

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 15

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1911.

No. 22

Barrel Factory

Jordan To Have Much Needed Plant.

In the years gone by practically all barrels used in this vicinity for shipping apples etc. have been purchased of outside firms and shipped in. The A. M. Haight Cooperage & Box Co., realizing the necessity of such a plant in East Jordan have decided to erect a factory for the manufacture of barrels. A tract of land has been purchased adjoining their present plant on the east, and will erect thereon two buildings—one 40x100 feet and one 24x90 feet.

A carload of machinery has been purchased and is now on its way here. The power used will be an electric motor.

The capacity of the plant will be 1000 barrels per day and they will be ready for operation about July 1st. With prospects of a bumper crop of apples in this section the demand for barrels will be enormous. Manager Haight will also be prepared to furnish boxes of any description on short notice.

Orchard and Garden.

Keep the fruit of strawberries cool until the time to use or market them. Never pick berries for market when they are wet.

Beware of "red rust" in blackberry or blackcap bushes. When seen, promptly dig up and burn the infected plant, being careful not to scatter the fungous dust over the healthy bushes.

Muzzel the horses when plowing or cultivating the orchard. Yes, and pad the whistlers. These precautions will prevent much damage to trees. Another hint: Pad the outer edges of the harrow.

No grain or grass in the young orchard, please; cultivation is best. Stir the soil every two weeks until August. It is a good plan to throw two or three forkfuls of manure around each tree, after a rain.

Watch for the little slugs—darkish, slimy fellows—that are likely to be on pear or cherry leaves now. Fine dry dust, if thrown in the trees, will kill every slug it covers. Or almost any of the regulation orchard sprays will exterminate this pest.

From JUNE FARM JOURNAL.

Some men would almost as soon be good as to be caught being bad.

An apology is a poultice that does not always draw the soreness out.

From many a woman's point of view a bird on her hat is worth a back yard full of poultry.

There may be a million reasons why a man can love an heiress, and each one of them is the size of a dollar.

It's up to some suffragette to advance the theory that Solomon's wisdom was due to the advice handed him by the numerous Mrs. Solomons.

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

The legitimate cost of the saloon, the cost that leads to the extreme of crime and the utmost possibilities of misery, were illustrated in a recent incident in a New York village. In the course of a drunken quarrel in the saloon of H. W. Pankau, William Millard struck John Nowak in the face. Later Nowak went to his boarding house got a revolver and returning to the saloon shot Millard through the heart. He then went back to his boarding house called up the police by telephone and announced his readiness to be taken to jail. Millard was 23 years old and lived in the village with his young wife whom he married a year ago. The wife was so distracted by the news of her young husband's death that she procured a quantity of carbolic acid and went to her room and drank it. She was found dead in the afternoon following the murder of her husband and their funerals were held together. In this case it not even be questioned but the saloon was responsible for the murder of the young husband, for the crime and prospective lifetime punishment of the young man who shot his companion.

Grangers Meet

Hold Institute and Conference at Marion Center, June 10th.

Charlevoix County, Pomona Grange meets next Saturday, June 10th, at the Marion Center Grange Hall, in open session. D. E. McClure, Deputy State Master, will be in attendance. Below is the program:

- FORENOON.**
 Song from Grange Melodies
 Address of Welcome, Wm. Withers, Master Marion Center Grange.
 Response, Wm. Mears, Master Pomona Grange.
 Music, Marion Center Grange.
 Talk, "Co-operation," D. E. McClure, Deputy State Master.
 Song from Grange Melodies.
 Recess for Picnic Dinner. Bring Baskets. Coffee will be served.
- AFTERNOON.**
 Song from Grange Melodies.
 Round Table Discussion, "The Grange and Charlevoix County."
 1. From the View Point of the Grange, R. A. Brittain.
 2. From the View Point of Education, J. H. Milford.
 3. From the View Point of the Editor, G. M. DuBois.
 4. From the View Point of the Business Man, W. E. Hampton.
 Address, "Criminology," Judge F. W. Mayne.
 Music, Barnard Grange.
 Talk, Miss Jennie Buell, Lecturer of State Grange.

Gumption On The Farm.

Named your farm yet? Any shade in the pasture? Why not?

The golden text for June is: "Keep the soil stirred."

If you want to kill weeds, cultivate or hoe them when the sun shines hot. The trouble with the honey-bee is that it doesn't carry honey at both ends.

No, lime is not good for potatoes; it favors scab. So does too much stable manure.

Now, please, don't let the mower rattle all to pieces. Keep it well oiled and every nut screwed up tightly, and don't let the knives or guards get dull.

Remember, brother farmer, that the hot weather and hard work tax the strength of your wife. She will enjoy going to the store with you and riding slowly home in the cool of the evening.

To keep moles from a bed, sink a clothesline wire netting a foot wide into the soil around, allowing it to extend about two inches above the surface. If you have no netting, use boards. Either will prevent the entrance of moles into the bed.

The harvest season is the most trying of the year. There is so much to be done, so little time to do it in, and so few hands to accomplish it, that we are often at our wit's end. Let us, however, have a care lest we attempt too much and lest we put too great a burden upon the wife and daughter. The sanitariums are filled with men and women who have broken down from work and worry at middle life. The utmost that we can hope to gain is not worth such a fearful sacrifice.

Cut clover hay when about half the blossoms are brown; cut timothy just as the bloom is falling. Curing clover: Cut it as soon as the dew is off in the morning. At noon shake out the bunches, rake into windrows before evening dews get on it, and let it lie until next day. Next day shake out the hay as soon as the dew is off. You ought to be ready to haul, on a hot day, by eleven o'clock, or certainly after dinner. It spoils clover hay to get too dry. It should never be put into the barn when wet with rain or dew; but a little sap won't hurt it. Curing timothy: If the crop is not too heavy and rank, cut as soon as the dew is off, let it cure a few hours, rake into windrows, and haul to the barn the same day. If crop is rank, cut it in the afternoon; it will wilt some during the night and dew will not hurt it. Next day's sun will dry it in a few hours, when it can be raked into windrows; haul it to the barn in the early afternoon.

Notice to Everybody.

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

Why He Buys at Home.

In a recent issue of the Des Moines Register and Leader, the commercial page published the creed of one loyal-spirited booster who gives good reason why one should support the home merchant. He says:

- "I buy at home—
- "Because my interests are here.
- "Because the community that is good enough for me to live in is good enough for me to buy in.
- "Because I believe in transacting business with my friends.
- "Because I want to see the goods.
- "Because I want to get what I buy when I pay for it.
- "Because my home dealer carries me when I run short.
- "Because every dollar I spend at home stays at home and works for the welfare of our home people.
- "Because the man I buy from stands back of the goods.
- "Because I sell what I produce here at home.
- "Because the man whom I buy from pays his part of the town, county and state taxes.
- "Because the man I buy from gives value received always.
- "Because the man I buy from helps to support my school, my church, my lodge and my home.
- "Because when ill luck, misfortune, or bereavement comes, the man I buy from is here with a kindly greeting, his words of cheer and his pocketbook if needs be.
- "Here I live and here I buy."

Not until after a man dies does he get the earth.

That long, low-hanging streak on the horizon is the jaw of the British Admiralty, as the B. A. realizes that the biggest warship in the naval parade at the coronation will be the U. S. S. Delaware.

During recent months two important fraternal societies which have heretofore admitted saloonkeepers have taken action providing against their admission in the future. Isn't it a little strange that we never hear a protest from the saloons or their friends with reference to this movement on the part of fraternal organizations in opposition to the liquor business and its participants. The action of these fraternal organizations is equivalent to a declaration that the saloon has no moral or legitimate right to exist and that the men who are responsible for its existence should receive no recognition from those who have joined together for some worthy purpose. That this opposition to the saloonkeepers is increasing and becoming more arbitrary in its application is a very reliable indication of the movement and growth of public opinion touching the entire saloon question.

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 UNINSURED.

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.

Bargains in Wall Paper

Having purchased the stock of Wall Paper formerly owned by V. S. Payton, we are now in a position to furnish anything and everything in Wall Paper at prices that will surprise you.

TWO COMPLETE STOCKS IN ONE.

The largest and finest stock in town.

Can give some rare bargains in Remnants if you need them.

Call and be convinced.

W. C. SPRING
 Drug Co.

Real Estate
 W. A. Loveday
 FIRE INSURANCE.

The Family Theatre

Invites you to attend their clean, wholesome, entertainments.

OPEN EVERY EVENING
 Perfect Pictorial
 Projection

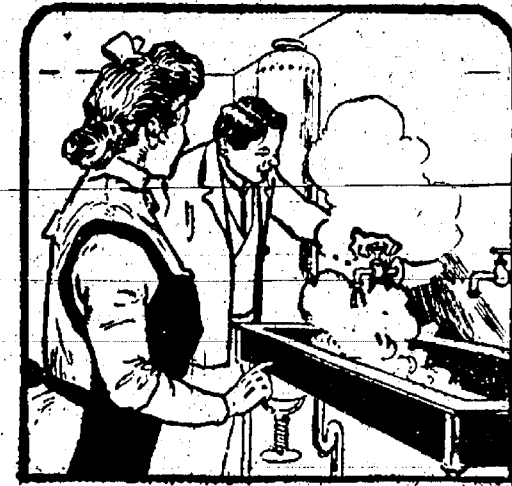
Change of Program Each Day

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.

Jepson Block.



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

The Home of the Pingree Shoe.

Born Clothing, Royal Hats.

That pair of Pingree Shoes are here ready to look at; ready to try on; ready to wear away. Our best collection of these country-wide Shoes for ladies and gentlemen is a wonderful exhibit of the product of the worlds greatest shoe shop. You must come here to see them. No other merchant in this section has had the nerve to put in a line like these shoes. There is nothing so swell; so up-to-date; so high in quality as the Pingree. This season we have sold twice as many as ever before, which proves that people want the best and consider quality before they consider price and because that they have learned that in the long run, the best is always the cheapest.

Do not judge the Pingree Shoes by any other kind of shoes. They are in an exclusive class by themselves. The latest models in these wellknown shoes for Ladies are priced at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00, in Kid, Gun Metal and Patents.

Hardly a day passes but some one tells us of the wearing qualities of these shoes. Some say a year; some a year and a half and others as high as two years of service. We do not say that a pair of these shoes will last a year, but we do say that there are dozens of people that wear nothing but a Pingree Shoe if they could get them, and you can get them. Models that will fit you no matter what your size or build.

Fred E. Boosinger is sole agent for these well-known shoes.



"Quality First of All"
 Our Motto.

Fred E. Boosinger

KISSED THE WRONG CHILD

When General Robert E. Lee, After Long Absence, Failed to Recognize His Own Son.

One of General Lee's most amiable characteristics was his love of children. He was never so happy as when in the midst of his own family of little ones, and almost every page of his youngest son's charming "Recollections" of his father gives evidence of the tender devotion and never-fading thoughtfulness he displayed toward them. Nevertheless there was one occasion when he failed to recognize this youngest son, who was a very little fellow, at the time. The story cannot be better told than in this son's own amusing words:

The day of his return to Arlington, after an absence of more than two years (in Mexico), I have always remembered. I had a frock, or blouse, of some light wash material, probably cotton, a blue ground dotted over with white diamond figures. Of this I was very proud, and wanted to wear it on this important occasion. Eliza, my mammy, objecting, we had a contest. I won. Clothed in this, my very best, and with my hair freshly curled in long golden ringlets, I went down into the large hall where the whole household was assembled, eagerly greeting my father, who had just arrived on horseback from Washington, having missed in some way the carriage which had been sent for him.

There was visiting us at this time Mrs. Lippett, a friend of my mother, with her little boy Armstead, about my age and size, also with long curls. Whether he wore as handsome a suit as mine, I cannot remember, but he and I were left in the background, feeling rather frightened and awed. After a moment's greeting to those surrounding him, my father pushed through the crowd, exclaiming, "Where is my little boy?"

He then took up in his arms and kissed—not me, his own child, in his best frock, with clean face and well-arranged curls, but my little playmate, Armstead. I remember nothing more of any circumstances connected with that time save that I was shocked and humiliated.—Youth's Companion.

Thrashing One's Future King.

Among the memories of her fortunate childhood, Princess Helene von Racowitz records in her autobiography an amusing story in connection with the Crown Prince Louis, later King Louis II. of Bavaria. He was brought up very strictly, and taught to be very polite to his inferiors. As small children, he and the Princess Helene played very happily together. This delightful friendship was one day ended in a quarrel which arose over a picture book.

Who wanted the picture-book, who had it, I no longer remember. What I do remember is, that we were suddenly fighting, that I punched the crown prince, and he, being in the end victorious, pulled out a handful of my red-gold hair and held it in his little fist.

Baroness Mailhaus could not separate us, as we fought like two wildcats. Suddenly the queen stood before us, and exclaimed, "Children! How can you? Are you mad?" Queen Marie was a most beautiful and charming woman, and I adored her. Her presence brought me at once to my senses.

Both sinners burst into tears; the great lady spoke kindly to us, and made us beg each other's pardon, make friends, and then my governess came to take me home.—Youth's Companion.

Fashion at the Elysee.

Despite its democratic and social reputation under President Fallieres, the Elysee is not the unconventional place that we might suppose.

"One of our brilliant officers," says Le Cri de Paris, "had an experience of that at the last ball. It was the first time that he had repaired to these republican love feasts. Conscious of the differences that should obtain between a soiree at the house of a duchess and an evening with Monsieur Fallieres, he had counseled his wife to be but slightly décollete.

"But the old guard was at the portals of the Elysee. An usher signified to the lady that she could not enter the salon so costumed. The officer expressed some dissatisfaction and the usher added, 'Do not be disturbed. Let us go and put ourselves in the hands of the dressmaker.'

"The lady was then led into a neighboring room, where the official dressmaker of the halls of the Elysee was operating. There, by means of scissors and the needles of adroit sewing women, was prepared a larger perspective for the regard of the senators."

January.

January, the month with the Latin name, had a grimmer name in Saxon England. Richard Verstegan, in his "Restitution of Decayed Intelligence in Antiquities," a curious book published in 1673, writes: "The month which we now call 'January' our Saxon ancestors called 'wolf monat,' to-wit, 'wolf month,' because people are wont always in that month to be in more danger to be devoured of wolves than in any season else of the year; for that, through the extremity of cold and snow, those ravenous creatures could not find other beasts sufficient to feed upon."

Success Secret

Every Woman Should Be Her Own Boss

By MOLLY MATTHEWS



THAT woman isn't tired of being bossed around by some one over her business affairs?

I am not talking about women in general, but the women who are bread winners. To boss or be bossed in private life is something to be settled in friendly compact or by the divorce courts. But there is an increasing army of women toilers who must either work up into a position of independence or settle down to be dumb driven cattle, and then some.

