

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1912.

No. 34

Good Transportation

Being Provided for All Who Wish to Attend Our Big Fair.

The Charlevoix County Fair Association has succeeded in arranging transportation facilities, which will accommodate practically all the territory tributary to East Jordan. A special train service from Petoskey to East Jordan and return to Bellaire, also between Gaylord and East Jordan or Frederic, a special train between Gaylord and Bayne City, running in connection with the Steamer, City of Bayne for East Jordan, and the Steamer Hun plying between Charlevoix and East Jordan, combined, would seem to be ample accommodations for all.

The Fair Association is erecting a commodious Hog and Sheep barn for the accommodation of those desiring to make exhibits in these departments. The buildings will provide ample accommodations for all entries, and it is hoped that our breeders of fine hogs and sheep will take advantage of the improved facilities and make liberal entries.

Now that people understand that the flying event at East Jordan, September 10-11-12-13, is to be really a success, there is much interest manifest in Charlevoix County Fair, and indications point to an attendance much above that of previous years. Wherever you live, if in territory tributary to East Jordan, there is a way provided for you to attend the Fair and get home the same day at a trifling cost.

It's easier to get left than to be either right or President.

Give a woman a hairpin and she is prepared to open almost anything from a conversation to a department store.

A woman always wants to dictate the way her husband shall part his hair, even when he has to do it with a towel.

The only time a henpecked man is allowed to head the procession is when his wife thinks she hears burglars down stairs.

It sometimes happens that a man performs his duty with fairly good grace if he is unable to find some kind of an excuse for not doing it.

Eczema? Try Zemo.

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

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

Good Roads Are Important

We have adopted the County Road System now let us get the best possible results from it.

Good roads through the County will improve the conditions of every property owner whether in city or the country. You will admit that it may help "the other fellow," well, it cannot help him without helping you. Nothing attracts strangers to a locality more than good roads, and should you ever desire to sell your property it will be easier to secure your price whether good roads lead to or from your property, or whether they come within a half-mile or a mile from it.

Nothing stimulates the growth of a city more than the improving of the farming community, and if anyone in the County is going to be benefited directly it is the Farmer. With easy grades and a good road bed that will shed water, it is possible to haul to market in two days all that now takes three days or more, it will make three miles seem like two, to say the least.

When you want to build a new School House, a Town Hall, or even a new Barn or a Home, it is common now-a-days to borrow a large portion of the cost and pay for along yearly, so as to get it now when you have use for it. Can you work to best interests any better than to provide NOW for good roads and have the use of them while you are paying for them and while the large lumbering interests are here and are willing to help you pay for them?

A farmer can save more than enough each year in the moving of his produce and in the upkeep of his pigs to more than pay his portion of the expense.

High Taxes, some little fellow pipes out—Well let us see:—You will admit that you would appreciate good roads if we had them. The writer will admit that he would like to get along with as little tax as possible being a taxpayer on both city and on farm property.

Three mills is the greatest amount of tax that can be spread each year for good roads under the County System which now amounts to about \$30,000 and from the sentiment expressed for good roads it is safe to figure that the Board of Supervisors will seriously consider spreading this maximum amount if the Bonding Question should be voted down. This would mean an average of a little more than \$2,000 per township did you stop to think of this?

Many of the Townships have been spending much more than this each year for 25 years and are far from having good roads to-day.

By spreading the maximum tax and having only that to use each year there would be a great chance of the spending a large part of the first year's amount in expensive road machinery which will yearly show a large depreciation and soon become obsolete and have to be replaced.

By Bonding for \$350,000, it is possible to get Contractors who are well equipped with the best of road machinery to take large stretches of road to build and do at a price much cheaper than can be done by Public Officers who are more or less handicapped (no matter how good the men may be) through the present partisan system, and the same officers can oversee the building of many times the amount than they could have done

by days labor.

The proposition is to vote to authorize the issuing of Bonds to the amount of \$350,000 to be issued only as can be used each year. (The County Road Commissioners will make their recommendation and authorize the issuing of such an amount of Bonds each year as they consider wise.)

Beginning the third year the payment of the Bonds are to begin at the rate of \$20,000 per year—this is probably before the full amount of the issue can possibly be issued—so that instead of paying interest on the full amount of the issue for 15 years, it is more likely that we will be paying interest on nearer an average of \$200,000.00.

As much of the roads to be built are to be in conformity to the specifications from the State, the state rebates will be an important factor toward taking care of the payment of the Bonds.

After thoroughly digging into this subject from a taxpayers standpoint, and having followed closely every step of this question from the first "good roads meeting" to the petition presented to the Board of Supervisors, as a member of the Committee who arranged the details of the plan, and listening for any real argument against the plan, I feel firmly convinced that we have the opportunity next Tuesday to do something for Charlevoix County, and for each and every one of us who are interested in the progress of the County and Our Own Best Interests. Let us do it and vote. Yes.

The amount seems large, but if the laws allowed us to pay the amount in one lump it would amount to but (less than) \$30 on each \$1000 of assessed valuation.

Do it for your own best interests, and do it now.

W. A. Loveday
East Jordan, Mich.

"The House of a Thousand Candles"

One of the most delightful characters in modern fiction and drama is Bates, the inscrutable butler in "The House of a Thousand Candles" the attraction at the Temple Theatre on Aug. 30th. Bates is a commanding character, attracting the sympathy of the audience from the moment of his appearance and holding it until the last act reveals him in the light of a greater hero than the action of the present time permits. He is possessed of a dry humor, which is an asset for any hero—he is brave, fearless, and a man of mystery. He above all of the characters holds the key to the situation, the solution of the riddle in his hands. At a word from him the mystery of "The House of a Thousand Candles" would vanish, but his loyalty to the whimsical builder of the strange mansion and to that builder's purpose to bring his grandson home and see him married to Marian Devereaux, seals his lips and makes him as well as young Glenarm a victim of Pickering's villainy. To him the aged owner of the estate unfolds his plan and declares his intention of pretending to die. And it is Bates who summons the grandfather to return when he observes that an attack by Pickering and his armed hirelings upon the mansion and its occupants cannot be postponed. Through his well timed message and Marian's aid the senior Glenarm hastens to the scene in time to prevent bloodshed that threatens to be unavoidable. It is this unexpected arrival to all except Bates, little less than a resurrection, that marks the climax of the play. From the time the elder Glenarm unfolds his plan and departs so that it may be executed, to the final undoing of Pickering, the course of the piece is in the nature of a steady progress towards the final scene.

