

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 15

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1911.

No. 25

## City Election

City of East Jordan To Pass On Charter July 24th.

Registration July 7th-8th. Primary Election July 10th.

East Jordan will have its first taste of real city government on Monday, July 24th, when the qualified electors of the city will be called upon to pass upon the City Charter and elect a Mayor, two Commissioners and two Justices of the Peace.

A Primary Election will be held at the Town Hall on Monday, July 10th, and the two persons receiving the highest number of votes for each of the different offices will be the candidates at the July 24th election. Any person desiring to become a candidate will call upon W. P. Squier, clerk of the Charter Commission, obtain the necessary blanks, and file same with him not later than next Friday, June 30th. The petitions must be signed by not less than 25 nor more than 50 qualified electors.

A special Board of Registration will meet at the Council rooms in the postoffice block, July 7th and 8th, and all persons desiring to vote at the primary election of July 10th must register at this time.

The Charter Commission met Monday and decided to have the complete city charter published in both city papers next Saturday, July 1st. This charter represents the three month's diligent labor on the part of some of our leading citizens, has the approval of Governor Osborne, and it is now in the hands of our citizens to say whether or not it is satisfactory to them. East Jordan is now a city, and the passing on this charter will have no bearing on our status as a city. To defeat this charter will mean a lot of delay and heavy expense in preparing and publishing another, to say nothing of regarding the paving of our main streets and other municipal improvements which our city is very much in need of.

### CLOSE BIDDING

Spencer Lands Sewer Contract by \$12.50 Margin.

At the meeting of our Common Council Monday evening bids were opened for the construction of the Main Street Sewer. George Spencer's bid was for \$1,160.00 and Reid & Graff \$1,172.50. The contract was awarded to Spencer.

The clerk was instructed to make a copy of the assessment roll for special assessment district No 1 and place same in the hands of the treasurer for collection.

Four lights were ordered placed on Willowbrook Addition and Orchard Heights.

The East Jordan Coöperage Company petitioned for lights south to fair grounds.

On motion the following bills were allowed.

Henry Winters, surveying.	\$ 39.50
East Jordan Electric Light Co., pumping for May.	115.50
East Jordan Electric Light Co., lighting for May.	106.82
Jessie Fay, typewriting resolution.	2.00
Mich. State telephone Co., telephone rental.	2.62
East Jordan Hose Co., Hoinies.	17.00
John Kenney, freight and dray.	1.42
J. H. Shults, dog tags.	3.74
E. J. S. R. R. freight on road roller.	62.00
John Kenny, freight on water meter.	1.20
A. Kenny, dray.	2.50
Street Commissioner's report of street labor.	168.17
W. A. Pickard, making assessment and tax roll.	125.00
Stroebel bros., hardware.	24.98
Geo. Spencer, taping and labor.	40.31
Emil Anderson, rebate.	9.60
A. J. Hammond, driveway at T. Jovnts.	15.98
A. J. Hammond, rebate, Thos. Jovnt.	12.28
H. L. Winters, salary.	50.00
Wm. Johnson salary.	50.00

A farmer may think he is buying a gold brick, but he never does.

Weather was undoubtedly invented by his Satanic majesty so that people would have something to grumble about when there was nothing else at hand.

## Class Papers

Concluded From Last Week.

"The Three Fates"—Class Prophecy by the Graduates.

Unison:—  
Having traveled the whole world over  
And each to a different clime,  
We have fixed this eve as a meeting,  
Of the fates, you now see in line.

We, Lachesis, Atropos, Clotho.  
The fates who have journeyed 4 years,  
Have come to proclaim the destiny  
Which everyone always fears.

First Fate—Esther:  
One day in the Ladies' Home Journal  
I saw some names which I knew  
The first was of a class of Seniors  
Whose colors were green and blue.  
Their motto was "green but will  
ripen."

This class of '12 so gay  
Who in the brand new opera house  
Will hold a Senior play.  
Only in numbers they surpass the  
three Seniors,  
The class of '11 East Jordan High,  
But in dignity they're sadly lacking  
Which doubtless they'll gain by  
and bye.

And when the time comes when  
they're Seniors  
Their fame will have spread far and  
wide  
For during the course of a whole long  
year  
There'll be something to crush out  
their pride.

Turning over its manifold pages  
I again saw a name which I knew  
One of the class of '11  
Gladys, who never looked blue.

Doctoring was her profession  
Laboring without thought of gain  
For the sole and obvious reason  
Of driving away all Payne.

Tiring of her vocation  
She gave it up you know  
And then spent the idle moments  
Drifting in the canoe "Tis-sa."

But an auto has more attractions  
Than a canoe of course we all know  
So she gave that up in a jiffy  
Because she's not at all slow.

And then the retired physician  
Found that love was more than all  
And now they're on their honeymoon  
In England at Locksly hall.

But here the page was torn  
And I could see no more  
So impatiently I flung it from me  
Out through the open door.

Second Fate—Gladys:  
Daring all my travels in England,  
Spain, Italy, Russia or France,  
Nothing interested me, more than a  
treasure

That came to me, merely by chance.  
For, one sultry day in my leisure,  
I strolled long the shore of the sea  
And gazing far off in the distance,  
Saw a wallet drifting toward me.

Surprised at such a gift, from the ocean  
I seized it, as it reached me on shore  
And opening the missive of leather,  
Found secrets for me in store.

At the head of a page in my treasure,  
The first to catch my eye,  
Was a word of renown and promise  
For the Sophies of East Jordan High.

For them, their year as Juniors,  
Would be jolly, happy and gay  
And the Seniors '12 would look with  
contempt,

At the bounteous spreads they'd lay.  
Then too, for wit and humor  
None ever that class has excelled  
But list! Take advice from an elder  
And beware, lest some get expelled.

O! well, the Juniors '13 will be careful  
And know when their fun's had full  
sway  
They will turn all their pranks upon  
scholars  
And not on the teachers, I say.

Delighted at this, from the ocean  
Again, the wallet I searched curiously  
And found, to my great amazement  
Of Louise Selina Gleason, a great des-  
tinity.

As a Senior receiving full honors,  
This maiden, so prim and demure,  
During leap year when all were quite  
busy.

Uninterested, she made a long auto  
tour.

Ah! little did she then remember  
The eye of the marshmallow roast,  
When close by her side sat a Junior,  
And we wondered who was blushing  
the most.

But for spinning across the continent,  
In a splendid two-seated machine,

Louise took with her a chauffeur  
The finest, she thought, she'd seen.  
What may have been said or what  
happened,

The wallet has nothing to say,  
But before they had reached the Pacific  
Being leap year, the chauffeur said  
"yea."

They took up their abode on the sea-  
shore  
And Louise joined the Ladies' Aid.  
Whenever they were discussing a  
subject

Of mathematics she wasn't afraid.  
In a beautiful home, near the Pacific  
Louise Selina spent the rest of her life  
Ever trying to drive away trouble  
And avoiding all care and strife.

Third Fate—Louise:  
In my airship I traversed the heavens,  
And once made a trip up to Mars;  
Passed through its villas and cities  
And studied the moon and the stars.

The inhabitants there were amusing  
Compared with yours here below.  
But, I learned from the King of the  
natives  
They'd been watching your Freshmen  
class grow.

He said, that up in the planet  
All had looked down with surprise,  
At the class of '14, the Freshmen  
Who all were so worldly wise.

His disclosure of all of their doings  
Will fill their beholders with awe,  
As from Freshmen they bound to be  
Sophomores  
To whose deeds end can you draw.

As Juniors, they'll encounter the trial  
That all are accustomed to meet.  
Though, they may flounder awhile  
Like a cat they will land on their feet.

Brilliant will be the season  
When as seniors themselves array  
One of the neighboring cities  
Turn their attention this way.

Champions of tennis they'll be;  
Prizes await their orations at Wash-  
ington, D. C.

When the King then had finished  
this story,  
I thought of three Seniors far away,  
Who near the time of our meeting  
Were looking forward to Commence-  
ment day.

So just once more I entreated  
Of this king, just a few words more,  
For I could not resist from wondering  
What the world had for one in store.

So I asked him so gently and kindly,  
For fear that my request would be lost  
To tell me a few words about Esther;  
For of her, I wondered the most.

"O, this maiden, a Senior '11"  
He said, "when the time did arrive  
That voting was conferred upon women  
Miss Monroe a great device would  
contrive.

In the city of Bellaire, near her home  
town,  
One election, I learned from the chief,  
The office of mayor was the honor  
For Esther, to grant the city relief.

Her work was ever too important  
To give matrimony a thought,  
So with affairs of the state  
And everything else stood for naught.

Here the old king grew weary  
Nought did entreaty avail,  
I knew it was useless to on his leisure  
prevail.

Unison:—  
So we think we've revealed the destiny  
Enough, that you all may know,  
What will happen to the three lone  
Seniors,  
Who into the world must go.

The poets have sung in a harrowing  
strain of the moneyless man and  
his sorrow and pain. He gets the ice

pitcher wherever he goes—no welcome  
for him, no relief for his woes! He is  
kicked from hotels by janitors feet,  
the policemen begrudge him the use  
of the street. He is chased from the  
alleys as though but a dog, and turned  
from the doors of the swell syna-  
gogues; he must drag out his days the  
best way he can—the world has scant  
use for the moneyless man; the lazy  
the shiftless when busted and wreck-  
ed, how much from the world are they  
bound to expect? And why should  
industrious citizens give to loafers in-  
festing the town where they live?  
When bitter misfortune comes down  
on a guy whose shown he's a worker  
and willing to try, the world loosens  
up in a praiseworthy way, and does  
what it can for the suffering jay.

But most of the hollow-eyed money-  
less men have bunched this planet  
again and again. I don't blame the  
world if its likely to pan on the chest-  
nutty spell of the moneyless man.

## Bug Poisons

As the bug season  
is now here, poisons are  
something you must  
have.

We have a full stock  
of poisons of all kinds.  
We have secured the best  
we can buy and STRICT-  
LY FRESH stock.

Call and see us be-  
fore buying.

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

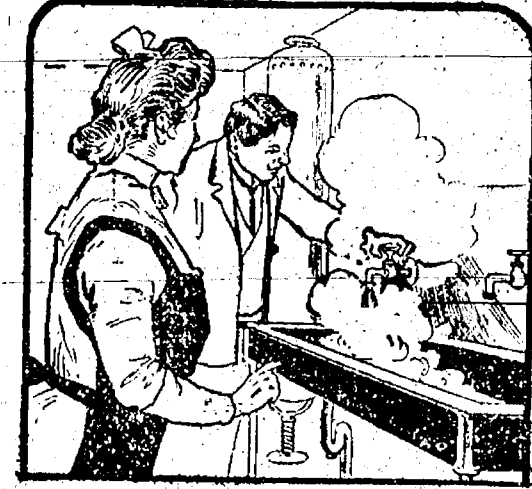
Change of Program Each Day

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

## Fourth Of July Toggery

Are you prepared for the Fourth of July with  
that new Hat, Shirt, Necktie or Shoes? In these things  
we are extra strong this year.

PINGREE SHOES for particular dressers. Patent  
leather gun-metal and kid. From \$2.50 to \$4.00.

We are offering something special in SHIRTS at  
49c, real value 75c. And then do not forget the  
CLARENDON Shirt, the great \$1.50 shirt that we  
sell for \$1.00.

NECKWEAR, 25c to 50c.

We are offering Special Prices on OXFORDS, call  
in and see what these special prices are.



These are only a few of the things that will please  
and suit you.

Your money goes furthest here because quality  
is the first consideration.

"Quality First of All"  
Our Motto.

Fred E. Boosinger



FOREMOST  
CLOTHES  
SCHLOSS BROS.  
DETROIT, MICH.



VALUE OF IMAGINATION.

Life naturally must be more interesting to the person of vivid imagination than to one who lives only for the tangible things about him and who fears to dream as his fancy will because reality bears heavily upon him.

James H. Collins, writing of "the orderly German mind," notes that a generation ago the chief exports of Germany were philosophy, poetry, music and emigrants.

It is rather comfortable to hear that the opinion of experts in the Lake Superior region is decidedly adverse to the view that the supplies of iron ore at the present rate of increased use will last only a short time.

Look into the eyes of the oriental and you look into orbs that are opaque to Occidental discernment. A mystic and alien light hints an appalling gulf of sentiment.

A zoo expert says that snakes must be protected. For obvious reasons, those who disagree with him will be afraid to do anything but give an apparent acquiescence, if they do not wish to subject themselves to serious suspicion.

The oldest woman in New York died the other day at the age of one hundred and seventeen. She did not advise the world to follow her mode of living. Blessings on her soul!

"Women always are and constitutionally ought to be tougher than men," says Prof. Tyler of Amherst college.

"Woman is stronger than man," opines Professor Tyler. At any rate, a good many of us are led to believe that she is stronger in the vicinity of the jawbone.

Finally a good word has been said for the English sparrow. Somebody claims to have found that it eats the cotton maple scale. Go it, birdie.

Young America

Exceed European in Spirits and Nerve Power

By C. W. ERNST



ARE American children worse than others? I think not. They are all born with the same general endowment as to morality and conduct.