What the business woman needs today is a firm determination to have a little business all her own. Why should she be content to be bossed about year in and year out? There must be some one thing she can learn to do well enough to be a master. If she is now working in a dressmaking shop there is no reason in the world why she should not set up a little shop of her own as soon as she is sure she knows the game thoroughly. The other women had pluck enough to do this.

Why shouldn't she? Fear of failure is the bane of the woman wage earner. She has ability, is faithful and energetic. But she is fearful. And fear spells long hours of toil to build up another's reputation instead of her own. Cast fear to the winds and start out for yourself.

Even though she does not branch out for herself, the woman who is working for a living has it in her power to become a law unto herself. She can do this by making herself competent for the position she is filling. She must become an authority, a living encyclopedia, if necessary, of the subject matter before her. The boss doesn't want to trouble himself over means, if the results are all right. There are no questions asked if the returns foot up all right at night.

Overconfidence is rash in any line of work. Incompetent people often get things badly tangled up because they go ahead when they should follow instructions implicitly. But I would have every woman taste the joys of competency. And competency comes from knowledge and practice. The woman who scrubs floors thoroughly is a treasure today who need never be out of work. The stenographer who can leave gum chewing alone long enough to master pronunciation and the old-fashioned art of spelling correctly will always keep an employer, and the girl who can keep her pompadour in order and still sell goods to the patient woman in waiting will not have to be chasing up employment agencies.

Just be competent. That is the secret of success in business. No one can complain if you have done your work well. No one can nag you if your tasks are done on time. No one can browbeat you if you look your work squarely in the face and do it honestly.

Above all, watch for a chance to become your own boss. Taste the sweets of fitting your own latch key into the front door of your own place of business every morning. You can own a shop all your own if you work out your own salvation.



Cities of Europe Are Best Governed

By Thomas F. Anderson

The cities of Europe are better governed than ours, for the very good reason that their representative citizens in all walks of life—merchants, bankers, ship-owners, financiers and educators—have a keener sense of their civic duties than the so-called better classes in American communities usually betray.

In other words, the influential and substantial citizens of European cities are more willing to give their time, thought and in many instances their money, to the public service, than are ours; and the result is that while they oftentimes have to make real sacrifices of comfort, convenience and peace of mind in thus discharging their civic obligations, they have the immense satisfaction of knowing that administrative scandal and corruption are practically unknown in their communities.

You will sometimes find in large European cities unkempt streets, poor traffic arrangements and other indications of municipal carelessness or inefficiency, but rarely will you discover any evidence or hear any whisper of that familiar condition of things known in our American cities by that elastic and greatly overworked word, "graft."

We Americans pride ourselves on our national tendency to hustle and engage in the strenuous life, but the busiest man I ever met was not an American at all, but an Englishman, who, in addition to bearing the responsibilities of his own private business, was at that time serving both as lord mayor of his city and as chairman of the great local dock and harbor board. When I called on him he showed me his list of official and social engagements for that week, and it appeared to be almost as long as the membership list of the new Boston Merchants' association.

The corresponding type of citizen in the United States really means to do the right thing by his community, but he balks when it comes to the supreme test of his public spirit—the willingness to take up the burden himself instead of delegating it to some one else, for whose election he is quite willing to contribute his money and influence. This, together with the more stringent electoral requirements that prevail in many foreign communities is the whole secret of the success of municipal government abroad and its comparative failure here.

Thomas F. Anderson

If Man Were to Drop From Great Height

By M. T. IRONS

If one were to descend in an aeroplane from a height of 10,000 feet on the same spiral on which he went up he would land where he started.

It is impossible to tell how high the atmosphere reaches.

Its height has been calculated to be from 40 to 100 miles above the earth's crust and every particle of it is attracted by gravitation downward toward the center of the earth.

In other words, the atmosphere travels with the earth at the same rate that the earth's surface travels.

If that were not the case the rotation of the earth would afford us a splendid medium for transportation, as we could travel around the globe by going straight up in the air and remaining there for that length of time.

This would smash all transportation records.

VOICE IS RESTORED AS FRIENDS PRAY

Religious Revival in South Carolina Scene of Remarkable Episode.

SHOUTS IN JOY AND SINGS

Speechless for Three Years Man Finds Voice Suddenly Restored—Men Make Affidavit to Strange Cure at Baptist Revival Services.

Charleston, S. C.—Thomas Drayton Poore, of Oconee county, who gradually lost his voice and had not been able to utter an articulate sound for three years, has recovered in an instant, it is said, the full power of speech while hundreds looked on and prayed.

Poore is a well-to-do planter and real estate operator. He has been for many years a leading member of the Baptist church in Westminster, and his word, his neighbors unite in saying, is thoroughly trustworthy.

Mr. Poore early in 1908 began to be troubled with nervous symptoms. They rapidly progressed, and in February of that year his voice began to fail. He had been a public speaker, and for many years had been accustomed to sing in the church, his tones being unusually strong and clear. None of the physicians summoned was able to stop the malady, which it was decided was due to a rare type of nervous indigestion.

By December, 1908, Mr. Poore's voice was so nearly gone that on the 18th of that month he could no longer even whisper. A day or so later even the medical attendants gave the case up as hopeless.

Several weeks ago revival services were inaugurated in the Westminster Baptist church under the leadership of the Rev. S. E. Stephens, a returned missionary. The meetings proved full of religious fervor from the start, and



Gave a Shout of Joy and Began to Sing.

soon the community was in the midst of an old-fashioned "awakening."

Poore was a steady attendant at the services and several times he asked in writing that his brethren and sisters in the church pray that he might have his voice restored. Finally there came a night when the excitement at the revival seemed to be less than usual, there was not, at least so much loud singing and praying, though it is said it was remarked at the time there was deeper and more intense feeling than before.

The revivalist requested those present to send to him, written out on slips of paper, the things they most urgently desired.

"It may be the will of Providence to restore your speech to you at this time," said an elder of the church to Poore.

The latter accordingly wrote out a request to that effect and passed it up to the pastor. At the same time he made known the substance of his message to those around him and all joined with the minister in praying in his behalf.

Then there was a brief interval of silent prayer, on the part of the entire audience. Everything was still in the church when Planter Poore stood up, gave a shout of joy and began to sing. The others in the church stared in wonder, then in awe. Then, with one accord, they rose and joined Poore in singing "Nearer My God to Thee."

Those who were there say the congregation nearly went wild with excitement, some of them running out with the cry "a miracle! a miracle!" Poore ran to the pulpit and poured out his thanks for the restoration of his voice.

The news spread and by the next morning people were flocking into Westminster from pretty much all over Oconee county. Affidavits telling of the circumstances under which the planter found his voice have been made and are now a part of the public records.

Whale Found in River. London.—A whale measuring eight feet six inches was shot under the bridge which spans the Loughor river, near Llanelly, in Wales, ten miles from Carmarthen bay.

POTATO PROFITS IN IDAHO

The modest potato is not sufficiently taken into account as a producer of profit for the man who tills the soil. We hear about the romance of wheat, the kingly rule of corn, the commercial dignity of oats and alfalfa, of barley and rye, and we count them as sources of great wealth for those who make the earth their servant.

But, granting to the grains and forages the credit that is due, there are wide stretches of land in Idaho producing cash yields from potatoes that make the average grain production of states farther east appear exceedingly small.

And there are so many more acres, of the same kind, that have not yet been given a chance to show what they can do, that the money-making possibilities of Idaho, so far as potatoes alone are concerned, cannot be estimated.

Idaho won national publicity in 1910 as the result of the awarding of prizes of \$500 and \$250, given by Mr. D. E. Burley of Salt Lake City, Utah, for the best and second best yields of potatoes produced on a single acre of land in territory tributary to the Oregon Short Line, Pacific & Idaho Northern, Idaho Northern, Idaho Southern and Payette Valley railroads.

The Oregon Short Line, together with the affiliated lines mentioned above, traversed the states of Idaho, Utah, Oregon, Washington, Montana and Wyoming, so it will be readily seen that the winning of prizes for which there were competitors from so wide a territory was an accomplishment of great importance to the victorious state and of lasting credit to the successful growers.

The results of this contest, participated in by so many of the most progressive farmers in the prescribed district, were amazing, and the following account of those results, with figures showing what the returns signify in the matter of profits from the land, should prove interesting to everyone concerned in agricultural affairs.

Through Mr. L. A. Snyder, the first prize of \$500 was won by Twin Falls county, Idaho, with the "Dalmeny Challenge" variety of potatoes. The second prize of \$250 went to Canyon county, Idaho, through Mr. W. B. Gilmore, with the "Peachblow" variety. On his winning acre of Idaho land Mr. Snyder raised 645 bushels of potatoes, weighing 38,685 pounds. The culls weighed 4,150 pounds, leaving 34,535 pounds of the finest marketable potatoes, or about 575 bushels.

At 70 cents per 100 pounds, or 42 cents per bushel, the price Mr. Snyder received, the one prize acre produced in money, therefore, the sum of \$241.74, besides the 4,150 pounds, or almost 70 bushels, in culls, which were available for home use.

Mr. Snyder has given to the Commercial Club of Twin Falls some further facts showing the possibilities of potato raising in his section of the country. He reports that from three acres of land he harvested 895 sacks of potatoes, averaging 110 pounds to the sack. He sold 1,500 bushels at 42 cents per bushel, receiving \$630, and he had 75 sacks left for seed.

An average gross profit of \$210 per acre, when we consider how much smaller is the average gross profit from an acre of grain, gives the reader a fair idea of what the intensive potato farming opportunities of Idaho really are.

Going a little more extensively into figures, we may safely presume that the average family of, say, five persons consumes about five pounds of potatoes per day. That ought to be a liberal estimate—a pound of potatoes per day for each member of the family, large or small.

The 38,685 pounds of potatoes raised by Mr. Snyder on his prize acre of Idaho land would, therefore, supply the potato needs of more than 22 such families for a year, allowing each family 1,725 pounds, or 28 1/2 bushels.

It is fair to say that a \$30 gross yield from an acre of wheat is a good return. So we see that Mr. Snyder's prize acre of potato land brought forth as much money as would eight acres of wheat land.

If Mr. Snyder were to realize from ten acres of his potato land as well as he did from the three acres, which gave him \$630, he would have \$2,100 at the end of the season, besides more than enough spuds for his own use and for the next season's planting.

There's "real money" in Idaho potatoes. "The combination that won the Burley prize," says Mr. Snyder, "was the most productive soil in the West, climate unexcelled, plenty of water for irrigation at all times, one of the best varieties of spuds, and a man with some experience and not afraid of work."

His words make clear the advantages and possibilities of the Oregon Short Line country. All of the farmers who entered the contest in which Mr. Snyder carried off first honor came out wonderfully well. Mr. Gilmore harvested 37,476 pounds of "Peachblow" potatoes from the acre that won for him the second prize, and many others were close competitors.

Added encouragement for those who have never tried potato growing as a profit-making business is found in the fact that Mr. Snyder's potato experience began only five years ago.

Up to 1905, when he moved to Idaho, he had lived upon cattle and hay ranches, had engaged in dairy, livery and mining work, but had not had experience as a farmer. He took up potato growing in Idaho because he thought it offered an agreeable and profitable occupation, and he has made

the results of each year better than those of the year before.

Speaking a short time ago, Mr. Snyder said: "I have always said that we have the best irrigated country in the United States. Mr. Burley gave us a chance to prove it, and it was such the opportunity of showing that we could make good, as the money, which induced me to go into this competition."

Notwithstanding his achievement, Mr. Snyder does not believe that his record will stand. He has too great a faith in the potato industry and in Idaho to permit such an opinion. "I do not think we have reached the limit, by a long way," he remarks, confidently, and there are thousands who are familiar with that country who are ready to echo the assertion.

The fact is that large profits in potato raising in Idaho are the rule, not the exception. H. P. Fyrdsham, a farmer in the American Falls district, commonly takes 600 bushels from an acre, his yield per acre thus being, at 42 cents per bushel, \$252.

Someone who knows the conditions in and the possibilities of Idaho has said that "it is a maxim in southern Idaho that the new settler, with little or no capital or implements, but with a willingness to work, can plant potatoes on his irrigated farm the first year and make a good living for his family, besides laying aside money to make all necessary payments on his land."

William B. Kelley, who owns a ranch near Gooding, says: "We get so many potatoes to the acre that we don't stop to count the sacks."

Samuel Lewis, also living near Gooding, reports as follows: "Potatoes grow large and thick. Six potatoes from my field weighed 21 pounds. The crop runs 500 to 600 bushels to the acre, and can always be depended upon."

The price received by Mr. Snyder for his prize-winning potatoes does not by any means represent the "top" of the Idaho market. Much higher prices have been commanded at various times, yet at the 42-cent rate received by Mr. Snyder his profits were very large.

Scores of instances may be cited to show what the lands of Idaho hold in store for those who will put forth the effort that must precede success.

Those who have succeeded in this one task of potato raising, trace their accomplishments to industry, of course, and to a study of conditions and needs. But they could not have reaped such harvests if industry and determination had not been fortified by ideal conditions of climate and soil.

Such conditions prevail in the agricultural districts of Idaho. There the ground is rich and eager. There the climate is conducive to the outdoor task. There the scheme of irrigation has been so well prepared and is so unerring in its supply that growing crops have water when they need it.

With water, sunshine and cultivation to bless the crops at proper intervals, the growing of potatoes, or any other agricultural or horticultural industry in Idaho, is as sure of abundant cash returns as any of man's tasks can be.

THAT WAS THE LAST STRAW

Many Women There Are Who Will Understand Just Why Long-Suffering "Worm" Turned.

Several years ago an Atchison couple were living happily together. The community was shocked one day when the wife applied for a divorce and got it. The story of the divorce has come out. It seems that the wife went into the kitchen and "slaved" all day. She made bread, pies, cakes, cookies and pork and beans. She bottled a tongue, made a potato salad, stuffed eggs, made a custard and brown bread.

When her husband came home at 6 o'clock in the evening he found her dressed up. And on the table was cold tongue, pork and beans, fresh bread, cake, cookies, pie, potato salad, stuffed eggs, brown bread and custard. The wife thought her husband would say: "You poor darling, how you have worked today!" Instead, he said in a surprised way: "COLD supper! Lord, but you have an easy time!" His wife did not answer him. She was speechless with rage, and he does not know to this day why she asked the court to be divorced from a BRUTE.—Atchison Globe.

Next!

