

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1912.

No. 25

Banquet at Boyne

County Republican Club Hold Annual Feast Next Friday.

The committee in charge of the Republican Banquet is making energetic efforts to make the Republican Banquet to be held at Boyne City on June 28th, a success.

The Banquet will be at the "Wolverine," Boyne City's now famous new hotel, at 8 o'clock in the evening. Hon. George L. Lusk of Bay City has consented to be toastmaster, and the following speakers have signified their willingness to attend:

Hon. Frank H. Scott of Alpena.
Hon. F. D. Dodds of Mt. Pleasant.
Hon. P. E. Alward of Clare.
Hon. Joseph W. Fordney of Saginaw.

Hon. L. C. Craighton of Lapeer.
The Porter Orchestra and a male quartette will furnish music. The price of the banquet is \$1.00 and membership tickets can be secured for fifty cents from the Secretary.

This will be an instructive and inspiring occasion and everybody is invited.

Votruba-Zeider

A quiet wedding took place at St. Mary's church Tuesday morning at six o'clock when Miss Eva Zeider daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Zeider, of Charlevoix, and James J. Votruba of East Jordan were united in holy wedlock, by Rev. Fr. Anastasius Rhode.

The bride was attended by her sister Miss Rose, while the groomsmen were Joseph Lilak, nephew of the groom, of East Jordan.

They left immediately on a trip to Joliet, Illinois. Their many friends unite in wishing them happiness.

Fire Scare at Court House.

At about seven o'clock Monday evening the court house people had a bad scare and the building had a narrow escape from a bad fire. The first warning was a smudge which emerged from the jail into the outer hall, and smoke that showed itself at basement openings.

County Treasurer Lewis was yet about the building, Mrs. Coon, wife of the jailor, was in her rooms adjoining the jail. She notified Mr. Lewis, and a prompt investigation was made. It was found that in one of the open cells a blaze had started around a steam pipe that comes up from the basement. On going below Mr. Lewis could see blaze, which had burned a space of eight or ten inches around the pipe, and was rapidly spreading along the floor, which is of three layers of 2x8 plank reinforced with wrought iron spikes. The blaze was easily extinguished.

There was no fire in the furnace and had not been for some time, so that it could not have come from that cause. There are three prisoners in the jail, and they were all in the lobby. The most plausible theory is that one of the prisoners, who are permitted to smoke, had carelessly thrown a lighted match into the narrow space between the pipe and the floor.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

Want your parlor papered? Let Meyer do it. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 153-5.

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.

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

Tom Sharkey, the former famous pugilist who is now employed as an athletic trainer, recently stated to an Associated Press reporter that increased interest in healthful athletics was doing its part in knocking out the liquor business. "A fellow can't be an athlete and drink at the same time," said Sharkey. Lots of cafes are going out of business which formerly catered to young men. Many men who formerly drank are now turning away from the stuff entirely. More boys are being taught not to drink at all than ever before. School athletes are helping greatly to bring about the change. "And don't mistake me, said Tom Sharkey, the idea is dead fight and I am for it."

Whittington-Skinner,

From Jackson Patriot.
A charming wedding was solemnized Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock at the First Congregational church, where Miss Beulah B. Skinner became the bride of Frederick G. Whittington. Rev. Bastian Smits officiated, using the ring service, and the bride's father, F. H. Skinner, gave her away. The bride was handsomely gowned in white embroidered marquisette with veil, and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses.—Her maid of honor, Miss Hermie Hodges, was prettily attired in blue and carried pink roses, while the six bridesmaids were in dainty costumes of white, green and pink. Frank Whittington of East Jordan, brother of the groom, was best man.

The church was effectively trimmed with palms and marigolds. Donald Ganiard presided at the organ rendering Mendelssohn's Wedding March as the bridal party entered and gathered about the altar.

A delightful reception for the relatives followed, the church parlors being beautified with a profusion of flowers for the event. The dining room was done in pink and Miss Flynn catered for the choice collation.

Mr. and Mrs. Whittington left later for a trip to East Jordan, the groom's former home, and will be at home after Sept. 1st, at 1510 West Washington street, Jackson. The groom is draftsman and foreman of the experimental department at the Sparks-Whittington plant and is popular among his associates. The bride has likewise many friends in the church and the city and has been the guest of honor at various functions. * * * The gifts to the young couple included mahogany, cut glass, silver and two substantial checks.

Mrs. Madison Passes Away.

Mrs. L. C. Madison died at her home in this city last Saturday, June 15th, following a lingering illness. The deceased lady was one of East Jordan's early settlers, coming here with her husband twenty-eight years ago, and was known and beloved by the majority of our citizens for her many kindly ways and deeds of charity.

Leora Vincent was born at Chagras Falls, Ohio, in 1847 and removed to Rome City, Ind., in 1863. On Nov. 8, 1868, she was united in marriage to Loren C. Madison. They located at East Jordan in September 1884, and had much to do with the making of the city's early history. Three children were born to them, one of whom, Ernest V. of Charlevoix, is living together with the husband and father. In 1895 she became a member of the Presbyterian church of this city and has been a conscientious member. Deceased was also an active member of the local Corps, W. R. C., and other fraternal societies.

Funeral services were held from the home Monday afternoon, conducted by her pastor, Rev. A. D. Grigsby, and attended by a host of loving friends. The remains were interred in the East Jordan cemetery.

ZEMO FOR YOUR SKIN

Eczema, Pimples, Rash and All Skin Afflictions Quickly Healed.

No matter what the trouble, eczema, chafing, pimples, salt rheum, Zemo instantly stops irritation. The cure comes quick. Sinks right in, leaving no trace. Zemo is a vanishing liquid. Your skin fairly revels with delight the moment Zemo is applied. Greatest thing on earth for eczema.

Zemo is prepared by E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., and is sold by all druggists at \$1 a bottle. But to prove to you its wonderful value it is now put in liberal size trial bottles at only 25 cents and is guaranteed to do the work or your money back. Sold at W. C. Spring Drug Co.

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

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.

Receiver Suspended

As the result of the hearing held at Cheboygan, Judge Frank Shepherd has suspended the receiver of the Citizens' Mutual Fire Insurance company and has granted J. L. Barber, of Hondo, permission to go ahead with his plan in solving the problem of clearing up the affairs of the organization.

Mr. Barber will get busy at once, and expects to have matters satisfactorily adjusted by September. In order that this may be done, he urges all members of the company to secure their notes and have them settled at once.

Further particulars concerning the settlement of the company's affairs will be given later.

The effort to put the saloon out of existence, an effort that is increasing in strength with each succeeding week, is a reasonable and conservative one. The supreme court of every state in the union that has referred to the saloon at all has given a good reason why it should not be permitted to exist in any city or state. The records of the supreme court of California contain this statement: "The saloon business is a business necessarily dangerous to the morals and good order of the city."

The supreme court of Indiana is authority for this declaration: "It has long been seen that the practice of retaining spirituous liquors is productive of serious evils to the community." Opposition to the saloon is not a matter deserving merely the attention of churches and preachers or even of good government clubs or civic societies but has reached the point where it should be encouraged and assisted by all who regard the highest courts of our country as worthy of respect and attention. The fanatic on the saloon question is now known to be the man who insists on upholding and retaining the saloon in spite of the disgrace and bloody record it has made and is making.

Dr. C. D. Owens DENTIST

East Jordan, July 13, 14, 15.

Dr. C. D. Owens extracted teeth for a great number of people here last winter and is going to return to take impressions for plates and bridge work. Teeth will be extracted—fillings or crown work as before absolutely without any pain whatever, no drugs used to produce unconsciousness, no bad after results as cocaine leaves, or it will cost you nothing.

No matter how large the teeth or how bad a condition the mouth is in—no how old or weak a person is—there is absolutely no danger nor no pain, and the gums heal more readily than any other known method of extracting. If this was not a fact he could not return to the same town to do business. There is no other person using this method outside of the C. D. Owens Inc. office in Grand Rapids, this office is located on Monroe Ave. opposite Herpeshimers and is incorporated under the state law of Michigan where there are five of the most skilled dentists in the state operating and using this Owensolar method.

NOTE: To business men, Dr. C. D. Owens does not interfere with the local dentist for people that go to him never would have any dental work done if this method was not used. Remember the date.

July 13, 14, 15th, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Russell House.

A CARD

This is to certify that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound does not contain any opiates, any habit forming drugs, or any ingredients that could possibly harm its users. On the contrary, its great healing and soothing qualities make it a real remedy for coughs, colds and irritations of the throat, chest and lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and accept no substitute. Hite Drug Co.

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

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

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.

20th ROMEO A. EMREY.

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.

21-3 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.

22th ROY L. LORRAINE.

Notice to the Republican Electors of Charlevoix County.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-nomination to the office of sheriff on the Republican ticket at the primary election August 27. Trusting that my conduct of the office has been such as to secure your approval, your support will be appreciated.

25th FORD P. ROBBINS.

Notice to Electors.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination to the office of Prosecuting Attorney of Charlevoix County on the Republican Ticket at the Primary, Aug. 27, 1912.

25-3 D. H. FITCH.

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." Hite Drug Co.

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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

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."

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.

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 Grade and put in first class condition. Sodding a specialty.

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.

EDUCATE AGAINST SELFISHNESS.

Recently addressing a body of New England students, Richard Olney, secretary of state under President Cleveland, urged them to the duty of subordinating interests of their respective future crafts to the highest claims of citizenship. Which is only another way of saying, that in educating our young people we should teach them first the art of living, and second, whatever art by which they are to live; that is, that living comes before getting a livelihood. The claims of citizenship are above those of any trade or profession. Our schools that go in for the vocational training, eminently good in itself, need to look out lest they lay the chief stress upon the matter of getting hold of technical knowledge as the means of making a living. The schools, none of them, are teaching too much about how to become good and worthy citizens, how to make dynamic men and women out of ordinary boys and girls. There is the place for the stress. That, we think, is what Mr. Olney had in mind when he urged those students to sink selfish plans for immediate aggrandizement in the larger purpose of doing good and being good for their country, says the Omaha Bee. For as sure as they do they will have no difficulty in picking up a livelihood somewhere. So if our curriculums could be made to teach and throw their weight against selfishness in education our educational system would be improved right here.

From Copenhagen comes information which will be received with interest by all who are alert to electric progress. Professor Hannover, president of the Polytechnic academy of that capital, is asserted to have invented an electrical accumulator that has five times the capacity of the accumulators now in existence without any increase over them in size and weight. He uses porous lead alloy sheets, the capacity of which is increased by perforating them with millions of microscopic holes. Professor Hannover's accumulator, while it is likely to be more expensive than those now in use, will be most valuable for aeroplanes and submarine boats and in lighting railroad trains.

In more hardy days than these snuff was used as an eye liniment. "The Complete Housewife, or Accomplished Gentlewoman's Companion," which had run into 16 editions by 1758, extols its virtues, says the London Chronicle. Accomplished gentlewomen who find their sight failing with advancing years are advised to rub "the right sort of Portugal snuff into the eyes night and morning, and take it also through the nose." This treatment, it is asserted, "cured Sir Edward Seymour, Sir John Houbton, and Judge Ayres, so that they could read without spectacles after they had used them many years." Some people would prefer spectacles.

A Chicago boy carried away a model aeroplane prize with a machine which had curved wings like a letter U. They gave his model a stability which carried it beyond all rivals, and a professional aviator who witnessed the exhibition declared that the lad had discovered a principle which would undoubtedly be adopted by the builders of aeroplanes. After the boys have been experimenting a few more years it is possible that we shall have a really safe flying machine.

"The words of harmless banter," according to the New York Herald, addressed by a man to two young women, led to his being knocked down by the women's escort, the fall fracturing his skull. As the two words were "Hello, kids!" the New York idea of harmless banter is thus exemplified. It is unfortunate the fellow died because he deserved to be knocked down.

Some men have such a trust in fate that the things they do, trusting to immunity, make this trust really pathetic. Such a man in a New York town lately tried to start a balky mule by giving the animal ammonia to smell. It may be difficult to make him realize how exceptionally lucky he was in merely being carted off to a hospital instead of to an undertaker's.

One of our historians arises to remark that the temple of Solomon cost \$5,000,000,000. As it was a government job, we are tempted to wonder what politicians, or set of politicians, got away with the \$4,999,000,000.

A man in Chicago complains that he is continually being identified by the police on account of his gold teeth. He must belong to the numerous class who are always getting into trouble because they cannot keep their mouths shut.

Meat eaters, according to a college professor, are more active than vegetarians. Possibly it is because the prices makes the meat eaters hopping mad.

Physical Exercise

Of Great Value to Many Morbid Persons

By SARAH S. PERKINS

THE common-sense point of view, it seems to me, is that as far as the working people, under present conditions, are able to benefit from gymnastic exercises, just so far they are valuable to them. That, of course, applies to any other class of people as well. All of which simply means that to a vast number of working people it is a matter of minor importance or of utter indifference because their principal need is for industrial conditions which are safe, and for higher wages and shorter hours, which would give them opportunity for mental and moral education as well as physical.

To educate oneself in any way means the expenditure of energy, and one must not only have the energy to expend, but must also have enough good sleep and happy leisure, which is not active, in order to replace the energy used in work and active play.

If the question is whether the large part of working class women have these things, the answer must be that they do not.

The object of expending energy is in the hope of getting something one wants; one's living, one's health, some one or other form of happiness; if the struggle of life is too hard, then the lessened energy is used to secure the greatest instinctive desire, one's bare existence, and often there is not enough energy for that.

To use a part of that small and precious fund in active play appeals, I think, very little to the working class, that is, to that part of it which expends most of its energy in making a living. They crave something to relax the nervous tension, something which is "done to them" without much effort on their part. Hence it is that there is so much drinking, loafing in cheap theaters and so many vices of various kinds.

However, I would not in any way undervalue the usefulness of physical exercises for the many persons who are enabled by them to throw off morbid conditions and to pull themselves out of anemic conditions and get fresh starts in life.

The only objection, I should think, is the tendency to make them into a fad, and to give the impression that, given gymnastics, we have cured the sorrows of the world. In other words, we must not put the cart before the horse, but remember that poverty and ignorance are the real evils to be coped with and we can have no real health while we have these. Anything, however, that will strengthen us for the time being to play whatever part we have to play in the world must be counted as useful.

Beulah S. Perkins

The manufacturers and other business men of this country would like to have business more rushing and not so quiet as it is at present. They can easily bring about such a condition of affairs, as it is a simple matter. All they need to do is to increase the wages of the producers so they will have the money to buy back more of the things they have produced. That would relieve the present stringency and times would become easier. Those who own the machines, that the workers use for producing certain articles are all the time storing up more and more profits, and as they are

in the minority and the workers compose the vast majority, the workers' proportion of obtainable money must necessarily diminish as fast as the wealth of the capitalist increases. When a panic comes the position of the capitalist is somewhat like that of the monkey who put his hand into a jar of nuts and got his hand so full that he was unable to withdraw it.

The more selfish and grasping the money kings (and humanity at large) will become the oftener we will have times of depression and panics.

A lawyer should only seek justice for his clients. By obtaining an acquittal for a guilty man he has defeated justice.

Suppose a lawyer knows his client is guilty, and if convicted the sentence must be imprisonment; but he obtains a verdict of acquittal. The client is turned loose on society, and commits other crimes while he ought to have been serving time for the first crime, is not the lawyer partly responsible for his crimes?

The knowledge that they can hire great lawyers to defend them has given encouragement to criminals all over our land. It is true, a lawyer owes a duty to his client, but if he knows the client is guilty he has fully discharged his duty when he has made clear all extenuating circumstances, if any there be, connected with the crime, and has made a plea for as light a sentence as the court can pass for the crime committed.

While the lawyer owes a duty to his client, he also owes a duty to himself, to his profession and to society; he can best discharge these duties by laboring to obtain absolute justice for all.

Dr. Orison Swett Marden is perfectly right in saying that mirth is God's medicine; but how about those to whom this is denied, those that live within the limits of privation and even at that do not really live but only exist? For those I do not believe there is any fun! When people battle with misfortune every day in the year, every day in their lives, how can they laugh in the face of fate and say, "We won't concede that we are beaten?" When everything looks dark in the future that is an impossibility. For some unfortunate the sun never shines. They are human machines and they drudge from morning till night and wear out their lives before their time.

