

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 15

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1911.

No. 20

Primary Money

County Schools Will Receive Substantial Amount This Spring

County Clerk Lewis last week received notice of the apportionment of primary money for the county of Charlevoix, and the amount will be ready for distribution by the county treasurer in a few days. The amount is unusually large this spring, amounting to all to \$41,055. The amount to be distributed and the share of each township is as follows:

Townships and Cities	No. Children	No. Included	Amt.
Bay	146	146	\$ 1,022.00
Boysie Valley	339	289	2,023.00
Chandler	148	148	1,036.00
Charlevoix	747	747	5,229.00
Evangeline	1586	1586	11,102.00
Eveline	294	294	2,058.00
Hayes	279	279	1,953.00
Hudson	160	160	1,309.00
Melrose	200	200	1,400.00
Norwood	143	143	1,001.00
Peaine	97	97	679.00
St. James	218	218	1,528.00
South Arm.	1136	1136	7,952.00
Wilson	235	235	1,645.00
Total	5912	5865	\$41,055.00

The following figures show the full amount of primary money received by this county during the past twelve months, the state tax paid during 1910 and the total amount received back from the state less the state taxes:

Primary money received in November	\$ 5,458.00
Primary money received in May	41,055.00
Total for the year	\$46,513.00
State tax for 1910	16,362.38
Net amount received from State	\$30,150.62

The Great Koxe Shows.

On next Monday The Great Koxe Airdome Shows will open a week's engagement on the show lot near the D. & C. depot, showing every evening except stormy nights. The company is composed of people who have been seen here in the past, previous to the destruction of the opera house by fire. Trixie Monroe, known as the supreme soubrette is one of the foremost song and dance artists in the profession. Baby Dorothy, four-year-old, and Master Leon, nine-year-old, are two of the best juvenile performers, while Harry Cox is a clever comedian. The company is holding forth at Bellaire this week and will come here next Monday, May 22, for that week, changing the program and staging seven different acts every evening.

A Reason Teachers are Scarce.

WANTED A governess for a family of five, ranging in age from 6 to 16; habits and dispositions various. Applicant must be able to govern well and to teach in the most approved manner reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, geography, grammar, history, physiology, music, drawing, painting, literature, civil government, domestic science, manual training, agriculture, and to take charge of the play grounds, teach indoor and outdoor athletics, and any other subjects desired. A normal school or college graduate preferred. Must be of unquestioned character, strong, hearty, good looking, good natured, be neat, dress well, have good mixing qualities, and be popular with the people. Hours 8 until 4:30, with two hours special preparation at night. Must take an active part in the local church, the Sunday School, the prayer meeting, the W. C. T. U., the farmer's institute, the ladies' aid, the literary club, the county teachers' association, the state teachers' association, and all other organizations for the good of the community and the uplifting of mankind. She must contribute liberally to foreign missions and local charities.

Salary \$50 per month, unless some one is found who can be hired for less. Three months' vacation each year without salary. Apply to T. E. R.

Emper Bros. have received a new consignment of Rygs and they are now hanging on their display racks. They are the largest lot of fine Rygs of all sizes that ever was kept in this city. Our entire stock was bought after the greatest drop that ever was known in Rygs. We have got the goods and also the prices this spring.

County Fair

To Be Given at Votruba Hall May 26th and 27th.

The local talent entertainment "Charlevoix County Fair" to be given at Votruba Hall for the benefit of the Presbyterian Church will be the finest and most interesting entertainment ever given in East Jordan. This will be a real County Fair with pumpkins, potatoes and cabbage on display and real bicycle races, horse races and pig races. Plenty fakers will be there with their gold bricks and side shows. A real wild man and fat lady. In fact there will be attractions finer and greater than anything seen in Charlevoix County. Advertisements have been sent to all the neighboring towns and counties and it is likely there will be an unusual crowd in attendance. At any rate Jake Spruceby and his wife have sent word they will be on hand and as they are related to half the people of Charlevoix county the Spruceby family will likely have a reunion right in the fair grounds. Parson Briggs will be out to look after his flock and keep them away from the temptations which are bound to lie in their paths on an occasion of this kind.

A furniture dealer has offered a plush parlor suit to any couple in Charlevoix county willing to have the knot tied at the annual County Fair. So far there have been no volunteers but it is hoped some buxom couple will take courage when the time comes. It has been rumored too that our strenuous president and other members of Washington's diplomacy will be there, but this may be an exaggeration, but at any rate we are sure it will be simply great.

Board of Review Notice.

The Board of Review for the Village of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, will meet at the Village Clerk's office Wednesday and Thursday, May 24 and 25, 1911, and will be in session from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. each day for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll for the year 1911.

Dated this 16th day of May, 1911.
WM. A. PICKARD,
Assessor of the Village of East Jordan.

The saloons of Lake county have something very noteworthy to point to as a recent result of their operations. On Tuesday of last week Casey Van Lieren, a farmer who had been living two miles west of Luther, killed his wife and two children, a boy twelve years old and the little girl five years of age, and then killed himself with a bullet from the rifle with which he had taken the lives of the other members of his family. Van Lieren was drunk, crazy drunk, when he committed the crime. He had been liberally patronizing the saloons of Luther. Quite a help to the business of that place his patronage was. Troublesome and disturbing perhaps to the saloons of Lake county was this affair. But it will soon be forgotten. The murdered mother and her two children evidently had no rights which the saloonkeepers of that county were required to respect. The taking of their lives while in a frenzy by the one who should have sheltered and protected them will probably be forgotten before another local option campaign comes on in Lake county and the arguments of former years for "well regulated saloons" and undisturbed "business" conditions may perhaps again prevail.

George Sharrar, an Alma druggist, has succeeded in thoroughly satisfying himself that the Michigan local option law is all right so far as the opinions of the courts of our state are concerned. It has cost Mr. Sharrar over \$3,000 to secure the information he now possesses, and he is now serving time in the county jail at Ithaca as a result of his curiosity in the matter. Sharrar believed that the local option law was no good, and he openly violated the law in Alma in order to test his contention. This was two years ago. He was arrested and tried in the circuit court and Judge Searle rendered a decision of guilty, and the state supreme court sustained Judge Searle's decision. After once granting Sharrar a re-hearing the supreme court again decided against the Alma druggist. It is not probable that any question as to Michigan's local option law will need to be soon again passed upon by the supreme court of the state.

The Farmer's Boy

Some Who Have Become Captains of Industries in the United States.

At a meeting of the presidents of twenty of the nation's largest corporations held in New York, it was a matter of comment that of those present, twelve were "farmer's boys." When the youngster at home on the farm gets "the blues" and fancies that there is no longer the chance that there used to be to rise above the monotony and drudgery of a tiller of the soil, he can think of those twelve captains of industry who started as he is starting and remember that when they were boys there were times when they too imagined that it was a hopeless ambition to aspire to win their way to the front in the city.

He wants to remember that the farm has evolved some of the world's greatest men and some of its most conspicuously useful ones and that with the increasing activities of the nation in all directions there is now, more than ever, room at the top for the exceptional man.

In the contemplation of the stirring achievements of the farmer's boy, past and present, if he has imagination and soul he will find helpful inspiration, when the day seems dark and the future full of gloom. Let us recollect—as the world surely does—that it was the farm that gave us Abraham Lincoln, one of the world's most majestic figures; that gave us Andrew Jackson, Millard Fillmore, the martyred Garfield, Horace Greeley, Sir Isaac Newton and the brilliant Carlyle. It was a farmer's son, Eli Whitney, who created the cotton gin, which laid the foundation for the growth of the cotton industry, now worth \$900,000,000 a year to the United States and a farmer's boy—Elias Howe, who emancipated womanhood from the slavery of the needle by inventing the sewing machine.

Long before Robert Fulton sailed his steamboat, the Clermont up the Hudson, John Fitch, the ingenious product of a Pennsylvania farm demonstrated that a boat could be propelled by steam by equipping a skiff with an engine and sailing his craft up the Delaware with its aid. Another brainy farmer's boy, Oliver Evans, sometimes called the Watt of America, was the first to build and operate a locomotive in the United States. Cyrus McCormick, inventor of the reaper, the whir of which is heard 'round the earth, was the modest son of an Illinois farmer. The first machine to make tacks was the creation of a Massachusetts farm lad, Thomas Blanchard and the device that furnished the world with the modern screw was the work of a poor Vermont genius. Thomas Harvey, a quiet thoughtful farmer's son. To the resourcefulness of an Ohio farm boy—Charles F. Brush—who invented the dynamo, the world is indebted for its present day great industrial and power plants that give employment to millions of hands. Thomas A. Edison, most brilliant of the world's inventors, sponsor for the electric light, the photograph and a hundred other devices, was the son of a poor farm laborer. Patrick B. Delaney, inventor of the multiplex, the Delaney relay, the telepost automatic telegraph and a hundred other telegraph and cable improvements grew up on a New England farm. From a Wisconsin farm came C. L. Sholes, the inventor of the typewriter, which revolutionized the business methods of the world. K. M. Turner, inventor of the acousticon, the dictograph and the interior telephone bearing his name, now universally used, when not engaged on his father's Indiana farm used to hire himself out to neighboring farmers at 25 cents a day seeding corn, at which he was acclaimed an expert.

Where service is the only credential that commands recognition and a man's ability must square with his responsibility, the "farmer's boy" who has harkened to the call of the big city will be found today in the front rank of the world's useful workers in every large city on the face of the earth. He makes good and the world needs him.

The Mexican rebels seem determined to save President Diaz the trouble of resigning.

A Milwaukee millionaire married his manicurist. In other words she nailed him all right.

Are You Going To Spray?

There is nothing probably that will pay you greater returns on your investment than thorough spraying.

Call and talk it over with us before doing so.

We handle everything you will need.

We also furnish you with a book containing all spraying formulas with instructions when to use them.

This book is free to our customers. Ask for it.

**W. C. SPRING
Drug Co.**

**Real Estate
W. A. Loveday
FIRE INSURANCE.**

The most valuable article in the Corset world today is the justly celebrated

Abdo-Support Corset

Recommended by Dressmakers, Corsetiers, Physicians, and thousands of wearers.

A complete stock of all the different models can be found at this store.

B. C. HUBBARD & CO.



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

Insure Yourself Against Loss and Worry



FORMOST CLOTHES SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT, MICH.

And against disappointment by buying a Born or Schloss suit. You can get a fit and satisfaction.

We wish to call your attention especially to the new styles known as the Astor, Realto and the Wilson. Here are some of the things that is said about these suits:

"The Suit ordered a few days ago, I beg to say is a perfect fit and I am sincerely pleased with the way you build them up. Yours truly,"

And again, "Gentlemen: Thanks. Never had a better fit in my life. Sincerely—"

And here is one more: "I am more than pleased with the clothing I got from you made by M. Born & Co. They are certainly great tailors."

These clothes are made of the very best materials, finely tailored and absolutely guaranteed in every way.

We especially call your attention to the Suits at \$12.50 to \$21.50 and for coat and pants at \$12.50 to \$18.75. No other line can give you the quality for the price that you will find in these wellknown brands.

Now is the time to come in while the assortment is complete.

"Quality First of All"
Our Motto.

Fred E. Boosinger

Eggs are flirting with the common people again.

There should be an anti-smoke ordinance for boys in knee pants.

Many a man who laughs at the hobble skirt wears cuffs on his trousers.

An Arkansas man ate a bowl of yeast on a wager. That's a swell stunt, eh?

"Clothes oft proclaim the man." But not in the case of the new trousers skirt.

It is proposed to stop the flow of gold and girls to Europe by putting an export tax on hennesses.

Former King Manuel is learning to play golf. He is likely to find it fully as difficult as running Portugal.

At this season of the year it is generally easy to get most people interested in good roads movements.

A frog farm is to be started at Manhattan, Nev. We should think Bullfrog would be a better place for it.

We are told that platinum has reached the high water mark of \$43 an ounce. Almost as costly as coal.

The harem skirt has appeared at the seashore, and it is very easy to guess what the wild waves are saying.

If those scientists succeed in their efforts to find an elixir of life, what are we going to do with our undertakers?

And the American oyster is taking the place of its British brother in London. The American invasion grows apace.

A convict escaped from the Ohio penitentiary by crawling through the air shaft. Fresh air has some wonderful effects.

A Chicago woman physician says that tobacco takes the fine edge off the user's taste. Now how does that woman know?

Convicted murderers in Nevada are to be given their choice in the matter of exit, but none will be allowed to choose old age.

One of the contestants in a duel in Paris the other day was injured. If this keeps up we fear that dueling will lose its popularity.

An Indiana woman has developed blood poisoning as the result of a bite from a mouse. Another argument in favor of the harem skirt.

Learning to pronounce correctly the names of the new French ministry will be a good start toward a liberal education in that language.

Fifth avenue in New York is said to have the lowest birth rate of any street in the world. Evidently the stork is not a fashionable bird.

A wise Pennsylvania judge has ruled that it is no crime for a woman to have pretty eyes. In other words they are not concealed weapons.

"A wife should never consult her husband about her clothes," opines a London modiste. She rarely does except when the bills come home.

An eastern writer says that all beautiful women look alike. Maybe, but there is often quite a difference in the size of the shoes they wear.

Some of these scraps in European parlaments are terrible affairs. Think of that Turk who had his ears boxed. He might have had his wrist slapped.

All-steel trains are being run between Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis. What has become of the car wheels that were made of paper?

A San Francisco bride received from her father a wedding gift of \$1,000,000. The gift, however, will not set the fashion in family bridal presents.

A man taken ill in Bermuda insisted upon being brought home to die in New York. As has often been remarked there is no accounting for tastes.