There are surprises, to be sure, but they are consistent with the plot inception and development and, on this account, the stage version is entirely convincing in its plausibility and sufficiently reasonable. The play is said to be unusually well constructed and the characters well developed, and many of the lines are not only amusing but brilliant. The success and the situations have been carefully conceived and the dramatic interest is extraordinarily strong. The Indianapolis News says: "No drama made from a novel in recent years, not even excepting "When Knighthood was in Flower" has been translated to the stage with more ability or success."

The original Hackett Theatre, New

Here It Is At Last

A COMB That Is Really UNBREAKABLE.

A COMB that we will guarantee and replace if broken while in use. You cannot break it without a hammer.

It costs no more than any other and lasts indefinitely.

Call and let us show you what it will stand.

Will give you a practical demonstration of each comb before you accept it.

See our window display

W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

York, production will be seen here, and the engagement should prove one of the most auspicious dramatic offerings of the season.

Congressman Dodds Will Be Renominated.

The method of campaigning adopted by Congressman Dodds should appeal to the voters of the eleventh district. He returned from his duties at Washington a short time ago and after only a brief stay at Mt. Pleasant and a few trips to one or two adjacent counties, returned to Washington.

Mr. Dodds campaign cards contain no special appeal to the voters of his district, simply a terse recital of his votes in Congress upon measures of importance to his constituent. He needs nothing more than this. His ability and absolute honesty cannot be questioned. That he has left nothing undone to advance the welfare of these twelve populous counties is known and appreciated by all who have examined his record.

We can determine a candidate's right to represent the people in no better way than to examine carefully what he has done in the past in the service of the people whom he seeks to represent. Applying this test to the case of Congressman Dodds can lead to but one conclusion—that he should be returned to his post at Washington by a majority not only adequate to assure his renomination but so large that there can be no doubt in his mind that his constituents appreciate the faithful service of an able and conscientious congressman.

DODDS' RECORD.

- Voted for the creation of U. S. Senators by direct vote.
- Voted for Income Tax on Corporations.
- Voted for Constitutional Amendment for Income Tax.
- Voted for the Ballenger-Pinchot Investigation.
- Voted for the establishment of Postal Savings Banks.
- Voted for the National Conservation Act.
- Voted for Payne Tariff—best then possible to secure.
- Voted for the investigation of the Sugar Trust.
- Voted for Doremus Amendment—free tolls to U. S. ships.
- Voted for all General Pension Legislation.
- Voted for Government control of Express Companies.
- Voted for General Parcels Post—"zone" system.
- Voted against so-called Canadian Reciprocity.
- Voted against destruction of Wool Industry.
- Voted against destruction of Sugar Best Industry.



Scene from "The House of a Thousand Candles" August 30th

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."

Real Estate Announcement OF SQUIER-MACK-MORRIS CO.

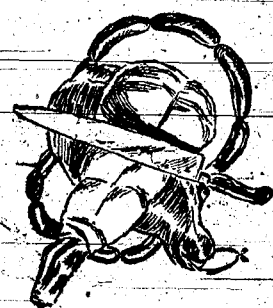
Dealers in Charlevoix County Dirt. IF YOU HAVE ANY FOR SALE, WE CAN FURNISH YOU A BUYER FOR IT. We are extensively advertising you land in several states. Why not let us sell yours for you, as we have proven by the several thousand acres we have sold in the past few months that we can sell yours if for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

SQUIER - MACK - MORRIS COMPANY

Room 2, Postoffice Block East Jordan, Mich

We "Meat" Everybody

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



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FRED DOBELL and his Big AEROPLANE One of the Big Attractions at Charlevoix Co. Fair Sept. 10-13

THE CORSAGE BOUQUET.

A report from Paris announces that the passion for unbroken lines in women's garmenting has gone to such extent that during the coming season not even so much as a bouquet will be permitted to mar the symmetrical simplicity of the gown.

It would be difficult to find anybody who remembers the last fatal duel in this country. The date was May 20, 1845, and the place a spot on the shore near Gosport.

There have been royal journalists as well as royal authors. George III. contributed seven articles to the Annals of Agriculture, a monthly magazine, edited by Arthur Young.

A Philadelphia policeman lassoed two drowning canoeists, saving them, and then dragging a third to safety by the hair while another man helped the rescuer by the feet.

It is a close race between the man who writes seed catalogs and the man who writes up summer resorts. Each is trying to get the furthest from the truth.

A treasury official warns us that there is a new counterfeit \$20 bill in circulation. Thanks, old chap. We'll be more careful in handling our small change.

The Boston man whose wife threw a pail of water on him while he slept has awakened to the fact that married life is not always a happy dream.

A Binghamton woman has beaten the record for gaining equal rights with men. She was recently sent to jail for whipping her husband.

Why is it that the youngster who looks upon a bathtub with fear and trembling will splash around a swimmer's hole all day?

Those Cornell professors who named the seven modern wonders never will be popular in Detroit. They failed to mention Ty Cobb.

Getting Money

How Bankers Now Perform Their Work

By JOHN M. OSEISON, Chicago

TALK of a "money trust" in this country has been inspired largely by the operations of "underwriting syndicates."

Whatever may be thought of the morality of this method of financing the needs of our railroads and manufacturing enterprises, the reason for the growth of underwriting syndicates is plain.

New York's transit needs are pressing and great. Two extensive new systems of subways have been planned. Their construction and equipment will cost nearly \$400,000,000.

Because the loan would be too heavy for one house to carry, J. P. Morgan & Co. have asked other bankers to take a large part of the bonds for \$960 each.

In no other way, say the bankers, could a project needing so much money get it promptly and on such good terms. In no other way, they say, can the millions belonging to widely scattered investors find investment.

Is Pity Wholly a Good Thing?

By FRANK CRANE, Chicago

Perhaps the most marked trait of human nature in modern times, and that which distinguishes it most from human nature in ancient times, is pity.

It was the main contents of the Christian religion for over a thousand years. Almost all medieval religion can be summed up in that one word, pity.

We have societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals. Our modern theology has abolished the fires of the next world.

We have even produced a sect that denies that there is any suffering in this world; like the Albany legislator who, disgusted with the crime of bigamy, determined to put a stop to it and introduced a bill.

But I would like to put one little interrogation point: Is pain after all a bad thing? And is pity wholly a good thing?

Queer Tangle in Many of Marriage Laws

By MOORFIELD STOREY Boston, Mass.

I am very much interested, as every good citizen must be, in promoting the adoption of uniform laws on the subject of marriage and divorce throughout the United States.

The present situation is very dangerous, for persons who are legally married according to the laws of one state may find that in another state their marriage is not recognized.

There is a strong movement to promote an organization in the various states, and on some subjects this uniformity has been secured.