And there are others less fortunate even than the human machines, those poor souls that lost their jobs because work is slackening and there is no bank roll to back them up. They do not feel like being cheerful about it. They have desperation written on their faces.

And I am sorry to say that many of these have not the education or ability and perseverance to better their condition.

Method for Making Business More Rushing

By F. N. BLANCHARD

Should Not Seek to Acquit Guilty

By CHARLES C. HUNTER

Mirth is Truly God's Own Medicine

By R. W. REICH

Fashion Innovation Is Here in the Directoire Parasol



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.
The handle of the parasol suggests the canes carried by the men. The style evidently was originated to carry out this idea. Fundamentally, though, it is of the Directoire period. The parasol is of white silk with a broad black velvet band and silk fringe. When folded up, it can be carried like a cane.

Dainty Dress



Grey voile with a silk stripe made up over satin forms this dainty dress. It has the skirt just eased into the waist-band and faced up at the foot by a piece of the material, which is piped at the top with cèrèise satin. The bodice also has a lace yoke piped and trimmed on the shoulders with buttons and loops, these also trim the over-sleeves, while the under ones are of the lace. Black satin ribbon encircles the waist, bows and ends are arranged at the left side of front.

Materials required: 3 1/2 yards voile 40 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards satin 40 inches wide, 1/4 yard cèrèise satin on the cross, 3/4 yard lace 18 inches wide, 2 yards satin ribbon.

For the Young Girl's Eye.

There is nothing more beautiful than simplicity of character. It is honest, frank and attractive. How different is affection! The simple minded are always natural; they are at the same time original. They are affected are never natural. As for originality, if they ever had it, they have crushed it out and buried it from sight utterly. Be yourself. To attempt to be anybody else is worse than folly. It is impossible to attain it. A genuine cent is worth more than a counterfeit dollar, and the smallest person who is real, is worth more than the biggest fraud in existence. Let the fabric of your character, though ever so humble, be at least real.

DAINTIEST OF TABLE LINEN

Most Elaborate and Expensive That in Use in Parisian Establishments.

Table linen in Paris today is of the most elaborate and expensive description. Tablecloths are made almost entirely of lace composed of squares with insertions of finest embroidery, and serviettes and napkins must also match the cloth. Another expensive habit is to have all the crystals in colored Bohemian cut glass to match the hue of the hostess' afternoon toilet.

At a recent reception given by a society leader harmony of color was very successfully carried out. Plates, glasses and decanters were of pink cut crystal, while the lady of the house wore a teagown of rose-colored mouseline de soie. The color scheme was also preserved in the flowers on the table, and long-stemmed pink roses were everywhere about the room.

A wealthy host the other day, according to the Cri de Paris, prepared a surprise for his guests by an elaborate "sea fantasy" built up as a table center, with shrimps and tiny eels swimming about in the miniature ocean.

NOTE IN COLOR HARMONIES

Modistes Have Achieved Really Exquisite Effects With the Materials This Season.

The subtlety of the color harmonies of fabrics, combined with multi-colored embroideries of the evening gowns, are quite sensational this season. Take, for instance, two shades of soft gray chiffon marquise. It is wonderful what effect can be created by the graceful draping. Then an emerald green tulle over jeweled embroidered satin, which was shown at a recent exhibition, had a suggestion of Titania's gossamer draperies. Another gown suggestive of mystery and the East was in sapphire blue ninon, opening over a side panel of embroidered Parma violet silk.

A regal white satin and diamond evening gown, with narrow lace trimmed train, which had a black note in the velvet bow at the waist and tail feather headress, was very striking.

Novel and Useful Clock.

Among curious clock novelties is the shadow boudoir clock. With it there is no need of getting up to strike a light or turn on the bulb. All that is necessary is to touch a button and the time is flashed on the wall, after the same fashion that signs are flashed on the sidewalk. When the owner of the clock goes to bed he turns a night dial to the ceiling and when he presses a bulb the electric light reflects from the dial through the lens and appears, giving the correct time in shadow on the ceiling.

Motorists' Lunch Box.

A toy trunk makes an inexpensive and practical lunch box for motorists. It will hold enough for several meals, and the tray can be used for napkin and small silver.

BIRDS THAT LIVE CENTURIES

Average Life of Australian Cockatoo Said to Be Hundred Years.

Melbourne, Australia.—Among the wild birds of tropical countries whose average life is said to be close to one hundred years are said to be the cockatoos of Australia, a handsome bird belonging to the same family as the parrot, and a species of bird which is readily tamed and taught to do tricks which many domesticated birds and animals are unable to accomplish.

The cockatoo, particularly the yellow-crested bird, is one of the most intelligent of the birds of the world, and while it may seem strange to some, it is a fact that by kindness and excellent treatment a cockatoo can be



Australian Cockatoo.

taught to accomplish almost any act that its owner wishes.

The birds are naturally fond of play and to combine play with instruction is said by Edward Montague, an old New Englander, to be the best method of training. Montague's ancestry dates back in 1668, when Richard Montague settled in Hadley, Mass., and all of his descendants, of whom there are more than five hundred in the United States, take pride in displaying the Montague coat-of-arms.

In addition to being proud of his ancestry, Edward Montague is extremely proud of his flock of trained cockatoos and some of his birds, doubtless because of his training, display almost human intelligence.

The cockatoo is found in immense flocks in the wild regions three hundred miles west of Melbourne, Australia, and there they are easily caught in traps. There are several species, but those with the yellow crest are the most beautiful as well as the most intelligent.

It is a strange feature of the breeding of the cockatoo that the mother bird hatches her young in a particularly torrid climate and then immediately flies away to some colder climate where the young bird quickly attains its growth. Another feature of the bird is that the crest is a barometer of feeling.

When incensed, the crest is perceptibly raised, while when the bird sulks, the crest is correspondingly lowered. Naturally the bird is of a vicious nature and one pick from the sharp bill is sufficient to sever the end of a finger.

Training of the birds is an interesting vocation and usually extends over a period of two years. The individual bird must first be taught to perform and then similar instruction has to be given to the flock. The birds can be taught to dance, engage in chariot races, do stunts on the horizontal bars, perform on revolving balls and lastly to talk and swear. The birds strangely pick up profane words much more quickly than words of any other type, and some cockatoos know more profanity than anything else.

They live to be more than one hundred years old, and some birds are in captivity which have exceeded the century mark. They do not require any more treatment to sustain life than a human being, and if they are fed regularly and kept out of draughts they contract no illness. But they dislike extreme hot weather, and those in captivity always grow restless when the hot sun shines upon them.

Deepest Hole in the World,

Slaughters Creek, W. Va.—What will be the deepest hole in the world is being drilled by W. E. Edwards on his oil fields. Its purpose is to determine the geological character of the earth. The depth now is 5,230 feet. The world's record depth is 6,661 feet, attained in a South American well.

Cow Inspects Department Store.

Norwich, Conn.—A fine Holstein cow, which was being driven through the street here, bolted from the herd and entered a department store. Going up several flights, she frightened the women clerks in the cloak department into hysterics. Finally the owner arrived with a rope and she was safely escorted to the street.

Guilty Man Pleads for Son.

Brockton, Mass.—When sentenced to seven years in prison for counterfeiting, Patrick J. McGrath pleaded with the court to spare his son, who is to be tried. He said the boy acted only under his orders.

Schoolgirl Selects Pall Bearers.

East Sparta, O.—After selecting six schoolgirl friends, to act as pall bearers at her funeral, Eva Teeple, aged seventeen, shot and killed herself.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novellized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced by Henry W. Savade

Copyright, 1914, by H. E. By Co.

CHAPTER I.

The Wreck of the Taxicab.

The young woman in the taxicab scuttling frantically down the dark street, clung to the arm of the young man alongside, as if she were terrified at the lawbreaking, neck-risking speed. But evidently some greater fear goaded her, for she gasped: "Can't he go a little faster?"

"Can't you go a little faster?" The young man alongside howled as he thrust his head and shoulders through the window in the door.

But the self-created taxi-gale swept his voice aft, and the taut chauffeur perked his ear in vain to catch the vanishing syllables.

"What's that?" he roared.

"Can't you go a little faster?"

The indignant charioter simply had to shoot one barbed glare of reproach into that passenger. He turned his head and growled:

"Say, do you want to lose me me license?"

For just one instant he turned his head. One instant was just enough. The unguarded taxicab seized the opportunity, bolted from the track, and flung, as it were, its arms drunkenly around a perfectly respectable lamppost attending strictly to its business on the curb. There ensued a condensed Fourth of July. Sparks flew, tires exploded, metals ripped, two wheels spun in air and one wheel, neatly severed at the axle, went reeling down the sidewalk half a block before it leaned against a tree and rested.

A dozen or more miracles coincided to save the passengers from injury. The young man found himself standing on the pavement with the unhinged door still around his neck. The young woman's arms were round his neck. Her head was on his shoulder. It had reposed there often enough, but never before in the street under a lamppost. The chauffeur found himself in the road, walking about on all fours, like a bewildered quadruped.

Evidently some overpowering need for speed possessed the young woman, for even now she did not scream, she did not faint, she did not murmur. "Where am I?" She simply said: "What time is it, honey?"

And the young man, not realizing how befuddled he really was, or how his hand trembled, fetched out his watch and held it under the glow of the lamppost, which was now bent over in a convenient but disreputable attitude.

"A quarter to ten, sweetheart. Plenty of time for the train."

"But the minister, honey! What about the minister?"

The consideration of this riddle was interrupted by a muffled hubbub of yelps, whimpers and canine hysterics. Immediately the young woman forgot ministers, collisions, train-schedules—everything. She showed her first sign of panic.

"Snoozleums! Get Snoozleums!"

They groped about in the topsyturvy taxicab, rummaged among a jumble of suitcases, handbags, umbrellas and minor impedimenta, and fished out a small dog-basket with an inverted dog inside. Snoozleums was ridiculous in any position, but as he slid tail foremost from the wicker basket, he resembled nothing so much as a heap of tangled yarn tumbling out of a work-basket. He was an indignant skein, and had much to say before he consented to snuggle under his mistress's chin.

About this time the chauffeur came prowling into view. He was too deeply shocked to emit any language of the garage. He was too deeply shocked to achieve any comment more brilliant than:

"That mess don't look much like it ever was a taxicab, does it?"

The young man shrugged his shoulders, and stared up and down the long street for another. The young woman looked sorrowfully at the wreck, and queried:

"Do you think you can make it go?"

The chauffeur glanced her way, more in pity for her whole sex than in scorn for this one type, as he mumbled:

"Make it go? It'll take a steam winch a week to unwrap it from that lamppost."

The young man apologized.

"I oughtn't to have yelled at you!"

He was evidently a very nice young man. Not to be outdone in courtesy, the chauffeur retorted:

"I hadn't ought to have turned me head."

The young woman thought, "What a nice chauffeur!" but she gasped: "Great heavens, you're hurt!"

"It's nuttin' but a scratch on me fumb."

"Lend me a clean handkerchief, Harry."

The young man whipped out his reserve supply, and in a trice it was a handkerchief on the chauffeur's hand. The chauffeur decided that the young woman was even nicer than the young man. But he could not settle on a way to say it. So he said nothing, and grinned sheepishly as he said it.

The young man named Harry was wondering how they were to proceed. He had already studied the region with dismay, when the girl resolved: "We'll have to take another taxi, Harry."

"Yes, Marjorie, but we can't take it till we get it."

"You might wait here all night without ketchin' a glimpse of one," the chauffeur ventured. "I come this way because you wanted me to take a short cut."

"It's the longest short cut I ever saw," the young man sighed, as he gazed this way and that.

The place of their shipwreck was so deserted that not even a crowd had gathered. The racket of the collision had not brought a single policeman. They were in a dead world of granite warehouses, wholesale stores and factories, all locked and forbidding, and full of silent gloom.

In the daytime this was a big-trade artery of Chicago, and all day long it was thunderous with trucks and commerce. At night it was Pompeii, so utterly abandoned that the night watchmen rarely slept outside, and no footpad found it worth while to set up shop.

The three castaways stared every which way, and every which way was peace. The ghost of a pedestrian or two hurried by in the far distance. A cat or two went furtively in search of warfare or romance. The lampposts stretched on and on in both directions in two forevers.

In the faraway there was a muffled rumble and the faint clang of a bell. Somewhere a street car was bumping along its rails.

"Our only hope," said Harry. "Come along, Marjorie."

He handed the chauffeur five dollars as a police to his wounds, tucked the girl under one arm and the dog-basket under the other, and set out, calling back to the chauffeur:

"Good night!"

"Good night!" the girl called back.

"Good night!" the chauffeur echoed. He stood watching them with the tender gaze that even a chauffeur may feel for young love hastening to a honeymoon.

He stood beaming so, till their footsteps died in the silence. Then he turned back to the chaotic remnants of his machine. He worked at it hopelessly for some time, before he had reason to look within. There he found the handbags and suitcases, umbrellas and other equipment. He ran to the corner to call after the owners. They were as absent of body as they had been absent of mind.

He remembered the street number



Henry Mallory and Marjorie Newton.

they had given him as their destination. He waited till at last a yawning policeman sauntered that way like a lonely beach patrol, and left him in charge while he went to telephone his garage for a wagon and a wrecking crew.

It was close on midnight before he reached the number his fares had given him. It was a paragon leaning against a church. He rang the bell, and finally produced from an upper window a nightshirt topped by a frowsy head. He explained the situation, and his possession of certain properties belonging to parties unknown except by their first names. The clergyman drowsily murmured:

"Oh, yes. I remember. The young man was Lieutenant Henry Mallory, and he said he would stop here with a young lady, and get married on the way to the train. But they never turned up."

"Lieutenant Mallory, eh? Where could I reach him?"

"He said he was leaving tonight for the Philippines. Well, I'll be—"

The minister closed the window just in time.

CHAPTER II.

The Early Birds and the Worm.

In the enormous barn of the railroad station stood many strings of cars, as if a gigantic young Gulliver stabled his toys there and invisibly amused himself; now whisking this one away, now backing that other in.

Some of the trains were noble equipages, fitted to glide across the whole map with cargoes of Lilliputian millionaires and their Lilliputian ladies. Others were humble and shabby linked-up day-coaches and dingy smoking-cars, packed with workers like ants.

Cars are mere vehicles, but locomotives have souls. The express engines roll in or stalk out with grandeur and ease. They are like emperors. They seem to look with scorn at the suburban engines snorting and grunting and abaking the arched roof with their plebeian choo-choo as they puff from shop to cottage and back.

The trainmen take their cue from the behavior of their locomotives. The conductor of a transcontinental nod to the conductor of a shuttle-train with less cordiality than to a brakeman of his own. The engineers of the limited look like senators in overalls. They are far-traveled men, leading a mighty life of adventure. They are pilots of land-ships across land-oceans. They have a right to a certain condensation of manner.

But no one feels or shows so much arrogance as the sleeping car porters. They cannot pronounce "supercilious," but they can be it. Their disdain for the entire crew of any train that carries merely day-coaches or half-baked chair-cars, is expressed as only a darkey in a uniform can express disdain for poor white trash.

Of all the haughty porters that ever curled a lip, the haughtiest by far was the dusky attendant in the San Francisco sleeper on the Trans-American Limited. His was the train of trains in that whole system. His car the car of cars. His passengers the surrulers of all.

His grain stood now waiting to set forth upon a voyage of two thousand miles, a journey across seven imperial states, a journey that should end only at that marge where the continent dips and vanishes under the breakers of the Pacific ocean.

At the head of his car, with his little box-step waiting for the foot of the first arrival, the porter stood, his head swelling under his cap, his breast swelling beneath his blue blouse, with its brass buttons like reflections of his own eyes. His name was Ellsworth Jefferson, but he was called anything from "Poarr-turr" to "Pawtab," and he usually did not come when he was called.

Tonight he was wondering perhaps what passengers, with what dispositions, would fall to his lot. Perhaps he was wondering what his Chicago sweetheart would be doing in the eight days before his return. Perhaps he was wondering what his San Francisco sweetheart had been doing in the five days since he left her, and how she would pass the three days that must intervene before he reached her again.

