

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 15

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1911.

No. 39

Madame Sherry.

To Open New Opera House Tuesday, Oct. 17th.

The East Jordan Realty Co. will open their new Temple Theatre to the public Tuesday evening, Oct. 17th, when they offer "Madame Sherry" a well known musical production which is playing the larger cities.

East Jordan is fortunate in having a new opera house. It is more than fortunate in having one of the best theatres in the state of Michigan. The gentlemen comprising the stock company are to be congratulated on their efforts to give our citizens an up-to-date, model theatre. Hardly any of the stock-holders could afford to subscribe the amount they did to the stock, but they realized the need of our city and have given us something to be proud of.

The opening play will be given by the Realty Company and seats are known safe at the W. C. Spring Drug Store. Prices range from one dollar to five dollars. They hope to raise enough with the opening show to pay for some extra interior work which has been authorized. Mr. Christian of Chicago, a gentleman thoroughly conversant with theatre affairs, has been employed by the Company to manage the opening.

Every theatre-goer in our city should show their appreciation of the efforts of the Realty Co. by purchasing one or more tickets at once. Already several seats have been sold and a number from Petoskey, Charlevoix, Dewand and other places have signified their desire for advance sale seats.

"MADAME SHERRY."

George W. Lederer's name as a producer of musical pieces usually spells something near the word in approximate perfection of production. Playgoers familiar with the manager's successes while he held forth at the New York Casino, at a time when he controlled the fortunes of Lillian Russell, Jefferson DeAngelis, Walter Jones, David Warfield, Louis Mann, Edna May, Maybelle Gilman, Paula Edwards and other stars had opportunity during that period to observe the finished quality of the manager's theatrical equipment. In "Madame Sherry," a musical production that has scored a success this season in New York of greater popular magnitude than any musical piece offered in the metropolis in a score of years, the Lederer touch and the Lederer manner, are said to be vitally contributing elements counting of the production's future acclaim. Aside from the notes of wirth struck by the story—and past performances has demonstrated that no one better than Lederer knows how to effect stage fun—"Madame Sherry" is said to fascinate not alone by its score with its ravishing "Ev'ry Little Movement Has a Meaning All Its Own," theme, but to enthrall as well by the general beauty shimmering throughout the production's three acts. The scenic opportunities for this Lederer artistry are a New York gilded youth's studio, with bevels of dancing feminine guests devoted to Grecian terpsichore, the salon of a millionaire's yacht at anchor in New York Bay, and the after-deck of the same yacht under moonlight, under full sail in the waters off Coney Island, with the yacht's feminine guests as models for the Lederer ingenuity and taste in costume. The conduct of every member of the cast, which term takes in the feminine chorus, is said, too, to reflect this general sense of beauty, a quality that one unconsciously appreciates, who listens to many of the airs of the punished score of the production. "Madame Sherry" is to be presented by the New York New Amsterdam Theatre Company.

Marriage Licenses

Gilbert C. Harvey, 21.....Boyno City
Alwilda Wood, 21.....Boyno City
John A. Ward, 21.....Boyno City
Mary E. Roe, 18.....Boyno City
Paul Pleck, 29.....Charlevoix
Arhel Lebedr, 32.....Charlevoix
Arthur Staley, 30.....Charlevoix
Mildred Smith, 23.....Charlevoix
Fred Biele, 39.....Boyno City
Mable Limberg, 27.....Boyno City
D. S. PAYTON,
County Clerk.

A man may convince a woman that she is in the wrong by agreeing with her.

Proceedings of City Commission.

Special meeting of the City Commission, held at the office of the city clerk, on Monday evening, Sept. 25, 1911. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cleveland. Present, Kenny and Cleveland. Absent, Hudson. Minutes of previous meeting were not read.

On motion by Kenny, supported by Cleveland, the following bills were allowed and the clerk instructed to draw orders for same:

Howard Walkel, work on street.	\$ 7.42
City Treas., for street labor	161.21
Everett B. Clark Seed Co., rebate	11.62
Frank Brotherton, rebate	37.92
Nicholas & Nicholas, drafting bonds	15.00
Charles Shedina, rebate	11.52
Geo. Spencer, on sewer contract	300.00
Grand Rapids Supply Co., belt	68.16
A. Kenny, draying	1.85
Thomas J. Smith, police duties	11.00
Reed & Graff Plumbing Co., repairing reservoir	13.76
J. H. Shults, books	14.15
East Jordan Iron Works, supplies	75.49
Fairbanks-Morse Co., Merchandise	.96
American Express Co., express charges	1.20
East Jordan Hose Co., brickyard fire	30.50
Bert Hughes, crosswalks etc.	268.24
Total	\$1029.90

Resolution was offered by Kenny as follows: Whereas, Charles Brown was, on the 24th day of July, 1911, elected to the office of constable of the first ward, and,

Whereas, the said Charles Brown failed to qualify as required by the city charter, therefore,

Be it resolved, That it is the duty of this Commission to fill the vacancy so caused.

Moved by Kenny, supported by Cleveland, that the above resolution be adopted. Yeas, Kenny and Cleveland. Nays, none. Carried.

Moved by Kenny, supported by Cleveland, that Thomas J. Smith be appointed to fill said vacancy. Yeas, Kenny and Cleveland. Nays, none. Carried.

Moved by Kenny, supported by Cleveland to adjourn. Carried.
OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

The village of Custer in Mason county was the scene of a distressing saloon murder on Tuesday of last week. John Burnstrom's saloon, where the crime occurred, had properly prepared itself for such a scene through that day harboring and providing for several persons through the process of drinking themselves into a state of drunken frenzy. As the result of an effort on the part of Edward Johnson to compel some of his saloon associates to "drink or to fight" Johnson was stabbed to the heart with a knife in the hands of Charles Rush. Rush had been in Custer but a few months, coming there from Indiana for the purpose of taking treatment for consumption. A woman, Gusta Wertlof, was in the saloon drinking with the others when the crime occurred. More than a little sympathy is felt for the perpetrator of the crime as well as for its victim as it is recognized in Custer that the saloon and its influences were entirely responsible for the bloody deed. And this Custer saloon, to which direct responsibility for the crime of murder is properly attached, was a well regulated institution and was fully vouched for by the brewers' organization, the Michigan Bonding and Surety company.

Common Colds must be taken Seriously

For unless cured they sap the vitality and lower the vital resistance to more serious infection. Protect your children and yourself by the prompt use of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and note its quick and decisive results. For coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis and affected of the throat chest and lungs it is an ever ready and valuable remedy. —Hitea Drug Store.

Rugs! Rugs!

We are carrying all sizes of Axminster Rugs 27x54 and 36x72 inches and 9x12 feet. Also we are carrying all sizes of Wool Fiber Rugs; we are offering a 9x12 Rug for \$3.75—Special on these Rugs.—EMPEY BROS.

For Sale—The Greenhouse Property on the West side. For particulars see Mrs. R. Crothers.

Michigan Land and Apple Show.

Michigan patriotism is bound to mount high as the result of the first Michigan Land and Apple Show to be held at the Coliseum, Grand Rapids, Nov. 7 to 11. The great display of Michigan fruit, Michigan grains and Michigan products of various kinds, together with the splendid presentation of the resources of the state, is certain to make any Wolverine proud of the land of promise and achievement in which he has his home. This is to be distinctly a Michigan show, for the benefit of the whole of Michigan, and with all the people pulling together to make the world awoken to Michigan's present advantages and future possibilities.

Besides the extensive displays, every county is to have an opportunity to set forth its own advantages in a lecture that will be a part of a notable series of talks, continuing all through the show. To make these talks possible, the Land and Apple show management this week contracted for 10,400 square feet of additional floor space, in the large two-story Annex to the Coliseum, now in the process of erection. The Annex will also be used for the Round Up Institute with state and national speakers, for agricultural, horticultural and development lectures, for stereopticon talks, and for other supplementary purposes.

Hours will be set aside for all counties applying to the Land and Apple show management for time in which to tell their stories. The securing of the Annex illustrates how the show is expanding far beyond the original expectations. It will now have the largest floor space of any indoor show ever held in Western Michigan.

The Michigan Passenger association has recognized the importance of the Land and Apple show to all of Michigan and has granted a reduced round trip rate of one and one-half fare on all railroads. This reduced rate has hitherto been accorded only the two state fairs at Detroit and Grand Rapids.

George D. Webb of Chicago, who has been spending the recent summer resort season at Charlevoix, writes to the Sentinel of that city warmly commending the no-saloon feature of the pretty resort center and expressing the hope that no change would be made through which the return of the saloon would be permitted. "I think I voice the sentiment of a large majority of your summer residents in hoping that Charlevoix will continue its remarkable progress and not take the serious backward step which the reopening of the saloons would certainly imply. It is my humble judgment that Charlevoix owes no small degree of its prosperity to its summer residents who establish their families in the village or its vicinity by very reason of the fact that it is a clean, safe town." And yet when the question of local option was first introduced in Charlevoix and Emmet and other resort counties the representatives of the liquor traffic declared that local option would kill the resort business. The most prosperous periods ever known in these counties have been the seasons since the saloons were driven out. As is stated by Mr. Webb of Chicago the reopening of the saloon in the resort counties would be a serious backward step which it is not at all probable will be taken.

Effective Wall Paper Border.

Recently there has come into wall paper fashion a type of border that is cut along the bottom to follow the lines of the design, usually vines, leaves or the like. Against a plain wall paper such a border is particularly effective, as all who have seen it can testify. At first this border had to be cut out after the design was printed on the paper, but a New York man has invented a machine which does the printing and the cutting at the same operation.

Church Building in Sections.

The Episcopal Diocese of Maryland has received a novel gift. It is a portable church building, made in sections in "down" style, and capable of seating 250 persons. It is to be used by the committee on church extension in founding new missions. It will be set up in some promising mission field, occupied by the converts until they are able to provide something better and more permanent, then knocked down and taken to some other place where it is needed.

D RY CLEAN-O for silks, woolen, or anything liable to be damaged by water. Nothing better.—HITE DRUG CO.

Anyone Can Do It.

John P. Smith, formerly superintendent of the Cass City schools, who is now owner and publisher of the Memphis Bee says:

"Most anyone can be an editor. All an editor has to do is to sit at a desk six days out of a week, four weeks of a month and 'edit' news like this:

"Mrs. Jones of Cactus Creek let a can opener slip last week and cut herself in the pantry." "A mischievous lad from Picketown threw a stone and struck Mr. Pike in the alley last Tuesday." "John Doe climbed on the roof of his house last week looking for a leak and fell striking himself on the back porch." "While Harold Green was escorting Miss Violet Wise from the church social last Saturday night a savage dog attacked them and bit Mr. Green several times on the public square." "Istah Trimmer of Running Creek was playing with a cat Friday when it scratched him on the veranda." "Mr. Fong, while harnessing a broncho last Saturday, was kicked just south of the corn crib."

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

A Chance Now.

Some enterprising man in East Jordan can step into a nice business that is bound to grow in your town. We have had so many letters from ladies asking us "why we can not establish a carpet cleaning machine here." If you have a dry line or any business to run in connection write us at once and we will assist you in placing the most modern machine made at a price that will surprise you and your city will amply support such an enterprise. A visit to our plant in Petoskey will convince the most skeptical. Write at once as the fall cleaning will pay for it.

Petoskey Rug Manufacturing Co.
Petoskey, Mich.

County Normal Notes.

The Charlevoix County Normal School opened Monday morning with an enrollment of seven members. Tuesday morning the class had three more students added to their number, and they are looking forward to the addition of two members this coming week.

The Normal Class have started their work in domestic science. Tuesday the class picked the cucumbers in the normal garden. Wednesday they put the cucumbers in brine to prepare them for pickling.

Hazel Price of last year's class presented Miss Himes with a beautiful green pupa of a monarch butterfly. The class expect to watch its development.

The Department of Public Instruction presented each member of the normal class with a book of "Special Day Programs."

The normal class were invited over to Miss Jarvis' room to see an illustrated story by the first grade. The children used pegs to illustrate the story of The Goldenrod and Astor.

Foley's Kidney Remedy (Liquid)

Is a great medicine of proven value for both acute and chronic kidney and bladder ailments. It is especially recommended to elderly people for its wonderful tonic and reconstructive qualities, and the permanent relief and comfort it gives them.—HITE Drug Store.

Not in Her Line.

"Aunt Liza, I jes' come in to see if you wouldn't like to line de mission band." "Fo' de lan' sakes, honey, what yo' come to me fo'? Don't yo' know I kaint eben play de mouf orgin'!"—Ram's Horn.

Immense Mountain of Salt.

In an island of San Domingo there is a remarkable salt mountain—a mass of crystalline salt, nearly four miles long, estimated to contain nearly 90,000,000 tons, and said to be so clear that medium-sized print can be read through a block a foot thick.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

A Square Deal For the Workingman's Feet.

The workingman's feet get lots of work; in fact they're at it all day long. They are entitled to a square deal. They are entitled to warmth and comfort in cold weather, dryness in wet weather, and ease and comfort all the time. They get all these in the celebrated RINDGE Shoes for everyday wear. The fine new line made by this famous company are sold exclusively by us in Men's at \$2.50 to \$4.00; for big boys at \$1.75 to \$2.50; smaller boys at \$1.25 to \$1.50.

Everything in good shoes from men's to children's—they are strong, long wearing and easy fitting.



STAR LINE

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."

FRED E. BOOSINGER

BUILT AN EIGHTY-TON SHIP

South Sea Missionary Who Wanted to Reach His Island Home Proved His Ingenuity.

A person engaged in missionary work in the South seas has told of the ingenuity of an American missionary in the Society Islands, who, though he knew next to nothing of ship carpentry and was, besides, almost destitute of tools, once accomplished the construction of a vessel of 80 tons' burden.

It appears that, being desirous to reach more distant tribes, this missionary left his home in Raiatea and took passage on a trading vessel for Rarotonga, 800 miles distant. He learned soon after his arrival that ships rarely touched port at that island; and when his visit had extended over several months with no sight of a sail he began to wonder how he should ever get back.

Finally, impelled by the stress of his situation, he determined to make a ship by which he could leave the island. The novelty and audacity of this plan amazed and fascinated the natives, who helped him with a will. Pieces of old metal from wrecks and an auger and carpenter's planes, with several hatchets and knives, trophies of former bargainings by the islanders with white sailors, made up his whole outfit of iron and tools.

First he erected a stone forge and anvil and tried to equip his establishment with a goatskin bellows, but as it was impossible to protect the leather from the rats he substituted a kind of rude air pump, an apparatus that the natives greatly admired. He never lacked hands to blow it. He found plenty of timber—cocoanut and bamboo. Having no saw he made his planks by splitting trees and the islanders smoothed them after a fashion with the hatchets and knives.