There were a couple of dandy fish lars in the Colonial lobby. We didn't have time to get their names, addresses and photographs, but we lingered long enough to hear the conversation. The poignant part thereof was as follows: "How much did your fish weigh?" "I didn't have no hay scales with me, you nut. But when I pulled him out it lowered the lake four inches." "Some fish," commented the other, without the quiver of an eyelash. "Reminds me of some good sport I had duck hunting last fall. I fired at a flock of ducks and gathered up four quarts of toes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Ballot Box.

The ballot box seems sacred to me, and I never voted without removing my hat. The men in the voting booths are always amused at this attitude, but to me the voting privilege will be always treated with great respect. A man should pray as he votes and vote as he prays.—Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Baptist, New York City.

If you are acquainted with happiness introduce him to your neighbor.—E. Brooks.

Every man is just enough of a liar to keep himself amused.

My Kidneys Are Killing Me!

Martyrs to Kidney and Bladder Trouble
Try This Remarkable New Treatment; Free.

Here is a treatment for kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism that is absolutely guaranteed, that is safe and positive and that you can test yourself without investing one penny. It is a new, scientific, safe, powerful cleanser of the kidneys. The new



treatment, Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills, will save your kidneys, upon which your very life depends. If you have cramping or dull pains in the back, Bright's disease, diabetes, rheumatism in any form, pain in the bladder, profuse or scanty urination, or discolored, foul urine, do not let the day go by without getting a package of Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills and see a tremendous difference in yourself in 24 hours. If you want to try them first, tell any druggist to give you a free sample package.

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills—25 and 50 cents at drug stores or we will supply you if your druggist hasn't them. Address Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Harsh.

Gerald—Coffee keeps me awake.
Geraldine—Me, too; I always drink an extra cup when I know you are coming to call.

The impossible.

Andrew Carnegie, at a recent dinner in New York, said of a certain labor tourist:

"It is silly of employers to pretend in these troubles that they are always in the right. Employers are often in the wrong; often unreasonable. They often—like Mrs. Smith-Jones—ask impossible things:

"Mrs. Smith-Jones, taking a villa at Palm Beach, engaged for a butler a stately old colored deacon.

"Now, Clay," she said to the old fellow, "there are two things I must insist upon—truthfulness and obedience."

"Yes, madam," the venerable servant answered, "and when you bids me tellyo' guests yo's out when yo's in, which shall it be, madam?"

THEN HE WENT.



Mr. Bore (looking)—Gracious! It's nearly ten o'clock.

Miss Caustique (suppressing a yawn)—Are you quite sure it's not eleven?

FOOD IN SERMONS

Feed the Dominie Right and the Sermons Are Brilliant.

A conscientious, hard-working and successful clergyman writes: "I am glad to bear testimony to the pleasure and increased measure of efficiency and health that have come to me from adopting Grape-Nuts food as one of my articles of diet.

"For several years I was much distressed during the early part of each day by indigestion. My breakfast seemed to turn sour and failed to digest. After dinner the headache and other symptoms following the breakfast would wear away, only to return, however, next morning.

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts food, I finally concluded to give it a trial. I made my breakfasts of Grape-Nuts with cream, toast and Postum. The result was surprising in improved health and total absence of the distress that had, for so long a time, followed the morning meal.

"My digestion became once more satisfactory, the headaches ceased, and the old feeling of energy returned. Since that time I have always had Grape-Nuts food on my breakfast table.

"I was delighted to find also, that whereas before I began to use Grape-Nuts food I was quite nervous and became easily wearied in the work of preparing sermons and in study, a marked improvement in this respect resulted from the change in my diet.

"I am convinced that Grape-Nuts food produced this result and helped me to a sturdy condition of mental and physical strength.

"I have known of several persons who were formerly troubled as I was, and who have been helped as I have been, by the use of Grape-Nuts food, on my recommendation." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, a fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. His 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 pushed 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 decides to ask Underwood for the \$2,000 he needs. Underwood, taking advantage of his intimacy with Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character, she denies him 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 patronage. This she refuses to do. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He stumbles over the dead body of Underwood. Realizing his predicament he attempts to flee and is met by Underwood's valet. Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Annie sat timidly on a chair in the background and the captain turned again to the doctor.

"What's that you were saying, doctor?"

"You tell me the man confessed?"

Crossing the room to where Howard sat, Dr. Bernstein looked closely at him. Apparently the prisoner was asleep. His eyes were closed and his head drooped forward on his chest. He was ghastly pale.

The captain nodded.

"Yes, sir," confessed the presence of three witnesses. Eh, sergeant?"

"Yes, sir," replied Maloney.

"You heard him, too, didn't you, Delaney?"

"Yes, captain."

Squaring his huge shoulders, the captain said with a self-satisfied chuckle:

"It took us five hours to get him to own-up, but we got it out of him at last."

The doctor was still busy with his examination.

"He seems to be asleep. Worn out, I guess. Five hours, yes—that's your method, captain." Shaking his head, he went on: "I don't believe in these all-night examinations and your 'third degree' mental torture. It is barbarous. When a man is nervous and frightened his brain gets so benumbed at the end of two or three hours' questioning on the same subject that he's liable to say anything, or even believe anything. Of course, you know, captain, that after a certain

time the law of suggestion commences to operate and—"

The captain turned to his sergeant and laughed:

"The law of suggestion? Ha, ha! That's a good one! You know, doctor, them theories of yours make a hit with college students and amateur professors, but they don't go with us. You can't make a man say 'yes' when he wants to say 'no.'"

Dr. Bernstein smiled.

"I don't agree with you," he said.

"You can make him say anything, or believe anything—or do anything if he is unable to resist your will."

The captain burst into a hearty peal of laughter.

"Ha, ha! What's the use of chinin? We've got him to rights. I tell you, doctor, no newspaper can say that my precinct ain't cleaned up. My record is a hundred convictions to one acquittal. I catch 'em with the goods when I go after 'em!"

A faint smile hovered about the doctor's face.

"I know your reputation," he said sarcastically.

The captain thought the doctor was flattering him, so he rubbed his hands with satisfaction, as he replied:

"That's right. I'm after results. None of them Psyche themes for mine." Striding over to the armchair where sat Howard, he laid a rough hand on his shoulder.

"Hey, Jeffries, wake up!"

Howard opened his eyes and stared stupidly about him. The captain took him by the collar of his coat.

"Come—stand up! Brace up now!" Turning to Sergeant Maloney, he added, "Take him over to the station. Write out that confession and make him sign it before breakfast. I'll be right over."

Howard struggled to his feet and Maloney helped him arrange his collar and tie. Officer Delaney clapped his hat on his head. Dr. Bernstein turned to go.

"Good-morning, captain. I'll make out my report."

"Good morning, doctor."

Dr. Bernstein disappeared and Capt.

The THIRD DEGREE

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE
By CHARLES KLEIN
AND
ARTHUR HORNBLow
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
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"Sitting There Crying Your Eyes Out Won't Do Him Any Good."

Clinton turned to look at Annie, who had been waiting patiently in the background. Her anguish on seeing Howard's condition was unspeakable. It was only with difficulty that she restrained herself from crying out and rushing to his side. But these stern, uniformed men intimidated her. It seemed to her that Howard was in danger. What could he have done? Of course, he was innocent, whatever the charge was. He wouldn't harm a fly. She was sure of that. But every one looked so grave, and there was a big crowd gathered in front of the hotel when she came up. She thought she had heard the terrible word "murder," but surely there was some mistake. Seeing Capt. Clinton turn in her direction, she darted eagerly forward.

"May I speak to him, sir? He is my husband."

"Not just now," replied the captain, not unkindly. "It's against the rules. Wait till we get him to the Tombs. You can see him all you want there."

Annie's heart sank. Could she have heard aright?

"The Tombs?" she faltered. "Is the charge so serious?"

"Murder—that's all!" replied the captain laconically.

Annie nearly swooned. Had she not caught the back of a chair she would have fallen.

The captain turned to Maloney and, in a low tone, said:

"Quick! Get him over to the station. We don't want any family scenes here."

Manacled to Officer Delaney and escorted on the other side by Maloney, Howard made his way toward the door. Just as he reached it, he caught sight of his wife who, with tears streaming down her cheeks, was watching him as if in a dream.

To her it seemed like some hideous nightmare from which both would soon awaken. Howard recognized her, yet seemed so dazed to wonder how she came there. He simply blurted out as he passed:

"Something's happened, Annie, dear. I—Underwood—I don't quite know—"

The policemen pushed him through the door, which closed behind him.

CHAPTER XI.

Unable to control herself any longer, Annie broke down completely and burst into tears. When the door opened and she saw her husband led away, pale and trembling, between those two burly policemen, it was as if all she cared for on earth had gone out of her life forever. Capt. Clinton laid his hand gently on her shoulder. With more sympathy in his face than was his custom to display, he said:

"Now, little woman—taint no kind of use carrying on like that! If you want to help your husband and get him out of his trouble you want to get busy. Sitting there crying your eyes out won't do him any good."

Annie threw up her head. Her eyes were red, but they were dry now. Her face was set and determined. The captain was right. Only foolish women weep and wail when misfortune knocks at their door. The right sort of women go bravely out and make a fight for liberty and honor. Howard was innocent. She was convinced of

that, no matter how black things looked against him. She would not leave a stone unturned till she had regained for him his liberty. With renewed hope in her heart and resolution in her face, she turned to confront the captain.

"What has he done?" she demanded.

"Killed his friend, Robert Underwood."

He watched her face closely to see what effect his words would have on her.

"Robert Underwood dead!" exclaimed Annie with more surprise than emotion.

"Yes," said the captain sternly, "and your husband, Howard Jeffries, killed him."

"That's not true! I'd never believe that," said Annie promptly.

"He's made a full confession," went on the captain.

"A confession!" she echoed uneasily. "What do you mean?"

"Just what I say. Your husband has made a full confession in the presence of witnesses, that he came here to Underwood's rooms to ask for money. They quarreled. Your husband drew a pistol and shot him."

"He's signed a confession which will be presented to the magistrate this morning."

Annie looked staggered for a moment, but her faith in her husband was unshakable. Almost hysterically she cried:

"I don't believe it. I don't believe it. You may have tortured him into signing something. Everybody knows your methods, Capt. Clinton. But thank God there is a law in the United States which protects the innocent as well as punishes the guilty. I shall get the most able lawyers to defend him even if I have to sell myself into slavery for the rest of my life."

"Bravo, little woman!" said the captain mockingly. "That's the way to talk. I like your spunk, but before you go I'd like to ask you a few questions. Sit down."

He waved her to a chair and he sat opposite her.

"Now, Mrs. Jeffries," he began encouragingly, "tell me—did you ever hear your husband threaten Howard Underwood?"

By this time Annie had recovered her self-possession. She knew that the best way to help Howard was to keep cool and to say nothing which was likely to injure his cause. Boldly, therefore, she answered:

"You've no right to ask me that question."

The captain shifted uneasily in his seat. He knew she was within her legal right. He couldn't bully her into saying anything that would incriminate her husband.

"I merely thought you would like to assist the authorities, to—"

he stammered awkwardly.

"To convict my husband," she said calmly. "Thank you, I understand my position."

"You can't do him very much harm, you know," said the captain with affected jocularity. "He has confessed to the shooting."

"I don't believe it," she said emphatically.

Trying a different tack, he asked carelessly:

"Did you know Mr. Underwood?"

She hesitated before replying, then indifferently she said:



"Yes, I knew him at one time. He introduced me to my husband."

"Where was that?"

"In New Haven, Conn."

"Up at the college, eh? How long have you known Mr. Underwood?"

Annie looked at her inquisitor and said nothing. She wondered what he was driving at, what importance the question had to the case. Finally she said:

"I met him once or twice up at New Haven, but I've never seen him since my marriage to Mr. Jeffries. My husband and he were not very good friends. That is—"

She stopped, realizing that she had made a mistake. How foolish she had been! The police, of course, were anxious to show that there was ill feeling between the two men. Her heart misgave her as she saw the look of satisfaction in the captain's face.

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "Not very good friends, eh? In fact, your husband didn't like him, did he?"

"He didn't like him well enough to run after him," she replied hesitatingly.

The captain now started off in another direction.

"Was your husband ever jealous of Underwood?"

By this time Annie had grown suspicious of every question. She was on her guard.

"Jealous? What do you mean? No, he was not jealous. There was never any reason. I refuse to answer any more questions."

The captain rose and began to pace the floor.

"There's one little thing more, Mrs. Jeffries, and then you can go. You can help your husband by helping us. I want to put one more question to you and be careful to answer truthfully. Did you call at these rooms last night to see Mr. Underwood?"

"I!" exclaimed Annie with mingled astonishment and indignation. "Of course not."

"Sure?" demanded the captain, eyeing her narrowly.

"Positive," said Annie firmly.

The captain looked puzzled.

"A woman called here last night to see him," he said thoughtfully, "and I thought that perhaps—"

Interrupting himself, he went quickly to the door of the apartment and called to some one who was waiting in the corridor outside. A boy about 18 years of age, in the livery of an elevator attendant, entered the room.

The captain pointed to Annie.

"Is that the lady?"

The boy looked carefully, and then shook his head.

"Don't think so—no, sir. The other lady was a great swell."

"You're sure, eh?" said the captain.

"I think so," answered the boy.

"Do you remember the name she gave?"

"No, sir," replied the boy. "Ever since you asked me—"

Annie arose and moved toward the door. She had no time to waste there. Every moment now was precious. She must get legal assistance at once. Turning to Capt. Clinton, she said:

"If you've no further use for me, captain, I think I'll go."

"Just one moment, Mrs. Jeffries," he said.

The face of the elevator boy suddenly brightened up.

"That's it," he said eagerly. "That's it—Jeffries. I think that was the name she gave, sir."

"Who?" demanded the captain. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

To Be Agreeable.

It requires tact and judgment, as we all know, to decide when it is best to talk and when to listen. In the presence of men and women of superior talents and accomplishments, or of wide experience of the world, we must be wary and not let our vanity run away with us. To such persons we may not be able to afford intellectual stimulus, and therefore it will be well to avoid giving our opinions at length, unless these are called for. With men and women of small talent and accomplishment we must also be on our guard, lest they find us dictatorial and wearisome. It is with our intellectual equals, or with persons of a generous disposition who like to draw out the talents of others, that we feel the greatest freedom and attain the happiest results.—Harper's Bazar.

Why He Hurried.

First Boy—Where yer goin' in such a rush?

Second Boy (on the run)—Fire alarm!

F. B.—Where?

S. F.—Boss said he'd fire me, if I wasn't back from dis errand in ten minutes.

Love's Recognition.

I think there is no unreturned love; the pay is certain one way or another.—Walt Whitman.

325,000 IN ONE YEAR

THE IMMIGRATION TO CANADA SURPASSES ALL RECORD.