He had Othello's ebon color. Did he have Othello's green eye?

Whatever his thoughts, he chatted gaily enough with his neighbor and colleague of the Portland sleeper.

Suddenly he stopped in the midst of a snoring chuckle.

"Lordy, man, looky what's a-comin'!"

The Portland porter turned to gaze.

"I got my fingers crossed."

"I hope you git him."

"I hope I don't."

"He'll work you hard and cuss you out, and he won't give you even a Much Obbliged."

"That's right. He ain't got a usher to carry his things. And he's got enough to fill a van."

The oncomer was plainly of English origin. It takes all sorts of people to make up the British Empire, and there is no sort lacking—glorious or pretty, or sour or sweet. But this was the type of English globe-trotter that makes himself as unpopular among foreigners as he is among his own people. He is almost as unendurable as the Americans abroad who twang their banjo brag through Europe, and berate France and Italy for their innocence of buckwheat cakes.

The two porters regarded Mr. Harold Wedgewood with dread, as he hore down on them. He was almost lost in the plethora of his own luggage. He asked for the San Francisco sleeper, and the Portland porter had to turn away to smother his gurgling relief.

Ellsworth Jefferson's heart sank. He made a feeble effort at self-protection. The Pullman conductor not being present at the moment, he inquired:

"Have you got yo' ticket?"

"Of cawse."

"Could I see it?"

"Of cawse not. Too much trouble to fish it out."

The porter was fading. "Do you remember yo' number?"

"Of cawse. Take these." He began to pile things on the porter like a mountain unloading an avalanche. The porter stumbled as he clambered up the steps, and squeezed through the strait path of the corridor into the slender aisle. He turned again and again to question the invader, but he was motioned and bunted down the car, till he was halted with a "This will do."

The Englishman selected section three for his own. The porter ventured: "Are you sho' this is yo' number?"

"Of cawse I'm shaw. How dare you question my—"

"I wasn't questionin' you, boss. I was just astin' you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Mean Insinuation.

"Doctor Faddy has had a vacuum cleaner installed in his office."

"Oh, the brute!"

"What do you mean?"

"He told me he was preparing to give me a new treatment for brain trouble."

CARIBOU MIGRATION IN NEW FOUNDLAND



ONCE more I found myself in Newfoundland watching from my blind for the elusive caribou. The day before yesterday, while paddling up the river, I saw several small lots of caribou; and this morning, while cooking my solitary breakfast, a herd of fifteen swam across the river and landed on the bank directly opposite my camp; so it looks as though the migration, for which I have long waited, has really begun, writes A. Radcliffe Dugmore in Country Life.

Yesterday I repaired the blinds, which I have used each year, and built a couple of new ones on very promising leads, so I feel that I am ready for my friends when they come. My blind, or gaze, as the Newfoundlanders call it, is a simple affair composed of about a dozen small fir trees stuck securely into the bog, arranged in a circle, open at the southern end. On the north side facing the leads the branches are cut away, leaving an opening through which the cameras protrude. The selection of a desirable site for the blind is of the greatest importance; it should control as many leads as possible, the prevailing direction of the wind must be considered, the sun must be from the back, the background should compose well, and there should be no obstructions in the foreground. Inside the blind everything should be arranged so that no dry twigs will rub against one's clothing, for the slightest noise may cause the loss of a picture. A number of well-worn leads or paths pass on each side of the blind I have made, some only a few feet away, others two or three hundred feet. All the conditions are such that if the caribou come I should be almost certain to get pictures.

The day wears on, but not a caribou comes. I have been doing some sketching, but the cold wind makes the work very trying. The afternoon is particularly dark and unpleasant, and as it is nearly four o'clock I will head for camp without having used a single plate. On my way down the river two small herds crossed far ahead of me.

In a New Blind.

Another day. Since eight o'clock this morning I have been in the same blind, but without accomplishing anything. In the distance I have heard the splashing of animals crossing the river; why it is none comes along these fine leads is difficult to understand. Before returning to my camp I shall examine the banks and find out what leads are being used. Yesterday's search showed that the caribou are using the leads below my camp, quite a number having crossed the river during the past few days; so this morning finds me in a new blind on the south side of the river. Unfortunately, the wind is blowing so hard that it is impossible to hear any animals entering the water. Therefore it is all the more necessary that I keep my eyes opened. For two hours I have been waiting and my hands and feet are becoming numb, so I must get up and start the blood circulating; but wait! there is a caribou. It proved to be only a doe and her fawn, a beautiful pair, almost entirely clothed in their winter coat of silvery white. They came along at a quick walk heading directly toward me, closer and closer until within forty feet or so. Owing to the lack of light it was impossible to make a picture of them walking, so that, as soon as everything was ready I gave a sudden shout. They stopped immediately, and as they looked about with a surprised expression the shutter clicked with a noise that revealed my position and off the pair went at full gallop. This little excitement helped to warm me up; but the cold is getting more and more intense and the sky becomes still more heavily obscured with cold, lead-colored clouds. Bad weather is coming, without doubt. If only it would snow there would be no lack of caribou. Even while I am writing occasional snowflakes fly past, stinging my face. Further writing is impossible today. At intervals during the night flurries of hard snow blew against my tent, yet all together there was scarcely enough to whiten the ground.

Good Chance With Camera.

The day broke dull and gray, but before nine o'clock the sun came out. Now if the caribou would only come. The light is good and there is little wind, so that any animals crossing the river can be easily heard. Suddenly the stillness of the morning was broken by repeated sounds of splashing in the river. Caribou had crossed and landed close to where my canoe was hidden. Fortunately, they kept clear of my trail. It was only a small herd, but they came within range and I made two exposures. Scarcely had I reloaded the camera than another and larger herd came into view. What a superb sight they presented as they walked with quick steps along the lead which would give me the best chance with the camera. So quiet was the morning that the curious clicking of their feet sounded unusually clear. Here was the chance for which I had been waiting six long years, the combination that I knew was bound to come some time—good light and a large enough herd of absolutely unsuspecting caribou. It was really worth waiting for, and my heart beat so hard with excitement that it seemed as though the approaching animals must hear it. With almost feverish haste each part of the camera was carefully examined to see that the shutter was set correctly, the proper diaphragm in place, the slide drawn and so forth. All of this occupied but a second or two. However, the animals were almost in range by the time I had made sure that everything was in readiness. It only a stag had been leading; but that seldom happens. In fact, only three times have I seen it. Elrat came a doe and her fawn, then three young stags and another doe, followed by a fair stag; but the largest one was, of course, the last of the line. That is the rule, and that is why it is so very difficult to photograph them. On they came, and I watched them closely as they grew larger and larger on the ground-glass of the camera; but at the moment when they almost covered the entire plate I pressed the shutter release, the picture was made, and the herd had gone before another plate could be put into position.

VOODOO DOCTOR AT WORK

Chanting of Magic Words Supposed to Reveal the Cause of Illness.

When the doctor arrived the girl was brought out of the hut and laid on the ground in front of him. Then he asked for a white chicken. After considerable search one was found and brought to him. They are not common here. He killed it and caught the blood in a gourd. All the members of the family were seated on the ground in a circle. The gourd cup was passed from one to another, and each one drank some of the blood. It is very important that no member of the family be missing. If any one becomes a Christian that breaks the circle and greatly interferes with the "fetich."

Next, the doctor rummaged in his medicine basket and selected such things as might have some effect on the "spirits" which were plaguing the girl. Bits of filthy cloth, scraps of the skins of animals, shells, pieces of bone and horn, pebbles and sticks were spread out on the ground. Finally, some goat horns were found in the collection. These were laid in a line ready for use. The girl had complained of pains in her arms. The cause of these must be found and removed, then she would get well. So the "divining" began. Magic words were chanted and mumbled over and over again by the doctor, while he swayed back and forth and made mystic motions with his head and hands. All the time he was intently watched by the circle of relatives on the ground and the lookers-on from the village, who stood around them. At last it was revealed to the diviner that the cause of the pains was "caterpillars crawling under the skin of the arms" of the girl. With a knife he then made cuts in her arms, and over each one placed one of the goat horns and drew blood into it. By this "cupping" process considerable blood was drawn, and the girl was made much weaker. She was now taken back into the hut, the doctor packed up his medicine basket with great deliberation and impressiveness, took his pay and departed.

But the girl did not improve.—The Christian Herald.

A Mean Conclusion.

"At least Miss Kitty, whom you talk so much about, is consistent."

"Then if she is, when she wears the willow for the rich young man she's after, she ought to wear a pussy willow, for she's such a cat."

CANADA'S PROSPERITY.

The New York Times of March 23, 1912, in an article dealing with Canada's progress, says:

"At the present moment eight ship-loads of European immigrants are afloat for Canada, while there are signs that the outward movement which is customary with us during labor troubles will be marked this year. There is no such startling record of our loss to Canada. Our citizens quietly slip over the border in groups or trainloads, but their going is not advertised."

"There is no mystery why Canada is the 'good thing' the United States used to be. It is because Canada is following in its neighbor's footsteps that it is repeating the fortunate experience which its neighbor is enjoying, even while deliberately turning its back on the teachings of the past. A fortnight ago the Dominion budget speech reported the unprecedented surplus of \$39,000,000, and on Thursday the Government passed through the Committee on Supply credits of \$38,000,000 for railways and canals. With this assistance the railways themselves are both enabled and compelled to increase their facilities. Accordingly we find a single road allotting ten millions for work of its own. Naturally the Canadian newspapers contain announcements calling for fifty thousand men for construction work. This influx is apart from those Americans who go with money in their pockets obtained by cashing in their high-priced American lands."

"A St. Paul dispatch says that within a fortnight two thousand carloads of farm animals and machinery have passed toward Canada, the property of men who expect to pay for their farms with the first crop."

WHITE PLAGUE LESS DEADLY

Decrease in Death Rate From Tuberculosis Means Saving of 27,000 Lives in Ten Years.

In the decade from 1901 to 1910, the death rate from tuberculosis in the United States declined from 196.3 for each 100,000 persons living to 160.3, a decrease of 18.7 per cent, while the general death rate, including all causes of death, declined only one-half as fast, or at the rate of 9.7 per cent, from 1655.0 to 1495.8, according to figures given out by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The figures are based on data abstracted from the reports of the United States Bureau of the Census, and cover the registration area in this country. According to the statement, the tuberculosis death rate has declined steadily since 1901, when it was 201.6. On the other hand, the general death rate shows a fluctuation downward in general trend, but not as steady as the tuberculosis rate. The decline in the tuberculosis death rate in the last ten years means a saving of 27,000 lives at the present time.

Best Business Creator.

As a business creator, what is there better than advertising? Have you ever asked that question of yourself? The millions that advertising has made for merchants are uncountable, yet there are business men who even now don't believe in advertising, just as there are people who still think it is safer and more convenient to travel in a prairie schooner behind a pair of slow oxen than in a Pullman palace car. Yet this type of business man is seldom rare in commercial rating books.—Exchange.

Important to Mothers

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

A "Cuss" Word.

"And why," asks the minister of his deacon, "with whom he is playing golf, 'do you exclaim 'Gatun!' every time you make a poor drive or miss the ball?"

"Well, you're along," explains the deacon, "and 'Gatun' is about the biggest dam I know of."

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, 14-Roy, N. Y.

On the Train.

"Mercy, Laura, what do you mean by beginning to write just as soon as the train pulls out?"

"Oh, I'm just writing a post card to my husband, telling him we arrived safely."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of FETINE Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Nothing Doing.

The Cat—Come on down and I'll show you a beautiful road.

The Bird—A dark one, I suppose, and colored red.

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

White is a good fun to sow wild oats, the reaping paradoxical as it may seem, is harrowing.

Beware of Spring's sudden changes; keep Garden Tea at hand. Drink hot on retiring.

London is the healthiest capital of Europe.



Take
One
Pain Pill,
then—
Take
It
Easy.

To Head-Off a Headache

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

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

For Sale by All Druggists—
25 Doses, 25 Cents.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Report of the Condition of the PEOPLES STATE SAVINGS BANK

at East Jordan, Michigan, at the close of business June 14, 1912, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, viz.	
Commercial Dept.	\$47,194.30
Savings Dept.	7,202.11
	\$54,396.41
Bonds, Mortgages, Securities, viz.	
Commercial Dept.	\$2,476.00
Savings Dept.	7,817.90
	10,293.90
Overdrafts	562.12
Banking House	8,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures	4,093.82
RESERVE Commercial	
Due from banks in reserve cities	\$ 1,200.91
U.S. and National bank currency	2,050.00
Gold coin	15.00
Silver coin	571.00
Nicks and cents	1.84
	3,838.75
RESERVE Savings	
U.S. and National bank currency	\$ 1,985.00
Silver coin	845.50
Nicks and cents	14.22
	2,844.72
Checks and other cash items	234.00
Total	\$84,263.72

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	1,000.00
Undivided profits, net	1,346.94
Commercial deposits subject to check	\$ 8,528.48
Commercial certificates of deposit	25,223.57
Savings deposits (book accounts)	17,864.73
Savings certificates of deposit	51,616.78
Notes and bills rediscounted	300.00
Bills payable	6,000.00
Total	\$84,263.72

State of Michigan,
County of Charlevoix.

I, R. O. Bisbee, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

R. O. BISBEE, Cashier.
Correct Attest: W. A. STROEBEL,
H. J. McMILLAN,
C. H. WHITTINGTON,
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June 1912. Fred E. Boosinger, Notary Public, My commission expires June 5, 1915.

REV. CHAS. SAGER SAYS
Mr. C. A. ABBOTT, August 25, 1895.
Dear Sir: I have known for over 40 years of the effects of Wilson's Kidney Pills in cases of Hypertension and High Blood Pressure. At this point I will say to you what you have not before known of, that 4 years since, while I was a resident of N. Y. City, I was severely ill with lung trouble. Physicians said I was a consumptive and my family physician told my wife that he thought I could not recover. My attention was directed to the Wilson Remedy, which I used with splendid effect. I have been on my feet and as well as ever since my cure. Yours truly,
REV. CHAS. SAGER,
Pastor M. E. Church, Hunter, (Greene Co.,) N. Y.
On Dec. 9, 1891, Mr. Sager wrote Mr. Abbott: "My health is very good."

If you will write Mr. Abbott he will gladly furnish you any further information you desire.

Leave your laundry at Mack's.
Dandy line of Go-Carts at Whittington's.
House cleaning time is here and just the time to have those switches put in on your lights. See MILES & MURRAY.

WHEN BUYING, BUY ONLY THE BEST
Costs no more but gives the best results.
H. L. Blomquist, Esdalle, Wis., says his wife considers Foley's Honey and Tar Compound the best cough cure on the market. "She has tried various kinds but Foley's gives the best results of all." Hite Drug Co.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Liak, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1912.

CONDEMNNS THE MOTOR CAR

English Writer Says the Automobile Tourist Misses All the Charm of Journey.

A writer in T. P. O'Connor's London Weekly holds that the claims of the motor car to minister to our pleasures and our education are pretentious, exaggerated and absurd, and as such are to be condemned. He boldly asserts that the motor car, which may travel hundreds of miles and return home with no other impressions of his journey than that he stopped for a few moments at this or that place for luncheon, and supped and lodged at some other place, from which he flashed next morning sounding his "honk-honk" to drive the bewildered people of the country to the side of the road, that the destroying motor might pass in safety. He says: "As the motorist whisks through England does he ever think how Charles and Mary Lamb 'played truant and wandered among the hills' there, making believe that the scenery was as good as that of Westmoreland? And 'Christopher North'? Do you remember how he set off to fish in Loch Tolia, thirteen miles away; arrived there, found he had forgotten the top joint of his rod, walked back, breakfasted, tramped to the loch again, fished all day, and then began his journey home? But a friendly farmhouse drew him from his track, and midnight found him finishing a bottle of whisky and a can of milk. When he reached home he had covered seventy miles. But could your modern motorist, with his gabby muscles and his love of ease, do as much? In his passion for speed he never deigns to understand the charm and suggestion of a half-obliterated milestone or a decayed signpost, to drink in the spirit of the countryside, or attempt to sense a life that harks back to the beginning of our history."

USE FOR HOUSEHOLD PETS

Psychologist Says Cats and Parrots Would Keep Lonely People From Committing Suicide.

