

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1912.

No. 30

Dodds Has Made Good

His Record In Congress Shows Able Statesmanship.

Our congressman has made a record at Washington that should be satisfactory to every Republican in this district. He has worked there as he always worked at home, and his tireless efforts in the interests of his constituents have counted for something worth while.

On every measure that has come before congress his vote has squared with the interests of his own conscientious convictions. Mr. Dodds opposed the Canadian reciprocity measure, believing it to be an agreement that would work injury to the Michigan farmer; he had a farmer in mind again when he strongly opposed the Democratic free sugar bill, which would spoil the beet sugar industry in



FRANCIS H. DODDS

this country and place us wholly in the hands of the sugar trust, should it become a law; on two different occasions he voted to amend the constitution so that we may have a valid income tax when one shall be necessary but he did not vote for the recent income tax bill offered by the Democrats in connection with the free sugar bill, to raise revenue to take the place of the millions that would be lost by taking the duties off sugar—presented in the face of the supreme court decision under which the income tax law, passed during Cleveland's administration, was held unconstitutional; he voted for the popular election of U. S. senators when the house resolution was amended by the senate to suit him—but not as formulated by the house Democrats; and on every question he has been both sensible and honest.

Pensions

He has secured favors for his district more than might reasonably be expected of its national representative. For instance, in the matter of pensions; he has been able to get through three times as many allowances for the soldier, through special bills, as is customary for a congressman to secure in the time Mr. Dodds has served his district.

The Indian School.

He saved the Indian School for Mr. Pleasant, after the commissioner of Indian affairs had recommended its suspension. And not only is he credited with the continuance of the school, but, in addition to the regular biennial appropriation of over \$50,000, he got \$30,000 for an office building over there, \$3000 for enlarging the hospital, \$4000 for two additional laboratories, and \$15,000 to build a boys' dormitory—so that the room to take care of many more pupils is now provided. At the present session he succeeded in getting enough money to take care of 325 pupils instead of 280, its former capacity. These appropriations assure the continuance of the school for some time to come.

Other Appropriations.

Mr. Dodds secured for his district \$50,000 for an addition to the federal building at Traverse City, \$70,000 for a federal building at Big Rapids, and \$10,000 for a site at Boyne City. At this session he has introduced bills asking for \$65,000 for a site and building at Greenville, and \$80,000 for a postoffice building at Boyne City. These items, or at least some of them, will go through during this congress. Mr. Dodds assures us, if any public bill is passed.

Important Legislation Favored by Him.

Our Congressman worked zealously against strong opposition, but finally succeeded in passing his bill to reopen investigation into claims of the hands of Chippewa Indians of this section, and by it the court of claims is authorized to impose judgment

against the United States when the claims are established.

Probably the most important piece of legislation that he introduced—considering the country at large—was a bill to allow periodical publications issued by benevolent and fraternal organizations, trades-unions and other societies, to carry advertising and still be permitted the privileges of the mails at second class postage rates. He got this provision tacked on as an amendment to the regular postoffice appropriation bill, very recently, and now in all probability it will become a law. In this, too he met with determined opposition.

Why the People Will Want Him to Go Back

He has made a large and valuable acquaintance among senators and congressmen at Washington; and at the capitol, as well as at home he is considered thoroughly capable and absolutely reliable. He is a member of the great judiciary committee, one of the most important places in the way of committee appointments. With his acquaintance and experience he can accomplish even greater things for us in the future than in the past.

Honest and square, knowing how to do things and ever ready to do them, understanding the necessity and the effects of legislation—he surely is the kind of man that deserves to be sent to congress. Such men as he should be kept there; the interests of their districts and the interests of the country at large demands it.

McMillan For Representative.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found H. I. McMillan's announcement of his candidacy for State Representative, at the Republican primaries August 27th.

Mr. McMillan is one of the best qualified men for that office in Charlevoix county and will make an able successor to Mr. Pearson who decided not to run. Politically, Mr. McMillan has been a life-long republican and for years has served the interests of the party well in this county as Secretary of the Republican County Committee. If nominated and elected we predict that "Mack" will be one of the strongest men at the meeting of our state legislative body next January.

Every woman is sorry for some other woman because of what her husband told her about the other woman's husband.

The conviction of Robert P. Bell of Portland on a charge of violating the local option law in Iowa county, has been affirmed by the supreme court. It was shown in the trial of Dr. Bell that over two hundred gallons of whiskey and gin and other intoxicating liquors had been sold and delivered to him between July 12, 1911, and November 1st of the same year. In spite of Dr. Bell's claim that he had never sold intoxicating liquors without thinking that the persons sold to needed it as a medicine he was found guilty of selling liquor as a beverage in the circuit court and that decision was upheld by the supreme court. In concluding its opinion, the supreme court says: "The purpose of the local option law is to prohibit sales of liquor as a beverage in certain localities. It is not its purpose to forbid, or even to diminish sales of liquor for medicinal purposes. In local option counties, the drug store is the only place where liquor may be dispensed for such lawful purposes. The regulations and restrictions upon the traffic are aimed at preventing sales of liquor to be used as a beverage under the guise of sales for medical and scientific purposes."

COMING
LE COMTE & FLESHNER'S
GORGEOUS MUSICAL FANTASY
A SPECTACULAR PRODUCTION
THE PRINCE OF TONIGHT
TONIGHT
7:30 P. M.
8:00 P. M.

Grange Picnic.

At Ironton, Wednesday, August Fourteenth.

The annual Grange Picnic will be held at Ironton August 14th. Those having the program in charge are planning for a big day. Hon. Patrick H. Kelly of Lansing will be the principal orator, and other prominent men will give addresses. Ball games and other sports will be held at 10:00 o'clock in the morning. Basket dinner in the grove and a chicken pie dinner will be served in the hall for those who do not bring baskets. Speaking in the afternoon.

In the evening will be given a temperance drama "Arthur Eustace or a Mother's Love." This is in five acts and will commence promptly at 8:00 o'clock. Dancing will be indulged in after the play.

AT THE TEMPLE THEATRE

"Paid in Full"

When a play not only grips the heart-strings but plays an intermezzo on the tender cords, it bears the hall mark of a great success. It is not surprising, therefore, that "Paid in Full" has made an appeal which has been heeded.

Eugene Walter actually lived the play. He breathes his very existence into it. It is almost unnecessary to say at the very beginning that the play is not a sweetmeat. It is very strong food, and should only be taken by those who wish to harrow their very souls by a chapter from the lives of everyday people who are enacting the sordid tragedy of existence where sin is not so gilded that we are blinded by the glitter. It is the story of a sullen, vicious, resentful husband who has become so embittered in the daily grind that every spark of manhood and honor has been wiped out. He finally sacrifices his wife to smear over, if possible, with his employer's theft. The very goodness and innocence of the wife is her most effective shield.

With a powerful cast of players, "Paid in Full" will be submitted for your approval at Temple Theatre, Thursday, Aug. 16th.

"The Prince of Tonight"

With the tuneful music, scenic magnificence, handsomely gowned beauty choruses and its noteworthy star Tom Arnold surrounded by a strong cast of principals, "The Prince of Tonight", which will be seen at the Temple Theatre, Monday, Aug. 19th, and should draw heavily on local theatrical patronage. Messrs Adams, Hough and Howard, who are jointly responsible for this popular musical fantasy are said to merit public approval in this offering to a greater degree than in any of their previous contributions, which include "The Golden Girl", "The Goddess of Liberty", "The Time, the Place and the Girl" and many other noted musical comedies. "The Prince of Tonight" suited the people so well that it lasted an entire season in Chicago, and created records of high receipts in most of the metropolitan theatres. Tom Arnold portrays the role of a college boy employed as a life saver and instructor of the art of swimming at Palm Beach. He promptly falls in love with a rich and proud summer girl who scents his poverty and rejects his ardent suit. But with the aid of an aged and uncanny gardener, who invokes magic at the moment of the blooming of a century plant, the lover becomes a mythical prince for the night and wins the maid at the risk of his life. Beautiful stage pictures are essentially a part of the interest and "The Prince of Tonight" is one of the most gorgeous scenic productions ever seen on tour. Among the many song hits to be heard are, "I Don't Want to Marry Your Family", "You're a Dear Old World After All", "Tonight Will Never Come Again", "Can This Be Love", "Her Eyes Are Blue For Yale", "Follow the Rainbow, Truth" and "The Best Thing That A Walter Can Do Is Wait."

Occasionally we meet an ordinary man who has no more friends than a baseball umpire.

More young men might manage to earn a living if their fathers declined to do it for them.

Even a leap year girl should never sit in a man's lap without first asking his permission.

TO THOSE WHO NEED STRENGTH

We will return your money if you do not think Vinol has helped you after taking one bottle. Don't this seem fair?

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Does You Good or Costs You Nothing.
A Real Cod Liver Tonic Without Oil.

This delicious Cod Liver and Iron Tonic is a wonderful body builder and strength creator for feeble old people, delicate children, weak women, all run down conditions, especially after sickness, and for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis. Try It on Our Guarantee.

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UNITED DOCTORS, Specialists will be at the Hotel Riverside

Wed., July 31st

ONE DAY ONLY.
Hours 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Remarkable Success of These Talented Physicians in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases.

Offer Their Services FREE of Charge.

The United Doctors, licensed by the state of Michigan for the treatment of deformities and all nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this trip, consultation, examination, advice free; making no charge whatever, except the actual cost of medicine.

All that is asked in return for these valuable services is that every person will state the result obtained to their friends and thus prove to the sick and afflicted in every city and locality that at last treatments have been discovered that are reasonably sure and certain in their effect.

Diseases of the stomach, intestines, liver, blood, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, kidneys, or bladder, rheumatism, sciatica, diphtheria, bed-wetting, leg ulcers, weak lungs and those afflicted with long standing, deep-seated chronic diseases, that have baffled the skill of the family physician should not fail to call.

According to their system no more operations for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, goiter or certain forms of cancer. They are among the first in America to earn the name of the "Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with knife, with blood and with all pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

If you have kidney or bladder troubles bring a two-ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and microscopic examination.

No matter what your ailments may be, no matter what others may have told you, no matter what experience you may have had with other physicians, it will be to your advantage to see them at once. Have it forever settled in your mind. If your case is incurable they will give you such advice as may relieve and stay the disease. Do not put off this duty you owe yourself or friends or relatives who are suffering because of your sickness, as a visit this time may help you.

Remember this free offer is for one day only. Married ladies must come with their husbands and minors with their parents. (Copyright 1912 by The Goettmann Co.)

A BUSINESS MAN SAID

To a young enquirer about a Business Education: "Attend the School that gets RESULTS. Four of my family who attended the McLachlan Business University are holding choice positions, the fifth, my youngest son Harry, will enroll there in September."

LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOG FREE
SEVEN STATES represented last year. Over 700 students enrolled during last 12 months. Over 100 latest models of typewriters. 15000 square feet floor space. Fall Term begins Sept. 3d. Railway fare paid. Opportunities to work for board. Start with new Term.



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The SUGAR BOWL

IS WHERE YOU WILL FIND A COMPLETE LINE OF

Fresh Home-made Candies, BRICK ICE CREAM, ETC.

JOHN BATSAKIS, Prop'r

The season for Graham Pudding, Muffins and Gems

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

"Argo Coarse Graham."

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.

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Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. IJSEK, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

PROPER TRAINING FOR YOUTH

Some Really Pertinent Suggestions by One Who is an Expert on the Subject.

The New York papers were full a few days ago with the case of a shop-keeper arrested for beating a boy tormentor. The court declared that he would like to hear the opinions of a number of people as to the proper punishment for the man, and immediately hundreds of letters began to pour in upon editors. A great many of the letters showed far more sympathy with the man than with the boy, declaring that bad boys "pestered" the very life out of some people, and that some of them ought to be "boiled in oil." These cheerful proposals are answered by James P. Munroe, the well-known educator of Boston, whose latest book, *New Demands in Education*, has just been published. In one of the most interesting chapters, entitled *The Training of Long Trousers*, Mr. Munroe outlines some of the peculiarities of the hobbled boy just coming into manhood.

"As to those extremely disagreeable qualities in youth," he says, "his self-assertiveness, his arrogance, his scorn of his teacher and of everybody else, cantankerousness. These sharp corner-stones of his character which we builders would so like to reject may be made, on the contrary, the very head of the corner in the boy's education. For it is these qualities which will most quickly respond to any moral appeal. If that appeal be wrongly made, these qualities will all rise up in rebellion against it; if it be rightly made, every one will be a stout ally to make the work of the teacher fruitful and enduring. If the boy show the self-assertion which he calls manliness, then let him prove himself a man by cultivating really manly qualities. If he love argument, argue with him, but in the Socratic manner, so that he may prove out of his own mouth the truth. If he would be masterful, overbearing, pugnacious, put him in charge of weaker or smaller boys, making him responsible for their safety and right doing. Unknown to him those words of his will protect him far more than he will them."

Sound Dramatic Sense.

Among the stories told by Arnold Bennett during his American tour was one about a young actress. "Two men, just before her debut, were discussing this young actress' future," Mr. Bennett said. "The first man remarked thoughtfully:

"I believe her stage career will be extraordinary. She has a most remarkable dramatic sense."

"Yes," said the other man. "And how does this dramatic sense display itself?"

"Well," replied the other, "it displays itself best, perhaps, in a series of dinners, at \$4 a plate, that she has been giving week by week to all the dramatic critics and theatrical correspondents."

Japanese Persistence.

Wahao Ippet, the wealthiest man in the province of Yamanshi, Japan, did not learn to read until he was sixty years of age, nor had he up to that time begun to accumulate his present great fortune. At the age of ten he started to make his own way in the world. At one time he was a rag-picker. His first real business venture was the purchase of crystal balls, which sold at a good profit. As he grew in wealth he entered the silk field, in which most of his money was made. After reaching the age of sixty he engaged a tutor in Chinese classics, which study he pursued until his nineteenth year.—Argonaut.

