

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1912.

No. 2

A BETTER COUNTY

Result of Local Option According to Van Pelt.

Chicago, Jan. 4, 1912.

"Prohibition does not prohibit, say some people. That is true when taken as a separate and positive statement, but it does help to prohibit, and prevent a whole lot of double-dyed villainy, suffering from hunger, from lack of clothing, from deep degradation, abuse of wives and children, as well as many other things.

"The past three years experiences of Charlevoix being without saloons will go down in history as the beginning of better days. Of course, there has been bootlegging, pigs without eyes, officers without either ears or eyes and law breakers galore, but in spite of these, the people have grown better mentally, morally and physically. Wives have been happier, both they and their children, educated and fed. Store keepers have not lost as many bad debts and their collections have been better and a general improvement in the affairs of the city, and this, on account of the absence of the open saloon and its accompanying evils. So if prohibition does not prohibit, it does most surely work for the betterment of mankind.

"The saloon element circulated papers which were presented to the voters to be signed, saying that every voter must put himself on record as to whether he wants the saloons or not, and when someone said, 'I don't want a saloon,' they said, 'Well then sign on this side,' and the man signing thinking he had cast his influence on the law and order side and against the saloon, when in reality every name on the list was for a saloon. Undoubtedly many men vote for the open saloon because they wish to be thought independent, while in reality they are afraid of the sneers and taunts of the saloonkeepers which are flung at them. When you are asked to vote for the saloon, just look the questioner squarely in the face and first answer this mental question, which will naturally present itself, 'Now suppose I were in a big hall, and someone would get up and announce, 'those in favor of the saloon will all go on one side of the room, and those opposed to the saloon will go over on the opposite side.' Then after each party has gone to their respective places, look both crowds over, and you take my word for it, the appearance, or rather the difference in appearance between the men on the liquor and saloon side, as compared with those on the law, order and no saloon side, will be so great that you will then be able to say, 'I'll not vote for your nasty old saloon, because I do not want it. I know of too many families who have been broken up and their homes made desolate in consequence of the saloon.'"

GEORGE H. VAN PELT

Primary Enrollment.

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with act No. 281, Public Acts of 1909, as amended by Act No. 279, Public Acts of 1911, the Board of Enrollment of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan, will be in session on Saturday, January 27, A. D. 1912, in the several wards of said City at the places designated below, viz.: First Ward, C. A. Brabant's Store; Second Ward, Dan Goodman's Store; Third Ward, C. C. Mack's Store; for the purpose of enrolling the names of all persons, members of whatsoever Political Party, who make personal application for such enrollment.

Dated this 9th day of January, A. D. 1912.

Otis J. Smith, Clerk of said City.

Coming Wednesday Jan'y 24.

Wednesday, January 24, is the date when J. Leahy, the Optometrist, will be at the Russell House. One Day Only. Headaches cured, crossed eyes straightened, glasses guaranteed to fit.

Foley Kidney Pills

Always give satisfaction because they always do the work. J. T. Stienitz, Bremen, Ga., says: "I have used Foley Kidney Pills with great satisfaction and found more relief from their use than from any other kidney medicine, and I've tried almost all kinds. I can cheerfully recommend them to all sufferers for kidney and bladder trouble." Hites Drug Store.

MICHIGAN CROP REPORT

Wheat. In answer to the question, "Has wheat during December suffered injury from any cause?" 228 correspondents in the State answer "yes" and 280 "no," and in answer to the question "Has the ground been well covered with snow during December?" 51 correspondents answer "yes" and 479 "no."

The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in December at 112 flouring mills was 192,081 and at 114 elevators and to grain dealers 215,563 or a total of 407,644 bushels. Of this amount 204,122 bushels were marketed in the southern four tiers of counties; 89,200 in the central counties and 14,322 in the northern counties and Upper Peninsula.

The estimated total number of bushels of wheat marketed in the five months, August-December, was 7,000,000.

Sixty-seven mills, elevators and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in December.

The average condition of live stock in the State is reported as follows, comparison being with stock in good, healthy and thrifty conditions: Horses and sheep 95. Cattle 94 and Swine 95. The average prices January 1st of some of the principal farm products in the markets where farmers usually market such products were as follows:

The average price of wheat per bushel was 88 cents; rye 83 cents; shelled corn 66 cents and oats 47 cents. The average price of hay per ton was \$17.32. The average price of fat cattle was \$4.50 per cwt.; of fat hogs \$5.09 per cwt.; and of dressed pork \$7.60 per cwt.

The average price of each class of horses was as follows: Under one year old \$51.72; between one and two years old \$85.85; between two and three years old \$132.45 and three years old and over \$162.49.

Milch cows were worth \$41.73 per head. Cattle other than milch cows, under one year old \$21.11; between one and two years old \$29.56; between two and three years old \$41.02 and three years old and over \$39.53.

Sheep under one year, \$3.24 and one year old and over \$3.75. Hogs not fattened were worth \$5.08 per cwt.

The prices given are for the State. The price of wheat is 1 cent lower than one year ago and rye 11; corn 12; oats 13 cents and hay \$3.78 higher.

The average prices of horses, etc., one year ago was as follows: Under one year old \$52.51; between one and two years old \$85.40; between two and three years old \$123.26 and three years old and over \$162.01.

Milch cows \$43.90 per head. Cattle other than milch cows, under one year old \$12.77; between one and two years old \$21.41; between two and three years old \$32.50 and three years old and over \$41.31.

Sheep under one year old \$3.90 and one year old and over \$4.78. Hogs not fattened were worth \$6.44 per cwt.

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE, Secretary of State.

Another Victim of Open Saloons

In connection with the general declaration by those who are opposing the saloon business that that traffic necessarily leads to conditions which every community and all good citizens are seeking to prevent this opening paragraph from a recent editorial in the Saginaw Courier-Herald is entirely applicable:

"In the coroner's inquest into the death of Sam Mishon, who was found lying in a pool of blood Thursday with a bullet in his head, the testimony developed the fact that at least one saloon in Carrollton was open and doing business on Christmas day and also on a previous Sunday in defiance of the law. It appeared also that the suicide of Mishon followed a three days debauch in which the whiskey bought on Christmas day played an important part. To what extent the debauch was responsible for the act which ended his life it is of course impossible to say. Had the Carrollton saloons observed the law on Christmas day there would have been no holiday debauch and it is possible that Mishon would still be alive."

Only one of similar saloon tragedies occurring every day in Michigan was that to which the Saginaw Courier-Herald directs attention. Violating the closing requirements of the law on a Sunday and on the following holiday, selling liquor to a man already possessed of a drunken frenzy, and that the bullet note, the pool of blood and the death of Sam Mishon, the picture which this series of events creates just become a very familiar one to the people of Michigan.

County Finances

Receipts.	
Balance on hand December, 1911.....	\$5,278.31
Received from Delinquent Taxes.....	471.68
Received from Poor Fund.....	10.98
Received from State & County Taxes.....	1,140.79
Received from Library Fund.....	100.00
Received from Teachers Institute Fees.....	35.50
Received from Mortgage Tax.....	303.50
Received from County Clerk, costs in the cases of The People vs. Fred Balmer & James Parkinson....	310.00
	7,550.76
Disbursements.	
General Fund.....	\$2,004.70
Poor Fund.....	1,101.32
Circuit Court Orders.....	552.20
Criminal Fee Orders.....	2.70
Probate Court Orders.....	10.00
Soldiers Relief Fund.....	27.25
Mortgage Tax, to State of Michigan.....	16.25
Hunters Licenses, to State of Michigan.....	253.25
Balance on hand January 1st, 1912.....	3,589.09
Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., January 4th, 1912.	

RICHARD LEWIS, County Treasurer.

W. C. T. U. Program

For the January Meeting to be held at Mrs. Robertson's Friday, Jan. 19, 2:30 p. m.

Devotionals led by Mrs. Robertson.

Roll Call. Minutes of previous meeting, business, etc.

Singing.

Instrumental Solo, Miss Violet Grigsby.

Reading, "A Great Mother and a Great Daughter," Mrs. Joynt.

Reading, "Religious Training in the Home," Mrs. Hall.

Vocal Solo, selected, Mrs. W. Sloan.

Reading, "Are Boys worth Saving?" Mrs. Grigsby.

A short talk by our president, Mrs. Robertson.

Visitors welcome.

For Sale:—A general purpose horse, five years old. Good worker and good roadster.—JOSEPH ZOULEK.

With the opening of a new year comes a notice of further intention on the part of the larger employers of labor to entirely cut off saloon patrons from among their list of employees. A very large majority of the leading industries of Michigan require that their men shall be absolutely free from the liquor habit. It is hardly probable that many of them insist upon assurance as to total abstinence, but they do make it plain that those who spend any part of their time and their money in saloons are not desired for permanent places on their payroll. No other factor in opposition to the existence of the saloon is so surely working in the direction of its ultimate doom as is this constant protest against it on the part of employers of labor.

FOR AGED PEOPLE

Old Folks Should Be Careful In Their Selection of Regulative Medicine

We have a safe, dependable, and altogether ideal remedy that is particularly adapted to the requirements of aged people and persons of weak constitutions who suffer from constipation or other bowel disorder. We are so certain that it will relieve these complaints and give absolute satisfaction in every particular that we offer it with our personal guarantee that it shall cost the user nothing if it fails to substantiate our claims. This remedy is called **REXALL ORDERLIES**.

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 regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowels, thus overcoming weakness, and aiding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity. Three sizes, 10c, 25c., and 50c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. The W. C. Spring Drug Co.

It Will Cost You Nothing

To Try Our

COUGH REMEDY

If a 25c bottle does not give relief, call and get your money back.

W. C. SPRING Drug Co.

It will probably never be known what the hand saw.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound

is a reliable family medicine. Give it to your children and take it yourself when you feel a cold coming on. It checks and cures coughs and colds and croup and prevents bronchitis and pneumonia. Hites Drug Store.

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.

The Reid-Graff Plumbing Co.

We have opened a Plumbing Shop at the former John Mortimer stand and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. PLUMBING and HEATING OF ALL KINDS. Prompt Attention Given to Repair Work. Phone No. 193-2 rings; residence, 193-8 rings.

OLD PAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

This May Concern You.

Just at this time as we are starting a new year, we desire to again call your attention to the fact it is our earnest and constant endeavor to please every patron of this store perfectly—to carry out in fact our oft repeated guarantee of satisfaction or your money back. So we want to say right now that if anyone has purchased here any article that has not proved to be worth all we charged them for it, we want the opportunity to make it right. No dealers anywhere examine their goods with greater care, and none are more particular about the kind of goods they sell, but we are only human, hence we sometimes make mistakes of judgment, and if we have sold you anything during the past year that has proved unsatisfactory in any way we want to know about it. Drop in at your earliest convenience, tell us about, and we will see to it that you are reimbursed for any shortcomings in the goods we have sold you.

We make satisfaction sure by guaranteeing it, and we carry that guarantee out to the letter. We want your business for 1912, and we want your friend's business and your friend's friend's business. We consider the advertising our customers give us the best advertising we can have for this store, therefore we make it a point to see to it that every customer of ours gets full value for every dollar they spend here.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL"

FRED E. BOOSINGER

THE SLEEP OF FISHES.

Experiments have been made in an English aquarium with regard to the sleep of fishes, says Harper's Weekly. It is necessary to remember that sleep is the rest of the brain, and that the need of it will be in proportion to the animal's cerebral activity.

England has suddenly awakened to a realization of the fact that 95 per cent. of Canadian post-graduate students go to American or German universities to complete their education.

The report that a disease resembling trichina is rife this year among the deer in northern Wisconsin is not likely to whet the public's appetite for venison.

Eighty-nine people have been killed and over 850 injured in automobile accidents in New York city since the first of the year.

While it is very well that all reasonable precautions should be taken to prevent the spread of rabies, it is not at all desirable that the public should be worked up into a frenzy on the subject.

Possibly the clergyman who says a successful business man cannot be honest has been speculating in Wall street.

A clergyman refers to Adam and Eve as models. Up to a certain episode they certainly did pose in the nude.

Arabs in Tunis are getting restless, feeling that their kindred in Tripoli are showing a better batting average.

Educated Man

Begins With Life and is Never Finished

By GEORGE H. MARTIN

FROM time immemorial a man who has been to school has been called educated, and one who has been to college has been thought to be highly educated.

Education has been supposed to begin when school life began and to end with school or college graduation. After that a new existence began, called "life."

According to the modern idea, education is life, of which the school work is but a part. It begins with life; it is never finished. It is a gradual change wrought in the mind by the action of the mind itself and can never cease.

The world of things and of people is the chief means of education. The flowers, the birds, the changing of the seasons, the experiences of life and the people we meet set at work the powers of thought and feeling and will, and by this work a man is educated.

The necessities of life by stimulating to thought and exertion educate. Because a man must have food and clothes and shelter he must think and plan and work. Hand and eye and brain are trained together. Therefore the skilled artisan is an educated man.

The unknown in nature stimulates some men. To uncover nature's secrets requires keen and patient observation and a genius for hard work. Hence, discoverers and inventors are educated men.

But the most important part of education comes from intercourse with people. From this side comes the education in love and duty and service.

The actions of people stimulate imitation and emulation. By these men grow in power and skill. From observation of the character of people men form ideals of character for themselves and are transformed thereby. Herein lies the consummate educative power in Christianity—the transforming power of the Divine Man.

According to this new idea, education is not merely receiving but giving; not learning alone but doing. The educated man is open-eyed and open-minded, quick to respond to influences from without, learning from all his experiences and growing in power as he grows in knowledge.

Education is an individual matter. No two men can be educated alike in manner or degree. They respond to different influences and grow in different ways. One becomes educated by way of schools and colleges and life, another by life alone. The measure of a man's education is the measure of his use in the world.

Cause Of Many Contagious Diseases

By I. M. DRUMMOND, M. D.

Diphtheria and other contagious and almost all infectious diseases are caused from fermenting of the stomach, which extends to the bowels. These epidemics result from a change in the atmosphere, which results in a partial closing of the seven million pores of the body.

It is estimated that there are 70 1/2 ounces of effete and worn-out matter and gases from the body of an adult each day, and from children in proportion.

When the skin contracts by chilly winds these poisonous impurities are returned and taken up by the circulation and in eight minutes the entire blood is contaminated. When these epidemics begin even in warm weather fires should be built in school houses and residences wherever the disease exists, so as to change the atmosphere to a normal condition, as well as to keep adults and children warm.

These and other hygienic measures followed, there would probably be far less epidemics, less anxiety and alarm, and very much less "stamping out" of disease and a very great financial relief to communities.

Appeal Is Made for Better Morals

By A. E. PATTERSON

I wonder if the average man or woman often considers the absence or moral convictions of today? Our whole political, social and everyday life is becoming so corrupt and immoral that it is disgusting.

The divorce evil has become so great that some of our most prominent educators and statesmen are trying to find a solution for the problem, for problem it is, and thus preserve the American home.

