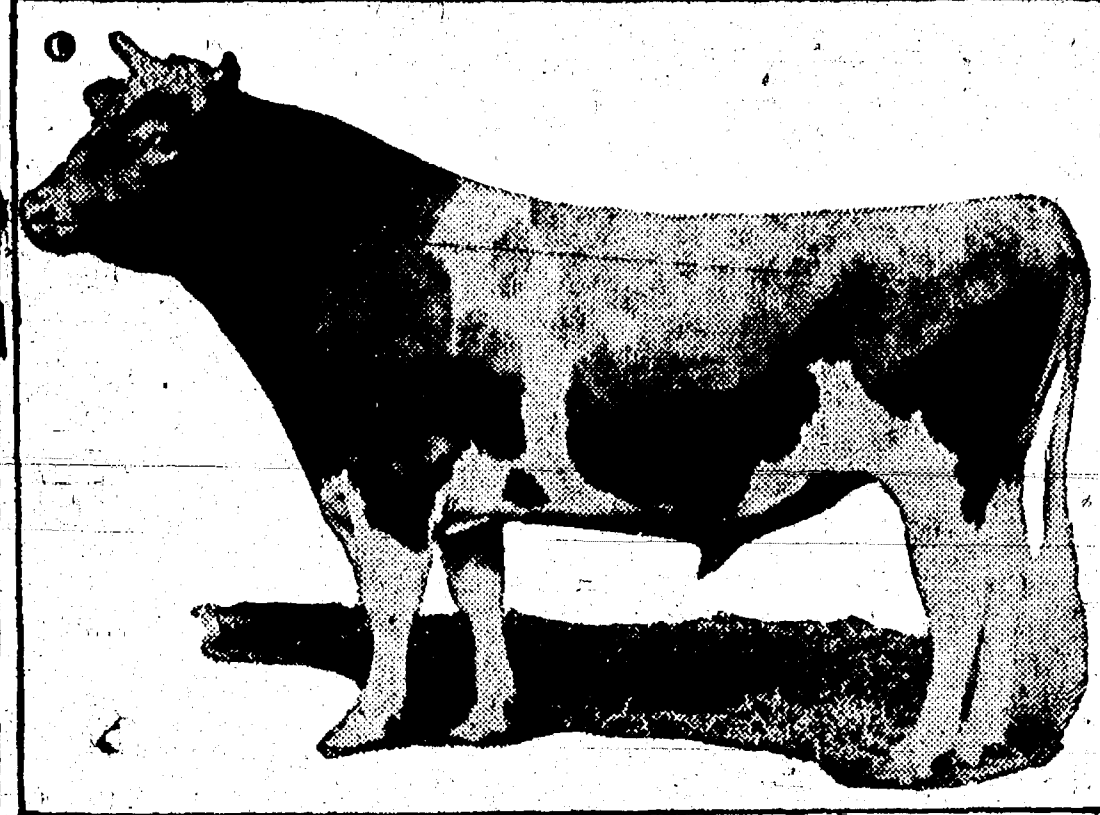
"So I quit coffee and got a package of Postum which furnished my hot morning beverage. After a little time I was rewarded by a complete restoration of my health in every respect."

"I do not suffer from biliousness any more, my headaches have disappeared, my nerves are as steady as could be desired, my heart beats regularly and my complexion has cleared up beautifully—the blotches have been wiped out and it is such a pleasure to be well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Care of the Bull

By R. S. SHAW,
Director Michigan Farm School



"Endymion," Grand Champion National Dairy Show, Chicago, 1907. Owned by Helendale Farms, Athens, Wis.

Ungovernable, ugly bulls are usually the result of mismanagement, except where the specially treacherous or vicious disposition is inherited. As a rule the bull hands back to a man on the points of his horns the exact treatment accorded him at the points of the pitchfork prongs. The club has no place whatever in the handling of a bull and the same is also true of boisterous conduct of any kind on the part of the attendant. Quietness and gentle but firm treatment are essential to the proper training of the bull. Never undertake to make the animal do anything without accomplishing the same. If there should be any question about the result do not undertake it. The man who is afraid of a bull should not attempt to manage him, as the bull will detect the first evidences of fear and begin to take advantage at once, finally becoming ungovernable.

