

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1912.

No. 24

Contract Let

Lee Howland of Charlevoix will Pave Main and State Sts.

George Spencer Gets Main-st Sewer Contract.

Special meeting of the City Commission held at the City hall, Wednesday evening, June 12, 1912. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Steffes. Present, Steffes, Hudson and Kenny, absent, none.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved as corrected.

The following bids were received on the paving proposition:

W. R. Caldwell, \$14,818.08; Meredith & Murray, \$16,395.88; Lee Howland, \$13,902.14; Bert Hughes, \$14,741.12.

Moved by Kenny, supported by Hudson, that the bid of Lee Howland on the amended specifications be accepted. Carried by aye and nay vote as follows: Ayes, Steffes, Hudson and Kenny (3); nays, none.

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

Whereas this Commission on the Twenty-fourth day of April, A. D. 1912 declared its intention of issuing the bonds of the City of East Jordan for the paving on Mill, Main and Esterly streets according to the plans and specifications on file with the City Clerk, and

Whereas the public notice contemplated in said resolution was duly given and no bona fide bids were received for said bonds.

Resolved that the said bonds for said paving be sold either at public or private sale for the best price obtainable therefore, but at not less than par, and with interest at not exceeding Six (6) per cent per annum, payable semi-annually. Said bonds shall conform in all other respects as determined by this Commission in said resolution of April 24th, 1912. Further Resolved that the Mayor and Clerk of said City of East Jordan be, and hereby are, authorized and directed to make, sign, execute and deliver the said bonds when the same shall have been sold as directed by this Commission.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1912, by aye and nay vote as follows: Ayes, Steffes, Hudson and Kenny (3); nays, none.

The following resolution was offered by Com'r Hudson:

Whereas, W. L. Curtis of Petoskey has made a tentative bid for the paving bonds of the city and asks for information as to the regularity of the proceedings pertaining to their issue, I move that the Mayor, City Clerk, City Attorney, and such of the Commission as desire to do so, go to Petoskey with the records and files pertaining to the issue, at their early convenience.

Moved by Kenny, supported by Hudson, that the above resolution be adopted. Ayes, Steffes, Kenny and Hudson (3); nays, none.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that the specifications for Main street sewer No. 2, as prepared by H. L. Winters, engineer, be accepted and adopted. Ayes, Steffes, Hudson and Kenny (3); nays, none. Carried.

The following bids were received for constructing Main street sewer No. 2: Reid-Graff, \$438.00; George Spencer, \$401.50.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny that the bid of George Spencer on said sewer be accepted. Ayes, Steffes, Hudson and Kenny (3); nays, none. Carried.

Moved by Kenny, supported by Hudson, to adjourn. Carried.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Mrs. M. A. McLaughlin, 512 Jay St., LaCrosse, Wis., writes that she suffered all kinds of pains in her back and hips on account of kidney trouble and rheumatism. "I got some of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them for a few days there was a wonderful change in my case, for the pain entirely left my back and hips and I am thankful there is such a medicine as Foley Kidney Pills." Elite Drug Co.

New Corporation

East Jordan Clay Products Co. Succeeds Price Bros.

An important change in business management took place in our city this week when corporation papers were taken out by the East Jordan Clay Products Company, with a capital of \$25,000. All the stockholders are local men and interested in the development of our city.

Directors of the Company are: W. P. Porter, H. S. Price, E. R. Price, B. E. Waterman, W. E. Malpass, Geo. G. Glenn, and W. P. Squier.

Officers elected are: President, H. S. Price; vice president, W. P. Porter; secretary-treasurer, W. P. Squier. Officers of the company will be at Room 2, Postoffice block. It is the plan of the new organization to increase the capacity of their brick yards to meet the present demands. Among the improvements planned is the building of a narrow-gauge road from the plant out to the clay pits to facilitate hauling the material. Geo. R. Price will continue as Superintendent of the plant.

Price Bros.' red faced and common brick is known for its merits throughout northern Michigan, and the increased capital will further their output of this well-known brick.

Grenon-Sheldon Nuptials.

A pretty home wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo J. Sheldon, Wednesday afternoon. The contracting parties were Miss Florence L. Sheldon and Mr. Elmer Grenon. Rev. T. Porter Bennett was the officiating clergyman, who tied the nuptial knot pronouncing the ceremony which united the lives of these estimable young people of our city.

To the music of the wedding march played by Miss Eunice Carr, the young couple took their places in the parlor, which was decorated with ferns and bridal wreaths, where the minister with an impressive yet simple and exceedingly pretty ring ceremony, made them husband and wife.

The bride was becomingly attired in white crepe dechane and carried a bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley. Miss Pearl Sheldon, dressed in pale blue, acted as bridesmaid, and George Grenon assisted the groom.

Following the ceremony, luncheon was served in the dining-room, which was decorated with ferns and snowballs.

Mr. and Mrs. Grenon left Thursday for Detroit where they will be "at home" to their many friends at 602 Alexandrine-st, after July 25th.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 Preaching Service. The Eighth Beatitude. "Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness sake" will be the subject that the pastor will take for his morning service. All are invited to attend.

11:45 Sunday School. We want you to attend Sunday School. A class is ready to welcome you.

6:45 Epworth League. Mrs. Anna Barnett, leader. Let us all try and attend this service.

7:30 "Father" this being Father's Day the pastor will give a special message to men. We have Children's Day, we have Mothers' Day and many special days and the pastor of this church is in hearty sympathy in giving a day to father. Let every son and daughter attend this service in honor of father. Come you are welcome.

Do not forget the Epworth League Convention in this church next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Will you do what you can to make this convention a success? Have you notified anyone how many delegates you will take? All the meetings will be opened to the public.

St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, June 16.
8:00 a. m. Low mass and sermon.
Communion Sunday for Ladies Altar Society.

FOR SALE:—All standing and lying timber on the S. 1/4 of the N. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Sec. 16, Echo township.—F. ALCOCK, 626 Oakland Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Fatal Accident

At Electric Light Plant Monday Morning.

A bad accident took place at the East Jordan Electric Light & Power Co.'s plant about four o'clock Monday morning, in which engineer William Wilcox was instantly killed and the outfit and building badly wrecked.

Just how the accident happened will never be known as Mr. Wilcox was alone at the time. The larger of the two producer gas engines with which the plant was equipped was in commission at the time and had not been running exactly right. It was evident however that the engine had started "running-away" and that Engineer Wilcox was trying to shut off the power. The fly wheel burst wrecking the interior of the building, killing Mr. Wilcox instantly and leaving his body almost unrecognizable. Pieces of the wheel were hurled through the roof and one piece weighing several hundred pounds was thrown into the middle of the block south of the plant.

The accident left our city without electricity until Wednesday afternoon when the second producer gas engine was brought into commission.

It was decided to hold an Inquest and Justice McMillan summoned Messrs. H. I. McMillan, Robert Price, Daniel Caton, John Porter, Herman Goodman and Eugene Adams. They made returns Wednesday that Mr. Wilcox came to his death "by the bursting of the fly wheel."

The late William H. Wilcox was born at Nashville, Mich., Dec. 7, 1868 and died at East Jordan, June 10, 1912 being past 43 years of age. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Eliza Wilcox. In the year 1900 he married Miss Teresa Swarosh of East Jordan. To this happy union was born two children, June age ten and Wernard four months. The parents, wife and children with two brothers, Dave and Jerry of Battle Creek and four sisters, Belle Montgomery of Hastings, Alice Bradley of Oklaux, Nettie Church of Hudson and Myrtle Bradley of Battle Creek with large circle of friends are left to mourn his untimely end. He was an engineer by trade and had spent about all of his life at this city. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning and was conducted by Rev. T. Porter Bennett. Interment at East Jordan.

Miss Cora May Moore.

The late Miss Cora M. Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Moore was born at Hart, Michigan, July 14th, 1880 and fell asleep at East Jordan, June 8th, 1912 after an illness of several months. When she was fifteen she came with her parents to East Jordan. Besides the parents she leaves to mourn her loss two brothers, A. N. Moore of Big Rapids, Guy L. Moore of Bellray, Florida, two sisters, Miss Ida and Miss Zae both of this city and a large circle of friends. She has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church about all of her life, was very active when she was able in the Epworth League, choir and Sunday school. She was a patient sufferer and was ready and willing to enter the "Haven of Rest when it was God's will." The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon and was conducted by her pastor Rev. T. Porter Bennett, assisted by Rev. A. D. Grigsby. Interment at East Jordan.

Pioneer Passes Away.

Mrs. Louisa Knop died at the home of her son, William, in Boyne City, last Friday night, following a short illness.

Deceased was born in Germany nearly seventy-five years ago. In 1867 she was united in marriage to August Knop in Germany. They came to this country and located in Chicago in 1867. On Oct. 9th, 1882, they came to East Jordan where they located in Wilson township, being the first German settlers there, and when that township was sold timber. They homesteaded 160 acres and continued to reside there up to two years ago, when her husband passed away. Twelve children were born to them, six of whom are living, viz.—Charles, August and Henry of Wilson township; William, of Boyne City; Mrs. Wm. Richardson of this City; and Mrs. Louis Prebe of Harbor Springs.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon from the German Lutheran church in Wilson and interment was made in the cemetery there.

Take a Camera With You

Are you going to take a vacation? If so you should have a Camera.

You can not afford to go without one.

The present prices and simplicity of operation of the modern camera makes it a necessity rather than a luxury.

Call and let us advise you.

Give your children a camera and they will have something both amusing and instructive.

We have them from \$1.00 upwards.

See our window display.

W. C. SPRING
Drug Co.

Notice to Electors.

I take this means of announcing my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Register of Deeds at the August primary. If my conduct of the office in the past has been such as to meet your approval your support will be appreciated.

ROMEO A. EMREY.

Notice To Electors.

I take this means of announcing my candidacy for the Republican nomination, for the office of County Clerk, at the August primaries, and if nominated and elected, I will do my best to serve the public in said office. I also wish to thank the electors of Charlevoix County for the support they have given me in the past, and will appreciate your support at this time.

RICHARD LEWIS.

Notice.

I hereby announce myself as a republican candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the primary election to be held August 27th.

DANIEL S. PAYTON.

To Republican Electors of Charlevoix County.

I desire to announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer at the August Primary.

ROY L. LORRAINE.

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

ECZEMA? TRY ZEMO

Has Cured Worst Cases and You Can Prove it for Only 25 Cents.

Yes, try Zemo. That's all you need to get rid of the worst case of eczema. You take no chance, it is no experiment. Zemo is positively guaranteed to stop itching, rash, raw, bleeding eczema, make a pimply face smooth and clean. Zemo is a wonder and the minute applied it sinks in, vanishes, leaves no evidence, doesn't stick, no grease, just a pure, clean, wonderful liquid and it cures. This is guaranteed. Zemo is put up by the E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., and sold by all druggists at \$1 for the large bottle and at 25 cents for the liberal size trial bottle. Try one 25-cent bottle and be convinced. W. C. Spring Drug Co.

De-licious! Nero Coffee



There are smiles and miles of smiles among the users of Nero Coffee. It appeals to the taste of the coffee connoisseur who knows that careful selection—scientific blending—and perfect roasting of coffee—produce a delightfully smooth and rich, invigorating flavor.

Last year over 350,000 pounds of this Nero Coffee were sold at Peter Smith & Sons' store to the people of Detroit. Think of this and you will realize that Nero Brand is richer in flavor and better value for 28c per pound than the average coffee sold for 35c. Other Royal Valley blends:

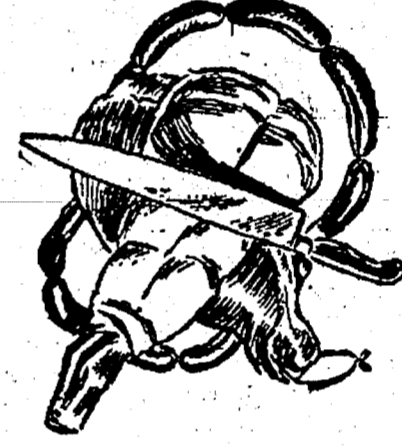
Royal Valley 40c per lb.
Tzar 35c per lb.
Marigold 30c per lb.

ROYAL VALLEY
JAPAN TEAS
are liked best by
all who use them.
80c, 60c, 50c per lb.

G. A. Bell

We "Meat" Everybody

who cares to meet us. And we are "meating" with success in supplying the careful and particular part of the community with the choicest Meats ever cut by



a knife, Fresh Lamb and Mutton, Choice Rib Roasts of Beef, Fresh Milk-Fed Veal and Fine Legs and Loins of Fresh-Killed Pork. Steaks and Chops that are fresh and juicy, with that sweet flavor that always tickles the appetite. Fine Sugar-Cured Mild Hams and Bacon, Fresh Sausages, etc.

Cured Mild Hams and Bacon, Fresh Sausages, etc.

Milford & Schnelle

CHOICE GROCERIES & MEATS
Phone No. 49

Water Hot

For cleanliness and comfort hot water is absolutely indispensable. If you already have it in your house, and any of the faucets are leaking and needs fixing, send for us. If you have not a hot-water system in your house, let us put it in. We will do it in the very best manner by skillful workmen and at moderate cost.

Let us do it and it will be done right.



MARINE SUPPLIES. GEORGE H. SPENCER.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.