There is only one remedy, and that is to begin at the root.

It is for us, the living generation of today, to instill into the young men and women of tomorrow the God-fearing courage and qualities which so characterized our grandfathers, who put this country in the foremost ranks of the great nations of the world.

We have a great future before us, but we cannot enter into the struggle and maintain our position without the high ideals which are essential to happiness.

History Repeats Itself In Chinese Uprising

By D. G. BERNSTEIN

An account of the manner in which the Manchus were massacred at Hankow, China, greatly impressed me. To make sure of the identity of their victims the Chinese rebels hit upon the difference in the Chinese and Manchu pronunciation and compelled the victim to count, and when he pronounced the numeral 6 in the Manchu manner death descended upon him.

A DANGEROUS CARGO

SAILING SHIP LOADED WITH INDIAN WILD ANIMALS.

Sacred Monkey Lived in the Rigging—Fierce Hyena Broke Loose on Another Vessel and Could Not Be Found.

That wild animals shipped across the sea sometimes get loose on the voyage appears from the case of an English dealer who came over from India to England with ten thousand dollars' worth of animals aboard a sailing ship.

An Indian badger was loose for two weeks and a specimen of the sacred monkey of Northern India for nearly the whole voyage. Where the badger concealed itself during the day nobody knew, but the meat and boiled rice that were put out for it at night always disappeared before morning.

The monkey lived up in the rigging comfortably enough, notwithstanding five feet of chain hanging to its neck. Food was put out for it every night, and by day it satisfied its hunger by catching and eating the potatoes that the sailors amused themselves by throwing to it.

A more dangerous experience was one in which a hyena broke loose on board a ship going to London from the Persian Gulf. The captain ordered the shooting of the animal, but when it came to executing the order the hyena could not be found.

Naturally everybody on board was more or less nervous, especially at night. It was decided to keep the hyena well fed, and to this end food in plenty was left in dark corners of the vessel.

When the ship arrived in dock the stevedores, hearing that a wild animal was at large upon her, hesitated about beginning to unload. In this emergency a telegram was sent to another dealer in wild beasts, asking him to send additional men to capture the hyena. As fate would have it, this dealer was away, and the telegram lay unopened until the next day.

In the meantime the stevedores summoned sufficient courage to begin work and soon found and captured the hyena.

It was in the hold and was in splendid condition. How it came into its hiding place could never be explained. Another unexplained mystery was the loss of a python. The dealer had occasion to send nine pythons across the continent. They are usually sent by threes in a sack, the sacks being put in a large box and the lid nailed down. This time, however, they were sent loose in a box.

The dealer himself saw nine put in, but only eight were there at the end of the journey. The box was perfectly tight, and the python could not have got out. It was never known what happened, whether one swallowed another—and pythons are not known to do this—or whether the box had been tampered with. Anyhow, the snake was gone.

A Practical Woman.

She was a fair-haired lady, an actress by profession, and dainty withal. Her head was covered by a concoction in keeping with her general makeup.

Briefly the headgear consisted of a bowl-like foundation, from which protruded plumes mounted on slender wires.

She sauntered into a theater, armed with a free pass, and took her seat in the pit to witness the great piece, "Ashamed of Her Pomeranian" or, "Expelled From the Baronial Hall."

As she viewed the stage she felt some one tugging at her hat. She turned loftily and laughingly.

"Does my hat annoy you?" she asked.

"Not at all," replied her neighbor in the back row.

The footlight favorite thought for a time. Then she feared she had been ungracious, and, like Dick Whittington, she turned again.

"Perhaps my plumes interfere with your view?" she suggested, more amiably.

"Oh, no, thank you," said the self-possessed young woman. "I've bent 'em back!"—London Answers.

Gautier a Capricious Writer.

March 3, 1882. In the evening, after dinner, we made our way to Theophile Gautier, who was still dining, though it was 9 o'clock. . . . Gautier displayed the merriment of a child, one of the chief charms of true intellectual worth.

They rose from the table and we all passed into the drawing room, . . . whereupon there was a general request that Flaubert would dance the "step of the drawing room idiot." He borrowed a coat, turned up the collar, I cannot say what he did to his hair, his face, and indeed his whole appearance, but suddenly he seemed transformed into a formidable caricature of imbecility.

Gautier, filled with a wild desire to follow suit, took off his coat, and with beads of perspiration standing on his forehead, began to tread with heavy steps the "measure of the creditor," and the evening was brought to a close with Bohemian songs and strange wild melodies.—Edmond and Jules De Goncourt. Letters and Journals.

The Wreck.

Ross—I hear a burglar got in your house while your wife was away.

Cory—Yes; I'm so glad. My wife won't know how much of the wreck she and how much is him.—Harper's Bazar.

In Old Bill's Camp

By MARJORIE W. MERRIT

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

Old Bill's camp nestled down on the edge of a lake in the heart of the Maine woods. It was built of logs and had been, originally, a lumbermen's camp. After all the desirable timber had been cut and the camp abandoned, Old Bill had found it and made application to its owners for it. Being granted permission to live in it, he had taken up his solitary abode in the woods, and for five years, winter and summer, he had lived within the small log house.

Old Bill was a guide and in his younger days no guide of the Maine woods had been more popular. He was full six feet in height and he knew the woods and trails, the lakes and mountains like a book. Then there had come a time when he could no longer tramp from morning till night with young, enthusiastic fishermen or hunters, and carry their packs and cook their meals. But when that time came he found that he could not leave the woods. He loved them—every foot of them—whether they were strewn with fragrant pine needles or carpeted with the snows of winter.

The old guide had a small pension from the United States. He had served his time in the civil war and this monthly sum, small though it was, was sufficient for his wants, together with what he was able to find for his table in the woods and lakes. In summer he lived off fish and the berries that grew wild all about his camp. In winter, he fared well; venison and game were plentiful.

It was December—early December—but the winter was well under way in the north of Maine. Old Bill sat by the stove in his cook house, reading a six months' old magazine, when he heard the unfamiliar jingle of sleighbells on the crisp air.

He took his feet from the stove and stood upright, listening. The jingling sounds came closer. Some one had



Stood Upright Listening.

found the way to the isolated log camp and Bill made haste to throw on his great fur coat and step out of doors.

In the distance, picking their way slowly between the bows that marked the trail across the frozen lake, came two horses drawing a sled. The road was well marked by the green branches Old Bill himself had helped to place in the ice, but a heavy snow of the night before had made sleighing heavy. Old Bill closed the cabin door and walked through the narrow footpath to the foot of the lake. He had a few friends in the village, six miles away, but he little thought of their coming on a day like this.

"Hello Bill!" came across the cold air to him.

Bill waved his great hand. As yet he could see nothing but the sled and some muffled creatures within.

"We've got a surprise for you, Old Bill," said one of the men as the sled drew up.

"You sure have," replied the guide, helping to hold the horses while four persons crawled out from beneath the fur rugs and stepped into the deep snow. "You sure have! I haven't seen a living soul for three weeks—nor used my voice for as long. Put the horses up in the shed and blanket them well. Have you got feed?"

Frank Allen, for it was he, attended to the animals and then made his way with the others to the warm little cook shanty of the camp.

"Now, Old Bill," he began, putting his arm on a little figure all wrapped in a great coat, fur cap, veil and mittens. "here is the surprise!" He took off the heavy garments and a lovely girl stood before him. "This, Old Bill, is your granddaughter, Isabel Rogers—from Omaha, Nebraska."

Old Bill rubbed his eyes—he did not wear glasses. Not—not my daughter Belle's girl?" he cried, looking closely at her.

The girl nodded. "Yes, grandfather, your daughter Belle was my mother," she said.

The old man put out a hand that trembled. "I—I have not heard from her for years—not since she married

that ranchman Rogers and went out west to live," he said.

The others had stepped aside, seeing the old man's emotion.

"My mother has—has gone," the girl faltered, "and it was her last quest—she made me promise to you and live with you. She was afraid of my health and she knew the cold mountain air and the out-of-door life would be good for me. Oh, not that I'm not all right," the girl hastened to explain, "but mother was afraid after father died that I might not be strong. I wrote to you and each time my letters were returned from the postoffice in Greenville, so I determined to come and find you. Mr. Allen took me into his home when I arrived and promised to find you for me. He says he has known you for years, grandfather."

The old guide nodded repeatedly as if just coming to a realization of what had taken place. His own grandchild had come to live with him—his daughter Belle's child! It seemed incredible but there she stood, a living proof of the truth—for Isabel was like her dead mother.

"Well, well, let's get some supper and celebrate," the old guide began, turning to the others. His heart was too full for further words with the girl; there would be time enough for that.

Frank Allen rubbed his hands together in front of the stove. "In that basket there is enough plain food for a week and with the aid of your venison, Old Bill, I guess we'll make out. These boys are starved and I promised them if they'd drive us out here they should have such a dinner as they've never had in camp before."

Old Bill's eyes twinkled. "I'll show them some venison streaks that will make your word good to them and I'll make some of Old Bill's corn bread," the guide added, laughing, as he went about the cook shack getting down pots and pans. "Isabel, you'll have to stay right here till I get a fire made in the little camp out yonder. If you will stay—that's your home from this minute."

Isabel looked out of the tiny window at the adjoining cabin of logs. It was piled high with snow banks—to keep out the cold, they told her. If a little shudder passed through her at the thought of sleeping out there she did not give evidence of it. She was brave and she had promised her mother.

"Old Bill's camp rang with merriment that night as the five sat around the red-covered table and ate of the guide's cooking and welcomed to the camp the pretty western granddaughter.

The visitors were not long on their way the next morning before Isabel and her grandfather were out making footpaths in the snow and exploring. The girl took readily to the cold weather and helped to make her little cabin comfortable. The guide had made a great fire for her in the stove and she had unpacked the few home-like things she had brought with her.

"Do many hunters come this way?" asked the girl, hearing shots in the woods far off.

"Yes—plenty," replied the guide. "It is a good season for deer."

And even as they sat at supper that night they heard a knock at the cook room door.

"Come in!" roared Old Bill, without rising. This was the hospitality of the woods.

A lone man, blue and cold and tired, flung open the great door. He sank into a chair, exhausted.

Old Bill rose hastily and went to him. "Lost?" he asked, unbuttoning the man's fur coat.

"Yes—I got lost from my party this morning and have been tramping ever since. I saw your light."

"A lucky light for you, my boy," said Old Bill, in kindly tones. "Come over and have supper with me and my—granddaughter," he said.

And after a while when the man was warmed and had become rested, he joined them.

"This often happens, Isabel, my girl," explained the old man, "so don't be surprised. I've been a refuge for many a lost hunter."

"You've been mine, indeed," added the grateful man as he drank the coffee Isabel had heated for him.

When Isabel went to her lonely little cabin that night it did not seem lonely. In all that great dense snow-covered forest she did not feel alone. Something told her that she would never feel alone again and though it was a year later that she realized just what had taken place on that night, she felt at peace with all the world, just now, and slept.

And Old Bill still has his camp, but it is enlivened during fishing and hunting season by visits from his granddaughter and the husband he gave shelter to on one cold December night.

Lofty. "Did he speak in high terms of the doctor?"

"Yes," he said he charged ten dollars a visit.—Town Topics.

Presumptive Evidence. "They say Gilly carries his devotion to science to an extreme."

"Well, he married a chemical blonde."

SERIAL STORY

THE GIRL FROM HIS TOWN

By MARIE VAN VORST
Illustrations by M. G. KETNER

SYNOPSIS.

Dan Blair, the 22-year-old son of the fifty-million-dollar copper king of Blairtown, Mont., is a guest at the English home of Lady Galorey. Dan's father had been courteous to Lord Galorey during his visit to the United States and the courtesy is now being returned to the young man. The youth has an ideal girl in his mind. He meets Lily, Duchess of Breakwater, a beautiful widow, who is attracted by his immense fortune and takes a liking to her. When Dan was a boy, a girl sang a solo at a church, and he had never forgotten her. The Galoreys, Lily and Dan attend a London theater where one Letty Lane is the star. Dan recognizes her as the girl from his town, and going behind the scenes introduces himself and she remembers him. He learns that Prince Ponjotowsky is her suitor and except to Letty. Lord Galorey and a friend named Ruggles determine to protect the westerner from Lily and other fortune hunters.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

A page boy knocked at the door and came in holding out on a silver card for Mr. Ruggles, and at the interruption Galorey rose and invited Ruggles to go out with him that night to Osdene. "Lady Galorey will be delighted."

But Ruggles shook his head. "The boy is coming back here tonight," and Galorey laughed.

"Don't you believe it! You don't know how deep in he is. You don't know the Duchess of Breakwater. Once he is with her—"

At the same time that the page boy handed Mr. Ruggles the card of the caller, he gave him, as well a small envelope, which contained box tickets for the Gaiety. Ruggles examined it.

"I have got some writing to do," he told Galorey, "and I'm going to see a show tonight, and I think I'll just stay here and watch my hole."

As soon as Galorey had left the Carlton, Mr. Ruggles despatched his letters and his visitor, made a very careful toilet, and after waiting until past eight o'clock for Dan to return to dinner, dined alone on roast beef and a tart, and with perfect digestion, if somewhat thoughtful mind, left the hotel and walked down the dim street to the brilliant Strand, and on foot to the Gaiety.

CHAPTER VII.

At the Stage Entrance.

Ruggles, from his stall, for the fourth time saw the curtain go up on "Mandalay" and heard the temple bells ring. One of the stage boxes was not occupied until after the first act and then the son-of-a-friend came in alone and sat far back out of sight of any eyes but the keenest, and those eyes were Ruggles'. Letty Lane, delicious, fantastic, languishing, sang to Dan; that was evident to Ruggles. He was a large man and filled his stall comfortably. He sat through the performance peacefully, his hands in his pockets, his big face thoughtful, his shirt front ruffled. To look at him, one must have wondered why he had come to "Mandalay." He scarcely lost any of the threads of his own reflections, though when Miss Lane in response to a call from the house, sang her cradle song three times, he seemed moved. The tones of her pure voice, the cradling in her arms of an imaginary child, her apparent dove-like purity, her grace and sweetness, and her cooling, gentle tone, to judge by the softening of the Westerner's face, touched very much the big fellow who listened like a child. At the end he drew his handkerchief slowly across his eyes, but the tears, or rather moisture, that rose there was not all due to Miss Lane's song, for Ruggles was extremely warm.

He could see that in his box the boy sat transfixed and absorbed. Dan went out in the second act and was absent when the curtain went down. Ruggles, as well, left before the performance was over, to make his way outside the theater to the stage exit, where there was already gathered a little group, looked after by a couple of policemen. Close to the curb a gleaming motor waited, the footman at its door. Ruggles buttoned his coat up to his chin and took his place close to the door, over which the electric light showed the words "Stage Entrance." A poor woman elbowed him, her shabby hat adorned by a scraggly plume, a gray shawl wrapped round her shoulders. A girl or two, who might have been flower sellers in Piccadilly in the daytime, a couple of toughs, a handful of other vagrants smelling of gin, a decent man in working clothes, a child in his arms, formed the human hedge Letty Lane was to pass between—a singular group of people to spend an hour hanging about the streets at the exit

of a theater well toward midnight. So the naive Ruggles thought, and better understood the appearance of the young fellows in evening clothes who hovered on the extreme edge of the little crowd. Dan, however, was not of these.

