

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 15

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1911.

No. 24

Grange Hall

To Be Built on Fair Grounds, Here, by Pomona Grange.

A very successful meeting of Charlevoix County Pomona Grange was held with Marlon Centre Grange, Friday and Saturday, June 9 and 10.

With the exception of the absence of the state speakers advertised the program was carried out without a hitch. Mr. Bramble of Tecumseh Mich. who spoke in Worcester Master N. P. Hull's stead gave some very practical and forceful talks, the three principal topics being, "Education, Canadian Reciprocity and Cooperation." Marlon Centre Grange possesses one of the finest grange halls in Charlevoix County and the visiting granges thoroughly enjoyed its comfort and convenience.

The Charlevoix County Fair and its contemplated improvements, was discussed in an interesting manner by Bro E. B. Ward and it was decided to build a grange hall on the fair grounds at East Jordan on a site donated by the Society. H. L. Olney, E. B. Ward and Peter Koudsen, were appointed to supervise the work. This important step will provide a building equipped for the comfort and convenience of patrons visiting the fair and the several granges as well as individual members will be invited to contribute to a fund for its erection.

The discussion on "Canadian Reciprocity" led by the state speaker, indicated strong opposition to the treaty.

Ironton Grange was declared the Banner Grange for the first quarter.

On the second day Judge Frederick W. Wayne, J. H. Millford, W. E. Hampton and others delivered very forceful addresses on the topics assigned them.

Several new ideas were presented on questions of vital importance to every citizen, and it is to be regretted that more citizens did not avail themselves of the opportunity to attend.

Fifteen applicants were initiated in the mysteries of the Fifth Degree by Marlon Centre Degree team.

The next meeting will be held with Boyne River Grange, Aug. 10.

R. A. BRINTNALL, Sec'y.

Nothing annoys some people more than being compelled to mind their own business.

It may not be altogether polite or pleasing to ask again that the Grand Rapids business men's organization, which was so aggressively certain that the saloons of Kent county would hereafter obey the laws applying to their business, should take note of the fact that their good friends are not obeying the laws. But it can not be denied that there is justification for these repeated reminders. A writer in the Grand Rapids Press calls attention to the fact that young girls and young boys are drinking and getting drunk night after night in the saloons in the vicinity of Reed's Lake. Slot machines are in operation in saloons in Kent county and liquor is sold at all hours. This later statement is also made by a correspondent of the Grand Rapids Press. It is quite probable that the "business men" of Grand Rapids will wish to make more promises at some future time. It is therefore not unreasonable to assume that they will be interested in knowing what the saloons are now doing.

Bound That Way

George Gould was making one of his last trips as president of the Missouri Pacific. His private car was laid out on a siding for some reason or other, and he got out to stretch his legs. An old Irishman was tapping the wheels. Gould went up to him.

"Morning. How do you like the wheels?"

"Not worth a darn," said the Irishman.

"Well how do you like the car?"

"It's good enough for the wheels."

"What do you think of the road?"

"It matches the car."

Gould looked at the old chap for a minute.

County Census

Official Census, by Townships, of Charlevoix County.

Below are the completed official returns of Uncle Sam's 1910 enumeration together with those of 1900:

Township	1910	1900
Bay Township	466	503
Boyne Valley	952	1253
Chandler	307	273
Charlevoix Twp.	227	178
Evangeline Twp.	228	342
Eveline Twp.	768	847
Hayes Twp.	854	780
Hudson Twp.	673	255
Marion Twp.	636	681
Melrose Twp.	675	620
Norwood Twp.	366	652
P. A. Twp.	370	372
St. James Twp.	695	420
South Arm Twp.	3426	2839
Wilson Twp.	806	945
City of Boyne City	5218	912
City of Charlevoix	2420	2079

Total for County 19157
East Jordan 2518 1205

Michigan Crop Report.

Lansing, Mich., June 7, 1911.

WHEAT: The average condition of wheat in the State is 91, in the southern counties 90, in the central counties and Upper Peninsula 96 and in the northern counties 87.

On May 1st the condition of wheat was reported as follows: State 93, southern counties and Upper Peninsula 95, central counties 92 and northern counties 87.

The per cent of wheat sown that will be plowed up because winter killed is 3 in the State, 1 in the southern and central counties and 7 in the northern counties and Upper Peninsula. The damage by Hessian fly is 5 in the State, 8 in the southern counties, 2 in the central and northern counties and none in the Upper Peninsula. The damage by Hessian fly in the southern counties is the principal cause of the decrease in condition of wheat as reported on May 1st.

RYE: The condition of rye in the State, southern and central counties is 92, in the northern counties 91 and in the Upper Peninsula 99.

CORN: The acreage of corn planted as compared with an average for the past five years, in the State and northern counties is 99, in the southern and central counties 98 and in the Upper Peninsula 100. The condition of corn as compared with an average, in the State, southern and central counties is 91, in the northern counties 92 and in the Upper Peninsula 96.

OATS: The condition of oats as compared with an average, in the State, and central counties is 88, in the southern counties 84, in the northern counties 90 and the Upper Peninsula 100.

BARLEY: The acreage of barley sown as compared with an average for the past five years, in the State and northern counties is 88, in the southern counties 87 and in the Upper Peninsula 99.

MEADOWS: The condition of meadows as compared with an average, in the State is 83, in the southern counties 69, in the central counties 84, in the northern counties 89 and in the Upper Peninsula 104.

POTATOES: The acreage of potatoes planted as compared with an average for the past five years, in the State and southern counties is 91, in the central counties 88, in the northern counties 89 and in the Upper Peninsula 100. The condition as compared with an average, in the State and southern counties is 90, in the central counties 87, in the northern counties 93 and in the Upper Peninsula 98.

CATTLE AND CALVES: The number of cattle as compared with an average, in the State and central counties is 92, in the southern counties 93, in the northern counties 89 and in the Upper Peninsula 98. The number of calves as compared with an average, in the State and Upper Peninsula is 95, in the southern counties 94 and in the central and northern counties 96.

SUGAR BEETS: The acreage of sugar beets as compared with an average for the past five years, in the State 103, in the southern counties 90, in the central counties 101, in the northern counties 104 and in the Upper Peninsula 242.

FRUIT: Heavy frosts during the first weeks of May destroyed considerable fruit in the northern portion of the State. Many leading varieties of winter apples did not blossom very heavily, consequently the prospect for

a good yield is not very promising, early apples promise a fair yield. The following table will show the prospect at the present time for a crop of the various kinds of fruit in the State and the different sections:

State	Southern counties	Northern counties
Apples.....	82	81 55
Pears.....	73	76 65
Peaches.....	79	79 75
Plums.....	76	81 66
Cherries....	72	81 50
Strawberries	86	83 92

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE,
Secretary of State.

Property Holders Take Notice.

All persons owning property on which are noxious weeds of any description are hereby notified to cut same on or before the first day of July, 1911.

H. L. WINTERS,
Street Commissioner.

Tax Collectors Notice

The tax roll of the village of East Jordan for the year 1911 is now in my hands for collection and I will be in my place of business every day during business hours to receive taxes.

R. L. LORRAINE,
Village Treas.

That the bartender in Fogarty's saloon on Grand River avenue, Detroit, was primarily responsible for the death of Maurice Joy, was the opinion of the court in which Claude Ross was acquitted on the charge of killing Joy. The two young men, Ross and Joy, drank themselves to drunkenness in Fogarty's saloon. When their drunkenness had reached the fighting stage the bartender put the men out. Ross knocked Joy down with such force that he died in a few minutes. It was shown that the man who was killed had been the aggressor and the jury rendered a verdict of not guilty.

"The only person who should be criticized in this case is the saloon keeper," said the court. "He should not have been inhuman enough to turn these two men out of his place to fight on the street like wild animals. If the keeper of this saloon after allowing these two young men to drink in his place had allowed one to remain inside the other might have been spared to his family." In the opinion of the court the saloon was directly responsible for the death of this young man and for the misery and distress this crime caused to his family. Of many recent deplorable happenings in Michigan could the words of the court as to this crime be quoted—"the person who should be criticized in this case is the saloon-keeper."

Foreword

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

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

ADVICE TO THE UNSURED.

Beware of widows! Especially your own!

A man of principle leaves his widow principal.

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

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

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

V. G. Holbeck

District Manager.

Have you tried Zemo?

Are you troubled with Eczema, Salt Rheum, Pimples, or Dandruff? If so, let us recommend Zemo.

It is also an excellent remedy for Prickly Heat, Hives, or any itching of the skin.

We have so much confidence in Zemo that we will refund your money where it fails to give satisfaction.

Call and let us show it to you.

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 permanent satisfaction derived by the people that trade here, will eventually turn your attention to this store for your clothes.

We're Looking for You

Because we have what you are looking for.

Neat, Natty, Nobby, New and Noteworthy Suits for Men.

The "Wizard" Style

is a beautiful model. It's so different from the ordinary—it pleases at sight. Made of high grade, fine quality Serge, usually found only in the best \$25.00 Suits. But there is no good reason why you should pay \$25 for Serge Suits when we are offering the Wizard at \$18.00. Other clever styles at \$15, \$12, \$10.

See our Boys' Suits at \$4, \$5, \$6.



"Quality First of All" Our Motto.

Fred E. Boosinger



SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He is out of work and in desperate straits. Underwood, who had once been engaged to Howard's step-mother, Alicia, is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Taking advantage of his intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a sort of social big game. Discovering his true character, Alicia denies him the house. He sends her a note threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he acted as commissioner, demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard calls at his apartments in an intoxicated condition to request a loan of \$2,000 to enable him to take up a business proposition. Underwood tells him 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 Underwood that he will not take his life. He refuses unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses, and takes her leave. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He finds Underwood dead. Realizing his predicament he attempts to flee and is met by Underwood's valet. Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree, and finally gets an alleged confession from the harassed man. Annie, Howard's wife, declares her belief in her husband's innocence, and says she will clear him. She calls on Jeffries, Sr.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

He halted, looking as if he would like to escape, but there was no way of egress. This determined-looking young woman had him at a disadvantage.

"I do not think," he said icily, "that there is any subject which can be of mutual interest."

"Oh, yes, there is," she replied eagerly. She was quick to take advantage of this entering wedge into the man's mantle of cold reserve.

"Fresh and blood," she went on earnestly, "is of mutual interest. Your son is yours whether you cast him off or not. You've got to hear me. I am not asking anything for myself. It's for him, your son. He's in trouble. Don't desert him at a moment like this. Whatever he may have done to deserve your anger—don't—don't deal him such a blow. You cannot realize what it means in such a critical situation. Even if you only pretend to be friendly with him—you don't need to really be friends with him. But don't you see what the effect will be if you, his father, publicly withdraw from his support? Everybody will say he's no good, that he can't be any good or his father wouldn't go back on him. You know what the world is. People will condemn him because you condemn him. They won't even give him a hearing. For God's sake, don't go back on him now!"

Mr. Jeffries turned and walked toward the window, and stood there gazing on the trees on the lawn. She did not see his face, but by the nervous twitching of his hands behind his back, she saw that her words had not been without effect. She waited in silence for him to say something. Presently he turned around, and she saw that his face had changed. The look of haughty pride had gone. She had touched the chords of the father's heart. Gravely he said:

"Of course you realize that you above all others, are responsible for his present position."

She was about to demur, but she checked herself. What did she care what they thought of her? She was fighting to save her husband, not to make the Jeffries family think better of her. Quickly she answered:

"Well, all right—I'm responsible—but don't punish him because of me."

Mr. Jeffries looked at her.

Who was this young woman who championed so warmly his own son? She was his wife, of course. But wives of a certain kind are quick to desert their husbands when they are in trouble. There must be some good in the girl, after all, he thought. Hesitatingly, he said:

"I could have forgiven him everything, everything but—"

"But me," she said promptly. "I know it. Don't you suppose I feel it, too, and don't you suppose it hurts?"

Mr. Jeffries stiffened up. This woman was evidently trying to excite his pathos. The hard, proud expression came back into his face, as he answered curtly:

"Forgive me for speaking plainly, but my son's marriage with such a woman as you has made it impossible to even consider the question of reconciliation."

With all her efforts at self-control, Annie would have been more than human had she not resented the insinuation in this cruel speech. For a moment she forgot the importance of preserving amicable relations, and she retorted:

"Such a woman as me? That's pretty plain—but you'll have to speak even more plainly. What do you mean when you say such a woman as me? What have I done?"

Mr. Jeffries looked out of the window without answering, and she went on:

The THIRD DEGREE

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE

By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY G.W. DILLINGHAM COMPANY.



