

New Stock Just In.
Big Stock of Men's and Children's Clothing to Choose from.

Latest in Ties.
And Other Gents' Furnishings.

We are going to keep our stock up to date.

W. A. WASHBURN & CO.

FOR SALE!

THE MICHIGAN HOUSE,
Corner of Oak and Sixth Streets, Red Jacket.

Let 23 and 24, block 13, Calumet, known as the George's property on Lake Linden road. Lots 1 and 2, block 9, Tamarack City.

Also improved and unimproved Farm Lands for sale and to lease. A large lot of Timbered Lands, in this and adjoining county, for sale. Abstracts of title furnished. Taxes paid or non-residents.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

J. A. SHERMAN,
Room 3, Strobel Bld., Houghton, Mich.

McGLYNN BROS.,

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

Of all kinds of brick and stone work. Prices on application.

HANCOCK MICH.

Wanted:—Persons who are in need of help, or want employment, or have something they wish to sell or exchange or have houses to rent or wish to return houses to advertise in the Want Column of the EVENING NEWS. No better means can be had to fill your wants.

R. R. TIME-TABLES.

Passenger Trains on M. R. R. R.

In Effect December 29, 1915.

Time	From	To	Time	From	To
7:40 a.m.	Red Jacket	Calumet	7:30 p.m.	Calumet	Red Jacket
8:15 a.m.	Calumet	Red Jacket	8:00 p.m.	Red Jacket	Calumet
8:30 a.m.	Calumet	Laurium	8:15 p.m.	Laurium	Calumet
8:45 a.m.	Calumet	Oscoda	8:30 p.m.	Oscoda	Calumet
9:00 a.m.	Calumet	Woodville	8:45 p.m.	Woodville	Calumet
9:15 a.m.	Calumet	Houghton	9:00 p.m.	Houghton	Calumet

Passenger Trains on H. & C. R. R.

In Effect December 29, 1915.

Time	From	To	Time	From	To
7:40 a.m.	Calumet	Lake Linden	7:30 p.m.	Lake Linden	Calumet
8:15 a.m.	Calumet	Lake Linden	8:00 p.m.	Lake Linden	Calumet
8:30 a.m.	Calumet	Lake Linden	8:15 p.m.	Lake Linden	Calumet
8:45 a.m.	Calumet	Lake Linden	8:30 p.m.	Lake Linden	Calumet
9:00 a.m.	Calumet	Lake Linden	8:45 p.m.	Lake Linden	Calumet

D. S. S. & A. R. R.

THE MARGUETTE ROUTE

Time Table:

In effect June 21, 1916.

TRAINS LEAVE HOUGHTON

For Detroit, east and the Gogebic Range, 7:30 a.m. For Chicago and Marquette, 7:25 p.m.

TRAINS ARRIVE HOUGHTON

From Marquette, Chicago and the Gogebic Range, 7:30 p.m. From Detroit and the east, 7:25 p.m.

For tickets, time tables and other information apply to J. H. FORD, Ticket Agent, Red Jacket, Mich.

M&P OF Chicago, Milwaukee

LAKE SUPERIOR DIVISION

A St. Paul Railroad.

The regatta committee of the Onigaming yacht club will have a meeting soon, to decide on a date for a race. The interest in the yacht racing does not seem as great this year as during the first two seasons. One regatta at least should be held to prevent a misnomer of the club. Bicycling takes up the more general interests this summer.

Richard's & Pingle's minstrels arrived in Hancock in their special car attached to yesterday's afternoon train. The colored band paraded through the principal streets and made a good impression by their neat appearance. Last evening the company gave an excellent performance at St. Patrick's Hall.

The auditorium of the Congregational church will be used again next Sunday. The interior has been completely renovated, remodeled in some ways and painted, greatly improving its appearance. J. N. Mitchell did the wood work and J. C. Donohue the painting.

J. N. Mitchell has been awarded the contract by the Hancock school board for building the school house at the canal. The work, however, cannot be commenced until permission is obtained from the government for using the ground.