Chicago is suffering from an epidemic of automobile accidents. Why not hire the hold-up men to fight the auto speeders and kill two birds with one stone?

Massachusetts society women are taking up wrestling as a beautifying exercise. There is evidently more trouble coming for the so-called stronger sex.

A French expert has discovered that normal men have large feet, while normal women have small ones. That would indicate that the men are the bigger kickers.

An eastern savant tells us that "the problem of the age is for women to know how to spend money." And for men to know how to get the money for women to spend.

Serious Handicap

Sense of Fear Makes Work Hard Problem

By JOHN A. HOWLAND



FEAR of one's holding his position often is one of the most serious handicaps which an otherwise capable worker contends with. For some reason the worker gets the idea that he is not "making good" in his position. The idea, whether right or wrong, is disconcerting to him. Accordingly as his work is exacting and wearing upon him, his capacity for work is weakened doubly by this sense of fear that is engendered.

Especially in the case of the young man who may be lacking in worldly experiences and who is sensitive enough to feel the insecurity of his position, this fear is likely to prey upon him, often without good reason and always to his disadvantage as a worker.

I know a hard-headed man of affairs, not remarkable for his sensitiveness or for his diplomacy in business, who for years has voiced the sentiment that he wouldn't keep any man in his employ who was "afraid of his job." Yet all his life the attitude of this employer had been such as to make fear in the hearts of some of his most earnest, capable employees! The result of years of this policy had been to gather around him a set of thick-skinned, overconfident, half-bullying assistants who despise the man and his methods. I doubt if he has a man in his employ who has a grain of loyalty for him and if the business should go to the wall tomorrow I believe most of his retainers would have a certain sense of exultation in it.

There is no form of introspection which promises more to the average young man than is that study of himself with relation to his work. No man can work effectively who cannot measure his work rationally. Until he knows what an acceptable day's work is he cannot know when he has accomplished it. It cannot be acceptable to himself until he can assure himself that it is more and better work than is done by the average man in the position.

Not infrequently, too, the young man may feel that indefinable something which indicates to him that his employer doesn't like his personality.

If you are a young man in business, nursing an uneasiness as to how long you are going to hold your position, ask yourself what is the matter with you. Under ordinary conditions you may feel assured that the question needs to start with yourself. Press the question honestly home. Don't try to dodge it or excuse yourself. You are likely to discover that you are nursing in your heart a fear that you are not doing your whole duty. Don't you know what that whole duty is? Haven't you an idea of how well some other acquaintance in your line of work might do it? Surely you can't expect to hold the place if at a moment's notice another man can be found who will do it better.

On the other hand, if you know what you can do in comparison with the best men in your line and if, doing this always, you still have this fear of your position, you owe it to yourself to find another situation. Whatever the source of this fear for one's place, no man capable of nursing that fear can do justice to himself and his work. In one form or another, it must be a confession of weakness in the worker, and the worker continually in the attitude of confessing his weakness must be retrograding.



Moral and Physical Benefits in Sports

By ALFRED E. STEARNS

Those who believe in the moral and physical benefits to be derived from rational athletics in our schools and colleges are most deeply concerned at the present tendencies to athletic mania among our students. These tendencies, unless checked, are in danger of producing a reaction that is likely to deprive us of the great benefits that normal athletic activity and interest unquestionably possess. Nor are our students to be held wholly to blame for existing conditions. The public must bear its share of the responsibility. The duty of educational institutions is to train scholars and develop sound character. Since sound bodies are essential to both, a reasonable amount of athletics in our academic life is healthful and beneficial.

The leaders in our national life in the years to come must of necessity be found among the graduates of our colleges and universities. The problems that confront our American people must be solved by men of trained minds, of sound judgment and of upright character. Men of this type will be sought in vain if our institutions are not able to convince their students that scholarship is of the first importance, and that the training of the mind is of infinitely more value than the glamor of athletic successes.

The young man, who, with his mind steeped with athletic interests, has let slip the opportunity offered him to develop careful and painstaking habits of thought through the routine of classroom drill, and who has acquired only a veneer of information rather than sound knowledge and learning, will find himself speedily cast aside in the competition of life. And the loss of such intellectual and moral leaders that we count on the colleges and universities to produce, must work irreparable damage to every phase of our national life and progress.

Alfred E. Stearns

Nothing Can Take Place of Love

By R. D. RIHENTER

If a man and woman, contemplating marriage, be they young or on in years, do not thoroughly love each other to the ends of the earth, I would advise them to remain apart. Nothing can take the place of love. That alone can help them to overlook each other's shortcomings and, when adversity comes, to cheer and comfort and encourage each other. I do not believe in blind love that plunges persons into marriage with a few dollars and trusts to luck to do the rest. In these times I would not advise getting married on an income of \$10 a week. With the closest economy \$15 a week might do for a time, backed by the promise of \$18 to \$20 in the near future.

Others may be added to the family, who will need to be fed, clothed and educated, and it is a selfish pair, indeed, who will think only of themselves and not of those who may be intrusted to their care.

Charming Lace Bonnet



By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

ONCE more the word "bonnet," in its limited, millinery sense, has a place in the fashion-reporter's vocabulary. Many of the shapes, which we call hats, might as well be classed under the other term. There are so many shapes that really cover the head and are almost entirely of the face that the regulation poke bonnet, the Corday cap and the "Wihelmina" cap do not seem extreme. Germaine gave us the pretty model made of narrow val lace which is shown here. The lace is shirred on fine wires and the art of the milliner is set forth here in a way to demand our admiring attention. A little frill of lace surrounds the face and peeps from under the very broad band of velvet ribbon which is laid about the bonnet. This band terminates in a long single end, which, when not wound about the neck, will fall below the knee. The end falls from the left side. The frame curves in to fit the neck and a flat or "tailor's" bow of narrower velvet ribbon is sewed to the bonnet at this point. The combination of cream lace and the rich black of the velvet is handsome, but this pretty piece of headwear would be incomplete without the little Marie Louise roses and small foliage, that add the required touch of color. These are in fine silk with a high luster. They are in a peculiar pink, having a blue-gray cast and shade into centers with a dark petunia red. Three single roses and a cluster of two are set about the bonnet on a velvet band. This model has the virtue of being suited to evening wear at any season of the year and to the fashionable promenade at summer or winter resorts in the daytime. The design is not one of the sort to have a wide vogue—it is not what is termed a "popular" style, but for that very reason is never unfashionable. The lining in such dainty hats is of maline, chiffon or net. The long tie is the finishing touch of great distinction and is arranged to suit the fancy of the wearer. Wound about the throat it amounts to a real protection. Work hanging when the weather is warm, it is caught to the corsage or shoulder with a fancy pin, or a tiny bouquet of roses like those used in trimming. The design is not suited to all wearers and one should be able "to carry it off," as the saying is.

GYMNASIUM DRESS.



Navy serge is the material generally chosen for gym. dresses; the one we show here is loose from the yoke, which is square and has the material gathered to it; feather-stitch the same color as sash edges yoke, collar, cuffs, and hem of skirt. The knickers show slightly below skirt. Material required: Four yards serge 6 inches wide.

LACE WORN ON MILLINERY

Some of the Smartest Hats Have This Garniture, and It is Effective.

This is an excellent season for bringing out the family lace box and going through it carefully to see what treasure it really contains. There are an infinite number of ways in which bits of lace may be employed. Not the least of these is a garniture on one's new millinery. Some of the very smartest hats are to be trimmed with lace or made entirely of it. White lace is especially favored, and will be seen on picturesque bonnets as well as on smart walking toques. One of the new designs is a bonnet made of white lace and trimmed with ruchings of narrow black velvet. The only other garniture is a posy of tiny pink roses. A toque of black straw has a jabot of white lace going up the front and over the crown something after the manner of an ostrich plume.

Fads.

Laces of all kinds will be worn in profusion.

The classic silk cachemires have risen again.

Rosettes of silk are used on many linen frocks.

Often buckles are made of linen to match the belt.

For afternoon costume the large hat is in order.

Toques made entirely of flowers will be much worn.

Cutting Under Lace.

To cut away the goods under lace insertion without snipping the wrong thread, slip between the lace and the material a piece of cardboard four inches long of the width of the lace, and rounded at one end. This will make the work both safer and easier.

WILL LOOK TO CANADA FOR WHEAT

ONE REASON WHY AMERICANS GO TO CANADA

In the Chicago Inter-Ocean of a few days since reference was made to the fact that in 1909 the United States raised 737,189,000 bushels of wheat, and last year grew only 685,443,000, a decrease of 41,746,000 bushels. The article went on to say: "True we raised last year more than enough wheat for our own needs, but it is apparent that if production continues to decrease in that ratio we will soon be obliged to look to other countries for wheat to supply our rapidly increasing population."

The purpose of the article was to show that reciprocity was to be desired. This is a question that I do not propose to deal with, preferring to leave it to others who have made a greater study of that economic question than I have. The point to be considered is, with the high price of lands in the United States, and with the much lower priced lands of Canada, and their ability to produce probably more abundantly, is it not well for the United States farmer to take advantage of the opportunity Canada affords with its lower-priced lands and take a part in supplying the needs of the United States, which it is quite apparent must come sooner or later? It is probable there are now about 300,000 American farmers in Western Canada, cultivating large farms, and becoming rich, in the growing of 25- and 30-bushel-to-the-acre-wheat, in producing large yields of oats and barley, and in raising horses and cattle cheaply on the wild prairie grasses that are there; both succulent and abundant. All these find a ready market at good prices. Amongst the Americans who have made their homes in Canada are to be found colonies of Scandinavians, and all are doing well. I have before me a letter from an American Scandinavian, now a Canadian, an extract from which is interesting. Writing from Turtle Lake, Saskatchewan, he says:

"I came up here from Fergus Falls, Minn., October 24th, 1910, and thought I would let you know how I have been getting along. We had a very mild winter up to New Year's, but since then it has been quite cold and lots of snow, but not worse than that we could be out every day working, even though we had 65 below zero a few times, but we do not fear the cold here the same as we did in Minnesota, as it is very still and the air is high and dry. This is a splendid place for cattle raising and mixed farming. There is some willow brush and small poplars on part of the land, which is rolling and covered with splendid grass in the summer. Not far from here there is timber for building material. There are only 8 Norwegians here, 6 Scotchmen, 2 Germans. The lake is 20 miles long and full of very fine fish.

"There is a lot of land yet that has not been taken and room for many settlers, and we wish you would send some settlers up here, as there are fine prospects for them, especially for those who have a little money to start with. Send them here to Turtle Lake, and we will show them the land, if they have secured plats, showing the vacant lands, at the Dominion Lands office in Battleford. Send us some good Scandinavians this spring."

The Canadian government agents will try to meet his wishes.

Irish Landmark Gone.

The famous Temple of Liberty, one of Boston's best known landmarks, was burned to the ground the other morning. Erected at Toomebridge, on the County Londonderry side of the River Bann, by the late Rev. John Carey, some 60 years ago, it had a romantic history. Its founder was a remarkable man, possessed of considerable wealth. He was a descendant of a Cromwellian family, and had been arrested and tried for murder, but was unanimously acquitted by the jury, whereupon he erected the building in question.—London Mail.

Avoid the Cheap and "Big Can" Baking Powders.

The cheap baking powders have but one recommendation: they certainly give the purchaser plenty of powder for his money but it's not all baking powder; the bulk is made up of cheap materials that have no leavening power. These powders are so carelessly made from materials that they will not make a fit, wholesome food. Further, these cheap baking powders have a very small percentage of leavening gas; therefore it takes from two to three times as much of such powder to raise the cake or biscuit as it does of Calumet Baking Powder. Therefore, in the long run, the actual cost to the consumer of the cheap powders is more than Calumet would be.

Why not buy a perfectly wholesome baking powder like Calumet, that is at the same time moderate in price and one which can be relied upon? Calumet gives the cook the least trouble.

His Limit.

Joshua had made the sun stand still.

"Fine, but we bet you can't make Willie Jones do it," we cried.

Herewith he acknowledged his limitations.—Harper's Bazar.

ED GEERS, "The grand old man," he is called for he is so honest handling horses in races. He says: "I have used SPORN'S DISTEMPER COLORED for 12 years, always with best success. It is the only remedy I know to cure all forms of distemper and prevent horses in same stable having the disease." 50c and \$1 a bottle. All druggists, or manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind.

Evidently Deeply in Love.

Chedomir Mikovitch, a Belgrade policeman, committed suicide after his sweetheart had informed him she could not leave her situation to follow him on his new beat.



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



One of the People

By MARY WOOD AYRES

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

DICK CARTON was tall, broad shouldered and good to look upon. Perhaps that is why the head waitress gave him one of the choice tables, at the end of the room, where he could have an uninterrupted view of the guests. If so, the favor was unappreciated. He was also quite oblivious of the fact that he had the prettiest waitress in the room. In his busy life mealtime had come to mean so many additional minutes for reading, and he never neglected the opportunity.

At least the girl had loved him. Dick ate rapidly, his books untouched beside his plate. A brilliant plan was formulating in his mind. He would send Dan the money to come and get his girl. Saturday was free. He would arrange to meet Dan, bring him to Kitty, and see them married.

That night, on a train going north, he wrote the letter to Dan, and then tried to dismiss the matter from his mind. Saturday morning he was on hand, eagerly scanning the passengers from the Murphy train. In the tall fellow who slouched out of the smoker, he knew his bridegroom. He had the dark, beauty often seen among the mountain boys, although his few years of manhood had already tarnished it with signs of dissipation.

It was, however, too late to stop. Briefly introducing himself, he hurried Dan up the street to the Pleasant View hotel.

Kitty was setting the tables in the dining room, a bellboy informed them. Two girls were laughing and talking at the table. The taller one raised her head. It was Kitty. She clutched the back of a chair and her face whitened.