On the other hand, no man should pursue foolhardiness and expose himself to danger unnecessarily. The great trouble is that most bulls are handled too little, being confined continuously for long periods in small dark and often filthy quarters. An attendant should move quietly around the bull, shouting, loud talking and quick moves excite the bull of nervous temperament. While some object to the staff, still we believe it should always be used in handling the bull as a lead strap furnishes no protection whatever. We also believe that the stock bull which is not to be used in the show ring should be dehorned, even though the necessity may not be very apparent, as it modifies the danger quite materially. It is a regrettable fact that so many bulls just reaching maturity have been sent to the block because people were afraid to buy on account of improper handling and training.

Some Gasoline Engine Suggestions

By H. H. MUSSELMAN,
Professor Farm Mechanics Michigan Farm School

Some one has said that the difference between a steam engine and a gasoline engine is that the latter takes minutes to detect and hours to correct while those of the former take hours to detect and minutes to correct. This is largely true in that the gas engine is made up of minor difficulties which are easily corrected, but which are also easily overlooked. Stubbornness, a propensity sometimes attributed to the gas engine, is an indication that it is one of the most human of machines. It might be added that this stubbornness is not due to any innate perverseness on the part of the engine, but rather a lack of acquaintance and consideration on the part of the operator. No machine will respond more readily to careful treatment and a thoughtful consideration of its peculiarities.

The steam engine in the hands of a careless engineer will continue to run and pound until it is damaged past repair. The gas engine on the other hand will, in general, meet such treatment by a persistent refusal to start or run. This very characteristic is one of the safeguards against the abuse of the engine, but one should not wait for trouble to manifest itself in this form. There are some things about the engine that should have careful and regular attention.

Ignition troubles may be said to comprise about 90 per cent. of gas engine troubles. Broken connections, dirty spark plugs, weak batteries are all with which even the novice is becoming familiar. Exasperating as these difficulties may be they can usually result in little harm to the engine itself since it will not run until they are corrected. Neither would it be necessary for me to state that black smoke coming from the exhaust indicates a mixture containing too much gasoline vapor or that white smoke from the same source indicates an excess of cylinder lubricating oil. It is the features of the engine which give no immediate trouble, but which through neglect will disable the machine in a comparatively short time that we wish to discuss.

Certain parts of the gasoline engine are subject to rapid and sudden changes of motion and direction. They are also subject to the enormous explosive forces in the cylinder. It follows then that they should be carefully fitted and kept in adjustment to prevent pounding and excessive wear. Take the cylinder and piston for example. In the better class of engines the inner surface of the cylinder is ground to give a smooth surface against which the rings which are fitted in grooves around the piston expand and wear to a perfect fit to prevent loss of compression in the combustion chamber. It is easily seen that these surfaces should be kept properly lubricated and to that end a film of heat resisting oil should be kept between them to prevent excessive wear. Lack of lubrication may cause the cylinder to "score" or have grooves cut in it by the rings which

will allow a leakage of gas. This is a serious fault and may result from any of the following: 1—Poor lubricating oil. 2—Failure to turn on or have a sufficient flow of lubricating oil. 3—Overheating of cylinder. Only a good grade of gas engine oil which is intended to withstand high heat should be used. The writer has in mind an instance of this kind in which a chauffeur upon finding his cylinder oil exhausted borrowed some steam cylinder oil from a threshing crew. The deposit formed by the combustion of this oil rendered a large bill of repairs necessary. Neglect to turn on lubricating oil would be counted pure carelessness. The amount fed should also be watched and vary from 3 to 10 drops per minute according to the size of the engine. A better way to tell is to see that the piston is oily and presents a polished appearance. All engines under ordinary conditions of usage will not overheat. Failure to supply cooling water or see that the fan is running properly might cause serious results from overheating and consequently burning the lubricating oil or causing strain from undue expansion of the parts from heat.

The valves will also require some attention. When the engine is sent from the factory they are adjusted to open and close at the proper points in the stroke, which should be quite carefully done. Should the engine fail to deliver its full power the timing of the valves may be looked to as one cause of failure. Information as to the proper timing can be had by reference to the company's book of instructions which accompanies the engine or by consultation with the agent or company direct. The valves may also become worn or pitted with the heat so that in time they will not seat properly. A valve properly seated will show a bright surface entirely around its circumference. In case they are worn or pitted it will be necessary to have them reground to fit.