As to bringing up, it is not for me to speak confidently. I have neither experience nor the educational talent, still less the wisdom, to pass upon whole nations and continents.

American parents, perhaps, expect a little too much of schools and not quite enough of themselves. It may be that schools, unintentionally and indirectly, promise too much.

Force I think a poor resort in education. It is needed, but as an educational means it is not. The chief qualification of an educator, it seems to me, is character—a consecrated personality, a parent or friend ready and anxious to save, to forgive much, to overlook many things, to help, to hope, to gladden, to inspire, to bless by their mere presence—a refuge in the catastrophes of youth.

Do we Americans ever underrate the importance of religious training? Of course no one cares much for religious formulae and ceremonies. And one is not sure that the Sunday school can perform the religious duty which the public school cannot and must not.

Meanwhile, I do not think our young people worse than others or very much better. Conduct and morals in our colleges compare favorably with like sets in Paris and Berlin; so as to our secondary schools and the lower grades. Our girls in particular learn readily how to take care of themselves; and so do our boys, if only they were taught just what to do, how to carry themselves—taught by those ever ready to lead and comfort and serve bravely to the end.



Where Pretty Hat Plumes Come From

By K. T. PETERSEN Chicago

remain there until every bird is shot and every plume torn from their backs.

The young birds in the nest finally die of starvation, so each bunch of plumes means the death of from five to seven birds.

It is aptly called "the white badge of cruelty." Florida, where these beautiful birds were formerly so abundant, as to form snowy banks on the rivers and lakes, is now practically deserted and the plume hunters seek their quarry in Mexico and South America.

There are still a few colonies in southwestern Florida, but they doubtless will soon be ravaged.

"From Under the Flying Chaff"

By A. W. MACY Author of "Shortcut Philosophy"

of their unfortunate surroundings.

Every guilty man wants the benefit of the doubt whether there is one or not.

Women may not be expert with airships, but some of them can make money fly.

Cultivate new friends; you may be able to borrow enough of them to pay up the old ones.

A good part of education consists in forgetting the things we should never have learned.

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Market Price of Black Cat Fur Raising

By THOMAS A. EASON

black cats, family pets, for the return of which large rewards and "no questions asked" were offered.

Of course there may be no connection between the increasing value of black cats and the disappearance of family pets, but the owners of black cats may be acting wisely in keeping an eye on "Topsy" or "Smut" until the market price for black cat fur touches rock bottom.

There is no saving grace in epitaphs. When troubles come in swarms they are more easily lived.

Some investigating committees are appointed to hide things.

Hypocrisy is an accomplishment that comes only with maturity.

It is bad form to put your hands into other people's pockets.

Always listen to advice, but ride your own war horse to battle.

It requires a finer training to fit one for solitude than for society.

Some rich men's sons succeed in spite of their unfortunate surroundings.

Every guilty man wants the benefit of the doubt whether there is one or not.

Women may not be expert with airships, but some of them can make money fly.

Cultivate new friends; you may be able to borrow enough of them to pay up the old ones.

A good part of education consists in forgetting the things we should never have learned.

The market value of black cats is rising rapidly, owing to the fact that their fur is greatly in demand for the making of ladies' cloaks, hats, muffs, capes and other articles of dress.

In the London fur market attractive prices are being paid for black cat skins; in fact, the price is so very attractive that organized gangs of cat thieves are going from town to town on the south coast of England in search of dusky felines.

Recently the "Lost" columns of newspapers in New York and elsewhere have recorded the disappearance of some fine black cats, family pets, for the return of which large rewards and "no questions asked" were offered.

Of course there may be no connection between the increasing value of black cats and the disappearance of family pets, but the owners of black cats may be acting wisely in keeping an eye on "Topsy" or "Smut" until the market price for black cat fur touches rock bottom.

Suit Coiffure to Hat



If it is true (as those who make it their business to know, say it is) that American women have less hair than the women of other lands, then we are compelled to admire the cleverness with which they conceal this deficiency.

Just now we must concern ourselves with suiting our coiffures to both large and small hats. The new imports for midsummer are more than large, one may almost call them enormous.

The large hats require a coiffure designed to fill in the space under the brim next the face and head, otherwise they look grotesque and

their beauty is wasted. The small hats require only enough hair visible about the face to frame it, but it is necessary to have a coiffure under the hat, for the hat must be taken off.

The puffed chignon shown in the picture is woven in a long strip like that used for a "transformation." This strip is drawn together at intervals leaving quite large spaces on the under side of the coiffure, which are covered by the puffs and curls on the outside. These open spaces afford ventilation, and they also make it possible to arrange the chignon in a great variety of styles.

The chignon placed high on the head so that it is in the crown of the hat solves the problem of the small turban and makes a stately and beautiful coiffure. The puffs are crowded together a little and pinned down over a coil of the natural hair (or two coils) placed on top. Usually no other support is needed for this coiffure. In case the natural hair is very thin a small pompadour may be arranged by using a small hair roll before the chignon is pinned to place.—Julia Bottomley in the Illustrated Milliner.

HEADGEAR FOR THE MOTOR

Attractive in Design and Affords Ample Protection Against the Flying Dust.

Here is a very attractive way of arranging headgear for motoring. The vieux rose straw shape is wound with a blue silk scarf, which terminates in



a loose chou at the side. A rose silk frill frames the face and a chiffon veil of the same color is gathered on to the crown, to be thrown back off the face if preferred. No pins at all are required, except for fixing the bonnet on the head.

Ribbon Holder.

Cut four three and one-half inch circles out of thin cardboard, tack Dresden silk on one, and white soft silk on the other, being careful that it is on smoothly. Trim all of superfluous ends and sew the circles together firmly. Whip a tiny valenciennes lace on the edge of these and repeat the process with the remaining circles. When this is done insert a bolt of baby ribbon between them, and with a stiletto make two holes from top circle through bolt and bottom circle. In these insert a short piece of baby ribbon, tying in bow on top and in this bow put a bone ribbon threader.

TUB DRESSES FOR A DOLLAR

Dainty Frocks In All Sorts of Designs Are Now Well Within the Reach of All.

It is astonishing how many dainty frocks for the summer can be made these days setting the limit of expenditures at \$1, including the patterns and threads.

Never before have so many delicate designs been shown in inexpensive lawns and gingham, and the business girl should begin now to make the smart little dresses which she will wear to the office during the coming summer.

Two things should be remembered. One is that much trimming of any sort detracts both from the cool effect of the gown and makes it bad to launder; the second is that however dainty the very light materials are they are far less serviceable than a plaid or a plain buff or blue dress.

As to the question of expense, begin with the pattern. Choose one of the new ones that are capable of being carried out in several different fashions, with or without the high waist line or with long or short sleeves and with or without yoke. Thus for 15 cents you will provide yourself with a pattern for several frocks.

Next, a few yards of white mull and some inexpensive lace will make broad collars and cuffs and a fichu or a dainty pointed yoke, all of which will serve as trimming for your gowns.

Then as to materials. Gingham, plain ones, may be purchased as low as 8 and 10 cents a yard. A good quality of lawn in dark colors is only a cent or two more in price.

Coat Hanger.

When away from home one very seldom thinks of taking a coat hanger along, but to prevent the coat from becoming creased and untidy looking by being thrown over the back of a chair an emergency coat hanger may be readily made. Roll a newspaper tightly and tie it in the middle with a stout cord, forming a loop to attach it to a hook or nail. This is better than throwing the coat limply in the nearest place, and is contrived in a minute with the materials always at hand.

Patch Quilts.

The housewife who has a patch quilt tucked away in some trunk in the attic will do well to bring it from its hiding place and spread it on the bed in her guest room this spring. If the real antique quilt is not available, then the making of one, piecing the squares together and attaching them, is a pleasant pastime.

TRUE COURAGE.



Natalie—Yes, he was paying attention to her quite a long time. Estelle—Perhaps he hadn't the courage to propose. Natalie—Oh, I don't know. Perhaps he had the courage not to propose.

WELCOMED BY MEN WHO SMOKE

Particular men who smoke realize how offensive to people of refinement is a strong tobacco breath, and how objectionable to themselves is that "dark brown taste" in the mouth after smoking.

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic is worth its weight in gold for this purpose alone. Just a little in a glass of water—rinse the mouth and brush the teeth. The mouth is thoroughly deodorized, the breath becomes pure and sweet and a delightful sense of mouth cleanliness replaces that dark brown tobacco taste.

Paxtine is far superior to liquid antiseptics and Peroxide for all toilet and hygienic uses and may be obtained at any drug store 25 and 50c a box or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample.

He Used Good Material.

Rembrandt and Michael Angelo were playing checkers under a spreading tree in the golden sunlight of the Elysian Fields.

The famous Italian looked up. "Remmy," he said, "did you notice the price somebody has just paid for that 'Milk' of yours?"

"I heard about it."

"Well?"

"Well, I'm glad I had enough money when I painted that picture to buy a good quality of canvas. It's your move, Mike."

And the game went on.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Unless he is home where he can rage before the family about it, a bald-headed man will pretend he doesn't know there are such things as flies.

Some men will do more for a cheap cigar than they will do for a dollar.

DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP HER

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pound, Wis.—"I am glad to announce that I have been cured of dyspepsia and female troubles by your medicine. I had been troubled with both for fourteen years and consulted different doctors, but failed to get any relief. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I can say I am a well woman. I can't find words to express my thanks for the good your medicine has done me. You may publish this if you wish."

—Mrs. HERMAN SIETH, Pound, Wis. The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

For Headaches

Caused by sick stomach, ill-regulated bile, sluggish bowels, nervous strain or overwork, the safest and surest remedy is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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





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 this true character, Alicia denounces her 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 awakes Alicia. She 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. 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 seizes his help. Annie appeals to Judge Brewster, attorney for Jeffries, Sr., to take Howard's case. He declines.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Where are the women?" asked Annie, trying to keep down the lump that rose chokingly in her throat.

"They're in a separate part of the prison," replied the keeper.

"Is it dreadful?" she murmured.

"Not at all," he exclaimed cheerfully. "These prisoners fare better in prison than they do outside. I wager some of them are sorry to leave."

"But it's dreadful to be cooped up in those little cells, isn't it?" she said.

"Not so bad as it looks," he laughed.

"They are allowed to come out in the corridor to exercise twice a day for an hour and there is a splendid shower bath they can take."

"Where is my husband's cell?" she whispered, almost dreading to hear the reply.

"There it is," he said, pointing to a door. "No. 456."

Walking rapidly ahead of her and stopping at one of the cell doors, he rapped loudly on the iron grating and cried:

"Jeffries, here's a lady come to see you. Wake up there!"

A white, drawn face approached the grating. Annie sprang forward.

"Howard!" she sobbed.

"Is it you, Annie?" came a weak voice through the bars.

"Can't I go in to him?" she asked pleadingly.

The keeper shook his head.

"No, m'm, you must talk through the bars, but I won't disturb you."

He walked away and the husband and wife were left facing each other. The tears were streaming down Annie's cheeks. It was dreadful to be standing there so close and yet not be able to throw her arms around him. Her heart ached as she saw the distress in his wan, pale face.

"Why didn't you come before?" he asked.

"I could not. They wouldn't let me. Oh, Howard," she gasped. "What a dreadful thing this is! Tell me how you got into such a scrape!"

He put his hand to his head as if it hurt him, and she noticed that his eyes looked queer. For a moment the agony of a terrible suspicion crossed her mind. Was it possible that in a moment of drunken recklessness he had shot Underwood? Quickly, almost breathlessly, she whispered to him:

"Tell me quickly, 'tis not true, is it? You did not kill Robert Underwood?"

He shook his head.

"No," he said.

"Thank God for that!" she exclaimed. "But your confession—what does that mean?"

"I do not know. They told me I did it. They insisted I did it. He was sure I did it. He told me he knew I did it. He showed me the pistol. He was so insistent that I thought he was right—that I had done it." In a deep whisper he added earnestly: "But you know I didn't, don't you?"

"Who is he?" demanded Annie.

"The police captain."

"Oh, Capt. Clinton told you you did it?"

Howard nodded.

"Yes, he told me he knew I did it. He kept me standing there six hours, questioning and questioning until I was ready to drop. I tried to sit down; he made me stand up. I did not know what I was saying or doing. He told me I killed Robert Underwood. He showed me the pistol under the strong light. The reflection from the polished nickel flashed into my eyes, everything suddenly became a blank. A few moments later the corner came in and Capt. Clinton told him I confessed. But it isn't true, An-

# 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.



He Felt in Singularly Good Spirits.

"You know I am as innocent of that murder as you are."

"Thank God, thank God!" exclaimed Annie. "I see it all now."

Her tears were dried. Her brain was beginning to work rapidly. She already saw a possible line of defense.

"I don't know how it all happened," went on Howard. "I don't know any more about it than you do. I left you to go to Underwood's apartment. On the way I foolishly took a drink. When I got there I took more whisky. Before I knew it I was drunk. While talking I fell asleep. Suddenly I heard a woman's voice."

"Ah!" interrupted Annie. "You, too, heard a woman's voice. Capt. Clinton said there was a woman in it."