Fossil Camels.

The first fossil camels ever found intact in America are being set up in the Carnegie museum in Pittsburgh, and curious little animals they are, being not much larger than greyhounds, with slender legs and long necks.

These skeletons were clothed with flesh ages ago and existed in the Niobrara valley in western Nebraska, where Professor G. A. Peterson of the Carnegie museum and Dr. F. B. Lewis of Yale university found them.

These fossil camels are said to be the remote ancestors of the modern camels and dromedaries of Arabia and Africa and of the American llama.

Not of the Earth.

Douglas Fairbanks of the "Officer 666" company was watching a grand opera rehearsal conducted by his friend, Signor Toscanini, when a well-known prima donna reported nearly an hour late. Signor Toscanini rebuked the songstress, who spiritingly replied that she was a star and would report whenever she pleased.

"Madame," replied the conductor, "there are no stars except in heaven."—Indianapolis News.

Conversational Singing.

Two of the churches in Wellington are located close together and recently while someone was passing between the two churches on prayer meeting night he heard this spirited dialogue in song:

The congregation of one church was singing: "Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown, when at even the sun goeth down?"

And the congregation of the other church, apparently answering the question, were singing: "No, not one; no, not one."—Kansas City Star.

Conserve Health

Good Food Much Better Than Flashy Dress

By MRS. J. E. TABLE, San Francisco

ANY PERSON with little of this world's goods, dependent upon himself for a livelihood, has no more important possession than his health; therefore, he should husband it with the greatest possible care. He may skimp easily enough on his food to a limit, i. e., a point to go beyond which would jeopardize his health. Should his finances be such that he must either go for some time without plain, nourishing food (if he be a person possessing no more than an average constitution), or without some new garment, it would be far wiser for him to again clean and repair his old garment and wear it until he may have a new one, without injury to his health. Moreover, one dressed in clean, well-cared-for clothes is never really poorly dressed, even though the clothes show wear.

Even should a person deprive himself of proper food, and in that way manage to make a good appearance for a time, thus enabling himself to secure a start which would make him a financial success in life, if ill health came with or before the success, as a result of his having undermined his constitution through lack of proper nourishment, what real pleasure or satisfaction could he have?

Another point: every one knows that there is a wonderful satisfaction, which is often beneficial, in appearing prosperous; but, personally, how I appear to myself is quite as important as how I appear to others in making me feel satisfied. I am sure, therefore, that with worn but clean and well-cared-for clothing, and a stomach not asking for what is rightfully its due, I could make a much more self-respecting appearance than I could with the most up-to-date raiment covering an abused and complaining stomach. I know, if I were hungry I should make a gaunt and hungry appearance, though I might be ever so well dressed.

Many Men Show Lack of Reasoning Power

By E. I. Schreiber, Boston

I will not attempt to make denial or affirmation as to the reasoning power of brute animals, but I would like to ask whether human beings reason. It seems to me that in the majority of cases they do not. Man in his monumental egotism has placed himself far above animals in intellect and reasoning power, but often he shows himself absolutely devoid of reason.

Take, for instance, a man who is all ambition for hearing up money. He has worked the best part of his years, spent all his energy, denied himself the necessities of life, sacrificed even his children upon the altar of greed, and accumulates enough filthy lucre to last him 150 years if he should live that long. But does he stop trying to heap up money? Does he realize that he has enough? Does he cease to trample upon his fellow man who is less fortunate than himself? Most decidedly not.

The lower animals take better care of their offspring. Where, then, does man's reason come in? And at last when he dies some dissolute relative will squander this money that comes to him through inheritance. And this dissolute one will also be totally devoid of reasoning power, as he will spend it all as fast as possible in riotous living and then be destitute and broken down in health in his old age.

I could cite many more instances where man shows lack of reasoning powers. The more I think of these cases, the more my heart goes out to these poor dumb animals who are very much maligned and misjudged through the colossal ignorance of mighty man.

One's First Duty in Life to Self

By CHARLES GARD

In spite of all that may be said to the contrary one's first duty in life is to one's self. You should see to it that your mental and physical affairs are at all times in prime condition.

The patriot somewhat correctly tells you that your first duty in life is to your country; to be patriotic, to yell yourself hoarse when the flag is raised on the Fourth of July. But your yell will be the squeak of a mouse if you have frittered away your lungs by living and sleeping in canned air.

Again, truthfully said, your first duty is to your family. The great warrior Lee forsok the Union he loved so much for the blood kin he yet loved better. But how can you, with impoverished body, be a good parent or breed up the race or escape seeing your children a curse to themselves if they are constant patrons of the doctor and drug store or are walking hospitals and too early prey for the undertaker?

Your employer properly claims that during business hours your first duty is to the work in hand. Once get your body oxygenated by living right, no small part of which is to live and sleep in the open air, and all work becomes a pleasure instead of drudgery. You will get to work on time, instead of a few minutes late, as is the custom with canned air sleepers, followed by the inevitable promotion, raise in salary and success in life.

After all, one's first duty is to get well and stay well.

Public Books Spread Many Diseases

By DR. W. EVAN BAKER, Baltimore, Md.

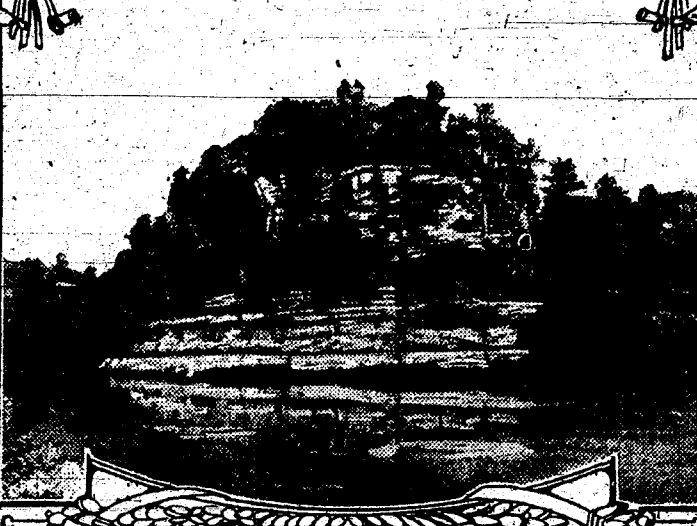
A recent article in a prominent magazine dwelt upon the necessity of disinfecting books given out in the public libraries. This is indeed necessary, for many diseases, such as scarlet fever, typhoid fever, diphtheria, consumption and many other affections can be distributed by the books.

Many times the volumes are read by sick persons, and the very handling of the books by the patients is conducive to spread of contagion, not taking into consideration that patients wet their fingers to turn the pages, as many do. Therefore all books in the libraries should be disinfected. To this end the health department should co-operate by sending the libraries lists of houses from where contagious diseases are reported.

As to methods of disinfecting the books, that could best be done, perhaps, under supervision of the health department.

The magazine which published the article on disinfection said the steam had been found very satisfactory.

STARVED ROCK A MONUMENT



HIGHEST POINT IN ILLINOIS

IN purchasing Starved Rock and its surrounding acres for a public park the state of Illinois has done more than preserve the scene of an Indian tradition. It has made permanent a monument of the earliest recorded history of the upper Mississippi valley. The park includes the site of the oldest fort and permanent European settlement in the valley and part of the site of a great community that even now would rank with the largest cities of the state. The old and all but forgotten Kaskaskia and its suburbs were larger than the present city of Alton, larger than Freeport, twice as large as the near-by city of Ottawa.

When it is recalled that only a century ago the stockaded Fort Dearborn that had been Chicago was a scene of desolation it is difficult to turn the mind back still another century and more to the beginning of Fort St. Louis, on the Illinois river. Perhaps that is why the Indian legend of a later date has become known, while the recorded history of the place has been forgotten and Fort St. Louis has become Starved Rock.

It was in the summer of 1673 that Joliet and Father Marquette entered the Illinois river at its mouth after a trip down the Mississippi from the Wisconsin. They were on their way back to eastern Wisconsin by way of Chicago and stopped only three days at the Indian village of Kaskaskia, which stood on the flood plain of the Illinois, across the river and a short distance west from a great white rock, forest capped, that rose sheer from the water at a height of 125 feet. The village then contained 74 lodges and nearly ten times that number of families. The lodges were permanent structures, not the tepees of the western nations. The Indians were Kaskaskias, a tribe of the Illinois nation, whose village was larger than that of the Peorias, another Illinois nation, who lived near where the city of Peoria now stands.

The great rock above the village did not attract special attention. It was one of many rocks and, moreover, it was the Indians that interested Marquette, whose report contains the only first-hand account of the voyage since that of Joliet was lost in the St. Lawrence river. To these Indians Marquette endeavored to return late in 1674. Winter and sickness caught him on his way. He and his companions built a cabin on the bank of the Chicago river at what is now Robey street and remained there until the spring, when they descended the Desplaines and Illinois to Kaskaskia and there established the mission of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin.

Display Pictures of Virgin. On the meadow between the river and the present city of Utica Marquette raised an altar and displayed four pictures of the Virgin before 500 chiefs and old men, 1,500 young warriors and perhaps 4,000 women and children, a large audience to be gathered there nowadays. Soon after Easter he and his two companions made their way back to Lake Michigan by the Kankakee and St. Joseph rivers.

Allouez was Marquette's successor at the mission of the Immaculate Conception. He found at Kaskaskia 351 lodges. Before the coming of La Salle in 1679 he left the place and La Salle found a deserted city. The inhabitants had gone hunting farther west. He went on to Peoria lake, built Fort Crevecoeur there and returned, leaving his lieutenant, Tonty, at the fort. It was not until this return voyage that the great white rock caught his eye. It must have impressed itself on his mind as he sat in the deserted village across the river, resting on the journey northward. Here was a fort that was no Crevecoeur, a lofty rock, inaccessible except at one point, and there only by a narrow and difficult path, out of arrow range from the other rocks and the bluff a quarter of a mile away. So he sent word to the Tonty to examine the rock and to remove thither from Peoria lake if he thought it well to do so.

But this establishment was not to be easily made. There were troubles with the Indians and the French assistants, and it was three years later that La Salle and Tonty began the fortification of the rock. The only approach to the half-acre area of the summit was protected with earth-

works and a palisade, and within the palisade were built cabins after some of the forest growth had been removed. Civilization took its stand in the midst of the wilderness.

At the foot of the rock, on the level bank of the river, a bowling alley was laid out for the Frenchmen. Around this were other shelters, of French and of Indians. The fort had become a suburb of Kaskaskia, or, as the French called it, LaVantum, across the river. This town of the Kaskaskia Indians was added to by arrivals of other tribes, especially those of the Illinois nation. The original settlement was west of where the Utica bridge now crosses the river, but the additions spread to the east along the low bank of the stream. Including the Indians gathered about the foot of the rock, La Salle estimated the population at one time to be 20,000 persons, 4,000 of whom were warriors.

Grain Abounded in Broad Fields. To supply this city, the largest community of Indians that has been recorded in the Illinois country, there were broad fields of grain for the Illinois were a farming people and the rich flood plains of the Illinois needed little tilling. Tracts of land were granted to a score of Frenchmen. The river provided fish; in the swamps downstream were water fowl; the prairies were dotted with buffalo.

The population lessened or increased from season to season. La Salle died, murdered in far off Texas. The mission was removed to the Mississippi river in 1700. Despite the exhortations of Father Gravier, the inhabitants of Kaskaskia fled to this new sanctuary from the Iroquois. Hence the new Kaskaskia on the Mississippi, which became the first capital of Illinois. The rock was left deserted except by the garrison and the traders. In 1702 the garrison was withdrawn and twenty years later Charlevoix, passing down the river, saw only the rotting palisades. Of the 20,000 Indians none remained. But the story runs that Tonty, white haired and feeble, was carried back to his rock to die among a few wondering red men and be buried in the swift water below.

The old fort still served as a stronghold for the Peorias. In 1722 the Indians were besieged on the rock by the Foxes and their allies, but the siege was raised. In 1769 at Cahokia came the murder of Pontiac, leader of the Pottawatomies and Ottawas, by a Kaskaskia Indian, and the revenge of the Pottawatomie nation. The Kaskaskias and the other Illinois tribes were massacred. A few Peorias were trapped on the rock and there, starving, defended the single approach. One dark night those remaining made a sortie and about a dozen—accounts differ as to the number—escaped down the river in stolen canoes, the last of their people. Nothing remains to recall them except bits of bone, pottery and flint that are plowed up on the site of the ancient city, and the silent rock standing unchanged through the centuries and breathing the flow of the river.

Digging to Music. It would seem that the old principle which has said to have been so often applied in war and in peace and which has a deep psychological basis, that tireless muscular labor is more easily and regularly performed and in a sense guided by the rhythm of musical sounds, has been successfully applied among the laborers on the Panama canal. One of the "hooses" of work gangs has gained distinction by outdistancing all his rivals in the amount of work done on account of his cleverness in developing and leading songs that inspire his men with energy and cause them to forget fatigue. Singing at work has become general all along the line, it is reported.

The Parasitic Female. The parasitic female is found among the rich, the poor and the middle class. She contributes nothing to her race, her home or the world's work. She impoverishes her race because she bears no children. She means nothing in her home because all its duties are performed by others. And she contributes absolutely nothing to the world of art, science and industry. She lives off of others, and like all parasites, animal or vegetable she weakens the vitality of those on whom she fastens herself.—McCall's Magazine.

And many a sober young man turns out to be a gay old boy.

Garfield Tea, a laxative of superior quality! For those suffering with constipation.

If some people have any good in them they eventually keep it bottled up pretty tight.

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, makes clothes whiter than snow.

Every time a girl sees a handsome young man she wonders whose sweet heart he is.