I should be glad to see a strong public opinion organized, which will insist upon uniformity in the laws which regulate marriage and divorce, and I trust that any efforts made in this direction will be successful.

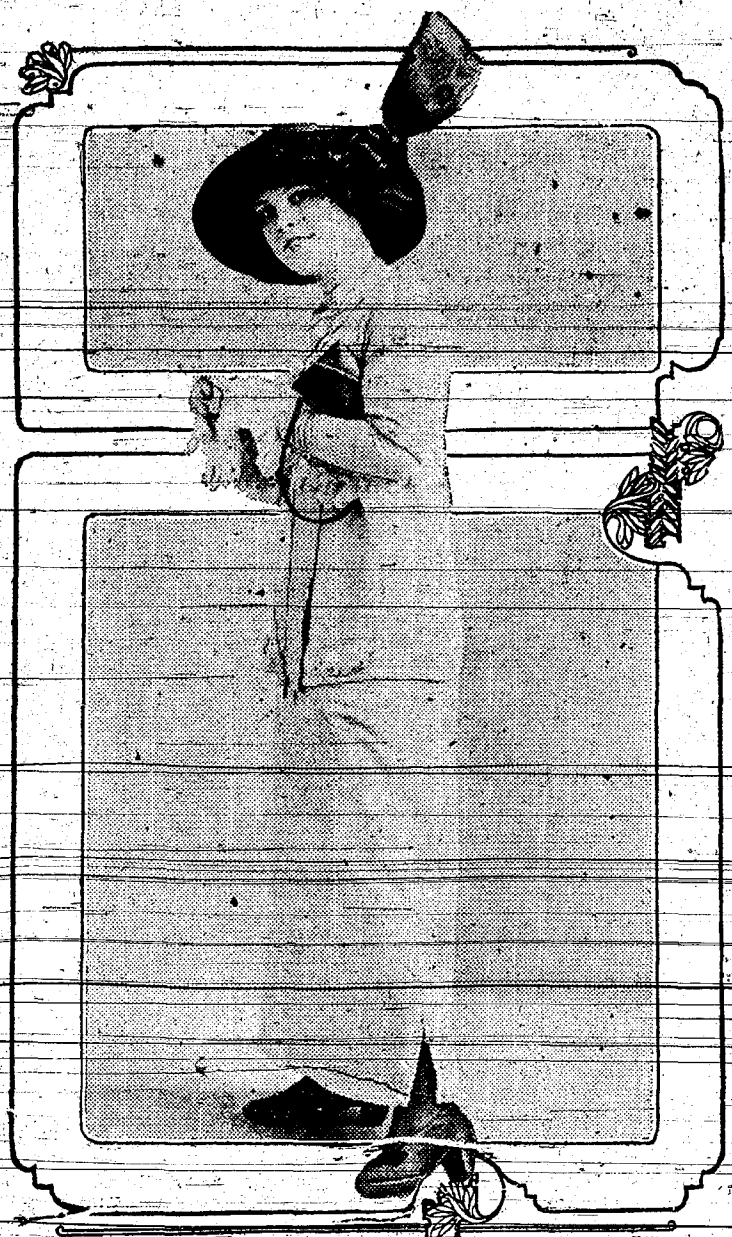
Good Training For Business Is Ignored

By LEWIS NIXON Former Ship Builder, New York

As far as fitting our children for business is concerned, the public schools of the United States are far inferior to those of European countries and far inferior to what they should be.

A boy or girl of fourteen ought at least to know enough of the social, religious and political customs and the language of the people with whom he may one day have to do business to what his appetite for more. This is a business age.

Turkish Toweling as Used for Pretty Walking Suit



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y. The prevalent material craze for this summer is Turkish toweling made up into walking suits. This rough material is all the vogue now at both seashore and mountain resorts.

CLING TO BLACKS AND WHITES RATHER STUPID, PARIS FANCY

Combination Always Popular Seems to Show Little Falling Off in Favor.

In spite of the rage for color which threatened our peace of eye so seriously in the early days of summer, we remain very faithful to the time-honored combination of black and white.

Amongst the most successful of white lace dresses destined to adorn Ascot is one made in tunic style with broad bands of black nylon, a short, rounded, black nylon coat hanging in sack style over this ruffled with black ribbon with a white picot edge, and the whole is to be crowned with a black hat lined beneath with white chip with a forest of black and white ostrich feathers waving their fronds over the crown; a parasol of white lace hemmed with black chiffon will complete the effect.

Very odd, indeed; are some of the new tailor-mades, writes a Paris correspondent. In fact, a few of them irresistibly suggest that the wearer, despairing of finding any new ways of being beautiful, is as a last resource falling back on ways of being ugly.

How otherwise could one account for a coat like an Early Victorian dressing jacket, than which nothing more snappetous has yet been discovered in the history of costume, made of stone-colored cloth, and suddenly bursting into an orgy of black and stone-colored zebra-stripings, just on a level with the cuffs, which are of the same arrangement?

The skirt, up to the bottom edge of the coat, has also the horizontal stripings, so that the general effect is of a blege jacket standing up in a black and blege basket.

New Stocking Device. Women who are afflicted with perpetual Jacob's ladders in the tops of their stockings should adopt an amateur device that is successful in preventing such mishaps. Instead of using the steel hooks at the ends of the side and front elastics substitute quarter-inch satin ribbons. Fold a piece in the middle, sew it there to the elastic itself, leaving the two short ends free.

On each stocking put two or three loops of silk braid to match in color and through these tie the ribbons. Fold a piece in the middle, sew it there to the elastic itself, leaving the two short ends free.

On each stocking put two or three loops of silk braid to match in color and through these tie the ribbons. There will be no madras work, as some one terms these tiny holes in the stockings made by the hooks, and the effect of the pink or blue satin ribbon bow is attractive.

Pictureque Tunic Frocks. Despite the success of tulle frocks which had such a run during the spring, it was inevitable that the soft clinging materials should sway for summer, and consequently modes are becoming somewhat simpler. What constitutes a pannier in the crisper silks becomes merely a folded drape in silk-line and chiffon.

The favorite fashion of the moment is the tunic frock, for the tunic is such a versatile garment that it may be said to merge into the pannier in some of its simpler forms. Mousseline de sole and lace take alternative parts in the latest Paris frocks to the tunics.

Maline in Vogue. Hats. Guimpos. And also tunics. The most summery of chapeaux. They're made on fine wire and are very thin. Flowers trim them in profusion or else single blossoms are used.



A chic evening gown with lace fichu and graceful draperies. The high-waisted skirt is attached to the bodice and finished off with a wide black sash.