"I have brought Dan, Kitty," Carton explained, with a vague sense of uneasiness. The color had come back to Kitty's cheeks. Her eyes glared dangerously. "You—brought—Dan," contemptuously. "Well, you might have saved yourself the trouble."

"But he wants to marry you," he persisted awkwardly. "Marry him?" she flashed back. "I wouldn't marry him if he were the last man on earth. A nice sort of a husband he'd make for me!"

"You mind what you say, Kitty Ralston," Dan began angrily. Kitty never gave him a glance. "And you thought I would take him; when I had talked to you and you knew how I felt. You—" She burst into tears.

The other waitress stepped up quickly and put her arms around the sobbing girl. "I think you had both better go away," she said severely. "I never imagined she would take it this way," Carton exclaimed ruefully, when they were once more on the street.

"Might have known," Dan said sullenly. "Kitty always was a spitfire." "Perhaps she will feel differently tomorrow," Dick suggested. "I can't understand it."

"Looks to me as if Kitty might be sweet on you. I'm done with her for good. I'll just knock round a while to see the sights and then I'll make for home." Turning on his heel he walked up the street.

The abashed state pathologist remained for some moments stupidly staring after him. Kitty was not in the dining room the next morning, nor the next, nor the next. Carton's uneasiness increased from day to day. To what desperate measures had he forced her? Or perhaps she was ill? Either alternative was disquieting. At length he resolved to consult one of the waitresses.

It was near the end of the dining hour, and the room was free from guests. The waitresses congregated in little knots, talking. To his disturbed conscience they seemed to watch him furtively. Plucking up his courage, he beckoned to the nearest one.

"Where is Kitty Ralston?" "She has gone away." The girl spoke meaningfully, and he recognized her as the sole witness of the unfortunate Saturday's encounter. "O, then you know about it." His tone was so miserable that the girl relented.

"Kitty was afraid you might bring that fellow back, so she left." "But where has she gone?" he persisted eagerly. The waitress eyed him sharply. "If I were you I would not hunt her up unless—she hesitated—"unless you like her pretty well."

"But why, why?" Carton stammered, the blood rushing to his face. "Because Kitty likes you. Didn't she hang over your table the blessed time you were in the room? Didn't she turn color if you—as much as spoke to her? Anyone but a man would have seen it." The scorn of her tone was inexpressible.

His head whirled. Kitty loved him. And he—and he—like one in a dream he heard himself saying, "And it I do like her?" "Then she is at the Bixby hospital, starting a course in trained nursing." He made straight for the telephone booth, and then caught a car to the hospital. All the way his heart was singing. In his chosen work of teaching the mountain folk how to farm he would have a loving helpmate, he would have one of his people.

The Reason. M. Crapaud—No children? M. Englen—No, they're too expensive a luxury. What do you expect, when a decent hat costs 600 francs! —Illustration.

To find circumference of a circle multiply diameter by 3.1416.

As she was bringing his own order he soon had a nearer view. Her face seemed familiar. "Haven't I seen you some place before?" he asked, in his abrupt way. "Sure you have, Mr. Carton." He started. She smiled and explained: "I went to the Forbes-Stanton school, and you made the speech when I graduated." It was the mountain school where he himself had studied. "I am Kitty Ralston." He knew the Ralsons. Some of them lived not ten miles from his father's farm. He was at once interested. "How did you happen to come down here?"

Kitty flushed a deep red. "I thought perhaps you had heard. I ran off to Valleytown to marry Dan Phelps. Sally Husted was with me. Dan—he never showed up. Sally—she went home, but I just couldn't stand to do it. I had enough money."

Howard Underwood was a friend of mine," explained Howard. "I came here to borrow money. I fell asleep on that sofa. When I woke up he was dead. I was frightened. I tried to get away. That's the truth, so help me God!"

The coroner looked at him sternly and made no reply. No one could ever reproach him with sympathizing with criminals. Waving his hand at Capt. Clinton, he said: "Good-night, Mr. Coroner."

The door slammed and Capt. Clinton, with a twist of his powerful arm, yanked his prisoner back into his seat. Howard protested.

"You've got no right to treat me like this. You exceed your powers. I demand to be taken before a magistrate at once."

The captain grinned, and pointed to the clock. "Say, young feller, see what time it is? Two-thirty a. m. Our good magistrates are all comfy in their virtuous beds. We'll have to wait till morning."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Profitable Glass Eye. "Nobody is going to poke out a good eye just for the sake of getting a glass eye," said the city salesman, "but I know a man who makes money on his glass eye. He goes to Europe three times a year on business. While there he does a little trading in jewels as a side line. It is on the home-ward trip that he turns his glass eye to good account. In the cavity back of it he carries two or three small but valuable diamonds. Half the duty saved is his commission on these stones alone. The customs inspectors have never got on to him. Naturally they can't go around jabbing their fingers into people's eyes."—New York Sun.

A Chance in Any Case. Muriel (letting him down easy)—I should advise you not to take it to heart. I might prove a most undesirable wife. Marriage is a lottery, you know. Malcolm (bitterly)—It strikes me as more like a raffle. One man gets the prize and the others get the shake. Smart Set.



The Persistence of His Stare Made Howard Squirm.

SYNOPSIS.

Howard Underwood, 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 tries to get work and fails. A former college chum makes a business proposition to Howard which requires \$2,000 cash, and Howard is broke. Robert Underwood, who has been repulsed by Howard's wife, Annie, in his college days and had once been engaged to Alicia, Howard's stepmother, has apartments at the Astoria. Howard needs \$2,000. Underwood, taking advantage of his intimacy with Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character she denounces him to the house. Alicia receives a note from Underwood threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he has been acting as commissioner demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard Jeffries calls in an intoxicated condition. He asks Underwood for \$2,000 and is told by the latter that he is in debt up to his eyes. 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 him that he will not take his life, pointing to the disgrace that would attach to herself. Underwood refuses to promise unless she will renew her affection. This she refuses to do. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He stumbles over the dead body of Underwood. Recalling his predicament he attempts to flee and is met by Underwood's valet.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

Howard was at no time an athlete, and now, contrasted with the burly policeman, a colossus in strength, he seemed like a puny boy. His cringing, frightened attitude, as he looked up in the captain's bulldog face, was pathetic. The crowd of bystanders could hardly contain their eagerness to take in every detail of the dramatic situation. The prisoner was sober by this time, and thoroughly alarmed.

"What do you want me for?" he cried. "I haven't done anything. The man's dead, but I didn't kill him."

"Shut your mouth!" growled the captain. Dragging Howard after him, he made his way to the elevator. Throwing his prisoner into the cage, he turned to give orders to his subordinate.

"Maloney, you come with me and bring Officer Delaney." Addressing the other men, he said: "You other fellows look after things down here. Don't let any of these people come upstairs." Then, turning to the elevator boy, he gave the command: "Up with her."

The elevator, with its passengers, shot upward, stopped with a jerk at the fourteenth floor, and the captain, once more laying a brutal hand on Howard, pushed him out into the corridor.

If it could be said of Capt. Clinton that he had any system at all, it was to be as brutal as possible with everybody unlucky enough to fall into his hands. Instead of regarding his prisoners as innocent until found guilty, as they are justly entitled to be regarded under the law, he took the directly opposite stand. He considered all his prisoners as guilty as hell until they had succeeded in proving themselves innocent. Even then he had his doubts. When a jury brought in a verdict of acquittal, he shook his head and growled. He had the greatest contempt for a jury that would acquit and the warmest regard for a jury which convicted. He bullied and maltreated his prisoners because he firmly believed in undermining their moral and physical resistance. When by depriving them of sleep and food, by choking them, clubbing them and frightening them he had reduced them to a state of nervous terror, to the border of physical collapse, he knew by experience that they would no longer be in condition to withstand his merciless cross-examinations. Demoralized, unstrung, they would blurt out the truth and so convict themselves. The ends of justice would thus be served.

Capt. Clinton prided himself on the thorough manner in which he conducted these examinations of persons under arrest. It was a laborious ordeal, but always successful. He owed his present position on the force to the skill with which he browbeat his prisoners into "confessions." With his results better and more quickly than in any other way. All his convictions had been secured by them. The press and meddling busybodies called his system barbarous, a revival of the old time torture chamber. What did he care what the people said as long as he convicted his man? Wasn't that what he was paid for? He was there to find the murderer, and he was going to do it.

He pushed his way into the apartment, followed closely by Maloney and the other policemen, who dragged along the unhappy Howard. The dead man still lay where he had fallen. Capt. Clinton stooped down, but made no attempt to touch the corpse, merely satisfying himself that Underwood was dead. Then, after a casual survey of the room, he said to his sergeant: "We won't touch a thing, Maloney, till the coroner arrives. He'll be here at he'll give the order

for the undertaker. You can call up headquarters so the newspaper boys get the story."

While the sergeant went to the telephone to carry out these orders, Capt. Clinton turned to look at Howard, who had collapsed, white and trembling, into a chair.

"What do you want with me?" cried Howard appealingly. "I assure you I had nothing to do with this. My wife's expecting me home. Can't I go?"

"Shut up!" thundered the captain. His arms folded, his eyes sternly fixed upon him, Capt. Clinton stood confronting the unfortunate youth, staring at him without saying a word. The persistence of his stare made Howard squirm. It was decidedly unpleasant. He did not mind the detention so much as this man's overbearing, bullying manner. He knew he was innocent, therefore he had nothing to fear. But why was this police captain staring at him so? Whichever way he sat, whichever way his eyes turned, he saw this bulldog-faced policeman staring silently at him. Unknown to him, Capt. Clinton had already begun the dreaded police ordeal known as the "third degree."

CHAPTER IX.

Fifteen minutes passed without a word being spoken. There was deep silence in the room. It was so quiet that once could have heard a pin drop. Had a disinterested spectator been there to witness it, he would have been at once impressed by the dramatic tableau presented—the dead man on the floor, his white shirt front spattered with blood, the cringing, frightened boy crouching in the chair, the towering figure of the police captain sitting sternly eyeing his hapless prisoner, and at the far end of the room Detective Sergeant Maloney busy sending hurried messages through the telephone.

"What did you do it for?" thundered the captain suddenly. Howard's tongue clove to his palate. He could scarcely articulate. He was innocent, of course, but there was something in this man's manner which made him fear that he might, after all, have had something to do with the tragedy. Yet he was positive that he was asleep on the bed all the time. The question is, would anybody believe him? He shook his head pathetically. "I didn't do it. Really, I didn't."

"Shut your mouth! You're lying, and you know you're lying. Wait till the coroner comes. We'll fix you." Again there was silence, and now began a long, tedious wait, both men retaining the same positions, the captain watching his prisoner as a cat watches a mouse.

Howard's mental anguish was almost unendurable. He thought of his poor wife who must be waiting up for him all this time, wondering what had become of him. She would imagine the worst, and there was no telling what she might do. If only he could get word to her. Perhaps she would be able to explain things. Then he thought of his father. They had quarreled, it was true, but after all it was his own flesh and blood. At such a critical situation as this, one forgets. His father could hardly refuse to come to his assistance. He must get a lawyer, too, to protect his interests. This police captain had no right to detain him like this. He must get word

to Annie without delay. Summoning up all his courage, he said boldly: "You are detaining me here without warrant in law. I know my rights. I am the son of one of the most influential men in the city."

"What's your name?" growled the captain. "Howard Jeffries."

"Son of Howard Jeffries, the banker?" Howard nodded. "Yes."

The captain turned to his sergeant. "Maloney, this fellow says he's the son of Howard Jeffries, the banker." Maloney leaned over and whispered something in the captain's ear. The captain smiled grimly.

"So you're a bad character, eh? Father turned you out of doors, eh? Where's that girl you ran away with?" Sharply he added: "You see I know your record."

"I've done nothing I'm ashamed of," replied Howard calmly. "I married the girl. She's waiting my return now. Won't you please let me send her a message?"

The captain eyed Howard suspiciously for a moment, then he turned to his sergeant: "Maloney, telephone this man's wife. What's the number?"

"Eighty-six Morningside." Maloney again got busy with the telephone and the wearying wait began once more. The clock soon struck two. For a whole hour he had been subjected to this grueling process, and still the lynx-eyed captain sat there watching his quarry.

If Capt. Clinton had begun to have any doubts when Howard told him who his father was, Maloney's information immediately put him at his ease. It was all clear to him now. The youth had never been any good. His own father had kicked him out. He was in desperate financial straits. He had come to this man's rooms to make a demand for money. Underwood had refused and there was a quarrel, and he shot him. There was probably a dispute over the woman. Ah, yes, he remembered now. This girl he married was formerly a sweetheart of Underwood's. Jealousy was behind it as well. Besides, wasn't he caught red-handed, with blood on his hands, trying to escape from the apartment? Oh, they had him dead to rights, all right. Any magistrate would hold him on such evidence.

"It's the Tombs for him, all right, all right," muttered the captain to himself; "and maybe promotion for me."

Suddenly there was a commotion at the door. The coroner entered, followed by the undertaker. The two men advanced quickly into the room, and took a look at the body. After making a hasty examination, the coroner turned to Capt. Clinton.

"Well, captain, I guess he's dead, all right."

"Yes, and we've got our man, too." The coroner turned to look at the prisoner.

"Caught him red-handed, eh? Who is he?" Howard was about to blurt out a reply, when the captain thundered: "Silence!"

To the coroner, the captain explained: "He's the scapegrace son of Howard Jeffries, the banker. No good—bad egg. His father turned him out

of doors. There is no question about his guilt. Look at his hands. We caught him trying to get away."