The fit of the connecting rod upon the piston pin and crank pin also should be noted occasionally. Looseness can be detected at either place by shaking or moving the fly wheel slightly and holding the finger at once upon the connecting rod and piston or crank. In taking up the wear at these points be sure there is a sufficient thickness of "liners" between the parts to prevent clamping upon the pins when the nuts are drawn tight. Lock nuts or some other means should be used to prevent these nuts working loose.

The crank shaft bearings should also be kept closely adjusted, but not so tight as to prevent a film of oil forming around the shaft for lubrication. The same suggestions for adjusting would apply to these bearings, as to the connecting rod.

Keep other moving parts on the engine well lubricated and inspect the entire machine occasionally to see that there are no loose nuts or parts.

Caring for injured Trees. Trees that are scorched or bruised in cultivating should have the round bark cut away with a sharp knife and the wound painted over immediately.

Salt for Stock. Don't forget that both the cow and the horse need salt. Give it to them in the ration or else keep it before them in the rock form.

BETRAYS HERSELF BY PAINTING HOOF

MRS. BERRY'S RUSE TO ESCAPE OFFICERS BY DECORATING FOOT HASTENS ARREST.

WOMAN ADMITS TWO THEFTS

Makes Stolen Horse Resemble One Bought by Sleuths—Tells Sheriff She Needed Money to Pay Mortgage on Her Farm.

Columbus, O.—Her artistic effort to conceal the identity of a horse she had stolen in Dayton, caused the arrest of Mrs. Rosa Berry, alleged leader of a gang of horse thieves. She declares the allegation is nonsense for she stole the horse simply because she needed an animal on her farm and lacked the cash to purchase one. In her cell in the jail in Marion she declares she is willing to pay the penalty of her crime but feels had to think she ever stooped to so low a crime.

Mrs. Berry went to Marion and hired a \$400 horse and buggy from Jim Squires. She drove that outfit to Muncie and to Richmond, where she sold it for \$75. She took an Interurban car to Dayton, and in that city hired another \$300 horse and buggy. The horse she got at Dayton had one white foot and Mrs. Berry painted out the white foot and made the horse a dark bay. That bit of painting was her undoing, for when she changed the color of the Dayton horse she caused it to be an exact likeness of the Marion horse, which was advertised all over the country and for which the horse-thief detective associations were looking. She was arrested because she had a horse of the description of the horse stolen from Jim Squires, and then it was learned that the horse she had was stolen at Dayton.

"I know they have had a great deal to say about me," said Mrs. Berry, "but this is the first crime I ever committed. I have not been mixed up with any horse-stealing gang. I took the horse at Marion and sold it because I needed the money to pay debts, and I took the Dayton horse because I needed an animal to work on my farm and did not have the money to buy one. That is all there is to it. I never stole any horse any-



Mrs. Rosa Berry.

where else, and if I had not been so desperate for money I would not have stolen these."

Mrs. Berry says she is 48 years old. "My father and mother were artists," she says, "and lived in the town of West Decorah, Ia., where I was born. From there we moved to Wauveland, Mich. Later my parents went to Ohio and we lived in different parts of that state. I took naturally to painting and drawing, and before I was 18 years old I won a number of prizes at the Ohio state fair, held at Columbus. I was graduated with honors at the Delaware Female Academy of Painting and I made a good deal of money with my brush. I married William Berry, who was also an artist, and we lived together for a number of years and were happy.

"My brother got into trouble over some horses and cattle and was sent to the penitentiary, and was out on parole when Tony George arrested him for horse stealing. It took about all the money I had to try to save him, and with what I had left I bought a little farm near Vistula, not far from Goshen. I was in debt. I had a lot of paintings ready for the market, but I could not get any money. Even those who had ordered my work did not pay for it, and I simply got desperate."

Paid Up After 65 Years.
Long Beach, Cal.—Col. Jacob I. Hill did some surveying, 65 years ago in Randolph county, Va., and has just received a check for \$125 in payment for his services. The work was done on the See estate and the heirs took the settlement of the estate into court, where it has been for many years.