Wood with a natural crook supplied the knees, wooden pins served for nails and the calking of the seams was done with banana stumps and cocoanut fiber in place of oakum.

After long and patient toil the missionary and his native assistants launched a craft that rode the water. Somehow he contrived, with his amateur native crew, to navigate the vessel safely to his Raiatea home.

New Use for Sour Milk.

It is now pretty generally believed that sour milk has certain medicinal qualities not possessed by sweet milk. The lactic acid organisms which it contains seem to act as purifiers and disinfectants. It is therapeutic as well as nourishing, and, according to Elie Metchnikoff, promotes a healthy old age and long life.

The fact that the Iowa agricultural experiment station has recently developed a new sour milk food in the shape of lactic acid ice cream is of interest, therefore, to the hygienists as well as the confectioners and soda fountain folks. It is made just as is ordinary ice cream, except that sour milk is substituted for sweet milk. According to the inventors, lactic acid ice cream is very palatable and possesses a certain piquant twang which renders it peculiarly grateful in hot weather. They see "no reason why 'lacto' should not, within a reasonable time become just as popular as sherbet."

Making It All Right.

Marks—I know your wife didn't like it because you took me home unexpectedly to dinner last night.

Parks—Nonsense! Why, you hadn't been gone two minutes before she remarked that she was glad it was no one else but you.

Another Blow at the Sex.

"Men," said the city salesman, "have a lot more sentiment than women. The photographs on the desks of people I visit on business prove that. In the course of a day I talk to about an equal number of men and women. Many of the men keep the picture of the only woman in the world standing in plain view on the desk, but not one woman in a thousand gladdens her soul with the photograph of the only man."

"It is owing to one of the unjust rules of men that they don't," said the stenographer. "If women office workers in a bunch ever turn suffragettes that photographic restriction will be partly to blame. It is stipulated in most other offices that no woman employes shall sully the virgin purity of her desk with the picture of a man."

Reply Unexpected.

Wordsworth on one occasion, when talking to his wife, referred to a time when, "as you know, I was better looking."

"But, my dear," replied she, "you were always very ugly."—Scribner's Magazine.

Never Could See It Here.

The little Chicago girl had returned from her first vacation. "You see lots of funny things when you're in the country," she said. "Out there when it's dark the sky's got a great white streak across it they call the milky way." Chicago Record-Herald.

Different.

"I saw a man the other day at hard labor working out his sentence." "Ah, an unfortunate criminal." "No, an anxious author."

Modern Mother

Her Duty Is Merely to Take Care of House

By LADY MacLAREN

OTHERS will come gradually to recognize the new requirements of the home, and when they do for it will learn to go oftener to the newspaper and more seldom to the butcher. The first fact to be grasped is that each home must not stand alone, but that it must unite with neighboring hands so as to obtain without effort the best results of civilization. Once the material side of life is dominated there will be leisure for the mental and the spiritual to assume their rightful place. The home will feel its dependence on the greater whole, it will become more responsive to every wave of public feeling, more alive to every movement of the great public.

A Greek philosopher has advised that "If any man has two loaves, let him sell one and buy lilies, for the soul has its needs as well as the body." This is the kind of catering for the housewives of the future, to collect the flowers of heart and mind and soul to deck the board, so that the breadwinner, worn with the toils of the day, will find more refreshment than in the present monotony of mutton.

What elements in the home as it exists today can be dispensed with? The departments sentenced to disappear are so many that it might be well to consider how much of the home would be left should these changes be carried out.

The basement would be gone with its scullery, its coal cellar and its dust bin.

The servants' hall would disappear, and, greatest change of all, the troops of servants would be gone.

Upstairs the dining room would be gone, and the drawing room also. All the spare bedrooms would be gone, and most of the servants' bedrooms.

What, then, would remain.

Father's sitting room would be left. Mother's sitting room would be left. And, best of all, the children would remain, taking their right place in the house, the first place, each with a private room, always well warmed and lighted, and designed for rest, meditation or private work, places where young minds would have that space, leisure and solitude which induce true growth.

The housewife would be a housewife no longer. After all, it is the man who wants a wife, not the house, and the children need a wise mother more than a housewife. It is the greedy home that has taken her from them and given them only the tired dregs of her mind instead of its best work.

Obviously some specialist instructors are necessary. A child not only requires love but scientific knowledge of the processes of life from all its attendants.

Later an insight into the child's mind will be needed. His faculties need to be studied. The musician, the artist, the mathematician, the scholar must train him. He wants not the influence of one mind alone, but the acquired experience of many minds.

These teachers it should be the mother's business to provide, and all other objects of her life should be second to this.

Women must move the public mind. They must sit on public governing boards. They must lay their hands on the governing machinery of the country, which is the true way, the legitimate way, indeed, the only effective way of getting anything properly done, even for the home.

Athletics Interfere With College Studies. By JOHN D. MERRILL

If intercollegiate athletics interfere seriously with the college work of the students who take part in or watch them, it is reasonable and proper that the college authorities should try to have these contests as few as possible. Whether there is such a conflict is, it seems to me, a matter of fact, the determination of which can safely be left, in the case of Harvard at least, to the athletic committee, a body made up of three members of the faculty, three graduates and three undergraduates. This committee should hear the arguments and representations of each side, decide what the facts are and make its recommendations accordingly.

Forms of sport which take the most time are not necessarily the most objectionable. The Harvard crew, for instance, has a much longer season than the football eleven; the crew practices regularly every afternoon on the Charles for months and then goes to New London, where it remains for two weeks or so during the period of the final examinations. Special examinations are held in New London for the benefit of the members of the crew and by arrangement with the faculty.

I have never heard any adverse criticism of this custom. The baseball nine plays every year twice or three times as many games as the football eleven; there has never been much serious complaint about the nine. Football is apparently the chief cause of the trouble in connection with intercollegiate athletics, if there is any trouble.

It might be well for the authorities of the different colleges to consider whether the particular form of athletics indulged in is not more important than the number of intercollegiate contests played in any year.

John D. Merrill

Would Place Tax on All Cats Too. By M. I. JONAS, Baltimore, Md.

This agitation about having country dogs taxed and muzzled would be funny if the proposition were not so silly. Dogs are as necessary to householders in the country as policemen are to the city, and often they are more valuable in that they in nine times out of ten prevent crimes, while the policeman has to hunt the offender after the commission of the crime. I have four dogs at my home in the country. They are not permitted to run at large and I know a number of instances where they have given warnings when chicken thieves were on their rounds. They are a safeguard and a protection, and to place a tax on them would be an injustice. Why not put a tax on cats, weasels, owls and other varmints who do harm in our chicken yards?

"Chimney Pot" Hat



Copyright, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

FICKLE fashion has again made a right-about-face. Last year, feminine headwear was all breadth, this year it is height; very broad brims were the vogue in 1910, exceedingly narrow brims the vogue in 1911. Milliners have reverted to 1860 models for their confections for

the coming autumn, as this picture, showing a hat of a typical kind, goes to prove.

The hat is of silk beaver, trimmed with a broad velvet band and a tall plume of uncurled ostrich. They come in several colors, black, brown, grey, golden and so on.

PAY ATTENTION TO THE ARMS

Thin arms are very easily dressed becomingly, though there have been women in the world who had every device of the toilet at their beck and call and yet failed to understand the needs of their meagre arms. A celebrated actress and well known society woman was one of these, and even the surpassing loveliness of her face could not make up for the ugliness of the arms she was forever showing off in short sleeves.

However, estimates of beauty have changed somewhat, and with the present formless lines striven for in clothes match-like arms are no longer a bar to good looks. But they must be dressed becomingly—in long sleeves gathered over the arms or in the shape of loose bishop puffs ending in a long hand ruffle. The closer sleeve should have a pointed bottom covering the back of the hand if this member is also too thin or otherwise unlovely, but where the bishop sleeve is used the material of the bodice must be thick enough to hide the outlines of the arm, for otherwise there will be an unpleasant X-ray effect when the light pierces the thin texture.

CLOAKINGS FOR THE FALL

Ratine Cloths Are Certain to Be Much Used by All the Fashionable Costumers. A great deal of interest is expressed in ratine cloths for fall. There seems no question that they will be considerably used by all of the best houses. The new idea is, of course, the double faced finish, and beautiful lines in two colors reversible, or in plain colors with plaid back are being shown.

Colors in cloakings are both dark and dull. In double faced materials we see such combinations as navy blue and dark red, two shades of Havana brown, sage green, and beige, dull blue and mode, navy and taupe, Bordeaux red and Oxford gray, olive green and khaki. The newest ratine cloths are lightweight and thin also. The first of these cloths brought out last year were much heavier, and were found to be clumsy, and, therefore, were not a great success. This season's offerings are much thinner, and are, therefore, expected to please.

Diagonal and boucle weaves are both being shown in ratine novelties. These diagonal effects are in both one and two tone colorings, often a lighter shade, such as blue or Bordeaux illuminates the background, while the boucle knots are in black. These materials are called "velours de laine" as well as "ratine."

FOR WHITE SUMMER DRESSES



Louis XV. Jaquette in shot blue and black taffetas, with plain white linen collar. White linen hat with bows of the taffetas.

Metal Fringes. Metal fringes are being much employed on evening dresses. These are made from bullion cords, and are in both the bright gold and silver and in the darker antique metals. Retailers unquestionably will have a big call throughout the fall and winter season for fringes in similar effects.

Cushion Covers.

Brown suede leather is the covering of a very convenient pillow for the weary or delicate traveler. This particular small article appeals as the most convenient of its kind. It is about ten by fourteen inches, and is covered smoothly on one side with suede leather and on the other side with a nonoverlapping piece of the suede, which forms a flat pocket, into which a handkerchief or time table may be slipped. There is a small leather handle along the side of the pillow, so that in the hand it looks almost like a brown suede bag. A nautical pillow has a heavy binding cord loosely inserted through loops in practically the same manner that sails or flags are attached or suspended aboard ship. It is made of smoke blue linen and worked in three shades of different colors. Serviceable boat cushions are also made of bright-colored ticking.

Here and There.

The vells that are put on perfectly loose and that flow all around are very popular. Bordered foulards being shown in the silk departments are more beautiful than ever. Many girls are making their combination skirts and corset covers of white wash silks. The new trimming ribbons are striped, plaided, bordered, brocaded, etc., and are lovely. Delicately colored buttons in soft blues, pinks and purples will be used on silks and chiffons. For girls plaids will not be as much favored as stripes and checks with material trimming.

The Onlooker A LATTERDAY PIRATE



We met a man upon a ship a-sailing on the lake; He raised his fist and smote the air with hotly wrathful shake; "I know that Captain Kidd is dead, and Blackbeard's crew no more— Sends terror to the hearts of folk who dare to leave the shore— But there's a pirate here on board who gold and treasure snatches; He just charged me a nickel for a penny box of matches!

"There is no Long Tom on the deck, no cutlasses are stacked Along the rail all ready for the folks that must be hacked; There is no jolly roger flapping wildly at the peak To chill the blood and send the ghastly white into the cheek, But any minute we may see them batten down the hatches— I've just been charged a nickel for a penny box of matches!

"I'll stand for ten cents more for any quarter magazine, I will not howl or groan or growl or speak in language keen At being soaked a dime for what are just five cent cigars— But, O, I looked for powder marks and on his young face, for well I knew his treasure's hid in batches— He just charged me a nickel for a penny box of matches!

"I know that Captain Kidd is dead with all his cruel crew; Pierre LaMotte and all the rest have met their fatal due, And piracy upon the wave is thought to be no more— And here his voice grew loud and strong, and lifted to a roar— "But O, the news stand boy is one who every dollar catches— He just charged me a nickel for a penny box of matches."

Plutarch.

Mr. Plutarch was one of the best-known writers of his time. He is said to have written more lives than Murat Halstead did, but this statement cannot be proven successfully.

Plutarch was the Elbert Hubbard of his time, however. He would ostensibly write the biography of some famous Grecian, but this he would contrast unfavorably with the life of one of his own countrymen. His little visits to the homes of great men were among the best sellers in his day and age.

When he was in his prime his country was flooded with book agents who worked by the Sheldon method of salesmanship. Plutarch kept a flock of geese to furnish quills for him.

Today his lives are a fixture in every library. One would as soon think of omitting the shelves as to omit Plutarch's "Lives" and Dante's "Inferno" or Milton's "Paradise Lost." The latter are nice books for a library; they look intellectual and they are the despair of electioneers. Plutarch could have found lots of material today. He would have been a good editor for the Congressional Directory.

Cruel.

"And you are going to select your spring hat tomorrow?" Mr. Penhecker says to his wife.

"I am," she replies, without heeding his shuddering sigh as he thinks of her having all his money banked in her name.

"I am," she continues, with compressed jaws, "and what is more, Henry Penhecker, you are going with me to see me select it."

More for the Menu.

In time, such were the marvelous strides made by inventors, the cry arose: "The automobile must go."

Whereat some people murmured: "This is too much!"

For they remembered the dreary days when horse meat graced the table, with trotting stock on fast days.

Self Respect.

"But," argues the fond wife, when the spring bonnet discussion is on, "you acknowledge that Mrs. Jimblum's new hat is perfectly beautiful. It didn't cost any more than the one I want."

"I know it's a beautiful hat—an artistic creation, in fact. But do you suppose I want people to think I'm as big a fool as Jimblum?"

Wilbur D. Nesbit

SERIAL STORY

The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy

(Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

Miles Standish

In the Old Colony days, in Plymouth, the land of the Pilgrims, To and fro in a room of his simple and primitive dwelling, Clad in doublet and hose, and boots of Cordovan leather, Strode, with a martial air, Miles Standish, the Puritan Captain. Buried in thought he seemed, with his hands behind him, and pausing Ever and anon to behold his glittering weapons of warfare, Hanging in shining array along the walls of the chamber—Cutlass and corselet of steel, and his trusty sword of Damascus, Curved at the point and inscribed with its mystical Arabic sentence, Whilo underneath, in a corner, were fowling-piece, musket, and match-lock. Short of stature he was, but strongly built and athletic, Broad in the shoulders, deep-chested, with muscles and sinews of iron; Brown as a nut was his face, but his russet beard was already Flaked with patches of snow, as hedges sometimes in November. Near him was seated John Alden, his friend and household companion, Writing with diligent speed at a table of pine by the window; Fair-haired, azure-eyed, with delicate Saxon complexion, Having the dew of youth, and the beauty thereof, as the captives Whom Saint Gregory saw, and exclaimed, "Not Angels, but Angels." Youngest of all was he of the men who came in the Mayflower.