HUGE FREAK FISH PUTS UP A FIGHT

New Jersey Fisherman Lands Queer Specimen Five Feet Long After Hard Fight.

TWO ROWS OF TEETH

The Monster That is a Cross Between Alligator and "Jersey Devil" Will Be Sent to Smithsonian Institution to Be Identified.

Philadelphia.—Attacked by a mysterious creature, variously described as a "monstrous amphibious animal" and a "furious freak fish," Daniel Miller, a shad fisherman, was rescued from harm by his companion, Harry Taylor, in the Delaware river off Gloucester, N. J.

For five minutes after the creature had been hauled into their boat it gave battle. Until Miller became exhausted he fought the attacks with his fists. Taylor, who was operating the boat, was afraid to leave his position while the battle waged, for fear the boat would capsize.

Miller, who is one of the oldest fishermen in Gloucester, accompanied by Taylor, set out with nets for shad early this morning. Shortly before noon, when they were preparing to return home with their supply of fish, they pulled in the net.

As they brought it to the surface the weight became noticeably heavy. There was a constant jerking at the ropes. At last they were unable to pull the net any higher and lashed it to the side of the boat. When Miller opened the net the creature sprang from the water at him. The force sent Miller sprawling into the middle of the boat. The creature, which had two rows of long teeth, snapped at him viciously.

When the fishermen finally landed their "catch" on land, hundreds of persons flocked to see the creature. It was taken to Miller's boat-house. Fishermen who have seen and caught many kinds of fish shook their heads



The Creature Sprang From the Water.

when asked what they thought the thing was.

The creature measures 5 feet 4 inches from the head to the end of the tail. The tail alone measures 3 feet. The head resembles the head of a large "snapper" and is not unlike that of an alligator. It has twenty teeth, some short and ragged, while those in the front are shaped like a dog's, long and pointed.

On its broad gray back are scales from one to two inches in length, which overlap one another. The creature has four feet, like those of an alligator. When standing it would be about a foot from the ground. The tail, shaped like a huge cone, resembles the tail of an alligator.

A number of the oldest fishermen believed at first that the creature was a lizard more than two centuries old, while others declared that the thing answers to the description of the "Jersey devil," which several years ago gave the entire eastern states a fright.

The thing will be kept by Mr. Miller at his bath house and placed on exhibition for a few days. In the meantime the scientific authorities at Washington have been asked to examine the creature and pass judgment as to what it may be.

Germes Busy After Thirty Years.

Rising Sun, Md.—Scarlet fever germs that had been in the house for thirty years, physicians claim, are responsible for the illness of Stanley, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCordell of New Valley. Several deaths from the disease have occurred in the house and recently when the interior of the house was altered in the dust under the old wall paper Dr. Ernest Rowland of Liberty Grove found living fever germs.

Only Half Body Perspires.

Central Village, Conn.—An employee of one of the factories here, named Van Nesa, has furnished a puzzling problem for the doctors. The man perspires on only one side of his body, the other side being dry as a bone. Asked what he thought was the reason for this peculiar condition Van Nesa said: "Well, my father was French and my mother German, and possibly the German dried up the French part of me."

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. F. Co.

10 SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie, a young girl who has been his sweetheart since they were children, decide to elope, but wreck of taxes 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 elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Later blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Marjorie 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 Marjorie proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Marjorie's classmates in giving couple wedding having. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Anne Goethals, in fellow passenger. Marjorie vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Marjorie reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Marjorie finds a vacant berth.

CHAPTER XV—(Continued).

And now he was sprawling and snoring majestically among his many luggage, like a sleeping lion. Revenge tasted good to the humble porter; it tasted like a candied yam smothered in possum gravy. He smacked his thick lips over this revenge. With all the insolence of a servant in brief authority, he gloated over his prey, and prodded him awake. Then murmured with hypocritical deference: "Excuse me, but could I see yo' ticket for yo' seat?"

"Certainly not! It's too much trouble," grumbled the half-asleep. "Confound you!"

The porter lured him on: "Is you sho' you got one?"

Wedgewood was wide awake now, and surely as any Englishman before breakfast: "Of cawse I'm shaw. How dare you?"

"Too bad, but I'm bleeged to ask you to gimme a peek at it."

"This is an outrage!"

"Yassah, but I just natchelly got to see it."

Wedgewood gathered himself together, and ransacked his many pockets with increasing anger, muttering under his breath. At length he produced the ticket, and thrust it at the porter: "Thah, you idiot, are you convinced now?"

The porter gazed at the billet with concealed triumph. "Yassah, I'm convinced," Mr. Wedgewood settled back and closed his eyes. "I'm convinced that you is in the wrong berth!"

"Impossible! I won't believe you!" the Englishman raged, getting to his feet in a fury.

"Perhaps you'll believe Mista Tick-et," the porter chortled. "He says numba ten, and that's ten across the way and down the road a piece."

"This is outrageous! I decline to move."

"You may decline, but you move just the same," the porter said, reaching out for his various bags and carryalls. "The train moves and you move with it."

Wedgewood stood fast: "You had no right to put me in here in the first place."

The porter disdained to refute this slander. He stumbled down the aisle with the bundles. "It's too bad, it's sutt'nly too bad, but you sholy must come along."

Wedgewood followed, gesticulating violently.

"Here—wait—how dare you! And that berth is made up. I don't want to go to bed now!"

"Mista Ticket says, 'Go to bed!'"

"Of all the disgusting countries! Heah, don't put that thah—heah."

The porter flung his load anywhere, and absolved himself with a curt, "I's got otha passengers to wait on now."

"I shall certainly report you to the company," the Englishman fumed.

"Yassah, I p'sume so."

"Have I got to go to bed now? Really, I— but the porter was gone, and the irate foreigner crawled under his curtains, muttering, "I shall write a letter to the London Times about this."

To add to his misery, Mrs. Whitcomb came from the Women's Room, and as she passed him, she prodded him with one sharp elbow and twisted the corner of her head into his little toe. He thrust his head out with his fiercest, "How dare you!" But Mrs. Whitcomb was fresh from a prolonged encounter with Mrs. Wellington, and she flung back a venomous glare that sent the Englishman to cover.

The porter reveled in his victory till he had to dash out to the vestibule to give vent to hilarious yelps of laughter. When he had regained composure, he came back to Mallory, and bent over him to say:

"Yo' berth is empty, sah. Shall I make it up?"

Mallory nodded, and turned to Marjorie, with a sad, "Good-night, darling."

The porter rolled his eyes again, and turned away, only to be recalled by Marjorie's voice: "Porter, take this old handbag out of here."

