

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 15

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1911.

No. 48

"Dorothy"

Drama and Musicals at Temple Theatre, Dec. 6th.

Next Wednesday evening at Temple theatre the pupils of St. Joseph's Catholic School and School of Music will present the above drama and musical. Tickets will be on sale, commencing Monday, at Mack's. Both instructors and pupils are making every effort to furnish a good production. On last page of this issue will be found a complete program.

A Matter of Location.

The fact has been commented on and properly so that twelve Chicago brewers, representing concerns that are spending many thousands of dollars in efforts to bring about the repeal of local option in Michigan counties, have their own homes in a municipality, Hyde Park, where no saloons are permitted to exist. In connection with this fact it can be recalled that the Milwaukee brewer, Col. Faust, headed a petition asking that saloons should not be permitted to locate on the street on which he lived. These brewers pay for newspaper space to misrepresent and to denounce local option and they provide salaries for liquor agents to go about the country denouncing opponents of the saloon as fanatical and narrow. Yet they select local option territory as places in which to establish their own homes in behalf of their own boys and girls. If local option provides a more desirable environment for the home of the wealthy brewers why isn't such an environment equally as desirable for the workingmen and business men of Michigan?

Some of the happenings and conditions which have led the people of Oakland county to decide to make another determined effort to again rid the county of saloons are included in the following facts: During the year 1909, the closing year of Oakland county's experience under local option, there was a total of 354 arrests for drunkenness. In the first nine months of 1911 there have been 741 arrests on a1 charges, an average of 82 per month, of which not less than 600 were drunks. During the two years of local option in Oakland county, the total number of days' board charged to the county by the sheriff was 2101. During the past year with saloons the number of days' board provided for prisoners was 8,005. No possible presentation in words could more completely compare the local option and the saloon conditions in Oakland county than are given in the foregoing figures.

Mrs. Susie Cunningham of Flint has brought suit against Henry McPherson and Louis Gunberg, saloonkeepers of that city, for the sale of liquor to her son, Paul Lloyd Smith, fifteen years old. Mrs. Cunningham's suit is for \$5,000 against each of the saloonkeepers, and the Michigan Bonding and Surety company, which furnished bonds for both of the saloons involved is included in the suits. One of the two saloonists, Gunberg, has another suit on his hands for \$10,000 recently brought by a woman who alleges that her husband drank so much liquor in Gunberg's saloon that he became helplessly drunk and was later found in a field dead. To have participated in the death of one man and succeeded in promptly starting a 15-year-old boy in the same direction is an accomplishment that makes that Flint saloon quite worthy of its opportunity and its retention.

CARELESS ABOUT APPENDICITIS IN EAST JORDAN

Many East Jordan people have stomach or bowel trouble which is likely to turn into appendicitis. If you have constipation, sour stomach, or gas on the stomach, try simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as compounded in Adler's-ka, the new German appendicitis remedy. James Gidley states that a SINGLE DOSE of this simple remedy relieves bowel or stomach trouble almost INSTANTLY. James Gidley, Druggist.

Petroleum in China.

Petroleum abounds in China, and even Shanghai has its quota of millionaires made rich overnight, as it were, by the marvelous wells.

OUR APPLES LEAD.

General Manager Joseph R. Taylor of the Michigan Land and Apple Show who with several other interested Western Michigan men, attended the United States Land and Irrigation Exposition in Chicago, was more than ever satisfied with the results achieved at the Michigan show.

As for apples and orchard products, the Michigan show" he said, "was far ahead of any of the states represented at Chicago. In size, Michigan showed more apples here than any three states displayed at Chicago and on quality and beauty of display, Michigan was far ahead.

"Indeed the comment was made by railroad officials and others who say both shows that if the Michigan show had been taken to Chicago intact it would have created a veritable sensation there and been the biggest feature of the exposition. There were no displays comparable in size, richness, beauty and quality with the big mass displays here.

"After comparing the apples shown in Chicago by all states in all parts of the union, one is more than ever convinced that the Michigan apple is the leader of them all and that its kingship will soon be universally acknowledged."

There is more illegal selling of intoxicants in the brewery controlled city of St. Louis than in any entire prohibition state. With its great breweries and distilleries and its many millions of dollars invested in saloons and liquor traffic apparatus, St. Louis yet presents the spectacle of being the hiding place and the breeding place of more "blind pigs" and fake "clubs" than can be found in any other similar sized area on the globe. A hundred instances of illicit liquor traffic in St. Louis occasions less comment than the discovery of one lone blind pig in a prohibition county or community. The brewery and distillery and saloon and red-light districts are the legitimate parents and promoters of the criminal and illegal liquor selling business.

County Normal Notes

Winnie Cunningham was absent last week on account of a severe cold.

Miss Hines and Marguerite Munger attended the lecture given by Dr. Cook, Wednesday evening, Nov. 22, at Petoskey.

Thursday morning Miss Hines gave us a very interesting report of Dr. Cook's lecture. We almost felt as if we had heard him, however we are not fully convinced of all of his statements and especially the one that he discovered the north pole.

The division of the literary contest under Lillian Randall gave the following program Wednesday morning, Nov. 22:

Selected Reading—"An Order for a Picture"—Countis Mason.

Violin Solo—"Simple Aven"—Lillian Randall, accompanied by Lillian Flinders.

Class poem—Enid Todd.

Piano Solo—"The Robin's Return"—Lila Gray.

Marguerite—Munger and Louie Marsa are editors this week. Ella Rasmussen and Myrtle Pearl are housekeepers and Lillian Randall is gardener.

Miss Hines received a letter from Miss Zoe Burnett, class of '10, who is teaching the McGeagle school. Miss Burnett has eighteen pupils and all eight grades and is enjoying her work.

The normal class had another lesson in domestic science last Friday. The lesson consisted of making doughnuts which proved very successful.

The class attended the session of the circuit court Monday, Nov. 27.

A Mail Carrier's Load

Seems heavier when he has a weak back and kidney trouble. Fred Duchran, Mail Carrier at Atchison, Kas., says: "I have been bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and had a severe pain across my back. Whenever I carried a heavy load of mail my kidney trouble increased. Some time ago I began taking Foley Kidney Pills and since taking them I have gotten entirely rid of all my kidney trouble and am as sound now as ever."—Hites Drug Store.

Value of Early Training.

Train up a child in the way he should go, and even when he is old he will not depart from it.—Proverbs of Solomon, xxii:6.

CHILDREN INJURED

Ordinary Cathartics and Pills and Harsh Physic Cause Distressing Complaints.

You cannot be over-careful in the selection of medicine for children. Only the very gentlest bowel medicine should ever be given, except in emergency cases. Ordinary pills, cathartics and purgatives are apt to do more harm than good. They may cause griping, nausea and other distressing after-effects that are frequently health-destroying.

We personally recommend and guarantee Rexall Orderlies as the safest and most dependable remedy, which we know, for constipation and associate bowel disorders. We have such absolute faith in the virtues of this remedy that we sell it on our guarantee of money back in every instance where it fails to give entire satisfaction, and we urge all in need of such medicine to try it at our risk.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten just like candy, are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness, or other undesirable effects. They have a very mild but positive action upon the organs with which they come in contact, apparently acting as a regular tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel, thus overcoming weakness, and aiding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Rexall Orderlies commonly completely relieve constipation, except of course when of a surgical character. They also tend to overcome the necessity of constantly taking laxatives to keep the bowels in normal condition. Three sizes of packages, 10 cents, 25 cents and 50 cents. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in East Jordan only at our store.—The Rexall Store, The W. C. Spring Drug Co.

Having purchased the dray line from E. E. Hall, respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. All orders promptly attended to. Phone No. 172. MATT QUINN.

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 JOHNSON

Empey Bros. are headquarters for COMFORTERS. They are selling a 68x78 inch Comforter, filled with cotton batten, for the low price of \$1.15. If you want anything in that line it will pay you to look over their stock.

A Household Medicine

That stops coughs quickly and cures colds is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. Anna Pezler, 2528 Jefferson St., So. Omaha, Neb., says: "I can recommend Foley's Honey and Tar Compound as a sure cure for coughs and colds. It cured my daughter of a bad cold and my neighbor, Mrs. Benson, cured herself and her whole family with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Every one in our neighborhood speaks highly of it."—Hites Drug Store.

For those Holiday Presents

Secure a

STENCIL OUTFIT

and make really beautiful Holiday Gifts, thereby saving many dollars.

MEXICAN PIGMENT PAINTS are especially prepared for stenciling on all materials. It will not spread and will stand ordinary washing.

SUITABLE FOR MAKING curtains, portiers, dresser or piano scarfs, table runners, screens, pillow tops, etc.

A complete line of Stenciling materials on hand.

Mrs. Jay Hite

A Talk On Colds

We have had so much experience in selling cold remedies that we feel that we are qualified to advise you when you are suffering.

For a cold in the head we would advise Laxative Cold Breakers.

We feel there is nothing better.

For cold affecting lungs and throat and for hard coughs use Spring's Cough Syrup.

This is a remedy we guarantee.

And for a chronic cough by all means Use Vinol.

It will give you positive relief, stimulates the appetite and builds up the system generally.

Try any of above and be

W. C. SPRING Drug Co.

Older.

Yaudeville is only twenty-five years old, but the jokes are about seventy-five.

Nature's Law.

The desires and longings of man are vast as eternity, and they point him to it.—Edwards.

The Cost of Dying

We hear a good deal now-a-days about the cost of living—how expenses have jumped ahead with leaps and bounds—and of income not keeping pace.

Men use this argument oftentimes with life agents when soliciting life assurance.

Nobody doubts the fact that the cost of living has increased and is increasing; but this very fact is one of the strongest arguments why life assurance should be considered; for if living expenses now crowd to the wall, how would it be should death intervene? The widow and children would feel the pressure of the high cost of living more keenly than before, with the absence of the breadwinner of the family.

It is the cost of dying, therefore, that is the problem that faces the head of every family, and every cent's increase in the cost of living makes a corresponding increase in the cost of dying, and he is a selfish, shortsighted, inhuman man who is content to allow his family to take the risk of poverty and distress through the lack of life assurance, when by thoughtful co-operation, even in the face of hard financing, some provision could be made for dependents.

It is folly to take chances, for it is nothing more nor less than gambling with the future, with heavy odds against you. That awful heresy of trusting Providence to work miracles for our families should the grim reaper do his worst, has long ago been relegated to the graveyard of false teaching. Nobody should doubt a kind and beneficent Providence; but, we say it reverently, it would be but encouraging selfishness and indifference to foster such an idea.

From our experience we have learned that Providence helps those who have done their best to help themselves, and not until then. We think our orthodoxy will not be questioned in this regard.

Whenever the cost of living is under consideration, look across the page and reckon what the cost would be to your family should you die.

The cost of dying is of greater moment, and it can be minimized by means of life assurance.

Have you ever considered that while the cost of all the other necessities have increased, life assurance cost, for a number of years, has not increased. This is not only to the advantage of those contemplating life assurance, but also to those who are already policyholders.

How can the head of the house consistently withhold from his dependent ones, and possibly from important business interests adequate protection against the certain elimination of the equivalent of his life value by death?

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

V. G. HOLBECK, DIST. MGR.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Buy "IRON CLAD" Stockings?

Because they possess the three essential qualities necessary to satisfy you, viz:

Strength — Comfort — Attractiveness



BECAUSE you can get the same style year after year with full confidence that the quality is as good or better than before, no matter what you pay for them.

BECAUSE everything we sell is guaranteed to give reasonable and satisfactory service and we do not add anything to the cost of the goods for our guarantee nor take it out of the quality.

Our line for this season is a beauty and contains some new features that will interest you.

The popular prices are 25c and 50c.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."

FRED E. BOOSINGER

WINGED THIEVES OF EGYPT

Kites and Crows Rob Tea Tables and Steal Golf Balls From the Links.

Out at Gezira, where all Cairo has its rendezvous at the Sporting club every afternoon in and out of season, there exist large colonies of kites and crows. No sooner are the tea tables laid out than the former, who have been perched on the quill vine on the adjacent trees, start circling round and round. With a sudden dive one of these hawklike birds will swoop down on the table he has chosen and pick off the bread and butter and cake.

New arrivals in Egypt are always very disconcerted by these antics. It matters not how many people are seated around the tables. The kite is no respecter of persons and on one crowded afternoon last season, when the German crown princess was taking tea, I remember seeing no fewer than eight tables swept of their eatables by as many kites in the space of a few minutes.

These monster birds add to the terror which they strike to the heart of the new arrival by the fact that their flight is so sudden and the theft is committed without stopping. They describe a curve, the lowest point of which is the plate of bread and butter or cake, and so accurate is their descent that rarely do they leave or drop anything. An amusing factor in this otherwise rather annoying situation is furnished by the crows, who invariably act as scouts for the kites, and the presence of whom, hopping about the grass, always precedes one of these predatory flights.