Suddenly breaking the silence, the diligent scribe interrupting, Spake, in the pride of his heart, Miles Standish, the Captain of Plymouth. "Look at these arms," he said, "the warlike weapons that hang here Burnished and bright and clean, as if for parade or inspection! This is the sword of Damascus I fought with in Flanders; this breastplate, Well I remember the day! once saved my life in a skirmish; Here in front you can see the very dint of the bullet Fired point-blank at my heart by a Spanish arcabucero. Had it not been of sheer steel, the forgotten bones of Miles Standish Would at this moment be mold, in their grave in the Flemish morasses." Thereupon answered John Alden, but looked not up from his writing: "Truly the breath of the Lord hath slackened the speed of the bullet; He in his mercy preserved you, to be our shield and our weapon!" Still the Captain continued, unheeding the words of the stripling: "See, how bright they are burnished, as if in an arsenal hanging; That is because I have done it myself, and not left it to others.



The Puritan Maiden, Priscilla.

Serve yourself, would you be well served, is an excellent adage; So I take care of my arms, as you of your pens and your inkhorn. Then, too, there are my soldiers, my great invincible army. Twelve men, all equipped, having each his rest and his matchlock, Eighteen shilling a month, together with diet and pillage, and, like Caesar, I know the name of each of my soldiers!"

This he said with a smile, that danced in his eyes, as the sunbeams Dance on the waves of the sea, and vanish again in a moment. Alden laughed as he wrote, and still the Captain continued: "Look! you can see from this window my brazen howitzer planted. High on the roof of the church, a preacher who speaks to the purpose. Steady, straightforward, and strong, with irresistible logic, Orthodox, flashing conviction right into the hearts of the heathen. Now we are ready, I think, for any assault of the Indians; Let them come, if they like, and the sooner they try it the better—Let them come, if they like, be it sagemore, sachem, or powwow, Aspinot, Samoset, Corbitant, Squanto, or Tokamahamon!"

Long at the window he stood, and wistfully gazed on the landscape, Washed with a cold gray mist, the vapory breath of the east wind, Forest and meadow and hill, and the steel-blue rim of the ocean, Lying silent and sad, in the afternoon shadows and sunshine. Over his countenance flitted a shadow like those on the landscape, Gloom intermingled with light; and his voice was subdued with emotion, Tenderness, pity, regret, as after a pause he proceeded:



"Look at These Arms," He Said.

"Yonder there, on the hill by the sea, lies buried Rose Standish; Beautiful rose of love, that bloomed for me by the wayside! She was the first to die of all who came in the Mayflower! Green above her is growing the field of wheat we have sown there,

Better to hide from the Indian scouts the graves of our people, Lest they should count them and see how many already have perished!" Sadly his face he averted, and strode up and down, and was thoughtful. Fixed to the opposite wall was a shelf of books, and among them Prominent three, distinguished alike for bulk and for binding; Bariffe's Artillery Guide, and the Commentaries of Caesar, Out of the Latin translated by Arthur Goldinge of London, And, as if guarded by these, between them was standing the Bible. Mustering a moment before them, Miles Standish paused, as if doubtful Which of the three he should choose for his consolation and comfort, Whether the wars of the Hebrews, the famous campaigns of the Romans, Or the Artillery practice, designed for belligerent Christians. Finally down from its shelf he dragged the ponderous Roman, Seated himself at the window, and opened the book, and in silence Turned o'er the well-worn leaves, where thumb-marks thick on the margin, Like the trample of feet, proclaimed the battle was hottest. Nothing was heard in the room but the hurrying pen of the stripling, Busily writing epistles important, to go by the Mayflower, Ready to sail on the morrow, or next

day at latest; God willing! Homeward bound with the tides of all that terrible winter, Letters written by Alden, and full of the name of Priscilla, Full of the name and the fame of the Puritan maiden Priscilla! (TO BE CONTINUED.)

High Degree of Devotion

Fidelity Shown by Virginia "Darky" That Annals of History May Be Searched to Match.

Dick was a nigger, just a Virginia slave nigger. When a little boy, he was scullion in the kitchen. He carried the wood and water for the cook, and scoured the pots and kettles, and turned the spit when the turkey was roasting, dipping and basting the gray from the pan, and nodding in his work after the manner of all small darkies.

When the war came the carriage rested in the carriage house, the horses were taken by the Yankees, and Dick became my servant in the army of the south—a gentleman's gentleman, as he called himself. No man ever had a more faithful and devoted follower than I had in Dick. He was captured twice with me by Union forces, and each time refused the freedom which his capture gave him. "I don't want to be no freer than I always has been," he said on both of these occasions. Once I discharged him for being drunk. Think of discharging a slave! It was at Chattanooga, and Dick hung around headquarters for several days and was very unhappy. Finally he came to me with a Bible in his hand and said: "I wants to swear on this that if you will take me back I will not drink a drop during the war." He took the oath and kept it faithfully to the end, at Appomattox. When I was captured at Rich Mountain I was ill, and was sent to the Federal hospital, an immense tent. I had not fully recovered when we evacuated our position, and wandering about the mountains in the rain for two days and two nights without food had brought on a relapse. And be-

sides enduring the exposure, we had forded the river nine times in the vain effort to avoid large bodies of the enemy's troops. The sand had got into my boots, and when my socks were taken off, the skin came off with them. I was a pitable object. Dick stuck to me. He was free now to go where he pleased, but he never left me. He was by my cot all day, kept off the flies from my raw and skinned feet, and did what he could to alleviate my sufferings. At night he crept under my cot and took his only rest on the bare ground. When I was well enough to go north with Colonel Pegram, I asked Dick what he was going to do, now that he was free. He said that he would go with me. When I told him that was impossible, he said: "Well, if I can't go with you, I will go back to Mis' Lizie" (my wife). When he was leaving I gave him \$200 in Virginia Valley bank notes (it was before the days of Confederate money), and he walked 263 miles—by way of Staunton 150, and down the valley, a hundred and thirteen—to my home in the valley, and gave my wife 196 of the money.—Maj. A. R. H. Ransom, Late Major of Artillery, C. S. A. in Harper's Magazine.

Physical Limitations. There was a very stupid play presented early in the New York season, an "adaptation" it was called by the author. Even the best-natured critics went away in disgust. One newspaper representative turned to another and said: "If this jumble had been presented on the other side of the water it would have been hissed. As there were a lot of foreign visitors present I wonder that it was not." "It really is a wonder," was the other's reply. "I would like to have hissed myself, but—you can't yawn and hiss at the same time."—Metropolitan Magazine.

Grierson's Triumph

By Hollis Otway

Grierson limped slowly along the track. Some 1,800 miles ahead lay Chicago. At various intervals along the track were telegraph offices. Grierson had only to send a wire and transportation would be rushed through to him, but this was not Grierson's way. When he had left home with the touring company there had been a scene in his father's office that would have resulted in an open rupture had not both men held their tempers under perfect control. Then he went down to the station to join the Harding Metropolitan Stars, and Gamewell Grierson turned back to his rosewood desk, trying to derive some satisfaction from the thought that the experience would cure the boy of his stage fever. The crash came in Nevada. The manager had suggested to Jimmie that he could have a half interest if he would move the company, pointing out that with a railroad president for a father the procurement of passes should be a matter of great ease. Jimmie's reply had not been marked by temperateness.

Then he had set his face east and more than 500 miles of ties and tracks had already been covered when he came into sight of Elcho. Adorning the station platform were some of the boys from the Blazing H outfit and they were pleased to be facetious at his expense. Jimmie was too tired to be angry, and chafed back as well as he could. At last Dusty Miller, the foreman, suggested that they needed a man. "I think I can fill the place," smiled Jimmie. "Want to take me on?" "Can you ride?" demanded Dusty. "I guess I can," was the modest answer. "It won't be any worse than walking, anyhow." Dusty led the way to where the ponies were tethered and the scanty population gathered to watch the fun. With malice aforethought, Jimmie climbed into the saddle from the right hand side. He knew that he was be-



"I'm Hamfat."

ing mounted upon the star buckler of the outfit and he wanted to give the boys all the fun there was due them. They shouted as he sought to convince the broncho that mounting from the right was a proper proceeding, but the laugh died down as Jimmie suddenly shot into the saddle. It was hard to say whether the men or the pony were the more surprised. The pony stood stock still to think the matter over and that ten seconds' grace enabled Jimmie to find the other stirrup. Then, with a squeal, the pony began its performance.

Twenty minutes later Jimmie reined up in front of the Golden Dream saloon and slipped from the saddle. "How about it?" he demanded. "You're on," assented Dusty. "Come inside." But great was Jimmie's surprise when a couple of days later he was riding across the range, to be accosted by Grace Beavers, the niece of the owner of the ranch. "Are you the Shakespearean cowboy?" she demanded, as she reined in her pony. "You are the man they call 'Hamfat' are you not?" "I'm Hamfat." "The colonel was telling me about you."

Later, when she came to know Jimmie better, she dropped the inquiring air and they frankly discussed the drama and ranch life while their eyes spoke messages that Jimmie longed to put into speech. But it was not long before he dared speak of his love. They had been riding across the range and in attempting to cross a gully, Grace's horse had slipped and she was thrown. As she pitched forward Jimmie spurred his horse, but he was too late to save her and she struck the soft earth. For a moment Jimmie thought that she was killed and he knelt beside her, reproaching himself for not having shown more care in watching her horse. Grace opened her eyes to look into his own and it needed no spoken word to tell each other that they loved.

For a moment she lay in his arms, too shaken to speak, and then she gently pushed him away. "I am so sorry, Jimmie," she said penitently. "I am so sorry that you care. I was interested in your Shakespeare at first and then—well, it was too late. I am uncle's ward, you know, and he would never give his consent." More than once Jimmie was tempted to tell her who he was and so smooth the way, but he was a born fighter and he wanted to win on his own merits and not on the strength of his father's name, so he gritted his teeth and wondered how long it would be before opportunity came.

One morning the wrangler had sent him out to bring in some horses from the herd and long before the sun had risen he had started out with a string of mounts to be turned into the herd and fresh horses cut out. As he jogged along he droned over bits of his favorite plays and sought to plan some coup whereby he might win Grace's consent to his speaking to her uncle. He was well toward the mouth of the gulch when there came the thunder of hoof beats and the herd dashed out. There was a commotion among the horses of his string and the wrangler's assistant Jimmie guessed the cause. It was the famous Black Devil herd of wild horses, taking its rump from the coat black station that led the band. They had made a descent upon the Blazing H herd, stampeded the bunch and added them to their numbers. Jimmie cut his string loose and turned tail. His own mount was fairly fresh, but he could not hope to ride around the herd. On the other hand he could drift with them and gradually work his horse to the rear. It would be a hard fight to pull out from the bunch, but he believed that he could hold his pony. The quirt fell across her flanks and the race was on. There were more than a hundred horses in the band, most of which had been stamped by the half dozen belonging to the original bunch. According to tradition, they had been cavalry mounts in an Indian battle and had escaped during a massacre. Fleeing to the hills they had evaded recapture by the Indians and had reverted to their primal instincts, augmenting their numbers as opportunity offered. To seek to ride through the herd would be suicide, and mindful of his old hunting days Jimmie lifted his horse along. He wanted to be free of the gulch before the band caught up with him. As they swung 'round the mouth of the gulch he was several hundred yards in advance. He gave a glance forward and his heart stood still, for right ahead was a gray-habited figure upon the big roan. If the band ever caught Grace's horse she would probably be trampled to death. Plying whip and spur he forced his pony toward her and she, in her terror, came galloping toward him. Her horse had long since become unmanageable and as they met it was all he could do to turn the roan's head to keep pace with his pony. "It's all right," he shouted above the thunder of the hoofs. "Keep your head. Don't be afraid."

She smiled bravely at him, but at that moment the herd caught them, the faster of the horses streaming on either side. Jimmie longed to take a shot at the stallion, but with Grace to look after he dared not. By keeping a firm hand on her mount's bridle he kept beside her, but her horse was fresher than his own and it became apparent that soon he must be outdistanced. They were in the center of the bunch now and were slowly falling back. "Kick your stirrup," he shouted. "I am going to take you over here." Slowly she slipped her feet from the stirrups and nodded to him. She could not trust her voice. Even his clear, ringing tones seemed faint and far away. "Lean over," he shouted. "Now!" and, as he released the roan's bridle and the horse shot forward, he caught her by the waist and swung her to his saddle. Doubly weighted his pony dropped back rapidly and presently they were clear of the herd. There was a sharp fight for mastery, but Jimmie won and presently the little pony was cantering slowly at right angles to the herd, now rapidly disappearing in the distance. Jimmie smiled down into the girl's face. "I guess it's all over," he cried cheerfully, "but you'll have to get another saddle horse." "Wasn't it awful?" she shuddered. "I thought we should both be killed." "Jimmie," she said softly. "You may speak to uncle if you want to. If he says 'no,' I'm going to marry you anyway." "You don't have to marry me because I helped you out of a scrape," he protested wistfully. "It's not because you saved my life," she protested. "It's because you are so strong and brave—and lovable." And she stooped and kissed the tanned face.

Suspicious Dad. "Pa, may I join the suffragettes?" "Not if it calls for another gown."

HUBBY QUICK TO SEE POINT

Most Married Men Will Understand Just Why That Particular Hat Was So Becoming.

Mrs. Jones came downstairs one evening, after dinner, and displayed herself to her husband, embellished with the result of her all-day skirmishing in the milliners' shops. "John," she asked, "how do you like this hat on me?" "Oh, I don't know," he answered. "Have you bought it?" "No, not exactly. I brought it home on approval. I intend to take either this or another one, which is five dollars more than this, but I thought—" "Say, Florence," he interrupted, "that's the most becoming hat I ever saw you have on. Telephone to them first thing in the morning that you'll take it, so as to make sure they'll not sell it to anybody else."—Youth's Companion.

HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin all off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment. My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Ointment. I am truly thankful for the good results from the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Brels, 2622 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 6 K, Boston.

No man is base who does a true word; for true action is the highest being.—Henry Giles.