A regular examination of applicants for teacher's certificates will be held at the Houghton high school building Thursday and Friday, August 30 and 31, commencing at 9 o'clock each day.

SOLID TRAINS FAST TIME!
PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS.

All coupon agents on the Northern Pacific and Great Northern lines.

Commercial Art. Repro. Bldg., 211 N. W. 1st St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

W. E. TYLER,
General Passenger Agt., Chicago.

Portage Lake News

Jason E. Hammond Is After an Official Office.

The Isle Royale Excursion.

Max Heinrich Entertains a Large Audience at the Auditorium—Other News.

Jason E. Hammond, assistant to Superintendent of Public Instruction Pattingill, is a candidate for the republican nomination for the above mentioned office. County Commissioner William Bath is an ardent supporter of Mr. Hammond for the nomination, and he, from the position of both, should be well aware of the ability of Mr. Hammond to fill the responsible position of superintendent of public instruction. Mr. Hammond has been accused of fathering a "township unit bill" in the last legislature, but this he strenuously denies and says the report was circulated for political purposes. He says he has no school law changes in mind, and will, if nominated and elected, be content to work under the laws as they now are.

The excursion Tuesday on the R. G. Stewart was not as enjoyable as it might have been, owing to the long time out and the very disagreeable weather out on the lake. It was supposed when the boat left here that Copper Harbor was the objective point, and indeed the boat held that course from the canal two hours before the importunities of a few changed the trip as originally advertised to Isle Royale. The trip is too long a one for so slow a boat as the Stewart. The island was not reached until about 6:30, which allowed but a few moments on shore. The boat arrived at Hancock at 3:30 a. m., and it was not until 6 o'clock that the larger part of the party from Calumet reached home, having been landed at Lake Linden.

S. J. Beahan, in his partisan way, claims that Graham Pope was the first to announce a closing on the day of the Bachelor-Benedict base ball game, claiming a superiority for the benedicts, of whom, by the way, he is a very recent member. Now Mr. Beahan overlooks the fact that T. D. Ryan, as soon as the game was decided upon, announced that he would not work that day. It is well known that a recent convert to anything is always extremely partisan, out Herod's Herod, and that is the case with the benedicts' reporter.

Max Heinrich entertained a large audience at the Y. M. C. A. Hall last evening. The program was a varied one and included numbers in both German and English. It was in these songs in which the sentiment as well as the music required interpretation in which Mr. Heinrich excelled. This evening he will sing at the Army Opera House with a substantial change of program.

The annual picnic of the Hancock fire department will occur next week, Friday, at the Hancock grove. The day is arranged to be a repetition of the successful picnics of past years. The department and visiting firemen will parade to the grove and then the usual good time will be had. Good music will be provided for dancing and there will be refreshments of all kinds.

Before my departure in September I wish to dispose of two upright pianos, one violin in case, one mahogany pier-glass, one mahogany secretary, one ladies' writing desk, a complete set of "Famous Composers and their Works," and several other things.

Miss A. HANSEN,
Third house east of railroad crossing, West Hancock.

It seemed yesterday morning as though the usual weather experienced by the Methodist excursions of the past few years would be the fate of that of this year, but fortunately it cleared up and was considerably better than anticipated. This may have been the influence of the St. Ignace church excursion. Both excursions were fairly well patronized.

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Dr. J. E. Scallon and Charles Olivier and families were among the Hancock

people who left last night on the excursion to Ste. Anne de Beaupre. They will visit other Canadian points.

John D. Kilty, of Clinton, Ont., is visiting his sister Mrs. William Cullyford. He has accepted a position in the store of P. Ruppe, Calumet, and will enter on his duties Monday.

Tom Chadbourne, arrived in Houghton yesterday noon on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Chadbourne, of East Houghton.

Miss Ida Hummel, who has been visiting her parents in Houghton, left yesterday for her home in Madison, Wis.

G. A. Bergland has commenced suit in assumpsit in the circuit against James Pryor and Charles Pryor.

Miss Grace Cavan arrived home yesterday afternoon from her western trip.