The coroner rose. He believed in doing things promptly. "I congratulate you, captain. Quick work like this ought to do your reputation good. The community owes a debt to the officers of the law if they succeed in apprehending criminals quickly. You've been getting some pretty hard knocks lately, but I guess you know your business."

The captain grinned broadly. "I guess I do. Don't we, Maloney?" "Yes, cap," said Maloney, quietly. The coroner turned to go.

"Well, there's nothing more for me to do here. The man is dead. Let justice take its course." Addressing the undertaker, he said: "You can remove the body."

The men set about the work immediately: Carrying the corpse into the inner room, they commenced the work of laying it out.

"I suppose," said the coroner, "that you'll take your prisoner immediately to the station house, and before the magistrate to-morrow morning?"

"Not just yet," grinned the captain. "I want to put a few questions to him first."

The coroner smiled. "You're going to put him through the 'third degree,' eh? Every one's heard of your star-chamber ordeals. Are they really so dreadful?"

"Nonsense!" laughed the captain. "We wouldn't harm a baby, would we, Maloney?"

The sergeant quickly indorsed his chief's opinion. "No, cap."

Turning to go, the coroner said: "Well, good-night, captain." "Good-night, Mr. Coroner."

Howard listened to all this like one transfixed. They seemed to be talking about him. They were discussing some frightful ordeal of which he was to be a victim. What was this 'third degree'—they were talking about? Now he remembered. He had heard of innocent men being bullied, maltreated, deprived of food and sleep for days, in order to force them to tell what the police were anxious to find out. He had heard of secret assaults, of midnight clubbings, of prisoners being choked and brutally kicked by a gang of ruffianly policemen, in order to force them into some damaging admission. A chill ran down his spine as he realized his utter helplessness. If he could only get word to a lawyer. Just as the coroner was disappearing through the door, he darted forward and laid a hand on his arm.

"Mr. Coroner, won't you listen to me?" he exclaimed. The coroner started, drew back. "I cannot interfere," he said coldly. "Mr. Underwood was a friend of mine," explained Howard. "I came here to borrow money. I fell asleep on that sofa. When I woke up he was dead. I was frightened. I tried to get away. That's the truth, so help me God!"

The coroner looked at him sternly and made no reply. No one could ever reproach him with sympathizing with criminals. Waving his hand at Capt. Clinton, he said: "Good-night, captain."

"Good-night, Mr. Coroner." The door slammed and Capt. Clinton, with a twist of his powerful arm, yanked his prisoner back into his seat. Howard protested.

"You've got no right to treat me like this. You exceed your powers. I demand to be taken before a magistrate at once."

The captain grinned, and pointed to the clock. "Say, young feller, see what time it is? Two-thirty a. m. Our good magistrates are all comfy in their virtuous beds. We'll have to wait till morning."

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MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Just to Convince You

That you should buy your Men's Furnishings at this store, we will offer for Next Week a discount of

\$3.50 Off

All Men's Suits in Our Store

and **\$1.50 Off** each one of our Children's Suits.

1-4 Off Heavy Shoes 1-4 Off Just Give Us a Trial.

Wallace Weiss
THE FAIR STORE.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Newberry, 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 stitners 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.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
G. A. Liak, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1911.

Attention Comrades.

All members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. and all old soldiers are requested to meet at G. A. R. Hall on May 30th, at one o'clock p. m. standard, for the purpose of observing Decoration Day exercises to be held at the Cemetery at 2:00 p. m. The Old soldiers extend an invitation to all Sons of Veterans to meet with us on that day in memory of our fathers who offered their lives for this great country of ours and the dear old flag we love so well; sons of veterans, turn out every one of you and show to the people that you are proud to be a son of a veteran. Remember boys, it was 60 years the 3rd day of April that the first gun was fired on Fort Sumter—the commencement of the war of 1861; then we had it for five long years. Turn out boys, every one of you with us on May 30th; don't forget we want to see one hundred in line to go to the Cemetery with us. We also extend an invitation to all Fraternal Orders to be in line with us.

Please lay aside all business May 30 and come. Comrade Henry Winters will receive all sons of veterans at the hall and register your names and give you a button hole silk flag for a badge. From 1:00 to 2:00 p. m., May 30.

Comrades, remember the Memorial Sunday, May 28th. We will go this year to the Presbyterian church and Rev. T. Porter Bennett will preach the sermon at 10:30 a. m. All G. A. R. and W. R. C. and all old soldiers and their wives are invited to attend. We will meet at the G. A. R. hall at 10:00 a. m. standard time to go to the church.

J. W. ROGERS,
Commander of G. A. R.

The Western Michigan Development Bureau has received an application from a Detroit real estate firm for a duplicate set of slides of the illustrated lecture on Western Michigan. The firm wants to use the slides in giving the lecture in the state of Illinois, for the purpose of arousing interest in the resources of this section, where the firm is handling a considerable amount of real estate.—Record-Herald.

Makes Home Baking Easy

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

Program For Memorial Day.

Exercises at the Bridge.

The W. R. C., G. A. R. and the schools will meet at the Town Hall at 9 o'clock a. m. The East Jordan Military band will lead the procession to the water's edge where the following program takes place:

Singing—"Nearer My God to Thee."
Prayer by Rev. A. D. Grigsby.
Selection by Band.
Exercise by W. R. C.
Decorations by W. R. C.
Benediction.

Order of March to Cemetery.

In the afternoon meet at G. A. R. hall at 1 o'clock. The parade will form at 2:00 promptly in the following order:

Escort by officers of Village.
East Jordan Military Band.
G. A. R.—Post No. 66.
W. R. C.
Sons of Veterans.
Schools.
Fraternal Orders.
Citizens.

Exercises at the Cemetery.

Bugle Call and Band playing.
Prayer by Rev. A. D. Grigsby.
Song by School.
Gettysburg Address by Comd. Milford.
Song by School.
Address by Rev. T. Porter Bennett.
Band playing a piece.
Pinning Bouquets on Old Soldiers.
Decorating for unknown by School.
Decorating graves by committee.
Band playing march.
Bugle Call for assembly.
Return march to the hall in line of order as we went.
Break ranks at the hall.

Officers of the Day.

Marshal—Wm. Harrington.
Officer of Parade—L. C. Madison.
Commander—J. W. Rogers.

Common Council

Regular meeting Monday evening, May 15th.

On motion, the following bills were allowed:

R. A. Brintnall, collection fees and postage.....	\$34.76
John Nachazel, 5 loads of gravel and scrapling.....	5.00
Hite Drug Co., merchandise.....	.60
Electric Light & Power Co., pumping for April.....	104.35
Eugene Adams, cash paid for labor at hose house.....	12.25
Henry Winters, engineer services.....	31.50
Belle Roy, typewriting specifications.....	5.00
Geo. Spencer, tapping and tiling.....	52.29

President Cross appointed the following Village officers, which were confirmed:

City Engineer—Henry L. Winters.
Member of Board of Assessors—Jacob H. Graff.
Board of Review—J. H. Milford and Leroy Sherman.

On motion, it was decided to purchase a steam road roller as per terms specified by the J. I. Case Co.

Permission to build cement walks were granted to Hugh Weatherup and Thomas Joint.

A petition was presented asking for the extension of the West Side water main from the junction of Rich and Water streets south to Mrs. Batterbee's greenhouse. Referred to Water Works committee.

On motion, the clerk was instructed to draw an order for \$25.00 in favor of the G. A. R. for Memorial Day purposes.

An Illinois judge excused a man from duty because he was newly wed. After a year or two jury service will seem like a relief.

Cash Prices at Sherman's

Salt Pork, 12c
Picnic Ham 12½c
Premium Hams 18c
Premium Bacon 18c
Pork Chops 16c
Side Pork 13c
Pork Roast 15c
Home Made Sausage 12½c
Round Beef Steak 14c
Sirloin Beef Steak 17c
Beef Ribs 8c
Beef Rib Roast 12c
Shoulder Roast 10c
Swifts Premium Oleo 25c
Home Made Lard 15c
Compound Lard 13c

To Consumptives.

Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Budgetti from the original formula is the Sovereign Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Maladies.

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

Those who have used it will have no other, and recommend it to their fellow sufferers.

It has cured many after they were given up as incurable by their physicians.

The undersigned as a consumptive can testify from his own experience as to its value.

Write at once—delays are dangerous, and may prove fatal.

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent,
60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

In Connecticut they have passed a bill taxing aeroplanes, thus making death and taxes doubly sure.

Mo-Ka Coffee

Is popular wherever known, because Sold only in air-tight packages. Aroma and strength preserved. No chance for dust and dirt to spoil it.

The price is a great saving in every home.

High-grade Coffee at low cost. Ask for Mo-Ka. Decline any other.

The Family Theatre

Invites you to attend their clean, wholesome, entertainments.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

Perfect Pictorial Projection

Change of Program Each Day

Admission 5c to all entertainments except Saturday and Sunday evening, when double programs will be given for 10c.

See Program Elsewhere.

C. V. MILES, Prop'r. Jepsom Block.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Grossett Shoe "Makes Life's Walk Easy"

TIE your feet in Grossett Oxfords—note how firmly, yet gently, they hug the heel. Here's one. A beauty, in durable patent leather. High heel and toe. Many other Grossett styles. Choose yours.

\$4 to \$6 everywhere
Lewis A. Grossett, Inc., Maker
North Abington, Mass.

WE are Distributing Center for Grossett Shoes and Oxfords in this city, and we carry all the new dressy lasts in Oxfords, Sailor Ties and Pumps with the Whirlwind Toe and Military Heel—in Tans, Gun Metal and Patent—both lace and buttons. Come in and see one of the finest lines ever shown in East Jordan. Prices range from \$3.25 to \$6.00.

Don't fail to see them—we know you will find the kind you like.

YOURS FOR BARGAINS
East Jordan Lumber Co.

L. F. LEONARD

CLOSING OUT SALE

of Bazaar Goods Commences Today!

Having sold my China stock and moved my Bazaar Goods to the Richardson Store, I will close out same **REGARDLESS OF COST!**

Nothing Reserved

We must close out the entire line within the next 30 days and everything must go at a sacrifice.

LEONARD'S BAZAAR STORE.

Briefs of the Week

The Str. Hym will run another excursion to Boyne City, Sunday, leaving here at the usual time—10:30 a. m. Round trip 60c.

Remember the time and place—The only event of the season, Charlevoix County Fair at Veterans Hall next Friday and Saturday.

Manager Wilhelm of the Boyne City Brick Co. brought over several loads of face brick this week for the new store building Wm. Boswell is erecting.

L. P. Leonard is holding a Closing Out Sale in the Richardson Building. If you need anything in the Bazaar line now is your opportunity. See ad. elsewhere.

Ass. youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Shepherd, died Tuesday last, aged three years and six months. Funeral services were held Thursday, conducted by Rev. T. Porter Bennett.

A severe electrical storm passed over the village Wednesday morning. Lightning struck the Presbyterian church steeple, badly shattering it, and then following the electric light wires across the street. The damage will amount to about \$3.00, covered by insurance. A cottage at the East Jordan Coopage, occupied by Courtney Compel and family was also struck, damaging the structure slightly.

Wednesday, June 14, has been designated as "Flag Day," at which time it is urged that all patriotic citizens, societies, schools and others observe the 134th anniversary of the adoption of the stars and stripes as the flag of our country. At that time all houses, public buildings and business places should be decorated with the colors of our country, and when it is possible programs are in keeping with the day and should be carried out.

The May term of the circuit court practically wound up its business Saturday. In the Swift case a motion was for a new trial. Judge has the matter under advisement. In the liquor cases against James Parkinson and Susie Greensky, pleas of guilty were entered and sentence suspended. All the civil cases but one were continued—a disagreement resulting in the case of Eichel vs. Gill. Degrees of divorce were granted in the cases of Bacon vs. Bacon; Solly vs. Howard; Niles vs. Niles; Moore vs. Moore; Gallup vs. Gallup; Watters vs. Watters; Seymour vs. Seymour; Hurvey vs. Harvey. Several divorce suits were continued.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

A number of our merchants indulged this week in a game of pussycats-a-corner and here is the lineup: Wm. Richardson has closed his grocery store. L. F. Leonard has moved his bazaar stock into the Richardson building. C. C. Mack has moved his jewelry stock into the Moore building vacated by Mr. Leonard. He has also purchased Mr. Leonard's stock of chinaware. V. S. Patton has sold his stock of goods to the W. C. Spring Drug Co. and Jas. Gidley, and will go to Charlevoix. Jeweler Will Palmer will move into the Boswell studio building as soon as Mr. Boswell vacates to his new building just started. Gus Kitzman sold his restaurant to Mrs. M. Hart, and purchased the Dan Kale restaurant and billiard room. Work of tearing out the old building on the site of the new opera house is progressing rapidly and as soon as the opera house and the Boswell store building are ready for occupancy the next chapter of this interesting story will be continued.

Hym excursion to Boyne, Sunday

LeRoy Sherman was a Vanderbelt visitor, Sunday in his auto.

James Trefra and family moved here from Pellston this week.

Miss Ruth Stevens of Boyne City was here Saturday guest of friends.

Miss Grace McGurk of Mancelona spent Sunday with her parents here.

A good sized crowd took in the Hym excursion to Boyne City, Sunday last.

Mrs. A. E. Cameron entertained a number of her lady friends Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Hector McKinnon, Sr., was called to Bay City Saturday, by the serious illness of a sister.

Dr. R. A. Risk was called to Mackinaw City first of the week by the serious illness of his mother.

Mrs. Blanchard, Mrs. Wylie and Helen Wilcox of Central Lake are guest of East Jordan friends.

Miss Marjilla Sargeant, who has been here guest of friends, returned to her home in Flint, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loyeday are here for the summer from their winter home in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Keep your eyes open for sharpers and gold brick men at the Charlevoix County Fair next Friday and Saturday.