When the coup has been successfully brought off the crows evince their pleasure by ear-splitting caws, and proceed to follow the plunderer at a respectful distance, possibly in order to express their unbounded admiration in the vain hope of obtaining a few crumbs. On the golf course the kites are a source of endless trouble to the players—and incidentally one of great profit to the golf ball vendors—for it is no unusual thing for your ball to be whiffed off just as you are making ready to put after a record approach.—Cairo Correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.

The Stepmother in the Classics.

The ancients were as bitter on the subject of the stepmother as any modern could be. Their metaphorical uses of these words for a stepmother are cruelly significant. Thus the Romans had an expression "to complain to a stepmother" (noverca), meaning to complain in vain; and "novercae" beginning, no doubt, as slang, came to be a recognized term for rough pieces of land or for ditches which drained off the water imperfectly and slowly. The Greeks were as bad with their word, "metrix." Hesiod spoke of lucky and unlucky days as "mother and stepmother days," and Aeschylus brands a dangerous seacast as "a stepmother to ships."

Old Joke Appropriately Quoted.

Senator Sullivan of New York once put in a new form a joke as old as medicine. The occasion was a banquet of homeopathic physicians. During the banquet the usual toasts were drunk. To the health of "the ladies," of "the president," of "Hahnemann, the father of homeopathy," and of a dozen other persons and subjects, glasses were drained dry, and then, all of a sudden, the toastmaster remarked: "Senator Sullivan has not been heard from. Senator Sullivan will now propose a health." The senator arose and beamed upon the assemblage of physicians. "I propose," he said, "the health of the sick."

Libel on Stepmothers.

One of London's prominent medical men has "got himself disliked" by the stepmothers of all nations. The basis of his offending is his public assertion that "all stepmothers are instinctively cruel to stepchildren." Such a statement is regarded, very justly, as in the nature of wholesale libel. In fact, every observing man and woman in the civilized world can recall plenty of instances proving the falsity of the doctor's charge.

This London libeler would find occasion for apology to the women he maligns by reading the history of the boyhood of Abraham Lincoln and of the devotion of the stepmother of that great American.—Chicago Journal.

Diogenes Again.

Diogenes paused and shook the hand of the prominent citizen heartily. "Is he the honest man?" asked the Athenians. "B-h-h," replied Diogenes in a whisper. "I have to humor him. He owns the oil trust."

Whereupon he made his way to the refinery and had his lantern filled free of charge.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Satisfactory Explanation.

"I thought you told me this place was so healthy that nobody ever died here?" objected the prospective purchaser to the real estate agent. "I did, and I'll stick to it." "I'll bet you will. You also told me that people in this suburb didn't have to pay grocery bills, because the ground raised their vegetables for them." "I told you that too." "How do you account for the fact that one of your prominent citizens died of starvation yesterday?" "That was a doctor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nation's Men

Greatest Were Born in the Country

By REV. MADISON C. PETERS



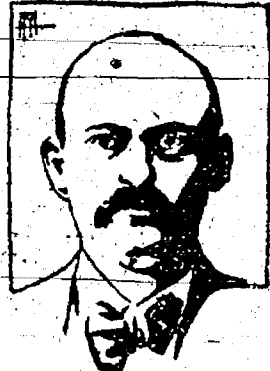
RECENTLY delivered the oration at the dedication of the monument to General Thomas Hamer, at Georgetown, Ohio. He died in Monterey, Mexico, December 1, 1846, after participating in the operations on Monterey, where he led his regiment from Ohio, which was the first to plant the Stars and Stripes in capturing Monterey.

This country village of about one thousand people is remarkable for the great men it has given the state and nation. Of soldiers alone it furnished the Union army four generals, including U. S. Grant, West Point graduates, and nine generals and field officers of volunteers, among whom were General A. V. Kautz and General McGroarty, and most of these men were citizens of Georgetown when the war broke out.

From Brown county I went to Adams county, and in the backwoods of that county—much of it away from all railroads—there lived among other notables the ancestors of Whitelaw Reid, Sisson, the father of Mrs. Charles P. Taft of Cincinnati, while the spot where the late John A. Cockerill, the great journalist, was born is pointed out to the passerby.

In my travels about, speaking here and there, everywhere in the small towns I find, born, reared and often still living the nation's foremost men. I turn to any encyclopedia of American biography and find that the mighty men who have made and lifted the nation to greatness were country boys. Of twenty-seven presidents of the United States, all, with the exception of Roosevelt and Taft, were from the country. Call the roll of the 481 senators and congressmen, and with possibly one or two exceptions, all who are ever heard of were not only born in the country but began life in their shirt sleeves. Go into any city or town throughout the land and practically all the men who have done things worth while began life without a dollar. These men made their own chances. They never despaired, never whimpered, but they were up and doing.

A "happy hit" may sometimes be made by a bold venture, but in the long run the safest road is the highway of steady industry. God gives you enough when he gives you opportunity. A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds. Possess your soul in patience. Your time will come if you deserve it. Don't say you have been unfortunate when you were just foolish. Bad luck is bad pluck. Good pluck is good luck. No man ever lost his luck until he lost his pluck.



Why Girls Prefer to Work In Factories

By KATHRYN SCHWARZ

Perhaps one reason why American born girls prefer to work in factories at starvation wages rather than work in kitchens and be comfortable is that while in school they studied the same declaration of independence as their brothers did. Whether that old document tells the truth or not, it has made of our boys and girls something that does not willingly have inferiority rubbed into them.

One never stops to wonder that our young men will dig ditches rather than become valets or butlers or footmen, even though they might have more comfortable homes and better wages in the latter positions.

Some foreigners are born with or have been trained to a mental attitude of servility, but few raised in this country can acquire it.

A girl working for wages in a city kitchen has her menial position impressed on her in a thousand ways that perhaps even her mistress does not realize.

When she works in a factory she associates all day with people doing the same work as she does, and whether she figures it out consciously to that point or not she would rather live with that sense of equality and starvation wages than with comfort and the supercilious condescension she meets in another person's kitchen.

You who wonder why the average girl shuns housework, did you ever stop to consider that the life of the kitchen maid is as nearly a blank as it can be and escape total annihilation? With whom shall she associate? With whom shall she talk? Her mistress' family will talk to her—yes, talk down to her. The help in the families around her perhaps cannot carry on a conversation with her in her own language.

Every woman who will own to the truth knows that housework grows irksome even when done for the sake of one's own family.

Think then of its deadly monotony to one who does it day after day under conditions that of themselves kill all interest in life.

Until we can have co-operative housekeeping so that the workers can associate with each other at their work or until we can learn and act on the truth that those who do the most necessary and most disagreeable work are entitled to the highest honor, we shall not have girls doing housework if there is anything else at all they can get to do.

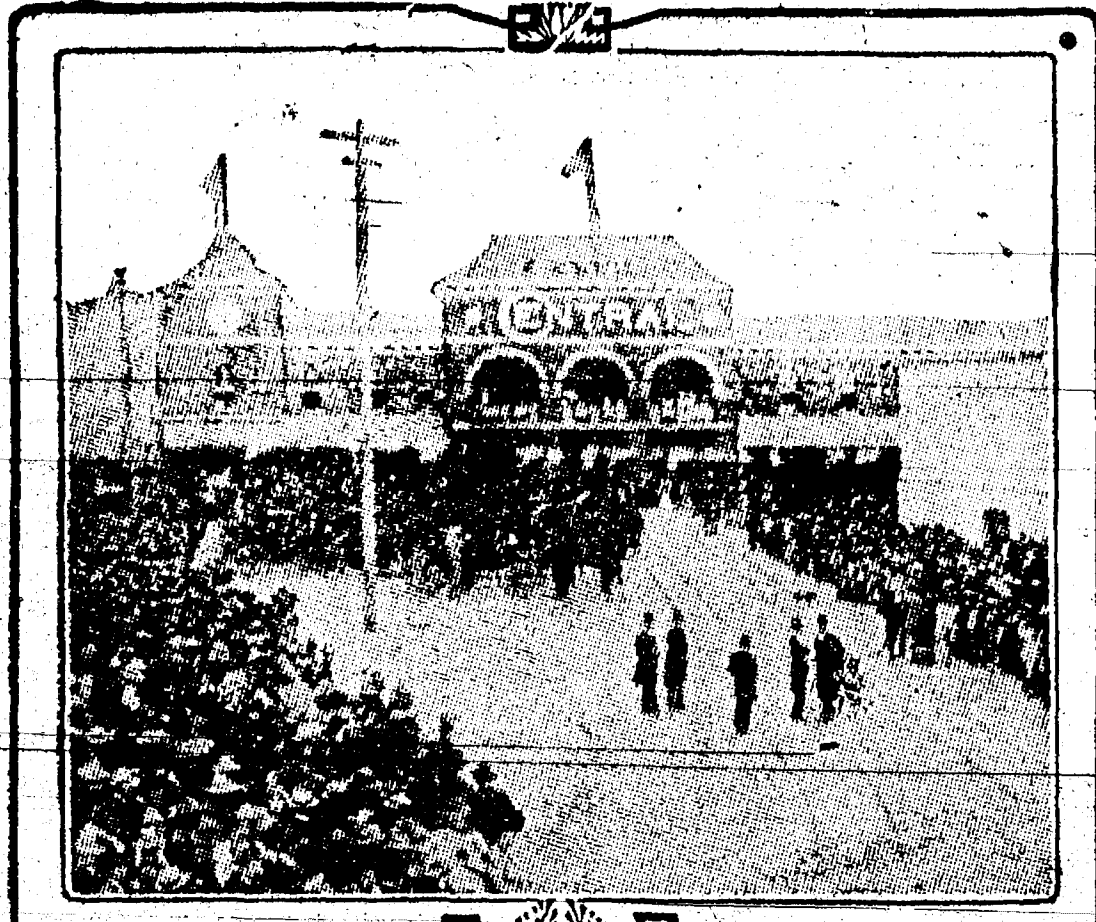
Musical Standards Have Been Elevated

By F. L. MICHAELSON Birmingham, Ala.

Musical standards in this country have been greatly raised during the past few years. I have been reading with interest discussions about the educational requirements of those who study music seriously. I still consider myself a young man, but I have observed educational conditions in Europe and America long enough to have some definite ideas regarding cultural progress on this side of the Atlantic. The old world, of course, has had the advantage of centuries of art development. In this country, comparatively new, little attention seems to have been paid to art until about 35 or 40 years ago. In music there has been rapid progress in the past 10 or 15 years. I can remember when anyone who could play a little or sing a little was called a musician. Now no one is recognized as much of a musician unless he or she has a good deal of gray matter, has studied the theory of music and has a solid literary education as well. I speak especially of recent musical standards in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and other great cities.

It will not be many years before every music teacher in the country will be thoroughly equipped from a pedagogic point of view, and will insist on the pupils studying with a purpose of enlarging their mental horizon.

A VISIT TO GUATEMALA CITY



GUATEMALA PASSENGER STATION.

IN going down the western coast to Panama, one will find it decidedly worth while to stop off at Champerico while the ship is taking on coffee, and run up to Guatemala City, then catch the ship at the next port. This, however, affords just a peep at things. Finding the country so interesting, we left our ship and stayed over for the next one which arrived ten days later. A party of us planned to go to the city, and we were all anticipation until Champerico, the port of Guatemala, was reached.

The ship anchored about a mile out and the cargo was first put off in the waiting lighters. This helps to steady them as the swells are quite large here. We were then lowered down on the cargo in a basket manipulated by a crane. The basket swung out into the air, high above the water. Its course was directed by men in the lighter, who grabbed the ropes attached to it and landed us safely in the center of the cargo. We then scrambled up on boxes and sacks out of the way of the next basket load that hovered suspiciously over our heads before it was finally lowered. All the while, the lighter, unless well balanced with cargo, is the victim of the caprices of the swells. If one is inclined to be seasick, the suspense of waiting for the last basket load to land is most aggravating.

On reaching the port, we had another basket ride, then went to the custom house, where our luggage received very superficial examination.

Just back of the custom house a train was waiting that took us to Retahuleu, a little Indian village, where we remained for the night.

Right after leaving the station our train, the Guatemala Central, plunged into the thickest tropical growth. It was very warm, but the constant change of scenery made us forget our condition. After an hour or so we stopped at Blanco Cavallo. Here we got our first glimpse of native life. There was a whole street of bamboo huts with native men and women lounging about the open door and half-clad children dreamily watching the train. Tall coconut palms grew everywhere. Vendors were selling the coconuts through the train windows. We tried some of the milk, it being considered very refreshing, but as the coconuts were not ripe, we did not like the taste. The natives drink the milk of the unripe coconuts. We journeyed on and reached Retahuleu tired and dusty.

Due to a fiesta in town, people had come from everywhere. Festas must mean a great deal to these poor natives, for they were there in droves and while they do not show their enthusiasm no happening escapes their notice.

The hotel landlady was able to accommodate us with only one room, so the eight ladies took that while the gentlemen of the party were looked after elsewhere. The next morning the eight of us made a hasty toilet with the aid of one candle and a four-by-four-inch mirror sadly lacking in reflecting quality.