LAKE LINDEN.

Charles Muer, of Calumet, was here yesterday afternoon.

Joseph Hermann, the Calumet jeweler, was in town yesterday on business.

Kirkhart & Ryan's new united railroad circuit will be here on the 29th inst.

Miss Kate Fletcher and Mr. Harold Fletcher are home to spend the summer.

A number of Lake Lindenites went to Calumet last evening to witness the balloon ascension.

D. Toplin, the merchant, has gone east on a purchasing tour. He expects to visit Boston, New York and Chicago.

The men's meeting Sunday afternoon was addressed by Prof. F. L. Sage, of Saginaw, who gave a very interesting talk.

Among the late arrivals are a baby girl born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bosch and a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Wieder.

Conductor W. C. Gilbert, of the H. & C. accompanied by his wife and mother, left last week on a trip down the road. They will visit Chicago, Milwaukee and Detroit before returning.

The Wizard Oil company are playing to crowded houses every night this week at the Opera House. They give a very creditable performance for the price. They play at Calumet next week.

Mr. Smyth, who has the merry-go-round at South Lake Linden, keeps the best of order so that ladies or children may rest assured they will not be molested while using it.

Dr. Sceriat gave his interesting scientific lecture on the X ray and the uses and purposes to which it can be put, at the M. E. church last Tuesday evening to an intelligent audience. Dr. Bell, the lady specialist, addressed an audience of ladies yesterday afternoon.

The Lake Linden fire department is getting ready for the tournament at the Soo, and, although not making any boast, are confidently thinking they may get a prize at the tournament. At any rate, they expect to have a good time and will not be disappointed if they are not victorious in any of the events.

Charles Brown, a young man employed about the Calumet and Hecla coal shed, fell from a scaffold to the dock below, a distance of forty feet, and severely injured himself at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He was working on the scaffold, tightening a nut with a wrench, when suddenly the wrench slipped and he was seen by two companions to fall, probably fainting. On the way down he struck a timber, landing on his head and shoulder on the dock. His skull was cut open, his left arm broken, and he was severely hurt about the body.

Such well known speakers as Hon. Charles Smith and Rev. J. H. Kilpatrick will lead the debate on the question "Resolved, That the Gold Standard is the Better for the Country," the former taking the affirmative side of the question and the latter the negative side. Mr. Smith will be supported by Cashier J. E. Jones, of the First National Bank, and Attorney W. E. Gray, while W. S. Hagen and T. F. Kirchweg will speak on the negative side. The question is one which is interesting and, at present, uppermost in the mind of the people and all who can should turn out and listen to the debate. It will take place tomorrow evening at the Opera House.

Marvelous Results.
From a letter written by Rev. J. G. Gundersman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction, she was brought down with pneumonia, succeeding lagrippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at D. T. Macdonald's drug stores.

The Native Copper Times is making a creditable effort for street and sidewalk improvements about the village. It says: "This town seems to be sorely neglected—the sidewalks and streets receiving no attention—all of which apparently invites damage suits. But then, some towns pay a few thousand dollars in damage rather than a few hundred in repairs. A survey of our streets and sidewalks—particularly the latter—would cause one to think Lake Linden such a town. A glance at the sidewalks in some directions would lead one to suppose this a deserted village. This should not be, even if there is a bonded indebtedness of some \$35,000, with \$10,000 payable next December. The streets should be given needed repair and the sidewalks should be laid out, even if they have to be rebuilt in some instances. There is no economy in allowing even the streets and sidewalks of a town to go to the dogs, and experience will prove it."

BLACKBIRD'S SONG.

Sweetheart, I never may know,
Never may see—
While the blossom snow,
Green is the sea,
Still the stream sings of you,
All the wood sings of you—
Sweetheart mine,
Where can you be?
True love I never may meet
All the world through,
Dim is the dawn, and sweet;
Deep is the dew,
Lashed, she, and dear!
Cousin, for your eye is here,
Here in the hazel wood,
Waiting for you,
—New York Tribune.