C. S. Abbott was here from Detroit this week in the interest of the East Jordan Electric Light and Power Co.

Haying had her day mother may go back to washing the supper dishes while her daughters swing in the hammock.

Mrs. Chas. Maddaugh with children left Thursday for Pellston, where Mr. Maddaugh is located and they will make their future home.

Mrs. Wm. Pearson died at her home in Boyne Falls last week aged 89 years. She was the mother of Representative W. J. Pearson.

Charlevoix Knights of the Pythias entertained the East Jordan Lodge Thursday evening. Following degree work a fish-supper was served.

Contractor and Mrs. Bert Wilhelm moved their household goods to Boyne City this week and will make that place their home this summer.

Mrs. James Howey returned to East Jordan Thursday last accompanied by her friend and co-worker in Equity, Mrs. Maratha A. Culbertson of Three Rivers.

James Lilak and Miss Mary Haney were united in marriage at the Catholic church in the Bohemian settlement Monday morning. Rev. Fr. Macdonald conducted the ceremony.

Miss Winifred Raino left Thursday for Toronto, Canada, where she will attend a convent for three years or until she finishes her school. She was accompanied by her uncle, M. Haley.

Mrs. Charles Crawford and children who have been visiting her parents near East Jordan, returned Saturday to their Petoskey home. Mrs. Crawford's mother, Mrs. Davis, coming with her for a short stay.—Petoskey Independent.

Miss Edna and Robert Atkinson entertained about forty of their friends last Tuesday evening at the home of the former. The occasion being the birthday anniversaries of both. Each were presented with a small token as a remembrance of the affair. Games and refreshments were indulged in.

Since Sunday night we have been blessed with a rain that cannot help but give the farmers golden dreams of a rich harvest. The patter of the rain drops is not only music to the ear of the farmer, but, to the people who have been so long fighting the fierce forest fires it is like the working of a miracle and shows to man his insignificance compared to the all powerful God who sends the rain to quench the raging fires in a few hours time, that mere man has fought for weeks without avail. It is what we have been waiting for weeks and will do a world of good over the whole country.

The ladies of the St. Joseph's church will give a lawn fete on the church lawn next Wednesday evening May 24. Ice cream and other refreshments will be served and an enjoyable time is promised to all. The ice cream booth will be presided over by Mrs. Collins and Mrs. Farmer, candy booth, Mrs. Gus Muma and Mrs. Clyde Hipp, flower booth Mrs. John Mitchell and Miss Mabel Munroe, while those wishing lemonade or cigars etc. will be cared for by Messrs. John Lalonde and John Mitchell. A reception committee consisting of Mrs. Anthony Nachazel and Mrs. John Lalonde will try to make all feel at home. A cordial invitation is extended to YOU. The City Band will be there to assist in entertaining you.

Wm Crosby was a Charlevoix visitor, Monday.

Com' and Mrs. J. H. Milford entertained Supt. and Mrs. I. M. Devoe of Charlevoix over Sunday.

"Say John, I wish you would call at Whittington's and look over his stock of wall paper, he has the largest and finest stock in town."

The Antrim Iron company has purchased the chemical plant that has been run in connection with the iron works for several years. The plant was owned by a Detroit corporation of which the Berry estate held the controlling interest. This property will be a valuable addition to the iron company's extensive manufacturing interests, as it can be more profitably operated by the company under the direct supervision of Manager Langdon of the iron plant, than it has under separate ownership.—Mancelona Herald.

Last Saturday morning at 7:30 o'clock fire visited the home of William Emmons Sr., lying about 2 1/2 miles south east of town, and totally destroyed his buildings and most of the contents. Mr. Emmons had just completed a new house and was preparing to move into it but the fire not only destroyed the house he was living in but the flames caught in the new one and totally destroyed it. The fire had such a good start before help arrived that only a few pieces of furniture were saved. No insurance was carried on the houses nor on the household goods.—Central Lake Torch.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

All services as usual will be held in the Presbyterian church. The damage to the building by lightning was confined to the steeple and the bell, which cannot be used for a time. Don't wait then for the bell but keep your clocks and watches right so that you can get to church on time with grateful hearts that the damage done was no worse.—Once more, do not wait for the bell.

Remember morning service at 10:30 evening at 7:30.

Sunday School at 11:45.

Junior C. E. at 3:15.

Senior C. E. at 6:45.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "What think ye of Christ," will be the subject that the pastor will take for the morning service. You are welcomed.

11:45 Sunday School. Our Sunday School is increasing in number and interest. The Brotherhood Class had a very interesting discussion last Sunday and will continue the discussion next Sunday. The subject being "Is Sin now a necessity in the human family today? Be sure and come to this men's class.

3:00 Junior Epworth League. It is important that all the members attend tomorrow.

6:30 Senior Epworth League. Augusta Waterman leader.

Large crowds greeted the pastor last Sunday morning and evening. The singing was good at both services. The officers of the Epworth League were installed at the evening service. The service was enjoyed by all.

We are planning to re-open the church by appropriate services on the 11th.

ROCK ELM.

The farmers are welcoming the delayed spring rains.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Whitfield were Sunday visitors at A. G. Stevenson's.

Miss Ruth Bowdish who is teaching east of here visited the Misses Brodie Saturday and Sunday.

A new woven wire fence greatly improves the appearance of the Hubbard farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Kowalske were callers at Fred Van Gorder's Sunday afternoon.

Miss Marjorie Cleland, Carrol Fink and Harry Van Gorder attended the eighth grade examination at East Jordan.

Joe Clark has been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Holbeck, in East Jordan for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Swanson returned to their home in Traverse City after a ten days visit with relatives here.

William Walker and Mrs. Birdie Slack were united in marriage at the home of the bride, in Central Lake May 6. They came to the pleasant farm home of Mr. Walker's here last week.

Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan post office for the week ending May 13 1911.

Mrs. R. W. Clark, Sena Crawford, Ira Hawkins, Bert Scott, May Smith. F. A. KENYON, Postmaster.

Leave your laundry at Mack's.

Wall Paper? Yes. Where? C. H. Whittington's

Children's Rompers from 25c to 75c at Miss Senecal's.

Laundry basket leaves Mack's every Tuesday noon.

Special Sale on Colored Silks at Hubbard's all next week.

A fine line of long and short Kimonos, from 50c to \$3.00, at Miss Senecal's.

Don't fail to see Empey Bros. display of beautiful Rugs just received. They were bought right and we are able to sell them at a very low figure.

"Mary, where did you get that beautiful wall paper? You must have paid 35c a roll for it." "I got it at Whittington's for 15c a roll."

HOUSEHOLD GOODS FOR SALE.—Owing to our intended removal from East Jordan we will offer our Household Goods for sale at a very low price.—HUGH BROWN, Main St.

You had better have that parlor of yours repapered this spring. Tear off the old, faded paper that has done service so many years and replace it with new. You cannot do better than to let Moyer figure on your next job of paper-hanging.

Realizing the large amount of FLOWER PLANTS called for at this season of the year to beautify Homes, Lawns, Porches, etc., we have placed our order for a large number of plants of various kinds. They will arrive in a few days. Come early and select what you want. E. A. LEWIS.

All Colored Silks at 1/2 off at B. C. Hubbard & Co.'s next week only.



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$35,000

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Real Estate
W. A. Loveday
FIRE INSURANCE.

Foreword

Some one has said, "the true value of a life assurance policy must be gauged by the security of the protection given; if it proves to be a good investment, all the better; when both are shown, there is nothing on earth to equal it."

The security of the protection afforded by the Sun Life of Canada needs no comment, and the profits paid are not exceeded by any company on this continent.

ADVICE TO THE UNSURED.

Beware of widows! Especially your own!

A man of principle leaves his widow principal.

If you pay as you go in life, pay your widow as you go in death.

One of two parties is carrying the risk on your life—either an assurance or your family.

How many of your acquaintances will not be counted in the 1911 census?

V. G. Holbeck
District Manager.

You Should Begin Right Away

to acquaint yourself with what is newest to wear this spring and what is best to buy.

Drop in here today tomorrow or as soon as you can and say you want to look at the New Goods.

Our aim, at this time, is to show the male element of this town the advantages in Quality, Service and Price to be exclusively obtained at this store. Let us show you.

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L. WIESMAN

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Our aim, at this time, is to show the male element of this town the advantages in Quality, Service and Price to be exclusively obtained at this store. Let us show you.

Fly Time And Time To Kill

We have a fresh stock of the best fly-destroyers on the market, including Poison, Fly Paper, Seiberts' Handy Fly Tins and Daisy Fly Killer.

ROSE NICOTINE—the best known preparation for moths, carpet bugs, ants and all insects.

FISHING TACKLE
BASE BALL GOODS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

The Hite Drug Company.

Three Doors North Postoffice.

CLIPPER SEED OATS

We have 300 to 400 bushels of Clipper Seed Oats. They are good yielders and have strong straw.

Don't sow the same seed year after year until the grain will scarcely reproduce itself when for only a few cents more cost you can seed your ground and get returns in yields from 10 to 20 bushels more per acre.

ARGO MILLING CO.

The Reid-Graff Plumbing Co.

We have opened a Plumbing Shop at the former John Mortimer stand and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

PLUMBING and HEATING OF ALL KINDS. Prompt Attention Given to Repair Work.

Phone No. 198-2 rings; residence, 198-3 rings.

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.

Your Deposits

In This Bank Are

Protected by Burglar Insurance on every cent of money in our vaults.

Protected by Bonds in the American Surety Co., \$6,000,000 capital, against any mismanagement on the part of our officials.

Protected by State supervision and frequent inspection by State Banking Commission.

Protected by the control of stockholders of thirty years experience in banking and who operate over twenty banks in this State, representing an investment of \$55,000,000.

LET THIS STRONG BANK HANDLE YOUR FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Salary Service

PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK.

4% EAST JORDAN, MICH. 4%

TRUE PARADISE for the BIG GAME HUNTER

BY
W. R. FELTON

Copyright by
W. R. FELTON

THE dream of years was soon to be realized, as our hunting party boarded the Northern Pacific train, which was to carry us to the western part of Montana for a ten-days' trip in the Flathead country.

Our party was composed of H. R. Armeing, Charles Hedges, Bert Hill and myself.

After an interesting ride through the pines, and past the small ranches along the Big Blackfoot river, we arrived at the town of Ovando and took quarters at the Godfellow Hotel. After supper we found "Marsh," our guide, and began mixing medicine for the big hunt. We inquired as to the prospects of game such as none of us had ever hunted. We finally agreed to hunt for the following: Deer, elk, goats and possibly a bear, as our two weeks' time was not sufficient to make the trip to the sheep country.

The following morning was spent in packing up and talking with the numerous guides, as about 30 per cent of the town's inhabitants follow this occupation. Shortly after noon, our train, composed of eight pack horses, six saddle horses and three colts, started on the sixty-mile journey to our proposed camp.

We had traveled but a few miles north from the village, and into the timber, when we came to the well-blazed line which marks the southern boundary of the Lewis and Clark National Forest, within which Glacier National Park has recently been created. Along the well-defined trail we were continually reminded by the conspicuous signs posted by the Forest Rangers of the warning to all campers in regard to fires.

The last day's trip was over a rough trail, crossing and recrossing Young's creek, up and down banks so steep that we would often dismount and lead the horses across.

The valley at this point widens out into an open park of several hundred acres called the "Big Prairie," which is now fenced and used as a horse pasture by the forest rangers. At the lower end of this pasture the river makes a wide detour around the vertical bluffs, the trail going over the top, joining the river again near the confluence of the White river and the South Fork. Here we made our permanent camp in a small open park.

For three days we had heard, Marsh told of his seventeen years' experience in that part of the country as guide, trapper and hunter, which made us all the more keen to try our skill on the game for which we had made the long journey.

On the morning of October 1st, as soon as it was light enough to see, Bert and Charles crossed the river to look for elk near the lick we had passed the day before. Heiny, Marsh and I went up on the mountain back of our camp to look for goats, while Ben set to work fixing up the camp.

We hunted along the top of the mountain for a short distance, when presently Marsh called our attention to what he thought was a goat lying out on a point of rocks on the west side, and sure enough it settled all doubt by getting up and walking out into plain view. We decided at once to try for this one. It was necessary to walk back a mile to a point where we could get down onto a ledge which we could follow, or half crawl along back to the place where we had seen the goat. This ledge was covered with slide rock, and made walking dangerous, and it was impossible to proceed noiselessly, as we would start rocks to rolling over the edge every few steps.

At length we reached the belt of timber which hid the goat pasture. Heiny took the right side of the ridge, and I the left, and we began to move toward the spot where the goat had been seen. We had gone but a short distance when I heard a shot and going in his direction I saw him and Marsh. Heiny had shot the goat which ran out near the edge of the cliff and fell, lodging against the roots of an upturned spruce. It proved to be an old one with two of its lower teeth missing. We took the skin, head and part of the meat on what proved to be a most hazardous trip, as the west side of the mountain is a series of narrow ledges.

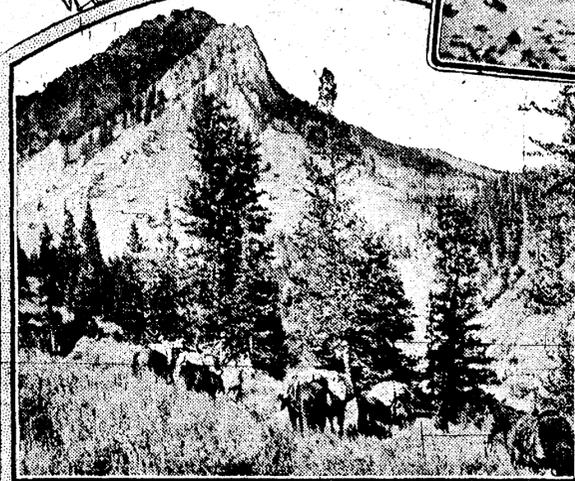
Banks of cloud were rising in the west. After two hours of strenuous walking through the underbrush and windfalls, we came out into the park back of our camp just as it began to storm.