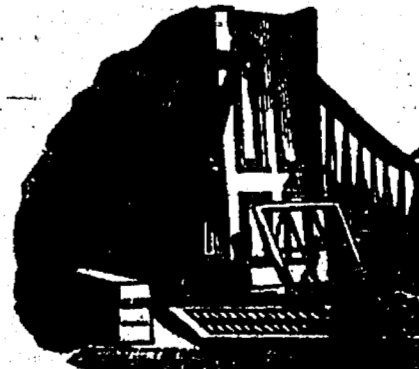
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

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

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS



Miles & Murray

ELECTRICIANS

Are prepared to wire your house and repair your lights.

See them for prices.

Its Time To

Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.

SUBSTITUTE FOR RUBBER.

The story from Philadelphia that a man of that city has discovered a substitute for rubber which he manufactures from various kinds of waste will be accepted with a grain of salt until the facts he claims are fully established.

One notable feature of present day drama is the decline in popularity of the triangle theme, which thus bids fair to lose its identifying adjective "eternal."

The Yonkers judge who decided that the woodpecker has the right to ply his vocation of tapping the trees in early morn, no matter whom he wakes, indirectly gives his sanction to a whole lot of sleep-disturbers.

While we are talking and writing a great deal and expending a great deal of thought on the subject of school gardening, and the promotion of kindred activities which lead children to take an interest in the soil and the possibilities of its cultivation, it would be just as well for us not to overlook the importance of this same subject of the soil and its products to that class of city grownups who have the ground or can get the ground for the cultivation of a kitchen garden.

A Gotham judge in a suit over a suit, decided that the dress in dispute was a fit. This nearly gave the fair defendant one, and proved again to the satisfaction of injured femininity the intrinsic injustice in our man-made decisions.

A Pittsburg physician declares that the human race will gradually extinguish itself. Another expert holds that the quantity is too far in excess of the quality. In the meantime, the race is going on enjoying itself, or making itself miserable, as usual, and probably will continue to do so long after conflicting theories and theorists are forgotten.

A Boston medical authority says the time is coming when every household will have its electrical apparatus to supply its members unconsciously with the electrical energy they need to keep them in a perfect state of health. That's all very well, but down this way we will have to know first what it's going to cost. We are a little sensitive about our electricity bills.

A young man who steals from his employers for the purpose of providing a pleasant honeymoon for his chorus girl bride may mean well, but it will have to be admitted that he is misguided.

A scientist arises to deny the theory that telephone mouthpieces are full of germs. Possibly they are destroyed by the superheated language that results when a patron is told that the line is busy.

Society folk at Newport protest against the practice of shooting big guns in that vicinity, but they would turn flipflaps of joy to welcome the duke of Connaught and other big guns from across the sea.

Higher Earnings

Proper Training of Working Force Assures Future

By H. G. SMITH, Boston, Mass.

THE establishment of a successful shipyard at Quincy has meant of necessity the application of every possible principle of scientific management in all the many branches involved.

Scientific management, to my mind, is the application of certain principles to the directing and guiding and the assisting of labor along proper business and economic lines.

This is especially true in a plant where so many different trades are involved as in a shipyard. Only by dint of constant attention to details and careful booking of results for future comparison can efficient results be arrived at.

For some years past we have endeavored to keep careful account of work done and the time spent thereupon in every department, and the use of this information has given us a definite idea of the efficiency of our working force, and has allowed them in turn to make higher earnings, with correspondingly greater satisfaction to us both.

Specialization of the work to which this points the way, elimination of unnecessary processes, and the necessity for proper aids to efficiency are three of the cardinal principles of scientific management which we have used, and are using more and more every day in the development of this shipyard.

We have not adopted the Taylor system as such, as our work is so complex a variety that we cannot employ any such general scheme in all our departments. We are, however, as is everyone else at present, constantly striving to increase the efficiency of the labor employed, and, with very few exceptions, in every case where a systematic study of the question has permitted the introduction of premium or contract work lessened costs have meant greater earnings to the workers who brought them about, and this with no injurious results to them.

H. G. Smith

False Teeth Tend to Shorten Life

By H. E. CROSSWELL, Raleigh, N. C.

I believe that false teeth are one of the elements in modern times which contribute to shorten life.

That is one of my pet hobbies, and although I am often laughed at for holding such an opinion, I believe it is correct and I will tell you why. A man rarely needs a set of false teeth until he is nearing fifty at the earliest, and he usually manages to get along for perhaps eight or ten years before that on a few natural teeth.

He is getting old in the meantime, and finding himself hampered by inadequate teeth. He must perforce forego many articles of food which other people can eat without any difficulty.

Now, after ten years, perhaps, of abstinence from heavy foods, difficult to masticate, and getting older every day, he purchases a set of false teeth. Immediately he feels rejuvenated and starts to eating anything and everything with the avidity of a schoolboy.

But after a while he gets indigestion, dyspepsia and a thousand other complaints, and all because of his false teeth. If he had let them alone he would have continued eating easily digestible food and his stomach, to say nothing of years to his lifetime, would have been saved.

Man Needs to Know but Three Tongues

By I. H. GEHRING

I possess the same fluency and command of German and English, but possibly I can use the English just a trifle more readily as I converse in it oftener than the other, which is my native tongue.

A good many years ago I had a very fair mastery of Italian and Spanish, but through disuse I have utterly lost the ability to converse in either. French I read with ease, but seldom essay to talk it because of bad pronunciation.

After all, a man nowadays needs to know but three tongues—English, German and French. The Russian matters little, for one can go all over the czar's dominions on one or two of the predominant languages.

The English will keep at the head of the procession, for many more millions employ it than any other one tongue. While a great language, it is in some respects very inferior to the German.

One can express his thoughts more clearly, I think, and convey his exact meaning more accurately in German. By reason of this the German literature is preferable to the English.

Why Allow Guilty Persons to Escape?

By H. J. MARSHALL

In many of the sensational divorce cases reported in the newspapers a correspondent is named, with dates and places. The judge hears the case and a decree is given. But is the correspondent to a divorce suit not a criminal if the trial judge finds the allegations true? Is not the one who has broken up a home, robbed another of that which is most precious and sacred, a worse robber than a burglar? Then why are the guilty ones not prosecuted after being found offenders in a divorce suit? Stolen articles can be replaced, but home ties and peace of mind never.

Could not the legislature amend the present law and grant the trial judge or jury hearing a divorce case the power at the same time of sentencing the correspondent if guilty to the penitentiary for from one to five years, at the same time making other statutory grounds punishable by penitentiary sentence? This would soon cure the divorce evil, save the home ties and protect the children.

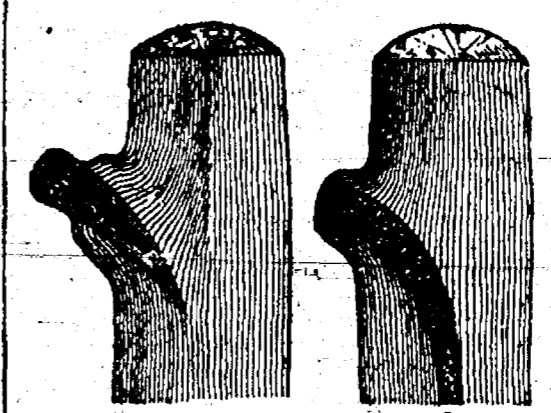
NECESSITY OF FREQUENT AND VIGOROUS PRUNING OF TREES

In Order to Preserve Symmetrical Form and to Prevent Fruit Being Borne at Extremity of the Long, Slender Branches, Careful Heading-in is of Much Importance.

(By L. C. CORBETT.)

During the early years of the life of both ornamental and fruit trees a vigorous use of the pruning knife is frequently necessary. Trees normally make much longer natural growth during the first ten years of their existence than later.

noticed that when branches are cut at a certain distance from their origin, the stub which is left invariably dies, decay follows, finally the rotting stub breaks off close to its origin, and a cup, which catches the rain, is left.



Progress of Decay Due to Improper Pruning. a, Dead Stub; b, Decay of Heart.

elements have begun. The result is that the branch which was removed for the purpose of lengthening the life of the tree and to improve its appearance has in reality been the direct cause of its early destruction.

The decay in the stub which breaks off near its origin does not stop at that point, but the factors which have been the cause of its decay and death continue their work upon the heartwood of the plant, until the hollow trunk of the tree only remains. On the other hand, if the branch is removed at another point the wound is rapidly covered by new growth, and in the course of two or three seasons it is practically impossible to determine where the branch formerly appeared.



Results of Correct and Incorrect Pruning. A, Correct Method; B, Incorrect Method.

therefore frequently happens that the removal of large branches becomes a necessity. The question then arises how shall this be accomplished with as little injury to the plant as possible; in other words, how shall the cut be made? Those familiar with the propagation of plants from cuttings, as well as those who have observed the results of pruning trees, will have

GOOD SANITARY HOG WALLOWS

Nothing is Better for All Swine During Summer Months Than Reasonably Clean Water.

(By JOHN H. DUNLAP.)

There are objections to the filthy mud holes that hogs often make to wallow in, but there is nothing better for hogs of all ages during the summer months than reasonably clean water. I find that my cement hog wallow is one of the most satisfactory improvements I have ever put on the farm.

The water is allowed to flow through the hog wallow and out into the tile, so it is always pure enough for the hogs to drink. I have never had any sickness among them in the last 14 years that I have used this method.

I find that the hogs get great satisfaction from lying down and wallowing, except in the winter, at which season they are content to drink from the sides. My cement wallow is ten feet long, five feet wide and twelve inches deep, inside measurements, and has a cement floor several feet wide beyond each side, so that the wallow will not get so muddy. Though the hogs manage to carry some mud to it, I find that it can be cleaned out very easily every few weeks.

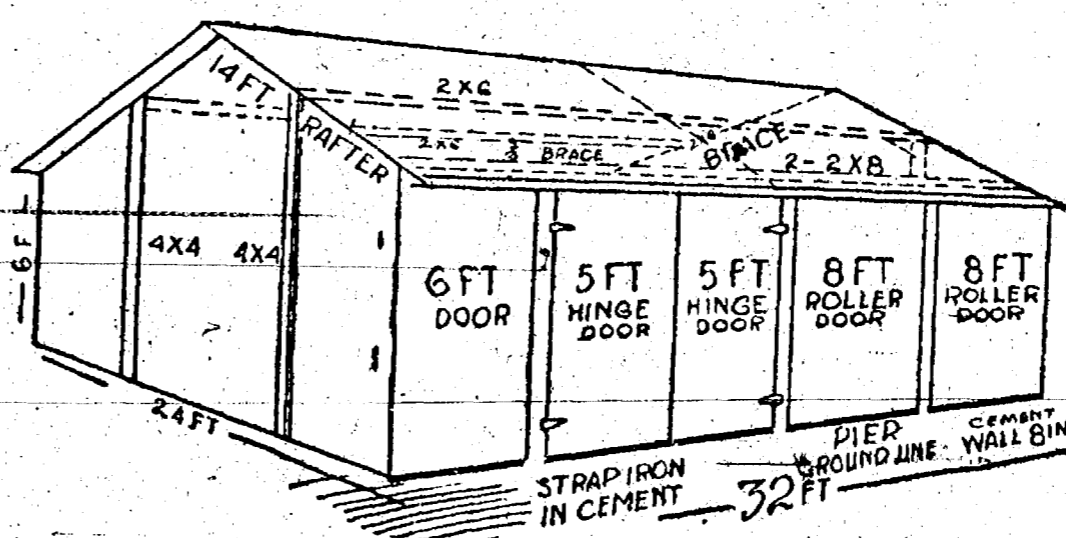
A wallow of this kind is very useful in exterminating the lice on hogs; this can be done by stopping the outlet and the inlet and using any standard disinfectant or crude oil.

A Garden Pond. A garden pond is sometimes a thing of beauty and is certainly a thing of joy to the birds all summer long, but it brings the mosquitoes. A dozen gold fish placed in the water will take care of most of the mosquitoes, and they will add to the attractiveness of the pond.

A border of well selected stones next to the water and just outside of them a few aquatic plants, will also help. Very often frogs are attracted to these little ponds and will help the fish take care of the mosquitoes, and sometimes they become quite tame and make their winter bed in the mud, and are ready to greet us in the spring with their songs—if you like to call them that.

Danger of Drilling Manure. Never drill strong fertilizer, like sheep or poultry manure, in the rows next to the seed. Better plan to work it into the ground before planting, or in rows after the plants appear, and not close enough so it will touch.

SATISFACTORY MACHINE SHED



As the result of our reference to a machine shed W. H. Dunning sends in his plan, says the Orange Judd Farmer. Selecting a well-drained spot with a south front, the best shingles that could be procured were used for the roof of the shed and the sides are shiplap up and down, which will paint.

The front is all doors and no sill to lift over. There is only one hinge door, the hinges being set in enough so that the roller doors will pass on a track nailed onto the 2x8 plate before the roof is put on.

After passing the door there is a space 16x24 feet, so that it is not necessary to move everything to get what is wanted. The heavy machinery will go through the ten-foot door and can be taken in and out with a team. This shed may be built longer and the same kind of doors used without more hinge doors.

"ONE MILLION LEAGUE FOR MANITOBA."

The purposes of the "Million for Manitoba League" are set out in the fact that Manitoba wants more people. Today the population is less than five hundred thousand, and the determination of the representative men of the Province to devote their best energies to increasing this to a million is a worthy one.

The advantages that Manitoba possesses are many, and with the exploitation that will be given them by the birth of this new acquisition to the settlement and immigration propaganda that is being carried on by the Dominion Government, there is no doubt that the establishment of the bureau will very soon bring about the results looked for. Manitoba is practically the gateway of the great grain belt of the West.