"Look sharp, Clissey," the workman spoke to his child, holding her well up. "When she comes out she'll pass close to yer, and you sing out, 'God bless yer!'"

"Yes, Dad, I will," shrilled the child.

The woman in the gray shawl drew it close about her. "Aw she's a true lidy, all right, ain't she? I expect you've had some kindness off her as well?"

The man nodded over the child's shoulder. "Used to be a scene shifter, and Miss Lane found out about my little girl last year—not this lass, not Clissey, Clissey's sister—and she sent 'er to a place where it costs the eyes out of yer head. She's gettin' well fast, and we, none of us, has seen her or spoken to Miss Lane. She doesn't know our names."

And the woman answered: "She does a lot like that. She's got a heart bigger'n her little body."

And a big boy in the front row said back to the others: "Well, she makes a mint of money."

And the woman who had spoken before said: "She gives it nearly all to the poor."

Ruggles was evidently on the poor side of the waiting crowd; the handful-of-riffraff around him with its stench of dirt and gin. A better looking set collected opposite and there was the gleam of white shirt fronts.

"Now, there she comes," the father said to her first. "Sing out, Clissey."

The door opened and a figure quickly floated from it, like a white rose blown out into the foggy darkness. It floated down the few steps to the street between the double row of spectators. A white cloak entirely covered the actress. Her head was hidden by a white scarf, and she almost ran the short gantlet to her motor, between the cries of "God bless you!" "Three cheers for Letty Lane!" "God

"I only know the horrid things of business—debts, and loans, and bills, and fussing."

"Those things are not business," Dan answered wisely; "they are just common or garden carelessness."

She asked him why he had not brought Ruggles out to Osdene, and he told her he couldn't have done a stroke of work with the old boy down here at the Park.

Stirring his tea, he appreciated the duchess. The agreeable picture she made impressed him mightily.

"Do you know," he asked suddenly, "what you make me think of?"

And she responded softly: "No, dear."

"A box of candy. This room with its stuffed walls, and you in it are good enough—"

"To eat?" she laughed aloud. "Oh, you perfectly killing creature, what an ideal!"

And as he met her eyes with his clear ones, with a simplicity she could never hope to reach, he put his tea-cup down; and as he did so the duchess observed his strong hands, their vigor, well-kept and muscular, but not the dandified hands of the man who goes often to the manure.

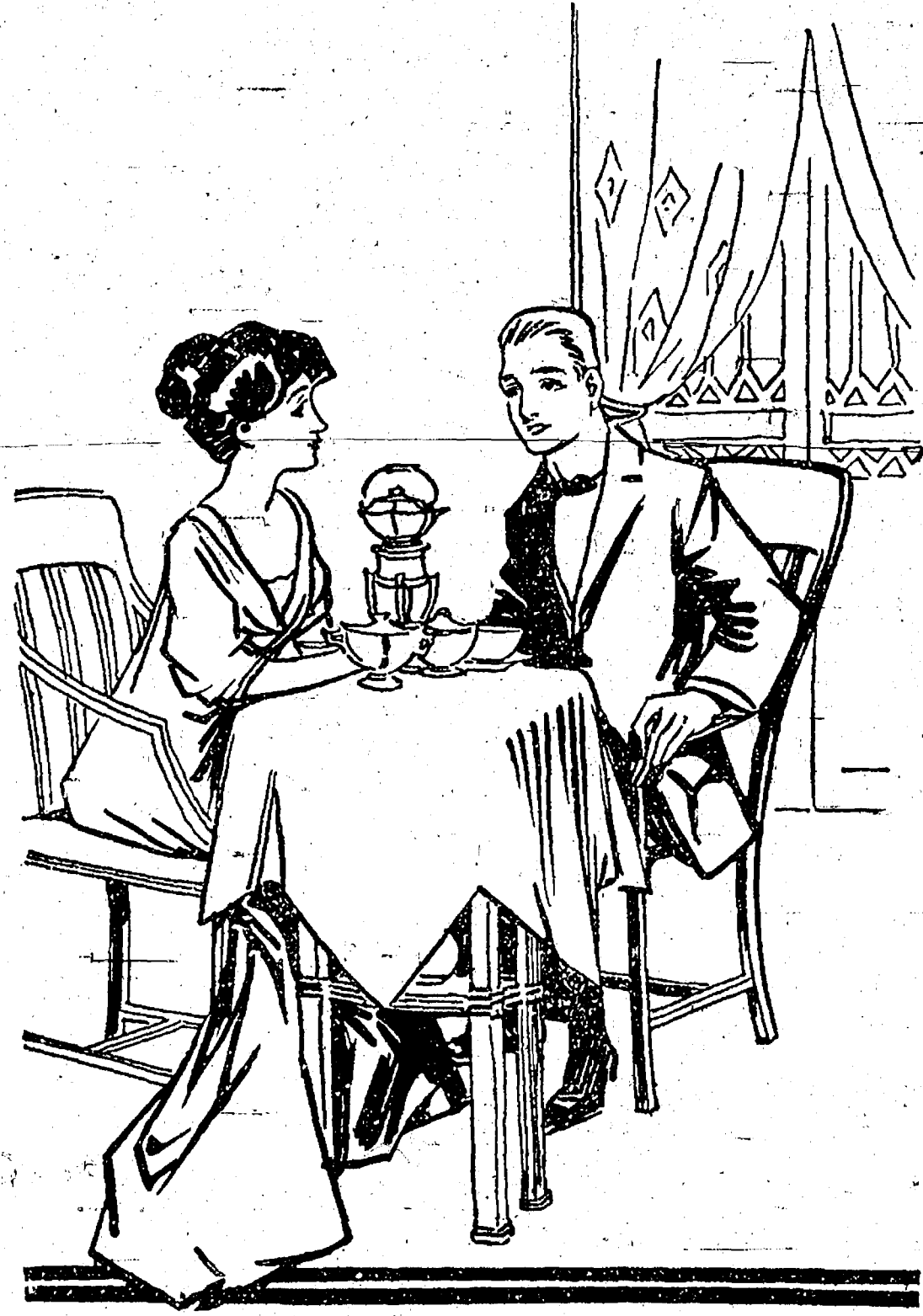
"If it hadn't been for one thing," the boy went on, "I would have thought of nothing else—but you, every minute I've been away."

"Mr. Ruggles?" suggested the duchess.

"No, the Gaiety girl, Letty Lane. You know I told you in the box that she was from my town."

The young man, who had flown back to Osdene Park in answer to a telegram, began to take his companion into his confidence.

"I knew that girl," Dan said, "when she wasn't more than fourteen. She sold me sodawater over the drug store counter. I always thought she was bully, bright as a button and pretty as a peach. Once, I remember, I took six chocolate sodas in one day just to go in and see her. I had an awful time. I most died of that jag, and yet," he said meditatively, "I



"Gosh! When I Saw Her There on the Stage, Why—"

bless you, lady!" She didn't speak or heed, however, or turn her head, but held her scarf against her face, and the man who slowly lounged behind her to the car, and put her in and got in after her, was not the man, Joshua Ruggles had waited there to see. He hung about until the footman had sprung up and the car moved softly away, the stage entrance door shut, then he followed along with the crowd, with the few faithful who had waited an hour in the cold mist to cry out their applause, not to a singer in "Mandalay," but to a woman's heart.

CHAPTER VIII.

Dan's Simplicity.

The Duchess of Breakwater was not sure how close Dan Blair's thoughts were to marriage, but the boy from Montana was the easiest prey that had come across the beautiful and unscrupulous woman's range. He had told her that he stayed on up in London to see a man from home, and when after four days he still lingered in town, she found his absence unbearable, and sent him a wire ordering that if he had a spark of interest in her he must immediately return to the Park. She had never been more lovely than when Dan found her waiting for him.

She had ordered tea in her sitting-room. She told him that she looked frightfully seedy, asked him what he had been doing and why he had stopped so long away, and Blair told her that old Ruggles, his father's friend, had run over to see him with a lot of papers for Dan to read and sign and closed with a smile, telling her that he guessed she "didn't know much about business."

don't think I ever spoke three words to her, just said 'sarsaparilla' or 'chocolate' or whatever it might happen to be. Ever since that day, ever since that jag," he said with feeling. "I couldn't see a stick of chocolate and keep my head up! Well," went on the boy, "Sarah Towney sang in our church for a missionary meeting, and I was there. I can remember the song she sang." He spoke with unconscious ardor. He didn't refer to the hymn, however, but went on with his narrative. "She disappeared from Blairtown. I never had a peep at her again until the other night. Gosh!" he said fervently, "when I saw her there on the stage, why, I felt as though cold water was running up and down my spine."

The duchess, as a rule, was amused by his slang. It seemed vulgar to her now.

"Heavens," she drawled, "you are really too dreadful!"

He didn't seem to hear her. "She's turned out a perfect wonder, hasn't she? A world-beater! Why, everybody tells me there isn't another like her in her specialty. Of course I have heard of Letty Lane, but I haven't been out to things since I went in mourning, and I've never run up against her."

"Really," drawled the duchess again, "now that you have run up against her, what are you going to do with her? Marry her?"

His honest stare was the greatest relief she had ever experienced. He repeated bluntly: "Marry her? Why the dickens should I?"

"You seem absorbed in her."

He agreed with her. "I am. Think she's great, don't you?"

"Hardly."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fancy Feathers



EVERY season brings out many things new and strange in fancy feathers. As a rule these feather pieces are beautiful, because the feathers from which they are made are beautiful, to start with, and because the designers of feather trimmings work with great enthusiasm. A successful piece means a great demand, which spells profit for the manufacturer. Then, the variety and beauty of the markings in natural feathers, and the wonderful changes which can be made in them by processes of bleaching, dyeing and piecing make possible an inexhaustible variety of design.

Makers of fancy feathers govern themselves, in a measure, by the hat shapes which prove to be popular. They follow the lead of fashion in

the matter of color because they must. Great quantities of white, and black and white, pieces are designed and are salable every season. A well made fancy feather is a very satisfactory trimming. When hats must stand constant wear, there is nothing to be preferred before them. They stand wind and weather and many of them may even be successfully cleaned with soap and water.

The making of feather pieces is a great industry. All domestic fowls and many wild ones contribute plumage for this purpose. Feathers are so changed by clipping, bleaching, dyeing and by combination with other feathers that only the expert can tell what the original "raw" feathers came from.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

WINTER COSTUME



Of lettuce-green cloth and black velvet braided self color; green straw hat with black velvet brim and ostrich feather.

Proper Way to Fit Blouse.

Always begin at the shoulders in fitting a blouse. If the shoulders fit in the proper manner, you need have no fear about the rest of the bodice. Always cut the center front of a bodice on the straight of the material. If necessary, it may be taken in very slightly at the waist when being fitted. But if you slope it much the set of the blouse will be wrong, and this is true even when it is to fit a very stout figure.

Velvet Duster.

There is nothing better than a piece of velvet for removing dust from velvet. It is equally good for cleaning taffeta garments. If the velvet is made into a cushion like the ones which come with men's silk hats, it is a little harder to work with.

WHITE HAVING GREAT VOGUE

Striking Novelties Shown in This Most Approved of All Colors for the Winter.

Among the most striking novelties of the season are the gowns and tailored costumes of white corduroy, cloth or serge. White corduroy suits are made with little trimming other than buttons and clever manipulations of the material itself. Little panels in which the thick ribs run horizontally make surprisingly effective decorations. On the cloth costumes corduroy is often seen in collars, cuffs and buttons. Among the more unusual white cloth suits is one with bands of wide black silk braid running straight around the skirt—and sleeves—and adorning the large collar and revers. One of the handiwork of the white cloth gowns has a plain skirt, with a row of buttons of the same material down the left side. Although the lines of the skirt are of the straightest and it has the appearance in front of being almost extremely narrow, there is a single big pleat in the back that gives it considerable actual width. The waist of the gown is of a coarse hand-made lace, with a wide collar and cuffs of the cloth. There is a rather wide, shaped, stitched cloth belt, which is broken in front by the lace of the waist coming over it. A little satin vest and a stock, cascade and under-sleeves of fine creamy lace complete the dress.

Tailored Suits.

The skirts of tailored costumes continue decidedly narrow, although sufficient fullness is allowed to give ample room for walking. The new jackets, with slightly cutaway fronts, extend just to the hips at the sides and a little longer in the back. The advent of longer jackets, cut half and three-quarter length, is rumored from abroad, but for the remainder of this year at least hip-length jackets are considered the correct length.

Silk velvet is used for facing the deep collars, wide revers and cuffs, in many instances forming simulated petticoat effects at the lower edge of the skirt. The regulation coat sleeve trimmed with a three to five-inch turn back cuff, is the rule, the kimono sleeve being confined to the extremely dressy type of suit.—Harper's Bazar.

For Chapped Hands.

A remedy for chapped hands take from an old country doctor's notebook calls for one ounce each of glycerine and aqua rosea, with 8 drops of carbolic acid.

COSTS LESS THAN 55 CENTS A BUSHEL TO RAISE WHEAT IN CANADA.

A FREQUENT QUESTION ANSWERED.

Western Canada probably suffered less from weather conditions during the year of 1911 than did almost any other portion of the country. Seeding was most successful and the growing conditions up to July were never better. Crops of all kinds showed wonderful growth at that time and were, universally good, but there was not the usually excellent ripening weather in August and the effects of this were felt. Many fields that late in July promised 40 and 50 bushels yield of wheat were reduced to 25 and 30 bushels, while some of course gave the full expectancy and others somewhat less. The quality was also lowered. In face of these conditions, it is found that during the months of September and October, the total amount of contract wheat marketed and inspected was about 20 million bushels, which realized a total of 18½ million dollars, the average price for this wheat being 97½ cents; that below contract for the two months was a little over 15 million bushels, which at an average price of 89½ cents per bushel realized a little over eleven million dollars, or a grand total for all wheat of 35 million bushels, which realized a total of a little over thirty-one million dollars.

On the first of November, there was in the hands of the farmers of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta for sale and seed about 130 million bushels of wheat, from which fact some idea may be had of the value of the wheat crop of 1911.

A careful canvass made by the Winnipeg Free Press made of a number of men farming in a large way indicates that even with the extreme expense of harvesting the crop, which has been caused by the bad weather and difficulty in threshing, wheat has been produced and put on the market for less than 55 cts. a bushel. The average freight rate is not over 13 cts. per bushel. This would make the cost of production and freight 68 cts. and would leave the farmer an actual margin on his low-grade wheat of 17½ cts. and for his high-grade wheat of 19½ cts.; and though this is not as large a profit as the farmer has every right to expect, it is a profit not to be despised, and which should leave a very fair amount of money to his credit when all the expenses of the year have been paid, unless the value of low-grade wheat sinks very much below its present level.