Cat Supplants Bulldog.
North Yakima, Wash.—James Zimener, a farmer on the Yakima river, is the owner of a remarkable cat. In addition to keeping the house free from rats, he is a terror to hobo who come into the village and annoy the farmers.

PERFORMING POLICE DUTY.



Officer Muldoon—That fellow's flirting with every servant girl on my beat. I'd run him in if I could charge him with some offense.

Chalker (the milkman)—That's easy. Charge him with impersonating an officer!

IN AGONY WITH ITCHING

"About four years ago I broke out with sores on my arms like boils. After two months they were all over my body, some coming, and some going away. In about six months the boils quit, but my arms, neck and body broke out with an itching, burning rash. It would burn and itch, and come out in pimples like grains of wheat. I was in a terrible condition; I could not sleep or rest. Parts of my flesh were raw, and I could scarcely bear my clothes on. I could not lie in bed in any position and rest. In about a year the sores extended down to my feet. Then I suffered agony with the burning, itching sores. I could hardly walk and for a long time I could not put on socks.

"All this time I was trying everything I could hear of, and had the skill of three doctors. They said it was eczema. I got no benefit from all this. I was nearly worn out, and had given up in despair of ever being cured when I was advised by a friend to try Cuticura Remedies. I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, and used exactly as directed. I used the Cuticura Remedies constantly for four months, and nothing else, and was perfectly cured. It is now a year, and I have not had the least bit since. I am ready to praise the Cuticura Remedies at any time. (Signed) E. L. Cate, Exile, Ky., Nov. 10, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 21, K. Boston.

Old Map of South America.
Claude Vautin, an English mining engineer, who has been prospecting in Peru, returned the other day on the steamship Zacapa. Besides looking after mining property, he has been collecting interesting antiquities of the country.

One of the most interesting things he brings back with him is a map of South America made by the Jesuits in 1592. It gives an outline of the land as far north as Cuba and is apparently accurate. Its purpose is evidently plain, for every missionary station in the country at that time is indicated on the map, and the line of travel necessary to reach them is marked out. This map was obtained by Mr. Vautin at Puno, Peru.

Another interesting collection he brought back is the death masks of the Incas. These were hammered out of metal and placed over the faces of the dead. Three of these obtained by Mr. Vautin are of sheet gold.

Pandemonium.
"Nature knew what she was doing when she deprived fishes of a voice."
"How do you make that out?"
"What if a fish had to cackle over every egg it laid?"

It's the united exports of little things that make big troubles.

MILLIONS OF FAMILIES are using SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA

FOR COLDS AND HEADACHES, INDIGESTION AND SOUR STOMACH, GAS AND FERMENTATION, CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS, WITH MOST SATISFACTORY RESULTS.

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
IN THE CIRCLE
ON EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE

THE WONDERFUL POPULARITY OF THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS TO OFFER IMITATIONS, IN ORDER TO MAKE A LARGER PROFIT AT THE EXPENSE OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. IF A DEALER ASKS WHICH SIZE YOU WISH, OR WHAT MAKE YOU WISH, WHEN YOU ASK FOR SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA, HE IS PREPARING TO DECEIVE YOU TELL HIM THAT YOU WISH THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS KNOW THAT THERE IS BUT ONE GENUINE AND THAT IT IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY

NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE NEEDS OF LADIES AND CHILDREN, AS IT IS MILD AND PLEASANT GENTLE AND EFFECTIVE, AND ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM OBJECTIONABLE INGREDIENTS. IT IS EQUALLY BENEFICIAL FOR WOMEN AND FOR MEN, YOUNG AND OLD. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Everywhere

For Your Enjoyment

Here's an individual among drinks—a beverage that fairly snaps with delicious goodness and refreshing wholesomeness.

Coca-Cola

has more to it than mere wetness or sweetness—It's vigorous, full of life. You'll enjoy it from the first sip to the last drop and afterwards.

DELICIOUS — REFRESHING THIRST-QUENCHING

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola

THE COCA-COLA CO., Atlanta, Ga.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable are made healthy by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER. It is the only medicine of its kind. It acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper, past remedy, and is known for its effect. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Do not get a bottle; get a dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or write to SPOHN'S MEDICAL CO., 100 West 12th Street, New York City. Local agents wanted. Our Free Book gives everything you need to know. Send for it today. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Coshon, Ind., U. S. A.