The returns recently issued by the Canadian Immigration Branch shows that upwards of 325,000 persons arrived in Canada during the past twelve months, declaring their intention of becoming settlers in that country. Of this number about 130,000 were from the United States, the balance being from the British Isles and Northern Europe. It will thus be seen that the sturdy farming element that has gone forward from the United States is being splendidly supplemented by an equally sturdy settlement from across the seas. The lure of Canadian wheat, oats, barley and flax grown on the rich prairie of Western Canada is constantly attracting more and more, and year by year the tide of immigrants to the Western Canada plains increases; there is no ebb to this tide. The Canadian authorities are not surprised at the number from the United States being as large as it is but they did not look for so large an immigration from the old countries. Still, they will not be found unprepared. Reception halls are in readiness at all important points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, surveys were at work during the past season opening up new districts on which to place those seeking free homesteads of 160 acres each, railroads have been projecting laterals from their main lines, and every provision has been taken to accommodate the newcomer. A recent dispatch from Antwerp reads: "The diversion of European emigration from the United States to Canada is said to be seriously affecting the Atlantic steamship lines. The Red Star today gives up to the America-Canada line two of the best special emigrant steamers afloat, the Gothland and the Samland. These vessels heretofore in the Antwerp-New York service are now to be operated from Rotterdam to Canadian ports."

On the date of the above dispatch word came to the Immigration branch that the "Vanguard of the 1911 army of United States settlers reached Winnipeg at 1:30 o'clock this morning. There was a solid train load of effects, comprising 41 carloads and two colonist sleepers attached to the train, which contained the members of 25 families. Every man Jack in the party is a skilled farmer, and all have come north prepared to go right on the land, which was purchased last year. They are equipped with everything that experience has shown is necessary to make a start on virgin prairie. In addition to machinery and household effects there were a large number of horses and cattle. Some of the farmers had also brought along gas tractors, which will be put right to work on ground breaking."

One of the agents of the Canadian government advises that it would appear as if each month of the present year would show a large increase over the past year. The demand for the literature of the department, describing the country and its resources, is greater than it ever has been.

The Most Beautiful Thing.

A newspaper recently invited its readers to state in a few words what they considered the most beautiful thing in the world. The first prize was awarded to the sender of the answer: "The eyes of my mother." "The dream of that which we know to be impossible" suggested an imaginative person, and this brought him second prize. But the most amusing thing was that which read, "The most beautiful thing in the world is to see a man carrying his mother-in-law across a dangerous river without making any attempt to drop her in."

HEALTHY KIDNEYS ESSENTIAL TO PERFECT HEALTH.

When healthy, the kidneys remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily from the blood; when unhealthy, impure matter is absorbed, causing diseases and symptoms. To attain perfect health keep your filters right. You can use no better remedy than Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. O. W. Erwin, 308 Third St., Little Falls, Minn., says: "My whole body became bloated and swollen and at night I had to gasp for breath. Kidney secretions were in terrible condition and to bend my back was agony. Life was one constant round of suffering and I really thought death would be a relief. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and today am a well, happy woman."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Far From Bohemia.

Bjenks—How is that lean, unclean, soiled bohemian getting on these days?

Tarks—Why, they say he is desperately in love with the girl down in the laundry and is to be married soon. Something suspicious about it, though.

Bjenks—I should say so. What is a true bohemian doing around a laundry, anyway?

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPON'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 800,000 bottles sold last year \$3.50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers, Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Gosben, Ind.

The friend who takes your part sometimes forgets to return it.

ALCOHOL

is almost the worst thing for consumptives. Many of the "just-as-good" preparations contain as much as 20% of alcohol; **Scott's Emulsion** not a drop. Insist on having **Scott's Emulsion**

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

One of the chief delights of comparative poverty is the freedom from worry over a \$50,000 or a \$5 case of jewels.

ALL MY PIMPLES GONE

Girl Tells How a Blotchy Skin Was Cleared by a Simple Wash.

"I was ashamed of my face," writes Miss Minnie Pickard of Altamahaw, N. C. "It was all full of pimples and scars, but after using D. D. D. Prescription I can say that now there is no sign of that Eczema, and that was three years ago."

D. D. D. has become so famous as a cure and instant relief in Eczema and all other serious skin diseases, that its value is sometimes overlooked in clearing up rash, pimples, blackheads, and all other minor forms of skin impurities.

The fact is, that while D. D. D. is so penetrating that it strikes to the very root of Eczema or of other serious trouble, the soothing Oil-of-Wintergreen, Thymol and other ingredients are so carefully compounded there is no wash for the skin made that can compare with this great household remedy for every kind of skin trouble.

D. D. D. is pleasant to use, perfectly harmless to the most delicate skin, and absolutely reliable. A 25-cent bottle will give you positive proof of the wonderful effectiveness of this great remedy.

W. C. Spring-Drug Co.



The URGE Sale Is Still On.

Do not forget the time is short and if you do not come quickly you will be without those big bargains offered at this Great Sale.

COME AND SUIT YOURSELF
I have still left a few suits which you can get at **YOUR OWN PRICE**
We Expect You
Wallace Weiss
THE FAIR STORE.

Cash Prices at Sherman's

- Salt Pork 12c
- Picnic Ham 12c
- Premium Hams 18c
- Premium Bacon 18c
- Pork Chops 16c
- Side Pork 13c
- Pork Roast 15c
- Home Made Sausage 12c
- 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

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G. A. Liek, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1911.

MEETS THIS MONTH

Supervisors Hold Special Session to Equalize Taxation.

Under the terms of the act creating a new state board of equalization the boards of supervisors of the several counties must hold a special session this year on the fourth Monday in June to equalize the assessment rolls of their respective counties and prepare a report for the state board of equalization, which must be completed before the second Monday in July.

Other rather radical changes are made in the old act by the new measure, which was given immediate effect. The chairman of the state tax commission supercedes the lieutenant-governor as a member of the board and the act provides for a secretary who will be either the deputy auditor general or a clerk in that department. The tax commission is required to present to the board a statement showing the actual cash value of all real and personal property in the state, except that paying a specific tax or taxed under the ad valorem system.

The state board of equalization will meet on the third Monday in August this year and every third and fifth consecutive year hereafter instead of every five years, as the old law provides.

At the conclusion of its session the board is required to notify the treasurer of every county of the action taken in equalizing between the several counties and the treasurer must publish a copy of the statement in one or more newspapers in the county. The board is authorized to publish a copy of its proceedings and the statements presented by any of the counties relative to the equalization.

Married at Royne City.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. James Tumeth on Boyne avenue, was the scene of a pretty wedding on Saturday evening when Alfred Williams of Ironton, a brother of Mrs. Tumeth, and Miss Julia Bancroft of East Jordan, daughter of Mr. Bancroft of that city, were united in marriage by the Reverend Mr. Bready of the M. E. church.

The Lohengrin wedding march was played by Mrs. James Tumeth as the bridal party proceeded to the altar, which was enclosed by a massive bower of lilacs and the ceremony was performed beneath an arch of lilacs suspended from which was a beautiful white wedding bell.

The bride and groom was attended by two bridesmaids, the Misses May and Blanche Stohlman of East Jordan cousins of the bride, and the two groomsmen, Pierce Williams of this city, brother of the groom and Roy Bancroft of East Jordan, brother of the bride.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of white embroidery. A bountiful wedding supper was served to about forty near relatives. Guests were present from East Jordan, Ironton, Charlevoix and Bay Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents and departed late in the evening amid the mellifluous sounds of a charivari from numerous tin instruments of perfussion and the best wishes of friends.

They will be at home to their friends after June the 1st.—Boyne Journal.

Eulogizes The County Editor.

Here are a few choice sentiments on the country editor published in the Wichita (Ks.) Beacon, written by C. H. Knox of the Sedan Times-Star.

The country editor lives longest and dies happiest, and heaven seems just a little nearer to the shop than to any other point on earth. Such a paper draws sustenance from the grass roots and thrives best when the editor comes closest to the hearts of his subscribers. He must welcome the new born babe one day, and on what seems like the morrow he must describe the babe of yesterday as the bride of unattitied charm and grace. Every death is close to him, every success, every promotion in business, every graduation from the high school. Clippings from his paper are found, yellow and faded, in the family Bible, and each of them, to somebody, marks one of the mountain peaks of deep valleys of life.

End of School Year

Graduates to Receive Diplomas This Coming Week.

Commencing Sunday evening the "sweet girl grad" will have things pretty much her own way in East Jordan for the coming week. The class roll this year only includes three names, Louise S. Gleason, Gladys B. Hudkins and Esther L. Munroe.

Sunday evening, June 4th, the Baccalaureate address will be given by Rev. T. Porter Bennett at the Methodist Episcopal church.

Commencement Exercises will be held Thursday evening, June 8th, at the Methodist church.

All persons interested in the school are cordially invited to attend the graduating exercises of the Senior Class of the High School, the program of which is given below. In addition to the exercises given by the members of the class, the High School Orchestra will assist with the music. We call especial attention to the address which will be given by Rev. Louis S. Brooke of Howell, Michigan. His subject will be "The Recreation of Fools." This address should be interesting and profitable to all.

The exercises will begin promptly at 8:00.

PROGRAM

Overture "College Life"
High School Orchestra
Invocation Rev. T. Porter Bennett
Welcome Address Gladys Hudkins.
Class History Esther Monroe
Sextette "Sweet May"
Theresa Reid, Irene McEachran, Margaret Geck, Beulah Holliday, Constance Loveday, Mildred Sweet, Eva Waterman, accompanist.
Class Prophecy The Three Fates.
Misses Gleason, Hudkins, Monroe
Valedictory Louise Gleason.
Instrumental Duet "Silvery Wave"
Misses Gleason and Hudkins.
Address "The Recreation of Fools"
Rev. L. S. Brooke, Howell, Mich.
Quartette "Lucia di Lammermoor"
Theresa Reid, Constance Loveday, Clarke Haire Jr., Harley Hammond
Presentation of Diplomas
President of School Board.
Selection "The Hustler"
High School Orchestra.
Class motto—"We have reached the bay in safety; the ocean lies beyond."
Class colors—Black and gold.
Class flower—Cream rose.
The Junior Banquet will be held at Taylor's Inn, Friday evening, and promises to be a delightful affair for the seniors, juniors and faculty.

Eighth Grade Exercises.

The Class Exercises of the Eighth Grade will be held at the High School building Wednesday afternoon, June 7th, commencing at 2:00 o'clock. Their class colors are blue and gold; class flower, yellow rose; and class motto, "We Will." Officers of the class are: President, Erzelia McMillan; Vice President, Grace Howard; Secretary, Anna Berg; Treasurer, Ralph Fuller. Below is the

PROGRAM

Song "A June Day" Grade
Salutatory Erzelia McMillan
Piano Duet
Elegence-French and Anna Berg
"The Vision of Sir Launfal" Review
Eva Ribble
Reading "That Old Sweetheart of Mine"
Grace Howard
Cornet Solo Mose Weisman
Class History Ralph Fuller
Song "Woodland Echoes"
Bernice Bush, Anna Berg
Mabel King, Sophia Thorsen
Agnes Voigt, Gertrude McEachran
Class Poem Anna Berg
Valedictory Leden Stewart
Piano Duet
Bernice Bush, Mabel King
Welcome to the Class of 1911
Supt. J. T. Northon
Presentation of Diplomas
W. P. Squier
Class Song Grade

To Consumptives.

Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Blodgett 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,
10 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

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

A foolish woman and her money are soon married.
Better a self-made man than a machine made politician.
Fast clocks and fast young men are due for setbacks.
The ship in which many fond hopes go down is courtship.
Too many political platforms are made up of gang planks.
Unless a thing is uncomfortable it seldom becomes fashionable.
When a woman borrows trouble she insists on paying it back three or four times.
Men have more temptations than women because they know where to look for them.

Farm For Sale or Trade

Owing to ill health I will either sell or trade for City property my 40-acre farm 14 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.

Choose From The Best Pianos and Insure Perfect Satisfaction

THE BEST PIANOS

Are Found at

Grinnell Bros. Music House

In selecting from our line you obtain an instrument of proven worth. We sell only those makes of whose quality we are absolutely certain—and this certainty is based on positive knowledge—a knowledge of their dependability; of their tonal qualities; of their reliability; of musical satisfaction demonstrated by years of service. So well do we know their excellence that we give with every instrument our own guarantee, while in addition each is also backed by the guarantee of the manufacturer.

Note the instruments embraced in our line—these names are recognized everywhere as standing for the highest Piano excellence.

STEINWAY, GRINNELL BROS. (our own make), VOSE, SOHMER, WEGMAN, STERLING SMITH & BARNES, MENDELSSOHN, HUNTINGTON.

Every one of these makes has been before the public for many years—their ever increasing popularity leaves no question as to their merits.

We offer value unequalled by any house in the country, and sell on terms which make possession easy for all. See our immense stock whether you contemplate buying at this time or not. Let us send you catalogs if you can't call.

We can save you many dollars on your Piano purchase.

Twenty-four—Grinnell Bros. Petoskey Store, 434 Mitchell St. Stores.

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 Tan, 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.

Briefs of the Week

Flag Day June 4th.
 Don't miss the big sale on all Millinery at Mrs. C. Walsh's.
 GIRL WANTED for general housework.—Mrs. H. W. Dickon.
 Go to Mack's for your China—both fancy and plain. Prices reasonable.
 State convention of the W. C. T. U. will be held at Petoskey next week, June 6-9.
 Lost—Baby's Bracelet with coral setting. Will finder please return to Mrs. George Ramsey.
 The Marion Red Sox defeated the East Jordan Independents in a ball game, Sunday, at Marion, the score being 5 to 1.
 Excursion to Boyne City, Sunday via Str. Hqm. Ball Game, Holland vs Boyne City. Round trip 80c. Boat leaves here at 10:00.

The Str. City of Boyne broke her crank shaft, Wednesday, and is laid up for a week. The Minnie S. launch is taking up the Charlevoix—Boyne City run.
 Contractor Harry Price has been awarded the contract by the Antrim County board of Supervisors for the addition to be build on the County poor house.
 Saturday one of the most picturesque and dangerous fires ever seen in America ate out the heart of Coney Island, the most expensive resort in the world. The property loss will be over three million dollars.

The funeral of Jesse Stephens was held from the County farm Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. T. Porter Bennett. Deceased was aged 83 years. He was born in Ireland and has been a resident of this county for years.
 The fire department was called out Tuesday afternoon to extinguish a blaze in the second story of the Madison building on State st., occupied by Mr. and Mrs. John Leghart. They were absent from the home at the time and the fire started from a defective stove-pipe chimney. Loss covered by insurance. The first floor was occupied by Miss Senecal with a ladies' furnishing store, but fortunately all the stock was removed without damage.