The train once more plunged into rich dense foliage, now more beautiful than before, with pretty roads here and there leading to distant villages. We passed miles and miles of coffee, banana and sugar-cane plantations, besides many of cocoanut, with here and there scarred rubber trees. In many places banana trees overlapped the train and we rode through a canopy of green.

At Escuintla we changed cars and had a two-hour wait. From Escuintla on, we made a very perceptible climb in reaching Guatemala City, which is 5,000 feet above sea level. The train makes many turns in winding round the mountains, and we get glimpses of little villages we passed earlier in the day.

After leaving Escuintla the train travels for some distance before stopping up at Palm, the next largest stop. Indian women in the proverbial native costume crowd the station with baskets of fruit on their heads, sometimes supported by one hand while a baby peacefully sleeps tied to their backs. All the while they call their fruits and wares in a soft staccato voice. These women are short, but well built and seem to be superior in appearance to others we saw.

On to Guatemala City. The Guatemala Central follows to the very edge of the beautiful Amatitlan lake for its 13 miles in length. This lake is the resort and picnic grounds of the city, which is 18 miles away. Special trains leave the city every Sunday with the crowds of pleasure seekers; for boating and fishing are most enjoyable on the smooth water. As we traveled along we could see steam rising from the hot water that bubbled out of the cold water at the edge of the lake.

The air is cooler now and by the time we reached the city, at 6:00 p. m., it was quite cold. A wrap was very necessary, yet this is their summer. Guatemala City is always cool and the people all walk with a quick, business-like air. A carriage drove us over the stone streets with many a jolt and bump and finally landed us at the big double doors of our hotel.

The city is laid out in the usual Latin-American checker-board fashion with the park in the center surrounded by the cathedral and other important buildings. The iron fence enclosing the park separates an inside walk from an outside one. Both are wide and accommodate the double lines of strollers going in opposite directions, the women generally on the inside. The band, which is exceptionally harmonious and spirited, plays the while.

At the entrance to the park there is a large bronze statue of Columbus mounted on a globe which is supported on the backs and shoulders of bronze figures which stand on a larger globe that rests on a pedestal. The whole proclaims great strength and victory.

The Market. The market of Guatemala City must not be overlooked, for it is very large, the building occupying a whole block, while every available space of the earthen floor is covered with stalls with just space enough between them to permit persons to pass. In fact, in wandering around it is very easy to get lost, there are so many aisles.

The women who have charge of most of the stalls come early in the morning with the little ones—the latter amuse themselves all day long by making mud pies on the floor.

The street scenes all over the city are vastly interesting and ever changing, with men and women gracefully tilting baskets and bundles on their heads, the soft tread of the barefooted women being relieved by the clatter of the sandals worn by the men. In fact, the street scenes represent the market in motion with the introduction of a donkey here and there, whose identity is completely lost under the burden he bears.

Cost of Living Not High. Living in Guatemala is very cheap, and for little money one can have many luxuries. A man getting an ordinary salary in our country would find his pockets not sufficiently large to hold the same salary here, so would deem it necessary to take along a suit case on pay day.

The Guatemalan peso, or dollar, which equals about six of our cents, is divided into reals, medio-reals and cuarto reals, the latter being the minimum, and one equals about three-sixteenths of our cent.

Guatemala City is somewhat shut in from the world, the nearest port, San Jose, being 85 miles away. Therefore it is not so generally sought by tourists or pleasure seekers. It is a rich field for the artist, the two distinct casts lending material for light and shadow, while from earth to sky the multiple colors call into play every hue and shade ever conceived of by artists, or conceived by an artist's dream.

Plan Monument to Pioneer. Saleswomen throughout the country are interested in the proposed movement to erect a memorial to the memory of the late Benjamin Franklin Hamilton of Saco, Me. Mr. Hamilton was the first merchant in this country to employ saleswomen. So bitter was the feeling against this innovation that the women of Saco boycotted Mr. Hamilton's store.

Unsympathizing. "What barbarous instincts those old Romans displayed at their gladiatorial games." "Yes," said Miss Cayenne; "they were almost as indifferent to human life as a crowd of people watching an aviation contest at a county fair."

Awful Backaching Kidney Trouble!

Dr. Derby's Famous Pills Will Quickly Restore Your Kidneys and Bladder—Banish Your Rheumatism—Try Them!

Oh, the torture of getting up in the morning—those terrible pains stabbing you through and through—twisting and wrenching every muscle, bone and nerve! You who suffer from kidney and bladder troubles know the experience only too well. You



know what it means to drag through the long day, aching from head to foot—lame, sore, weak, miserable and despondent.

What's the use of going through all that, day after day—suffering horrible, sleepless nights? There isn't any—since Dr. Derby gave his wonderful discovery to the world.

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills (guaranteed) help from the very first—the only that do. You soon find they are different—a truly scientific preparation which really removes the cause of kidney derangements.

If you have diabetes, dropsy, Bright's disease, inflamed bladder, any urinary difficulty, rheumatism in any form, get Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills at once. 25c and 50c packages. Sample package free. At druggists, or sent direct by Dr. Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

THE LESSER EVIL.



First Tramp—I always get under a tree when there's a thunder storm.

Second Tramp—Ain't you afraid uv lightning?

First Tramp—Well, yes—but I'm more afraid uv water.

A SERIOUS ERROR.

Many a case of kidney disease has proven fatal because the symptoms were not recognized. If you suffer from backache or bladder irregularities, follow the advice of G. H. Tuttle, Rogers street, Broken Bow, Nebr. Says Mr. Tuttle: "I was confined to my home for weeks, unable to walk more than ten feet at a time. The doctor said I had gravel, and his treatment helped me temporarily, but soon the symptoms returned with greater severity than before. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and received almost instant relief. In a few weeks' time I was completely cured."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c. a box at all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Summoned as Witnesses. Whenever Rev. Solon Jefferson called on Aunt Candace it was her custom to set a plate of gingerbread before him and then ply him with what she called "liguous spoudinns."

"What fo' does de Lawd send epidemics into de land?" she asked him one day.

"When folks get so bad dey must be removed, some of em, Sist' Candace, den de Lawd permit de coming ob an epidemic," said Mr. Jefferson, and took a large bite of gingerbread.

"Oh-h!" said Aunt Candace. "Ef dat's so, how come de good people gets removed along wid de bad ones?"

"De good ones are summoned fo' witnesses," said Rev. Solon, fortified in spirit and clarified in mind by the gingerbread, although slightly embarrassed in his utterance. "De Lawd gibs every man a fair trial."—Youth's Companion.

Early Training. "She claims that her ancestors stood torturing with red-hot pinchers."

"I believe it. She can wear shoes three sizes too small and look happy."—Harper's Weekly.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Plausible. Sunday School Teacher—Why was the fiery furnace seven times heated?

Tommy—I suppose it went out between times.

A bald man doesn't want the earth. Give him a bottle of hair restorer that will restore, and he'll go on his way rejoicing.

SERIAL STORY

THE GIRL from HIS TOWN

By MARIE VAN VORST
Illustrations by M. G. KETTNER

(Copyright, 1916, by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

CHAPTER I.

Dan Blair.

The fact that much he said, because of his unconscionable slang, was incomprehensible did not take from the charm of his conversation as far as the duchess of Breakwater was concerned. The brightness of his expression, his quick, clear look upon them, his beautiful young smile, his not too frequent laugh, his "new gayness," as the duchess called his spirits, his supernal youth, his difference, credited him with what nine-tenths of the human race lack—charm.

His tone was not too crudely western, neither did he suggest the ultra east, with which they were familiar. American women went down well enough with them, but American men were unpopular, and when the visitor arrived, Lady Galorey did not even announce him to the party gathered for "the first shoot."

The others were in the armory when the ninth gun, a young chap, six feet of him, blond as the wheat, cleanly set up and very good to look at, came in with Lily, Duchess of Breakwater, Lady Galorey, his hostess, greeted them.

"Oh, here you are, are you? Lord Mersey, Sir John Fairthrop." She mumbled the rest of the names of her companions as though she did not want them understood, then waved toward the young chap, calling him Mr. Dan Blair, and he, as she hesitated, added:

"From Blairtown, Montana."

"And give him a gun, will you, Gordon?" Lady Galorey spoke to her husband.

"I discovered Mr. Blair, Edie," the duchess announced, "and he didn't even know there was a shoot on for today. Fancy!"

"I guess," Dan Blair said pleasantly, "I'll take a gun out of this bunch," and he chose one at random from several indicated to him by the gamekeeper. "I get my best luck when I go it blind. Right! Thanks. That's so, Lady Galorey, I didn't know there was to be any shooting until the duchess let it out."

To himself he thought with good-natured amusement, "Afraid I'll spoil their game record, maybe!" and went out along with them, following the insular noblemen like a ray of sun, smiling on the pretty woman who had discovered him in the grounds where he had been poking about by himself.

"Where, in heaven's name, did you 'corral'—word of his own—the dear boy, Edith? How did he get to Osdene Park, or in fact anywhere, just as he is, fresh from Eden?"

"Thought I'd let him take you by surprise, dearest. Where'd you find Dan?"

"Down by the garden house, feeding the rabbits, on his knees like a little boy, his hands full of lettuce. I'd just come a cropper myself on the mare. She fell, I'm sorry to say, Edie, and hacked her knees quite a lot. One of those disguised ditches, you know, I was coming along leading her when I ran on your friend."

The young duchess was slender as a willow, very brunette, with a beautiful, discontented face.

"I'm going to show Dan Blair off," Lady Galorey responded, "going to give the debutantes a chance."

"Placidly nodding, the duchess lit a cigarette and began quoting from Dan Blair's conversation: 'I fancy he won't let them worry him; he's too busy!'"

"You mean that you're going to keep him occupied?"

money. I dare say the river is responsible for its cleanliness, but that fact seemed to give him satisfaction."

The duchess was leaning on the table at Lady Galorey's side.

"Dan's father took Gordon all over the west that time he went to the Rockies. He got to know Mr. Blair awfully well and liked him. The old gentleman bought a little property about that time that turned out to be a gold mine."

With persistency the duchess said: "How do you know it is 'clean money,' Edith? Not that it makes a rap of difference," she laughed prettily, "but how do you know that he is rich to this horrible extent?"

Lady Galorey put down her address book impatiently; "Does he look like an impostor?"

"The other returned: 'Even the archangel fell, my dear Edith!'"

"Well," returned her friend, "this one is too young to have fallen far," and she shut up her list in desperation.

The duchess sat down on the edge of the lounge and raised her expressive eyes to Lady Galorey, who once more looked at her sarcastically, and went on:

"Gordon liked the old gentleman; he was extraordinarily generous—quite a type. They called the town after him—Blairtown; that is where the son 'hails from.' He was a little lad when Gordon was out and Mr. Blair promised that Dan should come over here and see us one day, and this," she tapped the table with her pen, "seems

murmured: "Well, Dan Blair is out of Eden, poor dear, if he met her by the gate."

A fortune of a round ten million pounds was a small part of what this young man had come into by direct inheritance from the Copper King of Blairtown, Montana. For once the money figure had not been exaggerated, but Lady Galorey did not know about the rest of Dan's inheritance.

The young man whistling in his rooms in the bachelor quarters of Osdene Park House, dressed for dinner without the aid of a valet. When Lord Galorey had asked him "where his man servant was," Dan had grinned, "Gosh, I wouldn't have one of those Johnnies hanging around me—never did have! I can put on my stockings all right! There was a chap on the boat I came over in who let his man put on his stockings. Can you beat that?" Blair had laughed again.

"I think if anybody tickled my feet that way I would be likely to kick him in the eye."

Dressing in his room he whistled under his breath a song from a newly-popular comic opera; and he intoned with a clear young voice a line of the words:

"Should-you-go-to-Mandalay."

Out through his high window, if he had looked, he would have seen the misty sweep of the park under the faint moonrise and fine shadows that the leaves made in the veiled light, but he did not look out. He was dressing for dinner without a valet and giving a great deal of care to his toilet; for the first time he was to

feeding the rabbits, on his knees like a little boy.

to be the day, for he came down upon us in this breezy way without even sending a wire, 'just turned up' last night. Gordon's mad about him. His father has been dead a year, and he is just twenty-two."

"Good heavens!" murmured the duchess. Lady Galorey opened her address book again.

"Gordon's got him terribly on his mind, my dear; he has forbidden any gambling or any bridge as long as the boy is with us."

Her companion rose and thrust her hands into the pocket of her tweed coat. She laughed softly, then went over to the long window where without, across the pane, the early winter mists were flying, chased by a furtive sun.

"Gordon said that the boy's father treated him like a king, and that while the boy is here he is going to look out for him."

Over her shoulder the other threw out coldly:

"You speak as though he were in a den of thieves. I didn't know Gordon's honor was so fine. As for me, I don't gamble, you know."

Lady Galorey had decided that Lily's insistent remaining gave her a chance to fill her fountain pen. She was, therefore, carefully squirting in the ink, and she flushed at her friend's last words.