RUDE AWAKENING FOR ELIZA

Too Late She Discovered That Visitor Was Not the Object of Her Adoration.

The gentle Eliza was sitting drearily in the darkened room, waiting miserably for a visitor, whom she feared would never come. To tell the truth, Eliza and William had quarreled bitterly the night before. But what is that? A ring, a step, a masculine voice. She waited not, but threw herself into the visitor's arms. "Oh, my darling!" she sobbed, with her head upon his bosom. "I am so glad you have called. I did so long to make up and do my best to pay you for bringing light into my life. Let us settle peacefully once more with each other."

"Well, miss," said a strange voice, "I'm willin', I'm sure. But my instructions is that if you don't I'm to cut off the gas!"

And it was only then that Eliza found out she had mistaken a common gas person for her William—London Tit-Bits.

TRAINED-NURSE SPEAKS.

Has Found Doan's Kidney Pills Invaluable.

Mrs. Emeline Green, nurse, Osage, Iowa, says: "I have nursed many cases of terrible kidney disorders and have found Doan's Kidney Pills the best remedy for such troubles. In confinement when it is so necessary to have the kidneys in good condition, Doan's Kidney Pills are in a class alone. They are splendid also for backache, dizziness, bloating, retention and other kidney and bladder troubles."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mamma's Angel Gets Busy. Fond Mother—And has mamma's angel been a peacemaker today? Mamma's Angel—Yes, ma. Tommy Tuff was a-lickin' William Whimpers, an' when I told 'im to stop he wouldn't, an' I jumped in an' licked the stuffin' out o' both of 'em.

A woman has about as much use for a man who doesn't admire her as a fatted calf has for a prodigal son.

Prudential Reasons.
"So you are going to send your cook off. But isn't her name Arabella Gunn?"

"What's that got to do with our getting rid of her?"

"But, my dear boy, isn't there an ordinance against discharging a Gunn within the city limits?"

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

The man who thinks he knows it all never gets much of a chance to tell it.

Poor Digestion?

This is one of the first signs of stomach weakness. Distress after eating, sour eructations, sick headache, bilious conditions are all indicative that it is the stomach that needs assistance. Help it to regain health and strength by taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS

for they are a stomach remedy that never disappoints. They act quickly and gently upon the digestive organs, sweeten the contents of the stomach, carry off the disturbing elements, and establish healthy conditions of the liver and bile.

The wonderful tonic and strengthening effects from Beecham's Pills, make them a safe remedy—they

Help Weak Stomachs

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

50,000 Men Wanted in Western Canada

200 Million Bushels Wheat to be Harvested

Harvest Help in Great Demand

Reports from the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta (Western Canada) indicate one of the best crops ever raised on the continent. To harvest this crop will require at least 50,000 harvesters.

Low Rates Will be Given on All Canadian Roads

Excursions are run daily and full particulars will be given on application to the following authorized Canadian Government Agent. The rates are made to apply to all who wish to take advantage of them for the purpose of inspecting the grain fields of Western Canada, and the wonderful opportunities there offered for those who wish to invest, and also those who wish to take up actual farm life. Apply at once to

M. V. Melness, 178 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit or C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Michigan

ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Boils, Eczema, Itching, Scalds or any unhealthy sore, quickly. It is used to soothe, does not blister, under bandage or remove the hair, and you can wear the hair, or use the hair, delivered, 75¢ a bottle. ABSORBINE, a combination of medicinal herbs, Reduces Painful Swollen Veins, Gout, Wounds, Burns, Bruises, Stomach Pain and Indigestion. Price \$1.00 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more about it if you wish. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. 810 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, she creates and kills all flies. Near, clean, ornamental, covers, non-sticky, leaves no marks. Can't spit or spit over, will not of future anything. Guaranteed. Price 25c. Great dealers everywhere. 150 E. 8th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Prevents itching and dandruff. Apply to the scalp. Parker's Hair Balm, 25c and 50c. Druggists.

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Take One
Pain Pill
then—
Take it
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To get the best of Backache
Get a Box of

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

Otherwise Backache
May get the best of you

Nothing disturbs the human system more than pain whether it be in the form of headache, backache, neuralgia, stomachache or the pains peculiar to women. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are a standard remedy for pain, and are praised by a great army of men and women who have used them for years.