It always makes good! What? Garfield Tea, the Natural Laxative, composed entirely of pure, wholesome and health giving herbs.

Health All Important. It is more sensible to pay serious attention to the health of the nation than to sing patriotic songs.

A splendid and highly recommended remedy for itred, weak, inflamed eyes, and granulated eyelids, is Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Astonishing Experience. The whale, after parting with Jonah, was gazing after his retreating form.

"If any one had told me," murmured the great mammal, bitterly, "that I would find a man ready to jump down my throat, I never would have swallowed it whole."

Stop the Pain. The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic Acid is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Binck River Falls, Wis.

At the End of the Spat. Hubby—You know, dearest, that you are my star. Wifey—Do you mean a sky star or a stage star? Hubby—Oh-er-why? Wifey, because if you mean the latter, I want to tell you that your star doesn't handle as much money as an ordinary soubrette.

Of Course Not. Jimmy said: "My pa is a church member." "So is mine," boasted Henry. "He ain't neither. My pa says your pa don't come to church, and even when he does he doesn't put nothing in the collection box."

"Huh! My pa is an honorary member, and honorary members don't halter chip in!"

Rather an Open Secret. A very important citizen was drawn on a jury, a week or two ago, and I met him after he had been discharged. He seemed to think that he was entitled to be on the bench, at the very least.

"What was your verdict in that case?" I asked. "The defendant was unanimously acquitted on the first ballot."

"Indeed? And how did you vote?" "That, sir, is one of the sacred secrets of the juryroom."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Awful. The president of the university had dark circles under his eyes. His cheek was pallid; his lips were trembling; he wore a haunted expression. Every now and then he turned and glanced apprehensively behind him.

"You look ill," said his wife. "What is wrong, dear?"

"Nothing much," he replied. "But I had a fearful dream last night, and I feel this morning as if—as if I—"

He hesitated and stammered. It was evident that his nervous system was shattered.

"What was the dream?" asked his wife. "I dreamed the trustees required that—that I should—that I should pass the freshman examination for admission!" sighed the president.—Youth's Companion.

DUBIOUS About What Her Husband Would Say. A Mich. woman tried Postum because coffee disagreed with her and her husband. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee. She writes:

"My husband was sick for three years with catarrh of the bladder, and palpitation of the heart, caused by coffee. Was unable to work at all and in bed part of the time.

"I had stomach trouble, was weak and fretful so I could not attend to my housework—both of us using coffee all the time and not realizing it was harmful.

"One morning the grocer's wife said she believed coffee was the cause of our trouble and advised Postum. I took it home rather dubious what my husband would say—he was fond of coffee.

"But I took coffee right off the table and we haven't used a cup of it since. You should have seen the change in us, and now my husband never complains of heart palpitation any more.

"My stomach trouble went away in two weeks after I began Postum. My children love it, and it does them good, which can't be said of coffee.

"A lady visited us who was usually half sick. I told her I'd make her a cup of Postum. She said it was tasteless stuff, but she watched me make it, boiling it thoroughly for 15 minutes, and when done, she said it was splendid. Long boiling brings out the flavor and food quality." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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

Magazine.

Magazine.

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Magazine.

Magazine.

Magazine.

Magazine.

Magazine.

Magazine.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name
By Rupert Hughes
ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. K. Fly Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie, Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Leitch, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammie Whitcomb. Later blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose, and Temple removes evidence of his calling.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Mixed Pickle.

Mrs. Whitcomb had almost blushed when she had murmured to Lieutenant Hudson: "I should think the young couple would have preferred a stateroom." And Mr. Hudson had blushed a little as he explained: "Yes, of course. We tried to get it, but it was gone." It was during the excitement over the decoration of the bridal section, that the stateroom-tenants slipped in unobserved. First came a fluttering woman whose youthful beauty had a certain hue of experience, saddening and wistful. The porter brought her in from the station-platform, led her to the stateroom's concave door and passed in with her luggage. But she lingered without, a Peri at the gate of Paradise. When the porter returned to bow her in, she shivered and hesitated, and then demanded: "Oh, porter, are you sure there's nobody else in there?" The porter chuckled, but humored her panic. "I ain't seen nobody. Shall I look under the seat?" To his dismay, she nodded her head violently. He rolled his eyes in wonderment, but returned to the stateroom, made a pretense of examination, and came back with a face full of reassurance. "No'm, they's nobody there. Take a mighty small-size burglar to squeeze under that bald-berth. No'm, nobody there." "Oh!" The gasp was so equivocal that he made bold to ask: "Is you pleased or disappointed?" The mysterious young woman was too much agitated to rebuke the impudence. She merely sighed: "Oh, porter, I'm so anxious." "I'm not now," he muttered, for she handed him a coin. "Porter, have you seen anybody on board that looks suspicious?" "Everybody looks suspicious to me, Missy. But what was you expecting—special?" "Oh, porter, have you seen anybody that looks like a detective in disguise?" "Well, they's one man looks 's if he was disguised as a balloon, but I don't believe he's no sloop-hound." "Well, if you see anybody that looks like a detective and he asks for Mrs. Fosdick—"

If your present husband's absent wife gets on board disguised as a handsome hideous woman I'm to throw him—her—off the train and let her—him—come in—oh, yassum, you may rely on me." He bowed and held out his hand. But she was gone. He shuffled on into the car. He had hardly left the little space before the stateroom when, a handsome man with luscious eyes, but without any smile at all, came stinking along the corridor and tapped cautiously on the door. Silence alone answered him at first, then when he had rapped again, he heard a muffled: "Go away. I'm not in." He put his lips close and softly called: "Edith!" At this Sesame the door opened a trifle, but when he tried to enter, a hand thrust him back and a voice again warned him off. "You musn't come in." "But I'm your husband." "That's just why you musn't come in." The door opened a little wider to give him a view of a down-cast beauty meaning: "Oh, Arthur, I'm so afraid." "Afraid?" he sniffed. "With your husband here?" "That's the trouble, Arthur. What if your former wife should find us together?" "But she and I are divorced." "In some states, yes—but other states don't acknowledge the divorce. That former wife of yours is a fiend to pursue us this way." "She's no worse than your former husband. He's pursuing us, too. My divorce was as good as yours, my dear." "Yes, and no better." The angels looking on might have judged from the ready tempers of the newly married and not entirely unmarried twain that their new alliance promised to be as exciting as their previous estates. Perhaps the man subtly felt the presence of those eternal eavesdroppers, for he tried to end the love-duel in the corridor with an appealing caress and a tender appeal: "But let's not start our honeymoon with a quarrel." His partial wife returned the caress and tried to explain: "I'm not quarrelling with you, dear heart, but with the horrid divorce laws. Why, oh, why did we ever interfere with them?" He made a brave effort with: "We ended two unhappy marriages, Edith, to make one happy one." "But I'm so unhappy, Arthur, and so afraid." He seemed a trifle afraid himself and his gaze was askance as he urged: "But the train will start soon, Edith—and then we shall be safe." Mrs. Fosdick had a genius for inventing unpleasant possibilities. "But what if your former wife or my former husband should have a detective on board?" "A detective?—poof!" He snapped his fingers in bravado. "You are with your husband, aren't you?" "In Illinois, yes," she admitted, very dolefully. "But when we come to Iowa, I'm a bigamist, and when we come to Nebraska, you're a bigamist, and when we come to Wyoming, we're not married at all." It was certainly a tangled web they had woven, but a ray of light shot through it into his bewildered soul. "But we're all right in Utah. Come, dearest." He took her by the elbow to escort her into their sanctuary, but still she hung back. "On one condition, Arthur—that you leave me as soon as we cross the Iowa state line, and not come back till we get to Utah. Remember, the Iowa state line!" "Oh, all right," he smiled. And seeing the porter, beckoned him close and asked with careless indifference: "Oh, porter, what time do we reach the Iowa state line?" "Two fifty-five in the morning, sah." "Two fifty-five a. m.?" the wretch exclaimed. "Two fifty-five a. m., yassah," the porter repeated, and wondered why this excerpt from the timetable should exert such a dramatic effect on the luscious-eyed Fosdick. He had small time to meditate the puzzle, for the train was about to be launched upon its long voyage. He went out to the platform, and watched a couple making that way. As their only luggage was a dog-basket he supposed that they were simply come to bid some of his passengers good-bye. No tips were to be expected from such transients, so he allowed them to help themselves up the steps. Mallory and his Marjorie had tried to kiss the farewell or farewells half a dozen times, but she could not let him go at the gate. She asked the guard to let her through, and her beauty was bribe enough. Again and again, she and Mallory paused. He wanted to take her back to the taxicab, but she would not be so dismissed. She must spend the last available second with him. "I'll go as far as the steps of the car," she said. When they were arrived there, two porters, a sleeping car conductor and several smoking saunterers profaned the trust. So she whispered that she would come aboard, for the corridor would be a quiet lane for the last rites. And now that he had her actually on the train, Mallory's whole soul revolted against letting her go. The vision of her standing on the platform sad-eyed and torn, while the train swept him off into space was unendurable. He shut his eyes against it, but it glowed inside the lids. And then temptation whispered him its old "Why not?" While it was working in his soul like a fermenting yeast, he was saying: "To think that we should owe all our misfortune to an infernal taxicab's break-down." Out of the anguish of her loneliness crept one little complaint: "If you had really wanted me, you'd have had two taxicabs." "Oh, how can you say that? I had the license bought and the minister waiting." "He's waiting yet." "And the ring—there's the ring." He fished it out of his waistcoat pocket and held it before her as a golden amulet. "A lot of good it does now," said Marjorie. "You won't even wait over till the next train." "I've told you a thousand times, my love," he protested, desperately, "if I don't catch the transport, I'll be court-martialed. If this train is late, I'm lost. If you really loved me you'd come along with me." Her very eyes gasped at this astounding proposal. "Why, Harry Mallory, you know it's impossible." Like a sort of benevolent Satan, he laid the ground for his abduction: "You'll leave me, then, to spend three years without you—out among those Manilla women." She shook her head in terror at this vision. "It would be too horrible for words to have you marry one of those mahogany sirens." He held out the apple. "Better come along, then." "But how can I? We're not married." He answered airily: "Oh, I'm sure there's a minister on board." "But it would be too awful to be married with all the passengers gawking. No, I couldn't face it. Good-bye, honey." She turned away, but he caught her arm: "Don't you love me?" "To distraction, I'll wait for you, too." "Three years is a long wait." "But I'll wait, if you will." With such devotion he could not tamper. It was too beautiful to risk or endanger or besmirk with any danger of scandal. He gave up his fantastic project and gathered her in to his arms, crowded her into his very soul, as he vowed: "I'll wait for you forever and ever and ever." Her arms swept around his neck, and she gave herself up as an exile from happiness, a prisoner of a far-off love. "Good-bye, my husband-to-be." "Good-bye my wife that was-to-have-been-and-will-be-maybe." "Good-bye." "Good-bye." "Good-bye." "I must go." "Yes, you must." "One last kiss." "One more—one long last kiss." And there, entwined in each other's arms, with lips wedded and eyelids clinched, they clung together, forgetting everything past, future or present. Love's anguish made them blind, mute and deaf. They did not hear the conductor crying his "All Aboard!" down the long wall of the train. They did not hear the far-off knell of the bell. They did not hear the porters banging the

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Mourning Veil That Had Origin in the Loss of the Titanic



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Even mourning veils keep up with the fashion. Paris sends to the United States from one of its novel styles of mourning veil. It was sent from Paris for a western society woman widowed by the "Titanic" disaster.

GIRLISH COSTUME HAS MERIT POWDER FOR THE BRUNETTE

Pale Blue Zephyr Would Be Particularly Appropriate to Make Up This Dress.

Pale blue zephyr is used for this pretty girlish dress. The skirt is slightly full and has three inch-wide tucks above the hem, then above these is a band of embroidery insertion. The bodice has a front of the material laid over a deep piece of the

Detail That Must Be Kept in Mind, or Unsatisfactory Results Are Assured.

If your complexion is a Brunette tint do not make the mistake of applying a white powder. It is plainly visible against the darker skin, giving a flagrant "made up" look to the entire face. Powder is obtainable in several shades and Ivory shades. First apply a good cold cream, then dust on the powder, rubbing it well in with a soft cloth or piece of absorbent cotton. Be careful to have the powder evenly distributed, making certain it extends behind the ears to the back of the neck and well down on the throat. Brush the eyebrows and eyelashes to remove all traces of powder and see that none remains in the edges of the hair.



Rev. Walter Temple.

vestibules shut. They did not feel the door shutting out with them.

And so the porter found them, engulfed in one embrace, swaying and swaying, and no more aware of the increasing rush of the train than were other passengers on the earth-express are aware of its speed through the ether-routes on its ancient schedule. The porter stood with his box-step in his hand, and blinked and wondered. And they did not even know they were observed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Celebrated Armorer. In older times the armorer's work was not of a rough and ready description, but generally bore the signs of highly wrought workmanship. The various pieces of a suit fit into their positions to a nicety, there are no rough edges, and as a rule very little that is merely careless decorative work. Fashion and reputation have left their hall mark on the armor of each period, and the most other industries it had its distinguished masters. The name of Jacob Topf is, for example, still famous in England, and such names as those of Lorenzo Colman of Augsburg, a German armorer of the sixteenth century, Lucio Pincinino, a Milanese, and the Wolfs of Landau, a family of armorers that are supposed to have worked for Philip II of Spain, are celebrated in their own countries.

Gift For Baby. Babies always need bibs, and it is easy to make these. They may be plain ones or fancy, finished with embroidery lace or feather-cutting; but an important point to remember when making a bib is to fit a pad of absorbent cotton under the outer-covering, else the moisture from the little one's mouth will soak through and ruin the dainty frock underneath.