More Like It.

"Do you wish to call your husband up on the 'phone?"

"No, I don't; I want to call him down."

Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 22 years. At all druggists. See Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

Pericles wore his hair pretty close to his eyes—but nobody ever called him a low-brow!

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm! Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of \$10.00 or \$12.00 a year every year. Land purchased 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions. Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways. For settlers' rates, descriptive literature, list of land, or how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Buys' of Family Grants, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent, M. V. McInnes, 170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Lawler, Marquette, Michigan. Please write to the agent nearest you.

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**BREAD FLOUR
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COMMERCIAL
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Popular with the trade before many of us were born and gaining new friends every day. Let your next order be for Henkel's.

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TAKE A DOSE OF **PISO'S** THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

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I could not stand it to be on my feet and I was so swelled in the abdomen I could hardly breathe. But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy and Nerve Tonic I am able to be about the streets, a walking advertisement of the curative qualities of your remedies, although I am 70 years old."

JOHN R. COCHRAN, Lewistown, Ill.

Better than any statement we could make regarding the value of Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy are these words of Mr. Cochran. He speaks from experience, the highest possible source of knowledge. If you have any of the signs of a weak heart, such as pain in the left shoulder or arm, fainting and hungry spells, shortness of breath, smothering spells, fluttering or palpitation of the heart, you need

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy which for over twenty years has been recognized as the best preparation of its kind to be had.

Sold under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first bottle if it fails to benefit. AT ALL DRUGGISTS. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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SEND 10 CENTS
to cover postage and receive this valuable collection of seeds postpaid, together with my big instructive, beautiful Seed and Plant Book, full of all about the best varieties of seeds, fruits, etc.
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G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.
SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1912.

BUILDING UP A NEW WORD

Science Responsible for More Built-Up Words Than Classic English Ever Dreamed Of.

"Esophagoscopy" is one of the newest words which the scientist of necessity has coined. As science has progressed in its many lines, it has been responsible for more "built-up" terms than classic English could have dreamed of. Take this new word, "esophagoscopy." It is a combination of the noun "esophagus," meaning the channel through which the food from the mouth reaches the stomach, while the last two syllables are made of "scopy"—as used in telescope, microscope, spectroscopy. Thus the combination suggests a way and "means" for allowing the surgeon to look down the esophagus in search of foreign obstructions or of injuries to the organ.

One of the leading physicians of St. Paul has been gathering statistics showing the enormous number and variety of foreign substances that are swallowed by persons of all ages and which often result fatally. He says that in almost any case of the kind a pin, needle, button, bone and even teeth plates are swallowed and in the beginning may be little more than an unpleasantness. Here is the opportunity for using the esophagoscopy. Before the sharp substance has a chance to perforate the esophagus the combined mirror and electric light may be inserted, the object seen and removed without harm. If the obstruction be left, however, it starts irritation, becomes a festering wound which almost invariably will cause death.

BOY WILL MAKE DIPLOMAT

Clever Ruse by Which Youth Gets Rid of an Unwelcome Guest.

Paul McGregor loves to have his mother tell him stories. Also he likes to have his young friends come and share the stories. Sometimes it happens that a boy who is persona non grata with Paul will drop in for a sit-in and then the host grows restive. The stories, he stoutly tells his mother, are for him and his friends only. The presence of others spoils the recital.

It was on a recent evening, in the midst of a fairy tale, that a kid for whom Paul entertains no friendship, dropped in with the others, and immediately Paul sniffed. Then he spoke up, interrupting the tale, saying, "Billy Wilke ain't got no sore on his hand."

"Yes, he has, too," rejoined the unwelcome boy. "I seen him only today."

"Don't care," said Paul, stolidly. "Billy Wilke ain't got no sore on his hand."

Again the other boy denied it, but Paul kept right on reasserting the statement. "I'll just go and see," finally said the other boy. "I seen him today and I'm just going to prove Billy Wilke has a sore on his hand."

After he had gone, Paul, turning to his astonished mother, said, "I knew I'd get him to go. Please go on with the story, mother."

Some day Paul McGregor may sit in the seat of the mighty if diplomacy is a factor in the game.—Cleveland Leader.

Slang in Court.
Slang has at last compelled the court to take judicial notice of it. An employe in talking to his foreman referred to a belt he was compelled to use, which had a loose lap, as "rotten," and the court, on appeal from a judgment for damages for an injury resulting from the breaking of the belt (Hortman vs. Staver Carriage company, 153 Ill. App. 130), refused to hold that he meant "decayed," and said:

"We will take notice of slang phrases which obtain in this time in all walks of life, and not do violence to apparent intention by indulging in a literal interpretation of the words used, when such interpretation would do violence to the plain meaning intended by the words when taken in the connection in which they were used. In stigmatizing the belt as 'rotten' plaintiff plainly intended to convey the idea that it was his opinion that the loose lap was a menace and danger to himself.—West Publishing Company's Docket.

Carless 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.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
has helped countless thousands of thin, weak, delicate children—made them strong, plump and robust.
It creates an appetite, aids digestion, fills the veins with rich red blood.
After illness or loss of weight from any cause, it brings strength and flesh quicker than anything else.
ALL DRUGGISTS 11-15

Two women, Mrs. Lena Thompson of Flint, and Mrs. Daisy Montrose of Pontiac, have started suits against saloonkeepers and the Michigan Bonding and Surety Co. during the past week for selling liquor to their boys. Mrs. Thompson's suit is for \$2,000. A Flint saloonkeeper, Fred Duso, it is alleged, sold liquor to Mrs. Thompson's son who is not yet 17 years of age. Missworth Montrose, a minor, was found guilty of being drunk and disorderly in George German's saloon in Pontiac and that fact is made the basis of a \$3,000 suit against George German and the bonding company conducted by the brewers' organization of Detroit. It was this latter organization that urged before a legislative committee that was established principally for the purpose of providing for decent and well managed saloons in Michigan and that it would assist in driving disreputable men out of the business. Yet there has never been more flagrant violation of law and less regard for any sort of civilized requirements than since this bonding company business began. And it is worthy of note that the saloons that sell liquor to minors and to men in the habit of getting drunk and the places that have had murders committed in their bar rooms and disgraceful trouble of every description are the very ones that are always found on the protected and vouchered list of the brewers' bonding and surety company.

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

Wood Cutters Wanted.
Can use about fifteen more men right away. Write me. H. GLENN DENNIS, R. 2 East Jordan.

NOTICE.
Dr. C. D. Owens Dentist will be at East Jordan Friday and Saturday the 19th and 20th, to extract teeth without pain or no charge, no drugs used to produce sleep, no bad after effects as cocaine leaves. At the Russell House.

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

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound "Cures in Every Case."
Mr. Jas. McCaffery, Mgr. of the Schlitz Hotel, Omaha, Neb., recommends Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, because it cures in every case. "I have used it myself and I have recommended it to many others who have since told me of its great curative power in diseases of the throat and lungs." For all coughs and colds it is speedily effective. Hites Drug Store.

Look over Empey Bros. stock of COMFORTERS.

Not a single criminal case was on the calendar of the Kalkaska circuit court last week.
For a nice job of shoe repairing go to the west side. Fine work—shoes a specialty. Charges moderate. I can please you. Wm. Schwartz.
Do not allow your kidney and bladder trouble to develop beyond the reach of medicine. Take Foley Kidney Pills. They give quick results and stop irregularities with surprising promptness. Hites Drug Store.

Try a Single Rose.
"We read," said Lucinda, "about how Adolphus brought Luella a great bunch of roses, and we can imagine their beauty, we are left to guess at their cost, but do you know it isn't really necessary in order to make home beautiful to have a bunch of roses as big around as a barrel; that a single lovely rose will do?"
"Try this: If you have spent all your money for hats and gloves and Adolphus hasn't come—my brother Claude would say hasn't come to the bat—stop at the florist's and buy a single rose, it will cost very little, and take that home and set it in the proper vase, its red petals and green leaves to please the eye and its fragrance to fill the room, an individual flower of grace and beauty and joy."
"If you can't have a bunch try a single rose."

From Two Points of View.
The king, who was in attendance at the cat show, was looking at the prize cat.
"He shows the result of careful breeding," commented his majesty. The cat, in pursuance of the ancient prerogative, was looking at the king. "His pedigree is twice as long as mine," reflected the cat, "but he must be of a common sort of strain. He doesn't look half as majestic as a policeman."

Sunday night dances operated in connection with saloons and including violation of the state liquor law are matters to which Assistant Prosecutor Jansenowski of Wayne county has recently been giving attention. The assistant prosecutor tells through the Detroit Journal of the young girls attracted to the places referred to and makes known his intention to the Detroit commissioner of police in order to put a stop to the Sunday night revelry. As might have been expected the saloons figure prominently in these traps to debauch and disgrace young men and young girls. That which even a hardened burglar or a seasoned criminal would refuse to do is done by the saloon and the brewery promotion in order to further their bar patronage. No other business would be permitted to exist in this country or in any other of which one-half was even thought to be true as is known to be true of the saloon business. Its constant efforts to ensnare mere children into paths that must necessarily lead to debauchery and destruction single out the liquor traffic as the one that stands almost alone in that deplorable direction.

HOW WEAK WOMEN
May Be Made Strong at Small Expense and No Risk
There are hundreds of women in this vicinity, weak, thin, run-down, tired out and nervous. Such women need Vinol just as much as did Mrs. Jane Pepper, of 2307 Howard street, San Francisco, Cal., who says:
"I have used Vinol for some time with particularly gratifying results. I was run down, weak and debilitated, and my appetite was gone. After taking several bottles of Vinol I found my condition greatly improved, and do not hesitate to recommend Vinol to anyone similarly affected."
Vinol is not a secret nostrum, but a delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, which will create an appetite, tone up the digestive organs, make pure blood and create strength. Try a bottle of Vinol with the understanding that your money will be returned if it does not help you.
W. C. Spring Drug Co.

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

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

SEEDS
Fresh, Reliable, Pure Guaranteed to Please
Every Gardener and Florist should have the superior merit of our Northern Grown Seeds.
SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 10 CENTS we will send postpaid our FAMOUS COLLECTION
1 1/2 lbs. 60 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 100 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 150 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 200 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 250 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 300 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 350 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 400 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 450 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 500 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 550 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 600 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 650 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 700 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 750 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 800 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 850 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 900 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 950 Day Tomato 50c
1 1/2 lbs. 1000 Day Tomato 50c
Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection" of seeds with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.
GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
226 Ross St. Rockford, Illinois

DON'T MISS
the
Bargain Tables
at this store the coming week
Special Lines Special Values
B. C. Hubbard & Co.

Germes Spread in Skin
Eczema, Psoriasis and other skin troubles are caused by myriads of germs at work in the skin. Unless these germs are promptly destroyed they rapidly multiply, gnawing their way deep into the sensitive tissue. This is what causes that awful itch and what causes a more rash may grow worse and develop into a loathsome and torturing skin disease with its years of misery.
Don't take any chances! Destroy the germs at the beginning of the trouble with that soothing and cleansing wash, the D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema. A 25c bottle will prove this to you.
We have had experience with many remedies for skin trouble but have never seen such remarkable cures as those from D. D. D. Prescription. Instant relief from the very first application.
We are so confident that D. D. D. will reach your case that it will cost you nothing if the very first full size bottle fails to make good every claim. If you have skin trouble of any kind we certainly advise you to stop in and investigate the merits of D. D. D. anyway. We know that D. D. D. will help you.
AT W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.



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

Briefs of the Week

Don't fail to see the "Dancing Dwarfs," at the Temple Theatre Jan. 23. This is your last chance to see them before they return to Barned.

The Neeson Stock Co., composed of ten able artists close a three-night engagement at the Temple Theatre tonight. Those of our citizens who have attended the entertainment speak in the highest terms of their ability.

A one day Teachers' Institute will be held at Boyne City next Tuesday, Jan. 16th. Supt. L. A. Burtler of Boyne City and E. A. Winslip of Boston will conduct the meetings. Mr. Winslip is one of the foremost educators of the country and every school teacher who possibly can do so should be in attendance.

Mrs. Mary Vanek wife of Frank Vanek died at her home in the Bohemian Settlement early Friday morning. She was the daughter of Albert Ziska and Frances Josifek and was born in the Settlement Feb. 25, 1891. She leaves a husband and two infant children to mourn her loss. The funeral will probably take place Monday from the Settlement church.

Dan E. Goodman received a telegram, Monday, notifying him of the death of his mother, Mrs. Dora Goodman, at Eugene, Ore. The body will be brought to this city for burial. Deceased leaves five sons and two daughters to mourn her loss. Her husband Fred Goodman, died eight years ago. They located at East Jordan some thirty-three years ago and the lady was well-known in our city having resided here up to last year when she went west to visit her sons, Fred and Ben.

Monday morning the junior built the fire in the furnace at the school building at Ellsworth. When he returned at seven o'clock he found the building already to break into flames and nothing could be done to save the building. A few books only were saved. The main building was erected about twenty years ago and an addition costing nearly \$1,000 was added one year ago. There is an insurance of \$2,000. Arrangements will be made to carry on at least two rooms through the winter—a new building will be built in the spring.—Belair Independent.

At the first annual meeting of the stockholders of the Peoples State Savings Bank held at their offices Thursday evening a dividend was declared and the report showed the year just closed to have been most prosperous both as to earnings and volume of business. The following officers and directors were elected:—W. P. Squire, president; A. E. Sleeper, vice president; W. A. Stroebel, vice president; R. O. Bisbee, cashier. Directors: A. L. Wright, W. A. Stroebel, C. H. Whittington, C. J. Bisbee, H. I. McMillan, R. O. Bisbee, W. P. Squire, A. E. Sleeper.

Mrs. Charles Barrett, who has been a sufferer for so long, died at her home in Charlevoix last Sunday morning, from heart trouble. Last June she was taken from this city to Charlevoix for medical treatment and later on Mr. Barrett moved their household to that city. Mary Elizabeth Barrett was born in Kent county May 21st, 1860. In 1880 she was united in marriage to Charles Barrett at Charlevoix and they have been residents of this county since then. Besides the husband, four children are left to mourn her loss—Miss Florence of this city, Miss Harriet at Detroit, Mrs. Grace Cole of Bedstone, Montana, and Chas. Barrett of San Francisco, Cal. The funeral services were held from the home in Charlevoix Tuesday, conducted by Rev. Taylor. Interment in the Charlevoix cemetery.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN
Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$4500

4 PER CENT.
PAID ON DEPOSITS.

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

J. W. Emper was a Charlevoix business visitor, Monday.

Mrs. E. A. Ashley was guest of Kalkaska friends over Sunday.

Mrs. George Miles suffered a slight paralytic stroke last Monday.