SHE MADE A MISTAKE

I have known Joan Forsyth from the time when she wore her hair about her ears and her socks about her ankles. She was Joan Langley then and until she was 50, when she married Charley Forsyth, and was sorry for her mistake within the year. However, when he died, about three years later, she spoke of him with great affection. "I could not tell if it was genuine or prompted by an artistic desire to make her manners match her mourning. I believe it was an unconscious mixture of propriety and gratitude. At any rate, she remained unmarried for some time, and lived by herself in a pretty little house on the comfortable income her husband had not had time to lose. I was wrong in saying he lived by himself, for a friend, or cousin, or some old schoolfellow was always staying with her.

Joan is a popular and cheerful young woman, and I have always been very fond of her, but she has, or had, one peculiarity which I could not appreciate. Until she was a widow it was in abeyance, but as soon as she put off her first mourning and began to go about and see her friends it developed rapidly. She loved match-making. I could never understand why, for her own experience of marriage had been most unhappy. If she had been less sweet tempered she fox who, having lost his own trail, tried to persuade his friends to follow his example. Once I suggested to her that as marriages were made in heaven, and even then were not always successful, she would be wiser to leave them to deal with in the usual way.

"You are quite wrong," she said. "I don't know who said that silly thing about heaven and marriages. Of course it was a man, and of course he thought he was saying something very clever, but he really was talking nonsense. Now there, Biddy, I wish you would see her friends I deserve to be happily married."

"So you look on a husband as a reward of virtue, no matter what he is like?"
"We were sitting in her drawing room at tea-time. Miss Machin, who was staying with her, had not come in, so we were enjoying our tea together. Joan looked so contented, so oblivious of the past, so determined to think well of marriage as an institution that I could not help laughing.

"How would you are, Jim?" she said. "You're not a bit sympathetic. You ought to be glad to take an interest in any one and bother about them. Do you think it is for my own pleasure I do it? Do you think I enjoy having Mr. Stamford always here, for instance?"
"Oh, Stamford! Is he to be a victim?" I asked.
"I don't know why you should call him a victim," she said coldly. "I think he will be a most suitable husband for Biddy Machin. She is one of the nicest girls I know, and has no money, poor thing! So she's married."

"Why should Stamford provide for her?" I asked.
"He will be very fortunate if she lets him. She is charming and pretty, and he is well off and a very good sort of man. It is an excellent match. You ought to be glad to take an interest in any one and bother about them. Do you think it is for my own pleasure I do it? Do you think I enjoy having Mr. Stamford always here, for instance?"

"I thought you intended young Simmonds for her. Why did you change?" I said.
"He's not well off, you know. I found he had only expectations, and very distant ones. I don't think Mr. Stamford will do much better."

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weather he said with some confusion: "It was a pity you missed Mrs. Forsyth's river party. We had a ripping day."
"Where? When?" I exclaimed.
"Last Wednesday. She said she'd asked you."
"Yes, but I didn't know she had asked you," I said bluntly.
"He blushed a little; he is a fairly ingenuous youth and has not outgrown the trick."
"Well, you see," he said, "she didn't exactly ask me, but I heard she was going, and I happened to be there. That's how it was."

"Oh, you happened to hear and be there? That's very curious," said I, looking at him gravely, and he blushed more than ever, tried to speak, failed and left me in a hurry.

I wondered what had been the result of the party, and that afternoon I went to find out. The maid left me in the hall, saying she would see if her mistress would see me. I am so used to making myself at home in Joan's house that the girl's formality annoyed me, and, to assert my old footing, I pushed open the dining room door, meaning to wait there.

The room was dim, but I saw two figures very close together, which disengaged themselves when they saw me, and one gave a little shriek.
"Miss Machin," I cried, "I beg your pardon!" And in confusion I retired to the hall. I had seen that the second figure was Simmonds. "Does Joan know?" I wondered. Before I could satisfy myself I heard the drawing room door slammed, and a man rushed down stairs. It was Stamford, looking very cross. He did not see me till I ventured to speak to him, then he glared, muttered something, seized his hat and left the house.