The porter thought of the vanquished Lathrop, exiled to the smoking room, and he answered: "That belongs to the gemman what owns this berth."

"Put it in number one," Marjorie commanded, with a queenly gesture.

The porter obeyed meekly, wondering what would happen next. He had no sooner deposited Lathrop's valise among the incongruous white ribbons, than Marjorie recalled him to say: "And, porter, you may bring me my own baggage."

"Yo what—missus?"

"Our handbags, idiot," Mallory explained, peevishly.

"I ain't seen no handbags of you-alls," the porter protested. "You-alls didn't have no handbags when you got on this chh."

Mallory jumped as if he had been shot. "Good Lord, I remember! We left 'em in the taxicab!"

The porter cast his hands up, and walked away from the tragedy. Marjorie stared at Mallory in horror.

"We had so little time to catch the train," Mallory stammered. "Marjorie leaped to her feet: "I'm going up in the baggage car."

"For the dog?"

"For my trunk?"

And now Mallory annihilated her completely, for he gasped: "Our trunks are on the train ahead!"

Marjorie fell back for one moment, then bounded to her feet with shrill commands: "Porter! Porter! I want you to stop this train this minute!"

The porter called back from the depths of a berth: "This train don't stop till tomorrow noon."

Marjorie had strength enough for only one vain protest: "Do you mean to say that I've got to go to San Francisco in this waist—a waist that has seen a whole day in Chicago?"

The best consolation Mallory could offer was companionship in misery. He pushed forward one not too immaculate cuff. "Well, this is the only linen I have."

"Don't speak to me," snapped Marjorie, besting her heels against the floor.

"But, my darling!"

"Go away and leave me. I hate you!"

Mallory rose up, and stumbling down the aisle, plucked into berth number three, an allegory of despair.

About this time, Little Jimmie Wellington, having completed more or less chaotic preparations for sleep, found that he had put on his pyjamas hind-side foremost. After vain efforts to whirl round quickly and get at his own back, he put out a trowsy hand, and called for help.

"Say, Porter, Porter!"

"I'm still on the train," answered the porter, coming into view.

"You'll have to look me up."

The porter rendered what aid and correction he could in Wellington's hippopotamine toilet. Wellington was just wide enough awake to discern the undisturbed bridal chamber. He whined:

"Say, porter, that rice-trap. Aren't they going to flop the rice-trap?"

The porter shook his head sadly. "Don't look like that fopper's agoin' to flop. That dog-on-bridal couple is done divorced already!"

CHAPTER XVI.

Good Night, All!

The car was settling gradually into peace. But there was still some murmur and drowsy energy. Shoes continued to drop, heads to bump against upper berths, the bell to ring now and then, and ring again and again.

The porter paid little heed to it; he was busy making up number five (Ira Lathrop's berth) for Marjorie, who was making what preparations she could for her trousseaus, husbandless, dogless first night out.

Finally the Englishman, who had almost rung the bell dry of electricity, shoved from his berth his indignant and undignified head. Once more the car resounded with the cry of "Paw-tah! Paw-tah!"

The porter moved up with noticeable deliberation. "Did you ring, sah?"

"Did I ring! Paw-tah, you may draw my tub at eight-thirty in the mawning."

"Draw yo'—what, sah?" the porter gasped.

"My tub?"

"Ba-ah tub?"

"Bath tub?"

"Lawsdy, man— is you allowin' to take a ba-ath in the mawning?"

"Of course I am."

"Didn't you have one befo' you stahed?"

"How dare you! Of cawse I did."

"Well, that's all you git."

"Do you mean to tell me that there is no tub on this beastly train?"

Wedgewood almost fell out of bed with the shock of this news.

"We do not carry tubs—no, sah. There's a lot of tubs in San Francisco, though."

"No tub on this train for four days!" Wedgewood sighed. "But whatever does one do in the meanwhile?"

"One just waits. Yassah, one and all waits."

"It's ghastly, that's what it is, ghastly."

"Yassah," said the porter, and mumbled as he walked away, "but the weather is gettin' cooler."

He finished preparing Marjorie's bunk, and was just suggesting that Mallory retreat to the smoking room while number three was made up, when there was a commotion in the

corridor, and a man in checked overalls dashed into the car.

His ear was slightly red, and he held at arm's length, as if it were a venomous monster, Snoozeleums. And he yelled:

"Say, whose darn dog is this? He bit two men, and he makes so much noise we can't sleep in the baggage car."

Marjorie went flying down the aisle to reclaim her lost lamb in wolf's clothing, and Snoozeleums, the returned prodigal, yelped and leaped, and told her all about the indignities he had been subjected to, and his valiant struggle for liberty.

Marjorie, seeing only Snoozeleums, stepped into the fatal berth number one, and paid no heed to the dangling ribbons. Mallory, eager to restore himself to her love by loving her dog, crowded closer to her side, making a hypocritical ado over the pup.

Everybody was popping his or her face out to learn the cause of such clamor. Among the bodiless heads suspended along the curtains, like Dyak trophies, appeared the great mask of Little Jimmie Wellington. He had been unable to sleep for mourning the wanton waste of that lovely rice-trap.

When he peered forth, his eyes hardly believed themselves. The elusive bride and groom were actually in the trap—the hen pheasant and the chanticleer. But the net did not fall. He waited to see them sit down, and spring the infernal machine. But they would not sit.

In fact, Marjorie was muttering to Harry—tenderly, now, since he had won her back by his efforts to contain Snoozeleums—she was muttering tenderly:

"We must not be seen together, honey. Go away, I'll see you in the mawning."

And Mallory was saying with bitter resignation: "Good-night—my friend."

And they were shaking hands! This incredible bridal couple was shaking hands with itself—disintegrating! Then Wellington determined to do at least his duty by the sacred rites.

The gaping passengers saw what was probably the largest pair of pajamas in Chicago. They saw Little Jimmie, smothering back his giggles like a schoolboy, tiptoe from his berth, enter the next berth, brushing the porter aside, climb on the seat, and clutch the ribbon that pulled the stopper from the trap.

Down upon the unsuspecting elopers came this miraculous cloudburst of ironical rice, and with it came Little Jimmie Wellington, who lost what little balance he had, and catapulted into their midst like the offspring of an iceberg.

It was at this moment that Mrs. Wellington, hearing the loud cries of the panic-stricken Marjorie, rushed from the Women's Room, absent-mindedly combing a totally detached section of her hair. She recognized familiar pyjamas waving in air, and with one faint gasp: "Jimmie! on this train!" she swooned away. She would have fallen, but seeing that no one paid any attention to her, she recovered consciousness on her own hook, and vanished into her berth, to meditate on the whys and wherefores of her husband's presence in this car.