That East Jordan is steadily growing is manifest in the business of the local station of the Michigan State Telephone Co. A little over a year ago the entire cable system of the town was re-built and extra wires were laid to care for several years new business. The system is already taxed to its full amount and this week a cable crew is here from Detroit. They are running a cable through the northern section of the town to care for one hundred new phones. Manager Dodge is giving our people a good service and that it is evidenced by the increased patronage.

Memorial Day was fittingly observed in our city, Tuesday, the parade and exercises, assisted by the fine weather, being carried out in full. Sunday services were held in the Methodist church, the sermon being delivered by Rev. Bennett and services being union. Besides the sermon, which was interesting, the special music by the choir was excellent. On Tuesday the parade which was of unusual length, was orderly and well arranged. A feature of the parade was the large number of school children, the teachers being in charge of their grades. At the cemetery a fine program was carried out, Rev. Bennett giving the oration. Flags were much in evidence about our city and several of the store windows were prettily decorated.

Irene McGuirk was a Mancelona visitor this week.
 Morley Tindale returned home from Petoskey, Tuesday.
 Complete line of China, both plain and fancy at Mack's.

Miss Sadie Granger is assisting at The Family Theatre as pianist.
 Miss Susie Geer of Petoskey was an East Jordan visitor Wednesday.

Jack Kirby of Charlevoix was guest of East Jordan friends this week.
 Jack Weikel returned Tuesday from a visit with Traverse City friends.
 Mrs. Walter French is quite ill this week and confined to her bed.

Miss Beatrice Batterbee is home from a visit with Boyne City friends.
 Dr. R. A. Risk and family now occupy the S. J. Coulter residence on Second St.

Att'y P. T. Travis of Grand Rapids was an East Jordan business visitor over Sunday.
 Att'y E. N. Chink is confined to his home this week with threatened typhoid fever.

Mrs. Wm. H. Roy was called to Birmingham recently by the serious illness of an aunt.
 Mrs. Rose Painter and daughter of Charlevoix were guest of East Jordan friends this week.

The Stearns company will build 12 miles of logging road in Kalkaska county this summer.
 Mesdames D. H. Fitch and M. E. Heston were guest of Charlevoix friends the past week.

Dr. C. S. Kenward of Hobart, Ind., was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Monroe the past week.
 Fire Saturday afternoon destroyed the barn on Bert Reihart's place west of the West Side school house.

Mrs. Hector McKinnon, Sr., returned Tuesday from Bay City where she was called by the serious illness of a relative.
 The Charlevoix assessor and board of review got in its work this year by raising the city assessment 35 per cent over last year.

Mrs. E. Goodman and daughter, Miss Florence, were at Mancelona, Wednesday, attending commencement exercises.
 Hon. N. W. Burdick died at his home in Mancelona Wednesday, aged 67 years. He served Antrim in the state legislature several years.

Mrs. J. Mollard and Mrs. J. Milford will entertain the Methodist Ladies Aid at the home of the former, on the West Side, Wednesday, June 7th at 2:30 p. m. Every member please attend. Visitors welcome.

We have now on hand a variety of beautiful Flower Plants for the house, porch and lawn. Put your order in as early as possible so we may take care of them. Will receive more plants last of week. See window display. E. A. LEWIS.

The following members of the board of directors of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company were in Petoskey Friday for a short business meeting: Messrs. Shannock, Cheboygan; Kahler, North Bay; Ward, Charlevoix; Schapton, Charlevoix; Hipp, East Jordan; and Banwell, Alanson.

Surveyors in the service of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad have completed running lines and establishing grades for the construction of a six-mile length of track from Alba into the Ward estate and to the timber recently purchased by the A. F. Anderson firm of Cadillac. About 4,500 acres of timber is in the tract.

Leave your laundry at Mack's.
 SHED BEANS for Sale at Boosinger's.
 Dandy line of Wall Paper at Whittington's.
 Laundry basket leaves Mack's every Tuesday noon.
 Read Mrs. C. Walsh's advertisement in this issue. It will save dollars for you.
 A fine assortment of 9x12 Rugs in Axminster, Wilton Velvets and Brussels at Whittington's.

FOR SALE—Gasoline stove, four burners, in good condition. Will be sold cheap.—Mrs. E. N. Chink.
 Remember next Monday June 5th, is the date when J. Leahy the Optometrist will be at the Russell House one day only.

An exchange says that the difference between a savage and his civilized brother is that the one scalps his foe and the other skins his friends.
 Don't fail to see Eppay Bros.' display of beautiful Rugs just received. They were bought right and we are able to sell them at a very low figure.

Ladies Wash Suits, Ladies and Misses Short and Long Coats, and Cravenettes, all at 1/2 off at the East Jordan Lumber Co. Store for next week only.

The Mite Society of the Latter Day Saints church will hold an ice cream social Thursday evening, June 8th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hector McKinnon, Sr., on the West Side.

The funeral of Major Nathan S. Boynton, Father of the Maccabees, whose death occurred at 11:30 Sunday night at his home in Port Huron was held Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The obsequies were in charge of Port Huron lodge F. and A. M. of which he was a member, attended and followed the remains to Lakeside cemetery where the interment took place. Maccabees met at Maccabee temple and attended the funeral in a body. Business was suspended in Port Huron during the services and all city and county officials and former officers attended the funeral and members of the Chamber of Commerce and members of other fraternal orders in that section of the state came to pay their final tribute to the memory of the dead commander.

She was a kid with an investigating turn of mind and inclined toward original research. She wanted a reason, too, for everything, and while in a discussion with her teacher over some trifling disagreement, asked with all the earnestness of an original Thomas: "What right has anybody to say that this or that isn't so? How does anyone know that what some one has said about it isn't untrue? How do we know that what someone has told us isn't something else? And how do we know but that somebody has been stringing all of us? What right, anyway, has anyone to say that anything is that thing and who told them they might? And why hasn't anyone else a right to call that same thing by some other name? How do we know that two and two makes four?" "Oh, I don't know," answered the stricken teacher, "but there's not the slightest doubt about darn fool being the right name for you."

It has been noted that in recent city and village publicity advertising references have been made in many instances to the fact that the city or town to which attention was being called was "dry" and that no saloons were permitted there. This advertising is not being bought and paid for in order to exploit sentiment for or against the saloon business, but in order to attract new residents and to increase the industrial forces and business activities of the cities and towns doing the advertising. Reference is made to the fact that no saloons exist there just as in the same advertisement attention is called to the fact that good schools are provided, that the water is pure and healthful, that rents are reasonable and trade desirable. It is known to be true that to many persons looking for new homes, the "dry" city or town possesses a decided advantage. No advertisement intended to present the advantages of a city or town ever alludes to the fact that it has 10 or 20 or 50 saloons. Advertising writers are experts in presenting the best points of a location and in minimizing its deficiencies. Their attitude towards the saloon very strikingly suggests what they know to be true as to its status as a community burden and a community hindrance.

Family Theatre Program.
 Saturday: The Royalist's Wife, (Drama); Good Glee, (Comic); Salmon Fishing, (Industrial) and The Night Cap, (Comic); Song, Put Your Arms Around Me Honey.
 Sunday: The Westerner and the Earl, (Western); Their New Minister, (Comedy); Song, My Dixy Dream.
 Monday: The Childhood of Jack Hackway; Song, Slide Bill Slide.
 Tuesday: The Dream; Song, When You Are In Wrong With The Right Girl.

First Methodist Episcopal Church
 Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.
 10:30 "Fraternity" The Mystic Workers will attend this service in a body. All are invited.
 11:45 Sunday School. Almost three hundred scholars are enrolled. The whole family has a place in this Sunday School.
 3:00 Junior Epworth League. The attendance was good last Sunday.
 Election of officers next Sunday.
 6:30 Senior Epworth League. Mabel Webster leader.
 7:30 Baccalaureate Address to the High School Graduates. Special singing.
 The church is now as safe as it will ever be. The contractor has finished the foundation and put the iron posts in their positions. The re-opening service has been postponed.



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3500
4 PER CENT.
 PAID ON DEPOSITS.

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

Real Estate
W. A. Loveday
 FIRE INSURANCE.

ROCK ELM.
 Prospects for hay is the best in years.
 Horace Hipp of East Jordan drove out to his farm Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Spidle were callers at Joe Whitfield's Sunday.
 Mr. Bowen is the latest addition on the farmers telephone line.
 Boyd Hipp and family were Sunday-callers at F. VanGorder's.
 A flue woven wire fence is being put up around the Secord farm.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walker and family visited Sunday at the VanGorder home.
 Vernon S. Payton of Charlevoix spent a few days the first of the week on his father's farm.
 During the electrical storm Wednesday morning a calf owned by H. E. Hutton, was struck by lightning and killed.
 Mrs. Daniel Kitson drove to Boyne City Friday to bring back her daughter Miss Marjorie Cleland, who has been caring for a sick aunt the past ten days.

Lake City will have a summer normal school.
 An interscholastic athletic meet will be held at Petoskey this Saturday, with contestants from Traverse City, Charlevoix, Harbor Springs, Cheboygan and Petoskey.

THE MEASURE OF A MAN

MEASURE YOURSELF.
 Without a Bank Account—it proves you have no self-restraint. It proves you have no regard for the future. It proves you are driftwood on the river of life. Prove yourself a man and START A BANK ACCOUNT.

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

Eventually Ladies

We are going to get you for a permanent customer for our stylish ready to wear apparel, and if you come here and try on some of the many New Models we are now showing in Dresses and Waists we dare say you'll surely buy one.

L. Weisman

Fly Time And Time To Kill

We have a fresh stock of the best fly-destroyers on the market, including Poison, Fly Paper, Seibert's 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.

WHITE ROSE FLOUR

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

WHITE ROSE BRAND

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

ARGO MILLING CO.

GRADUATION GIFTS

JUNE, the month of brides and graduates, permits us to offer you the opportunity to make appropriate gifts fitting such important events of a lifetime. If you would be held in living remembrance by the recipient of such a gift, select from our stock something that will last as long as the memory of the occasion.

MACK'S JEWELRY STORE

THE MEASURE OF A MAN

MEASURE YOURSELF.
 Without a Bank Account—it proves you have no self-restraint. It proves you have no regard for the future. It proves you are driftwood on the river of life. Prove yourself a man and START A BANK ACCOUNT.

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

Going Out Of Business

Big Sale On All Millinery Goods

After twenty-three years of very successful business I have decided to close out my entire stock of Millinery, together with my Store Fixtures and Show Cases.
 Having on hand at present about 200 Ladies, Misses, and Children's trimmed and street Hats which will be sold at unheard of prices. \$6.75 hats at \$4.00, \$4.50 hats at \$3.00, \$2.75, \$2.50 and \$1.50 at \$1.50, \$1.00 and 75c.

MRS. C. WALSH

THE LURE OF NEW YORK

BY ALLAN L. BENSON

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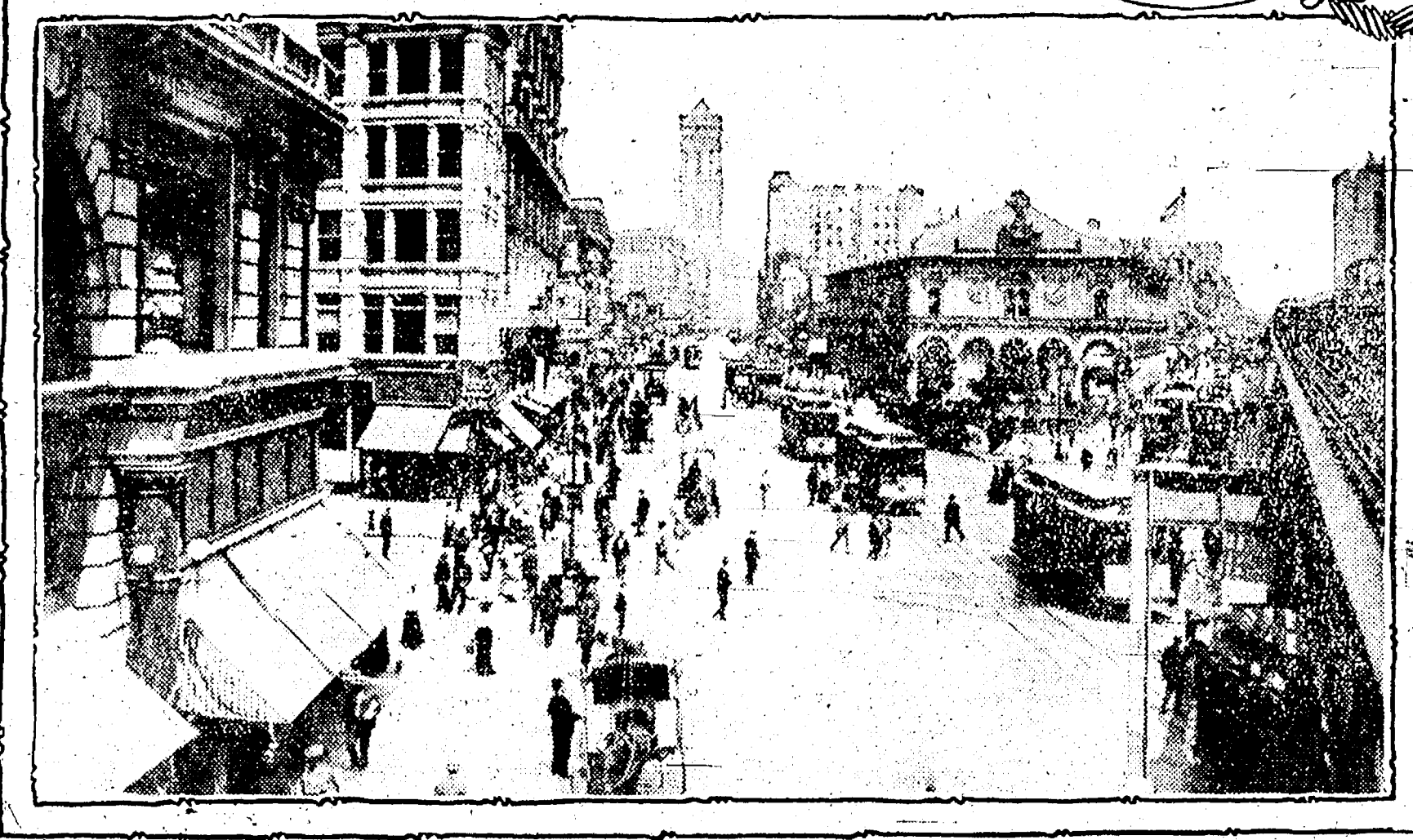
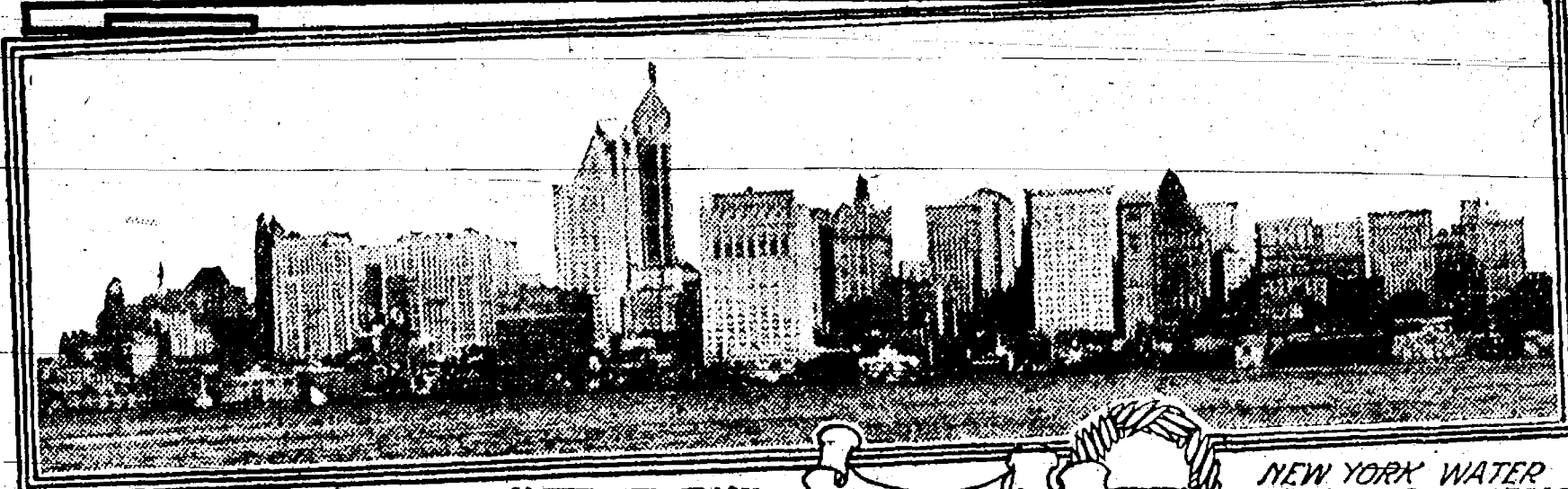
To slide into New York on a freight train is a heinous offense. The law says so. Railroad companies suggested the law and secured its enactment. They prefer to handle their passenger traffic in the regular way. Fares cannot so easily be collected from passengers who are secreted around the trucks. Besides, freight train travelers have gained the reputation of being uncertain persons. They sometimes steal small things that rich persons would not think of stealing. Yet, against them as the law is, patrons of the box-cars pour into New York at all seasons of the year.