A pillowcase is also a nice gift for baby. It may be made of fine linen, embroidered on each end with a dainty spray of blossoms. This should cover a small down pillow.

Another idea is a bassinette or carriage cover of French flannel, decorated with garlands of daisies or rosebuds worked in natural colored floss. To make the cover still more elaborate, crochet lace medallions may be inserted in the center of each garland.

Three Types of Gowns. There are three separate and distinct types of evening gowns this season, and every new dinner gown partakes of one or the other of these types. There is the classic type, with sinuous, winding draperies ending in a narrow train. There is the debutante type (worn by every woman who believes she looks best in girlish effects), which has flounces on the skirt and usually a waist fluted around the waist. And there is the pannier type, which is gay and chic and eminently Parisian, with its puffed-out or looped-over drapery and skirt short enough to reveal coquettish little satin slippers with high heels and sparkling buckles, or the pretty buttoned-boots of satin, which do make the foot and ankle adorably slim and distinguished.

Taffeta the Favorite. Taffeta is perhaps more used than any other kind of silk for this season's little coat, though the soft satins stubbornly retain their popularity here as elsewhere in fashion's realm. Many of the costumes sent over by the best Parisian designers show fanciful little coats associated with one-piece frocks. In the more conservative models the coat is in the same tone as the frock, though it is likely to be in contrasting material; but perhaps more frequently the coat contrasts in color with the frock, though its color may find an echo in some trimming note in the frock.

Pleated Skirts. The new tailored skirts combine comfort in walking with a slim appearance, and the fashionable paneled skirts conceal their width in knife-plaited folds which are only discovered when walking, and which drop neatly back into place at once.

GHOSTS EVER BOTHER YOU?

If So, Southern Negro Folks Say These Simple Precautions Will Chase 'Em.

As a part of the folklore of the negro folks the superstitions of slavery days are of great interest. The following are some of the negro's beliefs about ghosts:

To feel a hot breath of air strike you at twilight signified the nearby presence of a ghost. Should you wish to avoid him, stop and turn your coat and trousers and hat wrong side out and the spirit cannot encounter you.

If, however, he is a pugnacious sprite and approaches despite the change, turn and address him thus: "In the name of the Lord, what do you want?" Whereupon he will tell you his business upon earth, then depart and never, never trouble you again. If, on the other hand, it is a prowling ghost who crawls under the house, bumps against the floor, makes strange sounds, and whispers in the midnight hours, you have only to put in a new floor and he will do so no more.

Some ghosts are obtrusive and will not only prowling about the house, but creep in through the crack of the door in the wee small hours of the night, and, once inside, expand to vast proportions. To spare yourself any disturbance in this way, sow mustard seed all about the doorstep just before going to bed, or place a sieve on the doorstep.

Before entering, the spirit will have to count all the holes in the sieve or all the mustard seeds, and by this time daylight will come and he will have to go. As the counting for one night will not do for another you are always safe.—Southern Workman.

ALMOST FRANTIC WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

"Eight years ago I got eczema all over my hands. My fingers fairly bled and it itched until it almost drove me frantic. The eruption began with itching under the skin. It spread fast from between the fingers around the balls and all over the whole hands. I got a pair of rubber gloves in order to wash dishes. Then it spread all over the left side of my chest. A fine doctor treated the trouble two weeks, but did me no good. I cried night and day. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment but without much hope as I had gone so long. There was a marked change the second day, and so on until I was entirely cured. The Cuticura Soap we have always kept in our home, and we decided after that lesson that it is a cheap soap in price and the very best in quality. My husband will use no other soap in his shaving mug." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redonda Beach, Cal., Jan. 15, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

"Mug" Is Overworked Word.

The most overworked word in the Englishman's vocabulary of slang is "Mug." As a noun it may mean a face, a fool, or a student who prefers reading to sport. As a verb its meanings are still more varied. It may mean to study hard, or to strike in the face. It also means to rob or swindle, and among actors to "mug" or "make faces." To mug up is also in theatrical parlance, to make up. Finally, to mug one's self is to get drunk, the resulting condition being one of mugginess. There is more obvious sense in this last use of the word than in some of the others, for although in the eighteenth century, were commonly known as muggoes. Mug is the English equivalent of the German Zug, which Mark Twain found to mean everything. A new sense of the verb "mug" in the American slang is to photograph a face.

For Forty Years a Hermit.

Isaac Sheath, who has just died in the workhouse at the age of seventy-eight, lived the life of a hermit for nearly forty years at Newport, Isle of Wight. He occupied a mud-butt which he erected on a piece of waste land in the village of Chale, but the hut became so dilapidated that the local district council ordered its destruction. Sheath was greatly exasperated by the council's interference, and before he left for the workhouse, he burned the hut to the ground. Mice and birds had grown so accustomed to the old man and his lonely ways that they used to come and feed from his hand.—London Mail.

The New Way.

"Going to your summer cottage this year?" "No; we've decided to stay in the city." "But I thought you were so fond of the country?" "We used to be, but now we prefer to stay at home, where we can get fresh milk, eggs and butter every morning."

First Religious Book in America. The first religious book published on the American continent was printed in the City of Mexico by order of the Roman Catholic bishop there. This was the first work of any kind from movable type issued in the new world and bears date 1645. In point of collaborators the most pretentious work published on this continent is "The Catholic Church in the United States," which has six thousand different co-authors, all but a dozen of whom are actively identified in some way with the American hierarchy.

WHY THEY LEAVE THE FARM

Story Indicates That the Remuneration Some Agriculturists Allow Their Sons Is Not Adequate.

"Just the other day I met a staid young fellow whose every appearance would indicate he was a 'son of the soil,'" says a writer in "Farm and Fireside." "Six years ago he left the bid home. At that time he had very little education, but by steady, industrious labor he has 'won out,' and today is a promising young lawyer. He told me that the first year he left the farm he obtained employment in a machine shop at what seemed to his mind a large sum of money, \$12 a week. He worked hard for nearly three months, when one day he received a telegram from his father, asking him to return at once. "Having left a delicate little mother, he rushed home, with all haste, fearing to find some great trouble at the end of his journey. His father met him at the station and calmly explained that his hired man had left and he could not get his hay in alone. My young hero, not daunted in the least, informed his father that he had given up his job to return home and asked what pay he was to receive for his work. The father promised a certain small sum. After two months' hard work the son asked for money to buy a suit of clothes and received it. At the end of the season, when the young man wanted a final settlement he was put off from time to time, and at last went away to the city with an empty pocket and a heartful of resentment."

KIND DEED IS NEVER LOST

Though Perhaps Not Immediately, Its Good Results Are Certain to Be Recorded.

Sometimes we become restless and impatient because we do not immediately see the result of our generosity. We seem to think that whatever aid we are able to give should work miracles before our eyes, and we are not content to believe that somewhere and somehow somebody's burden has been lightened because of our faith and generosity. "Sooner or later, often when we least expect it, our deeds of kindness come back to us a thousandfold. They may not be repaid in substantial coin; they may not even bear the stamp of our generosity, but they pour their blessings into our lives with rich interest and help us to understand the readjustment of our natures. It is a fine thing to be in a position to give freely and generously of those riches which, after all, are only ours during our stewardship, but it is just as gratifying and just as ennobling to give proportionately of the more modest means which some of us command. We are not judged by what we give so much as by the manner in which we give it, and happy indeed is he who is not afraid to give generously even of his small means. Our charities may not sound around the world, but they are heard by some poor sufferer close at hand, and what greater blessing and what richer recompense can we ask?"

Illiteracy in Foreign Armies.

The returns showing the educational attainments in the Swiss army are less pleasing than those of Germany, the illiterates in the land of philosophy being only .02 per cent. In Switzerland a little more than one per thousand were unable to read, and one in a hundred read with such difficulty that they could not comprehend what they had read. Still this is better than investigations made in France show. The Temps concludes that the insufficiently instructed amounted to 16.5 per cent and the illiterates to 8.6, so roughly we have 25 per cent of the French army illiterate. But on the other hand 37.2 per cent held diplomas or certificates and those whose instruction was considered sufficient amounted to 32.7 per cent.

Needed at Home.

A southern lady was drinking tea with a New York friend, and the following talk ensued: "The folks are all hand wood and—" "You say the noo house is decorated in gold and white?" "Too, but not the upper, then teal, gold, and the top." "When did you buy your machine, and what make is it?" "Oh, the cyah is a little dabling! Have you seen it?" "I saw it in the avenoo. The wheels were w'azing like lightning. Shall we call Ugh on the wire, or would you prefer visiting that East side school and hearing how they teach the foreign children English? It's a splendid work."

Her Kitchen Alarm.

A New York man was started last Sunday to hear an alarm clock in action, for the hour was precisely 1 p. m. "I thought the alarm clock was up stairs," he said to his wife. Without replying, she hurried to the kitchen. Soon returning, she explained her haste. "I made a suet pudding this morning," she said, "and put it into the oven at nine o'clock. The recipe I used stated that it should steam four hours and no longer. I was afraid I might forget it, so I brought down the alarm clock and set it to go off at one. The plan worked beautifully, for the pudding is done just right."

MAKES NIGHT CLERK NERVOUS

Weird Stories Told by Guests in Early Morning Hours Prove a Little Disconcerting.

"Sometimes the night clerk's job has its drawbacks," remarked the tall, thin man behind the desk at the hotel. "These weird tales that guests will tell in the still night"—he went on, "they're one thing that makes a fellow wish there were more people around. "One night about 2 o'clock, a guest came up to the desk and spent an hour telling me earnestly about the black cat that had been sitting on the foot of his bed. As he talked I noticed the fellow had a queer look in his eye. "A black cat's nothing but a black cat, but somehow a fellow doesn't want to hear much about 'em in the middle of the night from a nervous man with a queer look in his eye. This man said that the cat came in when the waiter brought his dinner up to the room. Then the cat took a chair at the table opposite him, he said, and tucked a napkin under its chin. "I asked it if it didn't want something to eat," the man added, "but it said it didn't politest cat I ever saw." "Great line of talk, wasn't it?" "Then he started in to direct a lot of men building a skyscraper there in the lobby. I couldn't see the sky-scraper, but he did. He had a force of about 400 men hoisting stone and steel, and he bossed the job."

WHEN THE STOMACH CALLS

Feeling Which Common Humanity Knows as Hunger Is Explained Fully by the Scientist.

The answer looks easy. Any small boy, schoolboy or other, would say, "Why, hunger is just wanting something to eat and wanting it bad." But the doctors find that it isn't so easy. It seems, according to an excellent dra utterance in the Journal of the American Medical Association, that emptiness of the stomach has nothing to do with hunger. It is not due to the secretion of any sort of acid in the stomach, nor to congestion of the gastric glands. Professor Cannon, in this article in the Journal aforesaid, attributes hunger to contractions of the stomach's mesenteric walls. In the doctor's words: "Hunger is normally the signal that the stomach is contracted for action; the unpleasantness of hunger leads to eating; eating starts gastric secretion, distends the contracted organ, initiates the movements of gastric digestion and abolishes the sensation." Here's to the abolition of the sensation; may there always be something with which to "start the gastric secretion!"

Mind and Muscle.

As the volume of controllable muscular and mechanical energy at his command has increased, man has found it necessary to use his own muscular energy for purposes of the control thereof, and even to supplement it for this purpose rather than to use it in the actual performance of the tasks themselves. Hence we have the large number of officials in the armies, organized both for warlike and peaceful purposes. In all of these, however, the dominating idea, so far as has been that of increasing the amount of muscular and mechanical energy controlled by one master mind. It is true that many individuals are employed in transmitting directions, in recording operations, etc., but the central idea permeating everything is that the controlling individual is, or should be, able of himself to initiate every movement and make every decision relating thereto. It has always been a problem of supplementing muscle rather than supplementing mind.—Cassier's Magazine.

Cook's Accidental Discovery.

One of the best ways of cooking potatoes was accidentally discovered through the unpunctuality of a train. When the line from Paris to St. Germain was opened the first train carried an official party for whom lunch was ordered. The meal was fixed for noon, and shortly before that hour the potatoes were put on to fry. A few minutes afterward a message came that the train would probably be delayed for an hour, so the potatoes were taken off the fire, but left in the pan. Then came a second message. "Train just arriving," and the potatoes were hurriedly put back to fry again. When the party sat down to lunch the potatoes were brought on with the steak. Each chip was then found to be blown out like a small, crisp, golden balloon, to the delight of the guests. The cook, without knowing it, had invented pommes de terre souffles.

Too Much "Ette."

Elizabeth Murray was talking last winter at a tea at the Colony club in New York about charity. "At this time of the year," she said, "it is a wise charity to give warm, soft, woolen underwear to the children of the poor. This saves poor children from the hardships of flannellets. "I heard of an East Side mother the other day who bought a shirt of flannel for her little boy. The shirt was very cheap; but after the first washing she brought it back to the dealer again. "I think, sir," she said, "you ought to change this. When I washed it the flannel all came out and only left the ette."

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.
SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1912.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Notice to Electors.

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

Notice.

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the primary election to be held August 27th, 1912.
DANIEL S. PATTON.

To Republican Electors of Charlevoix County.

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

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.
FORD P. ROBBINS.

R. L. LEWIS.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for the office of Prosecuting Attorney, at the Primary, August 27th, 1912.
ROLLIE L. LEWIS.

Notice to the Republican Electors of Charlevoix County.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for judge of probate of this county at the primary election appointed to be held on the last Tuesday in August, this year.
JAN NOW SERVING MY THIRD TERM. In this office, I like the work and the compensation that goes with it, therefore I am a candidate, and if a majority of the electors express themselves that I am their choice for another term, I will administer the office for another term to the best of my ability.
July 1, 1912 JOHN M. HARRIS.

For Judge of Probate.

I wish to announce to the Republican electors of Charlevoix County that I am candidate for the Republican nomination for Judge of Probate subject to the Primary Election Aug. 27th.
ELISAH N. CLINK.