Lady Galorey herself was the best bridge player in London, and cards were her passion. She did not remind the lady in the window that there were other games besides bridge, but kept both her tongue and her temper.

After a little silence in which the woman followed each her own thoughts, the duchess murmured:

"I'll toddle upstairs, Edie—let you write. Where did you say we were going to meet the guns for food?"

"At the gate by the White Pastures. There'll be a cart and a motor going, whichever you like, around two."

"Right," her grace nodded; "I'll be on time, dearest."

And Lady Galorey with a relieved sigh heard the door close behind the duchess. Wiping her fountain pen delicately with a bit of chamois, she

dine in the house of a nobleman and in the presence of a duchess; not that it meant a great deal to him—he thought it was "funny."

In Dan Blair's twenty-two years of utterly happy days his one grief had been the death of his father. As soon as the old man had died Dan had gone off into the Rockies with his guides and not "shown up" for months. When he came back to Blairtown, as he expressed it, "he packed his grip and beat it while his shoes were good," for the one place he could remember his father had suggested for him to go.

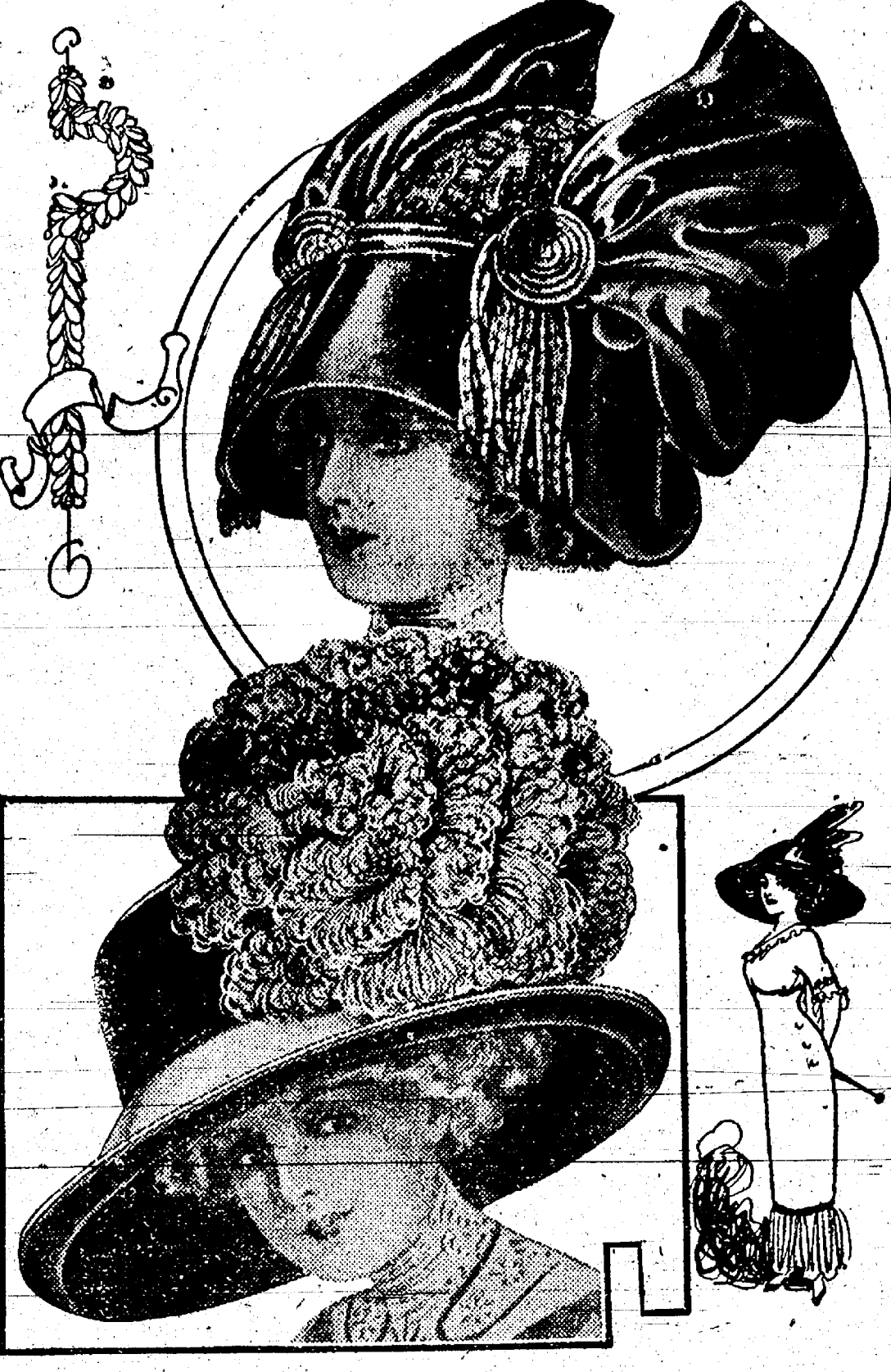
Blairtown was very much impressed when the heir came in from the Rockies with "a big kill," and the orphan's ease did not seem especially disturbed. But no one in the town knew how the boy's heart ached for the old man. When Dan was six years old his father had literally picked him up by the nape of the neck and thrown him into the water like a pup and watched him swim. At eight he sent the boy off with a gun to rough camp. Then he took Dan down in the mines with the man. His education had been won in Blairtown, at a school called public, but which in reality was nothing more than a pioneer district school.

On Sundays Dan dressed up and went with his father to church twice a day and in the week days his father took him to the prayer meetings, and at sixteen Dan went to college in California. He had just completed his course when old Blair died. Then he inherited fifty million dollars.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Vanilla Bean in England. Society women are interested in the horticultural activities of Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, who is cultivating in her garden several vanilla bean vines. The vine is delicate and fragrant and has a commercial value. It is a terrestrial parasite and grows on almost any kind of tree, lighting up the rudest and most attractive bark with its dainty festoons of leaves and tendrils. The beans form early, and even the least experienced amateur can raise the useful vanilla plant.—London Mail.

Attractive Hats



THE two hats pictured here are of that useful variety known as semi-dresses or tailored hats and are designed for general wear. They are of substantial materials well put together. They are quite elaborate enough to harmonize with a dressy costume and not too much trimmed to be worn with the plainest of tailored gowns. Where women do not have occasion to go out a great deal, such hats are the best choice. ("Going out" in this connection signifies filling social engagements.)

It goes without saying, almost, that every woman should walk in the open air for a time, every day of her life. Most of them do, going about the business of life—marketing, shopping or getting out to other lines of endeavor. Very plain hats will answer for wear in the morning, but every woman needs a tailored hat for church—and other occasions demanding the proper attention to her personal appearance. Women going to and from business choose the plainer types of tailored millinery, or rather those made of the most durable millinery materials, such as beavers, felts and cloth covered shapes, with trimming of silk velvet or fancy feathers.

Fig. 1 is a shape which may be had in felt or velvet, with a fancy braided crown. Velvet loops and chenille rosettes and tassels with a narrow crushed band of velvet makes up the trimming. The color combinations possible in this model are very fine. The bonnet-like shape adapts the hat to

PRETTY BODICE. IDEAS IN SEPARATE SKIRTS



Garment Practically Indispensable and a Wide Choice of Materials May Be Made.

If you would profit by the example of French tailors, you will order separate skirts of one of the following materials:

First, a double-faced cloth that has leaped into important place is being used. It practically trims itself, and will be very popular for this economical reason.

Then there are chevots and serges for light-weight models, and all colors are in vogue, the neutral shades and dark blue leading.

Heavy fancy suitings are very popular. The English tweeds and mixed suitings are having a tremendous favoritism shown them by the leading houses.

Tailored skirts are not so straight in outline, many showing slashed effects at the side, and all are made walking length.

Some have a slightly raised waistband, so that no belt is needed, while others show a normal line, with a stitched band attached to the skirt. On others a back panel is attached, with a modified front edge that extends towards the front, thus forming a belt or girde.

Artificial Flowers.

Artificial flowers are still strictly en rigueur. Before condemning the custom of plagiarizing nature consider the satisfaction of knowing the flower necessary to the harmonious whole of the gown is certain to remain fresh think of the security offered by the fact that it cannot crush and ruin one's favorite gown, or droop and finally scatted its faded leaves over the floor, a mute suggestion of the year's flagging animation. Then, too, the art of copying flowers has reached such a stage of perfection that only the acute and appraising eye can detect the pretty deception, which is its own excuse.

Almost any dress material can be made up in this style. The round yoke and collar-band are of tucked net, the shaped trimming of fancy silk piped at the edge with some plain dark-colored silk; the sleeves are set into the armholes with a little fullness, and are finished with cuffs of silk to match the trimming.

Materials required: 1 1/2 yard 42 inches wide, 3/4 yard silk 22 inches wide, 3/4 yard dark silk on the cross, 1/2 yard tucked net.

Do You Know

That when a gown is made of two materials, such as satin and cloth, etamine and satin, or any mingling of the lighter stuffs, the fashion of the dress is extremely ornate, and all sorts of fine needlework are displayed in the tucks, the ruckings and the embroideries of the trimmings, especially of the coat

EFFECT OF GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY IS SOON REALIZED.

I feel it my duty to let you know what Swamp-Root did for me. I was bothered with my back for over twenty years and at times I could hardly get out of bed. I read your advertisement and decided to try Swamp-Root. Used five bottles, and it has been five years since I used it, and I have never been bothered a day since I took the last bottle of it. I am thoroughly convinced that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cured me and would recommend it to others suffering as I did.

My husband was troubled with kidney and bladder troubles and he took your Swamp-Root and it cured him. This was about five years ago.

You may publish this letter if you choose.

Very truly yours,
MRS. MATTIE CAMEFIELD,
R. F. D. No. 8 Gobleville, Mich.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of July, 1909.
ARVIN W. MYERS,
Notary Public,
for Van Buren Co., Mich.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

AN EASY LOSER.



He—You're worth a million and I'm penniless. Will you marry me?
She—No. Why did you ask me?
He—I wanted to see how a man feels when he loses a million dollars.

Natural Feeling.
"Our cook's dead."
"Indeed? Did she die a natural death?"
"Yes, the natural death of a person who tries to light a fire with kerosene!"—Stray Stories.

If They All Knew.
A woman speaker told a New York suffrage meeting that "we women haven't concentration. Our minds just go flitting around and don't get anywhere." Considering which, is it not superfluous for mere man to mussy about in women's affairs when they know themselves so well?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Restored Courage.
The southern lover was impetuous, says the author of a recent book of reminiscences of eastern Virginia, entitled "Memory Days," and the maiden was timid and unused to passionate proposals of marriage. "Oh, don't!" she interrupted in a whisper. "You frighten me dreadfully."
Overcome by contrition, the young man humbly apologized for his fervor, and a painful silence ensued. The girl broke it at last.
"Robert," she began, with a hopeful smile, "I don't think I shall be so frightened this time."

RED.

It's the Red Blood Corpuscles That Proper Food Makes.

An Ohio woman says Grape-Nuts food gave her good red blood and restored the roses of youth to a complexion that had been muddy and blotchy. She says:
"For 10 years I had stomach trouble which produced a breaking out on my face. The doctors gave it a long Latin name, but their medicines failed to cure it. Along with this I had frequent headaches, nervousness and usually pain in my stomach after meals."
"I got disgusted with the drugs, stopped them and coffee off short, and quit eating everything but fruit and Grape-Nuts, with Postum for my table beverage."
"The headaches, stomach trouble, and nervous weakness disappeared almost like magic, which showed that when the cause was removed and good food and drink used nature was ready to help."
"My blood was purified and my complexion became like a young girl's, while my weight was increased from 90 to 120 pounds in a few months—good, solid firm flesh, where it used to be soft and flabby."
"I recommended Grape-Nuts and Postum to one of my friends, who was afflicted as I had been. She followed my advice and in a short time was restored to complete health and in about 8 months her weight increased from 100 to 148 pounds."
"Our doctor, observing the effect of Grape-Nuts and Postum in our cases, declared, the other day, that he would hereafter prescribe these food products for gastritis." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Every read the above letter. A copy one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE FAIR STORE

WALLACE WEISS

Our Opening Sale

is still on and will be on until the 5th of December

We aren't here to apply the wool treatment to your eyes. It is not our habit to promise big and perform little, so when we tell you that our goods are the best value you were ever offered, we ask you to believe, and you are bound to believe when you see our just received

Canadian Pure Wool

Heavy Pants

From \$2.00 to \$3.50

1-4 OFF DURING THE SALE

and also our big line of

Sweater Coats and Heavy Shoes

Red Cross Goodyear Glove Rubbers, 10 per cent. Off at the Sale

Every last shoe has the Goodyear welt, every last is fashioned with the high toe. Would you look further and jump in the dark. To see our goods is to buy. Not to buy is to lose money. To be perfectly frank with you is for you to come and look over our line.

WALLACE WEISS

THE FAIR STORE

3d Door North of Postoffice East Jordan, Mich.