Neither Charles nor Bert were in camp, and on my part, at least, were the cause of some uneasiness, as it was raining and both had left camp with only light sweaters.

In the morning as it was growing light, I gazed out through the tent-fly to see the mountains white two-thirds of the way down. A few minutes later I heard a shot up the river, which I immediately answered with a couple more. Shortly after, Bert and Charles were wading across the stream to camp. They had shot a deer within a mile of the camp, and had found a bunch of elk which they followed until night. Each was unable to find the other, and both considered it dangerous to try to walk to camp in the darkness and gathering storm.

The following day was spent hunting through the river bottoms and lower benches, but without results, only a few deer being seen.

That evening we decided on a strenuous hunt



PACK TRAIN CROSSING THE FLAT RIVER

work, secured the head and hide and climbed back to the summit.

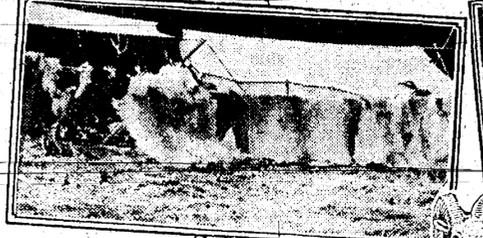
Our game supply now consisted of three deer, three goats and one elk. Charles decided to stay in the valley with Marsh until he shot an elk, while the rest of us took a part of the pack-train, loaded on all our game and left at noon next day for the railroad.

By no means the least interesting part of this trip was the chance to view the Lewis and Clark National Forest, where for ten days we lived near to Nature, the only evidence of man's having intruded there being the cut out pack-trail and the forest rangers' cabins. The timber ranges in size from the giant Norway pine of six feet in diameter to the 6-inch lodge pole thickets. The vivid green of these, brightened by the yellow fall tint of the aspens, against the snow capped mountains made a picture which no camera nor brush could do justice to, giving one the feeling that it was good to be alive.

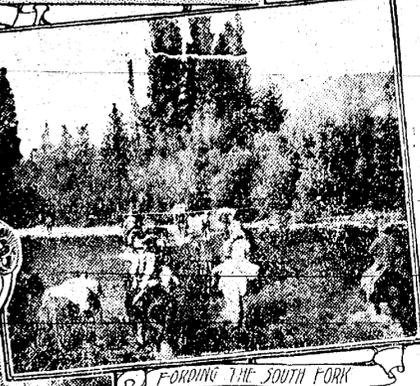
Small game was numerous; three varieties of grouse, Franklin blue and ruffed, pine squirrels, whistling jacks, magpies and many smaller birds added interest to the trip.

The act of ex-President Roosevelt in setting aside these immense tracts of rough, timbered country for national forests, to be looked after by the government, providing a home for the wild life and a recreation spot for future generations, will stand as one of the great acts of his administration.

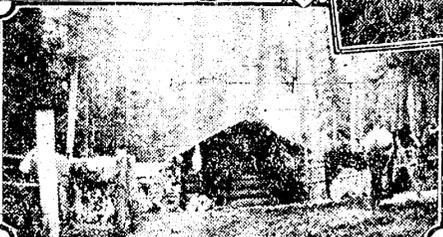
MARSH FOLLOWED WITH THE PACK TRAIN



THE TROPHIES



FORDING THE SOUTH FORK



FOREST RANGERS' CABINS, DUNHAM CREEK

for the morrow. Ben, Bert and Heiny were to go over to Hei's cabin on Big Salmon lake and spend two days looking for elk. Charles declared his intentions of trying again for the big bull on the west side of the river, while I had picked a likely-looking mountain across the gulch from where Heiny had shot his goat on the first day's hunt.

We were out of camp early, Marsh and I both taking saddle horses. We cut out a trail through and around windfalls, across Marshall Creek, and by ten o'clock that forenoon were well above the snow line.

While we were yet some distance below the summit, we tied our horses in a sheltered spot and proceeded on foot. Deer tracks were numerous in the fresh, wet snow, and on top of a small ridge I found the tracks of a band of elk. There were eight in the bunch, one track showing plainly to be that of a bull, and Marsh "allowed" we had better try for him. The tracks were easily followed, but as they had fed all over the ridge, it took some time to find in which direction they were going. Shortly Marsh, who was walking back of me, touched me and pointed out a yearling which was feeding toward us. We sat down and watched this one which was soon joined by another and another, until six were in sight. The two yearlings came within sixty feet before they wended us and turned back. We could hear the bull scraping his horns on the brush. He was in the background, out of sight. We watched them possibly five minutes, when I saw what I took to be the bull, brushing his head up and down among the branches of a small pine. I fired at a point just back of his shoulders. Then came the one disappointment of the trip, for the animal proved to be a big cow. The remainder of the band stood motionless for a quarter of a minute, then broke into a run down the mountain side.

We dressed the elk and continued our hunt for goats. We were crossing deer tracks every few feet. On coming out into a little park I found one track that looked good enough to follow, and had hardly gone ten rods when I heard him jump out of bed. He came into an open spot on the highest point of the ridge, and stood looking at me over the top of some dwarf cedars. I drew a bead on his neck and fired, scoring a clean miss. The second shot hit the mark, and a ten-point black-tail buck was added to the list, and went a long way toward repairing my feelings over the elk.

The reunited party had supper together that evening. Ben put up goat, elk and venison steaks to order. After the big feed was over and pipes filled, we sat around the fire in the teepee tent, and planned a further invasion of the game zone across Marshall creek. The result was Bert's bagging of the largest goat of the trip, and Charles getting a black-tail buck.

The shooting of Bert's goat was quite a remarkable feat. He and Ben had just about given up looking for goats and were standing on the edge of a cliff, looking down at a trail along the side of the ledge, when a goat appeared walking leisurely. The animal was about fifty feet horizontally and three hundred feet vertically from him when he shot, hitting the goat square between the shoulders, killing it instantly. Any struggle on the part of the animal would have resulted in his rolling over the cliff, where it would have been impossible to reach him. The two men crawled down over the slide rock out to where the goat lay, and after much careful

Less Lonely Club

Confident that New York is the loneliest city in all this wide world, the New York World says, several men and women have organized the Less Lonely league, with headquarters at 57 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street. The purpose is to provide a suitable meeting place for persons of refinement and education who are denied home life.

J. J. Wing, a well-to-do manufacturer, is the originator and president of the Less Lonely league. His own lonesomeness is responsible for the movement, which is expected to gather thousands of recruits in New York and throughout the United States when it gets fairly under way. It was through a letter to a newspaper that Mr. Wing got in touch with the other men and women who fell in with his plan.

"Long ago I realized that New York was a mighty lonely place," Mr. Wing said. "I mean for one accustomed to associating with cultured persons. At first I thought that through a church I might meet congenial people. I attended one in Central Park, west, but it didn't take long to convince me that no friends were to be made there. I attended another church in Lenox avenue. The result was the same. Now I don't attend any church, but on Sunday jump into my motor car and take a ride into the country and let nature preach to me.

"It is tough on the young man who cares nothing for the smoke shop or the barroom. The same with the young woman who must remain in her hall bedroom because there is no place to go. Our clubrooms will furnish a place for them to meet; there will be entertainments from time to time. We have received nearly 100 applications."

Lawyers, publishers, teachers and others have written asking about the club, and Mrs. Taylor has had printed a circular setting forth that "four walls and a door don't make a home."

And this from Hood's "Bridge of Sighs" is added:

Oh, it was pitiful, near a whole city full,
Home they had none.

Every other Tuesday an entertainment will be given, although the club rooms will be open to the members any time. Mrs. Mary E. Medbery of Beaconhurst, L. I., is arranging the program. Miss Edith North, a grand opera singer, is interested in the work and sang for the members the other evening.

LONGEVIOUS GEESSE.

Geese will live to a great age, and some few years ago I came across a very venerable goose (male or female I cannot say) in Westmoreland in unexpected circumstances. I was walking from Milnthorpe to Arncliffe and at Ganaside found an acquaintance sitting on a seashore bench feeding a pet goose with biscuits steeped in ale. He told me that this goose had been in his family for over 40 years and was partial to beer, stout and even gin. One of the most remarkable records of the longevity of geese with which I am acquainted is to be found in an old book entitled "Travels in Scotland," by the Rev. James Hall, M. A., London, two volumes, 1807. On a visit to a Mr. Charles Grant of Elchies, Stirlingshire, the author was informed of a gander that had been killed by accident after living at the same place for "above 80 years."

PIONEER OF HAREM

Woman Fell in With Bloomer Craze Forty Years Ago, and Has Kept It Up.

Jersey City.—Talking of your Broadway beauties in their freakish harem skirts, why not give a little attention to this old lady, who has worn 'em for ever since the early bloomer movement long before those Broadway freaks were born and wears 'em with entire satisfaction to herself at least to this very day. She is Miss Fowler of Vineland N. J. She donned the costume she is seen wearing in the illus-



Forty Years in Bloomers.

tration at the time the bloomer movement first started 40 years or more ago. What has become of the other bloomerites no one knows, but this particular bloomerite blooms on in her quaint old costume, and doesn't condescend to notice skittish rivals who prance up Broadway wearing drabs that are feeble variations of her original dress.

CATTLE GUARD IS EFFECTIVE

Novel Device Prevents Cow From Wandering on Rails and Meeting Injury.

Chicago.—The old story about someone asking George Stephenson, the inventor of the locomotive, what would happen to a train if a cow wandered on the line, to which the latter replied he would "be very sorry for the cow," seems to have found a sympathetic echo in the western states in the form of a novel cattle guard on railways, the practical utility of which is demonstrated in the illustration. The device claims to effectually prevent cattle straying up the railway line and thus meeting with injury or death from oncoming trains. As the cow walks along the track she meets



Novel Cattle Guard.

a tilting platform between the rails which tips up as she steps upon it. The cow, imagining her progress to be barred and not endowed by nature with a superabundance of intelligence—a fact which the wily inventor must have borne in mind—instead of walking round the obstruction proceeds to compliment the exceeding ingenuity and foresight of its originator by walking off the line altogether.

SAUERKRAUT LONGEVITY AID

Rev. Flynn of California Makes Some Peppery Remarks on Diet and Fat—Two Meals Enough.

Cincinnati.—"Any man who is so fat that he cannot see his feet while walking, ought to be arrested," said the Rev. Earl Flynn of Berkeley, Cal., to a Y. M. C. A. audience the other day. "Two meals a day are enough for the average person to eat and remain in a healthy condition. The person who eats three meals a day needs 12 hours sleep to refresh himself."

Mr. Flynn, who is 75 years old, continued: "The food which collects the longevity germ is sauerkraut. The man or woman who keeps on a diet of this kind, ought to live a century or more. Sauerkraut is very nutritious and should be on the table of everybody."

Continuing his health talk, Mr. Flynn wound up with saying: "To be healthy every minister must sweat twice a week. A good many ministers only sweat once a month, when they draw their salaries."

AFTER 7 YEARS SUFFERING

I Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Waurika, Okla.—"I had female troubles for seven years, was all run down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different things but did me no good. I got so bad that I could not sleep day or night. While in this condition I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and began its use and

wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. In a short time I had gained my average weight and am now strong and well."

—Mrs. SALLIE STEVENS, R. F. D. No. 3, Box 81, Waurika, Okla.

Another Grateful Woman.
Huntington, Mass.—"I was in a nervous, run-down condition and for three years could find no help."

"I owe my present good health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier which I believe saved my life."

"My doctor knows what helped me and does not say one word against it."

—Mrs. MARI JANETTE BATES, Box 134, Huntington, Mass.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, and nervous prostration.

Pettit's Eye Salve. MAKES SORE EYES WELL

A woman's mind enables her to reach a conclusion without starting.

The Ignorance of Casey.
Casey—Phwat kind a horse is a bob?

Mulligan—It's wan that's been raised intirely on corn, ye ignoramus.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Howe's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

Willing to Make an Effort.
On a large estate in the Scottish highlands it was the custom for a piper to play in front of the house every week day morning to awaken the residents. After an overconvivial Saturday night, however, the piper forgot the day and began his reveille (say it be played on the pipes?) on Sunday morning. The angry master shouted to him from the bedroom window: "Here, do you not know the fourth commandment?" And the piper sturdily replied:—"Nae, sir, but ye'll-hic—whustle it I'll—hic—try it, sir."

GETTING READY.



Colored Barber—Is yo' gwine to de cakewalk tonight?
Other Ducky—Suah. Whaf do yo' think I got yo' to sharpen mah razor fo'?

Makes a Good Breakfast Better—

To have some Post Toasties with cream or milk.

For a pleasing change, sprinkle Post Toasties over fresh or stewed fruit, then add cream and you have a small feast.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Household Remedy

Taken In the Spring for Years.

Ralph Rust, Willis, Mich., writes: "Hood's Sarsaparilla has been a household remedy in our home as long as I can remember. I have taken it in the spring for several years. It has no equal for cleansing the blood and expelling the humors that accumulate during the winter. Being a farmer and exposed to bad weather, my system is often affected, and I often take Hood's Sarsaparilla with good results."
Hood's Sarsaparilla is Peculiar to Itself. There is no "just as good."
Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

prompt Relief--Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable--act surely but gently on the liver.
Stop after dinner--distress--cure indicated.
Genuine must bear Signature

Signature

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

It is not necessarily true that the worst is yet to come.