An Ohio boy, one morning last winter, was in court for beating his way into the metropolis. He was only sixteen years old, and rather small for his age. His coat fitted him a little too soon and ankle-grease was on it. Hadn't had time to slick up since he was pulled from the trucks. Still, he was cheerful. Answered the court's questions as if it were a pleasure. Told all about the folks at home, and why he left home.

He and another boy craved the big life. They wanted to be in the midst of something and be something. Only, the other boy had a little hitch to his ambitions. He wanted to go to Chicago, where he had an aunt who, in an emergency, might be induced to provide food.

The boy who stood before His Honor waved his comrade away.

"I told my chum," he said, "that I would rather be in New York, broke and hungry, than be in Chicago with a



meal ticket at every restaurant. I left my chum right there. I paid my fare as far as I could and beat it the rest of the way."

The court, some years back, having broken into town in substantially the same way, did not hear the boy's story without feeling. During the recital, the judicial mind had gone back to that other day, now long gone, when he, a penniless lad, had said good-by to his native town. So he said to the boy:

"My son, let me commend your judgment. Any boy who will ride the trucks to New York, in preference to going to Chicago and living with his chum's aunt, has the right spirit. I think this town needs boys like you, and I am going to let you stay. Discharged."

Nothing can illustrate better than this incident the lure of New York. Perhaps no other city ever had so large a percentage of the world's population bluffed. A bigger word than "bluffed" is needed here, but it does not come. The point is that the city has the power to cast a great spell, and casts it. She makes no comparisons. To make comparisons would be to admit that there are others in her class. She says only: "I am the wonderful city—come."

The call goes north to the edge of the frozen world; east to the point where the east is west; south as far as a white man lives, and west till the west is east. Not everybody comes, but everybody hears. Millions would like to come, but can't. Everybody would like at least to see the city. And, untold thousands do come. One railroad thinks nothing of dumping 100,000 strangers into New York in a day.

The reason for so much coming is plain. Everybody likes to be mixed up in a success. The bigger the success, the better. New York is universally regarded as a big success. It has the tallest buildings, the richest men, the whitest "White Way" that ever cut a streak through the night, and some of the most prodigal disbursers of the circulating medium that ever dazzled any community.

In a variety of ways comes the message to mix with this great success—to become a part of this wonderful bigness. Perhaps the newspapers and the stage do the most to spread the lure. New York date-lines appear over the most important items of news. There seems to be only one place in which anything worth while can happen. Has Mr. Morgan bought an old master or formed a new trust? Where did he do it? New York. Has Mr. Rockefeller paid his annual visit to the office of Standard Oil? Yes—a New York dispatch says so. Has Mr. Carnegie slipped in the icy park and sprained his ankle? What park? Why, Central Park, in New York, of course. And, whenever an Italian opera singer, a Russian revolutionist, or an Irish patriot comes to this country, where does he land? At New York. What city sends out the news? New York.

As an advertiser of the glories and splendor of this great town, the stage is second only to the press.

Twenty years ago, a Nevada youth went to see a show in Carson City. The show was that old

classic, "The Two Orphans." In the cast were extremely few persons besides the orphans themselves, as railway transportation and board were both high. But the show made up in scenery what it lacked in cast. One scene, in particular, appealed to the chuckle-faced youth. It was a scene in which the two orphans were sitting on the steps of Trinity church. The snow was drifting down over their thin shoulders. Broadway was thronged with pedestrians. Horse-cars flew along at eight miles an hour. Nobody looked at the orphans. But the orphans, silent as little sphynxes, looked straight ahead—straight up the street. There was Broadway! The infinite skill of the scene painter seemed to have carried the street clear to the horizon. Nothing but buildings and people and people and buildings till they blended, at the finish, into an indistinguishable haze of paint.

The Nevada youth could hardly keep his seat. The painted scene had fired his mind with an intense desire. He must be off to New York. All during the show, which he saw not, though he looked straight at the stage, he kept his eyes riveted to the splendid vista of Broadway. The whole thoroughfare seemed to him to be a treasure-house of opportunity. And, at dusk, when the lights begin to blaze up along the "Great White Way"—ah, it is all just as he had dreamed it to be! All grand! All surpassingly great!

But, kind friends, he dines at no lobster palace that evening. Nor do his magnificent jewels glitter in the "horseshoe crescent" at the opera. With the money that he can spare for his evening meal, he couldn't buy a lobster's tail, and a dry-goods box in an alley would fit him better than a box at the opera. No, he dines poorly for thirty cents at a side-street restaurant, gets a glassy eye from the waiter for not giving a tip, finds a room in which there is no light by day, nor pure air night or day—and goes to sleep to dream of home and mother.

The next morning, he is awakened by a miscellaneous assortment of noises, ranging from elevated car wheels to horses' hoofs. As he puts on the shirt that mother laundered for him, his heart takes a sudden lurch back to the old roof. He calls his heart back. He is in New York to make good. It is up to him to do it. And, by the time he is ready to go out to hunt for breakfast, his nerve is all back.

With nothing to do but get a job or starve, he looks for work. He hears that motormen are wanted on the subway. Half afraid to offer his services, he nevertheless decides to do so. On the way to the company's offices, he considers all of the situation's glorious possibilities. Never in the country did he dare dream that some day he might make a battery of motors bite off 2,000 horsepower of electricity and snatch eight loaded cars through the subterranean night.

The good news goes home to the old folks that their boy is going to run a train in the New York subway. Oh, if the boy could only see the mingled sorrow and pride that light up his mother's eyes when she reads the letter. It breaks her heart to have her boy away, but it mends it to know how emphatically he has made good in the

big town. Going to run a train driven by electricity! Going to run a train bearing fifteen hundred human beings, each of whom has put his life, for a time, in her son's keeping! Such confidence as the company must have had in her boy to trust him with so grave a responsibility. Oh, it is such a comfort to her to know that her son, whom she has loved since she felt his first heart-beat, for whom she has toiled and suffered and denied herself—it is such a comfort to her to know that he has been recognized at what she knows to be his true worth, by the most wonderful city in the world.

A year later, what rejoicing there was in the little home when the boy wrote that he was coming back on a vacation. Mother could hardly read the letter, she was so excited. Ran to the fields to tell father. Ran back to get dinner. Could hardly cook—burned the eggs to a crisp, something she had not done in thirty years, and had to fry some more. In such a hurry to put on her "other dress" and run over to Mrs. Pratt's to tell her: "My boy is coming home."

The boy came home. When he took mother in his arms and held her for a full minute, she couldn't speak. All choked up. So glad to see him, she couldn't say a word. And, when she did speak, the first thing she said, as she looked up into his brown eyes, was: "Oh, my boy, how pale you are!"

He was pale. He knew it. Subway air makes no red blood-corpuses. Kills some of the red ones that exist. Nor does the electric light of the subway brown the cheek as the sunlight browns the cheek of the farmer. All the year that he had been away, mother had carried in her mind the picture of her farmer boy. Never had dreamed that her farmer boy would come home with a grayish-white face. Didn't need to say she was shocked. Looked it. The boy caught the message and laughingly replied:

"Oh, mother, all city folks are pale." During the week that he remained at home, the boy was kept talking. Father and mother constantly asking questions. Seemed to mother as if she couldn't ask questions enough. Wanted to get first-hand information about everything of which she had read.

Six months after he returned to work, his mother had an opportunity to see for herself, just how big was New York. A telegram told her that her boy had been hurt. She and father found him in a hospital, with his head bandaged until they could barely see his eyes. At the end of his run, he had tried to cross the tracks to catch another train back and get to dinner more quickly. Didn't see a train running in the opposite direction. Car struck him. Picked up for dead. Seemed to have a fractured skull. Fortunately, did not. Revived in the hospital and would get well.

Oh, but the mother's heart was glad when she heard the best instead of the worst. Glad until she and father went to the boy's room. Not his room in the hospital, but his room in a lodging-house. Glad until she saw how miserably he had lived. A dirty street. A dirty house. A dirty hall. A cheerless room. Little light. Bad air. A skimpy bed. A frayed counterpane. Not a decoration, save her own picture, stuck in the edge of a mirror.

Her boy could afford no better place to live. His pay was only \$2.25 a day. That is, his pay from the company was only \$2.25 a day. The lure of New York made up the rest that was needed to induce him to stay.

Such is life for millions in New York. Not life as the newspaper dispatches describe it. Not life as the stage pictures it. Life as it is.

A few draw colossal prizes. A few more draw good prizes. But if only those should come to New York who can earn a better living here than they can elsewhere, a handcar, running once a day, would almost bring them in. Ninety-two per cent of the population have not drawn enough prizes to enable them to own their own homes. Yet people come. Come from every state in the Union. Come from every town in every state—every hamlet. Come from Italy, Norway, Sweden, Turkey—come from everywhere.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE
Pumpkin Seed
Aloes
Sassafras
Sulphur
Licorice
Cinnamon
Clove
Mint
Peppermint
Rhubarb
Senna
Syrup
Sugar
Vanilla
Water
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fitcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fitcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

When You Feel Played Out
There comes a time when your grip on things weakens. Your nerves are unstrung, the vital forces low, the stomach is weak and the blood impoverished. You feel old age creeping over you. Be careful of yourself. Take
BEECHAM'S PILLS
at once; there is need to renew the life forces. Weak nerves, wearied brains, sick stomach, feeble blood, torpid liver, sluggish bowels—all feel the quickening effects of Beecham's Pills. Their use makes all the difference. The tonic action of these pills upon the vital organs is immediate, thorough and lasting. They are Nature's own remedy
For Run-down Conditions
Sold Everywhere in Boxes, 10c. and 25c.

The Lesser Evil.
Gresham college in 1719 was the scene of a famous serio-comic duel between two celebrated doctors, Doctor Mead and Doctor Woodward, both of whom were lecturers at the college. While walking down Bishopsgate street one morning they quarreled over some medical question and adjourned to the square of the college to fight it out with swords. Woodward fell, wounded in several places, whereupon Mead magnanimously said "Take thy life." "Anything but your physic," hissed back the chagrined Woodward, as he swooned away.—London Chronicle.

Kill the Flies Now and Keep disease away. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. Ask your dealer, or send 20c to H. SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Distinction.
"Jim may not be a successful man," said the optimist, "but he's full of possibilities."
"Perhaps," grunted the cynic, "but not of probabilities."

If a dose of Hamlin's Wizard Oil taken at night will prevent your having a bad cold in the morning, isn't it a good idea to have it ready to take the moment you feel the cold coming?

Sincerity transforms all things. The greatest fault, if it is avoided in a loyal kiss, becomes a verity more beautiful than innocence.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children, teething, colic, worms, diarrhea, inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. See a bottle.

Let amusement fill in the chinks of your life, not the great spaces thereof.—Parker.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature
Wm. Wood

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, tender, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It's a certain relief for ingrowing nails, perspiring, callous and tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. "TILLY TOE-TWO-DAYS." Sold everywhere. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25c in stamps.
FREE TRIAL PACKAGE
DR. J. C. ALLEN'S SWEET POWDER, the best medicine for Feverish, sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. 1111 Paoli Ave., ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

Petit's Eye Salve
TRY THE BEST FOR EYE ACES
Let amusement fill in the chinks of your life, not the great spaces thereof.—Parker.

Strong Healthy Women
If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the many women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unfitted for motherhood. This can be remedied.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Cures the weaknesses and disorders of women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in motherhood, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic.
"Favorite Prescription" banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits.
It Makes Weak Women Strong. It Makes Sick Women Well. Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just as good." Accept no secret nostrum in place of this non-secret remedy. It contains not a drop of alcohol and not a grain of habit-forming or injurious drug. Is a pure glyceric extract of healing, native American roots.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the specific remedy for that tired feeling so common in the spring or upon the return of warm weather. It purifies and enriches the blood.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called **Sarsatabs**.

Now He Doesn't Believe It.

A Cleveland man was reading some jokes about how the English weren't so slow as they are supposed to be to get a joke. He believed it, too. So he had his theory on a British guest of his.