To Republican Electors.

As a representative in the legislature is to be elected in this county, I have decided to be a candidate for the position, subject to the approval of the Republicans of Charlevoix county at the August primary. If nominated and elected I will serve the county in that office to the best of my ability, and will appreciate the support of all Charlevoix county Republicans.
HERMAN I. McMILLAN.

Care of the Eyes.

One of the most important things to consider in connection with caring for the eyes is the bath, and this should preferably be of rain or distilled water. A pinch of salt, well dissolved, adds value to an eye bath, and a most soothing wash, which is administered in a little eye-cup that fits over the open eye, is made by dissolving a level teaspoonful of pure boric acid in a quart of filtered or distilled water. Boric acid must be dissolved in boiling water, and then added to the rest in a quart bottle. Although everybody knows that one eye may often have an ailment not shared by the other, few remember to refrain from using the same cup for both eyes without washing it after the first has been bathed.—Harper's Bazar.

DROWNED IN TORCH LAKE

Two of Antrim County's Young Men Lose Their Lives.

Torch Lake was a scene of a double drowning last Thursday afternoon when two young men lost their lives, while out with a motor boat. Roy Armstrong and Hugh Vaughan started from Alden, Thursday afternoon with a launch to deliver merchandise to customers who are stoozing at the south end of the lake. A good stiff wind was blowing from the North-west but not enough to be considered dangerous for boating. Soon after leaving the wharf the young men met another boat that was going toward Alden and at the time their boat was running well with everything apparently in the best of condition; a few minutes later the motor boat occupied by the young men was found floating and the crew missing. Roy Armstrong was a son of Leonard Armstrong a merchant of Alden and Hugh Vaughan was a son of the late Will Vaughan of Mancelona. Friends of each of the young men commenced a systematic search for the bodies which was kept up night and day until late Sunday afternoon when the search was abandoned and all hopes of recovering the bodies given up unless they should come to the surface from natural causes later, which they did, the body of Vaughan being discovered Tuesday afternoon about nine o'clock floating a short distance South of Lone Tree Point, some four miles north of where the empty motor boat was found. The body was discovered by some passengers who were going South with Joseph Hawley and was taken aboard and taken to Alden. The body of young Armstrong was found about two hours later at the extreme South end of the lake by Frank Armstrong, Charles H. Gray and Mirley Duffie. This body was at once brought to town and placed in the undertaker's rooms where both bodies were prepared for interment.—Beulah Independent.

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.

Enthusiasm is one thing and hustle is another. Cold treatment often kindles a flame of resentment. A kitten is almost as frisky and senseless as a flirt.

I O U are vowels that have caused many a man's downfall. Matrimony transforms the poetry of life into an itemized bank account.

George E. Higbie, Manton, Mich; used Foley Kidney Pills for kidney and bladder trouble. He says: "I find for my case no other medicine equals Foley Kidney Pills for beneficial effect." They are a safe and reliable medicine for kidney trouble and rheumatism. Contains no harmful drugs. Hite's Drug Store.

If you want to know how old a married woman is, ask her husband's sister. It's easier to lead some men to drink than it is to drive them away from it.

All women are more or less credulous, and some have faith in their husbands.

A Philadelphia man gave away a brewery to gain a bride, reversing the usual order of things where men lose their brides by trying to annex a brewery.

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

N. J. Gorham, Cashier Bank of Woodville, Woodville, Ga; had a very severe attack of kidney trouble and the pains in his kidneys and back were terrible. "I got a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills from our druggist and they entirely relieved me. I have more benefit from them than any other medicine." Hite's Drug Store.

Wilson

The frost last week did considerable damage on low ground.

Hy. Com. Hayner is graveling roads near Pleasant Valley this week.

Gladys, Florine and Gals. Hudkins visited relatives in Boyne City last Sunday.

Russel Barnhart of East Jordan is spending a few days with relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Henry Overmier of Yorktown, Ind., visited her nephew, Chas. Hudkins and family in this place the past week.

Frank Smith Jr. is selling off his personal property, and expects to go with his family to Grand Rapids of vicinity to stay for a few months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sutton visited at Bert Priess in East Jordan last Sunday. Their grand-daughter, Marie Priess accompanied them home for a short visit in the country.

Mrs. Willard Warden suffered a light stroke of Paralysis one day last week, which left her helpless for a few days, but she is now able to be about again.

A glutton is a man who eats as much as a small boy wants.

Always remember to be a gentleman—unless you are a woman.

The right of a village council to refuse to grant a saloon license and to prohibit the sale of liquor in a village was upheld by the Michigan supreme court in an opinion handed down last week. The village of Grosse Pointe had refused to grant a saloon license to Edmund C. Vernier. The latter applied to the circuit court of Wayne county for a writ of mandamus to compel the village board to issue the license to him. The circuit court granted the writ and ordered the village board to issue the license to open the saloon. The village officers appealed to the supreme court and the latter court upheld the village council. It is, therefore, now established by the highest court of our state that village boards have the right to deny applications for saloon licenses and to prohibit when they so desire the sale of liquor in the village.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Don't Forget That Our Big

Mid-Summer CLEARANCE SALE

Will Positively Close Next Wednesday Evening, July the 31st.

We are offering the public our Entire Stock of High Grade Merchandise at a 25 per cent. reduction, or One-Quarter. This is an opportunity worth-while and you should avail yourself of the many bargains we offer in dependable goods.

SALE CLOSSES NEXT WEDNESDAY.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Ellsworth is to have a postal savings bank, commencing Aug. 1st.

Mr. Lorimer rises to remark that he is still unconvinced of his guilt.

The corner stone of the new Masonic temple at Charlevoix was laid Saturday.

Petoskey police raided a poker den Sunday, and the next morning 13 men paid fines of \$6 each.

Boys City is having trouble with some breakers, three residences being entered at night the past week.

Chicago Cottage Organ For Sale at reasonable terms if taken at once. For particulars call at this office.

Fr. Kroboth left Wednesday for Nessen City and Cadillac where he will assist in Catholic services for the next fortnight.

DRY CROOKS or CIRCLINGS in the best kind of cook stove wood for sale; 25 cents per load—East Jordan COOPERAGE CO.

Remember, Weisman's July Clearance Sale closes Wednesday night, July 31st. Only a few more days to secure the many bargains offered.

Sheriff Robbins was an East Jordan visitor a couple of times this week, on work connected with posting notices of the Special Election, Aug. 27th.

Among those from here who attended the Ott lecture at Bay View were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Malpass, and the Misses Elma Sheldon, Gertrude Bretz, Pearl and Agnes Lewis.

William Reitzel and Miss Florence McCalmont of this city were united in marriage at the Baptist parsonage in Charlevoix, last Saturday afternoon, Rev. Atchison officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Finney of Madville, Pa., were in our city this week renewing old acquaintances. Mr. Finney resided here over twenty-five years ago, and was bookkeeper for Glenn and Horter.

A valuable horse was lost by the East Jordan Lumber Co., Tuesday when the animal fell off a dock and was drowned. A second horse received a broken leg last Friday when it was kicked by another horse.

The Michigan State Telephone Co. have just completed a third toll line between East Jordan and Boyne City. While nothing definite has yet been announced, this line will undoubtedly be used for the new telegraph system for this city.

Clarence Clark was arrested last week by Deputy Fire Warden W. H. Kittle, charged with carelessly setting fire to an orchard in Echo township. He pleaded guilty and was given a fine of \$50 or 60 days in jail, and chose the jail.

Alex Nelson of Antwerp, in looking over his bookcase a few days ago, found his deceased wife's bible, and on examination discovered a pocket in one of the covers in which was \$50 in bills. It was indeed a veritable find, and we expect it will cause the dust to be brushed off from more than one family's sacred book.—Mancelona Herald.

A pretty wedding took place Saturday afternoon at Methodist parsonage when Miss Rebecca A. Brodrick became the wife of Sherman Wilson son of Edmond Wilson of Echo. The bride is daughter of Jacob Brodrick of Echo. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. Porter Bennett. George E. Spence supported the groom and Miss Mabel Brabshaw of Central Lake assisted the bride.

The home of Mart Pearson of Chandler township was totally destroyed by fire last Saturday. This was the old home of the father of the Pearson boys, built many years ago when the elder Pearson first settled in the community. Of late Mart Pearson has lived there alone, and while out on the farm at work Saturday he happened to look towards the house from which he saw smoke issuing. He made every possible effort to save the house, but by the time he reached the scene the flames were beyond his control, so that besides saving most of the household effects the whole structure was wiped out.—Boys City Journal.

Pellston will celebrate labor day, Miss Cora Hedging is guest of Alba friends.

Miss Ida Moore was guest of Harbor Springs friends over Sunday.

Miss Arnes L. Collins of Toledo, Ohio, is guest of Miss Jessie Fay.

Mrs. Robert Page of Standish, is guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Blount.

The Hiawatha Indian play is now opened at Wawagamung for the season.

Contractor A. G. Rogers was home from Harbor Springs over Sunday.

Central Lake high school will have a course in practical farming next year.

Mrs. John C. Dunlap and daughter, Miss Ruth are here from Boyne City visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kimo returned to Harbor Springs, Wednesday after a short visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman with son Earl and wife, were at Mackinac Island this week.

Mrs. F. A. Beeson of Chicago is guest at the home of P. K. Winters, and W. P. Squire.

A. H. Frost, of the East Jordan Lumber Co. is here looking after his interests in this city.

Mrs. Joseph Grätiani with daughter of Chicago is guest of her mother Mrs. Henry Sheldon.

Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Holbeck are entertaining the latter's mother, Mrs. M. J. Palmer, of Lansing.

A surprise party was tendered Miss Eva Mackay, Monday evening by some fifteen of her lady friends.

Miss Blanche Tooley left Tuesday for her home at Boyne City after a visit at the home of Atty and Mrs. D. H. Fitch.

Nothing makes a woman madder than to see her husband wiping his razor on one of the embroidered guest-towels.

Miss Frances Silverstein who has been guest of Miss Phyllis Wiesman returned to her home at Boyne City, Wednesday.

The third party is supposed to be one of principle, yet a lot of Republican office holders hesitate to sacrifice their jobs for it.

Mrs. Jennie E. Nice returned home Saturday last from Detroit, where she has been taking treatment at Harper's Hospital.

Ed Stebbins says that it's a dull summer when he doesn't meet at least three comers of his wife that he didn't know were on earth.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips entertained the past week the former's sister, Mrs. Mattie Waterman of Buffalo, N. Y., with son, Frank.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Severson of Fredonia, Kansas, are guests of the latter's brother and sister, Geo. G. Glenn and Mrs. Emma Dunham.

Services will be held in the Christian Science Rooms over Post Office Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Subject of the sermon—"Truth." Sunday school is held immediately after services. All are cordially invited to attend.

Capt. George VanOrden, U. S. Marine Corps, and wife, were guest of the latter's sister, Mrs. R. A. Risk the past week. Capt. VanOrden was formerly an East Jordan boy and is a graduate of the U. S. Naval Academy.

The most sarcastic man in Michigan lives at Traverse City. He went into a restaurant recently and ordered three chicken sandwiches. "Do you want to take them with you or eat them here," asked the obliging waitress. "Both," he replied.

Joseph Ecabage, a Polish lumberman, was instantly killed at camp 9 by being run over with a pair of logging wheels. He was about 25 years of age and leaves relatives at Boyne Falls. The young man did not pay attention to warnings and became careless in working about the machine. He was crushed to a pulp.

DRY CROOKS or CIRCLINGS is the best kind of cook stove wood—for sale 25 cents per load—East Jordan COOPERAGE CO.

Houghton-Kowalske

A wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Houghton on Thursday afternoon when their only daughter, Miss Doras, became the wife of Archie B. Kowalske only son of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Kowalske. At the appointed hour the bridal party entered as Mrs. H. Houghton of Detroit played the wedding march, the bride entering with her father who gave her away. She was dressed in white embroidery with Miss Gladys Kenny assisted the bride and Mason Clark supported the groom. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. Porter Bennett, pastor of the Methodist Church. The beautiful ring service was used, Eva Evans acting as ring bearer. The rooms were beautifully decorated with evergreens, pink and white. The ceremony took place under a beautiful arch trimmed with these colors. After the ceremony was performed and congratulations extended the guests adjourned to the dining room where a five course wedding dinner was served. The bride and groom are the recipients of a number of valuable presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kowalske are among our popular young people and we wish them a happy and pleasant voyage through life together. They left in an auto for Petoskey and other points north, after which they will return to this city. Among the guests from out of town were Mrs. Frank Wells of Tacoma, Washington, Mrs. Warren Wells of Detroit, Mrs. Walter Thompson of Manistee and Mrs. H. Houghton of Detroit.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigby, Pastor.

Public worship and sermon in the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning followed by Holy Communion and reception of new members. The pastor confidently expects to see here a very large number of church members as well as others. It is both a duty and a privilege which to neglect means loss.

In the evening the topic will be "How to become good looking." Every one is invited, and a hearty welcome to all who come.

The Ladies Aid will hold its monthly meeting next Friday at the home of Mrs. Sherman and the President urges all members to be sure to come and bring their friends.

St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Owing to the absence of the pastor, Fr. F. X. Downes of Nessen City, will have charge of the services, Sunday, July 28th.

9:00 A. M. Low Mass.
10:30 A. M. High Mass and sermon.
7:30 P. M. Benediction.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30—"The True Foundation" will be the subject that the pastor will take for his morning sermon. You are invited to worship with us.

11:45 Sunday School. 153 were out to Sunday School last Sunday. If there are any that would like to study the lessons and are unable to attend the pastor would be pleased to receive their name for the Home Department.

9:45 Epworth League, Miss Hazel Heath, Leader.