Cement Talk No. 4

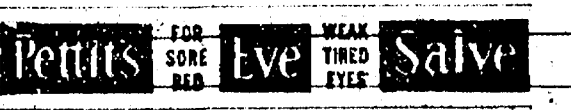
We will send you free upon request, a handsome 116 page book with illustrations, entitled "Concrete in the Country," describing how to build various things out of concrete. It tells in plain, simple language how permanent, enduring structures can be built on your place with cement, sand, gravel or crushed stone. It will pay you to write for this book today and it will cost you nothing except the postal card. Up-to-date people are now building fence posts, barn floors, foundations, cisterns, sidewalks, cellars, stairways, feeding floors, and so on, of Portland cement concrete. Things built of concrete are easily constructed, cheap and everlasting. They cannot be destroyed by fire and make permanent, handsome improvements on any place. Write us today for the free book. Universal Portland Cement handled by representative dealers everywhere. UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO. CHICAGO-PITTSBURG ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

Quick Relief

for an upset stomach, hiccoughs, a sick headache, constipated bowels, or a bilious attack is secured by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c. **POULTRY BOWEL TROUBLE CURED** by a costless never failing home remedy. Cure the worst bowel trouble of fowls with one dose. Perfectly harmless and safe. Write me with stamp if interested. H. A. COLLIER, Box 873, Norner, N. Y.



SALESMEN WANTED For choicest Land in Florida. Good commissions. Write how to obtain ten acres free. MORRIS & JONES, New Albany, Ind.

MANUFACTURERS Let us handle your business. We are the largest and best equipped proposition. UNITED ASSOCIATES CO., NEWARK, N. J.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

Wireless Telegraphy in East Africa.
The railway and the telegraph are playing an important part in the economic conquest of Africa. Within the last few months two wireless telegraph stations have been established at Muanza and Bukoba, German East Africa, by the government. Each of these has a radius of 400 kilometers (248 miles). Muanza is now the terminus of the land lines of the German colony. According to newspaper statement a powerful additional wireless station will soon be opened at Tabora, equipped with apparatus for transmission to a distance of nearly 2,500 miles. With this station in operation the merchants and authorities in German East Africa can communicate with the Cameroons, and thence by the German West African cable to Europe, and be in an independent position instead of having, as at present, to avail themselves of the English cable company's line via Zanzibar, Mombasa and Aden, or Zanzibar and Cape Town.

Some Rules for Health.
The Women's Improved Health Association is the name of an organization in England of which Dr. Mary Scharlieb is president, that runs a caravan through the country, so that mothers may be taught in their own homes how to take care of their babies. These are some of the rules that are laid down for the mothers and their children: "Keep windows open day and night; do not spit; breathe through the nose by keeping the mouth shut; drink pure water; eat slowly well-cooked meals and cultivate regular habits; wear loose clothing of seasonable material; take regular open-air exercise in the sunshine, if possible; wash whole body at least once a week; work but do not worry; get house drains certified by sanitary authority."

Painful Truth.
Bitter experience is a wonderful teacher. No doubt the young lady had often been told that she ought to wear glasses, but had neglected or refused to do so. There was a most determined look in her eye, however, as she marched into the optician's shop. "I want a pair of glasses immediately," she said. "Good, strong ones. I won't be without them for another day!" "Good, strong ones?" "Yes, please. I was out in the country yesterday and I made a very painful blunder." "Indeed! Mistook an entire stranger for an old friend, perhaps?" "No, nothing of the sort. I mistook a bumble bee for a blackberry."

Preferred His Mother.
A Pasadena small boy was very much troubled in his conscience as to whether he would go to heaven or not, and, on confiding his fears to his mother was told the various things that good little boys were expected to do and be. After thinking it all over the task seemed too great for accomplishment, and he was in a state of deep dejection until a happy thought struck him and he exclaimed: "Oh, I'll tell you what, mother, you just come along and go to hell with me, it won't be half as bad as they say it is if you are there."

Amount of Intelligence Needed.
James Hamilton Lewis, attorney-at-law and demonstrator of pink whiskers as successful facial adornments, became annoyed by the continual questioning of a newspaper reporter who wanted to find out something new about a case in which Lewis was interested. "Why," exclaimed Lewis curtly, "you evidently know more about this case than I do!" You apparently have more sense than I have." "I have to," responded the reporter, "in order to hold my job." This amused Lewis so much that he gave the newspaper man all the information he wanted.—Popular Magazine.

Less Missionary Money.
Treasurers of missionary societies are finding, so they say, remittances to be slow, with many complaints in their correspondence of tightness in that part of the money market devoted to charities. These officials believe these temporary conditions to cause the slight falling off in gifts to their societies, and to other benevolences, rather than any lack of real interest in missions on the part of Christian men.

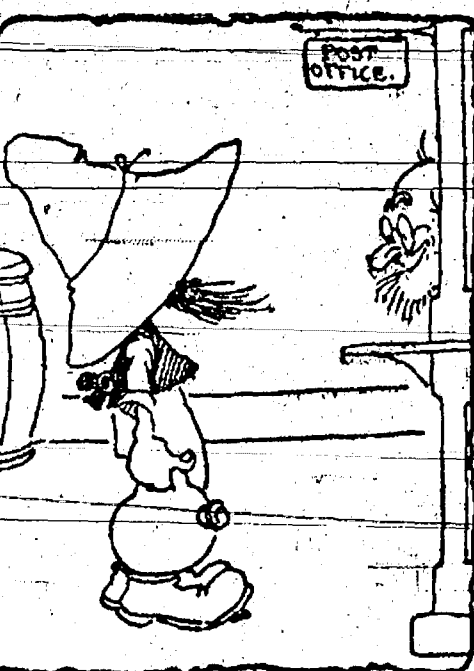
Yellow Journalism.
Grandpa often read aloud from the newspaper for mamma as she went about her work. One morning five-year-old Maxine brought a paper and sat down at his feet. Grandpa noticed that she, too, was pretending to read aloud. "A little girl ate a chicken alive and feathers grew out all over her back," was the startling bit of news he heard.—From the House-keeper.

OFTEN THE CASE.



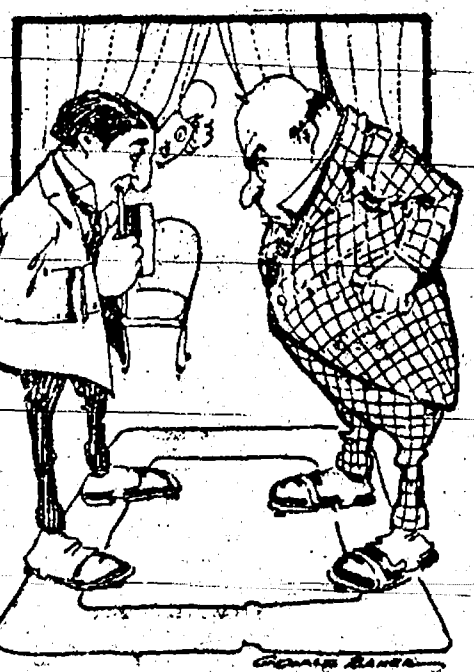
Fecks—They say his wife drove him to drink.
Weeks—Perhaps she did, but from what I know of him I think she would have been awfully disappointed if she hadn't.

BELIEVES IN INDUSTRY



Postmaster—Why, Bill, you know you ain't got no letter for 14 years. What'd you keep askin' fer?
Bill—So's to make ye arn yer salary. I hates to see a postmaster with a reg'lar sinecure.

WHAT HE WANTED.



Her Father—And so you want to take my daughter from me in my old age?
Her Suitor—Well, I—er—er—don't think I'd want to take her in her old age.

A NEW NAME FOR IT



O'Brien—An' phwat sart av a doo-thor is Docthor Dunn?
O'Toole—Sure they till me he's one av them homey Patricks.

Life's Responsibilities.
The man called to a great work must not waste his life in trivial things. He must not act like the keeper of the lighthouse who gave to the people in the cabin about him the oil which was intended for the mighty lanterns of the sea.—Master Lincoln.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1911.

WILSON

A hard frost Thursday morning. Work was re-commenced on the Grange Hall in Afton this week. Steven Sloan has bills out for an auction sale of live stock this week Thursday.

A. B. Goucher and Earl Barber came home from Kewandia with a load of peaches on Wednesday.

Miss Grace Hamlin spent a few days last week attending the State Fair in Detroit.

Mr. Winkler of Pleasant Valley is building a fine new brick house on his farm in that place.

Herbert Holland went to Traverse City last Thursday to obtain work in the fruit packing on the Peninsula.

Miss Mamie Churchill of East Jordan visited her friend Gladys Hudkins in this place several days last week.

Arthur Graves and family came down from camp the first of this week for a short stay at their farm in Wilson.

Mrs. Harry Batterbee and daughter of East Jordan visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warden, in Wilson over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Henderson who have been stopping in Indiana for several months returned to Wilson a few days ago.

Mrs. Geo. Jaquays and daughter Inez visited at the home of Walter Jaquays in Pellston, the past week, returning home on Saturday.

The Ladies Auxillary will hold its next meeting with Mrs. Edward Brintnall on Wednesday Oct. 11. They are preparing for a fish-pou and bazaar in the near future.

Miss Ruby Shepard who has been visiting her parents in Wilson returned to Detroit last Saturday. She was accompanied by her cousin Miss Grace Shepard of East Jordan.

An attendance of over 40 at Wilson Grange last Saturday evening. During the business meeting the following delegates were elected to attend the County Convention to be held with Pine Lake Grange next Tuesday. Wm. J. Saunders, Willard Warden and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Nowland.

All the Facts in Epitaph.
Even the solemn and serene cemetery of the Moravians at Bethlehem supplies an interesting addition to the curious epitaph collection in the following—which is cut on a stone over the grave of an Indian: "In memory of my dearest son, James McDonald Ross, eldest son of John Loss, principal chief of the Cherokee nation, died in St. Louis, November 9, 1864. His corpse was transported by Adams Express to Bethlehem and interred at this sacred spot November 22, 1864, age fifty years, twenty-nine days."

Clara Barton's Splendid Work.
America owes its Red Cross almost entirely to one woman—Clara Barton. While resting in Europe, after her arduous work during the civil war, she learned of Mr. Durant, read his book looked into the treaty, saw its application in the wars then pending, and came home determined that her own country should ratify the treaty and put it to good use. Said Miss Barton: "If we had adopted the Red Cross idea in the Civil war Andersonville, with its 10,000, would never have stained our record."

Chief Sufferer in the Duel.
The cost of duels is dwelt upon by Aurelien Scholl in his "Reminiscences." He tells of the elaborate preparations made for a hostile encounter between two journalists whom he knew. One of them borrowed \$20 from Scholl to meet his share of the expenses. This sum was never returned. "After ten minutes perfunctory fencing," he adds, "the principals embraced each other, and both left the ground without a scratch. I was the only man hit."

Unking of Him.
"Do you remember, dear, when you told me that you would be perfectly happy and contented if I could secure an income of \$5,000 a year?" "Oh, George, why do you insist on bringing up foolish things that I said when I was a silly girl?"

Enthusiasm.
"Since Sally entered the newspaper business she is simply saturated with it." "I should say so. She carries her feelings about it to such an extent that she never wears any but a 'scoop' hat."

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound
Still retain its high place as the best household remedy for all coughs and colds, either for children or grown persons. Prevents serious results from cold. Take only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and refuse substitutes.—Hites Drug Store.



THE KAR-A-VAN

WE HAND YOU TEA AND COFFEE

of the very highest Guaranteed Quality, and you will find them both to be always good alike. They are celebrated for their extremely delicate flavor and delicious taste. Critical Tea and Coffee drinkers prefer these brands because they last twice as long as ordinary brands, because you use less for good results. Try a package and be convinced.

KARAVAN TEA, 50c per lb. KARAVAN COFFEE, 25c, 30c, 35c per lb.

MILFORD & SCHNELLE.

Too many girls prefer to pose as breadwinners rather than bread-makers.

Posing as a good example is about as exciting as being a cigar store Indian.

Before you reach the limit of physical endurance and while your condition is still curable, take Foley Kidney Pills. Their quick action and positive results will delight you. For backache, nervousness, rheumatism, and all kidney, bladder and urinary trouble.—Hites Drug Store.

NEW MEAT MARKET

We have opened a Meat Market in the Richardson building next door to the Bazaar store, and solicit a share of your valued patronage. A trial order will be appreciated. Prompt delivery. Phone 25.

Bender & Greenman.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

We are opening up a new line of
MEN'S and BOYS' TROUSERS
the celebrated "Thoroughbred American"



Come in and see for yourself. We have your color, your size, and any style from Fancy Diagonal Weave at \$10.00 per pair, also the All Wool Soo Pants, down to the Work Pants at \$1.00.

Come in and see our line and let us show you one of the best lines of Men's Trousers carried in town. Our stock is now complete in all the departments and we are waiting to show you.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

A number of East Jordanites were at the Traverse City Fair this week.

BOARDS WANTED. Good rooms, electric lighted.—Mrs. Dewitt Kenohols, West Side.

The Board of Supervisors will convene at Charlevoix in regular session, Monday, Oct. 8th.

Boswell's Photograph Studio is now located on the second floor of his new building next to the postoffice.

County Agent L. C. Madison was at Charlevoix and Boyne City this week looking up some delinquent children.

A card received from Chas. A. Hudson at Springlake, Mich., indicates he is having a fine outing at his old home.

LOST.—At the Charlevoix County Fair, a silver handled silk parasol. Will finder please notify Mrs. Wm. Eastcott at Ellsworth and receive reward.

Morgan Lewis, accompanied by his sister Miss Ely, left first of the week for Chicago where Mr. Lewis underwent an operation to save the eyesight of one of his eyes.

The gentlemen representing the Michigan State Tax Commission who are re-assessing East Jordan and surrounding territory are S. M. Hegal, Fayette Harris and Chas. Thornton.

W. E. Malpass received a broken leg in an accident at Bellaire, Monday. He was superintending the installation of a heating plant in the Antero Co. pear farm when one of the heavy pieces of this boiler fell, crushing his right leg.

The annual meeting of the Methodist Ladies Aid will be held at the home of the President, Mrs. B. Barnett on Wednesday, Oct. 4 at 2:30 o'clock sharp. Election of officers for the ensuing year will occur. Let every member attend. Visitors welcome.

The East Jordan Fire Dept. will run an excursion to Charlevoix tonight on the Steamer Hum to unite with the Charlevoix firemen in a social dance. Everybody invited to go. Round trip tickets 25c. or 35c if purchased on boat. Boat leaves Jepson dock at 7:30.

The Board of State Tax Commissioners will hold a review of the assessment of all taxable property in the townships of South Arm, Eveline and Wilson, on Thursday, Oct. 5th, in the City Hall in the City of East Jordan. Hearings will begin at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

A party of telephone officials were here this week going over the local branch of the Bell Telephone Co. The party consisted of C. E. Wilde of Grand Rapids district commercial manager, J. M. Clifford of Petoskey district manager, and O. A. Solomon manager of the Boyne City branch.

On Thursday evening a wedding took place at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage when Mrs. Clara Spidle became the wife of Henry E. Sheldon both of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Keld acted as witnesses. The beautiful wedding ceremony of the Methodist Episcopal church was performed by Rev. T. Porter Bennett.

