

BROTHER OF A PRESIDENT.

Thomas Garfield Living in Michigan—Split More Rails Than Lincoln.

HIDDEN away in a farming community some five miles from Hudsonville, Mich., lives Thomas Garfield, only brother of the martyred president, says the Detroit Free Press.

Neither fame nor riches have been his portion, but now, in the sunset of a long life that has spelled only toil for him, he is happy in the knowledge that he was one of that army of husbandmen who first tilled the virgin soil of the middle west.

While his distinguished brother was climbing the ladder of fame he was engaged in felling the forest and harvesting crops to keep the family larder supplied.

The old gentleman is now 82 years of age and a sturdy oak in spite of his disabilities. When but 15 years old he met with a permanent injury from overexerting himself in lifting, and he now walks with great difficulty, being obliged to use canes to support himself.

This does not keep him from working, only hampers him, for he still finds his way to the fields to husk corn and to see that matters are looked after properly. He is a typical farmer, his whole life being wrapped up in the forest and the fields.

"I know that the farmer who knows how to till his land intelligently is the most independent man in the world."

Mr. Garfield came to Michigan nearly 40 years ago, purchasing the farm he now owns, and he has not been off the place half a dozen times since.

"I suppose you will think it funny, but I have never been in Washington," said he. "After James had been elected president I went to Mentor to visit him for a week before he was inaugurated. While there he told me that it was the worst thing that could have happened to him. He wanted to go to the senate, where he thought he could accomplish more good, but the presidency was forced on him."

In his simple, homely way, Mr. Garfield is immensely proud of his brother, and one of his most cherished possessions is a magnificent portrait photograph of the dead president. "When I started to come home," he continued, "James came to Cleveland with me and put me on the train. His last words to me were: 'Thomas, I have to say good-bye to you. You are going back to your quiet, Michigan home, while I am going where I shall have increased anxieties and cares.' The next time I saw James he was a corpse."

There is nothing of the man of the world about Thomas Garfield. He belongs to the simple folk who live close to nature. Of his brother's political career he knows little, but the home life of the family he does know, and his knarled and knotted hands tell more eloquently than words could the story of the privations and work he underwent in order that his talented brother might lay the foundation for his future greatness.

"I have always been a poor man," he said, "and never knew what it was not to have to work hard. That has been my blessing, and I have no regrets, for political ambition would not tempt me if I had to live my life over again. Once in Ohio I was made a school inspector, but that is all, for I refused to be a justice of the peace. The only interest I ever took in politics was to vote as I thought right."

"James was a politician from the time he was a little fellow. He was a natural orator, and had the best memory of any man I ever saw. He could listen to a discourse and repeat it, and once we heard him working out a sum in algebra in his sleep. When he got up in the morning he wrote it out. "I only regret that I did not have the advantage of an education. I was born near Newburg, O., and father died when I was only 19 years of age. I had a sister two years older and a sister younger, and James was then an infant. Being the oldest son, the hard work fell on me. "When I was 12 years old mother

hired me out to split rails, and for years I worked from daylight until dark, getting two shillings a cord. I split more rails than Abe Lincoln ever did, but that did not make me a president. It was only possible for me to go to school a day or two at a time, but I learned to read and write.

"I guess I have cleared as much forest as any man in the country, and still have as much ambition as ever, but my old strength is failing me. Many is the time I carried James on my back to school when the snow was too deep for him. I took care of him until he got through high school and then he got his life insured, which carried him through college.

"My duty was to stay at home and run the farm, and I did it. After I was 18 years old I began to make considerable money breaking steers and yoking them for the plough. I guess I could have made a small fortune trading in this way, but mother did not think it was quite right and she wanted me to stick to the farm.

"The winter I was 21 years old I came out here to Michigan and lumbered on the Grand river, near George-town. When I got back to Ohio I had enough money saved to build a frame house on the farm for mother and sisters. Before that we lived in a log house.

"Mother finally sold the farm and went to live with James, and he was principal of a school and was better able to give her a home. I married and rented a farm near Solon, O., where I stayed until I came out here. When the war broke out I tried to enlist, but they refused to take me on account of my disability, though they took my money for a substitute.