A new use for cats, parrots and other household pets has been discovered by Dr. Collin A. Scott, professor of psychology at the Boston Normal school. He is reported to have said to an audience of public school principals in Chicago that one reason why people commit suicide is that they feel their own uselessness, and that if an unmarried woman has a cat or a parrot to care for it may give her something to live for and prevent her from taking her own life.

Anything else that awakens and holds interest in life would serve the purpose equally well—a fad of any sort, plants, a garden, whist, novels, history, charitable work, crocheting, votes for women. The number of possible objects to keep a woman interested in life is unlimited. Even for elderly and disillusioned bachelors, who find the world a lonesome place, there are countless fascinating subjects of interest.

Perhaps cats are among the least promising of such subjects, for cats generally are selfish and self-centered. They take all they can get and give as little as they can. No woman really ever owned a cat. The cat owns the woman. And possibly that is why the psychology professor suggested cats as preventives of suicide.

New Byron Memorial in Greece.
In further commemoration of the poet Byron, whose name is still deeply revered throughout Greece, the government has just passed the plans for the erection in Mesolongion of a suitable monument, to be surrounded by a small ornamental garden, upon the spot where Lord Byron died in April, 1824.

Already a monument exists here in the "Heroon," or burial place of Greek champions of freedom, many of whose mortal remains repose beneath a large mound.

The initiative in connection with the idea of erecting this further memorial is due to the prime minister, M. E. Venizelos, whose admiration for the English poet and friendliness for Englishmen generally have been demonstrated upon more than one occasion.

Reputed the Idea.
Old John, the gardener, had been drinking again, and when he became sober Mr. Brown called him down. "This won't do, John," said he. "As I have told you before, I will not have a man in my employ who drinks." "Oh, sure, 'twas but a mite of a drop I was after takin', Mr. Brown, an' I was niver to say drunk at any time in me life." "John," said Mr. Brown sternly, "you are a hypocrite." "A Dimycrat, is it?" flashed John indignantly. "Well, sir, not to be puttin' too fine a p'int on, I've heard say ye was a Dimycrat yerself!"

Have your house wired now for electric lights while you are cleaning house. See MILES & MURRAY.

DEFENDING THE GUILTY MAN

Frederick A. Brown's Story Illustrates the Conditions That Sometimes Confront the Lawyer.

Frederick A. Brown, a well known Chicago lawyer, told the following story at a recent dinner: "Attorneys are frequently asked how they can defend men whom they know to be guilty. The reply is that we seldom if ever know that they are guilty. I once, however, became the unwilling attorney of a man whom I knew to be guilty.

"I was in Judge Brentano's court, waiting for a trial to be called, when a negro was brought in, charged with highway robbery. Judge Brentano, finding that he had no attorney, directed me, against my protest, to defend him.

"I took the colored man aside and said, 'Well, are you guilty?' and to my surprise he replied, 'Well, boss, they found the pocketbook on me and have twenty witnesses to prove it.' He then went on to tell me that he had snatched a woman's pocketbook on Thirty-ninth street and Cottage Grove avenue on a Saturday afternoon, ran west in Thirty-ninth street, turned up an alley, with a crowd after him, who caught him as he was getting over a six-foot board fence.

"In looking at the indictment I found that he was indicted under the habitual criminal act, under which he could be sent to the penitentiary for forty years. I returned to the courtroom and insisted that Judge Brentano should appoint some other lawyer, which he refused to do. I then made the proposition to the prosecutor that if he would waive the habitual criminal count I would have my man plead guilty and save the cost of a trial.

"This was agreed to, the darky was delighted, pleaded guilty, and received the minimum sentence. After it was all over the darky turned to me and said, 'Boss, that was so easy that I believed if you had tried you would have got me clean off.'"

NEW WAY OF SAVING MONEY

How a Number of Working Girls Are Accumulating a Fund for Vacation Trips.

Some girls working in a certain trust company have organized a most unusual method of saving money for their vacation trips. Two of the girls out of the thirty-five that have entered into the plan are appointed trustees, and the first Saturday in July (any month can be chosen) each girl pays just two cents. With thirty-five girls that makes seventy cents, which is duly deposited by the trustees in the bank.

Beginning with the week following, the assessment grows to four cents, then six cents the next week, and so on, increasing two cents each week, but the increase is so very gradual that it is no great effort to put the amount away.

The following June the money is drawn out and each girl receives the amount that she has paid in, which would be \$25.50, the saving beginning in July plus about \$1 interest. You will readily see that the amount saved will provide a girl with a nice two weeks' vacation and it is almost like finding money. Until Christmas, when they need money most, the assessments are nominal, the "big" ones coming in Lent, when one does not need so much spending money.

As the rule was made in the beginning that anyone who failed to pay would lose what she had already put in, everyone makes it a point to pay promptly. One good clause in the laws stipulates that if any girl loses her position or marries she can withdraw the amount that she has put in.

They Put An End To It
Charles Sable, 30 Cook St., Rochester, N. Y., says he recommends Foley Kidney Pills at every opportunity because they gave him prompt relief from a bad case of kidney trouble that had long bothered him. Such a recommendation, coming from Mr. Sable, is direct and convincing evidence of the great curative qualities of Foley Kidney Pills. Hite Drug Co.

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

NO FIELD FOR THEIR WORK

How The Good Young Man From California Set the Card Sharpers Right.

There are good men in California, very good men, and shrewd men, too (according to Eli Perkins). One day a real good young man, who used to teach a Bible class in San Francisco, boarded the Union Pacific train at Ogden. He was going home to Boston as a delegate on California to the Massachusetts Sunday-School association. He was neatly and sweetly dressed, and spent most of his time reading the Christian at Work. After a while he got introduced to a colonel, a professor, and a doctor, who said they lived in Boston, and they invited him to take a quiet game of euchre. During an animated religious conversation, three aces were thrown on his side of the table, after which one of the Bostonians gaily remarked, with the greatest coolness, "I wish that we were playing poker. I don't know that I have been favored with such a hand for years." Our religious young man from San Francisco immediately saw the game of the sharpers, looked up innocently, and remarked: "I have been favored also. I have a pretty good poker hand myself." The three looked at each other significantly. "They call you professor?" asked the young man from San Francisco. "Yes." "And they call you colonel?" "Yes." "You are from the East, I believe?" "Yes, from Boston." "Well, gentlemen," he continued, rising, "you had better take the next train back. We meet it just the other side of the Grand Canon. You can't make a cent at this. They have been teaching it in the Sunday-schools in California for years."

Rural Financier.

Boggs had managed to ditch his car, and after hailing a passing farmer tried to arrange a dicker for help. "Why, yassa, brother," said the farmer, bringing his team to a standstill. "I'll help ye out. Let's see what it'll come to—one day's use o' the team, \$5—"

"One day?" retorted Boggs. "Tisn't going to take you a day to haul that machine out, is it?"

"Why no," returned the farmer, "but arter I get the \$5 I don't callate to do no more work ontill to-morrow."

NO MORE SPREES FOR HIM

Changing the Letter on Stenographer's Typewriter Cured Him of the Drink Habit.

In a certain railroad office in the West Bottoms is a stenographer, upon whom his employer places considerable confidence, for he is one of the best in the business. Only one shortcoming has ever been found against him, but this was a grievous one, the kind that was increased 100 per cent when the bi-monthly pay law went into effect. Long and faithful service kept him from being discharged, and his employer was very lenient. From month to month, however, it could be noticed that he was slipping a little more with each payday. Finally one last slap was decided upon to keep him in the service and prevent his falls from the wagon.

During an absence following a pay day a typewriter mechanic was pressed into service, to change the letters on the machine around. The next morning the stenographer reported for work, with evidences of a "hangover." His employer started on him good and early, with a message which was to be rushed.

The stenographer started work. The result was something of an "x-251" affair. Finally he decided "it was no use."

"I guess I have been cutting up a little," he said. "I expect I better take a day off and sober up."

It was agreed thus, and during the day of sobering up, the letters on the machine were set back into place. The plan worked and though the incident occurred six months ago, the stenographer hasn't missed a day.—Kansas City Journal.

Novel Use for Aviation.

Probably Darius Green never had a dream that his flying machine would be used in a scheme to prove to wild hunters in the Philippine Islands that they were inferior to white men. This political project, however, was tried by Aviator L. Hammond, who at the request of the governor of the islands, gave to the chief of a tribe of Igorotte hunters his first aerial ascension. The tribesmen were very apprehensive regarding the result, and even the chief himself took his seat in the car with ill-concealed trepidation, but after making a lofty flight over the leper

colony and the surrounding country, he was brought back safely to the starting point, fully convinced of the absolute supremacy of the paleface.

Varied Uses of Pearls.
During the palmy days of the Roman empire pearls were greatly esteemed as ornaments by the women of fashion, though after its downfall they were again chiefly used for the decoration of inanimate objects, and it was not until medieval days that they again served the purpose of personal decoration. In England they were not really appreciated for the latter purpose until the fourteenth century. Yet throughout every country and in every country from comparatively early times we see pearls depicted by contemporary artists in such of their works as survive.

His New Job.

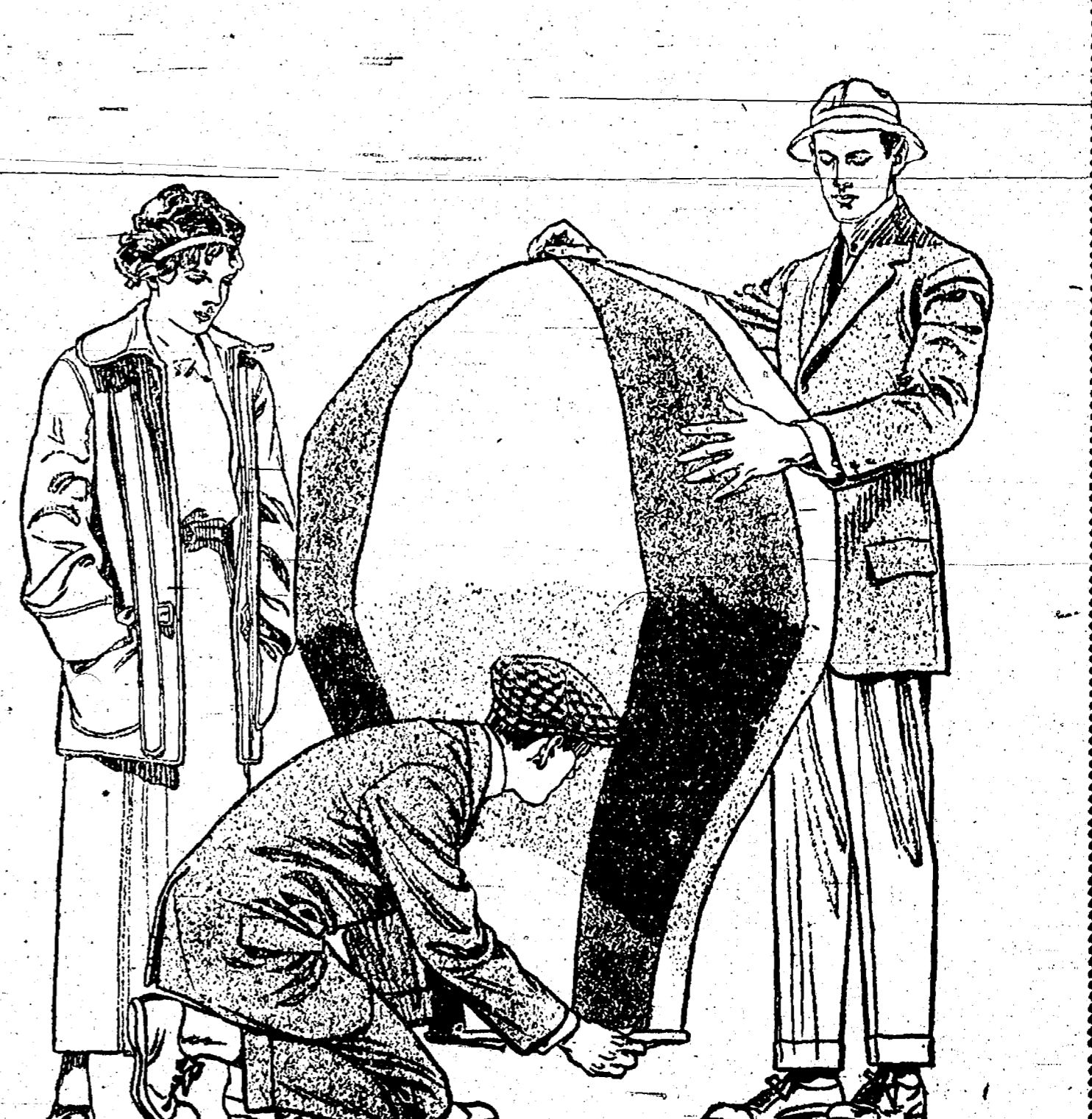
A colored shoe shiner at a hotel barber shop here had been after Representative Stearnson of Minnesota, one of his customers, to get him some kind of a government job. He said he had a brother in Pittsburg who held a political job that paid him well. His impression was that his brother made something like \$1,500 a year. "What does your brother do?" asked Stearnson.

"Don't know just exactly what his duties are," replied the boy, "but he's been appointed what they call a ward beeler."

Laziness.

Persons may share the common complaint of laziness without any appreciation of how far it is responsible for the saddest cases of mental and moral disintegration. Laziness is really the key to a large share of what passes for lack of balance and perhaps for insanity. It takes hold in the schoolroom where pupils slight the work they most need because they like it least. Having shirked the studies which would have done most to balance their mentalities, they proceed to emphasize this lopsidedness by refraining from every line of endeavor which is not to their liking. They find a hundred excuses for doing so, but nearly always their excuses are not reasons. They do only what they like until finally they do not like doing that. Then they drift and regret that the ravens of today are not as active in their charities as in the days of Elijah.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.



YOU can just as well have a "Sane 4th" as any other kind; the idea that the only way to celebrate the Day of Independence is by making all the noise possible, is beginning to lose its hold on the public. A quieter method is being approved pretty generally. You can have a sane 3rd, or 2nd, or 1st; or any other date, and show that you're sane, by coming in here on any day and asking us to fit you in a

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suit.
We've got some especially good things now for the young men; Norfolks and summer weight suits; lively models in good weaves. We're selling them at \$18 up.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Boys' Club is planning to celebrate the Fourth.

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

If you're owing on your Water Taxes better read City Treas. Mack's notice, elsewhere.

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

POCKET-BOOK FOUND. Owner can secure same by calling at The Herald office and proving property.

The famous missionary Father Seymour and his companion arrive this evening to conduct a several days mission in St. Joseph's church.

Col. J. W. Rogers received a bad fall, Tuesday, and is in a serious condition. He was working in a tree at his home, when he fell, striking a cement sidewalk.

Special Attraction at Temple Theatre tonight. Loreene Mason in Comedy Sketch. Titanic Disaster picture slides with lecture. Two good reels of moving pictures. Only 10c admission.

Steamer Hum will run an excursion to Boyne City, Sunday, leaving here at 10:00 a. m. Double-header ball game—Eudington vs. Boyne City, in the afternoon. An excursion will also be run from Gaylord to Boyne City on that day.

The board of supervisors will meet in adjourned special session next Tuesday. An effort will be made to submit the matter of bonding the county for good roads at a special election to be held at the time of the August primary.

Services will be held at the Christian Science Rooms over Post Office Sunday, June 23rd at 10:30 a. m. Subject of the sermon—"Is the Universe, including man, evolved by atomic force?" Sunday School immediately after morning service. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whittington wish to announce that on Monday evening June 24th, from 8:00 to 10:00 o'clock they will give a reception at their home on Second St., in honor of the marriage of their son, Fred, to Miss Beulah Skinner of Jackson, and extend a cordial invitation to all their friends to attend.

Mrs. Charlotte A. Donaldson died at her home near Intermediate Lake in South Arm township, Thursday, June 20th, aged 75 years. Deceased was daughter of Reuben Randall and was born in New York State Nov. 21, 1836. Funeral services will be held this Saturday morning and interment made at Central Lake.