A glance at the map, copies of which will be forwarded upon application to any Canadian Government Agent, shows that Manitoba is wonderfully well supplied with railways. There are but few farms that are more than ten or twelve miles from a railway line: elevators are convenient, and markets are always good.

The Dominion and Provincial Immigration officials are working in strong sympathy with the "Million for Manitoba League," and in addition to the general literature sent out by the Government, the League has prepared pamphlets giving useful and concise information, which on addressing the Secretary, Million League, Winnipeg, Manitoba, will be forwarded free.

Decorations of the Daughters. The aggregate value of the jewels worn by the Daughters of the American Revolution at a recent reception in Washington is said to have exceeded \$500,000. Estimates of jewels are always liable to large reductions, but it may be said that if the fathers of the revolution could at certain periods of the struggle have had \$50,000 worth of ammunition at their command they could have shortened the war by two years or more.—Boston Transcript.

"War" Bank Notes. The Swiss National bank, with headquarters at Zurich, has just completed printing at Geneva "war" bank notes of twenty francs each for a sum of \$6,000,000, but they will not be put into circulation unless war breaks out in Europe. While the notes were being printed special police guarded the printing offices and the bank night and day. The notes are now stocked in the cellars of the bank of Zurich.

The Real Cause. The temperance orator was waxing eloquent. "What," he demanded, "what causes more misery than liquor?" "Thirst," responded a husky voice from the rear of the hall.

Even a love match may have its fare-ups.

Wolf Shooting Extraordinary



TO THE RESCUE

DURING the year 1911 wolves were less numerous in Eastern Montana than at any other time during the last twenty-two years. In my own district this happy result is probably due to the private efforts of a syndicate of ranchers, who made the munificent offer of forty dollars for every wolf killed (exclusive of the state bounty of ten dollars), and have paid out three thousand three hundred dollars on this account in two years. Mr. R. L. Lowrey, a ranchman near Glendive, is president of the association, and is ably seconded by Mr. J. D. Johnson, a stockman near Fallon, of whom more anon. Their most successful operative is a "wolfier" of tenacious purpose and great endurance, named Maurice Barret, who follows on horseback any fresh-found wolf track in the snow, sometimes camping on the trail at dark should no ranch-house be available. The hunted animal, unable to baffle or shake off so relentless a pursuer, at last seeks the asylum of despair in a badland cave, whence it is relentlessly smoked out and shot. By this method Barret has killed thirty-seven wolves, or exactly one-third of the total number of one hundred and eleven wolves (old and young) obtained in the two years. Large private rewards for wolves have also been offered in other parts of the country (notably by Mr. J. H. Price at Knowlton), and the loss from these pests, estimated at from ten to twenty per cent of the annual increase of the herds, will be greatly abated in consequence, always provided that unscrupulous trappers abstain from the well-known trick of liberating she-wolves to multiply for the bounty.

The passing of the wolf from those remote solitudes which it shares with the golden eagle and the mountain sheep may be allowed to inspire a pang of regret while we admit its remorseless attacks upon livestock. Like the eagle and the sheep, the wolf is ineffably associated with the wild nature of the badlands, and, like them, has almost reached the vanishing point. Away where river wavelets lap the bases of sheer, adobe clay buttes, which rise tier upon tier to the sky in impassable grandeur, or down in steep gorges between high ranges, crowned with cedar thickets or scoriaceous cliffs that overhang red precipices, where struggling windward pines are rooted on the verge of steep slopes amid the tumbled fragments of porous volcanic rocks—here may we find the typical home of the Montana wolf.

Such a crafty animal as the wolf is scarcely ever obtained in a fair sportsmanlike manner with the rifle, and therefore the bag of three wolves made in three consecutive shots by Mr. W. R. Felton, an engineer, was a remarkable feat, being unquestionably the Montana record for wolf-shooting, and probably a world's record as well. On the afternoon of September 22, 1909, Mr. Felton was superintending the construction of a highway to the railroad at Calypso, through the wild badland range which fringes the north side of the Yellowstone, opposite Terry. A drenching thunder-storm had rendered work impossible for the rest of the evening, and, taking his rifle, the engineer started off to explore an unusually rough tract of buttes a couple of miles distant. He had not gone far before he came upon numerous deer tracks, and though it was still the close season, he hoped to enjoy the pleasing sight of the animals themselves. To progress noiselessly on ground which had been rendered soft and slippery by the recent deluge was a difficult matter; but about sundown he reached the desired viewpoint of a high sandrock ridge and peered cautiously over. Before him, stretched out on the black gumbo-promontory, commanding a wide prospect over the all-encompassing brakes, lay a yellow beast, watching intently, which, at the first glance, suggested a mountain lion. Only the man's head showed above the skyline, but the wary beast at once perceived him, and, springing up, revealed an immense wolf, which trotted towards the highest portion of the same divide, passed from view for a few seconds and reappeared on the crest of the ridge, where it stood to look around, silhouetted against the sky. Although the distance was great (over three hundred yards), the hunter knew by former experience that a more favorable chance was never likely to occur. He therefore drew a bead on the wolf and had the gratification, as the puff of smoke cleared away, of seeing the carcass go rolling and sliding down the steep side of the butte.

Evidently startled by the noise, a second wolf leaped up the ridge and stood to reconnoitre on the identical point from which the first had been so skillfully evicted. A second unerring bullet sent this wolf tumbling headlong almost on the track of its predecessor. The report had scarcely died away when, to the great astonishment of the shooter, two more wolves appeared standing on the original resting-place occupied by the first wolf. Once more the rifle rang out, and once more a wolf fell mortally wounded, vainly struggling against fate as it slid down the butte to join its dead companions in the gulch. The fourth escaped, accompanied in its flight by a hitherto unseen fifth wolf, which emerged after the last shot. The hunter, naturally much exhilarated by this performance, scrambled across the intervening gulches to inspect the victims of his prowess. The first wolf was shot directly through the shoulders, and the second six inches further back through the spine. Both were lying close together, but the third wolf had succeeded in dragging itself into a water-hole, from which it was pulled out with difficulty. The last had received a flank shot, the bullet ranging forward to the left shoulder. All three wolves were males. The first animal killed (a very old one, with teeth much worn) was of a yellowish fawn



ORPHANS



THE WOLFERS' CAMP



A DEAD SHE-WOLF

color. Of the other two, one was all grey and the other brownish, with grey head and neck. Both these were young wolves of about eighteen months old. The engineer, accompanied by an assistant with a chain, returned to the spot next morning and measured the exact distance from his position at the sandrocks to the wolf ridge as three hundred yards. How Mr. Felton happened to surprise a recumbent wolf in daylight can be explained by the characteristic of old members of a pack to take a lively interest in the gambols of the younger ones. The old wolf was doubtless pleasantly engaged in watching the youngsters disporting themselves when he unexpectedly became a target for the engineer's bullet.

Another similar surprise episode occurred on January 12th, 1895, when I was camped on Cedar Creek, which runs into the Yellowstone near Glendive. My companion was following deer tracks in the snow, when, turning a corner of the badlands, he came suddenly upon the back view of a big wolf seated upon its haunches and so completely absorbed in watching nine young wolves at play that it did not notice his approach. The hunter killed the unsuspecting animal with a ball through the neck at close range, but, lacking the deadly skill of Mr. Felton, he suffered the rest of the lupine brood to escape. The carcass of this wolf (also a paternfamilias) was packed whole to camp and found to weigh a hundred pounds.

Although naturally timid, the wolf makes a most devoted mother, and will not hesitate to risk her own life for her pups, more especially when the latter are young. In the fall of 1909, Johnson (a member of the wolf-destroying syndicate already mentioned) lost six foals from the depredations of a she-wolf, and felt convinced that her den was in a tract of badlands adjoining his ranch. After a brief search he came upon a number of wolf tracks in a pool of water, also marks where playful wolf pups had worried the sage brush and, finally, close by, the now unoccupied den in which the lupine family had been reared. Continuing his search for their present abode, he suddenly caught sight of eight observant young wolves which, on taking the alarm, at once disappeared into a washout. His first impulse, to intercept them so as to get a shot, was arrested by the sound of numerous short, sharp barks about a third of a mile away, which he readily recognized as proceeding from their mother; and, leaving the pups to look after themselves, he prepared to stalk the ravening brute which had inflicted on him incalculable damage. The wolf, which could now be seen approaching upon high ground, boldly lay down on a butte and entertained her pursuer with an unceasing concert of barks and howls. Johnson presumed that the anxious parent, becoming aware of his presence in her domain, desired to draw his attention from her progeny to herself by this seemingly imprudent conduct. This being precisely his own plan of operations, he began to ascend one of the numerous washouts which wound in sunken alleys about the vociferous animal. In due course it was his pleasurable achievement to survey his quarry's gaunt form through the Lyman-sight at one hundred and fifty yards, and as he is an unerring shot who seldom pulls a trigger in vain, he congratulated himself that her days of rapine were over. It is a trite saying, however, that we should not count our chick-



A TYPICAL HOME OF THE MONTANA WOLF

ens before they are hatched, and it happened that on this occasion the hunter was using a borrowed rifle, unaware that the owner had filled the magazine with short target ammunition instead of the usual long cartridges. The consequence was that an ineffective bullet merely knocked up the dirt some three inches below the wolf, which immediately jumped up, tucked her tail between her legs and vanished down the opposite side of the butte. Vexed beyond expression, Johnson, nevertheless, indulged the hope that the beast might have been wounded by a ricochet; but on reaching the ridge he found no sign either of a wound or of the wolf. Beyond was a deep and narrow washout, thickly fringed on both sides with rank overhanging sage brush, which he was preparing to overleap, when from immediately below a wolf sprang up and ran full speed down the narrow channel of the gulch. On account of the overspreading sage brush he could not take aim, but the dense growth ceased for a short space before the gradually widening tributary debouched into the main washout. At this all-important spot Johnson held his trusty rifle, and had the satisfaction of seeing the galloping beast collapse with a well-placed bullet in the neck. It proved to be a young male of about seven months old, almost as large as the mother; and although the distance from the shooter was again one hundred and fifty yards, the bullet's slight penetration had done the work. The hunter now searched for the rest of the family, but only a few single tracks could be seen leading in different directions. The wolf "obligato" had evidently been given with the twofold object of distracting the foe from the young, and of warning the litter to scatter and hide. They had done so like a covey of flushed quail.

Women After Pirate Horde

Will Sail to Dig Up Millions They Say Are Awaiting Them.

A remarkable expedition is to leave England this month in quest of hidden treasure on an island in the south Pacific, says the New York Herald.

A short time ago a letter appeared in the Yachtsman, written by two "Englishmen," asking for the loan of a yacht for the expedition, and now it appears that the "Englishmen" are two women well known in the upper ranks of society, but who are keeping their names secret until they get away.

At any rate, it is asserted that a well known yachtsman, feeling assured that their quest is no wild goose chase, is not only lending his yacht, but has agreed to accompany them on their expedition, from which they expect to return in six months.

The women state that the booty is worth millions sterling and was buried by pirates who made the island their headquarters, and records of this treasure are filed in the British museum. They say they have satisfied themselves by a visit to the island that the treasure buried there never has been disturbed.

"We went out from England," they say, "at our own expense, and carried out the investigations for our own satisfaction. For years we have been possessed of papers so convincing, seemingly to us, that we were on tenderhooks of suspense as to whether the information they contained regarding the treasure was authentic. Now we have been and seen. There is no longer doubt. We know."

For five weeks we sojourned on the island. A representative of the government to whom the island belongs accompanied us. We had to conduct our investigation with secrecy in order that the exact location of the treasure should not be divulged before prying eyes.

"But the directions were so plain in our papers that long ere the return to the vessel which, by arrangement, was to call and take us back to civilization, we had convinced ourselves that the treasure was in actual being."

Returning to the mainland, the president of the country which owns the island granted a concession to remove any treasure found, the only condition being that the government should claim one-third of it.

"This agreement, duly witnessed by the British representative in the country in question, and other documents relating to the treasure, have been examined by the editor of the Yachtsman, who is so certain of success that he may join the expedition himself, but of the location of the mysterious island and the identity of the women who hold the secret he is silent.

It was because they had spent so much on the first visit to the island that they were unable to charter another vessel themselves, and so bought the aid of the Yachtsman."

BIG RAT ATTACKS AN ENTIRE FAMILY

Ten-Pound Rodent Turns on Five Persons and Leaps Upon Child's Back.

GIRL BADLY BITTEN

Food in Large Quantities Had Been Missed from the Pantry, and Every Night the House Was Filled With Peculiar Noises.

New York.—A ten-pound, twenty-seven-inch rat fought five members of a family all over the ground floor of their home in East New York the other day. It was killed only after a desperate struggle in which one woman was badly bitten and another driven into hysteria.

The rat put to flight Terence McKenna, of 48 Montauk avenue, his wife and three children. Mrs. McKenna is ill as the result of her fright and her daughter, Mae, is suffering from bites.

The McKennas have believed for some weeks past that their home was infested by a plague of rats. Food in large quantities was missed from the pantry, and every night the house was filled with noises.

The other night McKenna, his wife and the three children—Joseph, Lillian and Mae—decided to begin war on the pests. They put a trap in the kitchen and went into the dining room to await results.

They heard two or three loud thumps and rushed out. The trap was empty, but two potatoes and a cabbage lay in the middle of the floor. The McKennas could not believe that rats had dragged the vegetables from their bin.