I went slowly up stairs and into the drawing room. Joan was standing by the mantelpiece with her handkerchief in her hand. She was crying and gave a little jump when she heard me.
"Oh, is it you, Jim? Why did you come up? I can't see any one."
"I'm no one," said I. "What's the matter?"
"Nothing," she said, "with severity."
"Nonsense," I said, with severity.
"Come, tell me all about it, as you used to do when your dolls were broken." I pushed a chair toward her, and she sank into it with a sob.

"I've been such a fool!" she said. "I can never respect myself again!"
"Is it as bad as that?" I said.
"Worse. You were right when you said match-making was dangerous. It is, horribly!"
"Ah! You've burnt your fingers?"
"And for no purpose. Biddy and Ralph Simmonds—"
"I know," I said. "They are in the drawing room. I disturbed them. But surely Stamford does not blame you?"
"Of course he does!" She dabbed her eyes. "He thought—he didn't understand—he imagined—men are so vain." She stopped short.

"What did he imagine?" I asked.
"That it was for my own sake," she faltered.
"Good gracious!" I cried. "And you have just deceived him!"
"It was dreadful, Jim. He thought I cared for him, as he did for me, and when he found out it was a mistake he was awfully upset. He said I'd made a fool of him and that he would leave England and go away." And the poor little woman broke down.

I let her sob a few minutes, then I said: "Was it a mistake?"
"Yes, it was a mistake," she said.
"I don't want to drive him away," she sobbed.
"That is not what I mean," I said. "Do you love him after all?"
She hesitated. "That's a horrid thing to ask," she said.
"Never mind," I said sternly. "If you don't love him—"
"But I do! That's the awful part of it," she cried. "I've only just found it out, and how could I tell him I did when he looked so grand! I'd been running after him! I had to let him think it was a mistake or despise myself all my life."

"You're in a mess, Joan," said I. "Shall I tell him?"
"Not a word!" she cried.
"But when I can't see a sign of a pair of men's gloves on a chair. 'Are those his gloves?' I said, pointing to them."
"Oh, yes!" she cried, catching them up. "They are a good pair. He will be sorry to lose them, I said. 'Suppose you write and tell him they are here and suggest he should call for them?'"
"Jim, you're an angel!" she cried.
Mrs. Stamford has abandoned match-making.—St. Paul's.

Let Newspaper Men Alone.
The average street beggar is a philosopher and student of human nature. His ability to foster his his stock in trade. Every man has his little vanities, and the beggar is quick to perceive them. In one block on Eleventh street last night an experienced mendicant, by actual observation, "braced" no less than nine men, and succeeded in getting "the price of a lodging" from six of them. He did it simply by the reason of the rapidity of character study. In London a street beggar addresses everybody as "me lud," but the Philadelphia beggar is far more advanced in the science of flattery. The one on Eleventh street last night seemed to be able to tell at a glance just how to approach his man in a manner which would most readily appeal to his vanity. A youth who is a member of an amateur dramatic company and delights in nothing so much as to be taken for a professional, and who approaches the mendicant with a "good evening, Theophilus, fell an easy prey.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Lesson For the Week Beginning July 26.
Comment by Rev. W. J. Yates, A. M.
Topic, Tribulations and Encouragements of Disciples.

SCRIPTURE READING.—Matt. x. 38-42; Luke xlii. 30; John vi. 18-25.
It is easy in the world to live after the world's fashion. It is easy in solitude to live after your own. The great difficulty of life is to live in the world so as to keep the peace and independence of solitude. We are not to exile ourselves from men, but to enter into the busy scenes of society, to partake of the toils and help solve the problems and lift the burdens. But we are not to be entangled in worldly snares of false pleasure, deceitful riches and honors.

He that will live godly will find himself often opposed to the world and opposed by it.
We live by faith in the Unseen One and in obedience to principles unknown to the world. If it did not know and reverence the Master, what wonder if it does not call us great? Our comfort is not to be found in the applause of men. Our encouragement comes not from worldly success. We seek the commendation of the Lord, whose we are and whom we serve. His promises and presence are sufficient for us. "Lo I am with you always."