"A friend was down with LaGrippe and nearly crazed with awful backache. I gave her one Anti-Pain Pill and left another for her to take. They helped her right away, and she says she will never be without them again."

Mrs. G. H. Webb, Austintown, O.
At all druggists—25 doses 25 cents.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

A Series of Free Lectures.

One of the features of the Michigan Land and Apple Show to be held in Grand Rapids under the auspices of the Western Michigan Development Bureau and the Grand Rapids Evening Press, November 7 to 11, will be a series of lectures by representatives from each of the twenty counties in the Western Michigan territory. Each county has been invited to send its best speaker to the land show prepared to tell of the opportunities offered by his section of Western Michigan to the men who desire to get ahead in the world. It is believed that in this way the visitors from Southern Michigan and from the states to the south of Michigan will be given true information regarding conditions in the Western Michigan counties.

"Love and Life."

We find the following tolerably clever description of love in an old magazine. "Love is like the devil, because it torments us, like heaven, because it wraps the soul in bliss; like pepper, because it often sets one on fire; like sugar, because it is sweet; like a rope, because it is often the death of a man; like a prison, because it makes one miserable; like wine, because it makes us happy; like a man, because it is here today and gone tomorrow; like a woman, because there is no getting rid of it; like a beacon, because it guides one to the wished-for port; like a will-o'-the-wisp, because it often runs away with one; like a little pony, because it ambles nicely with one; like the bite of a mad dog or the kiss of a pretty woman, because they both make a man run mad; like a goose because it is silly; like a rabbit, because there is nothing like it. In a word, it is like a ghost, because it is like everything and like nothing—often talked about, but never seen, touched or understood."

Disaster Repeated.

A notable salvage feat was accomplished at Queenstown harbor the other day when the huge Cunard liner Ivernia, which struck on a submerged reef at Davant's Rock, Queenstown, was refloated. The Ivernia is a 14,000 ton ship, 532 feet long, and her salvage was no easy matter. After she was beached in the harbor many of her compartments were flooded, and at high tide there were six feet of water on her deck forward. The weight of the great ship carried her down into the sand until some of the torn plating was buried. While the divers were working on the Ivernia they found some timbers of a ship embedded in the damaged plating. The Ivernia must have struck the rocks at a point where some wooden vessel was wrecked years ago.

Artificial Graphite.

All forms of carbon, according to Prof. J. A. Fleming, are converted into graphite if the temperature is high enough. He illustrates this by the fact that the tip of an electric arc carbon will mark paper after it has been used in a lamp, but not before. Referring to the turning of anthracite coal into graphite with the Acheson electric furnace, Professor Fleming remarks that at Niagara graphite is thus manufactured to the amount of 2,000 tons annually. This becomes a matter of much importance in view of the gradual exhaustion of the known deposits of natural plumbago—Youth's Companion.

Interesting Fossils.

Splendid fossils were discovered the other day during sinking operations for two new coal pits at Old Cumnock, Scotland. At about 50 fathoms deep a flower period was passed through, well defined, fossils of tree branches, ferns, flowers, seeds, and seedpods being found. The most interesting discoveries were evidently of a much earlier period, because these were found at a depth of 78 fathoms. This has evidently been a marine period, the fossils including several well defined shellfish, some of good size, embedded in the ironstone. Two most important finds are those of animals. One, in a very complete condition, resembles part of a seal or sea lion. The other splendid fossil resembles a turtle.

For One Thing.

"Well, now you've been criticizing J. Pierpont Morgan a good deal. What would you do if you were in his place?" "For one thing, I'd quit wearing a tall white hat and get myself something comfortable."

Loss of Time means Loss of Pay.

Kidney trouble and the little it breeds means lost time and lost pay to many a working man. M. Valent, 1214 Little Penna St., Streator, Ill., was so bad from kidney and bladder trouble that he could not work but he says: "I took Foley Kidney Pills for only a short time and got entirely well and was soon able to go back to work, and am feeling well and healthier than before." Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results—a good friend to the working man or woman who suffers from kidney pills. Hite Drug Store.

Reminder of Adventurers.

