

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1912.

No. 10

Men's Class

Organized at K. of P. Hall Sunday afternoon last.

Just an even fifty-men of our city, representing every walk in life, met at the Knights of Pythias Hall last Sunday afternoon and took preliminary steps to organize a Men's Class. Just what the scope of this organization will be is at present indefinite, and will be until the constitution and by-laws committee report and same is ratified by the gentlemen present at a future meeting. Its main objects, however, are social and educational—a realization of the necessity of our citizens getting together once a week to talk over matters of civic importance and developing a social atmosphere.

The meeting Sunday afternoon was called together by Atty F. E. Boosinger, and Supt. J. T. Northon was elected temporary chairman. Mr. Northon gave a short address briefly outlining why the meeting was called. Following this, short addresses were given by W. E. Malpass, Geo. G. Glefin, Atty E. N. Clark, W. P. Porter, E. A. Lewis, J. F. Kenny, F. E. Boosinger, B. E. Waterman, C. H. Whittington, W. A. Loveday, Thomas Joynt, Com'r Milford, R. F. Steffes, E. J. Crossman, and Rev. Grigsby.

It being the consensus of opinion that an association along the lines talked of would be beneficial, W. E. Malpass moved that an association be organized and a committee appointed to draft By-laws. The motion was seconded and unanimously carried.

On motion the following gentlemen were elected committee on by-laws: F. E. Boosinger, E. N. Clark, Roy E. Webster.

Following a motion the chair appointed a program committee consisting of W. P. Porter, Wm. Sloan and J. F. Kenny, also a music committee—Messrs. O. A. Biebee, John Porter and Ellis Malpass.

Meeting adjourned to meet next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

County Finances.

RECEIPTS.	
Balance on hand Feb. 1, 1912.	\$11,950.70
Delinquent Taxes.	481.66
Redemption Certificates.	5.79
General Fund.	39.00
Poor Fund.	22.87
State and County Taxes.	2,000.00
Library Fund.	30.00
Mortgage Tax.	169.00
Inheritance Tax.	104.98
State of Mich. ending Dec. 31st.	286.23
	\$15,171.22
DISBURSEMENTS.	
General Fund.	\$ 1,218.79
Poor Fund.	713.23
Circuit Court Orders.	373.60
Probate Court Orders.	247.71
Soldiers Relief Fund.	37.50
Mortgage Tax to State of Michigan.	113.75
State of Mich. for 1/2 ending Dec. 31, 1911.	494.98
Inheritance Tax to State of Michigan.	194.98
Balance on hand March 1, 1912.	11,576.68
	\$15,171.22

Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., March 2nd, 1912.

RICHARD LEWIS,
County Treasurer.

Closing Out Sale.

EMPEY BROS. will sell their entire stock of COMFORTERS, size 68 x 78 inches filled with clean cotton batten, price 85 cents. This is a rare opportunity. Come at once for they will soon be gone.

A 16-year-old girl has signed a contract to swim across the English channel next summer. Object—vaudeville.

CARELESS ABOUT APPENDICITIS IN EAST JOREAN

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 Adierka, the new German appendicitis remedy. James Gidley, Druggist, states that A SINGLE DOSE of this simple remedy relieves bowel or stomach trouble almost INSTANTLY.

REGISTER MARCH 23

Registration Day Changed By Last Legislature

Pros. Atty Fitch calls attention to the fact that the 1911 Legislature changed registration days in cities and townships.—Act. No. 97, Public Acts of 1911,—making the next registration day Saturday, March 23rd.

Below are the Sections referred to:—
Sec. 5. On the second Saturday next preceding the general election, and on the seventh day (Sunday excepted) next preceding the day of any regular charter election, or any special election, and on such other days prior to such date as shall be appointed by the common council of the city, not exceeding three days in all previous to any such election, the boards of registration of the city, to be constituted as aforesaid, shall be in session at such places in the several wards as they shall designate in their notices, to be published and posted up as hereinafter provided, from eight o'clock in the forenoon until eight o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of completing the lists of the qualified voters.

Sec. 12. On the second Saturday next preceding the general election and the annual township meeting, and preceding any special election, after the year eighteen hundred fifty-nine, the board of registration of each township shall be in session at the office of the township clerk, from nine o'clock in the forenoon until five o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of completing the list of qualified electors.

A pretty girl is never really satisfied until she gets a set of white furs.

Eibert Hubbard says that the typewriter is one of the wonders of the world. She is.

The State Brewers Association of Indiana raised and dispensed a campaign corruption fund of \$230,000 through which to secure the repeal of the local option law in that state. The effort was successful and the people of scores of counties in Indiana from which the saloons had been driven out through votes of the majority were compelled to see them return through action of the state legislature. This is the sort of brewery control that the Michigan Brewers Association is endeavoring to bring about in this state. They have the sympathy of some of the influential newspapers, they have provided themselves with the services of shrewd and well paid lawyers and they have representatives in every city and village and town to represent their interests. A contest directed by the Michigan Brewers Association will necessarily be one that will require the united strength of the self-respecting people of this state to successfully oppose. All elements of the liquor traffic will unite with the Brewers' Association in behalf of domination and liquor traffic control. That which has been accomplished elsewhere will be brought about in Michigan through brewery corruption funds and brewery schemes and influence unless the people of Michigan recognize the character of the combination they are required to deal with and are willing to join together in order to defeat it.

Archbishop Ireland is one of the best known of American Catholic bishops. During many past years he has been an important figure in movements through which the Catholic church has contributed to the welfare and betterment of its people and of our country as a whole. No position ever taken by Archbishop Ireland, however, has been more pronounced than his opposition to the saloon. "The claim of saloonkeepers to freedom in their traffic," he recently declared, "is a claim to spread disease and sin and pauperism." Education, the elevation of the masses, the possession of liberty and all that this age admires is set at naught by the saloon evil." It is true that the individual conscience must be appealed to but the individual consciences in many directions, has been strengthened and supplemented by law. Cardinal Gibbons gives practical application to the words of Archbishop Ireland when he declares as he did publicly a little while ago: "I am heartily and absolutely in favor of local option with the county as a unit in election." No other men in this country speak with more authority for the Catholic church and for the whole American people with reference to the evils of the saloon and the necessity for its suppression than do Archbishop Ireland and Cardinal Gibbons.

COULD SECURE LIQUOR

Minors In Our County Got Liquor During the Saloon Regime.

It is objected to Local Option that it encourages boys to drink liquor since under this arrangement so many orders are sent direct to wholesalers. It is claimed that boys receive liquor by express who before the county went dry, did not use intoxicants. Doubtless some conscientious people are misled by this statement. However this objection is not well founded. Step into the Court House and you will find the records that will show that one of the troubles during the wet regime was with saloonists who sold to minors. The superintendent of the public schools will tell you that the amount of drinking among the boys in those days was very much greater than at the present time. Boys could secure liquor with less effort during the wet period than at any time since the order changed. Illegal liquor selling is a notable feature of the saloon business. With the open saloon here there were always men to help the boys get what they wanted from the bar. The chief agent in making boys drunkards is the saloon, and there is no body of men more willing to violate the law than the saloonists. They are flagrant violators of the law touching their relations to minors. Let us not forget the past when we see the present.

Charlevoix, Mich., March 4th, 1912.
HOLDEN A. PUTMAN.

Winter has at least shown what it can do by attending strictly to its own business.

Col. Roosevelt maintains that he is a "drafted" candidate, and insists that he does not want the nomination unless there is a popular demand that he be the nominee. Who was it threw his hat in the ring?

Uncle Joe Cannon says the Republican party doesn't know whether its seat is on a horseback. At the present time it seems to be aviating.

President Madero says that the lives of Americans in Mexico are safe. About as safe as the average innocent bystander, we presume.

The coal strike didn't keep the English police so busy but what they found time to run in a few suffragettes.

CAUSE FOR ALARM

Loss of Appetite or Distress After Eating a Symptom That Should not Be Disregarded.

Appetite is just a natural desire for food. Loss of appetite or stomach distress after eating indicate indigestion or dyspepsia. Over-eating is a habit very dangerous to a person's good general health.

It is not what you eat but what you digest and assimilate that does you good.—Some of the strongest, heaviest, and healthiest persons are moderate eaters.

There is nothing that will cause more trouble than a disordered stomach, and many people daily contract serious maladies simply through disregard or abuse of the stomach.

We urge all in East Jordan who suffer from any stomach derangement, indigestion, or dyspepsia, whether acute or chronic, to try Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, with the distinct understanding that we will refund their money without question or formally, if after reasonable use of this medicine, they are not perfectly satisfied with the results. We recommend them to our customers every day, and have yet to hear of any one who has not been benefited by them. We honestly believe them to be without equal. They give very prompt relief, aiding to neutralize the gastric juices, strengthen the digestive organs, to regulate the bowels, and thus to promote perfect nutrition, and eradicate all unhealthy symptoms.

We urge you to try a 25c box of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, which gives 15 days' treatment. At the end of that time, your money will be returned to you if you are not satisfied. Of course, in chronic cases length of treatment varies. For such cases, we have two larger sizes, which sell for 50c and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store: The W. C. Spring Drug Co.

MY GOOD ANGEL

WARREN W. LAMPORT

I have friends who walked with me
In the days long since gone by,
When my heart was light and free
As a cloudless morning sky.
And in my heart I still hold
Them as in the days of old—
Dear friends who once shared the joy
Of the care-free restless boy.

I have friends who walked with me
When the way was dark and drear,
So dark that I could not see
And my heart was sick with fear.
Pure gold were they, thro' and thro',
Tried in the fire and found true—
Dear friends who once shared my grief
And in sharing brought relief.

But they walk no more with me.
Parted are we now instead,
Like driftwood on the great sea,
Friends of the dear days long dead.
Some in the old home abide;
Some over the ocean wide;
And some in the sunset gleam
Crossed over the Silent Stream.

But out of the throng there came
One who, all others above,
Woke in my heart a new flame
Of purest and sweetest love;
Love in whose strong, glowing heart
Found we a union complete.
She walks with me yet, dear wife,
The good angel of my life.

She walks with me, and the way,
Like the toil of Jacob's years,
Is made shorter day by day,
Love-crowned thro' its joys and tears.
Love-crowned may we travel on
Till the way of life be gone,
And at the foot of the hill
In death be unparted still.

The presidential primary bill now before the legislature, provides for the payment of the delegates' expenses, a matter of \$200 each. That would be \$6,000 for the thirty delegates to be elected. The delegates to have the fun of a free trip to Chicago and the comforts of a ten dollar a day hotel and the taxpayers will have the fun of footing the bills. Funny, isn't it?—Northville Review.

Notice Of Caucus.

Republican township caucus for South Arm township, Charlevoix County, State of Michigan, will be held on Friday, March 16th, 1912 at one o'clock p. m. at South Arm Grange Hall. For the purpose of nominating township officers for the election on April 1st 1912, and transact any other lawful business that may come before said meeting.

Two tickets will be nominated as follows:

The candidates receiving the highest number of votes will be placed on ticket No. 1. The candidates receiving the next highest number of votes on ticket No. 2. Dated March 1, 1912.

MARTIN RUBLING
H. L. OLNEY
JOE WHITEFIELD
Committee.

Seed Bean Acreage Wanted.

I am writing contracts for Seed Bean acreage (White Navy Beans) to be delivered at either East Jordan or Ellsworth. Anyone wishing to contract address James Davis, East Jordan, Mich., or call at the Commercial house on Saturdays.

The more we see of some pet dogs the better we like children.

Every time we look at our furnace door we are impressed with the patience and perseverance we must have shown to have crowded eleven tons of anthracite through so small an opening.

C. A. Glossner, 24 Ontario St., Rochester, N. Y., has recovered from a long and severe attack of kidney trouble, his cure being due to Foley's Kidney Pills.

After detailing his case, he says: "I am only sorry I did not learn sooner of Foley's Kidney Pills. In a few day's time my backache completely left me and I felt greatly improved. My kidneys became stronger, dizzy spells left me and I was no longer annoyed at night. I feel 100 per cent better since using Foley's Kidney Pills." Hites Drug Store.

Wall Paper

We now have our new stock of Wall Paper on exhibition and invite your inspection.

We have the largest line this year ever shown in the city.

Don't buy until you see our splendid line.

We have everything you will need from the cheap papers to the fine independents.

Select your paper early before the rush comes.

Call and see us.

W. C. SPRING
Drug Co.

R. G. Collins, Postmaster, Barnegat N. J., was troubled with a severe grippe cough. He says: "I would be completely exhausted after each fit of violent coughing. I bought a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and before I had taken it all the coughing spells had entirely ceased. It can't be beat." Hites Drug Store.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

THE LADIES ARDSLEY SHIRT

The Ardsley Shirt is the most popular waist for all practical wear for the school girl and the business woman. It is a good looking waist and a good fitting waist and has the right tone.

We are showing it in fine French Flannel in shades of gray and in the silky Solesettes assorted shades in stripes. The Waist for everybody.

LADIES SKIRTS

We are offering for \$1.00 the very best Skirt, we believe, that has ever been shown in East Jordan for the money.

FINE EMBROIDERIES

This is an unusual Embroidery season. You ladies who appreciate really fine kinds of embroideries will find satisfaction in ours. Imported La Suisse Flouncings and matched Bandings.

18 inch LaSuisse Flouncing 27c 27 inch LaSuisse Flouncings 65c
45 inch LaSuisse Flouncings \$1.50

Also many Allovers all in the most delightfully pleasing designs. Herein the "Sweet Girl Graduate" may find everything to be desired for her pretty girlish gown.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL"

FRED E. BOOSINGER

BOY A LAW UNTO HIMSELF

What He Knows and Thinks No Mature Person Can Understand—His Secrets Are His Own.

No man, young or old, knows what is in a boy's mind. Once he knew. Once he was familiar with the ritual, free of the fellowship, understood the degrees and administered them to others. Suddenly he was expelled and he has never been able to get back in again.

Philosophers have studied and guessed, but they never have been able to explain why at one time boys play at marbles, at another time spin tops and at still another time fly kites, and why in every part of the world they abandon one pastime in a body and take up another.

The boys know. They all know. But the rigorous freemasons won't tell. Are they bound by some frightful oath not to reveal the secrets of their caste? Do traitors and informers among them suffer dreadful penalties? Is it possible that the sad little boys who are sometimes seen gloomily treading their way through the winter streets, wearing low socks and French berets or the velvet clothes of little Lord Fauntleroy, with curls hanging down their face collars—is it possible that these are the Morgans of this freemasonry, that this is their fate because they have communicated the secrets of their order? It must be true, for no mother in her right mind would so punish her offspring. He wears the uniform of the outcast. Every boy's hand is raised against him. But if it is a punishment, the punishment is excessive. No boy could if he would communicate these secrets to the mature.

It would be more difficult for a boy of ten to explain what he knows and thinks to a man of forty than it would be for a Tibetan priest to elucidate in his own language to a Wall street broker at a quick-lunch counter.—F. P. Dunne, in Metropolitan Magazine.