7:30 "Jacob's Midnight Wrestling" will be the theme for the evening address. God singing, a wide awake church with a loyal membership. You cannot help but to feel at home. Large congregations were present last Sunday. We were pleased to have with us Rev. Hollister, who delivered an excellent address upon the work of the Y. M. C. A.

Teachers Examination.

The regular August examination will be held in the High School building in the city of Charlevoix on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 29th, 30th, 31st, 1912. One-half of reading will be based on Hudson's introduction to the study of Literature.

Applicants wishing their papers sent to other counties will write with pen, others may write with pencil.

All applicants will be supplied with paper.

J. H. MILLFORD, Commissioner.

The flighty girl may not be angelic. The life of a good woman is living sermon.

A one sided view is all right if it is the right side.

Sometimes a black eye is the price a man has to pay for the lesson that it pays to be polite.

Col. Roosevelt has consented to be best man at a wedding, and what is more will no doubt admit it.

According to a Boston doctor the American nation is becoming fat-footed. And some are being caught red-headed too.

Commission Proceedings.

Special meeting of the City Commission held at the City Attorney's office Monday evening July 22, 1912.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor Steffen. Present, Steffen, Hudson and Kenny; absent, none.

The minutes of the last meeting were not read.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that the paving bonds of the city, heretofore authorized, be sold to A. W. Newark of Cadillac, Michigan at par, said bonds to be provided at the expense of the city of East Jordan and payable at the Cadillac State Bank, Cadillac, Michigan.

Carried by aye and nay vote as follows: ayes Steffen, Hudson, and Kenny (3); nays, none.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that the clerk be instructed to notify Mr. Lee Howland to prepare to enter into a contract to pave according to the terms of his bid. Carried by aye and nay votes as follows: ayes, Steffen, Kenny, and Hudson (3); nays, none.

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

Special meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Thursday evening, July 25, 1912.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor Steffen. Present Steffen, Hudson and Kenny; absent none.

Minutes of last meeting were not read.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny that the bid of George Spencer to construct the West Side sewer drain for \$389.00 be accepted. Carried.

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

OTIS J. SULLIVAN,
City Clerk.

Bay View in August.

For many years Bay View has desired to do something fine for the farmers of Northern Michigan, but not until now has the time seemed ripe for large, useful and permanent plans.

John M. Hall, at the head of the summer work is a farmer by birth and experience and he and his wife are active members of a farmer's club. And so northern Michigan country people have a "friend at court."

This year a Country Life Conference is to be held at Bay View through August 10-14, and 12, when some of the notable speakers on rural themes will be heard and many pleasant hours will be provided. Already the nine or ten Granges of Emmet county have accepted an invitation and will attend, and all the country people for miles around are invited to be the guests of Bay View. Next week the program will be published.

Farmers make your plans to attend. The Bay View Bible Conference is just coming to a close this week. It has had an exceptionally strong program, presenting series of addresses by such men as Pres. King of Oberlin, Dr. John Balcom Shaw of Chicago, Bishop Edwin H. Hughes of San Francisco and Bishop J. F. Berry of Philadelphia. The week ends with a grand concert by Mr. David Bispham the foremost baritone of America.

Next week will be rich in food for merriment and thought. Henry J. Hagfield of New York, the opera Mikado, Gov. Glenn of North Carolina, Cameron Johnson of India, and Karl Germain the magician are specimen numbers of the week's program.

Being willing helps some, but it is getting busy that counts.

Many an honest dollar acquires a taint through association.

Every man may have his price, but the buyer is usually sold.

There may be just as good fish in the sea, but the sea is so large.

Who will introduce the delegates to the Roosevelt convention to each other?

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5000

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 Strachan, Fred Smith, B. E. Wetzeman, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

A Dollar Saved Is a Dollar Earned

And you can save a good many dollars by availing yourself of our Big

MID-SUMMER REDUCTION SALE

There's Rare Bargains for you in every line. Come in and look them over. Come early as the goods are being moved rapidly.

L. WIESMAN

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.

Keeping a husband in hot water is a poor way to preserve him.

Marriage sometimes forms a man's character and sometimes reforms it.

In these days of high cost of living, a medicine that gets a man up out of bed and able to work in a few days is a valuable and welcome remedy.

John Heath, Michigan Bar, Cal., had kidney and bladder trouble, was confined to his bed, unable to turn without help. "I commenced using Foley Kidney Pills and can truly say I was relieved at once." His example is worth following. Hite's Drug Store.

Circumstantial Evidence.

There was considerable chill in the air, and Sniffley didn't know whether it would be wise to begin a conversation with Mrs. Sniffley or not. Finally, however, the silence became too arctic for comfort, and he decided to risk it.

"Beautiful morning, my dear," he observed, as he lathered his chin.

"Don't you talk to me, Mr. Sniffley," retorted the lady. "I am disgusted with you. You needn't fool yourself into thinking I don't know in what condition you and Mrs. Bagley came home last night. I overheard your conversation."

"Conversation!" said Sniffley. "What did I say?"

"You said you didn't know, when Mr. Bagley asked you which keyhole was the right one, and there's only one on the door!" said Mrs. Sniffley.

Hardy's Story of His Grandfather.

Mr. Thomas Hardy attended a meeting of the Natural History society at Dorchester, at which Mr. Alfred Pope related a story communicated to him by the novelist. The story concerned Mr. Hardy's grandfather, and told how one night he outwitted two men who were bent on robbing him.

He sat down on a furs faggot, placed his hat (on which he had previously put a number of glow worms) on his knees, stuck two fern fronds on his head to represent horns, pulled from his pocket a letter he chanced to have with him, and began reading it by the light of the glow worms. In a few days there was a rumor in the neighborhood that the devil had been seen at midnight reading a list of his victims by glow worm light.—London Evening Standard.

Famous Pearls in History.

We read of pearls—oyster pearls, as they were called—in Chinese records dating back nearly 3,000 years, and Persian history and Persian poetry abound in mention of the pearl as a symbol of purity, and this association of ideas has persisted into the present day. But it is a curious fact that though we have read so much about famous pearls which have played great parts in history, there is hardly an authentic instance of any pearl being still in existence which has any antiquity of its own or made history of any importance. This is partly due to the fact that valuable pearls were nearly always stolen in the brave days of yore, and their unlawful owners had good reason for concealing their historical identity.

Nearly everybody gets at least one good catlaupue during the season.

Loveday Agency Offers:

4 Acres, close in, \$200
7 Acres, close in, \$750
10 Acres, close in, \$600
20 Acres, close in, \$875
50 Acres, 2 miles, \$1500
40 Acres, 1 mile, \$2000
40 Acres, 7 miles, \$1000
80 Acres, 7 miles, \$1800
80 Acres, 4 miles, \$2700
80 Acres, 3 miles, \$4500
125 Acres 2 miles, \$3000
200 Acres, well improved and with fine buildings, large orchard, 4 miles from city, \$8000.

These are only a few of the offers now with the Agency, you may find just what you desire. Try it.

Loveday Agency

The FAMILY PICTURE

Is something that should not be neglected. Have it taken now before the family circle is broken.

Photos Made Anywhere In City or Country.

BOSWELL RESIDENT Photographer

Studio up-stairs one door north of postoffice. Phone No. 231.

SINGLE HANDED YACHTING

By TALBOT MUNDY

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THE trait of human character that dies hardest before the advance of civilization is the love of adventure, and it is consequently not at all surprising that there is more pure unalloyed adventure to be met with nowadays than there ever was before—pessimists notwithstanding. Nature always finds some means, the best means, of supplying a universal want. But, like the knights-errant of old, you must go out armed cap-a-pie to look for it. Listen then, you quiet, thinking men who love adventure and the quickening thrill of danger without notoriety. Here is a sport for you? You can limit your expenses to suit your own pocket-book. You need join no club, for the open sea will be your club, and the gulls will be your club-mates. You will have no rules to obey, save what you make yourself for your own safety and convenience. You will be care-free and independent. It will give full scope to your courage and resource and self-reliance; and daily—no, hourly!—it will bring you face to face with some new predicament that will call for instant decision and action, treading on the heel of thought. Try single-handed yachting!

Like everything in the world that is worth doing, single-handed yachting is a hard school for the beginner. It is as different from ordinary yachting as food is different from drink. It will tax your courage and determination to the utmost from the very start, as well as your power of observation. And it will call for the exercise of more discretion than any other sport in a world that is full of sports. Nobody can teach you but yourself, and you can teach yourself only by degrees.

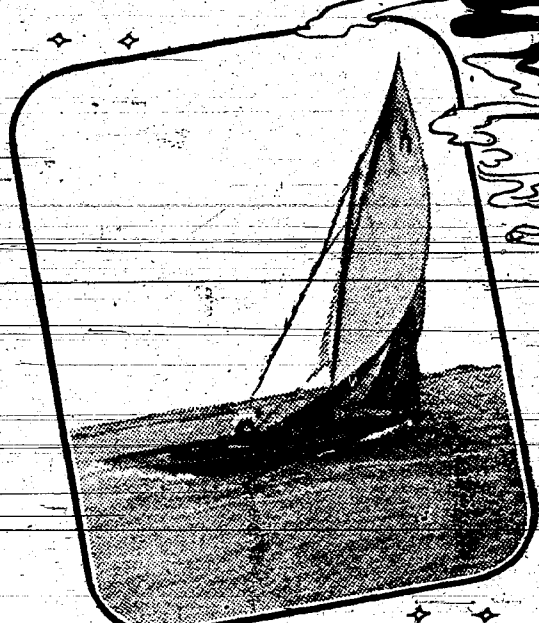
There is only one school for the beginner who would really become one of the elect—the small boat. You must become a waterman before you tackle anything else. A man who can sail a canoe, and sail her properly, in any sort of wind or weather, is past master of his art, and can be safely trusted with any sort of craft anywhere. Remember that. But begin with a small open boat—the smaller the better—and spend at least a season poking about in harbors and rivers, or any kind of inland water, sailing her when you can, and rowing when you must.

Never take anybody with you, and never call on any one to help you. If you take an amateur with you he will probably get frightened and nuster you; and if you take a hired man he will try to teach you, and will surely teach you wrong, besides doing things for you that you ought to do yourself. At the end of a season of that sort of thing you will have found out for yourself a whole crowd of things that will be of inestimable service to you later on, when you have passed through your novitiate; your hands will be hard and horny; your muscles will feel firm and comfortable underneath your coat; and your health will amaze you nearly as much as your appetite.

Almost the first thing you will discover will be that your principal requirement as a single-hander is nerve—a nerve that is alive, but panic-proof. If you have that, combined with a real love of adventure and the spirit of independence; and if you start with the determination to do everything for yourself and do it properly after finding out for yourself which is the proper way; if you enjoy real hard work in the open air for your own amusement, you are in a fair way to become a single-hander even before you start. But however good your nerve may be, it will need that preliminary small-boat training before you can trust yourself safely on the open sea.

Once you are sure of yourself, and have mastered the first principles of almost the most difficult art in the whole world, that of small boat sailing, the whole world of adventure will be at your feet. The Seven Seas and all the navigable rivers are yours to explore, and you can put out on the only remaining trail where nothing is stale and monotonous and where every wave and hollow, every creek and inlet, though as old as the everlasting ages, is to each sea-borne adventurer unexplored, stirring, and absolutely new. Nothing ever happens twice in the same way at sea, or ever looks quite the same twice running. There are no beaten tracks to follow, for the sea obliterated them. It is all new always—yours to plow up and explore to your heart's content.

But steady! That is what is ahead of you. You are no single-hander yet! And if you leave your small boat in the harbor and go sailing on some one else's yacht, or buy a yacht of your own that is too big for you to handle by yourself, you will never be one. The worst thing you can do is to get into the grip of the hired man. The next worst thing is to make one of a yachting party. In either case you will learn to believe that it takes three or four men to reef a mainsail, and at least two men to get up anchor; that varnished decks are things to be desired; that you should run for shelter when it comes on to blow a gale of wind, and other heresies of that sort. Stick to your own opinions that you have begun to form already as the result of your first season's experience, stick to your original intention of becoming a single-hander, and above all things, stick for the present to your small boat. Put out to sea. Practice on the sea what you have already learned to do in the harbor and on



can't pass on when you have done with it; something that will be exclusively and peculiarly your own; and in the process you will learn to know yourself. You will find that you are worth knowing.

At this stage of the game it will pay you well to cultivate the society of fishermen—not on their smacks, but ashore when their work is done. Like all men who have been pickled and salted down by the sea, they are a good-natured breed, and what many of them know about knots and splices and the use of the marlinspike would fill volumes. If you are intelligent you will find that they like teaching you almost as much as they like whisky and tobacco—even your whisky and tobacco; when they find that you don't patronize them, and won't be patronized, their hearts will go out to you—big, strong, sea-salted hearts; you will find that they have a brand of humor exclusively their own, and an insight that you never dreamed of. Their company is good.

But beware of their ideas on seamanship! They will voice the usual belief that single-handers are mad, and that any port in a storm is better than no port; both of which beliefs are rank heresy! But listen to them when they talk of using the lead, for the sounding-lead is to a seaman what his nose is to a hound, and more. They will probably tell you that a forty-pound anchor is heavy enough for any one man to handle in a tide-way, but as the size of the yacht you intend to handle later on must depend on the size of the anchor you can manage without assistance, and on nothing else, you will do well to remember that there is a veteran who has been sailing single-handed around the English Coast for something like forty years, who uses an anchor weighing a hundred and twenty pounds, for a yacht of some thirty tons register!

And he does not buoy his anchor and leave it in a tide-rip when the glass is falling and he is in a hurry to be off. He gets it up and inboard, and cats it down on deck sailor-wise before he starts. Things like that depend on seamanship; and seamanship can be learned only on the high seas from personal experience. Spend most of your time, then, on the high seas in your little open sailing-boat, and in your spare time study the ways of fishermen.