"Did you ever hear Mark Twain's joke about how the report of his death had been greatly exaggerated?" he asked.

"No," answered the Englishman, eagerly, "but I'll wager it was good. What was it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SCALP WAS BADLY AFFECTED

"I am more than gratified by the successful results I obtained by the use of the Cuticura Remedies. For several years my scalp was very badly affected with dandruff and scales. My scalp itched terribly at times and my hair fell out. My coat collar would be actually white with the dandruff that had fallen from my head. My profession being that of a barber, I was particular about having my hair in good condition, and was also in a position to try many lotions, etc., for the scalp. These had little or no effect. I had heard so much about the Cuticura Remedies that I resolved to try them. I shampooed my head with Cuticura Soap twice a week and after drying my head thoroughly, I anointed parts of my scalp with Cuticura Ointment. I was pleased from the outset, and continued to keep up this treatment. To think that only three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one and one-half boxes of Cuticura Ointment rid my head of this annoying trouble made me feel quite contented. I have now got a thick growth of hair and I am never troubled with any dandruff or itching of the scalp. There is no question but that the Cuticura Remedies cured me. I frequently recommend them to my customers, and they think a great deal of them." (Signed) John F. Williams, 397 Norfolk Street, Dorchester, Boston, Mass., July 28, 1910.

A NEW IDEA.



Politician—There were several ungrammatical sentences in your speech last night.

The Candidate—I know; I'm making a play for the uneducated vote.

Hopelessly Outclassed.

"Mrs. Caswell, while you were in Venice did you see the Bridge of Sighs?"

"Oh, yes; I saw what they called that. But, my land, I've seen bridges ten times its size without ever going out of Pennsylvania!"

One Close Tip.

"Your wandering life as an actor must cut you off from all ties."

"Ah, madam, say not so. The rail road ties are ever with us."

Get the Happy Mood—Post Toasties

with cream

for a breakfast starter produce it.

And there's a lot in starting the day right.

You're bound to hand happiness to someone as you go along, and the more you give the more you get.

Buy a package of Post Toasties and increase the happiness of the family!

"The Memory Lingers"

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

ELEMENTARY LESSONS IN PRODUCTION OF PLANTS

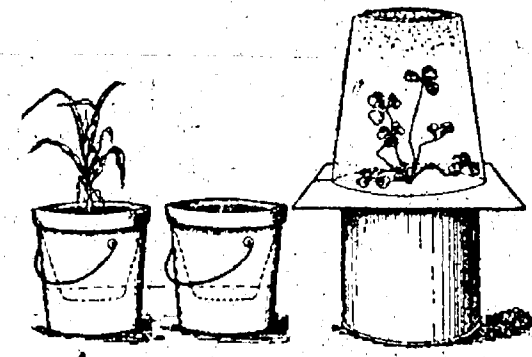
In Study of Rudimentary Agriculture One Soon Learns That Things Do Not "Just Happen," But Follow Inexorable Laws.

(By D. J. CROSBY.)

To show that plants absorb moisture from the soil, take two one-quart tin cans as near alike as you can get them and punch holes in the bottoms for drainage. Secure enough garden soil to fill both cans, mix it thoroughly, and sift it to remove pebbles and clods. Fill both cans level full of loose soil, which should then be packed by jarring each can three times on the table or floor. It is important to have the soil packed alike in both cans. Weigh the filled cans, and if one is heavier than the other, take out enough soil to bring them to the same weight. Plant five or six kernels of corn in one can, water both cans alike, and set them aside for the corn to grow. Whenever water is applied to the can containing corn, an equal amount should be applied to the other can in order to keep both soils in about the same physical condition.

When the corn is three or four inches high, wet both soils thoroughly, allow the cans to stand until water ceases to drip from the bottom, weigh them, and record their weights separately. Set both cans in a warm light place where the corn will continue to grow rapidly. Weigh the cans twice on the following day—morning and afternoon—and record the weights. Keep this up for three or four days, or until the corn begins to suffer from lack of moisture. Water again and continue as before. You will probably find that the can containing the growing plants loses moisture much more rapidly than the other.

This experiment may be performed in another way by using flower pots instead of tin cans. When the corn is three or four inches high, get two lard pails or cans just large enough to take in the pots to their rims. Mark on the outside of the pails the depth to which the pots will extend on the inside, and at a point one inch above each mark make a dent which can be distinctly seen on the inside of the pail. Now fill each pail with water up to the dent, water both pots thoroughly, and set them in the pails as shown in the figure. Set both pails and pots in a warm, light place so that the corn will continue to grow. The next day remove the pots, and you will find that the water is not up to the dents, you will conclude, and naturally, that the soil has taken up



Moisture Demonstration.

A. B., to show that plants absorb moisture from the soil. C, to show that plants give off part of the moisture from the soil.

the water. From an eight-ounce graduate pour into one pail just enough water to bring it up to the dent again. Make a record of the amount necessary to do this. Fill the graduate and bring the water in the other pail up to the dent. Repeat these operations daily for two or three weeks and you will be able to find out exactly how much moisture the growing plant absorbs.

In order to show that plants give off moisture, take a plant that is well started in a tomato can or flower pot, a piece of cardboard, and a glass tumbler large enough to cover the plant, cut a slit in the cardboard and draw it around the plant, seal the slit with pitch, wax, or tallow so that no moisture can come up through it from below; cover the plant with the glass and set it in a warm, sunny place. Moisture will condense on the inner surface of the glass.

If moisture does not condense readily inside the glass, cool the glass by exposing it to a current of cold air or by wrapping it for a minute or two in a cloth wrung out of cold water. The outside of the glass should then be dried so the moisture on the outside will not obscure that within.

That water absorbed by the roots of plants is forced upward through the plant can be demonstrated by severing the stem of a geranium three or four inches from the surface of the soil, setting on top of the cut end of the stem a section of glass tubing several inches long, and fastening the two together by wrapping the joint with a strip of adhesive tape or surgeon's plaster. Keep the root of the

plant normal by supplying it with water. Note what happens inside the glass tube, making observations every few hours.

To show that water and whatever substances it holds in solution circulate to all parts of the plant, fill a tumbler about one-third full of lukewarm water colored with a few drops of red ink or some other brilliant coloring matter, and place in colored water the freshly cut stems of white carnations, white roses, lilies of the valley, or other white flowers, or the twigs of trees with young leaves on, or almost any soft green plant. Be sure that they are fresh. In a short time the colored water will rise through the stems or twigs and may be seen distributed in vein-like pattern through the petals of the flowers or through the leaves. Hold the leaves up to the light and the coloring matter can be seen more clearly. In this manner the stems of the plant carries food in solution which has been absorbed by the roots.

GUARD YOUNG FRUIT TREES

If Mulched and Not Properly Protected Much Damage Will Have Been Done By Mice—Best Material Is Wire Screening.

(By W. A. PATRICK.)

If your young trees were mulched last fall and not properly protected from mice and rabbits, you will probably be surprised when you visit the orchard to find that many of them have been ruined. Mulch is a good thing for the trees, but it is also a good thing for mice, as it affords them the best protection during the winter and they gather in large numbers around the foot of the trees and eat away the bark.

Protection is easy. The best material is wire screening, although some use tarred paper and veneer from wood. Some orchardists practice tramping snow around the base of their trees, but oftentimes this is neglected and the trees are injured before the work is accomplished. The protectors should be pressed into the ground deep enough to prevent the mice from crawling under. Personally I prefer wire screening, but in case tarred paper is used it should be promptly removed in the spring to prevent injury from scalding.

Transplanting Asparagus.

Some growers prefer lifting asparagus plants in the fall, choosing only the strongest for planting in the permanent plantation. If the ground is prepared early in the spring, the plants need not be lifted until planting begins, but the safer course is to take the plants up in the fall and store them in a cool, moist cellar or pit. Experiments at the Pennsylvania state college indicate that too much care cannot be exercised in the selection and planting of asparagus roots. This is one of the main arguments for growing one's own plants. If they are purchased at about \$4 a thousand, it is not likely that many will be discarded, while if grown at home and there is a surplus of several thousand, the grower does not hesitate to select the strongest. It is important that thinning be practiced in the nursery with a view to growing the best plants. This should be done when the plants are about two inches high. They should be thinned to one or two inches apart.

Mulch the Beds.

A mulch should be placed over the beds in the fall. It prevents the plants from heaving out of the ground by frost, protects them during the winter, conserves moisture the second season before and during the harvesting season, discourages growth of weeds and protects the berries from sand and other dirt.

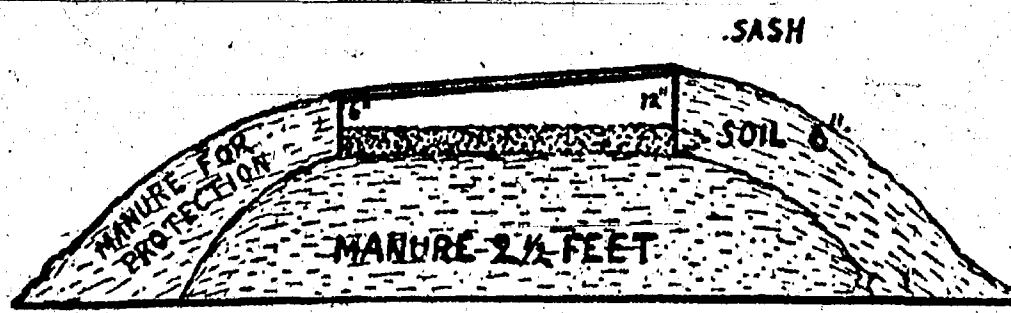
Scraping and Pruning.

Scraping old apple trees to remove loose bark is a good practice when combined with judicious pruning. It makes the trees look better and do better, and it reduces the number of insect hiding places. Once in three to five years if often enough to do it.

Dividing Point.

In the garden the Fourth of July is the natural date or dividing point between the early or first crops, and the late or second crops.

MAKING HOTBED ON SURFACE



If plenty of manure can be obtained a hotbed may be made on the surface by making a layer 2½ feet deep and extending several feet beyond the sides and ends of the frame. Pack the manure solid and leave for a few days before putting on the soil. Rich garden loam a trifle sandy is best for the purpose.

Value of Mulching.

Mulching answers practically the same purpose as cultivation in keeping down weeds and conserving moisture.

STILL HATES WHITES

Chief Two Strike Active Though 90 Years Old.

Succeeded Chief Spotted Tail as Head of Rosebud Band of Sioux Indians—Rules People With an Iron Hand.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—Two Strike, the head chief of the Rosebud Sioux Indians, was so named on account of killing two Pawnee braves at once some time in his early youth. He lives in Rosebud, S. D. He is 90 years of age, and until the last four or five years has enjoyed the very best of health, but now old age has begun to show; and the old time warrior and chief is getting very weak and feeble, but he still insists on getting out in his buggy and driving his little team of ponies. He is greatly feared by all of his people and still rules his tribe with an iron hand, as he still believes it is right to kill any of his people that dare to disobey his commands, and it is thought that if he dares he would exercise his right when any of his people displeased him.

He has always been what is known as a bad Indian, and never was friendly with the whites, and he hates them all now as much as he ever did. Whenever he is interviewed he is surly and seems to hold himself aloof from the hated whites and acts as if he is lowering himself to even talk with them.

He has been head chief of the Rosebud Sioux since 1880, at which time he succeeded Chief Spotted Tail, who had been killed by Crow Dog in a fight, which was caused by an old family feud of long standing.

Old Two Strike has been in all of the Indian wars that have been in his time, and was one of the head leaders in the Fort Phil Kearney mass-



acre, at the foot of the Big Horn mountains, where about 200 soldiers were killed in the year 1867. And again in the last Indian war of 1890-91, he was with Short Wolf at the battle of Wounded Knee, where he was captured and taken to Washington, D. C., and afterward taken to Fort Sheridan as a government prisoner, where he was confined until the spring of 1892, when Buffalo Bill got permission from the government to take him with his Wild West show for a period of two years, after which the government allowed him to be turned loose to live the rest of his days among his own people, but instead of feeling grateful to the government for turning him loose, he has done all in his power to keep the Indians hostile to the whites, bucking all the movements of the government in sending the Indian children away to school and consequently has caused the government no end of trouble, for it is a tribal custom for them obey their chief in every way.

If the inside truth was really known it would probably be found that his orders never coincided very closely to what the government wanted in anything.

The government is no longer obliged to pay him any money, as they have allowed him to sell all of his lands, and to keep up the proceeds for his old age. They allow only non-coms, as they call them (i. e., all those who are too old or sick to work), to sell all of their land.

He has had two wives, but only one of them is still living, he has been the father of eight children, all of whom are still living except one. His oldest son will succeed him as chief of the Rosebud Sioux and is known as Little Hawk.

To Burn 3,000 Plague Trees.

Albany, N. Y.—There will be a bonfire in Winchester county in a few days when the state department of agriculture burns 3,000 4-year-old pine trees just imported from Germany.

The trees are infested with blister rust, which is fatal to white pine forests. It destroyed the white pine of certain parts of Germany, and, according to Raymond A. Pearson, commissioner of agriculture, would wipe out the magnificent pine groves of America if it got a start. The Westchester trees belong to a private nursery man.

Work on Harriman Gymnasium.

Hempstead, N. Y.—Ground has been broken here for the new Harriman Memorial gymnasium which Mrs. E. H. Harriman and other members of her family will build for the St. George Episcopal church parish house, in memory of the late E. H. Harriman.

Health For Sick Women

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or secured so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every woman you meet has either been benefited by it, or knows some one who has.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made exclusively from roots and herbs, and is perfectly harmless.

The reason why it is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the female organism, restoring it to healthy and normal activity.

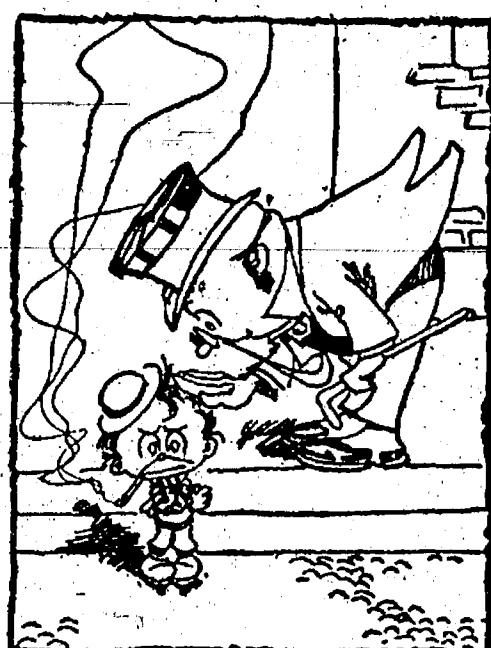
Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials such as the following prove the efficiency of this simple remedy.