To enjoy good health, take Garfield Tea--it cures constipation and regulates the liver and kidneys.

Justified.
Wagge--Why did Henpeck leave the church?
Jags--Somebody told him marriages were made in heaven--Judge.

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 *Dr. J. C. Fitch* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fitch's Castoria

Close Guess.
Schmidt--Ve got a new baby in our house yesterday.
Schmaltz--Vas iss; poy or girl?
Schmidt--I vond dell you. You hef got to guess it.
Schmaltz--Iss id a girl?
Schmidt--You choo-o-st missed it--Youngstown Telegram.

Johnson and the Smart Children.
Full of indignation against such parents as delight to produce their young ones early into the talking world, Samuel Johnson gave a good deal of pain, by refusing to hear the verses the children could recite or the songs they could sing. One friend told him that his two sons should repeat Gray's Elegy to him alternately, that he might judge who had the happiest cadence.
"No, pray, sir," said he, "let the dears both speak at once."

GONE UP.

Binks--Hella, old man, you're a sight, you look as though you'd been fired from a cannon! Where is your auto?
Jinks--I don't exactly know, I don't think it's come down yet.

DAME NATURE HINTS
When the Food is Not Suited.

When Nature gives her signal that something is wrong it is generally with the food; the old Dame is always faithful and one should act at once.
To put off the change is to risk that which may be irreparable. An Arizona man says:
"For years I could not safely eat any breakfast. I tried all kinds of soft, starchy messes, which gave me distressing headaches. I drank strong coffee, too, which appeared to benefit me at the time, but added to the headaches afterwards. Toast and coffee were no better, for I found the toast very constipating.
A friend persuaded me to quit coffee and the starchy breakfast foods, and use Postum and Grape-Nuts instead. I shall never regret taking his advice.
"The change they have worked in me is wonderful. I now have no more of the distressing sensations in my stomach after eating, and I never have any headaches. I have gained 12 pounds in weight and feel better in every way. Grape-Nuts make a delicious as well as a nutritious dish, and I find that Postum is easily digested and never produces dyspepsia symptoms."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Never read the above letters! A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

INJURIOUS LITTLE WEEVIL HARD TO EXTERMINATE

These Pests, Which Hibernates in Woodlands, Under Leaves and Rubbish of All Kinds, Appear Very Early and Attack First Buds of Plants.

(BY J. THOS. MACKENZIE.)

These pests have been increasingly abundant in some parts of the country during the past few years and every effort possible should be made to control and destroy them.

These beetles hibernates in rubbish under leaves and any shelter they can find, and become active early in March and April. The eggs are laid as soon as the beetles can find buds in suitable condition and the earliest of these are on the cultivated strawberry. The females continue feeding and laying eggs until after the middle of June, attacking in succession after the strawberry, dewberry, wild strawberry and blackberry.

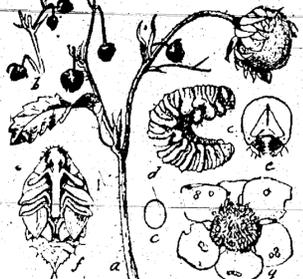
Development from egg to adult requires about one month. These feed but little and disappear into hibernating quarters shortly afterward. The actual damage done by these insects is not really measured by the percentage of buds destroyed, because these are the earliest, that would ordinarily have been the finest berries and brought the highest price.

The injury caused is due to the feeding habit of the larva which requires pollen for its development. The female beetle, therefore, lays its rather large, white, glistening egg into a well developed bud of a staminate variety and, in order to prevent further development, punctures the flower stalk just below it. In a day or two the bud with, the stalk breaks at the point of puncture, and usually the bud drops to the ground, although it may hang on for some days by a few threads of tissue. This drooping to the ground favors the development of the larva which, exposed to the hot sun, might otherwise dry up, or the bud itself might become too hard and unfit for food.

There is no period in the life of this insect when it can be satisfactorily reached by insecticides. The adult feeds, little, usually, on pollen or by eating holes into the well developed blossom buds. Whether the insect devours the tissue when it cuts through the flower stalks is not known. The larva feeds in shelter continuously and is entirely beyond our reach.
As the larva feeds only on pollen, pistillate plants which bear none are free from attack and the obvious recommendation is to plant pistillate varieties with every third or fourth row of some profusely flowering staminate

variety to serve as pollinizers and to attract the insects. This method has been actually adopted in some of the southern states with good effect. The objection is made that there is no known pistillate variety which does well in many of the northern states and fulfills the requirements as to time of ripening, shipping quality, etc. That there is no fruit so erratic in its action in different localities as the strawberry is well known, and there is no one variety which any grower is willing to recommend for all localities.

The method of a few growers is to plant very profusely flowering varieties of plants with the idea of getting enough buds to feed the weevils and to make a crop as well. But a much better plan would be to plant some very early profusely flowering variety on rows along the edges to serve as an attraction for the beetles and keep them from the main crop. This would mean, of course, planting



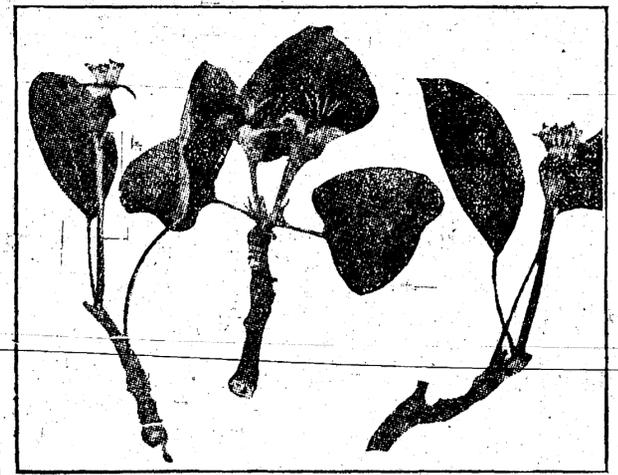
Work of Strawberry Weevil

A, spray with punctured buds; B, wilting buds; C, egg; D, larva; E, pupa; all three enlarged; G, flower with feeding punctures.

for the beetles only, and the trap row might afterward be cut close, the foliage, etc., carefully raked up and burnt and then the ground sprayed with a miscible oil or kerosene emulsion 1 to 10 to soak the cut buds and kill the contained larvae.

Covering the rows with cotton, mullin or similar material has been recommended and, on a small scale, has been found successful. It not only keeps off the beetles but promotes earliness and extra fine fruit. How it would work on a commercial scale has not yet been determined.

APPLES READY FOR SPRAYING



To prevent the larvae of the codling moth from injuring apples and pears, fruit growers spray with paris green or arsenate of lead while the young fruits look like this, says Orange Judd Farmer. The period lasts only a few days after the blossoms fall. When the little points at the top close above

the fruits it is too late. Poison cannot be forced in where worms have attacked.

Small Farms.
Too many are trying to work too much land and are not giving it sufficient tillage.

SETTING TREES IN ORCHARDS

Table Gives Correct Distances for Planting--Break Ground the Previous Fall--Winter Will Kill Insects.

To estimate the number of trees required for an acre, at any given distance, multiply the distance between the rows by the distance between the trees and divide 43,560, the number of square feet per acre, by this result.

The following table gives the correct distances for planting fruit trees:
Apple, 30 to 40 feet each way;
pear, dwarf, 10 to 15 feet; pear, 20 to 30 feet; pear, dwarf, 10 to 15 feet; plum, 16 to 20 feet; peach, 18 to 20 feet; cherry, 16 to 25 feet; apricot, 16 to 20 feet; nectarines, 16 to 20 feet; quinces, 8 to 14 feet.

In starting an orchard, it is well, of course, for the inexperienced orchardist to get expert advice on the selection of stock. Don't economize by buying cheap trees. Before they are shipped to you insist that they be well fumigated, for many a promising orchard has been ruined by disease contracted before transplanting.

In picking out the site of the orchard it is better to choose a piece of ground that has been well fertilized with manure the year before. The

fall previous to setting out your orchard, plow up the whole tract that you intend to use. Then in the spring plow again and set your trees deeply into the soil; i. e., below the hard pan. The roots must fit into the hole without crowding. Good, rich soil ought to be sifted around the roots first and tamped lightly, breaking air-holes. Fill in the poorest soil on top.

Home Fruit Garden.
Plant a peach tree or more in the dooryard for beautiful foliage, fragrant bloom and luscious fruit. The fruit garden for the home must be just as near the house as is possible, beginning at each exit and continuing just as far and near as our respective space or plans will permit. Plant not less than one apple tree of at least half a dozen of the summer, fall and winter varieties. You can increase or double the number of trees upon the same size plot of ground that the apples will occupy by starting both on the same tract at the same time, and the peaches will have fulfilled their mission and passed into decay before the apple trees are ready for fruit bearing.

Water for Stock.
Do not think because you feed the calf and pig milk they need no water. They must have plenty of pure water at all times if expected to thrive properly.

How to Cure Your Own Kidneys

If you have pain in the small of the back, at times or constantly, if the urine is profuse or scanty, if it is smoky or cloudy after it stands a few hours, or has a bad odor, or if you have pain in the bladder or a touch of rheumatism anywhere, the chances are most 100 to 1 that your kidneys are clogged with body poisons of various kinds.



Bladder troubles, rheumatism, Bright's disease and so on, come from bad, dying kidneys. They can't throw out the poisons. Go to your druggist and ask him for Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills, nothing more. Every box, every pill is guaranteed. Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills are safe, give no bad after effects. In the first 24 hours you will feel different, better. Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists--25 and 50 cents, or direct from Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich. If you want to test them first, just ask your druggist for a free sample package.

THESE MONEY BURNERS.



Miss Bordsen Stocks (at Monto Carlo)--What luck yesterday?
Miss Bilyuns--I won twenty thousand or lost twenty thousand, I forget which.

"ECZEMA ITCHED SO I COULDN'T STAND IT."

"I suffered with eczema on my neck for about six months, beginning by little pimples breaking out. I kept scratching till the blood came. It kept getting worse, I couldn't sleep nights any more. It kept itching for about a month, then I went to a doctor and got some liquid to take. It seemed as if I was going to get better. The itching stopped for about three days, but when it started again was even worse than before. The eczema itched so badly I couldn't stand it any more. I went to a doctor and he gave me some medicine, but it didn't do any good. We have been having Cuticura Remedies in the house, so I decided to try them. I had been using Cuticura Soap, so I got me a box of Cuticura Ointment, and washed off the affected part with Cuticura Soap three times a day, and then put the Cuticura Ointment on. The first day I put it on, it relieved me of itching so I could sleep all that night. It took about a week, then I could see the scab come off. I kept the treatment up for three weeks, and my eczema was cured.
"My brother got his face burned with gunpowder, and he used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The people all thought he would have scars, but you can't see that he ever had his face burned. It was simply awful to look at before the Cuticura Remedies (Soap and Ointment) cured it." (Signed) Miss Elizabeth Gehrl, Forrest City, Ark., Oct. 16, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of skin and hair, will be sent, postfree, on application to Potter, D. & C. Corp., Dept. X, Boston.

First Set Own House in Order.
How unconscious we all are of our own faults and failings! As we see others, so others see ours. It is our own faults we have to correct first before we tell others where to get off.

Garfield Tea, invaluable in the treatment of liver and kidney diseases!

Who so neglects learning in his youth, loses the past and is dead for the future.--Euripides.

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

Some women are like some old hens--set in their ways.

TREASURED SECRET WAS OUT

Football Referee's Devotion to Duty Evidently Had Got Him Into Serious Trouble.

The referee had swallowed the whistle. It was very unfortunate, but it was not his fault. A burly forward had charged him fairly in the center of his back, sending the whistle down his throat.

"The game must end!" cried some one. "We can't do without a whistle." "It's all right!" gasped the referee. "I've got a substitute. We can go on." He produced a latch key from his pocket, and as the game commenced blew several hearty blasts on his new whistle.

Suddenly a woman's voice, loud and angry, was heard above the roar of the game.

"Ferdinand, what does this mean, sir! Where did you get that latch key?"

Then Ferdinand slunk off the field, for the voice was the voice of his wife.

Labrador's Future.

According to statements made the other day by Dr. Grenfall of Labrador, the Cinderella of British possessions, has a brilliant future before it. Dr. Grenfall, who has lived 20 years in that snowy country, says that in days to come it will carry a population as easily as Norway does today. It is, he says a better country than Iceland, and to be greatly preferred to Lapland, Finland, Siberia and Northern Alaska.

AN ESTABLISHED FACTORY

Producing standard goods used by stores, banks, farmers and practically everybody, is sending its special representative to open a distributing office for this district and other unoccupied territory and desires a resident distributor with \$500 to \$3,000 in cash, carrying stock for immediately filling orders; we allow \$100 to \$200 monthly compensation, extra commissions, office and other expenses, per contract, according to size of district allotted and stock carried; permanent arrangements; references required. If you can fill requirements write promptly. Liberty Manufacturing Association, 230 West Huron St., Chicago.

Home Training.
Mother--Robert, come here to me instantly!
Robert--Aw, shut up!
Mother--Robert, how dare you talk to me like that! Say--"Mamma, be quiet."

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES
Allen's Foot-Powder, the Antiseptic powder for Tired, aching, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE sample, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

What We Are Coming To.
Jack--I thought your landlord didn't allow children.
Henry--Sh! We call it Flo.--Harper's Bazar.

Nature's laxative, Garfield Tea, overcomes constipation and is ideally suited to tone up the system in the Spring.

He who gives pleasure meets with it; kindness is the bond of friendship and the book of love.--Basilie.

There is nothing so easy but that it becomes difficult when you do it with reluctance.--Terence.