After an hour of waiting, the family heard the trap click. They again went into the kitchen and saw an enormous rat sitting beside the trap. The glare of its eye made Mrs. McKenna hysterical.

Instead of running to escape, the rat rushed at the astonished family. They fled. The rat jumped first at



Jumped First at One and Then the Other.

one and then another. Its knife-like teeth shone as it snapped its jaws. Joseph McKenna picked up a revolver from the sideboard and fired several times, but missed.

Benjamin Ballman was passing and heard the shots. He ran into the house, grabbed up a shovel and joined in the fight.

The rat had just made a spring at Mae McKenna. She jumped atop the dining table. The rat leaped after her and bit her twice, on the back and arm.

Joseph McKenna started to attack the animal with his bare hands when Ballman swung the shovel. He hit the rat squarely on the head and killed it. A physician was called to attend the injured women.

Get Corns on Ears. Mount Clemens, Mich.—There is a merry war on in the local telephone exchange. On one side are thirty sweet-voiced operators with a medium-sized district manager as their opponent.

The operators are compelled to wear a headband contrivance while on duty, and the claim of the girls is that the contrivance causes corns to form upon their ears. They declare that if the manager does not provide another sort of appliance for holding the receivers they will leave the office.

J. P.'s Grandson Fined. Cambridge, Mass.—Junius Spencer Morgan, Jr., grandson of J. Pierpont Morgan, defied the forces of law and order by refusing to stop his auto when a policeman hailed him. He was fined \$25, but appealed.

Talked in His Sleep. Detroit.—Because he talked in his sleep Greene McAdoo betrayed to his associates in a local boarding house that he was wanted in Greensboro, N. C., for wife murder. He was arrested.

Write For This Free Book—Shows 20 Beautiful Modern Rooms

tells how you can get the very latest effects on your walls.

Contains a sample of the Color Plans our artists will furnish you, FREE, for any rooms you wish to decorate.

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The Beautiful Wall Tint comes in 16 exquisite tints. More artistic than wall paper or paint at a fraction of the cost. Kalsomine colors are harsh and common beside the soft-lured water color tints of Alabastine. Absolutely sanitary—easiest and quickest to use, goes furthest and will not chip, peel, or rub off.

Don't need an expert to put on Easy Directions in every package. Full 5 lb. Pkg., white, 50c; regular tints, 55c.

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DON'T FAIL to WRITE FOR THE FREE BOOK

Freedom is won through hard obedience to the truth.—William James.

Garfield Tea helps clear a muddy complexion, dispel foul breath and sweeten the temper.

Irrelevant Reasons. "Why is Jones making his girl take music lessons? She'll never learn if she practices for a million years." "Jones says he knows she has no talent, and he can ill afford the expense, but that he hates the people so on the next floor."

The Position for Her. After speaking at great length on the emancipation of women, a young woman asked a statesman: "Supposing women were admitted to govern the affairs of the commonwealth, what post would you assign to me?"

"The management of an institution for the deaf and dumb." "Why that?" "Because either these unfortunates would learn to talk or you would learn to keep quiet."

His Veracity. Jim Slocum of Montgomery county, avers the Kansas City Journal, was called as a witness to impeach the testimony of a man in that county. Jim was asked if he was acquainted with the reputation of the witness for truth and veracity. Jim said that he guessed maybe he was.

"Is it good or bad?" "Well," said Jim, "I don't want to do the man an injustice, but I will say that if his neighbors were to see him looking as if he was dead they would want some corroborating evidence before they would be willing to bury him."

Looking to the Inevitable. Seventy-nine years old, but with no thought of dying for years, a South Brooklyn retired windmill dealer spent his recent birthday in Cleveland, O., looking for a bargain in coffins. He said he never had cared much for show and thought he would care less when dead, so he wanted something that would be durable, not fancy. "The undertakers wanted more than \$100 for good coffins," he told a friend, "none of which looked to be worth more than \$50. For \$25 I found I could get one that looked as if it might have cost \$2.50 to make. You don't suppose I could get a good second-hand one anywhere, do you?" The man did not invest, but decided he would wait awhile and see if the high cost of dying might not be reduced.

When the Appetite Lags

A bowl of Post Toasties with cream hits the right spot.

"Toasties" are thin bits of corn; fully cooked, then toasted to a crisp, golden-brown.

This food makes a fine change for spring appetites.

Sold by Grocers, and ready to serve from package instantly with cream and sugar.

"The Memory Lingers"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Pure Food Factories Battle Creek, Mich.



Take One Pill, then Take it Easy.

Take What Pill? Why, a Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pill,

of course. Good for all kinds of pain. Used to relieve Neuralgia, Headache, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Kidney Pains, Lumbago, Locomotor Ataxia, Backache, Stomachache, Periodical Pains of women, and for pain in any part of the body.

"I have used Dr. Miles' medicines for over 12 years and find them excellent. I keep Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills in the house all the time and would not think of taking a journey without them, no matter how short a distance I am going. I cannot praise them enough."

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63 High St., Penacook, N. H.
At all druggists. 25 doses 25c.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this out and send it to us with 4 cents to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to some of your friends. If you wish, we will also put your name in our Post Card Exchange free on request. Be sure to state in your letter if you wish your name inserted. By entering your name in our Exchange column, you will get post cards, sample magazines and other mail matter from all over the world. You also get FREE sample copies of our weekly and monthly magazines, The New York Family Story Paper and Golden Hours.

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CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1912

CATHOLICS GIVE PLAY

At Temple Theatre Next Friday Night, June 21.

Dolores and the Grain of Salt given by the pupils of St. Joseph's school assisted by the music pupils of the Dominican Sisters, are to be given at the Temple Theatre, Friday evening, June 21. The entertainment promises to be a decided success and the children will entertain you to the best of their ability. Show your interest in the children's efforts by your presence. The following is the program:

I Orchestra
II Chorus... Spring Song... (CHOPIN)
Pupils

III Piano Duet... Faust Waltz
26 hands... GOUNOD

3 Pianos. Winifred Mollard, Florence Jenkins, Ruth Gregory, Hazel Sheldon, Eunice Carr, Eva Blair.

7 Violins. Mildred Sweet, Leonore Kenny, Marie Surprenant, Vera McMillan, Lawrence Lalonde, Leslie Lemieux, Lyle Jepson.

IV Capture of the Butterfly. MINIMS

V Fan Drill... Girls

VI Violin Solo... Souvenir... DODLA
Mildred Sweet

VII Act I Scene I Dolores. Norton's mansion. Theft of the jewels. Pauline's expulsion. Orchestra.

Act I Scene II Street Scene. Pauline falls into the hands of a pickpocket. Rescued by Tom Pincher, the policeman. Orchestra.

Act I Scene III Drawing room in Norton's mansion. Augusta's removal. Orchestra.

Act II Scene I Studio in Worthington mansion. Dolores painting. Orchestra.

VIII Piano Solo... Descriptive Caprice... DEWIER
Wallace Merchant

Act II Scene II Norton's sitting room. Dolores painting. Mrs. Norton's picture.

IX Piano Solo... Grand March Militaire... BOHM
6 hands, 3 pianos Eunice Carr, Ruth Gregory, Winifred Mollard.

X Piano Trio. Elfin Pranks. LERMAN
18 hands, 3 pianos Marion Hureau, Louise Brennan, Julia Elson, Phyllis Wiesman, Florence Jepson, Blanche Mollard, Mary Green, Ruth Hylaud, Thelma Milford.

XI Scene I Grain of Salt. Dr. Cureau's office. Left in charge of Jere, a mischievous office boy. Transformed to Dr. Cureau by Egyptian wizard, Zingarelli. Besieged by patients.

Scene II Return of Dr. Cureau. Patients return to thank doctor. Mystery solved.

Cast of Characters
DOLORES
Mrs. Norton, a wealthy widow
Emma Nachazel
Augusta her eldest daughter
Gladys Howard
Pauline her youngest daughter
Louise Brennan
Dolores, an artist... Vera Surprenant
Nellie, Grace, Isabel and Constance Claghorn, Mrs. Norton's nieces, Florence Jenkins, Margaret Kenny, Beatrice Sheehy, and Helen Jenkins.
Mrs. Worthington, patroness of artists
Harriet Malpass
Franchette, her maid, Marie Surprenant
Tom Pincher, good-hearted policeman
Leslie Miles
Aunt Betsey, privileged nurse
Eva Blair
Sally Ann Tompkins, a wicked little street singer and pickpocket
Mary Green
Miss Edith Temple, Miss Clara Meredith and Miss Eloise Zachare, friends of Norton's, Catherine Phillips, Agnes Kenny and Agatha Kenny.

GRAIN OF SALT
Dr. Cureau... Leslie Miles
Jeremiah, his servant
Harold Nachazel
Zingarelli, Egyptian wizard
Felix Green
Jim Leavy... Glenn Brennan
Pat Mooney... Earl Sheehy
Omear Brown... Charles Bishaw
Dinkelspiel... Lawrence Lalonde
Hans Dinkelspiel... Edward Lalonde
Mikie Dinkelspiel... Francis Coykendall
Willie Dinkelspiel... Raymond Sheehy
Jakie Dinkelspiel... Elmer Merchant
Prof. Sanitas... Francis Bishaw
Rufus Smiley... Glenn Surprenant
Majman... Walter Brinkman
Major Skinfint... Leslie Lemieux
His Attendants, Charles Nachazel, Lawrence Lalonde, Carleton Sweet, Lawrence Laytonette, Kenneth Raino, Alfred Surprenant, Floyd Detalia, Stanley McKinney, Leo Phillips, Cecil Sheehy, Fred McGuire, Charles Montroy.

Pianos used on the occasion are kindly furnished by Kimball Piano Co., and are for sale after the entertainment. Phone 88-3.

Seats on sale at Mack's beginning Monday June 17. Prices 50c, 35c and 25c. Curtain rises at 8:00 o'clock.

Financial Statement

For the City of East Jordan
Month of May, 1912.

General Fund RECEIPTS

May
10 State Bank of East Jordan, loan \$1000.00
Total \$1000.00

DISBURSEMENTS

1 Overdrawn 76.16
8 D. H. Fitch, 6 months salary 125.00
8 Chas. McCalmon, enrolling clerk 3.00
10 Elec. Light Co., street lighting 105.01
10 E. J. Plating Mills Co., labor and material 4.15
10 C. G. Isaman, challenger April 1st election 3.00
10 Fred Bissonette, challenger April 1st election 3.00
10 Henry Cook, salary for April 75.00
10 R. L. Lorraine, printing 18.75
14 Jas. F. Kenny, 8 months salary 200.00
22 E. A. Robinson, services as engineer 10.00
22 Enterprise Pub. Co., printing 20.05
28 Texas, G. A. R. Decoration Day 25.40
31 Balance on hand 331.88
Total \$1000.00

Highway Fund RECEIPTS

May
1 Balance on hand \$280.20
Total \$280.20

DISBURSEMENTS

10 City Treas., payment street labor 49.20
10 Andrew Kime, repairing bridge 3.50
10 Thomas Smith, repairing bridge 1.60
10 City Treas., payment street labor 137.10
31 Balance on hand 88.80
Total \$280.20

Water Works Fund RECEIPTS

May
1 Balance on hand \$347.15
31 Water Taxes for month 31.92
Total \$379.07

DISBURSEMENTS

9 R. J. Hese Co., Heston fire \$ 27.00
10 Elec. Light Co., pumping 140.10
10 Reid-Graff Pumping Co., labor and material 18.47
22 E. J. Hese Co., Sherman fire 21.00
22 Stroebel Bros., mdc. 2.64
22 A. Kenny, wood for hose house 2.20
31 Balance on hand 167.66
Total \$379.07

Interest and Sinking Fund RECEIPTS

May
1 Balance on hand \$342.37
Total \$342.37

DISBURSEMENTS

10 State Bank E. J., int. on loan 17.50
24 State Bank E. J., int. on bonds 32.50
31 Balance on hand 292.37
Total \$342.37

Summary

General Fund \$331.88
Highway Fund 88.80
Water Works 167.66
Interest and Sinking Fund 342.37
Outstanding Orders 81.05
Cash on hand May 31 931.76
OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Leave your laundry at Mack's.
Dandy line of Go-Carts at Whittington's.
Over 6000 rolls of Wall Paper at Whittington's.
Bargains in children's Dresses from 25c to \$2.00 at M. E. Ashley and Co.'s.
Have your house wired now for electric lights while you are cleaning house. See MILES & MURRAY

Land Lots for Sale.

I am now offering good garden and fruit lands in large or small quantities to suit the purchaser. Terms made easy.

Also Village Lots and two 30-acre Farms. One practically all improved with nice spring brook crossing it. The other entirely improved with house and barn.

All of the above within five or ten minutes walk of postoffice.

W. F. EMPEY

Wilson

A refreshing rain visited us Tuesday evening.
Frank Smith, Jr., moved into his new house on his own place the first of this week.

Mrs. Chas. Hudkins was quite ill the first of the week. Dr. Sweet of East Jordan was in attendance.

Thos. Locke and family and Mrs. George Hayner of East Jordan spent Sunday with friends in Afton.

Miss Esther Shepard went to Charlevoix on Wednesday to visit friends and relatives for a few days.

Mrs. Agel Sutton spent several days in Boyne City recently caring for her daughter Mrs. Oleson, who was quite ill.

Mrs. Emerson Cullins and son Richard of Boyne City, visited relatives and friends in Wilson several days this week.

Gladys and Florine Hudkins attended the class, day exercises at Temple Theatre last Tuesday evening the latter remaining in town for a few days to attend the Junior banquet and commencement exercises latter in the week.