Why He Wanted a Pistol.

A proprietor of a second hand store on Wells street told the following story yesterday:

A neatly dressed young man rushed into the store and demanded to see the boss. As the proprietor approached, the visitor exclaimed: "Well, don't swear at me. I am no school ma'am. Say, have you a pistol?"

"Well," said the owner of the store. "For what purpose do you want the revolver?"

"Don't feed me with such slang again," remarked the visitor. "It's my business to know what I need a pistol for. But, say mister, be a good friend of mine. You tell me what kind to get. You know, my mother-in-law is six feet tall, and weighs about 250 pounds."—Milwaukee Journal.

Silly Questions.

While he was in Chicago recently Strickland W. Gillilan, author of "Off Agin, On Agin, Gone Agin—Finnegans," told a number of his best stories at a dinner.

"Over in Lepsic, O, last winter," he said, "I sat at the same table with the man who had charge of the lecture course there. During the conversation I remarked that I would like to have a glass of water on the stage that night while I was talking.

"No," I make a high vive in the second act," I replied.—Chicago Tribune.

Saved by a Snake.

Count Zinzendorf, the founder of the Moravians, visited North America in 1742, and for a short time labored as a missionary among the Shawano Indians. When he first came to them they received him with coldness and a plot was formed to assassinate him.

The count was sitting one evening in his wigwam upon a bundle of dry weeds which had been gathered for his bed. While he was writing by the light of a small fire a rattlesnake, warmed into activity, crawled over one of his legs.

Just then the murderous savages lifted the blanket that served for a door and looked in.

They stood motionless for some minutes watching the aged man, and then, gliding from the scene, fled into the forest. From that night the missionary found them friendly and listeners.

Feminine Philosophy.

Shoe Clerk—What size would you like, madam?

Miss Larjun—I'd like a No. 2, but it's no use talking about that. You may as well show me your No. 5s.

Epigram From the Bench.

"Dat wasn't a bad epigram of de judge," said Plodding Pete.

"What did he say?"

"Tholly days."

"Dat ain't no epigram, is it?"

"Sure it is. I asked a fellow what an epigram is, an' he says it's a short sentence dat sounds light, but gives you considerable to think about."

The Decided Obese.

"Laugh and grow fat."

"Yes, and then get laughed at."

Building Material

Brick is Most Suitable for Many Reasons

By THOMAS LACY, Worcester, Mass.



THE value of a building material is determined by its adaptability, its durability and the fire protection it affords. Any architect or builder, not suffering from cementitis, will tell you that brick is the most plastic of building material. It furnishes a unit which lends itself to all the intricacies of construction.

To the architect who is an artist in color as well as form, and who disdains the pot-boiler, the use of burnt clay material, is indispensable. He knows the harmonies of color that can be wrought with brick and terra-cotta. Indeed, I believe that the demand for a building material of a nature that includes the possibilities of color is continually growing, and accounts in a large measure for the ever-increasing use of brick.

Enough is commonly known concerning the lasting qualities of brick to remove that phase out of the realm of discussion. If the ancient temples along the Nile were to be torn down the brick with which they were built could be safely used again for new buildings, despite the centuries since they were manufactured.

As to fire protection, we again seem to be discussing the obvious. One has but to remember that brick is made perfect by fire, and has to pass through 1,000 to 1,800 degrees of heat before it is ready for the builder. In a conflagration, stone, cement and other building materials are melted and resolved back to sand and carbon, before the heat experienced by brick in its original baptism of fire has been reached. Many a fire has been stopped by a good, stout brick wall when stone, steel and cement have failed.

Mr. F. W. Fitzpatrick, consulting architect of the International Society of State and Municipal Building Commissioners and Inspectors, in an article in McClure's Magazine, says: "The average man who is at all observant must have noticed that granite and marble and sandstone and limestone and steel and concrete spall, disintegrate and are greatly damaged by heat and fire. It is therefore more logical in building external walls to use in place of any of these a material that is not affected by fire. Brick that has gone through intense heat in its manufacture has best stood the test of flames and heat, so why not use it instead of the damageable material?"



How Body Feels Severe Cold. By J. Howard Moore. Advertisement for a health product.

A good deal of perplexity is added to our world by the lack of correspondence between the thermometer and the human body as indicators of weather conditions. The thermometer is a device which indicates one thing and only one thing, and that is the relative amount of heat in the air. The thermometer is unaffected by either moisture or wind. It registers exactly the same in moist air and in dry air, and also in still air and in air moving 100 miles an hour—if the amount of heat is the same.

The human body, on the other hand, takes account not only of the amount of heat, but also of the moisture and the motion of the air. A wind of thirty or forty miles an hour will add to the body several degrees of cold beyond the temperature indicated by the thermometer. Ten degrees below zero by the thermometer may be twenty degrees below to the human body if a high wind is blowing. That is, moving air which is ten degrees below zero may be as cold to the body as twenty degrees of still air.

The thermometer is purely a heat indicator and is, hence, an imperfect reporter of weather conditions from the standpoint of the body. I have often noticed errors in human judgment arising from a lack of knowledge of this fact.

How One May Prolong His Days. By J. F. Lockwood. Advertisement for a health product.

The death of John Bigelow calls attention to the beauty of the old who die in the full possession of their faculties—in the vigor of old manhood. Yet the full possession of the faculties at old age—yes, the attainment of old age itself—lies greatly with the individual.

The individual by regulation of diet and drink may live long. Perhaps one of the greatest deterrents to longevity is the common practice of eating too much. Nearly everybody eats overmuch, particularly of meat.

The eating of too much meat causes ferments and toxins in the body that are injurious and result in the breaking down of the kidneys. Too much food lays on fat and too much fat is a deterrent to good health.

As to drinking, everybody should drink four pints of water at least daily. The water, however, must be soft and pure, as hard water carries too much lime with it.

By careful dieting, careful drinking and letting intoxicating liquors strictly alone, and with some gentle exercise, one should live to a ripe, vigorous old age.

Schedule of Wages for Good Cooks. By Herman Soelter. Advertisement for a health product.

SAN JOSE SCALE CAUSE OF GREATEST INJURY TO FRUIT

Insect Is Said to Have Been Brought to America on Plants Imported From China—Every Purchaser of Trees Should Insist on Certificate of Inspection by Expert.

(By GLENN W. HERRICK, Missouri.)

Probably no single insect in the United States has been the subject of more discussion than the San Jose scale, and small wonder, for there is no insect that is capable of producing greater injury to the fruit interests of our country than this one. As near as can be determined, this insect was introduced into the grounds of Mr. James Lick of San Jose, Cal., in the early seventies. It soon spread to adjoining orchards where it was found and first described by Prof. J. H. Comstock in 1880, who quickly recognized its capabilities as an orchard pest, for he named it the pernicious scale. By '86 and '87 it had been imported on fruit trees into eastern nurseries, and from this began to spread over the east and south.

The San Jose scale is a very small insect, often smaller than the head of an ordinary pin. The female, except for a few hours immediately after birth, lives beneath a hard, waxy scale and consequently is well protected.

The rate of increase is very great and from a single infestation thousands upon thousands of individuals may develop in a season and the tree may become literally covered from the trunk to the outermost branches in two or three years. The young scales are whitish in color, but later they turn dark and are hard to distinguish from the bark. It is difficult to find the scales on a tree at the beginning of an infestation, for they are,

should demand that his trees be accompanied by a certificate of inspection from a competent entomologist to the effect that they are free from scale, and he should also demand a sworn statement that his trees have been fumigated with hydrocyanic acid gas. The buyer should also examine the trees himself very carefully for the scale and destroy infested ones. If, after these precautions, the insect becomes present in the orchard, spray with the lime-salt-sulphur mixture.

In making the wash, the formula for which is 20 pounds quick lime,



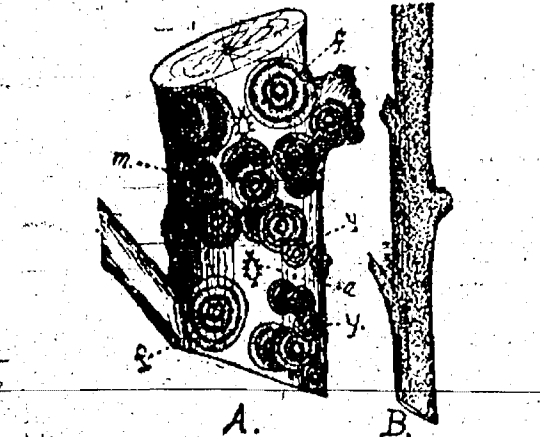
The new peach scale, a, branch covered with male and female scales; b, female scale; c, male scale; d, group of male scales.

15 pounds sulphur, 10 pounds salt, 45 gallons of water, only the very best quality of quick lime should be used. Two iron kettles should be procured, each one holding at least 20 gallons, but the more they hold the better.

The 20 pounds of lime should be slacked in three or four gallons of hot water in one of the kettles. When the lime is nearly slacked, but before it quits boiling, add the 15 pounds of sulphur and enough of hot water to make a thin paste of the lime and sulphur. Stir the whole vigorously until they are thoroughly mixed, then boil vigorously for 45 minutes.

After the lime and sulphur have actually boiled 45 minutes, add the ten pounds of salt, and boil vigorously 15 minutes more. It will become necessary during the boiling to add a little hot water now and then to keep the mixture thin. When through boiling add enough hot water to make 45 gallons, strain through a gunny sack, and apply hot.

There are two seasons of the year during which the San Jose scale may be fought, namely, winter and summer. The more effectual treatment may be given during the winter, but much good may be done by summer treatment, at which time the insect can certainly be greatly checked.



A, scales on branch; f, female scale; m, male scale; y, young scales; a, young, unprotected scale insect; B, branch showing scales as they appear to the unaided eye.

of course, few in number and very small; but later, when the insect becomes abundant, the branches assume an ash-gray color and present a scurfy appearance.

Every purchaser of fruit trees

WINTER FEED FOR POULTRY

Purpose for Which Sprouted Oats are Fed is Their Tonic and Stimulating Effects on Digestion.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

There is a general unanimity of opinion among experienced poultrymen that poultry do best upon some form of green or succulent food during the winter months. The function of such succulent food is probably largely in the nature of a digestive stimulant, rather than as an addition to the actual food constituents of the ration.

A green winter feed that is greatly relished by fowls is sprouted oats. Experience has shown that in order to make a satisfactory green food, however, the oats must be grown very quickly. In order to get quick growth it is necessary to have three things: First, warmth; second, plenty of moisture; and, third, sunlight.

By sowing oats in shallow, flat boxes about two inches deep, and by sprinkling and keeping the box in a warm, sunny place, the oats will sprout very rapidly, making a growth of from 4 to 6 inches in a week or ten days.

The flats in which the oats are sprouted must be thoroughly scrubbed with half water and half formalyn every time before they are used, or the oats will mold in the sprouting.

The best way to sprout oats is to build a small closet into which the flats can be slipped on cleats and sup-

ply the closet either with a steam pipe or if that is not feasible, a small stove, either for wood or kerosene, or sometimes a large kerosene lamp may be used to maintain heat.

Soak clean and sound oats overnight in a pail of water. Next morning fill the flats about two inches deep and put in the sprouting closet. Place the freshly filled flats near the top of the closets, so as to get the maximum amount of heat and in that way start the sprouts quickly.

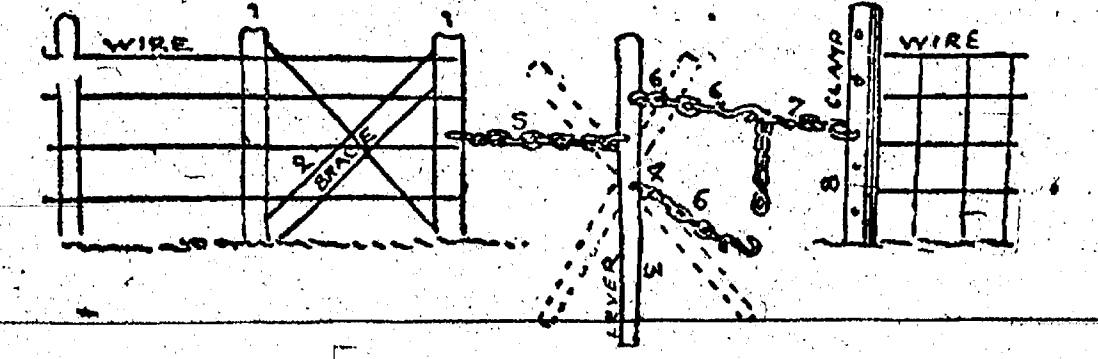
Rake the sprouts thoroughly two or three times a day until they have become half to three-quarters of an inch long, then do not disturb them in any way. The oats should be kept quite wet. They must be sprinkled at least three times a day.

As the oats grow, the flats are moved to different positions in the closets. The taller the material gets, the nearer the flats are moved to the floor, as they then need less heat.

Feed when the sprouts are from 4 to 6 inches in height, at the rate of a piece of the matted oats about 8 or 6 inches square for each 100 birds per day. Break up so that every bird in the pen may have some. It should be clearly understood that the purpose for which green sprouted oats are fed is their tonic and stimulative influence on the digestive organs. They are not fed for the food value of the oats themselves. If one wishes merely to feed oats they can be most economically fed not sprouted. The point of sprouting is to furnish fresh, succulent, green food during the winter months.

Sheep in New Zealand. Official figures show that New Zealand has nearly 25,000,000 sheep.

HOW WIRE STRETCHER IS MADE



A handy wire stretcher is made of a piece of 2 by 4 for a lever, four short lengths of chain and a clamp made of two pieces of 1 1/2 by 4. Shave one end of the lever down to a convenient size for handle, and bore three holes through it 4 inches apart. Run a clevis through each hole, putting two clevises on one side and one on the other, with each clevis fastened to a chain. The chain on one side is fastened to a post. The other

two chains may be the stay chains from the wagon, with a hook in the end of each. The clamp is bolted to the wire with four 3/4-inch bolts 3 1/2 inches long, with a large-link chain fastened to it. As the lever is worked alternately from right to left and left to right the hooks are caught in the links of the clamp-chain, tightening the wire with each movement of the lever. In this way a 4-foot wire can be stretched to breaking.

HE WAS SOMEWHAT PEEVED

Attendant at Spiritualistic Seance Considered Himself Aggravated and Bald So.

Charles M. Cross of Indianapolis thinks variety adds spice to life, so he went to a spiritualistic service.

It was a lively affair with sepulchral voices sounding through trumpets, tambourines playing mysteriously in mid air, and cold, clammy hands of partially materialized men and women making free in the dusky room with those who were in the flesh. In the midst of it something dealt Mr. Cross a vicious whack on the nose and he called for lights in a tone that was disobeyed. With the light the circle as disclosed was all natural and human again. The most human member of it was Mr. Cross, with a bloody nose, spilling for a fight and all the "madder" because he did not know whom to fight.

"Who did that?" he demanded of the medium.