Dr. Temple in a nightgown and trousers; Roger Ashton, in a collarless estate, and the porter, managed to extricate Mr. Wellington from his plight, and stow him away, though it was like putting a whale to bed.

Mallory, seeing that Marjorie had fled, vented his wild rage against fate in general, and rice traps in particular, by tearing the bridal bungalow to pieces, and then he stalked into the smoking room, where Ira Lathrop, homeless and dispossessed, was sound asleep, with his feet in the chair.

He was dreaming that he was a boy in Brattleboro, the worst boy in Brattleboro, trying to get up the courage to spark pretty Anne Gattie, and throwing rocks at the best boy in town, Charlie Selby, who was always at her side. The porter woke Ira, an hour later, and escorted him to the late bridal section.

Marjorie had fled with her dog, as soon as she could grope her way through the deluge of rice. She hopped into her berth, and spent an hour trying to clear her hair of the multitudinous grains. And as for Snoozeleums, his thick wool was so bediced that for two days, whenever he shook himself, he sneezed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Discomfited Masher.

A gray-haired masher, easily over sixty years of age, was given a cold reception when he endeavored to become acquainted with the wife of a well-known newspaper man recently.

The day was cold and rainy. The newspaper man's wife was standing holding an open umbrella. She was waiting for her car. The gray-bearded individual unannounced stooped under her umbrella, and stood beside her for an instant before he remarked:

"You seem to be waiting for some one."

He was nearly taken off his feet when the woman with a quick reply said, "I think you are mistaken, Santa Claus."

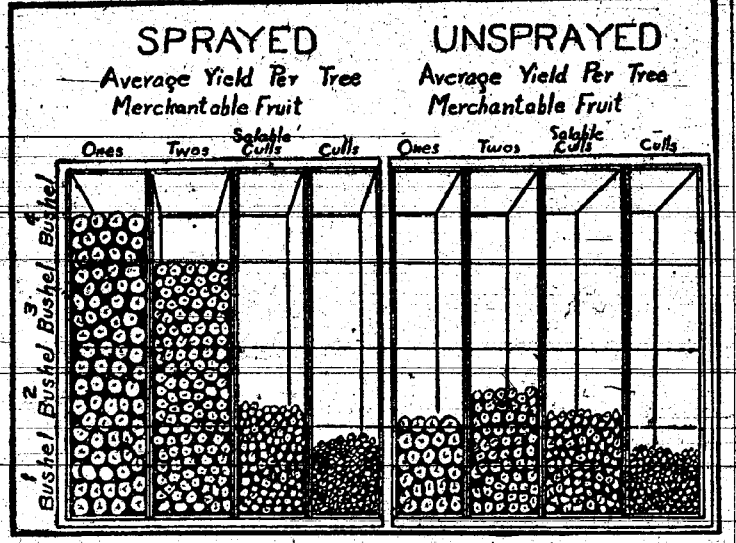
The gray-bearded individual left suddenly.

Worse Than English Sparrow.

Rabbits were originally introduced into Australia by a squatter, near Melbourne, who thought that the sight of them would remind him of home. They did, but they cost him \$250,000 before they were done with him, and that little remembrance is costing the colonies \$3,500,000 per annum. A pair of rabbits in five years are capable of producing a progeny of 20,000,000, and in Australia they seem to have acted up to their capacity.

EXPERIMENTS SHOW SPRAYING SAVES MUCH OF APPLE CROP

Results in Kansas Give Increase in Actual and Relative Amount of Fruit Raised—All Seriously Injurious Insects and Fungus Diseases Have Been Markedly Reduced.



Apples Sprayed and Unsprayed.

For the purpose of showing the farmer and fruit grower how he might save that part of the apple crop which is usually sacrificed to insects and fungi, most excellent experiments were made during one entire season, by the Kansas College of Agriculture.

The college men going into the field and personally carrying on the work of spraying. The results of the spraying were uniformly good, and the owners of the sprayed orchards were well pleased.

The following splendid results of this work are valuable to farmers and fruit growers in every other state in the union as well as Kansas, for they demonstrate beyond a doubt the helpfulness of spraying.

Commercial results from seven widely separated orchards, including both commercial and home types and composed of the varieties of apples recognized as standard in Kansas, carefully sprayed showed an average gain of four bushels in actual

yield of merchantable fruit per tree, or 27 per cent compared with untreated parts of the same orchards.

Not only was the actual and relative amount of merchantable fruit materially increased, but the average percentage of number 1's and number 2's, which are the high-priced grades, was also increased by 15 per cent and 6.6 per cent, respectively.

The average net profit from spraying was shown to be \$1.62 per tree, or \$74.00 per acre when the fruit was sold as "orchard run," and to be almost doubled when properly graded and marketed.

All seriously injurious insects and fungus diseases have been markedly reduced and most of them have been made almost negligible.

Prepared lime-sulphur plus arsenate of lead has produced the best results on apples subject to Bordeaux injury and nearly free from apple blotch, while Bordeaux mixture plus varieties attacked by apple blotch.

ECCENTRIC FARM WORK THAT PAID

English Gentleman Used Novel Method of Ridding Farm of Injurious Potato Beetle.

(By J. H. HAYNES.)

On a neighboring farm lived an English gentleman who certainly had some novel methods of working.

His farm consisted of some clay lands. In the center of this farm was a very rich, black field that had formerly been a swamp.

The soil was mainly made up of decayed vegetation, and when drained was as loose as an ash heap.

In this field he annually grew potatoes and watermelons. When the Colorado potato bug came around he headed them off in this way:

He planted the potatoes in drills and leveled the land smooth. When the potatoes began to come up he ran along the rows a cultivator and covered all the young shoots under.

In a week or so when they made a second appearance he did the same thing, using a larger shovel on the cultivator. This was done the third time using a single shovel plow which left the rows properly hilled up.

The bugs never got a chance at the potatoes—get disgusted and looked for other fields to work on.

The covering of the shoots seemed to help, for when they were left to the light and air they grew tremendously thrifty.

He raised watermelons and lots of them, but not for the usual purpose they are grown.

He pressed the juice from the melons, boiled it down in copper evaporators to a fair syrup, and with this syrup he used apples for thickening, to make apple butter, and it was of a quality hard to beat.

He supplied large quantities of it to the near-by markets and at good prices. The syrup was of finest quality and much of it was used.

CARING FOR PIGS DURING SUMMER

Business Should be Conducted in Careful and Business-Like Way for Ultimate Success.

(By A. J. LEGG.)