Elmer and George Grenon were guest of friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Judson has been very ill the past week but is convalescing.

Miss Annie Doerr returned to her school in Echo on Sunday last.

Mrs. Rabbit is visiting her daughters in Cheboygan and Big Rapids.

A. Karislaake was a Gaviord business visitor the fore part of the week.

Miss Grace Koenholz has returned to her school work in Springvale.

Bert Grusset has been visiting friends in East Jordan the past week.

Miss Florence Sheldon is visiting her friend, Lula Grenon, in Echo this week.

Mrs. Will Haven, who has been very ill all winter, is slowly regaining her health.

Miss Minnie Pringle has been spending a week visiting friends in Deward.

Miss Agnes McDonald of Mancelona is visiting her sister, Mrs. Archie Richards.

Carl Whiteford has been mustered out of Uncle Sam's standing army and is home again.

Mrs. H. E. Sheldon returned yesterday from a three weeks visit with her son, John Robb, in Chicago.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Sheldon is suffering with a very severe case of whooping cough.

Mrs. Dan Goodman is slowly recovering from her long illness. Her many friends are glad of her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spence who are cooking in Thompson's camp in Echo, were greeting friends in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnston with children have returned home after a month's visit with relatives and friends in Echo.

Mrs. Melvin Sheldon, who has been seriously ill for the past week, is slowly recovering; it is hoped she will soon be well again.

Mrs. E. P. Hubbard leaves Monday for Grand Rapids where she meets eastern representatives and purchases spring and summer goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Rubling returned home Saturday last from Jackson where they have been guest of their daughter, Mrs. George Atkinson.

On account of the severe cold weather it was impossible to warm the seed house on Monday and the girls were given a vacation of a day or two.

C. J. Bisbee and A. L. Wright of Bad Axe were East Jordan visitors this week, attending the annual stockholders meeting of the Peoples State Savings Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blake of Belair were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Pringle Friday and Saturday. They drove to Boyne City to visit their son, Guy, on Sunday.

Mrs. James Howard is home from a visit with Grand Rapids and Copperville friends. At the latter place she visited Mr. and Mrs. Hull, former East Jordan citizens.

Prof. Spence Creatore Wigglesick and his famous Concert Band of Wind-jammers, will make their last appearance at the Temple Theatre on Jan. 23. Remember the price is only 25c.

The Mystic Workers of the World will hold installation of officers next Saturday evening, Jan. 20th. Boyne City lodge will be guests for the evening. Great Dep'y M. E. Curtis will be the installing officer.

The W. C. T. U. will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. Robertson-Friday, Jan. 19, 1912 at 2:30 p. m. This is a mothers meeting. Mrs. Grigsby and Mrs. Robertson leaders. Every mother in our city, and all others who are interested in our work will be welcome.

Leave your laundry at Mack's.

Dandy Hue of Wall Paper at Whittington's.

WANTED—One ton of Spring Rye Straw in sales. H. Whittington

Special lines on our Bargain Tables next week. Don't let them pass. B. C. Hubbard & Co.

Kalkaska's postal savings bank, open for business for three months, has not a single depositor as yet.

Don't fail to visit B. C. Hubbard & Co.'s next week and see the special offerings on their Bargain Tables.

Emper 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.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

The Presbyterian church doors are open to the public without reserve or exception, and the pastor makes all alike welcome. He invites all who read this to Divine worship next Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7.

At 11:50 the Sunday school assemblies for its usual duties and privileges and the pastor will be glad to see you, if an adult, in his Bible class.

Mr. W. Sloan has been again elected to succeed himself as Superintendent, Mr. Thomas Joynt as Assistant, and we are facing another year with hope for its best year of service and accomplishments.

Mrs. Grigsby looks after the Junior C. E. and will be glad to meet them at 3:15, and the Senior C. E. will have their meeting as usual at 6:15. Young people of all ages and tastes are invited to attend and participate in its advantages.

A good attendance, considering the storm and cold of last Sunday, were present last Sunday morning and partook of the Lords Supper. It was an eminently fit and wise beginning of the years services. The pastor has entered upon his sixth year of work in good spirits and encouraged by his many faithful friends.

The usual prayer meeting was held in the Parsonage on Thursday evening instead of in the Chapel and a large number were present in spite of the cold. The week evening service will be held there every week as long as the cold remains so intense.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "The Marks of a Progressive Church," will be the subject that the pastor will take for his morning sermon.

11:45 Sunday School. This school has closed a very successful year. M. H. Robertson was re-elected as superintendent for another year. Although last Sunday was very disagreeable 100 were at the school.

3:00 The Epworth League and Children's meeting. The pastor will give an address at this meeting.

6:00 Epworth League. Subject "The Religious Paper a Modern Prophet." Harriet Graff leader. Do not fail to attend the Epworth League all are welcome.

7:00 "The Inescapable God." The pastor will deliver his evening address from this subject.

The pastor was very much pleased to see so many out last Sunday and to note the interest manifested. Two others united with the church. Remember this church will welcome you into membership at any time.

St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday Jan. 14.
8:00 a. m. Low Mass.
10:30 High Mass.
7:15 Devotions for Holy Name Society and admission of new members.

The two papers at Roscommon have been consolidated. Town was too small to support both.

Charles Durham, Lovington, Ill., has succeeded in finding a positive cure for bed wetting. "My little boy wet the bed every night clear thro' on the floor. I tried several kinds of Kidney medicine and I was in the drug store looking for something different to help him when I heard of Foley Kidney Pills. After he had taken them two days we could see a change and when he had taken two thirds of a bottle he was cured. That is about six weeks ago and he has not wet in bed since." Hites Drug Store

Friday, Saturday (and possibly Sunday) the 19th and 20th. Dr. C. D. Owens who has won a reputation in Michigan for extracting teeth without pain, without the use of drugs to produce sleep, will be at the Russell House. Will also do other Dental work if he can arrange for time.

No tooth is so difficult for Dr. Owens with his Owensolar method. No matter what the conditions are, how large the teeth, or how deep the roots may set, there is absolutely no pain whatever or no bad after results as cocaine leaves. No drugs are used to produce unconsciousness in any form. Remember it costs you nothing if there is any pain whatever in removing teeth.

A party wrote to Dr. Owens asking if he would make a trip to East Jordan if a certain number of persons would have their teeth extracted. In reply stated he would and if there were enough persons in need of services would make a return trip about June to fit in plate-work and bridge-work, in such case whatever was paid for extracting teeth would apply on the other work. This is a fine opportunity for persons who dread extracting teeth and for persons of weak hearts that cannot take chloroform or gas. Dr. C. D. Owens main office is 25 Monroe St., Grand Rapids, opposite Herpolshimers where here he has six good Dentists with him and will be at East Jordan Friday and Saturday the 19th and 20th.

The Danger of La Grippe
In its fatal tendency to pneumonia. To cure your la grippe coughs take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. B. E. Fisher, Washington, Kas., says: "I was troubled with a severe attack of la grippe that threatened pneumonia. A friend advised Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and I got relief after taking the first few doses. I took three bottles and my la grippe was cured." Get the genuine, in the yellow packages. 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.
40 EAST JORDAN, MICH. 40

GET YOUR MONEY BACK

If This Medicine Does not Satisfactorily Benefit You

Practising physicians making a specialty of stomach troubles are really responsible for the formula from which Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are made. We have simply profited by the experience of experts.

Our experience with Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets leads us to believe them to be an excellent remedy for the relief of acute indigestion and chronic dyspepsia. Their ingredients are soothing and healing to the inflamed membranes of the stomach. They are rich in pepsin, one of the greatest digestive aids known to medicine. The relief they afford is almost immediate. Their use with persistency and regularity for a short time helps to bring about a cessation of the pains caused by stomach disorders.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets aid to insure healthy appetite, aid digestion and promote nutrition. An evidence of our sincere faith in Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, we ask you to try them at our risk. If they do not give you entire satisfaction, we will return you the money you paid us for them, without question or formality. They come in three sizes, prices 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain them only at our store—The Rexall Store. The W. C. Spring Drug Co.

County Normal Notes

Only seven of the normal students were able to return to school Monday on account of the bad weather. We hope we shall soon be together again. The normal class greatly appreciates the nice clean floors in the school building.

Monday morning Mr. DeVoe found a pigeon on the school grounds. It was either chilled or had flown against the building and was stunned. No injury however was found and about 2:30 it seemed pretty lively and was let out doors and quickly flew away.

Miss Bessie Martindale, class of '10, who is attending school at Ypsilanti; Miss Grace Papineau, class of '05, and Miss Lila Shapton, class of '11, who are at the Mt. Pleasant normal; Miss Audie Delaney, class of '11, who is teaching at Bay Shore, and Miss Ethel Murry also class of '11, who is teaching near Clarion, called at the normal room and gave their best wishes to the class of '12.

The class were very much pleased to find that the house plants survived the cold weather during vacation.

The asparagus fern which was troubled with the scale insect is greatly improving with the use of a soap emulsion.

Dr. C. D. Owens

DENTIST
Of Grand Rapids
TO BE AT EAST JORDAN

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OUR JANUARY CLEARING SALE
is now on and will continue until the end of the month.
Goods are being moved rapidly and you should come at once to secure a good assortment.

L. WIESMAN

GOOD TEA AND COFFEE
can be told by the aroma—the odor of each. The peculiar fragrance that comes from a high quality of Tea or Coffee cannot be detected in low grade goods, because it isn't there. We are handling only the very best of Teas and Coffees—the kind that goes to the tables of the critical and always gives satisfaction. And the prices are not so aristocratic as the goods.

Milford & Schnelle

THE FAIR STORE
WALLACE WEISS

Come To The **Biggest Little Store** In East Jordan
Whenever You Want Anything In

MEN'S FURNISHINGS
Gents' Furnishings or Shoes

Special Offerings in Heavy Winter Goods for Next Week.

THE FAIR STORE

Myer's Confectionery and Lunch Counter
For CIGARS, TOBACCOS, NUTS, and CANDIES
LUNCHES SERVED
CITY NEWS STAND

Main Street Opposite Russell House

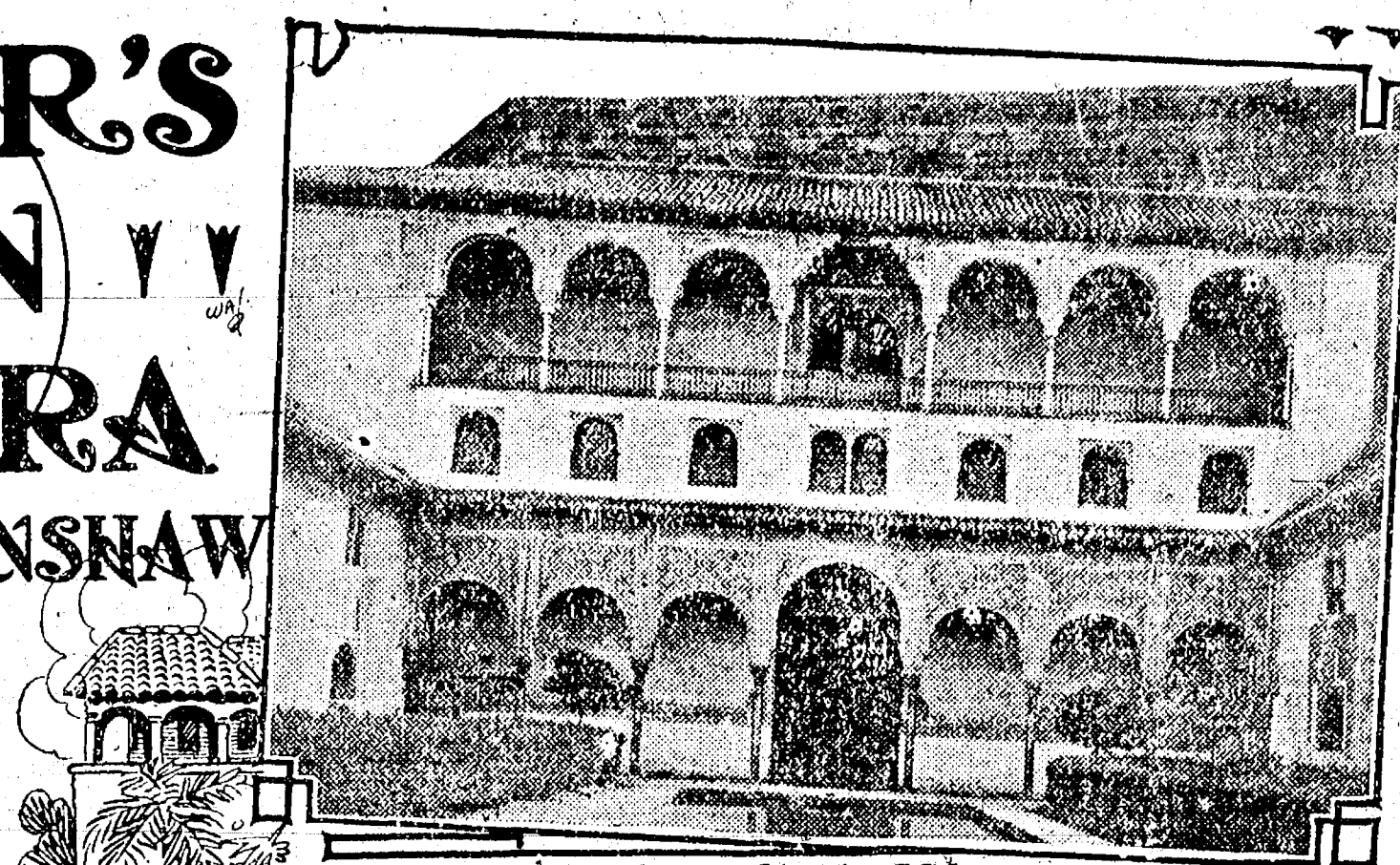
NEW YEAR'S FIESTA IN ALHAMBRA

By BOYD WILKINSNAW

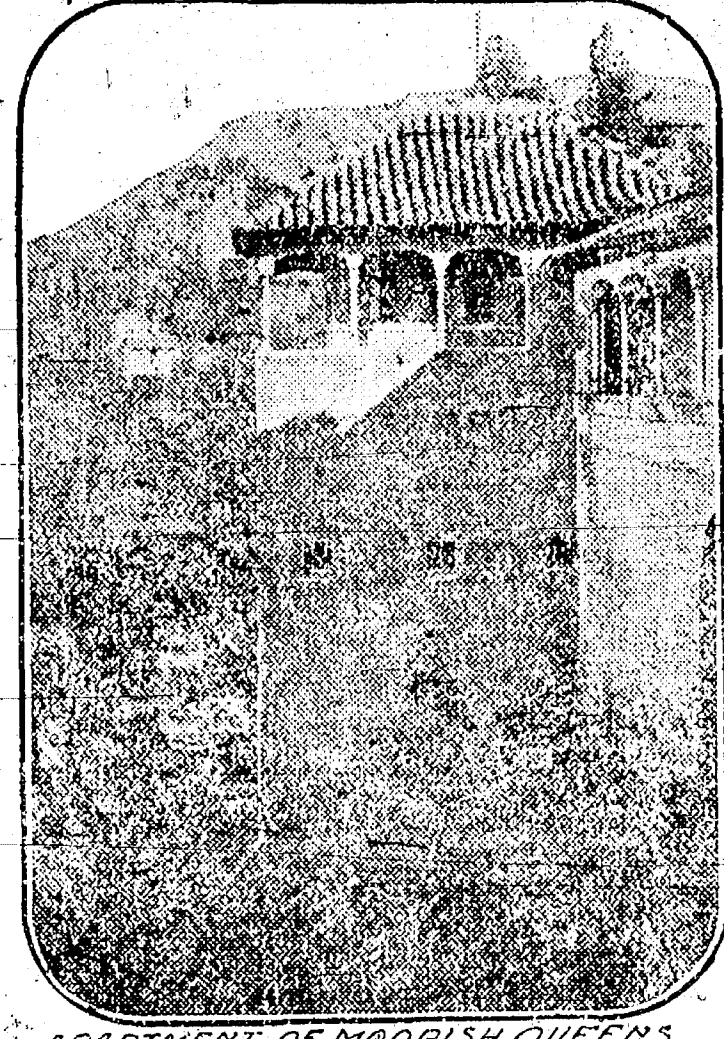
WERE you to pilgrimage to the old Moorish capital of Granada intent upon our own New Year's, you would wake that morning to find the city very strange and very Spanish, but I doubt not full as sleepy, as its wont. Indeed, we had not come for the vulgar New Year's at all; it was rather for the peculiar indigenous one. To the Granadino the first of January is nothing more than a common feast day like a hundred others on the church calendar. But the second is the first day of the *Toma*, the day of masses and carnival, the day of fountains splashing in the courts of the Alhambra, the day when Ferdinand and Isabella vanquished Boabdil, last of the Moors. It is this day which sees the year properly launched in a flare of ecclesiastical pyrotechnics. So it is not surprising to find how perfectly Granada ignores the New Year of all the rest of Christendom in anticipation of its own.