The medium said the gay spirit was that of St. Peter.

But even this explanation did not satisfy Mr. Cross.

"Well, all I ask of St. Peter," he said, "is to materialize for just one minute and if I don't make a vacancy for a new gatekeeper I won't ask to get in."—Indianapolis News.

COLD COMFORT.



Passenger (nervously)—Captain, what would be the result if this boat should strike an iceberg?

Captain—it would probably shiver its timbers.

Happy Future.

Apropos of the marriage at Reigate of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt and Mrs. Hollis McKim, a New York man said on the Olympic: "I met Vanderbilt at the Metropole at Brighton a few days after the ceremony, and I said to him, by way of a joke:

"Well, is the course of true love going to run smooth?"

"Smooth and straight," said he. "There are banks on both sides, you know."

Sun a Lamplighter.

In the acetylene burning lighthouses along the Panama canal will be installed copper cylinders exposed to the sun. When the sun rises in the morning and the rays fall upon these cylinders they will expand and close valves that admit gas to the burners. As night approaches and the sun's rays diminish in power the cylinders will contract and again turn on the gas, which will be ignited by small pilot jets.—Scientific American.

Self-Sacrificing Essential.

"You don't claim to be a party leader?"

"No," replied the quiet citizen. "Everybody wants to be the leader of the party. It strikes me that somebody ought to be willing to be the party."

Signs of a Winner.

"Does your wife win at bridge?" "I don't know for sure," replied Mr. Meekton, "but I think so. The women all look as if they disliked her very much, but they keep on inviting her to play."

The Rest of It.

She—Have a bill for you on hand. He—Well? She—Foot it.

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The River Rats

NARRATIVE OF
CAPTAIN ADAMS
"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

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It is not uncommon to hear the wish expressed, by persons of romantic temperament, that the days of the present were as fruitful in glamor of great deeds as those of past centuries. Such wishes are made in ignorance. I wonder how much of the secret history of the present century will ever come to light, whether future generations will ever know some of the events that really transpire in the capitals of the world today and remain hidden from the prying eyes of the most skillful investigators.

Well, I started out to moralize, but this reminds me of a story, one of the last of the man adventures that happened to me while I was employed as a courier of his majesty, King Edward VII, and sent by him upon important missions to various capitals of the world. I was living in my lodgings in Half Moon street, Piccadilly, with Talbot, my soldier servant, when Sir Francis Knowles (or Lord Knowles, rather—I all always forgetting that the old gentleman has won the reward of many years of faithful service as his majesty's secretary)—Lord Knowles sent for me to come to Buckingham Palace. On my arrival there I found him pacing the floor nervously.

"His majesty," he began fustily. "But just then the king entered and dismissed him. Then his majesty led me to a table and, opening a secret drawer, took out a folded yellow parchment which he opened out flat. I could see that it was written over in French and seemed to be a design or plan.

"Captain Adams," his majesty began, "of all the missions which you have ever undertaken on behalf of my government, this is one of the most important. You have heard that Louis Bonaparte has arrived in Paris."

I had not. I was startled. That a plot for the restoration of the Bonapartes had been under way, I knew—I was aware also that the disestablishment of the French church had leagued together all the clerical and reactionary elements. But that the claimant to the imperial throne, who was a general in the Russian army, had dared to enter France was news to me.

"And the Seine is rising. Half the lower districts of the capital are under water, and the city is completely isolated so far as telegraphic communication is concerned." His majesty continued, as though he read my thoughts.

"Prince Louis has 5,000 malcontents under arms, all carefully drilled and ready in anticipation of revolt. The garrison is infected with sedition, and only a couple of companies, my ambassador writes me, can be relied on for the defense of the republic. And if the republic fails, goodbye to the Franco-British alliance.

The king paused and looked at me earnestly.

"He will strike tomorrow night, secret information reaches me," he continued.

"But—how can 5,000 men hide in Paris and defy the government?" I cried. "Where could they drill?"

"In the catacombs," his majesty answered.

I uttered an exclamation of surprise. He continued:

"You and I and many tourists have descended into these famous ancient and subterranean passages," he said. "But we have never gone very far from the entrance, for the fact is that nobody knows their exact extent or location, running as they do in all directions and intersecting the complicated sewerage system, which is further enlarged with arched-over subterranean streams that constantly shift their course. In fact, one with a map of the subterranean portion of Paris might defy the entire nation to expel him. And that is what Prince Louis does.

"It appears that the first Napoleon possessed a map of this region. Two copies of this were known to exist. One was left to his son, Duc de Reichstadt, through whom it passed to Napoleon III, and thence to Prince Louis. He has already thrown his conspirators into the catacombs by means of this secret, and, when the time comes, he can strike where he pleases, and none will know where the blow is going to fall, except the man who owns the second map."

"Where is it, sir?" I cried.

"Here!" said the king, placing the parchment in my hands. "Hasten to Paris tonight. Deliver this to President Fallieres in person. Wait!" He scribbled a few words of introduction upon one of the royal cards—a large pasteboard the size of a lady's. "This map was found in a volume presented to her majesty my mother by Emperor Napoleon III," he continued. "And now, goodbye. I have every confidence in you, Adam," he concluded, shaking me by the hand.

I hurried home and directed Talbot to pack my grip for an immediate journey. When he learned that I was going to Paris, nothing would satisfy him but that he should be permitted to accompany me.

"Begging your pardon, sir," he said, "it do seem 'ard on me, after standing over your corpse among them bloody

Hafghans, and fighting all through North Hindia with you, not to go with you to Paris. Them frog-eaters is devils."

I should stand in need of a trusty assistant. I consented to Talbot's plea. I had a presentiment that the work in front of me was going to prove arduous—for, needless to say, I should not consider that I had accomplished my task until the plot had been frustrated. Proudly Talbot set off beside me and, the moment that we left the house, the old relations of master and servant were, by a traditional understanding, abrogated.

"Hot work on hand, old man?" said my erstwhile servant, cheerfully.

"Pretty warm, Talbot," I answered, my hand stealing toward the automatic Colt that I always carried in my belt-holster. Talbot saw the action and grinned. I knew that grin. I had seen Talbot grin that way over a dead Afghan, while parrying strokes from a mounted horseman preparatory to administering the "crowning mercy" with his own pistol. So I felt that if our plans miscarried somebody would be greatly to blame for it.

We arrived at Paris the following morning, the train steaming up to the outskirts of the city, whence an omnibus barge conveyed us through the streets on top of the flood. I learned that the Seine had risen to a height almost unknown; that the sewers were filling with water and an epidemic threatened. And still the rise continued. It was with some difficulty that I obtained an interview with President Fallieres, and it was necessary for me to display his majesty's card. The president was seated in a large room in the Elysee, and was haggard and pale—from having devoted all his time to the flood victims, a sympathetic attendant whispered. I smiled at this naive interpretation.

"Well, Monsieur, how can I assist you?" asked the president, brusquely.

"It is rather a question of how I can assist you," I answered. "With Napoleon master of subterranean Paris, how long do you expect to uphold the republic?"

He looked at me indignantly, then suddenly he sank down and groaned, burying his face between his hands. "If we knew where he hides—" he muttered. "But we are helpless. And the troops are not to be relied on. And it would take days to bring loyalists from the frontier, for half of France is under water."

I placed the map in his hands.

"His majesty King Edward VII. sends you this, and bids you use it for the protection of the republic."

He looked at the map dumbly, as though not comprehending; then rose to his feet, his face flushed.

"It is a map—"

"Of the catacombs," I answered. "By the aid of this you will defeat his plans. But you must act at once. Tonight—"

"Yes," said the president. "I know. What shall I do? This and the flood—the responsibility—and nobody knows or dreams—"

"Let me see the map," I said, seeing that President Fallieres was no longer master of himself; and for half an hour I studied it. At the end of that time its meaning was clear to me.

There were three main entrances to the catacombs within the walls of Paris. One of these three was in the Quartier Latin; a second close beside the north wall; a third within a street not five minutes' walk from the Elysee. And it was here, obviously, that the revolutionaries would emerge.

"Do you know what these entrances are?" I asked the president.

"It was easy to find out, for in the room was a flood map showing the sewerage system. The entrance under the north wall had evidently become sealed since the map was made, for it was now under the flooring of some large railroad yards. That in the Quartier Latin was apparently connected with the cellar of a baker's shop—such establishments being marked red on this map. The third was not to be found.

"I have it!" cried the president. "That street exists no longer. It is now a city park. And I remember; there is an iron grating under which a drain was believed to run."

"Send a company of sappers to block up the basement of the baker's shop with masonry, ostensibly as a flood precaution," I said. "Now we have stopped all the fox's earths but one. How many companies of loyal troops can you reckon on?"

"Two," replied the president. "They are Alsatians."

"Let them be marshaled under cover of darkness at the entrance to the catacombs in the city park. Let them have a cannon commanding it." I had formed my plan. Looking along the chart I had discovered that in a certain spot the catacombs opened out into a vast subterranean area. It was doubtless here that the conspirators were encamped. I communicated my intentions to the president.

"I shall enter under the guise of a messenger," I said. "I am an Alsatian. I tell Prince Louis the garrison has revolted and asks to see him acclaim him emperor." He follows me—understand? He will never suspect

that any enemy could have found the entrance. Then we make him prisoner and capture the rest as they emerge."

"You have saved France!" cried the president, wringing my hand. "I disengaged myself. 'One thing I beg of you, Monsieur President,' I said. 'Do not, under any circumstances, fail to have your loyal companies on guard.' Tell them they wait for marauders and plunderers of the flooded homes."

"I will—rely on me," the president cried. Nevertheless I left him with a certain trepidation. Versed in the arts of the forum the old gentleman was painfully unfit to cope with such a crisis. In fact, I knew that, unless I could, single-handed, make the redoubtable prince a prisoner, the revolution would have every opportunity of succeeding.

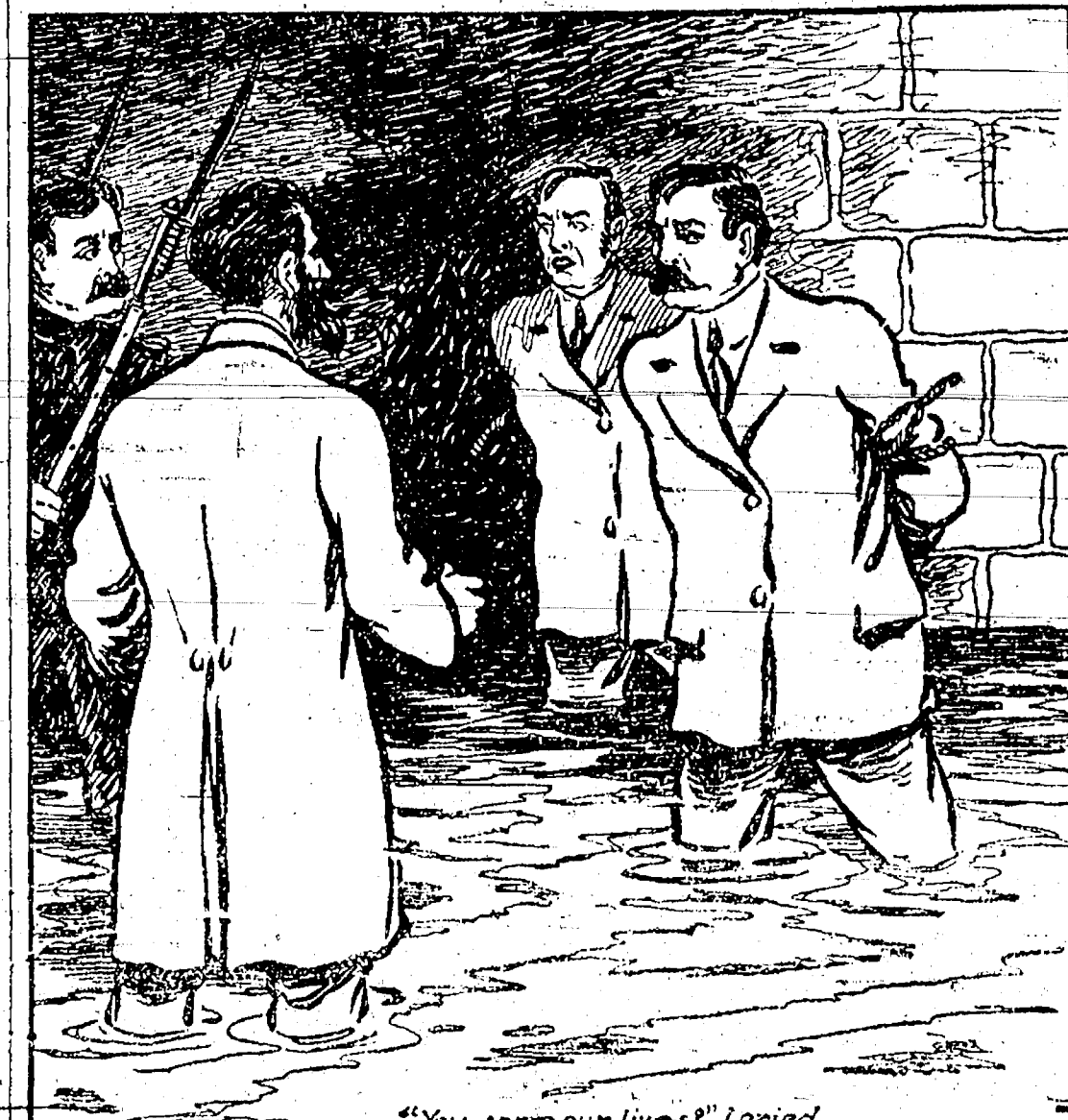
I found Talbot, whom I had left outside the Elysee, pacing the pavement in painful uncertainty as to my fate. When he learned, however, that we were to descend into the catacombs he grew almost hilariously excited. As for me, I was strangely affected. It seemed impossible that, underneath that sunny street, conspirators could be actually drilling for the overthrow of the republic.

The little park was almost deserted. The sight of two well-dressed men pulling up the grating excited only a momentary curiosity. Then we were gone again and it had clanged to over our heads. Talbot and I descended the thin, rusty ladder, until our feet struck against the stone flooring of what appeared to be a disused drain. I lit the candle. It flickered uncertainly—then flared up. The air was breathable. We took three steps to the right, and the patch of sunlight over our heads vanished. I blew the candle out, placed it in my pocket, and we proceeded in utter darkness.

"Ow far do we go, sir—old man, I mean?" whispered Talbot, after the steady ring of our feet on the flooring of stone had alone broken the unending silence.

"About a mile," I said, cheerfully. "When you bump your head, watch for an opening on your side of the wall."

It is strange how one loses all sense of time under such circumstances.



Whether an hour or five minutes had passed seemed equally uncertain, when Talbot gave a muttered cry.

"Getting low, sir!" he whispered.

A moment afterward my own head scraped against the roof. Cautiously I struck a match. It blew to the left. At the same instant I saw a glimmer of gray, indicating an opening in the wall which, however, was no more than a side passage. The main path ran straight before us. Talbot and I scrambled through into a spallier corridor. Far ahead of us was a luminous glow.