Referring to the fiftieth anniversary of the death of the Spanish dancer Lola Montez, the Hamburger Fremdenblatt, publishes the following letter written by the adventurers after she had been driven from Munich, where, by the grace of the king of Bavaria, she was supposed to exercise much political power: "Dear Baron—Please inform the king that up to the present time I am in safety. But as I had to flee the city in great haste I am without a rag of clothing. Have some garments sent to me through Baron X., to whom Auguste will deliver them. Also my keepakes and papers of value. I am also absolutely without funds, so ask the king to send me some money. I know that I shall have to wander about now, for the dastards will try to take my life, which is really worth nothing except to my friends." The letter, which had never been published before, was signed with the title conferred upon the fair Lola by the king, which was later revoked.

The Largest Tree.

What is declared to be the largest tree in the world is the famous tulip tree that stands in the churchyard at Mitha, Mexico. The body of this wonderful tree is 146 feet in circumference, and although it was measured more than 300 years ago it cannot be seen that the tree is making any growth. Thousands of people visit the tree each year. There is no accurate way by which its great age can be determined, but the best judges place it at several thousand years. Its exterior is very rough, and as it has the appearance of being diseased it is thought the interior is decaying. Steps are being taken to preserve the wonderful growth, but time has worked such wonders that man in his weak way scarcely knows what to do to help to retain its life. Other large tulip trees are in the same locality, but none of them approaches the one in the old churchyard.—Philadelphia North American.

Progress of the Race.

The average English baby over whom the mother croons today is morally and intellectually no better endowed in hereditary character than the infant who lay in his mother's lap in early Plantagenet times. In each case the child may be regarded as a bundle of inherited potentialities. But we must remember that potentialities can only be realized as actualities under appropriate conditions. The aim of moral training and education is to afford the best opportunities for the development of the child-plants for whom we hold ourselves socially responsible—to provide an environment under whose stimulating influence every worthy potentiality shall blossom into the realized flowers of the ethical life, while the immoral and unsocial tendencies which all of us inherit, shall remain in abeyance.—C. Lloyd Morgan.

Home-Made Bulb Dish.

There was a beautiful vase accidentally dropped and broken into so many pieces that it could not possibly be put together again. All the pieces were carefully gathered up and put away. Next a small pudding dish was brought and then some putty. The pieces of the vase were broken up into sizes from a half-inch to an inch, no larger. The putty was then softened and smoothed with a knife along the outer sides of the dish; then the small pieces of china were stuck into the putty, very close together, but not overlapping each other, and when finished there was a beautiful bowl for Chinese lilies or any kinds of plants. The putty was put on to a depth of about a quarter of an inch. The new bowl was quite as much admired as the old vase had been, and was almost as satisfactory.—Suburban Life.

Had Some Evidence.

In a country police court recently a man was charged with shooting a number of pigeons, the property of a farmer. In giving his evidence, the farmer was so careful that he even seemed nervous, and the solicitor for the defense endeavored to frighten him. "Now," he remarked, "are you prepared to swear on oath that this man shot your pigeons?" "I didn't say he did shoot them," was the carefully worded reply. "I said I suspected him of doing it." "Ah, now we're coming to it. What made you suspect that man?" "Well, firstly, I caught him on my and w'l a gun. Secondly, I heard a gun go off and saw some pigeons in his pocket—and I don't hardly think them birds flew there and committed suicide."

A Long Look Ahead.

A board of experts has been appointed to study the hull of the Maine. The visitor to Havana harbor in 1950 may be expected to ask: "And who are those extremely venerable men with long white beards, sitting on the dock with spyglasses to their eyes?" "Why, those," replied the native, "are the experts who were appointed, I've forgotten when, to study the hull of the Maine." "Poor old chaps. Don't they ever leave the job?" "Yes, once a month. They leave it just long enough to file their vouchers and draw their pay."

FOR SALE—Fine 12-room house in good condition; extra nice yard. Small payment down, balance \$15.00 per month. Six rooms are now renting for \$12.00. The other six rooms are just as good, only for being upstairs. Price \$1890.—A. D. CLINK.

Hail.