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, DECEMBER 2, 1911.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Divine worship as usual next Sunday in the Presbyterian church in the morning at 10:30 and in the evening at 7 standard time. The evening topic will be the old rhyme "The Spider and the Fly" with a modern application. The pastor cordially invites all strangers and non church goers. Commercial men made to feel at home. Sunday School at 11:45.

Junior C. E. at 3:15. Mrs. Grigsby has charge of this very interesting work.

Senior C. E. holds their praise meeting at 6:15.

The Thanksgiving musicale in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening was appreciated and enjoyed by a very full and attentive audience.

Every item in the program was well given. The heartiest thanks of church and people are due to the friends who so kindly assisted the evening choir, and contributed so much to its success.

Presbyterian Ladies Missionary Society will hold their monthly meeting next Friday the 8th at the home of Mrs. Lewis at 2:30. All members ought to be present.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

9:30 a. m. Funeral of the late Joseph Maddock. Interment at Charlevoix.

10:30 "His Own Would Receive Him Not" the subject that the pastor will take for his morning sermon. 11:45 Sunday School. Next Sunday will be observed as decision day. 3:00 Children's meeting.

6:00 Epworth League service. Hazel Heath, leader.

7:00 Revival service. The subject will be "The Fulfillment of the New Testament." Do not fail to attend these services.

Great interest has been manifested during the past week in the revival services held in this church. A number have been converted. The services will continue for another week. On Thursday night a large congregation was present and it was voted unanimously to continue these services. The Thanksgiving service was well attended and was enjoyed by all present.

The Pastor of this church has been giving noon-day addresses to the laboring men at the mills. On Thursday he was at the Flooring Plant, on Friday at Mill B, on Saturday Mill A, on Tuesday at East Jordan Coopersage, and Wednesday at the Haight Coopersage. The men seem to enjoy these talks and gave the pastor a cordial welcome.

St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday Dec. 3. 10:30 a. m. High Mass and Sermon.

7:15 p. m. Benediction.

Friday Dec. 8 Feast of the Immaculate Conception; 8:00 a. m. Low Mass and Sermon.

7:15 p. m. Benediction.

KNOTS INSTEAD OF BUTTONS

Chinese Diplomat's Explanation of the Various Kinds Used by His Countrymen.

A Chinese diplomat, dressed in brocade silk, was sitting out a dance beside a fountain with a Bar Harbor girl.

"Yes," he admitted, "my dress is pretty, and one queer thing about it is that it has no buttons—only knots and knotholes."

He showed her the fastenings of his flame colored jacket.

"You see?" he said. "Short cords, each with a knot at the end, and on the other side a knothole, or, as you would say, a buttonhole. That is simpler than buttons, simpler and easier. Do you wear pajamas? Yes? Then you must know that what I say is so."

"On my pajamas," said the girl, laughing a little, "I have buttons and buttonholes instead of knots and knotholes."

"How foolish of you!" said the diplomat. "But what I was going to say was that the knots we employ in place of buttons are of many kinds, and they have many names. There are plum blossom and cherry blossom knots for young girls' garments. Such you would wear. There are winter and snow knots for the aged. Soldiers have death knots."

"What kind of knots are yours?" the young girl asked.

"Mine?" he replied. "Oh, mine are just the usual married man's knots."

"And what are they called?" she pursued.

"Knots of resignation," he answered, with a sigh.

Gangrene and Oxygen.
A remarkable instance of the advantage which medical men may derive from chemistry has been published in the reports of the Hospital Hotel Dieu, at Paris. A young student wrote a thesis in which he showed that gangrene and deficiency of oxygen were to be regarded as cause and effect. Dr. Laugier, surgeon-in-chief of the hospital, having a case of spontaneous gangrene under his care, proceeded to test the theory. The patient, a man seventy-five years of age, had the disease in one foot—one toe was mortified, and the whole member was in danger. The diseased part was enclosed in an apparatus contrived to disengage oxygen continuously, and in a short time the gangrene was arrested and the foot recovered its healthy condition. A singular experiment tried upon another patient, equally aged, and equally successful, from which the inference follows that treatment with oxygen is an effectual remedy for a disease which too often infests hospitals.

Complais.

Judson—"What is your wife's plan for a country home?" Hudson—"Fourteen closets and a pergola, Harper's Bazar."

DELICATE CHILDREN

Made Strong by Vinol

"I wish I could induce every mother who has a delicate, sickly child, to try your delicious cod liver iron tonic, Vinol."

"It restored our little daughter to health and strength after everything else had failed." It tastes so good she loved to take it—not a bit of cod liver oil taste.—Mrs. C. W. Stump, Canton, Ohio.

"The reason Vinol is so successful in building up puny, delicate, ailing children, is because it is a combination of the two most world-famed tonics—the medicinal body-building elements of cod liver oil, aided by the blood-making and strength-creating properties of tonic iron."

If we can induce you to try a bottle of Vinol as a body-builder and strength-creator for your child, and you do not find it is all we claim, we will return your money on demand.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

Royal BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Used and praised by the most competent and careful pastry cooks the world over

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes

Preserving the Lakes.

In southern California they create artificial lakes by running water from an irrigating ditch into a depression, says the Outing Magazine. These lakes don't amount to much, but they are all they have. Not long since a tourist approached a man engaged in building a high board fence about one of these ponds. "What's that fence for?" he asked of the workman. "Oh, that so some of you tourists won't come along with a sponge and wipe this thing dry," was the response.

An Interesting Program.

"You think that the question of the cost of living can be solved by cheap sugar?"

"Entirely," replied the elaborate logician. "Cheap sugar will promote the use of confectionery until everybody's teeth are ruined, and then we will all be forced to eat the simplest foods."

Didn't Need It.

It was the anniversary of his young son's birthday, and the proud father, who felt that he ought to give the lad something, stepped into a bookseller's shop.

"What kind of book would you like, sir?" asked the assistant, to whom the other had confided his purpose.

"Something that would be useful and educative," answered the father, forgetting that he always detested such books in his own boyhood.

"Well, here is a very excellent one on 'Self-Help!'"

"Self-Help!" exclaimed the father. "Don't need anything of that kind. You ought to see him at the dinner-table!"

Not Even There!

Gabriel—"Wasn't that spirit satisfied with her mansion?" St. Peter—"No," she said she certainly expected enough closets."—Harper's Bazar.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

We Are Showing the Finest Line of Winter Hats and Caps Ever Shown in East Jordan.

Notice our Clothing window for samples and patterns.

The genuine Scotch and English golf made, of the new "Warmth Without Weight" cloth, at \$1.50 and \$1.00.

Good wool, worsted and cassimere Caps, latest style and shapes, at 50c. These have the inside fur ear warmers.

In Fur Caps we have genuine Alaska Seal, \$20. Detroit style, also College style.

Hudson Bay Seal, \$10, Detroit and College styles.

Black Fur Caps (Coney) Detroit style, \$2, \$1.50.

Regulation Army Furs, \$7, genuine sea lion.

Come in. We are sure we can show you the Cap you like. You will learn where caps of quality come from. We are glad to show you.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

A Rossini Joke.

One of Rossini's jokes. Rossini promised a place in the opera orchestra to a trombonist, and then forgot it, says the Musical Courier. At one of his dinner parties the butler announced the visit of this same protégé. Rossini hastened to welcome him, and relieving him of his instrument disappeared a few minutes to return with his friends. Handing the instrument to the trombonist with a request to let the company hear him, Rossini prepared to listen. Trombone to lips the musician blows—dismay—no sound; cheeks bulging, eyes distended. In vain the unhappy man makes superhuman efforts to produce harmonious sounds. At last! O effort supreme! With a sound like a hoarse goose cackle there shoots from the trombone a mass of sticky macaroni. "No harm, my friend," said Rossini, "you have proved yourself a strong musician." And the next day the coveted position was offered to the trombonist.

Fashionable Game.

"Mrs. Lopter was deeply chagrined when the court awarded her only \$200 a month alimony." "Indeed?" "Yes. She says that wouldn't support her poodle."

A Long Look Ahead.

A board of experts has been appointed to study the hull of the Maine. The visitor to Havana harbor in 1950 may be expected to ask: "And who are those extremely venerable men with long white beards, sitting on the dock with spyglasses to their eyes?" "Why, those," replied the native, "are the experts who were appointed, I've forgotten when, to study the hull of the Maine." "Poor old chappies. Don't they ever leave the job?" "Yes, once a month. They leave it just long enough to file their vouchers and draw their pay."



ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

Scratch and rub—rub and scratch—until you feel as if you could almost tear the burning skin from your body—until it seems as if you could no longer endure these endless days of awful torture—those terrible nights of sleepless agony.

Then—a few drops of D. D. D., the famous Eczema Specific and, Oh! what relief! The itch goes instantly! Comfort and rest at last!

D. D. D. is a simple external wash that cleanses and heals the inflamed skin as nothing else can. A recognized specific for Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum or any other skin trouble.

We can give you a full size bottle of the genuine D. D. D. remedy for \$1.07 and if the very first bottle fails to give relief it will not cost you a cent.

We also can give you a sample bottle for 25 cents. Why suffer another day when you can get D. D. D.?

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

There is Satisfaction in every Cup of **Mo-Ka Coffee** "Always the same" PURE WHOLESOME DELICIOUS HIGH GRADE POPULAR PRICE ASK THE DEALER

Briefs of the Week

Politics are often the most bothersome kind of ticks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Monroe returned Friday from a visit with their daughter Mrs. Kenward, at Hobart, Ind.

Several sleigh-loads of young people were over from Boyne City, Thursday night, taking in the dances and roller rink.

Several former East Jordan citizens suffered heavily in disastrous floods at Everett, Wash., recently. Among them being I. W. Bartlett.

Among the marriage licenses issued in Antrim county the past week was that of Charles Floyd Russell, 25, Torch Lake and Miss Grace Murray, 20, Echo.

Culhanes Comedians, which were scheduled at Temple Theatre this week, struck financial rocks at Traverse City last week and failed to make an appearance here.

Earl L. Crossman, one of East Jordan's boys who has made good in the business world, was recently elected a director of the A. L. Dennis Salt & Lumber Co., at Grand Rapids. Mr. Crossman was formerly sales manager of the same company, and is son of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Crossman of this city.

Joseph Maddock a pioneer of this section, died at the home of his son, Roland Maddock in this city Thursday morning, aged 83 years. Deceased was born in England and came to East Jordan some forty years ago where he followed his trade of blacksmith. Funeral services will be held from the Methodist church, Sunday morning at 9:30 a. m. conducted by Rev. Bennett. Interment will be made at Charlevoix.

Circuit Court held a three-day session this week and considerable work was done in that time. The Swift case was continued until next term. Fred Belmer, violation liquor law, jumped his bonds, and his bondmen were ordered to produce the amount. Moxie Spanginburg, same offense, was sick and unable to attend court and the case was continued until next Monday. John Malloy, Barney Gallagher, H. H. Boyle, and Joseph Floyd violation liquor law, plead guilty and were released on suspended sentence after a severe lecture by Judge Mayhe. William Lemieux plead guilty to a like charge and sentence was also deferred. The case of Frank Hengy, statutory rape, was continued on motion of defense.

J. W. Empey was a Charlevoix visitor, Monday.

John Munroe is a Chicago business visitor this week.

Miss Hattie Craft is assisting in the work at the postoffice.

M. Tindall of Boyne City was an East Jordan business visitor, Tuesday.

J. A. Miller and family of Mancelona spent Thanksgiving with friends here.

Miss Sophia Berg, who has been quite ill for the past six weeks, is convalescing.

Miss Leta Stewart, teacher in the Traverse City public schools, is home for Thanksgiving vacation.

Mrs. Hemstreet of Bellaire inspected Stevens Corp No. 161 Friday of last week a very pleasant time enjoyed by all.

A pleasant line to The Herald from Prof. Jerome B. Allen states that he has settled down for the winter at St. Elmo, Tennessee.

A. J. Dole received a telegram the latter part of last week stating that a bouncing boy had arrived at the home of his son, Bert A., in Cleveland, Ohio.—Bellaire Independent.

Mrs. N. A. Waugh, who has been visiting at the home of Clark Barrie the past fortnight left for her home in Lauder, Wyoming, Friday morning.

The Postoffice inspector for this district was an East Jordan visitor, Tuesday, checking over the local offices work and giving instructions relative to the new postal savings system which will be inaugurated Dec 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl A. Pillman are here from Bay Shore guest of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stewart, and incidentally giving the lady's many friends a surprise. Mr. Pillman and Miss Ruzena J. Stewart were united in marriage by Rev. Taylor at Charlevoix, Saturday afternoon, Nov. 4th, and their visit here was the first intimation that friends had of the wedding. Mr. Pillman's home is at Chesterdown, Ind., and he is in the employ of the Pere Marquette R. R. as relief station agent. Mrs. Pillman has a host of friends here, and at various places where she has been on her vocation—teaching schools. Congratulations though belated, are nevertheless sincere.

The preacher can tie a knot as well as a sailor.

Mrs. L. G. Balch spent Thanksgiving day at Williamston.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dentstone a son, Wednesday.