"You Will Leave America Never to Return—"

"I worked in a factory when I was nine years old, and I've earned my living ever since. There's no disgrace in that, is there? There's nothing against me personally—nothing disgraceful, I mean. I know I'm not educated. I'm not a lady in your sense of the word, but I've led a decent life. There isn't a breath of scandal against me—not a breath. But what's the good of talking about me? Never mind me. I'm not asking for anything. What are you going to do for him? He must have the best lawyer that money can procure—none of those barroom orators. Judge Brewster, your lawyer, is the man. We want Judge Brewster."

Mr. Jeffries shrugged his shoulders. "I repeat—my son's marriage with the daughter of a man who died in prison—"

She interrupted him. "That was hard luck—nothing but hard luck. You're not going to make me responsible for that, are you? Why, I was only eight years old when that happened. Could I have prevented it? Recklessly she went on: "Well, blame it on me if you want to, but don't hold it up against Howard. He didn't know it when he married me. He never would have known it but for the detectives employed by you to dig up my family history, and the newspapers did the rest. God! what they didn't say! I never realized I was of so much importance. They printed it in scare-head lines. It made a fine sensation for the public, but it destroyed my peace of mind."

"A convict's daughter!" said Mr. Jeffries contemptuously.

"He was a good man at that!" she answered hotly. "He kept the squarest poolroom in Manhattan, but he refused to pay police blackmail, and he was railroaded to prison. Indignantly she went on: "If my father's shingle had been up in Wall street, and he'd made 50 dishonest millions, you'd forget it next morning, and you'd welcome me with open arms. But he was unfortunate. Why, Billy Delmore was the best man in the world. He'd give away the last dollar he had to a friend. I wish to God he was alive now! He'd help to save your son. I wouldn't have to come here to ask you."

Mr. Jeffries shifted uneasily on his feet and looked away.

"You don't seem to understand," he said impatiently. "I've completely cut him off from the family. It's as if he were dead."

She approached nearer and laid her hand gently on the banker's arm.

"Don't say that, Mr. Jeffries. It's wicked to say that about your own son. He's a good boy at heart, and he's been so good to me. Ah, if you only knew how hard he's tried to get work I'm sure you'd change your opinion of him. Lately he's been drinking a little because he was disappointed in not getting anything to do. But he tried so hard. He walked the streets night and day. Once he even took a position as guard on the elevated road. Just think of it, Mr. Jeffries, your son—such straits were we reduced—but he caught cold and had to give it up. I wanted to go to work and help him out. I always earned my living before I married him, but he wouldn't let me. You don't know what a good heart he's got. He's been weak and foolish, but you know he's only a boy."

She watched his face to see if her words were having any effect, but Mr. Jeffries showed no sign of relenting. Sarcasmically, he said:

"And you took advantage of the fact and married him?"

For a moment she made no reply. She felt the reproach was not unmerited, but why should they blame her for seeking happiness? Was she not entitled to it as much as any other woman? She had not married Howard for his social position or his money. In fact, she had been worse off since her marriage than she was before. She married him because she loved him, and because she thought she could redeem him, and she was ready to go through any amount of suffering to prove her disinterested devotion. Quietly, she said:

"Yes, I know—I did wrong. But I—I love him, Mr. Jeffries. Believe me or not—I love him. It's my only excuse. I thought I could take care of him. He needed some one to look after him, he's too easily influenced. You know his character is not so strong as it might be. He told me that his fellow students at college used to hypnotize him and make him do all kinds of things to amuse the other boys. He says that somehow he's never been the same since. I—I just loved him because I was strong and he was weak. I thought I could protect him. But now this terrible thing has happened, and I find I am powerless. It's too much for me. I can't fight this battle alone. Won't you help me, Mr. Jeffries?" she added pleadingly.

"Won't you help me?"

The banker was thoughtful a minute, then suddenly he turned on her.

"Will you consent to a divorce if I agree to help him?"

She looked at him with dismay. There was tragic tenseness in this dramatic situation—a father fighting for his son, a woman fighting for her husband.

"A divorce?" she stammered. "Why, I never thought of such a thing as that."

"It's the only way to save him," said the banker coldly.

"The only way?" she faltered.

"The only way," said Mr. Jeffries firmly. "Do you consent?" he asked.

Annie threw up her head. Her pale face was full of determination, as she replied resignedly, catching her breath as she spoke:

"Yes, if it must be. I will consent to a divorce—to save him!"

"You will leave the country and go abroad to live?" continued the banker coldly.

She listened as in a dream. That she would be confronted by such an alternative as this had never entered her mind. She wondered why the world was so cruel and heartless. Yet if the sacrifice must be made to save Howard she was ready to make it.

"You will leave America and never return—is that understood?" repeated the banker.

"Yes, sir," she replied falteringly.

Mr. Jeffries paced nervously up and down the room. For the first time he seemed to take an interest in the interview. Patronizingly he said:

"You will receive a yearly allowance through my lawyer."

Annie tossed up her chin defiantly. She would show the aristocrat that she could be as proud as he was.

"Thanks," she exclaimed. "I don't



accept charity. I'm used to earning my own living."

"Oh, very well," replied the banker quickly. "That's as you please. But I have your promise—you will not attempt to see him again?"

"What! Not see him once more? To say good-by?" she exclaimed. A broken sob half checked her utterance. "Surely you can't mean that, Mr. Jeffries."

The banker shrugged his shoulders. "I don't want the newspapers filled with sensational articles about the heartrending farewell interview between Howard Jeffries, Jr., and his wife—with your picture on the front page."

She was not listening to his sarcasm.

"Not even to say good-by?" she sobbed.

"No," replied Mr. Jeffries firmly. "Not even to say good-by."

"But what will he say? What will he think?" she cried.

"He will see it is for the best," answered the banker. "He himself will thank you for your action."

There was a long silence, broken only by the sound of the girl's sobbing. Finally she said:

"Very well, sir. I'll do as you say." She looked up. Her eyes were dry, the lines about her mouth set and determined. "Now," she said, "what are you going to do for him?"

The banker made a gesture of impatience, as if such considerations were not important.

"I don't know yet," he said, haughtily. "I shall think the matter over carefully."

Annie was fast losing patience. She was willing to sacrifice herself and give up everything she held dear in life to save the man she loved, but the cold, deliberate, calculating attitude of this unnatural father exasperated her.

"But I want to know," she said, boldly. "I want to consider the matter carefully, too."

"You?" sneered Mr. Jeffries.

"Yes, sir," she retorted. "I'm paying dearly for it—with my—with all I have. I want to know just what you're going to give him for it."

He was lost in reflection for a moment, then he said, pompously:

"I shall furnish the money for the employment of such legal talent as may be necessary. That's as far as I wish to go in the case. It must not be known—I cannot allow it to be known that I am helping him."

"Must not be known?" cried Annie, in astonishment. "You mean you won't stand by him? You'll only just pay for the lawyer?"

The banker nodded:

"That is all I can promise."

She laughed hysterically.

"Why," she exclaimed, "I—I could do that myself if I—I tried hard enough."

"I can promise nothing more," replied Mr. Jeffries, coldly.

"But that is not enough," she protested. "I want you to come forward and publicly declare your belief in your son's innocence. I want you to put your arms around him and say to the world: 'My boy is innocent! I know it and I'm going to stand by him.' You won't do that?"

Mr. Jeffries shook his head.

"It is impossible."

The wife's pent-up feelings now gave way. The utter indifference of this aristocratic father aroused her indignation to such a pitch that she became reckless of the consequences. They wanted her to desert him, just as they deserted him, but she wouldn't. She would show them the kind of woman she was.

"So!" she cried in an outburst of mingled anger and grief. "So his family must desert him and his wife must leave him! The poor boy must stand absolutely alone in the world and face a trial for his life! Is that the idea?"

The banker made no reply. Snapping her fingers, she went on:

"Well, it isn't mine, Mr. Jeffries! I won't consent to a divorce! I won't leave America! And I'll see him just as often as I can, even if I have to sit in the Tombs prison all day. As for his defense, I'll find some one. I'll go to Judge Brewster again and if he still refuses, I'll go to some one else. There must be some good, big-hearted lawyer in this great city who'll take up his case."

Trembling with emotion, she readjusted her veil and with her handkerchief dried her tear-stained face. Going toward the door, she said:

"You needn't trouble yourself any more, Mr. Jeffries. We shan't need your help. Thank you very much for the interview. It was very kind of you to listen so patiently. Good afternoon, sir."

Before the astonished banker could stop her, she had thrown back the tapestry and disappeared through the door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The GREATEST PLAY I EVER SAW

AS TOLD TO Hugh S. Fullerton

BY GEORGE MULLIN.

Pitcher Detroit Tigers, and Who is Considered One of the Smartest Pitchers and Best All-Around Players in the Game.

The play that stands out almost alone in my memory as the most wonderful feat I ever witnessed was one made by Owney Bush in a game against Cleveland a couple of years ago. I don't remember whether we needed to win that game or not, or what the situation was, but that play,



GEORGE MULLIN.

and one that Jim Delehanty made against Chicago in 1909, were the two greatest I ever saw. Bush's was the more wonderful, because it was more complicated.

How he did it I never could understand. It was late in the game, I remember, and the score was tied up. Cleveland had a runner at third and one on first, and the batter tried the squeeze play. To me the play was a surprise completely, because Cleveland had not been playing that kind of baseball, and besides the batter was a man notoriously weak on bunting. I hadn't the slightest idea that a squeeze would be attempted and I don't think Morlarity had either, nor Schmidt, who was catching. By all odds the bunt ought to have caught us asleep, scored the run and perhaps won the game right there. Another thing that made me negligent about expecting a bunt was that I pitched a fast curve ball, and one hardly would expect a poor bunter to try to poke down one of that sort. He did, however, and dropped a little fly ball perhaps fifteen feet down the third base line and perhaps six or seven feet in on fair ground. If the ball had been bunted on the ground the play never could have happened. The runner on third base had started home at top speed, but seeing the ball in the air, turned and tore back toward third fearing he would be doubled. He was, but not in the way he expected. I think Bush must have suspected what was coming for he was on a dead run forward when the ball was bunted. He was in the play, while Morlarity and I were caught flat-footed and unable to move. Schmidt leaped down the line trying to reach the ball, but too late, except to leave the plate uncovered. Whether Bush saw that the runner was going back to third or not I don't know. Anyhow he scooped that ball with one hand before it hit the grass twice and snapped it underhand to first base twenty feet ahead of the batter, a wonderful bit of work in itself. Meantime the runner, who had gone back to third seeing Bush shoot to first, started home again at top speed. He saw Schmidt was away from the plate and thought it was uncovered. Bush, however, kept on, covered the plate, took the return throw from Jones and tagged out the runner as he slid, and without stopping fired the ball down to second and came near catching the runner there because he had rounded second. He made the entire play practically without looking at all, or at least without wasting a second's time in looking, and he must have had it all figured out as he made it, calculating, without seeing what they were doing, just what each runner would do under the circumstances.

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

The Kidney Cure Without a Failure

The Positive Cure That Revolutionizes Treatment of Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism and Bladder Trouble.

These statements are not exaggerated. There is no necessity in doing so, because every man and woman suffering from kidney or bladder trouble or rheumatism can prove it within 24 hours by getting a free package of Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills at any drug store.



Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills are ahead of the times, the only kidney and bladder treatment that makes good its strongest statement. Get a free package at your druggist's and see if we have said a hundredth part of what these little wonder-workers do. Now listen, sufferers, don't get excited. Just lay away all your present treatments for your kidneys, back or bladder. If you have pain in the back, profuse or scanty urination, colored or foul urine, rheumatism anywhere, diabetes, pain in the bladder or terrible Bright's disease, just get a 25c package of Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills at your druggist, and see the difference in yourself in 24 hours. If you think this is too good for you to believe, just ask your druggist for a free sample package and try it. Remember, Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills—25 and 50 cents. We will send them from the laboratory of Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich. If you wish, they are safe, guaranteed.

Anxiously Waiting.

"I do hope things will take a turn for the better soon. If stocks would only go up!"

"Why, have you been investing in stocks, my dear?"

"No, but father has promised that he would buy me a duke as soon as A. G. & W. touches 120."

Politician and Preacher.

A politician in a western state, long suspected of crookedness and noted for his shifty ways, was finally indicted and tried. The jury was out a long time, but eventually acquitted him. After the verdict was in and the politician was leaving the courtroom, a minister who had been in part responsible for the indictment and trial, approached the politician and said: "Well, my friend, you have escaped; but you had a 'close shave.' I trust this will be a warning to you to lead a better life and deal more fairly with your fellow men."

"That may be," the politician replied. "That may be; but I ain't pledged to any one."—Saturday Evening Post.

NATURAL EVIDENCE.