"Thoughtfully, as if to herself, she added: "We must find that woman."

"When I woke up," continued Howard, "it was dark. Groping around for the electric light, I stumbled over something. It was Underwood's dead body. How he came by his death I have not the slightest idea. I at once realized the dangerous position I was in and I tried to leave the apartment unobserved. Just as I was going, Underwood's man-servant arrived and he handed me over to the police. That's the whole story. I've been here since yesterday and I'll be devilish glad to get out."

"You will get out," she cried. "I'm doing everything possible to get you free. I've been trying to get the best lawyer in the country—Richard Brewster."

"Richard Brewster!" exclaimed Howard. "He's my father's lawyer."

"I saw your father yesterday afternoon," she said quietly.

"You did!" he exclaimed, surprised.

"Was he willing to receive you?"

"He had to," she replied. "I gave him a piece of my mind."

Howard looked at her in mingled amazement and admiration. That she should have dared to confront a man as proud and obstinate as his father astounded him.

"What did he say?" he asked eagerly.

"I asked him to come publicly to your support and to give you legal assistance. He refused, saying he could not be placed in a position of condoning such a crime and that your behavior and your marriage had made him wash his hands of you forever."

Tears filled Howard's eyes and his mouth quivered.

"Then my father believes me guilty of this horrible crime?" he exclaimed.

"He insisted that you must be guilty, as you had confessed. He offered, though, to give you legal assistance, but only on one condition."

"What was that condition?" he demanded.

"That I consent to a divorce," replied Annie quietly.

"What did you say?"

"I said I'd consent to anything if it would help you, but when he told me that even then he would not come personally to your support I told him we would worry along without his assistance. On that I left him."

"You're a brave little woman!" cried Howard. Noticing her pale, anxious face, he said:

"You, too, must have suffered."

"Oh, never mind me," she rejoined quickly. "What we must do now is to get you out of this horrid place and clear your name before the world. We

must show that your alleged confession is untrue; that it was dragged from you involuntarily. We must find that mysterious woman who came to Underwood's rooms while you lay on the couch asleep. Do you know what my theory is, Howard?"

"What?" demanded her husband.

"I believe you were hypnotized into making that confession. I've read of such things before. You know the boys in college often hypnotized you. You told me they made you do all kinds of things against your will. That big brute, Capt. Clinton, simply forced his will on yours."

"By Jove—I never thought of that!" he exclaimed. "I know my head ached terribly after he got through all that questioning. When he made me look at that pistol I couldn't resist any more. But how are we going to break through the net which the police have thrown around me?"

"By getting the best lawyer we can procure. I shall insist on Judge Brewster taking the case. He declines, but I shall go to his office again this afternoon. He must—"

Howard shook his head.

"You'll not be able to get Brewster. He would never dare offend my father by taking up my case without his permission. He won't even see you."

"We'll see," she said quietly. "He'll see me if I have to sit in his office all day for weeks. I have decided to have Judge Brewster defend you because I believe it would mean acquittal. He will build up a defense that will defeat all the lies that the police have concocted. The police have a strong case because of your alleged confession. It will take a strong lawyer to fight them." Earnestly she added: "Howard, if your life is to be saved we must get Judge Brewster."

"All right, dear," he replied. "I can only leave it in your hands. I know that whatever you do will be for the best. I'll try to be as patient as I can. My only comfort is thinking of you, dear."

A heavy step resounded in the corridor. The keeper came up.

"Time's up, m'm," he said civilly.

Annie thrust her hand through the bars; Howard carried it reverently to his lips.

"Good-by, dear," she said. "Keep up your courage. You'll know that I am working for your release every moment. I won't leave a stone unturned."

"Good-by, darling," he murmured. He looked at her longingly and there were tears in her eyes as she turned away.

"I'll be back very soon," she said.

A few minutes later they were in the elevator and she passed through the big steel gate once more into the sunlight street.

CHAPTER XIV.

Outwardly, at least, Judge Brewster's offices at 83 Broadway in no way differed from the offices of ten thousand other lawyers who strive to eke out a difficult living in the most overcrowded of all the professions. They consisted of a modest suite of rooms on the sixth floor. There was a small outer office with a railed-off enclosure, behind which sat a half-dozen stenographers busy copying legal documents; as many men clerks were writing at desks, and the walls



were fitted with shelves filled with ponderous law books. In one corner was a room with glass door marked "Mr. Brewster, Private."

Assuredly no casual visitor could guess from the appearance of the place that this was the headquarters of one of the most brilliant legal minds in the country, yet in this very office had been prepared some of the most sensational victories ever recorded in the law courts.

Visitors to Judge Brewster's office were not many. A man of such renown was naturally expensive. Few could afford to retain his services, and in fact he was seldom called upon except to act in the interest of wealthy corporations. In these cases, of course, his fees were enormous. He had very few private clients; in fact, he declined much private practice that was offered to him. He had been the legal adviser of Howard Jeffries, Sr., for many years. The two men had known each other in their younger days and practically had won success together—the one in the banking business, the other in the service of the law. An important trust company, of which Mr. Jeffries was president, was constantly involved in all kinds of litigation of which Judge Brewster had exclusive charge. As the lawyer found this highly remunerative, it was only natural that he had no desire to lose Mr. Jeffries as a client.

Secluded in his private office, the judge was busy at his desk, finishing a letter. He folded it up, addressed an envelope, then lit a cigar and looked at the time. It was three o'clock. The day's work was about over and he smiled with satisfaction as he thought of the automobile ride in the park he would enjoy before dressing and going to his club for dinner. He felt in singularly good spirits that afternoon. He had just won in the court a very complicated case which meant not only a handsome addition to his bank account, but a signal triumph over his legal opponents. Certainly, fortune smiled on him. He had no other immediate cases on hand to worry about. He could look forward to a few weeks of absolute rest. He struck a bell on his desk and a clerk entered. Handing him the note he had just written, he said:

"Have this sent at once by messenger."

"Very well, judge," answered the clerk.

"By the by," frowned the lawyer, "has that woman been in to-day?"

"Yes—she sat in the outer office all morning, trying to see you. We said you were out of town, but she did not believe it. She sat there till she got tired. She had no idea that you went out by another stairway."

"Humph," growled the lawyer. "A nice thing to be besieged in this manner. If she annoys me much longer, I shall send for the police."

At that moment another clerk entered the room.

"What is it, Mr. Jones?" demanded the lawyer.

"A lady to see you, judge," said the clerk, handing him a card.

The lawyer glanced at the bit of pasteboard, and said immediately:

"Oh, yes, show her in."

The two clerks left the room and Judge Brewster, after a glance in the mirror to re-adjust his cravat, turned to greet his visitor. The door opened and Alicia entered. She was faultlessly gowned, as usual, but her manner was flurried and agitated. Evidently something had happened to upset her, and she had come to make her husband's lawyer the confidant of her troubles. The judge advanced gallantly and pointed to a chair.

"Good morning, my dear Mrs. Jeffries; how do you do?"

"Is Mr. Jeffries here?" asked Alicia, hurriedly.

"Not yet," he replied, smiling. "This is an unexpected pleasure. I think it is the first time you have graced my office with your presence."

"How quiet it is here!" she exclaimed, looking around nervously. "It is hard to believe this is the very center of the city." Taking the seat offered to her, she went on:

"Oh, judge, we are dreadfully worried."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Could Do Better.

The lecture was on the economics of nature and showed that her great destructive powers were used only to transform the elements into other channels.

"To illustrate," said the professor, "there is in one of the Pacific islands a volcano which has for 16 years been pouring molten lava into the ocean over a precipice 400 feet high and eleven miles long. Eggs are boiled in the open sea 22 miles away."

"My goodness!" cried a feminine voice in the audience, "what a big pan and what a waste of fire and water and fuel over a little plain cooking!"

INTO THE STOCK POT

RECEPTACLE FOR ALL LEFT-OVER MEATS AND BONES.

Clever Housekeeper Allows Nothing to Go to Waste—Delicious Flavors That May Be Imparted by Judicious Use of Herbs.

All left-over meats and bones in fresh condition can be used for the stock pot. The bones from roast meat and the giblets and carcasses of poultry are especially good. The giblets include not only the gizzard and heart of the fowl, but the neck, the wing pinions, the head and feet. The heads must be skinned, carefully washed, and the bills and eyes cut off; the tiny morsel of brain gives the broth an extra succulence. To clean the feet, first cut off the nails and let them lie in boiling water for ten minutes, after which the skin can easily be removed. But also soak them in salt and water to remove the barnyard odor before putting them on to cook. Chicken and turkey feet are gelatinous and add a good deal to the quality of soup stock. The feet and heads of ducks and geese, however, are not good for the soup. After collecting all the material that can be had, weigh it and add a quart of water to each pound, putting in two or three carrots, one medium-sized onion, several celery stalks, a few sprigs of parsley and salt and pepper. Cook slowly until the meat falls to rags, skimming off grease carefully for, if allowed to remain this will give the stock a rank taste. Strain while hot and when cold cover the vessel and put away in a cool place.

A great many herbs and spices whose usefulness is rarely considered in America are used in France and Italy to obtain the delicate flavors for which the French and Italian dishes are famed. The most important seasoner in these countries is garlic, which with proper use is delicious and with wrong use is atrocious. A garlic pod is made up of a number of little sections called cloves, and one of these, peeled and bruised, is enough to season an immense dish. For a little plat made up for two or three persons, several thin shavings from the clove are enough, and where the palate wishes only the slightest suggestion of the taste, the serving dish or vessel may only be rubbed with the garlic. This flavor is necessary for all sauces that go with spaghetti; a beef steak rubbed with garlic before it is cooked is vastly improved, and two cloves of it put into incisions in a leg of mutton or lamb to be roasted will improve them wonderfully. Two or three common cloves, stuck in an onion and boiled with beef soup add to the flavoring, and if a tablespoonful of Worcestershire is put with lamb or beef to be boiled the taste will be another thing. Hungarian pepper or paprika, is also a very useful commodity in the kitchen, this giving the most delicate flavor to tomato dishes, omelets and salads of all sorts. For potato salads tarragon vinegar is excellent, and chives, which can be grown in a little pot in any kitchen, are invaluable for the quantity they will give any dish, from an omelet to a fruit salad. Sorrel, which is also easily grown, is delicious for Friday soups made of milk or a rich vegetable stock with cream.

The hors d'oeuvre is not much used by private families in America, but a dish of any of the things used will admirably set off a modest meal. For oysters or clams, cooked or raw, two hours before serving chop two or three shallots fine and put them in a saucedish with salt, pepper, vinegar and oil. Pass this around with the shellfish, supplying small plates for holding the sauce. Another excellent hors d'oeuvre can be made of one green pepper, several slices of Bermuda onion, and one firm, fresh tomato. Peel the tomato and denude the pepper of seeds. Then cut the last in fine shreds, putting these on top of a slice of onion laid in turn on a slice of tomato. But do this individual arrangement after the vegetables have marinated in a dressing of olive oil, lemon juice or vinegar and salt and pepper. Anchovies, preserved in oil are famous appetizers, and they are served as they come on a little dish with hard boiled eggs chopped fine, capers and minced parsley.

Nice Fish Dish.

Spanish mackerel is very nice, baked with tomato sauce. Remove head, tail and fins, split the fish in two and remove backbone. Season with a little salt and pepper and place in an earthen baking dish, skin side up. Put over it half an ounce of hot melted butter, sprinkle with chopped onion and squeeze half a lemon over it. Put it in the oven for 15 minutes, then pour over it a teaspoonful of strained and seasoned tomato sauce, bake for 15 minutes longer and serve in the dish it was baked in.

How to Sweep Thread.

In sweeping a carpet it is sometimes difficult to get up long hair or threads of stuff. The best way is to brush lightly round and round instead of straight along, says the Louisville Herald. All threads will then be forced in a sort of ball and can be easily picked off the broom.

Gasoline and Cornmeal.

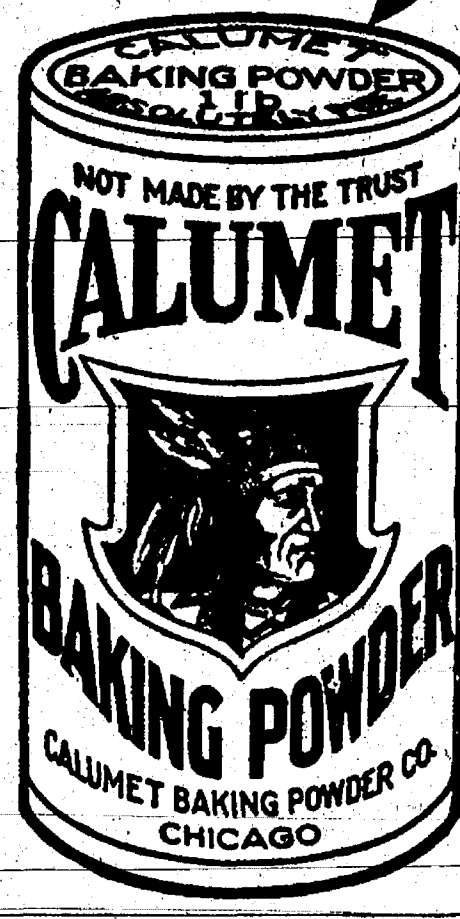
Dip a stiff brush in gasoline, then in cornmeal, and rub over any soiled worsted garment. You will be surprised to see how beautifully it will clean and freshen it. It also removes spots from rugs and draperies.