Jesse Kimes of this city was united in marriage to Miss Angeline Dresch at the home of the bride's parents at Berlin, Ont., Wednesday, September 20th. The young couple arrived at East Jordan Monday evening last, visiting friends enroute, and have commenced housekeeping in Mr. Kimes' home on Bowen's addition. Jesse is one of East Jordan's most popular young men, and a host of friends are extending hearty congratulations.

Sheriff Robbins was a city visitor, Tuesday.

Howard McDonald was a Cheboygan visitor this week.

H. I. McMillan was an Upper Peninsula business visitor this week.

Fred Miner and family now occupy the rooms over the Fire Drug Store.

John Lucia and family now occupy one of Glenn's cottages on Fifth St.

Er. MacDonald was here from Bay City this week, guest of Fr. Kroboth.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Central Lake were guest of East Jordan friends this week.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will meet at the parsonage Friday afternoon, Oct. 8th.

Mrs. Vern Crawford was called to Mancelona, Monday, by the serious illness of her mother.

Att'y A. B. Nicholas Jr. and family now occupy the former Crothers residence on North Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mollard entertained the former's sister, Miss Emma, of Grand Bend, Canada, the past week.

Mrs. Wm. Freeman and baby left last Monday for Grindstone City where they will remain with her parents two months.

George Spencer and mother, Mrs. Sarah Spencer, and sister, have moved their household to the second floor of the Spencer building.

Mrs. Gus Kitman with children arrived home Saturday last from Standish where she has been guest of her parents for some time.

A party consisting of O. J. Smith, Art Gidley, Blaine Harrington, Wm. Aldrich and Chas. Coykendall were Traverse fair visitors this week.

Mrs. J. G. Holliday with children leave first of the week for Bellaire where she will make her future home with her son, Supt. L. P. Holliday.

Mrs. Nathan Boosinger, who spent the summer here guest of relatives, left Thursday for her home at Lansing. Her son, Fred E., accompanied her as far as Bellaire.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. French were called to Kenosha, Wis., first of the week to attend the funeral of a brother-in-law, C. W. Allen, who was killed at Chicago in an accident.

Mrs. E. V. Harmon, who has been guest of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Gay, left Friday morning for her home at Manton accompanied by her grand-daughter, Miss Vesta Gay.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Supernaw died Wednesday afternoon. Owing to the unfortunate fact that the family were quarantined with diphtheria the funeral was held that night.

Carroll Jones, aged nine years, died at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Jones, Jr., last Friday evening. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon and interment was made in the Jones cemetery Wednesday morning.

J. Leahy the Optometrist will be at the Russell House Wednesday, Oct. 4th one day only. He makes a specialty of fitting children's eyes.

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

Our Schools

The Seniors, after their usual number of class meetings have decided to issue an annual, to be published at the end of the year. It will be the first ever printed by high school students and should be a great success. Mary DeWitt has been elected editor in chief and Alfred Bergmann business agent.

They are also thinking of giving a Senior play about Christmas time. The title is "The Sweet Girl Graduate." The cast has not yet been decided upon, there being some trouble in finding the "Sweet Girl."

The High School is enjoying the usual monthly tests this week.

The typewriting class has received two new typewriters, one an Oliver, the other an L. C. Smith.

The Football season opened last Friday with a game at Boyne City. A very good game was played, although the score was six and five in favor of Boyne City. The Hum ran an excursion over, which was quite well patronized. This Saturday East Jordan plays Mancelona at this place.

The eighth grade has an enrollment of thirty.

Rev. Grigsby visited the eighth grade Civics class Thursday morning and gave a very interesting talk on elections.

The eighth grade regrets the loss of one of its good students Glenn Holliday, who will attend school at Bellaire this year.

Grand Rapids Wholesalers.

Above gentlemen, eighty strong, arrived here last night at 7:00 o'clock with eight coaches and the Furniture City band. Lack of time prevents a detailed account. Our Board of Trade did everything in their power to make our guests' visit pleasant and they went away at eleven o'clock glad they came to our city and promising to again visit us the coming year.

READY FOR SCRAP

County Local Option Committee Met at Boyne City.

The Local Option County Committee met Friday night at the Macabee hall in this city and it was one of the best meetings of the kind ever held here.

Twelve East Jordan local optionists, were in attendance and fifteen from Charlevoix, besides a large sprinkling of home people, about fifty altogether. Many matters pertaining to the good of the local option cause were discussed and it was found that the working committees were well organized and entering into this campaign with the same spirit and hustle that characterized the last campaign when the wets were completely snowed under.

W. P. Porter of East Jordan presided at the meeting and Dr. A. M. Wilkinson of Charlevoix was the secretary. Dr. Palmer of Petoskey addressed the meeting and asked the moral support of the "drys" of this county and resolutions were passed to that effect.

Reports of the different committees show that the financial affairs are well in hand and that everything is being done to meet the big fight that is expected here in the spring elections.

Boyne City is the only place in the county that has yet posted wet petitions, except the little town of Norwood, where the wets were only able to secure 13 signers. It is claimed that in the country districts it has been found too hard picking for the wets and they have combined their efforts on Boyne City where we have a large floating population and it is easier to get wet signers.

Inasmuch as Charlevoix has done more business the past two years than ever before, the people are seemingly satisfied to remain dry, and East Jordan also seems contented with having the clean, moral atmosphere that is always noticeable in a dry town, instead of wanting to go back to the disgraceful scenes that are prevalent every day in the year where the saloons are allowed.

The meeting adjourned at a late hour to meet at Charlevoix upon the call of the Secretary.—Boyne City Journal.

Leave your laundry at Mack's.

Wanted.—Position as stenographer and bookkeeper. Experienced. Can furnish references. Address, Box 297, East Jordan.

Empey Bros. have just received and they are now on the floor, a large consignment of Solid Oak Leather Rockers they are great values.

Services were held in the I. O. O. F. Temple Friday evening in commemoration of the Jewish holidays and beginning of the new year. The principal services were conducted by L. Nurko of Central Lake. J. Silverstein and family entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. Weisman of East Jordan and L. M. LeVein of Chicago during the holidays and S. E. Edelstein and family had as guests, Mr. and Mrs. E. Frazer of East Jordan, while the Kling brothers of East Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. L. Nurko of Central Lake and Wallace Weiss of East Jordan were entertained at I. Nurko's at their home on Lake street.—Boyne City Journal.



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$4000

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS,

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Next Sunday Oct. 1 is Rally Day of the Presbyterians and will be observed with an appropriate sermon and the sacrament of the Lord's supper. All loyal Presbyterians are expected to be present at 10:30.

At 11:45 is Sunday School Rally. A specially interesting program has been prepared and the church will be beautifully decorated by some of the young people. Let this be the great and eventful day of the year, and the best possible preparations for a winter campaign against the world the flesh and the Devil.

In the evening the Y. P. S. C. E. have called a rally of their members and all interested in the meetings and the objects of the society. Come all of you and bring all you can, and put new energy and new will into Christian Endeavor. From tomorrow, Sunday Oct. 1 and for the winter months the Y. P. S. C. E. will meet one-half hour earlier beginning at 6:15 and Divine worship at 7:00. Please make a note of the change, also do your best to bring your friends and neighbors who are not in the habit of attending church.

"Amid the activities and temptations of the world a church is a great anchorage. If you need advice or help or sympathy or fellowship, if you are anxious about your spiritual welfare, and we can help you we are willing to do it. Your part is to make yourself known."

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "The Book of Books," will be the subject that the pastor will take for the morning service.

11:45 Sunday School. This is a Home-like Sunday School under the care of consecrated teachers. The Brotherhood Class meets at the Sunday School hour the pastor has charge. Men come you know you are welcome.

3:00 p. m. Junior Epworth League. Juniors please take notice and come.

6:00 Senior Epworth League, Mabel Webster leader.

7:00 "A man whose life was one of the most disastrous failures." Do not fail to attend this wide-awake church. On Sunday night there will be special music in connection with the singing.

St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

10:30 High Mass and sermon.
7:30 p. m. Rosary, Litany and Benediction.

Saturday evening and early Sunday morning services at the Bohemian Settlement.

Notice to Everybody.

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

Dandy line of Wall Paper at Whittington's.

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

When you are in need of Rugs call at Empey Bros. for they certainly have got the prices.

Standing to Reduce Flesh.

A little trick is standing for twenty minutes after each meal. This does not mean simply being on your feet, clearing off the table, etc. "It means that you must stand perfectly still, balanced evenly on both feet. Have a book in the dining room, stand near a window and read for twenty minutes after each meal. This is also said to be a great cure for indigestion. Try it anyway, for certainly it cannot hurt you."

Down and Out.

"I shall not permit you," he declared, "to trample on my love with impunity." "I shall not do it," she saucily replied, for she had just been invited to go to dinner with the son of a Pittsburgh millionaire. "When I trample on your love I shall do it with my feet."

Just Like That.

"I shall not permit you," he declared, "to trample on my love with impunity." "I shall not do it," she saucily replied, for she had just been invited to go to dinner with the son of a Pittsburgh millionaire. "When I trample on your love I shall do it with my feet."

Tender Feet.

When the feet become tender from excessive use so that standing or walking is an affliction, a footbath of strong salt water will prove most beneficial. Bathing the soles of the feet and ankles with toilet water is refreshing.

One Cause for Rejoicing.

Irish Doctor—Well, I've knocked the fayer out o' him, anyhow. Wife—Oh, doctor, do you think there is any hope? Doctor—Small chance, I'm afraid, madam; but you'll have the satisfaction of knowing that he died cured.—Detroit Saturday Night.

Fall and Winter COATS

We Have Just Received Our New Line of

FALL and WINTER COATS FOR LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN.

Come in and see them.

L. WIESMAN



Was Misunderstood.

A Russian, who, although he has been some time in Paris, knows little or nothing of the French language has just been sentenced to a month's imprisonment for having assaulted a policeman. He had also been accused of having insulted the agent of the law, but he was acquitted on that count after an explanation from his counsel that the word which the policeman regarded as objectionable was also a Russian word, and perfectly innocent.

Days of Rest for Horses.

A business concern in Baltimore which buys only the best stock for its draft horses, gives each horse a day of rest every week in addition to Sunday. The firm is convinced by experience that this practice increases the working capacity of the horses on days when they are in service and lessens veterinary expenses.—Exchange.

A Thinking Part.

The boss was brusque and the timid stenographer had her revenge by nicknaming him Mr. Legree. The appellation "hook" and finally reached the boss. The stenographer fled, but the name remained. Another stenographer came with imperious ways and changed the tone of the office, but a salesman fresh from a trip knew nothing of the change. "Hello, Mr. Legree," was his greeting to the boss. "Young man," said the chief meekly, "titles in this company have been reassigned. I now play the part of the cats of tea on which Ethel winks."—Success Magazine.

Delicacy of the Ancients.

In Italy today pigs' livers are served in a way that is accurately described by Apicius before the Christian era. Mixed with herbs, salt and wine they are stuffed into small sausage skins, with one bay leaf to each and baked.



You've Heard of the "Broncho Buster."

Anyhow, a good broncho buster stands for a whole lot. It means the ability to outride, outwear, outdo, and Win! What broncho-busting was in ITS way, so Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes, for boys, for girls, are to Shoe Leather.

BUSTER BROWN BLUE RIBBON SHOES

FOR BOYS—FOR GIRLS

Actually outwear and outlook all other shoes for youngsters, and they win in a walk; there's nothing like them for dandy, up-to-date, dressy finish; good, close, snug fit, and long, sure service. They're the best shoes made for boys, for girls.

At HUDSON'S SHOE STORE.



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.

WIDE OPPORTUNITY

Wide-Awake YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN—Your golden opportunity is Now. The commercial field is broad and the cry for efficient help is far-reaching and constant. Don't wait. Don't let others win the prize. Your chance is Now. Seize time by the fore-lock and push out into the current of Business where the demand is heavy and the reward excellent.

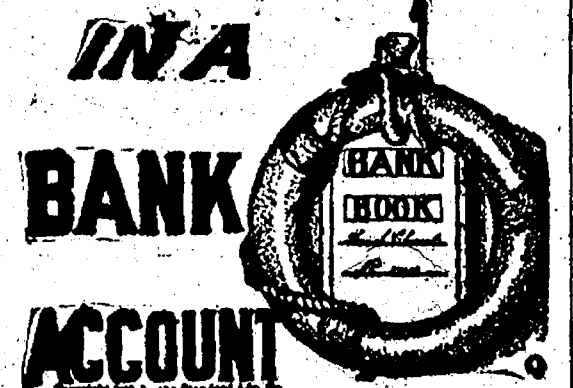
Over 200 placed annually. 16,200 square feet floor space. 100 Typewriters free for students use. Right able instructors. Not a graduate out of employment. Begin before rates are raised. Opportunities for both sexes to work for board. Railway fare allowed if it does not exceed \$5.00. Handsome catalog free.

62-64
PEARL STREET

McLendon University

GRAND RAPIDS
MICH.

THERE IS SAFETY



THE man with money in the bank has surrounded himself with security and is ready for any emergency. He need not fear the rough weather of life's voyage.

Begin today to deposit your earnings in this strong bank.

SAFETY SERVICE
PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK,

EAST JORDAN, MICH.