We crept on a little further and I perceived the glow became a hazy patch. It was the natural amphitheater. I think my restraining touch indicated to Talbot our perilous situation, for, without a word, he followed my example and kicked off his boots. Then we crept along softly, while the light, diffused around us, became clearer and clearer. And all at once we burst abruptly into a kind of huge, vaulted cave, wherein a hundred men were gathered, talking excitedly. Arms lay piled up in stacks upon the floor. We crouched back into the wall. I saw a tall, bearded man stride out from behind a barricade of boxes. All talk ceased. It was Prince Louis. My heart beat wildly. If I could detach him, I heard a voice that hissed in my ear fiercely:

"Throw up your hands or you are dead!"

I ducked and shot my hat upward. The sentry, who had come quietly upon me, fell like a log, his rifle clattering to the floor. Instantly cries burst from the assemblage. I saw them rush toward me, Prince Louis at their head, waving his sword. Then I was running in my stocking feet along the corridor by which I had come. As I ran I saw a black shadow sprinting before me—Talbot.

I heard a pistol discharged, and a bullet whizzed so close past me that it grazed my forehead. I turned for a moment and fired my automatic Colt. I heard a cry, and a man falling. Then I ran onward like the wind. As if by a miracle I knew when I reached the

end in the catacomb. I turned to my left and ran on, till, breathless and exhausted, I could travel no longer. I sank to the ground, my pistol in my hand, waiting. Far in the distance I heard the road of the pursuers; then their shouts died away into utter silence.

What had occurred? Where was Talbot? Had he preceded me? I muttered his name as loudly as I dared, then, picking myself up, groped the path painfully along the passage toward the entrance down which I had come. Doubtless Talbot would be there; and, since my attempt had failed, I must be content to let the two loyal companies and their cannon settle accounts with Louis when he burst out of his refuge. All at once I stumbled over some from thing. I heard a murmur overhead. Everything being as dark as pitch, I struck a match. To my astonishment I was standing at the foot of the ladder which I had descended, and overhead—had it grown dark already? I could smell freshly-mixed mortar. Then I realized the truth.

The president had bungled. I had been walled in alive beneath the grating! Move those blocks of masonry? I might as well have tried to shoulder the fortifications. I shouted wildly, shaking the grating with both hands. In vain. The faint sounds that I had at first heard had died away, and no noise could penetrate that ever-increasing thickness of blocks of stone. I am ashamed to say I had not until then reflected upon Talbot's safety. Now the reason of the abandonment of the flight was borne in upon me. They had seen only one man; they had followed Talbot along that branch of the catacombs, and, doubtless, taken his life.

And, whether he lived or died, I must find some other exit from the catacombs or perish likewise. I sat down and lit a match. I spread the map out hastily. No matter which way I turned, I must pass through the amphitheater to find an exit. And—why, the three exits were barred by masonry! I had shut myself into this trap with the conspirators.

Match after match went out as I scanned the parchment. This way

they drew off and leveled their rifles.

"One," cried Louis, and they looked along the muzzles.

"Two." The rifles quivered and grew firm. And suddenly I cried, with all my force:

"How are you going to escape after we're dead, when we have the key to the catacombs?"

The men's heads did not move, but the word "three" failed to arrive. There was an instant of sickening suspense. Then the prince said slowly:

"Put down your rifles!"

As he uttered these words I became conscious that I was standing in water.

I looked down. There was no doubt of it. By the diffused glow of the torches around the area I could see that a steady stream was pouring along the catacombs. Even as I watched I saw it catch a piece of newspaper and float it away into the darkness. I heard a shout of fear:

"The Seine! The Seine!"

And a sudden inspiration came upon me.

"Prince Louis," I shouted, "I have the only knowledge of escape for you. Kill me, and you die, like water rats."

The tall man came forward. He was nearly knee deep in water, and now, no longer a stream, it was swirling through the catacombs like a torrent growing more and more swift momentarily.

"You spare our lives?" I cried.

He nodded. Men were running to and fro wildly. A few, more courageous than the rest, stood near to wait for their commands. At a signal we were released.

Your map of the catacombs was made," I said, "before there were any sewers in Paris worth speaking of. I and I alone possess the true map, made 80 years later by Napoleon III. Five hundred yards away the main sewer runs through a vault. Bring pickaxes and break a patch into it. It is never full even in flood times. There is room enough between the

surface of the water and the roof to float on the current into the Seine, which is but a few hundred yards away." Let those who cannot swim be supported by companions.

"But if we break through, the current will flood the catacombs."

"No matter. You must abandon your encampment. You must relinquish your baggage and your arms, to be the sport of the floods. Prince Louis, you will go out into the world like a drowned rat, to suffer with the flood victims along the wharves; or you will never go at all. You must renounce your dreams!"

The floods were swirling round us thigh deep. Heaven knows whence they came; I believe now that, through a thousand interstices in the brick roofs, the river had come pouring in, to flood all subterranean Paris.

The prince bowed his head.

"So be it," he said. "It is not for myself I care, but for my gallant hundred."

"A hundred?" I exclaimed. "Is that your entire force?"

"Why, yes, Monsieur. How many did you think I had?"

It seems to me now that the jest was not altogether at the expense of Louis, when with a paltry hundred men he had terrified the chancelleries of the two mighty western nations. But these thoughts came afterward. In a few minutes we were hard at work with our pickaxes, breaking through the masonry. The floods were swirling round our waists before we had achieved our purpose. Then we flung ourselves upon the mercy of the stream that now roared around us. It seemed an eternity of anguish, those few minutes of suspense, while we shot past the great buttresses upon the floor, under a vaulted roof that almost grazed our heads, borne riverward. Then—there was the fresh wind on our faces, and overhead the light of the stars, and round us Paris—that city for which one man more in history had shaken dice with fate and met with failure.

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LIFE WITHIN A BEE HIVE HOW ROBBERS MET DEATH

Three Classes of Individuals in Each Colony, Each Having its Special Duties to Perform.

In the honey bee we find so many and such remarkable instincts that it seems to me impossible that they could have been acquired by the process of evolution.

Three kinds of individuals exist in a colony of bees—the queen, whose sole work is to lay eggs; the drones, or males, whose only function is to fertilize the queen, and the workers, which are females undeveloped sexually.

Only one queen is permitted to live in the colony at the same time, there being a mortal antipathy between the queens. The queen is continually guarded by a number of workers and her wants are carefully supplied. If two queens are in the same colony they enter combat, being urged by the workers, and fight till one stings the other to death.

When a young queen is ready to leave the cell in which she has been reared, she is not permitted to do so, but she is guarded by the workers until the old queen has abandoned the hive with a swarm, and then she is permitted to leave the cell. When the queen has fully matured in her cell the workers cut away the wax from the end of the cell till it is an exceedingly thin film.

If the colony is deprived of its queen, the workers, after searching in vain for her, set to work to rear a new queen. For this purpose they select a larva that would develop into a worker, remove some of the neighboring cells and construct for it a large vertical cell. By feeding this larva on royal jelly it becomes a queen.

If two queens during combat acquire a position in which they might destroy each other, thus leaving the hive without a queen, they refrain from giving each other the mortal stroke.

When the swarming season is over the old queen is permitted by the workers to sting to death all the queens that are in the cells.

If the queen loses both her antennae she is unable properly to deposit her eggs, and the workers permit her to perish.

At the close of the swarming season all of the drones are killed by the workers. They are no longer needed, for the old queen has already been fertilized, and new drones can be reared in the following spring. Thus food is saved for the use of those bees alone that will be of future use to the colony.

If they lose the queen when swarming they return to the hive they have left—seemingly to realize that their efforts would be fruitless without a queen. If the hive has no queen the drones are permitted to live through the winter.

When the drones are destroyed the larvae and pupa which would produce drones are also destroyed. If pressed for food, a colony will attack a weaker colony or a hive without a queen, and, if the attack is successful, the vanquished colony joins the conquerors, thus strengthening the hive.—Alfred Fairhurst, A.M., in "Organic Evolution Considered."

Admiration for Nerve.

"You admired that man because of his speech?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel.

"But you didn't agree with his opinions."

"Not as a rule. But it struck me that a man that could git up before a crowd of people an' talk such a lot o' junk at the top of his voice had real grit."

End of Tchakirdjali and His Companions Strictly According to Bandit Tradition.

Tchakirdjali, the terror of the near east, the most notorious and blood-thirsty of modern brigands, is no more. He died as he lived—in all the glamour of sanguinary melodrama. Dwellers in Asia Minor can now draw an easier breath than they have been able to for years. Wealthy merchants of Smyrna, who trembled for their hoards, may sleep in peace. Travelers over the lonely roads in the neighborhood of the Anatolian mountains need not urge on their steeds so apprehensively—Tchakirdjali and his band lurk no more in their old strongholds.

Their deeds will figure conspicuously in the tales that white-bearded Arabs tell night after night to circles of "safe auditors. Like the Black Douglas, the name of Tchakirdjali will always quiet the fretful Turkish child in its cradle. Some women will perhaps have a sigh of sentiment for one who, ferocious outlaw that he was, treated them with extraordinary gallantry. They, at least, knew themselves to be safe from his hands.

For them, Tchakirdjali was not the brigand but the squire of dames, a man to be counted on to revenge their wrongs, as many a local lothario had reason to know. Nay, more than that, frequently he was their good genius. Many a maid owes her dowry to Tchakirdjali's generosity with his ill-gotten gains.

It is a pity that Edmond About is not alive to do justice to Tchakirdjali's memory. The author of "The King of the Mountains" would have understood him. His able pen could have immortalized him like no other.

Tchakirdjali was Hagdi Stavros to the life. Only the background was different. Both were "Kings," and both had their "Mountains." It was in the mountains of Anatolia (look up your geography) that the great Tchakirdjali met his end. It was a heroic end.

Nobody need say that romance doesn't exist in our prosaic day. A detachment of Turkish soldiers was sent out against Tchakirdjali. A desperate struggle ensued. It was four hundred well-equipped men against four. The Fra Diavolo saw what the end must be. Now, if it is a matter of principle with Turkish brigands, they must not, if possible, be taken alive.

Tchakirdjali, when the last shot was fired, called on his boon companion, Mehmed, to save him from that disgrace. Fealty demanded obedience, and Mehmed was equal to the occasion. With his good-Damascus blade he hewed off his leader's head.

Then, having wrought the worthy deed, he did what was only left him to do, he plucked a dagger from his belt and buried it in his own heart. So the band of Tchakirdjali fell, weltering in their own blood.

No Wonder We're Proud of It. Efficiency and snap have always characterized American sea service. It punished the Barbary pirates when England and Spain preferred to pay tribute to them. It won about all the glory on the American side in 1812-1814, amazing the British by beating them on even terms. In the civil war it did what the old world called impossible in blockading a long line of coast with many harbors. Its proof of preparedness in the brief Spanish war contributed to European prophets a third surprise. Today, though it is usually classed second in power, and by some critics third, our navy has probably no superior in morale, discipline and equipment.

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REV. CHAS. SAGER,
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make you our permanent customer.
Prize Collection Includes 17 varieties; 10
of the finest; 7 of the best; 10 of the best; 10 of the best.
Write to-day; Mention this Paper.
SEND 10 CENTS
to receive postage and packing and receive this valuable
collection of seeds, vegetable, fruit and flower seeds.
Illustrative, beautiful seed and plant books
sent all about the home garden and the farm.
H. W. Buckner, 832 BUCKNER STREET, ROCKFORD, ILL.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS

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

SKIN SORES

Those who suffer
from Eczema, pim-
ples or other skin
eruptions know
the misery of
the itching and
burning. You
can get rid of it by
a simple and in-
expensive treat-
ment. The Five-Drop
Salve is a care-
fully com-
pounded oint-
ment that for
fifteen years has
proven its value
in soothing, heal-
ing and curing
irritations. It is
especially good for
eczema, pimples,
ringworm, sores,
wounds, burns, salt
rheum, ringworm,
piles and more. A
single application
will bring relief.
The burning, it-
ching inflammation
quickly subsides
and the sores dry
and heal.
The Five-Drop Salve is now put up in 25
and 50 cent packages and sold by nearly all
druggists. It is not obtainable in your
locality, order direct from Swanson R. C. Co.,
149 Lake St., Chicago, Ill., and it will be sent
postpaid upon receipt of price. It is an excel-
lent remedy for cracked lips and chapped hands.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

C. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan
Michigan, as second class mail matter.
SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1912.

Proceedings of City Commission.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Monday evening, March 4, 1912. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Glenn. Present, Glenn, Kenny and Hudson; absent, none.

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

James Gitley, furnishing supplies	11.40
Henry Cook, salary-January	75.00
Otis J. Smith, salary-January	26.00
Elec. Light & Power Co., pump- ing-January	109.50
Elec. Light & Power Co., street lighting-January	115.17
Richards Bros., mdse in quar- antine cases	33.14
City Treasurer, payment street labor	5.15
Stroebel Bros., mdse	1.69
Elec. Light & Power Co., sup- plies	4.85
Henry Cook, salary-February	75.00
City Treasurer, payment street labor	32.90
Otis J. Smith, salary, express charges and postage	26.78
City Treas., enrollment expenses Standard Oil Co., gasoline	18.60
Reid-Graff Plumbing Co., labor and material	5.30
Mich. State Tel. Co., rental Adams	3.75
N. Y. Belting & Packing Co., respirators	7.50
Elec. Light & Power Co., street lighting-February	31.57
Elec. Light & Power Co., pump- ing-February	113.35
Eugene Adams, repairs on hose	4.45
G. A. Lisk, printing	12.25
Total	8726.13

The city commission of the City of East Jordan, having under consideration the matter of paving on Mill, Main, and Esterly streets, Commissioner Kenny offered the following resolution and moved its adoption. Motion was seconded by Commissioner Hudson.

Resolved, That the Assessor of the City of East Jordan be, and hereby is, ordered to prepare a special assessment roll for the payment of a part of the cost of the paving of Mill street from the east rail of the East Jordan and Southern Railroad track to the east line of Third street, Main street from the north line of Mill street to the north line of Garfield street, and Esterly street east from the east line of Main street a distance of one hundred seventy-five feet and west from the west line of Main street a distance of ten feet, which this commission has determined shall be paid by special assessment to be levied upon the lots, lands and premises fronting and abutting upon such improvement according to frontage. Said roll shall levy the sum of eleven thousand seventy-five dollars (\$11,075), the same being seventy-five per cent (75) of the cost of said improvement after deducting therefrom the amount apportioned to be paid by the City of East Jordan as its just proportion of the cost of paving street and alley intersections and of benefits derived by public parks and public places.

Said special assessment roll shall be made by said assessor in accordance with the provisions of the Charter of the City of East Jordan and the statutes of the State of Michigan.

