

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1912.

No. 32

Treasure on Holy Island.

REMAINS WHERE HIDDEN BY KING STRANG.

Place of Retreat of Mormons Being Transformed Into Resort of Exceptional Attractions.

One of the interesting reports of resort development in the Pine Lake region is the purchase and improvement of Holy Island, the only island in Pine Lake and the last beauty spot still left in its original primeval grandeur.

Situated as it is, commanding the entrance to the South Arm of the lake within easy distance of Charlevoix and all the lake resorts, it seems to have been designed for the very purpose for which it is destined to become, "the resort par excellence."

The name was conferred upon it by King Strang, the famous Mormon leader of Beaver Island. His romantic career and tragic end is still fresh in the minds of the older inhabitants who lived in Charlevoix when that now famous resort center was only a trading post and Indian mission on the shores of Pine river, which at that time was a wide shallow outlet to Pine Lake. Stories of the napalm of Holy Island by King Strang and of his treasure buried there are often told by the first settlers and as near as can be learned are as follows:

"After the Mormons were driven out of Navoo, Illinois, they, under the leadership of James (King) Strang came up Lake Michigan in boats and settled on Big Beaver Island where the village of St. James now stands. Here they remained for years, making a pretense at farming but being in reality pirates. They spent the greater part of their time in pillage and robbery along the shores of the northern part of Lake Michigan. Nets were lifted and fish stolen, boats and traps were appropriated, false lights put up and vessels wrecked and their crews never heard of again. Settlers' homes were also pillaged and stock removed to the island homes of the rovers.

The government was notified and a war vessel was dispatched to St. James to investigate, but the crafty Strang was notified in some way of her coming and moved all of the valuable goods that could be identified up into Pine Lake and buried them on Holy Island. Vessels could not enter Pine Lake at that time for the dredging of the channel at Charlevoix did not take place until long afterward.

Strang was exonerated by the government on account of the lack of evidence and he soon became bolder than before. It is said he planned to pillage the villages of Charlevoix and Petoskey and if successful to abandon St. James and join Brigham Young at Salt Lake City, Utah. His last adventure was unsuccessful, as he was repulsed by the citizens of Charlevoix in what was called the battle of Pine River, and driven to his home at St. James. This did not save him for the angered settlers followed him that night to his strong hold and as he rushed from his residence to sound the alarm of the coming of his pursuers, he fell with a musket ball through his heart. With the death of Strang his band scattered going across the lake to Wisconsin and thence to Utah to join the other Mormons.

The treasure buried on Holy Island remains a sealed book, all attempts to locate it being fruitless, but the old arches used for cooking by the Mormons and part of their stone fort still remain. In the recent cutting and grading of boulevards, traces of the old excavations are to be seen and Mr. McLean, owner, has a fine collection of stone arrow heads and other flint relics found by the workmen, but the buried treasure has failed to give up its hiding place.

But the majority of young people who are engaged are not insane—even if they do act that way.

A woman can easily win in any kind of an argument with a man if she knows just when to turn on the briny flow.

When a man wins five dollars on a horse race he is apt to tell everybody he won fifty dollars—except his wife who would want to spend it.

COMING ATTRACTIONS AT TEMPLE THEATRE

A Whole Week at the Temple Theatre Beginning Monday

Yes, the Cornell-Price Players are coming to East Jordan. Its the the stock company everybody wants to see. Its the show the people in Michigan are waiting for, and its headed by Happy Hal Price and Florence Madiera two of the most popular and clever laugh provokers in the show business today. Mr. Price is a comedian in every sense of the word, being naturally funny, not having to revert or rely on slap-stick comedy to get laughs, while Miss Madiera is a comedienne of unusual ability and magnetism.

"A True Kentuckian," will be their opening play on Monday night at which time LADIES WILL BE ADMITTED FREE if accompanied by party holding a paid 30 cent ticket. Seats on sale at Mack's Jewelry Store. Prices 10-20-30 cents and oh yes there will be six big vaudeville acts presented during the show by Bessie Fitzsimmons, Eugene McDonald, Price and Madiera and the Military Lunatics.

"Paid in Full."

Eugene Walter's four-act play of modern American life, "Paid in Full" which has been such a success for over five months in Chicago and two seasons in New York, will be given in this city for the first time on next Thursday evening, August 15.

The story of "Paid in Full" is said to be virile, appealing and distinctly original, and to be unfolded by a set of characters that are types of real life, familiar to everyone, and full of human interest. The scenes of the play are laid in New York, and the plot tells of the struggles of a young married couple who live and keep up appearances on a small income. The husband, who is a weak character, rather than submit to the mortification of poverty, steals from his employer, and when his theft is discovered, for his own protection is willing to sacrifice his wife. Her innate goodness saves him and saves herself. A production in keeping with the artistic requirements of the play is promised.

"The Prince of Tonight"

Something different, from the usual run of the musical comedy which contains froth and folly, intermingled with some musical jingles will be seen when the gorgeous musical spectacle "The Prince of Tonight," comes to the Temple Theatre, Monday, August 19th.

The froth is there and some foily yet there is something substantial about the story, the music and the characters, that has elevated "The Prince of Tonight," above the plane of the ordinary musical offering. It has been termed by many critics a musical fantasy, with all the merit of high class opera. Certainly it has proved the greatest success in years. It is an alluring conductor, full of pretty solos and chorus numbers rendered by attractive girls in fanciful costumes. Adams, Hough and Howard, who are also well known for their clever work in a score of musical successes, have been credited with their best effort in the writing of "The Prince of Tonight." The story, consistent and original, tells of a poor but resourceful college youth who has been badly snubbed by a heiress whose flirtations he mistakes for real love. At the magical moment of the blooming of a century plant, he is transformed into a prince for the one night, of the mythical land of Lunitania. He is enabled to win the girl who snubbed him after all manner of adventure, in the midst of fairland scenes lavishly presented. Among the many song hits are "Her Eyes Are Blue For Yale," "I Can't Be True So Far Away," "It Is A Dear Old World After All," "The Best Thing A Waiter Can Do Is Wait," "Tonight Will Never Come Again," and "I Don't Want To Marry Your Family."

"House of a Thousand Candles"

A most peculiar fact is, that not all good stories will make a good play. In fact, few stories, transplanted from the realm of "one of the six best sellers," to the realm of the footlights, ever survive one season, but are relegated to the junk heap, with a

speed that gives Mr. Producer pause. Seldom has a novel, in dramatic form, been attended with such success as "The House of a Thousand Candles," by Meredith Nicholson. The play was first produced at the Hackett Theatre, in New York, where it ran for one entire season, and for the past few seasons has maintained its place among the really successful plays on the road.

Mr. Primrose, the present producer, has the play equipped in a very sumptuous manner with a complete scenic equipment, and the cast is an excellent one. To be seen here on August 30th, at Temple Theatre.

GOOD WORD FOR CONGRESSMAN DODDS

Congressman Dodds of this district is a member of the house judiciary committee. He is the youngest minority member in point of service. Devotion to his duty in this work as well as other important measures, kept Congressman Dodds closely at Washington during the spring and summer months, while many others have been taking a vacation or have been repairing their political fences. There never was a time when the district, state and county have needed congressmen of industry and good judgment more than now, and in this, our own congressional district, has been exceptionally favored.—Mt. Pleasant Times.

County Finances.

Receipts.	
Balance on hand July 1st 1912	\$33,527.52
Received from Delinquent Taxes	626.21
Received from redemption Certificates	23.60
Received from Primary School Interest Fund	44,314.95
Received from Teachers Institute Fees	19.50
Received from Mortgage Tax	149.75
Disbursements.	
General Fund	\$1,568.72
Poor Fund	537.24
Circuit Court Orders	10.00
Probate Court Orders	5.00
Soldiers Relief Fund	10.00
Cities, Townships and Villages	
Delinquent Taxes	3,524.50
Primary School Interest Fund	44,314.95
Mortgage Tax	59.25
Detroit House of Correction	73.62
Balance on hand August 1st 1912	\$8,558.25
Total	\$6,661.53
Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., August 5th 1912.	
RICHARD LEWIS	County Treasurer.

Are You in the Market?

For a good Engine or Wood Saw at half price? We have three Steam Engines, five Gas Engines, four Buzz Saw Outlets, Six Cream Separators, left over from the sale of our stock. All for sale cheap, write us and tell us what you want.

WARD & WARD
Charlevoix, Mich.

The average pup is friendly as a candidate the day before election.

Almost any fool can distinguish between vice and virtue, but it takes a wise man to act according to his understanding.

A good many people do not believe in the efficiency of prayer because the Lord gives them what they deserve instead of what they ask for.

Makes Pimples Go

Remarkable How Zemo Clears the Face of Pimples and All Other Blemishes.

With the finger tips apply a little Zemo to the skin, then see the pimples and blackheads vanish. Zemo is a liquid, not a smear, leaves no trace, just simply sinks in and does the work. You will be astonished at how quickly eczema, rash, dandruff, itch, liver spots, salt rheum and all other skin diseases are cured.

Zemo is put up by the E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., and is regularly sold by all druggists at \$1 for the large bottle, but you can get a liberal sized bottle for only 25 cents. And this trial bottle is guaranteed. You surely will find Zemo a wonder. Get a bottle now from W. C. Spring's Drug Store.

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.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given that a general Primary Election will be held at the several polling places in the several townships and cities in the county of Charlevoix, State of Michigan on Tuesday, the 27th of August, A. D. 1912, for all political parties, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of United States Senator, Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Representative in Congress at large, Representative in Congress Eleventh District, State Senator

Twenty-ninth District, Representative in the State Legislature, Charlevoix District, Judge of Probate, Sheriff, County Clerk, County Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Prosecuting Attorney, Circuit Court Commissioner, Coroners, Surveyor and Drain Commissioner. The polls of the said election will be open at seven o'clock A. M.

Dated at Charlevoix, Michigan, this third day of August 1912.

DANIEL S. PAYTON
Clerk of Charlevoix County.

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.

Few people have will power enough to stop talking when they have said enough.

It's far easier for a woman to get her fortune told than it is for a man to make his.

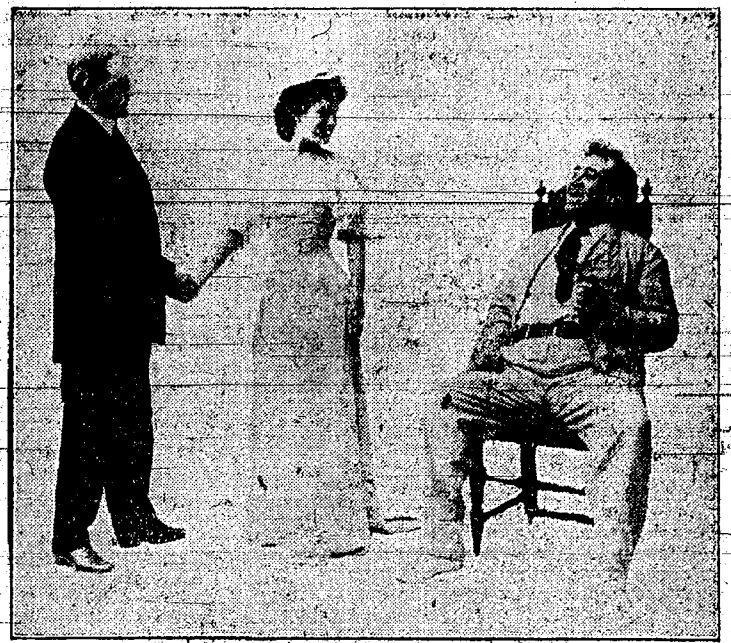
Follow other people's advice and you will always have something to blame your failures on.

A man is no sooner elected to office than he begins to kick because it is not more remunerative.

Any man knows what a woman who doesn't think talks about, but it's impossible for him to discover what a woman who doesn't talk thinks about.

An eastern man wants his marriage annulled on the ground that his wife is deaf and dumb. Evidently he can't get along without an argument now and then.

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.



Scene from "PAID IN FULL"
TEMPLE THEATRE, THURSDAY, AUG. 15th.



HAPPY HAL PRICE
with Cornell-Price Players
AT TEMPLE THEATRE NEXT WEEK.

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."

WOMEN IN THE PROFESSIONS

Writer Sees Time Approaching When Opposition to Their Entry Will Be Futile.

The demand for women in medicine has become so urgent and women have so clearly defined their aptitude as physicians that opposition to their entering the medical profession has died a natural death in most civilized countries, men doctors, not general public sentiment, interposing such barriers as are interposed at this late day.

In England the hostility to her find expression only in such oblique and blunted outbursts as that lately indulged in by Sir Almoth Wright, who promptly silenced by physicians of wider outlook, notably Sir Victor who was promptly silenced by physicians of wider outlook, notably Sir Victor are now nearly 200 licensed women doctors.

In both Germany and England the opposition to women lawyers continues strong. In England women are not admitted to the bar, though it is claimed that recent agitation of the subject brings their admission notably nearer.

De-Conventions Pay?

Someone in a Baltimore contemporary is discussing whether conventions pay the town in which they are held. Generally speaking perhaps they do not, but specifically there are some interests that make them pay.