Those who eat corn on the cob run a risk of having corn in the ear.

Most men find it easier to hold a runaway horse than to hold the tongue.

Miss Hoper of Bay Shore is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stewart.

Just because her husband refused to stop playing a graphophone, Mrs. Albert Crandall of Petoskey drank a quantity of creosote, Sunday night, and nearly died from the effects.

It is surprising to some to hear Empey Bros. say their business far exceeds any year yet. We presume to say that is brought about from the fact they are carrying a larger stock than ever.

The body of George Gardner was found in a lake near Central Lake, where it had been since Friday. He attempted to make a short cut by walking on the ice, when he fell through and was drowned.

Frank Crain, aged 13 years, of Frederic, was accidentally shot and killed last Sunday. He was shooting at a target with companions. The bullet of 22 caliber entered his head just behind the right ear. No one seems to know just how the accident happened.

The local camp of M. W. A. will hold nomination of officers and a supper at their next meeting Thursday evening, Dec. 7th. All members are urged to be present. The committee in charge of the evening's entertainment are John Lucia, Roy VanSteenburg and John Hawkins.

R. O. Bisbee returned Thursday from Engadine, where he assisted in opening the new Mackinaw County Bank. Oscar Walstad is cashier of the new bank, which is controlled by the same stockholders who are interested in the Peoples State Savings bank of this city and a chain of over twenty others in various parts of the state.

The Detroit News-Tribune, in selecting an all-state team from the Michigan Intercollegiate Athletic Ass'n, names Oral Misenar of Alma College for center on the first team. In commenting on the abilities of the various players The News says: "Misenar of Alma, is the best center taking the place given to Amstun-chier of Olive for the past four years." The selections were made by "Toot" Hall for years actively connected with intercollegiate athletics and this year official at practically every big M. I. A. A. game.

George Spencer was separated from a roll of bills containing \$1000 at Chicago last Thursday. He met a pleasant stranger who happened to be a brother lodge-man, and the latter fact put Mr. Spencer off his guard. They went together to an exchange when Mr. Spencer cashed paper for \$1600, and they started for a bank a short distance away where Mr. Spencer intended to purchase some drafts. The bills were placed on an inside coat pocket, that coat buttoned. In a crowd, Mr. Spencer suddenly lost track of his "friend" and realized about the same time that he had been touched for his roll. He reported the matter to the police but the thief had made a getaway. It is needless to say that Mr. Spencer feels his loss keenly.

The advertising committee appointed by the Supervisors at their October session, held their first meeting in this city last Saturday. W. E. Hampton of Charlevoix was elected chairman, W. A. Loveday of East Jordan secretary and S. C. Smith of Boyne City treasurer. A booklet will be issued covering Charlevoix county and the plan decided upon is absolutely equitable, as each township will have space in the proportion its assessed valuation bears to the entire value of the county, so every township will get exactly what it pays for. Every supervisor in the county will be required and asked to furnish photographs and crop results from his particular township, and it is left to the board of trade of the various cities of the county to write up their respective cities. It is the aim of the committee to have these ready for mailing very soon so that any parties in the south, into whose hands a pamphlet might fall, would have ample time to move up here and begin farming operations early in the spring. "Further meetings of the committee will be held from time to time at East Jordan where the data will be collected and edited.

Coughing at Night
Means loss of sleep which is bad for every one. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound stops the cough at once, relieves the tickling and dryness in the throat and heals inflamed membranes. Prevents a cold developing into bronchitis or pneumonia. Keep always in the house. Refuse substitutes.—Hites Drug Store.



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

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

Leave your laundry at Mack's. Headquarters for toys at the Bazaar. Dandy line of Wall Paper at Whittington's. Do your Christmas trading now at the Bazaar. Look over—Empey Bros. stock of COMFORTERS. The coal dealer should be careful to take the right weigh. The salt may be coarse without being the least bit objectionable. Pussy folks strain at little things; and so too, does the careful dairyman.

We carry a full stock of cookies and crackers in packages and bulk. E. A. LEWIS. HOUSE TO RENT—City water in kitchen, woodshed, etc., in good condition.—E. A. LEWIS.

See the 15, 20, and 25 cent goods for 10 cents with a dollar in trade at the Bazaar. 10 day offer.

We have a fine assortment of canned goods—Fruits, Vegetables, Fish, various kinds of Soups and Meats. E. A. LEWIS.

We have just received a fine new line of SHOE PACKS of the first quality and guaranteed to give satisfaction.—THE FAIR STORE.

For coughing, dryness and tickling in the throat, hoarseness and all coughs and colds, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Contains no opiates.—Hites Drug Store.

Card of Thanks.

We wish through the medium of the press to express our sincere thanks to those who assisted us in our late bereavement in the death of our dear son and brother; also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Lalonde and family.

Notice to Everybody.

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



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$4000

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

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

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE GREATEST THEATRICAL AND SHOW PAPER IN THE WORLD PUBLISHED WEEKLY, \$4.00 PER YEAR.

BEST NEWS AND BEST ARTICLES ON AVIATION BY WELL-KNOWN EXPERTS SAMPLE COPY FREE Address NEW YORK CLIPPER New York, N. Y.

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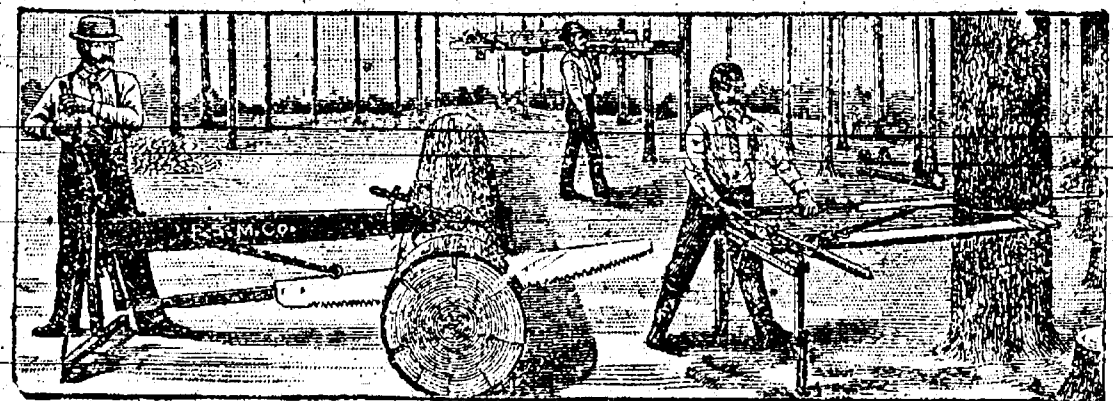
Have You Got To Buy One?

If so, a visit to this store will be helpful. We can meet both your style and price requirements. The extreme and conservative cuts are both here in fine new weaves.

Every mother who has in view a purchase of wearing apparel of any kind for the boy or girl, should not fail to see the special style selections and money-saving values.

L. WIESMAN

SAW YOUR WOOD WITH A ONE-MAN FOLDING SAW



It's "KING OF THE WOODS." Saves money and backache. 5 to 9 cords per day. So simple that a child can operate. Write for free catalog and testimonials from hundreds. Prices right and quick delivery. **W. C. HOWE, AGENT** R. F. D. 2, EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Your Wife Is In Love

With Good Groceries and Meats, and we have them.

CANNED FRUITS PICKLES CHEESE
THE BEST VEGETABLES
CHOICEST MEATS
Everything that is required for a good dinner.

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FARMERS' SONS !!

We have a Special Course for Business and Farm Accounting for you. This special course is prepared by Prof. Jno. A. Bixell, A. M., Dean of School of Commerce, Oregon Agricultural College. This is the only school in Western Michigan giving same. Practical far-seeing young farmers cannot afford to be without it. You must know the gross cost of producing Stock, Hay, Grains, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., in order to know your gain or loss on these products. We can teach you this work either by mail or personal instruction at the College.

Our regular courses along Commercial and Stenographic lines are unequalled anywhere. Not a graduate out of employment. Over 300 students placed in positions annually. If you have not seen our Catalog you are not familiar with the work of Michigan's Greatest School of Business and Stenography. A postal card will bring it.

MAIL COURSES
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McCallum University

62-68 PEARL ST.
GRAND RAPIDS
MICHIGAN

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.

Christmas Will Be Here Before You Know It.

Do Your Buying Now!

When Christmas came last year you resolved never again to wait till the last moment to do your Christmas Shopping and be jammed, pushed and hurried all the time—and have to take "what's left" after the early shoppers had their pick.

Now is the time to cash in on that proposition.

Begin your Christmas buying today. Whether you buy of us or not, don't put off gift-buying till the rush and crush gets here.

Practically all of our Christmas goods are now on display and if you will come in now you can have first choice and plenty of time to look at everything. No other gift carries so much sentiment or feeling of appreciation as jewelry. Nor is it necessary to choose expensive jewels and gems. The important point is proper selections.

Our line offers you the widest range to select from of any in this city. Our prices are, in no case, higher than elsewhere and, in instances, you will find them much lower. Every article in our stock is absolutely guaranteed to be just as represented. There is no qualification to this guaranty. We simply say, if the goods are not right, please return them and we will refund your money.

Please bring your friends along and inspect our stock today or tomorrow, while the lines are still full and complete.

Mack's Jewelry Store

TEMPLE THEATRE BLOCK.

SHE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

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

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

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

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

POSSIBLE EXPLANATION.



Miss Screecher—He must be very tender-hearted. Why, every time I sing he cries.

Collier Downe—Maybe he doesn't like to see anything murdered.

What Travelers Needed.
A traveler's outfit 300 years ago was somewhat different from the present day. In "Touring in 1600," by E. S. Bates, the following list is given: "First among requisites is a book of prayers and hymns effective for salvation without being so pugnacious, doctrinally, as to cause suspicion. Next, a notebook; a watch, or a pocket sundial; if a watch, not a striker, for that warns the wicked you have cash; a broad-rimmed hat, gaiters, boots, breeches (as if his friends would let him start without any!), gloves, shoes, shirts, handkerchiefs, etc."

Test of Real Greatness.
"Columbus had made the eggs stand on end."
"But could you unscramble it?" demanded the mortified courtiers.
Which merely accentuates the great truth that nobody is springing any new puzzles nowadays.

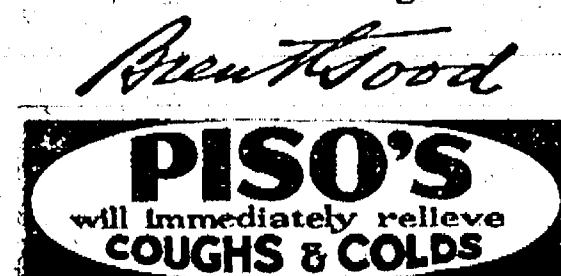
COLDS Cured in One Day

As a rule, a few doses of Munyon's Cold Remedy will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. Price 25 cents at any druggist's, or sent postpaid. If you need Medical advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free.

Address: Professor Munyon, 83d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



GOING UP

By IZOLA FORRESTER

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"I don't think you have the slightest right to waylay me like this."
"I did not waylay you," interrupted Morley, hotly. "I met you a minute ago by pure accident; fate, whatever you want to call it. I don't care what you call it. I'm blessing it still. It gives me one last chance, anyhow."
"You know that I would positively come out of that entrance at noon sharp; that I would go to lunch at the Pinnacle."
Morley grinned at the slip.
"I knew nothing of the kind. I never expected to see you again, except at the altar."
"Morley Chambers!"
"As Haddon's wife. What did you think I meant? Kitty, if you would ever stop leaping at conclusions."
"Call me Miss Trainer, if you please."
"I won't. Kit, look at me. You're afraid."
"She kept her face turned resolutely away. It was true. She was afraid to meet his eyes."
At the entrance to the towering office building she stopped. The sunlight falling down the long, narrow canyon of Nassau street made golden hills of motes. Crowds pushed past the two, swinging in and out of the whirling doors. A flower vender held out a bunch of goldenrod to the girl and she looked at it wistfully. Nassau street and the masses slipped out of mind and left only the beauty of hills and meadows and rocky brook beds where they had trouted together only last month. It seemed years ago.

"You cannot come up here with me," she said, finally. "I won't have it. It isn't fair of you to compel me to listen to you."
"It isn't fair for you to compel me to lose a girl I love without a word of protest," Morley answered grimly, taking her by the arm. "I will go to lunch with you and will talk to you and do my level best to clear up this whole idiotic misunderstanding."
"I refuse to talk with you at all," she replied. "Of course I cannot keep you out of a public restaurant."
"No, thank heaven," murmured Morley, and he followed her to the elevators.

"Express to restaurant, twenty-seventh floor," called the starter, and they stepped into the car. Her face was a bit white, but very determined. Morley was silent. Hat off, he stood behind her, looking down at her adorable head with its wealth of fair, curling hair. She was wearing some sort

"What Had I Done?"



of a hat with an audacious tilt to the front, Napoleon style, and he had a full view of her side face. Dearly would he have loved to stoop then and there to kiss it. The temptation had almost seized him when suddenly the car sprang back at the ninth floor, and the lever refused to work. There was one horrible, sickening moment as they fell a few feet before the safety brakes worked, but in that instant he had caught her in his arms and held her close to him. And she did not struggle.