Said roll shall assess all lots, lands and premises included in said paving District No. 1, according to frontage and said assessor shall assess to each lot or parcel of land such relative portion of the whole amount to be levied as the length of front of such premises abutting upon the improvement bears to the whole frontage of all the lots to be assessed, unless on account of the shape or size of any lot an assessment for a different number of feet would be more equitable, in which case such assessment shall be for an equitable number of feet for such lot.

It is further ordered that such assessment when so made shall be divided into five equal parts, one part to be collected this year and one part each and every year thereafter until the whole amount is collected. The time and manner of the collection shall be determined by this commission in a resolution to be hereafter adopted.

The cost of said improvement at the intersections of streets and alleys and the benefits derived by public parks and public places, heretofore determined by this commission at the sum of Three thousand three hundred dollars (\$3,300), shall be assessed against the City of East Jordan.

The twenty-five per cent (25) of the cost of said improvement, after the deduction of the amount apportioned

to streets and alleys and benefits derived by public parks and public places, shall be assessed against the said City of East Jordan, which amount has been determined by this commission at the sum of Three thousand six hundred seventy-five dollars (\$3,675).

It is further ordered that the entire assessment against any lot or parcel of land shall not exceed twenty-five (25) per cent. of such assessed valuation, nor exceed five per cent. of such assessed valuation in any one year, and in case any such assessment against any lot or parcel shall show any such excess, then amount of such excess shall be paid by the City of East Jordan out of the general fund of said city, and such assessment shall be valid and a lien upon such lot or parcel for the whole amount legally assessable thereon.

It is further ordered that said assessor report such roll to this commission and file the same with the clerk of said city on or before the 7th day of March, A. D. 1912.

Adopted by the city commission of the City of East Jordan on the fourth day of March, A. D. 1912, by an aye and may vote as follows: Ayes, Mayor Glenn, commissioners Hudson and Kenny (3). Nays, none.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, to adjourn until Thursday evening, March 7, 1912. Carried.

Adjourned regular meeting of the city commission held at the city hall Thursday evening, March 7, 1912. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Glenn. Present Glenn, Hudson and Kenny; absent, none.

On motion by Kenny, supported by Hudson the following bill was allowed and the clerk was instructed to draw an order for the same:

East Jordan Iron Works, heating apparatus for hose house, \$50.47

The city commission of the city of East Jordan, having under consideration the matter of paving Mill, Main and Esterly streets, Commissioner Hudson offered the following resolution and moved its adoption. Motion was seconded by Commissioner Kenny.

Whereas the assessor of the City has completed his assessment according to the directions of this commission heretofore given for the purpose of defraying that part of the cost and expense of paving Mill street, from the east rail of the E. J. & S. R. R. track to the East line of Third street, Main street from the north line of Mill street to the north line of Garfield street and Esterly street a distance of 170 feet east from the east line of Main street and 10 feet west from the west line of Main street, which this commission has decided shall be borne by a special assessment on the special assessment district heretofore established according to frontage.

Resolved, That said special assessment roll be filed with the clerk of the city, and open to inspection to all persons interested: Further

Resolved that city clerk cause notice required by the Charter of said city to all persons assessed in said special assessment roll and all persons interested, to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, that this commission together with the assessor of the city, will meet at the second floor of the Hose House, (that being the place of the holding of the sessions of this commission), on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1912, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of reviewing said roll, at which time all persons interested will be given opportunity to be heard.

Adopted by aye and nay vote by said commission on seventh day of March, A. D. 1912, as follows: Ayes, Hudson, Kenny and Glenn (3). Nays, none (0).

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, to adjourn to meet Monday evening, March 25th at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

South Arm Candidates.

NATHAN LISCUM desires to announce his candidacy for the office of Highway Commissioner at the Republican Primary Caucus next Friday, March 15th.

JAMES KEAT is a candidate for the office of Township Treasurer and respectfully solicits the endorsement of the voters of South Arm Township.

Closing Out Sale.

EMPEY BROS. will sell their entire stock of COMFORTERS, size 68 x 78 inches, filled with clean cotton waten, price 85 cents. This is a rare opportunity. Come at once for they will soon be gone.

A Philadelphia judge has decided that a wife may pick her husband's pocket. May, eh? It's a clutch that she will.

When a woman marries a man to reform him she usually has an idea that she can surely accomplish it by putting something in his coffee.

Voters! Take Note!

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union and Local Option Society of the city of East Jordan and township of South Arm are sending out to you by mail a series of leaflets on "Personal Liberty" selected, which will meet many arguments on the Liquor Problem and most earnestly invite you, every voter in South Arm township to read carefully and prayerfully these leaflets: (a) "Deceiving the People" (b) "How the Drinker is Robbed" (c) "The Liquor Trust and Personal Liberty" (3) "Capitalizing Humanity" (e) "Human Rights vs. Property Rights" (f) "The Saloon, Dead End Work" and "Points Against the Saloon" and when casting your ballot which God has given you, let it be for God, your homes, your wives and your children. The liquor interests are yearly drawing a thousand million dollars in toll and one hundred thousand of our beloved sons, as new recruits in the army of drunkards. Save your boy and mine with your ballot we pray you.

County Normal Notes

Georgia Adams is still unable to return to her school work. Mrs. Adams came from Central Lake last Tuesday afternoon to take care of her until she is able to go home.

Miss Whiting was unable to attend to her school duties, Thursday and Friday of last week. Lillian Randall had charge of the room and some of the other students had charge of the different classes.

Countess Mason and Myrtle Pearl have begun their practice teaching in the fourth grade language.

The normal class has started its work in United States history. The extensive reference work which is being done is proving to be very satisfactory.

Louisa Marsa substituted in Miss Jarvis' room last Tuesday morning on account of the latter's illness.

HAY—\$20.00 per ton. Delivered anywhere in the city. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
Absolutely has no substitute

Many mixtures are offered as substitutes for Royal. No other baking powder is the same in composition or effectiveness, or so wholesome and economical, nor will make such fine food.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "God is not Slack" will be the subject that the pastor will take for his morning service.

11:45 Sunday School. This is a very progressive school, where the children and adults feel at home.

6:30 Epworth League, Mrs. C. Glenn, leader.

7:00 Preaching service, subject "Pride of Birth." The Pastor is pleased to be able to be back and again enter into the work. Mrs. Bennett is very much improved. The pastor will meet the Order of Veterans on Tuesday evening and the Order of the Royal Pines on Friday afternoon after school. Let the boys be sure and attend. We have purchased the material for the new Regatta.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigby, Pastor.

The pastor will preach on Sunday morning in the Presbyterian Church on "The Cloud of Witnesses, The Living Dead, do they know us, see us, help us."

The annual praise service in connection with the work of the Presbyterian Ladies' Missionary Society will be held in the church Sunday evening. A most attractive and unique service of song entitled "Grenfell in Labrador" consisting of some exquisite vocal selections will be given by the choir, and the connected readings by Mrs. Dr. Dicken.

A very interesting business meeting was held in the Presbyterian Parsonage on Monday evening when reports of various committees were received, and various matters pertaining to the society were discussed and settled.

Refreshments were served. Miss Lewis the newly elected president took charge of the meeting, and under her energetic and genial management it is hoped the society will take on new life.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Spring Hats and Caps

The New Spring Cap

made of Wool Tweed, unlined, in the English golf shape, is a very good number for early Spring wear and suitable for Spring days when it's too warm for winter cap and too early for Spring Hat.



The Bellemont Hat



The Bellemont Hat

Our New Spring Hats

are excellent—you ought to see them. The New "CADE" a little lower crown and wider brim, making them a very easy, suitable, sensible "Dress" Hat for anyone. They are the Roswell and the Belmont.

The New Felt Hats

in the Fedora and Telescopes—are very good ones in that the brims are broader making them more suitable for later wear when shade is worth something.

We want you to come in and look over these new styles we GUARANTEE the quality and you will surely find the style you need. We want to show you this is where you will always find the proper things in Hats and Caps as well as other Garments and Furnishings.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Now the coal pile has gone down to the point where we can count it. Misery loves company, and some company brings it right along with it. Irish Maternal—Just what you want for Lent. E. A. Lewis.

Edison Talking Machines at all prices up to \$200. Liberal Terms. See C. C. Mack.

The output of real gold in 1911 was \$500,000,000, and yet some men are vain enough to think they have most of it in their teeth.

You will regret missing the very attractive musical service, solos and choruses next Sunday evening in the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. J. J. Risk, who has been spending the winter at the home of her son, Dr. R. A., left Monday for her home at Mackinac accompanied by her son Norman.

Don't forget the Men's meeting at the K. of P. hall Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. An organization will be effected at that time and YOU are urged to help.

Just think of this! If you wish you can hear Judge Alden's lecture next Monday, March 11th, at Temple Theatre for 25 cents (upper balcony). Best seats only 50 cents. Reserved seats at Mack's.

On Saturday, March 10th in the afternoon and evening the ladies of St. Joseph's congregation will give a big bake-sale, in the Monroe building on Main Street. Come and see the delicious things they will offer.

Among those who were here from Charlevoix, Wednesday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. A. B. Nicholas, Sr., were: D. S. Payton, R. A. Emory, E. B. Ward, Olaf Nordrum, Leonard Adams, W. J. Gallagher, R. W. Paddock, A. L. Eitch, R. W. Kanger, Judge F. W. Mayne.

The farm residence of Elmer Murray and wife, three miles south of the city in Bebo township, was destroyed by fire Sunday noon, together with the contents. No insurance was carried. Mr. Murray was away at the time and Mrs. Murray, who was alone, received burns about her hands and head in an endeavor to save some of their belongings.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. and Local Option Society will hold another meeting this Saturday afternoon, commencing at 2:00 o'clock, at the Macabee hall. A fine program will be given and refreshments will be served free. Every lady in the city and surrounding country are earnestly invited to attend and help formulate plans for the local option campaign.

Supt. L. G. Blich of the Electric Light Co. informs The Herald that extensive improvements will be made in the local electric light plant in the near future. A new 500 K. W. equipment with turbine engine has been ordered and will be installed and ready for use in about sixty days. The machinery ordered is equal to any in the larger cities and has a much greater capacity than the present demand calls for. The generator which was recently burned out is being repaired by J. P. Weeks an expert electrician of Grand Rapids.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Pringle and Mrs. Elsworth Sheldon gave an apron shower in honor of Florence Sheldon. Thirty ladies were present. Five hundred was played. Mrs. Ida Williams received 1st prize and Mrs. Danforth 2nd prize. A guessing contest followed in which Mrs. John Hawkins received 1st prize and Mrs. Chas. Brown 2nd prize. Light refreshments were served by the hostesses. Then Miss Florence was showered with thirty beautiful aprons.

Canped Soup ready for use. E. A. Lewis.

Miss Kathryn Lapeer of Charlevoix was guest of her aunt, Mrs. Eber Burdick, and other friends in our city, first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spence are guest of their mother, Mrs. Johnson at Green River this week.

A number of Miss Eunice Carr's young friends gave her a surprise party, Wednesday evening, the occasion being her fourteenth birthday anniversary.

Let Judge Alden talk to you next Monday night, March 11th, at Temple Theatre. He is a gifted orator, who inspires with his brilliant, thoughtful lecture. He makes you laugh too.

Mrs. G. McDonald of Ironton, with her son M. A. and daughters Mrs. George Jardine, Mrs. D. A. McDonald and Mrs. N. D. McDonald were guest of Mrs. Lon Sheldon, Mrs. E. L. Sheldon and Mrs. Pringle on Wednesday.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the residence of Mrs. Grigsby Friday, March 15, 2:30 p. m. Every woman that wants to help keep the saloons out of Charlevoix County is expected to be present.

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Canped Soup ready for use. E. A. Lewis.

Card of Thanks. To the friends who came to us in our hour of trouble, and contributed all that human kindness could suggest, to help and comfort, we return most heartfelt thanks, and although such devoted friendship cannot remove the sad memories that linger around our vacant chair, it brings into view the brightest side of humanity and throws the pure light of an unselfish friendship into a darkened home. May the day be far distant when those friends who gathered around us will need similar attention, but when the time comes may they receive the same full measure of generous aid and tender sympathy they brought to our home when death was an inmate there.

A. B. NICHOLAS, SR., AND FAMILY.

"A crazy social and 15c will pay for the circle No. 1 will render a program Wednesday afternoon at parlors of Methodist church and guests may dress as crazy as they want to as light refreshments will be served on March 13th of Ladies Aid."

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$4500

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

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

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. A. B. Nicholas Answers Call of the Grim Reaper.

Died, at her home in our city, Monday, March 6th, 1912, Mrs. A. B. Nicholas, wife of Atty. A. B. Nicholas, Sr.

Scarcely a death occurred in our community that has caused more universal sorrow than the death of Mrs. Nicholas. Of a true Christian character, of a noble home-loving disposition, she was loved and honored wherever her name was mentioned.

Deceased had been ill for about a fortnight with pneumonia, and in spite of all that loving care could do, she passed to the great beyond in the early hours of Monday morning.

Miss Anna Scott was born in Oakland county, Mich., in 1859 and at the time of her death was in her 53rd year. In 1882 she was united in marriage to Alfred B. Nicholas and a few years later they came to East Jordan where they have since made their home. Four children were born to them, of whom Atty. Allen B., now located at Meridian, Miss., and Misses Madge and Fay, survive.

The last services were held at the home Wednesday morning, Rev. A. D. Grigsby officiating. Members of the Charlevoix County Bar, the county officials, and members of the Elk Lodge, together with a host of loving friends, were present to pay their last tribute. The casket was banked and embedded with choicest flowers—the gift of the deceased's many friends. Interment was made at the East Jordan cemetery.

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CITY PRIMARY ELECTION

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan, that a primary election to select candidates for the City Offices to be filled at the next ensuing City Election, will be held on

Monday, March 18, 1912

at the following places in said City, viz:—

First Ward—In the Bissett Building. Second Ward—In the Township Hall. Third Ward—In the City Hall.

At which election candidates for the following offices will be chosen, viz:—Mayor (to fill vacancy); City Commissioner (full term); Justice of the Peace (short term); Justice of the Peace (full term).

The polls of said election will be open at 8:00 o'clock in the morning and remain open until 8:00 in the evening of that day for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 6th day of March, 1912.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

REGISTRATION NOTICE. Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan, that the Boards of Registration of said City will meet on

Saturday, March 16, 1912

at the following named places in said city, viz:—

First Ward—At C. A. Brabant's Store. Second Ward—At C. A. Hudson's Store. Third Ward—At C. C. Mack's Store.

for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors who may apply for that purpose.

WOMEN ELECTORS. In accordance with Sec. 4, of Article 3 of the Constitution of the State of Michigan, and Act 206, public acts of 1909, the Board of Registration of said city will register the names of all women possessing the qualifications of male electors, who make personal application for such registration; Provided that all such applicants must own property assessed for taxes within said city, except that any woman otherwise qualified who owns property within the city jointly with her husband or other person, or who owns property within said city on contract and pays taxes thereon, shall be entitled to registration.