The Ayuntamiento had been announced as the starting point of the procession. It was because of this that so many had gathered early. The Plaza had long been a jostle of color when a burst of music set every one on tiptoe. As we pushed our way into the crowd it was almost impossible to discern any procession at all. Only now and then were there glimpses of red and blue soldier caps and the high hats of the city functionaries. Yet it was enough to set the whole Plaza surging toward the cathedral, not more than a couple of stone-throw's distant.

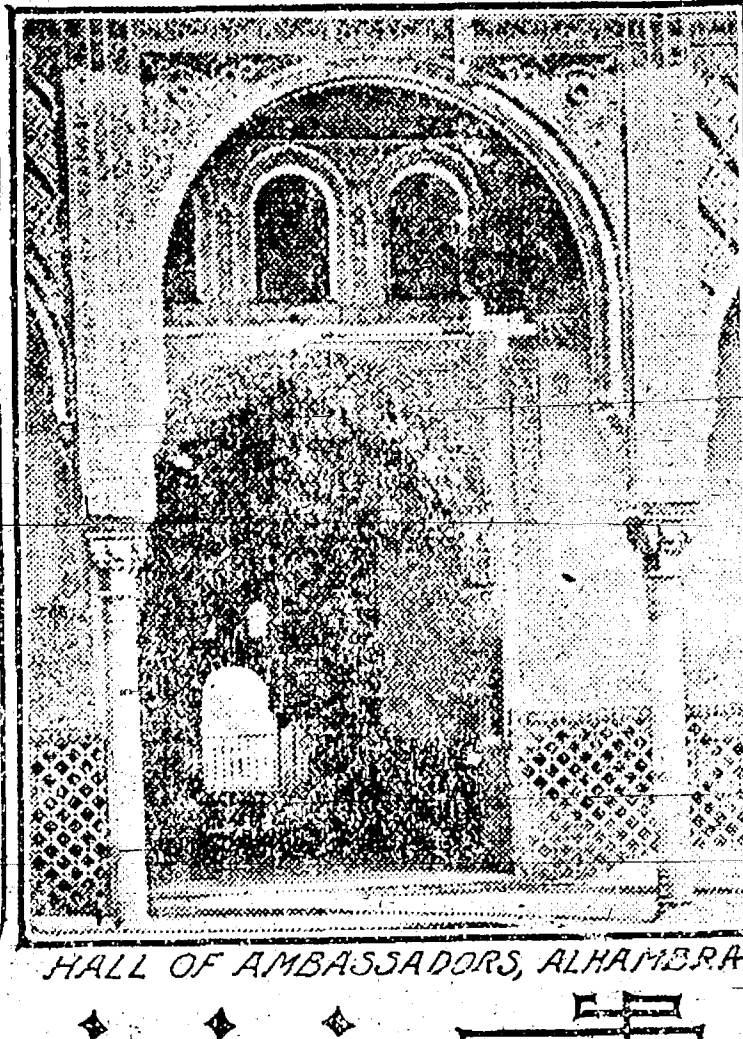
We were swept into the crowd at the door of the Royal Chapel, through which the procession and the whole population tried to enter at once. It is in this chapel that Ferdinand and Isabella sleep on high sepulchres of alabaster.



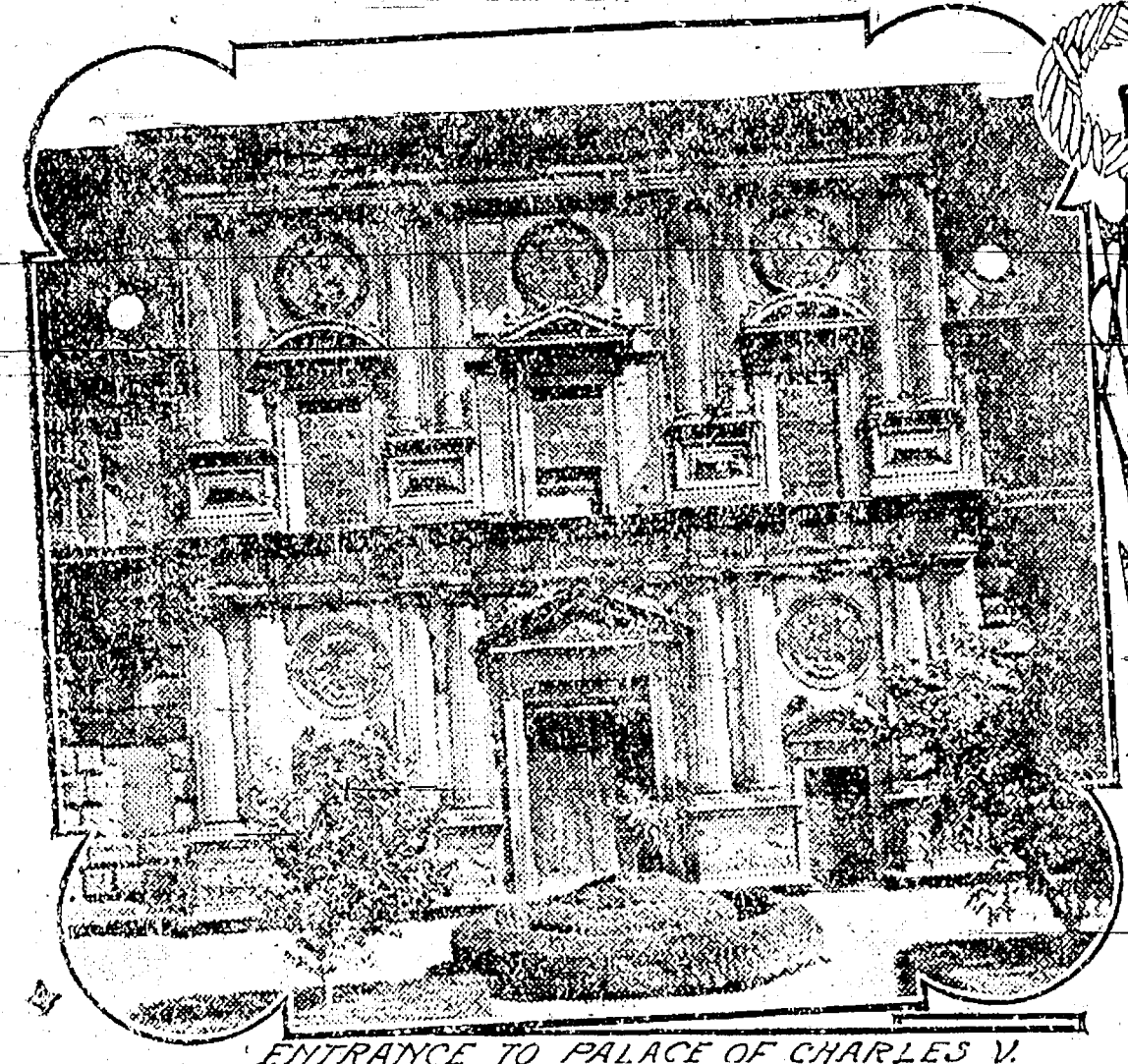
COURT OF MYRTLES, ALHAMBRA



APARTMENT OF MOORISH QUEENS



HALL OF AMBASSADORS, ALHAMBRA



ENTRANCE TO PALACE OF CHARLES V



TOWER OF JUSTICE, ALHAMBRA

The service was, of course, very pompous, with the high altar a shimmer of gold, and bright-vested priests going to and fro in clouds of incense. It deeply impressed the peasants who were massed about us. They stood the two hours or more in rapt wonder.

After mass everybody flocked back to the Plaza del Carmen for the "flag-waving." On that memorable morning in 1492, when Boabdil handed the palace keys to the Catholic sovereigns, Mendoza, grand cardinal of Spain, climbed the watch-tower of the Alhambra and waved over the fallen city a flag made by Isabella herself, and which is still shown in the cathedral sacristy. It was a boisterous moment when the alcalde appeared. The band had launched into the national anthem, but cheer after cheer well nigh drowned it. He waited a moment for the enthusiasm to subside, then shouted Mendoza's cry, "Granada, Granada, won by the sovereigns illustrious, Ferdinand of Aragon, and Isabella of Castile!" At this the flag was raised and vigorously swept to and fro a half dozen times. Then the ceremony was over and a thousand warm-blooded Spaniards howled "Viva Granada! Viva Espana! Viva!"

There is another thing peculiar to the day of the *Toma*. We could never have fully understood it had it not been for our young cicerone. Let me assure the unwary that one is still as likely in these parts to have foisted upon him a Mateo as in the days of Washington Irving. This tatterdemalion had attached himself to us the moment we left our *posada*. He had helped negotiate for our chairs at the mass, and warned us so as not to be late for the flag ceremony. Like Mateo he was big-eyed and large-mouthed, a mouth which spread in grins as broad as his two ears would allow. It made him grin roguishly to think that we could not understand all that bell-ringing. It was the spasmodic ringing from the watch tower which overlooks the city from the extremity of the Alhambra ridge. We had read that its bell was tolled every morning toward daybreak to regulate the irrigation gates on the Vega, but this capricious behavior was quite beyond us. Chichilo told the whole tradition of the bell. "You see, senores, it's para cascarse—to get husbands. From long ago it was said that the girls who rang the bell on the day of the *Toma* and prayed to the Holy Virgin for a husband would surely get one before the next *Toma* came."

After the siesta, the whole population made a leisurely pilgrimage up to the Alhambra. On through the gate of Pomegranates they sauntered, then up through the Alameda—the little valley which Wellington planted with elms. Even

in its leafiness this romantic glen drew a charm of its own from arched trunks hung over with ivy, with their feet lost in a riot of early violets, and their slender branches covering the road in a lacework of shadow. The way ascended along a hedge of burnished laurel, where streams rushed and scurried down the pebbly beds. After a while we had made the sharp turn, and lo! the great Portal of Justice yawned before us, and on its arch were the scepter and key of the magi. In spite of the careless come and go of holiday-makers, the present seems to fall back when that portal closes over us, like a spirit exorcised. We begin to feel the witchery of the Alhambra—the prance of cavalades, the flash of scimitars, the swarthy-visaged Moors, the romance of captive princess, the teasing mystery of hidden treasure.

But we were only to come out upon the Place of the Cisterns to find a band concert in progress.

This place of the Cisterns is the broad court lying between the two groups of the Alhambra—the fortress of Alcazaba on the point of the ridge and the palace proper, whose halls cluster about the Tower of Comares. From here we could see how the city lay about the ridge in a ragged crescent, and a half dozen miles away we could barely discern that smoldering village of Santa Fe, the quarters of the Catholic conquerors during the siege of Granada. A Spanish gentleman pointed it out to us. But had the senores seen the Alhambra by moonlight? "No." "Ah, only the saints could describe the picture!"

We were happy enough to see it by daylight, and afterwards followed the crowds back across the Place of the Cisterns and lost ourselves in the labyrinth of the Alhambra. That afternoon the courts were all reanimate with dancing waters and the soft rustle of streams. People trooped everywhere, whole families of them. The older folks seemed to saunter about in a matter-of-fact way, and make the rounds as perfunctorily as though they were promenading on the Paseo de Colon. Sometimes they stopped in the Court of Lions, or lingered, maybe, over the views from the Mirador de la Reina. It was all grand, very grand. Those Ingleses (Englishmen) owned nothing to compare with it. Granada folks seemed perfectly conscious of their superiority. No wonder they, to whom even the Alhambra was a matter of every day, should show themselves amused, sometimes laugh outright, at the two short-capped Ingleses who always managed to obstruct the current, who haunted the Hall of Ambassadors a whole hour, and who stayed an unmentionably long time in the Court of Lions. These queer senores, who seemed the

only foreigners in the place, looked credulously at the blood-stained marble in the Room of the Abencerrajes and paced again and again, pointing and ejaculating, in the Hall of Justice, where arch fountains below arch dripping with many stalactites, as though inviting to some fairy grotto. In spite of being curiously watched, they explored the subterranean baths of the Sultan, and found their way into the cloistered garden of Lindaraja, over which hung the bedroom of Washington Irving.

But somehow, on that day of the *Toma*, the Hall of Ambassadors, opening out on the Court of Myrtles, kindled one's fancy most. In the midst of this court lies a marble-lipped pool bordered with low myrtle hedges. At each end arches, needled into filigree, leap from delicate pillars, and under water in subdued gurglings. Towards the Darro rises the great square Tower of Comares which mirrors its tawny bulk in the green tinted water.

It is the Tower of Comares, as everyone knows, which holds the Hall of the Ambassadors. One leaves the arcades and crosses the ruled Chamber of the Boat to find himself under a great dusky dome set over with stary facets of larchwood. Below, mosaics of azulejos weave a brilliant wainscoting in glazed blacks and greens. Above, shallow tinted walls are wrought into a wilderness of arabesque. At first their patterns are delicate as vine tendrils, then loosen in figure toward the upper edges.