Many farmers think that they cannot afford to feed the pigs liberally during the summer season. The pigs are allowed to shift for themselves in many instances and of course do not make much growth but one may see a pretty good profit in feeding at the present high prices of both feed and pork.

The hogs will just about live on the pasture they can gather from the field and what grain is given them goes to growth and any one who has tried it has found that only a moderate ration fed to the shoots on pasture will make a good growth throughout the season.

Early spring pigs of any good breed can be made to average a pound of gain a day by the time they are eight or ten months old and a large part of this can be made on pasture.

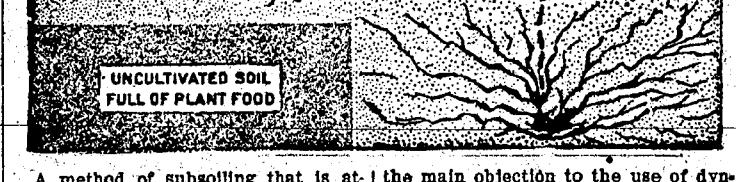
The pig that is fed enough food to keep it growing rapidly from the start to finish is usually the most profitable porker.

In some sections where there is sufficient waste crop to fatten the hogs it may be profitable to allow the shoats to shift for themselves.

However, usually the hogs that are allowed to shift for themselves and get fat on the waste are easy victims of cholera and swine plague. There is a section in the western part of my country in West Virginia where the hogs are allowed the free range of the forests and that locality is visited by cholera every year or two.

There are quite as many pigs that die from cholera there as ever reach the pork barrel. Hog raising as a business must be treated in a business way and if it is conducted without cost there is little profit.

SUBSOILING WITH DYNAMITE



A method of subsoiling that is attracting a great deal of attention is dynamite blasting. The claim made for this practice is that it virtually changes a farm from a 6- or 8-inch layer of top soil to a 6-foot layer because of the food in the lower strata made available by blowing daylight into them. The dynamite has a three-fold effect on the soil. It not only pulverizes it, making it ideal for root growth, but it irrigates and drains it at one and the same operation. The cost of "shooting-up" an acre of ground, labor and all included, is said to approximate \$15 an acre. So far

the main objection to the use of dynamite on the farm is the fear of it, says the Missouri Valley Farmer. It is dangerous unless handled right, but so is gasoline, a shotgun, or a mule for that matter. It is not exploded as easily as commonly supposed. Dropping it on the ground or similar accidents have no effect on it. The various manufacturers of the explosive issue printed instructions on the use of dynamite in farming based on tests and experiments.

The illustration shows a piece of ground before and after being treated by dynamite.

Effective Background.

"Do you think your audience enjoy the statistics you quote in your speeches?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum; "I just put 'em in to make the rest of my remarks seem more interesting by contrast."

Oh! Hoping.

"Pa, are you an optimist?"

"Yes, I am still hoping to be able some time to attend a national convention at which no band will be permitted to play 'Dixie.'"

He Knows.

The owners of a certain farm had butter and eggs brought them daily by the daughter of the farm. A trained nurse had a case at the owner's home. One day the farmer's wife and daughter were discussing this, when the little boy, who had been listening, said: "Rita, if I go with you tomorrow, will you show me the trained nurse?" The girl said she would, and the next day he accompanied her. The nurse came into the kitchen, said a few words to him, and went out. He ran home at once, and arrived breathless. "Mother," he cried, "the trained nurse is nothing but a girl!"—Harper's Bazar.

Charlotte J. Cipriani of the University of Paris says: "It may prove instructive to call attention to the fact that of the three oldest universities in Christian western Europe, Salerno, Bologna and Paris, two—Salerno and Bologna—were thrown open from their origin to women, both as students and professors. Nor did the women fail to take advantage of this opportunity."

High-Handed Justice at the Canal.

Mr. Bishop, characterizing Col. G. W. Goethals, emphasizes especially the big man's many-sidedness. Besides putting through the biggest engineering job in the world, he has been, during his years at Panama, a staunch fighter for the laws of economic decency.

Colonel Goethals is a fighter and he will fight a trust as readily as he will fight a labor union. Whole cargoes of tainted meat have been shipped back by the commissary, because the beef trusts' goods were not up to sample. Thousands of square yards of screening were condemned and left unpaid for, as soon as it was discovered that the copper trust had put in so much iron that they were rapidly falling to pieces with rust. Colonel Goethals is determined that no contractors shall become rich by supplying the Panama canal with rotten food and shoddy material, as so many did in the days of the De Lesseps company.

World's Debt to Books.

How safely we lay bare the poverty of human ignorance to books without feeling any shame. They are masters who instruct us without rod or ferule, without angry words, without clothes of money. If we come to them they are not asleep; if you ask and inquire of them they do not withdraw themselves; they do not chide you if you make mistakes; they do not laugh at you if you are ignorant.—Richard De Bury.

Love Element in Writer's Lives.

Alfred de Musset's love for irresponsible George Sand gave his thoughts such an extraordinary elevation that he wrote many brilliant poems in consequence. Chaucer sang the praises of many queens, but his one great love was Philippa Picard de Rouet, the Lady-in-Waiting to Queen Anne of Bohemia. He waited nine years to marry her, but made it a matter of complaint in several poems.

The Downtrodden Farmer.

An Ottawa man heard that a farmer wanted to sell a motor car. He sympathized with the poor farmer and his family because they were forced to part with the machine for financial reasons, he believed, and went out to the farm to buy it. The farmer was not at home, but his daughter was there. "I came out to buy your car," he said. "Which one?" asked the girl.—Kansas City Star.

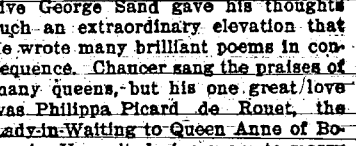
Sight of the Color Blind.

A color blind person sees light as either white or gray and dark colors appear either as dark gray or black. This mutual sensitiveness is due to the fact that the light nerves and color nerves are closely interbound, but there is a different set of nerves for both light and color, just as there are different sets of nerves for temperature and for touch.

For Itching Skins and Pimply Faces Try Resinol Free

If you suffer from eczema, salt rheum, ringworm, pimples and blackheads, or other distressing skin or scalp trouble, you should send at once for a generous free trial of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. These will prove to you how Resinol stops itching instantly and quickly clears away eruptions.

Sold by all druggists. For free samples write to Dept. 8K, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.



PRIMARY ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that a General Primary Election will be held in the several Wards or Precincts of the CITY of EAST JORDAN, State of Michigan on

TUESDAY, AUG. 27, A. D. 1912.