On to Toronto.
The third international League convention is to be held next year at Toronto. It will without doubt be the largest gathering of Methodists ever assembled in the world. All branches of Methodism will be invited. The Methodist Episcopal, the Church South and Canadian Methodist will be the three largest bodies. In each of these the League has already become a power of great spiritual value. The Cleveland and Chattanooga conventions were great assemblies, but Toronto bids fair to surpass them both. The city itself is one of the most thoroughly Christian to be found on the globe. Its hospitality is proverbial. The aggressive power of the League has been demonstrated by its wonderful growth in seven years from nothing to a million and a half members in our own branch alone.

As many leaguers as can should plan to go to Toronto next year. Some chapters are already taking collections monthly and saving the fund to send a delegate to the convention. This is a good plan. It will be a lifelong benefit to multitudes of our young people to participate in such a series of meetings.

High Honors.
Many expressions used in the Bible do not convey the full force of their meaning to those unacquainted with the honors given to royalty and high rank in a monarchy. An American who watched the procession going to Whippham church, Isle of Wight, on the occasion of the marriage of Beatrice, the favorite daughter of Queen Victoria, was surprised to see the bride seated with her back to the horses while the queen occupied the back seat of the carriage alone, though there was ample room for it for both. An Englishman, to whom he expressed his surprise, was equally astonished at the American's ignorance of regal etiquette and explained the case.

"No one, not even her favorite daughter, may sit on the same seat with our queen." How different with the King of kings and Lord of lords. He proclaims us, "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcome and am set down with my Father in His throne." Royal honors for you and me! What zeal we need to be faithful and overcome that we may share these privileges of the Divine One.

How to Resist Temptation.
It is useless to expect to escape falling into temptations. The only escape possible is from falling by the wrong arguments of small value when you come to close quarters with passions, inclinations and appetites. Good resolutions are like walls of ice to keep out the fires of desire. They melt away at the touch of the tempter. "Thus saith the Lord" and "it is written thou shalt not" are the adamant barriers which no power of evil can melt or overlap or undermine if they be firmly settled on the bed rock of character or hardpan of godly determination.

Christ in all His temptations sheltered Himself behind these defenses.
Know what God has said. Learn where His ramparts and ditches of command are run and then find safety behind them. "Thus saith the Lord" will defeat Satan every time when all argument would utterly fail.
Not human reason, but God's wisdom is needed to foil the tempter's power. The sword of the Spirit is the best weapon forged.

Hints.
It is not the money a man has, but what he is, that is of importance. Not the weight of a man's body, but the size of his soul, counts in the world of personality. Character is first and condition secondary. Character can make conditions alter, can rise above conditions, can attain to contentment and soul liberty in any and all conditions.

Conquerors.
No man is self-made. God gives capacity and man builds character. No man can dream himself into goodness. No more can he make circumstances. He can use circumstances and forge out character.

ADDITIONAL CALUMET NEWS

For Pedro score cards and markers, go to the NEWS office.

FOR SALE.—Lot located on Main street, Laurium. Apply at NEWS office or address, E. L. M., care of NEWS.

Smokers, if you have failed to find a cigar to suit you, try "Helmich's Crown," the best in the market.

Our lodge room can be rented for meetings on Saturday evenings.
SHEVET OLSON.

"Wake up, Jacob, day is breaking!" so said DeWitt's Little Early Risers to the man who had taken them to arouse his sluggish liver.
EAGLE DRUG STORE.

Go to the City Bakery for your fine pastries. Angel food, fruit cake always on hand. Cream puffs Fridays and Saturdays.

The Rockford electric belt is meeting with the best of success. Call and examine it and get references. Office over Grand Union tea store Red Jacket, Mich.
RUSSELL & BURNS.

Persons who have a coughing spell every night, on account of a tickling sensation in the throat, may overcome it