Mrs. Anna Beebe died at her home near Monroe Creek last Tuesday, aged 32 years, of tuberculosis. The funeral services, which was largely attended, was held from the home Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. T. Porter Bennett. Deceased was daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Deschane, and leaves a husband and several children.

The firm of Lemieux & Lancaster have dissolved partnership in the State St. blacksmith and wood-working shop, Mr. Lemieux continuing with the business. Mr. Lancaster has leased the blacksmith shop in Chas. Erick's new garage building for a term of years and expects to have a fully equipped shop in a few weeks.

Mrs. Juliet Leonard-Watkins died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. K. Hill, Thursday. Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock at the house, conducted by Rev. T. Porter Bennett. The remains will be taken to Bellaire, Monday, for interment. Deceased was aged 65 years, and leaves five children. She was a member of the Bellaire lodges O. E. S. and W. R. C.

Carroll Hoyt is home from U. of M. studies.

Irving Hilliard is home for summer vacation from U. of M.

Miss Catherine Haire of Ann Arbor is guest of friends in the city.

Mrs. V. S. Payton is here from Traverse City, guest of friends.

Rev. Fr. McDonald is here from Bay City, guest of Fr. Kroboth.

E. J. Crossman was a Grand Rapids and Detroit business visitor this week.

Thos. Smith sold his launch this week to Jule Walters who is having it rebuilt.

Miss Belle Roy is guest of her sister, Mrs. Hubbard, at Battle Creek, this week.

Miss Flora Porter is home from Oberlin College where she graduated this spring.

All water taxes must be paid by July 15th or water will be shut off. Get busy, delinquents.

Mrs. Lawrence Lawler of Petoskey is guest of her mother, Mrs. Ed. Bellinger, and renewing old acquaintances.

Special Quarter-Off Sale on Millinery at Mrs. Jay Hite's for a few days only. All Hats in stock included in this sale.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whittington, with son Frank, were at Jackson this week. During their absence, Henry L. Winters was in charge of the store.

Mrs. B. E. Waterman and daughter, Miss Jennie, left Friday for Detroit and other places in the state where they visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. H. E. Thomas and daughter Anna returned to Lansing, Wednesday, after a few days visit with her sisters, Mrs. W. A. Loveday, Miss Boosinger, and her brother, Fred E. Boosinger.

Miss Phyllis Hurlburt is here from Ypsilanti visiting friends and acquaintances. Miss Hurlburt has just received a teacher's life certificate in domestic science and arts. She plans to secure a position in the west near where her parents reside.

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.

Jule Walters and his wife—professionally known as "Louise Llewellyn"—were in East Jordan the first part of week visiting W. A. Loveday the Real Estate man, and while here purchased a 29 acre fruit farm with frontage on the shores of picturesque South Arm of Pine Lake. The Walters are widely known in theatrical circles, having been producers of successful plays for many years as well as popular actors. They found the attractive conditions around East Jordan fully up to their expectations, and after remodeling the dwelling on their property will occupy it, summers, making this their home when not on the road. With Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Gruber and Mr. and Mrs. Walters, each owning properties at East Jordan now, the Loveday Agency hopes to have considerable of a theatrical colony started before the summer is over. Mr. Loveday's 15 years experience in dealing with theatrical people places him in position to forward such a movement, having the confidence of those with whom he has dealt.

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

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.

Owned City

Epworth Leagues in District Convention Here.

Grand Traverse Epworth League Annual Convention was held at East Jordan this week Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and it developed into one of the best conventions all around that this organization ever held. The program was well prepared and went through without a hitch. Over one hundred delegates responded to roll call and they were royally entertained, part of which consisted of an auto ride, a trip on the Steamer Hum as hosts of our Board of Trade, and a reception tendered by the Christian Endeavor Society. Rev. T. Porter Bennett, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church and his corps of able assistants are to be congratulated on the way the event was handled. Every delegate went away feeling well-repaid that they came and voting the members of the Methodist church and our citizens first class entertainers.

The Delegates

Below is a list of those "Comrades of the Cross" who crossed the River Jordan and entered the promised land for a few days:

HARBOR SPRINGS: Harry F. Walker, Madge Denmore, Eleanor Cobe, Letha Foote, Fannie Craig, Clifford Clark, Beryl Ludlum, Helene Gardner, Gordon Meoris, Mrs. Myrtle Walker, Roy Lightfoot, Robert Gardner, Mrs. Gardner, Mrs. W. A. Gibson, Willis A. Gibson, Robert H. Walker, Gladys Morris.

PETOSKEY: Zoë Mitchell, Lulu Ramsby, Gladys Brotherton, Hazeline Ramsby, James A. Reid, Eliza Harner, Lewis H. Manning, James Manning.

CHARLEVOIX: Lila M. Taylor, Vera Goss, F. M. Taylor, Mrs. I. L. Dice, Fannie Siminow, Alice Siminow, Gladys Taylor, Mrs. Lou Durance, Mrs. Bogart, Blanche Hall, G. A. Metcalf, Mrs. F. N. Metcalf, Frank N. Metcalf, N. H. Hulme, Herbert Hulme.

BOYNE CITY: Thelma McIntire, Isabel Phillips, Mrs. G. A. Bready, Jute Bready, R. H. Taylor, Mrs. R. H. Taylor, Leona Hyser, Myrtle Kibbey, Neva Harper, Mrs. S. C. Smith, Mrs. R. S. Lansing, Harriette M. Bready.

ALBA: Gertrude Baldwin, Clyde Biby, Chester Bird, Ted Shepard, Lizzie Kranz, Florence Euller, A. M. Wrightman, A. C. Belding, H. B. Matthews, L. R. Gazlay, Rose Sheldon.

MANCLONA: Bessie Dean, Vera Scagnos, Lulu Sandall, L. N. Mathewson, Henry Schroeder, J. H. Williams, Warren W. Lampert, Edgar Smith, Mamie Cobe.

TRAVERSE CITY: Rose C. Birnby, W. H. Kendrick, Emily Loucks, Ruth Adams, Jesse Kilpatrick, D. A. Ely, Beatrice Cleveland.

BOYNE FALLS: Rev. James Turner, Joe G. Ekstrom, Nina Pearson, Mrs. O. J. Trask, Mae A. Jones, Orel J. Trask.

BELLAIRE: Grace Pickard, Beulah Holiday, Lena Reiley, Lulu Reiley, W. P. Moshier.

KALKASKA: William I. Hitt, Bernice Cole, Ruth Bice.

LEVERING: R. E. Showerman, Mrs. R. E. Showerman.

CLARION: H. G. Kennedy, Marion Kennedy, Ethel Kay.

ALDEN: Ruth Armstrong, Alda Foster, Geo. Morrow.

CENTRAL LAKE: Rena Carroll, Velma LaCount.

KINGSLEY: Henry Boyart, Mrs. Henry Boyart.

PHALERA, INDIA: Carlotta E. Hoffman.

MILTON: Grace Fox, Martha Ringler.

WILLIAMSBURG: S. A. P. Reaker.

BEAR LAKE: Gertrude Alderson.

MANISTEE: Welma Young.

PELLSTON: J. D. McFall.

Now's your chance to secure that Summer hat—a 1/2 off sale on Millinery at Mrs. Jay Hite's, for a few days.

Methodist Ladies Aid will be entertained by Mrs. Jacob Rogers at her home on Wednesday, June 28th at 2:30 p. m. All members please attend.

Resolutions of W. R. C.

Whereas it has been God's will to remove from our midst our sister, Leora Madison, who has been a faithful and trustworthy member of Stevens W. R. C. since its organization 23 years ago. Has filled the offices of Secretary and President at different periods, and during the last 10 years has filled the office of Treasurer.

Resolved that we drape our charter in memory of our beloved member, whose kindly council we shall so greatly miss in many ways. Be it further

Resolved that this Corps sincerely sympathize with the family of the deceased sister, and that these resolutions be spread on the records of the Corps and a copy of the same be sent to the family of the deceased.

EUNICE BOWEN,
LADIRA KENYON,
SABAH ROGERS,
Committee.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigby, Pastor.

There will be the usual services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30. There is room for all who come and a hearty welcome. Sermons by a man of years and experience. Come with us and we will do you good.

Sunday School at 11:45. The attendance last Sunday was very satisfactory.

Young People's Christian Endeavor Society in the evening at 8:45. The president urges all the members to be present. The strenuous study days are over for the summer and there can be no excuse of weariness for failure of attendance, and open violation of the pledge.

There was a good attendance and an interesting meeting last Friday of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church at the home of Mrs. Fletcher Empey. These meetings maintain steadily the high reputation they have gained through many years, for deepening interest in mission work both at home and abroad, and are of high educational value.

St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday June 23.
8:00 a. m. Low mass. Communion for Society.
10:30 a. m. High mass. The mission begins at this mass.
7:30 p. m. Instruction and lecture. Benediction.

Everyone is invited to come to the mission. Each evening at 7:30 the lecture will take place and each evening everyone is welcome.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

The usual services will be held at this church, Sunday. Morning and evening services conducted by the pastor. You are invited to attend.

Water Tax—Final Notice

Your City Water Tax for the quarter July 1st to Oct. 1st, also Lawn Tax for 1912 will be due July 1st and must be paid not later than July 15th or the water will be turned off and a charge of \$1.00 made for turning on. City Ordinance No. 33 Rule 6.

C. C. MACK,
City Treasurer.

City Tax Notice.

The tax roll for the City of East Jordan will be in my hands for collection after July 1st. Payment may be made up to and including July 31st without any collection fee therefor. An additional two per cent will be made thereto on the first day of each month that the tax remains unpaid until returned to the county treasurer.

C. C. MACK,
City Treasurer.



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$4500

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

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

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

In Tuberculosis CAMPS

a part of the regular diet is
Scott's Emulsion
Its highly concentrated nutritive qualities repair waste and create physical resistance faster than disease can destroy. All Druggists.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-11

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

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

Bargains in children's Dresses from 25c to \$2.00 at M. E. Ashley and Co.'s.

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

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

Freeman Walton received a check Thursday evening covering a portion of his fire loss through the Loveday Agency which carried part of his fire insurances. This is only one of the many instances of prompt settlement of losses made by this Agency. Their promptness and satisfaction in Real Estate matters are equally as strong.

Now is the time to get that job of Paper-hanging done before the rush. O. H. MOYER, Phone 153-5.

Peculiar Western Banks.
The difference between the American east and west so strongly emphasized by rhetoricians and meteorologists extends even to the banking system. In the west they lend money on reputation, in the east on security. On a day in June last, six little banks in Seattle had lent on individual or firm notes without any other security than the names \$8,597,000; while the whole national bank group in New York had lent on similar paper only a little more than \$9,000,000. On that same day, in San Francisco, the loans of this sort amounted to more than \$47,000,000.
The western system is one of credit based upon industry, and upon much closer and more accurate knowledge of the man himself than can ever be possible in the bigger eastern cities.—World's Work.

Over 5000 rolls of Wall Paper at Whittington's.
Good residence to rent. Centrally located. E. A. LEWIS.

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 Announcement OF SQUIER-MACK-MORRIS CO. Dealers in Charlevoix County Dirt.

IF YOU HAVE ANY FOR SALE, WE CAN FURNISH YOU A BUYER FOR IT. We are extensively advertising you land in several states. Why not let us sell yours for you, as we have proven by the several thousand acres we have sold in the past few months that we can sell yours if for sale. Write or call at our office and let's talk it over.

SQUIER - MACK - MORRIS COMPANY

Room 2, Postoffice Block East Jordan, Mich.

APPLE SCAB

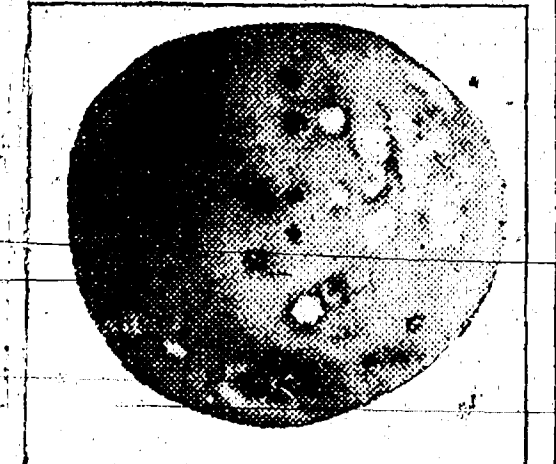
By G. H. COONS, Research Assistant in Plant Pathology, Michigan Agricultural College



Apple Scab, Advanced Stage.

Apple scab is a disease found on all varieties of apples, which is caused by a parasitic fungus. A parasitic fungus is a plant which lives on another plant, taking its food from the host. Fungi are not able to make their own food as the ordinary green plants can, but live entirely on food prepared by others. Some fungi are found only on dead material. These are useful in nature in decomposition processes. Other fungi, such as apple scab, are parasitic, attacking living plants and producing serious disturbances in the host. Fungi are spread by means of small fruiting bodies called spores. These serve the same purposes as seeds of other plants, but spores are a great deal smaller and much more simple than seeds.

The symptoms of apple scab are shown fairly well in the accompanying cut. This, however, shows the effect only on the fruit and many fruit growers believe that apple scab occurs only on the fruit. It is true that it is most conspicuous here and for a given year produces loss on that part of the plant. Apple scab, however, is also found upon the leaves, and here great damage, although for the larger part unnoticed—is done. If you will examine carefully the leaves of the trees that have not been sprayed, you will find that the leaves are blotched with sooty, velvety spots both on the upper and lower surface. Sometimes these blotches are extensive enough to cause the curling of the leaves since the scab fungus kills the tissue at that point and the growth of the leaf causes the blade to curl around the dead spots. Very frequently during the rainy season apple scab is so severe on the leaves as to cause complete defoliation. It is under such conditions as this that heavy loss occurs and a great drain on the vitality



Apple Scab, Early Stage on Fruit.

of the fruit-producing power takes place. Since the great part of the dry matter that goes to make up the fruit of the apple is manufactured from carbon dioxide of the air and water, by the leaves, anything which interferes with the proper working of the leaves endangers the fruit crop of the following year. Therefore, an attack of scab not only produces unsaleable fruit during the year of the attack, but it weakens the tree and cuts down the crop the next year.

Apple scab lives over winter on the old fruits and the leaves, very largely, and it is probable that from this source, the spring attacks of the disease start. Whenever a spore which has lived over winter is blown upon the leaf, blossom or a young fruit, and is given the right conditions for germination, it is able to produce a scab spot. Each scab spot on the apple or on the leaf started from the single spore and when one considers that each scab spot started from this single spore is able to produce millions of spores, each one capable of starting a new scab spot, it is easy to see how the disease spreads through the orchard and how no fruits on unsprayed trees escape. It is also easy to see that if one controls or prevents the earlier infections, he lessens the chance for an extensive attack of scab.

Losses caused by this fungus, taken for the entire United States, are enormous. So far as the fruit itself is concerned, apple scab is the worst disease of the apple. Some years this fungus is not important in any given community, due to peculiarly favorable weather conditions. Last year was such a season and in all, the loss by scab, although the disease was fairly common, was smaller than usual. There have been years in Michigan in which the entire crop has been lost, but these days were before the widespread use of sprays.

While apple scab is one of the worst diseases of apples, it is also one of the easiest to control. For years, the experience of experiment station workers has demonstrated that with proper material, applied correctly, 99 per cent of apple scab can be prevented. For a long time Bordeaux mixture was the standard remedy, but it was lately been replaced by lime-sulphur. This may be commercial lime-sulphur or the home-bolled. The applications are planned so as to prevent the early infections and to check the spread throughout the growing season. The principle of plant disease control by spray material con-

sists in covering the part to be protected with a solution poisonous to the fungus spores. On leaves and fruit protected in such a manner, the fungus spores are either killed directly, or, if they do germinate, the tender germ sprouts are killed and entrance to the tissues is thus prevented. This point explains a great deal about spraying. It explains why frequent sprays throughout the growing season are required since the leaves expand and put out new growth and the fruits also increase in size and frequent sprays keep all the new and tender growth covered. This principle also explains why so much emphasis is put on thorough spraying—spraying with a mist and not with spattering drops, since the pores are small and a very small amount of the chemical is needed at one place, but a great area must be covered. Farmers can follow no better rule than that given in the spraying bulletin recently published by the college, which reads as follows:

Just before the buds open, if the scale be present, spray with strong lime-sulphur.