"We're here for keeps," one of the men said. "I know the game. It means hours until they take the top of the car off, and you do a sort of ladder marathon up to the next floor. We're in luck it's no worse."
There was confusion above and below them now. On each side a car halted. Orders were being given, and plenty of encouragement was shouted to the imprisoned ones.

Morley's arm was still around the girl's waist, but she moved away from it.
"Are we really here for hours?" she asked the operator.
"Fraid so, lady. No danger. Brakes will hold all right. Better sit down on the floor of the car and take it easy. The worst thing will be missing your lunch."
She did not take the advice, but leaned back in the corner. There were five other passengers besides themselves, all men. They turned their backs and clung to the grillwork of the car, watching the relief work and talking to people on the next floor.

"Well," she said finally, "why don't you talk? I can't help myself now."
"What would you have done if I had been dashed down this shaft to death just now?"
"Why, nothing. There wasn't time."
"There was time for me to take you in my arms, Kit." He was speaking so low she could hardly catch his words. "Kit, my last conscious act would have been a kiss, do you hear me?"

"I don't doubt it at all. You are capable of turning even death to your own uses."

He laughed. And while the work of rescue went on about them, hung there in midair, with only the brakes to hold them, Morley took his one chance and fought against the odds that fate had laid against him. They had spent the summer at the same resort, had fallen in love almost at first sight. And the very day after the engagement she has sent back his ring with a cool little note that she did not care for second-hand goods.

"Why, Kit, great scott; it couldn't have been more crushing if I had been a widower with ten children," Morley said now. "What did you mean? What had I done?"
"You had been engaged before," she said at last, when they had been in the car for nearly two hours and she was tired out. "There. Now you know why I sent it back."
"I never was engaged to any other girl in my life."

"Viola Kingslake saw the ring on my hand the next morning and told me she remembered it the previous summer. No one could mistake the setting. It was so odd, and the gold was so pale and delicate."

"She saw it the previous summer?" repeated Morley. "Where did she see it, Kit?"
"On a girl's hand. She remembered that the girl was with you most of the time and that she wore the ring. Oh, don't ask me to talk about it. It was all so pretty, and so—so wretchedly comical. Let go my hands."

"I won't. Kit, listen. The ring was my mother's. I think I told you that when I gave it to you. It was her engagement ring, and she asked me to give it to the girl I loved best with her deepest affection and blessing. I wouldn't scatter that around wholesale, would I? The girl who wore it last summer up at Glen Allyn was my sister. The Kingslake girl never knew her. Madeline was only there a week, and she did not mix with the girls at all. She's a college girl, and fond of boating and golf, and we are good pals. She asked to wear mother's ring just from sentiment, and I let her, of course. I had not found the real owner then. Don't you see, 'All ready!' some one shouted on the next floor. They had taken the top off the car, and let down a ladder to the prisoners.

"Kit, take off your glove."
And there in the narrow little car, suspended in midair, Morley took his mother's ring from his vest pocket, and slipped it back where it belonged, and kissed it for luck.

"All out, down there," they called again.
"Coming," answered Morley, happily.

Welcome in New Guinea.
An article by Capt. C. G. Rawling in the Geographical Journal tells of the native reception given him in Dutch New Guinea: "Entering the Mimika proper, we were met by great numbers of canoes, the paddlers waiting to give us a welcome, shouting their loudest and throwing themselves out of their canoes backward into the water. Re-enforced every few hundred yards by other canoes, there was soon a large flotilla paddling hard in our wake. One and a half miles farther on we entered an open stretch of water, on the right bank of which was situated Waatim village. Crowds of women and children added their shouts to those of the men, throwing themselves into the water, smearing themselves from head to foot in filthy mud, plastering it over their faces and into their hair. In this horrid state and naked, except for a narrow strip of bark cloth, they then proceeded to dance."

Children's Mimicry.
The juvenile tendency to imitate the doings of "grown-ups" is seen in many ways besides strikes, observes the London Chronicle. The boxing craze, for instance, of years ago, was reflected in every side street, where youthful Jem Smiths, Sullivans and Mitchells pummeled one another to their heart's content. When wrestling was the rage miniature Hackenschmidts and Terrible Turks bumped one another's shoulders on a mat represented by the hard pavement, and administered the "half Nelson" in the most correct manner. And you have only to go to the Serpentine of Highgate ponds to see juvenile Burgesses pretending to swim the channel, just as the present writer and his schoolmates once imitated the exploits of Capt. Webb.

Far Enough.
A young man had called upon his best girl the night before. As a result he had but poorly prepared his Virgil lesson. In spite of this fact he translated fairly well for a short time, but after reading "and I put my arms around her" he suddenly stopped, unable to translate further and said: "That is as far as I got, professor." The instructor's reply was: "That's far enough, young man."

Her Diagnosis.
Small Flossie heard a mule braying for the first time. "Oh, grandpa," she exclaimed, "that horse has the whooping cough!"

ON COOK'S DAY OUT

THEN THE TIME FOR SIMPLE, COSY MEAL.

Innumerable Dainty Dishes That May Be Served—Chicken Salad a Good Substitute for the Usual Hot Course.

In small households the cook's day out frequently represents all that is coziest and most enjoyable in the way of little dinner or supper. It is looked to by the house mother as a time for testing any new dainties of which she has heard, without interfering with the cook's domestic sway, says the New York Times.

A quick and easy "vegetable" course for such a meal is Welsh rarebit, with spaghetti, for which the paste is boiled as usual in salted water until tender, then drained and stirred into a thin, smooth paste. To make the "rarebit," grate the cheese or cut or crumble it in small pieces into the cold milk, which heat slowly until the cheese has melted. Stir together and serve at once.

This dish can be prepared with a remnant of macaroni or spaghetti on the chafing dish.

For a quick roast, instead of a leg of lamb buy the rack with chops, and cook it under the gas broiler. A rack of from two pounds up can be broiled in an hour or less.

Hamburg steaks, a good choice for such occasions, can also be delicately broiled under the gas flame instead of cooked in the pan, and to many the flavor is greatly improved thereby. Onion juice is much better than the usual chopped onion for these steaks. It comes put up in bottles, or the onions may be minced in the meat chopper and a tablespoonful or two pressed out.

Another substantial offering for the menu is ham patties made of about two kitchen cups of cold cooked ham minced fine and stirred into four cups of bread crumbs, the latter moistened with milk. To this add a large lump of butter and any seasonings liked. Pour the butter into gem pans, filling about two-thirds only. Now break an egg over each little section, sprinkle over more of the bread crumbs, and bake until brown.

Frequently at such times, the housekeeper will substitute a cold dish, which can be prepared well in advance, for the hot roast or broiled meat. A hearty course of this kind is chicken salad served in a ring of ham jelly.

Serve this on a bed of crisp watercress, having the salad heaped up in the center of the jelly ring, which is made in this way: Whip stiff a kitchen cup of thick "double" cream, and into this stir a cup of strong aspic jelly. Cool it, and before it is quite set add a small quantity of potted very finely minced cooked ham. Combine all three ingredients with the egg whip, color pink with any pure coloring extract or tomato juice and pack in the mold. It will require about two hours to set thoroughly.

To Help With Fireless Cooker.
Many people do not seem to realize, in using a fireless cooker, that all sorts of utensils besides the ones coming with the cooker may be used with the heat radiators. For rice or Indian pudding, or scalloped potatoes, for instance, prepare the mixture in an earthenware or fireproof china baking dish, which may go direct to the table. Heat the radiator over a strong fire or gas flame until it is thoroughly hot. Then place it in the cooker and carefully lower the baking dish down on it. If the food is of a nature to require a very hot fire, a second radiator can be placed over it on the rack. In this case it will be done in two or three hours with a good firm and slightly brown crust.—Good Housekeeping Magazine.

To Save Meat.
Chop fine any bits of meat, chicken, pork, veal or what not, add and chop into this any cold fried or boiled eggs which have been left over. When the whole is chopped fine and thoroughly mixed, add one or two beaten eggs. The eggs can be dispensed with if necessary. Add a little sweet milk for moisture and enough cracker crumbs to make the mixture easily handled. Season with salt and pepper. Roll into croquettes and fry in hot lard. If desirable the croquettes can be made into balls and fried to a crisp in half butter and half lard.

Turkish Rice Soup.
Pick over and wash through several waters one pint of rice, soak in cold water for an hour, drain and drop into a large saucepan filled with boiling water, add one teaspoonful of salt and boil rapidly for ten minutes. Drain, add one quart of clear soup stock and one saltspoonful of saffron and simmer until the stock is absorbed. Turn out in a greased mold and keep warm. Prepare an ordinary mutton soup and serve in a tureen; turn the rice out on a heated dish and serve with the soup.

DOESN'T STOP TO CHEW.



Gentle Willie—Does that bull terrier of yours ever bite?
Mrs. Subbubs—No, he generally swallows everything whole.

ERUPTION COVERED BODY.

"Three years ago this winter I had a breaking out that covered my whole body. It itched so it seemed as if I should go crazy. It first came out in little pimples on my back and spread till it covered my whole body and limbs down to my knees, also my arms down to my elbows. Where I scratched it made sores, and the terrible itching and burning kept me from sleeping. I tried several remedies all to no purpose. Then I concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, also the Resolvent, for about four months, and they completely cured me of eczema. I have had no return of the disease since. I never had a good night's rest after the skin eruption first broke out till I commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had only used them a few days before I could see they were beginning to heal, and the terrible itching was gone."

"Those that lived in the house at the time know how I suffered, and how the Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me. I never take a bath without using the Cuticura Soap, and I do not believe there are better remedies for any skin disease than the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Miss Sarah Calkins, Waukegan, Ill., Mar. 16, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 5 K, Boston.

At the Dance.
"Ah say, Miss Mandy, am you' program full?"
"Lordec, no, Mr. Lumley. It takes mo'an' sa'w'ich an' two olives to fill mah program."

A town that pays the preacher and supports the editor is mighty close to heaven.—Atlanta Constitution.

Mrs. Wineslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Apologies are perfectly satisfactory to those who make them.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR BABY?

The young mother of many an old one, too—is often puzzled to know the cause of her baby's ill nature. The loudness of its crying does not necessarily indicate the seriousness of its trouble. It may have nothing more the matter with it than a headache or a feeling of general distress. It cannot, of course, describe its feelings, but as a preliminary measure you are safe in trying a mild laxative.

Nine times out of ten, you will find it is all the child needs, for its restlessness and peevishness are perhaps due to obstruction of the bowels, and once that has been remedied the headache, the sluggishness and the many other evidences of constipation and indigestion will quickly disappear.

Don't give the little one salts, cathartic pills or nasty waters, for these will act as purgatives, and they are too strong for a child. In the families of Mrs. M. K. Chew, Bay Shore, Mich., and Mrs. Martha E. Rapp, Niles, Mich., the only laxative given is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It has been found to answer most perfectly all the purposes of a laxative, and its very mildness and freedom from griping recommend it especially for the use of children, women, and old folks generally—people who need a gentle bowel stimulant. Thousands of American families have been enthusiastic about it for more than a quarter of a century.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (fifteen days' supply) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

When You Feel Played Out

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

For Run-down Conditions
Sold Everywhere in Boxes, 10c. and 25c.

I Certainly Do Recommend

HENKEL'S FLOUR
Bread Flour for it makes delicious bread and lots of it. Velvet Pastry Flour for cakes and pastry. Good every day.

"I Suffered Years With My Back."

Backache resulting from weak kidneys, a bad cold or other cause, usually renders the sufferer unfit for work and often results in permanent disability.

"I suffered for years with my back, or kidney trouble, and have tried a number of remedies from different physicians. More than a year ago, one of our local druggists induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and after using them some three months I found a decided improvement in my kidneys, and I am glad to say that I hope soon to be fully restored to health." J. P. ALLEN, Ex-Judge City Court, Glasgow, Ky.

As long as pain is present in any part of the body, rest is impossible and the system becoming weakened is exposed to any form of disease to which the sufferer may be inclined.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills by steadying the irritated nerve centers, make refreshing sleep possible, thereby enabling the body to recover lost strength. As a remedy for pain of any description Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are unsurpassed.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first box if no benefit results. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist
Offices Over Payton's.
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., and Evenings.
Phone No. 223.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold
DENTIST
Over Loveday's Real Estate Office.
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12 a. m., 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Evenings by Appointment.

Leahy's
OPTICAL PARLORS
Petoskey, Mich.
Open Friday and Saturday each week.
Glasses guaranteed to fit.
Curing headache a specialty.

It's 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.

Lemieux & Lancaster
GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work.
HORSE SHOING a Specialty.
All Work Guaranteed.
our Patronage Respectfully Solicited
State-st., East Jordan.

"DOROTHY"

A Drama and Musical given by Pupils of St. Joseph's Catholic School, and School of Music.