# CALUMET

The BAKING POWDER

That Makes the Baking Better

Failures are almost impossible with Calumet. We know that it will give you better results. We know that the baking will be purer—more whiter. We know that it will be more evenly raised. And we know that Calumet is more economical, both in its use and cost. We know these things because we have put the quality into it—we have seen it tried out in every way. It is used now in millions of homes and its sales are growing daily. It is the modern baking powder. Have you tried it? Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in price. Received Highest Award—World's Pure Food Exposition.



Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and indigestion, as millions know. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Like the Other Chicks.

Charles T. Ross, equally well known in Masonic work and banking circles of Cleveland, is a great chicken fancier. Rhode Island Reds being his favorite breed. Walking through his incubator house he discovered that Helen, the three-year-old daughter, had followed him. "Come here, little chickabiddy," he called to her. And when she ran up to him to be tossed up and down, she asked: "Papa, which was my incubator?"

New Fishing Industry.

Aibicore fishing in Nova Scotian waters has become interesting, but for financial reasons. These fish frequently weigh over 500 pounds and are known as horse mackerel. A number were shipped to Boston last season. The average price there is three and one-half cents per pound. Formerly these fish were considered a nuisance to the fishermen.

TO QUENCH A SUMMER THIRST.

Don't pour a lot of ice water into you in order to quench the thirst for the moment—not only does it not produce the desired result, but it is bad for you.

There is just one beverage that fits all conditions of heat and thirst—COCA-COLA. Next time you're hot, tired or thirsty drink a glass or a bottle of this one best beverage—delicious, refreshing, thirst-quenching. At soda fountains or carbonated in bottles—5c everywhere. Write to the COCA-COLA CO., Atlanta, Ga., for a copy of their booklet, "The Truth About COCA-COLA"—you will find it interesting.

Took Professor's Word for It. "Didn't you hear all of the professor's lecture?"

"Why, no. He began by saying that sleep is the secret of right living—and then I came home and went to bed."

If your skin is marred by pimples and liver marks, take Garfield Tea. It will regulate the liver, cleanse the system and purify the blood.

There's nothing disappoints a woman more than not to be disappointed when she expects to be.





Take One Pill, then Take it Easy.

Take What Pill? Why, a Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pill, of course. Good for all kinds of pain. Used to relieve Neuralgia, Headache, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Kidney Pains, Lumbago, Locomotor Ataxia, Backache, Stomachache, Periodical Pains of women, and for pain in any part of the body.

Cash Prices at Sherman's

- Salt Pork 12c
Picnic Ham 12 1/2c
Premium Hams 18c
Premium Bacon 18c
Pork Chops 16c
Side Pork 13c
Pork Roast 15c
Home Made Sausage 12 1/2c
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

HAND US YOUR ORDERS FOR JOB PRINTING THE WORK IS THE BEST THE PRICE IS RIGHT

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

Lemieux & Lancaster. GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work. HORSE SHOEING a Specialty. All Work Guaranteed.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD G. A. Lisk, Publisher ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1911.

Gliding advice is an easy way to borrow trouble. Even a homely girl doesn't like to be described in plain language.

Most women are given to exaggeration, except in the matter of their ages. A sage observes that "Courtship is the wine of life." Their marriage is the morning after.

An adroit man is one whose sins never find him out, and whose creditors never find him in.

Women have men located in many respects, but he has her beaten a mile at being mean and getting away with it.

The time to kill the fool who rocks the boat is not after he has done his foul stunt, but just as he starts to get into the boat.

O. E. Hawkins, editor of the Manicelona Herald, has sued seven of Manicelona's principal business men. He alleges that his newspaper has been boycotted. He sued six collectively for \$1,000 and one singly for \$5,000.

Altitudes in Michigan and Wisconsin have been ascertained by the Geological Survey and printed in bulletin 461, which gives the exact elevation above mean sea level of more than 300 points in Michigan and about 600 in Wisconsin.

The black bass season opened on Friday and the fishermen of this region should post themselves thoroughly upon the fish laws in order to avoid any complications with the game warden who will have a watchful eye on the waters of this part of the state for the purpose of protecting the fish from the vandals who seem determined to exterminate this valuable species of gamey fish.

The Michigan high judiciary is facing a funny, if not to say ludicrous, situation owing to a recent legislative enactment, and the arbitrary execution of it by Governor Osborn.

Jack Jenkins like many others of our farmers has had considerable loss of corn as well as other plants from cut-worms this year. Mr. Jennings experimented in various ways to exterminate them and has finally concluded that by mixing the middlings and paris green means death to the worms.

To the amazement of everybody, of course a first-class "blind pig" was discovered Sunday at Reed's lake, Grand Rapids. How it ever strayed into that "severely regulated" spot from one of the neighboring dry counties is a mystery.

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.

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

Card Of Thanks. We wish to thank the relatives and neighbors for their kind help in the hour of our terrible bereavement.

Equity Ladies' Notes. Mrs. Martha Culbertson, the lecturer, will speak at the Echo school-house near the Dingman mill, on Saturday evening, June 24th.

A generous man doesn't give his friends away. Theories cause the imagination to work overtime.

Even a toothless person may indulge in biting sarcasm. The prodigal son went wrong, but he came back all right.

The strict mother may make an indulgent grandmother. When cuteness develops into insolence it is time to get your gun.

A nuisance and a man with a grievance are much the same. A tip to married people: nagging doesn't make the nag go.

There are many gang planks in the political platform. Ever notice that a lecturer always comes highly recommended?

Many a man who thinks he's a born leader, can't find a follower. Wealth is a bubble that some men try to enlarge by blowing.

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."

Special Attractions At the Family Theatre NEXT WEEK Monday Tuesday WEAVER'S MUSICAL COMEDY E. B. WEAVER ably supported by WINNIE OWENS. A High-class Vaudeville Feast and 1,000 feet of moving pictures. Friday Saturday Cowboy and Indian Frontier Celebration At Cheyenne, Wyoming Over 3000 feet of the greatest Motion Pictures in the world, showing "the West as it was." Admission 10c. A Treat for Everybody.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. Grossett Shoe "Makes Life's Walk Easy" TIE your feet in Grossett Oxfords -note how firmly, yet gently, they hug the heel. Here's one. A beauty, in durable patent leather. High heel and toe. Many other Grossett styles. Choose yours. \$4 to \$6 everywhere Lawie A. Grossett, Inc., Maker North Abington, Mass. WE are Distributing Center for Grossett Shoes and Oxfords in this city, and we carry all the new dressy lasts in Oxfords, Sailor Ties and Pumps with the Whirlwind Toe and Military Heel—in Tans, Gun Metal and 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

Primary election, July 10th.  
Supervisors meet next Monday.

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

You must register July 7th if you want to participate in the city primary.

The pupils of St. Joseph's Catholic school enjoyed a picnic, Wednesday at Charlevoix.

Candidates for city offices must file petitions with W. P. Squier not later than next Friday.

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

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

Who wants to hold our first city offices? Speak up gentlemen. The time is limited, but the need is wide.

We understand the East Jordan band has been engaged to help Boyne City celebrate the Fourth in a befitting manner.

The Steamer Hum will run an excursion to Boyne City, Sunday. Ball game, Traverse City vs. Boyne, at Glenwood Park.

The Petoskey Independent says that in the ball game here, Sunday, the East Jordan team was "composed largely of Boyne City state league players." "Gwan. Who ever heard of the "Boosters" winning a game?"

Quite a crowd with the East Jordan Military band, turned out Saturday evening to greet the Boyne City excursionists. The crowd was greatly disappointed at the non appearance of either the visiting band or Eagle's drill.

The East and West side of Main-st. business men went over to the ball park, Thursday, and held a seven-round go of base ball. The West side gentlemen, being "Boosters," strove to emulate the Boyne Booster aggregation, and so promptly handed the game over by a 14 to 3 tally.

A nasty blaze in the Jepson Warehouse at 2:30 a.m. Wednesday, caused considerable loss in short time, and for the promptness of our fire department, the entire structure would have been destroyed. The office room was gutted and the part adjoining was badly burned. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Summer time schedules go into effect in Northern Michigan tomorrow. The East Jordan & Southern train will leave East Jordan in the forenoon the same as before, 8:40 a.m. The afternoon train will leave at 6:00 o'clock. This will give connections at Bellaire both north and south. Leave Bellaire at 10:5 a.m. and 7:35 p.m.

After a week's effort to obtain prominent state speakers, the banquet of the Charlevoix County Republican Club has been postponed until some future date, which will be announced later. Considerable work has been done toward pulling off the event, but it was found impossible to get an open date with any of the speakers whose names had been placed on the program.

The Steamer Algoma brought in about five hundred Knights of Columbus excursionists from Petoskey, Harbor Springs and Charlevoix, Sunday. The East Jordan band and a large crowd of our citizens were out to greet them. The Petoskey Band and our own band headed a procession to St. Joseph's Church where, on the lawn, dinner was served. In the afternoon a ball game was played between the Knights and the East Jordan Independents which resulted in a 7 to 3 score in favor of the home team.

L. C. Madison was a Charlevoix visitor Monday.

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

Miss Gladys Howard was guest of Boyne City friends this week.

Miss Phyllis Huriburt returned Saturday from Ypsilanti normal.

Att'y E. N. Clink is at Bellaire this week, guest of Ira A. Adams.

A. J. Bouliard of Mancelona spent Sunday with East Jordan friends.

Miss Louisa Loveday is home from Milwaukee for her summer vacation.

Miss Mary Porter is home for the summer vacation from Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Miss Bertha Shier returned first of the week from her studies at Oberlin College.

Miss Annie Delaney of Charlevoix was guest of Miss Agnes Green over Sunday.

Miss Kathryn Lapeer of Charlevoix was guest of her aunt, Mrs. Eber Burdick.

Mrs. Eliza Bowman is making some nice improvements on her Main Street residence.

Mrs. Galloway returned home to Central Lake, Saturday after a visit with friends here.

W. A. Stroebe arrived home Thursday from Grand Rapids with his new 22 h. p. Maxwell.

Mrs. Grigsby, Mrs. Gladys and daughter, Fern, returned home from Charlevoix last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McCullom arrived Saturday from Baldwin and will make East Jordan their home.

Joseph Friener is here, guest of his sister Mrs. Wallace Weiss, on his way home to Denver, Colorado, from the Soo.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Webster are entertaining Mrs. A. B. Fay and nephew, Donald Roxburg, of Traverse City.

Mrs. Rindock returned Wednesday from an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. McKimball, at Boyne City.

Mrs. Earl Crossman, who has been guest of Mrs. E. J. Crossman, returned home to Grand Rapids first of the week.

Miss Hazel Batterbee returned home from Springvale, Friday, where she completed a successful term of school.

Mrs. Chas. Barrett lies dangerously ill with heart trouble at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. McLain at Charlevoix.

Mr. and Mrs. Oral Misenar returned home from Alma College, Monday and will remain during the vacation months.

Mrs. E. P. Hubbard arrived home Wednesday, from St. Louis, Mich. accompanied by her daughter-in-law Mrs. B. C. Hubbard.

Frank Farland of Cleveland, Ohio, was killed at Charlevoix, Monday, being caught in a cave in of a sewer on which he was working.

A number of Miss Mabel Monopoe's friends tendered her a miscellaneous shower Wednesday evening in honor of her approaching nuptials.

Miss Ruzena Stuart completed her school term at Bay Shore and returned home Saturday. She left Tuesday for Lainsburg to attend the graduating exercises of the school there.

Miss Leto Stewart returned Monday from Grand Marais where she has been teaching the past year. She has accepted a position from the Traverse City schools for the coming year.

Lewis P. Holliday is home for the summer vacation. He was the principal of the Hudson high school the past year, and has been elected superintendent for the coming school year at Bellaire.

Ira Adams of Bellaire, late publisher of the Bellaire Independent, was married June 30 to Miss Florence Smith, daughter of Williard Smith, veteran publisher of the Charlevoix Sentinel.—Elk Rapids Progress.

The Herald acknowledged with thanks the receipt of two fine bouquets of flowers the past week. Mrs. Jas. Howey brought in a bunch of roses and from the East Jordan Greenhouse came a fine bouquet of cut flowers.

Steamer Hum will enter upon her summer schedule July the 5th, leaving East Jordan at 7:00 and 11:00 and 3:30 p. m. Leave Charlevoix at 9:00 a. m., and 1:30 and 6:30 p. m. Connecting at Charlevoix with Pere Marquette north and south.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pelton, of Gaylord, were guest of the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington this week. They are planning to leave shortly for Victoria, British Columbia where Mr. Pelton has a position with the Puget Sound Lumber Co.

Leave your laundry at Mack's.

SEED BEANS for Sale at Boosinger's.

Dandy line of Wall Paper at Whittington'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.