Following are the qualifications of male electors in the State of Michigan: Every male inhabitant of this state, being a citizen of the United States; every male inhabitant residing in this state on the 24th day of June 1835; every male inhabitant residing in this state on the 1st of January, 1850; every male inhabitant of foreign birth who having resided in this state two years and six months prior to the 8th day of November, 1894, and having declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States two years and six months prior to said last named day; and every civilized male inhabitant of Indian descent, a native of the United States and not a member of any tribe, shall be an elector and entitled to vote; but no one shall be an elector or entitled to vote at any election unless he shall be above the age of 21 years, and has resided in this state six months and in the township or ward in which he offers his vote 20 days next preceding such election.

Said Boards of Registration will be in session on the day and at the places aforesaid, from 8:00 o'clock in the forenoon until 8:00 in the afternoon for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 6th day of March, 1912.

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

The man who married for money isn't the only one who owes his success to his wife, however.

The average man has the notion that if all the men in the world were as good as he is there'd be no trouble.

We quote a few pithy statements concerning the man and his message.

"He has the audacity to recommend Almighty God to the people."

"His talk was the ideal Chautauqua address that appeals to everyone."

"The more people who hear him the better for religion and society."

"Witty, logical, humorous, winning, intensive and practical, he won all hearts."

"He deals with vital topics and touches them with the sparks of life."

The committee absolutely guarantee this lecture to please and instruct. It is inspirational and appeals to the heart as well as the head. At Temple Theatre, Monday March 11th. Prices Adults, 25, 35, 40, 50c. Students, 25, 30, 35, 40c. Children (5 to 12) 15c. Reserved seats at Mack's.

ELECTION NOTICE TO THE ELECTORS OF THE COUNTY OF CHARLEVOIX.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Supervisors of said county, held on the 17th day of October, 1911, the following Resolution was adopted, viz:

Resolved, That the question of adopting the County Road System be submitted to a vote of the Electors of the County of Charlevoix at the General Election to be held

Monday, April 1st, 1912

Notice is further given that the said question will be stated on the ballots to be used at said election as follows:

Shall the County Road System be adopted by the County of Charlevoix. YES ()

Shall the County Road System be adopted by the County of Charlevoix. NO ()

Dated at the City of Charlevoix this 4th day of March A. D. 1912. DANIEL S. PAYTON, Clerk of the County of Charlevoix.

For Early Spring Wear

We have one of the most beautiful lines at reasonable prices that you can conceive. New, chic models of striking dash and style; Paris interpretations. Representing all that goes to make a woman's Dress or Waist a success. Their style, distinction, the quality of the materials and workmanship, stamp them unquestionably as the best values we have ever put forth.

L. WIESMAN

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, spreading their way deep into the sensitive tissue. This is what causes that awful itchy and what seemed a mere 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. Prescription for Eczema. A 25c bottle will prove this to you. 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 drop in and investigate the merits of D. D. D. anyway. We know that D. D. D. will help you.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

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.

Every Member Of The Family

will appreciate the comfort of a fine modern Bath Room. If you are thinking of remodeling your house or of building a new one, don't fail to give your most serious attention to the important item of PLUMBING. If you give us the contract you will get the very best Workmanship, the finest materials and lowest possible prices.

The Reid-Graff Plumbing Co.

A Bright New Book of 178 Pages for 1912

Telling the Plain Truth about BURPEE-QUALITY SEEDS, is mailed Free of Cost to Gardeners everywhere upon Application to W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Burpee Buildings, Philadelphia

St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, March 10th.

8:00 A. M. Low mass and sermon.

10:20 A. M. High mass and sermon.

7:15 P. M. Devotions and sermon for the Holy Name Society.

Friday, March 15th 7:00 p. m. Lenten devotions.

TRUNKS—TRUNKS.

And GRIPS of all kinds will be kept at Empey Bros. after March 15. They will carry the most complete line that can be bought. As we sell always buy in large quantities, and direct from the manufacturer it will enable us to give you the right prices.

Empey Bros.

It sure has been a tough winter. There have actually been two or three occasions when we wished we had a fur overcoat.

Now let congress stand up and sing hymn No. 486—Scatter seeds of kindness.

As a dream the third-term boom seemed to have certain charms—but as a real thing the public don't seem to find it so attractive after all.

HOW COLD CAUSES KIDNEY DISEASE

Partly by driving blood from the surface and congesting the kidneys, and partly by throwing too much work upon them. Foley Kidney Pills strengthen the kidneys, give tone to the urinary organs and restore the normal action of the bladder. They are tonic in action, quick in results. Try them. Hites Drug Store.

Frank Phillips

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

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."
—Mrs. MARY BOGART, Reedville, Oregon.

New Orleans, La.—"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."
—Mrs. GASTON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polymnia St., New Orleans.

Mishawaka, Ind.—"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to all my friends because of what it has done for me."
—Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky.—"For months I suffered from troubles in consequence of my age and thought I could not live."
—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."
—Mrs. EMMA BAILEY, Alton Station, Ky.

Deisem, No. Dak.—"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very bad. I could not sleep and was very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."
—Mrs. F. M. THORN, Deisem, No. Dak.

Effete Briton.
Booth Tarkington, the American playwright and novelist, is a very early riser, and when the English playwright and novelist, Arnold Bennett, visited him at his charming residence in Indianapolis, Mr. Tarkington said, the first evening at dinner:
"I believe in the simple life. I get up with the sun. Will you take a ten-mile walk with me at 6 o'clock tomorrow morning?"
"Thank you, Mr. Tarkington," the Englishman answered, "but I don't walk in my sleep."

Air Laws.
Wilbur Wright, at a tea in Dayton, said with a laugh:
"Already there are air laws, stringent as road laws. Without them we should soon be seeing advertisements like this:
"Two dollars reward will be paid by Mrs. John Doe for information leading to the identification of the aviator on a Wright roadster who, while flying over my house yesterday afternoon, dropped a can of oil down my chimney and completely ruined a plum-pudding I was cooking."

Consolation.
Father (to his daughter's suitor)—"I have sad news for you. I am ruined! I have lost everything!"
Suitor—Console yourself, dear sir, with the thought that you are now in no danger of losing your daughter."

Such Confidence.
The bride, to show her undying confidence in her new husband, gave him a night key.
Then she telephoned for the locksmith to change the lock.

A TROUBLE MAKER
Coffee Poison Breeds Variety of Ills.
A California woman who didn't know for twenty years what kept her ill, writes to tell how she won back her health by quitting coffee:
"I am 54 years old," she says, "have used coffee all my life, and for 20 years suffered from indigestion and insomnia. Life was a burden and a drag to me all the time, and about once a year my ailments got such hold upon me that I was regularly 'sick in bed' for several weeks each time."
"I was reluctant to conclude that coffee was the cause of my trouble, but I am thankful that I found out the truth."
"Then I determined to use Postum exclusively—for a week at first—for I doubted my ability to do without coffee, for any length of time. I made the Postum carefully, as directed, and before the week expired had my reward in a perceptible increase in strength and spirits."
"Seeing the good that my short experiment had accomplished, I resolved to continue the use of Postum, cutting out the coffee entirely. This I did for nine months, finding, daily, increased cause for gratification at my steadily improving health. My indigestion gradually left me; my sleep returned; I gained 28 pounds in weight, my color changed from sallow to a fresh, rosy hue and life became a blessing."
"Then I thought I would try coffee again, and did so for a few weeks. The punishment for deserting my good friend, Postum, was a return of my old troubles."
"That taught me wisdom, and I am now and shall be all my life hereafter using Postum exclusively and enjoying the benefits it brings me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason, and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

SERIAL STORY

THE GIRL FROM HIS TOWN

By MARIE VAN VORST
Illustrations by M. G. KETTNER

(Copyright, 1919, by The Hobbs-Merrill Co.)

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 sank a solo at a church, and he had never forgotten her. The girl, 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 Pontotowsky is suitor and escort to Letty. Lord Galorey and a friend named Ruggles determine to protect the westerner from Lily and other fortune hunters. Young Blair goes to see Lily; he can talk of nothing but Letty and this angers the Duchess. The westerner finds Letty ill from hard work, but she recovers and Ruggles and Dan invite her to supper. She asks Dan to build a home for disappointed theatrical people. Dan visits Lily for the time forgetting Letty, and later announces his engagement to the duchess.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"Why, the old duffer is as happy as a house afire," said the boy. "Not to boast, I've done the whole thing up as well as I know how. I've got him into that health resort you spoke of, and the girl seems to have got a regular education vice! She wants to study something, so she's going to school."
"Go on talking," the actress invited languidly. "I love to hear you talk Montana! Don't change your twang for this beastly English drawl, whatever you do."
"You have, though, Miss Lane. I don't hear a thing of Blairtown in the way you speak."
And the girl said passionately: "I wish to God I spoke it right through! I wish I had never changed my speech or anything in me that was like home."

And the boy leaning forward as eagerly exclaimed: "Oh, do you mean that? Think how crazy London is about you! Why, if you ever go back to Montana, they will carry you from the cars in a triumphal chair through the town."
She waited until she could control the emotion in her voice.
"Go on telling me about the little girl."
"She was so trusting as to give the money up to me and I guess it will draw interest for her all right."
"Thank you," smiled the actress, "you are terribly sweet. The child got Higgins to let her into my dressing-room one day after a matinee. I haven't time to see anybody except then."
Here Higgins made her appearance in the room, with an egg-nog for her lady, which, after much coaxing, Dan succeeded in getting the actress to drink. Higgins also had taken away the flowers, and Letty Lane said to Dan:
"I send them to the hospital; they make me sick." And Dan, timidly asked:
"Mine, too?"
This brought a flush across the ivory pallor of her cheek. "No, no, Higgins keeps them in the next room." And with an abrupt change of subject she asked: "Is the Duchess of Breakwater very charitable?" And Blair quickly replied:
"Anyhow she wants you to sing for her at a musicale in Park Lane when you're fit."

Miss Lane gave a soft little giggle. "Is that what you call being charitable?"
Dan blushed crimson and exclaimed: "Well, hardly!"
"Did you come here to ask me that?"
"I came to tell you about our mutual poor. You'll let me call them that, won't you, because I happened to be in your dressing-room when they struck their vein?"
Miss Lane had drawn herself up in the corner of the sofa, and sat with her hands clasped around her knees, all swathed around and draped by the knitted shawl, her golden head like a radiant flower, appearing from a bank of snow. Her fragility, her sweetness, her smallness, appealed strongly to the big young fellow, whose heart was warm toward the world, whose ideals were high, and who had the chivalrous longing inherent in all good men to protect, to protect, and above all to adore. No feeling in Dan Blair had been as strong as this, to take her in his arms, to lift her up and carry her away from London and the people that criticized her, and from Pontotowsky.

He was engaged to the Duchess of Breakwater. And as far as his being able to do anything for Letty Lane

he could only offer her this politeness from the woman he was going to marry.

"I never sing out of the theater." Her profile was to him and she looked steadily across the room. "It's a perfect fight to get the manager to consent."
Blair interrupted and said: "Oh, I'll see him; I'll make it all right."
"Please don't," she said briskly. "It's purely a business affair. How much will she pay?"
Dan was rather shocked. "Anything you like."
And her bad humor faded at his tone, and she smiled at him. "Well, I'll tell Roach that. I guess it'll make my singing a sure thing."
She changed her position and drew a long sigh as though she were very tired, leaned her blond head with its soft disorder back on the pillow, put both her folded hands under her cheek and turned her face toward Dan. The most delicate coral-like color began to mount her cheeks, and her gray eyes regained their light.

"Will two thousand dollars be too much to ask?" she said gently.
If she had said two million to the young fellow who had not yet begun to spend his fortune, which as far as he was concerned was nothing but a name, it would not have been too much to him; not too much to have given to this small white creature with her lovely flushed face, and her glorious hair.
"Whatever is your price, Miss Lane, goes."
"I'll sing three songs: one from Man-

you worry about it a bit. If you'll come and sing we will make it right about the price and the charity; everything shall go your way."
She was seized upon by a violent fit of coughing, and Dan leaped toward her and put his arm around her as a brother might have done, holding her tenderly until the paroxysm was past.
"Gosh!" he exclaimed fervently, "it's heart-breaking to hear you cough like that and to think of your working as you do—Can't you stop and take a good rest? Can't you go somewhere?"
"To Greenland's-ey mountains?" she responded, smiling. "I hate the cold."
"No, no; to some golden sands or other," he murmured under his breath. "And let me take you there."
But she pushed him back, laughing now. "No golden-sands for me. I'm afraid I've got to sing in Mandalay tonight."
He looked at her in dismay.
She interrupted his protest: "I've promised on my word of honor, and the box-office has sold the seats with that understanding."
By her sofa, leaning over her, in a choked voice he murmured:
"You shan't sing! You shan't go out tonight!"
"Don't be a goose, boy," she said. "You've no right to order me like that. Stand back, please." As he did so she whisked herself off the sofa with a sudden ardor and much grace. "Now," she told him severely, "since you've begun to take that tone with me, I'm going to tell you that you mustn't come here day after day as you have

to a boy you'd known all your life."

"I Didn't Think You'd Act Like This to a Boy You'd Known All Your Life."

been doing. I guess you know it, don't you?"
He stood his ground, but his bright face clouded. They had been so near each other and were now so removed.
"I don't care a damn what people say," he replied.
She interrupted him. She could be wonderfully dignified, small as she was, wrapped as she was in the woolen shawl. "Well," she drawled with a sudden indolence and indifference in her voice, "I expect you'll be surprised to hear that I do care. Sounds awfully funny, doesn't it? But as you have been coming to the theater now night after night till everybody's talking about it—"
"You don't want my friendship," he stammered.
And Letty Lane controlled her desire to laugh at his boyish subterfuge. "No, I don't think I do."
Her tone struck him deeply; hurt him terribly. He threw his head up defiantly.
"All right, I'm turned down then," he said simply.
"I didn't think you'd act like this to a boy you'd known all your life!"
"Don't be silly, you know as well as I do that it won't do."
He did know it and that he had already done enough to make it reasonable for the duchess, if she wanted to, to break their engagement. Slowly preparing to take his leave, he said wistfully: "Can't I help you in any way? Let me do something with you for your poor, it's a comfort to have them between us, and you can count on me."
She said she knew it. "But don't come any more to the wings; get a habit of not coming."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Hint.
Of the many curious customs which mark Brittany as an especially interesting field for the traveler is this one relating to marriage. At the close of the wedding ceremony the bridegroom gives the bride a box on the ear, saying:
"This is how it feels when you make me vexed," after which he kisses her, adding, "and thus when you treat me

peculiar line of comfort

Most People Who Have Been Afflicted With Colds Will Recognize This Type of Human Hyena.

Explained.

PECULIAR LINE OF COMFORT

Most People Who Have Been Afflicted With Colds Will Recognize This Type of Human Hyena.

Explained.

There! That refutes the comic paper joke that messengers don't run— "Yes, I believe there is a dog fight up the street."

He'd Be There.

Quite the Contrary.