No Foam on the Communion Wine. Mildred Elaine, the granddaughter of a south side minister, recently enjoyed her fourth birthday party.

Making a Fire in Papua. One of the latest travelers in remote parts of Papua describes their method of making a fire: "They get a piece of dry soft wood, split one end and insert a piece of tapa cloth, then taking a piece of cane, which they carry twisted round their waists, they place it under the wood on which they stand. Grasping each an end of the cane they pull it backward and forward vigorously, when it has cut an half way through the wood to the tapa cloth the heat generated is so great that the cloth smolders and is blown into flame.

Subway for Naples Planned. Naples, Italy, is to have a subway, and when under the heights of Vomero the tunnel will lie about 500 feet below the surface. Electric elevators will be used here as well as at all places lying at depth of over 45 feet.

Woman is an Orchardist. Miss Elizabeth M. Hayward is the manager of one of the largest apple orchards in this country. The orchard is situated near Hancock, N. H., and is owned by Miss Hayward's father, who managed it himself until a few years ago, when because of his illness the work fell to his daughter.

Youthful Criminal Moral Health of Children Needs Guarding

By MRS. W. J. YOUNG, Galveston, Texas

WHAT shall we do with the youthful criminal? That is a problem, that requires serious thought. Some of the greatest intellects have pondered over that momentous question, and yet all reforms bearing on the subject are still in an experimental stage.

Modern municipal hygiene does not attempt to stop the ravages of disease by merely treating those afflicted. The purity of the water supply, the sanitary regulations governing dwellings and buildings, the efficiency and completeness of the sewer system, etc., are given the required attention.

The moral health of our children needs to be guarded and fortified. If we can check or reduce the number of wayward youths the problem will be partially solved.

Many parents feed, clothe and send their children to school, but forget to instill into the plastic minds of their offspring the love of truth, honesty and consideration for the rights of others. Character building in the home is essential to good morals.

Undoubtedly heredity plays an important part in the character of a child. I firmly believe that good and worthy examples, the proper environment and a moral and religious training exert a powerful influence in controlling and eradicating hereditary evil tendencies.

Give youthful offenders a chance? Why, of course. Teach them the means to earn an honest living, then give them work and put enough in their pay envelopes to enable them to live respectably.

The wonder is that we have not a larger crop of young lawbreakers. What chance have children of tender years working long hours in mills, mines and factories? Stunted bodies and minds are not productive of strong moral characters.

Boys and girls who stray from the straight and narrow path should not be herded with older and more hardened criminals. A little more classification in jail and a little less out of jail might be beneficial to humanity. Confirmed law-breakers are professors of crime, and all professors, whether good or evil, take pleasure in instructing the young.

Minor offenders should not be treated like seasoned jailbirds. There are many pitfalls for the unwary, and a step downward often means a toboggan slide to the gutter.

Publicity should not be given to the petty crimes of first offenders. It does not help the youth to retain or regain his self-respect, and self-respect, if not wholly destroyed, leads to reformation.

There has been general regret on the part of the more enlightened members of the community regarding the unfortunate display attending the departure of a recently married couple on their wedding journey.

Even the uncultured might understand that fair play hardly permits the opposition of half a dozen against the necessity of one.

The majority of human beings, who have succeeded in emerging from barbarism, find no special pleasure, either in the anger of a man or the tears of a girl.

A more charitable view, however, might suggest that, in the parting episode of the handcuffs the "beloved friends" bestowed a girl with which they had become profitably familiar. It is devoutly to be wished that people may not judge the bride and bridegroom by the company they keep, for they certainly proved their desire to escape it, and to depart unharmed and untormented upon the "deep, dark and troublesome sea of matrimony."

Why do not more city girls become the wives of western farmers? The reason is that a city girl who is willing to work at stenography or bookkeeping or any other honest employment is too self-respecting to pick up with a western man whom she knows nothing about and to cross the country to be inspected before marriage, even though the westerner is generally willing to send money for the girl to come out till he gets a look at her.

We know he is simply longing for her, as some kind of girl is necessary to preside over his shack and keep the cows and chickens from roaming too far from home.

True, there is not much housework to be done, as there are generally two rooms in the shack and all the boasted fresh air they can enjoy in the winter months is that which comes through the cracks in the walls.

In Leap Year

BY Martha McCulloch-Williams

Morna's eyes were troubled. Therefore her Faithful Heart lost something of his joy in the joyous summer day.

He knew every change of the eyes—beautiful brown eyes, dark and liquid, set under arched brows and curtained with long, soft, straight lashes. Most lashes so long and thick have a trick of curling upward.

Faithful Heart, of course, had another name—indifferent folk called him John Speer—"Honest John"—more commonly. He was as honest as he was sturdy and ugly.

He had grown up knowing Morna and loving her. He could not recall the day since he was ten and she a fairy of four that he had not been conscious of somehow having her in charge.

Morna was rising twenty now. In another six months she would come into her property, a small competence inherited from her mother, and kept sacredly intact by her step-mother.

John was not afraid either would go to Morna's head. Also he had a certain man's pride in showing his world and hers that if she came to him it would be open-eyed and free from family influence.

He was, indeed, a Faithful Heart—foolishly faithful, foolishly fond it might be. Even as he loved Morna he trusted her. In reward she had always been open as the day toward him.



thing really troubled her, John felt it at once his right and his privilege to know it and seek a remedy.

It was tantalizing that he could not go straight to her—he had Aunt Martha's Sunday school boys in charge, to say nothing of the old talk from the parsonhouse whom Aunt Mary had insisted must be brought to the basket meeting.

The countryside for ten miles round about, and almost the whole of two villages, had come together in the big study grove rimming about the meeting house, to sit under a brush arbor fanned by winds from heaven, hear glad tidings of great joy, then between sermons eat the fat and drink the sweet and hear the news of a whole year.

Morna was looking out for the Ware dinner baskets, helped by a slim darkish young fellow wholly strange. John wondered, raging inly, if the dark fellow could be her perplexity.

As Mrs. Ware called majestically past, John caught her arm, asking under breath with the faintest nod toward the stranger: "Who is he?"

friendly and bright spoken, but some way—well, I wish he hadn't come." "Don't worry—he shan't make trouble for anybody," John said stoutly, though in heart not quite so ease.

Waiting upon them, looking out for the small boys, with side efforts for Aunt Martha and Aunt Mary, kept John so occupied he could do no more than smile at Morna, until, everybody fed to repletion, the crowd began to scatter and elude for intimate gossip.

"I can't! I—I mustn't—but oh! I do wish I could," Morna answered breathlessly.

John smiled at her. "I am sure you will tell me—whether or no you can," he said. "Out with it! At once."

"I—I—don't know—how to begin," Morna said flushing a little.

"It's about your cousin," John said with decision, not interrogation.

"The cur!" John snapped through shut teeth. "So he would, beggar you to save himself—"

"Not I—there would be something left—quite half my money," Morna interrupted breathlessly. "I can't stand by and see shame fall on my blood—my mother's name. He says if I will only save him, he will give me back my freedom—after a little—and work the rest of his life—work honestly, to pay me."

"I have a better plan," John interrupted, his brow clearing. "I see his point—married you come straight into your fortune, no matter who your husband may be. To save your pride, and also to save a man who may not be wholly bad, I'm quite willing to sacrifice myself. Marry me—and I engage to see Lenox through."

"Oh! if only you will take me—I wanted so to ask you," Morna panted, her eyes shining star-wise.

"As soon as we can find the presiding elder," John said, catching her hand quite openly and leading her away.

And this is how it happened that the basket-meeting had a sensation—John and Morna stood up in the face of it, and were married before afternoon service.

Ton of Coal. We have heard so much about coal during the last few months that there seems nothing fresh to say about it.

Applied Economics. Aren't you afraid to use such an unreliable piece of rope to swing the hammock?"

Machine Telegraphy. By a new system of machine telegraphy three hundred words a minute can be sent.

'Twas a Pretty Thing. The young man produced a small square box from his pocket. "I have a present for you," he began. "I don't know whether it will fit your finger or not, but—"

RASH ALMOST COVERED FACE. Warrenville, O.—"I have felt the effects of blood poisoning for eighteen years. I was never without some eruptions on my body. The terrible itching caused me much suffering and discomfort, while the rubbing and scratching made it worse.

Practical Version. Mrs. Knicker—Laugh and the world laughs with you.

The Moon's Offspring. Looking out of the window one evening, little Marie saw the bright, full moon in the eastern sky, and, apparently, only a few inches from it, the beautiful Jupiter, shining almost as brightly as the moon itself.

Making Cheese in Olden Days. Cheese was made by the old-time farmers in the summer on the co-operative plan by which four cattle owners owning say 14 milk cows, received all the milk night and morning, according to the daily yield of their little herd.

She Was a Duster. Mrs. Sutton advertised for a woman to do general housework, and in answer a colored girl called, announcing that she had come for the position.

SALLOW FACES. Often Caused by Tea and Coffee Drinking. How many persons realize that tea and coffee do disturb digestion that they produce a muddy, yellow complexion?

Although we started to make it, we all felt sure that we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we tried Postum and were surprised to find it delicious.

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

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

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The alopers have an exciting time in the baggage car. "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. Like-wise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Letter 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. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding wishes.

CHAPTER X—(Continued).

He sank into the seat opposite Marjorie, who gave him one terrified glance, and burst into fresh sobs: "Oh—oh—boo-boo—I'm so unhap-py—py—"

Perhaps Mrs. Temple was a little miffed at the couple that had led her astray and opened her own honey-moon with a wanton fib. In any case, the best consolation she could offer Marjorie was a perfunctory pat, and a cynicism:

"There, there, dear! You don't know what real unhappiness is yet. Wait till you've been married a while."

And then she noted a startling lack of completeness in the bride's hand.

"Why—my dear!—where's your wedding ring?"

With what he considered great presence of mind, Mallory explained: "It slipped off—I—I picked it up. I have it here." And he took the little gold band from his waistcoat and tried to jam it on Marjorie's right thumb.

"Not on the thumb!" Mrs. Temple cried. "Don't you know?"

"You see, it's my first marriage."

"You poor boy—this finger!" And Mrs. Temple, raising Marjorie's limp hand, selected the proper digit, and held it forward, while Mallory pressed the fatal circlet home.

And then Mrs. Temple, having completed their installation as man and wife, utterly outcounted their confusion by her final effort at comfort: "Well, my dears, I'll go back to my seat, and leave you alone with your dear husband."

"My dear what?" Marjorie mumbled incoherently, and began to sniffle again.

Whereupon Mrs. Temple resigned her to Mallory, and consigned her to fate with a consoling platitude:

"Cheer up, my dear, you'll be all right in the morning."

Marjorie and Mallory's eyes met in one wild clash, and then both stared into the window, and did not notice that the shades were down.

CHAPTER XI.

A Chance Encounter.

While Mrs. Temple was confiding to her husband that the agitated couple in the next seat had just come from a wedding-factory, and had got on while he was lost in tobacco land, the people in the seat on the other side of them were engaged in a little drama of their own.

Ira Lathrop, known to all who knew him as a woman-hating snapping-turtle, was so busily engaged trying to drag the farthest invading rice grains out of the back of his neck, that he was late in realizing his whereabouts. When he raised his head, he found that he had crowded into a seat with an uncomfortable looking woman, who crowded against the window with old-maidenly timidity.

He felt some apology to be necessary, and he snarled: "Disgusting things, these weddings!" After he heard this, it did not sound entirely felicitous, so he grudgingly ventured:

"Excuse me—you married?"

She denied the soft impeachment so heartily that he softened a little: "You're a sensible woman. I guess you and I are the only sensible people on this train."

"It seems so," she giggled. It was the first time her spinsterish had been taken as material for a compliment. Something in the girlish giggle and the strangely young smile that swept twenty years from her face and belled the silver lines in her hair, seemed to catch the old bachelor's attention. He stared at her so fiercely that she looked about for a way to escape. Then a curiously anxious, almost a hungry, look softened his leonine jaws into a boyish eagerness, and his growl became a sort of grunt purr:

"Say, you look something like an old sweetheart—or friend—of mine. Were you ever in Brattleboro, Vt.?"

A flush warmed her cheek, and a sense of home warmed her prim speech, as she confessed:

"I came from there originally." "So did I," said Ira Lathrop, leaning closer, and heaving like a big sun: "I don't suppose you remember Ira Lathrop?"

The old maid stared at the bachelor as if she were trying to see the boy she had known, through the mask that time had modeled on his face. And then she was a girl again, and her voice chimed as she cried:

"Why, Ira!—Mr. Lathrop!—is it you?"

She gave him her hand—both her hands, and he smothered them in one big paw and laid the other on for extra warmth, as he nodded his savage head and roared as gentle as a sucking dove:

"Well, well! Annie—Anne—Miss Gattie! What do you think of that?"

They gossiped across the chasm of years about people and things, and knew nothing of the excitement so close to them, saw nothing of Chicago slipping back into the distance with its many lights shooting across the windows like hurtled torches.

Suddenly a twinge of ancient jealousy shot through the man's heart, recurring to old emotions.

"So you're not married, Annie. Whatever became of that fellow who used to hang round you all the time?"

"Charlie Selby?" She blushed at the name, and thrilled at the luxury of meeting jealousy. "Oh, he entered the church. He's a minister out in Ogden, Utah."

"I always knew he'd never amount to much," was Lathrop's epitaph on his old rival. Then he started with a new twinge: "You bound for Ogden, too?"

"Oh, no," she smiled, enraptured at the new sensation of making a man anxious, and understanding all in a flash the motives that make coquettes. Then she told him her destination.

"I'm on my way to China."

"China!" he exclaimed. "So'm I!" She stared at him with a new thought, and gushed: "Oh, Ira—are you a missionary, too?"

"Missionary? Hell, no!" he roared. "Excuse me—I'm an importer—Anne, I—I—"

But the honorous swear reverberated in their ears like a smitten bull, and he blushed for it, but could not recall it.

CHAPTER XII.

The Needle in the Haystack.

The almost-married couple sat long in mutual terror and a common paralysis of ingenuity. Marjorie, for lack of anything better to do, was absent-mindedly twisting Snoozeleum's ears, while he, that pocket-abridgment of a dog, in a well-meaning effort to divert her from her evident grief, made a great pretense of ferocity, growling and threatening to bite her fingers off. The new ring attracted his special jealousy. He was growing discouraged at the ill-success of his impersonation of a wolf, and dejected at being so crassly ignored, when he suddenly became, in his turn, a center of interest.

Marjorie was awakened from her trance of fanaticism by the porter's voice. His plantation voice was ordinarily as thick and sweet as his own New Orleans sorghum, but now it had a bitterness that curdled the blood:

"Sense me, but how did you get that teah dog in this heah cah?"

"Snoozeleum is always with me," said Marjorie briskly, as if that settled it, and turned for confirmation to the dog himself, aren't you, Snoozeleum?"

"Well," the porter drawled, trying to be gracious with his great power, "the rules don't low no live stock in the sleepin' cars, cep'tin' humans."

Marjorie rewarded his condescension with a blunt: "Snoozeleum is more human than you are."

"I p'sume he is," the porter admitted, "but he can't make up berth. Anyway, the rules says dogs goes with the baggage."

Marjorie swept rules aside with a defiant: "I don't care. I won't be separated from my Snoozeleums."

She looked to Mallory for support, but he was too sorely troubled with greater anxieties to be capable of any action.

The porter tried persuasion: "You betta lemme take him, the conducta is wuss'n what I am. He throwed a couple of dogs out the window trip befo' last."

"The brats!"

"Oh, yassum, he is a regular brute. He just loves to hear 'n splash when they light."

Noting the shiver that shook the girl, the porter offered a bit of consolation:

"Better lemme have the pore little thing up in the baggage cah. He'll be in charge of a lovely baggage-smasher."

"Are you sure he's a nice man?"

"Oh, yassum, he's death on trunks, but he's a natural born angel to dogs."

"Well, if I must, I must," she sobbed. "Poor little Snoozeleum! Can he come back and see me tomorrow?" Marjorie's tears were splashing on the puzzled dog, who nestled close, with a foreboding of disaster.

"I reckon p'haps you'd better visit him."

"Poor dear little Snoozeleum—good night, my little darling. Poor little child—it's the first night he's slept all by his little lonesome, and—"

The porter was growing desperate. He clasped his hands together impatiently and urged: "I think I hear that conducta comin'."

The ruse succeeded. Marjorie fairly forced the dog on him. "Quick—hide him—hurry!" she gasped, and sank on the seat completely crushed.

"I'll be so lonesome without Snoozeleums."

Mallory felt called upon to remind

her of his presence. "I—I'm here, Marjorie." She looked at him just once—at him, the source of all her troubles—buried her head in her arms, and resumed her grief. Mallory stared at her helplessly, then rose and bent over to whisper:

"I'm going to look through the train."

"Oh, don't leave me," she pleaded, clinging to him with a dependence that restored his respect.

"I must find a clergyman," he whispered, "I'll be back the minute I find one, and I'll bring him with me."

The porter thought he wanted the dog back, and quickened his pace till he reached the corridor, where Mallory overtook him and asked, in an effort at casual indifference, if he had seen anything of a clergyman on board.

"Ain't seen nothin' that even looks like one," said the porter. Then he hastened ahead to the baggage car with the squirming Snoozeleums, while Mallory followed slowly, going from seat to seat and car to car, subjecting all the males to an inspection that rendered some of them indignant, others of them uneasy.

If dear old Doctor Temple could only have known what Mallory was hunting, he would have snatched off the mask, and thrown aside the secular scarietie at all costs. But poor Mallory, unable to recognize a clergyman so dyed-in-the-wool as Doctor Temple, sitting in the very next seat—how could he be expected to pick out another in the long and crowded train?

All clergymen look alike when they are in convention assembled, but sprinkled through a crowd they are not so easily distinguished.

In the sleeping car bound for Portland, Mallory picked one man as a clergyman. He had a lean, ascetic face, solemn eyes, and he was talking to his seat-mate in an oratorical manner. Mallory bent down and tapped the man's shoulder.

The effect was surprising. The man jumped as if he were stabbed, and turned a pale, frightened face on Mallory, who murmured:

"Excuse me, do you happen to be a clergyman?"

A look of relief stole over the man's features, followed closely by a scowl of wounded vanity.

"No, damn you, I don't happen to be a person. I have chosen to be well, if you had watched the billboards in Chicago during our run, you would not mumber to ask who I am!"

Mallory mumbled an apology and hurried on, just overhearing his victim's sigh:

"Such is fame!"

He saw two or three other clerical persons in that car, but feared to touch their shoulders. One man in the last seat held him specially, and he hid in the turn of the corridor, in the hope of eavesdropping some clue.

This man was bent and scabietic of appearance, and wore heavy spectacles and a heavy beard, which Mallory took for a guaranty that he was not another actor. And he was reading what appeared to be printer's proofs. Mallory felt certain that they were a volume of sermons. He lingered timorously in the environs for some time before the man spoke at all to the dreary-looking woman at his side. Then the stranger spoke.

And this is what he said and read:

"Fancy this will make the bigots sit up and take notice, 'mother: 'If there ever was a person named Moses, it is certain, from the writings ascribed to him, that he disbelieved the Egyptian theory of a life after death, and combated it as a heathenish superstition. The Judaic idea of a future existence was undoubtedly acquired from the Assyrians, during the captivity."

He doubtless read much more, but Mallory fled to the next car. There he found a man in a frock coat talking solemnly to another of equal solemnity. The seat next them was unoccupied, and Mallory dropped into it, perking his ears backward for news.

"Was you ever in Moline?" one voice asked.

"Was I?" the other muttered. "Wasn't I run out of there by one of my audiences. I was givin' hypnotic demonstrations, and I had a run-in with one of my 'horses,' and he done me dirt. Right in the midst of one of his cataleptic trances, he got down from the chairs where I had stretched him out and bellowed: 'He's a bum faker, gents, and owes me two weeks' pay.' Thank Gawd, there was a back door openin' on a dark alley leadin' to the switch yard. I caught a caboose just as a freight train was pullin' out."

Mallory could hardly get strength to rise and continue his search. On his way forward he met the conductor, crossing a vestibule between cars. A happy thought occurred to Mallory. He said:

"Excuse me, but have you any preachers on board?"

"None so far."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive."

"How can you tell?"

"Well, if a grown man offers me a hair-fare ticket, I guess that's a pretty good sign, ain't it?"

Mallory guessed that it was, and turned back, hopeless and helpless.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

UNHURT BY LONG-FALL.

A fall from a second-story window of her house in Philadelphia did little more than jar an aged lady the other day. When members of the family reached her side they found that she had sustained only a few bruises. A doctor said no bones were broken, and that she would be about again in a day or so. She was leaning from the bathroom window when she lost her balance and fell to the yard.

Small, Flat Jabots.

Small and rather flat plaited jabots, which are only sufficiently large to fit in the neck opening of the coat, are being worn, and there is a fancy for flat lace bows with fan-shaped falls of lace.

Bureau Scarfs.

The white linen embroidered scarfs with eyelid work, punch work or designs in satin stitch are always in good form and wear pretty well. For a scarf that is a little out of the ordinary one may find most attractive affairs made of bands of cluny lace and openwork scrim. These, especially when over a color or figured cretonne, are especially nice for cottage use. They are finished with an edging of the cluny.

White Net and Colored Batiste.

Some of the newest dresses for mid-summer show combinations of white net and colored batiste. The sleeves and under-arm-sections of the waist are made of net, as well as the upper portion of the skirt. Embroidered panels of light blue batiste in English eyelet pattern are used from the waist yoke to the bottom edge of the skirt.

Narrow flounces of embroidery appear in three successive rows in the sides of the skirt, and are joined to the panels. Other dresses showing a similar combination have pink embroidered batiste in solid pattern combined effectively in both waist and skirt with the white net. Another colored model is made of pink voile with embroidered patterns worked out in white linen floss.

One of the gowns worn by Miss Mary Moore in "Mrs. Dane's Defense," at the New Theater, London. It is of plum glace, shot with heliotrope.

WITH THE PANIER EFFECT

Soft, Reclining Garments for the Hours When Ceremony is for the Time Forgotten.

Traveler Is Wise Who Provides Himself With Materials for Making the Cheering Beverage.

Pale tinted china silk kimonos embroidered in self tones are charming and soft, for they, like so many of the season's garments, are made of the thinnest of thin china silk. These have a collar which turns back flat and very short sleeves, the back of the robe is plain, and the entire garment is unlined. In pink they suggest spring blossoms.

In this very thin china silk may also be purchased dainty waists made sailor fashion, the collar, tie and pocket are of striped gray and white china silk. At about the same price come plain white china silk waists with high collars. Marquisette waists for "separate blouses" wear are still very high in price; some are made of high neck, and others Dutch neck. Much Cluny lace is to be seen in the wash shirt-waists of inexpensive mode. These also come both Dutch neck and high.

Single Feather for the Midsummer Dress Hats.



The single ostrich feather, uncurled and more or less heavy, is mounted very cleverly on the smartest of mid-summer dress hats. Two models worth studying are shown in the pictures given here, one of them in two views. The beautiful Lelghorn with upturned brim is covered on the upper brim and crown with chiffon in a color like that of the straw. Pompadour chiffon, by the way, is highly favored for this purpose and is useful where one wishes to remodel a straw hat that is soiled. A single long plume with unusual width of flue is mounted at the right side and stands almost perfectly straight until the natural bend of the rib tilts the end downward. (Some plumes are bent in the rib into curves along their entire length.) Two large muslin and chiffon roses mounted at the base of the plume finish the model, which is an excellent example of what may be done with a single plume.

One of the most beautiful hats shown this season is portrayed in the Rembrandt model with short upstanding ostrich feather. It is a double hat of the softest and finest Milan braid, and is cleverly shaped into its outlines by means of ribbon laced through slashes in the straw. Such a hat needs almost no trimming, but the single standing plume, with uncurled flues is especially fitting on a hat with so much dash and style.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

NEGLIGEEES OF CHINA SILK THAT CONSOLING CUP OF TEA

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In traveling both at home and abroad, there is great comfort in your own cup of tea. On the steamer, particularly, you miss your own brand, and the well-versed traveler who is wise in the lore of creature comforts never wanders far from home without her tea caddy. It adds greatly to her popularity, too. "Oh, if I only had a good cup of tea" is the general cry on shipboard, and then this far-sighted woman produces the cheering leaves, and she becomes the center of attraction, and has her little coterie every afternoon. There are some who prefer it for the morning meal, too, instead of the usual mediocre coffee with condensed milk.

For this poignant need of the traveler, a charming little tea box of mahogany containing a small silver tea caddy and a little tea ball, reproducing in miniature a tea kettle, has been put upon the market. It is very simple in arrangement, compact, and easy to pack and makes a really practical gift.

There are many places on the continent where good tea is a real luxury, and many an unsophisticated American is astonished when she pays her bill for what she considers a very simple repast. She finds that her cup of tea costs more than a very elaborate dessert, and so it is a great economy as well as comfort to carry your own tea with you.

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Good Bait.

Aunt Sarah, cook in a Richmond family, took home a dish of macaroni from her mistress' table for the edification of her own family. When her children had been assured that it was good, they proceeded to eat with great gusto. The next morning Aunt Sarah discovered two of her offspring in the yard turning over stones and soil and scratching vigorously in the earth.

"Hear, yo' chillun!" called out Aunt Sarah, "what yo' all doin'?"

"We's a-huntin'" was the reply, "fo' some mo' of dem macaroni worms."

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. Fitcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

It is not easy to be a widow; one must resume all the modesty of girlhood without being allowed even to feign ignorance.—Mme. De Girardin.

I say the degree of vision that dwells in a man is a correct measure of the man.—Carlyle.

Let us forget when next in need of a laxative remember the name "Witchell Tea." A trial will convince you of its merits.

When God calls, the safest step we can take is straight ahead.



TASTY? Yes indeed — they're real pickles—crisp and fine—just as good as you could put up at home and far less troublesome. But then—you should try Libby's Olives or Catsup—in fact, any of

There's a goodness to them that beggars description. One taste and you'll want more. Purity? Libby's label is your guaranty. Economy? They're not expensive when you consider their superior quality.

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Don't accept a substitute. Whether it be relish—soup—meat—aspargus—preserves or jams—insist on the Libby label. Then you're sure of satisfaction.

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"GILT EDGE" is the only leather shoe dressing that positively contains Oil. Black and Polished leather and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. 25c. "French Gilt" 1 lb. "Black and Shine" 1 lb. "STAR" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of new or tan shoes. 10c. "Dandy" size 25c. "QUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleanses and whitens dirty canvas shoes. 10c and 25c.

"AERO" cleanses and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cakes packed in zinc tin boxes, with sponge. 10c. In handsome large aluminum boxes, with sponge. 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send the price in stamps for a full size pack, wherever post.

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FAMOUS LEAPS OF BYARD

Hoof Prints Near Newmarket That Mark Jumps of the Legendary Blind Horse.

Near Newmarket, in Lincolnshire, England, there are three marks of a horse's hoofs, and each mark is seven yards distant from the other. Every man who farms the field is careful to keep these marks from being grass-grown or plowed up. For they are the famous marks of Byard's leap, which is recounted in the following story:

There was once a witch of Newmarket who bewitched the cattle and props of her neighbors and did all sorts of mischief, and at last one farmer went to a wise man and asked him what to do to overcome the witch.

"Tie a naked dagger around your waist," said the wise man. "Then drive your horses into a pond at night and throw a stone into the pond. Mount the horse that lifts his head up first and gallop off to the witch's hut and bid her out to ride with you."

Byard, a blind horse, was the first to raise his head when the farmer threw the stone, so the farmer mounted him and galloped to the witch's hut. "Out and ride with me! Out and ride with me!" And out came the witch. She jumped at the horse, and Byard made his first leap, and got away. She jumped again, and Byard made his second leap and got away. At the third leap she sprang behind the farmer and would her skinny arms about his waist. But the dagger cut her left arm, and she lost all her power, and was never able to trouble anybody again.

Destructive Pennsylvania Deer.

A traveler along the Sugar Camp road the other day saw three deer, a buck and two does, standing at the very edge of the road near a watering trough. They appeared to be as little concerned as cattle, and made no sign of fright until the driver cracked his whip at them. Then they took to the tall timber.

Just a few days before that Henry Dill, near Trout Run, saw a drove of 14 deer along the road not two miles from the farms. It is in that region that last year several farmers had their wheat crop ruined by droves of deer jumping fences and browsing on the tender growth. There is a strong sentiment among the farmers, who are thus put to loss by these animals, that they would kill them white on foraging expeditions on their lands the law couldn't harm them. If the deer try their thievish out this spring there is liable to be just such cases put up to the state game authorities. —Williamsport Correspondence North American.

Wonderful Kano.

In many ways is Kano a wonderful place to find in central Africa. This native city has great enclosing walls, twelve miles in circumference, pierced by thirteen deep gateways with platform and guardhouse and massive doors heavily clamped, with iron. Its written records date back nearly 800 years. And although incomparably the most important it is not the oldest of these Hausa cities—Katsina, now in the same province, is probably older.

A Mean Man.

A popular local belle and her beau had a quarrel. "Kindly return my lock of hair," "All right. Do you mean the dark lock or the one you gave me when you were a blonde?"

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Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4.

YOUTH, TIME OF ANOMALIES AT BIRTHPLACE OF DICKENS PLAYED CARDS IN GRAVEYARD

Springtime of Life is Full of Contradictions, But is Great Flood of Energy.

How shall I describe Youth, the time of contradictions and anomalies? The fiercest radicalism, the most dogged conservatism, irreparable gaiety, bitter melancholy—all of these moods are equally part of that showery springtime of life. One thing, at least, it clearly is, a great, rich rush and flood of energy. It is as if the store of life had been accumulating through the slow, placid years of childhood, and suddenly the dam had broken, and the waters rushed out, furious and uncontrolled, before settling down into the quieter channels of middle life. The youth is suddenly seized with a poignant consciousness of being alive, which is quite wanting to the naive unquestioning existence of the child. He finds himself overpoweringly urged toward self-expression. Just as the baby, born into a great, blooming, buzzing confusion, and attracted by every movement, every color, every sound, kicks madly in response in all directions, and only gradually gets his movements co-ordinated with the orderly and precise movements of his elders, so the youth suddenly born into a confusion of ideas and appeals and traditions responds in the most chaotic way to this new spiritual world, and only gradually learns to find his way about in it, and get his thoughts and feelings into some kind of order. —Atlantic Monthly.

Almost a Shrine, Where Many of the Hurrying Crowds Pause to Do Reverence.

A great signboard partly covers the little house where Charles Dickens was born. "Charles Dickens' Birthplace," it says, and all the hurrying world-entering old Portsmouth pauses to look at it. The street, Commercial road, might be a street in any large city, and the house is no alien edifice in the vista of ugliness. A hundred years ago the traffic may have been quieter and the flowers in the front gardens not quite so dusty—a century leads us back such a very long road. In the spring of 1812 we picture Mrs. John Dickens, wife of the humble clerk in the navy pay office, bringing her baby boy—her first son—to the small windows for a glimpse of the London stage coach bound for the Portsmouth dockyard. Little did the third mother think as she held him there that his life would one day affect some of the passengers on the coach, the people who walked or rode in the street, the thousands going about their business in Portsmouth and the tens of thousands upon thousands all over the country. Whoever made so many men laugh and weep as Dickens? What pen has opened the doors into as many lives? No heart has ever been closer to the facts of human life than that of the beardless boy who shyly winked at his Sam Weller and sent him forth with laughter that was to blow into a gale. On Weller's footsteps they come, those common and yet uncommon types, he drew forth from the bone and sinew of Great Britain. The boy born in Commercial road was to be the apostle of everyday people, and the multitude of tradesmen he wrote of would make a trades' directory. —The Ladies' World.

Old-Time Practice Was Until Recently Introduced in at Least One Place in the United Kingdom.

There is a churchyard in the Borough of St. Marylebone, London, in which a tombstone is pointed out to visitors as the one on which Hogarth's "Idle apprentice" threw dice. Attention has just been called to the fact that this practice of gambling on tombstones has come down to the present day in at least one graveyard in the United Kingdom. A lawsuit just decided has stopped the practice in the churchyard of Pungarvan, an Irish village, where some of the inhabitants were in the habit of playing cards on the slabs placed over graves and of dancing to the music of an accordion. The representative church body was the complainant in the case. I sought and obtained an injunction against sixteen persons, restraining them from trespassing upon the burial-ground and premises adjacent to the Church of St. Mary. The master of rolls, who heard the case, held that this privilege was one of permission, and not a right, and that a churchyard was dedicated to the service of God, and not to the recreation of man.

In the days before the Reformation authorities say, the parish churchyard was used as a public playground. Games and revels were commonly held there on Sundays and holidays. At Whitsuntide there was a sort of church fair, held in graveyards, at which ale brewed by the church wardens was served, while dice-throwing, card-playing and bowls were permitted. Cock-fighting in churchyards did not cease until the eighteenth century. There is a story told that a wealthy man in Hursbourne, Tarrant, a village of Hampshire, ordered that a flat tombstone, large enough to enable the boys to play marbles on it, should be placed over his grave.

Willy Will.

"Didn't you think that was a beautiful girl with me today, Will?" "What girl, my dearest?" "Why she was with me when you met us outside the church." "Was there a girl there, dear? I didn't notice. I was looking at you." And then she loved him all the more.

NEVER LACKED FOR SOLDIERS

How Japanese Forethought Supplemented Military Skill in the Great Struggle With Russia.

Brig. Gen. Robert K. Evans, says the Army and Navy journal, told of a meeting just after the Russo-Japanese war, a friend who had been a military attaché with Oyama's army in the Manchurian campaign, and asked him what had been the most striking and noteworthy incident that came to his notice during the war. His reply was: "Without doubt it was this: In the battle of Mukden I noticed a large body of troops on the field whose presence I could not account for from any information in my possession. I rode over and inquired who they were. I was told, 'These are the reserves sent from Japan to take the places of the men who will be killed and wounded in the next great battle.' And there they were on the field while the battle was going on." This is a most instructive incident, thought General Evans. Here Oyama lost in a great battle a certain number of thousands of men. The next day they were all replaced by an equal number of trained, instructed and disciplined men. The army was as strong numerically as before the fight. It had probably gained in efficiency by the practical experience of the officers and men who had been under fire and still remained in ranks.

Turned Joke on Inspector.

This curious incident comes from Suhr, Switzerland. An inspector of schools, without any previous warning, visited the village school and found the elderly teacher asleep at his desk and the children departed, having apparently taken French leave. To give the teacher a great surprise and a bad quarter of an hour, the inspector decided to wait until he awoke, and seated himself on a bench in front of the culprit. The hours passed and the inspector himself went to sleep. The teacher, on awaking and seeing who was sleeping before him, quietly left the school for home. Without entering the school room the concierge looked up the school and the slumbering inspector. Several hours later the concierge heard a great noise and, arming himself, opened the door, and was greatly surprised to find the angry inspector before him.

Locked Antlers In Glacier.

Mute evidence of a mortal combat that may have occurred centuries ago was revealed to J. K. Magnusson, a timber cruiser on the slopes of Mount Baker, says the Portland Oregonian. Lying in the lower edge of Roosevelt glacier were the crumbling bones of a buck deer of more than ordinary size. Digging down into the ice the cruiser uncovered the remains of a second animal, the body in an excellent state of preservation. The antlers of the animals were tightly interlocked, showing that the deer had died in battle.

From the position of the skeleton and the body in the glacier, Magnusson is of the opinion that they had been carried a long distance down the mountain side. As the glacier flows only four or five inches a day the battle of the bucks may have occurred centuries ago.

Carpets! Carpets!

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

ORIGIN OF A POPULAR DOG

Ancestors of the Scottish Terrier Were Used by the "Todhunters" of the Highlands.

In ancient times each district in the Highlands had its "todhunter," whose duty it was to see carefully that the then flourishing bird of fox, otter and company did not do a too flourishing business in lamb or poultry. Sometimes these todhunters were of the laird's men, sometimes they were farmers and graziers; but always they were local dignitaries. There was honor and considerable profit in their office, and in time it came to be more or less hereditary. Their duty was simple. They waged a war of extermination against the vermin, which, however, was a very different matter from the good old English sport of fox hunting. In the rough country horse and hound would have been worse than useless, and reynard made his den in such rocky ground that he could not be dug out. The sole solution was a dog small enough to follow the fox, or otter, or badger, or wildcat into his lair, strong enough to bring him out dead or alive; and game enough to do both. A dog developed from this necessity, and that dog was the ancestor of the present-day Scottish terrier. —Outing.

Dressed Chicken.

She wanted to surprise her husband with a chicken dinner, but after she had gone out into their little chicken run and captured a toothsome-looking young rooster there, she lost her nerve. She simply couldn't bear to hand it the axe. There was a small bottle of chloroform in the house, however, so she decided to prepare his roostership for the oven via the anaesthesia route. He succumbed quickly, but to her horror he recovered consciousness as soon as she had finished plucking him. Stricken with remorse then, she clothed his naked form in a hastily-made suit of white flannel, that fitted him like a regular "varsity-made" garment. Then she turned him out into the chicken run again.

Editors insist upon "happy endings of stories nowadays, so the remainder of this tale is better left untold. Sufficient to say that although fine feathers make fine birds, white flannel never made this rooster himself again.

Inconsiderate Knot.

The drydocking of the schooner Forester, which put in at San Francisco the other day in distress, revealed the fact that the leak, the source of the schooner's distress, was merely a knothole. The knot in one of the bottom planks had fallen out, leaving a hole an inch wide by one and one-half inches long. To keep out the water that came through this knothole the Forester's pumps were kept going night and day and the vessel arrived with ten feet of water in its hold. The desertion of its hole by this faithless knot imperiled the lives of the schooner's crew and involved owners and underwriters in an expense of more than \$1,000. The hole has been plugged up, and as this is all that ailed the Forester the schooner will proceed on its voyage as soon as the cargo has been reloaded.

LADY WANTED

To introduce our very complete Fall line of beautiful wool suitings, wash fabrics fancy waistings, silks, handkerchiefs, neckties, 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.

WHAT SCHOOL?

The school that gives indisputable evidence of the THOROUGHNESS of its work is the only school deserving of your patronage. Eliminate the make-shift, short-cut, cut-price school. Its cheap instruction has a damaging effect, on both student and public.

You Should Have Our Free Catalog? Let us mail you a copy, and list of pupils at work. Railway fare allowed. Opportunities to work for board.



110-118 PEARL ST. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.

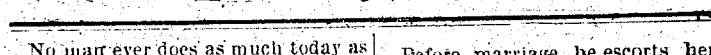
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

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



No man ever does as much today as he is going to do tomorrow.

Not all the dishonest men are caught, which accounts for the fact that so many think they can get away with it.

A. S. Jones, of the Lee Pharmacy, Chilo, 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 is in a yellow package. Write Drug Company.

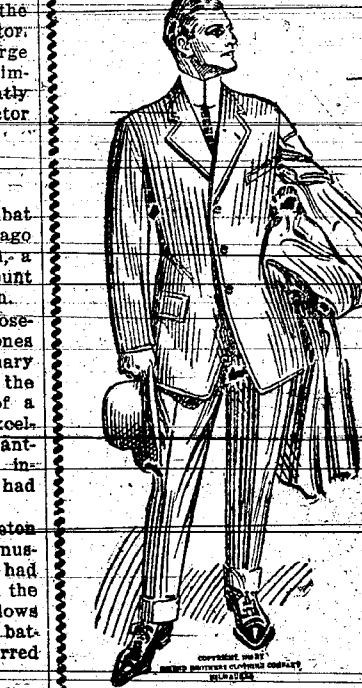
Before marriage he escorts her to church; after marriage she has to drag him there.

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. Seaside, 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. Write Drug Company.

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 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.



East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Frontop Grange Picnic Next Wednesday.

Go to Boyne City with the excursion next Sunday Aug. 11.

Ladies free Monday night at the Temple Theatre to see "A True Kentuckian."

Services will be held at the Episcopal Church next Sunday evening August 11th. Everybody invited—Mrs. Bowen, Secretary.

There were forty five births and twenty six deaths in Charlevoix county during the month of June. East Jordan reported three births and seven deaths.

Circuit Court convenes at Charlevoix next Monday. On the docket there are fourteen criminal cases, twelve issues of fact and law, and seven chancery cases.

"Paid in Full" is the title of the best dramatic success in fifteen years, and is slated for the Temple Theatre next Thursday evening. It ought to interest all married people as well as the single person.

A free lecture will be delivered at Temple Theatre at 8:00 Monday evening September 2nd, by Frank H. Leonard of the board of Lecturership of Boston under the auspices of The Christian Science Society of East Jordan. The public is cordially invited to attend.

James Silver of East Jordan and Miss Helen DuVall of Pittsburg, Penn., an actor and actress were quietly married last Saturday at the Methodist Episcopal Parsonage by Rev. T. Porter Bennett. Mr. and Mrs. Silver are planning to make their summer residence at East Jordan.

Fire in the fan room of the Floating Plant, Monday noon destroyed a halt and pulley. Luckily the fire was discovered before it had gained headway and was promptly extinguished. Millwright L. J. Supernaw received a badly burned left hand and lost his eyebrows while helping quench the flames.

Among the speakers scheduled for the Frontop Grange Picnic next Wednesday, Aug. 14th are: Hon. Patrick H. Kelly; Judge E. W. Wayne who will speak on Good Roads; Prof. L. B. Taft who will give an address on Horticulture; and Hon. Henry R. Pattengill on "The Little Tin Dinner Pail Brigade."

Boyne City Shingle Mill was totally destroyed by fire about 10:00 A. M. Tuesday. The mill, laden with dust, became a seething furnace in a very few minutes from the time fire was discovered. Loss is estimated at \$50,000, with more than one-half of this amount covered by insurance. It throws out of employment between 50 and 75 men.

The new combination hook and ladder, hose and chemical wagon for the East Jordan fire department arrived Friday and is now installed in the city hall. The outfit was purchased some time ago by the city commission upon recommendation of Fire Chief Adams who made a trip to Whiting, Ind., and inspected same. The chemical part is expected to be of considerable value in handling small blazes.

Next Sunday August 11, the Holy Name Society will conduct an excursion to Boyne City. All are invited to go. The East Jordan band will accompany the excursion and in the afternoon there will be an opportunity to see a fast ball game between Boyne City and Manistee. Dinner will be served for 25 cents in the fine basement of St. Mathew's Church. Round trip 50 cents. The boat leaves Boyne City after the ball game.

In looking over the published accounts of what it cost Osborn, Mussetman and Kelly to run for governor one cannot help thinking that while the primary system has its advantages, it also has its disadvantages. The one great disadvantage is that under the primary plan no poor man has any business to aspire to high office. He stands just about as much show as does a snowball in—well, in the infernal regions. —Petoskey Record.

Ray Fox was a Central Lake visitor Sunday.

Irvin Hyatt was an Alden visitor over Sunday.

Miss Grace Light is guest of her sister at Boyne.

Ladies free Monday at the Temple. Find out about it.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sguler were Petoskey visitors Saturday last.

Judge of Probate J. M. Harris was an East Jordan visitor this week.

Mrs. A. M. Burdick was guest of Charlevoix friends first of the week.

Miss Lydia Blount returned Saturday last from a visit with relatives at the Soo.

W. H. Sloan left on Monday for a two weeks vacation with Ludington friends.

Dr. Wilkinson of Charlevoix in the city on Sunday on a professional visit to Frank Porter.

Wm. Lancaster of Kalkaska is guest of his brother, J. A., and other relatives in our city.

Miss Jennie Davis of Boyne Falls is guest of Miss Nannie Davidson at the home of Com'r Millford.

L. C. Madison returned Wednesday from a trip to Fort Wayne, Indiana, where he visited friends.

Att'y and Mrs. E. N. Chuk are entertaining the latter's sister Mrs. John Bolton of Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wiesman and daughter Phyllis were guests of Boyne City friends, Sunday.

Mrs. Eugene Adams and Mrs. Bert Price left Friday morning for a visit with friends at Manistee, Wis.

A. E. Cross was a Charlevoix visitor Wednesday, attending a meeting of the Superintendent of the Poor.

The ladies of St. Joseph's Church will be entertained next Friday at the residence of Mrs. W. C. Merchant.

Mrs. Geo. H. Barkmeier of San Jose Illinois, is guest of her mother Mrs. Mary Roy, and renewing acquaintances.

Mrs. Chas. Johnson and daughter Irma is here from Bad Axe, guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Duplisse and friends.

Two shows for the price of one Monday night at the Temple. The Cornell-Price Players. Its a real show. Ladies free.

Mrs. Woodbury of Lansing is guest of Mrs. E. O. Bisbee. Her husband is interested in the Fruit Farm at Burlington Heights.

Mrs. W. P. Porter assisted by Mrs. R. O. Bisbee entertained a few friends at the home of the former on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Millie Oddy and daughter, Miss Thelma of Seattle, Washington, are visiting their grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Passanger.

Mrs. Harry Sloan went to Deward the first of the week to help out their new home in order. Mr. Sloan having accepted the position of station agent.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hoffman of Chicago, who have been here the past week guest of the latter's mother, Mrs. E. B. Greenwood left for their home, Thursday.

A. D. Grigsby left for Cheboygan on Wednesday to superintend the Teacher's examination as County Examiner on the 8th 9th and 10th. He expects to return here on Saturday.

Eugene Walter's drama, "Paid in Full" will be given at the Temple Theatre next Thursday evening August 13th. The piece is carefully staged and perfectly played by an excellent company.

Messrs Lee Howland and A. L. Fitch of Charlevoix, City Com'r Kenny and Civil Engineer H. L. Winters of this city, were at Roscommon first of the week looking up gravel for street work.

John Hurst of Memphis Tenn. arrived on Wednesday for a few days visit with his relatives the Boosler and Lovelady families. He came direct from the "Bull Moose" convention at Chicago which he attended as Press Reporter.

One way to avoid being disappointed in love is to marry for money.

There's no fool like an old fool, except the fool girl who marries him.

See "Happy Hal Price at the Temple with 'A True Kentuckian.' Ladies free.

J. J. O'Conner of Boyne Falls was guest of East Jordan friends this week.

Misses Eva Heller and Myrtle Ward left first of the week for Milwaukee where they visit friends.

Miss Enza Burg left Saturday last for Traverse City where she spends her summer vacation.

Charlevoix County Pomona Grange No. 49 will meet with Bay Shore Grange on Thursday, August 22nd.

"Woman is not a personality, but a symbol," says a writer in the Atlantic. Yes, a symbol that buttons down the back.

Frontop Grange Picnic next Wednesday Aug. 14. Hon. Patrick H. Kelly of Lansing will be the principal orator.

Dry Crooks or CIRCINGS is the best kind of cook stove wood for sale; 25 cents per load.—EAST JORDAN COOPERAGE CO.

"A True Kentuckian" Monday night August 12 by the Cornell-Price Players. Ladies admitted free, usual conditions.

Jephtha Firkins says that since his wife bought a pair of white shoes she is positive that no one would take her to be the mother of five children.

"Paid in Full" which will be seen at Temple Theatre next Thursday evening is an interesting play dealing in a vein of grim veracity with a problem in the existence of an underpaid clerk and his wife.

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

Miss Irma Hurburt, who recently graduated from Thomas Normal School, has been appointed music and drawing teacher at the Newberry high schools. Supt. Fuller formerly of this city is superintendent of above schools.

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

Republican County Convention

To the Republican Electors of Charlevoix County:

Notice is hereby given that the Republican County Convention will be held at the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, on Tuesday the 10th day of September, 1912, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of electing nine delegates to represent said county in the Republican State Convention, called to meet in the Light Guard Armory in the City of Detroit, on Thursday, September 24, 1912, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The several Township and Wards will be entitled to delegates in the Convention as follows:

Boyne Valley... 2 Wilson... 3
Chandler... 2 City of Charlevoix... 2
Charlevoix... 1 2d ward... 4
Evangeline... 1 3d ward... 4
Appleton... 3 City of Boyne... 3
Hayes... 3 City—1st ward... 3
Hudson... 2 2d ward... 5
Marion... 1 3d ward... 8
Melrose... 3 4th ward... 5
Norwood... 1 City of East Jordan—1st ward... 2
Peaine... 2 2d ward... 2
St. James... 2 3d ward... 4
South Arm... 3

Dated August 5, 1912.

H. I. McMILLAN, Sec'y
Republican County Com.

WM. J. PEARSON, Chairman
Republican County Committee.

St. Joseph's Church.

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday August 11
Services at 5:45 and 6:45 A. M.

10:30 A. M. Solemn High Mass in Boyne City. Wednesday 14 is a day of fast and abstinence.

Thursday August 15 Holy Day of obligation, feast of the Assumption. Mass and sermon at 8:00 A. M.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

The pastor of the church will be glad to meet his friends next Sunday morning and evening to worship God and he heartily invites strangers in the city, and strangers to church going to come.

Morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30.

Mrs. Kimball of Boyne City sang very beautifully and with excellent expression last Sunday morning and Mrs. B. A. Dole also sang perfectly two fine songs in the evening.

Sunday School at 11:35. The superintendent urges all the members to attend. He also suggests that the teachers be present or if unable to attend be sure and provide good substitutes.

The young peoples society, of Christian Endeavor will meet as usual at 6:45. All members should make a special effort to be there.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 the pastor will take for his morning sermon the subject "Limitation and Co-operation." You are invited to worship with us.

11:45 Sunday School. Remember this Sunday School will welcome you and a class awaits you.

6:45 Epworth League. Mrs. Nell Muma, leader.

7:30 "Law, Sin, Death" will be the subject for the evening service. If you are without a church home come to this home-like church. Large congregations were present last Sunday. The solos given by Mrs. B. Dole and Mrs. Mae Kimball was enjoyed by all. The choirs of this church are the best the year-around of any church the pastor has ever attended.

Advertised Letters.

Advertised list week ending August 3, 1912.

Dennis Allen, Miss Marie Beebe
Mr. William Keaton, Mr. Free Maxtin
Mrs. E. Stanley, William Stumper,
Mrs. Nettie Stag, Mrs. Mary Sweet.

HARRY E. POTTER, P. M.

A two weeks vacation isn't very long unless it rains all the time.

An eastern man offers to teach flying by mail, this at least being a safe way to study.

Strange as it may seem, the worse the New York police department is the more money it gets.

Lorimer says he will not run for the senate again, this being our notion of a perfectly reasonable stand to take.

A Massachusetts suffragette says she is going to take the stump for Col Roosevelt. As if there wasn't talk enough in that campaign as it is.

A New York umpire complains because he can get no life insurance. But that's the way it goes. The man who needs something the most can't get it.

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.

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

At TEMPLE THEATRE

Thursday, AUG. 15th

Wagenhals & Kemper Co. Present

THE GREAT AMERICAN PLAY

"PAID IN FULL"

By Eugene Walter



Scene from "Paid in Full"

Brilliantly Cast and Staged.
Greatest Dramatic Success in 20 Years.

Most Important Theatrical Event of The Season.

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.



One of the Cornell-Price Players All Next Week, Temple Theatre



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 Stroehel, Fred Smith, B. E. Waitsman, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Hawaii's Bird Reservation

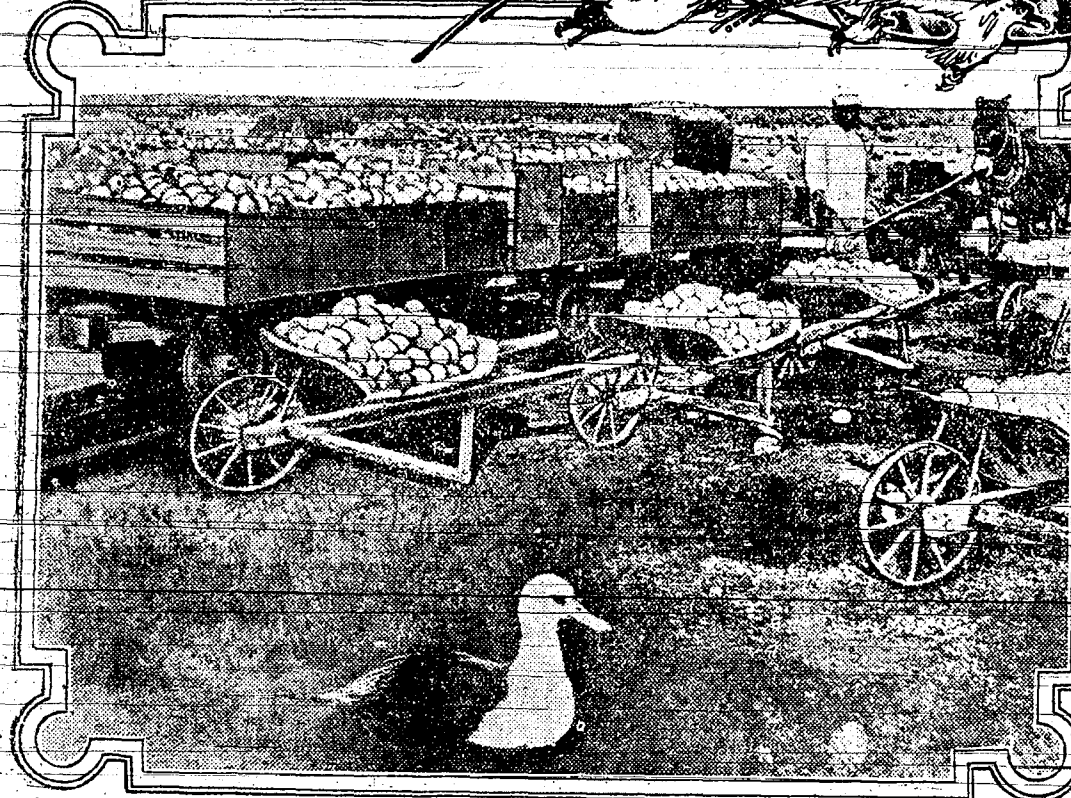
In the leeward chain of islands of the Hawaiian group the Pacific possesses not only one of the great natural wonders of the western world, but a cruising, camping, fishing and outing park reservation that is in every sense unique.

Few even of the best informed people in the Hawaiian Islands, or out of them for that matter, appreciate this important possession at its real worth. This, however, is not so difficult to understand as it might at first seem, since hardly one in a thousand of the limited number who have desired to make the journey among them has ever been permitted to visit these floating bits of coral sand that apparently bob aimlessly about, adrift on the bosom of the great wide ocean. Few indeed have a first hand knowledge of what these possessions really are and know of the fascination they and their inhabitants possess as objects of natural interest. Then, too, the idea of utilizing the distant islands in any way that would suggest a natural park is so novel and out of the ordinary that it has not yet taken root in the mind of the man in the street.

Though all put together the exposed dry land and reefs of the reservation would hardly have an area of ten miles square it literally teems with



COLONY OF BIRDS ON LAGOON



OPERATING THE BOAT

fish and bird life. The sea bird population alone probably cannot be equaled in any other part of the world. Tens of millions of feathered fowl make their home on these lonely specks of land, repairing thither each year in countless flocks to establish rookeries and to rear their young. The reefs and waters about the islands fairly swarm with fish and other forms of life, so that they really form a densely populated natural zoological garden.

To the naturalist, the out-of-door enthusiast, the nature study photographer or the man who simply loves out-of-the-way places and the unusual and novel, these islands leave little to be desired. A chance to run down along this chain is the opportunity of a lifetime and bound to result in a really worth while experience—one that will live fresh in the memory long after the details of other trips and adventures have been mingled with the commonplace of life.

Unfortunately, at present, visiting the islands for the reservation is not the simple matter that it should be, nor that it is hoped it may be made in time. In former years the operations of a guano company, then engaged in exploiting the guano or bird-lime deposits on the islands, made it possible, by invitation, to make the journey to Laysan Island from Honolulu during the summer months in one of the company's sailing vessels.

While the islands of the chain are all different from each other and all intensely interesting, Laysan is in a certain sense typical of most of them. It is a raised coral atoll approximately two miles across that in general form has been compared to a broad, shallow platter composed entirely of sand or raised coral reef not more than 40 feet about the sea at the highest point on the sand rim which completely surrounds the salt water lagoon that occupies the central part of the island. This lagoon is of special interest, since its water contains more salt than does that of the open sea. This interesting fact tells much of the geological history of the island and points unmistakably to the origin of the land. It shows it to be a circular coral atoll that at the time of its elevation above the sea carried the water of the lagoon up to its present level. Since that time, and it must have been very long ago, the waters have evaporated to some extent and left that which remains more concentrated and salty than it was when the island was first made. About the edge of the lagoon the boggy earth is covered with crystals of salt mixed with chips of guano. This shell-like substance sparkles in the sun and suggests a band of silver at the water's edge. About this barren ring is a narrow band covered with low creeping vines. Back of this again is a growth of junca which is backed up in turn by a ring of low bushes. The prevailing plant of the island, however, is a kind of coarse bunch grass that grows three or four feet high. More than a score of plants have found a footing there during the long period that has elapsed since the dry land first rose, so that at the time of its discovery, and indeed, on the occasion of my first visit, for a small island it was well supplied with a low growth of hardy vines, grass and shrubs. Unfortunately the introduction of rabbits on the island has marked a sad change since then.

Of the many things which interest the visitor at Laysan the great number of birds and their absolute fearlessness are perhaps the most striking. Dr. Fisher of the Albatross expedition, writing of his impression of the enormous number of birds, has very truly said:

"The effect of this at first was nearly overpowering. Where we made our way through the populous colony of sooty terns we had to exercise much care to avoid crushing their eggs, and treading on the birds which struggled panic-stricken before us with the old ruse of a broken wing, and then, taking flight, swarming over our heads. If we would converse, it was necessary to shout.

Turning toward the center of the island, we were obliged to cross a wide area with tall grass and completely honeycombed with the burrows of petrels. Through the roofs of these tunnels the pedestrian is continuously breaking, sinking in the soft soil up to the knee. From out of the shadows of the tussocks young albatross, uncouth and awkward, snapped their beaks at us, and occasionally losing their balance from over-haste fell forward on their chins. This proceeding usually made them actually sick.

Few of the adult birds, however, seemed frightened, and with the exercise of a little care we were able to approach most species as close as we wished. It was certainly gratifying to walk up to an albatross or a booby and watch it feed its young and to record this domestic duty with the camera.

More than two dozen species of sea, land and shore birds frequent this island in great numbers during the year. They do not all breed at the

same time; in fact, some of them, as the plover, the curlew and the turnstone, do not breed on the island at all. Nevertheless, the island was literally covered from center to sea with breeding birds, mating birds, and young half-grown fledglings of a dozen or more species.

With such an astonishing population numbering perhaps twice the inhabitants of Greater New York, it was to be expected that a study of the situation would reveal a method in their distribution. Generally speaking, the various species were grouped in more or less well defined colonies. As a rule, these colonies had settled on certain localities that seemed to suit their fancy or convenience. There is a constant coming and going at Laysan, so that the visitor arriving there at different seasons of the year, would find different species predominating in the bird population, while other species that at another season would be equally as abundant might not be found there at all. But visit this island and or any one of the chain when you will, enough interesting material for a volume on birds can be gathered in an hour or two on shore.

One of the many curious birds of the island, the albatross, of which there are two species, is of the most general interest. This is due in part to their splendid size and part to their unusual domestic habits.

The Laysan albatross, or white-breasted gony, is distributed all over the island, with the possible exception of the sea beach, which is especially popular with their brown-breasted, black-footed cousins. In certain places, as at the ends of the lagoon, they are, rather more, more congested than in other localities. The dense colony shown in the illustration was at the east end of the lagoon. To the progenitors of these birds is due the exceedingly valuable deposit of bird-lime or guano, the accumulation of ages, which has been removed in years past and utilized as phosphate rock in chemical fertilizers.

The old birds do not mind the presence of man, often walking up to the visitor, evidently intending to welcome him among them. Once in a while an individual will take hold of the visitor's finger or gently pull at his shoe strings or leggings, but once ordinary curiosity is satisfied and the freedom of the place extended to the visitor they take up their former occupation or go on with their amusements in utter disregard of everything and everybody. Friendly as they are, they will not allow themselves to be handled, avoiding any attempt to touch their persons, evidently resenting such approaches as undignified.

Some years ago a company of Japanese were landed on the island to kill and cure birds for medicinal purposes. That they were rudely interrupted in their spoliation by the United States revenue cutter Thetis, is a truth well known, but the result of their poaching is everywhere too apparent.

MURDERER EXILED BY HIS CONSCIENCE

Midway island, now one of the most important stations on the Pacific cable, was the scene of many wrecks and unsolved mysteries in the days when the sailing vessels roved the seven seas.

Not the least of these strange events was the San Francisco Chronicle involved the old bark, Wandering Minstrel, which was wrecked on Midway in 1888, while on a shark fishing cruise out of Hongkong. All hands succeeded in reaching shore safely, where they found an old building erected thirty years before by a party of survivors and here the luckless survivors of the ill-fated Wandering Minstrel were marooned for 14 long months, subsisting on fish and the eggs of the countless sea birds, which wheeled and screamed over the fishing coral reefs, until rescued by the Japanese schooner Norma and taken to Honolulu.

The Wandering Minstrel's company found many marks of wrecks on the island, including a broken hull marked General Segel, and on one of the smaller islands close to the main island they stumbled across two mounds of sand over which wooden crosses, made from drift wood, had been erected, hacked with the inscription "1886."

A little distance beyond, upon the sand, was the form of a man lying on his back with his head resting in his hands. As the exploring shipwrecked sailors approached the man opened his

eyes and without apparent emotion said: "How are you?" Then he arose and with no more apparent concern than as if he had had companionship constantly, told them that he was the sole survivor of the Segel and that the two graves were those of the captain and mate, whom he had buried. His name, he said, was Jorgensen, and he had lived alone there for two years.

Jorgensen joined the Wandering Minstrel's party and as time wore along his manner became noticeably strange; he avoided conversation and especially evaded inquiry concerning his ship and the details of its loss until it became the general opinion that there was a "mystery" about the affair which he could dissipate.

The man clung to his secret despite the constant efforts of the others to get him to disclose it. After six months he fell ill and when dying told the Wandering Minstrel's men that he had murdered the skipper and mate successively after they landed in revenge for previous ill treatment, and buried them where the crosses stood.

When at last the attention of the Norma had been attracted and the marooned sailors prepared to leave, Jorgensen refused to go with them. He said he felt that he must remain on the island—the little white spot of desolation it was then—to watch and wait at the graves of his victims.

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

IS ABSOLUTELY HEALTHFUL

Its active principle solely grape acid and baking soda. It makes the food more delicious and wholesome.

The low priced, low grade powders put alum or lime phosphates in the food.

Ask Your Doctor About That

The value of forethought is often demonstrated by the after effects.

If your digestion is a little off color a course of Gariold Tea will do you good.

A woman may not realize that she has a good figure until other women begin to find fault with it.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 5c and 10c by druggists. For a free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Their Need.

Seedy Applicant—I can bring tears to the eyes of the audience. Theatrical Manager—Huh? We want somebody who can bring the audience.—Puck.

Its Advantages.

"I think the pillory ought to be revived as punishment for this frenzied manning."
"Why so?"
"Because it provided a fitting penalty in stocks and bonds."

The Usual Way.

"Yes, he committed political suicide."
"How can a man commit political suicide?"
"By shooting off his mouth."

The Heirloom.

A Pittsburg drummer in a small town dropped into a place to get a bite to eat. The place looked familiar, but he didn't know the proprietor.
"Been running this place long?" inquired the drummer.
"No; I just inherited it from my father."
"Ah, yes, I know him. I recognize this old cheese sandwich on the counter."

Mixture of Caution and Economy.

At the Union depot a few evenings ago a mother who had gone to see her daughter, a miss of about 18 years, safely started on a journey, was heard to give the young lady the following words of advice just before the train started.
"Now, good-by, my dear. Take good care of yourself and remember not to be too free with strangers on the train. But if a nice looking man should speak to you be polite to him—he may buy your supper for you."—Kansas City Star.

No Social Tact.

At a club dance an enthusiastic member approached a rather dull member and said unto him:
"Say, for heaven's sake go over and talk to Miss Fryte. She is sitting all by herself."
"But—but what shall I say to her?"
"Tell her how pretty she is."
"But she isn't pretty."
"Well, then tell her how ugly the other girls are. Ain't you got no social tact?"

A Question of Names.

In some of the country districts of Ireland it is not an uncommon thing to see carts with the owners' names chalked on to save the expense of painting. Practical jokers delight in rubbing out these signs to annoy the owners.

A constabulary sergeant one day accosted a countryman whose name had been thus "wiped out" unknown to him.

"Is this your cart, my good man?"
"Of course it is," was the reply. "Do you see anything the matter wid it?"
"I observe," said the pompous policeman, "that your name is obliterated."

"Then ye're wrong," quoth the countryman, who had never come across the long word before, "for me name's O'Flaherty, and I don't care who knows it."—Youth's Companion.

The humor of some people is so delicate they ought to take a tonic for it.

Gariold Tea is a fine laxative being composed wholly of pure, health-giving herbs.

And the Lord also helps those who help others.

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

It makes a girl awfully ashamed to let a man kiss her without first putting up some sort of a bluff.

They Are Overworked Now.

Four-year-old Dick had made an important discovery that his hair would pull out if enough force was exerted, and was absorbed in proving the fascinating find on his forehead. His sister—aged seven—noted the proceeding with round-eyed horror.

"Dickie! Dickie!" she cried, "you musn't do that!"
"Why?" demanded Dickie, with the cynicism of childhood.

"Because the Bible says that all your hairs are numbered—and if you pull any out you'll make a lot of extra bookkeeping for the angels."

Deliberating.

The Rev. James Hamilton, minister of Liverpool, while on holiday in Scotland, had a narrow escape from drowning, accompanied by a boy. Mr. Hamilton was "fishing" for sea-trout when he slipped on a stone, lost his balance, and being encumbered with heavy wading boots, had great difficulty in keeping his head above water. Finally he managed to get back to the shore, although in a very exhausted state, and said to the boy: "I noticed that you never tried to help me." "Na," was the deliberate response, "but I was thinkin' o't."

Her Ruffing Passion.

The woman who had chased dust and dirt all her life finally reached St. Peter.

"Come in, you poor, tired woman," he said, and held the gate ajar.

But the woman hesitated.
"Tell me first," she said, "how often you clean house?"
The saint smiled.

"You can't shake off the ruffing passion, can you?" he said. "Oh, well, step inside and they'll give you a broom and dustpan instead of a harp."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Simple Explanation.

To illustrate a point that he was making—that his was the race with a future and not a race with a past—Booker T. Washington told this little story the other day.

He was standing by his door one morning when old Aunt Caroline went by.

"Good morning, Aunt Caroline," he said. "Where are you going this morning?"

"Lawsee, Mista' Wash'ton," she replied. "Ise done been whar Ise gwine."—Kansas City Star.

Shock for a Brother.

JOHN, said an eminent physician, wearily, entering his home after a hard day's work. "John, if anyone calls excuse me."

"Yes, suh," agreed John, the old family darkey.

"Just say," explained the doctor, "that the masseur is with me."

A little later the doctor's brother called—called and received the shock of his life.

"I want to see the doctor at once," said he.

"Yuh can't do it, sur," solemnly announced the old darkey, turning up his eyes till the whites alone showed.

"Yuh can't do it, suh. The doctor, suh, am wid de Messiah."—New York Evening Sun.

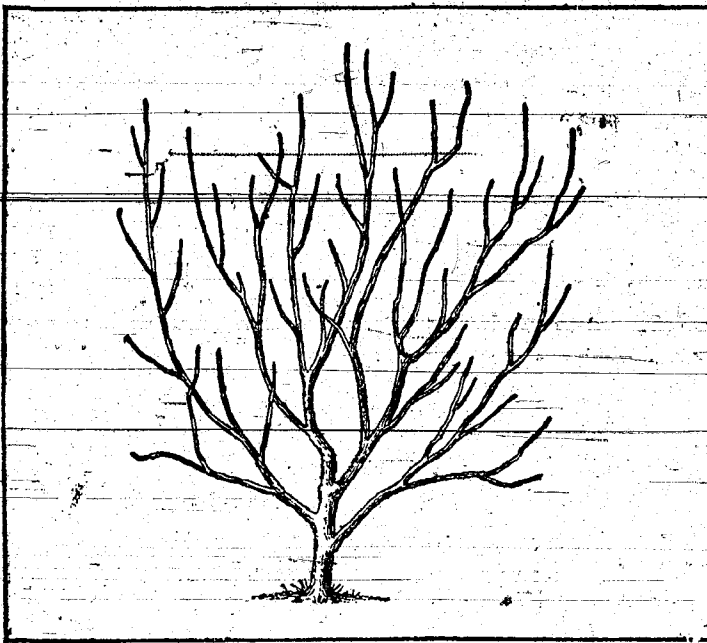
"He bit the hand that fed him" said Teddy of Big Bill, And didn't tell us if the bite had made the biter ill. Now had Toasties been the subject of Bill's voracious bite. He'd have come back for another with a keener appetite.

Written by WILLIAM T. HINKS, 27 State St., Bridgeport, Conn.

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

TWO IMPORTANT REQUISITES IN PROFITABLE PEAR ORCHARD

Objects to be Obtained in Pruning and Training are to Secure Symmetrical, Evenly Balanced Heads; Admission of Sunlight and Air and Foliage for Shade.



Intermediate or Natural Form.

(By G. E. BRACKETT, Pomologist, United States Department of Agriculture.)

Pruning and training are important requisites in the successful management of a pear orchard. The objects to be attained are: (1) Symmetrical, evenly balanced heads; (2) the admission of sunlight and free circulation of air into all parts of the tree tops; and (3) the maintenance of sufficient foliage to protect the trunks and branches from the intense heat of the sun's rays, which would otherwise be likely to scald and injure both tree and fruit.

Pruning should begin as soon as the trees have been planted by cutting back the young tree at the time of planting to the height from the ground it is proposed to start the branches to form the head of the tree, which should not be over 12 to 15 inches, as shown in figure 3. This cutting back will cause several of the upper buds to break and grow, thus starting the top or head at the proper height. The starting branches should be watched and only such left to grow as are to form the main branches. The strongest shoots should be left at equal distances apart around the stem and should tend obliquely outward so as to spread and make an open head. The second year these shoots should be shortened back to the extent of about half of the growth, as shown in figure 4. The same plan should be continued the third and fourth years.

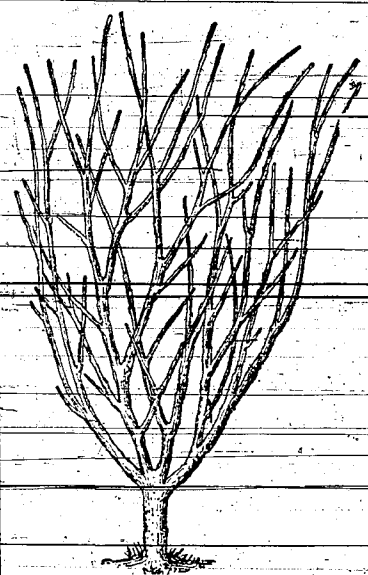
In all pruning, to give the desired form to the head and especially while the tree is young, the orchardist should keep clearly fixed in his mind the form of the tree as it is to be when old; for what may seem to be an open head when the tree is young may prove to be too dense and crowded when the tree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

During late winter or in early spring before the sap starts, each tree should be carefully looked over

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

When the removal of a large branch is necessary, the wound should be covered with grafting wax, paint, or some other substance that will prevent evaporation and keep the wood from checking and consequent decay.

The intermediate form is probably the best for training the pear. It is a compromise between the vase and the pyramidal forms and its outlines



Vase or Goblet Form of Top.

are not so conventional. The tree is allowed to grow more in accord with its natural habit, but it must be checked more or less in its growth so as to conform to the ideas of the planter. Different varieties of the pear vary greatly in their habits of growth. Some trees are upright and some are of a drooping habit. Both of these forms should be modified. Upright branches are shortened back and induced to spread out; and the limbs of the tree inclined to droop are encouraged to grow more nearly upright.

RAISING BELGIAN HARES PROFITABLE

Care in Selection of Stock Is First Important Consideration in Starting in the Business.

The so-called Belgian hare is a domesticated form of the wild rabbit of Europe, being bred with reference to its value as a food animal, and its flesh is now generally considered better for food than that of the ordinary hutch rabbit.

Rabbits may be propagated without costly investment in land and buildings, and possess the further advantage that they contribute another animal to the farm stock that may be killed and prepared for the table at short notice. As a rule, the same treatment applies to all forms of rabbits, except the lop-eared variety, which require heated quarters in winter.

Care in the selection of stock is the first important consideration upon entering upon the raising of rabbits, and for the rest of the enterprise only observation and judgment are essential.

While not affording large profits, the raising of rabbits in a small way may be made interesting and fairly remunerative, as well as affording an agreeable change in the family diet where ordinary meats are high priced or difficult to obtain.

Separate Ailing Chick.
At the first sign of droopiness in a chick separate it from the rest of the flock and it does not quickly recover use the ax and burn the body.

CUCURBITS OR VINE CROPS

By GEORGE W. HOOD, Instructor in Horticulture, Michigan Agricultural College

The cucurbits, taken as a class, probably include some of our most important vegetables. They belong to the class known as annual vegetables and to the sub-class which are grown for their fruit and seed parts. This group includes the following vegetables, namely, cucumber, gherkin, muskmelon, pumpkin, squash and watermelon. The cucumber and muskmelon are the most important, although cucumbers probably stand first.

These vegetables, taken as a whole, are known as "tender plants" and require a warm climate and must be planted at the time of season when all danger of frost is past.

Cucumber.

The cucumber, which is one of our oldest vegetables, has been cultivated in India for at least three thousand years. It was first grown in England about 1573 and also by the earliest settlers in this country. The cucumber is grown commercially on a large scale and under a large range of climatic conditions. The various sections of the south and along the Atlantic coast are favorable to the production of the early crops while the cooler summers of the north are well adapted to growing pickles. The plants are quite sensitive to frost as well as to extreme heat, but thrive under cooler conditions than melons. The light sandy soils are best for early crops, if earliness is the chief consideration; however, yields are larger and the bearing period longer in heavy soils. As earliness is such an important factor in securing remunerative prices, many growers start some of their plants under glass. Greenhouses are most valuable for this purpose although hot beds and cold frames are sometimes employed. The soil should receive early plowing and frequent harrowing before planting, and for a very early crop some growers prefer to throw up the land in small furrows thus securing better drainage and somewhat warmer soil conditions. Frequent cultivation until the vines begin to run is recommended.

The most important type that is grown in this country and which is especially desirable for slicing is the White Spine. This is quite popular both for cultivation in the open and under glass.

The cucumber, like many other of our vegetables, is not without its insect enemies and diseases. Among the most important insect enemies may be mentioned the striped cucumber beetle which is yellow above, with black head and wing covers longitudinally striped with black. The beetles are particularly destructive to young plants but also feed on the old plants as well as the fruit. Various plans have been suggested for the control of this pest, but arsenical poisons are not successful and preventative measures are usually employed, such as protecting the hills with square boxes covered with cheese cloth or muslin. The most important diseases of the cucumber are the downy mildew, leaf blight, and anthracnose. Bordeaux mixture is the chief fungicide used in combating these diseases.

Muskmelon.

Muskmelon requires somewhat the same conditions recommended for the cucumber. It is a native of southern Asia and is one of the most popular vegetables in many parts of the world. The muskmelon is much more susceptible to the effects of cold than the cucumber. It will not stand frosts and demands a rather high summer temperature for most satisfactory results. A good plan, especially for this section of the country, is to start melons under glass in order that they may have a longer growing season so as to mature their crops earlier. It is generally conceded that the sowing should not occur more than four weeks before setting in the field, because the plants may become stunted or the growing may be checked when transferred to the field. Occasionally plants are kept under glass six weeks. Paper, earthen pots, berry baskets and veneer boxes are used to start the plants.

Cultivation, care and soil requirements are similar to those recommended for cucumbers.

The other members of this group require similar conditions with slight modifications for each individual crop.

Profit on One Tree.

The wonders of spraying are forcibly demonstrated in the case of a woman at Salem, W. Va., who told one of the instructors of the extension division how last year she had been induced to purchase a small spraying outfit for spraying a tree in her yard that had yielded practically no apples for several years. The neighbors thought the idea absurd and laughed at her, but she kept an accurate account of the vastly increased yield of the tree and she found she had cleared \$4.50 besides providing a surplus for a family of several members. When the profit accruing on a hundred or more trees from the use of these same methods is figured, it becomes interesting.

Rape for Poultry.

Have you made any provision for green feed for hens this summer? If not, get busy and plant rape, which is one of the best of green feeds, and a small patch will serve the needs of many hens. It is a hardy plant, thriving in a great variety of soils, and it renews itself after each cutting.

THE RIGHT WAY TO CULTIVATE CORN

By C. H. SPURWAY, Instructor in Soils, Michigan Agricultural College

A successful corn grower once said: "The best time to cultivate corn is before it is planted." He had in mind the proper fitting of the soil for the crop, rather than the cultivation which is usually given after the corn is seen in the row. Preparing a good seed bed is an important part of corn growing, but there are other things which must also be considered.

The best soil for corn is a deep, rich, sandy or silty loam. This does not mean, however, that corn cannot be grown on any other kind of soil. It means that the largest yields are obtained from this kind. Profitable yields can be had from many different kinds of soil, providing proper care is taken to prepare the ground before seeding, and proper methods of cultivation are followed.