Be sure you are a good loser before participating in a game of love.

Every cent counts and you can save them by dealing at the Fair Store.

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

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

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

W. A. Loveday recently received from the owners of Terrace Beach resort (Near Monroe Creek) a special offer which is open for a limited time only, to those who desire to purchase a lot and build a cottage this season.

Buckley seems to have a fire bug in their village. The fore part of this week some party attempted to set fire to several dwelling houses in the village. But the attempt was not successful, and the party is reported to be a woman at that.—Sherman Pioneer.

Great was the excitement Wednesday afternoon when a lady wearing a harem skirt alighted from the train at the G. R. & L. station. She was evidently a summer visitor but disappeared so quickly that the maddening crowd had no chance to observe the gown to any great extent.—Petoskey News.

The biggest load of potatoes ever hauled to Mancelona, says the Herald was brought in last week from John McDonald's farm 3 1/2 miles north of town in Chestonia, and were delivered to Jesse Wisler. The load measured 125 bushels, and the hauling it was made possible on account of the state road all the way. Here is a practical example of the benefit of Good roads such as the township has been building the past few years.

Michigan's domestic animals, poultry and bees took up a whole census bulletin by themselves. Their value increased from \$79,035,349 in 1910 to \$137,893,770 in 1911 or 71.4 percent. Cattle alone are worth \$40,500,318 while horses and colts are worth \$71,312,474, mules and mule colts \$493,825 swine \$9,646,365, poultry \$5,610,958, while bees—this may surprise you—were scheduled at \$446,464.

A most disastrous fire occurred at Frederic on Monday of last week, resulting in the total destruction of the large heading mills of the Welsh manufacturing company of Pittsburg. The fire is of mysterious origin and took place after the fire had been drawn from the boilers so as to permit of their being cleaned. Practically nothing was saved except the office books. A number of the employees lost valuable chests of tools. The loss is estimated at upwards of \$30,000. It is stated that the mill will be rebuilt on a smaller scale. The company has a large stock of logs on hand at present.—Gaylord Herald.

The remains of over fifty cutworms were recently found in the crop of a single blackbird. Anyone who knows the havoc a single cutworm will cause in a night can appreciate how much that blackbird was worth to the garden where he found this meal. And yet boys and men go about with rifles killing blackbirds. The day is coming when the economic value of birds as insect destroyers will be recognized and it will be considered as much a crime against society to kill a bird as it is now to go into a man's garden and pull up his newly planted vines, merely to destroy them.—Belding Banner.

Don't forget to call at the Fair Store for specials in Men's Goods.

### Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Usual services in Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30. The Pastor will preach. He gives you, the reader of this, a cordial invitation to be present.

Sunday School at 11:45.  
Junior C. E. at 3:15.

Be sure you are at which all young people without restriction are welcome.

The Children's Day Exercises in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday were a brilliant success in every way. Every item in the program was given and given admirably, and the floral decorations were most artistic and lovely. Canaries here and there lent gaiety and cheer to the proceedings. Great credit is due to all who had in hand the matter of the program, and the training of the young people.

### First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Barnett, Pastor.

10:30 Fathers Day will be observed at this service. Let every one wear a white flower in honor of father. Let every father be present. He is always welcome at this church.

11:30 Sunday School.  
3:00 No Junior League.  
6:30 Senior Epworth League. Ella Barnett, Leader.

7:30 Children days' Program. Baptismal service. Let the parents have their children baptized at this service. All are welcomed at this place of worship.

### CONSUMPTION

In the cure of consumption, concentrated, easily digested nourishment is necessary. For 35 years Scott's Emulsion has been the standard, world-wide treatment for consumption. All Druggists.

If a man has no show at home he can patronize the moving picture emporiums.

Men acquire a taste for liquor and tobacco and women acquire a taste for olives and love.

The wrinkles caused from worry are the result of worrying over something that worry couldn't help.

When a bachelor finds a girl that pleases him, he is apt to find that she isn't so easily pleased.

### 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**

#### AN OPEN LETTER.

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

Dear Sirs:—  
The Rugs came yesterday and are simply superb. If I could see old sinners converted and made over as new as those Rugs are I should think that perfection was reached in transforming men.


How you can do it out of such old carpets is a surprise to me. Your charges are reasonable. Your work is excellent. Your attention to patrons is commendable. And the products of your looms surpassing all our expectations.

With many thanks, we remain,  
Sincerely,  
Rev. Levi Bird, Ph. D.,  
Pastor Newberry M. E. Church.  
P. S.—You are at liberty to use this letter if you care to do so.

We have hundreds of such letters as above coming from nearly every state in the Union on file at our office for inspection.  
A. T. Washburne, Prop.

## 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 & 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%



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$3500

## 4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

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

Directors W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebe, Fred Smith, B. E. Waterman, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

### Real Estate

### W. A. Loveday

FIRE INSURANCE.





"It's No Use Talking About Her Any More."

# The THIRD DEGREE

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE

By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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## 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 stepmother, Alicia, is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Taking advantage of his intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering her true character, Alicia denounces him to her father. 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. 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, she appeals to Judge Brewster, attorney for Jeffries, Sr., to take Howard's case. He declines. Annie sues Brewster's office.

## CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"You mean about the Underwood case?" Alicia nodded.

"Yes, Mr. Jeffries is terribly upset. As if the coming trial and all the rest of the scandal were not enough. But now we have to face something even worse, something that affects me even more than my husband. Really, I'm frantic about it."

"What's happened now?" asked the lawyer, calmly.

"That woman is going on the stage, that's all!" she snapped.

"H'm," said the lawyer, calmly.

"Just think!" she cried, "the name, Mrs. Howard Jeffries—my name—paraded before the public! At a time when everything should be done to keep it out of the papers this woman is going to flaunt herself on the stage!"

She fanned herself indignantly, while the lawyer rapped his desk absent-mindedly with a paper cutter. Alicia went on:

"You know I have never met the woman. What is she like? I understand she's been bothering you to take the case of that worthless husband of hers. Do you know she had the impertinence to come to our house and ask Mr. Jeffries to help them? I asked my husband to describe her, but all I could get from him was that she was impertinent and impossible." She hesitated a moment, then she added: "Is she as pretty as her pictures in the paper? You've seen her, of course?"

Judge Brewster frowned.

"Yes," he replied. "She comes here every day regularly. She literally compels me to see her and refuses to go till I've told her I haven't changed my decision about taking her case."

"What insolence!" exclaimed Alicia. "I should think that you would have her put out of the office."

The lawyer was silent and toyed somewhat nervously with the paper cutter, as if not quite decided as to what response to make. He coughed and fussed with the papers on the desk.

"Why don't you have her put out of the office?" she repeated.

The judge looked up. There was an expression in his face that might have been interpreted as one of annoyance, as if he rather resented this intrusion into his business affairs, but Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., was too important a client to quarrel with, so he merely said:

"Frankly, Mrs. Jeffries, if it were not for the fact that Mr. Jeffries has exacted from me a promise not to take up this case, I should be tempted to consider the matter. In the first place, you know I always liked Howard. I saw a good deal of him before your marriage to Mr. Jeffries. He was always a wild, unmanageable boy, weak in character, but he had many lovable traits. I am very sorry, indeed, to see him in such a terrible position. It was hard for me to realize it and I should never have believed him guilty had he not confessed to the crime."

"Yes," she assented. "It is an awful thing and a terrible blow to his father. Of course, he has had nothing to do with Howard for months. As you know, he turned him out of doors long ago, but the disgrace is none the less overwhelming."

The lawyer looked out of the window and drummed his fingers on the arm of his chair. Suddenly wheeling round, and facing his client, he said:

"You know this girl he married is no ordinary woman."

"Oh!" she exclaimed, sarcastically. "She has succeeded in arousing your sympathy."

The judge bowed coldly.

"No," he replied. "I would hardly say that. But she has aroused my curiosity. She is a very peculiar girl, evidently a creature of impulse and determination. I certainly feel sorry for her. Her position is a very painful one. She has been married only a few months, and now her husband has to face the most awful accusation that can be brought against a man. She is plucky in spite of it all, and is moving heaven and earth in Howard's defense. She believes herself to be in some measure responsible for his misfortune. Apart from that, the case interests me from a purely professional point of view. There are several strange features connected with the case. Sometimes, in spite of Howard's confession, I don't believe he committed that crime."

Alicia changed color and, shifting uneasily on her chair, scrutinized the lawyer's face. What was behind that calm, inscrutable mask? What theory had he formed? One newspaper had suggested suicide. She might herself come forward and declare that Robert Underwood had threatened to take his own life, but how could she face the scandal which such a course would involve? She would have to admit visiting Underwood's rooms at midnight alone. That surely would run her in the eyes not only of her husband, but of the whole world. If this sacrifice of her good name were necessary to save an innocent man's life, perhaps she might summon up

enough courage to make it. But, after all, she was by no means sure herself that Underwood had committed suicide. Howard had confessed, so why should she jeopardize her good name uselessly?

"No," repeated the judge, shaking his head, "there's something strange in the whole affair. I don't believe Howard had any hand in it."

"But he confessed!" exclaimed Alicia.

The judge shook his head.

"That's nothing," he said. "There have been many instances of untrue confessions. A famous affair of the kind was the Boorn case in Vermont. Two brothers confessed having killed their brother-in-law and described how they destroyed the body, yet some time afterward the murdered man turned up alive and well. The object of the confession, of course, was to turn the verdict from murder to manslaughter, the circumstantial evidence against them having been so strong. In the days of witchcraft the unfortunate women accused of being witches were often urged by relatives to confess as being the only way of escape open to them. Ann Foster, at Salem, in 1692, confessed that she was a witch. She said the devil appeared to her in the shape of a bird, and that she attended a meeting of witches at Salem village. She was not insane, but the horror of the accusation brought against her had been too much for a weak mind. Howard's confession may possibly be due to some such influence."

"I hope for his poor father's sake," said Alicia, "that you may be right and that he may be proved innocent, but everything is overwhelmingly against him. I think you are the only one in New York to express such a doubt."

"Don't forget his wife," remarked the judge, dryly.

"No," she replied. "I really feel sorry for the girl myself. Will you give her some money if I—"

The lawyer shook his head.

"She won't take it. I tried it. She wants me to defend her husband—I tried to bribe her to go to some other lawyer, but it wouldn't work."

"Well, something ought to be done to stop her annoying us!" exclaimed Alicia, indignantly. "Mr. Jeffries suffers terribly. I can hear him pacing up and down the library till three or four in the morning. Poor man, he suffers so keenly and he won't let any one sympathize with him. He won't let me mention his son's name. I feel we ought to do something. Try and persuade him to let me see this girl and—you are his friend as well as his legal adviser."

Judge Brewster bowed.

"Your husband is a very old friend, Mrs. Jeffries. I can't disregard his wishes entirely—"

There was a knock at the door of the private office.

"Come in," called the judge.

The door opened and the head clerk entered, ushering in Howard Jeffries, Sr. The banker, still aristocratic and dignified, but looking tired and careworn, advanced into the room and shook hands with the judge, who greeted him with a cordial smile. There was no response on the banker's face. Querulously he demanded:

"Brewster, what's that woman doing out there again? It's not the first time I've met her in this office."

Alicia looked up eagerly. "Is she out there now?" she cried.

"What right has she to come here? What's her object?" went on the banker irritably.

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders.

"The same old thing," he replied. "She wants me to take her case."

The banker frowned.

"Didn't you tell her it was impossible?"

"That makes no difference," laughed the judge. "She comes just the same. I've sent her away a dozen times. What am I to do if she insists on coming? We can't have her arrested. She doesn't break the furniture or beat the office boy. She simply sits and waits."

"Have you told her that I object to her coming here?" demanded the banker, haughtily.

"I have," replied the judge, calmly, "but she has overruled your objection." With a covert smile he added, "You know we can't use force."

Mr. Jeffries shrugged his shoulders impatiently.

"You can certainly use moral force," he said.

"What do you mean by moral force?" demanded the lawyer.

"Mr. Jeffries threw up his hands as if utterly disgusted with the whole business. Almost angrily he answered:

"Moral force is moral force. I mean persuasion, of course. Good God, why can't people understand these things as I do?"

The judge said nothing, but turned to examine some papers on his desk. He hardly liked the inference that he could not see things as plainly as other people, but what was the use of getting irritated? He couldn't afford to quarrel with one of his best clients.

Alicia looked at her husband anxiously. Laying her hand on his arm, she said soothingly:

"Perhaps if I were to see her—"

Mr. Jeffries turned angrily.

"How can you think of such a thing? I can't permit my wife to come in contact with a woman of that character."

Judge Brewster, who was listening in spite of the fact that he was seemingly engrossed in his papers, pursed his lips.

"Oh, come," he said with a forced laugh, "she's not as bad as all that!"

"I'm sure she isn't," said Alicia, emphatically. "She must be amenable to reason."