"A relative who lived near Byron had written me that the country was good, so I came and paid \$1,000 for 40 acres. Afterward James bought 40 more acres of land for me, and here I have been ever since. It was a wilderness then, right in the heart of the forest, and no roads. A little patch had been cleared on this knoll, on which stood a frame shanty, and some trees had been laid out for an orchard.

"We cleared the place, but it was hard work. Two years after we came fire destroyed our home and also burned 900 pounds of sugar we had made. However, we never gave up and got started again. I never had any ambition to board money. When I got a little ahead I always found some place to put it.

"James has been here to visit us several times, but that was before he was elected president. He wanted me to go to Washington, but he knew that I was poor and had a family on my hands, so he did not urge it. Of course I never had his advantages and I guess I have simply got to look back on what I have done and let it go at that. James earned his way and he climbed pretty high. After he left home I did not see so much of him, but if he had lived I would not have had to work so hard. People don't know me and I am glad of it, for I am only a plain farmer, but I would not be anything else."

Mr. Garfield has been a widower for the last five years, up to which time he ran the farm himself, when rheumatism laid him low. Now he makes his home with his only son and it tickles the old gentleman immensely that he has more hair on his head than his son, who is quite bald.

"How people differ," mused Mr. Garfield. "James wanted to take my son, who is named after him, and send him through college. The boy would not have it, as he wanted to go into business. He roamed about a while, but now he is back taking care of me. He does not like farming, though, but his son is a natural farmer and he could not get along without him. This is a good farming country if the people would only farm intelligently, but they do not."

The apple of the old gentleman's eye is his granddaughter, a comely little miss, 15 years of age, who is preparing for college.

"She is more like James than any of them," he said. "She has his features and has her nose in a book, just like he used to when a boy."

"Well," he said, with a twinkle in his eye at parting, "my knowledge of the world at a large is confined to what I pick up from the papers, but forests, farms and hard work I know all about. If you doubt me, look at these," and the old gentleman proudly held out a pair

of knotted hands as evidence of his three-quarters of a century of unrelenting toil. Work is life to him and work he will until the last summons calls him to eternal rest.

Goods at your own price. I. X. L. Furniture Co. Removal sale.

No Pill is as pleasant and positive as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These Famous Little Pills are so mild and effective that children, delicate ladies and weak people enjoy their cleansing effect, while strong people say they are the best liver pills sold. Never gripe. Sold by F. C. Schramm, druggist, where the cars stop.

A Needed Invention.

"Thomas Edison," said a magazine editor, "is in his quiet way a great joker."

"He was showing me over his work-shops one day when a curious-looking model caught my eye—a cube thing on

rockers, with a kind of telephonic attachment running into it. "What on earth is that?" said I. "That," said Mr. Edison, "is an invention I am working on. I hope to make my fortune by it. It is a motor to run by sound. You attach it to a cradle, and the louder the baby cries, the faster the cradle rocks."

The Original Laxative Cough Syrup is Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. It expels all cold from the system by acting as a cathartic on the bowels. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar is a certain, safe and harmless cure for colds, croup and whooping cough. Sold by F. C. Schramm, druggist, where the cars stop.

A WEEK OF GREAT SALE SURPRISES STARTS MONDAY

Nothing Like the Events That We Begin Monday Have Ever Before Been Announced at the Beginning of a New Season, by Any House, Anywhere. Every Line of the Store News Printed Below Bears Out This Statement.

IT'S A BROADCAST ANNOUNCEMENT of Saving Opportunities, making our Store the Mecca for the Thrifty Shoppers of the entire State. Incoming New Spring Stocks and vigorous final clearance fill every department with amazing economies. If type could be made to tell a Merchandise Story—a real bargain story—as strongly as this one deserves to be told, this store would not be large enough to admit the enthusiastic throngs Monday. There will be enthusiastic swift selling.

BIG MONEY SAVINGS!

Don't Miss This Chance. All New Goods! Specials For

Monday Morning

From 9 to 12 o'clock.

A Sale Event

Surpassing All Others in Importance. Just Enough For 3 Hours. Monday Morning, 9 to 12 o'clock.