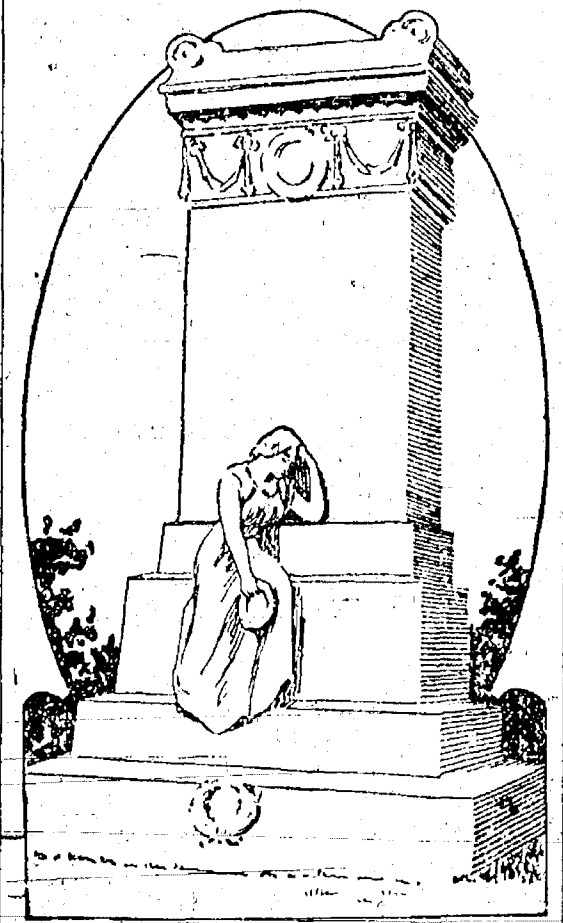
How inevitably its halls summon memories of Boabdil and the *Toma*! Here were staged the first and last acts of that ill-starred life. The tyrant Abdul Hassam had made "The Morning Star" the choice of his harem. Her son was chosen for the throne, so that young Boabdil seemed doomed to lose his life as well as his sceptre. It was from yonder deep embayed window that the royal mother lowered her prince to a waiting horseman, who bore him away to the hills of Gaudix.

A few stormy years and the scene again shifts to the Hall of Ambassadors. The watchmen on the Tower de la Vela have reported a truce bearer hurrying hither from the plain. It is the demand of Ferdinand and Isabella. The Christian is at the gates of the Alhambra. See Boabdil take his throne for the last time by yonder damasked wall. Low-hanging lamps shed a softening radiance through the gloom and make the burnished weapons gleam in their racks. Swarthy concubiners with knitted brows stand about the troubled monarch. Moorish knights finger the hilts of their scimitars in perplexity. Without, the green-tinted pool of the Myrtles lies placid and mirrors the turbaned figures that linger beside it. Morning sunlight glints its waters, now and then a shadow flits across the arcaded wall, and the curtain falls upon the drama of the Moor in Spain.

SHAFT FOR CHERRY VICTIMS

Monument Unveiled in the Memory of Those Who Died in Mine Disaster.

Bloomington, Ill.—Recently at Cherry a monument was unveiled to the memory of the 256 men and boys who lost their lives in the great mining disaster over two years ago. The officers of the state miners' organizations had charge of the ceremonies and prominent labor leaders were present. The memorial—a simple shaft of gray granite 14 feet high—was unveiled by the daughter of a



Monument to Cherry Victims.

man who had lost his life in the tragedy, and seated upon the speaker's platform were 20 survivors who were rescued after having been imprisoned one week in the burning mine. Among the speakers was John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers.

Cherry today is greatly changed from what it was two years ago. Robbed of one-half of its male inhabitants almost in the twinkling of the eye, the town was crushed for a time, but has since been slowly recovering, thanks to the liberality of the American nation.

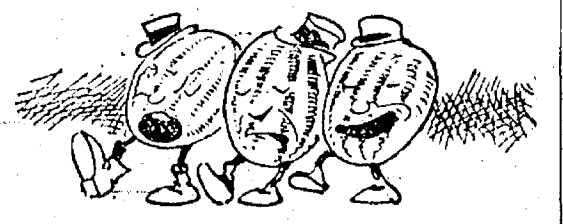
The sum of \$516,424 was contributed for the relief of the widows and fatherless children. The Illinois legislature appropriated \$100,000. Up to June 3, 1911, the commission in charge had distributed \$81,498, leaving most of the remainder in trust as a pension fund for the relief of those robbed of their bread winners. Relief was afforded every widow and every dependent child, and they will be taken care of for life if necessary. Placed on a cash basis, no greater charitable work has ever been accomplished, nor has any relief movement been handled as economically or as successfully.

HERE'S A NEW KIND OF JAG

Department of Agriculture Asserts That It Lurks in Some Southern Watermelons.

Washington.—The department of agriculture asserts that there is a concealed jag in some of the southern watermelons. It requires some labor and scientific knowledge to extract it, but out of every 100 pounds of melons the government chemists have made one-tenth of a gallon of alcohol.

They have also succeeded in extracting a very good quality of alcohol from the sweet potato, and it is expected that these two vegetables can be turned to a good profit in the manufacture of denatured alcohol for



A Watermelon Jag.

manufacturing purposes. Some experiments show that one bushel of sweet potatoes will make about two-thirds of a gallon of commercial alcohol.

Dog Buried in Flag.
Washington, D. C.—Because United States soldiers on duty with the aeronautical corps at College Park, Md., are reported to have recently buried a dog wrapped in the American flag, Mrs. Isabel Worrall Ball, chairman of the Woman's Relief corps national committee for the prevention of the desecration of the flag, has written a vigorous protest to Secretary of War Stimson.

The dog, which was the mascot of the aviation school, was accorded a funeral with full military honors, including sounding of "taps." In her letter to the secretary of war, in which she demands that the guilty men be reprimanded, Mrs. Ball brands their action as "repugnant" and adds:

"The symbol of the great power and authority of the United States is too lofty a thing to be used as a shroud for a dog."

Bites Wife's Leg; Fined \$100.
Chicago.—A fine of \$100 and costs was imposed by Municipal Judge Casterly upon Antonio Narsko, who was accused of having bitten his wife Mary, on the left leg during a quarrel in their home. "He attacked me and while we were struggling he stooped down and bit me in the leg," Mrs. Narski told the court.

A FEDERAL HEALTH BOARD.

It is gratifying to note that the bill for the creation of a federal health board will not be allowed to pass without a protest. Reports of organized "disturbance" come from all parts of the country, and it may be that the opposition will soon be sufficiently solidified to defeat a project that promises infinite mischief for the community, and suffering and injustice for the individual.

The proposal is based upon those specious claims that are "notoriously hard to controvert. If a federal health board were to confine its activities to the promulgation of salutary advice upon hygienic matters, to the statement of quackery, and to the purity of drugs, it might be possible to say much in its favor, although it would still be difficult to say that such an organization is needed. But we know that it will attempt to do far more than this, seeing that its adherents have loudly proclaimed their intentions. Indeed, there is no secrecy about them. It is confidently expected that the board will consist of advocates of one school of medicine only and that the methods of that school will be not only recommended, but enforced upon the nation. Indeed a board that was in any way representative of the medical profession as a whole would be stultified by its own disagreements. Outside the domain of simple hygiene, for which we need no federal board at all, there is no single point of medical practice upon which allopaths, homeopaths, eclectics and osteopaths could be in unison. Any board that could be devised by the wit of man must be composed of representatives of one school only, and this means that all other schools are branded as of an inferior caste, even though nothing worse happened to them. And something worse would happen to them. If we are to establish a school of medicine, if we are to assert that the government of the United States favors one variety of practice more than others, why not establish also a sect of religion and bestow special authorities upon Baptists, Methodists and Episcopalians? An established school of religious conjecture seems somewhat less objectionable than an established sect of pseudo-scientific conjecture.

Those who suppose that a federal board of health would have no concern with individual rights are likely to find themselves un deceived. It is for the purpose of interfering with individual rights that the proposal has been made. We need no special knowledge of conditions to be aware that what may be called unorthodox methods of healing have made sad inroads into the orthodox. Homeopathy claims a vast number of adherents who are just as well educated and just as intelligent as those who adhere to the older school. Osteopathy, eclecticism, and half a dozen other methods of practice are certainly not losing ground. Beyond them is the vast and increasing army of those who may be classed under the general and vague name of mental healers. Those who are addicted to any of these forms of unorthodoxy need have no doubt as to the purposes of the federal health board. Those purposes are to make it difficult for them to follow their particular fads and fancies, to lead them, and if necessary to drive them, from medical unorthodoxy to medical orthodoxy.

Now the Argonaut holds no brief for any of the excesses and the superstitions connected with the care of the body in which this age is so rife. But it does feel concerned for the preservation of human liberty and for the rights of the individual to doctor himself in any way he pleases so long as he does not indubitably threaten the health of the community. He may take large doses or small ones, or no doses at all; he may be massaged, anointed with oil, or prayed over, just as the whim of the moment may dictate, and probably it makes no particle of difference which he does. But he has the right to choose, just as he chooses the color of his necktie or the character of his underclothing. It is not a matter in which any wise government will seek to interfere. This is precisely the liberty that the health board intends to take from him: Orthodox medicine, conscious of its losses, is trying to buttress itself by federal statute, to exalt allopathy to the status of a privileged caste, and to create an established school of medicine just as some other countries have allowed themselves to create an established school of religion. It is for the common sense of the community to rebuke that effort and to repel an unwarranted invasion upon elementary human rights.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Drain of the Company.
On his way home from the theater where he had seen a performance of "Othello," Bobby was unusually quiet. "Didn't you enjoy the play," his grandfather asked at last. "Oh, yes, very much," replied Bobby. "But, grandpapa, there's one thing I don't quite understand. Does the black man kill a lady every night?"—Youth's Companion.

Natural Deduction.
"Papa, are lawyers always bad-tempered?"
"No, daughter; why do you ask that?"
"Because I read so much in the papers about their cross-examinations."

Kindred Spirits.
"Lady," said Plodding Pote, "I ain't had a square meal in two days."
"Well," said the resolute woman, as she turned the dog loose, "neither has Towser, so I know you'll excuse him."

FIRE BLIGHT

By G. H. COONS
Research Assistant in Plant Pathology
Michigan Agricultural College

Judging from the inquiries and specimens sent to the department of botany this past summer, no disease of apple or pear is more common than fire blight. Every pear or apple orchard visited showed cankers caused by this disease. It is too often the case that fruit growers do not recognize symptoms of this disease and it is notorious that many make no attempt to combat it.

The Signs.

The first thing necessary in fighting this disease is to know its symptoms or signs.
Fire blight on either apple or pear usually starts in the blossoms. It also starts in growing twigs—water shoots ("suckers") especially, and it has been shown that the fruit bark borer is very active in spreading the blight. Once inside the twig, the advance of the disease is rapid. The twig is killed, the bark becomes water-soaked and finally black. The leaves, dead and curled, cling to the tips. In the apple, this twig blight is the most common form, but in the

sometimes extending down the limb several feet. The great majority of these cankers, in the end, completely girdle the limb. This limb may be one of the largest on the tree and at once the bearing power of the tree is cut in two.

From the larger limbs and from the water shoots ("suckers"), the blight cankers on the trunk may start—commonly called body blight. This body blight frequently kills the whole tree.

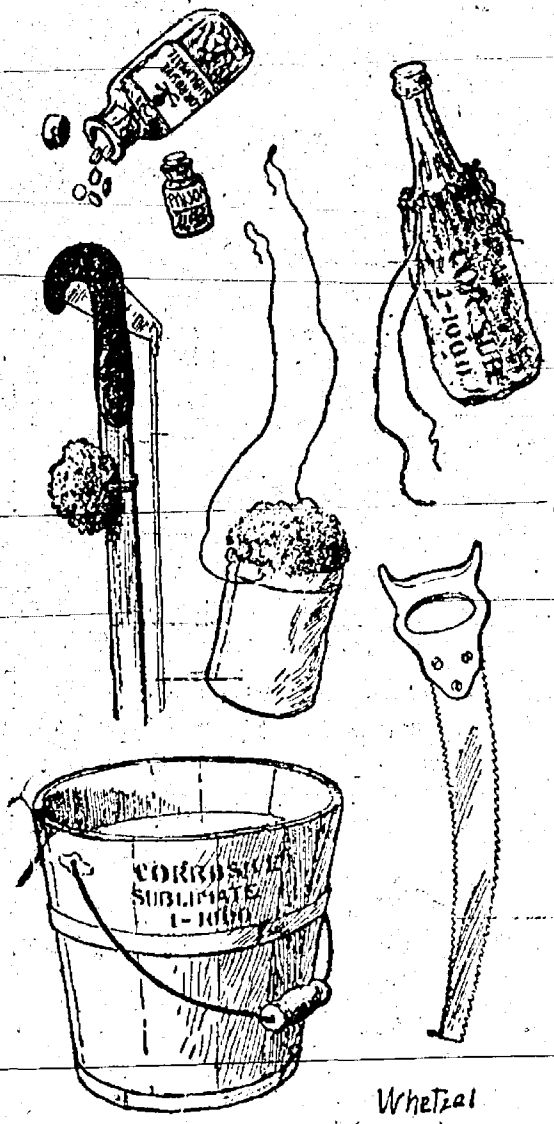
The Cause.

Fire blight is caused by bacteria. It is therefore a disease comparable to tuberculosis—the one being a disease of plants and the other a disease of animals, but each caused by a definite organism or germ, belonging to the group called bacteria.

The bacteria which cause fire blight lives over in many of the old cankers. In the spring, from these old cankers, the germs ooze out in gummy, sticky drops and each drop contains millions of the organisms. Bees and other insects visit these drops and thus carry the germs to the flowers. In the nectar of the flowers the germs multiply enormously and bees passing from flower to flower, dipping into the nectar, spread the germs throughout the trees in the orchard.

The Cure.

Success in controlling fire blight depends on three things. First, recognition of the symptoms of the disease; second, constant vigilance; third, frequent inspection of the apple and pear orchard. The work necessary can be done most quickly and profitably with the tools and solutions shown in the cut. The plan is as follows: With a carpenter's gouge, clean-out all cankered spots on limbs and trunk, cutting out the diseased



Controlling Agents and Tools.

pear, in addition to the killing of the twigs, limb and trunk blight occurs. The canker of fire blight is nothing more nor less than the dead spot or strip. These cankers usually can be traced to the dead twig or an insect puncture—the entrance point.

As soon as the bark and growing layers are killed, the dead parts dry out and take on a sunken appearance. If one digs into one of these spots, he finds the tissue dry and brown while healthy tissue is full of sap and green. The surrounding bark grows and pulls away from these canker areas. Thus the canker becomes marked out by a sharp line.