The banker's wife was not altogether bad. Excessive vanity and ambi-

tion had steeled her heart and stifled impulses that were naturally good, but otherwise she was not wholly devoid of feeling. She was really sorry for this poor little woman who was fighting so bravely to save her husband. No doubt she had inveigled Howard into marrying her, but she—Alicia—had no right to sit in judgment on her for that. If the girl had been ambitious to marry above her, in what way was she more guilty than she herself had been in marrying a man she did not love, simply for his wealth and social position? Besides, Alicia was herself sorely troubled. Her conscience told her that a word from her might set the whole matter right. She might be able to prove that Underwood committed suicide. She knew she was a coward and worse than a coward because she dare not speak that word. The more she saw her husband's anger the less courage she had to do it. In any case, she argued to herself, Howard had confessed. If he shot Underwood there was no suicide, so why should she incriminate herself needlessly? But there was no reason why she should not show some sympathy for the poor girl who, after all, was only doing what any good wife should do. Aloud she repeated:

"I'll see the girl and talk to her. She must listen to reason."

"Reason!" exploded the banker, angrily. "How can you expect reason from a woman who hounds us, dogs our footsteps, tries to compel us to take her up?"

Judge Brewster, who had apparently paid no attention to the banker's remarks, now turned around. Hesitatingly he said:

"I think you do her an injustice, Jeffries. She comes every day in the hope that your feelings toward your son have changed. She wishes to give color to the belief that his father's lawyers are championing his cause. She was honest enough to tell me so. You know her movements are closely watched by the newspapers and she takes good care to let the reporters think that she comes here to discuss with me the details of her husband's defense."

The banker shifted impatiently on his chair. Contemptuously he said:

"The newspapers which I read don't give her the slightest attention. If they did I should refuse to read them." With growing irritation he went on:

"It's no use talking about her any more. What are we going to do about this latest scandal? This woman is going on the stage to be exhibited all over the country and she proposes to use the family name."

"There is nothing to prevent her," said the lawyer, dryly.

The banker jumped to his feet and exclaimed angrily:

"There must be! Good God, Brewster, surely you can obtain an injunction restraining her from using the family name! You must do something. What do you advise?"

"I advise patience," replied the judge, calmly.

But Mr. Jeffries had no patience. He was a man who was not accustomed to have his wishes thwarted. He did not understand why there should be the slightest difficulty in carrying out his instructions.

"Any one can advise patience!" he exclaimed, hotly, "but that's not doing anything." Banging the desk angrily with his fist, he exclaimed: "I want something done!"

Judge Brewster looked up at his client with surprise. The judge never lost his temper. Even in the most acrimonious wrangles in the courtroom he was always the suave, polished gentleman. There was a shade of reproach in his tone as he replied:

"Come, come, don't lose your temper! I'll do what I can, but there is nothing to be done in the way you suggest. The most I can do is to remain loyal to you, although—to be quite candid—I confess it goes against the grain to keep my hands off this case. As I told your wife, there are certain features about it which interest me keenly. I feel that you are wrong to—"

"No, Brewster!" interrupted Mr. Jeffries, explosively. "I'm right! I'm right! You know it, but you won't admit it."

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders and turned to his desk again. Laconically, he said:

"Well, I won't argue the matter with you. You refuse to be advised by me and—"

The banker looked up impatiently.

"What is your advice?"

The lawyer, without looking up from his papers, said quietly:

"You know what my feelings in the matter are."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Literary Vaudeville.

A New England admirer of Longfellow proposes that the afternoon of February 27 of each year be set aside in the public schools as a time to give special attention to the poet's life and works. Longfellow was doubtless a great American poet, but he already has sufficient place in the schools by being represented in every reader put forth since he lived and wrought. And there is already too much foolishness in the schools, and too little reading, writing and arithmetic. Unless this tendency toward holidays and special days in schools comes to an end soon, it will be necessary for teachers to take a course in vaudeville to provide the needed variety, and about all the children will take is a vacation.—*Atchison Globe.*

Where They Grow.

"What has become of our old landlady?"

"She's keeping a boarding house in California now."

"Wanted to get near the prunes, eh?"

## SEE INTO THE LUNGS

X-RAYS INVALUABLE AID IN FIGHTING TUBERCULOSIS.

By This Means Presence of the Dread Disease May Be Ascertained in Its Incipency and Its Progress Checked.

Most people nowadays have learned that successful warfare on the "white scourge"—consumption—depends, mainly on an early and correct diagnosis. As the lungs are invisible, ordinarily tuberculosis may not manifest its presence with certainty until the disease is too far advanced to be controlled by any means now known.

Recently new hope has been given to victims of this dread disease by instruments in the X-ray apparatus which make the instrument capable of revealing to its operator the very earliest appearance of the germs of consumption.

So accurate have been the results obtained that a careful X-ray examination of the chest is now the routine treatment for all new lung cases, the symptoms of which give the slightest difficulty to the examining physicians in the receiving wards.

The patient takes his place on a bicycle seat fixed on a pedestal. Close to his back, in a large black box which can be raised or lowered, or swung to one side or the other, by a delicate system of balancing weights, is the X-ray tube. All but a small area of its luminous surface is protected by a lead glass screen, so that only a narrow stream of light falls on the patient's back. When the patient is in position the examiner puts on a pair of thick lead glass spectacles to protect his eyes, pulls over his hands a large pair of lead impregnated gloves, and wheels into position between himself and the patient a thick lead screen four feet high.

With a movement of his foot he touches a button and the room is in absolute darkness. Then he waits ten minutes until his eyes get used to the darkness, for experience has taught that after the eyes have become thoroughly accustomed to the presence of white light the sensibility of the retina to the light of the fluorescent X-ray screen is increased from fifty to two hundred times.

With another touch of the foot the X-ray current is turned on and the bones and tissues of the patient's chest are visible on the screen. The upper parts of the lungs, the points most likely to be attacked first by tuberculosis, are then carefully studied. The patient is told to empty his lungs of air by slowly exhaling his breath. The lung tissues become more pervious to the rays and the whole surface brightens in color.

The failure of any portion of the lung to brighten evenly with the rest of the tissues shows some abnormality and strongly suggests deficient air entry to the part, one of the earliest signs of consumption.

### Woman Suffrage Plea.

"The feminist movement today is the last stage in the struggle upward. Woman proposes no longer to be just the pet, the idol, the slave, the queen; she wills to be the equal of man; she feels in herself that power, and she now claims her birthright. Civilization as we know it has meant the moving upward to light of one social stratification after the other. The French revolution meant the upheaval of the lowest stratum. Our own movement is the final step in the achieving of complete democracy. Democracy is averse to war. A whole people does not flame up in hate against another people. It needs the incendiaryism of the few or the brutal autocracy of one to force a conflict. The Roman republic is not a counter-argument. My democracy is a democracy of millions, not of thousands. And the millions, who know how painfully they have to piece together all the little elements that go to make up a life, are not disposed to smash and destroy their handiwork."—*Madeleine Black.*

### He Thought It Was a Kindness.

"I'm never going to play the Good Samaritan again," a friend said. "One night last week I met a man who I know well. He was very much under the influence of liquor. I decided to send him home. I knew that he lived on Westminster avenue, so I got him on a Woodward avenue car, paid his fare and told the conductor to put him off at that street. I met him for the first time since then just a few minutes ago. I laughingly reminded him of the favor I had done him.

"Oh, it was you, was it?" he said. "Well, hereafter I'll thank you to mind your own business. You shipped me out to Westminster avenue and I wandered about for nearly two hours before I managed to collect my senses long enough to remember that we had moved from there two weeks ago to the far eastern side of the city."—*Detroit Free Press.*

### The Farmer's View.

Farmer Silow—Do you alternate your crops?

Farmer Timothy—Yep. Have 'em killed by one thing one year and another the next.—Puck.

### Between Husbands.

"My wife goes to her club a good deal."

"Are you doing all you can to make home attractive?"



200% Agents wanted in every county to sell River Glass. Great seller; necessary article in every home. 50¢ per cent. to agent; retail in 10¢. District agents wanted to appoint agents. National Stove Pipe Holder Company, Ottawa, Ohio.

Riches. Knicker—Brown counts his wealth in seven figures. Bocker—Perpendicularly?

Fitting. "Did your nephew make a suitable marriage?" "Yes," replied the man who habitually thinks along erratic lines. "He has curly blond hair, and has never done anything more herculean than to pick flaws on a guitar, and—well, he married a female baseball player."—Puck.

Head on Crooked. Little Paul had always been taught by his mother that God had made him and that he ought to be thankful that he had been made so perfect; eyes, ears, feet, hands and all complete. His mother had bought a new cook stove and Paulie was examining it. He lifted the reservoir lid and looked in. There was his picture, as natural as life, in the water, but he was sorely troubled, white-looking at it. When asked, by his mother, what the trouble was, he said: "Dod might o' made me perfect, but he put my head on trooked."

### DRAWING HIM ON.



Edith—What would you do if I attempted to run away and leave you here in the parlor alone? Ernest—Why, I—er—would try to catch and hold you. Edith—Well, get ready then, I'm going to attempt it.

### MENTAL ACCURACY

Greatly Improved by Leaving Off Coffee

The manager of an extensive creamery in Wis. states that while a regular coffee drinker, he found it injurious to his health and a hindrance to the performance of his business duties.

"If impaired my digestion, gave me a distressing sense of fullness in the region of the stomach, causing a most painful and disgusting palpitation of the heart, and what is worse, it muddled my mental faculties so as to seriously injure my business efficiency.

"I finally concluded that something would have to be done. I quit the use of coffee, short off, and began to drink Postum. The cook didn't make it right at first. She didn't boil it long enough and I did not find it palatable and quit using it and went back to coffee and to the stomach trouble again.

"Then my wife took the matter in hand, and by following the directions on the box, faithfully, she had me drinking Postum for several days before I knew it.

"When I happened to remark that I was feeling much better than I had for a long time, she told me that I had been drinking Postum, and that accounted for it. Now we have no coffee on our table.

"My digestion has been restored, and with this improvement has come relief from the oppressive sense of fullness and palpitation of the heart that used to bother me so. I note such a gain in mental strength and acuteness that I can attend to my office work with ease and pleasure and without making the mistakes that were so annoying to me while I was using coffee.

"Postum is the greatest table drink of the times, in my humble estimation." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

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



# IMMENSE DAMAGE WROUGHT BY COMMON POCKET GOPHER

Little Enemies of Fruit Grower and Forester in Some Localities Make Profits From Orcharding Exceedingly Uncertain—Since They Work Underground Injury Is Concealed, Preventing Protective Measures.

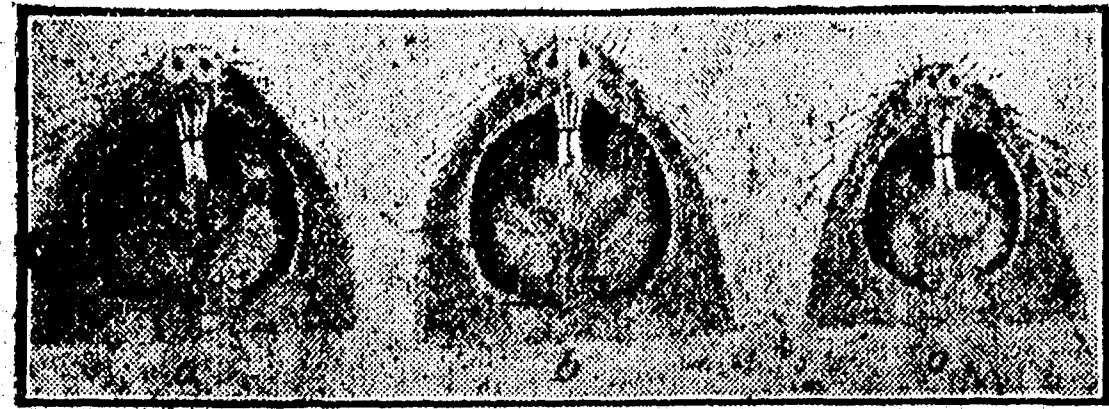


Fig. 1—Faces of Pocket Gophers, Showing Pouches and Incisors. (A. Geomys; B. Cratogeomys; C. Thomomys.)

(By DAVID E. LANTZ, Assistant Biological Survey, United States Department of Agriculture.)  
Three groups of North American mammals are generally recognized as enemies of the fruit grower and forester. These are pocket gophers, rabbits, and short-tailed field mice. Each of these does enormous damage, often amounting to thousands of dollars upon a single plantation. In some localities they make the profits from orcharding exceedingly uncertain. Of the three, pocket gophers inflict losses fully as great as those caused by either rabbits or field mice; and since they work underground, the injury is concealed, often until it is too late for protective measures.

Pocket gophers, locally known also as pouched rats, salamanders, tuzas, or merely gophers, inhabit more than half the entire territory of the United States outside of Alaska and the island possessions. They occur throughout the greater part of almost every

tract grooves are present, a fine sharp one along the inner margin of the tooth and a larger one near the middle (Fig. 1, a). In Cratogeomys, a group with somewhat limited range on the plains from middle Colorado southward into Mexico, a single median furrow is present (Fig. 1, b). In the largest group, Thomomys, inhabiting the western half of the United States and adjacent parts of Canada from the great plains to the Pacific ocean, the upper incisor is either unfurrowed or has a fine groove in the margin (Fig. 1, c).