An attendance of about 30 at Wilson Grange meeting last Saturday evening. During the business session Florine Hudkins was elected organist to fill the vacancy caused by Miss Hamilton's return to her home at Bay Shore.

Call and see the two wheel Sulkes at Whittington's.

Good residence to rent. Centrally located. E. A. LEWIS.

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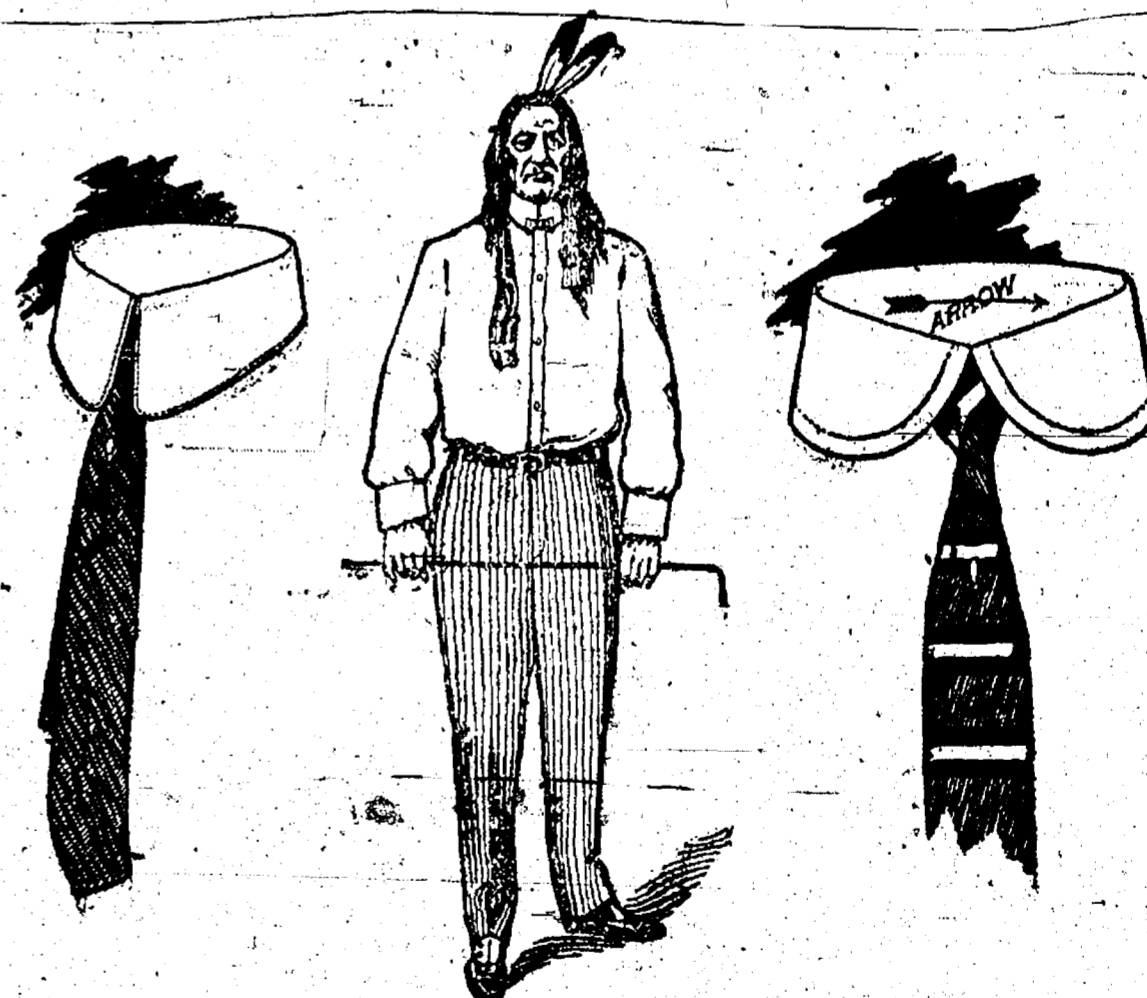
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Summer shirts

Both in Dress and the Soft Outing kind,



You should see our New Outing Shirts

They are really some of the neatest patterns and most suitable goods for summer wear. Look in our Clothing window and see the new styles. Then come in and buy the kind, the color, the style and the size you want. You will find we carry the neatest and most complete line of Shirts in the city. We know this is true because we sell to the best customers. Particular people know when they find the correct goods. Let us show you.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miles a daughter, Sunday.

Why darn any more? Wear the Holeproof Hosiery. Ask for it at M. E. Ashley & Co's.

Hull Detachable Umbrella Handles are just what you need on that vacation trip. At Mack's Jewelry.

Pupils of St. Joseph's Catholic school enjoyed an excursion to Charlevoix, Thursday, on the Steamer Hun.

Mayor Steffen, Cyp's Kenny and Hudson, and city Atty. Eitch were at Petoskey, Thursday, where the new paving bonds were formally sold.

A young son of John Cramer in Echo township fell on some plowed ground, Saturday, and broke his leg. Drs. Dicken and Risk reduced the fracture.

Jesse Bayliss and Miss Tessie Hibler of this city were united in marriage by Rev. T. Porter Bennett at the Methodist parsonage Sunday evening.

H. J. McMillan was called to New York state last week by the death of Ralph Enos of Charlevoix. He returned to Charlevoix with the remains Saturday.

Ed. Price, accompanied by Morley Tindale and Dan McKinley left Tuesday for Bad Axe where Price Bros. are constructing a school building. Charles Johnson left Friday to join them.

City Clerk Smith received notice from the State Railroad commission this week that a Western Union telegraph office would be located in this city. Material for the new office is already being received.

"The Sugar Bowl," John Batsakis, prop'r, opened their confectionery and ice cream store to the public Friday evening. Peter Gladis is assisting in the work. They have a fine equipment and solicit your patronage.

Dr. Charles A. Sweet wishes to announce to his friends and former patrons, that he has fully recovered from his long siege of illness, and is again able to resume his practitioner work. Office hours, 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. and 2:00 to 5:00 p. m.

The noted missionary Rev. Fr. Seymour from Grand Rapids and another Redemptorist Father will conduct a several days' mission in St. Joseph's church beginning Sunday, June 23 at 10:30 a. m. Everyone is cordially invited to poppe every evening and hear these distinguished missionaries.

Results of the Civil Service examination for Rural Mail Carriers held at Boyne Falls for Charlevoix County a short time ago, have just been announced. Over a dozen men took the examination and out of these Ray M. Fox of this city stood first and James Davis also of East Jordan took third. This is a credit mark to East Jordan's carriers as the examination is thorough.

Miss Vera Brinkmann, grand daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kenny, died at the convent in Grand Rapids, Tuesday. William Kenny left for that city and brought home the remains, Thursday. Funeral services were held from St. Joseph's Catholic church, Friday morning, conducted by Fr. Kroboth. Deceased was aged 17 years, and leaves one brother, Walter, aged 13 years.

Joseph H. Lawway and Mrs. Captolia McCalmon were united in marriage, Tuesday, at the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. Daniel DeLong, on the West Side. Rev. T. Porter Bennett, pastor of the Methodist church, performed the ceremony in the presence of a few friends and relatives. The couple left immediately for a wedding trip to Grand Rapids and points farther south.

The new Spring Rugs at Whittington's are good values.

Floyd Tompkins is home from Detroit for a short vacation.

Miss Audie Delaney is here from Charlevoix visiting friends.

Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Dicken were Harbor Spring visitors, Sunday.

V. Walling of Manosona is in the city guest of his son and daughter.

Our Wall Paper is here and ready for inspection, C. H. Whittington.

Miss Maud Galbraith of Cheboygan is the guest of Miss Violet Grigsby this week.

Mrs. Coral Howard of Boyne City was guest of her aunt, Mrs. H. Madlin this week.

Remember that Rugs are much cheaper than last spring. See Whittington's stock.

Look at those Hull Detachable Umbrella Handles at Mack's. They make a fine present.

Call and see the new line of Ladies' Shirt Waists from 75c to \$1.00 at M. E. Ashley & Co's.

Miss Rena Carroll of Central Lake is guest at the home of her uncle, Mr. and Mrs. H. Kimball.

Now is the time to can Pineapples. We have a fine assortment just received. LEWIS & BURPICK.

FOR SALE at a Bargain—my house and lot on Bowen's Addition.—Jesse Klimes, Harbor Springs, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. McHale occupy the tenant residence of Mrs. Wm. Richardson on Second St.

Mrs. Ida Wheeler and Miss Ida Johnson of Central Lake were East Jordan visitors first of the week.

Mrs. Harold Boyd with son here from Winona, Minn., for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bell.

Mrs. Wm. Vandermaede with little son Elmer of Petoskey, was guest of Mrs. Ed. Bellinger a couple of days this week.

Misses Leto and May Stewart are home from their duties as school teacher at Traverse City and Montague, respectively.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loveday are once more East Jordan residents, having returned from their winter home at St. Petersburg, Fla.

Mrs. B. Madlin returned Wednesday evening from Ellsworth where she was visiting her husband, who is working there, and guest of old-time friends.

Ernest Madison was here from Charlevoix, Thursday, called by the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. L. C. Madison. He was accompanied by Dr. Armstrong.

Mrs. Earl Pillman was guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stewart this week, having completed her term of school at Bay Shore. She left Thursday morning for Pentwater where she joins her husband and where they will commence house-keeping.

Empey Bros. have now in stock the Columbia Carpet made by the Columbia Mills. A genuine ingrain weave. Reversible with fast colors, beautiful patterns and sold at the very low price of 35c.

Why not have those switches put in now and save the wear on your tungsten lights? It is house cleaning time and just the time to do the work while your carpets are up. We have tungsten adapters that will fit any chandelier and can put them on at a small cost.—MILES & MURRAY.

Carpets! Carpets!
At Empey Bros. can be found the genuine Columbia Carpet, fast colors, with ingrain weave and reversible at the very low price of 35c.

Given Diplomas

Our High School Graduates a Class of Nine Young People.

This week has been a busy one in our public schools, an important one with some one big feature each day. Sunday evening the Baccalaureate sermon was delivered by Rev. A. D. Grigsby, pastor of the Presbyterian church. A fine program was given that evening. In addition to the excellent sermon and music, Sppt. Northon gave the Senior class a farewell talk.

Class Day was observed at Temple Theatre, Tuesday evening, and neither the storm or lack of electric lights daunted the citizens of our city, and the seating capacity of the house was taxed to its limit. And every one went away feeling amply repaid, for the program given by the Seniors was excellent. During the afternoon the Seniors' ministering angels—the Juniors—had decorated the stage artistically with ferns and potted plants, the class colors—lavender and old rose, and the class motto—"Life Means Service." Below is the program given:

Selection.....Metropole Orchestra
Invocation.....Rev. T. Porter Bennett
Salutatory.....Jennie Waterman
Violin-Flute Duet.....Will Webster, Jay Hite
Class History.....John Malpas
Oration.....Irwin Murphy

"Benefits of Athletics in the High School."
Vocal Solo.....Tessie Reid
Essay.....Mary DeWitt
"Importance of the High School."

Class Prophecy.....Mildred Hutton
Vocal Duet.....Constance Loveday and Ellagene French.
Class Gifts.....Minnie Gleason
Class Will.....Lydia Malpas
Violin Solo.....Mildred Sweet
Valedictory.....Margaret Geck

President's Address.....Alfred Bergman
Last Words.....Prin. R. D. Heitsch
Selection.....Metropole Orchestra

Commencement exercises were attended by a good-sized audience Wednesday evening at Temple Theatre. Four musical numbers, including two by the Metropole Orchestra, a cornet duet by Messrs R. E. Webster and E. Hyatt, and a song by the High School Quartette, added brilligly to the entertainment. The features of the evening were the presentation of the diplomas by A. M. Murphy, president of the School Board, and the address by Dr. Thos. C. Blaisdell of the State Agricultural College upon the subject, "The Candle and the Crown." This address was very well received and the object of much favorable comment. Dr. Blaisdell used an ordinary paraffine candle as a text. As the candle madd of common material stands upright and gives light to its surroundings, it typifies vividly the useful lives of common folks. Dr. Blaisdell's lecture is rich in carefully chosen illustrations and full of inspiration and advice for every member of the family. Just before he closed he spoke especially to the class with such feeling and beauty of expression that they should long remember his words.

The class of nine who received diplomas are: Alfred Bergman, Mary DeWitt, Margaret Geck, Minnie Gleason, Mildred Hutton, Lydia Malpas, John Malpas, Irwin Murphy, and Jennie Waterman.

Friday evening at Taylor's Inn, the Junior Class entertained the Seniors and Faculty to a banquet. Principal R. D. Heitsch was toastmaster and the following program was enjoyed:

"Seniors".....Jessie Dean
Violin Solo.....Mildred Sweet
"A Word to the Juniors".....Alfred Bergman
Piano Solo.....Marjorie Lemieux
"Reast What You Shoot".....Supt. Northon
Recitation.....Florence Maddagh
Vocal Solo.....Irene McEachran
"Good-by Seniors".....Stanley Risk
"A Few Last Words".....Mary DeWitt
Piano Solo.....Eva Waterman
"Opportunities".....Miss Clark

W. C. T. U. Program.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held Friday, June 21 at 2:30 p. m. with Mrs. Burdick. Topic, The Mission of the Flowers.