50 pieces IMPORTED MERCERIZED NEW WASH TAFETAS in check patterns and stripes, a liberal assortment of colorings—silk lustre, silk styles—as shown in our window, imported to sell at 25c. Limit 12 yards to a customer, at (per yard)..... **21c**

Hose Supporters!

60 dozen fancy frilled Elastic Hose Supporters in black, red, pink, blue, and white, with button clasp and safety pin top, the kind that sell regularly at 25c a pair, Monday morning, 9 to 12, special sale price..... **10c**

White Goods

Values That Will Surprise You. Monday Morning, 9 to 12 o'clock.

Exactly 1,000 yards in this lot, but hardly enough to last three hours at the price. WHITE IRISH DIMITIES AND PERSIAN LAWN. These are our regular 18c and 20c grades, and have an elegant texture and foreign finish, all size checks, all size stripes, and plain—on sale from 9 to 12 o'clock Monday at (per yard)..... **11c**

Toilet Soap Sale!

KIRK'S WITCH HAZEL, OAT MEAL, ELDER FLOWER, PINE TAR and COLGATES, TURKISH BATH and PALM.

Regular 10c a bar sellers; the sale price for Monday morning, 9 to 12 o'clock—

3 BARS for 10c

SALE OF SPRING SAMPLE DRESSES FOR GIRLS!

Sizes 3 to 14 Years.

The savings in these dresses will certainly prove irresistible. It's your opportunity to buy stylish, desirable, serviceable dresses at much less than manufacturers' cost, they came to us for the purpose of making selections for our spring line the manufacturer preferred making a liberal reduction to having them returned, we accepted the offer and in order to close them out quickly, we place them on sale Monday at prices that give you the benefit of this reduction as well as our regular profit.

SALE BEGINS MONDAY MORNING AND ALL FALL AND WINTER DRESSES for Girls, 2 to 14 years, will be sold out this week beginning Monday morning—

AT JUST HALF PRICE!

ESTABLISHED 1864

F. Auerbach & Bro.

ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

The Big Introductory Sale of NEW WASH FABRICS FOR 1906

At Auerbach's Opens Monday Morning.

Thousands of people ask why it is that Auerbach's is so widely known as the Wash Goods Store. Attend one of these annual opening sales and you will understand why the public have given this House the name. Each season adds prestige to our reputation as leaders in fine Wash Goods. In addition to the extraordinary values mentioned below in the popular priced goods, it will be one of the most notable January Advance Showings of High Art Novelties ever exhibited in one collection—Novelties that cannot be duplicated later. Pay attention, please, to the tempting prices we've appended for this week's introductory selling.

1,000 yards New Zephyr Dress Gingham of quality, at a price that would be low for ordinary apron Gingham—pretty, neat checks, stripes, plaids and solid colors—regular price 10c, Monday, yd..... **7c**
200 pieces Grecian Batiste Lawns, bought from a famous mill at a price that is unusually low. Every yard of them made for this season's selling. You'll be surprised to see how rich and effective these dainty Lawns are—the pretty small pin dots and polka dots, the score of fetching floral patterns, the rose bud effects, the charming Persian designs, besides the almost endless variety of small figure effects in light and dark grounds—the largest and most comprehensive showing of High Art Novelties ever exhibited in one collection—Novelties that cannot be duplicated later. Pay attention, please, to the tempting prices we've appended for this week's introductory selling. A magnificent collection, of 1905 Novelty Madras Shirtings and Waistings in White Jacquard grounds, printed in the newest designs, 32 inches wide, imported to sell at 20c—Monday at, per yard..... **20c**

THE INDICATED NEW GOODS!

Each train from the East brings us fresh consignments of Dress Goods for Spring, meaning new shades, new weaves and new fabrics, ever cover the counters. Prices are more than usually tempting. That's another reason why you should be at our Dress Goods Counter this week.

NEW BLACK GOODS, PRIESTLEY'S MAKE.

In all wool and silk and wool Henriettas, Armures, Eudoras, Mohairs, Poplins, Melroes, etc., at (per yard).....

\$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

NEW NUN'S VEILINGS

46-inch, very fine quality, all wool Nun's Veiling in street and evening shades, including cream and black, at (per yard).....