Coloma, Wisconsin.—"For three years I was troubled with female weakness, irregularities, backache and bearing down pains. I saw an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. After taking several bottles I found it was helping me, and I must say that I am perfectly well now and can not thank you enough for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. John Wentland, R. F. D., No. 3, Box 60, Coloma, Wisconsin.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

IGNORANCE!



Old Gentleman—And what's your name, my boy?

Kid—Sech is fame! He don't recognize de 45-pound champeen of the Thoitteenth ward!

Keep Clean.

Keep your house and your belongings clean. Let the blessed sun, the greatest physician in the world, get all through you and all about you. Get your full share of the free air of heaven. "Eat to live and not live to eat," as a sage philosopher of the long ago tells us. Keep your house clean in which you live and keep the "house" in which your life lives clean, and all will be well.

A Monopoly.

Urbanite—What did you come to the city for?

Country Boy—To earn an honest living.

Urbanite—That's all right. You'll find no competition.

Better Days.

He (with a little sigh)—This is the third winter but you have had this year.

She—Well, but dearest, summer will soon be here now.

Do You Use Eye Salve?

Apply only from Aseptic Tubes to Prevent Infection. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes—New Size 2c. Murine Eye Liquid 25c-50c. Eye Books in each Pkg.

It is a good thing to know where you are going, and what you are going there for.

A READER CURES HIS CONSTIPATION—TRY IT FREE

Simple way for any family to retain the good health of all its members.

The editors of "Health Hints" and "Questions and Answers" have one question that is put to them more often than any other, and which, strangely enough, they find the most difficult to answer. That is "How can I cure my constipation?" Dr. Caldwell, an eminent specialist in diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels, has looked the whole field over, has practiced the specialty for forty years and is convinced that the ingredients contained in what is called Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the best claim to attention for constipated people. Its success in the cure of stubborn constipation has done much to displace the use of salts, waters, strong cathartics and such things. Syrup Pepsin, by relaxing the stomach and bowels, naturally again do their work naturally, and with its tonic ingredients strengthening the nerves, brings about a lasting cure. Among its strongest supporters are Mr. John Graveline of 98 Milwaukee Ave., Detroit, Mich., Mr. J. A. Vernon of Oklahoma City and thousands of others. It can be obtained in any drugstore at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, or if you want to try it first a free sample bottle can be obtained by writing the doctor. For the free sample address Dr. R. B. Caldwell, 201 Caldwell Building, Monticello, Ill.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why not for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a large tract of land at reasonable prices.

160 ACRES WESTERN CANADA FREE

Now's the Time—not a year from now, when land will be high. The product secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as stock raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. has increased 50 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year. Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of a single crop of 160 acres and pre-emption of 160 acres is \$5.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, and the best of everything. For pamphlet "Last Best West" particulars as to suitable location and how to get free trip to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or write to the agent, M. V. McLean, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Laurier, 541 St. Marie, Mich. Use address nearest you.

USE ABSORBINE JR. LINIMENT

Swollen, Varicose Veins, Bad Legs, Gout, Rheumatism, Sprains and Bruises respond quickly to treatment by ABSORBINE JR. A safe, healing, soothing, antiseptic liniment that penetrates to the seat of trouble assisting nature to make permanent recovery. Alleviates pain and inflammation. Mild and Pleasant to use. It is the best remedy for all such troubles. Successful in other cases, why not in yours? ABSORBINE JR., 11 and 12 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 G Free. W. F. YOUNG, F. D. F., 810 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

New York, New York, Broadway Ave., near 852d St., West

A Country School for Girls

IN NEW YORK CITY. Best features of country and city life. Out-of-door sports on school park of 80 acres. Excellent instruction in Academic Course Primary Class to Graduation. Music and Art. 1858 1858 and Miss Whitton

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores falling hair. Prevents itching scalp. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 25c and 50c. Druggists

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks. It is associated with more eyes, less

Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO 19-1911.

After La Grippe

"I had suffered several weeks with LaGrippe. Had pains in my head and eyes. It felt as though there was a heavy weight on the top of my head, until it seemed that my brain would burst. I was so nervous that I could not rest or sleep. When I dozed off I would awake with a sudden jerking of my whole body. Dr. Miles' Nervine, Heart Remedy and Nerve and Liver Pills cured me. A number of friends have since realized the same benefits."

MRS. ALVIN H. LOCKS, Seabrook, N. H.
The after effects of LaGrippe are often more serious than the disease, as it leaves the system in a weakened condition that invites more serious troubles, such as pneumonia, etc.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine should be taken for some time to thoroughly restore nerve strength.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle does not benefit, your druggist will return your money.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

County Normal Notes.

Hazel Price substituted in Miss Koerth's room until the boat arrived from Boyne City, Monday morning, May 29th.

Miss Winnie Maddaugh, class of '10, visited the normal room one day last week. Miss Maddaugh gave us a very interesting talk, telling about some of her experience in teaching.

The class have been making some daisy chains of beads in their class colors, gold and ivory.

Rev. F. M. Taylor will give the baccalaureate sermon of the normal class at the M. E. church, Sunday evening, June 4th. Class Day program will be held Tuesday evening, June 6th, and the Commencement program Wednesday evening, June 7th at the same place.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Class March H. S. Orchestra
Invocation Rev. H. A. Putnam
Vocal Solo "Happy Days"

Mrs. A. J. Davison
Address "What Education Should do For Our Boys and Girls" President C. T. Grawn, Mt. Pleasant
Chorus "The Wild White Thorn" Normal Class

Presentation of Diplomas
Com. J. H. Milford

Benediction Rev. F. Dewey Eble
Music H. S. Orchestra

Col. Roosevelt, having paid a high tribute to Senators LaFollette and Lodge, might try his hand at reconciling LaFollette and Lorimer.

Notice of Letting Sewer Contract

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals for the construction of a sewer on Main street, in the village of East Jordan, Charlevoix county, Michigan, from the north side of Division street to the Garfield street sewer on Garfield street, a distance of Thirteen Hundred Fifty (1350) feet, will be received by the council of said village at a meeting of said council to be held on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1911 at 8:00 o'clock P. M. at the council chamber of said village. Said sewer shall be constructed together with the necessary ventilation, gutters, man-holes, catch-basins, cess-pools, flush-tanks and all necessary attachments according to the plans, plats, diagrams and specifications thereof as now on file with the village clerk of said village.

A certified check in the sum of One Hundred Dollars shall accompany each bid as a guarantee of good faith. Said sewer shall be fully completed on or before fifteenth day of August, A. D. 1911. All work shall be done under the supervision of city engineer and the successful bidder shall immediately enter into a contract for the performance of said work and give a bond in the sum of Five Hundred Dollars.

This notice is given pursuant to an order of the Village Council made on the 28th day of May A. D. 1911.

CHAS. A. HUDSON,
Village Clerk.

A. E. CROSS,
Village President.

Notice of Review of Assessors.

The Village Council of the Village of East Jordan having under consideration the matter of the construction of a sewer on Main street, and the Board of Assessors having reported to the Council a completed special assessment roll of Sewer District No. 1 for the payment of the cost of said sewer as apportioned against said district, therefore

Resolved, That the Village Council of the Village of East Jordan will meet in the council chamber of said village on the nineteenth day of June A. D. 1911, at 8:00 o'clock P. M., together with the Board of Special Assessors of said village, to hear objections to special assessments reported to this council for special Sewer District No. 1; and all persons interested therein are notified to be present and make their objections, if any, known; and this council will then review the said special assessment roll which is now on file in the office of the clerk in said village and open for inspection.

It is further ordered that the village clerk cause notices to be published for two weeks prior thereto in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and of general circulation in said village and county.

CHAS. A. HUDSON,
Village Clerk.

A. E. CROSS,
Village President.

Bond Sale Notice.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a resolution of the Village Council of the Village of East Jordan made on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1911, Bonds of the Village of East Jordan will be issued dated July 3rd, A. D. 1911, for the purpose of raising money for the construction of a sewer on Main street in said village. Four of said bonds will be in the amount of One Hundred Forty-two and 28-100 dollars each, bearing 6 per cent interest, payable annually from and after July 3rd, 1911, due in one, two, three and four years respectively, to be paid out of unpaid assessments two, three, four and five of sewer district No. 1 when collected and pledging the full faith and credit of the Village of East Jordan for the payment thereof.

Also bonds, four in number, in the amount of One Hundred Fifteen and 90-100 dollars each, bearing 6 per cent interest, payable annually from and after July 3rd, A. D. 1911, due in one, two, three and four years respectively, pledging the full faith and credit of the said village for the payment thereof, said bonds being the amount apportioned to said village for its share of the cost of the construction of said sewer.

Sealed bids will be received for said bonds and the same will be opened in public and contracts therefor awarded to the highest responsible bidder at a meeting of the village council of said village to be held at the council chamber on the 8th day of July, 1911, at 8:00 o'clock P. M. No bids will be considered at less than par value and the council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
Dated May 29th, A. D. 1911.

CHAS. A. HUDSON,
Village Clerk

A. E. CROSS,
Village President.

THE BOSTON STORE

ALTERATION SALE

In a couple of weeks our store building will be in the hands of carpenters and the entire front of the store will be remodelled. We MUST reduce our stock before then and as an inducement to the citizens of East Jordan and vicinity we will

Commencing Monday, June 5th, and Continuing for One Week
OFFER THE FOLLOWING EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS.

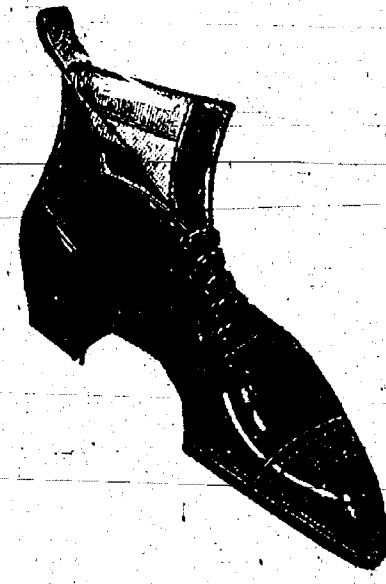
83 Men's Suits

Including Blue Serges, Black, Blue and Fancy Worsteds, at Bargain Prices.

\$20.00	Men's Suits for only	\$15.00
\$15.00	"	\$11.00
\$12.00	"	\$9.75
\$7.00	"	\$5.00

350 Pair Single Pants

In all colors and sizes to suit everybody.
\$4.00 pants \$2.98 \$3.00 pants \$1.98
\$2.00 pants for \$1.00



Shoe Specials

During this Sale we offer our entire line of Men's and Ladies Shoes and Oxfords, including the well-known Duglass line—10 per cent off.

Specials in Dry Goods

Everything in our Dry Goods department will be offered at Special Prices. Gingham, Wash Goods, Dress Goods, Muslin Underwear, Night Gowns, Etc., Etc.

THE BOSTON STORE

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.

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. 223.

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.

Frank Phillips

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

A Daring Correspondent

Few who enjoy the youthful vim and enthusiasm of Walter Wellman's special dispatches in The Chicago Record-Herald are aware that he has been doing this same brilliant work for a quarter of a century. The record of his daring newsgathering journeys would make a fascinating book of adventure. His restless spirit is equally at home in the polar regions or in the topic heat of an African wilderness.

Walter Wellman was born in Mentor, Ohio, in 1858. At the age of 14 he began his newspaper experience by founding a weekly paper in Sutton, Neb. In 1884, when still a young man of 26, he was entrusted with the responsible post of Washington correspondent of the Chicago Herald, a position which, through all his polar quests and various changes to the paper itself, he has held with undiminished honor to the present day. In that quarter of a century he has won a national reputation as a magnetic and forceful writer, a shrewd political prophet, a genius at news-getting and a daring explorer.

In 1892 Mr. Wellman visited the West Indies for his paper and located the spot where Columbus first landed, marking it with a stone monument. In 1894 he made his first dash for the pole, reaching the latitude of 81 degrees northeast of Spitzbergen. In 1898 he tried it again, penetrating as far as Franz Josef Land and mapping many islands that had never before been explored. Later he made a daring attempt to cross the arctic ice fields in an airship. When Mr. Roosevelt recently emerged from the African wilds Mr. Wellman was the first newspaper man to greet and interview him, having chartered a special steamer and traveled far up the White Nile above Khartum to make this famous "scoop" for The Record-Herald. His chief laurels, however, have been made by his years of splendid work as a Washington correspondent.

12 POST CARDS FREE

We will send you 12 of the prettiest Easter, Silk Rose Greetings, Love Scenes, Season Cards in season, etc., you ever saw if you will cut this out and send it to us with 4c to pay postage and mailing, and say that you will show them to some of your friends.
N. L. Munro, 24-49 Vandewater St., New York, N. Y.

Speaking of the high cost of living you may have noticed that steel bars are reduced 1.25 cents during the summer months.

The doctors say the strawberry is injurious, thus setting the seal of its popularity with themselves as well as with the masses.

Diaz is down, following Ballinger into retirement, and the field is left to William Lorimer and John B. Teagan.
I have Fruit Lands, Lake Shore Farms, Improved Farms and City property in all parts of Charlevoix County to sell or trade. Also farms and business chances anywhere in United States.
JOEL JOHNSTON.

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 sinners 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.

WHITE HOUSE FULL DRESS LOW CUTS FOR WOMEN



MADE BY THE BROWN SHOE 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 courtesy.

Yours For Good Shoes,
Chas. A. Hudson.

Lemieux & Lancaster

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

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.

SUMMER SCHOOL

SPECIAL RATES and other Special Inducements to young men and women of pluck, push and energy. Young men, if you are 18 years or more of age, we can train and secure for you positions paying from \$750 to \$900 per annum to start. Send for particulars. Young women, if you are ambitious, we can train and secure for you positions of trust and responsibility paying attractive salaries. Over 300 graduates placed annually. High-grade instruction by able educators. 100 typewriters (latest models). 16,000 sq. ft. floor space. Be sure to send for catalog "B."

62-58 Pearl Street. *Michigan University* GRAND RAPIDS

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.

B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.
Custom Planing Mill.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Doors, Windows and Glass,
Siding, Ceiling and Flooring
Mouldings, Turned Work,
and Scroll Sawing.
FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

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.

PATENTS

OVER 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
TRADE MARK DESIGNERS & COPYRIGHTERS
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, with bonus offered, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 312 Broadway, New York

Its Time To
Plant a Tree
We are prepared to furnish you Shade Trees of any description. Lawns Grade and put in first class condition. Sodding a specialty.
Wm. Tate
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.