Just before the blossoms open, or when they are "in the pink," a spraying must be made to prevent scab and other fungus diseases. Use dilute lime-sulphur or Bordeaux mixture.

After the blossoms fall and the stamens wither and before the calyx closes, another spraying must be made just like the one before.

About two weeks later, after the above spraying, make another. Use same mixture and poison as in previous spraying.

Late in July or early in August there will be a second generation of codling moths.

Copies of the bulletin will be sent to anyone who writes for it. This bulletin also tells how to make the different sprays which are in use. (The Department of Botany will identify specimens of plant diseases that are sent in, free of charge.)

GROW FODDER CORN TO SUPPLEMENT LIGHT HAY CROP

By R. S. SHAW, Director Michigan Experiment Station

The past winter has witnessed a shortage of hay with market prices at an exceedingly high level and the prospects for a large crop during the present season are not good. Because of the unusual severity of the drouth one year ago catches of grass and clover seed either failed or suffered more or less injury. During the winter just passed new meadows were injured more or less in many localities. In addition to this the total area seeded has been reduced somewhat because of the high prices of grass and clover seeds.

The probable hay shortage during the present season creates a serious situation confronting the Michigan farmer who keeps live stock. This shortage can be overcome in part by growing more corn. We do not believe the area of corn grown in hills for husking or for the silo should be reduced but more fodder corn should be grown. This class of corn does not rush the work of the ordinary corn planting season for it can be sown later in the season any time from May 24th to June 15th, depending on the location, kind of soil and character of the season. Corn of this kind should not be grown for the purpose of husking but rather for feeding in the bundle or shredded form. An endeavor should be made to produce in the crop not less than 50 per cent of a normal yield of ears. Even more than this would be desirable for many kinds of live stock to which it might be fed.

It is of course desirable in order to get a good crop of fodder corn that it be planted on a fairly rich well prepared soil. It can be drilled in rows about three feet apart with the stalks twelve inches apart in the row. These distances should of course be varied somewhat to meet the particular needs.

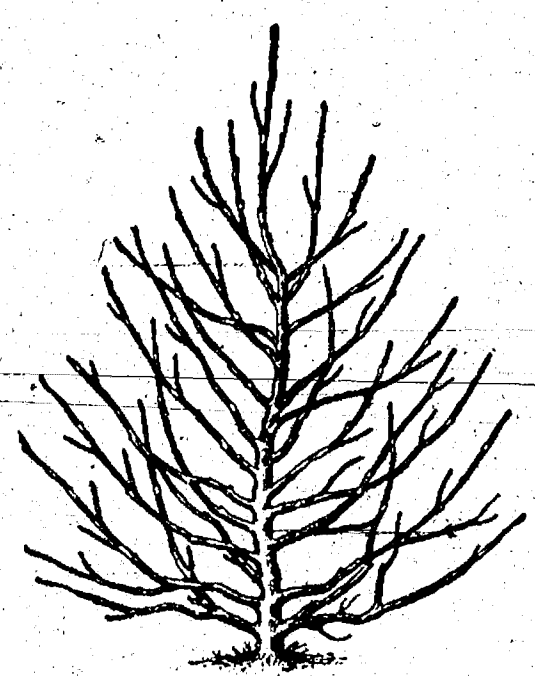
Corn thus grown can be fed during the winter from the shock or stack and is well suited to the needs of horses, cattle and sheep when forming a part of the ration only, being supplemented by some leguminous roughage, concentrates or succulents according to the kind and condition of the animal and the purpose for which it is being fed. It is only when corn fodder or corn stalks only, with or without the addition of straw, forms the exclusive diet throughout long periods of time that unsatisfactory results arise.

IMPORTANT REQUISITES IN MANAGING A PEAR ORCHARD

Pruning and Training of Trees Essential to Attain Symmetrical, Evenly Balanced Heads and Maintenance of Sufficient Foliage to Protect Trees and Branches From the Sun.

(By G. B. BRACKETT.)

Pruning and training are important requisites in the successful management of a pear orchard. The objects to be attained are: (1) symmetrical, evenly balanced heads; (2) the admission of sunlight and free circulation of air into all parts of the tree tops; and (3) the maintenance of sufficient foliage to protect the trunks and branches from the intense heat of



Pyramidal Form of Top.

the sun's rays which would otherwise be likely to scald and injure both tree and fruit.

Pruning should begin as soon as the trees have been planted by cutting back the young trees at the time of planting to the height from the ground to form the head of the tree, which should not be over 12 to 15 inches. This cutting back will cause several of the upper buds to break and grow, thus starting the top or head at the proper height. The starting branches should be watched and only such left to grow as are to form the main branches. The strongest shoots should be left at equal distances around the stem and should tend obliquely outward so as to spread and make an open head. The second year these shoots should be shortened back to the extent of about half of the growth. The same plan should be continued the third and fourth years.

In all pruning to give the desired form to the head and especially while the tree is young, the orchardist should keep clearly fixed in his mind the form of the tree as it is to be when old; for what may seem to be an open head when the tree is young may prove to be too dense and crowded when the tree is older. The branches should not be too close together for convenience in gathering the fruit.

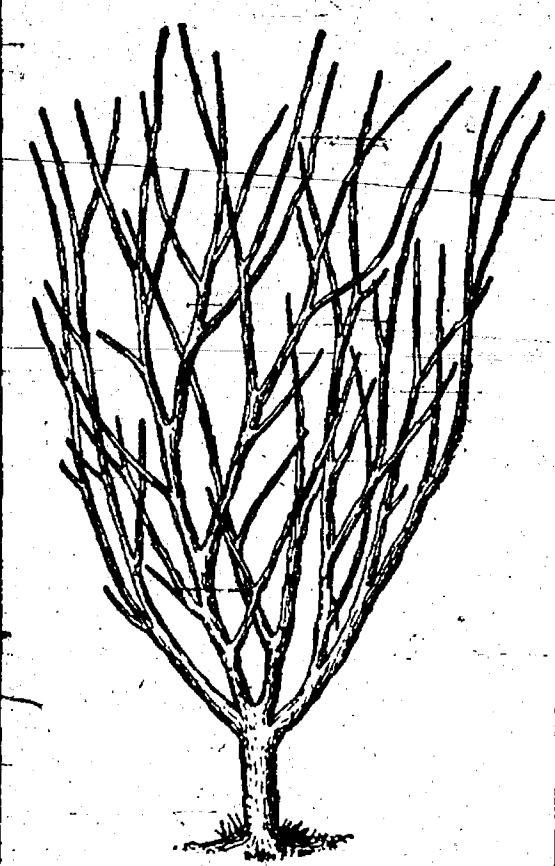
During late winter, or in early spring before the sap starts, each tree should be carefully looked over and all branches which are likely to inter-

fere with adjoining ones should be cut out and the centers of dense growth thinned out; side branches which are making a stronger growth than the others should be checked by shortening in, so as to maintain an evenly balanced head. Some varieties have an upright habit of growth and some make a slender, straggling growth. All need attention each year. In cutting back the last year's growth the top bud should be left on the side of the branch facing the direction in which the growth needs to be diverted. By this method there will be no difficulty in shaping the tree into any desired form.

All pruning and training possible should be done while the trees are young and the growth of wood is tender. At such time the healing over is more rapid and complete, and the tree suffers less injury.

Old trees that have been neglected may be renewed by severe pruning, cutting back all the branches that are not in a healthy condition. This pruning will cause new, vigorous shoots to grow. The new growth will need to be cut back as occasion requires. By persistent pruning an entire new top may be formed in a few years.

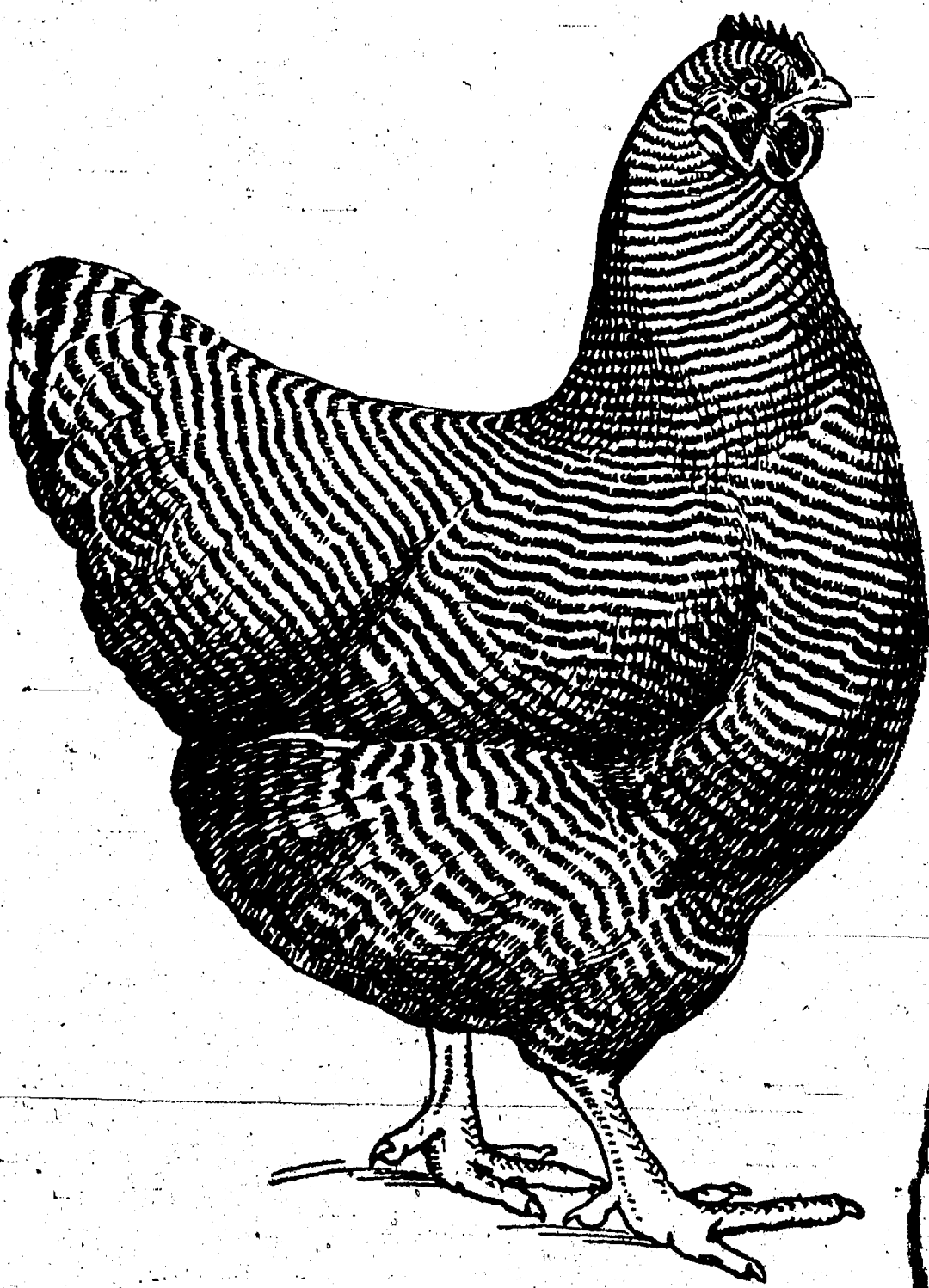
The pyramidal form differs from the vase form in that the main leading shoot of the tree is allowed to maintain its upright growth and the side branches are shortened back so as to produce the shape of a pyramid. The intermediate form is probably



Vase or Goblet Form of Top.

the best for training the pear. The tree is allowed to grow more in accord with its natural habit, but it must be checked and modified more or less in its growth so as to conform to the ideas of the planter.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS FOR THE FARM



The general purpose breeds of poultry, such as the Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds and Orpingtons, should be kept on the farm, rather than small-egg breeds or small mongrel stock. It should also be remembered that the dark-plumaged varieties do not, as a rule, look as well when dressed as poultry of other colors.

Usually more interest is taken with a flock of fowls that are of the same breed and color, and it is an estab-

lished fact that such a flock produces a more uniform product, which is variably secure to the owned high prices than can be derived from the product of a mongrel flock.

As soon as the hatching season is over, all male birds should be marketed, they having no influence whatever on the number of eggs laid, and eggs produced by flocks composed of females only keep much better than eggs from hens that are allowed to run with males.

HOLDS UP WIFE'S RIG; KILLS TWO

Enraged Husband Lays in Ambush for Party on Way to Turkey Dinner.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Stepping out from behind a clump of bushes on the National road near Coleraine, Ohio, the other afternoon, Earl Shaffer drew a revolver and held up a rig in which his wife, stepson and Phillip Smith and Lucy Viol were riding. Shaffer ordered the women out of the rig and while they stood on one side of the road he started firing at Smith, whom he accused of winning his wife's affections. Smith drew a six-shooter from his pocket and the two men



The Two Men Emptied Their Guns.

emptied their guns and then fell over in the road mortally wounded. Both died en route to the hospital.

For several days the police of Martin's Ferry have been expecting the duel between the two men, as Shaffer on several occasions has threatened to kill Smith on sight and both went heavily armed.

Mrs. Shaffer stated that she was aware of the fact that her husband intended shooting Smith if he ever saw her with him, so they hired a surrey and with her stepson, Bob Scott, and Lucy Viol, aged sixteen, they started driving to Coleraine for a turkey dinner on a road far from the Shaffer residence. But in some manner Shaffer learned that they were driving to Coleraine and lay behind a clump of bushes to ambush them.

HE'S 72, BUT HE'S SPUNKY

An Aged Philadelphia Turnkey Licked a Husky "Drunk" Who Attacked Him.

Philadelphia.—Handicapped by a broken wrist, Peter Jones, the seventy-two-year-old turnkey of the Eleventh district police station, grappled with and finally overcame a drunken prisoner, who made a mad attack upon him. Lawrence Nash, 50 years old, of 837 Willard street, was arrested on Richmond street while he was intoxicated and was taken to the Eleventh district police station by Policeman McCaffrey.

About a half-hour afterwards Nash rattled madly at the cell bars and demanded a drink of water, which the turnkey handed him. After drinking the water the man dashed the cup to the floor and flew into a rage. Jones, wishing to save the tin cup, unlocked and entered the cell and was stoop-



Grappled Bravely With Nash.

ing to pick up the cup when Nash kicked him on the wrist with such force as to break the bones.

When Jones rose and faced Nash the man again attacked him. Crippled as he was, Jones grappled bravely with Nash, who is a much younger and apparently stronger man. Jones' wiry build, however, made him quicker, and after a hard struggle he succeeded in overpowering him.

This done, he left the cell, locking the door behind him.

Antidrugery Club.
Six women in Chicago have organized a club to lessen household cares. The club is the possessor of an electric vacuum cleaner, one electric washing machine, two electric irons and a fan for drying the washing. The only dues are those required for the upkeep of these labor savers, and this amount has been estimated to be about three cents a week. The initiation fee consists of the price of the apparatus divided into six equal parts. The members arrange their work so that a small boy may take the apparatus around to each in turn. They live in one neighborhood, so the affair is easily arranged. How practical; how easily the idea could be explained to take in any number of housekeepers. What a help it would be in solving the servant problem.—American Club Woman.

BABY'S ECZEMA AND BOILS

"My son was about three weeks old when I noticed a breaking-out on his cheeks, from which a watery substance oozed. A short time after, his arms, shoulders and breast broke out also, and in a few days became a solid scab. I became alarmed, and called our family physician who at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. I became discouraged. I dropped the doctor's treatment, and commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a few days noticed a marked change. The eruption on his cheeks was almost healed, and his shoulders, arms and breast were decidedly better. When he was about seven months old, all trace of the eczema was gone.

"During his teething period, his head and face were broken out in boils which I cured with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Surely he must have been a great sufferer. During the time of teething and from the time I dropped the doctor's treatment, I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, nothing else, and when two years old he was the picture of health. His complexion was soft and beautiful, and his head a mass of silky curls. I had been afraid that he would never be well, and I feel that I owe a great deal to the Cuticura Remedies." (Signed) Mrs. Mary W. Ramsey, 224 E. Jackson St., Colorado Springs, Col., Sept. 24, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

When Caesar Crossed the Rubicon.
Julius Caesar was about to cross the Rubicon.