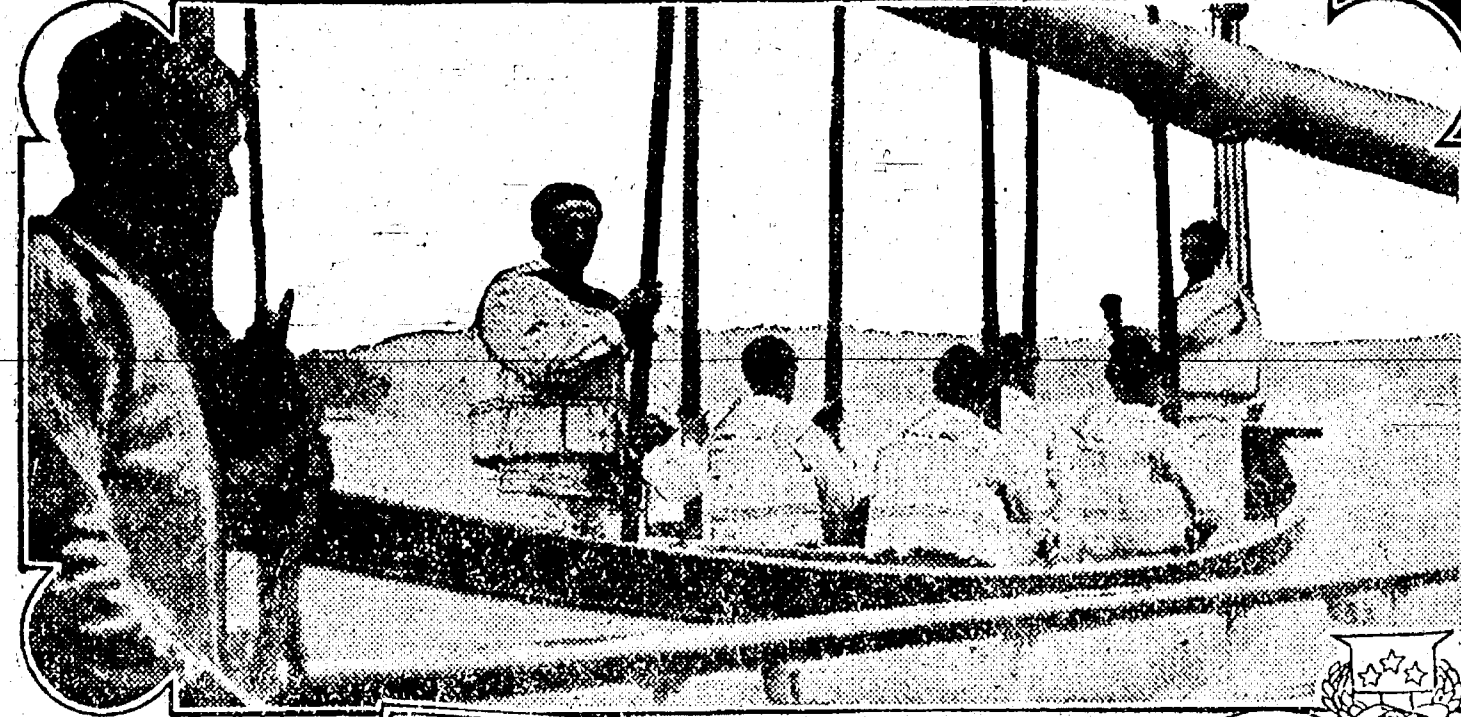
UNCLE SAM'S POLICE OF THE SEA

PHOTOS BY WALDON FAWCETT

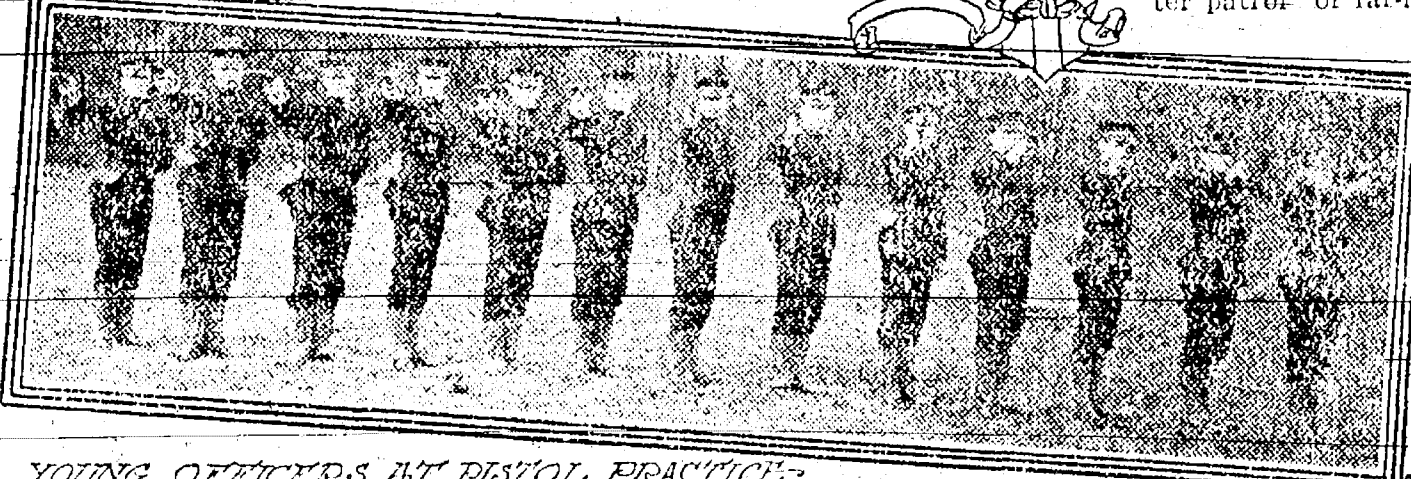
To widen its sphere of beneficial activity is the aim of every well-managed branch of our national government, but it is doubtful if any of these have been more successful in the effort than the United States revenue cutter service. This organization under the treasury department, was long ago nicknamed "Uncle Sam's police of the sea," and the designation has stuck because it is manifestly so appropriate. The title was obviously fitting in the old days when the chief duties of the officers and men of the revenue cutter



AT THE CADET SCHOOL OF THE U.S. REVENUE CUTTER SERVICE



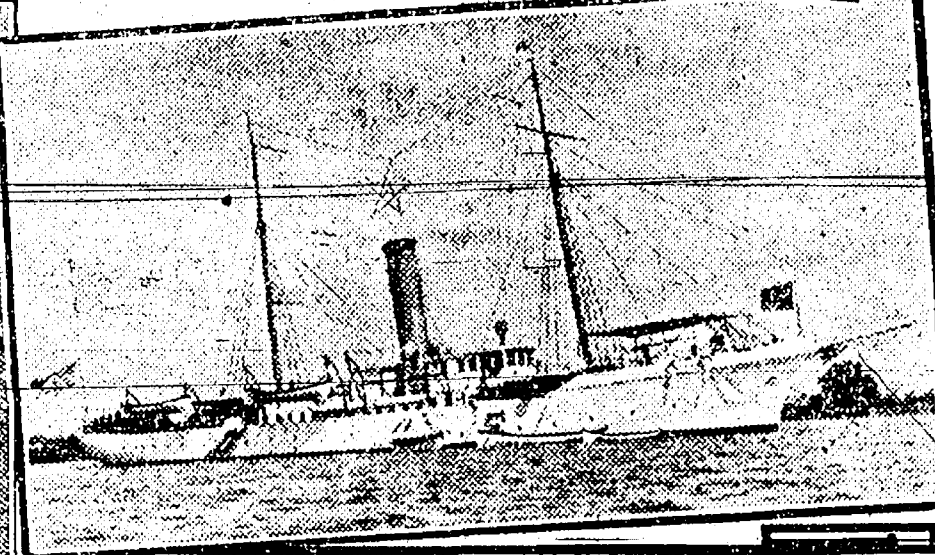
LAUNCHING A LIFE BOAT



YOUNG OFFICERS AT RIFLE PRACTICE



CREW READY TO FIGHT FIRE



A REPRESENTATIVE NEW U.S. REVENUE CUTTER THE APACHE

service were to apprehend smugglers and pirates, but it is not the less suitable in this age when in addition to the quest for such enemies of the law the revenue cutter organization is obligated to lend aid to every form of life saving at sea—for it is recognized that the ideal policeman is charged not only with the duty of protecting life and property, but also with responsibility for aiding humanity in distress under any circumstances. The United States revenue cutter service has had a most interesting history. After the freedom of the American colonies had been won through the Revolutionary war, the country returned to a peace basis and the continental navy was disbanded. From that time forward there was no sea force available for the protection of the coasts and the maritime interests of the new republic until there came as a response to a long-felt want the organization of the revenue cutter service. This was one of the acts of our first congress. President George Washington signed the act in August, 1790, and within little more than a year ten vessels were ready for duty. Thereafter for a period of nearly seven years the little fleet formed the only armed force afloat flying the stars and stripes, and the ships were constantly engaged in patrolling the coastline of the country and enforcing its maritime laws. The first appointments of officers in the revenue cutter service were made from among those who had served in the continental navy, and since that time many men who prepared themselves for our naval service have amended their life plans to the extent of taking commissions in the maritime police force.

The work of the revenue cutter service, as defined by the various laws which have been enacted on the subject, consists in the enforcement of almost every statute bearing upon the maritime interests of the nation. At the head of the category comes, of course, the protection of the customs revenue and if smuggling in any form is suspected the revenue cutter officers have the right of search of all merchant vessels arriving within or near the United States or bound for an American port. The suppression of piracy is not a heavy responsibility any more, but the search for wrecked and missing vessels is a responsibility which has expanded as the other has contracted. The enforcement of the neutrality laws is always something of a chore, thanks to the South and Central American revolutions that are hatched in the United States. Another important task is found in the enforcement of law and the protection of property in Alaska, including the protection of the seal and other fisheries in Alaskan water—a form of oceanic patrolling which has been productive of many exciting episodes in recent years.

The suppression of mutiny is another duty delegated to Uncle Sam's police of the sea, but mutineers alike to pirates have become rather scarce in the neighborhood of Uncle Sam's domains in late years. On the other hand there has been a tremendous increase in the volume of work required in connection with the destruction of derelicts and other menaces to navigation and in the rendering of assistance to vessels in distress.

summer of 1905 ravaged the gulf coast of our country. Revenue cutters and a fleet of chartered vessels commanded by revenue cutter officers patrolled the waters of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama and Florida and for the first time in the history of such epidemics there was not a single instance of the spread of the disease through communication by sea. The ships were constantly within the infected districts, and although one of them had to fight the fever among its own crew never once did the vigilance against the scourge relax.

As has been said, one of the most important duties of the service is the relief of vessels in distress, and within late years this has developed a regular "winter patrol" of far-reaching scope and immense value. The president designates certain cutters each year during the stormy winter months from November to April to patrol our far-flung coast line in search of vessels in distress and to respond for any calls for assistance that may be received via wireless. In the performance of this duty thousands of persons have been rescued from the perils of the sea and property to an aggregate value of many millions of dollars has been saved. The "beats" covered by the police of the sea on this winter "watch" are not confined to the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf of Mexico, but include also the great lakes and the Bering sea and Arctic ocean. A kindred work of almost equal importance is the destruction of derelicts which menace all ships on the ocean pathways. Every revenue cutter carries high explosives and the paraphernalia for blowing up or otherwise destroying a derelict as soon as discovered, but in addition the service has a ship specially constructed as a "derelict destroyer"—the only vessel of the kind in the world.

Commissioned officers of the United States revenue cutter service have rank with the officers of the army and navy and receive the same benefits of retirement as are accorded these officers. The officers are trained for the service at the revenue cutter cadet school, located at New London, Conn. Young men enter at any age between eighteen and twenty-four, and in addition to exactions in book learning must undergo a military and nautical training that in some respects is even more arduous than that given at Uncle Sam's big academies at Annapolis and West Point. Of course the classes at the cadet school are comparatively small—sometimes there are not more than two dozen embryo officers enrolled at the institution, but this is to be expected, for the revenue cutter service does not need the great numbers of officers required for our rapidly growing navy. Indeed, there are less than three hundred commissioned officers on the revenue cutter roster, where as the warrant officers and enlisted men will probably not total more than fifteen hundred, although Uncle Sam is constantly adding to his fleet of revenue cutters, and this expansion is reflected in the active list.

The navigating responsibilities of the officers of the nation's sea police boats probably exceed those of any other men in the naval or maritime service. Unlike many of the men who go down to the sea in ships, they do not confine themselves to a given ocean path. On the contrary, the young revenue cutter officer may be called upon at short notice to navigate his own ship in any waters from southern Florida to northern Alaska, and he must enter many bays and arms of the sea where no naval or merchant vessel would ever be required to go. For these versatile demands the revenue cutter officers are especially trained during their cadet course. Each year during the three-year course the cadets spend several months on a cruising "practice ship," which jogs back and forth across the Atlantic, partly under steam and partly by sail power. The boys attend to all the operations connected with the navigation of the vessel—gaining that grounding of practical experience that will be so valuable in later years—and incidentally they continue that small arms and ordnance practice which is a feature of their schooling on shore. The motto of the United States revenue cutter service is "Semper Paratus," which may be translated as "Always Ready," and certainly the Yankee police force of the high schools has eloquently proven in recent years that the words of this slogan convey no idle boast.

waste, but we are striving to approach it, for therein lies another real source of economy. A great deal of dirt and the labor of removing it was prevented by having all vegetables washed before they were brought into the house. To this end I devised a little drop table near the pump on the back porch, only a step from the garden. We live in the country and grow some of our own vegetables, but the principle of leaving all possible dirt outside is one that could be applied almost everywhere. All market deliveries were left in a basket just outside the door, obviating the running in and out of delivery boys.

Escaping the Drudgery

Woman Tells How Household Work May Be Made Less Unpleasant.

The old-time household duties also disappeared to a great extent. Scrubbing was no longer a necessity. I found a waxed floor with simple but effective rugs, just as practical as in other parts of the house, says a writer in Success. The next step was to eliminate that second frightful bugbear of housekeeping—washing the pots and pans. No dish or kettle used in cooking was allowed to become cold before being washed with a combination wire and bristle brush. The hand thus came in contact only with the handle of the vessel, doing away with the most unpleasant part of dishwashing, while the immediate cleansing minimized labor by preventing particles of food from drying and sticking to the sides of the utensil. Table tops of glass and marble also helped to reduce labor in the kitchen. These were constantly kept spotless by the free use of paper napkins as "wipe-up rags." The employment of paper is one of the most valuable means of saving work. Paper napkins when bought in quantities are cheap, they are absorbent, easily handled and may be quickly disposed of. Another of our schemes was to have all garbage instantly dropped down a tube from the sink to an incinerator in the cellar, doing away with that most unpalatable chemical combination of a mixture of nondescript scraps so unpleasant to the senses of sight, smell and touch. We have not as yet reached Mrs. Rorer's ideal of minimum

MAN WHO STOLE BEES DOES RUNNING STUNT

WOULD BETTER HAVE CARRIED OFF RED HOT STOVE WITH. OUT ASBESTOS GLOVES.

Savannah, Ga.—The man whose thievish instincts led him into the taking of a red hot stove without the protection of asbestos has been held up as an example of enterprise in this particular line, but he must step into second place for the man who attempted to steal a bee hive from E. W. Jewett, of this city. The particular hive selected by the thief in the absence of a census of its occupants is estimated to accommodate somewhere in the neighborhood of ten thousand bees.

The hive was found just outside the gate through which it had been taken, its position indicating that it had been left in a hurried manner. When Mr. Jewett found the hive its top and bottom were both off, and the ten



Thief Steals Bee Hive.

thousand bees were circling around trying to repair the damage which had been done. Knowing the resentment that bees show when people knock the top and bottom off their hives and otherwise manhandle them, Mr. Jewett is uncertain just how far the bees chased the thief before returning home to take stock of the damages. Mr. Jewett's theory is that the thief knocked the top off going through the gate, and the bees sallied forth and began to puncture the marauder, causing him to drop the hive and start an extemporaneous effort to set up a few running records.