Devotionals led by Mrs. J. Howard. Roll call, business, etc.
Reading, Flower Mission Day, Mrs. Spusted; duet, Mrs. Sloan and Mrs. Joynt; reading, The Roof Garden, Mrs. Munroe; reading, The Use of Flowers, Mrs. French; solo, Miss Agnes Porter; reading, Our Flower Mission—a prohibition sentiment maker, Mrs. Hall.

Card of Thanks

To the dear friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in life's greatest trial, and tried to lessen our sorrow, we tender our sincere thanks,
MR. AND MRS. LEWIS MOORE.

Want your parlor papered? Let Meyer do it. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 163-5.

Eighth Grade Exercises.

Annual Eighth Grade Exercises of our Public Schools were held Thursday afternoon. And the way the young people handled the program called forth commendatory remarks by our people who were present.

Following is a list of the graduates and the program given.

Aubrey Blake
Russell Barnett
Eunice Carr
Sam Fraser
Leon Gregor
Helen Hilliard
Leonore Kenny
Grace Malpas
Clarence Murphy
Elsie Reynolds
Elwyn Sunaght
Helen Ward
Ralph Bennett
Cassie Bashaw
Victor Cross
Ruth Gregory
Leon Giffin
Bessie Johnson
Vera McMillan
Elsie Miles
Clare Reid
Carmen Sheldon
Jessie Taylor
Ethel Sweet

PROGRAM

Song....."Merry June".....Grade
Satutatory.....Elwyn Sunaght
Piano Duet.....Helen Hilliard, Elsie Miles
Recitation....."When John Left the Farm".....Sam Fraser
Reading....."The Old Red Cradle".....Helen Ward
Declaration....."Page, Our Policy".....Clare Reid
Violin Duet, Vera McMillan, Leonore Kenny
Class History.....Eunice Carr
Recitation.....Cassie Bashaw
Clarinet Solo.....Sam Fraser
Valedictory.....Grace Malpas
Piano Duet.....Ruth Gregory, Eunice Carr
Welcome to the Class of 1912, Supt. Northon
Presentation of Diplomas.....E. J. Crossman
Class Song....."Onward".....Grade

Epworth League Convocation

The District Epworth League of Grand Traverse District will be held at the Methodist Episcopal church in this city next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. The program opens on Tuesday at 2:30 p. m. Miss Carlotta Hoffman a return missionary from India, will give an address at 4:00. Miss Hoffman is a very interesting speaker and the committee is to be congratulated in having her at this convocation. Address of welcome on behalf of the city, and the Endeavor. In the evening Rev. W. P. Manning of Petoskey will give a stereopticon lecture, "On a trip through the Holy Land. Mr. Manning was in Palestine last year.

On Wednesday at 6:00 a. m. a morning watch service will be held conducted by James Reid of Petoskey. The Departmental Conference will be held in the high school building at 10:30. A good program is provided for Wednesday afternoon. At 4:00 the local league has arranged to give the delegates an auto ride, and after the auto ride the Str. Hum will take them for trip up the lake and supper will be served on the boat. The city band has been invited to accompany them. After the return of the boat the Rev. W. F. Kendrick of Traverse City, the District Superintendent will give a report of the general conference. On Thursday the business session and Junior League work will be taken up. The convention will close at noon.

Remember that all of these meetings are open to the public and they are cordially invited to attend.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.
Public worship in this church Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30.

Topics will be discussed of interest to every one who is interested in their soul and its life, and all who come are made welcome.

Sunday School at 11:45.
Y. P. S. C. B. meets at 6:45 and all members are urged to come and each bring a friend.

House cleaning time is here and just the time to have those switches put in on your lights. See Miles & Murray.

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. Schafer, F. M. Severance, H. H. Robertson, Carl Strobel, Fred Smith, B. E. Waterman, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Clothes You're Glad To Wear

Clothes that look equally good after you've worn them. Clothes that are smart in style, cut from worthy fabrics—Tailored as only masters know how.

That's what we offer you in

Michaels-Stern Clothes
for Spring and Summer. No matter what you need, whether it be a Sunday suit or a business suit or an outing suit, don't fail to see our splendid assortment made especially for us.

L. WIESMAN

The SUGAR BOWL

IS WHERE YOU WILL FIND
A COMPLETE LINE OF
Fresh, Home-made Candies,
BRICK ICE CREAM, ETC,
JOHN BALSAKIS, Prop'r

The season for Graham Pudding, Muffins and Gems

is here again. There is no food so well adapted for use in the warm and hot months as that prepared from Graham Flour, if the Graham is the real true-to-name kind as it contains the natural phosphates of the grain. Our Graham is made from native wheat, cleaned, re-cleaned, and ground by one reduction on a French Burr, so that it contains all the natural elements of the grain. It is far better than all the so-called health foods and cuts down the high cost of living. Ask your dealer for it and get the

"Argo Coarse Graham."

Tan Button Oxfords and White Nu Buck



Are going to be the styles this season, and if you would be in on the ground floor, it would seem to us that now would be the time to purchase, while stocks are full and the sizes unbroken.

Everything points to a scarcity in these lines and we are informed that it will be impossible to get them later when resort season opens up. So a word to the wise is sufficient. Would be pleased to have you call and inspect our stock and we will do our best to please. Prices range from \$2.00 up to \$4.00.

Children's Black and Tan Slippers, \$1.00, up.

YOURS TO PLEASE **Chas. A. Hudson**

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

All manner of transactions in Real Estate, in City or Country, promptly attended to. Parcels and tracts bought and sold. If you're looking for a Farm, inquire of us; or if you have one for sale, list it with us. Our charges are reasonable. Correspondence solicited. All inquiries by mail will be promptly responded to. Estimates given when requested.

SQUIER - MACK - MORRIS
COMPANY

Room 2, Postoffice Block East Jordan, Mich.

SERIAL STORY

THE GIRL from HIS TOWN

By MARIE VAN VORST
Illustrations by M. G. KETNER

(Copyright, 1910, by The Bobbs-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 a playmate of Lord Galorey during his visit to the United States and the courtesy is now being returned to the young man. The youth has an ideal girl in his mind. He meets Lily, Duchess of Breakwater, a beautiful widow, who is attracted by his immense fortune and takes a liking to her. When Dan was a boy, a girl sang a solo at a church, and he had never forgotten her. The Galoreys, Lily and Dan attend a London theater where one Letty Lane is the star. Dan recognizes her as the girl from his town, and going behind the scenes introduces himself and she remembers him. He learns that Prince Pontotowsky is a suitor and escort to Letty. Lord Galorey and a friend named Ruggles determine to protect the westerner from Letty and other fortune hunters. Letty goes to see Lily; he can talk of nothing but Letty and this angers the Duchess. The westerner finds Letty full of hard work, but she recovers and Ruggles and Dan invite her to supper. She asks Dan to bring her home for disappointed theatrical people. Dan visits Lily for the time forgetting Letty, and later announces his engagement to the Duchess. Letty refuses to accept Dan's proposal. Dan gives her a check for \$10,000. Dan that all Lily cares for is his money, and it is disclosed that he and the Duchess have been mutually in love for years. Letty sings at an aristocratic function. Dan escorting her home. Dan confronts Galorey and Lily together. Later he informs Letty that his engagement with Lily is broken, asks the singer to marry him, and they are soon engaged. Ruggles thinks the westerner should not marry a public singer, and endeavors to induce Letty to give him up. She runs away, fearing she is not good enough for Dan, and Ruggles makes the latter believe she has abandoned his love. Finally Dan finds Letty in Paris, where he is persistent in pressing his suit. The westerner meets Pontotowsky at Letty's rooms and a challenge results. Dan, with his mind to a tournament, arranges for the duel. He fancies the duelist's meeting, and that Letty is weeping over him after he has received his death wound. Awakening from his dream, he meets the seconds of Pontotowsky in reality.

CHAPTER XXXI.—Continued.

"Gee. Whew!" he exclaimed, "he does, does he? Twenty paces—revolvers—why, he's a bird—a bird!"

A slight flush rose along Dan's cheeks. "I never liked him, and you don't want to hear what I think of him. But I'll be darned if he isn't a bird."

His eyes caught sight of a blue envelope on the table. He tore the telegram open. It was Ruggles' answer to his question:

"Quite true. Tell you about it. Arrive your hotel around noon."

The dispatch informed him that he was really a pauper and also that he had a second for his duel with Pontotowsky. His guests stood formally before the young barbarian.

"Look here," he continued amiably, "I can't meet your Dago friend like this, it's not fair. He hasn't seen me shoot; it isn't for me to say it, but I can't miss. Hold," he interrupted, "he has, too. He was at the Galoreys' at that first shoot. Ah—well, I refuse, tell him so, will you? Tell him I'm an American and a cowboy and that for me a duel at twenty paces with a pistol would mean murder. I like his pluck—it's all right—tell him anything you like. He ought to have chosen swords. He would have had me there."

They retired as formally as they had entered, and took his answer to their client, and after a bath and careful toilet Dan went out, leaving a line for Ruggles, to say that he would be at the hotel to meet him at noon.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Prince Accepts.

The Hungarian, in the Continental, was drinking his coffee in his room when his friends found him. He listened to what they had to say coolly. His eye-glass gave him an air of full dress even at this early hour. Pontotowsky had not fallen into a deep sleep and had a dream as Dan Blair had—indeed he had only reached his room the night before when a letter had been brought him from Miss Lane. He was used to her caprices, which were countless, and he never left her with any certainty that he should see her again—or with any idea of what her next move would be. The letter read:

"It's a nuisance, I just can't. I've always told you so, and I mean it. I'm tired out—I want to go away and never see any one again. I want to die. I shall be dead next year, and I don't care. Please leave me alone and don't come to see me, and for heaven's sake don't bore me with notes."

When Pontotowsky received this note he had shrugged, and decided that if he lived after his duel with the young savage he would go to see the actress, taking a jewel or a gift—he would get her a Pomeranian dog, and all would be well. He listened coolly to what his friends had to say. "C'est un enfant," one of them remarked sneeringly.

"In my mind, he is a coward," said the other.

"On the contrary," answered Pontotowsky coolly, "he shoots to perfection. You will be surprised to hear that I admire his refusal. I accept his decision, as his skill is unquestioned with arms. I choose to look upon this reply as an apology. I would like to have you inform Mr. Blair of this fact. He's young enough to be my son, and he is a barbarian. The incident is closed."

He put Letty Lane's note in his pocket, and leisurely prepared to go out on the Rue de-Castiglione to buy her a Pomeranian dog.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Things Above Ground.

Higgins let him in, and across the room Blair saw the figure of the actress against the light of the long window. Her back was to him as he came up, and though she knew who it was, she was far from dreaming how different a man it was that came in to see her this morning from the one she had known.

"Won't you turn around and bid me goodbye?" he asked her. "I'm going away."

She gave him a languid hand without looking at him.

"Has Higgins gone?"

"Yes. Won't you turn round and say how-de-do, and good-by? Gosh," he cried as she turned, "how pale you are, darling." And he took her in his arms.

The vision he had had of her in her coral-colored dress at Maxim's gave place to the more radiant one which had shone on him in his curious dream.

"Are you very ill?" he murmured. "Speak to me—tell me—are you going to die?"

"Don't be a goose, boy."

"I've had a wire from Ruggles," Dan said; "he tells me it's true. I have nothing but my own feet to stand on, and I'm as poor as Job's turkey." Looking at her impressively, he added, "I only mind because it will be hard on you."

"Hard on me?"

"Yes, you'll have to start poor. Mother did with father, out there in Montana. It will be rough at first, but others have done it and been happy, and we've got each other." The

against it last night; things got into their right places, and then and there I knew you were the girl for me, and I the man for you, rich or poor."

He kissed her and she passively received his caresses, so passively, so without making him any sign, that his magnificent assurance began to be shaken—his arms fell from her.

"It's quite true," he murmured, "I am poor."

She led him to the lounge and made him sit down by her. He waited for her to speak, but she remained silent, her eyes fixed on her frail hands, ringless—tears forced themselves under her eyelids, but she kept them back.

"I guess," she said in a velled tone, "you've no idea all I've been through, Dan, since I stood there in the church choir."

American though he was, and down on foreign customs—he wouldn't fight a duel—he got down on his knees and put his arms around her from there.

"I know what you are, all right Letty: You are an angel."

She gave way and burst into tears and hid her face on his shoulder, and sobbed.

"I believe you do—I believe you do. You've saved my soul and my life. I'll go with you—I'll go—I'll go!"

Later she told him how she would learn to cook and sew, and that together they would stand in the door of their shack at sunset, or that she would stand and watch for him to come home; and, the actress in her strong, she sprang up for a minute and stood shielding her eyes with her slender hand to show him how. And he gazed, charmed at her, and drew her back to him again.

"You've made dad's words come true," Dan wouldn't tell her what they were—he said she wouldn't understand. "I nearly had to die to learn them myself," he said.

She leaned toward him, a slight shadow crossed her face as if memories laid a darkling wing for a moment there. Such shadows must have passed, for she kissed him of her own accord on the lips and without a sign.

Side by side they sat for a long time. Higgins softly opened a door and saw them, and stepped back, unheard.

Ruggles came in, and his steps in the soft carpet made no sound; and



"Money's a Darned Poor Thing to Buy Happiness With, Letty."

eyes fixed on her were as blue as the summer skies. "Money's a darned poor thing to buy happiness with, Letty. It didn't buy me a thing fit to keep, that's the truth. I've never been so gay since I was born as I am today. Why, I feel," he said, and would have stretched out his arms, only he held her with them, "like a king. Later I'll have money again, all right—don't fret—and then I'll know its worth. I'll bet you weren't all unhappy there in Blairtown before you turned the heads of all those Johnnies." "He put one hand against her cheek and lifted her drooping head. "Lean on me, sweetheart," he said with great tenderness. "It will be all right."