Adelaide—Why, Cornelia, your hair is all missed up.

Cornelia—Yes, dear; you—you see, George stole up and snatched a dozen kisses before I could scream.

Adelaide—But why don't you step in front of the mirror and rearrange your hair?

Cornelia—Gracious! Why, I wouldn't do it for the world. Why, none of the girls would believe he kissed me.

FEED YOU MONEY

Feed Your Brain, and It Will Feed You Money and Fame.

"Ever since boyhood I have been especially fond of meats, and I am convinced I ate too rapidly, and failed to masticate my food properly."

"The result was that I found myself, a few years ago, afflicted with ailments of the stomach, and kidneys, which interfered seriously with my business."

"At last I took the advice of friends and began to eat Grape-Nuts instead of the heavy meats, etc., that had constituted my former diet."

"I found that I was at once benefited by the change, that I was soon relieved from the heartburn and indigestion that used to follow my meals, that the pains in my back from my kidney affection had ceased."

"My nerves, which used to be unsteady, and my brain, which was slow and lethargic from a heavy diet of meats and greasy foods, had, not in a moment, but gradually, and nope the less surely, been restored to normal efficiency."

"Now every nerve is steady and my brain and thinking faculties are quicker and more acute than for years past."

"After my old style breakfasts I used to suffer during the forenoon from a feeling of weakness which hindered me seriously in my work; but since I began to use Grape-Nuts food I can work till dinner time with all ease and comfort." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's the 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.

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

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:00 Lovefeast. All are invited to attend.

10:30 "Singing to Remembrance" Communion services at the close of this service.

11:45 Sunday School. Don't forget the men's class.

3:00 Junior Epworth League.

6:30 Senior Epworth League. Benajah Holiday, leader.

7:30 "A Man of Valor." Good congregations greeted the pastor last Sunday. The singing was good. Don't forget that this is a wide-awake and home-like church. The laboring people are made to feel welcome by the members of this church. All are welcome. Come.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Children's Day will take the place of the usual order of service in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and the children are being carefully prepared to render a very interesting program. Baptism of infants is one of the features, and all parents wishing their children to be thus dedicated to God, are invited and urged to bring them. Services begin at 10:30 and not at 10:45.

3:00 Junior Epworth League.

6:30 Senior Epworth League.

Divine worship in the evening at 7:30 and the pastor will give a short address.

Cadets of Equity Organize.

At a meeting of the Golden Rod Local, L. S. of E. held at Mrs. Alice Sheppard's on June 14, a large number of young people were present and were organized by Mrs. Culbertson into a Local of the Cadets of Equity with 14 charter members. The following officers were elected:

President—Miss Cleo Thomas.
Vice-President—Ray Thompson.
Secretary—Miss Rosetta Sheppard.
Treasurer—Miss Mary Vance.

The young people named their local the Whip-poor-will. First meeting of this local will be held at Miss Howey's on June 28th.

Cash Prices

at Sherman's

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

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is taken by people in tropical countries all the year round. It stops wasting and keeps up the strength and vitality in summer as well as winter.

ALL DRUGGISTS

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1911.

1911 Class History and Will

Ester Monroe

History, to be history, must be a truthful record of past events. Frequently it is thought of as a written account of the events of a nation, but it is broader than that. This history instead of being the records of a nation, taken collectively, is the history of a class whose members are anticipating entering different vocations of life.

Several years ago a number of East Jordan's "hopefuls" began kindergarten work under the supervision of Miss Severance. That year was one enjoyed by all, for of course, the mental strain was not great, and the worst punishment ever received was to be taken from the alluring heap of sand and be made to gaze intently in the corner. But, advancing from grade to grade, the number gradually diminished, until, by the time that the eighth grade was reached, only a very few of the original number remained.

Four years ago that class numbering sixteen, entered this high school, counting among its newly enrolled members, Louise, our reference for any and every event no matter how obscure, and Gladys who is an authority on any prank which may have happened.

During the Freshman year very little of importance took place, owing to the fact that we were completely in terror of the upper classmen—especially the Sophomores—who by virtue of one year seniority and superior knowledge seemed to think that we were fit victims for all manner of jokes. Our spirits were somewhat raised, however, by the fact that we succeeded in spelling down the entire high school.

At the beginning of the next year, as usual, many Freshman failed to return. Several new members were added to the class and we continued cheerfully on our way even though we were always referred to as the "Soppy Sophies." Whether we deserved that title who can tell, but anyway we did not consider it a disgrace. But, despite the fun we had, that year was an ill-fated one for us, for Harry and Fabian and Audie 'Grew weary by the wayside' as our Mathematics teacher at that time expressed it. Last decidedly not least, we lost Jonathon P., the scapgrage of the Sophomore class. He held the reputation of being the laziest boy in high school, but he abdicated in favor of—well ask the former senior president.

So we began our Junior year numbering eight. This was one of the most happy and eventful years of our educational career. It was during this year that "Two souls with but a single thought" left H. S. One from the senior and one from the junior class. The reason given was that the ringing of the school bell annoyed them. At the same time that Foyd, our foot-ball hero left Verschel too deserted the paths of knowledge. And so she abruptly departed, leaving us mourning the loss of three of our classmates. As our junior year drew to a close we abandoned the tactics which we had formerly employed and cheerfully fulfilled every wish of the seniors, with whom, during the whole year we had as cheerfully quarreled.

At the beginning of this year nine were enrolled as seniors. Of these, much to our sorrow, Mamie was the first to leave. Then Flossie thought that a diamond ring was much nicer than a class ring and Grace preferred Marcelona to East Jordan. Then Lorence gave up the struggle. This too, was a severe blow, for Lorence was always creating some little diversion for the physics students by making some vile-smelling brew in the laboratory, so that for the time being all operations had to be suspended.

A little later Irwin decided that our ways could never be his. We could hardly blame him though considering the fact that he wished to graduate with one of the seniors next year. But the last straw was when Abney returned to his Southern home. Before going, however he bequeathed to the senior class his trusty knife which we have found so invaluable in laboratory work.

So, one by one, our class has dwindled away until only the "Senior Triangle" remains, the smallest class in the history of the High School for 14 years. Being so few in numbers we were at times inclined to be faint-hearted, but, overcoming obstacles, we toiled through another term, one thing to be remembered, we have never at any time been overburdened by work, and, by the efforts of our kind and thoughtful instructors we have gone on successfully. We thank

them sincerely, one and all.

And to you Juniors, now that the obituaries of the class of '11 are almost over, and since we are about to leave the field to you, our worthy successors, we wish to will to you those rights, liberties and possessions which we have obtained through our top and acquisition, and also all that which may be of value to you.

CLASS WILL

We the Senior Class of East Jordan High School, being of sound mind and in the full possession of each and every faculty; realizing the uncertainty of life and the absolute certainty of death; and knowing how sorely the Juniors are in need of our wise counsel, and their certain need of want unless provided for by us, do hereby give, devise and bequeath:

1. First and foremost, the same staff of teachers, who, during the past year have so patiently borne with the pranks of the students.

2. The Senior Dignity—which is so indispensable to any well regulated class.

3. The thought to have been of this year's class.

4. The clapper and gong of the school bell—if it has disappeared.

5. The privilege of ringing the fire-gong at any unearlily hour.

6. The encyclopedias and dictionary to which so many, many trips a day are made by ardent students—of the sign language.

7. A quantity of blackboard erasers for target practice—during the teachers absence.

8. A pail of green paint, a brush and a pair of clippers which will be found behind the woodpile in the furnace room.

9. The watering trough in the lower hall about which so many fierce water fights have taken place.

10. The famous Senior knife, given to us by the late departed Abney Willie Deen.

11. The Freshmen as victims of all surplus advice.

12. The janitor who will condone any prank except the spilling of ink on the floor.

13. The banisters having been used as toboggan slides this legacy is withheld.

14. All the lover's nooks and trysting places in the lower halls are bequeathed to Alfred Bergmann in particular; and also the fluent power of speech, that which he has now, being insufficient.

15. The seat in the farthest corner of the High School room which has been occupied by the historians of the senior class during the past year is willed to Arlene Hammond on account of her excellent conduct.

Having thus disposed of our great estate we hereby appoint Frederic Henry Haggett and Robert Dawson Heltsch as executors of this our last will and testament and hereby revoke all former wills made by us.

The Marble Lieth Waiting

Valedictory by Louise Gleason.

In the studio there stands a block of marble yet untouched. It is the object of the sculptor's attention, as he burns with an eager desire to transform the rough block into beauty. With particular care he begins the work of chiseling. Slowly but with remarkable skill the unshaped mass becomes an image which seems to breathe forth spirit and intelligence. The minute parts receive his finest and most patient work; it is these that give the touches of perfection. Nor is the figure complete, until it bespeaks the life, the character, and the very soul of man, portraying all that is noblest and best.

Like the unhewn marble our life work lies before us. The world is our work shop, where everything is at our command, if we but make an effort to secure it. As yet the outline is indistinct and stands before our mind as something to be traced in the future. The marble, as one might say is waiting to be developed under our hand. At present we are but preparing ourselves to carry out these plans of ours, and collecting the tools with which we can make possible our desires and ensure the realization of our dreams.

Education makes the attainment easier. It quickens the mind, fills the heart with a better appreciation of beauty, and lends a tone of refinement to the work. It is a great stone in the pavement of the road to success. We recognize how essential it is, for by it obstacles which otherwise would impede the way are removed.

Then, too, no doubt, character is the finest instrument with which we have to work. We realize the responsibility which this places upon us. For as the sculptor adds the finishing touches to his work that make it attractive, so will character determine the fineness of our work. Its presence is everywhere manifest, betraying our weakness.

We love to look forward to this work as something noble and grand. No blemish appears to us upon our masterpiece; it only gleams with radiant splendor. Our ambition is high and

imbues us with a desire to commence engraving this marble.

Though we can never hope to achieve the greatest or to reach the height of our ideal, however, there is a desire to create something worthy of admiration.

What the accomplishment will show when finished, we know not. Will it show a life well lived, a work well done, with its beauty unmarred by mistakes? Will it give some satisfaction to its maker.

Parents and friends, this evening affords us great pleasure. Though what will be said will be the same as other graduates have said before us. Yet we welcome the opportunity when we, too, can express our gratitude to you. As we look into your faces beaming with sympathy and good-will, we cannot help but feel your sincerity.

It is owing to you and to all promoters of education that the world is in such a wonderful state of progression; and through christian intelligence that this advancement is taking its place. It makes us glad to live in such an age.

Parents, the most deeply felt thanks are due you—you, who so carefully watched us from the time we could slip the A, B, C's, until we stand before you tonight, fulfilling your hopes as best we can. You endeavored to keep us in school, inspired us with your encouragement and interest to do our very best. Emotion is too strong to allow our appreciation to be expressed as we would wish.

Praise not undeserved belongs to you, honorable members of the school-board. Heartily you responded to our every need. Ungrudgingly you gave as much as you were able. Your attitude toward us was very kind. What more can we demand or desire? Nothing unless we were selfish. We promise you that we will ever try to be an honor to this school that you control, and by doing so, show the gratitude so deeply felt.

There flash before the mind pictures of the last twelve years. As each year passes in review, it shows a step a little nearer to this goal. They reveal the friends won. Especially do they show the teachers who have had charge of our school, trained the stu-

We don't like to brag



—But say, we know shoes from start to finish. We know feet from the ground up. And we know how to put the two together—comfortably, stylishly, serviceably.

Is there anything more you want in Shoes?

Buy the Best—BROWN'S Five Star.

Yours for Good Shoes,

CHAS. A. HUDSON

EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE.

dents and ever won their admiration. However the four years in high school were the pleasantest. The members of the faculty exercised their authority of course, but were at all times kind and friendly. Our interest was theirs. They united their efforts in guiding us safely through to the end.

Dearer to us than all others are the teachers who have been with us during our last year of high school life. Nowhere can we find a truer or more worthy friend than the one who taught the science of magnetism, than she, who instructed in the art of constructing angles and circles, or the one, who made clear the way of the ancient Latins, than he, who unraveled the difficult parts of English classics, or he, who daily in his office endeavored to keep the work running smoothly.

Teachers receive our heartfelt thanks.

Not until now have we felt so keenly

the pang of parting. Then too we are struck with the thought that what we have accomplished seems so little to what the great future presents. But we give only a momentary reflection to such feelings, for there comes the consoling thought that the completion of this step opens the way to a broader and higher field of work. Beyond lie the universities and colleges awaiting us; nor will we be content until we have mastered the best that they offer.

Again we thank you for the honor and pleasure of tonight.