Were these canker areas small and if they did not increase in size, the loss would not be so great, but many times these cankers increase in size,

Limb-Cankers.

tissue and exposing the healthy wood. Disinfect the cut surface with corrosive sublimate, one tablet to a pint of water. Carry this solution in a pail and soak a sponge with it and swab the wound out. This wounded surface should be painted over with a good lead paint or tar. It will then heal in the course of a few years. Do this in the fall or winter. In the spring, when the blossoms begin to fall, inspect the orchard frequently. Clip out all cases of twig blight. A sponge attached to the pruner should be wet with the disinfectant, and the twig which is cut off should be touched with the wet sponge. Break off all water sprouts from the roots and trunk, thus getting rid of the chief source of limb and trunk cankers.

A twig, with black leaves clinging to it should be a banner of the enemy, inviting attack.

Each canker on the tree is a menace to the rest of the tree.

The control of fire blight is a business proposition. Each large limb of the tree will bear a certain amount of fruit—a bushel, two bushels—not for one year alone but for many years. To save a limb will take ten or fifteen minutes' time—twenty to fifty bushels of pears for ten minutes' work is good pay.

The department of botany will examine specimens of diseased plants free of charge, and give such advice as is necessary for the control of these diseases. Address the Department of Botany, East Lansing, Mich.

Should Have Droppings Platform. Installed the force of gravity carries the dirt up the drain pipe and relieves us of that disagreeable job every season.

In order to facilitate cleanliness in the poultry house and to greatly reduce the amount of filth, droppings boards should by all means be used. By using a little precaution in placing the droppings boards so as not to obstruct the light the entire floor space beneath can be utilized for a scratching floor. At least six inches should be allowed between the droppings boards and the roosts, the distance depending entirely upon the arrangement of the roosts. If the platform is made in sections it can be handled much more easily, as it is frequently found desirable to remove them in cleaning. Smooth flooring is the most desirable material to use; when expense is not considered, the cleaning is greatly facilitated if this is covered with tin or sheet iron. The platforms can be cleaned easily with a wide hoe-shaped scraper. The droppings can be scraped off the boards into barrels, in which they can be conveniently removed to the land.

Dieking Alfalfa Fields.

After alfalfa fields are a year old, and if weeds or grasses have come in, they might be barrowed with a spring-tooth harrow after cutting, and smoothed down with a spike-tooth drag. After the plants become older and tough the field might be gone over in early spring with the disk harrow; taking care not to set it at too great an angle, and then this should be followed by the spike-tooth drag.

Pigeon Raising.

One of the most successful pigeon raisers we know feeds his birds nothing but whole corn.
French pigeon fanciers feed millet with a slight mixture of hemp seed, and also very small peas soaked in water. The feeding is done by hand in many cases.
Although flying about and apparently of mature age, birds may be distinguished as squabs by the squealing noise they make, which is always the call of the squab.

THE NATIONAL GRANGE

Conducted by Charles M. Gardner, Editor of the National Grange, Westfield, Mass.

NATIONAL GRANGE SESSION

Recent Meeting at Columbus Was the Most Successful in Forty-five Years.

The session of the National Grange recently held at Columbus, O., was the most successful in the 45 years' history of the order and marks a new era in its work. The attendance was large and the business was carried through to completion without hitch or delay. Every voting member of the National Grange was present, while the attendance of outside members, particularly from Ohio, was large.

This was the biennial election year of the order and choice was made of the following officers: Master, Oliver Wilson of Illinois; overseer, L. H. Healey of Connecticut; lecturer, N. P. Hull of Michigan; steward, D. C. Mullen of Idaho; assistant steward, George R. Schaefer of Wisconsin; chaplain, C. F. Smith of Vermont; treasurer, Mrs. Eva S. McDowell of Massachusetts; secretary, C. M. Freeman of Ohio; gatekeeper, A. B. Judson of Iowa; ceres, Mrs. Richard Pattee of New Hampshire; pomona, Mrs. T. C. Atkeson of West Virginia; flora, Mrs. A. B. Judson of Iowa; lady assistant steward, Mrs. C. F. Smith of Vermont; member of executive committee for three years, C. O. Raife of Missouri.

The National Grange strongly expressed its support for: Federal aid for road improvement; a general parcels post system; conservation of natural resources; a national income tax; direct election of United States senators; a non-partisan tariff commission; agricultural education and extension; enlargement of the powers and duties of the interstate commerce commission. The body also placed itself on record as opposed to ship subsidies, a centralized United States bank, and any amendment to the oleomargarine law in the interests of imitation butter.

The grange position on the regulation of railroads was thus concisely and emphatically expressed:

The farmers are the largest shippers of freight over our railroads, and any increase in freight rates is in the last analysis chiefly paid by them; hence

The National Grange favors the strict regulation by the federal government of all railroads engaged in interstate commerce, and urges that the interstate-commerce commission forbid any increase in freight or passenger rates unless it can be shown that such increase is necessary in order to pay fair dividends on the capital actually invested in the road.

We favor the enactment of legislation to provide for ascertaining the true value of the railroads of the country, so that it can readily be seen whether the proposed increase in charges is justifiable.

The Canadian reciprocity episode of the year was extensively reviewed and by unanimous vote the National Grange endorsed the fight against reciprocity made by the national officers; while the position was forcefully taken that the Canadian pact now standing upon the statute books of the country should be speedily repealed.

On tariff legislation the National Grange thus declared itself:

"The National Grange urges that in any revision of our tariff laws the duties upon any article should never exceed the difference between the labor cost of producing such article in this country and in foreign countries; and

We favor the immediate amendment of the present tariff act so as to reduce the excessive protection now given to many staple manufactured articles, the production of which is controlled by trusts and monopoly combinations; and

We urge a material reduction of the duties on all articles which are sold by our manufacturers in foreign markets at lower prices than those charged to the people of this country; and

We favor the negotiation of commercial treaties.

A Fine Grange Hall.

One of the finest grange halls in New England was recently dedicated at Wilmington, Mass. Its fine proportions and very evident fitness for a grange home will be at once apparent, and the view may set other granges actively thinking about securing a home of their own.

The new Wilmington hall is 40x50 feet outside measurement, containing a main hall 40x50 feet, gallery 17x40, stage 19x40, including wings, two anterooms 14x16, vestibule 8x14, men's room 14x16, supper room 40x50, kitchen 16x25, storeroom 15x16, and furnace room 14x25. The seating capacity of the main hall is 425 persons, while heating, lighting, ventilation and acoustic properties are all of the best.

The total cost was about \$6,000, but an arrangement has been brought about whereby the grange is able to finance the proposition in good shape and the outlook for speedily wiping out all debt is very bright. The new hall is handsomely furnished throughout, furnace heat, good water supply, and will be lighted by electricity in a few weeks, the wiring being all in place. Both inside and outside, it is a hall to be distinctly proud of.

JUDGED BY THEIR CLOTHES

Smart Cigar Store Clerk Ready With Apology That by No Means Mended Situation.

Herman Fellner tells this story on himself, according to the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. He was in Washington on business recently and met three or four friends on the street. After a moment's chat he beckoned them to come with him. "I'm off the stuff," said he, "but I want to buy you each a cigar."

They happened to be in front of a combination cigar and news stand at the moment. Led by Mr. Fellner, they all trooped in. The clerk hurried to the cigar case to wait upon them. Before Mr. Fellner could indicate his wishes the clerk had slapped a box on the glass case. "Here y' are," said he. "Best dime smoker in town."

Mr. Fellner is sort of fussy about his smokes. He looked at the cigar then shoved the box away. "Have you no other price?" he asked.

The clerk shoved the box in the case. "Sure thing," said he. "My mistake and your treat."

Having pulled off this time-worn witticism, he addressed Mr. Fellner confidentially. "Your clothes sort of fooled me," said he. "You fellers are a pretty well-dressed lot, you know." Then he put another box on the counter. "Here," said he, "is the best nickel smoker in the village."

ECZEMA DISFIGURED BABY

"Our little boy Gilbert was troubled with eczema when but a few weeks old. His little face was covered with sores even to back of his ears. The poor little fellow suffered very much. The sores began as pimples, his little face was disfigured very much. We hardly knew what he looked like. The face looked like raw meat. We tied little bags of cloth over his hands to prevent him from scratching. He was very restless at night, his little face itched.

"We consulted two doctors at Chicago, where we resided at that time. After trying all the medicine of the two doctors without any result, we read of the Cuticura Remedies, and at once bought Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Following the directions carefully and promptly we saw the result, and after four weeks, the dear child's face was as fine and clean as any little baby's face. Every one who saw Gilbert after using the Cuticura Remedies was surprised. He has a head of hair which is a pride for any boy of his age, three years. We can only recommend the Cuticura Remedies to everybody." (Signed) Mrs. H. Albrecht, Box 283, West Point, Neb., Oct. 26, 1910. 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. 14 L, Boston.

What Happened.
"Did he have any assistance in writing that successful play?"

"Assistance? Why, man, the stage carpenter and the head usher wrote it for him."

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

Excitement.
"What's that racket out there?"
"That's Mdo. He's chased your fuzzy hat up the hall tree."

Tightness across the chest means a cold on the lungs. That's the danger signal. Cure that cold with Hamlin's Wizard Oil before it runs into Consumption or Pneumonia.

A man has reached the age of discretion when he is willing to admit that other men may have opinions different from his without being fools.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not grip.

The easiest thing we do is to convince ourselves that we are overworked—but the family is skeptical!

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

A girl can get more by putting during courtship than she can by shouting after marriage.

Housework Drudgery
Housework is drudgery for the weak woman. She brushes, dusts and scrubs, or is on her feet all day attending to the many details of the household, her back aching, her temples throbbing, nerves quivering under the stress of pain, possibly dizzy feelings. Sometimes rest in bed is not refreshing, because the poor tired nerves do not permit of refreshing sleep. The real need of weak, nervous women is satisfied by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It Makes Weak Women Strong and Sick Women Well.

This "Prescription" removes the cause of women's weaknesses, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures those weaknesses so peculiar to women. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces restful sleep.

Dr. Pierce is perfectly willing to let every one know what his "Favorite Prescription" contains, a complete list of ingredients on the bottle wrapper. Do not let any unscrupulous druggist persuade you that his substitute of unknown composition is "just as good" in order that he may make a bigger profit. Just smile and shake your head!

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cures liver ill.

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DYE COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial, Gentle and Effective.

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. In the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UN-SCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS; THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING,

Note the Full Name of the Company CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE, ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLESOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND BILIOUSNESS DUE TO CONSTIPATION AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

Scientifically constructed to give most light for the oil they burn. Easy to light, clean and rewick. In numerous finishes and styles, each the best of its kind.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo Lamps and Lanterns, or write for illustrated booklets direct to any agency of the Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

Be Wise in Time

You cannot keep well unless the bowels are regular. Neglect of this rule of health invites half the sicknesses from which we suffer! Keep the bowels right; otherwise waste matter and poisons which should pass out of the body, find their way into the blood and sicken the whole system. Don't wait until the bowels are constipated; take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

They are the finest natural laxative in the world—gentle, safe, prompt and thorough. They strengthen the stomach muscles, and will not injure the delicate mucous lining of the bowels. Beecham's Pills have a constitutional action. That is, the longer you take them, the less frequently you need them. They help Nature help herself and

Keep the Bowels Healthy Bile Active & Stomach Well

In Boxes 10c. and 25c. with full directions

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Always ready for use. Safest and most reliable. The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater is just like a portable fireplace. It gives quick, glowing heat wherever, whenever, you want it. A necessity in fall and spring, when it is not cold enough for the furnace. Invaluable as an auxiliary heater in midwinter. Drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, or write to any agency of Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

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

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists

Thompson's Eyo Water

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 51-1911.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DYE COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

East Jordan Lumber Co. Store

A CLEARING SALE OF SEASONABLE WINTER GOODS

Commencing Saturday, Jan. 13 Ending Wednesday Jan. 24

We put on sale Our Entire Stock of Winter Merchandise. This will include Fur Coats, Sheep Lined Coats, Mackinaws, Heavy Kersey Coats, Sweater Coats, Sweaters, Mackinaw Shirts, Buffalo Shirts, Heavy Work Shirts, Wool Work Pants, Kersey Pants, German Sox, Sox, Mittens, Sheep Skin Shoes, Felt Shoes, Felt Boots, Caps, Leggins, Felt Slippers, Ladies' and Misses' Coats, Dress Skirts, Dress Goods, Knit Goods, Furs, Etc.

\$35.00 Fur Coats	\$26.25
20.00 Fur Coats	22.50
25.00 Fur Coats	18.75
20.00 Fur Coats	15.00
\$12 Sheep-lined Coats	\$9.00
8.00	6.00
7.00	5.25
6.00	4.50
5.00	3.75
\$6.00 Mackinaws	\$4.50
5.00	3.75
4.00	3.00
3.00	2.25



\$2.00 Fur Driving Mitts	\$1.50
1.50	1.13
1.00	75c
\$1.00 German Sox	75c
.75	57c
.50 Wool Sox	38c
.25	19c
\$3.00 Felt Shoes	\$2.25
2.00	1.50
1.00	75c
.75	57c
\$3.00 Sheep skin lined Shoes	\$2.25
2.00	1.50
.75 Wanigans	57c
.25 Sheep-skin Insoles	19c



Ladies, Misses', Children's Cloth, Plush and Caracul Coats

All prices and colors, and all bargains at the regular prices, and in this One Quarter Off Sale you cannot afford to miss them.



\$5.00 Wool Pants	\$3.75	\$20.00 Caps	\$15.00
4.00	3.00	10.00	7.50
3.00	2.25	5.00	3.75
\$5.00 Sweaters and Sweater Coats	\$3.75	2.50	1.88
4.00	3.00	1.50	1.13
3.00	2.25	1.00	75c
2.00	1.50	.50	38c
1.00	75c	\$1.00 Mittens	75c
.50	38c	.50	38c
		.25	19c

Carpets

We have a new line from a Philadelphia house — the home of the carpet manufacturers — and are prepared to compete with catalogue houses; you can get them without waiting to send and you can also see what you are getting. A carpet will partly pay for itself in the saving of wood and altogether in the additional comfort.

On All Furs

We have a wide range of prices, from Neck Scarfs at \$1.13 and Muffs at \$1.70 to Sets at \$30. We sell the Annis Furs and the name stands for perfection.

DRESS SKIRTS ALL SILKS KNIT GOODS
SCARFS JACKETS
ALL WOOL DRESS GOODS from heavy goods for Suits to light weight for shirts, ranging in price from 27c to \$1.34.

We have a Complete Stock of Heavy Winter Merchandise and this weather is what demands warm clothing. Right here, in the very heart of winter, we are putting it on the market at One Quarter Off. Notice the reductions. Come in and take advantage of the saving. We are going to move the entire lot. Come early before the sale you want is gone. We want everyone to share in this. The more you buy, of course, the greater the saving. Notice the prices. Remember the dates, and don't fail to see the Bargains. Then use your good sense to make use of chances while they last.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE