

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1912.

No. 31

Some Candidates

Entries Closed Last Saturday for Primary Candidates.

Entries for the Primary Election to be held August 27th, closed Saturday last at County Clerk Payton's office. On the Republican ticket there are at least two candidates for nearly every office except that of Sheriff and Circuit Court Commissioner. Sheriff Robbins, who is seeking his first term, satisfactory to everybody, will have no opposition whatever to his nomination. For Circuit Court Commissioner, no one seemed to aspire to the office on the Republican ticket or any other party ticket.

Below is a list of the gentlemen who aspire to office on the Republican Ticket.

For Representative in the State Legislature: Herman L. McMillan, East Jordan; William Mears, Boyne Falls; William J. Pearson, Boyne Falls; Robert W. Paddeck, Charlevoix. For Judge of Probate: John M. Harris, Boyne City; Stryker A. Correll, Melrose; Elmer N. Clark, East Jordan.

For Sheriff: Ford P. Robbins, Boyne Falls.

For County Clerk: Richard Lewis, Wilson; W. Alvah Davell, Boyne Falls.

For County Treasurer: Daniel S. Payton, Eveline; Roy L. Lorraine, East Jordan; Clarence C. Schaub, Boyne City.

For Register of Deeds: Romeo A. Emrey, Charlevoix; Wm. W. Boyle, St. James.

For Prosecuting Attorney: Dwight H. Fitch, East Jordan; R. L. Lewis, Charlevoix.

For Surgeon: Ernest A. Robinson, Boyne Falls.

For Drain Commissioner: William L. Cowman, Charlevoix.

For Croupier: Allen M. Wilkinson, Charlevoix.

Some of W. J. Pearson's friends became enthusiastic and filed a petition for him for Representative. As we have stated before, Mr. Pearson is not a candidate and will undoubtedly see that his name does not appear on the ballot. With Mr. Pearson's withdrawal, H. L. McMillan of this city becomes the logical candidate and will in all probability be nominated and elected. He has never been a chronic office-seeker, has served the Republican party of Charlevoix county long and faithfully as its county secretary, is qualified in every particular for the responsible position, and if elected will carry out the wishes of the electors of this county without fear of favor, or consulting his personal opinion.

Good Roads Economic Necessity.

Good roads are daily becoming more and more an economic necessity for the farmer as well as the city dweller. With the scarcity of farm labor more duties devolve upon the farm proprietor. If he can load his milk cans upon a motor truck and whisk them away to the depot or the creamery each morning over a road which permits fast travel, he will have more time in which to care for his extra duties at home. If he can make one trip to town over a good road and haul a load which it would take two trips to handle over a poor highway, it is to his interest as well as to the man who receives the goods.

The instances might be multiplied a hundredfold.

It is difficult for a man to practice economy and be popular at the same time.

Twenty-five railway lines, including all the great railroads leading to and from Chicago, having discontinued the sale of intoxicating liquors with meals or without meals upon all passenger trains in the state of Illinois. This action is taken in response to public sentiment that states rather than to definite legislative enactment. It includes of course some business loss to the railroads and a further limitation of the sale of liquor and beer by the breweries and the distilleries. This action of the twenty-five leading railroads is there fore a more vivid illustration of the recognition by the very largest business interests of the justice of public demand and the necessity of response to efforts in opposition to the sale of liquor and beer. No respectable organization any longer desires to be directly or indirectly related to the liquor traffic.

MAKING PREPARATIONS

Western Michigan Development Bureau to Have Fine Showing

Dispatches from Glen Haven, the home of President Day of the Western Michigan Development Bureau, state that the dates have been fixed for the Second Michigan Land and Apple Show under the management of the Western Michigan Development Bureau and the Grand Rapids Association of Commerce. They are November 12 and 13. This show will be held as last year at the Coliseum building in Grand Rapids. The 1912 show, however, is to be a larger affair than the 1911 exhibit. As fine a showing of fruit was made a year ago is to be made and in addition, grains, grasses and vegetables are to be placed upon display. It is planned to make such a large showing of grains that those people who have supposed that western Michigan was largely a fruit section, will find it necessary to rearrange their ideas and concede that it is also a fine general farming region. The showing of fruit will be fully as large as last year, and in some respects it will be better, because more stress is to be laid this year upon the importance of varieties that are suitable for commercial purposes. The exhibit of fruits on boughs will also be larger than ever before.

The Western Michigan Development Bureau's chemist is now at work processing these fruits and promises that the display will be of exceptional interest. The color scheme to be worked out in the decoration is a combination of white and green. The booths and woodwork will be of white birch. Enough green will be used to set off the birch posts in the most effective manner.

Plans are now being completed by the Development Bureau for exhibits at the West Michigan State Fair at Grand Rapids, and the Michigan State Fair at Detroit. While these exhibits will be along the line similar to those made last year they will be more complete and will be more worthy of inspection.

What Does Advertising Do?

Makes better people of us all. It brightens stores—makes them attractive, makes them vie with one another in their displays, makes business which requires help, thus solving the living problem of thousands.

Makes for competition in merchandising and a more uniform price on any commodity than would be possible under non-advertising conditions.

Today you go to a store, ask for advertised goods and you know what these will cost you.

Your mother and her mother shopped differently. They priced goods, objected to the price, were granted a concession of a few cents or dollars, and continued to object, and if they hung on long enough the proprietor himself was summoned and cut prices below where the clerk dared to. Then your mother paid 10 cents for coffee, her sister 11 cents for the same grade, and a shrewd neighbor duplicated their purchases for 9 cents.

Now you buy the same quality for 7 cents and know it is the same price other women pay.

In addition you save time which your forefathers spent in haggling, and in these days, time is indeed money.—Detroit Times.

Circuit Court Jurors

Court will convene at Charlevoix Monday, August 19th. Below are the jurors drawn:

Fred Mitchell	Boyer City, 1st Ward
John Goodman	Boyer City, 2nd Ward
John A. Lewis	Boyer City, 3rd Ward
Eber Ward	Boyer City, 4th Ward
Richard Ryne	Charlevoix, 1st Ward
Silas Aicox	Charlevoix, 2nd Ward
Adam Pister	Charlevoix, 3rd Ward
Cleve Isaman	East Jordan, 1st Ward
Josiah St John	E. Jordan, 2nd Ward
Freeman Walton	E. Jordan, 3rd Ward
H. V. Chew	Bay
William Redfield	Boyer Valley
Elc E. Phillips	Chandler
James Barber	Charlevoix
Luther Griffin	Evangeline
Wm. J. Megatson	Eveline
Allen E. Bowman	Havey
H. A. Webster	Hudson
Ben Nowland	Marton
Howard E. Bradwell	Melrose
Henry Hilton	Norwood
Joseph A. O'Donnell	Peaine
Uriel Winnie	St. James
Joseph Whitfield	South Arm
Daniel S. Payton	County Clerk.

POOR MAN HARD HIT.

Small Property Owner Bears Bulk of Taxes and Says Little

Lansing, Mich., July 30.—"It is the little owner, the fellow with property worth from \$500 to \$3,000, who is over-taxed in this state. He is the fellow who is paying too much taxes, yet he is the last one to put up a holler," was the astonishing statement of W. B. Mershon of the state commission tonight.

"This kind of property owner is really the only one in the state who has a kick coming and we hear the least from him."

"The corporations of the state are greatly under-assessed but unlike the small property owners, we hear complaints from them. However, we cannot go after the corporation and pick them out one by one, but on the contrary county by county. At the present time there are two things to do—give the small property owner justice and raise corporations where they belong and this will equalize the railroad assessments."

"Another thing we are going to do, and have already taken legal advice on, is to compel the corporations to give local assessing officers a sworn statement of all their properties early in April, as required by law. This the corporations—at least a large number of them—are not doing now."

During the recent investigation into tax commission in the state before his appointment to the state commission Mr. Mershon headed the Michigan association of manufacturers in the fight against a corporate excess tax.

BAY VIEW LETTER.

The Country Life Conference and other Items.

"The best thing Bay View ever did was to establish this Country Life Conference," declares a progressive Illinois farmer who is spending his summer here. It is the fourth in a series of great conferences that have been drawing audiences running into hundreds. The dates, August 10, 11, and 12, were chosen so as to come when the strenuous work on the farms will be nearly over and the farmer and his best girl and all the children can afford to take a well earned vacation just like other people. Bay View will keep open house on these days and receive Northern Michigan farmers with a liberal hand. Those within driving distance will have their teams well cared for in a safe place and those who desire to join in a picnic will find special conveniences while those who desire to stay through, will be helped in finding rooms and table board at a dollar and a quarter a day. It may not be a common practice for our farmer readers to take such a vacation, but you owe yourselves such a treat, and by all means get here—this rich program!

Saturday August 10.
10:00 A. M.—Welcome, J. M. Hall, Pres. of the Assembly, followed by Mr. C. M. Freeman, Secretary of the Ohio State Grange in an address on "The Farmer's Position."
11:00—Address, Mrs. Dora Stockman of Lansing, "The Hub of the Wheel."
2:30—Illustrated Lecture, "Mr. Henry A. Adrian of California, "With Burbank in wonderland." Mr. Adrian will have a most interesting exhibit, illustrating the work of the plant wizard.
4:00—Address, Prof. R. S. Shaw, Mich. Agricultural College Experiment Station.
8:00—Grand Concert, the oratorio "Elijah," to be presented by the combined musical force of the Assembly.
Monday August 12
10:00—Kindergarten Helps for mothers on the farm, illustrated with class of children, Miss Anna M. Little.
11:00—Orcharding in Northern Michigan, L. R. Taft, Mich. Agricultural College.
2:30—"Cooperation and Consolidation in Country Life."—Dr. Warren H. Wilson of New York.
4:00—Illustrated lecture, "The State Library." Mrs. Mary C. Spencer, Mich. State Librarian.
8:00—Stereopticon Lecture, "The Land and the Game where Roosevelt Hunted."—Mr. Peter MacQueen.

The mere fact that you are having a good time while you are young won't necessarily keep you out of the county infirmary when you get old.

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?

Vinol

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.

W. C. SPRING Drug Co.

Our country's headed for the dump, we see her finish clearly, thus orators, upon the stump, assure us most sincerely. "The grand old maxims of our dads are mostly forgotten; we're merely here to get the seeds, and all our ways are rotten. And when our fathers played the game they heard the same old story; our government was built and lame, that was conceived in glory. Their fathers heard the same old-bunk while get the land was youthful, alarmists deal in verbal junk more eloquent than truth. It was the same in ancient Greece and Egypt, too, I'm thinking; alarmist, howled for the public and said the state was sinking. And so the prophet of despair can't get me much excited, let him rear up and paw the air and say the land is blighted; let him conduct his holy war to better our condition, and show us that we're headed for the bow wows of demerit; I've heard that hoary yarn too much—that sort of language bosh is; so I'll dig around to beat the Dutch and plant my spuds and squashes.—By Walt Mason.

Meosota county, which closed its saloon record of unhappy and tragic memory on the first day of May of the present year for a period of twenty-four months at least, is now sharing in the comparatively happy change that has come to other local option counties. The Big Rapids Pioneer, commenting recently on the peace and quietness of the county, and its present freedom from crimes and arrests, makes this reference to the present situation: "Any one who thinks local option does not reduce expenses at the county jail will have a different opinion after a talk with Sheriff Henderson. Jim thinks the new order is bad for the sheriff's fees, and that in a short time, if the county stays dry the supervisors will be obliged to place this office or a salary as the fees will not be sufficiently large to attract any worthy candidate. The sheriff is paid \$3 a day and expenses for time actually spent. But this does not in itself run up into money very fast, as the sheriff can have work for only a small part of his time. Where the sheriff made up was on the board of prisoners and the fees connected with making arrests. Now this is mostly done away with, and only the pay for the actual time put in counts."

Even a love match may have its flare-ups. Dr. C. H. Ellsworth, Dentist, 16 Baldwin St., Rochester, N. Y., says Foley Kidney Pills gave him relief and strengthened him wonderfully. "I have been bothered with weak kidneys and bladder trouble and suffered much pain. Foley Kidney Pills gave me immediate relief and strengthened me wonderfully. I am pleased to recommend their use." Hite Drug Company.

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."

The SUGAR BOWL

IS WHERE YOU WILL FIND A COMPLETE LINE OF

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

JOHN BATSAKIS, Prop'r

Zemo For Dandruff.

It's a wise old saw if it has wisdom, teeth. An Ohio woman, 91 years old, boasts that she has never been kissed. Still at 91 a woman's memory isn't apt to be of the best.

It isn't any wonder that a man is annoyed when he gets the worst of a horse trade, as that was what he was trying to hand the other fellow.

THE "PROGRESSIVE" PARTY

Is the individual, man or woman, who uses Foley Kidney Pills for backache, rheumatism, weak back, and other kidney and bladder irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are healing, strengthening, tonic, and quick to produce beneficial results. Contain no harmful drugs. Never sold in bulk. Put up in two sizes in sealed bottles. The genuine in yellow packages. Hite Drug Co.

We "Meat" Everybody

who cares to meet us. And we are "meating" with success in supplying the careful and particular part of the community with the choicest Meats ever cut by a knife. Fresh Lamb and Mutton, Choice Rib Roasts of Beef, Fresh Milk-Fed Veal and Fine Legs and Loins of Fresh-Killed Pork. Steaks and Chops that are fresh and juicy, with that sweet flavor that always tickles the appetite. Fine Sugar-Cured Mild Hams and Bacon, Fresh Sausages, etc.

Milford & Schnelle

CHOICE GROCERIES & MEATS
Phone No. 49

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

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

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

EASY TO STRENGTHEN NECK

Simple Exercises Will Go Far to Do Away With Severe Headaches That Seem Mysterious.

A thin, weak neck is a frequent cause of headache. With such a neck the blood supply to the brain is poor...

Then, when the neck muscles are weak, the head is rarely carried in its proper position. It is allowed to droop forward, or to one side, the proper circulation of the blood being interfered with...

Further, when the head is not held properly, there is jar when walking or taking other exercise, and once more headache is the inevitable result.

The two best exercises for the neck are head bending and head lifting.

In the former the head is bent backwards and forwards and to one side of the other, the under jaw being thrust out when bending backwards...

Head lifting is really neck stretching, the neck being stretched as far upwards as possible.

Brain workers who feel fatigue coming on will find that a few minutes of head-bending and head lifting will clear their brains and wonderfully restore their energies.

Moon Not Round.

That the moon is not round, but oval, is the conclusion reached by Professor Castañedo of Coimbra university, Portugal, the report of whose observations during the recent total eclipse of the sun was read before the French Academy of Sciences.

He took cinematograph pictures of the whole of the eclipse and was rewarded in finding from the films that at the time of the maximum obscuration the moon, while completely blotting out the sun at top and bottom, did not quite cover it on the right and left.

From this he concludes that the satellite, like the earth, is not a sphere. The difference between the greatest and least breadth is, however, estimated by him at less than three miles.

Some British Extravagances.

The British nation is generally considered to be amongst the thriftiest in the world, but we are not without our little extravagances.

Every year, for instance, we spend, on an average, \$35,000,000 on football. A million more than that is spent on hunting. Our tobacco bill amounts to no less a sum than \$130,000,000, while \$125,000,000 is spent on jewelry.

On the other hand, our charitable nation gives millions a year for various missionary societies, hospitals, homes, etc. Last year, alone \$10,000,000 were spent on foreign missions.

Wise Farmer.

In the legislature of one of the western states last winter there was a bill under discussion whether they should teach farming in the public schools. There was a young man whose business was school-teaching before he became a statesman. He was an advocate of such a law being passed.

Caught in the Act.

"Darling do you really love me?" breathed the lover. "I do—have I not sworn it many a time?" sighed the loveress. "You have—but do you?"

"What did you see, love? Speak!" "When I came in, I saw you setting the clock an hour forward!"

Simplified Spelling in Australia. Simplified spelling is progressing in Australia. The education department of Victoria has issued a circular to its teachers embodying a list of words that must be taught in future on "unspelled" principles.

The Other Way About. Parson—So your husband is sick. Maybe he has been throwing himself too heavily into his work.

Mrs. Casey—Not on your love! He's been throwing his wu'rk too heavily into him. That's what's the trouble wid him. He's a bairinder.

Altering the Case.

"I very much fear my neighbor has got my goat." "Well, suppose he has. Don't worry, but forget it."

"I can't. It was an Angora."

FIRST DUTY

Find Means of Support Without Aid

By FRANK CRANE

"A MAN'S first duty," said an eminent English scientist, "is to find a way to support himself, thereby relieving other people of the necessity of supporting him."

That I consider a shrewd observation. Whatever may be your nature, whether you feel yourself to be an artist, or experience within yourself the movings of poetry, it is well to learn to do something that will enable you to exist with self-respect by taking yourself off other people's backs.

The one work to take up is some kind of work the world is willing to pay for.

You may be created to do something wonderful or beautiful or wise, but primarily you are created to do something for men that will persuade them to feed and clothe you.

First earn your salt, then come on with your message. In the olden days the Jews taught every child a trade. The youth might grow up to be a learned rabbi, but on a pinch he could mend chairs.

Saint Paul was a tent maker. He discharged his debt to the race by making tents; he threw in his gospel as boot.

It is what you do to boot that brings you glory and honor, praise and power. But don't forget your main duty, which is to earn your wage.

If you don't have to work for a living it is too bad. You may amount to something, but the chances are against you.

A few endowed gentlemen and ladies have helped the world along a little, in the course of history, but not enough to matter.

Most people look upon a condition where they would be freed from the struggle for bread and butter and house rent as a heaven devoutly to be wished.

Hence we have erected universities and scholarships and endowments so that superior folk might devote all their energies to higher things. For the most part those segregated and sheltered classes have done nothing much but maintain old ideas long after they are dead and should have been buried, or contribute to the already endless bric-a-brac of learned uselessness.

Wage labor is work. What you do after you work is play. Your play is the best thing you do. All true art, philosophy and religion is the soul's play. There's no wage for it, and there never can be.

If you work all the time you become stupid, like the huge money getters.

If you play all the time, like the endowed folk, you become silly, probably also vicious.

If therefore you would be normal, healthy and happy, do something each day that mankind is willing to pay money for; put forth some effort reducible to the common denominator of human activity—money; do that first, then do something that cannot be paid for.

Perhaps you can do both at the same time.

Nature Favors Active and Busy Life. By Eleanor B. Larrison, Chicago

Connoisseurs say that fish living lazily in deep pools where existence is easy are poor in quality, whereas those in running water where food is hard to get and dangers are all around to be guarded against have the finest, the real exquisite flavor.

So it would seem that nature favors the strenuous life—not that purposeless, resultless buzzing about in the squirrel cage which some people call life, any more than the eternal sitting with folded hands and empty brain, but the great common lot, that of hustling for a living for self and loved ones.

Plenty of love, work and play are what are good for us—play to build us up when we are weary, work to keep us from getting into mischief, love to make work worth while.

And if we are unhappy, most likely there is something wrong with that great life trinity. The ideal lot would be congenial work—that into which one could put one's very best, loving and being loved by delightful people, and having the means of real recreation—that which verily recreates—always at hand.

But in this very practical world, which is only a training school anyhow, it would seem that it is enough for the average man if these three are present, even in imperfection.

Most of us must love very ordinary folks, for we are ourselves of the ordinary sort; most of us haven't had the time or means to develop all that may be in us, much less find the round or square holes that exactly fit our round or square shapes; most of us can't choose between golf, automobilism, tennis, horseback riding and fancy gymnastics at the athletic club, but must content ourselves with walking home from business or a game of ball with the boys in the back yard.

But only when we love heartily and work well and play whenever we get a chance will life be wholesome, human, real.

Subtle Nerves Are Hard to Control. By WILLIAM O. JOHNSON, ALBANY, Pa.

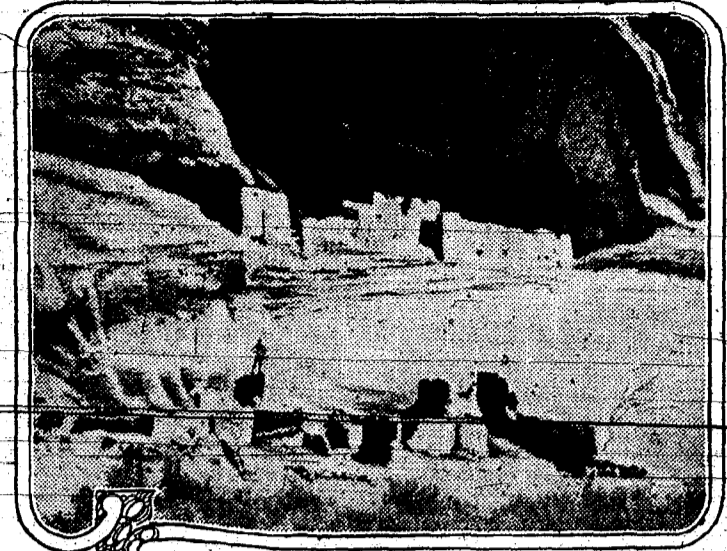
In a railway or other accident a man may be scared within an inch, or even within half an inch, of his life; he may get such a fright as will all but kill him, but unless the fear leaves permanent and painful physical effects, he has no redress in a suit for damages. A decision handed down by a North Carolina court says that "mere fright is not actionable." A person must suffer both in body and in mind and be made sick in order to recover damages.

That sounds like good common sense, and it is doubtless good law, but can a general rule be applied in all cases? Suppose

two persons occupy a seat in a railway car that is wrecked, but neither is injured physically in the least. Suppose also that one of the two is hardy, robust, courageous, with a strong nervous organization; while the other is weak, timid, with shattered nerves. The shock might easily cause the nervous person to suffer both in mind and in body and be made sick, while the other escaped with no unpleasant permanent effects whatever.

Would the fright in one case be actionable, and not actionable in the other? Would the railway company be held responsible for the nervous condition of all the passengers? In that case it might be necessary to have specialist to examine passengers before they board the trains or trolley cars, in order that the company might not be liable. Such delicate and subtle things as nerves are hard to control, even by profound and well-established principles of law.

Relics of an Unknown Race



RUINS OF A FORGOTTEN PEOPLE

THE fascination of mystery still hangs heavily upon the prehistoric peoples of the American southwest. While science is busy about them and has been able to read in the ruins left by them much of the pursuits, customs, habits and religious beliefs of the builders, it is silent as to their origin and final destiny.

What is now southwestern Colorado, central and northern New Mexico, northern Arizona and southeastern Utah, comprising a territory of 200,000 square miles, was at one time, hundreds, yes, and perhaps thousands of years ago, the home of a race of people who from the peculiar location of their dwellings are known as the Cliff Dwellers, writes W. C. McBride in the current number of the Pacific Monthly.

A better conception of the term Cliff Dweller is obtained by bearing in mind the fact that the country wherein they dwell is unlike any other on the globe. This territory drained by the San Juan river and its tributaries, and particularly that part known as Four Corners, where Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and Utah form a junction, is without a doubt one of the most rugged, broken, arid and desolate appearing regions in the continent. The zigzag water courses, most of which for the greater part of the year are absolutely dry, flow at the bottom of deep gorges and canyons, shut in by perpendicular sandstone walls, towering at some places to the height of 2,500 feet.

From the main canyons others branch off in various directions, and from these still others until one becomes lost in a veritable labyrinth of cracks of Mother Earth; an intricate system of canyons. On the high deserts or mesas the other extreme is met, for here on every hand rise immense cliffs and crags of all colors and at all angles, single and in groups, one upon the other in bewildering confusion. Worn by the action of the elements into every conceivable shape and semblance, a landscape view from a high point is magnificent, gorgeous, sublime. Here is a natural bridge beside which the famous arch of Virginia is a toy; there is a cathedral or temple, many times larger than St. Peter's; just beyond, a baronial castle with towers and turrets, while still beyond, down near the horizon, is a city with its domes and spires twice as high as the Washington monument.

First Known to History.

The first historical accounts of the relics of this interesting people come from the Spaniards and from information collected by them; we learn that the ruins of to-day are the same as they were 365 years ago.

Prof. Holmes, of the Smithsonian Institution, one of the first to study the ruins from a truly scientific method, makes the following classification, which has generally been adopted by students. First—Lowland villages in which dwell the purely agricultural classes, the sites chosen being always in the most fertile valleys and close to rivers.

Second—Cave dwellings, caves artificially enlarged, often closed and strengthened with stone or adobe of kneaded clay dried in the sun, such as are still used by the modern Pueblo Indians for building their huts.

Third—Cliff houses, true fortresses to which the people of the valleys probably retired when danger threatened.

It may be well to state here that it is the opinion of most recent investigators that the lowland cities and villages were inhabited by a different people from those of the cliff dwellings proper.

These valley towns were laid out with great regularity, usually in the form of parallelograms or circles, apparently with the intent of affording the best protection from the invader or the sandstorms peculiar to that region.

That the inhabitants of these ruins were the agricultural classes there seems no doubt, for we find indisputable evidence of their irrigation works as well as of a city water supply. The arid deserts were reclaimed through a system of storage reservoirs by damming the mountain streams and conducting the water to the lower plains in canals in the same manner as the government is now doing in many arid sections of the West. When we consider that they were constructed without the aid of our modern excavating machinery and explosives, of even the common pick and shovel, we are compelled to admit that there is evidence of an intelligence far in advance of that ever shown by any of the Indian tribes.

It is the cliff dwellings proper, or the ruins of the cliffs or canyons, that are by far the most interesting and the source of the greatest speculation and wonder. Maj. Powell, United States geologist, expresses his surprise at "seeing nothing for whole days but perpendicular cliffs, everywhere riddled with human habitations which resemble the cells of a honey comb more than anything else." Unlike the lowland or valley ruins the walls of the cliff dwellings were constructed almost entirely of stone cut to shape, well laid and joints properly broken. Being unacquainted with the use of lime, they replaced it with a mixture of clay, and cinders and sometimes charcoal, often colored to match the stone and to-day on this mortar the marks of the tools used and even of the fingers of the workmen are plainly discernible. It is truly wonderful to note how well this peculiar people turned the decaying canyon walls into account. By the natural crumbling and falling away of the softer strata, caves of all shapes and dimensions were formed which, when partitioned off into rooms and the opening walled up, formed an adobe safe from fire, storm or flood; warm in winter, cool in summer; but more than all a fortress behind which the lord and master of this aerial mansion could protect his family against a horde.

A Great Palace.

It is this style of ruin that is most numerous, being scattered promiscuously throughout the region; in caves as above described, in the beds of canyons, sufficiently elevated above high water mark, and on the open mesas; in fact where one would least expect to find human habitations, these mysterious relics confront us. A few contain but a single room, others 10, 20 and as many as 50, while the great Palace of the Mancos originally embraced not less than 1,000 rooms within its walls. One on the Mesa Verde covered an area of 480,000 square feet and contained 500,000 cubic feet of masonry. Great skill was shown in joining the walls to the cliffs and in imitating the coloring and aspect of the neighboring rocks. Indeed, in certain narrow gorges one must needs have a good pair of eyes to detect them amid their rugged surroundings. The windows and doors are small, the latter being very narrow and rarely exceeding four or five feet in height. This has given rise to the opinion held by some that the Cliff Dwellers were a race of pygmies. But their mummified remains show them to have been of the ordinary stature.

The cave or cliff dwellers are found from 200 to 800 feet above the bed of the stream. Holmes mentions some so high and well concealed that with the aid of a telescope they can hardly be distinguished from the surrounding rocks. Imagination is lost in attempting to account for the means employed in conveying their construction material and the every day necessities of life to those lofty homes.

HAD MADE THE TRIP BEFORE

Blinks Was Not the Man to Be Caught Twice, Hence the Seemingly Foolish Cargo.

Blinks' little party was getting ready for its regular 1,000-mile run in the early spring, and as Tompkins, who was going along as an invited guest, stood on the front steps of Blinks' house, he was amazed, if not startled, at the character of the objects which Blinks and his chauffeur were busily engaged in stowing away in the tonneau and on the trunk shelf at the rear.

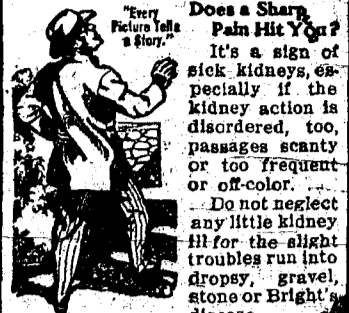
"Great Scott! Blinksy," said he, as a huge lawn roller was hoisted up on the trunk shelf, "what are you loading up with? A spade, a hoe, a hand plow, six pairs of rubber boots and a lawn roller? What do you think you're doing, giving a garden party?"

"Not on your life, Tompy," said Blinks. "I'm simply getting ready for possible trouble ahead. I took this same trip last year, and I made up my mind then that if I ever did it again I'd take along material to build my own roads when I needed 'em. Jim," he added, turning to the chauffeur, "hoist in those barrels of gravel and cement and we'll be off."—Harper's Weekly.

Modern View.

"What a wonderful artist Rembrandt was." "Yes. And yet, how much more prosperous he would have been if he had gulf fooling with paint and invented a moving-picture device."

Whenever You Use Your Back



Does a Sharp Pain Hit You? It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color. Do not neglect any little kidney ailment for the slight troubles run into dropsy, gravel, stones or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. This good remedy cures bad kidneys.

A TYPICAL CASE—

W. M. Richardson, Warren, Indiana, says: "For ten years I couldn't work. My feet ached, my back ached, my kidneys ached. The rheumatic pains were terrible. Doan's Kidney Pills were a life saver to me. They cured my kidneys and my troubles after other medicines failed. I have been well since."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Helmpates and soulmates are not always synonymous.

Your working power depends upon your health. Garfield Tea helps toward keeping it.

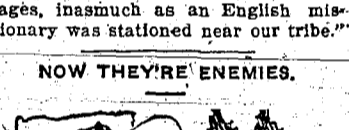
The woman pugilist knows just how to assert her "rights."

To keep artificial teeth and bridge-work antiseptically clean and free from odors and disease germs, Paxtine Antiseptic is unequalled. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Modern Miracle. "Do you believe in miracles?" asked Dobkins. "You bet I do," said Snobkins. "Why only the other day my wife bought me a box of cigars, and by George, Dobky, I could smoke 'em."—Harper's Weekly.

Her Special Advantages. James Fullerton Mulrhead in his book, "The Land of Contrasts," tells of an American girl who was patronizingly praised by an Englishman for the purity of her English and who replied: "Well, I had special advantages, inasmuch as an English missionary was stationed near our tribe."

NOW THEY'RE ENEMIES.



Miss Ughlum—I always have to stand up in a crowded street car. Miss Pert—Why don't you wear a veil and fool 'em?

GOOD-NIGHT'S SLEEP No Medicine So Beneficial to Brain and Nerves.

Lying awake nights makes it hard to keep awake and do things in day time. To take "tonics and stimulants" under such circumstances is like setting the house on fire to see if you can put it out.

The right kind of food promotes refreshing sleep at night and a wakeful individual during the day.

A lady changed from her old way of eating Grape-Nuts, and says: "For about three years I had been a great sufferer from indigestion. After trying several kinds of medicine, the doctor would ask me to drop off potatoes, then meat, and so on, but in a few days that craving, gnawing feeling would start up, and I would vomit everything I ate and drank."

"When I started on Grape-Nuts vomiting stopped, and the bloated feeling, which was so distressing disappeared entirely."

"My mother was very much bothered with diarrhoea before commencing the Grape-Nuts, because her stomach was so weak she could not digest her food. Since using Grape-Nuts food she is well, and says she don't think she could do without it."

"It is a great brain restorer and nerve builder, for I can sleep as sound and undisturbed after a supper of Grape-Nuts as in the old days when I could not realize what they meant by a 'bad stomach.' There is no medicine so beneficial to nerves and brain as a good night's sleep, such as you can enjoy after eating Grape-Nuts."

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.

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

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 Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The aloper has 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. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter 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. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell.

CHAPTER IX.

All Aboard!

The starting of the train surprised the ironical decorators in the last stages of their work. They smiles died out in a sudden shame, as it came over them that the joke had receded on their own heads. They had done their best to carry out the time-honored rite of making a newly married couple as miserable as possible—and the newly married couple had failed to do its share.

The two lieutenants glared at each other in mutual contempt. They had studied much at West Point about ambushes, and how to avoid them. Could Mallory have escaped the pit they had dugged for him? They looked at their handiwork in disgust. The cosy-corner effect of white ribbons and orange flowers, gracefully masking the concealed rice-trap, had seemed the wittiest thing ever devised. Now it looked the silliest.

The other passengers were equally downcast. Meanwhile the two lovers in the corridor were kissing good-byes as if they were hoping to store up honey enough to sustain their hearts for a three years' fast. And the porter was studying them with perplexity.

He was used, however, to waking people out of dreamland, and he began to fear that if he were discovered spying on the lovers, he might suffer. So he coughed discreetly three or four times.

Since the increasing racket of the train made no effect on the two hearts beating as one, the small matter of a cough was as nothing.

Finally the porter was compelled to reach forward and tap Mallory's arm, and stutter:

"Scuse me, but so-sould I git b-by?"

The embrace was unted, and the lovers stared at him with a dazed, where-am-I look. Marjorie was the first to realize what awakened them. She felt called upon to say something, so she said, as carelessly as if she had not just emerged from a young gentleman's arms:

"Oh, porter, how long before the train starts?"

"Train's done started, Missy." This simple statement struck the wool from her eyes and the cotton from her ears, and she was wide enough awake when she cried: "Oh, stop it—stop it!"

"That's mo'n I can do, Missy," the porter expostulated.

"Then I'll jump off," Marjorie vowed, making a dash for the door.

But the porter filled the narrow path, and waved her back.

"Vestibule's done locked up—train's going like a spit." Feeling that he had safely checkmated any rashness, the porter squeezed past the dumbfounded pair, and went to change his blue blouse for the white coat of his chambermaidly duties. Mallory's first wondering thought was a rapturous feeling that circumstances had forced his dream into a reality. He thrilled with triumph: "You've got to go with me now."

"Yes—I've got to go," Marjorie assented meekly; "then, sublimely, 'It's me, Kismet!'"

They clutched each other again in a fiercely blissful hug. Marjorie came back to earth with a bump. "Are you really sure there's a minister on board?"

"Pretty sure," said Mallory, sobering a trifle.

"But you said you were sure."

"Well, when you say you're sure, that means you're not quite sure."

Again it was she who received the first inspiration. "I have it," she beamed.

"Yes, Marjorie!" he assented, dubiously. "We'll pretend not to be married at all."

He seized the rescuing ladder. "That's it! Not married—just friends."

"Till we can get married—"

"Yes, and then we can stop being friends."

"My love—my friend!" They embraced in a most unfriendly manner.

An impatient yelp from the neglected dog-basket awoke them.

"Oh, Lord, we've brought Snoozle-ums."

"Of course we have." She took the dog from the prison, tucked him under her arm, and tried to compose her bridal face into a merely friendly countenance before they entered the car. But she must pause for one more kiss, one more of those bitter-sweet good-byes. And Mallory was nothing loath.

Hudson and Shaw were still glumly perplexed, when the porter returned in his white jacket.

"I bet they missed the train; all this work for nothing," Hudson grumbled. But Shaw, seeing the porter, caught a gleam of hope, and asked anxiously:

"Say, porter, have you seen anything anywhere that looks like a freshly married pair?"

"Well, and the porter rubbed his eyes with the back of his hand as he chuckled, "well, they's a mighty lovin' couple out there in the corridor."

"That's them—they're it!" Instantly everything was alive and in action. It was as if a bugle had shrilled in a deserted camp.

"Get ready!" Shaw commanded. "Here's rice for everybody."

"Everybody take an old shoe," said Hudson. "You can't miss in this narrow car."

"There's a kazoo for everyone, too," said Shaw, as the outstretched hands were equipped with wedding ammunition. "Do you know the 'Wedding March'?"

"I ought to by this time," said Mrs. Whitcomb.

Right into the tangle of preparation, old Ira Lathrop stalked, on his way back to his seat to get more cigars.

"Have some rice for the bridal couple?" said Ashton, offering him of his own double-handful.

But Lathrop brushed him aside with a romance-hater's growl.

"Watch out for your head, then," cried Hudson, and Lathrop ducked just too late to escape a neck-fitting, hair-filing shower. An old shoe took him a clip about the ear, and the old woman-bater dropped raging into the same berth where the spinster, Anne Gattie, was trying to dodge the same downpour.

Still there was enough of the shrapnel left to overwhelm the two young "friends," who marched into the aisle, trying to look indifferent and prepared for nothing on earth less than for a wedding charivari.

Mallory should have done better than to entrust his plans to fellows like Hudson and Shaw, whom he had known at West Point for diabolically joyous hazers and practical jokers. Even as he sputtered rice and winced from the impact of flying footwear, he was cursing himself as a double-dyed idiot for asking such men to engage his berth for him. He had a sudden instinct that they had doubtless bedecked his trunk and Marjorie's with white satin furbelows and ludicrous labels. But he could not shelter himself from the white sleet and the black thumps. He could hardly shelter Marjorie, who cowered behind him and shrieked even louder than the romping tormentors.

When the assailants had exhausted the rice and shoes, they charged down the aisle for the privilege of kissing the bride. Mallory was "dragged" and bunted and shunted here and there, and he had to fight his way back to Marjorie with might and main. He was tugging and striking like a demon, and yelling, "Stop it! stop it!"

Hudson took his punishment with uproarious good nature, laughing: "Oh, shut up, or we'll kiss you!"

But Shaw was scrubbing his wry lips with a sea-sick wall of: "Wow! I think I kissed the dog."

There was, of necessity, some pause for breath, and the combatants draped themselves limply about the seats. Mallory glared at the twin Benedict Arnolds and demanded:

"Are you two thugs going to San Francisco with me?"

"Don't worry," smiled Hudson; "we're only going as far as Kedzie avenue, just to start the honeymoon properly."

If either of the elopers had been calmer, the solution of the problem would have been simple. Marjorie could get off at this suburban station and drive home from there. But their wits were like pied tyes, and they were further jumbled, when Shaw broke in with a sudden: "Come, see the little dove-cote we fixed for you."

shame she had undergone as a girl-wife, and she hastened to Marjorie's side, brushing the men away like gnats.

"You poor thing," she comforted. "Come, my child, lean on me, and have a good cry."

Hudson grinned, and put out his own arms: "She can lean on me, if she'd rather."

Mrs. Temple glanced up with indignant rebuke: "Her mother is far away, and she wants a mother's breast to weep on. Here's mine, my dear."

The impudent Shaw tapped his own military chest: "She can use mine."

Infuriated at this bride-baiting, Mallory rose and confronted the two lumps with clenched fists: "You're a pretty pair of friends, you are!"

The Imperturbable Shaw put out a pair of tickets as his only defense: "Here are your tickets, old boy."

And Hudson roared jovially: "We tried to get you a stateroom, but it was gone."

"And here are your baggage checks," laughed Shaw, forcing into his fists a few pasteboards. "We got your trunks on the train ahead, all right. Don't mention it—you're entirely welcome."

It was the porter that brought the first relief from the ordeal.

"If you gemmen is gettin' off at Kedzie avenue, you'd better step smart. We're slowin' up now."

Marjorie was sobbing too audibly to hear, and Mallory swearing too inaudibly to heed the opportunity Kedzie avenue offered. And Hudson was yelling: "Well, goo-bye, old boy and old girl. Sorry we can't go all the way." He had the effrontery to try to kiss the bride good-bye, and Shaw was equally bold, but Mallory's fury enabled him to beat them off. He elbowed and shouldered them down the aisle, and sent after them one of his own shoes. But it just missed Shaw's flying coattails.

Mallory stood glaring after the departing traitors. He was glad that they at least were gone, till he realized with a sickening slump in his vitals, that they had not taken with them his awful dilemma. And now the train was once more clikety-clinking into the night and the west.

CHAPTER X.

Excess Baggage.

Never was a young soldier so stumped by a problem in tactics as Lieutenant Harry Mallory, safely aboard his train, and not daring to leave it, yet hopelessly unaware of how, he was to dispose of his lovely but unlabeled baggage.

Hudson and Shaw had erected a white satin temple to Hymen in berth number one, had created such commotion, and departed in such confusion, that there had been no opportunity to proclaim that he and Marjorie were "not married—just friends."

And now the passengers had accepted them as that enormous fund of amusement to any train, a newly wedded pair. To explain the mistake would have been difficult, even among friends. But among strangers—well, perhaps a wiser and a colder brain than Harry Mallory's could have stood there and delivered a brief oration restoring truth to her pedestal. But Mallory was in no condition for such a stolid delivery.

He mopped his brow in agony, lost in a blizzard of bewilderment. He drifted back toward Marjorie, half to protect and half for companionship. He found Mrs. Temple cuddling her close and mothering her as if she were a baby instead of a bride.

"Did the poor child run away and get married?"

Marjorie's frantic "Boo-hoo-hoo" might have meant anything. Mrs. Temple took it for assent, and murmured with glowing reminiscence: "Just the way Doctor Temple and I did."

She could not see the leaping flash of wild hope that lighted up Mallory's face. She only heard his voice across her shoulder:

"Doctor? Doctor Temple? Is your husband a reverend doctor?"

"A reverend doctor?" the little old lady repeated weakly.

"Yes—a preacher?"

The poor old, congregation-weary soul was abruptly confronted with the ruination of all the delight in her little escapade with her puppet-tagged husband. If she had ever dreamed that the girl who was weeping in her arms was weeping from any other fright than the usual fright of young brides, fresh from the preacher's benediction, she would have cast every other consideration aside, and told the truth.

But her husband's last Dearest before he left her had been to keep their precious pretense secret. She felt—just then—that a woman's first duty is to obey her husband. Besides, what business was it of this young husband's what her old husband's business was? Before she had fairly begun to debate her duty, almost automatically, with the instantaneous instinct of self-protection, her lips had uttered the denial:

"Oh—he's—just—a plain doctor. There he is now."

Mallory cast one miserable glance down the aisle at Dr. Temple coming back from the smoking room. As the old man paused to stare at the bridal berth, whose preparation he had not seen, he was just enough befuddled by his first cigar for thirty years to look a trifle tipsy. The motion of the train, and the rakish tilt of his unwonted crimson tie confirmed the suspicion and annihilated Mallory's new-born hope, that perhaps repentant fate had dropped a parson at their very feet.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The hardest thing a doctor has to do is to cure a woman who has nothing the matter with her.

Midsummer Millinery Copied From Paintings of Beauties of the Past



PAINTINGS of beauties of other days have been looked to, to furnish inspiration for midsummer millinery of today. The Gainsborough and Rembrandt hats follow their models almost exactly as to line and poise, only departing from them in composition and trimming. Even here it is the necessity for variety that brings into use new ornaments and fashionable feathers or flowers. No one can fail to appreciate the beauty of this artistic headwear, and for the young woman who can carry it off (that is, dress in keeping and look after the carriage of her figure) there is nothing to compare to it for distinction.

Two of the finest examples of these picturesque styles are illustrated here. They are both black hats with white trimming. This combination always is brilliant. The Rembrandt is of fine Milan with double brim, woven so that it rolls under to the head size. Black velvet ribbon and a tuft of black and white plumes afford its trimming. It is to be worn with a decided tilt, never any less than that shown in the picture.

The wide brimmed hat of black lace follows its original model less closely, but is not difficult to recognize. The brim is outlined with white crystal beads and the cockade of white ostrich is mounted with a fringed caochon made of the same kind of beads. The brim is indented at the left and turns sharply off the face here. It widens toward the back. This hat may be worn with a much more decided tilt by girls who are tall and full of figure.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

AN OSTEND BATHING SUIT



The suit in the photograph is very chic and bewitching. It is of white Canton crepe and waterproof. The skirt is made fuller at the bottom so as to enable the wearer to swim with ease. Blue and white silk has been let in the gores.

Corsets for Fall.

The widespread discussion of panier styles is doubtless responsible for the reports regarding a change in corset lines, says the Dry Goods Economist. There is no cause for alarm, however, as the straight line still dominates both in costumes and in corsets. We shall have many paniers, to be sure, but they are modified styles with no fullness to distend the hip line. Belts also will be widely used, but they will not draw in the waists. In fact, they are wholly ornamental and used in quite loose effect.

"Punch Work."

In all lines of embroidery work that is known as "punch work" still leads. For the benefit of the uninitiated it might be explained that the word "punch" is used for the reason that the open weave which is characteristic of the material employed provides a liberal space for a needle to punch itself between the threads and carry the embroidering material with it.

WAYS OF HOLDING SUNSHADE

Gracefulness in This Respect Adds Much Charm to the General Appearance.

The sunshade seems to be a rock upon which many a woman's good taste hopelessly founders. Not only does one often see uncomfortable color mixtures, but quite as often the sunshade is held so ungracefully that the whole effect is awkward and clumsy. There ought to be classes on "How to Hold the Sunshade," and nine women out of ten would benefit from the lessons, but as no enterprising individual has originated the idea, I can only recommend a little practice before a long mirror. Also take note of the following: (1) See that you do not grasp the handle as if it were an implement of war. (2) Do not hold it too near the center of the handle nor too near the tip—both these faults are very common, and give a most awkward appearance. (3) Don't use it as a walking stick, nor, if it has a crook handle, hang it on your arm. (4) Hold it lightly and easily a little distance from the top of the handle and at a slightly slanting angle.

Lovely Footgear.

Footgear, for those who can afford the most expensive, is more than beautiful, and the fancy now is for kid instead of for suedes footgear, and the colors, if they do not match the dress, harmonize with the hat or with the lining of the coat.

Naturally, the beauty of such footgear must be matched by exceedingly lovely hosiery, made of silk inset with lace, and some of it is actually traced with millinery diamonds or colored gems to harmonize with the color of the evening gown. Shoes outlined with jewels are an exquisite resource for full dress wear.

New Hair Bands.

Hair bands are still fashionable and are made of imitation pearls, tinsel, crystal beads, and matine. New ones include a stiff little brush of spun glass, but it did not gain favor, for the feminine eyes look for more than sparkle in an ornament, and these had no other recommendation than their glitter.

Afghan for Baby's Carriage.

A pretty summer afghan for the baby's carriage is made of strips of handkerchief linen held together with inch and a half wide cluny lace, which also edges the cover. This is lined with pink or blue silk and ornamented on the outside with a large satin bow. This makes a dainty protection and is not heating.

Noted Author.
"See that man over there with the black moustache?" said Tommy.
"Yes," said the visitor.
"Well," said Tommy, "he is the author of one of the most popular serials in a hundred years."
"Really?" said the visitor. "Why, he doesn't look like a literary man."
"No," said Tommy. "He isn't—He's the inventor of popped grits, the best selling cereal on the market."—Harper's Weekly.

Well Defended.
He whose study is among the shadows and lights of nature has an unsuspected coat of mail defending him among all the turmoil.—Mrs. Oliphant.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it?

It's Best To Have

ready to use at first sign of trouble the best corrective for any disorder of the organs of digestion. The earlier you seek relief the easier it will be to get it—and the more certain it will be that the trouble will not lead to something worse. It is universally admitted that

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are the safest preventive as well as the most reliable corrective of stomach, bowel, or liver troubles. They bring about regular, natural, healthful action. All through the body—in every organ, every nerve—in actions, vigor and spirits—you will feel the benefit of Beecham's Pills—and quickly, too. You will save yourself suffering if you have this matchless aid to health

Ready On Hand

Sold everywhere in boxes 10c, 25c.

WASORBINE

Removes Bursae, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Filled Tendons, Stagnant Blood, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Itch, Burns, Scalds, Frostbite, Sunburn, and all other skin troubles. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is sold in bottles of 10c, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. It is made by W. F. Young, P. O. Box 310, Springfield, Mass.

The Army of Constipation

is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, it kills all flies, mosquitos, and all other annoying insects. It is made of natural, non-toxic ingredients and is guaranteed to kill everything that breathes. Guaranteed effective. Sold by all druggists. A seal protects it.

Remodelling and Lucky Purchase Sale at the LEADER

STARTING SATURDAY MORNING AT 8:00 O'CLOCK

Dry Goods

Standard Calicoes 3 1/2 yd. 2 yds wide White Table Cloth, worth 45c for 22c Unbleached Cotton, worth 8c for 4 1/2c. Cotton Bleached Toweling worth 6c for 3 1/2c yd. White Ready-made Towels for 3 1/2c each. Pins, 2 pkgs for 1c. Ladies' Short Kimonas made of Fancy Lawn, worth 25c for 12 1/2c. Ladies' White Muslin Petticoats, worth 50c, 25c. Ladies' Hose supported with front pad, worth 25c, for 12 1/2c. Ladies' Fancy Embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 10c for 3 1-2c.

Good quality Pearl Buttons worth 5c for 2c. Ladies' Misses' and Children's Dresses for One-Half Off.

Samples

Infant's and Babies' Bonnets worth 50c up to \$1, for this sale 29c.

Clothing

Men's \$10 Suits going at this sale for \$6.75. \$7.50 and 8.50 Suits at this sale only \$4.93. \$13.00 Suits for \$8.79. \$18.00 and \$20.00 Suits for \$14.45. Men's Cotton Pants, sold for 1.00, at this sale 57c

ROOM ROOM ROOM

We Are Crowded For Room

That is the reason we are starting our

Remodelling & Lucky Purchase SALE.

We are adding 40 feet to our store to accommodate our big stock. In addition to our Remodelling Sale, we bought up the entire output of two well-known concerns at 50c on the dollar, and in addition to our regular stock we will offer you the biggest bargains in our history. Herewith is only a few of the hundreds of bargains offered. We can not mention all as space is limited.

Extra Special

Men's and Young Men's Suits, one and two of a kind, nothing less than 6.00 and some as high as 8.00, at this sale \$3.93.

Boys' Suits

Boys' Suits, worth 2.50 for \$1.69. \$3.00 Suits for \$1.98. 6.00 Suits with two pair of knickers, \$3.95.

Shoes

Men's Heavy Work Shoes, worth 2.00 for \$1.33. Men's Kangaroo Calf, solid oak bottom soles, worth 2.50 for \$1.89. Men's Gun Metal, button or lace shoes, worth 2.00

and 2-25, for \$1.48. Ladies' Solid Warranted Shoes, button or lace, worth 2.00 for \$1.29. Boys' Solid Leather Shoes, oak bottoms, worth 1.75 and 2.00 for \$1.19. Misses' and Children's Box Calf Solid Leather Shoes, worth 1.50 for 98c.

Gents' Furnishings

Men's light and dark colored Dress Shirts, worth 50c for 29c. Men's heavy Work Shirts, worth 50c for 29c. Men's red and blue Bandanna Handkerchiefs, worth 5c. for 3c. Men's 10c Canvas Gloves for 5c. Wool Knickerbocker Pants worth 45c for 24c.

THE LEADER H. ROSENTHAL, Prop'r

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD ORIGIN OF THE ELKS' CALL FOOD VALUE OF BUTTERMILK

G. A. Erik, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1912.

"Hello, Billy" a Cheery Salutation First Heard at Minneapolis Reunion of 1897.

Eleven o'clock is Elkdom's "hour of recollection," when a toast is drunk "to our absent brothers." The custom is said to have originated with George McDonald, one of the original Elks. The mottoes of the order are "To do unto others as we would they should do unto us," and "The faults of our brothers we write upon the sand; their virtues upon tablets of love and memory."

The call of one Elk to another, by which he is recognized in any forest (of palms or otherwise) is "Hello, Billy." William Goddard of Minneapolis, Judge, No. 44, is the original "Hello, Billy" of Elkdom, and this cheery salutation, which has found its way around the world, originated in Minneapolis during the Elks' national reunion in that city in 1897. Goddard was chairman of the finance committee and a member of practically every other committee having in charge the arrangements for the reunion. Others might slight their work, but Billy Goddard was always to be found at committee headquarters.

When any visiting Elk sought information it was a constant repetition of "Go over and ask Billy Goddard." "Billy, can you tell me?" "See Billy; he knows." And the visiting Elk fell naturally into the formula, "Hello, Billy. I was told to see you." The phrase caught on. It spread like a prairie fire over the convention city. Elks who never before had seen each other's faces greeted each other on the streets and in the hotel corridors with a cheery "Hello, Billy," and now when one Elk meets another, from the bright lights of Broadway to far away Juneau or Skagway, Alaska, the most distant of Elk towns, it's "Hello, Billy."—Hampton's Magazine.

Ultra Violet Rays Purify Air.

At a recent meeting of the Comparative Pathology society at Paris M. Daniel Berthelot brought out the fact that ultra-violet rays could be used for purifying the air in submarine boats. Such rays are produced in great quantities by the quartz mercury vapor lamp, and their sterilizing power is now well known. The secret of the great power of the ultra-violet rays is simple, according to reports, for they correspond to the highest temperatures that we know. In fact, the temperature of the mercury vapor lamp which produces them is even higher than that of the sun. He mentions also an interesting point—that is, if we expose to the rays a mixture of carbonic acid gas and ammonia they combine and give rise to formalin, which is the base of preservatives and tanning matter.

Money sometimes talks when you want to keep it quiet.

Training up a child in the way he should go is going some.

LADY WANTED

To introduce our very complete Fall line of beautiful wool suitings, wash fabrics, fancy waistings, silks, handkerchiefs, petticoats, etc. Up-to-date N. Y. City Patterns. Finest line on the market. Dealing direct with the mills you will find our prices low. If others make \$10.00 to \$20.00 weekly, you can also. Samples and full instructions packed in a neat sample case, shipped express prepaid. No money required. Exclusive territory. Write for particulars. Be first to apply. Standard Dress Goods Company, Dept. 607, Binghamton, N. Y.

According to Bulletin of Department of Agriculture It is Extremely High.

An ordinary glass of buttermilk contains about as much nutriment as two ounces of bread, a good sized potato or a half pint of oysters, says a recent bulletin of the United States department of agriculture. It thus contains about the same food constituents as skim milk, but it has an added hygienic value because the protein is more easily digested than the protein in skim milk, and therefore is often prescribed by physicians for children and invalids, especially those suffering from intestinal trouble.

Protein, being the most costly of food ingredients, is the one most likely to be lacking in inexpensive meals, and this is the nutrient which both skim milk and buttermilk supply in a cheap and useful form, and when taken with bread or used in cooking they form a very nutritious addition to the diet. Two and one-half quarts of skim milk or buttermilk contains about the same amount of protein as one pound of round steak, and costs about one-quarter as much. Two quarts of milk has a greater nutritive value than one quart of oysters. The nutriment in the form of oysters would cost 30 to 50 cents, while the skim milk or buttermilk would have a value on the farm of from two to four cents.

SURE ENOUGH WEATHER SIGNS

Coffee, Pipe and Cane Will Help One to Make a Forecast of the Coming Day.

When you go for your holiday, don't grumble if you find that your newspaper has misled you as to the weather in your particular district, or given you a report too general to be of any use. Instead, use your powers of observation, and be your own weather prophet.

You need go no farther than your own breakfast table to start with. Watch your cup of coffee. When the bubbles collect in the center of the cup and form a "skies," you can plan that picnic with confidence. When they rush to the side of the cup, you had better go carefully. Rain is not absolutely certain, but it's very likely. Of course, it is the condition of the atmosphere that affects the tiny bubbles.

Your after-breakfast pipe will confirm whatever opinion you have formed from your coffee. If you use wax matches you will find that they are especially difficult to ignite. You may succeed the first time, but by striking half a dozen in succession on a morning when rain is to be expected you will use six matches for two fares.

You will find further weather prophets waiting for you in the rain, anxious to tell you the news. Pick up your walking stick. If it is hard and dry, take it with you, even if the sky is clouded. But if the handle is moist, drop it, and take your umbrella. If, fifteen minutes after rubbing the handle with a dry cloth, the moisture reappears, you had better take your raincoat as well, for you are in for a "soaker."

Carpets! Carpets!

At Emper Bros, can be found the genuine Columbia Carpet, fast colors with Ingrain weaves and reversible at the very low price of 35c.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY FAIR EAST JORDAN, SEPT. 10-11-12-13, 1912

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

It's the Little Things That Count

Man with his microscope has added wonderfully to the world's knowledge, notwithstanding the fact that the things he searched for were infinitesimally small.

But it is not alone in the laboratory that "little things count."

The man who knows

Good Tailoring

may try on a new suit, look at himself in the mirror and exclaim "It fits fine." A month later



Sophomore Clothes

the Suit may begin to pucker and stretch all out of shape. It did not have the little safeguards and good material put into the inside or invisible parts that would hold it in shape.

Little things do count. Every suit.

FRED KAUFFMANN

The American Tailor—Chicago makes is made right—nothing alighted just because it is invisible. Even his sewing silk is tested. His tailors are trained to know "Its the little things that count."

We are his local representatives.



East Jordan Lumber Co.

Herodotus a Muckraker.

Such as believe the tales of the Egyptians credible are free to accept them for history. For my own part, I propose to myself throughout my whole work faithfully to record the traditions of the several nations. The Egyptians maintain that Ceres and Bacchus preside in the realms below. They were also the first to broach the opinion that the soul or man is immortal, and that when the body dies it enters into the form of an animal which is born at the moment, then passing on from one animal into another until it has circled through the forms of all the creatures which tenant the earth, the water and the air; after which it enters again a human frame, and is born anew. The whole period of the transmigration is (they say) three thousand years. There are Greek writers—some of an earlier, some of a later date—who have borrowed this doctrine from the Egyptians and put it forward as their own. I should mention their names, but I abstain from doing so.—Herodotus.

Horas Came Back.

A. H. Whitman, a Los Angeles (Cal.) jeweler, says that a cat may come back, also a horse. Whitman owned a horse for several years, and recently deciding that the animal had outlived its usefulness, he gave a young man \$5 to take the equine into the country and shoot it.

He then decided that he must have a new steed, so inserted an advertisement in the newspapers. Among several answers, one especially appealed to him.

It stated that the writer possessed a gentle family horse, and gave a description which sounded good to the jeweler.

Accordingly, he journeyed to China, from which town the letter came, looked over the horse, and bought it. When he got the animal home he noticed something familiar in its actions, and upon closely examining the animal, found it to be the one he had paid to have shot.

Footpaths on Road to Peace.

To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations, rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends and every day of Christ; and to spend as much time as you can with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors—these are little guideposts on the footpath of peace.—Henry Van Dyke.

Appropriate Course.

"So we're short on space? What shall I do with this appendix story?" "Cut it out." "And this story of the man who hanged himself?" "Cut him down."

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tafel-son, Saturday last.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Lenhardt a daughter, Tuesday.

Many a woman who has but little to say keeps saying it all the time.

Let's get a move on us and build good roads. Good roads are the milestones of civilization.

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

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

Will Svoboda of Jordan township and Miss Florence Mosier of Provenant were united in marriage one day last week by Rev. Fr. Bauer at St. Frances Church, Traverse City. They will reside at Lansing.

John Dolezal of this city and Miss Mary Scheppeler of Mancelona were united in marriage, Tuesday morning at St. Frances Church, Petoskey. Rev. Fr. Isadore performing the ceremony. They left for a trip to Chicago. Mr. Dolezal is employed at the Chemical Works in this city.

Whitney Collins' new drama, "Sunbonnet Sue" which is doing a record breaking business all over the country will pay a visit to the Temple Theatre on next Tuesday, August 6. This play is one of the few real hits of the present season and is proving the best money getter sent out since the season opened. The newspapers throughout the country are lavish in their praise of both play and company and there can be no doubt that it will repeat its success here.

An old resident of this county passed away last Friday in the person of Thomas Walker who had reached almost the age of 82 years. He was a native of Ireland, came to the U. S. when a young man and came to Michigan about fifty-four years ago. His wife died about seven years ago. The following sons are still living, William, Joseph and Jas. R. of this city, Thomas of Burgland, Mich. and Frank of Palosville, Mich. The funeral took place on Monday morning and was conducted by Rev. Bennett at the residence of his son, Jas. R. Interment at the Jones cemetery.

A fine dramatic story well told, will save any play, no matter how bad it may be otherwise. Good, laughable comedy will make one forget all the bad points in a drama. Thrilling climaxes well constructed, will keep the audience so excited that they will not have time to think of anything the play might lack. Then what must be the result of a fine story, screaming comedy and thrilling climaxes are all blended in to one play? That is exactly the combination which makes up "Sunbonnet Sue" which plays at the Temple Theatre on Tuesday, August 6th.

Charlevoix County will be represented in the next session of legislature by a new member owing to the fact that W. J. Pearson is not a candidate to succeed himself for the place. Friends of H. L. McMillan, of East Jordan, have been using their best efforts to induce him to "throw his hat into the ring." In this way they have met with success and Mr. McMillan is out after nomination. Should he win in the primaries there will be no question concerning his election in November and Charlevoix County will have a man of ability to represent the constituency.—Bellatre Independent.

Louis Dennis, a well-known resident of Banks township (Antrim County) became deranged while on his streets, Saturday last. His mania seemed to be purchasing goods he had no use for. Chief of Police Cook noticed his actions, telephoned Sheriff Chapin at Bellatre, and watched the unfortunate man until the Sheriff arrived in an auto and took him to Bellatre. At the latter place he became violent and upon being adjudged insane by the probate judge, was taken to Traverse City, Sunday. It is understood that financial losses and domestic difficulties were the cause of his break-down.

Mrs. A. K. Hill was a Bellatre visitor, Monday.

Mrs. J. Vallance of this city is guest of her parents at Alba.

W. J. Ehlson left first of the week on a business trip to Mancelona.

Mrs. C. H. Pray, with children, is guest of her parents at Mancelona.

Mrs. W. P. Porter and Mrs. B. Blsbee went to Detroit on Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Miles is here from Algonac guest of relatives and friends.

Herbert McClain of Charlevoix was an East Jordan visitor, Wednesday.

Contractor Bert Wittmer was over from Boyne City on business, Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Johnston of Jamestown N. Y. is guest of her sister, Mrs. L. G. Balch.

Mrs. John Mortimer left Wednesday for Boyne City where she will remain for some time.

The patience of the public in enduring bad roads is one of the marvels of modern times.

Miss Jessie Fay and guest, Miss Agnes Collins left for a short visit at the Soo, Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. DeKraaker of Grand Rapids, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman.

Miss Bessie Madell returned Thursday from a visit with her sister at Blackwell Indiana.

Misses, Flora Porter, Maud Cross and Norma Bachman are Mackinaw Island visitors this week.

Miss Katherine Haire returned to Boyne City first of the week accompanied by Miss Gwendolyn Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Grigsby of Cheboygan and baby David are expected Saturday to visit with relatives and friends.

The ladies of St. Joseph congregation will meet next Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Jennie Lalonde.

Mrs. Margaret Lenhardt and daughter of Gaytown are guests at the homes of John Lenhardt and Mrs. Clyde Hipp.

Miss Gladys Howard has returned from a visit with Boyne City friends. She was accompanied by Miss Juanita Collier.

Com'r Milford and Truant Officer Sashaw were over in the eastern part of the county this week on work connected with the schools.

The W. F. M. S. of the M. E. Church will hold its next meeting at Mrs. Andrew Reids, on Tuesday, Aug. 6th, at 2:30. Visitors welcome.

Sunday August 11 the Holy Name Society will conduct an excursion to Boyne City. Everyone is invited to come along and spend a whole day in Boyne.

John Mottard with wife and daughter, and Fred Farris and family left Thursday for Grand Bend, Ont., where they visit relatives and friends for a fortnight.

Methodist Ladies Aid will be entertained by Mrs. Waterman and Mrs. Bennett at the home of the former on Main St., Wednesday, August 7. Members please attend.

Mr. W. P. Porter left on a business trip to Cleveland on Tuesday. He expects to stay over in Detroit on his return to attend a meeting of the Hardwood Lumber Men's Association.

Mrs. Hertel of Memphis, Tennessee and daughter, Grace Elizabeth, and niece, Julia Thomas of Lansing, are visiting the Boosinger and Loveday households. Mrs. Hertel is a sister of Mr. Boosinger and Mrs. Loveday.

The American public has grown tired of the nobby-dobby drama, made up of talk and scenery that the coming of Whitney Collins' new play "Sunbonnet Sue" is a positive relief; it is "A play with a Punch" in the truest sense. A gripping story, thrilling climaxes and screaming comedy are so well blended in this latest offering of the Park Play Co., that there is not a dull moment in the entire play. "Sunbonnet Sue" will be presented at the Temple Theatre on Tuesday, August 6th.

But a man who leads a double life never does two men's work.

A woman never smiles more naturally than when she wants to cry.

A man never complains of his wife's relations—if she hasn't any.

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

The mayor of Boston says that women know less about flying than men. They know more, because fewer of them are doing it.

There is said to be a woman in Ohio who can actually sharpen a lead pencil so well that it doesn't look as if she had done it with her teeth.

Dr. Wiley announces that he will no longer affiliate with the Republican party. Evidently he is going to paste his pure food label on the Bull Moose.

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

Rev. A. D. Grigsby returned from Cheboygan where he officiated at the funeral of Mr. Post, an old friend and parishioner, on Monday afternoon. Mr. Post was President of the First National Bank and Director of the big Paper Mill.

Eating watermelon is an art to be learned by experience. As a desert it is not a success. It falls too heavily on a dinner. Like a pretty girl, it is best by itself. The melon should be cold. It should be ripe. Its flesh should blush like a graduate. Its heart should glow like a sun-kissed cloud at the close of day, and its temperature should be as chilly as the smile of a Boston belle. When you get such a treasure do not bother with other food. Open it, gaze upon it, bury your face in its sweetness and let your appreciation run riot.

The "personal liberty" which the saloon provides is very well illustrated in the case of Hugh Conners of Port Huron who a few days ago pleaded with the chief of police of that city to lock him in the city prison in order that he might be safe for a little while from saloon attractions and saloon solicitation. Conners explained to the Port Huron chief of police that he had been engaged in an extreme saloon spree and that he feared he might do himself harm unless he was locked up. It will be noted that the chief of police did not assure Hugh Conners that he was safe in that city because of the fact that the state law forbids saloonkeepers to sell liquor to persons in the habit of getting drunk or to persons already in an intoxicated condition. Chief Marx knew that the saloons would sell to the man so long as he could reach their places of business and pay for his drinks. And "personal liberty" is the plea made by the saloon league of Michigan in its defense of all that is known to be true of its law violating members.

Deputy sheriffs were guarding the saloon of Frank Lapp in Keosau, Wayne county, last Sunday and the sheriff says the same guard will be on duty next Sunday and "so long as Lapp conducts a tough place." This is the sort of place Lapp is now conducting according to Sheriff Gaston. "People living near there say it is customary for men and women to go to the place after midnight and that the noise of their drunken carousals can be heard all night long." This Frank Lapp was arrested recently for receiving property. He was put out of business in Detroit, but promptly moved to another part of Wayne county and opened up a tough place. In any event it is being provided with beer to sell by the Michigan Brewers association and is vouched for to the state and its people by the Saloon Bonding company. And it is necessary for all the tax payers of Wayne county to participate in the experience of guarding the front door and back entrance of Frank Lapp's "tough place" on Sundays in order to prevent "drunken carousals participated in by men and women." And yet when the saloon question is again being discussed in Michigan the Brewery League and the Saloon Bonding company will urge continued "regulation" as a panacea for saloon ills and saloon afflictions.

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. JOHN JOHNSON

Hay fever and asthma make August a month of intense suffering to many people. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound gives prompt ease and relief, and is soothing and healing to the inflamed membranes. Wm. M. Meredith, N. Searsport, Me., says: "A few doses of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound relieved me of a severe attack of asthma and less than a bottle caused a complete cure." Refuse substitutes, Hise Drug Company,

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

There will be the usual services on Sunday morning and evening. It is hoped that there will be a full attendance on both occasions. The pastor welcomes all who come, and gives them the fruits of his long experience of life. Come with us and we will do you good.

Morning at 10:30
Evening at 7:30

The Superintendent urges the children and young people to be sure and be in their places next Sunday morning at 11:45. Also the teachers. It is impossible to run a Sunday School successfully or to do the best work if teachers are uncertain in their attendance or do not provide good substitutes when unavoidably absent.

Young People's Society meet every Sunday evening at 6:45

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Foster Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "Will a man rob God?" Will be the subject that the pastor will take for his morning service. All are cordially invited.

11:45 Sunday School, A wide-awake school. A class awaits you.

8:45 Epworth League, Mr. M. H. Robertson, Leader.

7:30 "A woman that defeated a man at his own game." Will be the subject of the address that the pastor will take for this service. We want you to attend this "home-like church" Good singing.

The services were highly appreciated last Sunday and the specials in the choir were enjoyed by all.

The Michigan Annual Conference will meet at Big Rapids September 18th with Bishop Joseph Berry, Pres.

St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday August 4

10:30 A. M. High Mass and Sermon

7:30 P. M. Rosary, Litany, Benediction

Notice to the Citizens Mutual

Fire Insurance Co. policy holders

As I have hoped we now have money enough to pay all debts of said Co. and some besides. I am now instituting proceedings to have the receivership reinstated and suits will be commenced against policy holders who have not paid. Will you pay now or wait and pay with court fees attached?

Very truly yours
J. L. BARBER.

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 8th, 9th, 10th, 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.

Advertised Letters.

Advertised last week ending July 27 1912.

Mitchell Bennett, Mr. Everett Carroll, Eva Johnson, Miss Edith Lauver, Mr. Frank Lomen, Rance Stone.

HARRY E. POTTER, P. M.

It takes a mighty pretty girl to look well in a wet bathing suit.

Only a mighty good man can make a good finish out of a poor beginning.



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5000

4 PER CENT.

PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Officers
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice Pres
Geo. C. Glenn, Cashier

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

CLOSING OUT SALE of LADIES' WAISTS AND DRESSES.

We have still on hand a quantity of Ladies' Summer Waists and Dresses. As the season is drawing to an end, we are bound to close these out regardless of value.

This is a rare opportunity and the ladies should call and see the remarkable values we are offering.

L. WIESMAN

M. FRAZER

MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE

SALE

OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS, NOTIONS, TRUNKS, SUIT CASES, ETC., ETC.

Is Now On.

In a general way little more need be said. The time for Midsummer Mercantile Housecleaning is here again, with all that it implies. Just now it is your right to expect from this store very generous price concessions, that it may be perfectly ready to serve you at the opening of the coming season with merchandise that is entirely fresh and with the thoroughly renewed enthusiasm new merchandise always brings.

So now at the close of the best spring and early summer business of our history, we announce the inauguration of a Midsummer Clearance Sale of which you may expect more than of any sale we have planned in former years. Every department is represented in the cutting—come and see for yourself.

Remember, this Clearance Sale is now on. Our stocks are large in fact too large, is the reason you are offered such great values, and our stock must be reduced, and we know that by giving you the best values as well as the best assortments and qualities in East Jordan, that this will be accomplished. Be sure and attend this sale. You will positively find many things of interest to you.



M. FRAZER

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

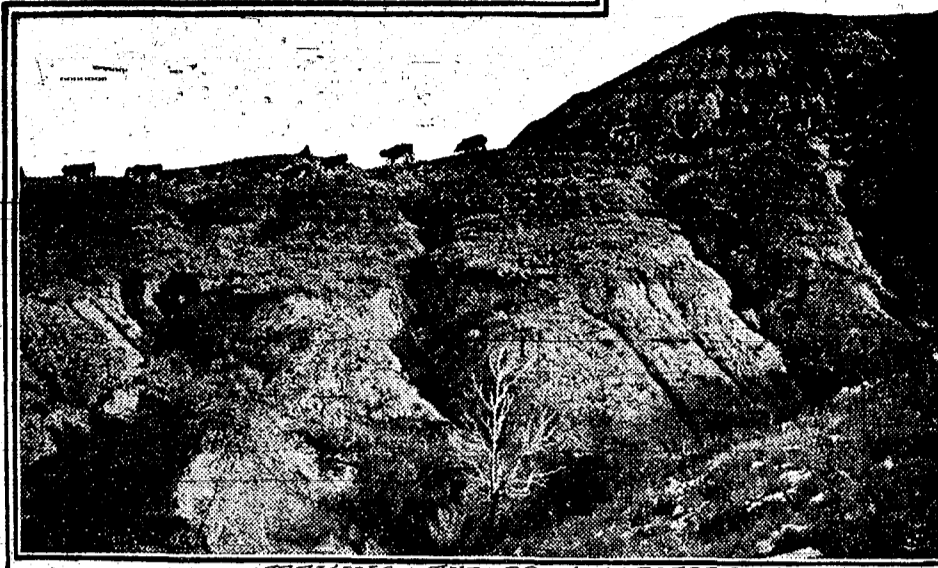
Studio up-stairs one door north of postoffice.

Phone No. 231.

ROCK-EATING CATTLE

By E. S. Cameron

BONE-CHEWING is a frequent cause of death among ranch cattle, which also chew the shed antlers of mule deer. The bones usually become firmly fixed in the teeth of the lower jaw, and the poor brutes wander about until they die of starvation. The late Henry Evans, who made systematic search for dead deer during his long lease of Jura Forest, found bone-chewing to be a not uncommon cause of death; but the victims were mostly stags, and his own comment was: "Probably, as in the human species, females are more dexterous than males." Fortunately, numbers of cattle are relieved in time, and my neighbor (Lund) saved from death a famished cow, which had mistaken a piece of tough cottonwood root for a bone. It was wedged transversely in her mouth (against the jawbone on one side, but firmly embedded in the cheek flesh of the other) and was removed with difficulty after the animal had been "roped" and thrown. I think, however, that accidents of any kind arising from the bone-chewing habit, whether to deer or cattle, are transcended by the re-



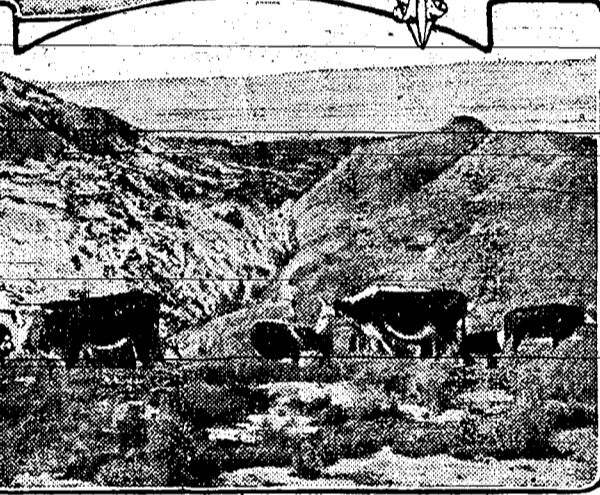
GEEKING THE BEANS BEFORE A STORM



ON THE EDGE OF THE BAD LANDS

markable appetite for rock displayed by some of the cattle on a well-known Montana ranch. This rock-swallowing propensity (which is operative only in winter) is almost invariably fatal, and but very few cases have recovered, either naturally or when medicinally treated. The phenomenon was first observed on March 4, 1903, when the senior of two brothers (Archdale) had ridden out to look over his herd. To his consternation he found the bodies of fifteen steers, which had died in some mysterious manner—nine in one place and six in another. At first sight the cattle appeared to be resting easily upon their chosen bed-ground, and, as there was no indication either of tympanitis or a struggle, death was presumed to have been painless. An autopsy revealed that the rumen of all the steers contained about a pint of fragments of red-rock, varying in size from a pigeon's egg to a pea, and in the second stomach was a less amount of the same mineral. The mucous membrane of the paunch was so severely burnt that it would peel off at the touch. This brick-like rock (called by geologists laterite) is composed of silicate of aluminum and iron oxide, which latter gives it the red color. Archdale, who has had a lifelong experience with cattle, had never seen a similar case, but rightly attributed poisonous qualities to the rock, and immediately sent away samples to various chemists. Some of the replies were to the effect that no poison could be detected; others stated that potassium nitrate was present, but not in sufficient quantities to cause the disaster. It remained for Mr. V. K. Chesnut (the eminent chemist of the Bozeman Agricultural experiment station) to clear up the mystery after he had examined numerous samples of rock. In a conclusive letter to Mr. Archdale, he pointed out that the animals were poisoned by an efflorescence which exuded from the porous rocks containing nitric and sulphuric acid salts of sodium and potassium—in other words, crude saltpetre. The quantity varied, of course, with different samples, which would explain some of the favorable verdicts returned.

The report went on to state: "Two ounces is sometimes sufficient to kill a horse, and from four to eight ounces are nearly always fatal to horses and cows." No doubt remained as to the correctness of Mr. Chesnut's diagnosis, as the



CHWELING IN THE BEANS

chemist's description of all the symptoms and post-mortem appearances exactly coincided with the careful observations made by Mr. Archdale. The latter was still further convinced by the following statement: "The whole course of the sickness sometimes covers only a few hours, and in a few cases death has been observed to follow within five minutes after taking the salt." Thanks to the skillful diagnosis of the Bozeman chemist, the cause of the fatalities has now been decisively ascertained, but the question still remains as to how these losses are to be prevented in future. The cattle in question (which are chiefly Hereford, with the remainder a cross between Hereford and Shorthorn) either roam over free prairie or are confined in a 5,000-acre pasture, the country consisting of wide parks bisected with creeks and enclosed by steep ranges of pine-clad scoria-topped hills. These scoria crags are of several different colors, many are red, others yellow or green, some even mauve—in fact, almost any hue may be seen. The deadly fragments of white-encrusted red rock lie scattered upon the sides of the hills or around their bases. In parts of the bad-lands, where laterite, has disintegrated, a maroon powder is formed which may be collected with a spoon, and was formerly used by the Indians as war-paint. It is heartrending to ride among these hills of death and come suddenly upon a trembling eighty-dollar steer which, after reeling to and fro, succumbs in an apoplectic fit, or to see a favorite heifer vainly struggling for life, as described to me (in lit.) by Archdale, as

follows: "I saw her come from one of the rocky hills and take a drink of water. She commenced to shake and wobble about, growing gradually weaker, and when it seemed that all her strength had left her she lay down. I rode away and returned to her in about half an hour. The heifer was then upon her feet trying to walk, but only went about fifty yards, when, after another attack of the staggers, she lay down again and died. The cattle have had all the salt they could eat for six weeks prior to the death of this heifer, and they would walk away from the salt to pick up a bit of this rock to chew. What is it that gives them such a craving for it?"

While the loss in these cattle from the laterite efflorescence is inconsiderable when compared to that sustained from blizzards or wolves, varying from about three per cent in one year to nil over the whole period of eight years since its commencement, there can be no question that the rock-swallowing tendency is very remarkable, and to me it is inexplicable except on the ground of a depraved hereditary appetite in certain members of the herd. It cannot be due to the lack of salt, since the owners are accustomed to haul this out in 150-pound barrels and round up the cattle to it, as alluded to in the letter already quoted. Rather may it be compared with the strange propensity of certain horses to eat hens' eggs, a case of which was recently brought to my notice. As justly observed by Mr. Chesnut, the matter is of all the more interest because new to the country, and I can myself assert, after twenty-two years' residence, that, although similar red rock occurs extensively through the pine-hills and bad-lands of eastern Montana, no like fatalities have ever been thence reported.

As may be supposed, many curious accidents to cattle are discovered on the bi-annual round-ups. In two separate instances a steer was found dying of starvation, owing to a firmly-fixed tomato can on the upper jaw. In each case it was, of course, necessary to lasso and throw the animal before the obstruction could be removed. My neighbor Lund (previously mentioned) found one of his long-horned Texan steers with its head held fast between two ash trees, as in stanchions. He rode to his nearby ranch for an axe, and returning to the prisoner, bound its head tightly around the base of the horns to a tree before proceeding to cut down the other. This precaution was necessary with the already infuriated steer.

Just as Well.

"Why is it that you insist on giving your daughter a college education, while you are planning to make your son go to work as soon as he gets through the high school?"

"Well, you see, it's this way: I can't afford to send them both to college, and the boy can get his training just as well by joining some athletic club."

Settled Long Ago.

"Now, my dear," said young Mr. Sunboy when he had signed the lease for the pretty little flat, "the first thing we shall have to decide is which of us is to be supreme in command here."

"Oh, no, George, you are mistaken," she sweetly replied. "I decided that while our friends were still throwing shoes at us."

suits him. He is likely to have a table with folding legs or with detachable legs, and if he travels he has a trunk into which the dismantled table and the instrument can be safely packed.

There are vaudeville players who play perhaps half a dozen instruments of widely diverse character and who may have a trunk built to contain them all. The violin player may have constructed in his traveling trunk a special compartment for his violin.

A Different Code.

The tenor sang an aria.

"Rotten," bawled a spectator. "Take him out."

"I'll take you out," said the usher, "if you keep insulting the singers."

"Excuse me," said the man. "I forgot I was at an opera, not at a ball game."

Starting in Business.

Pretty Miss: Is this the license bureau, please?

Clerk: Yes, ma'am.

Pretty Miss: Well, I've just finished my first book of poems and I want to take out a poetic license—how much will it be?—Judge.

A Connoisseur.

"Does Bilkins take an interest in art?"

"You wouldn't ask me such a foolish question if you could only see the way he stares at all the billboards."

Stung!

Father (to his son, whom he has reproved for lying): I never told a lie when I was small.

Hans: Well, how old were you, father, when you began?—Flegenda Blaetter.

Building Trunks for Flying Machines

Probably the biggest trunks ever built are four which were made to order about a year ago by a New York manufacturer and which were designed to carry aeroplanes.

There were two of these flying machines, both monoplanes, and to carry them there were built four giant trunks; a trunk for each flying machine body, one trunk in which the four wings, each divided into two parts, were packed, and a fourth trunk in which were stowed four propellers.

Each of the body trunks is 36 feet long by about 45 inches square. The trunk for the wings is 25 feet long and 12 feet broad at one end and 9 feet broad at the other, while the trunk for the propellers is 8 feet long.

These tremendous trunks are finished outside in the usual fashion, canvas covered with metallic trimmings. They are so strengthened and trussed as to enable them to stand the strains to which they are likely to be subjected in use. Of course no baggage men that ever lived could sling those trunks around, and in fact the body trunks can't be got into an ordinary side door car and have to be transported in end door freight cars. The trunks have been at least once to the Pacific coast and so far under the stress of handling and travel they have stood up well.

Very likely these are the only aeroplane trunks ever built, but there are made to order many trunks for many odd uses. Theatrical trunks built to order are designed to stand wear, and

they do. Besides trunks for the theatrical profession generally, there are many special trunks made to contain apparatus used in special acts by stage performers; and there are built also trunks for travelling musicians, for orchestra players or for vaudeville performers.

Perhaps the most extraordinary of all instrument trunks is the harp trunk, which is not only of great size but also of peculiar shape. Another big and remarkable trunk is that made for the carrying of a bass viol. This trunk, like that for the harp, is made to conform to the shape of the instrument. A bass viol trunk is 6½ feet in length. Smaller trunks of the same style are made for cellos.

Many brass instruments are carried by hand in specially made holders, but brass instruments are also carried about in trunks specially made for them. The player of a big bass horn, for instance, may have a trunk especially built for it. This would be a big trunk in shape and proportions of a convention trunk type, but inside there is formed a padded and plush-lined deep pocket shaped everywhere perfectly to fit the instrument in all its varying dimensions, including the big bell, a pocket into which the big horn fits snugly and in which it rides safely. There may be brass instrument trunks in which several horns of smaller sizes may be securely stowed.

The xylophone player may have a special trunk. The xylophone when played rests on a table and the player wants a table that in every way just

"Every Day Is Bake Day at Our House!"

writes an accomplished housewife, an enthusiastic patron of

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

"It is Hot Biscuit, Muffins, Sally Lunn, Waffles, Pot Pie, and almost daily, now that the season has come, a Fruit-Short Cake—all home-made, home-baked of course, and perfectly delicious! Home-baking, thus, with the aid of Dr. Price's Baking Powder, provides the most tasty food, which I know to be of absolute purity, clean and healthful, and with considerable economy."

Our correspondent has written for us the whole story.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Makes Home-Baking a Success and a Recreation,

with food more healthful, desirable, and safe from all improper contamination.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO

MORE HOSPITALS ARE NEEDED

Situation Improved, but Further Work is Needed to Stamp Out Tuberculosis.

Only four states, Mississippi, Nevada, Utah and Wyoming, have no beds whatever in special hospitals or wards for consumptives. Eight years ago when the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis was organized, there were 26 states in which no hospital or sanatorium provision for consumptives existed, and the entire number of beds in the United States was only 10,000.

"While these figures would indicate a remarkable growth in anti-tuberculosis activity," says Dr. Livingston Farrand, executive secretary of the National association, in commenting on the subject, "there are still practically ten indigent consumptives for every one of the 30,000 beds, including those for pay patients. In other words, we have from 250,000 to 300,000 consumptives in this country too poor to provide hospital care for themselves. If tuberculosis is ever going to be stamped out in the United States, more hospital provision for these foci of infection must be provided."

Springs in Their Brains.

Two Frenchmen, in visiting an art gallery, stopped to admire a painting by an American. The artist happened to be in the gallery and in broken English one of the Frenchmen asked: "How did monsieur ever catch such a wonderful picture?"

"O," replied the artist, with a far-away look, "that painting was an offspring of my brain."

The other Frenchman was greatly interested and asked his friend what that American had said.

"I can hardly explain," whispered the first Frenchman excitedly; "he said the picture was one spring off of his brain. Ees eet any wonder zat ze Americans act queerly when they have springs on their brains?"

The germ of suspicion is often fatal to the microbes of love.

The manufacturer of artificial feet is responsible for many a false step.

Red Cross-B&B Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundress smile.

One always thinks there is a lot of money to be made in any kind of business that he isn't in.

When in need of a good laxative give Gasfield Tea a trial and be convinced of its merits. It is made entirely from pure herbs.

Standard of Sanity.

Shakespeare was asked if Hamlet was sane.

"As sane as the Fourth of July," he replied.

Two Indispensable Supports.

Of all the dispositions and habits that lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports.—George Washington.

Same Purpose Accomplished.

"Oh, George!" exclaimed a fond mother, when she saw her small boy considerably battered up and dirty, "you have been fighting again? How often have I told you that you shouldn't fight?"

"Well," said he, "what are you going to do when a fellow hits you?"

"Why, keep out of his way," said the mother.

"I see," said the youngster, "he'll keep out of mine after this."

Helped a Little.

At Winard one summer there was a beautiful young countess, the wife of a millionaire, whose bathing dress was well—

A couple of men about town were talking in shocked tones about the countess' bathing dress on the casino terrace.

"It's shocking; it's most improper," said the first.

"But," said the second, "I can't be. Have it's any worse than the dinner dress she wore at Mrs. Hughes-Hallett's ball last night."

"Oh, well," said the other, "she had her diamonds on then."—Rochester Evening Telegram

If there ever is a time when you are justified in cussing, it is when the summer weather sets your appetite to fussing; But there isn't any need to rub your soul and shock the neighbors—Tempt your appetite with Toasties and go singing to your labor.

Written by W. J. MURPHY, Tempe, Ariz.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Boston Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid \$1000.00 in May.

THE AMERICAN ELM

By R. J. BALDWIN, Michigan Agricultural College



"Elm Rows" at Michigan Agricultural College. Trees Planted 40 Feet Apart in Alternating Rows.

The white elm is native over practically all of the eastern half of the United States, and wherever it grows is a general favorite among American people. Its abundance along country roads and city streets shows that it is easily obtainable and easily grown, but its favoritism is probably due chiefly to its appearance. The far reaching plume and vase like growth of the elm, spreading its limbs out thirty or forty feet on either side, in mature trees, makes it not only an impressive and agreeable sight but also makes it a particularly desirable tree for shade.

The elm is a great lover of damp low lands, but adapts itself readily to other conditions and is often found growing vigorous on uplands. Even though the elm desires an abundance of water it is capable of resisting long

periods of drought without the loss of leaves or twigs. Elms are propagated from seeds which ripen early in the spring and germinate and grow the first season. Two-year-old seedlings can be transplanted but are usually left until four or five years old. Such seedlings if grown under cultivation on rich soil are much better for planting than those taken from the woods where they had less chance to develop.

Small elms are very apt to spring up in protected corners along fences, ditch banks, road sides or among stumps and stones. While young they are scraggly and poor looking and are often cleared away as objectionable brush. Such seedling elms if given a fair chance make rapid growth and soon become a source of beauty, pleasure and comfort to all corners, both man and beast.

RAPE FOR LATE SUMMER AND AUTUMN PLANTING

By R. S. SHAW, Dean of Agriculture, Michigan Agricultural College

The use of the rape plant on American farms is not as common as other crops which have been grown for a longer period and are better known. In the early stages of its growth its leaves resemble, and can scarcely be distinguished from the rutabaga, but as development proceeds the energies of the plant are used for the production of stems and a profusion of leaves rather than for the production of a large bulbous root as in the case of the rutabaga. The tender stems and leaves of this plant furnish excellent pasturage for sheep and swine during the latter part of the season when grass pastures are dry and scant.

Rape may be introduced in a number of places in planning the farm crop system; it seldom occupies a place in a rotation of cereals and hay crops. Rape may be sown along with oats but it is safest to broadcast and harrow after the oats are up for fear of the rape making too much growth before harvest, thus interfering with harvesting, curing and threshing. This crop can also be grown along with corn by broadcasting just previous to the last cultivation.

Rape makes a good cover for the bearing orchards where permanent sod conditions are not desired. This combination is ideal for both sheep and swine. It can also be grown on fields or portions of fields where earlier sown cereal crops have failed from a variety of causes. Soils not well suited to grain production, such as well drained muck, will produce good crops of rape.

This crop is adapted to a variety of soils though the best results are secured from the more substantial loams. It is a gross feeder and responds quickly to fertilizers. Improved sands and extremely heavy clays are not well suited to rape production.

The earlier spring plantings are more productive, as growth continues unless too severely pastured the first time. Seedlings may be made as late as August 1, but success later in the season is dependent on heavy rainfall to start the crop quickly.

The lands should be prepared as for cereal crops in early spring, but as the season progresses more attention must be given to thorough pulveriza-

tion and packing of the soil particles with the aid of the roller to provide conditions favoring speedy germination.

The seed may be sown broadcast in which case from five to six pounds per acre is necessary. If grown in drills from twenty-four to thirty inches apart only from one-half to two-thirds this amount of seed will be needed per acre. The seed is possessed of great vitality and will grow without fall if placed under the proper conditions. Dwarf Essex is the best variety to grow, and in fact is the only one in common use in this country for forage purposes.

Being a watery feed, growing animals should not be required to subsist on rape alone as it will not do much more than provide sustenance for maintenance.

Three Bad Weeds in the Hay Crop

Of the great variety of weeds found in our meadows there are three particularly bad ones, viz: narrow-leaved dock (rumex crispus), red root or pigeon weed (litosperrum arvense), and false flax (carnifina sativa).

The reason why these are bad weeds is because their seeds ripen by the time the hay is cut. The seeds of these plants are returned to the land along with the litter and manure and thus may be spread to new areas. Unless they are so prevalent as to render the task absolutely impossible these weeds should be pulled not later than June 15. Address the experiment station at East Lansing for bulletins Nos. 266 and 267 on "Michigan Weeds" showing pictures of both plants and seeds.

If you will thoroughly dissolve one ounce of arsenate of lead in one gallon of water and spray your cucumber plants with it, at the time that they first come up, and repeat in a week or two, if necessary, the yellow striped cucumber beetle will not hurt them very much.

Crops of weeds killed before planting by harrowing frequently, cuts in half the labor required to care for the corn and bean fields.

Birds of a feather pay better than scrubs.

PROPAGATION OF THE ROSE, NOT VERY DIFFICULT TASK

Many Growers Start Flowers on Their Own Roots, but the Majority Prefer the Budded Plants—No Garden is Complete Without Them and Should Be Grown Abundantly.

(By H. ERICHSEN.)

Nothing can be said in praise of the rose that has not been said before. Universally recognized as the most beautiful flower, it is the one child of Flora around which a wealth of sentiment, history and poetry clusters. The maidens of ancient Greece and Rome adorned themselves with chaplets and garlands of roses, as does the maiden of today, and then as now the rose was regarded as the emblem of beauty and true worth, fit to crown a queen. No wonder, then, that it is so highly esteemed that even the orchid, so often regarded as its rival, will never supersede it in popular estimation.

Of late the beauty of the rose has been so widely appreciated that the popularity it now enjoys and the demand for hardy garden roses are annually increasing. No garden is complete without roses and every family ought to grow them in abundance, for never have roses been so cheap and beautiful as now. Moreover, the cultivation of the flower is so simple that no excuse can be offered for its neglect.

The first requisite for success in rose growing is the selection of good healthy plants. Weak, sickly roses are dear at any price. Many of these plants lack vigor because they are stunted by remaining too long in the cutting-bed or in small pots, before they are set out. In order to obtain the best results, therefore, it is advisable to restrict one's patronage to first-class nurserymen only, firms that



For Cut Flowers Nothing Can Rival the Beauty of the Rose.

are prepared to furnish strong, well-rooted plants, such as will make a showing the first season and develop into vigorous specimens.

In selecting roses for the garden, it is well to know that these plants are grown in two ways, that is to say on their own roots or budded low on the Manetti, a briar-rose that has largely superseded the Dog-rose and other stocks in this country.

Experts are divided on the question as to which should receive the preference, and the beginner is liable to be in a quandary because growers are apt

to argue for their own method of propagation. But of late years many eminent rosarians have pronounced themselves in favor of budded plants. A prominent firm of rose-growers at Rochester, N. Y., that is known the world over for the excellence of its roses, concretely expressed this conviction as follows:

We find many varieties of roses grown on this stock (Manetti) adapt themselves to a greater range of climate and soil, bloom more profusely, endure better the heat of the summer and make far stronger plants than if grown from their own roots. Many object to budded roses on account of the suckers they sometimes throw out; but if proper attention is paid to the planting, this will rarely be an annoyance. Budded roses should be planted sufficiently deep, so that the junction of the bud with the stock is from two to three inches below the surface of the earth. If despite this precaution, a wild shoot should happen to start from the base, the growth and foliage of the stock are so distinct that it is readily recognized by the most inexperienced amateur and is easily removed.

Another authority on this subject goes even further and contends that many fine varieties of the queenly flower are utterly worthless unless they are budded. My own experience coincides with that referred to above.

Moreover, I found that it is possible, as a rule, to replace budded roses more cheaply than those grown on their own roots, which is another point in their favor, particularly in localities where many roses are liable to be winter-killed.

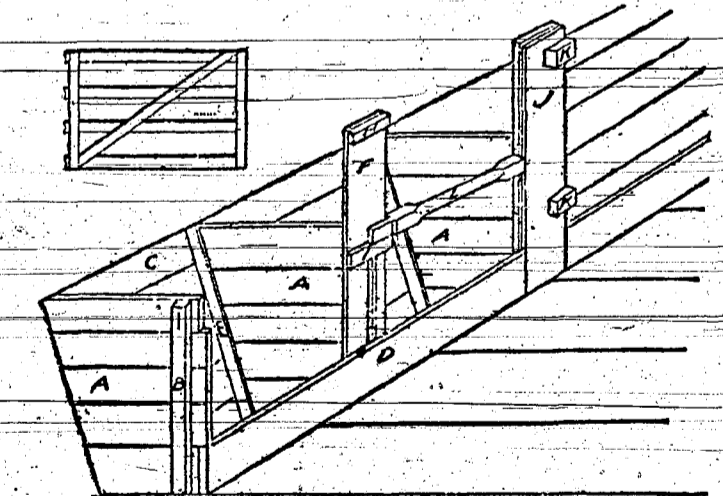
Roses may be grown to perfection in ordinary garden soil, provided they are planted in a sunny, sheltered location, away from the roots of large trees, for these will absorb all the life-sustaining nutrition of the soil, whereas young trees and dwarf shrubbery do no harm. If the soil is naturally poor, however, it is advisable to lay a substantial foundation for future good results, by substituting a quantity of loam, sand and fertilizer, in the following proportions:

To each wheelbarrow load of loam— which, by the way, may be readily obtained under the sod of the field or by the roadside—add one-third of its bulk of well-rotten stable manure and some sand, if that constituent should be lacking.

This conglomeration should be thoroughly mixed by being spaded to a depth of a foot, and is then ready for the reception of her majesty, Queen Rosa, as she was termed by Dean Hole, the man who had roses in his heart as well as in his garden. Rose roots penetrate deeply when they have a chance, but it should be remembered that they will not thrive in stagnant soil, hence good drainage is essential.

The question naturally presents itself as to which is the best time to plant roses; but the broad extent of our country precludes a definite reply. Generally speaking, however, mid-spring should receive the preference and it is better to be a little too early than too late.

DEVICE KEEPS A STALL CLEAN



The main feature of the fastener here represented is the bar L which is intended to prevent the cow from crowding forward so that the droppings fall on the platform. The other parts can be modified to suit individual tastes.

A A A are the divisions between the mangers, the bottom being 16 inches long and the top 30 inches. B is a strip 1 by 4 inches, 3 feet long, one to be nailed on each side of the partition A, as shown in the drawing.

C is the side of the manger next to the feeding alley.

D is a 10-inch board separating the manger from the standing floor.

E is a 1 by 3 inch strip in corner of manger.

F is a 1 by 8 inch board, 4 feet long, with a slot 3 feet long by 1 inch wide in lower end to allow its being slipped over partition A, between strip B and board D, and should be securely nailed to B and D.

H and I are 1 by 2 inch strips, 8 inches long, between F and J. The upper edge of I should be 31 or 32 inches from the standing floor.

J is a 1 by 8 inch board, 4 feet long, nailed on D and bolted through H and I to F. This leaves a slot one inch wide between E and J for bar L to play in from I to H.

K K are blocks securely fastened to J to hang swinging partitions to. The upper one should be 2 1/2 inches thick and the lower one 2 inches.

L is a bar 2 by 2 inches extending across the stall with a tenon 4 inches long on each end to work loosely in the slot between the boards F and J.

When standing at rest the cow has her head over the bar L. When eating she puts her head under the bar. If she wishes to raise her head while eating she can do so, as the bar will raise to strip H.

For partitions between the cows use 1 by 4 inch strips 5 feet long, and braces of the same material. These partitions are hung by ordinary T hinges to the blocks K K, so they will swing both ways. At the gutter provide chain with a snap on one end, and of proper length to reach from one partition to the next. These chains hold the partitions in place and keep the cows in the stall.

Singing and the Lungs.

It is well known that singing, like whistling, is a fine exercise for the lungs, and some doctors advise those who fear consumption to go in for singing for this reason.

At the same time, they, of course, do not advance the claim that singing alone will save anyone from or cure consumption. Acquire the habit of taking the big deep breath, which is a primary requisite of any kind of singing, bad or good, and the physical joy derived from it will never allow you to relapse into lazy breathing.

SKIN ERUPTION ON CHEEK

Kingsley, Mich.—"Last May my thirteen-month-old baby had a sore come on her cheek. It started in four or five small pimples and in two or three hours' time spread to the size of a silver dollar. It spread to her eye. Then water would run from the pimples and wherever that touched, it caused more sores until nearly all one cheek and up her nostrils were one solid sore. She was very fretful. She certainly was a terrible looking child, and nothing seemed to be of any use.

"Then I got some Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. She tried to rub off everything we put on so that we would sit and hold her hands for two hours at a time, trying to give the medicine a chance to help her, but after I washed it with Cuticura Soap and then put on the Cuticura Ointment they seemed to soothe her and she did not try to rub them off. It was only a few days before her face was all healed up, and there has been no return of the trouble since. We thought that baby's face would surely be scarred, but it is not." (Signed) Mrs. W. J. Cleland, Jan. 5, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Cheerful Outlook.

"Father, dear," said Amaranth, "Wittie Smithers is going to call at your office this morning to ask you for my hand. Isn't there some little hint I can give him before he goes so as to make it easier for him?"

"Yes," said Mr. Blinks, "tell him to take ether before he comes. It will save him much pain."—Harper's Weekly.

Important to Mothers.

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

Strictly Up to Date.

Alice—How oddly some men propose. Kate—I should say so. A gentleman asked me last week if I felt favorably disposed to a unification of interests.

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other.

Stern Call of Duty.

Reform is not joyous, but grievous; no single man can reform himself without stern suffering and stern working; how much less can a nation of men!—Carlyle.

Stop the Pain.

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

A girl expects a man to think her hair naturally curly even when she knows that he knows it isn't.

Important! It is that the blood be kept pure. Garfield Tea is big enough for the job.

Love may find a way—but it isn't always able to pay the freight.

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

He who hesitates is lost—especially when he is found out.

Blessed Sympathy.

Sympathy with animals blesses and humanizes men and women. To get into real relations with an animal is a liberal education. It is something to be really interested even in a plant and to observe the working of life to any sphere not our own. How much more when that life is directing a personality which consciously looks up to us and will love us if we will let it!—Christian Register.

Explanation.

Little—How dare you ask Mrs. Bullion to a one-course luncheon? Hattie—She won't know it. She's a Fletcherite, and by the time she has finished she'll have to move on to some five o'clock tea.—Harper's Bazar.

Why be constipated when you can get Garfield Tea at any drug store? It will quickly relieve and its benefits will be realized.

The way some women talk is enough to make a bachelor feel bald headed.



SANDWICHES! What's tastier than Libby's Potted Ham

It's exceptional in flavor and doesn't cost a bit more than ordinary kinds.

At All Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest Quality Largest Variety



"GILT EDGE" the only shoe polish that polishes, cleans, shines and protects. Black and Patent leather and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. 25c. French Gloss, 10c.

"STAR" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of metal or tin shoes. 10c. "Dandy" size 25c. "QUICKWHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dry canvas shoes. 10c and 25c.

"ALBO" cleans and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cans packed in tin boxes with sponge. 10c. In handsome large aluminum boxes, with sponge, 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send in the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO. 20-28 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Old and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 28-1912.

Ask for this Box HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT

It's the goodness of this root-herb as well as its tonic properties that make it so great a favorite.

One package makes 6 gallons. If your grocer isn't supplied, we will mail you a package of 25c. Please give his name.

Write for premium package THE CHARLES F. HIBBS CO. 255 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 28-1912.

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

Coca-Cola

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

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Free! New booklet, telling of Coca-Cola production at Chattanooga, for the asking. Demand the Gentle as Made by THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA.

YOU DON'T COOK WITH THE NAME

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

HENKEL'S FLOUR

means a lot to any housewife.

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



Take One Pain Pill, then Take it Easy.

For Neuralgia, nothing is better than

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

Used by thousands for a generation

Those who have suffered from neuralgia pains need not be told how necessary it is to secure relief. The easiest way out of neuralgia is to use Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They have relieved sufferers for so many years that they have become a household necessity.

"I have taken Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for five years and they are the only thing that does me any good. They have relieved neuralgia in my head in fifteen minutes. I have also taken them for rheumatism, headache, pains in the breast, toothache, earache and pains in the bowels and limbs. I have found nothing to equal them and they are all that is claimed for them."

J. W. SEDGWICK, Blue Springs, Mo.

At all druggists—25 doses 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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.

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

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

Phone No. 223.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

DENTIST

Over Loveday's Real Estate Office.

Office Hours: 8:00 to 12 a. m., 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Evenings by Appointment.

C. A. Sweet

Physician and Surgeon

Office Over East Jordan Lumber Co. Store.

Office Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m., 2:00 to 5:00 p. m.

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

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

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

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

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.

2074

ROMEO A. EMREY.

Notice.

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

21-3

DANIEL S. PAYTON.

To Republican Electors of Charlevoix County.

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

2214

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.

2514

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.

I am 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 J. McMILLAN

SERVETUS A. CORRELL

I hereby announce myself as candidate for Probate Judge on the Republican ticket at the Primary election to be held August 27th, 1912.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL

To the Republicans of Charlevoix County

Hon. W. J. Pearson having given public notice that he will not be a candidate for a third term as Representative in the State Legislature, I have decided to announce myself as a candidate as his successor. If the people of Charlevoix County feel that I served them faithfully during my first term during the session of 1903-4, I shall appreciate their support in the Primaries, and if successful I shall endeavor in the future, as I have in the past, to serve as a true representative of the People under any and all circumstances.

Very Respectfully,
ROBERT W. PADDOCK.

Don't look for a needle in a haystack if you want to patch up a quarrel. There will be no occasion for the patch by the time you find the needle.

COMING

LE COMTE & FLESHER'S GORGEOUS MUSICAL FANTASY

THE PRINCE OF TONIGHT

TONIGHT

7:00 PEOPLE'S BEAUTY CHAIRS 7:30

THE THEATRE OF CHARLEVOIX COUNTY

WORKED LIKE MAGIC

RED, SCALY ECZEMA YIELDS TO SAXO SALVE.

A Highland, N. Y., woman writes: Since 1901 I suffered from eczema and my skin was very tender, red and scaly, and I could find no relief until I used Saxo Salve. The first application worked like magic, in less than a week the scales were gone and now the skin is healed and smooth, thanks to Saxo Salve.

In all forms of eczema, and all other crusted or scaly humors and eruptions, Saxo Salve has given astonishingly good results. The great improvement that it makes in the first few days shows plainly that you can place full trust in its curative power.

We have so much confidence in it that we give back your money if you are not satisfied with Saxo Salve.

W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

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, at the 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 polls 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.

Before marriage he escorts her to church; after marriage she has to drag him there.

A woman can get a man to do anything she wants him to if she has tact enough to induce him to talk about himself.

REV. CHAS. SAGER SAYS

August 26, 1902.

Mr. C. A. ABBOTT,
66 Ann St., New York City.

Dear Sir: I have known for over 20 years of the effects of Wilson's Kidney Pills in cases of pulmonary troubles. At this point I will say to you what you have not before known of, that as years since, while I was a resident of N. Y. City, I was severely ill with lung trouble. Physicians said I was a consumptive and my family physicians told me that I had thought I could not recover. My attention was directed to the Wilson Kidney Pills, which I used with splendid effect. I have been on my feet and at work ever since my cure. Yours truly,

REV. CHAS. SAGER,
Pastor M. E. Church, Hunter, (Greene Co.) N. Y.

On Dec. 2, 1901, 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.

(Political Advertising)

HIGH COST OF LIVING REDUCED

FRANCIS O. LINDQUIST WOULD APPLY BUSINESS METHODS TO OFFICE OF CONGRESSMAN.

WAS ONCE A WAGE EARNER

Has Been Battling for Five Years on Reduction of Cost of Living.

Francis O. Lindquist, the Pure Fabric and Leather Man, of national fame, is the logical progressive candidate for congress, to be voted for at the Republican primaries on August 27, to represent the people's interest.

It would be difficult to find a man who is better qualified to represent the people in passing laws for the benefit of the wage earner and farmer, and in all probabilities Mr. Lindquist is a better posted man on the conditions of the laboring people than any other man in our state.

His business energies have always been confined to that of reducing the cost to the consumer on the common necessities of life. He has devoted his time at a great expense, in order that the burden of the people might be lessened by the adoption of proper government laws. He has never had political experience; neither has he ever been connected in any way, shape or manner with any political machine organization, and refused absolutely to enter this race any other way than by defraying his own expenses, in order that he might carry on the fight single handed, and thus, if elected, act according to his own judgment.

Mr. Lindquist has taken a strong opposition to the political machines. He advocates voting on postmasters direct, as a method of eliminating the congressmen who are members of political organizations, from using the machine postmasters for the purpose of keeping the power of political organizations out of the hands of the people. This fight for the people's rights will undoubtedly attract national attention; for it is the first time in the history of our country where a man has made a single handed fight for congress, defraying his own expenses and conducting his campaign entirely by mail.

Mr. Lindquist claims that some of the newspapers have been bought up by the political machines and that the people are unable to read the truth in any other manner extending by the adoption of the United States mail. The laboring people and the farmers throughout this district are wrought up by the manner in which the corporations and machine politicians have fought Mr. Lindquist in this campaign, and in many cases farmers have left their work for the sole purpose of campaigning and bringing the truth to the ears of their neighbors.

Like heretics like—when fishing for compliments bait your hook with one.

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, 8 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

At Temple Theatre

Tuesday, Aug. 6th.

PARK PLAY CO. OF CHICAGO AND NEW YORK

PRESENT FOR

ONE NIGHT ONLY

THE AMERICAN PLAY

Sunbonnet Sue

BY WHITNEY COLLINS

FOUR ACTS WITHOUT A DULL MOMENT!

A HIGHLY INTERESTING AND ORIGINAL PLOT PRESENTED BY A METROPOLITAN COMPANY

SPECIAL PRICES FOR THIS OCCASION

PRICES: 25—35—50—75

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.

Some men never brag about themselves—and we don't blame them.

Every cloud may have a silver lining, but it's always on the other side.

D. C. Ryhee, teaming contractor living at 689 Keeling Court, Canton, Ill., is now well rid of a severe and lingering case of kidney trouble. His back pained and he was bothered with headaches and dizzy spells. "I took Foley Kidney Pills just as directed and in a few days I felt much better. My life and strength seemed to come back, and I sleep well. I am now all over my trouble and glad to recommend Foley Kidney Pills." Try them. Hite Drug Co.

The man who can please himself is easily pleased.

It's almost as easy to grow old as it is to grow fat.

The man who steals a watch ought to wind up in jail.

A. S. Jones, of the Lee Pharmacy, Chico, Calif., who has handled Foley & Co.'s medicines for many years, says: "I consider that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has no equal, and is the one cough medicine I can recommend as containing no narcotics or other harmful properties." The genuine in a yellow package. Hite Drug Company.

Some things that come to pass are yetted.

Most men are willing to forgive and forget—if the price is satisfactory.

Many a woman lets her neighbors' affairs worry her more than her own.

Robert W. Herter, Lawrenceville, Mo., who had been bothered with kidney trouble for two years, says: "I tried three different kinds of kidney pills but with no relief. My neighbor told me to use Foley Kidney Pills. I took three bottles, and got a permanent cure. I recommend them to everybody." Hite Drug Co.

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 a constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Rugs from old Carpets." The mark established 1898 in which Hite 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 Refitting department, which includes a large sterilizing department for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time saving machinery devices run by electricity. Two of the largest rotary renovating machines for general cleaning and a powerful Vacuum machine 100 per cent. more powerful and efficient than the portable one this latter is for fine rugs 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, we speak a busy future for the Petoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne, is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS. Petoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911. Make your shipments as early as possible.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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