The tower of the Presbyterian church has been completed by the skilled hands of Jesse Allen and gives great satisfaction because of its elegant design and good workmanship. The old steeple so long a prominent object in the landscape has disappeared forever.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Crossett Shoe

Makes Life's Walk Easy

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

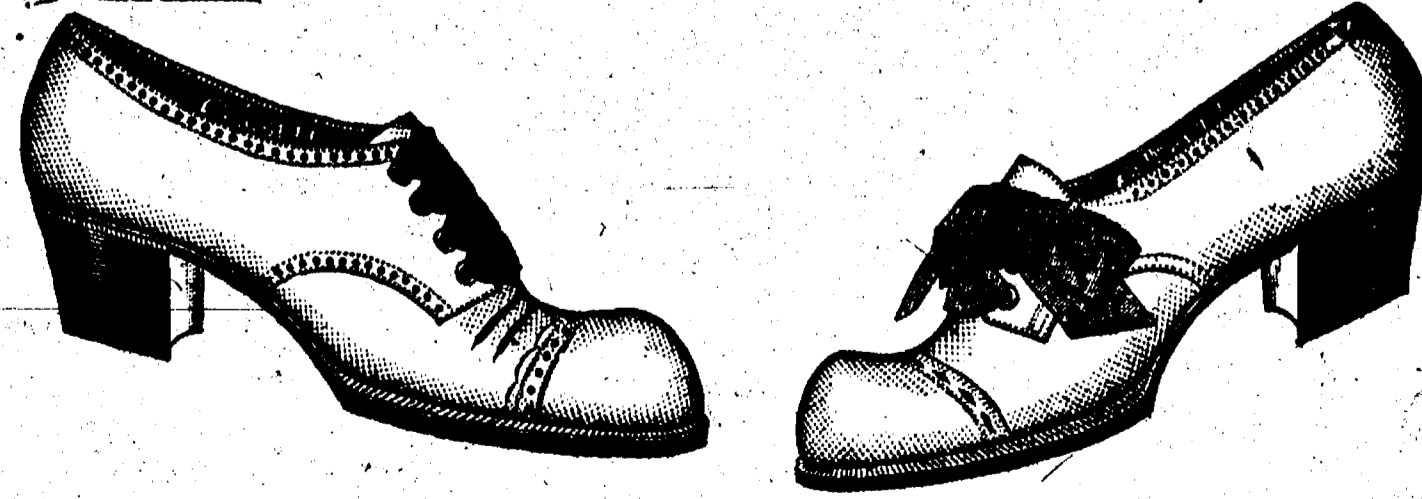
\$4 to \$6 everywhere

Lewis A. Crossett, Inc., Makers North Abington, Mass.



WE are Distributing Center for Crossett Shoes and Oxfords in this city, and we carry all the new dressy lasts in Oxfords, Sailor Ties and Pumps with the Whirlwind Toe and Military Heel—in Tans, Gun Metal and a tent—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

Wagon: A copy of The Herald of the April 15th issue—Herald office.

A picnic party is planned by the Equity Ladies for July 4th at Walker's Landing, Intermediate Lake.

Don't miss the Great Buffalo and Pawnee Bill's Wild West Shows at Family Theatre June 19 and 20.

Com'r Milford, who made the census of school children in District No. 4, South Arm, enrolled 870 pupils.

Mrs. Effie Stanford has accepted a position in the Nampa, Idaho, public schools for the coming school year.

The SCHOOL LIBRARY will be open for drawing books every Saturday afternoon from two until six o'clock.

Supt. J. T. Northon and family will occupy the Mrs. Effie Stanford residence on Garfield street in the near future.

The excursion of the Knights of the Holy Grail, postponed last Monday on account of the weather, will be given next Monday evening.

Clarke Wood had the misfortune to break both the bones in the lower part of his leg, Wednesday evening, while attempting to skate at the roller rink.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Clink, with children, are here from Merced, California, for a visit with their parents, Atty and Mrs. E. N. Clink, and renewing old acquaintances.

Prof. Atty Fitch was over to Boyne City, Monday, investigating a consignment of five barrels of beer, labeled "Tonics" received at that place. As a result Fred Bellman will be asked to explain things to the Justice next Tuesday.

The East Jordan W. C. T. U. will hold its next meeting with Mrs. E. F. Hall Friday June 23 at 2:30 p. m. This is Flower Mission Day and an appropriate program will be given. Members! Of course you will be there. Visitors welcome.

About forty members of the G. A. R. and W. B. C. observed Flag Day at their hall Wednesday evening with a fine program consisting of songs, recitations, readings, tableaux and a drink. The program was given by the birthday league. At the close a fine supper was enjoyed.

Elsewhere in this issue is an article by some of our citizens protesting against the proposed ball game next Sunday. The question of Sabbath observance has been in existence since "time was time, and man was man" and will undoubtedly continue to the millennium. The citizens representing the two sides of the question are honest in their belief. However, after all is said and done, the matter resolves itself in the plain fact that you cannot have laws above public opinion. If the people of East Jordan want a Blue-Law Sabbath they will have it, and if they want an "open" Sabbath they will have it.

A number of our business men met at the Hose House Monday night and made arrangements for reception and entertainment of the Knights of Columbus of Petoskey, who will run an excursion to East Jordan next Sunday on the Steamer Algoman. A big crowd will be here that day as over 800 tickets had been sold the middle of the week. Following were the committees appointed: Finance, Harry Curkendall, R. F. Steffen, J. H. Graff. Decorations, O. J. Smith, F. P. Ramsey, J. A. Lancaster. Reception, A. E. Cross, H. I. McMillan, W. C. Spring, W. P. Squier, Fred Bennett, J. W. Empey. Entertainment, Harry Potter, C. H. Pray, W. A. Stroebel. A base ball game is scheduled to be held on the West Side ball grounds during the afternoon.

J. J. Votruba was at Traverse City, this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Kennedy a son, Wednesday.

Guy Lampier of Charlevoix was an East Jordan visitor Wednesday.

John Light, Sr., has commenced the erection of a residence on Stone's addition.

Miss Clara Becker of Detroit is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder.

Miss Amelia Doerr of Mancelona is guest of East Jordan friends and relatives this week.

Mrs. W. C. Galloway of Central Lake is guest of her granddaughter, Miss Myrtle Lucia.

Glenn Smith was over from Boyne City guest of East Jordan friends a few days this week.

W. L. Cornelius and family returned Tuesday from Indiana and intend locating here again.

Mrs. E. P. Hubbard left Friday for a business and pleasure trip to Grand Rapids and St. Louis.

You will see almost the entire Buffalo Bill Circus at The Family Theatre June 19 and 20.

Miss Gwendolen Boyd is receiving a visit from her friend Miss Bernice Withers of St. Louis Mo.

Mrs. Grace Misener with daughter Alice is here from Detroit guest of Mr. and Mrs. Myron Misener.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crowell entertained a few of their friends to a six o'clock dinner, Thursday evening.

Mrs. B. A. Dole with children are here from Cleveland guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Robertson.

Mrs. John Mortimer returned Thursday from Belleaire, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Becker, who will remain for a visit.

Rev. T. Porter Bennett and about thirty of the Esquires of the Holy Grail are enjoying a camping party at Monroe creek.

All that is lacking in this Buffalo Bill's Wild West Circus is the Brass Band and the Fakers. Don't forget the date, June 19 and 20.

Miss Lottie Miller who recently graduated from the Boyne City High School, is here guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Miller.

A number of Lawrence Monroe's boy friends gave him a pleasant surprise Sunday evening, the occasion being his birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Grigsby, Mrs. James Gidley and little daughter Fern left on Tuesday for Cheboygan for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Grigsby.

Dr. and Mrs. Runyon and Dr. and Mrs. Graham of Harbor Springs visited East Jordan in their launch one day this week and called upon Atty and Mrs. Fitch.

John Lalonde and Miss Minnie Comrad were united in marriage Wednesday morning at St. Joseph's Church, Rev. F. McDonald performing the ceremony.

J. W. Moxington has opened a two-chair barber shop in the Wilhelm Block. Mr. Moxington is a Charlevoix boy but has been in Detroit for several years working at his trade.

On account of the excursion of the Petoskey Knights of Columbus to this city next Sunday, June 18th, the ladies of St. Joseph's Catholic church will serve dinner on the lawn near the church during the early afternoon hours.

Leon Grant and Miss Lila Miller were united in marriage at their new home on the West Side, Saturday evening. Rev. T. Porter Bennett performed the ceremony in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. The bride was dressed in dark blue silk and carried a bouquet of white roses and carnations. The bridesmaid was Miss Lottie Miller, a sister, and the best man was Howard Grant, a brother. The wedding march was played by Miss Audie Taylor.

The many outside friends of Ralph E. Ranney and Miss Nellie Moore of South Arm will be deeply interested to know that they were married at the home of the bride's parents on Wednesday evening of this week, at about 8 o'clock. The bridal pair accompanied by Miss Cecel Barkley as bridesmaid and Fred Moore as groomsmen took their places and were made one by Rev. A. D. Grigsby. The bride was beautifully dressed in white. An elegant and bountiful supper followed. The wedding ceremony was witnessed by quite a number of relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ranney, both of whom are very popular and highly esteemed. The best wishes of all friends go with them on their new venture.

Dr. E. L. Robertson of Lansing, Specialist in all Chronic Diseases, is at Taylor's Inn for a short time. Consultation free from 6:00 to 9:00 p. m.

Leave your laundry at Mack's.

SEED BEANS for Sale at Boosinger's. Dandy line of Wall Paper at Whitlington's.

Laundry basket leaves Mack's every Tuesday noon.

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

Don't miss the big sale on all Millinery at Mrs. C. Walsh's.

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

Miss Grigsby—Piano and Organ instruction. Enquire at Presbyterian Parsonage for terms.

You have paid 60c and a \$1.00 to see less than you will see for 10c at The Family Theatre Monday and Tuesday, June 19 and 20.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will hold a social afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. P. Porter, Tuesday, June 20th at 2:30 p. m.

Methodist Ladies' Aid will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. Wright Carr, Wednesday, June 21st. Mrs. Florence Swafford and Mrs. Edna Blair will entertain. Visitors welcome.

Protest Against Sunday Ball.

East Jordan, Mich., June 14, 1911.

We, members of the Good Citizenship League of East Jordan, having been advised that a Sunday excursion party is to visit us Sunday, June 18th, and a base ball game is planned as part of the entertainment, desire to protest against the violation of the Civil law as well as the disturbance of the peaceful Sabbath we have so long enjoyed.

We are not opposed to Excursions nor to ball games on any other day of the week. On the contrary will heartily support and encourage them.

W. P. PORTER
CLARK HAIRE
A. D. GRIGSBY
E. J. CROSSMAN
M. H. ROBERTSON
E. A. LEWIS
B. E. WATERMAN
JAMES MALPASS

HUPMOBILE 1912

Is allowed to be one of the best as well as one of the handsomest machines on the market, simple to operate and a life long guarantee.

The price is within the reach of all. The Runabout 20 h. p. including top, windshield, Gas lamps and Generator at \$750.

The 4 passenger 20 h. p. for \$900 including the same outfit.

No batteries to bother with, camshaft on the engine regulated with the throttle which gives positive feed.

See D. C. LOVEDAY of East Jordan who has this northern territory.

For Sale

SECOND HAND Furniture

2 Bed-room Suites
1 Buffet
1 Dish Cupboard
1 Kitchen Cabinet
1 Round Dining Table
Several Rocking Chairs
2 9x12 Rugs
1 Kitchen Range
1 Couch

Enquire at Leonard's Bazaar

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3500

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Officers
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice Pres
Geo. C. Glenn, Cashier

Directors W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severson, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, B. E. Waterman, Geo. C. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

School Faculty.

Complete List of 1911-1912 Teachers in Our Public Schools.

It has been truthfully said that no system of public schools can reach a higher degree of excellence as long as frequent changing of teachers maintains. In larger cities it is by no means rarely that teachers serve continuously for ten, fifteen or even twenty years. Familiarity with their own schools gained by their experience in them is considered a valuable asset not to be lightly thrown away. While the longer tenure policy has not prevailed hitherto in East Jordan, the present administration are pleased to announce that a large majority of the present staff of teachers have renewed their contracts for the ensuing year. The average term of service with us of the present corps is one and six tenths years. Fifteen of the present force will remain thereby raising the average term to an even two years next year. Cupid has made inroads according to well-authenticated rumors, and a few teachers are seeking betterment in other fields nevertheless the following teachers have renewed contracts and will retain their present positions: Misses Ash, Clark, and Geck, and Messrs Northon and Heitach in the high school. Misses E. Thompson, G. Thompson, Kelly, Cross, White and Freilberg in the grades East Side. Misses Winters, Brewer, and Heller West Side. Miss Nickless J. R. school. Miss Martha Freilberg will be the dean of the faculty.