In an extreme case like this," he said, blithely, "I wouldn't mind going through the Hudson-River Tube, even if I had to pay seven cents for the privilege."

Paw Knows Everything.
Willie—Paw, what is a family circle?
Paw—A wedding ring, my son.

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer.

Perseverance may be the mother of success, but the offspring isn't always just what it should be.

More important than the choice of President is the selection of Garfield Tea as the remedy for constipation and biliousness.

A North Dakota man has an 11-foot beard.

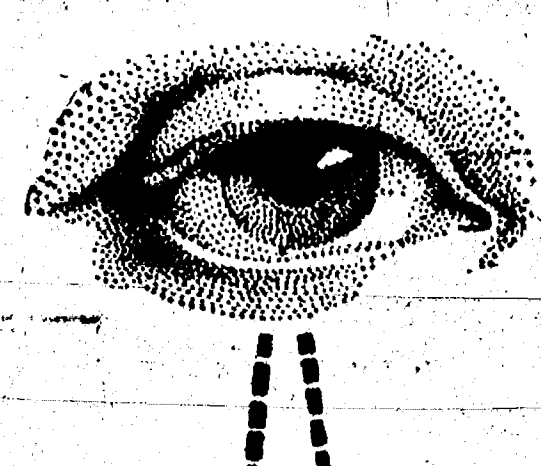
WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations, How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and I like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEBRA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Murrayville, Ill.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a very bad case of female trouble and it made me a well woman." My health was all broken down, the doctors said I must have an operation, and I was ready to go to the hospital, but I read that I began taking your Compound. I got along so well that I gave up the doctors and was saved from the operation."—Mrs. CHARLES MOORE, R. R. No. 3, Murrayville, Ill.

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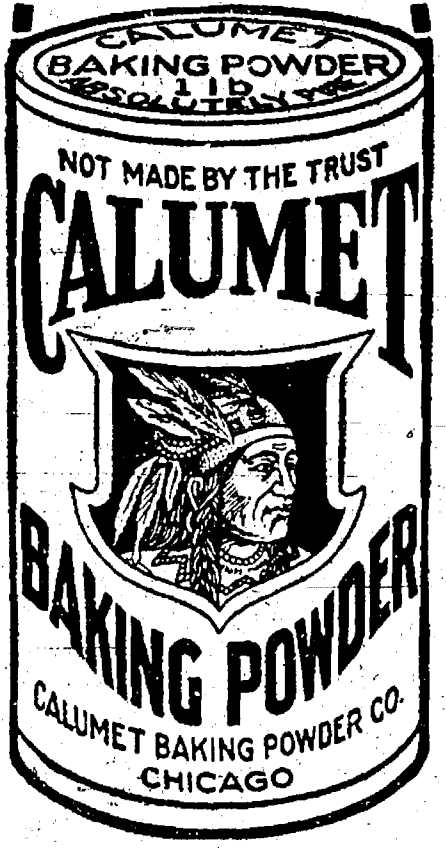


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A Woman of Her Word

By Clara Inez Deacon

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Elisha Ridgeway was a simple man of forty and lived on a farm alone and made his own bed and did his own cooking. Time after time he was asked why he didn't marry, and time after time his reply was:

"Mebbe I orter and mebbe not. I dunno 'bout it."

But there came a time when he did know. It was about a year after the death of farmer Baker. Elisha had known him and his wife for ten years. For twelve months he went over and helped the widow out as a duty, but one day he stopped his horses at the plow and rubbed his chin in a reflective way and said to himself:

"Gosh all fish-hooks, but I guess I ought to marry Nancy! That hired man of hers needs a man to boss him, and some of her cows are always a-illin' or the hogs havin' the cholera. Elisha Ridgeway, it's your duty."

That evening he went over to see the widow. He was more quiet than usual, and by and by she took notice and asked:

"Elisha, anything on your mind?"

"Jest a leetle," was the reply.

"Tater-bugs ain't come, have they?"

"Haven't got a squint of a single one."

"Didn't lose any turkeys by the last cold rain?"

"Noap. What's on my mind, Nancy, is gettin' married."

"For the land's sake!"

"Yes, I thought you'n me would get married."

"Hear the man talk!"

"Yea, I'm a-talkin'. Thought it all over this afternoon. Better set the weddin' day."

Elisha Ridgeway was a good-natured man and meant well, but he made a mistake. He made it because he was an old bachelor. It did not occur to him that a woman must be won. Even a cross-eyed, lop-shouldered, woman isn't going to be picked up and lugged off to the altar without enough hanging back to save appearances. Had Elisha been courting for even a month things might have been different, but he hadn't courted at all. He had simply sat on the porch with the widow and talked crops and country gossip. There had been glorious sunsets and silvery moons and songs by the whippoorwill, but not so much as a sigh from him. And there was something



"Yes, Lisha, them 'Are the Very Words."

else to obstruct the way. The widow looked at him for a moment and then said:

"Lisha, there ain't goin' to be no weddin' day!"

"But why?"

"In the first place I'm all eat up with astonishment, and in the next you must have heard what Sarah Jones said the day my husband was buried?"

"Don't remember."

"But I do, and so does a heap of other folks. She keeps quiet for a minute and then nods her head and says:

"You jest put it down in black and white that Nancy Baker will marry agin as soon as the year is up."

"Yes, Lisha, them are her very words, and more'n a dozen women have got 'em writ down. 'Dye think I'm goin' to let the words of that old grasswidow come true? No sires!"

"But it's over a year," he protested.

"Yes, it's thirteen months, one day and two hours, to be exact, but Sarah Jones would giggle like the same."

"I thought from what Jim said when he found he'd got to go that he expected us to get married."

"Mebbe he did, but we ain't goin' to—not yet, anyway. 'Lisha, I'm a woman of my word. When I heard of what Sarah Jones said I said to myself that I wouldn't marry agin under five years at least, and I'll keep my word."

There was a groan from poor Elisha that touched her heart, and her voice was sympathetic as she said:

"I ain't sayin' that I don't like you, but I'm sayin' you'll have to wait four years more."

Another long drawn groan.

"But you come over and court. Courtin' is next to marryin'."

Elisha groaned some more, but the widow Baker was implacable. Four years more if it killed her stone dead! It was a lonely man that went home to a lonely house.

The very next day, while he was at the plow again, he heard the widow calling for help and started on the run to the rescue. A couple of tramps had invaded the farmhouse and were making threats. Elisha went for them like a locomotive running away. He banged them and slammed them, and when they had crawled away to the road the grateful widow said to him:

"Lisha, I hate to break my word, but we'll take a year off them four and make the time three."

The old bachelor sighed over it, but went his way. Three years was not as long as four, no matter what almanac one had in the house.

Luck is erratic. She will slam-bang a man one day, and let him find a fat wallet in the road on the next. In this case, she didn't slam-bang at all. She just cuddled up to Elisha and told him to go ahead and she would back him.

Two days after the tramp episode the widow Baker raised a ladder beside the house to tie up a growing vine, and by a bit of carelessness she lost her hold and hung head downwards. It was Elisha that came to her rescue again, and it was the woman who, after drinking a pint of hard cider to steady her nerves, looked up at him with grateful eyes and said:

"Lisha Ridgeway, I'm a woman of my word, but I'll be stumped if I don't take a year off them three, leaving only two for you to wait! But for you I'd be a dead woman now."

Elisha thought of the two long years and sighed and went his way with a feeling that Luck might keep things going. She did. Only three days later, when he went to carry back a herring, he found the widow Baker through and through. In drawing a bucket of water she had leaned too far over the curb.

"I was praying for you to come," she said with chattering teeth as he looked down at her.

"You tie the end of the rope around you when I let it down. Stop! Does this take off another year?"

"Lisha, you know I'm a woman of my word," was the reply.

"You are, Nancy?"

"I said four years and then three years, and now, though I know how Sarah Jones will giggle, I'm goin' to knock off still another year!"

"Good for you! Come up!"

One-year now—only one! Elisha wondered if Luck was going to turn on him or continue being good. If he could only smash that other year!

He had his opportunity. There came a thunderstorm one midnight, and the bolt that struck the widow Baker's house and set it afire raised him out of bed and sent him running. The rain, aided by a few pails of water, doused the flames, and some more hard cider brought the widow clear of the shock. She had given herself up for dead. After she could talk Elisha seemed to expect her to say something. She realized that he did, and therefore led off:

"Lisha, I'm a woman of my word! I said five years, and then four—three—two."

"And now, Nancy?"

"Sarah Jones is goin' to giggle."

ARMOR IN COLONIAL-AMERICA

Worn Not Infrequently in the Early Days and Was Richly Wrought and Decorated.

"Armor worn, worn for service, in America? I don't believe it." This from a distinguished visitor who stood in front of one of the cases in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. "Why, my dear fellow, we never had these medieval people in our country." But the fact is, none the less, that we did wear armor not infrequently in the early days, and that in some instances, at least, the armor was richly wrought and decorated, says a recent issue of the Bulletin of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

It was, of course, only in the earliest Colonial times that armor was worn regularly. In the Spanish colonies it was in constant service during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. In fact, it was due to their complete ignorance of the Spaniards, and their handful of adventurers, routed hostile armies. That horse armor was then used, and largely used, is incontrovertible, and the condition of park caused among the Indians by the invulnerability of the Spaniard cannot be given too much weight in the study of the conquest. With armored horses the invaders rode down masses of natives, and the invention of the stirrup of the conquistadores had its grim use in such a struggle. It was a stirrup of great weight with wide flanges at the sides and base, and the horseman could swing it fatally as he galloped through crowded squares. This type of stirrup survived in a decadent form until the early nineteenth century; its projecting flanges were retained only as space for decoration, and it is more than probable that those who later rode with such a stirrup knew little of its ancient use.

Woman an Active Politician.

Rough and Ready, Cal., is lucky enough to have for registrars of voters Miss Mamie Morrison, an expert horsewoman who is highly popular, and she has made a new record by hunting up every voter in her bailiwick, spending ten hours a day in the saddle. She takes her book to county dances, too, and not a man or woman escapes without registering.—Indianapolis News.

MODEL FARMS FOR CITY BOYS

Novel Idea of State Management to Bring City and Country Boys Together

Having provided for the boys from the country at the 63rd annual State Fair, the management decided to also look after the boys from the city and so established a system of Model Farms on a plot of ground 1,000 feet by 400 feet and on this plot fifty of the city boys will conduct for the next four months miniature farms on which will be grown celery, onions, corn, potatoes, mangel, beans, sugar beets, squash, pumpkins and other produce according to a schedule and also flowers to beautify the little farms. The lads who will take charge, each of an individual farm, will come from the Boy Scouts and from the Ford Republic and other organizations. These fifty lads will be under the general charge of a man who will give them instructions in the fundamental principles of agriculture and who will also provide them with the necessary seeds. The crops will be so planted that they will be at the harvesting period at the time of the opening of the Fair and on the general results and appearance of each farm the prizes will be awarded. The State Fair Management has offered \$100 in five bright \$20 gold pieces to the boy whose produce and the general appearance of his farm gives him the lead and the second boy will receive \$50 and third boy \$25 while other prizes of seeds and agricultural implements will be offered by the merchants of Detroit and exhibitors whose seed and tools may be used. The lads who will range in age from fourteen to sixteen years, will also be allowed to dispose of their produce to the best advantage and in this way every boy will secure adequate returns for his labor. The State Fair Management will prepare the ground for the boys and the first crops will be in the ground within a few days now. The idea of the Model Farms for boys was that of Secretary and Manager Hannon and it was immediately taken in hand by the Directors who gave it their hearty support and by the management of the Boy Scouts and other organizations, who carefully selected the boys. The State Fair management made but one restriction—that twenty-five farms be in actual operation at the time of the State Fair.

In arranging for the farming enterprise for the city boys and for the Boys State Fair school for the boys all over the State, the Michigan State Agricultural Society provides the means for the boys of the city and of the country to get together for the week and the meeting will prove beneficial to all concerned and very interesting to their elders.

ADDED PLEASURE TO VISIT

New Yorker's Trip to Atlantic City Remunerative Both as to His Health and Pocket.

A retired merchant who was well known in the jobbing branch in New York fifteen years ago recently spent some time at Atlantic City, where he took his wife for rest and change of scene, and where he had an unusually pleasant experience. "We met there," so he tells the story, "a man whom I had known in a business way many years ago. We and our wives walked and 'roller-chaired' together, and they seemed to enjoy our company as much as we did theirs. On the day before we came away Mr. Blank called me into the billiard room, handed me an envelope addressed to me at my New York home and said: 'I intended to bring you this when our visit here was over and before we went back to our home out west.' The envelope contained a check for a balance which the man owed when his business collapsed in 1894, with interest to date. 'So glad I met you,' he added, 'for I saved the carfare to your house.' The New York man added that the debt had passed out of his mind, together with many others which had gone to 'profit and loss' in his old books.

Harmony in Tastes.

"I met George and his wife this morning going down town. They have such tastes in common."

"Where were they going this morning?"

"She was going shopping for tub suits and he was going to a wash sale."

Her Prospectus.

Promoter's Little Daughter—Mamma, I think they'll send us a baby now that we've moved over on this new street?

Mamma—How so, my daughter?

Promoter's Little Daughter—Well, I've prospected the territory and they've struck babies on all sides of us.—Judge.

Tactless of Him.

The Brute—What are you thinking of, Mary?

Mary—I am dreaming of my youth.

The Brute—I thought you had a far-away look in your eyes.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller attended services in the Fifth Avenue Baptist church, New York, Sunday. It was her first appearance in the church since she had pneumonia two years ago.

The quarterly report of Oil Inspector Neal shows that his department has turned \$8,209 into the state treasury above expenses.

Because the investigating committee found that conditions in several Saginaw factories are not what it is believed they should be, the Civic League, composed of 200 of the best known women of Saginaw, have decided to establish a rescue home on a farm a short distance from the city. One thousand dollars towards this home has been donated by a citizen, and more money will be raised. The home will be similar to those in Detroit and Grand Rapids.

The Old Oaken Bucket

filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays. Bring back the old days with a glass of



Coca-Cola

It makes one think of everything that's pure and wholesome and delightful. Bright, sparkling, teeming with palate joy—it's your soda fountain old oaken bucket.

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

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

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

A BIG SACK OF HENKELS BREAD FLOUR

AND A SMALL SACK OF HENKELS VELVET PASTRY FLOUR

TWO GREAT HELPS TO GOOD COOKING



Every Woman's Complexion

is bound to show whether or not she is in good physical condition. If the complexion is muddy, the skin sallow; if pimples or skin blemishes appear it is then attention must be given to improve the bodily condition. There is one safe and simple way. Clear the system and purify the blood with a few doses of

Beecham's Pills

This well known vegetable family remedy is famous for its power to improve the action of the organs of digestion and elimination. They will regulate the bowels, stimulate the liver, tone the stomach and you will know what it is to be free from troubles, from headaches, backaches, lassitude, and extreme nervousness. They will make you feel healthier and stronger in every way. By clearing your system of poisonous waste Beecham's Pills will have good effect upon your looks—these they

Will Beautify and Improve

The directions with every box are of special value and importance to women. Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c, 25c.

Pomade Vaseline

A choice dressing and preservative for the hair. Highly refined, delicately perfumed. Checks dandruff and keeps scalp in healthy condition. Pomade Vaseline is put up in attractive bottles and in collapsible tubes. Insist on POMADE VASELINE. If your dealer does not carry it, write us. We will also be glad to send you free illustrated booklet, 32 pp., describing other choice "Vaseline" preparations for toilet and family use. Address Dept. 2.



Chesebrough Manufacturing Company
17 State Street (Consolidated) New York

INFLUENZA

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat, speedily cured; colds and horses in same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S DISTEMPER AND COUGH CURE. 3 to 6 doses often cure. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions—all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. 50c BOTTLE, \$5 DOZ. Any druggist or delivered by manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA.