The number of species of pocket gophers is upward of 100 and all have similar food habits and are exceedingly destructive to plant life.

Pocket gophers do harm in many ways. They eat hay and pasture and cover grass with earth. They cause heavy loss of hay by preventing close moving. Their burrows admit surface water and on sloping ground lead

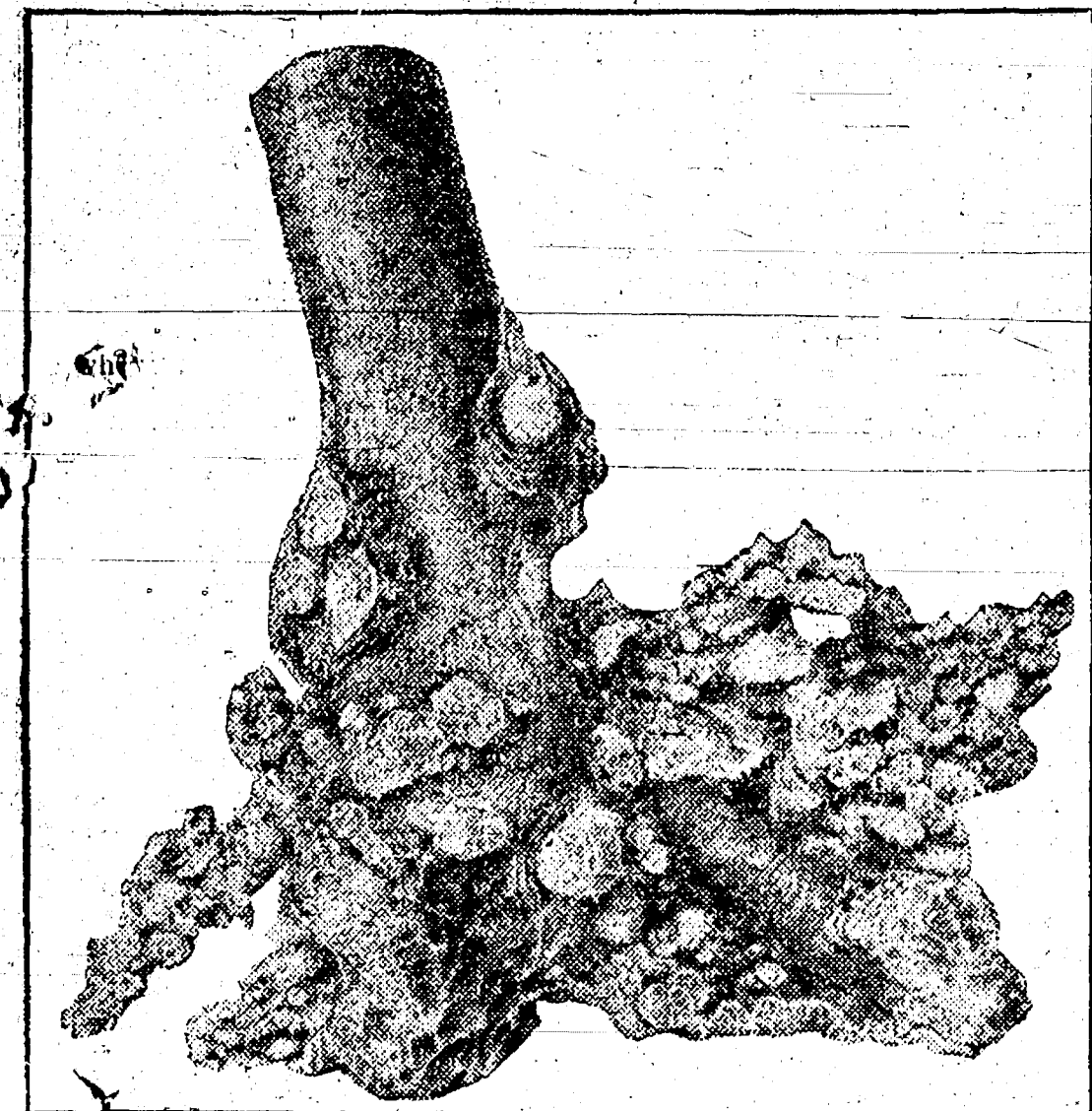


Fig. 2—Root of Apple Tree Gnawed by Pocket Gopher. Root Knots Prominent.

state west of the Mississippi, and east of that river in the greater part of Illinois, southern Wisconsin, and large areas in Florida, Georgia, and Alabama. Outside the United States they inhabit northwest Canada northward to Winnipeg and most of the Saskatchewan Valley.

Nine genera of this family of rodents are recognized, but only three of them occur within the United States. These three may be readily distinguished from one another by the grooving of the upper front teeth. In Geomys, the group occupying the Mississippi Valley and parts of the southeastern United States, two dis-

ting grooves are present, a fine sharp one along the inner margin of the tooth and a larger one near the middle (Fig. 1, a). In Cratogeomys, a group with somewhat limited range on the plains from middle Colorado southward into Mexico, a single median furrow is present (Fig. 1, b). In the largest group, Thomomys, inhabiting the western half of the United States and adjacent parts of Canada from the great plains to the Pacific ocean, the upper incisor is either unfurrowed or has a fine groove in the margin (Fig. 1, c).

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## BREAKING UP BROODY HENS

Better to Allow Her to Stay on Nest for Two or Three Days and Confine Her in Airy Coop or Pen.

(By W. F. PURDUE.)  
Confining broody hens in a tight coop without food or water for several days, as practiced by some, will, no doubt, break them, but when they are released from their prison the hens are nearer dead than alive and in no condition to resume laying immediately.

When a hen first becomes broody it is better to let her sit for a few days, giving the hen a rest and allowing her system to recuperate and then break her up.

After remaining on the nest two or three days the hen may then be confined in an airy coop or pen, large enough to admit of exercise but free from anything of which she could make a nest.

Feed her lightly and give her plenty of water.

Another good jail for the broody hen is a small coop with a slit bottom through which the air can circulate.

A sitting hen must feel the sensation of warmth under her body when she is on the nest else she will soon give up the work.

When confined in a coop such as mentioned and the coop is raised a

few inches from the ground the hen will soon discover that it is impossible to import warmth to anything and the broody fever will soon abate.

Wherever the hen is confined, however, don't withhold food or water and when released she will be ready to commence laying again in a short time.

If it is not the intention to set them it don't pay to let the broody hens remain on the nests without attempting to break them up.

If allowed to occupy the nests as long as they are disposed they will often sit for weeks and may not start to lay again for several months.

**Soy Beans and Cow Peas for Hens.**  
A most interesting investigation recently conducted by the bureau of animal industry has had for its object the determination of the palatability of soy beans and cow peas as a feed for laying hens. Three pens were used, each receiving in addition to their mash a grain feed composed in the check pen of equal parts of wheat and whole corn, and in the other pens cow peas and soy beans in place of the wheat. After a few days both the cow peas and the soy beans were eaten readily and apparently relished. The hens seemed to do quite as well on the cow peas or the soy beans as on the ration containing wheat.

**Training Colts.**  
The way two colts are trained may make a difference of a hundred dollars in the prices of them.

## THAT GOOD OLD JOKE

ABOUT ONE'S ANCESTORS COMING OVER ON THE MAYFLOWER.

Iconoclast Points Out a Few Facts That Seem to Have Been Overlooked, But They Are Extremely Pertinent.

Whenever I see a fellow throwing out his chest like a pouter pigeon and bragging because he thinks his ancestors came over on the Mayflower, it always causes me to break forth in a loud, vulgar chortle of mirth—"haw-haw-haw!"—just like that. That Mayflower joke nearly tickles me to death, and whenever I have chapped hands or a cold sore anywhere near my mouth and hear that boast, I simply laugh and laugh until my face pains me.

Do you know, "Mr. Mayflower," there was a time in my freckled career when I labored under the same delusion that now seems to have possession of your goat? Once upon a time my grandfather, in an unguarded moment, imparted to me the priceless information that my ancestors came over on the Mayflower. That made a terrific hit with me and boosted me up at one boost about 75 per cent. In my own estimation, I immediately got the idea, as you have, that I was made of a little bit finer clay than those with whom I came in daily contact. Why, after I found out that I had the Mayflower strain of blood in my veins, I would hardly speak to my neighbors. When I made new acquaintances I always asked them whether or not their ancestors came over on the Mayflower, and if they didn't, I never spoke to them again.

Why, just at the height of my glory an inquisitive o-hump, who believed that I was made of mud and water, just like other ordinary folks, took the trouble to pry the lid off my ancestry. He went about in a painstaking way to find out just where I came from.

I don't care at this time to dwell on the details of his investigation. I will merely admit that when he got back two or three centuries along the ancestry trail he discovered, to my intense amazement and disgust, that one of my forefathers had been hanged in Germany for stealing a horse, and that another old geezer who belonged to my family had been tarred and feathered and ridden on a rail out of a French town for desertion from the army. Not only this, but this chap who was engaged in the task of looking up my ancestry went carefully over the passenger list of those who sailed on the Mayflower, and he found no member of my family was on deck when the boat left the dock.

Did you ever pause in your ancestor four-flushing to compare the capacity of the Mayflower with the number of people who boast that their ancestors came over on board her? The Mayflower, you know, was not a very big vessel, and if as many people came across aboard her as we must infer from the boasts of those we meet every day, you can bet your sweet life she was crowded some. All the first-class cabins were filled, they slept layer on layer in the steerage, and they piled 'em six deep on deck. The rigging was full of hangers-on, while countless others were hanging on by their eyebrows from the vessel's rail. The members of the crew could hardly get about the boat in their duties without stepping on a Mayflower ancestor, and they must have cursed something fierce. Some of those on board were stowaways, and hid themselves in the hold among the cargo, while others, in their ambition to become Mayflower ancestors, worked their passage across by holystoning the deck, patching sails, bailing out bilge water and doing other menial services unbecoming to a Mayflower ancestor.

The wonder is that the poor old Mayflower was not swamped in mid-ocean. Do you know, sir, that if all those who it is claimed came over in the Mayflower were launched together, they could not begin to get on board the Lusitania?—Newton Newkirk, in Boston Post.

## Dartmouth Has a New Idea.

Dartmouth college is undertaking an interesting social experiment in New Hampshire. A team of five or six representative students are sent around through the rural communities within a reasonable radius of the college. Their mission is not evangelization, but the promotion of sociability. The team includes a man who is able to "supply" the pulpit of the village church and deliver a simple and earnest sermon. Other members of the little embassy can sing or play some instrument, enhancing the attractiveness of the Sunday services and contributing to bucolic gaiety on week-day evenings.

Concerts, plays, debates, minstrel shows, field days and carnivals of all sorts are organized—anything that will bring the members of isolated mountain communities into contact with the legitimate recreative influences that are enjoyed by those who live in larger places. This instruction brings a whole neighborhood together and sociability and true neighborliness are promoted.

**The Difference.**  
"Why is the bridegroom more expensive than the bride?"  
"Because the bride is always given away, while the bridegroom is usually paid."—Judge.

## HADN'T MUCH BRAIN.



He—That fellow has got more money than brains.  
She—That so?  
He—Yes; I lent him a ten spot this morning.

## CRIMINAL NEGLECT OF SKIN AND HAIR

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, raw hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little that it is almost criminal not to use them. Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfigurement—physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft white hands and good hair. These blessings are often only a matter of a little thoughtful, timely care, viz.:—warm baths with Cuticura Soap, assisted when necessary by gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment. The latest Cuticura book, an invaluable guide to skin and hair health, will be mailed free, on application to the Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass.

**The Passing of the Wife.**  
We have known for some time that the wife would have to go. We have held off as long as possible the inevitable moment, but it might just as well be over with at once.

The wife was a very desirable article while she lasted. She mended the hose and did the housework when necessary and sat up patiently and waited for hubby's return. A useful person certainly—one to love, to honor and obey.

Now the suffragette age is upon us and the wife is rapidly becoming extinct, says Life.

In a few more years she will be exhibited in museums.

Adieu, madam! We respect your memory!

**Her Offering.**  
A young lady boarder in a country household lamented the absence of letters. Catching little Melba, the pet of the household, up in her arms, she said:

"Precious, nobody loves me; I guess I'll go out in the garden and eat worms."

The next day Miss Alice was interrupted by a low knocking at the door. In answer to her summons, Melba entered grasping a large chip carefully in both hands, the child said:

"Miss Alice, had old postman not bring you any letter; here's free big worms. Now you won't have to go out in the garden."

## Clean Sanitary Floors.

Varnish, which is commonly regarded only as a beautifier, is an efficient sanitary agent. Varnished surfaces can be cleaned by wiping, and the microbe-laden dusts thus kept out of the air. A varnished floor is therefore not only up to date, beautiful and easily cleaned, but is wholesome. The National Association of Varnish Manufacturers, 626 The Bourse, Philadelphia, Penn., are distributing free a booklet entitled "Modern Floors," which tells how floors may be made and kept wholesome and attractive. Send for one. Varnish is cheaper than carpet and far more satisfactory.

## A Tame Substitute.

"It begins to look as if those adventurous young men who want to Mexico in hopes of seeing some real fighting will be denied that pleasure."  
"Yes. There is nothing left for them to do now but to come back home and jump on the umpire."

## Where They All Happen.

"I heard of a remarkable adventure with a boa constrictor."  
"Where did it happen?"  
"At a cafe table."

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

Anyway, there is nothing monotonous about the weather.

## A Drop of Blood

Or a little water from the human system when thoroughly tested by the chief chemist at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., tells the story of impoverished blood—nervous exhaustion or some kidney trouble. Such examinations are made without cost and is only a small part of the work of the staff of physicians and surgeons under the direction of Dr. R. V. Pierce giving the best medical advice possible without cost to those who wish to write and make a full statement of symptoms. An imitation of nature's method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood and nervous force is used when you take an alternative and glyceric extract of roots, without the use of alcohol, such as



## Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Which makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgment. Get what you ask for!

## GOOD WORK WELL SUPPORTED

People Are Liberal in Their Contributions to Young Men's Christian Associations.

This year Young Men's Christian associations are likely, it is said, to break all records in amount of money raised for new buildings. The success at Philadelphia, when \$1,030,000 was secured in twelve days, has given stimulus both to Young Men's and Young Women's associations. Added to it was the \$2,000,000 campaign for buildings in foreign capitals. Brooklyn women, with the aid of a few men, have just secured \$415,000; Atlanta men, \$600,000; Reading, \$217,000; Elyria, Ohio, \$127,000, where the committee asked for but \$100,000; Charleston, S. C., \$150,000; Raleigh, N. C., \$75,000; Walla Walla, Wash., \$48,000, and Ishpeming, Mich., \$22,500. Association leaders say three things help them in getting these large sums: Christian unity, a short and public appeal, and real results accomplished in buildings already erected.

## A Wily Judge.

At an assizes court, according to the London Times, a juror claimed exemption from serving on the ground that he was deaf. The judge held a conversation with the clerk of arraigns on the subject, and then, turning to the man, at whom he looked intently, he asked in a whisper: "Are you very deaf?" "Very," was the unguarded reply. "So I perceive," was the rejoinder of the judge, "but not whisper deaf. You had better go into the box. The witness shall speak low."—Case and Comment.

## Very Like.

"Did Hawkins take his punishment like a man?" asked Lollyberry. "You bet he did," laughed Dubleigh. "He hollered and yelled and used strong language to beat creation."—Harper's Weekly.

Garfield Tea will regulate the liver, giving freedom from sick-headache and bilious attacks. It overcomes constipation.

Some men are anxious to get money because they think it will enable them to get more.

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral  
**NOT NARCOTIC**  
Recipe of Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER  
Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rhubarb -  
Sulphur -  
Castor Oil -  
Glycerine -  
Syrup of Marshmallows -  
Syrup of Gum Arabic -  
Syrup of Gum Tragacanth -  
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### 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 20th 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 25-100 dollars each, bearing 5 per cent interest, payable annually from and after July 3rd, 1911, due in one, two, three and four years respectively, to be paid out of unpaid assessments two, three, four and five of sewer district No. 1 when collected and 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 Fifty and 00-100 dollars each, bearing 6 per cent interest, payable annually from and after July 3rd, A. D. 1911, due in one, two, three and four years respectively, 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 29th, A. D. 1911.

CHAS. A. HUDSON,  
Village Clerk

A. E. Cross,  
Village Treasurer

### 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

Petoskey, 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. 223.

## Dr. F. P. Ramsey Physician and Surgeon.

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

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

## Frank Phillips Tonsorial Artist.

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

## Class Papers

### Welcome Address--Class Motto. Gladys Hudkins.

Friends, you are probably surprised at seeing such a few of us before you this evening, when the graduating classes of recent years have been much larger. Long before this we began to feel that our class was inflated since during the past four years it has gradually decreased from sixteen down to our present number. But, friends, no class however large, could give you a heartier welcome than the class of 1911 does tonight.

It is a pleasure to see the faces of our instructors, smiling before us this evening. We enjoy your presence, teachers, for you have always encouraged us and granted us every aid and privilege that was in your power. We hope that each of us can exhibit some attainment tonight that will show what you have done for us, and make you feel that, by your help, we have accomplished something worthy of credit.

And the members of the school board we indeed welcome. Without what you have granted to our school so freely, our work would have been harder and not so enjoyable. So we are glad to have you present that you may know for whom, in part, your appropriations have been made.

Parents, you know we cannot welcome you enough. Our hope is that we may so acquit ourselves that you can be justly proud of us and can truly feel that the three before you are nearing somewhat the ideal you have desired for them.

And the fact that the Alumni are with us this evening, gives us much pleasure. No one like you can realize what this evening means to us; you have been in our places and can know our feelings at this parting hour and can realize, somewhat the task that confronts us.

School-mates, you have not yet reached the place we have attained but are still looking forward to your Senior year. We are glad to see you with us this evening. Constant companions as we have been it affords us much pleasure to have you present at so important an event in our lives.

A friend is the world's greatest gain. You who have come here tonight interested in our welfare, you who with us have looked forward to this event, the fact that you are here means much to us.

Friends, you are here tonight because of an interest you have in us and not with the expectation of hearing a great display of oratory or of listening to any famous speeches from the Seniors. Ours, we realize, is a simpler task.

So, we want you all to feel truly welcome at the Commencement Exercises of the Class of 1911 of the East Jordan High School.

Commencement is here! The evening that we have long looked forward to, the moment that will end our high school career and set us out to our life work, has arrived. We are sad as we think what this evening means; but if a life is to be successful one's bark cannot always float on sheltered streams, but must, in time, reach the sea. Each time one embarks, friends and pleasant scenes must be left behind, carried only with one as cherished recollections of the past. Ever clinging to our high school life will be many memories that will grow dearer to us as time and years roll on.

"We have reached the bay in safety; the ocean lies beyond," and tonight finds us standing on the brink, gazing into the vast unknown and wondering what it has in store for us. We have the consolation of knowing that it holds for us all good things that we earnestly strive to get. Of the vast number who set sail on this ocean of life, all have varying ambitions and will accomplish different results. Nevertheless the many mariners with their different purposes, easily resolve themselves into two distinct classes—the selfish and the unselfish. The first strive only to GET while the aim of the latter is to GIVE. The selfish try to secure all they can from the water's depth. From the vastness of the ocean some endeavor to increase their wealth. While striving for gold they forget the beauties of the sea around them and fail to aid others. Of this class, some, just as selfish try to gain knowledge of the sea, to learn about its inhabitants and sound the depths of the ocean on which they are sailing. They are mere students who seek all knowledge for the mere pleasure of gaining, forgetting to impart it to others less fortunate than themselves.

Among this class are the vast number of pleasure seekers. A day's outing is all they long for and when the sun has set the day has brought them nothing of worth. A life continually spent in merely hoping for a joyous tomorrow reaps no harvest from the water's depth. That life only drifts along to the end.

It is far pleasanter to speak of the

unselfish for it is upon them the world looks most kindly. This class, the most honored and admired, we should join. There are those who set sail on the ocean, revelling in what ever life holds for them, the tossing waves, the peaceful tide or golden sunset. In all things they see the glorious gift of God and inspired by the beauty around them, they give to the world productions of verse or prose that cheer weary souls or show to others what life will grant to those who understand it.

Then, of the unselfish, there are those who embark on the deep, supplied with boats to rescue ships in distress. Theirs is a noble work for many are the crafts too frail for the buffeting of the sea when the tempest rages too strong about them. Because of the lack of a kind and steady hand to guide them they fail to brave the storms of the deep and sink.

As Pope once said, "Man is the noblest work of God." His every ability depends for effect on the action given it, upon the good he does and the evil he overcomes.

The Children's Poet expresses this thought in the lines—  
"Tell me not in mournful numbers,  
Life is but an empty dream!  
For the soul is dead that slumbers,  
"Act, act in the living Present!  
Heart within, and God overhead."

So, each hope that in life we may see the brighter side and during our journey on life's ocean we will never fail to lend a helping hand to others or pass by valuable opportunities that may cross our pathway.

### 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.

This further incident of saloon experience in Battle Creek makes it evident that a common majority of a few votes in favor of the return of the saloon brought a change more complete and abrupt than was ever prophesied by any local opinion speaker or worker. Under date of June 12 this information comes from Battle Creek: Albert Mitchell while in a condition of drunken frenzy returned to his home today and for some fancied offense upbraided his mother-in-law, Mrs. J. Kelly, knocked her over the head with a club and beat her until fears for her life are held. Officers arriving found Mrs. Mitchell unconscious on the floor with blood stains about on the walls and furniture. His face, livid with rage, and with protruding eyes, Mitchell declared he was going to kill every one in the house when he was placed under arrest. Mrs. Kelly's head was cut open in three places as the result of Mitchell's assaults. Mitchell expressed no regret for the cruel deed. It may be he will have to answer a murder charge. In case she does not die, he will be taken on charge of doing great bodily harm, much less than the crime of murder.

### 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, cam-cation oiler on the engine regulated with the throttle which gives positive feed.

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

### 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.

### Pupils Gave Studio Recital.

The music lovers of East Jordan were given a rare treat last Saturday evening, when the music pupils of the Dominican Sisters entertained their parents at a studio recital. Every number on the program was admirably rendered and that it was appreciated might be seen by the liberal applause bestowed. The only thing to be regretted was the lack of room which prevented the public in general from being present; however it is the intention of the Sisters and pupils to give a musical on a large scale upon the completion of the new opera house in the fall. Following is the program which was rendered:

1. Valse (Bloch). Violins: Lyle Jepson, Leslie Lemieux, Lawrence Lalonde, Charles Dant, Harold Nachazel; piano, Eunice Carr.

2. Polka (Rand). 12 hands, 2 pianos. Phyllis Wiesman, Marion Hanson, Dorothy Hulbert, Florence Jepson, Juanita MacArthur, Doris Hayden.

3. Butterfly Waltz (Engelmann). Phyllis Wiesman.

4. Polka (Dancila). Violins: Charles Dant, Lawrence Lalonde, Leslie Lemieux; piano, Eunice Carr.

5. Piano selection, "Shepherd's Evening Song." Eunice Carr.

6. Grace Waltz (Bonn). 8 hands, 2 pianos. Doris Hayden, Eunice Burdick, Eunice Carr, Bessie Johnson.

7. Wedding March (Mendelssohn). 18 hands, 7 violins, 2 pianos. Violins: Leslie Lemieux, Vera McMillan, Leonore Kenny, Esther Malpass, Marie Suprenant, Mrs. Gregory; piano, Margery Lemieux, Eunice Carr.

8. "Yellow Jouquils" (Johanning). 8 hands, 2 pianos. Ida Moore, Margery Lemieux, Eunice Carr, Gladys Howard.

9. Piano selection, "Valse Caprice" (Newland). Margery Lemieux.

10. Violin Solo, "The Holy City." Mildred Sweet.

11. Overture, "Poet and Peasant" (Suppe). 4 hands, 1 piano. Margery Lemieux, Eunice Carr.

12. "Happy Thought" (Koehler). 18 hands, 7 violins, 2 pianos. Violins: Mrs. Gregory, Mildred Sweet, Leonore Kenny, Vera McMillan, Marie Suprenant, Lawrence Lalonde, Leslie Lemieux.

13. Piano Duet, "To Arms" (Ortlepp). Mrs. Malpass, Miss Lewis.

### 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.

### 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.

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

I have Fruit Lands, Lake Shore Farms, Improved Farms and City property in all parts of Charlevoix County to sell or trade. Also farms and business chances anywhere in United States. JOEL JOHNSTON

### 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 on 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 Barnett, deceased.

Anna Barnett, 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

### Its Time To

## Plant a Tree

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

## Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.

### WALLACE WEISS THE FAIR STORE

## If You Want To Dress Up

completely, wear a nice HAT. To make sure that you are getting the right kind for the right price, come to our store and look over our selection in light and dark colors, soft and stiff, in the latest style hats, from 75c up to \$3.00.

## Closing Out Suits

We are closing out 15 Suits at Special Prices ranging from \$10.00 to \$19.00.

## Wallace Weiss, The Fair Store

Proprietor.

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.

## The East Jordan Produce Fuel & Ice Company

Respectfully solicits the patronage of our citizens. In addition to Produce Buying, they will have for sale Hard and Soft Coal, Wood, Hay and Feed, Lime and Cement, and Ice.

Warehouse on State-st. Phone No. 206.

### SUMMER SCHOOL

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

62-68 Pearl Street.

McCallan University

GRAND RAPIDS

## East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

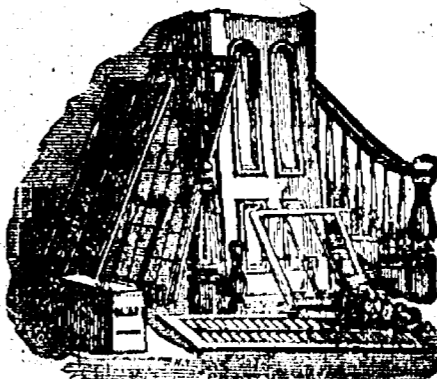
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASING



## 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.