Your Druggist Will Tell You
Mariane Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain. Try it in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyelids and Granulation.

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge.--Benjamin Disraeli.

A pin scratch may cause blood poison, a rusty nail cut is very apt to do so. Hamlin's Wizard Oil used at once draws out all infection and makes blood poison impossible.

The ship in which many fond hopes go down is courtship.

To keep the blood pure and the skin clear, drink Garfield Tea before retiring.

No man becomes a fallbird just for a lark.

Millions Say So

When millions of people use for years a medicine it proves its merit. People who know CASCARETS' value buy over a million boxes a month. It's the biggest seller because it is the best bowel and liver medicine ever made. No matter what you're using, just try CASCARETS' once--you'll see.

CASCARETS' is a box for a week's treatment of all druggists. Biggest seller in the world, Million boxes a month.

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada) 800 Bushels from 20 acres

of what was the thresher's return from a Lloydminster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yielded the highest wheat yields of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the growing of wheat.

HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada, causes prices to advance. Land values should double in two years' time.

Grain growing and seed farming, cattle raising and dairy farming are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best sections of Saskatchewan, Alberta and Manitoba. For full particulars, write to the nearest Canadian Government Agent.

M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. (Use address nearest you.) 39

When the Liver is Out of Tune

the whole system is off the key--stomach upset, bowels sluggish, head heavy, skin sallow and the eyes dull. You cannot be right again until the cause of the trouble is removed. Correct the flow of bile, and gently stimulate the liver to healthful action by taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the bile remedy that is safe to use and convenient to take. A dose or two will relieve the nausea and dizziness, operate the bowels, carry new life to the blood, clear the head and improve the digestion.

These old family pills are the natural remedy for bilious complaints and quickly help the liver to

Strike the Key-note of Health

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

You Can't Cut Out A BOB SPAVIN, PUFF OR THOROUGHPIN, BUT

ABSORBINE will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. 25c per bottle. Sold everywhere. Book 3c free.

ABSORBINE, J. H. Liniment for muscular, rheumatic, neuralgic, sprained muscles, lacerations, enlarged glands, gonorrhea, wens, cysts, abscesses, etc. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. Young, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores Fall-out, Greasy, Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp itching, itching, itching. 25c and \$1.00. Druggists

DEFIANCE STARCH 16 ounces to the package--other starches only 12 ounces--same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience--a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce, what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifles with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,--take the advice received and be well.

KNOWNS SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

(TRADE MARK) **PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES**

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN! ETC. AT DRUGGISTS. TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c. PLANTEN, 33 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

A COUNTRY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

in New York City. Best features of country and city life. Out-of-door sports on school park of 35 acres near the Hudson River. Academic Course Primary Class to Graduation. Upper class for Advanced Special Students. Music and Art. Write for catalogue and terms. Miss Kings and Miss Wilson, Riverside Avenue, near 231st St., West, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 17-1211.

EATS WHAT HE LIKES

AFTER TAKING FREE SAMPLE

It will be welcome news to dyspeptics to learn of a remedy that, in the opinion of thousands, is an absolute cure for indigestion and all forms of stomach trouble, and, better still, it is guaranteed to do so. The remedy is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.
We all know the value of pure pepsin in digestion, and add to this some exceptional laxative ingredients and you have a truly wonderful remedy. Mr. T. W. Worthing of Forsyth, Ga., got to the point where he could not even eat or digest vegetables and after many years of seeking he found the cure in Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mr. Rudy Kusner of Moline, Ill., was in the same bad predicament with his stomach, took Syrup

Pepsin and is now cured. Hundreds of others would gladly testify.

It is a guaranteed cure for indigestion, constipation, biliousness, headaches, gas on the stomach and similar complaints. A bottle can be had at any drug store for fifty cents or a dollar, but if you wish to make a test of it first send your address to Dr. Caldwell and he will supply a free sample bottle, sent direct to your address. You will soon admit that you have found something to replace salts, cathartics, breath perfumes and other temporary relief. Syrup Pepsin will cure you permanently.
For the free sample address Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Caldwell Building, Monticello, Ill.

Vinol

Will Build You Up and Make You Strong

Old people, tired, weak, run down people, delicate children, frail mothers, and those recovering from severe illness, this is a fact.

Thousands of genuine testimonials from reliable people prove this claim, and to further support the fact and prove our faith in what we say, we unhesitatingly declare that any one who will try a bottle of VINOL will have their money returned without question if they are not satisfied that it did them good.

W. C. Spring Drug Co., East Jordan, Michigan.

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.

All work done in a substantial and workmanlike manner.

Estimates Free.

Yours for business.

Arthur Vance

East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 111.

Glasses Fitted

Consult **J. LEAHY**
OPTOMETRIST

Expert on Eye Strain. Curing Headache a Specialty.

Optical Parlors, PETOSKEY, MICH

At East Jordan, June 5th.

Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work.
HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.
All Work Guaranteed.
our Patronage Respectfully Solicited
State-st. East Jordan.

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

Offices Over Payton's.

Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.,
And Evenings.

Phone No. 23.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

W. C. T. U.

W. C. T. U. Program.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. G. Bowen Friday, May 26 at 2:30 p. m.
Devotionals Mrs. Hall
Roll Call, Business Violet Grigsby
Instrumental Solo Mrs. T. Porter Bennett
A Round Table Talk on the Topic "Our Boys and Girls"
Reading Selected
Solo Mrs. W. Sloan
Report of County Convention
Visitors welcome. Members are expected to be present. Mothers come as Mrs. Bennett will have something interesting for you.

Mothers Fear It.

The one institution most dreaded by every true mother of boys is the open saloon. Will the brewers and their allies kindly print a list of intelligent, moral mothers who will say one good thing for the saloons of Michigan?

Boys Wanted.

Two million boys wanted for the drink business. One family out of every five must contribute a boy to supply the demand. If any family fails to meet the demand, some other family must send two boys.

The drink seller has a legal right to your boy. You (fathers) voted to grant him the privilege, and he has paid the money you demanded of him for the license. Then why are you unwilling your boy should help to sustain the business you have sanctioned by granting the license? Which of your boys will you voluntarily give to help sustain the saloon-keeper and his business? If you do not want your boy to answer the saloon-keeper's call, why should you by your vote compel other families to give theirs?—Youth's instructor.

There is one final argument that disposes of the brewers' and distillers' cry that they are selling more liquor under local option. They are spending millions to defeat it.

Some two hundred newspapers, some of them the most prominent in the state, are exercising their "personal liberty" in splendid fashion in refusing to carry beer and whiskey advertising.

There is a lot of American manhood not yet for sale.

The following resolution was offered at the seventh annual meeting of the superintendents of the poor, state association at Lansing, held December 7, 8, 9, 1910, and adopted by a unanimous vote:

"Resolved, That we highly commend the present local option law, believing that if continued throughout the state it will greatly reduce the labor of the superintendents of poor.

"Mr. O. V. Hicks, Cass county; Dr. E. Blackman, Branch county; Mr. D. R. Hazeu, St. Joseph county, committee."

WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS

Their action controls your health. Read what Foley Kidney Pills have done for your neighbor. Clyde H. Fuller, 406 River St., Cadillac, Mich., says: "For the past two years I have been suffering with severe backaches, and dizzy headaches, so that at times my eyes were blurred. The kidney action painful and troublesome and hearing of Foley Kidney Pills. I decided to try them. After using them for a short time, I was entirely cured of the backaches; my kidney action became normal and regular. Foley Kidney Pills cured me and I highly recommend them to any one suffering in a like manner. Hite Drug Co."

County Normal Notes.

The County Normal commencement exercises will be held June 7th, Class Day June 8th, and Baccalaureate Sermon June 4th.

Ethel Murray was called home to Central Lake a second time on account of the serious illness of her mother.

The class had drawing work in the eighth grade room helping the pupils with their programs for the concert last Friday.

The garden hose arrived Monday so the gardening has begun in earnest. On account of the day weather some of the seed planted before did not come up.

May is now giving her linen and kitchen showers for the June bride.

London hotel rates have gone up 300 per cent for the coronation. We didn't know just how much money we were saving when we decided not to go.

Something to Laugh At.

Next to a kiss a laugh is the most popular thing in the world. The supply of kisses is limited, being largely controlled by a fair but capricious trust. The supply of laughs, however, is practically unlimited so long as you don't get to grumpy to look for them. One reason for the remarkable success of The Chicago Record-Herald is its daily recognition of the value of kindly, wholesome fun. The "Alternating Currents" column of S. E. Kiser, the humorist and poet, is one of the brightest things in American journalism. There is always a smile or a good laugh in Ralph Wilder's cartoons, bringing a cheery greeting as you pick up the paper each morning.

But it is The Sunday Record-Herald that one finds the most chuckles. The colored comic section is full of laughter for young and old, and these amusing illustrations are free from the vulgarity and mischievous suggestions that have barred so many comic sections from refined homes. Then there is always a lot of high-class humor in the Sunday Magazine of The Record-Herald, led by Sewell Ford's inimitable Shorty McCabe stories. The delectable Shorty and his red-headed rival, Torchy, have become so popular that one or the other now appears in a funny yarn every Sunday throughout the year. So long as Shorty and Torchy are on deck there will be something worth living for. The Record-Herald has the right idea. Clean humor doubles the welcome of a good newspaper.

Foley's Kidney Remedy Acted Quickly

M. N. George, Irondale, Ala., was bothered with kidney trouble for many years. "I was persuaded to try Foley Kidney Remedy, and before taking it three days I could feel its beneficial effects. The pain left my back, my kidney action cleared up, and I am so much better, I do not hesitate to recommend Foley Kidney Remedy." Hite Drug Co.

Farm For Sale or Trade

Owing to ill health I will either sell or trade for city property my 40-acre farm 1 1/2 miles north of East Jordan. Good house, barn and well. About 500 fruit trees in bearing.—GEORGE H. ANDERSON, East Jordan, K. F. D. 2.

In the Wake of the Measles

The little son of Mrs. O. B. Palmer, Little Rock, Ark., had the measles. The result was a severe cough which grew worse and he could not sleep. She says: "One bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound completely cured him and he has never been bothered since." Croup, whooping cough, measles cough all yield to Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. The genuine is in a yellow package always. Refuse substitutes. Hite Drug Co.



Just Received

A Fine Line of Children's and Misses'

Slippers & Oxfords

Call in and have your children shod in the dressiest, cleanest and up-to-datest toppest SLIPPERS that small feet ever wore. We also carry the ever-ready tan STRAP SANDAL which is the most sensible summer slipper that ever came down the pike. Prices range from 65c to \$1.25 the pair.

If you can't come, send the little one and feel that they will receive all due courtesies.

Yours For Good Shoes,
Chas. A. Hudson.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

Backed by the Strongest Guarantee Ever Written---

Grinnell Bros. Piano

(OUR OWO MAKE)



This piano is the product of our own splendidly equipped factory—we know it's genuine merit—know we are fully warranted in backing it with a guarantee unlimited as to time and practically unrestricted in scope. But our reason for so doing is not based alone on knowledge on structural features. The years this piano has been before the public have demonstrated that even under the most trying conditions it gives unqualified satisfaction. By every standard of worth it merits our guarantee, and for the same reason merits the serious considerations of every intending piano purchaser who appreciates the value of a guarantee such as we give, and who is in search of an instrument certain to give complete and enduring satisfaction.

We sell this magnificent Piano at a price far lower than you would have to pay at any other house in the country for quality in any way similar—and we are able to do this because it is of our own manufacture and sold only through our own stores. Convenient payment terms make purchase easy for every family.

Our Parlor Grand (now one of our regular styles), has but recently been placed on the market. We invite your early investigation. It is a masterpiece of the Piano builder's art. Beauty of design, dependability and richness, depth and singing quality of tone make the Grinnell Bros. (own make) Piano the ideal instrument for the discriminating music lover. Let us send you, postpaid, Catalog, List of Purchasers, and Booklet of Endorsements.

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Its Time To Plant a Tree

We are prepared to furnish you Shade Trees of any description. Lawns Graded and put in first class condition. Sodding a specialty.

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan

The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 24th day of April, A. D. 1911.
Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Homer Maddock, deceased.
Geo. G. Glenn having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.
It is ordered, that the 20th day of May, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan

The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1911.
Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Edgar Sanderson, deceased.
Geo. G. Glenn having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.
It is ordered, that the 20th day of May, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan

The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1911.
Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Ellen J. Gonder, deceased.
Isaac Newton Flora having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.
It is ordered, that the 22nd day of May, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
J. M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

Chancery Order

State of Michigan, Thirtieth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery.
Suit Pending in Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery. At the City of Charlevoix, on the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1911.
Alice Maddock, complainant, vs. Charles Maddock, defendant.
In this cause it appearing that defendant, Charles Maddock, is not a resident of this state but resides at Alberta, Canada, one of the British Provinces of North America, therefore, on motion of Dwight H. Fitch, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this notice to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.
Dated, March 23rd, 1911.
FREDERICK W. MAYNE,
Circuit Judge.

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THE
Great Koxxe Airdome Shows
Will be the ONLY REAL GOOD BIG LITTLE SHOW to exhibit in East Jordan this season.
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Monday, May 22

ALL THAT'S BEST IN VAUDEVILLE
Advertised as strictly moral and refined and living up to every promise.

FUN MIRTH MUSIC DANCING

Trixie Monroe

Supreme Singing and Dancing Soubrette

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Three-year-old Child Phenomenon

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Dutch, Irish and Tramp Comedian

Master Leon

The Nine-year-old Wonder in Irish and Blackface Impersonations and Dancing.

Children 10 cents Adults 20 cents

Remember The Date May 22

Remember The Place Near D. & C. Depot

Doors Open 7:30 p. m. Show at 8:00

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