The secret of preparing a good seed bed is to plow early and work often. One can hardly plow too early in the spring, providing the soil is in the proper condition for plowing. If the corn is to follow sod, then the sod should not be left until it has a crop of hay on it and the hay turned under late in the season. Many fields have been ruined for the season by doing this. The growing hay takes out the water, and if the season is dry, the great bulk of material, below the furrow slice will cause trouble. This injury is greatest on the heavier soils. After plowing, work the soil down good, harrow not once or twice, but many times, and particularly after



Two Well-Cultivated Crops.

every heavy rain. This thorough working, together with the rains, will cause a good, firm seed bed to be established. The continuous harrowing will aerate the soil and make plant food available for the young plant. Before planting the corn, dig down into the soil to the depth of the furrow slice. If the soil is loose and open near the bottom of the furrow slice the seed bed has not been prepared properly. If it is firm and moist below, and dry and loose near the surface, then there is a good seed bed for corn, which is one of the first requisites for growing a profitable crop. The producing of such a seed bed is what the successful corn grower meant by saying "that the best time to cultivate corn is before it is planted."

Good seed must be planted on this good seed bed, otherwise our careful work will be somewhat wasted.

Perhaps for the most of us, the next thing of importance will be to get after the weeds. Here the weeder or may be used to advantage on the lighter soils. The field is gone over once or twice so as to kill the weeds as soon as they have germinated from the seed. The best time to kill weeds is when they are small. It is worth while to get at them as soon as possible after they have germinated, and the first two or three cultivations count the most in this respect. After the plants appear in the rows, then the corn should be well cultivated with a good cultivator. On the heavier soils the spike-toothed harrow might take the place of the weeder, or the cultivator might be used from the first. If the corn cannot be seen in the rows, or the plants are small, put on the tenders to keep the plants from being covered with soil, and do a good job. Don't be afraid of cultivating too deep the first time over, and use a cultivator that is adapted to the soil. The deep cultivating will let air into the soil and hasten the decay of organic matter and the building up of plant food. As soon as the corn roots begin to spread between the rows, the cultivator should be run shallower, so as not to prune the roots too much and set the plants back in their growth. As far as the saving of moisture is concerned, two inches seem to be the most economical depth to cultivate after the first two or three times. If thistles or milkweeds bother, try the thistle sweeps. There are kinds found on the market which will do the work effectively. Keep the cultivators running in the fields until the corn is too high for the two-horse machines. After this, many still use the one-horse cultivator until the corn gets too big or the weather too hot to do effective work.

The vital things in the growing of a good crop of corn are summarized as follows: A good seed bed, good seed, thorough cultivation to kill the weeds, to save water and to aerate the soil.

STATES AWAKING TO DANGER

Additional Hospital Beds for the Treatment of the Tuberculosis Are Being Established.

Nearly 4,000 additional hospital beds for consumptives in 29 states were provided during the year ending June 1, according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. This makes a total of over 30,000 beds, but only about one for every ten indigent tuberculosis patients in this country. In the last five years, the hospital provision for consumptives has increased from 14,428 in 1907, to over 30,000 in 1912, or over 100 per cent. New York state leads in the number of beds, having 8,350 on June 1; Massachusetts comes next with 2,800; and Pennsylvania, a close third with 2,700. Alabama showed the greatest percentage of increase in the last year by adding 57 new beds to its 42 a year ago. Georgia comes next with 109 beds added to 240 a year ago. New York has the greatest numerical increase, having provided over 1,800 additional beds in the year.

WAS SORRY FOR HIM.



Janitor—Stop playing that trombone; the man in the next room says he can't read.

Dinkheimer—Ach, not ignorance! I could read ven I vas five years old!

True to His Trust—
"Father," asked the beautiful girl, "did you bring home that material for my new skirt?"

"Yes."
"Where is it?"
"Let me see? Wait now. Don't be impatient! I didn't forget it. I'm sure I've got it in one of my pockets, somewhere."

A better thing than tooth powder to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay is a preparation called PAXLINE Antiseptic. At drug stores, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Getting Rid of It.
Tyres—I tell you the man who takes care of his own motor car has a good deal on his hands.

Byres—Well, soap is cheap.

In the Suburbs.
"Is Mrs. Gillet a well-informed woman?"

"Well, she's on a party wire."—Life.

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

Living Up to Its Name.
"How do people seem to like your new song, 'The Aeroplane?'"
"Just carried away by it."

Garfield Tea is invaluable for all irregularities of the liver, kidneys and bowels. It is made from pure and wholesome herbs.

The Worrier.
Knicker—Does Jack worry?
Bocker—Yes; he wants to pasteurize split milk.—Judge.

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

Even your best friends haven't time to do much worrying on your account.



TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

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

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

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

Mishawaka, Ind.—
"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to my friends because of what it has done for me."
—Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 623 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.

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

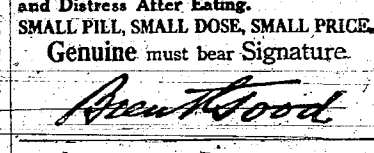
Deism, No. Dak.—
"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very bad. I could not sleep and was very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."
—Mrs. F. M. THORN, Deism, No. Dak.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.
In this age of research and experiment, no discovery is more important than the discovery of the cure for the most common and most distressing of all ailments, the cure for the liver. The liver is the most important organ in the human body, and its proper functioning is essential to the health and happiness of every individual. The discovery of the cure for the liver is a great boon to humanity, and it is a discovery that should be known by every man, woman and child.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. It is a powerful and effective fly killer, and it is a discovery that should be known by every man, woman and child.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM cleanses and beautifies the hair, promotes its growth, and cures itching, dandruff, and other scalp troubles. It is a powerful and effective hair balm, and it is a discovery that should be known by every man, woman and child.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 29-1912.

A 'BIG SACK OF HENKELS BREAD FLOUR AND A SMALL SACK OF HENKELS VELVET PASTRY FLOUR TWO GREAT HELPS TO GOOD COOKING

A Nervous Woman Finds Relief After Many Years

Women who suffer from extreme nervousness, often endure much suffering before finding any relief. Mrs. Daniel Kintner, of Defiance, O., had such an experience, regarding which she says:



"I had stomach trouble when I was eighteen years old that broke down my health, and for years I suffered with nervousness, headache, indigestion and nervous spasms. The spasms got so bad I could have them three or four times a week. After trying nearly every remedy recommended, I began taking Dr. Miles' Nervine, and I must say it helped me wonderfully. I have had no severe nervousness for several years."

MRS. DANIEL KINTNER,
1002 Pleasant St., Defiance, O.

Many remedies are recommended for diseases of the nervous system that fail to produce results because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven its value in such cases so many times that it is unnecessary to make claims for it. You can prove its merits for yourself by getting a bottle of your druggist, who will return the price if you receive no benefit.

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 Rest Excelsior Office.
Office Hours: 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment.

C. A. Sweet

Physician and Surgeon

Office Over
Egat Jordan Lumber Co. Store.
Office Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.,
2:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Telephone: Office, 73-2; Res., 73-3.

Dr. 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.
201f
ROBERT A. EMREY.

Notice

I hereby announce myself as a republican candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the primary election to be held August 27th.
21-3
DANIEL S. PAYTON.

To Republican Electors of Charlevoix County.

I desire to announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer at the August Primary.
221f
ROY L. LOBBRAINE.

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.
251f
EDWARD 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.
ROLAND 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 14th 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 August 27th.
ELISABETH CHALK.

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 L. 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
A SPECTACULAR PRODUCTION
THE PRINCE OF TONIGHT
3:30 P.M.
7:30 P.M.
10:30 P.M.
THE THEATRE OF CHARLEVOIX

FRANTIC WITH ITCHING
SAXO SALVE IS OUR NEW GUARANTEED REMEDY.
Try it at Our Risk.

Children, and grown persons too, are so often driven almost frantic with the intolerable itching and burning of eczema, and other skin troubles, that a remedy which will not only secure their immediate comfort, but also clear away the eruption in a short time, is nothing less than a public benefit. It is remarkable that so mild and harmless an application as our new skin remedy, Saxo Salve, can stop the itching so quickly as it does. And its penetrating healing power is even more remarkable, for improvement is seen after the first few days, and the final results must satisfy the user or we refund the money. If you have any itching, or burning rash or humor of the skin, any scaly or chronic old skin trouble, Saxo Salve is what you need and you should try this splendid remedy.
W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

SPECIAL ELECTION.

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

Tuesday, August 27, 1912

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

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

Balots 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.

When a man's conscience bothers him he thinks he has indigestion.

The best proof that a man is big is the efforts the envious make to belittle him.

The world owes every man a living, and every pretty girl thinks it owes her a rich husband.

YOUR
efficiency depends upon your condition.
Scott's Emulsion builds, strengthens and sustains robust health. All Druggists.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-8

(Political Advertising)

NOMINATION OF F. O. LINDQUIST

FOR CONGRESS A GREAT CREDIT TO ELEVENTH DISTRICT OF MICHIGAN.

FRIEND OF LABORING MAN

Understands Legislation Needed by Farmers and Wage Earners—and Would Get It.

It would be a misfortune if the people failed to elect Francis O. Lindquist to congress from the Eleventh district. He is a self-made man. From pushing a feed truck at \$9 a week 10 years ago he has forced himself single-handed to a man of national fame—he is now known from Maine to California as the "Clothing King of Michigan." Not only does he deserve a seat in congress for what he has already done for the wage earners of this country in the way of reducing their cost of living, but for his ever ready helping hand to lend all his efforts to such laws that will lighten the burdens of the man who toils for a living. His business brings him in contact with the farming and laboring class throughout the entire country, and being one of their class so recently he is loyal to his friends who are still struggling to make both ends meet by the contents of the pay envelope, just as he did less than ten years ago.

He has studied the conditions of the laboring people, both from the experience of his own life and of their life as he finds them through his business dealings, and he says that only through the ballot box can the wage earners find protection. He is determined to have the Lindquist Pure Fabric and Leather Bill become a national law, and there is no better posted man in this country to send to Washington for that purpose than he, and it rests with the people to say so at the primary election, Tuesday, Aug. 27, 1912.

[X] FRANCIS O. LINDQUIST

Senator Batley says that five hours is as long as a man can stay in the senate chamber without getting a headache. If Sen. Batley is talking, we presume.

Lillian Russell says that walking out in the rain benefits the complexion. But so long as man provides the taxicabs she'll take care of her complexion.

D. C. Bybee, teaming contractor living at 609 Keeling Court, Canton Ill. is now well rid of a severe and trying 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.

Loveday Agency Offers:

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

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

Loveday Agency

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

The SUGAR BOWL

IS WHERE YOU WILL FIND A COMPLETE LINE OF

Fresh Home-made Candies,

BRICK ICE CREAM, ETC.

JOHN BATSARIS, Prop'r

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.

"Why is it that the liquor trade is not treated as are the other lines of business?" recently asked a saloon-keeper of one of the southern counties of Michigan. It is evidently not known to the one who asked that question why the participants in the liquor trade are not treated as are those engaged in other lines of business. He at least assumed not to know that the supreme court of the United States and the supreme courts of almost every state in the union have formally declared that the liquor business was not a legitimate business and was not possessed of any of the rights or privileges that belong to legitimate trade. Just a few days ago it was stated again, this time by the supreme court of Idaho, that no one has a natural or inherent right to engage in the liquor traffic. And the Idaho supreme court further says:

"The liquor business differs from mercantile and manufacturing industries or any other lines of trade. It is necessary to restrict it and to surround it with arbitrary limitations in order to provide for the safety and well-being of those who may be injured through its operations." It would seem that this supreme court declaration would fully answer the Michigan saloon-keepers' question. "Why is it that the liquor trade is an affliction, a public injury and a community danger and the language of the Idaho supreme court further makes it very clear why the people of every state in the union and of almost every city and county are moving in the matter of voting this public affliction and community danger entirely out of existence.

Perhaps a woman changes her mind frequently to keep from wearing it out.

We feel sorry for the man who can't blow his own horn without going on too.

REV. CHAS. SAGER SAYS
August 26, 1906
66 Ar. St., New York City.
Dr. Sager: I have known for over 40 years of the effects of Wilson's Remedy (Wilson's Preparation of Hippophosphates and Biotin) in cases of pulmonary troubles. At this point I will say to you what you have not before known of, that 40 years ago, while I was a resident of N. Y. City, I was severely ill with lung trouble. Physicians said I was consumptive and my family physician told my wife that he thought I could not recover. My attention was directed to the Wilson Remedy, which I used with splendid effect—I have been on my feet and at work ever since. Yours truly,
REV. CHAS. SAGER,
Pastor M. E. Church, Hunter, (Orange Co.) N. Y.
On Dec. 1, 1907, 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.

Frank Phillips

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

THE FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburne and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Rug Room and Carpet" made mark established 1888) in which line A. T. Washburne 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 restituting department, which includes a large sterilizing apparatus for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and latest-saving machinery run by electricity. Two of the largest rotary reposing machines for general cleaning and a powerful Vacuum machine 100 per cent times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones this latter is for the 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. They with latest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespeak a busy future for the Potoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Potoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your shipments as early as possible.