The basis of your future independence will be your sea-anchor; and you must never under any circumstances, or for any reason whatever, put to sea without one. It is not a thing that can be depended on an iron ring and lashed on to the end of a rope of warp. Without it you are at the mercy of the wind and waves, but with it, if you use it properly, you are absolutely safe. And its use is one of the simplest things connected with a boat.

Most accidents at sea occur when running for shelter before a storm, or from running before the wind until it is too late to heave to without swamping the boat. Get into your head that the safest place in a storm is the open sea, and the most dangerous place is the entrance to a harbor. With your sea anchor out in front of you at the end of a good stout warp to keep your boat's nose into the wind, you will be safe in any storm that blows, provided that with seamanlike discretion you have tumbled your sails and made everything tight in time. And, provided that your boat is of the right sort, you will be warm and dry. So get in the way of using your sea anchor, even when there is no necessity, and learn to place implicit confidence in it.

The next most important thing to your sea anchor is the lead; you absolutely must learn to take soundings. You will discover that there are easier things to do than to handle a small boat and take soundings at the same time, even in shallow water; but if you try hard enough and often enough you will find out how to do it; and gradually you will realize how it is that captains

the river. To a certain extent you have become a waterman; now learn seamanship. The lesson will take you all your life to learn, but you will get three or four men's share of pleasure from the learning of it. You will be learning something that no one else can teach you, and that you

and mates of coasting schooners can "smell their way" from port to port in a fog, though it will be some time before you will be able to perform that feat of seamanship yourself.

Any one but a single-hander who witnessed your early efforts would laugh at you, but after a little while it will dawn on you that the only opinion in the world that really matters is that of other single-handers, and even then only to the extent that it agrees with your own. A single-hander is always an opinionated man; and before you have been a year at the game you will be as opinionated as the rest of them.

Fancy working hard for two seasons in an open boat and dreaming all the while, as you will be dreaming, of the little yacht you mean to have when you can trust yourself to handle her and feel that at last you can do her justice—and then sharing her with a hireling! Wouldn't you rather wait even another season, if necessary, and have her all to yourself? One more season's careful planning will do your prospects no harm. There will be thousands of things to think of—not least of them is the rig and the tonnage of your yacht. No one can advise you on those two points, because no two single-handers think alike.

But although no single-hander ever took any one's advice regarding the type or size of yacht that he should purchase, there are certain broad rules that may be laid down for the guidance of the beginner. And the first of them is: Never buy a yacht of any kind without first of all submitting her to the examination of an independent expert. Later on you will become an expert yourself, but as you intend to trust your yacht with your life it would be an unseamanlike and liberally thing to do to buy one without taking every reasonable and possible precaution.

The next thing to bear in mind is that the last thing that you want for your purpose is a yacht of the racing type. You are going to live on board your yacht, possibly for weeks at a time. You need a yacht that will be dry and warm and comfortable. You want headroom down below, and room to cook and stow your stores and spare sails. And a large water tank is an absolute necessity. A yacht of the cruiser type is what you must look out for. Whatever her rig, she must have a long, straight keel, so that she will heave to, and stay hove to, and take the ground, when necessary or in case of accident, on an even bottom.

One more rule must be emphatically laid down for the beginner's guidance, and that is that power in any shape or form, electricity, petroleum, steam or gasoline, is something belonging to the devil, to be dabbled with perhaps by yachtsmen, but to be eschewed—along with all other contrivances of the devil—by the single-hander.

Knowing what you know now of seamanship, you can cross the Atlantic if you want to, and pick up the Bishop's Rock Light on the other side some fine morning! Doesn't that appeal to you? Never forget, as you lie there in the bosom of the sea, to pray for the unhappy landsman, who has to make his bed on dry land and has yet to taste his freedom, and the feeling of unmitigated bliss that belongs only to the single-hander!

But he must be a selfish man, this single-hander, this hermit of the deep who keeps to himself on his little yacht! Is he? Ask the other fellows, the men that know. The sea does not breed selfish men. The single-hander has looked alone at the broad Atlantic, racing foam-topped before a shrieking wind, and laughed in the teeth of it. His heart is too bold for meanness. Out on the sea there he has learned to know himself, and he knows how to look over and beyond the weaknesses of others. The only thing that could make a single-hander mean would be to take his yacht away!

Go, then, and be a single-hander! You will never forget it as long as you live. In health and strength and peace of mind, and everything that counts for happiness, you will be better off; and you will meet with some new adventure every day of your life. Show me a single-hander and I will show you a good citizen, one that will fight for his country if need be, a man who, when the horizon looks gray and ugly, will know that there is blue water somewhere out beyond it, and will set out, with hatches barred down and with doubts reefed and with proper and seamanlike caution, to find it.

He's not what you would call spectacular. On board his yacht he usually wears a sweater that once was clean, and an old pair of flannel trousers. His feet, which are usually bare, are unhandsome from hard use and sun and salt water. He is as much unlike the fashionable yachtsman as any one you could imagine. And he doesn't talk much. But he is a man who has formed a habit of getting there, and though the place he wants to get to is seldom much good from a business point of view, he is none the worse citizen for that. It's the getting there in the teeth of the weather that counts, not the reward at the other end.

Go and be a single-hander!

Mohammedanism

By Edward A. Marshall,
Director of Missionary Course of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravelling wolves.—Matt. 7:15.

The study of comparative religions is becoming more and more popular. It is an excellent

thing for Christian people to weigh the religions of the world and for the non-Christians to realize the power of Christianity. One of the systems that is being studied is Mohammedanism, and it is held by some to be a stepping stone to Christianity.

In examining the various systems of religion, great care must be exercised in searching for the points of contact less we strive to make them points for the amalgamation of Christianity with the non-Christian system. Mohammed is considered the last of the great prophets who inaugurated these great religious systems. He was born in Mecca about 500 years after Christ. At the age of twenty-five he married a wealthy widow for whom he had carried on business, by caravan, between Mecca and Damascus. Later he began to have religious aspirations and on various occasions while in seclusion in a cave experienced strange hallucinations that he attributed to the influence of angels. He considered himself constituted a prophet by Gabriel and took up the work of reformation. He became bitter against idolatry and opposed some of the inconsistencies of his time. However, as years went on, he became grasping, which caused him to break his own laws and do inconsistent things. To justify himself in this, he claimed he had received revelations granting him special permission to do them. He soon took up the sword and became a leader of a band of brigands. After his death, Abu Bekr took up the work and began the conquest of Palestine and Syria. It was carried on by his successors until Asia Minor and North Africa were conquered. They then attempted to get into Europe through Constantinople on the east and Gaul on the west. They were driven back, which delivered Europe from the yoke of Mohammedanism. The conquest then went to the east toward India, and southward into the Sudan in Africa.

Mohammedanism is a mixture of Paganism and Judaism. It is strongly Monetheistic; teaches absolute predestination and that only Moslems are saved. Its spirit is "rule or ruin"; peaceably if there is no opposition, but with the iron heel, if necessary. Mohammed got his idea of God from Judaism. He took only the attribute of justice and made a god-of-law to whom he gave absolute sovereignty, but attributed to him little interest in the weal or woe of the human race. Since he considered God to be but one person, he became very bitter against Christianity on the ground that he considered it polytheistic because of the three persons in the Godhead. In order to account for Christ, the Mohammedans teach that just before Christ was crucified, the angel Gabriel arranged for some one else, who looked like Christ, to be crucified in his place. Mohammed in order to secure for himself divine authority asserted that he was the paraclete whom Jesus had promised. He considered Jesus a mere prophet and inferior to himself. He himself being the last of the prophets of God. The Mohammedan view of creation is very much similar to that found in the Bible. However, the creation of man differed in that it is said that God took a lump of clay and broke it into two pieces, creating mankind from them both. Of the one he said, "These to heaven and I care not," and of those made from the other lump he said, "These to hell and I care not."

Sin to the Mohammedan is far different from sin to the Christian. In the first place, sin has nothing to do with our nature, for man inherited none of the sinful nature of Adam. Second, sins of ignorance are not counted as wrong doing. Third, only the wilful violation of known law is considered sin. Their belief in predestination and fatalism makes their future fixed so that salvation through atonement is not necessary. Neither have they any provision from the present power of sin. To match this strange teaching regarding sin, the Mohammedans have planned a heaven full of sensual indulgences where they expect to rest upon gold couches, be attended by celestial beings and be always eating and drinking.

The treatment accorded Mohammedan women is almost as severe as can be found under brutal paganism. A man may cause his wife to leave him by saying, "Thou art divorced." Her duty to him is implicit obedience and reverential silence in his presence. A Mohammedan woman's hope of heaven is to have a husband and that to get in to be his attendant.

Man's Usefulness. Mrs. Edward R. Hewitt, president of the Woman's Municipal League, was discussing in New York the movement for cleaner streets. "Now that women have gone in for cleaner streets," she said, "we'll probably get them. Don't mistrust woman's influence. It is everywhere at work." Then, with a smile, Mrs. Hewitt uttered this epigram in her sex's behalf: "Few are the men who have reached the top of the ladder if their wives hadn't steadied it for them."

Chamois Big Enough for Two. An upper grade teacher in one of the Kansas City schools was cleaning the blackboard with a large piece of chamois. "My, but you use a large chamois!" laughingly remarked another teacher. "Yes, and it's large enough for two. Use it whenever you need it."

"Oh, you don't think I have that much cheek?"

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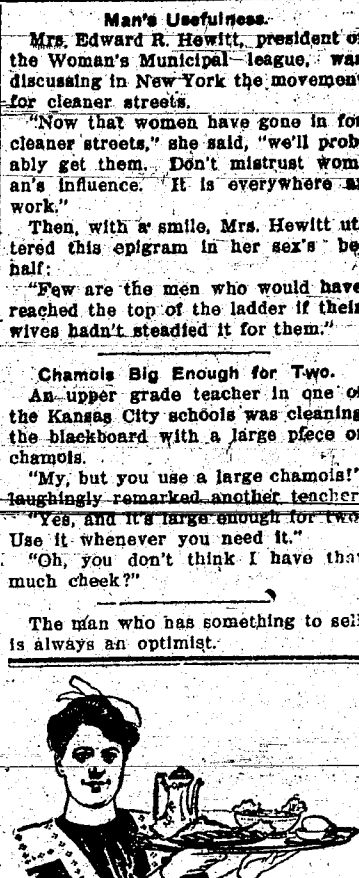
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Mr. C. A. ABBOTT, August 25, 1912

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REV. CHAS. SAGER, Pastor M. E. Church, Hunters, (Green Co.) N. Y.

On Dec. 5, 1911, 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.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

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

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SCRAWL NO ONE COULD READ

Valuable Manuscript Left by Colonel Burnaby Defied the Efforts of Experts.

It was stated at the time of Colonel Burnaby's death that he had left behind him the manuscript of a novel, for which there was considerable competition among the publishers.

This is quite true. The manuscript, a bulky parcel, was handed to me with discretionary power either to publish it myself or to use it in connection with the proposed biography.

Here a singular and, as it finally proved, a fatal obstacle presented itself. Familiar for many years with Burnaby's handwriting, I could not after diligent endeavor make out more than a sentence here and there on the crowded page of manuscript.

Burnaby's writing was, possibly with the exception of Dean Stanley's, the worst I ever saw. It looked as if before sitting down to write a letter he had pulled a twig out of the hedge, mixed a little blacking and then gone ahead.

He wrote the whole of his "Ride to Khiva" and his "Ride on Horseback Through Asia Minor" with his own hand. But before they reached the printer they were fairly written out by a copyist.

The hapless man used to make out as much as he could, then leave blanks, for filling up which he had to seek the assistance of the author. Sometimes there were more blanks in a page than words.

Despairing of making anything of the manuscript of the novel, it was submitted to a publisher, who turned upon it his most skillful decipherer. Neither head nor tail could be made of the manuscript and the intention of publishing the novel was consequently abandoned.—Sir H. W. Lucey, in Cornhill Magazine.

SEEK EVER TO KEEP FRIEND

Worth Careful Nurturing, Since Nothing on Earth Can Be More Beautiful.

In an article in the Woman's Home Companion on the compensations that come to those who live away from great centers of population there appeared the following sound advice:

"We are idly inclined to think that a real friendship, once begun, ought to survive of its own vitality; but, alas! all beauty in this world, from a rose-slip to a human soul, needs nurture. Nietzsche speaks very scornfully of those who fancy they dare show themselves as they are to their friends. 'For your friends,' he advised, 'wear every adornment.' It is well worth while to give the highest cheer, the brightest thoughts, the gentlest attentions, for the friends. One should always keep some impersonal topics of conversation ready, so that your thoughts together should not huddle down to the sordid atmosphere of narrow spaces. Be not only the sunshine to your friend, but be a broad outlook and a wide view. Love must have space and air to thrive in.

"Human life offers us nothing else so beautiful as real friendship; not love, not prosperity, not fame, are so fair, so precious. So foster it! Let no distrust, no absence, no difference of environment, dim its luster. Let death itself be powerless to rob you of its sweetness! Never break it; never lose it; it is the sweetest touch of mortal life."

Sense of Smell.

The tenth part of a grain of musk will continue for years to fill a room with its odoriferous particles, and at the end of that time it will not be appreciably diminished in weight.

A cubic inch of air arising from the flame of a Bunsen burner has been found to contain no fewer than four hundred and eighty-nine million dust particles.

A drop of blood that might be suspended from the point of a needle contains about a million of red corpuscles.

Yet, although matter is so marvelously divisible, the olfactory nerves are infinitely more sensitive. Much yet remains to be investigated with reference to these nerves, which discriminate with such apparently miraculous accuracy.—Harper's Weekly.

Chess, and the Game of Life.