Hail is the frozen precipitation from the air that belongs to the summer while snow belongs to the winter. Hailstones clash together in the air, and the sound of an approaching or retreating hailstorm is very characteristic. Their large size permits them to acquire great velocity while falling, and this makes a hailstorm destructive. The prevailing theory as to the formation of hail is that powerful ascending air currents carry raindrops and hail snow upward, where they are frozen and chilled, forming bodies on which rapid condensation takes place when they fall to a warm and moist stratum below. This theory explains the layering of structure often found, but does not explain the angularity of many hailstones.

More people, men and women, are suffering from kidney and bladder trouble than ever before, and each year more of them turn for quick relief and permanent benefit to Foley's Kidney Remedy, which has proven itself to be one of the most effective remedies for kidney and bladder ailments that medical science has devised. Hite Drug Store.

Who May Be Called Musical?

It is quite possible for a person to be musical without being either a singer or a player. The possession of a musical ear and musical taste, i. e., the perception of beauty in music, would entitle him to being considered musical, but in most cases such a person would study an instrument of some kind. If he had not even a musical ear, but only a love of music, the appellation would hardly be correct.

Foley Kidney Pills will check the progress of your kidney and bladder trouble and heal by removing the cause. Try them. Hite Drug Store.

LADIES!

Will be greatly interested in the excellent and complete display at the millinery store of Mrs. Jay Hite of **STENCILS**

and **Designs for Pigment Painting** BEAUTIFUL and USEFUL and ARTISTIC

Mrs. Jay Hite's **Millinery**

WHITE HOUSE FULL DRESS LOW CUTS FOR WOMEN



Do Your Low Shoes Gap?

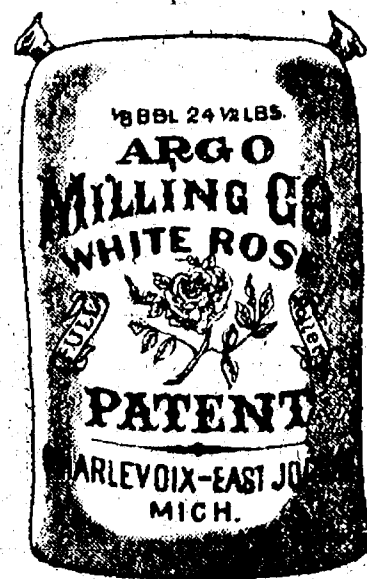
Chances are they were made over high shoe lasts. White House Oxfords are made on special shoe lasts. They will fit as snugly and neatly as if they were made to measure.

Oxfords for women at \$2.50 to \$3.50. Oxfords for men at \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Try a pair and be convinced of their superiority over other shoes. White House Shoes are best.

Chas. A. Hudson EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE.

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There is more White Rose sold in Northern Michigan, twice over, than any other one flour.

WHITE ROSE BRAND

Absolutely pure. Never bleached. Just the best flour possible—White, Strong and Wholesome. Try a sack. Money back if not satisfied.

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PATENT ATTORNEYS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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

Dear Sirs:—The Rugs came yesterday and are simply superb. If I could see old slippers converted and made over as new as those Rugs are I should think that perfection was reached in transforming men.
How you can do it out of such old carpets is a surprise to me. Your charges are reasonable. Your work is excellent. Your attention to patrons is commendable. And the products of your looms surpassing all our expectations.
With many thanks, we remain,
Sincerely,
Rev. Levi Bird, Ph. D.,
Pastor Newberry M. E. Church.
P. S.—You are at liberty to use this letter if you care to do so.
We have hundreds of such letters as above coming from nearly every state in the Union on file at our office for inspection.
A. T. Washburne, Prop.

I have Fruit Lands, Lake Shore Farms, Improved Farms and City property in all parts of Charlevoix County to sell or trade. Also farms and business chances anywhere in United States. **JOEL JOHNSTON**

PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. In the matter of the Estate of Elizabeth Barnett deceased.
Notice is hereby given that six months from the 25th day of July A. D. 1911, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against and deceased to said court, for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 25th day of January, A. D. 1912, and that said claims will be heard by said court, on Monday, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
Dated, July 25th, A. D. 1911.
JOHN N. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

If Your Are Intending to Build

this coming season now is the time to get ready. Get your plans and let us do a little figuring.

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Curing headache a specialty.

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We are prepared to furnish you Shade Trees of any description. Lawns Grade and put in first class condition. Sodding a specialty.
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Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.