The Commander.

Constitution causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.

Work is the very salt of life; not only preserving it from decay, but giving it tone and flavor.—Hugh Black.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 12 DAYS

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL.

SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA

Relieves Backache Instantly

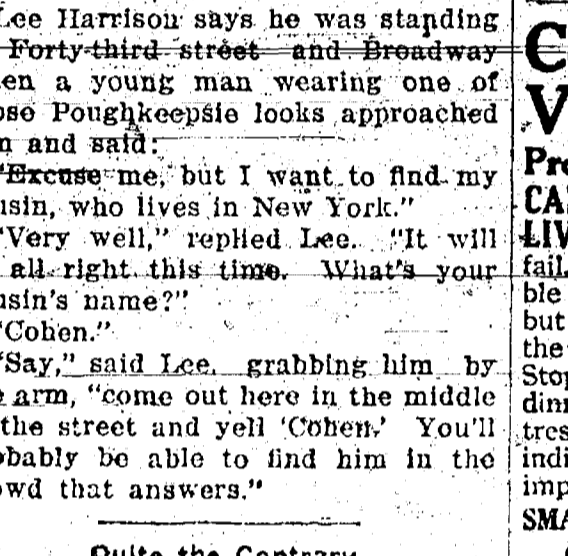
Sloan's Liniment is a great remedy for backache. It penetrates and relieves the pain instantly—no rubbing necessary—just lay it on lightly.

Here's Proof.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

Sold by all Dealers.



Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

THE WORLD KNOWS

BEECHAM'S PILLS

FRUIT TREES

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Relieves Backache Instantly

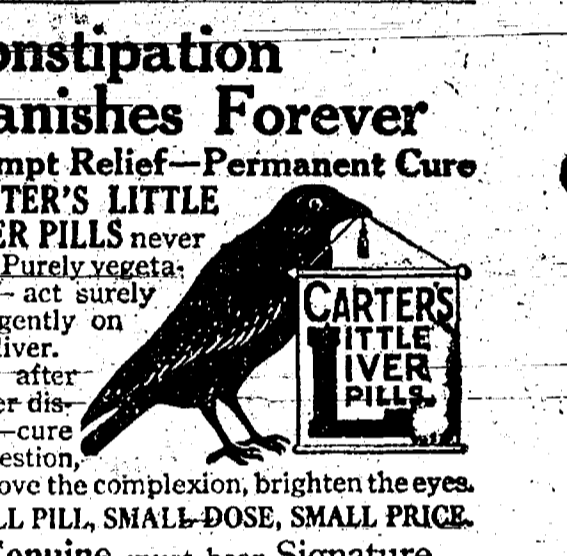
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THE WORLD KNOWS

BEECHAM'S PILLS

FRUIT TREES

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cardinal Lace



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The interest throughout the country in the return of Cardinal Farley from Rome is responsible for this piece of neckwear, designed from decorations on ecclesiastical robes. The smallest particle of lace is caught together in front by a brooch, but the back has all the decoration in unbroken lines.

MODEL MADE UP IN TWEED CURTAINS IN THE BEDROOM

Soft, Fine Material Should Be Selected for This Smart, Though Severely Simple Style.

A soft-fine tweed is selected for our model, which is smart and simple in style, and has the skirt cut to fit plainly round the hips; it is trimmed at foot by a deep band of plain cloth to match the check in the material; the upper part is shaped up in front and has the edge turned in and laid over the lower; a row of stitching in silk is worked at edge.

The bodice has a piece of the cloth let in at center of front and back; material straps piped with the cloth

Economy May Be Combined With Good Taste in the Manner Described in This Article.

In making curtains for the bedroom windows you can economize in material by selecting swiss or scrim the width of the window. Now measure off the length you desire the curtains and cut the material from corner to corner on the bias. In other words, cut from the lower left-hand corner to the upper right-hand corner.

To this bias edge apply a ruffle either of the material or of coarse lace.

Now finish the broad straight edge at the top with a hem and narrow casing, through which is run a tape the length of the width of the window. The curtains are then shirred over the tape or small brass rods and attached to the windows.

Drape them to each side of the window with ribbons or cotton cords, and you will have a pair of very good-looking curtains, made from the quantity of material generally employed in making one curtain.

Beaded Photograph Frame.
Among the decorative articles made of beads, and one you can make yourself as a holiday gift, none is prettier than the beaded frames.

These are made on a groundwork of net. The beads are sewed on in any pretty design you may fancy, are lined with a bright-colored satin and mounted on square, oblong or oval frames.

An attractive square frame is made on silver net, with a border of tiny opal beads showing a vine design running through it.

A conventional fleur-de-lis in silver and bottle green beads decorate each corner. The whole is mounted over green satin.

Beaded frames will remain in fashion longer than most articles decorated with beads that are finding so much favor now.

Veils Match Hats.

Plain-hexagons of rather heavy mesh, dotted and fancy fine meshes and the familiar cobweb or shadow designs in veillings should not be overlooked by the shopper who needs a smart finish for her runabout tailored suit of serge or a smart mixture veil and a simple, natty hat. The veil should be as nearly as possible the shade of the hat's brim and its trimmings, and in this instance not an elaborate detail of the costume. Lace veils, on the contrary, may be made a prominent feature of the afternoon's reception costume with which they are usually worn and the wisest choice in these is a black and white chantilly. For motoring the newest and smartest thing in veillings is chiffon, with an embroidered border done in wools of contrasting color like green on navy, brown on tan or black on purple.

Cretonne Covered Frames.

Cretonne covered picture frames for bedrooms are easily made. When selecting your cretonne purchase a piece with colors that harmonize with the furnishings in your bedroom.



are taken over shoulders at the edge of yoke, which is of lace to match under-sleeves; the over-sleeves have straps piped with cloth sewn on the outside.

Hat of stretched satin to match cloth, swathed in a lighter colored nylon and trimmed at side with a feather mount.

Materials required: 3 1/2 yards tweed 46 inches wide, 1 1/2 yard cloth 46 inches wide, 1/2 yard lace.

Outlook for Fancy Jabots.

Fancy jabots on the cascade order and the flat types, some suggesting bows, are expected to be in demand, says the Dry Goods Economist. These will be produced in attractive laces that will suit them for wear with simple dressy waists and dresses. These, like the side frills and flat revers, will be shown separate and attached to stock collars.

COST OF GRAIN GROWING IN CENTRAL CANADA

A careful canvass 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 cents a bushel. The average freight rate is not over 13 cents per bushel. This would make the cost of production and freight 68 cents and would leave the farmer an actual margin on his low-grade wheat of 17 1/2 cents and for his high-grade wheat of 19 1/2 cents; 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. A matter of importance to the prospective settler is that of the cost of production. The following table has been prepared after careful investigation:

Interest on 320 acres, value \$30 per acre, 3 years at 6 per cent interest.....	\$1,720.00
Interest on horses, machinery, wagons, ploughs, harrows, etc., to operate 320 acres—say \$2,500—for 3 years.....	450.00
Getting 320 acres ready for crop first year, doing one's own work with hired help, about \$3.50 per acre.....	1,120.00
Getting 320 acres ready for crop, second and third year, about \$1.25 per acre per year, or \$2.50 per acre 2 years one's own work and hired help.....	800.00
Seed per year, wheat, per acre \$1.25, 3 years.....	1,200.00
Seeding, 320 acres, 25 cents per acre, 3 years.....	240.00
Twine, 320 acres, 30 cents per acre, 3 years.....	288.00
Harvesting, 320 acres, 30 cents per acre, 3 years.....	288.00
Marketing, 320 acres, estimate 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, 3 cents per bushel, or 9 cents per bushel for 3 years.....	576.00
Threshing, 320 acres, estimate 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, 6 cents per bushel per year or 18 cents for 3 years.....	1,152.00
Total	\$7,834.00

By wheat crop farm 320 acres for 3 years, average 20 bushels per acre per year for 3 years, or a total of 60 bushels, = 18,200 bushels at 80 cents per bushel..... \$15,360.00
Balance to credit of farm after 3 years operation, \$2,563.00 per year..... 7,526.00

"To operate 480 acres would cost less in proportion, as the plant required for 320 acres would do for the larger farm, and the interest on plant for the extra 160 acres would be saved."

The figures given may be open to criticism, but they will be found to be reasonably accurate, with a fairness given to the expense columns. There are those who profess to do the work at a much less cost than those given.

Another Duty.
"You are my wife's social secretary?" he asks of the beautiful creature who is seated at the small desk in the study. "Yes, sir," she smiles. "I am supposed to take Mrs. Birrup's place in as many social details as possible."
"Well—er—she doesn't seem to be coming downstairs this morning, and it has always been her custom to kiss me good-by when I start for the office."—Judge.

One Was Lacking.
Head Clerk (to applicant for government post)—Are these your identification papers?
Applicant—Yes, sir.
Head Clerk—H'm, your death certificate is missing.

Bostoness.
Hokus—So that Boston girl said I wasn't worth my salt, eh?
Pokus—Well, she did remark that you were in inverse ratio to our chloride of sodium.—Puck.

Forethought.
Bobby—Mabel, I want you to marry me.
Mabel—But we're only ten.
Bobby—I know that, but I'm leaving my order in advance.

Damp One.
Mrs. Suburbs—I'm going down cellar.
Suburbs—Well, bon voyage.—Harper's Bazar.

SURELY HARD MAN TO PLEASE

Artist Did His Best, but Somehow Managing Editor Would Not Be Satisfied.

An artist was drawing a cartoon wherein the flag of our nation played a large part. He drew the flag, first time, with five stars in the blue field and took it to the managing editor, who promptly let out yelp.
"Wadey think this country is," said the managing editor, "a trust?"
"What's the trouble?" asked the artist.
"Trouble," bellowed the managing editor, "why, we need more stars, stars, stars!"
So the artist brought the picture back and this time he had 117 stars in it by actual count.
The managing editor felt his head and choked slightly.
"What do you think you're drawing?" he asked at last.
"You're the hardest man to please I ever met in my life," said the artist indignantly; "first it's too few and then it's too many. How many stars do you want, anyway?"

TO KEEP THE SKIN CLEAR

For more than a generation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have done more for pimples, blackheads and other unsightly conditions of the complexion, red, rough, chapped hands, dandruff, itching, scaly scalps, and dry, thin and falling hair than any other method. They do even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants and children. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page book on the care of the skin and hair will be sent post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Unjustifiable Suspicion.
The colonel had caught Rastus re-handled, coming out of the hen coop with three fat pullets under his coat.
"So," he said, "I've caught you at last stealing my hens, have I?"
"What, me, suh?" replied Rastus, in pained surprise. "Why, Mars Colonel, suh, I haint a-stealin' no hens, suh."
"Then what are you doing with them under your coat?" demanded the colonel.
"Why, Mars Colonel, hit look to me so like it war gwine to snow, suh, dat ah went out to de coop to bring dem hens in by de kitchen shah, suh, to keep 'em from gittin' froze, suh," said the old man, with a deep sigh, to that that his honor had been suspected.—Harper's Weekly.

Kaiser as Writer.
The German emperor, had he been born a commoner and chosen newspaper work as a profession, would without doubt have become one of the most famous journalists of the day. He has written a great deal which has never seen the light, but which will doubtless be published in the future. Recently the emperor assisted in the preparation of an article entitled "How the Kaiser Works," for the Strand Magazine, the proof sheets which he read and corrected himself.

Taking No Chances.
"You say the eloquent was sort of forced upon you?"
"Yes; after she came down the rope ladder her father pulled it up."—Stray Stories.

A pretty girl doesn't have to propose during leap year, and a homely one is afraid to—but there's the strenuous widow.

Proved.
"I wonder if Jack knows I have money?"
"Has he proposed?"
"Yes."
"He knows."—Kansas City Journal.

Thoughts are often known by events. A sudden accident opens the closet of the heart.—Carlyle.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce, what they would shrink from telling their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.
Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.
It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

The wonder of baking powders—Calumet. Wonderful in its raising powers—its uniformity, its never failing results, its purity.
Wonderful in its economy. It costs less than the high-price trust brands, but it is worth as much. It costs a trifle more than the cheap and big can kinds—it is worth more. But proves its real economy in the baking.
Use CALUMET—the Modern Baking Powder.
At all Grocers.

Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition

CRY OF THE INJURED.



The Bulldog—I tell you, Mutt, dere ought to be a law passed prohibitin' tramps from wearin' pants over dere wooden legs!

Dental Operation on Pony.
A remarkable operation has been performed by a Waukegan (Eng.) veterinary surgeon on a pony which had a bad fracture of the lower jaw. After injecting cocaine and wiring the teeth together, the surgeon drilled a hole through the jawbone, and the broken parts were then firmly drawn together by strong silver wire. The pony is expected to make a complete recovery.

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 *Wm. D. Fletch* In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Let us then be what we are, and thus keep ourselves loyal to truth.—H. W. Longfellow.

A conceited man is often conceited enough to think that he isn't.

Cole's Carbolic quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

He is a poor chauffeur who doesn't know what he is driving at.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BRIMCO. Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

You can flatter silly girls by calling them flirts.

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

It's easier to look wise than it is to deliver the goods.

Potatoes

Baker's Potatoes are known the world over for extreme excellence. The editor of the World's Best Potato gives to Baker's Potatoes the award of the year of 1904 for the best quality of 44 varieties per acre.
Baker's Earliest Potato Collection. Composed of four rare varieties and one large acre, approximately 100 bushels per acre. Total 100 bushels.
For 16 Cents.
10,000 kernels of special Lettuce, Radish, Turnip, Cabbage, Parsley, Onion, Garlic, Parsnips, Carrots, Melons and Watermelons. The preceding business of vegetables and flowers for 16c postage.
Big vegetable and farm seed catalogue free from this office.
John A. Baker Seed Co., 200 No. 5th St., La Crosse, Wis.

FISH

Herring 4 Cents a Pound
Grass Pike 5 Cents a Pound
Salt Lake Herring \$3.50 Per 100 Pound Keg
All kinds—First Class—Prices low. Send cash with order. Ask for complete price list. BENSON & BAKER, Bay City, Mich.

Great Northern Ry Makes Low Fares West

Colonist Tickets on sale daily March 1st to April 15th.
The Great Northern Railway will place in effect on March 1st, a special One Way Colonist fare of \$33.00, from Chicago to points in the Great Northwest, and continue same daily to April 15th.
This fare will enable everybody who has been convinced of the great opportunities awaiting them in the Golden Great Northern States to reach the goal of his desires economically and quickly.
Three daily trains will carry the Colonist west—from the principal gateways—St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, and Kansas City—and special preparations are being made for the comfort and accommodation of passengers.
The fare from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Duluth and Superior will be \$25.00.
Tickets will be sold to nearly all points in Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and British Columbia, including Helena, Butte, Great Falls, Havre and Kalispell, Montana; Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Everett, Bellingham, Vancouver, Victoria and Portland.
Every train in the east will enjoy the benefit of this rate, and through tickets can be purchased at low figures. In planning your trip to the Golden Great Northern States, write for free copy of Colonist Fare and cost of through ticket from your town to,
E. B. CLARK, Gen. Agent, 710 Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.