The following new teachers have been engaged for the coming year:

Miss Eva Mackey of East Jordan will preside over the Commercial Department of the High School. Miss Mackey is a graduate of our High School and the Ferris Institute and is also a practical bookkeeper, stenographer and typist.

For Music and Drawing Miss Cora Belding, Walloon Lake. She is now taking a special course in public school music and drawing in the Marquette Normal School.

The sixth grade will be in charge of Miss Florence Barrett, a graduate of our High School, and a teacher of experience and pronounced success in the schools of the county.

Miss Agnes Foster, Marlon, Mich., will teach the fifth grade. She has taught successfully for five years in Olsburg county.

Miss Marjorie Hoyt will have charge of the fourth grade. Since graduating from our high school in 1908, she has been a student of the Michigan Agricultural College.

Miss Myrtle Ryan of Paris, Illinois will look after the little folks in the primary room, West Side. She is a graduate of the Kindergarten Department of Alma College and comes to us highly recommended.

High School and Special Teachers.

Jos. T. Northon, Supt. Chemistry
Robert D. Heitsch, Principal of H. S.

Ethel M. Ash Latin and German
Mabel E. Clarke Mathematics
Rachel Geck Science and History

Eva Mackey Commercial Subjects
Cora Belding Music and Drawing
Martha Freilberg Kindergarten

East Side Grades
Elizabeth L. Thompson

Margaret Kelly Eighth Grade
Florence Barrett Seventh Grade
Agnes Foster Sixth Grade

Marjorie Hoyt Fifth Grade
Maud Cross Fourth Grade
Gene Thompson Third Grade
Eva M. White Second Grade
Eva M. White First Grade

West Side School.
Catherine Winters, Principal.
Sixth-Seventh Grades

Theodosia Brewer
Fourth-Fifth Grades
Eva Heller Second-Third Grades
Myrtle Ryan Kindergarten-First Grade

Weitha Nickless Jordan River School

Complete line of China, both plain and fancy at Mack's.

Special Sale on Colored Silk Parasols at the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s Store all next week. \$2.50 Parasols for \$2.00.

SHOW SPECIALS.—Men's Mule-skin Shoes, worth \$1.75 for only \$1.39. Elk-skin, first quality worth \$2.50 for only \$1.98 THE FAIR STORE.

Real Estate

W. A. Loveday

FIRE INSURANCE.

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. Wiesman

Fly Time And Time To Kill

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

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

FISHING TACKLE

BASE BALL GOODS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

The Hite Drug Company.

Three Doors North Postoffice.

WHITE ROSE FLOUR



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

WHITE ROSE BRAND

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

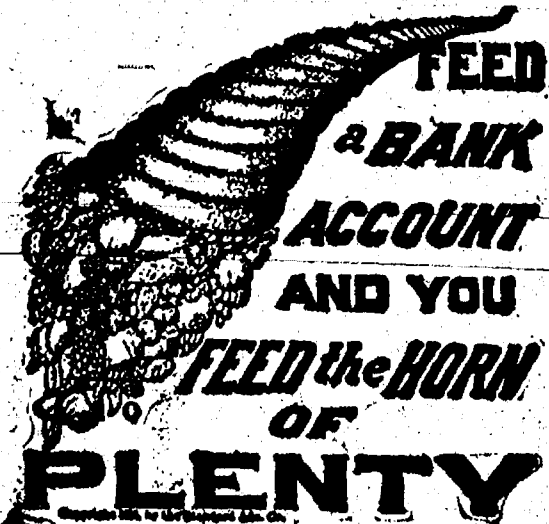
ARGO MILLING CO.

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



FEED A BANK ACCOUNT AND YOU FEED THE HORN OF PLENTY

STARTING a bank account is like plowing a field. You are only preparing for the harvest. You must till, plant and cultivate. Cultivate a bank account. Deposit a little now and then and you may feast from the horn of plenty.

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



The Third Degree

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

SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He is out of work and in desperate straits. Underwood, who had once been engaged to Howard's step-mother, Alicia, is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Taking advantage of his intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character, Alicia denounces him to the police. He is arrested and sentenced to prison. He cannot make good on the money he has promised Alicia. He is in a desperate condition to request a loan of \$2,000 to enable him to take up a business proposition. Underwood tells him 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 Underwood that he will not ruin his life. He refuses unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses, and takes her leave. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He finds Underwood dead. Realizing his predicament he attempts to flee and is met by Underwood's valet, Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clinton, notorious for the brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree, and finally gets an alleged confession from the harassed man. Annie, Howard's wife, declares her belief in her husband's innocence, and says she will clear him. She calls on Jeffries Sr. He refuses to help unless she will consent to a divorce. To save Howard she consents, but when she finds that the elder Jeffries does not intend to stand by his son, except financially, she scorns his help.

CHAPTER XIII.

In the very heart of Manhattan, right in the center of the city's most congested district, an imposing edifice of gray stone, medieval in its style of architecture, towered high above all the surrounding dingy offices and squalid tenements. Its massive construction, steep walls, pointed turrets, raised parapets and long, narrow, slit-like windows, heavily barred, gave it the aspect of a feudal fortress incongruously set down plumb in the midst of twentieth century New York. The dull roar of Broadway hummed a couple of blocks away; in the distance loomed the lofty, graceful spans of Brooklyn bridge, jammed with its opposing streams of busy interurban traffic. The adjacent streets were filled with the din of hurrying crowds, the rattle of vehicles, the cries of vendors, the clang of street cars, the ugly sight of speeding automobiles. The active, pulsating life of the metropolis surged like a rising flood about the tall gray walls, yet there was no response within. Grim, silent, sinister, the city prison, popularly known as "the Tombs," seemed to have nothing in common with the daily activities of the big town in which, notwithstanding, it unhappily played an important part.

The present prison is a vastly different place to the old jail from which it got its melancholy cognomen. To-day there is not the slightest justification for the lugubrious epithet applied to it, but in the old days, when man's inhumanity to man was less a form of speech than a cold, merciless fact, the "Tombs" described an intolerable and disgraceful condition fairly accurately. Formerly the cells in which the unfortunate prisoners were confined while awaiting trial were situated deep under ground and had neither light nor ventilation. A man might be guilty of the offense with which he was charged, yet while awaiting an opportunity to prove his innocence he was condemned to spend days, sometimes months, in what was little better than a grave. Literally, he was buried alive. A party of foreigners visiting the prison one day were startled at seeing human beings confined in such holes. "They look like tombs!" cried some one. New York was amused at the singularly appropriate appellation and it has stuck to the prison ever since.

But times change and institutions with them. As man becomes more civilized he treats the lawbreaker with more humanity. Probably society will always need its prisoners, but as we become more enlightened we insist on treating our criminals more from the physiological and psychological standpoints than in the cruel, brutal, barbarous manner of the dark ages. In other words the sociologist insists that the lawbreaker has greater need of the physician than he has of the jailer.

To-day the city prison is a tomb in name only. It is admirably constructed, commodious, well ventilated. The cells are large and well lighted, with comfortable cots and all the modern sanitary arrangements. There are roomy corridors for daily exercise and luxurious shower baths can be obtained free for the asking. There are chapels for the religiously inclined and a library for the studious. The food is wholesome and well prepared in a large, scrupulously clean kitchen situated on the top floor. Carping critics have, indeed, declared the Tombs to be too luxurious, declaring that habitual criminals enjoy a stay at the prison and actually commit crime so that they may enjoy some of its hotel-like comforts.

It was with a sinking heart and a dull, gnawing sense of apprehension that Annie descended from a south-bound Madison avenue car in Center street and approached the small portal under the forbidding gray walls. She had visited a prison once before, when her father died. She remembered the depressing ride in the train to Sing Sing, the formidable steel doors and ponderous bolts, the narrow cells, each with its involuntary occupant in degrading stripes and closely cropped hair, and the uniformed guards armed with rifles. She remembered how her mother wept and how she had wondered why they kept her poor da-da in such an ugly place. To think that after all these years she was again to go through a similar experience.

She had nerved herself for the ordeal. Anxious as she was to see Howard and learn from his lips all that had happened, she feared that she would never be able to see him behind the bars without breaking down. Yet she must be strong so she could work to set him free. So much had happened in the last two days. It seemed a month since the police had sent her at midnight to hurry down to the Astrula, yet it was only two days ago. The morning following her trying interview with Capt. Clinton in the dead man's apartment she had tried to see Howard, but without success. The police held him a close prisoner, pretending that he might make an attempt upon his life. There was nothing for her to do but wait. Intuitively she realized the necessity of immediately securing the ser-

could not be left alone to perish without a hand to save him. Judge Brewster must come to his rescue. He could not refuse. She would return again to his office this afternoon and sit there all day long, if necessary, until he promised to take the case. He alone could save him. She would go to the lawyer and beg him on her knees if necessary, but first she must see Howard and bid him take courage.

A low doorway from Center street gave access to the gray fortress. At the heavy steel gate stood a portly policeman armed with a big key. Each time before letting people in or out he inserted this key in a ponderous lock. The gate would not open merely by turning the handle. This was to prevent the escape of prisoners, who might possibly succeed in reaching so far as the door, but could not open the steel gate without the big key. When once any one entered the prison he was not permitted to go out again except on a signal from a keeper.

When Annie entered she found the reception room filled with visitors, men and women of all ages and nationalities, who, like herself, had come to see some relative or friend in trouble. It was a motley and interesting crowd. There were fruit peddlers, sweat shop workers, sporty looking men, negroes and flashy looking women. All seemed callous and indifferent, as if quite at home amid the sinister surroundings of a prison. One of two others appeared to belong to a more respectable class, their sober manner and careworn faces reflecting silently the humiliation and shame



"So You're the Wife of Jeffries, Whom They've Got for Murder, Eh?"

They felt at their kinsman's disgrace. The small barred windows did not permit of much ventilation and, as the day was warm, the odor was sickening. Annie looked around fearfully and humbly took her place at the end of the long line which slowly worked its way to the narrow inner grating, where credentials were closely scrutinized. The horror of the place seized upon her. She wondered who all these poor people were and what the prisoners whom they came to see had done to offend the majesty of the law. The prison was filled with policemen and keepers and running in and out with messages and packages were a number of men in neat linen suits. She asked a woman who they were.

"Them's the trusties — prisoners that has special privileges in return for work they do about the prison." The credentials were passed upon slowly and Annie, being the twentieth in line, found it a tedious wait. In front of her was a bearded looking negro, behind her a woman whose cheap jewelry, rouged face and extravagant dress proclaimed her profession to be the most ancient in the world. But at last the gate was reached. As the doorkeeper examined her ticket he looked up at her with curiosity. A murderer is rare even in the Tombs, to excite interest, and as she passed on the attendants whispered among themselves. She knew they were talking about her, but she steeled herself not to care. It was only a foretaste of other humiliations which she must expect. A keeper now took charge of her and led her to a room where she was

searched by a matron for concealed weapons, a humiliating ordeal, to which even the richest and most influential visitors must submit with as good grace as possible. The matron was a hard looking woman of about 50 years, in whom every spark of human pity and sympathy had been killed during her many years of constant association with criminals. The word "prison" had lost its meaning to her. She saw nothing undesirable in jail life, but looked upon the Tombs rather as a kind of boarding house in which people made short or long sojourns, according to their luck. She treated Annie unceremoniously, yet not unkindly.

"So you're the wife of Jeffries, whom they've got for murder, eh?" she said, as she rapidly ran her hands through the visitor's clothing. "Yes," faltered Annie, "but it's all a mistake, I assure you. My husband's perfectly innocent. He wouldn't hurt a fly."

The woman grinned. "They all say that, m'm." Lugubriously she added: "I hope you'll be more lucky than some others were." Annie felt herself grow cold. Was this a sinister prophecy? She shuddered and, hastily taking a dollar from her purse, slipped it into the matron's hand. "May I go now?" she said. "Yes, my dear; I guess you've got nothing dangerous on you. We have to be very careful. I remember once when we had that Hoboken murderer here. He's the fellow that cut his wife's head off and stuffed the body in a barrel. His mother came here to see him one day and what did I find inside her stocking but an innocent looking little round pill, and if you please, it was nothing less than prussic acid. He would have swallowed it and the electric chair would have been cheated. So you see how careful we has to be."

Annie could not listen to any more. The horror of having Howard dressed with flocks of that description sickened her. To the keeper she said quickly: "Please take me to my husband." Taking another dollar from her purse, she slipped the bill into the man's hand, feeling that, here as everywhere else, one must pay for privileges and courtesies. Her guide led the way and ushered her into an elevator, which, at a signal, started slowly upwards.

The cells in the Tombs are arranged in rows in the form of an ellipse in the center of each of the six floors. There is room to accommodate 900 prisoners of both sexes. The men are confined in the new prison; the women, fewer in number, in what remains of the old building. Only the center of each floor being taken up with the rows of narrow cells, there remains a broad corridor, running all the way round and flanked on the right by high walls with small barred windows. An observer from the street gazing up at the windows might conclude that they were those of the cells in which prisoners were confined. As a matter of fact, the cells have no windows, only a grating which looks directly out into the circular corridor.

At the fourth floor the elevator stopped and the heavy iron door swung back. "This way," said the keeper, stepping out and quickly walking along the corridor. "He's in cell No. 456." A lump rose in Annie's throat. The place was well ventilated, yet she thought she would faint from a choking feeling of restraint. All along the corridor to the left were iron doors painted yellow. In the upper part of the door were half a dozen broad slits through which one could see what was going on inside.

"Those are the cells," volunteered her guide. Annie shuddered as, mentally, she pictured Howard locked up in such a dreadful place. She peered through one of the slits and saw a narrow cell about ten feet long by six wide. The only furnishings were a folding cot with blanket, a wash bowl and lavatory. Each cell had its occupant, men and youths of all ages. Some were reading, some playing cards. Some were lying asleep on their cots, perhaps dreaming of home, but most of them leaning dejectedly against the iron bars wondering when they would regain their liberty.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
Plant Breaking Up an Island. Strength is not a thing usually connected with maidenhair fern, yet if its roots have not sufficient room they break the pot in which the plant grows. Blades of grass will force the curbstones between which they spring up out of their place, and in a single night a crop of small mushrooms have lifted a large stone. Indeed, plants have been known to break the hardest rocks. The island of Aldabra, to the northwest of Madagascar, is becoming smaller and smaller through the action of the mangroves that grow along the foot of the cliffs. They eat their way into the rock in all directions, and into the gaps thus formed the waves force their way. In time they will probably reduce the island to pieces.

Hypnotism and Will Power. People used to think that persons who could be hypnotized were deficient in will power, that it was something of a stigma on their mental equipment. The experts know better now. A writer in the Woman's Home Companion goes so far as to say that the more will power a person has the more readily he can be hypnotized. Dr. Voisin, a French alienist, found that he could not hypnotize more than ten per cent of the inmates of the asylum with which he was connected. Whereas an English experimenter named Vincent hypnotized with ease 95 per cent of a large group of university men.

The Kitchen Cabinet



NO WOMAN really loves a trifler; she must at least convince herself that he who trifles with others is serious with her.

Just keeping happy is a fine thing to do. Looking on the bright side rather than the blue. Sad or sunny musing is largely to the choosing. And just being happy is brave work and true. —RIPLEY SAUNDERS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Remember to give the baby plenty of water to drink. Even a small baby suffers from thirst. A wholesome breakfast dish, or in fact good for any meal for a child is wheat fresh from the granary. Soak it over night and cook for a day or longer, until the kernels are soft. Serve with good milk. This is food unequalled for nutrition and is usually liked by children and grown-ups.

Pine Apple Dessert.—Bake an angel food in a sheet and cut in rounds the size of a slice of canned pineapple. Arrange a slice of cake in a stemmed glass, pour over it a little of the pineapple juice that has been sweetened and flavored with lemon juice, then place a piece of pineapple on the cake and dip on a little whipped cream decorated with a cherry.

Try the combination of prunes and kumquats, the tiny Japanese oranges. Cook together after slicing the kumquats.

Cucumber Pickles.—When the cucumber vines begin to bear plentifully put down a few for winter, using the following recipe: Take a pint of salt, a pound of dry mustard and a gallon of vinegar; mix all together and add the cucumbers daily, fresh from the vines, after washing them carefully and keeping a weight over them. These pickles will be crisp and good for a year.

Bavarian Cream.—Put a quarter of a package of gelatine into a cup of raspberry juice and let it stand until softened. Then add a cup and a half of raspberry juice, the juice of half a lemon and cup of granulated sugar. Stir in a chilled bowl until the mixture begins to set, then fold in a cup and a half of whipped cream. Place in a mold and serve either plain or with whipped cream.

HERE are difficulties in everything except eating pancakes, and nobody ought to be expected to untie all the knots in a net. He is the greatest fool of all who pretends to explain everything, and says he will not believe anything he cannot understand. —C. H. SPURGEON.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Tea and coffee made hot over the fire before the water is added are more fragrant and stronger.

Wash eggs as they come from the market, and the shells may then be used to settle the coffee.

To keep lemons fresh, put them in a jar and cover them with cold water; in warm weather change the water twice a week.

Keep pieces of charcoal in the refrigerator.

A good fat for all kinds of shortening is butter and beef suet. Melt the butter and pour it off carefully, not to get any of the dregs; add to an equal quantity of beef suet. Use this for pastry cakes and in fact almost any dish where shortening is used.

To separate fats from soups and gravies, wet a cheese cloth in cold water, pour the soup of gravy through it, or wipe the soup carefully with the cloth wet in ice water.

In adding eggs to soups, sauces, etc., remember to add a few tablespoonfuls of the hot liquid to the egg before adding to the large quantity of hot soup or sauce, as that often cooks the egg and makes a curdled mixture.

Chicken or turkey fat are nice to use in the place of butter as shortening or salad dressings.

To clean stained tea and coffee pots, add a teaspoonful of soda to a pint of water and boil for a half an hour. The pots will be as fresh as when new.

If troubled with ants, sprinkle a little tartar emetic around the places where they are seen to enter. This is a poison and should be used carefully, not forgetting to protect your pets.

To clean painted walls, dissolve two ounces of borax in two quarts of water and add a tablespoonful of ammonia. Use half of this quantity to each pail of water. Wash and wipe with a clean, dry cloth, a small piece of wall at a time.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Many a girl has too many stripes to her beau.

Don't mind being laughed at; some day you may splash mud on the laughers with your touring car.

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Watery Eyes and Granulated Lids. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes. New Size 25c. Murine Liquid 25c-50c.

Their Time. Foolish Fred—Do you like lobsters? Pert Polly—Yes, both human and crustacean, in their salad days.

"When a Wife is Cruel." The husband rushed into the room where his wife was sitting. "My dear," said he, excitedly, "guess what? Intelligence has just reached me—"

The wife gave a jump at this point, rushed to her husband, and, kissing him fervently, interrupted with: "Well, thank heaven, Harry!"

Made Father Beat Himself. When Dorothy Meldrum was a little younger—she is but ten now—her father asked her on her return from Sunday school what the lesson of the day had been.

"Danduff in the lion's den," was her answer. Ever since Rev. Andrew B. Meldrum, D. D., has personally applied himself to the religious instruction of his little daughter.—Exchange.

Mer Little Brownians. Pat and his little brown mare were familiar sights to the people of the town of Garry. The mare was lean, blind and lame, but by dint of much coaxing Pat kept her to the harness. One day while leading her to water he had to pass a corner where a crowd of would-be sports had congregated. Thinking to have some amusement at Pat's expense, one called out:

"Hullo, there, Pat. I'm looking for the real goods. How much is that mare of yours able to draw?" "Begorra," said Pat, "I can't say exactly, but she seems to be able to draw the attenshun of ivery fool in town."—The Housekeeper.

OF COURSE.



Weeks—I once knew a man who really enjoyed moving. Weeks—I don't believe it. Weeks—It's a fact. You see, he lived in a houseboat.

One Cook

May make a cake "fit for the Queen," while another only succeeds in making a "pretty good cake" from the same materials.

It's a matter of skill! People appreciate, who have once tasted.

Post Toasties

A delicious food made of White Corn—flaked and toasted to a delicate, crisp brown—to the "Queen's taste."

Post Toasties are served direct from the package with cream or milk, and sugar if desired—

A breakfast favorite! "The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

Nellie Maxwell

Fashion Robbed Many of Work. A Paris letter to the London Daily Mail says: The fashion of sending great quantities of wreaths to funerals is on the decline in Paris, and as a result five thousand to six thousand workmen and workwomen on whom eighteen thousand persons depend are unemployed.

The decline in the vogue of the wreath is traced to a well known Paris preacher, who urged bereaved relatives to spend their money on masses for the dead instead of on flowers.

ELEVEN YEARS OF HEALTH.

Kidney Trouble Never Returned.

Mrs. Everett Griffith, 2845 E. Indiana Ave., Evansville, Ind., says: "I was certainly in bad shape from kidney disease and it is really a wonder that I am alive today. The kidney secretions passed irregularly and were a brownish thick; I had bad spells with my head and at times could hardly stand. My left limb below the knee became so badly swollen that I began to treat myself for dropsy and my back was so sore and lame I could not raise my arms above my head. I was finally induced to take Doan's Kidney Pills and in six weeks I was well. My cure was made in 1889 and I have enjoyed excellent health ever since."

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

When the new minister, a handsome and unmarried man, made his first pastoral call at the Fosdicks, he took little Anna up in his arms and tried to kiss her. But the child refused to be kissed; she struggled loose and ran off into the next room, where her mother was putting a few finishing touches to her adornment before going into the drawing room to greet the clergyman.

"Mamma," the little girl whispered, "the man in the drawing room wanted me to kiss him."

"Well," replied mamma, "why didn't you let him? I would if I were you."

Thereupon Anna ran back into the drawing room, and the minister asked: "Well, little lady, won't you kiss me now?"

"No, I won't," replied Anna promptly, "but mamma says she will."—Exchange.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

And You Must Pay. "Experience is the best teacher," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes, but her charges are mighty high," added the Simple Mug.

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Bleeding Feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Those with whom we can apparently become well acquainted in a few moments are generally the most difficult to rightly know and understand.

If not God, whence duty? There remains no other source than blind, brutal, tyrannous force. Duty never issues from that.—Mazzini.

The herb laxative, Garfield Tea, promptly overcomes constipation, biliousness, sick-headache and insures better health.

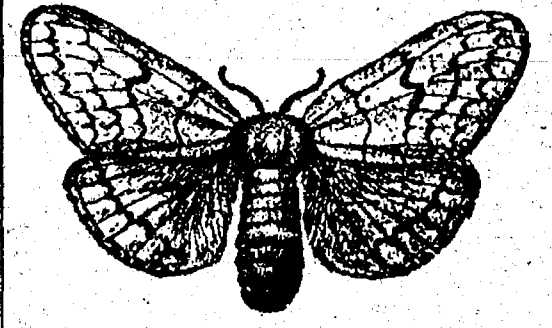
Many a man succeeds because he's a good guesser.

Libby's Evaporated Milk is the handiest thing in the pantry. It is pure and always ready to use. There is no waste—use as much or as little as you need, and the rest keeps longer than fresh milk. Gives fine results in all cooking. Tell your grocer to send Libby's Milk.

IMPORTED NURSERY STOCK CARRY DESTRUCTIVE PESTS

Winter Nests of Brown-Tail Moth Brought to This Country From France—General Warning Given to Keep All Plants Under Strict Watch—Insect Exercises Deleterious Effect on Health.

(By C. L. MARLATT, Entomologist, United States Department of Agriculture.) Winter nests of the brown-tail moth, each filled with hundreds of young larvae, and occasional egg masses of the gipsy moth have been brought into the United States, the former in enormous numbers, during 1909-1910 on imported nursery stock, and the importations for the season 1911 are again bringing in these brown-tail moth nests. This infested stock, coming largely from nurseries in northern France, has been scattered widely over the United States east of the



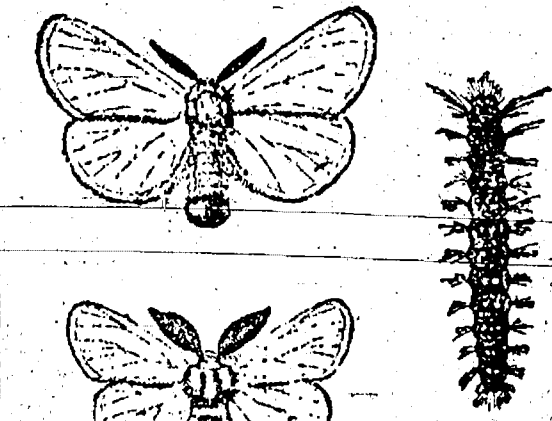
Female Gipsy Moth.

Rocky mountains, and while every effort has been made to trace these importations and inspect and disinfect them the probability of many unreported shipments or inefficient inspection is very great.

A general warning is therefore given to all users of such imported plant stock, namely, to nurserymen, fruit raisers, and purchasers of ornamentals for city or part planting, to keep all such imported stock under strict watch to see that these pests do not develop.

It is scarcely necessary to comment on the tremendous danger which the importations of nursery stock of the last three seasons have brought to this country. The enormous cost of the gipsy moth and the brown-tail moth in New England is now well known. Throughout the infested districts of New England orchards have been completely destroyed and forests largely obliterated, and even where woodlands and parks have been protected at an enormous expense their beauty and value have been vastly lessened.

Massachusetts has spent millions of dollars in an effort to control these pests; and with their spread to other states the work of control has been taken up in these also. The National government has been asked to come to the rescue, and is now appropriating \$300,000 a year in the mere attempt to check the distribution of these pests along the principal highways. Massachusetts and the other infested New England states are now expending more than a million dollars a year in control work. In spite of these efforts and this enormous ex-



The Brown-Tail Moth.

penditure the gipsy moth and the brown-tail-moth are steadily spreading in New England and great damage is experienced from them yearly. Extermination is entirely out of the question, and all these expenditures must go on indefinitely at a probably increasing rate, unless some natural check by means of parasites can be brought about.

In addition to the great destructive-

ness of these pests to orchards and forests, their establishment in any suburban residential district means an enormous depreciation in property values, as is now illustrated about the city of Boston, and very notably lessens the attractiveness of coast or mountain summer resorts. The north shore towns of Massachusetts and lower Maine resorts have already felt this influence, and for such regions as the Catskills or Adirondacks the establishment of these pests would be most disastrous, inasmuch as control over such extended forested mountains is practically impossible.

When it is realized that these two pests have been widely distributed, on imported nursery stock, in 22 states during the years of 1909 and 1910, and are now coming in on imported stock from France and Belgium, the danger to the whole country is fully apparent, and this danger applies to every orchard and to every owner of private grounds and also to our entire forest domain. The tax from these pests, should they gain foothold throughout the country, as measured by the existing cost in New England, is almost beyond estimate.

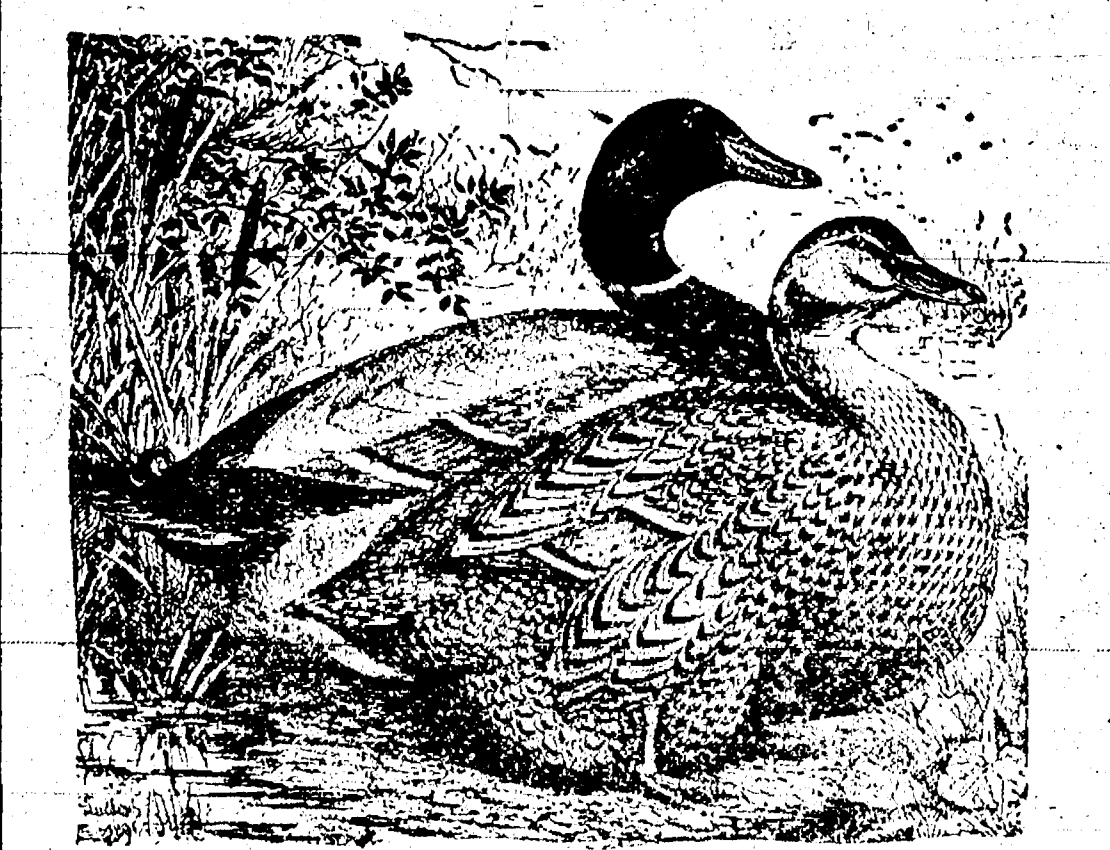
In addition to the great monetary loss, the brown-tail moth exercises a very deleterious effect on health. The



Winter Nest of Brown-Tail Moth.

hafts which cover the caterpillars of this moth are strongly netting, and not only are they so from accidental contact with the caterpillar which may fall on clothes, face, neck, or hands from an infested tree, but also from the myriads of hairs which are shed by these caterpillars when they transform to the chrysalis state. The latter fall and find lodgment on clothing, or collect on the face, neck, or hands, and frequently cause very disagreeable and extensive netting, the effects of which may last for months. Breathed into the lungs they may cause inflammation and become productive of tuberculosis. The brown-tail rash is well known throughout the regions infested in New England and thousands have suffered from it. All of the assistants who have been connected with the government work with these pests in the New England states have been seriously poisoned. Two of them have had to give up their work and go to the southwest to attempt to recover from pulmonary troubles superinduced by the irritating hairs of the brown-tail moth, and the death of one man employed on the work was due to severe internal poisoning contracted in field work against larvae. This insect is, therefore, a most undesirable neighbor, even if it were not responsible for great injury to orchards and ornamental trees.

TWELVE VARIETIES OF DUCKS



There are 12 standard varieties of ducks raised in this country as follows: The white Peking, white Aylesbury, colored Rouen, black Cayuga, colored Muscovy, white Muscovy, Indian runner, gray call, white call, black East India, crested white and blue Swedish. Of these varieties the first seven are

considered profitable to raise; the two varieties of calls and the black East India are bantams, and are bred more for the show room; the crested white may be considered as almost purely ornamental, while at present but little is known of the blue Swedish in this country. The illustration shows a Rouen drake and duck.

REPATRIATED.

HE HAD \$400.00 IN CASH IN 1903; NOW WORTH \$8,000.00.

My parents were originally Canadians from Essex County, Ontario. I was born in Monroe County, Michigan, from which place I moved to Red Lake Falls, Minnesota, where I farmed for 22 years. I sold my farm there in the summer of 1903 and in September of that year came to Canada with my wife and eight children. I had about \$400 in cash, team of horses, a cow, a few sheep and some chickens. I took up a quarter section of land near Jack Fish Lake, Meota P. O., and later on purchased for \$2,000.00 an adjoining quarter section. I have now 48 head of cattle; a number of horses, good buildings and consider my holding is worth at least \$8,000.00. My children have raised from \$300 to \$500 worth of garden truck each year since we have been here. I have never had a poor crop and have never had one frosted. My wheat has averaged from 25 to 30 bushels per acre with one or two years considerably more. My oats have always yielded well up to 50 bushels per acre and once or twice as high as 85. My cattle have never been stabled in winter, and do not need it. I consider that this country offers better opportunities for settlers than anywhere I have ever been. I am sure that almost any person can come here and buy land at say \$15.00 per acre and pay for it in one crop. My experience is that if a man farms his land in the right way he is not likely to have his crop frosted.

Most of the settlers in my district are Americans and Canadians and I know lots of them who came here with little or no capital who are now doing well, but I do not know of any who have left through disappointment, or becoming discouraged, have returned to their former homes.

EUGENE JUBINVILLE. There are many whose experience is similar to that of Mr. Jubinville. Secure Canadian Government literature from nearest Canadian Government Agent, and see for yourself.

How He Did It. At the dinner Saturday of the Military Order of Foreign Wars, Capt. Carlyle L. Burrill told of a man who, returning to his domicile at cockcrow, underwent an inspection by his wife, who desired to know how he came to have a large bump on his forehead.

"That? Oh, that's where I bit myself," explained he of the night key. "Bit yourself?" the lady repeated after him. "How could you bite yourself away up there?" "Why, I stood on a chair," he said.—Cleveland Leader.

SUGGEST IT. Next time you're out with friends, and you're all wondering what you can drink to quench the thirst—something that you'll all enjoy—suggest COCA-COLA.

Everyone will thank you for an introduction to the most delicious, refreshing and thirst-quenching beverage that anyone could drink. It is cooling—relieves fatigue and just hits the dry spot. At soda-fountains or carbonated in bottles—5c everywhere. As to its wholesomeness—write to the COCA-COLA CO., Atlanta, Ga., for a copy of their booklet, "The Truth About COCA-COLA"—compiled by authorities.

Who She Was. "Well," laughed Squiggles, "some men never know when they are snubbed! That lady you just spoke to was about as distant as they make 'em in her greeting." "Well, why shouldn't she be?" retorted Jabbers. "She's a distant relative of mine." "By marriage?" "No—by divorce. She got rid of me at Sioux Falls back in 1898."—Harper's Weekly.

He Got It. "Won't you give me an order?" pleaded the too-persistent traveling salesman. "Certainly. Get out!"

If constipation is present, the liver sluggish, take Garfield Tea; it is mild in action and never loses its potency.

Many a fellow who falls into a fortune goes right through it.

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

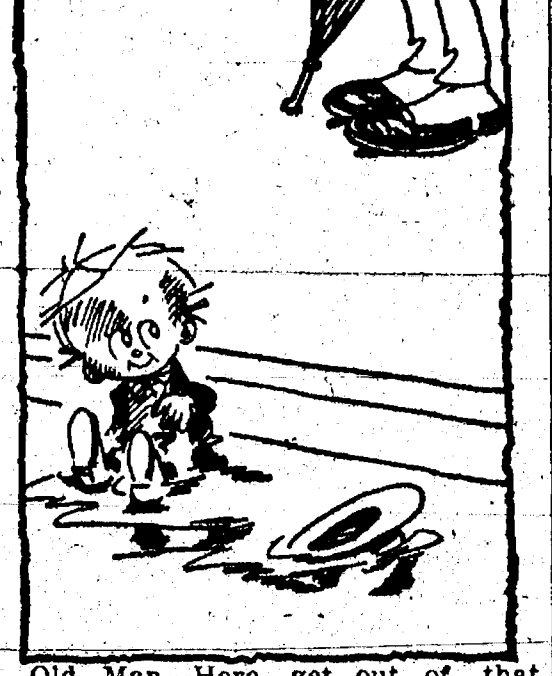
Don't let your money burn a hole in some other fellow's pocket.

Backache. Is only one of many symptoms which some women endure through weakness or displacement of the womanly organs. Mrs. Lizzie White of Memphis, Tenn., wrote Dr. R. V. Pierce, as follows: "At times I was hardly able to be on my feet. I believe I had very bad case. Internal organs were very much diseased and my back was very weak. I suffered a great deal with nervous headaches, in fact, I suffered all over. This was my condition when I wrote to you for advice. After taking your 'Favorite Prescription' for about three months can say that my health was never better."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. Tones and builds up the nerves. Do not permit a dishonest dealer to substitute for this medicine which has a record of 40 years of cures. "No, thank you, I want what I ask for."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild, natural bowel movement once a day.

HIS PROPERTY.



Old Man—Here, get out of that puddle at once! Kid—Nit! You go an' find a mud puddle of your own!

Shouldn't He? A very good natured broker, who is very much larger than his wife, and who likes his little joke at someone else's expense, was sitting in the theater. A man behind him, not knowing who he was, leaned forward and whispered, "Will you please ask your wife to remove her hat?" "You'd better do it yourself. I'm afraid."

Whereupon the man behind became angry, arose, protested and left the theater. Sure Thing! Hubby (with newspaper)—Well, well! Another bank gone to smash and none of the directors knew anything about what was going on. Mrs. Vottingham—Of course, not! It wouldn't be so if the directors were all women.—Boston Transcript.

Do your feet feel tired, achy, and sore at night? Rub them with a little Hamline Wizard Oil. They'll be glad in the morning and so will you.

The right kind of a decision today will put powder in your gun for tomorrow.

IF YOU HAVE A SICKLY YOUNGSTER TRY THIS FREE

The family with young children that is without sickness in the house, now and then is rare, and so it is important that the head of the house should know what to do in the little emergencies that arise. A child with a serious ailment needs a doctor, it is true, but in the majority of instances, as any doctor knows, the child suffers from some intestinal trouble, usually constipation. There is no sense in giving it a pill or a remedy containing an opiate, nor is flushing of the bowels to be always recommended. Rather give it a small dose of a mild, gentle laxative like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which, by cleaning out the bowels and strengthening the

SHE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Erie, Pa.—"I suffered for five years from female troubles and at last was cured almost helpless. I went to three doctors and they did me no good, so my sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I had taken only two bottles I could see a big change, so I took six bottles and I am now strong and well again. I don't know how to express my thanks for the good it has done me and I hope all suffering women will give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It was worth its weight in gold."—Mrs. J. P. ENDLICH, R. F. D. No. 7, Erie, Pa.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaint, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacement, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

Pettitts Eye Salve RELIEF FOR WEAK SORE EYES. DEFIANCE STARCH cleans to work with and starches clothes nicest.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

When—The Stomach is Sick, The Liver Sluggish, The Bowels Clogged, The Blood Impure, The Skin Sallow. Then—It's Time to Take That grand, old, time-tested remedy—BEECHAM'S PILLS. In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

Splendid Crops in Saskatchewan (Western Canada) 800 Bushels from 20 acres. 60 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE. LARGE PROFITS are thus derived from the FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS of Western Canada.

Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 21-1911.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. For more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One lb. package colors all fibers. They give cold water better than any other dye. You can buy any goods without thinking apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. NONROL DYE COMPANY, GUILFORD, N. H.

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 20/100 dollars each, bearing 8 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 for 1911, three, four and five of sewer district No. 1 when collected and pledged 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 40/100 dollars each, bearing 6 per cent interest, payable annually from and after said July 3rd, A. D. 1911, due in one, two, three and four years respectively, pledged 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 3rd 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 28th, A. D. 1911.
CHAS. A. HUDSON,
Village Clerk
A. E. CROSS,
Village President.

Notice to Everybody.

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

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.

Leahy's OPTICAL PARLORS

Potoskey, Mich.
Open Friday and Saturday each week.
Glasses guaranteed to fit.
Curing headache a specialty.

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. 228.

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.

Annual Blue Ribbon.

This year marks the twenty-sixth anniversary of the Blue Ribbon races. Other cities may give prizes, but the annual event of the Detroit Driving Club is conceded to be a class by itself. The premier of all trotting and pacing meetings in this country. The week beginning with July 31 has been set apart for this midsummer carnival of speed and in that period twenty trotting and pacing races will be decided on the exceptionally fast state fair track.

More good horses are in training and there is more enthusiasm among owners and drivers, so that when the best things—those who enjoy the sport of the sulkeys will have a chance to see some splendid contests at Detroit. The Merchants' & Manufacturers' and the Chamber of Commerce stakes, which are the best known classics of the American turf, have a greater entry than ever in their history. The 2:11 A. T. has assembled the best horses that are eligible to it and the 2:04 pace promises to be a sensation among events for that year.

In addition to these events for aged horses the \$15,000 futurity, promoted by the Chicago Horsemen, will be decided during the week, and will bring together the best two and three-year-olds in the country. Colt racing was given its inaugural in Michigan last year, and proved very attractive. Since then a colt-bred and training in this state has become a world's champion, and the fact that he starts in this big event at the Blue Ribbon meeting leads much interest to the outcome.

While the full program for this meeting is not yet announced, it is known that there will be from one to two star events daily, so that a person is certain to see something worth while any day he spends in the spacious grandstand. Detroit is the only city that is able to give such an attraction to its patrons, and is doing so because the sport loving people of the state want only the best, which can always be found at the Blue Ribbon races.

Teachers' Examination.

The regular examination for June will be held in the high school building in the City of Charlevoix on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, June 15-16-17, beginning at 8:30 standard time.

The questions in reading will be taken from Julius Caesar. Certificates of all grades will be issued from this examination. Paper will be furnished for applicants. Applicants who expect to have their papers forwarded to other commissioners will write with pen. Others may use pen or pencil.
J. H. MILFORD, Com.

If it is true that ghosts haunt church yards, it is probably for the purpose of finding out from the epitaphs how good they were during life. 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.

Practical facts in regard to the times when killing frosts have visited this section of the state are found in a booklet issued at Washington by the weather department. The figures show that western Michigan is tempered by the waters of Lake Michigan to an even larger extent than has been claimed. The figures of the bureau show that the average date of the last killing frost here is from May 1 to 5, while the average date to the first killing frost in autumn is from Oct. 1 to 5. In extreme seasons there has been frosts as late as June 1, and as early as September 10. This makes the average length of the crop season for western Michigan approximately 160 days as compared with 140 days in northern Michigan, and almost as short a season for other parts of the state situated further inland. Lake Michigan acts as a kind of storm fence, which is of great value to farmers and fruit growers.

Fred Haire pleaded guilty recently in the Montcalm county circuit court to running a "blind pig" at Crystal. Haire was given a sentence of thirty days in the county jail and required to pay a fine of \$100. It will probably not be insisted upon by Fred Haire that the local option law in Montcalm county is not being enforced. Jail sentences in addition to heavy fines makes it evident that Michigan circuit judges have no longer any inclination to treat violations of the local option law with undue leniency. The local option law can be enforced and in Michigan is being enforced better than a very large majority of the laws upon our state or local statutes books.

Reliable Market Reports.

Nothing gives a newspaper a firmer place in public confidence than a well-established reputation for accurate and complete reports of the world's markets. Business men throughout the West have long esteemed The Chicago Record-Herald for the uniformly trustworthy way in which it covers the whole field of financial and commercial news. Whether you want to know what consols are worth in London or what railroad stocks are quoted at in New York, what price corn is bringing in Kansas City or how wheat is selling in Minneapolis or Chicago, you can always turn to the financial and commercial pages of the Record-Herald with the certainty of getting the latest facts in full and unbiased form.

The men who write the local live stock, board of trade and financial news for the Record-Herald are experienced staff editors whose years of trusted acquaintance with leading men often give them inside tips on important news in advance of other papers. The only morning newspaper in Chicago having its own special correspondent to cover the New York stock market is The Record-Herald. George S. Beachel's daily telegraphic reports from the stock and money markets of Wall street are models of insight and accuracy. The Record-Herald makes it a point to cover in full the financial reports of corporations and the banking activities of Chicago and the West. The "Speculative Gossip" and notes of Wall street and LaSalle street happenings are valued by the largest brokers for their glimpses of real "inside history" of the various markets.

The Culture of Potatoes

Don't use scabby potatoes for seed. If there is a suspicion that there may be some of the fungus present, soak the seed in a formalin solution, one pint of formalin to 30 gallons of water, for two hours. Then spread the tubers out on the grass or a clean floor to dry.

The pieces used for planting should be chunky and not thin. Do not cut them smaller than a hen's egg, but about three ounces to the piece. Have at least two "eyes" or sprout buds to the piece.

For hand culture plant rows from 24 to 30 inches apart. Plant the seed pieces about eighteen inches apart in average soil. In rich soil that is well prepared that they be somewhat closer together. One large sized piece is better than two small ones planted together. It will not dry out so quickly. It is safer not to plant shallower than four inches.

Shallow cultivation should be applied once or twice before the growing plants break the surface of the ground. This will check the growth of weeds and will also preserve the dust mulch.

Fertilizer should, in all cases be applied when planting. Apply it either broadcast over the surface of the soil or in the bottom of the row. In any case do not allow the fertilizer to touch the seed.

Don't cry over spilt milk. Give the cat a chance.

A postal savings bank is to be established at Cadillac.

Forgive your enemies—if they are bigger than you are.

A man is always interested in the affairs of people who owe him money. To transform friends into enemies simply tell the whole truth about them.

Don't worry because the other fellow got what you wanted. It may ruin him.

Read Mrs. C. Walsh's advertisement in this issue. It will save dollars for you.

A Cadillac girl stuck her finger down her throat to remove a fishbone and dislocated her jaw.

A fine assortment of 9x12 Rugs in Axminster, Wilton Velvets and Brussels at Whittington's.

Marriage may be a failure in some cases, but with the advent of twins it becomes a howling success.

As a rule when a man puts on a clean collar and has his shoes polished he seems to think he is well dressed.

Anyway, when a man accuses his wife of having married him for his money he pays a tribute to her good sense.

LOST, Ladies' Black Hand-Bag. Contains small amount of money and other valuables. Will finder please notify Joei Johnson, R. F. D. 2.

Special Sale on Men's and Boy's Suits at THE FAIR STORE. Men's \$12.00 and \$10.00 Suits for only \$6.98. Boy's Suits, \$3.00 value for only \$1.98.

Some people are so suspicious that when they fail to get a letter they imagine the postmaster is deceiving them.

W. C. T. U.

Don't Shirk the Burden.

I happened to be in a neighbor's house the other evening when her little daughter came home hugging a most pathetic scrap of a stray kitten.

She had been going through T-street, she explained, and the kitten ran out of a vacant lot and rubbed up against her and cried as if it were begging her to take it home, and it was so terribly thin and she knew it hadn't had anything to eat for weeks, and she asked everybody around there and they said it was a stray cat and so, she had brought it home, and it really was starved because when Mary gave it something to eat in the kitchen it just grabbed the meat and ran under the stove and growled.

Which heading little story ended, of course, with the plea "And oh, Mamsie you will let me keep it, won't you?"

"But Margaret," protested her mother gently, "You know there are so many stray cats and you simply can't take care of all the stray cats in town."

"Ye-es, I know," admitted Margaret sadly, "but," hugging the little scrap of a kitten to her and looking up at her mother with a wonderfully sweet light on her eager little face, "but mamsie, I can take care of this one."

It seems to me that all unconsciously the little kitten lover enunciated a great sermon.

"I know I can't take care of all the stray cats in town, but I can take care of this one." If each of us fully realized that truth in its application to our own lives, and not only realize it, but live by it, what a vastly happier and better world this would be.

If each of us, instead of being appalled and oppressed into inaction by our realization of the immensity of the misery and want in the world and our own inability to combat it all, would simply concentrate on the bit of misery we could help how marvelously that total of trouble would be reduced.

You cannot comfort all the disappointments of childhood, but you can give a comforting penny and a word of cheer to the discipolate little boy you find weeping on the curbstone, on your way to work.

You cannot attend to all the banana peels on all the sidewalks in town, but you can remove that particular one that stares you in the face.

You cannot find positions for all the tragic army of unemployed, but surely you can do all in your power to find work for that particular man who asks your aid.

You cannot secure all your invalid friend's weary hours, but you can beguile that one that opportunity gives you.

Don't be appalled by the immensity of the world's burden. God has not laid that on your shoulders.

Don't shirk the little corner of that is nearest you. That was meant for you and inasmuch as you shirk it, you shirk the whole.

Ruth Cameron

Nursing As a Career.

It is said that nursing is one of the most inviting fields of human service and that its financial return surpasses any other occupation open to young women. It develops all the native graces of womanhood and leads the way to positions of trust and influence. The demand for more nurses is a world-wide call.

The Philadelphia School for Nurses, located in Philadelphia, Pa., has undertaken to meet this demand by offering free scholarships to young women in all parts of the country. Room, board, laundering, incidental expenses, special financial assistance and railroad fare home on completion of the course, are provided. Length of course two years. Also a special Short Course and a Home Study Course for those who must quickly prepare for self support.

The Philadelphia School for Nurses is a benevolent institution conducted without hope of gain or profit in the interest of ambitious young women. Readers of this paper can get full information by writing the school at once.

Shortly after her marriage a woman packs her ideas away in moth balls and pays no more attention to them, until she becomes a widow.

When a man attempts to get something for nothing about the only thing he succeeds in acquiring is a job lot of experience.

Occasionally or oftener people lead a man to believe that they admire him when in reality they are only trying to work him.

If a girl has a grown up brother she acquires a pretty fair knowledge of men without having to pass through the agonies of matrimony.

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 of 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."
62-68 Pearl Street. 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. 193-2 rings, residence, 193-3 rings.

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.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Newberry, Mich., Feb. 12, 1910.
Potoskey Rug Mfg. Co.,
A. T. Washburne, Prop.
Potoskey, 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.

PROBATE ORDER.

State of Michigan
The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 3rd day of June A. D. 1911.
Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Burnett, deceased.
Anna Barrett, having filed in said court her petition praying that a certain instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to herself or to some other suitable person.
It is Ordered, That the 3rd day of July A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.
It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
A true copy
J. M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate

Lemieux & Lancaster

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

Its Time To Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.

OVER 65 YEARS EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year. (Half yearly, \$1.50.) Sent by all newsdealers.
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