"Silent Actors" Not Silent. Ten-cent grand opera is fast nearing a reality. A patent was granted last week to C. Milton of London, Eng., for combining a phonograph and a moving picture machine, so that they will operate in absolute harmony. As soon as this patent is placed on the market, it will in all probability mean that moving picture shows will soon have phonographs in their houses, and will reproduce the words or songs of the now "silent actors" at the same time that the film is being projected on the screen.

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

An Old Neighborhood. "You live in an old, retired neighborhood, don't you?" "Yes, indeed. Every one of our neighbors has long since got over the idea that he can save money by raising his own chickens."

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue.

Their Happiness. "How about that newly-married deaf mute couple next door to you? Do they seem happy?" "Unspeakingly."—Boston Transcript.

The most stubborn constiveness yields, gently and naturally, to the persuasive action of Garfield Tea.

The Flat That Failed. Howell—How do you like your new home? Powell—It is a flat failure.

Garfield Tea is admittedly the simplest and best remedy for constipation.

The term reverend was first applied to a clergyman in 1657.

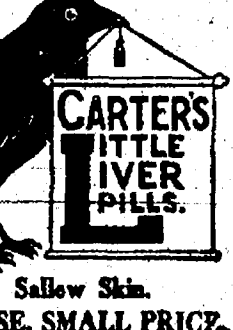
The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, Indigestion, Stomach Aches, Sour Stomach.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature



Smallwood

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LIC., BUFFALO, N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

It kills flies, mosquitoes, and all other annoying insects. It is safe for children and pets. It is the best fly killer ever made. Write for free sample.

DEFIANCE STARCH

Best to work with and makes clothes shine. Write for free sample.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 22-1912.

FRANTIC WITH ITCHING

SAXO SALVE IS OUR NEW GUARANTEED REMEDY.

Try it at Our Risk.

Children and grown persons too, are so often driven almost frantic with the intolerable itching and burning of eczema and other skin troubles, that a remedy which will not only secure their immediate comfort, but also clear away the eruption in a short time, is nothing less than a public benefit.

It is remarkable that so mild and harmless an application as our new skin remedy, Saxo Salve, can stop the itching so quickly as it does.

And its penetrating healing power is even more remarkable, for improvement is seen after the first few days and the final results must satisfy the user or we refund the money.

If you have any itching, or burning rash or humor of the skin, any scaly or "chronic" old skin trouble, Saxo Salve is what you need and you should try this splendid remedy.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

FROM THOSE THAT KNEW HER

Mrs. Mulcahey Had References That Could Leave No Doubt as to Their Genuineness.

Bridget had successfully measured up to all the other theoretical requirements of Mrs. Honeymoon, and that good little lady was on the point of engaging her as cook and general houseworker, when the thought of the woman's references flashed across the young housekeeper's mind.

"I like your looks," she said, "and everything you say about your abilities, Bridget, fits in with the exact requirements of Mr. Honeymoon and myself. The wages you ask seem reasonable, and we are perfectly willing to pay them, but, of course, I must have something in the nature of a reference before finally deciding. I suppose you have something of that kind?"

"Oh, yis, mum," replied the candidate; "sure and OI wouldn't t'ink of askin' anybody to task me without me riference."

She dived deep down into the pocket of her dress, and after considerable fumbling about therein managed to fish up a much-worn old envelope, from which she extracted a piece of paper. This she handed to Mrs. Honeymoon.

With some difficulty Mrs. Honeymoon deciphered the slightly scrawly epistle to whom it might concern, as follows:

"This is to certify that Bridget Mulcahey has served us the undersigned as Cook and general houseworker for the last three years, and we have found her always kind and obliging, sober, honest, and industrious. We cheerfully recommend her to anybody wanting such a person around as she is.

(Signed) "Nora Mulcahey, "Anny Mulcahey, "Pattsey Mulcahey."

Mrs. Honeymoon coughed slightly as she finished reading this document. "Well," she said, a trifle embarrassed, "that certainly is a good reference, but I—I don't know who these people are who signed it."

"Oh, they're all right," smiled Mrs. Mulcahey. "They're me own childer, mum. Ut's them OI do bin worrukin' for Iver since we landed from th'ould country."

EASIER THAN TO EXPLAIN

How the Man Who Had Been on Long Spree Squared Himself at Home.

Congressman Edward W. Townsend of New Jersey, very much in the public eye as the author of "Chimmie Fadden," the other day emerged hurriedly through the swinging doors out of the house, grabbed an acquaintance by the arm and rushed him down through the document room and into the open air.

"What's it all about?" demanded the friend when he got his breath.

"Something tells me that a roll call impends," said Townsend, "and, for a reason I have, I'd like to be reported dead or absent. Either would be easier explained than my vote. Which reminds me of a story.

"A long time ago I worked on a newspaper in Carson City, Nev. There was another fellow on the paper who was a good deal of a rummy and who used to go off on long sprees. One day he disappeared and nothing was heard of him for a month. He just got aboard of a train and started east, and at St. Louis he got a bun, the record of which is still preserved in the archives of the brewery just back of the town. He forgot home and mother and everything else. When he came to at the end of 30 days he felt that he was up against it a bit at home.

"Here," said he, "is a desperate case requiring a desperate remedy." Then he bled him to a telegraph shop and sent this message to his wife:

"I died at 4 o'clock this afternoon. What shall I do with the remains?"

That's the Rub.

"Why is it that you are so strongly opposed to extending to women the right to vote?"

"My wife has become a suffragette."

"Well, what of it? Do you find that she neglects the children or that she isn't paying enough attention to the business of running the house?"

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas it has pleased the great Architect of the Universe to remove from our midst our sister Florence Jepson.

Whereas it is but just that a fitting recognition be made.

Resolved: that the heartfelt sympathy of the Temple be extended to her family in their affliction.

Resolved: that we drape our charter for thirty days, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Temple and a copy thereof be sent to the family of our deceased sister and to each of the newspapers of East Jordan.

Resolved: that the heartfelt sympathy of the Temple be extended to her family in their affliction.

Resolved: that we drape our charter for thirty days, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Temple and a copy thereof be sent to the family of our deceased sister and to each of the newspapers of East Jordan.

ALICE CLINE,
SARAH PAY,
FANNIE WHITTINGTON,
Committee.

Resolutions of Rebekah Lodge.

Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst our sister Florence Jepson be it

Resolved That while we mourn with the dear ones that are left so lonely we know she has passed from labor to reward reminding us of our obligations one to another.

Resolved that we extend to family of our deceased sister our sympathy and will ever cherish the memory of her kindly deeds.

Resolved that our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and to each of our local papers and the same be spread on the records of our lodge.

EUNICE BOWEN,
MARY E. RICHARDS,
ANNA BULOW,
Jasmine Lodge No. 365,
Daughters of Rebekah.

Utilizing the Castle.

One of the young men attached to the American embassy at London brought back with him a story that has to do with a feature of the Dufferin estate, near Belfast—a historic ruin in the shape of a castle that had been a stronghold of the O'Neills.

It appears that one day Lord Dufferin visited it with his steward, one Mulligan, and that he drew a line with his walking-stick round it, at the same time instructing the steward to build a protecting wall on that line. Then Dufferin went to the continent, feeling quite secure as to the preservation of the historic feature. Upon his return to Ireland he visited the estate. The castle was gone. He rubbed his eyes and looked again. Then he sent for Mulligan. "Where's the castle?" he asked.

"The castle, me lord? Sure, I pulled it down to build the wall with."



Serve Tzar Coffee

Your guests will remark about the smooth, rich flavor of your coffee when you serve Tzar. It is because this coffee is specially blended and perfectly roasted. Although it sells for only 35c per pound, it compares in quality with the ordinary grades of 40c coffee.

Nero Coffee at 28c

is another Royal Valley Coffee which serves the popular taste. Over 350,000 pounds of Nero have been sold last year in the one store, Peter Smith & Sons, at Detroit.

Royal Valley, 40c per lb.
Marinoid, 30c per lb.

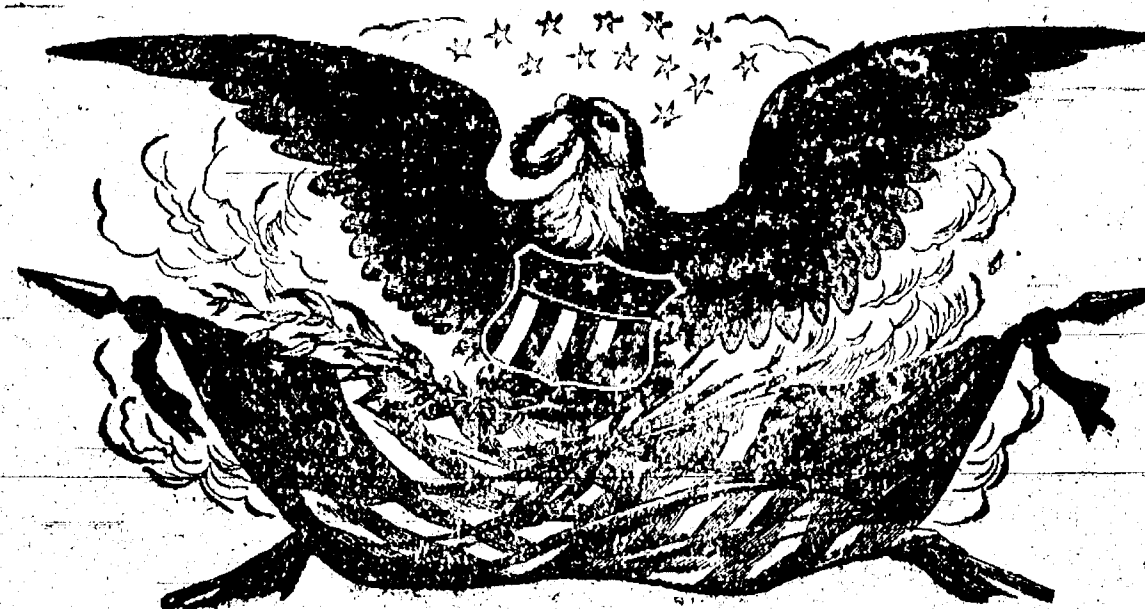
ROYAL VALLEY JAPAN TEAS
are liked best by all who use them
80c 60c 50c per lb.

SOLD ONLY BY
G. A. BELL

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

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

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



M. FRAZER

Special Sale

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE YOUR WEARING APPAREL FOR THE

Fourth of July

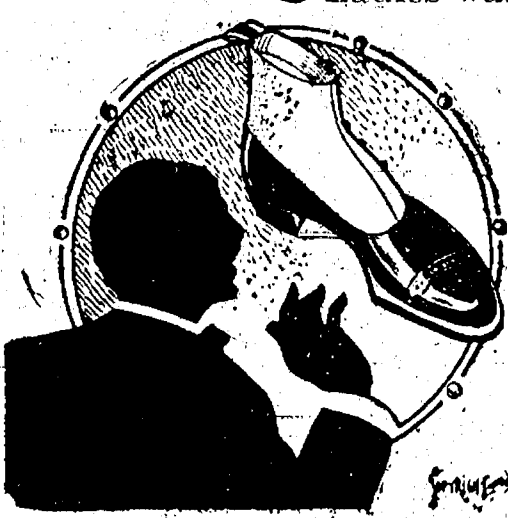
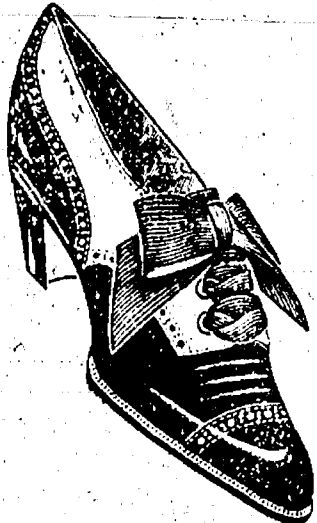
Here we are with a reminder that perhaps you have not purchased your Summer apparel. To command your attention, we have inaugurated a cut-price Sale—A SALE THAT IS A SALE. We do not make so-called "sales" every week, and when we do offer special reductions we mean just what we say—a sharp reduction all along the line. Come in and see what we are offering.

DRY GOODS



Latest shades, white, lavender and blue, Serpentine Crepe, suitable for Kimonos, Waists and Ladies' Dresses, always sold for 18c and 19c a yard, for this extraordinary sale 14c
Silk Gingham, Sold at 30c and 35c per yard, for only 22c
Any Gingham in the house 10c and 12c goods, for only 8c
Fancy Calicoes, dark and light blue and grey, for only 43c
Two yards wide Table Linen worth 40c and 45c, at this sale for 24c
Ladies' ready-made aprons with high bibs, worth 35c at this sale only 22c
Ready-made Fringe Huck Towels worth 10c, at this sale for only 5c
Unbleached Toweling, special for this sale at 43c
Ladies' Gauze Union Suits worth 39c for 25c
Boys and Girls heavy ribbed black hose worth 15c, at this sale for 9c
Children's heavy Precale Ready-made Dresses worth 75c and 85c, at this sale for only 48c
Ladies' Fancy Pongee, Mercerized Gingham Dresses worth \$2.25 and \$2.50 for \$1.48

SHOES



Men's warranted solid leather Dress Shoes, latest box toe, worth 2.00 sale price \$1.48
Ladies Russian Tan, newest pumps, high Military heel, welt soles; worth 3.00 at \$2.29
Men's solid warranted kangaroo calf work shoes, plain or box toes; worth 2.75 and 3.00 for \$1.98
Ladies warranted solid leather Shoes medium, low or high heels worth 2.00, \$1.39
Ladies tan shoes, latest style toes and heels, worth 2.75, now \$1.98
Men's patent colt, vic kid, hand welt shoes, 3.50 and 4.00; now \$2.79
Boys' solid leather shoes worth 1.75 for 98c
Children's black kid shoes worth 75c and 85c, 48c

Men's heavy work shoes, every pair worth 2.50 for \$1.79
Men's hand welt shoes consisting of tan button and lace, best 4.00 shoes for \$2.79
Ladies laced Oxfords and buttoned Pumps, for \$1.59
Men's patent colt and gun-metal dress Oxfords worth 3.00, at this sale for \$1.98

CLOTHING



Men's Black, Blue Stripe also Brown Cashmere Suits worth 8.50 to 9.00, \$5.98
Men's good business suits worth 7.50 for \$4.98
Men's all wool blue Serge also Brown serge Silk mixed Suits worth 14.00 and 15.00 at this sale for \$9.98
Men's highly tailored Velvet Serge and Diagonal Brown Suits worth 18.00 and 20.00 for \$14.98
Young Men's Light Grey all wool Cashmere Suits worth 13.50 for \$9.98
Boys Cashmere blue pencil striped Suits, also grey wool Suits in Norfolk and plain coats worth 2.50 and 3.00 for \$1.98
Boys all wool light green and grey Suits with two pair Knicker pants worth 5.00 and 5.50 for \$3.50

FURNISHINGS

Men's Heavy Work Shirts, best 50c values for 39c
Men's heavy Work Sox, best 10c values for 6c
Men's White Handkerchiefs worth 10c for 5c
Boys Blue Chambray and black and white striped Shirts, worth 35c and 40c for 24c
Men's Geo. P. Ide Silver Shirts, always 1.00; now 85c
Men's White Linen Collars at this sale only 5c
Men's Heavy Canvas Gloves, per pair only 6c
Men's Negligee Shirts for white collar, worth 50c and 75c, at this sale only 37c
Men's Dress Shirts worth 50c to 75c, now 35c
Men's and Boys' Hats, Big Bargains.

M. FRAZER

12 POST CARDS FREE

Also Our 2 Magazines

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.

FAMILY STORY PAPER
22-24 Vandewater St., New York.

C. A. Sweet

Physician and Surgeon

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East Jordan Lumber Co. Store.

Office Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.

2:00 to 5:00 p. m.

Telephone: Office, 73-2; Res., 73-3.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

DENTIST

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

THE FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburne and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Rugs from old Carpets" (trade mark established 1888) in which line a trade has been successfully established all over the United States on the excellence of products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and retinting department, which includes a large sterilizing abator for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time saving machinery devices run by electricity. Two of the largest rotary renovating machines for general cleaning and a powerful Vacuum machine 100 per cent times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones this latter is for fine rugs and oriental. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the sawing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with largest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, business is busy future for the Petoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your shipments as early as possible.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

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

Phone No. 223.