A coral color stole along her cheek; it rose like a sweet tide under his hand. She looked at him, fascinated. "It's not a real tragedy," he went on. "I've got my letter of credit, and old Ruggles will let me hang on to that, and you'll find the motor cars and jewels will look like thirty cents when we stand in the door of our little shack and look out at the Value Mine." He lifted her hand to his lips, held it there, and the spark ignited in her; his youth and confidence, his force and passion, woke a woman in Letty Lane that had never lived before that hour.

He murmured: "I'll be there with you, darling—night and day—night and day."

She found breath to say, "What has happened to you, Dan—what?"

"I don't know," he gravely replied. "I guess I came up pretty close

he looked at the pair long and tenderly before he spoke. They sat there before him like children, holding hands.

Letty Lane's hat lay on the floor. Her hair was a halo around her pale, charming face; she had caught youth from the boy, she was laughing like a girl—they were making plans. And as the subject was Love, and there was no money in the question, and as there was sacrifice on the part of each, it is safe to think that old Dan Blair's son was planning to purchase those things that stay above ground and persist in the hearts of us all.

THE END.

Stumped.

"You know that grocer of ours?" exclaimed a Lakewood lady, excitedly, last Saturday night.

"Yes," answered her husband.

"What about him?"

"He gave me short weight this evening!"

"Why don't you call him down for it?"

"I didn't notice it until after I had paid him a plugged half-dollar, and then what could I do?"

Remembered the Lesson.

My little girl, who was about three years old, had always had it impressed upon her that after she was once dressed she should not get dirty again. One afternoon after being dressed she went out to play and fell down in the dirt. She then came running to me and cried, "O, mamma now I'm all undressed."—Exchange.

BACKACHE AND ACHING JOINTS.

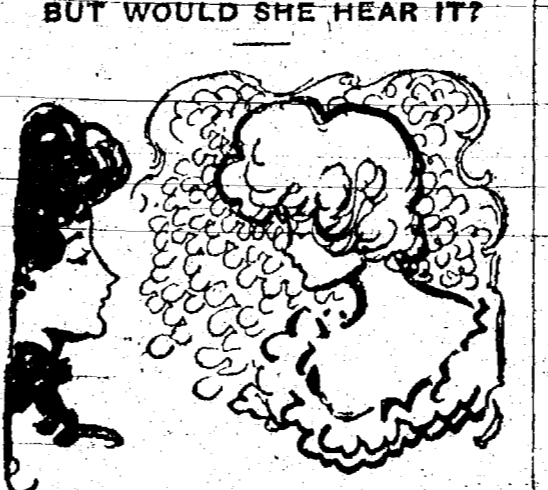
Together Tell of Weak or Disordered Kidneys.

Much pain that masks as rheumatism is due to weak kidneys—to their failure to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer aching, bad joints, backache, too, with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

Anthony Ruf, 604 W. Elm St., Chippewa Falls, Wis., says: "My limbs were stiff and sore and almost paralyzed with rheumatism. My condition became so serious I was taken to the hospital but was not helped. Through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, I gradually improved, however, until entirely cured."

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

BUT WOULD SHE HEAR IT?



Ellis—Our new minister has a perfectly lovely voice.

Stella—Yes. It would be worth while to die just to hear him read the burial service.

PHYSICIAN ADVISES CUTICURA REMEDIES

"Four years ago I had places break out on my wrist and on my shin which would itch and burn by spells, and scratching them would not seem to give any relief. When the trouble first began, my wrist and shin-itched like poison. I would scratch those places until they would bleed before I could get any relief. Afterwards the places would scale over, and the flesh underneath would look red and feverish. Sometimes it would begin to itch until it would wake me from my sleep, and I would have to go through the scratching ordeal again.

Our physician pronounced it "dry eczema." I used an ointment which the doctor gave me, but it did no good. Then he advised me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As this trouble has been in our family for years, and is considered hereditary, I felt anxious to try to head it off. I got the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, and they seemed to be just what I needed.

"The disease was making great headway on my system, until I got the Cuticura Remedies which have cleared my skin of the great pest. From the time the eczema healed four years ago, until now, I have never felt any of its pest, and I am thankful to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment which certainly cured me. I always use the Cuticura Soap for toilet, and I hope other sufferers from skin diseases will use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment."

(Signed) Irven Hutchinson, Three Rivers, Mich., Mar. 16, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

The Exception.

"In one respect, a man is unlike a confidant."

"What is that?"

"When they put him out he is full of fire."

Her Natural Protector.

"O Clara, we had a dreadful scare this morning, a burglar scare!" said Mrs. Pink. "There was a frightful noise about two o'clock, and I got up. I turned on the light and looked down, to see a man's legs sticking out from under the bed."

"Merely, how dreadful! The burglar's?"

"No, my dear, my husband's. He had heard the noise, too."—Youth's Companion.

To be sweet and clean, every woman should use PAXTINE in sponge bathing. It eradicates perspiration and all other body odors. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Special Status.

"Why does that fellow put on so many airs among his companions?"

"Cause he's neat society, he is. He was once run over by a multi-millionaire's motor car."

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the extra good value blue.

Its Use.

"Has that prissy laundry?"

"Certainly. Don't they have to wash and iron the convicts?"

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

The man who hesitates may win by watching others lose.

For liver or kidney troubles, nothing is quite so reliable as (Hartfield Tea.

A man may not know who his friends are, but he usually has his enemies spotted.

Here's The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the only way is via a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

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W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 & \$3.50 shoes are worn by millions of men, because they are the best in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas \$4.00, \$4.50 & \$5.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing \$6.00 to \$8.00.

Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they are unequal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere delivery charges prepaid. First Color Register Trademark.

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We like the cook's test best, but the guarantee of reliability, flavor and purity that goes with the name

HENKEL'S FLOUR

means a lot to any housewife.

Note HENKEL'S BREAD FLOUR, HENKEL'S COMMERCIAL and HENKEL'S VELVET PASTRY FLOUR have years of good reputation back of them.

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20th CENTURY STYLE 2710

Made of good quality steam shrunk cotton that will not stretch. An elastic binding, warranted not to break for a year. Bones constructed with a patented automatic system that gives a sliding movement in bending, distributing the strain, and making them impossible to break.

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The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—acturely and gently on the Liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colic and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 22 years. All druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE.

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44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy field, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of his land. He reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 45,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 45,000 bu. per acre, 25,000 and 40,000 bushels of oats to name a few. As high as 100 bushels of oats to the acre were reported from Alberta fields in 1910.

The Silver Cup

at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for the exhibition of grain, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free! Free! Free! 160 Acre FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE!

The exhibit consisted of 180 acres, and adjoining prairie. From 120 acres, or 45,000 bushels of wheat were produced. The soil is rich, and the climate excellent. Soil the best in the West. Fuel easy to get and cheap. Water pure and excellent. Fully equipped, mixed farms to be had for settlement. Low railway rates. "Last Best West" (sent free on application) and other information. Write for it. J. H. McMillan, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent, 100 M. T. McIntosh, 708 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Michigan. Please write to the agent nearest you.

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PLACED ANYWHERE, ATTRACTION AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Last season's success. Many reports of its power will nullify all other anything. Guaranteed effective. 16c each, each at 4c per doz. 8 doz. \$2.50. Write for it.

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THURAPION

SMALL TABLETS CURE KIDNEY, BLADDER, CHRONIC URETRAL, GONORRHOEA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT. MED. CO., HAVRE-STOCK NO., FRANCE.

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business write the Bureau of Business. Who wants to sell? Write to-day to: The Delineator Publishing Co., Bennett Bldg., New York City.

Pettit's

Surely Extreme of Harem Skirt Is Represented Here



The photograph shows the model of a fashionable Parisian dressmaker attired in the extreme fashion of the much talked-of harem dress. This picture was snapped at the race track near Paris and created a great deal of amusement. This extreme of a much-talked-of harem skirt is the nearest approach to trousers that has yet been devised by French dressmakers.

FLOWER TOQUE



Very different from the severe cardinal hat of untrimmed, shiny milan is this adorable flower toque which would be becoming to any face not overtaken by middle age. After forty the flower toque is a trying test to the complexion. The new toques of this character fit the head closely and the hair is pulled out in soft tendrils beyond the edge of the toque. The pretty toque pictured is made of yards and yards of mauve malines wound over white malines and against this airy background are poised small rose pink flowers. Sprays of the flossies rise from the crown and a large silk orchid blends the mauve and rose tones into soft harmony.

New York and Its Millinery.

Whatever may be said about the dresses, which are for the most part very freakish and unbecoming, there is little or no adverse criticism about the hats, which are really lovely and of great diversity of shapes and color. The demand at present is for the close-fitting hat, the durbar turban and tiny pokes, but unquestionably large, rather flat hats will be worn for mid-summer wear. Many of these are velled with printed chiffon, net and lace, and are very soft and dainty, although they have not the fluffiness characteristic of the lingerie bebe hat. —Millinery Trade Review.

Silver Wedding.

A novel cake for a silver wedding reception has favor boxes of white moire paper, with the monogram of the bride and bridegroom in raised silver letters, and in one corner the date of the wedding and in the other 1912.

Instead of having the conventional fruit cake wrapped in its frills of paper lace there is a small white hand made of cookie batter, and tied to it by a silver cord and white bow a still smaller cookie heart. This symbolizes the union of a heart and hand during a quarter of a century.

TAFFETA FRILL MOST USEFUL

Just the Right Thing to Supplement Hem of a Marquisette or Chiffon Frock.

It is on the hem of a marquisette or chiffon frock that the brunt of the wear comes, but now fashion permits a taffeta frill at this point, and the skirt can trail without disturbing the wearer's peace of mind. A lovely chiffon gown is so finished, and to counterbalance the scanty frill shirred over cords at the hem there are two cordings in the chiffon a little above the knee and about two inches apart. These pull in but do not hobble the fullness of the skirt, which is again shirred over a heavy cord at the waist line. The frock, of course, is a one-piece affair. The surplice waist closes with two gorgeous buttons and finishes in a narrow rolling collar of taffeta. Over the taffeta collar is a second collar of filmy handkerchief linen adorned with finest Madeira handwork, which takes the shape of a monk's cowl at the back. The taffeta again appears in a quaintly twisted bow and sash ends which are attached at the waist line.

Graduated Plaiting.

The introduction of graduated plaiting removes the last hope that the skimpy hem will continue. One of the newest models in plaited dresses was seen recently, and it was quite a pleasing compensation, in spite of the fascination of the slim silhouette.

For the slinky skirt clings and gives at the same time and all women must agree in time that the more graceful mode is the line which gradually widens, rather than that which decreases at the foot.

The woman of ancient Greece could not have maintained her graceful gait in a hobble, although in ancient Egypt there was some such style. We are never content and even fashion's ever-changing wheel does not revolve quickly enough to please us all, and so we shall go on from one generation to another.

Auto Hammock.

What to do with numerous small packages in an automobile after the pockets are full, can be solved by hanging a child's doll hammock to the top, over one's head. This is especially handy for a long trip when space is at a premium, as there is always room for "just one more" thing in the hammock. This device is all the more appreciated because it is in no one's way.

Handy Device.

A sleeping car apron is made of a plain breadth of linen, having a broad strip turned up at the bottom to form a pocket with three divisions. These are lined with thin white rubber and are meant to hold sponge, soap, tooth brush and other toilet necessities, two smaller pockets above receiving rings and other small jewelry, stock collars and other accessories.

Was He a Coward?

By Cora A. M. Thompson

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

When Fred Winters departed for Cuba with his regiment the know-it-alls in society said there was an engagement between him and Ruth Burt, and that when the war was over and the lieutenant came marching back again there was to be a wedding.

By and by there came strange rumors from the front. In no case could they be traced to a fountain head, but those who held them in greatest contempt had a half-belief just the same. Some one was giving out and repeating that Fred Winters had shown cowardice in the face of the enemy. The newspapers didn't have it, but letters came back affirming and denying it.

"It's a lie, and I know it!" exclaimed Miss Ruth's only brother, who had reached his sixteenth birthday. "It's the work of some of his jealous rivals."

"I do not know a gentleman that would stoop to anything of the sort," replied the sister.

"Well, some one has been stooping. Have you written to Fred what is being said about him?"

"Of course not. Indeed, I am not writing to him at all."

"Just like a girl to condemn a feller unheard! Hang it, I'll write him myself."

"You'll do nothing of the kind. I can manage my own affairs."

"Go on, then, but I'd give my pony to find out the liar."

"We shall know all about it when the soldiers return."

"Yes, and I'll challenge and fight the man that first set the rumor afloat!"

And the youth puffed out his chest and walked to and fro in the long parlors and tried to look determined and ferocious.

When Miss Ruth's letters ceased to put in an appearance, Mr. Winters was on his dignity at once. There was some good reason, but was it for him to beg it? He had written last, and now he must wait. At the front there were no rumors of cowardice. It was the other way. Lieutenant Winters had received high praise from his superior officers.

It was then that the puffing, bleeding Mr. Winters had time to look about him. He knew that the electric and the young lady were there, and that after his arrival the cries for help had ceased.

"What—you," he exclaimed, as he looked into the face of the girl who wasn't sure that he was not a coward.