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 a land in these districts and make a profit of \$10.00 or \$12.00 an acre 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 province 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 railroads, and the best of the "last best west" how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.
W. N. U. Colonel, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Michigan. Please write to the agent nearest you.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 7-1912.

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 DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Henkel's Bread Flour

MADE IN DETROIT
Choice Grain from the fields of Minnesota and the Dakotas contribute to its quality. Expert Millers, who spare no pains or expense, superintend the work that takes every unworthy particle from the wheat and produces this rich, creamy flour. Three generations of housewives have attested the goodness of this wonderful flour. Surely Economy and Cleanliness are both served in transporting wheat (not flour) from these distant northwestern wheat fields. Ask for Henkel's BREAD flour.
Henkel's Cornmeal—Henkel's Graham Flour—Henkel's Prepared Pancake Flour

"I Suffered Intense Pains in My Left Side."

Do you realize it is better to be safe than sorry, that it is the best policy to lock the stable door before the horse is stolen?

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy cured Mrs. C. C. Gokey, of a stubborn case of heart disease, such as thousands are now suffering with. Read what she says:

"Before I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I had been suffering from heart trouble for over five years. I had grown so weak that it was impossible for me to do thirty minutes work in a whole day. I suffered intense pains in my left side and under the left shoulder blade. I could not sleep on the left side, and was so short of breath that I thought I should never be able to take a full breath again. The least exertion would bring on the most distressing palpitation. I had scarcely taken a half-bottle of the Heart Remedy before I could see a marked change in my condition. I began to sleep well, had a good appetite, and improved so rapidly that when I had taken six bottles I was completely cured."

MRS. C. C. GOKEY, Northfield, Vt.

If you have any of the symptoms Mrs. Gokey mentions, it is your duty to protect yourself.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy.

is what you need. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask your druggist.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist

Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
and Evenings.

Phone No. 23.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey Physician and Surgeon.

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

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

Dr. G. W. Bechtold DENTIST

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

Lemieux & Lancaster

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

Its Time To Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.

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ENDORSED BY GAYLORD

Men's Sunday Meetings Meeting Approval There

In view of the organization of a Men's League in our City, the following from the last issue of the Otsego County Advance is of timely interest and shows what our neighbors "over the way" think of the project.

WHAT BOYNE CITY IS DOING

"The Good Citizenship League" is the name of the new organization in Boyne City, which received its baptism on Wednesday night of last week, when twenty-three of the leading business men of that city met and elected officers for the ensuing year.

In organizing this league, Boyne City has taken a big, broad-minded step forward. She has come to realize that if a body of people dwelling in a municipality are to live well and harmoniously together, they must get together, discuss the questions which concern them the most, and work out the most beneficial solution. This then is the aim of the Boyne City people—to meet together, democratically, broad minded, with each eye in mind but the good of their little city; to discuss social, political, economic conditions, with a view to encouraging the beneficial and correcting the corruptible. Petty differences, social and political rivalry are forgotten in the unselfish attempt to further the interests of the city. The people of Boyne City are to be congratulated on their earnest endeavor to do this, and her municipal neighbors ought to watch her progress along this line with much interest, and come fully and quickly to know that they have taken the only step toward rapid and healthy growth.

We have got the best people in Gaylord who ever graced a town by their presence. They believe that there is a future before us, and they are working, boosting all the time, to make this village known to the outside world. We have got a lot of fine, conscientious business men, who never hesitate to dig to the depths of their pocket to lend financial aid to help along any movement which means betterment in the village. But there is no secret about the fact that Gaylord harbors a few men, whose visions are so limited and confined and whose souls are so small that they hesitate to pass a nickel into the church contribution box because one of the trustees may be a business competitor. But why reckon with them? They only occasionally sting us with a sarcastic arraignment of our mistakes, and become objects of our contempt and pity.

The people of Gaylord have a mission to perform, and it doesn't require the expenditure of a cent of money, which fact ought to commend itself to every one. Our mission is to formulate an organization. There is not even a need of designating what the purpose of such organization might be at this time, nor does the Advance presume to advise of any purpose; the essential thing is to simply organize. Of course, if there are some who must have a reason, we might suggest that it would be wise to get together and suggest a means of rescuing Uncle Sam's flag, which has fluttered helplessly from the Court House tower in the wintry winds and storms, but at the present time, lies dormant, with its folds clinging to the slate roofing. This surely ought to occupy the attention of every patriotic citizen, and whether or no we could formulate a plan of rescue, without the aid of a steely-jack, there are many other rescue and relief plans which could be formed, if we could only meet together once in a while, fight out our differences, settle them, and to get down to business peaceably and unselfishly.

If there could only be organized a nonsectarian club for the mere sake of getting the Gaylord people together once a week, or bi-monthly, for nothing else than a good social time, it would not be long before a purpose would grow out of the organization, and we would find ourselves working together for the betterment of Gaylord. Let's try it. Now is the opportunity. If you are invited Mr. Business Man, to come to such a meeting, don't hesitate to come, for your presence and advice will be needed. Will you do it?

BACKACHE ALMOST UNBEARABLE

Is an almost certain result of kidney trouble. D. Tuomey, 803 E. Olive St., Bloomington, Ill., says: "I suffered with backache and pains in my kidneys which were almost unbearable. I gave Foley's Kidney Pills a good trial, and they done wonders for me. Today I can do a hard day's work and not feel the effects." Hites Drug Store.

"It is by breaking windows that we shall win the ballot," said Miss Pankhurst. "People who live in glass houses ought to begin to move."

FREE IF IT FAILS

Your Money Back if You are not Satisfied with the Medi- cine We Recommend.

We are so positive that our remedy will permanently relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish the medicine at our expense should it fail to produce satisfactory results.

It is worse than useless to attempt to cure constipation with cathartic drugs. Laxatives or cathartics do much harm. They cause a reaction, irritate, and weaken the bowels and tend to make constipation more chronic. Besides, their use becomes a habit that is dangerous.

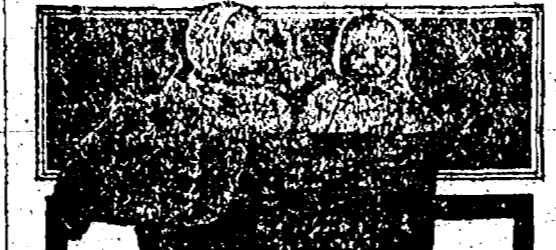
Constipation is caused by a weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine or descending colon. To expect permanent relief you must therefore tone up and strengthen these organs and restore them to healthier activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orientals on our recommendation. They are exceedingly pleasant to take, being eaten like candy, and are ideal for children, delicate persons, and old folks, as well as for the robust. They act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels. They apparently have a neutral action on other associate organs or glands. They do not purge, cause excessive looseness, nor create any inconvenience whatever. They may be taken at any time, day or night. They will positively relieve chronic or habitual constipation, if not of surgical variety, and the myriad of associate or dependent chronic ailments, if taken with regularity for a reasonable length of time. 12 tablets, 10 cents; 36 tablets, 25 cents; 80 tablets, 50 cents. Sold in East Jordan only at our store—The Rexall Store. The W. C. Spring Drug Co.

The Best Family Newspaper.

One of the modern problems that confront the conscientious newspaper is the wise choice of a daily newspaper. The ideal family paper must be clean, free from vulgarity and sensationalism yet must offer something of interest to every member of the household, besides printing the latest news of the whole world in reliable and attractive form. A large contract, you will say. Yes, but an increasing number of readers seem to be convinced that THE CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD fairly comes up to the specifications. This great daily has made tremendous strides in the last year or two without lowering its standards one iota.

Business and professional men have long regarded THE RECORD-HERALD as the best paper for their own reading because of its splendid news service and the reliability of its financial, agricultural and market reports. Young men perhaps find its greatest attraction in its excellent sporting department, covering the whole range of the world's sports. Wives and mothers emphatically prefer THE RECORD-HERALD on account of its feminine departments—its daily recipes and menus, its daily fashion hints, the People's Institute of Domestic Economy and the many good things in the Illustrated Woman's Section—in the Sunday paper. Children enjoy the Zoo-Illogical Snapshots and other clean comic pictures with bright stories for boys and girls every Sunday. And all the family together can enjoy Arthur M. Evans' home travel articles, Mr. Kiser's humor and verse, Ralph Wilder's cartoons and other daily features outside the news columns. THE CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD has every right to call itself the best all-around family newspaper in the West.



Scott's Emulsion

keeps children
healthful and happy.

Give them a few drops of
this strengthening food-
medicine every day and
watch them grow.

IT PREVENTS
Croup
Whooping-Cough
Bronchitis
Loss of Flesh
and many other troubles

ALL DRUGGISTS

THE POULTRY YARD

Do not expose the fowls to strong March winds.

Never set a thin, lousy hen. She won't stay her time out.

On cold evenings the hens must be sent to roost with full crops.

Especially at this time of the year, the fireless brooder is to be recommended.

For early hatching it is best to give not more than eleven eggs to a hen, or those on the outer edge may become exposed and chilled.

Any egg eaters in the flock? Make the nests as dark as possible; that will help. If that doesn't discourage the culprit, sharpen up the ax.

The brooder is more responsible for poor results than is the incubator. The brooder has not as yet reached the stage of perfection that the incubator has.

Early spring winds are pretty trying to hens. They have been shut up so long that they are tender and feel the blasts. Shelter them well till the days are warmer.

A good way to prevent hens from overturning their drinking vessels, is to punch a hole in the side—near the top of a tin-pail or old tomato can—and hang it up on a nail driven into the woodwork of the chicken house about six inches from the ground. Be sure there are no sharp edges to the can, or that the head of the nail does not protrude more than half an inch.

Most of the methods of "breaking up" hens from sitting are cruel, and tire and distress the innocent hens who are not to blame for their instinct. The kindest way is the following: When it is necessary to stop the incubation, place the hen in a nice clean coop, alone, with fresh grass, and all the fresh meat cut fine that she will eat. The meat immediately increases the egg nourishment, and while the hen is having a really good time, she is fast preparing herself to commence laying eggs. It will take but two or three days before she forgets all about sitting, having other affairs to attend to.

A COLD, LA GRIPPE, THEN PNEUMONIA is too often the fatal sequence, and coughs that hang on weaken the system and lower the vital resistance. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a reliable medicine that stops the cough promptly by healing the cause; soothes the inflamed air passages, and breaks the cold. Keep always on hand. Refuse substitutes. Hites Drug Store.

A WORK OF ART.

The Farmers' Review, Chicago, Illinois, is putting out one of the prettiest calendars we have ever seen. Its title is "THE BRIDE". This handsome 1912 calendar is 7 1/2 inches wide and 3 feet long and is lithographed in 14 exquisite colors and gold. Words cannot begin to do justice to its remarkable beauty. A copy will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in coin or stamps. Address The Farmers' Review, Chicago, Illinois.

Nine times out of ten when a man says he objects to being imposed on he really means that he objects to doing any more work than is absolutely necessary.

Of course, an employer's liability law won't be so far-reaching in its effect as to force in the maid who accidentally cuts herself while breaking your dishes.

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 Foley Kidney Pills will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more.

THE FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburne and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Rugs from Old Carpets" (trade mark established 1884) in which line a trade has been successfully established all over the United States on the excellence of products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and retting department, which includes a large sterilizing abattoir for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time-saving machinery, direct run electrically. Two of the largest rotary renovating machines for general cleaning and a powerful Vacuum machine 100 per cent times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones this latter is for fine rugs and oriental. The plant is also equipped with the machines for the sewing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seam. With largest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bospeaks a busy future for the Potosky Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS. Potosky Rug Co., East Jordan, Mich., April 13, 1911. Make your purchases as early as possible.

Advertised last week ending March 2, 1912.

H. H. Tice Mrs. Parthina Conway
Miss Mary Conway Fritz Bowditch
Clement Reading.
Harry E. Potter P. M.

More than a score of extreme violations of the law prohibiting the sale of liquor to minors has been reported to city and county official during the past ten days. In some cases school boys have been found possessed of bottles of whiskey; the contents of which were divided with other school mates. Reliable investigations have shown it to be true that in every case this bottle whiskey was purchased from saloons in "wet" counties. More bottled whiskey is sold from one saloon than is distributed from all combined sources through the average "dry" county in Michigan. More complaints have been made against saloonkeepers for the sale of liquor to boys during the past year than ever before in a single year. The business of the saloon is based upon the drinking habits of the boys and it must assist in creating the trade without which it could not live.

A man's idea of economy is to wear a shirt an extra day.

The "Child's Welfare" movement has challenged the attention of thoughtful people everywhere. Mothers are natural supporters, and will find in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound a most valuable aid. Coughs and colds that uncheckable lead to croup, bronchitis and pneumonia yield quickly to the healing and soothing qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Hites Drug Store.

STOMACH TROUBLES

Cured By Vinol—Here is Proof Seymour, Ind.—"I was troubled with chronic stomach trouble, and five weeks ago it got so bad I had to give up work. I had tried various medicines without relief, and was finally induced to try Vinol. After taking the first bottle I was greatly benefited. Am now on the third bottle and ready to resume work. Am rapidly gaining in weight and strength." Edw. Nieman.

It is the curative medicinal elements of the code's liver, combined with the strengthening properties of tonic iron contained in Vinol which makes it so successful in restoring perfect digestion and at the same time it builds up the tired, overworked and run-down system. 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.

OVER 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
GOVERNMENTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description, will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. PATENT ATTORNEYS
MUNN & Co., 37 Broadway, New York

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year, \$100 a year. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 37 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 107 E. 17th St., New York

As A Nerve Soother

nothing can be better than a nice cup of our fine and fragrant Tea—the best the world produces. There is an excellent, exhilarating flavor



with it that appeals to the refined and critical taste. We invite you to try a sample at first, knowing that this matchless Tea will please you, as it has pleased hundreds of others. The prices are moderate too.

Milford & Schnelle

Confectionery

Without question this store has the finest line of box and bulk Confectionery in the city. Call and let us show you the goods.

MYERS CONFECTIONERY AND LUNCH COUNTER.

City News Stand Opposite Russel House

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 need 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.

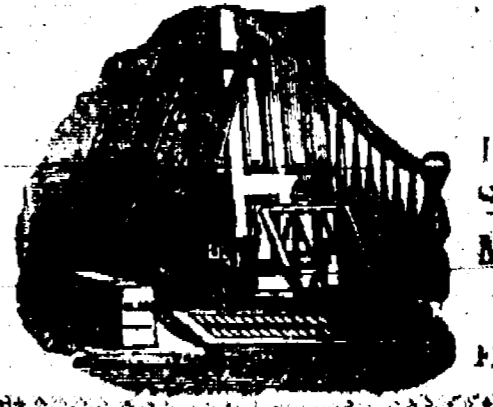
East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Windows and Glass,
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