BALD EAGLE FIGHTS SOLDIER

Infuriated Bird After Being Wounded Savagely Attacks Man Who Fired the Shot.

Lynn, Mass.—Corporal Thomas Campbell, formerly of New York, of the 147th company, United States coast artillery, stationed in this city, is suffering from injuries received in fighting an American baldheaded eagle here. He was summoned into court charged with violating the game laws of Massachusetts and fine \$20.

Campbell found the bird perched in a tree. He got a gun and fired. The bullet only stunned the bird, which then began to fight. Thomas Egan, who was with Campbell, had his overalls torn from his body while attempt-



Eagle Attacks Soldier.

ing to lasso the bird. It was finally overpowered. The bird is alive and under surgical treatment at the home of Game Warden Thomas Burney. It is six feet ten inches from tip to tip of its wings.

Burned Her Prayer Book. Fort Wayne, Ind.—While a sudden electrical storm of great severity was passing over this city lightning struck the Trinity Episcopal church, and stunned many of the worshippers gathered inside the sacred edifice. The effect was startling. A prayerbook held by Mrs. W. W. Shryock was burned from her hand, which was blackened by the bolt.

WHY BE WEAK?

Why suffer backache, headache, dizziness, weariness, urinary irregularities and other troubles that arise from disordered kidneys when relief is so near at hand? Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands. Mrs. George Earl, Madison, Neb., says: "For over a year I was afflicted with terrible kidney trouble. I was subject to hot flashes, became dizzy and felt tired and exhausted. Puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes and my feet were so swollen I could scarcely wear my shoes. I noticed improvement after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon cured. The swelling and bloating disappeared, I can rest like a child and have gained ten pounds in weight."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Man In Front. "Who is 'at funny man g'ndin' up in front of the band wavin' a stick?" "That, my dear, is the conductor." "Does he make the music go?" "Yes, my child." "Well, then, why don't they call him the motorman?"—Judge.

Stop the Pain. The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 50c and 60c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Considering the Details. Alphonso—Gwendolyn, why are you so cruel as to keep me waiting for my answer? It is now ten minutes since I asked you to be my wife. Gwendolyn—O, pardon me, I forgot! I was simply choosing my bridesmaid!—Stray Stories.

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

Risked Punishment for Dog. A pleasing story of a prisoner's love for his dog comes from North Yakima, Wash. Michael Short, sentenced to the street chain gang to work out his fine, escaped with two other men recently, but somewhat to the surprise of his overseers turned up again for work the next morning. Mike explained to the officer that acts as foreman that he had left his little dog tied beneath his bed at home and that he had stolen away to liberate it, as it had been three days without food or water.

THE USUAL WAY.



She—We distrust those who flatter us. He—And dislike those who do not.

FOUND RIGHT PATH After a False Start.

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee. At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me. "Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress. "Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless. "Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track. "So I gave up coffee altogether and began to use Postum. In ten days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains. "Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs, as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use the food drink. Name given by Postum Co., Rattle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CHICAGO'S BIG BROTHER AND BIG SISTER LEAGUE



DOWN ON THE FERRY

In the Chicago juvenile court a small, blonde, fat-faced boy was accused of having twisted the wrist of a little girl, and taken from it the dollar with which the mother had sent her to the grocery.

"Did you do that, George?" asked the judge.

George confessed that he had.

"And, Mary, what did you do?" asked the judge, turning to the little girl.

"I runned after him, and chased him, but I couldn't ketch him," George was a fleet kid, you observe.

"What did you do with the money?" asked the judge.

George hung his head, smiled slightly, and replied: "I spent it for candy."

Next to George, in the court room, stands his father, a Lithuanian who cannot speak English.

For this purpose an interpreter is at hand.

George's mother is dead, father and son board at a little one-horse house, but it is vacation time, and while the father works and earns a paltry amount at the stock yards, George roams the neighborhood and worries the citizens and the police.

Vacation and leisure often hurt a kid's morals.

Here the interpreter tells the father that the judge decides George shall go into the country; that the father must pay the farmer \$2 a week for the boy's board.

Money is always a thumbscrew to lax fathers, and they wince under the decision, but in this instance the father first pays back the dollar George pilfered, and then agrees to pay the board demanded.

As the boy trots off, the judge makes the suggestion that the boy has not been kept as clean as he ought, and suggests that the kid's ears need a bath.

Many such parents cannot furnish the board money, and even when they promise to do so circumstances cause them to default.

Here the Big Brother and Big Sister league steps in and helps.

It has a salaried man to escort George to a proper farm, to see that the board is paid, that George has the necessary clothing, and that he is brought back when school begins.

When there are no parents, or they are too poor to assume these expenses, the league shoulders the burden.

Farm life has a civilizing influence. All that has been lost in the city is often gained amid waving wheat fields and beside running streams.

Recently one father wrote thus to the court:

"I never want to see that fellow again."

He referred to his son, eight years of age, who had been tried in court for delinquencies, who was placed on a farm, but who for some reason returned.

The letter continued:

"As far as the girl is concerned (Jo had a sister who had also been provided with a temporary home), am willing to take her back any day when they get through with her, but never again that dirty thing of a boy, as he is called."

Jo, the young culprit, confessed that he had been untidy at home merely to get back to the farm.

He was a second time placed with a farmer at Marengo, Ill., where he became orderly, industrious and cleanly, and made good in every way.

The Big Brother and Big Sister league thus brought about a wholesome reform.

There are cases of dependents in the juvenile court—minors for whom homes must be found—there are delinquents, who, because of the gravity of the offenses or because of frequent lapses from goodness, are trotted off summarily to corrective schools, but there are "left-over" boys and girls, who often become good men and women in the highways of life, merely by being given a second chance.

A case like that of Johnnie Jones, which came up in court the other day, is not difficult to handle, but there are others more intricate.

Johnnie, a little curly-headed quadrum, stood before the judge with not a whit of penitence in his sallow boyish face. His mother is colored and

his white father has long since been lost in the maelstrom of society. Johnnie should work, but he does not; he should save his pennies, but he will not; he should do chores for his mother, but he merely plays.

"Is that all true, Johnnie?" asks the judge with a fatherly touch on the boy's shoulder.

The little quadrum is touched by the kindness of the judge, he drops his little eyes, and says it is true.

"If I give you another chance, will you work, Johnnie—and will you stay home nights—and will you help your tired mother?"

Johnnie promises to be good; there is a ring of honesty in his boyish voice, he goes out into the world and makes good, and as the mother washes to keep herself and boy in trim, the case does not become a burden to the state.

But the next instance is different. Jim Murray came before the judge. He had stolen his father's cuff-buttons and had skipped. He slept under boxes and sidewalks and in barns. Jim had a grievance, too. He was obliged to wash dishes and to scrub, and the nickel, the ignoble compensation furnished him for the task by his grandfather, Jim says is taken from him by his father.

Jim says it is all true, and he begs the court to send him to a farm until he is twenty-one years of age. He will be glad to work near to nature's heart, and if he can ride a pony occasionally and can rest under apple trees occasionally he will make a man of himself.

It is work such as this the Big Brother and Big Sister league of Chicago is doing, as a part of the Illinois Children's Home and Aid society, and under the direction of the juvenile court.

The work was started in Chicago in July, 1909, by Mr. E. R. Colby. Mr. Colby would rather find a good home for a child than to race about the country in an automobile, and he has given up splendid business chances for this phase of social work.

During the past year 200 children have been looked after, and the avenues for usefulness are ever widening.

There have long been open doors for little fatherless and motherless children, there have long been corrective institutions (which have not always corrected), but there has been an intermediate class of boys and girls which has been lost sight of. This class has of recent years been discovered in large cities, and it is this intermediate class of boys and girls that the Big Brothers and Big Sisters are trying to help over the roughnesses of life.

As may be fancied, work of this kind in a metropolitan city grows by leaps and bounds, and a method of work must be thought out and worked out as facts develop. Good homes must be at hand to supply the manifold necessities, big and little.

The office of the league is at 127 North Dearborn street, Chicago, where the Children's Home and Aid Society of Illinois has for a dozen years maintained its existence.

EMMA E. KOEHLER.

Sounds Almost True.

The following is a real fish story: Almost frozen and dying of hunger we saw a wounded whale struggling on the ice. We were so hungry we could hardly refrain from eating it raw; but upon my suggestion we proceeded to fry the whale entire;—we did so and found its flesh as tender as salmon. How did we fry it? Where did we get the frying pan? Why, I'll tell you. We started a fire on the ice and let it burn till it became red hot, and then we rolled the fish on it, and in an hour it was done to a turn.

A Puzzler.

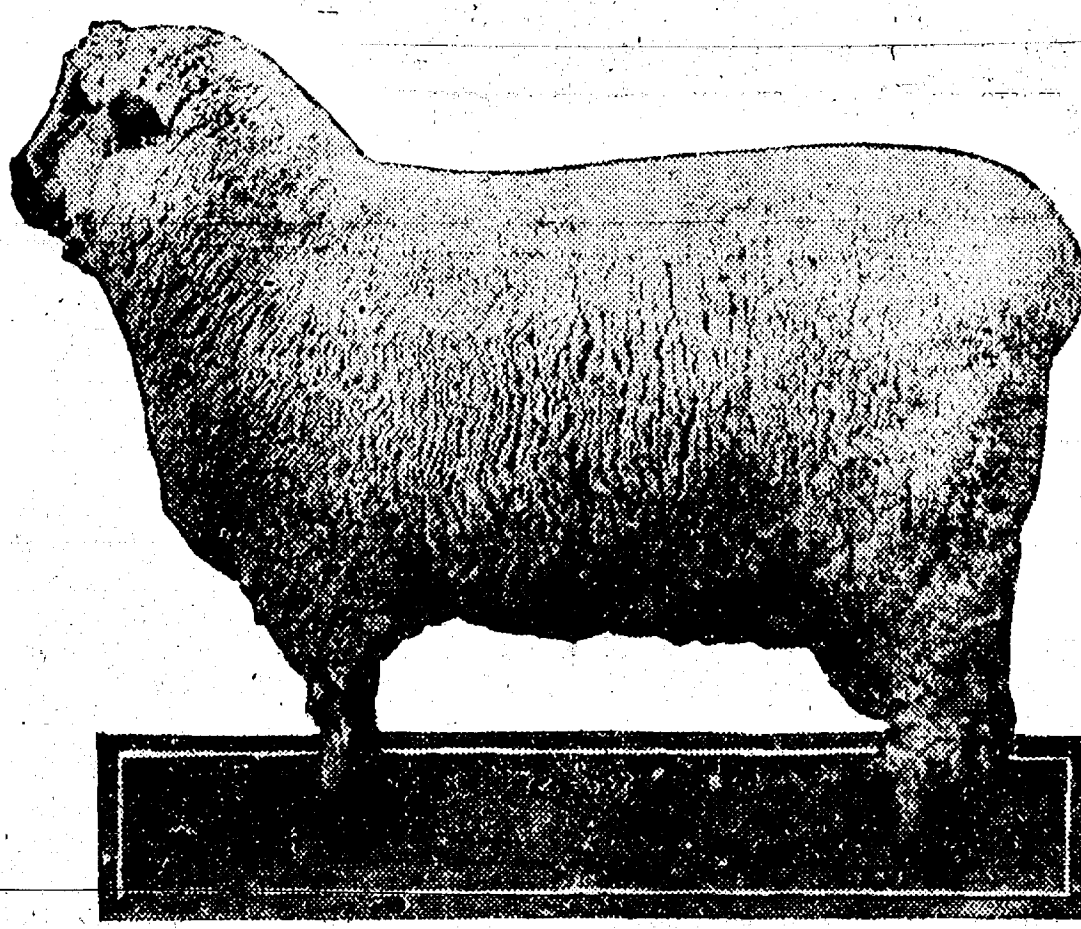
"Why do they talk so much of presidential or gubernatorial timber?"

"Why not?"

"Do they want wooden men in office?"

PROCURE A GOOD STOCK RAM

By R. S. SHAW,
Director Michigan Agricultural College



An Ideal Flock Header.

The mating season for sheep is not far distant and the best selections of flock headers can be made early in the season. At this time one can choose from among the best of the ram lambs and yearlings or two-year-olds. Offerings of males will go quickly as soon as the show season opens up and by the time the sheep is actually needed the market will be pretty well culled over. Procure a yearling or older ram if possible. Ram lambs should not be used unless exceeding

well matured for the service of a small flock only. For a bunch of forty ewes time and money are well expended in procuring a mature ram. The accompanying illustration shows a mature Hampshire ram which headed the Michigan agricultural college flock a couple of years ago. Note the blocky compact form, masculine head and neck, strong bone, broad strong back, square heavy quarter and good covering of wool. Keep him in mind in selecting a ram for he is of almost model type.

CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERIES

By W. B. LIVERANCE, Instructor in Dairying,
Michigan Agricultural College

The old saying that "in union there is strength" is nowhere more applicable than in a farming community. Co-operation in business means stability. Nowhere is this better illustrated than in the little country of Denmark, where the farmers unite in all matters and secure advantages that the individual could not get. In our own country where farmers' organizations have been attempted, the results have been very satisfactory. At Lawton, Mich., the grape growers organized in a co-operative way to dispose of their product and were so successful that they have received far better prices than ever known before. Not only have good prices prevailed, but a greater stability and surety has been given to disposal of their fruit.

The ideal creamery is the co-operative one. It is ideal because it returns all the profits from the manufacture of dairy products to the producer. The private creamery owner is receiving a good profit in the manufacture of the cream from farms. He gets his returns from the overrun that is made in the factory. This amounts to about one-fifth of the butter fat delivered and means about four or five cents for each pound of fat delivered. This, of course, does not mean a net profit, but after all expenses are deducted it means a good profitable return.

Well operated co-operative creameries oftentimes pay their patrons two to three cents more per pound of fat than do the private creameries. This is because that profit that has been going into the pocket of the individual owner is now turned back to the farmer.

A better grade of butter can be manufactured at the co-operative creamery than at the private plant. Creameries as a whole are making a much poorer grade of product than in former years, not because the maker is less proficient but because of the poor quality of cream received from the farm. Where co-operation is established and each patron realizes that his returns depend upon the quality of butter manufactured at the creamery he can be taught the necessity for better care of his cream. A private creamery because of sharp competition is forced to take cream of poor quality, but the co-operative creamery, with each individual a part owner, can be much more critical of the products taken in and as a consequence better butter is made and the top market price received.