"And you here!" she answered.

"You have come to no harm?"

"No, thanks to you."

Then there came an embarrassing silence. One of the men had left his cap behind, and Mr. Winters stood turning it over with his foot.

"You did not call on your return from Cuba," said the girl at last.

"I feared you might not be at home to me."

"Did you fight this way in Cuba?"

"I shall have to refer you to the official reports."

"I am stopping at Eagle's Nest."

"Yes?"

"And you might call."

"Thanks, I will."

And when he did call it didn't take twenty minutes to make satisfactory explanations, and a week later young Burt was saying to his mother:

"They've made it up."

"So Ruth writes me."

"Mighty lucky she had a brother about my size."

"But what had you to do with it?"

"Oh, nothing much, except that Fred has got to return me the sixty dollars I paid the robbers. You can't hire fellows to be knocked into the middle of next week for a nickel apiece."

The "Panhandler."

Like the firetrap, the automobile speeder, the ticket speculator and other notorious evils, the panhandler is the direct product of popular apathy. And never, perhaps, in the history of the town has he flourished as at the present day.

He makes a living chiefly by trading on those superficial emotions that are supposed to spring from a kind heart, although they seldom reach below the skin. The nickel that these "good-hearted" ones bestow is well invested, for it makes them feel that they have done a kindly act, and self-esteem is not readily purchasable in this town at that price. The wants of the panhandler are few and simple—a cup of coffee, the price of a night's lodging, car fare to Brooklyn or the Bronx, and now and then "a good square drink." Despite the immense number who are assisted to their plans of emigration to remote points, their number never lessens to a perceptible degree, possibly because the citizens of Brooklyn and the Bronx cheerfully aid in sending them back.

Like the other evils named, the remedy for the panhandler rests in the hands of the public. If the hearts that are so easily touched with pity were only backed by a little cold reason, the race of panhandlers would soon die out.—New York Herald.

No Mourning.

"I hear Jagsby's son has taken to gambling."

"So he has."

"I suppose he has broken his poor old father's heart."

"Not much he broke his poor old father's hear, he did! He broke the bank."

No One Knew Their Mission.

He was in at the beginning and at the finish, and he returned home no wiser about Miss Ruth's silence.

"If he calls, then what?" asked the brother.

"He won't call."

"All right for you. Ruth, you are as stubborn as a mule."

"A coward has no place in my estimation."

"How about the half dozen fellows hanging around you? Do you know whether they are cowards or brave men?"

"It isn't necessary for me to know. I am going down the country and shall forget all about it."

Young Mr. Burt took a resolve, and next day he hunted out the returned warrior and put the case to him straight from the shoulder.

"And is that it?" was mused in reply. "This is the first time I have heard of the rumors, and it's pretty late in the day to put up a denial. Thanks for your interest."

Young Burt went home to sit down and purse his lips and say to himself: "Let's see? Let's see? The governor and the duchess are keeping hands off, and the thing has been flung on my shoulders to settle. Very well; I will settle. Fred Winters must prove he is not a coward, and Ruth must apologize for doing him an injustice. I bring about a marriage, make two souls happy and gain a tip-top feller for a brother-in-law. Um! I am equal to the occasion."

Eagle's Nest is a manor house. So is the Birches. They are three miles apart. Two days after Miss Ruth reached the Nest, Mr. Winters reached the Birches. It just happened so.

As the ex-warrior had his auto with him, and the girl had had her electric sent down, it could be only a question of time when the two must meet. Young Burt imagined that meeting and smiled. Not a word—not a nod—not a look! For three days he dis-

appeared from the paternal mansion and a detective might have traced him to a country inn between the two manor houses. He was there on business. He saw his sister and a friend out in the electric, but he took good care not to be seen himself. In his company, much to the wonderment of the landlord and others, were three beetle-browed men who seemed to ache to cut throats. No one knew their mission, but on a sunny morning, out behind the barn, young Burt was saying to them:

"You go right down the road about a mile to the thick growth of bushes and go into ambush. When two young ladies in an electric runabout come along look up and down the road and see if you can see an auto. If you can then go ahead and hold up the girls. These revolvers are loaded with blank cartridges. Do a good deal of shooting. If the chap in the auto stops to mix in give him fists."

"Are we to hurt him?" was asked.

"If you can. Don't fear that he won't try to hurt you. If he doesn't show up then let the ladies pass and come back here."

"If it's highway robbery or assault we may get arrested," muttered the leader of the trio.

"Then I'll get you clear. It's all in the way of a joke, you know. The idea is that the man in the auto rescues the ladies, and the harder you fight the more credit he gets. All as easy as pie, you see!"

For four days Mr. Winter had been out in his auto, and for the same four days Miss Ruth had gone spinning over the highways in her electric. No meeting. One was due, however. On this morning Miss Ruth started for the village, and Mr. Winter, to explore a pond where there was said to be good fishing. There came a time when he sighted her, but too far ahead to tell who it was. He was about to turn off when he heard the reports of pistols, and saw three men bound out of the bushes and stop the vehicle.

Five minutes covered the distance. The autoist didn't stop to look at the woman who was screaming at the top of her voice. The three men were his game. They shouted to him to "hands up," but he didn't put them higher than the professional boxer usually does. They turned their guns on him, but he got on to the blank cartridge bluff, and then followed a sad ten minutes for the conspirators. They were knocked gally-west and gally-east, and they finally threw away their useless weapons and fled into the woods.

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CAMPAIGN IS HAVING EFFECT

Already the Death Rate From Tuberculosis is Showing a Gratifying Decrease.

In certain cities, such as New York, Boston, Cleveland and Chicago, and in states like Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, the decline in the death rate from tuberculosis is more marked than in the country at large, which declined 18.7 per cent in the ten years from 1901 to 1910. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis says that there are many factors working together to cause the decline in the tuberculosis death rate, such factors as the change in the character of our urban population, increased sanitation, and better housing, but probably as potent a factor as any has been the nation-wide anti-tuberculosis campaign. "It may be foretold with considerable certainty," the association says, "that when the effects of the present rapidly increasing provision for the care of tuberculosis patients shall have become evident, the decline in the death rate from consumption in the coming decade will be even more marked than that in the last one."

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It may take a lot of cheek to kiss a girl, but most girls are willing to furnish the cheek.

That irritable, nervous condition due to a bad liver calls for its natural antidote—Garfield Tea.

Never exaggerate your faults; your friends will attend to that.

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Wants Other Women to Know How She Was Finally Restored to Health.

Louisiana, Mo.:—"I think a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but complete restoration to health means so much to me that I cannot keep from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women."

"I had been sick about twelve years, and had eleven doctors. I had dragging down pains, pains at monthly periods, bilious spells, and was getting worse all the time. I would hardly get over one spell when I would be sick again. No tongue can tell what I suffered from cramps, and at times I might die at one of those times, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got better right away. Your valuable medicine is worth more than mountains of gold to suffering women."—Mrs. BERTHA MUFF, 503 N. 4th Street, Louisiana, Mo.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Take in Time

the proper help to rid your system of the poisonous bile which causes headaches, flatulence and discomfort. By common consent the proper—and the best—help is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere In boxes 10c., 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

It is just as well to remember that a woman's shoe laces are almost as easily broken as her heart strings.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 21-1912.

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Ask your grocer.

Professional Bias. "We're having very dry weather." "That's because our weather man is too much interested in local opinion."

To stay young or to grow young, Garfield Tea can help. It rejuvenates both in looks and energy.

900 DROPS

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ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral

NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed - Licorice - Rochelle Salts - Anise Seed - Turmeric - Bitternute Soda - Horn Seed - Clarified Sugar - Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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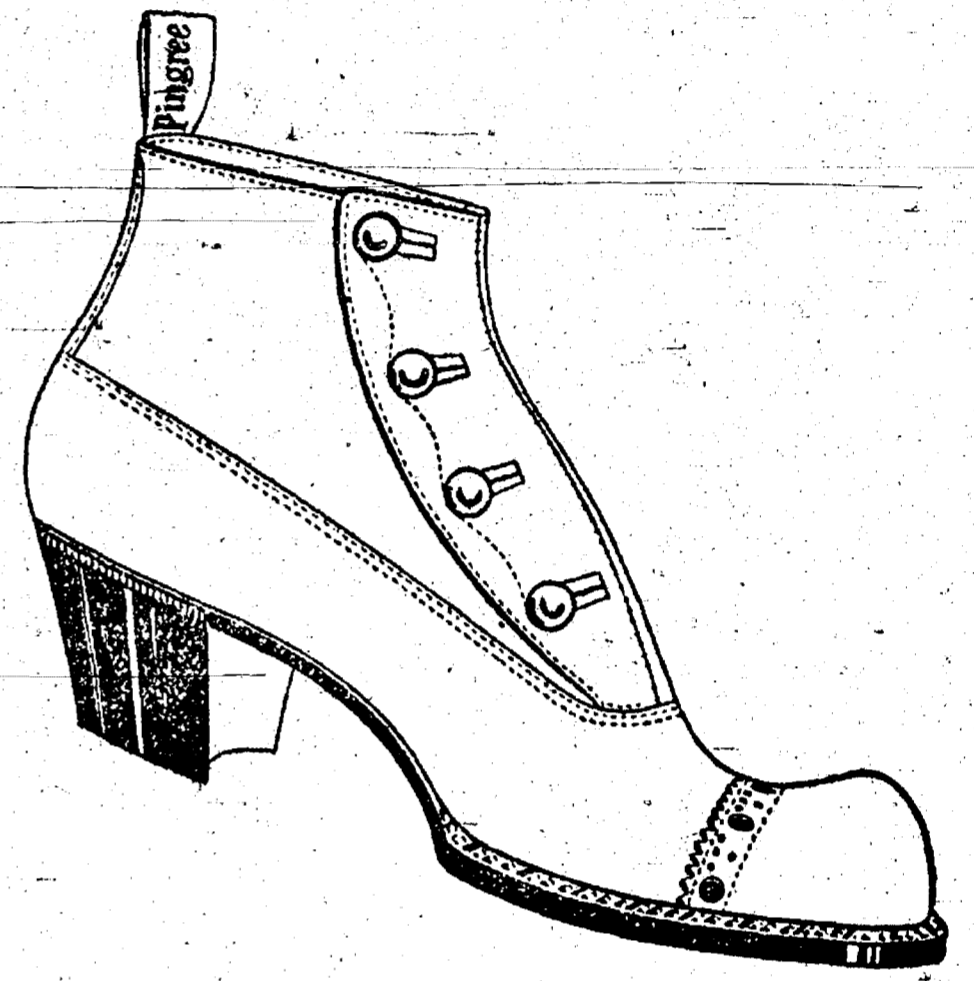
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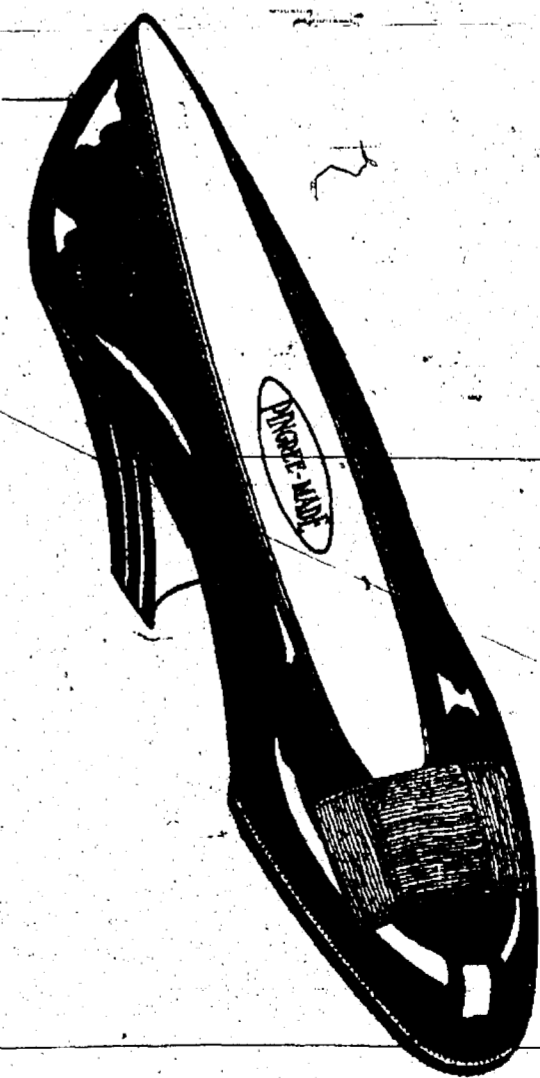
Next Comes the Shoes



This is the opportunity of a life-time to stock up on the well-known Pingree Shoes. Never in the history of a Sale have such offerings been made as in our Shoe Department although the Shoes are marked at a very close figure, we have decided to let these go with other goods at one-fourth off.

- The genuine 3.00 Pingree Shoes, 1-4 off, \$2.25.
- The genuine 3.50 Pingree Shoes, 1-4 off, \$2.63.
- The genuine 4.00 Pingree Shoes, 1-4 off, \$3.00.

All of our great, big stock of RINDGE Everyday Shoes go in this sale.



It is with great reluctance that these great shoe manufacturers allow their shoes to go into special sale because they think the quality and style of their shoes is well enough known to make it unnecessary to sell them at a special sale, but the shoes belong to us and it has always been our policy to hold nothing back at our Sales.

REMEMBER THE DATE: Commencing of the SALE June 18th.

"Quality First of All"
our motto.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

EAST JORDAN Mich.