85 cents.

NEW NOVELTIES IN GREY MIXTURES.

The latest ideas in plain and novelty Gray Mixed Suitings, 44 to 54 inches wide, at (per yard).....

\$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

Last Week of the Tremendous Clearing In Our Cloak and Suit Room!

We Can't Begin to Enumerate the Bargains.

\$29.00 Stylish Serge WALKING SUITS, all colors, at..... **\$6.75**

\$10.00 Taffeta SILK PETTICOATS, Monday, at..... **\$3.98**

\$17.50 Camels' Hair LADIES' COATS, only..... **\$6.00**

\$25.00 HANDSOME STREET SUITS, many shades..... **\$9.98**

\$2.00 LONG KIMONAS, Japanese design, Monday..... **\$1.00**

\$25.00 NOVELTY COATS, loose back, now at..... **\$10.00**

\$12.50 FLANNEL and SATEN WAISTS, reduced to..... **50 cts.**



BIGGER REDUCTIONS THAN EVER BEFORE

\$6.50 STYLISH WALKING SKIRTS, all colors, at..... **\$3.75**

\$7.50 TAFETTA SILK WAISTS, colors and black, only..... **\$3.30**

\$12.00 SABLE and ISABELLA FOX SCARFS, Monday..... **\$4.98**

\$20.00 CRAVENETTE COATS, very well, marked to..... **\$9.00**

\$15.00 CHILDREN'S EIDER-DOWN COATS, reduced to..... **55 cts.**

\$8.00 LADIES' SHORT KERRY COATS, sizes 32 to 36 only, at..... **\$2.98**

\$1.50 LADIES' FLANNEL-HOUSE WRAPPERS, Monday..... **73 cts.**

REAL BARCAIN Opportunities!

THE GREATEST OF ALL SPECIAL SALES!

SPECIALS FOR

Monday Aft'noon

From 2 to 5 o'clock.

Door Panels!

Imagine 75c and \$1.00 Door Panels Offered at 24c Each.

Nothing in the world the matter with them. The very latest styles of White Irish Point Door Panels, size 32x40, simply got 10 dozen more than what we ordered, and the importer says sell them at a price—so here goes, Monday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock, one to a customer, at (each)..... **24c**

Waists For Boys' and Girls

Children's Knitted Waists for boys and girls, strongly taped and made with double row of buttons, sizes 2 to 12 years, a standard 25c grade. Just for lively selling Monday afternoon, 2 to 5, they'll go at (each)..... **12c**

Wash Goods!

Monday, Afternoon 2 to 5 o'clock, in Our Wash Goods Dept. Another Example of Phenomenal Money Saving.

40 PIECES NEW PRINTED JAPANESE CREPONS

A soft, clingy, pretty fabric for Kimonos and House Gowns, a handsome collection in beautiful printed Japanese effects and in all the most novel colorings, imported to sell at 25c, Monday from 2 to 5 o'clock at (per yard)..... **16c**

SPECIAL!

Monday From 2 to 5 p.m.

Hundreds of styles of street hats and untrimmed shawls, for..... **49c**



ETHEL YERKES

CHARLES T. YERKES' WIDOW TO WHOM HE BEQUEATHED A FORTUNE.

Ethel Yerkes, the grandniece and protégée of the late Charles T. Yerkes, arrived from Europe Saturday. She is much prettier than Ethel Grisby to whom Yerkes gave a palatial house and a million dollars in cash. She is about five feet four inches tall and of exquisite figure. Her eyes are very dark and prettily arched, her eyes a deep blue, her nose small and piquant, her cheeks of a delightful cream and pink, her lips are red, her teeth small and white.

She is a very ingenious little miss and laughingly told the reporters that she was very fond of Mr. Yerkes. "My uncle," she volunteered, "liked me, but not as a lover, as you newspaper men say," she added naively.

Ethel Yerkes was the granddaughter of Charles T. Yerkes' foster-brother. Some two years ago the trade-n magnate had his attention first called to his little grandniece, who was then appearing in vaudeville at the age of fifteen, to support herself and her mother. He was charmed by her, and sent her to Europe with her mother to study music.