Temple Theatre, Wednesday Dec. 6

Regular prices. Tickets on Sale beginning Monday, Dec. 4th at Mack's Jewelry Store.

PROGRAM

- Overture.....Orchestra
- Chorus.....Pupils
- Piano Trio.....Selected
 - Julia Ellison.....Marion Hureau.....Louise Brennan
 - Doris Hadyn.....Phyllis Wiseman.....Florence Jepson
- Guessing Game.....Minims
- Duett.....Selected
 - Pianos: Margery Lemieux.....Eunice Carr
 - Violins: Mildred Sweet.....Mrs. Gregory.....Leonore Kenny
 - Marie Suprenant.....Vera McMillan.....Leslie Lemieux
 - Lawrence Lalonde.....Charles Danto
- Piano Solo.....Selected
 - Margery Lemieux
- Merry Archers' Drill.....Our Boys

ACT 1

SCENE I.—Garden of General Ormsby's Home, Fifth Avenue, New York
Orchestra.

- Piano Duett.....Selected
 - Ida Moore.....Eva White.....Margery Lemieux.....Eunice Carr
- Violin Solo.....Selected
 - Mildred Sweet

SCENE II.—Interior of house. A maid from "Down Kentry," and a clever, plotting nurse girl. A spoiled child. Domestic troubles. Dorothy and her step-mother. Edith is kidnapped.
Orchestra.

ACT 2

SCENE I.—Roseville, Staten Island. Farm house of Mr. Pinkerton, who rescued Edith Ormsby from drowning the night she was stolen by Matilda, the nurse.

- Piano Solo.....Selected
 - Gladys Kenny
- Recitation....."The Swan Song"
Leslie Lemieux
- Piano Duett.....Selected
 - Margery Lemieux.....Eunice Carr

SCENE II.—Country road leading to the Mansfield cottage, which the Ormsbys have rented for the summer.

- Trio.....Selected
 - Pianos: Margery Lemieux.....Eunice Carr
 - Violins: Mildred Sweet.....Leonore Kenny.....Leslie Lemieux
 - Mrs. Gregory.....Marie Suprenant.....Vera McMillan
 - Charles Danto.....Lawrence Lalonde
- Orchestra.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Dorothy, General Ormsby's daughter.....	Reva Supernant
Mrs. Ormsby, his wife.....	Emma Nicholas
Mrs. Lorimer, Mrs. Ormsby's sister.....	May Costas
Edith, her only child.....	Margaret Supernant
Mable and Cecilia, Dorothy's cousins on a visit.....	Agnes Kenny, Catherine Phillips
Matilda, nurse who steals Edith.....	Gladys Howard
Sarah Ann, maid from "Down Kentry,".....	Nellie Jenkins
Chloe, colored maid.....	Eva Blair
Miss Mansfield, proprietor of villa.....	Florence Jenkins
Mr. Ezekiah Pinkerton, old resident of Staten Island.....	Harold Nachtrazet
Mrs. Pinkerton.....	Vera Supernant
Deborah, their adopted daughter.....	Louise Brennan
Mrs. Seabury, a "neighborly neighbor,".....	Agatha Kenny
Ericilla, her daughter.....	Margaret Kenny
Robert Westcott, former Coachman at Ormsby's who plotted with his wife, Matilda, to steal the child.....	Leslie Miles
Margaret, an orphan whom Robert Westcott tries to impose on the Ormsbys as their lost child.....	Marie Supernant

Village Girls
 Agnes Kenny.....Margaret Kenny.....Margaret McGuire
 Rose Whalen.....Margaret Meir.....Catherine Phillips
 Mabel Reno.....Elizabeth Mier.....Leona Hipp
 Julia Ellison.....Marie Poulson.....Mary Green
 Blanche Mollard.....Margaret Suprenant.....Sarah Green
 Phyllis Wiseman

Pianos kindly furnished by the Kimball Piano Co., Grand Rapids, and are for sale after the performance. Inquire of the Sisters, or phone 88, 3 rings.

Value of Cheerfulness.
Cheerfulness is a thing to be more profoundly grateful for than all that genius ever inspired or talent accomplished. Next best to spontaneous cheerfulness is deliberate, intended and persistent cheerfulness which we can create, cultivate and so foster and cherish that after a few years the world will never suspect that it was not a hereditary gift.—Helen Hunt Jackson.

Every Labor.
Everything within and about us shows that it never was intended that man should be idle. Our own health and comfort and the welfare and happiness of those around us, all require that man should labor. Mind, body, soul, all alike suffer and rust out by idleness—the idler is a source of mental and moral offense to everybody around. He is a nuisance in the world and needs abatement for the public good, like any other source of pestilence.

Try it for a day.
Do you wish to be a young man? "This day I will live as becomes a man. I will be filled with good cheer and courage. I will do what is right; I will work for the highest; I will put soul into every hand-grasp, every smile, every expression—into all my work. I will live to satisfy my other self." You think it is easy. Try it for a day.—Elbert Hubbard.

Bootless Opposition.
The surest way to prevail on a young couple to get married is to oppose them. Tell them you "would rather see them in their graves," and twelve months after their baby will pass you twice a day in a willow wagon.—Exchange.

A Neglected Education.
"I don't understand Buffkins." "Why not?" "Every time I tell one of my stories he says, 'Pass the hom-lock'"

Spanish Cork Industry.
The cork industry is of great importance in Spain. Large cork factories are located in the districts of Catalonia, Estremadura and Andalusia, employing several thousand workmen.

Or Buy Some Stamps.
First Young Miss (in drug store examining directory)—"I can't find his name" in this book, Alice." Second Young Miss—"Can't you? Let's go across to the other drug store and look in their directory."

Best Point of Attack.
It's no use to tell a pretty girl she is pretty; she knew that long before you did. The place to work it in with success is where a girl isn't pretty.—New York Press.

Watch the Small Things.
Grand temples are built of small stones, and great lives are made up of trifling events.

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-lug 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.

Where He Stood.
A certain great judge who is so dignified that he doesn't wish his name to appear in print in connection with mere foolishness, tells an Ohio paper a story of a case where a colored woman was suing a railroad company for personal injury. An Irishman was being examined as to his fitness to serve on the jury. "Is there any reason why you cannot try this case?" asked the attorney. "No reason," "Have you any prejudice against railroad companies or corporations of any kind?" "Not a bit." "Will you try this case fairly and justly and according to the evidence?" "I will, sir." "Then at this present time you have no notion as to how this case should be decided?" "Sure I have—you don't catch me there, sir. Me mind is made up—I'm for the colored woman an' agin the company."

"Marriage a Failure."
When we ask, "Is marriage a failure?" we ought as well ask, "Is life a failure?" The large part of the imperfections of life are no more than life, is to be condemned for its imperfections. It is quite true that no marriage is perfectly happy, just as no living creature is perfectly happy. But those who seek marriage for this reason are bound to be disappointed. It is an institution designed for the perfect happiness—that is, if they assume an absurdity.

Indians in European Dress.
A growing number of Indians are adopting European dress. For our own part we think this is very much to be regretted in it. If we wish Indians to be better, their own easy and dignified dress and spare their money for something more worth having than cheap and ugly imitations of European cloth.—Madras Weekly Mail.

CAN YOU ASK MORE?
Your Money Back for the Asking. You Promise Nothing.

We are so confident that we can furnish relief for indigestion and dyspepsia that we promise to supply the medicine free of cost to every one who uses it according to directions who is not perfectly satisfied with the results. We exact no promises and put no one under any obligation whatever. Surely nothing could be fairer. We are located right here where you live, and our reputation should be sufficient assurance of the genuineness of our offer.

We want every one who is troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia in any form to come to our store and buy a box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. Take them home, and give them a reasonable trial, according to directions. If they don't please you, tell us and we will quickly return your money. They have a very mild but positive action upon the organs with which they come in contact, a parently acting as a regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel, thus overcoming weakness, and adding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity. Three sizes, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies only at our store—The Rexall Store, W. C. Spring Drug Co.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS
Quickly Relieved
BY THE USE OF
"5-DROPS"
The Great Remedy for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Scoliosis, Gout, Neuralgia, La Grippe and Kidney Trouble.
Applied externally, it stops all aches and pains. Taken internally, it dissolves the poisonous substance and assists nature in restoring the system to healthy condition. Sold by Druggists.
One Dollar per bottle, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality.
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY
188 Lake Street, Chicago

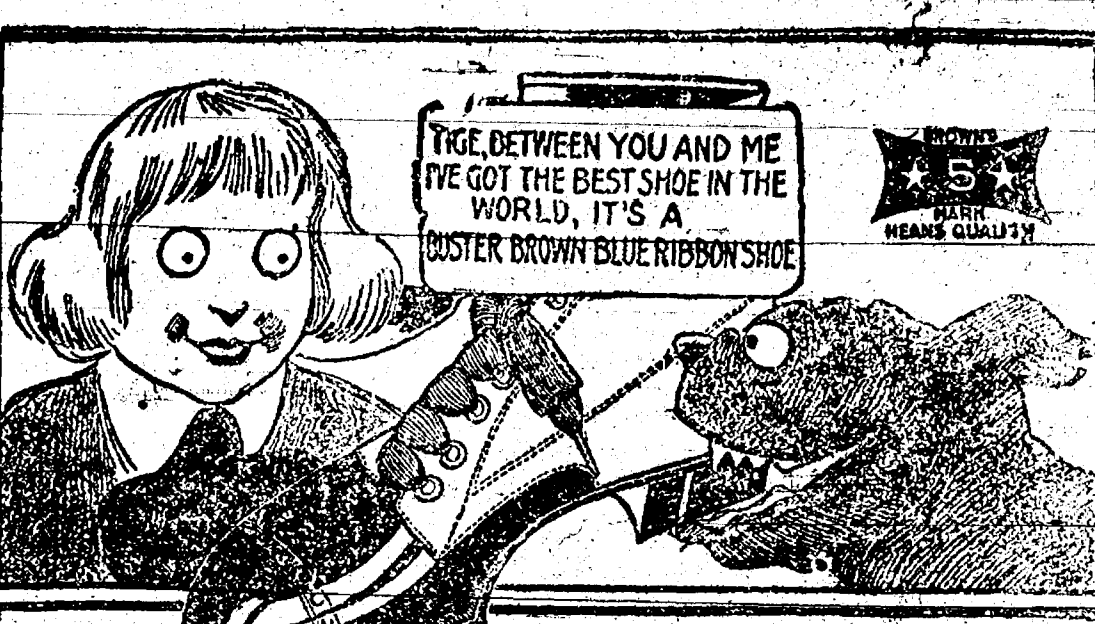
SWANSON'S PILLS
Best Remedy for Constipation, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Belching and Liver Troubles. 25c Per Box at Druggists

SKIN SORES

Easily and Quickly Healed

Those who suffer from eczema, pimples or other skin eruptions know its misery. There is no need of fearing. You can easily get rid of it by a simple and inexpensive preparation known as the Five-Drop Salve. It is a carefully compounded ointment that has been used for fifteen years and has proven its value as a soothing, healing remedy for eczema, pimples, running sores, wounds, burns, salt rheum, ringworm, piles and sore. A single application will usually give immediate relief. The burning, irritating inflammation quickly subsides and the sores dry and disappear.
The Five-Drop Salve is now put up in 25 and 50 cent packages and sold by nearly all druggists. If you prefer to order direct from Swanson B. C. Co., 188 Lake St., Chicago, Ill., and it will be sent prepaid upon receipt of price. It is an excellent remedy for cracked lips and scalp eruptions.

The Season for
Buckwheat Cakes
is here again. This year's crop is of fine quality and we are making the same old-fashioned Stone Ground Absolutely Pure Flour. Don't let your dealer substitute any of the mixed compounds that the Pure Food Law still allows. Insist on the PURE STONE GROUND—its cheaper in the end.
Made by the
ARGO MILLING CO.
at Mill B., East Jordan.



BUSTER BROWN BLUE RIBBON SHOES
FOR BOYS—FOR GIRLS
THIS IS CONFIDENTIAL!
As true and right and reasonable as if nobody knew it but you and I—yet nearly every household in the country has heard the story of
BUSTER BROWN BLUE RIBBON SHOES
FOR BOYS—FOR GIRLS
You can take these shoes in either hand, or on either foot, weigh them on the scales of quality, against any and every other shoe you ever bought or wore and you will find that Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes are more dependable, more wearable, have more perfection of fit, excellence of shape, form and finish, and are better shoes to stand the racket that youngsters put them to, than you ever imagined any shoes possessed.
Hundreds and thousands of pairs are being sold to the fathers and mothers who want all they can get, and the best they can get, for their shoe money.
Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes are the answer to the vexing question—the only answer—the correct answer.

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.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.
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Custom Planing Mill.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.
FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

The Reid-Graff Plumbing Co.
We have opened a Plumbing Shop at the former John Mortimer stand and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.
PLUMBING and HEATING OF ALL KINDS
Prompt Attention Given to Repair Work.
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