An Indian philosopher thus describes chess: "It is a representative contest, a bloodless combat, an image not only of actual military operation, but of that greater warfare, which every son of the earth, from the cradle to the grave, is continually waging—the battle of life." One sees clearly that, even going back to its birth, the parallelism between chess and men exists, for does anybody know just when, where and how the first man appeared on earth? Also, is it not a fact that man's attributes and nature have remained unchanged throughout centuries, and that chess was played much in the same way, each chessman moving in its allotted manner, even five thousand years ago?

He'd Have to Pay.

A story was told the other day in Washington, apropos of a very artificial and self-conducted boom:

"Blank, you know, was to visit his state last week. Well, a friend said to him, just before he set off: 'I suppose they will give you a magnificent ovation, Mr. Blank?'"

"Blank frowned, twisted his mustache, and answered in a nervous absent-minded way:

"Well, I don't know. My bank account has sunk terribly low of late."

DICTIONARY MAKERS AT FAULT

Some Notable Blunders, With Explanatory Efforts at Wit, Have Been Put on Record.

Dr. Johnson perpetrated many jokes in his dictionary, but among his most famous blunders was his definition of "pastern" as "the knee of a horse."

The dictionary makers often took occasion to make their definitions hit their enemies. Wesley defined "Methodist" as "one that liveth according to the method laid down in the Bible." Dr. Johnson defined oats as "a grain which in England is generally given to horses, but in Scotland supports the people." He defined "pensioner" as "a slave of state, hired by a stipend to obey his master, which definition was made much of by the doctor's enemies when he himself was awarded a pension.

Balley's dictionary defined the L'loriot or Golden Oriole as "a bird that, being looked upon by one who has the yellow jaundice, cures the person and dies himself." Fenning, who was the next dictionary maker, was afraid of this, and merely said "L'loriot, a kind of bird." But one of the best bits of misinformation was given in the dictionary of Edward Phillips, who in one place declared that "a gallon is a measure containing two quarts" and in another place declared "a quaver is a measure of time in music, being the half of a croquet, as a croquet is the half of a quaver," which leaves the subject as clear as mud.

SALVAGE SHOT FROM THE SEA

Seamen on English Coast Earn Money by Selling Old Projectiles to the Admiralty.

Shot picking is the "art" of retrieving shot and shell from the bottom of the sea. In order to practice this profession nowadays a man must be in possession of a boat, plenty of courage and a license.

Target practice is carried on almost every day at Portsmouth, England, and the admiralty are willing to pay a good price for shells which are recovered from sand banks and shallow water.

Shot pickers go out to sea in boats, watch the firing intently while it is in progress, and then, as soon as the last shot has settled in the water, disperse in various directions in order to discover the shells.

These are located by means of a long line weighted with lead, which has a small buoy fixed at one end. This end is thrown overboard, and the boat is rowed slowly in a semicircle. The weighted line drags over the sand beneath the water and catches against any shell that is projecting above the sand. A thin, firm pole is then lowered, so that it makes a clean line from the shot to the side of the boat, and, while this is held in place by one man, a pick is thrust down by another to draw the projecting shot from the sand beneath the water.

The Sliding Seat.

A sliding stroke was adopted by English oarsmen long before movable seats, but upon what the Americans called the "buckskin and butter" plan. Newcastle scullers used to slide on a long, highly polished thwart by the free use of grease or soap, their rowing trousers being strapped at the seat with wash leather. This device was introduced to the Thames by Robert Chambers when he sculled a match with Harry Kelly in 1865, and was used by the Tyne crew when they rowed St. John, New Brunswick, in 1870. In 1871 the Tyne crew, who had gained a knowledge of the movable seat during their visit to America, used sliding seats at Newcastle; and they were fitted to the coxswainless four in which the London Rowing club beat the Atlanta crew, of New York, in 1872. After the success of the new arrangement at Henley, sliding seats were adopted by both universities for the varsity boat race of 1873.

The Drunken Parliament.

There was a Scotch parliament once which would not have cast a second glance at the Temperance (Scotch) bill which has just made its third appearance in the house of commons. The first parliament, which met in Scotland after the restoration of Charles II had not the least bearings after temperance reform. It acquired the name of the "drunken parliament," in fact, and lived up to its reputation. Scott in his "Tales of a Grandfather" gives evidence: "When the Scottish parliament met the members were in many instances under the influence of wine, and they were more than once obliged to adjourn because the royal commissioner (Middleton) was too intoxicated to be have properly in the chair."

Milk Mills.

There is a tradition of a little stum boy from London who was very disappointed with the country, where he went for a short holiday, because he saw them "pump-milk from a dirty old cow." The boy's idea of artificial milk is within realization, for, according to "L'Opinion," after manufactured butter we are to have artificial milk. It is already consumed extensively in China, and a mill is to be set up in France. The Chinese drop a few grains of powder into water, stir it, and it becomes milk. The powder is the soya bean crushed, and the French mill is to treat the bean so as to enable the milk powder to be sold in packets. It is said that an excellent cheese is obtained by the same process.—London Globe.

PSYCHOLOGY OF DRESSING UP

Fancy Dress Balls Supply Cravings of Ignored Natures, According to Observer.

The extraordinary vogue of the fancy dress ball of late years—especially when it is one of monster dimensions—is one of the straws which show which way the wind of national character is blowing.

For it is not only the young and curly who throng these gay scenes, but serious people of middle age, of exalted position, and even of advanced years.

I fancy this rage for "dressing up" appeals to something profound and instinctive in human nature. If you look with observant eyes at the fringed figures around you, you will discover that the dress chosen is symbolical of a secret aspiration, a thwarted desire, an unacknowledged ambition.

"Thus, the young man who must en ght on an office stool year in, year out, will brazen it as a pirate, or in the sauciest of cavalry uniforms.

The British matron will put on the flounces and languors of the Travata, or the striped stockings and mouchap of a soubrette.

So, also, you shall see ladies of high degree scantily attired as Bacchantes, and leading Dionysian dances, while the soldier or lawyer will impersonate Pierrot, and girls of flighty manners in private life appear, with downcast lids, as Puritans or nuns.

Perhaps some such outlet for poor human nature, which is squeezed into grooves for which it is often ill fitted, is a kind of safety valve which ought to be encouraged.

Nature is said to take terrible revenge on those who steadily ignore her. The putting on of motley is an innocent form of occasionally obeying her behests.—London Sketch.

ACT NOT ON THE PROGRAM

Dog's Instinct True, Even Though Scene He Witnessed Was of Make-Believe Order.

"Hereafter," said a New York commentator, "when I attend a moving picture show, I will take pains to see that my collar-jack is securely fastened at home. The other evening Jack contrived to get past the ticket-taker and followed me to my seat. He was quiet and interested with the various scenes until a highway robbery was thrown upon the screen. Then he became restless and began to whine.

"When the actors were seen creeping near their intended victim he growled. I clutched his collar, but when the man was actually attacked Jack barked and breaking away from me, dashed up the aisle, bounded over the orchestra railing and did his best to spring upon the pictured robbers. He wanted to tear them to pieces. I don't know what he would have succeeded in doing if there had been no interference. Somebody had presence of mind to turn on the lights. That made the pictures fade and Jack, still growling, rejoined me where I was sitting. Jack has no use for robbers, and a pictured one is just as had to him as the reality."

Without the Stork.

There are no storks in the dense forests of Dutch Guiana, where live simple, harmless Indians. The poor Indian mother goes out of her home, a simple shelter from rain raised on a few sticks, and broods in the forest. She soon comes back, not alone as she went out, but with a little baby boy or girl, sometimes twins. Old Mr. Indian smiles quietly when he first sees the little one and from some superstition he believes he must not work and kill game for several weeks. So he lies in his hammock and sometimes holds the little one as the other Indians come up and tell him how happy he ought to be as the father of the fine baby. In two or three days the little one is swung in a hammock and carried at its mother's breast while she works the casava fields. Baby seldom or never cries and is not one tenth as much trouble as an American baby.

Interest in Collections.

It is quite the fad among smart folk to flock to sales of rare books, furniture, or pictures, even when they have no intention of buying. For each of these collections is the result of a lifetime of study, and the opportunity to see them as a whole cannot recur again, while individually the pieces, passing into private hands, may be lost to the public for years. For this reason young girls are sent with their governesses to see the treasures that will soon be scattered far and wide, and even whole classes from fashionable schools are taken for morning views. Such visits, naturally, do more for the artistic education of these fortunate young folk than weeks of lecturing and photographs.

Modern Miracle.

The patient was a man 77 years old, with a cataract of eight years' standing. While at work in his garden one day the patient had occasion to rub his right eye several times on account of sweat which had trickled into it. He awoke next morning to find that the sight of his right eye was restored. His wife and neighbors also remarked that his eye no longer looked gray. On examination by a doctor five days later nothing was to be seen of the lens till the patient looked down, when it was seen as a gray, shining body floating in the vitreous humor at the bottom of the eye, where it moved with the movements of the eye.—The Lancet.

SPECIAL ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given that a special election will be held in the County of Charlevoix, State Michigan on

Tuesday, August 27, 1912

For the purpose of voting upon the following proposition, as per resolution of the Board of Supervisors of said County of Charlevoix, duly passed by said board, viz:

To raise by bonded indebtedness against the taxable property of the said County of Charlevoix, the sum of Three Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars (\$350,000.00) for the construction and maintenance of County Roads, and to issue bonds of said County for the said sum of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars (\$350,000.00)

Ballots will be provided reading as follows:

For the Issuing of County Bonds to raise money for the construction and maintenance of County Roads— [] YES.

For the Issuing of county bonds to raise money for the construction and maintenance of County Roads— [] NO.

All legal votes found to contain a cross (x) in the square before the word YES will be counted for said proposition; and all legal votes found to contain a cross (x) in the square before the word NO will be counted against said proposition.

WOMEN VOTERS

Every woman who possesses the qualifications of male electors and owns property assessed for taxes or owns property subject to taxation jointly with her husband, or with any other person, or who owns property on contract and pays taxes thereon, all such property being located somewhere within said County of Charlevoix, will be entitled to vote on said proposition, provided such person has her name duly registered in accordance with the provisions of the statutes of the State of Michigan.

The poll of said election will be open at 7:00 o'clock A. M. and will remain open until 5:00 o'clock P. M. of said day of said Election.

Dated this 13th day of July, A. D. 1912.

DANIEL S. PAYTON,
Clerk of Charlevoix County.

Zemo For Dandruff.

You Will Be Surprised to See How Quickly it Disappears.

No more dirty coats from dandruff heads. Zemo stops dandruff. Apply it any time with tips of fingers. No smell, no smear. Zemo sinks into the pores, makes the scalp healthy, makes the hair fine and glossy.

Zemo is prepared by E. W. Rose Megheine Co., St. Louis, Mo., and is regularly sold by all druggists at 1¢ per bottle. But to enable you to make a test and prove what it will do for you, get a 25-cent bottle fully guaranteed or your money back at W. C. Spring's Drug Store.

Look out for the ears—even if you are on the right track.

White

is the correct Summer styles, and white Button Shoes and White Pumps are the correct footwear.

We can fit you in either style.

Will be pleased to have you inspect our stock and can assure you that we will do our best to give entire satisfaction.

C. A. Hudson
The Pioneer Shoe Man.

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 Bags from old Carpets" (trade mark established 1888) in which fine 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 retuffing 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 driven 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 rug and orientals. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the sewing 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, bespeak a busy future for the Washburne-Rose Co., of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petersburg Evening News, April 18, 1911.—Make your shipments as early as possible.

White Pumps

are the correct footwear.

C. A. Hudson

The Pioneer Shoe Man.

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

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

Phone No. 223

ECZEMA OF THE SCALP

AFTER 20 YEARS SUFFERING SAXO SALVE BRINGS RELIEF.

"For 20 years I suffered with dry eczema of the scalp during which time I had tried every so called eczema remedy on the market without benefit. At last I saw Saxo Salve advertised and decided to try it and after using one tube, for the first time in 20 years I am free from that terrible itching and scaly dandruff. I wish every one suffering from what a wonderful remedy Saxo Salve is. T. F. Thompson, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Saxo Salve allays the frightful itching and burning of eczema, destroys the germs and heals the skin. You cannot do better than to try it for eczema, tetter, ringworm or any skin affection. We give you our money if Saxo Salve does not satisfy you.

W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

If G. Washington was never asked by a fond mother what he thought of her cute baby, then it may be true that he never told a lie.

Summer colds are hard to get rid of, and frequently lead to asthma, bronchitis, and hay fever. Do not let your cold get a hold on you, but use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for quick relief: W. H. Allen, Chelsea, Wis. says: "We prefer Foley's Honey and Tar Compound to other cough medicines because it quickly cures coughs and colds. It will ward off a cold if taken in time." Contains no opiates. Hites Drug Store.

Some men sow wild oats and then hope for a bumper wheat crop.

If a man has brains he is seldom called upon to submit the proof.

It is safer to throw bouquets at the dead than mud at the living.

A. M. Nason, farming near Canaan, Me. was badly crippled with sciatic rheumatism due he says to uric acid in his blood. "Foley Kidney Pills entirely cured me and also removed numerous black specks that were continually before my eyes." Foley Kidney Pills are a uric acid solvent and are effective for the various forms of rheumatism. Hites Drug Store.

A man ceases to be a good husband when he begins to feel sorry for himself.

An increasing number of people report regularly of the satisfactory results from taking Foley Kidney Pills and commend their healing and curative qualities. Foley Kidney Pills are a carefully prepared medicine, guaranteed to contain no harmful or habit forming drugs. They can have only a beneficial effect when used for kidney and bladder troubles, for backache, rheumatism, weak back or lumbago. Hites Drug Store.

Its Time To

Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.

White

is the correct Summer styles, and white Button Shoes and White Pumps are the correct footwear.

We can fit you in either style.

Will be pleased to have you inspect our stock and can assure you that we will do our best to give entire satisfaction.

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