Many co-operative creameries have been absolute failures. This may have been the result of one or more of many causes. A promoting company may have organized the company in a community where there was not enough cows kept to insure its success. Possibly it was not due to an insufficient number of cows but to the fact that the promoters followed their usual custom and charged an exorbitant price for the building and equipment. There two factors have been the greatest cause to co-operative creameries, and the community desiring a co-operative creamery should never ask nor accept the aid of a promoting company.

Very often the failure of a co-operative creamery is due to mismanagement, the person selected to oversee the business affairs of the company being incompetent, due to lack of experience along creamery lines. The creamery manager should have had actual experience in butter making

and understand every detail of the business. The best co-operative creamery managers are the butter makers. A good, thoroughly competent man should be engaged at a liberal salary to look after the entire business of the creamery. With such a man its success is practically assured.

A factor working very detrimentally to the co-operative creamery is the lack of unity and co-operative spirit among farmers. This is a very serious condition, but is generally due to the lack of a competent head and in a creamery organization of farmers if a strictly reliable manager is engaged there is little trouble on this score.

As previously mentioned the co-operative creamery is the ideal condition. The leading dairymen in each community should get together to talk over the matter and secure the services of some one from their dairy school or the state dairy and food department to assist them in the organization. It will pay them not only in securing a sure market for their dairy product, but a market that will guarantee better returns.

Fitting Aged Ewes for Market on the Farm

By R. S. SHAW

In maintaining a profitable flock of sheep careful selection must be practiced year after year. Some of the older ones must be eliminated and younger ones chosen to fill their places. As a general rule it is not desirable to keep ewes beyond their sixth year unless in the case of special individuals or flocks of strictly fine woolled types. The matter of age alone should not be the deciding factor in discarding the ewe, for her ability to raise a good lamb; The character and amount of fleece she produces and the condition of her teeth are factors to be considered as well. The profitable fitting and marketing of ewes too old to be useful further in and breeding flock is quite a problem, especially if her teeth are defective and she is in a thin condition because of having reared lambs during the past season. As a rule she cannot be fitted for market profitably on dry feed during the winter except with abnormal market conditions.

As soon as the old ewe's lambs have been weaned she should be given access to succulent pasture such as second-growth clover, a well established peeweed or a patch of rape. To the forage thus secured may be added a liberal grain allowance of ground corn and oats in equal parts which would be improved some by the addition of a little bran or linseed meal if available. As soon as these conditions have fattened the ewe sufficiently for market then the best possible deal should be made with the drover or butcher before winter sets in.

Looking for New Potato Types. The explorers have been looking up the potato plant in its native home in Central America and Mexico and have found about 40 species, all of which have leaves and tubers after the same general fashion as the ordinary market potato. The professors are not sure that any of the wild kinds are capable of producing varieties of any greater merit than our present commercial potatoes, although it is considered possible that good types of potatoes could be obtained from two or three other types quite different in appearance from common potatoes and which are already being taken up by the experiment stations.

Out of the Whaleback. Jonah joined the Vacation Liars club. "Yes," he remarked, "I enjoyed my ocean trip immensely."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. The Ankle-ache powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating Feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample Free. Address: Allen & Gilmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

"Nothing can be so inspiring to a human being as the idea that he is of value, that his help is really wanted."—Oliver Lodge.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlin's Wizard Oil, the world's best liniment for the relief of all pain.

Just set to work and do a thing, and don't talk about it. This is the great secret of success in all enterprises.—Sarah Grand.

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

Always strive to practice what you preach, but do not stop preaching if you sometimes fall.—S. Eldon.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Wentwood

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.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 36-1911.

Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:



Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor.

"I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it has worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Nathan B. Groaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.

ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

Cornwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and a fibroid growth.

"Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Cornwallville, N. Y., Greene Co.



The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearers, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



USE ONE SACK AND THEN ITS

THE FLOUR YOU WILL ALWAYS BUY

Bank's Bread Flour

MAKES MORE LOAVES THAN OTHERS.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epistaxis, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Spohn's Distemper

Spohn Medical Co., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.



Take
One
Pain Pill,
then—
Take
It
Easy.

To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills
They Give Relief without
Bad After-Effects.

"For four years I was subject to almost constant headache. At times so severe I was unfitted for work. Through the advice of a friend I was persuaded to try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and the result has been that I have entirely eradicated my system of those continuous headaches that followed a hard and continuous mental strain."—O. L. Russell, Agt. C. & N. W. Ry., Early, Ia.
For Sale by All Druggists.
25 Cents, 25 Cents.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

The World's Chief Rug Market.
The world's increasing demand for Oriental carpets has caused certain changes in the rug business particularly tending toward an enlarged output through the intervention of merchants in Constantinople and Smyrna, who are establishing factories of Persian carpets in both Turkey and Persia. Another new feature of the rug business is the growing practice on the part of merchants in Constantinople of shipping direct to the United States from Persia instead of from Constantinople. This explains why the shipments of Persian rugs from Constantinople to the United States as consigned at this office show a decrease. On the whole Constantinople maintains its position as the world's principal rug market. German buys Oriental carpets in ever increasing quantities in order to satisfy her own requirements and those of Scandinavia, South Africa and Canada. Hamburg, being a free port, is becoming an important distributing center for Oriental rugs, more or less at the expense of London. It is figured that \$5,250,000 worth of Caucasian and Persian rugs are shipped in a year from Constantinople and Smyrna, more than half of which go to Hamburg.

Chinese Doctor's Hard Luck.
Following translation from a local native newspaper appeared in a recent number of the Central Post. It would seem that medical practice in China is sometimes attended with drawbacks. "A wealthy man whose young child was sick called in the doctor, who medicated the child until it died. The father in a rage engaged ten stalwart coolies to go to the doctor's house and destroy everything in it, besides giving him a good beating in to the bargain. They had not been gone very long when they returned, so the wealthy man asked how they had polished him off so soon. The stalwarts replied: 'By the time we got there a band of men sent by another patient had already smashed up the house and beaten the doctor!'"

A Heartless Father.
"I need some help with my household duties," announced a Malden woman when her husband came home the other night. "What's the matter with our daughter?" the husband wanted to know. "Our daughter! The idea! Why, Jim, you know she's awfully delicate, and she would die if she had to do any household work. She has her school, and—" "And what? Her teacher's report shows that she isn't doing a bit of school work." "But she is star member of her basket-ball team, and you know she is eager to take the prize at the gymnasium contest. But that's just like a man—wanting a delicate girl to engage in rough, hard labor. Be ashamed of yourself, Jim Jenkins! You have no feeling."—Boston Traveler.

Singular.
We noted yesterday the drowning of a boy named Johnny Ward in Mill river, and stated his body had not been found. That night a man who is familiar with the circumstances of the case had a dream in which he saw the boy, so he states, clinging to a post under a building. Yesterday a careful search for the body was made and it was found under Daniels' mill on Mill street, the arms of the lad firmly clasped about a piece of timber used for a support to the building. The finding of the body in the position as seen in the dream is singular.—Hartford Courant.

Ancient Needle Factory?
The discovery of a prehistoric needle factory at a prehistoric lake village near Glastonbury, England, roused much interest recently. The dwellings were placed on mounds of clay raised above the level of the water. The framework of a primitive loom was found under one mound, and the number of broken bone needles and bone splinters discovered in another mound led the explorers to think that it may have been the site of an ancient needle factory.

Lakes in Desert.
The Desert of Carlitte, in the Pyrenees, close on 10,000 feet above the sea, contains no less than sixty lakes of varying sizes. These, according to local tradition, were left at the time of the flood. When the waters subsided it appears that Noah and his family landed on the Puy de Prigue, one of the highest peaks in the district. Convincing proof of the truth of this tradition is found in an iron ring to which the peasants declare, the ark was moored when the landing was effected.

Coffee to Relieve Fatigue.
The question is sometimes asked: What will relieve fatigue more quickly than anything else? Clerks in stores and men generally as well as women shoppers become at times very tired. Fortunately the British army has thrashed the question out, and tried every kind of decoction that could be thought of, and we may profit by their experience. They award the palm to coffee, and declare it has neither superior nor equal for this purpose.

Truth in Old Saying.
There is an old saying on the hills saying that men who cannot manage their own finances are exactly the ones to look after those of a nation. And because it is too true is the reason why it is an old saying, irrespective as to what Dun or Bradstreet may say to the contrary.

BUILD UP

in spring and summer, it's the natural time to store up health and vitality for the year.
Scott's Emulsion
is Nature's best and quickest help.

WOMAN'S WEAKNESS.



Clara—Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing.
Clarence—If you had them you'd use 999 of them to talk with.

SURE THING



Hix—That undertaker is very progressive.
Dix—How so?
Hix—He's sent out circulars to all the doctors in town.

A WOMAN'S IDEA.



The Naturalist—It's a crying shame to keep such a pretty bird in a cage.
The Summer Girl—Ain't it? Wouldn't it look dead swell on a hat?

Sanguinary.
"Now that you have seen the stockyards butchers at their gory work," said the professor, who was showing his visitor around the town, "and have had a good look at State and Madison streets, our main business arteries, just for a change we'll go and see the city veins." "Its veins?" "Yes; the residence districts, where the blue blood is."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Great Advantage to Working Men

J. A. Maple, 125 S. 7th St., Steubenville, O., says: "For years I suffered from weak kidneys and a severe bladder trouble. I learned of Foley Kidney Pills and their wonderful cures so I began taking them and sure enough I had as good results as any I had heard about. My backaches left me and to one of my business, expressman, that alone is a great advantage. My kidneys acted free and normal, and that saved me a lot of misery." It is now a pleasure to work where it used to be a misery. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me and have my highest praise."—Hites Drug Store.

Coming October 4th.

Wednesday, Oct. 4, is the date when J. Leahy the Optometrist will be at the Russell House one day only. Fitting children's eyes a specialty glasses guaranteed to fit.

Chelip Filament Lamps.
The German General Electric society manufactures metallic filament lamps to be run at the low tension of 14 volts, giving lights of 10, 16 and 25 candle power. They cost about half the price of metallic filament lamps made for tensions of 110 and 220 volts, and are said to be very durable. Their illumination is rendered possible by means of transformers, which reduce the tension. With high-tension filaments have to be long and thin, but those used with low tension are shorter, thicker and cheaper. It is asserted that the light yield of a lamp is increased when used at low tension.

Etics of Visiting.
The two children were playing in the yard at the home of Constance. She remembered the teaching of her parents, but she wished to play a certain game and Taylor desired to play another game. "You ought to play my game," said Taylor, "because I'm your visitor, and you ought to do what I want to do." Constance realized the truth of this, yet she did not wish to give in to her little friend. "Let's go over to your house, Taylor," she said.

May, Be Overdone.
Bishop Willard F. Mallalieu, at a dinner, defended the laws against Sunday breaking, indecent literature, etc. "But these laws," objected a sociologist, "undermine our freedom." "Freedom," said Bishop Mallalieu, "is a good thing, but let us not make too much of it. In Pennsylvania, for instance, a man is free to marry his mother-in-law, but no man ever does."

Does Away With Posing.
The latest craze among the Berlin smart set is having one's portrait sketched or painted while asleep. The craze was started by an Austrian aristocrat, Countess Czilwick, who, according to a current story, fell asleep while waiting in the atelier of a well-known painter. The painter found the countess so charming as she slumbered that he drew her in that condition. The portrait was a great success.

Hardly Complimentary.
In a Western town one of its great men was returning from a long trip abroad, and the citizens erected a triumphal arch from which they suspended a wreath by a rope. The arch bore the inscription, "He has well deserved it." A gust of wind carried off the wreath, so that when the honored man marched under the arch the rope dangled over his head and the legend on the arch read, "Ho has well deserved it."

Bracelets for the Insane.
Bracelets have been worn from time immemorial, but few wearers of the golden bands of the present day know that they were once used to distinguish the insane. Before lunatics were confined to asylums they wore an armlet for distinction.

Natural Inclination.
"Do you think your nephew shows any predilection for a useful pursuit?" asked the serious relative. "Well," replied Mr. Groucher, "judging by the way he tries to keep his face and hands and clothes, I think he would enjoy being a chimney sweep."

Ancient Hebrew Calendar.
Sabbath keeping appears in history soon after the Babel confusion among all the scattered nations, and when Israel left Egypt there were five known methods of Sabbath counting. The ancient Hebrew calendar was the nearest approach to a scientific calendar of any of which we have any record.

Music Ever Helpful.
Music is the nearest at hand, the most orderly, the most delicate and the most perfect of all bodily pleasures; it is also the only one which is equally helpful to all the ages of man; helpful to the nurse's song to her infant—to the music, unheard of others, which often, if not most frequently, haunts the deathbed of pure and innocent spirits.—Ruskin.

Why do you call your new hair tonic 'A Sensation in the Market?'
"Because it is a hair-raising experience."

A Plain Inquiry.
"Warden, what are most of these men doing here?" "Principally doing time, madam."

Foley Kidney Pills
Will reach your individual case if you have any form of kidney trouble or urinary irregularities. Try them—Hites Drug Store.

CHANCERY ORDER.
State of Michigan, Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery.
Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery.
At the City of Charlevoix on the 22nd day of August A. D. 1911.
William Bryson, Complainant vs. Wille Bryson, Defendant.
In this case it appearing that defendant Wille Bryson is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of Rome, Georgia, U. S. A. Therefore on the motion of Dwight H. Fitch, solicitor for complainant it is ordered that defendant enter her appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days complainant cause this order to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald and publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.
DWIGHT H. FITCH
Solicitor for Complainant.
Business Address, East Jordan, Michigan.
FREDERICK W. MAYNE,
Circuit Judge.

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.

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.

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.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.

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

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

Ancestral Pride of the Future.
"One of my forefathers was a signer of the Declaration of Independence." "That is something," replied Mrs. Votchy Gumm. "But think of the proud satisfaction with which my great-great-granddaughters will point to the fact that one of their forefathers was a militant suffragette."

Got What He Went After.
A committee from the legislature was visiting the state university. They were invited to take supper at the students' club, where most of the poor young fellows who had to work their way got board at cost. After supper the students called on the visitors for speeches. One member from a remote county, who had made his reputation by "bein' a good talker," grew very eloquent in his encouragement to the boys to go on, in spite of all difficulties. "I know what it is, boys," he said, emphatically. "I had to dig for my own education, but I shore got her."—Youth's Companion.

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.

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.

Years for business.

Arthur Vance

East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 111.

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

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

DENTIST


Over Loveland's Real Estate Office.
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12 a.m., 1:00 to 5:00 p.m.
Evenings by Appointment.

Its Time To
Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.



Leahy's OPTICAL PARLORS

Petoskey, Mich.

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

Lemieux & Lancaster

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