At the places in each of said Wards or Precincts as indicated below, viz:

First Ward, at Bismont Building.
Second Ward, at Town Hall.
Third Ward, at City Hall.

For the purpose of nominating by direct vote candidates by each of the several political parties for the following offices, viz:

NATIONAL—One candidate for United States Senator; one candidate for Representative in Congress, at Large; one candidate for Representative in Congress for the Congressional district of which said precinct forms a part.

STATE—One candidate for Governor, and one candidate for Lieutenant Governor.

LEGISLATIVE—One candidate for Senator in the State Legislature for the Senatorial District of which said voting precinct forms a part; one candidate for Representative in the State Legislature for the Representative District of which said voting precinct forms a part.

COUNTY—One candidate for each of the following County officers, viz: Judge of Probate, Sheriff, Clerk Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Prosecuting Attorney, Surveyor, Drain Commissioner; also one candidate for Circuit Court Commissioner and one candidate for County Auditor. Also two candidates for Coroner.

There shall also be elected as many delegates to the county conventions of the several political parties as said precinct or ward is entitled to under the call of the county committees of said political parties, which number will be indicated by the number of blank lines printed on the official primary ballots used at said election under the heading, "Delegates to the County Conventions." The Board of Primary Election Inspectors will furnish delegates with credentials, entitling them to seats in the county conventions, except that where there is more than one precinct in a ward and the county committee require the election of delegates from the ward as a whole, such delegates should be admitted without credentials.

RELATIVE TO ENROLLMENT

The enrollment for this election was held April 1, 1912, but any qualified elector in any election precinct in this State, who failed to have his name enrolled on enrollment day by reason of sickness or unavoidable absence from the election precinct, and who is a qualified elector in said precinct on primary election day, or any person who may have become twenty-one years of age or a qualified elector after enrollment day, may have his name enrolled by the board of primary election inspectors on any primary election day upon making oaths as provided in the general election law relative to the registration of electors on election days; or any person who was duly enrolled in the manner provided by law but who has changed his residence to any election precinct, other than that in which he was enrolled, may be enrolled in the new election precinct and may vote therein. Provided, that he has resided in the election precinct in which he seeks to be enrolled for a period of twenty days and that he obtained from a member of the enrollment board of the election precinct to which he formerly resided a certificate stating he was duly enrolled in such precinct, and that he is entitled to enrollment in the new precinct. In the absence of such certificate, if he can satisfy the said enrollment board of primary election inspectors upon making oath to such facts, according to the provisions of the general election law relative to registration of electors on election day he shall be entitled to enrollment and permitted to vote following such enrollment.

All qualified electors who applied by request and affidavit 60 days or more previous to this Primary Election will be entitled to vote at said election.

Section 28, Primary Law, provides that any qualified voter may re-enroll on any primary election day as a member of a NEW POLITICAL PARTY, and all qualified electors not enrolled with any political party may be enrolled on any primary election day as a member of a NEW POLITICAL PARTY.

THE POLLS of said election will open at 7 o'clock in the forenoon and will remain open until 5 o'clock standard time, in the afternoon of said day of election.

Dated this 17th day August, A. D. 1912.
Otis J. Smith
Clerk of said City.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1912.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

To the Voters of Charlevoix County



During the first eighteen months of my term of office as Prosecuting Attorney of Charlevoix County I have tried 86 cases, resulting in 85 convictions and one acquittal. This does not include cases now pending nor cases investigated and dismissed. All this has been accomplished at the least possible expense to the taxpayers, in verification of which I respectfully refer you to the records.

The practice of granting a faithful public servant a second term is well established. I confidently submit the foregoing and request your support.

Very truly yours,
Dwight H. FITCH

To the Electors of Charlevoix County.

It has been reported to me just this week that a report is being circulated among the voters of the County that I do not keep up the work of the Probate Court. That Court is only held one day in a week.

The facts are that all the work is and has been kept up, and done promptly. There has been no delay, and no one having business in this court has found it so, or will say they have.

I have one regular Court day each week and continue until all the work is done; and also my office at Boyne City is always open for Probate work and more than half of the work is done there.

I make this statement, because I believe the electors should know the facts and not be misled by untrue statements by over-zealous partisans. After all, it is Public business and they should know the true conditions.

J. M. HARRIS
Judge of Probate.

Notice to Electors.

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

20th
ROMEO A. EMREY.

To Republican Electors.

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

HERMAN I. MCILLAN

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.

Every time a man stands up for his rights he is apt to tread on some other fellow's toes.

The only way a man can convince his wife that her opinion is wrong is to agree with her.

Notice to the Republican Electors of Charlevoix County

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Judge of Probate of this county at the primary election appointed to be held on the last Tuesday in August, this year.

I am now serving my third term in this office. I like the work and the compensation that goes with it, therefore I am a candidate; and if a majority of the electors express themselves that I am their choice for another term, I will administer the office for another term to the best of my ability.

July 1, 1912
JOHN M. HARRIS

To Republican Electors

I take this method of announcing my candidacy for the nomination for the office of Register of Deeds, subject to the action of the Republican electors at the August primaries, and thanking you for the support given me two years ago. Your support will be very much appreciated.

W. W. BOYLE, St. James, Mich.

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.

Wilson

Plenty of rain.
The hum of the Thrasher is heard in the land.

Highly Ensign was quite ill last week, but is now able to be out again.
Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Smith spent Sunday at the home of Robert Barnett in East Jordan.

Mrs. Emerson Collins of Boyne City visited her parents in Wilson a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nowland came up from Grand Rapids recently, and are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Earl Battersbee who is working in East Jordan, spent a few days at E. L. Nowlands the first of this week.

Mrs. H. Overmier, of York Town, Ind., is visiting her nephew Charles Hudkins and family in this place for a few days.

Mrs. Will Nowland and children of Charlevoix, spent the past week visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Fred Shepard and family came down from Pellston on Tuesday to visit at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. David Shepard.

Miss Gydys Hudkins returned this week from a fortnight's visit with friends in Charlevoix, Bay Shore and East Jordan. She expects to begin school the first of September in the Jones Dist, about two miles from Boyne City.

Mrs. David Shepard has been spending several days recently in Jordan township, caring for that new Granddaughter that is making its home with Mrs. and Mrs. Chas. Stanek.

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 Outfits, 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.

It doesn't take much red hair to tint up several generations.

The woman who fails to say "because" must have another excuse.

Good resolutions are the only buried treasures most people have.

Probably there is nothing more expensive than the things we get for nothing.

A girl may never trouble herself about a man's future if he comes her way with a present or two.

If it wasn't his wife a man would never know anything worth knowing about his neighbors.

Notice.

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

DANIEL S. PAYTON

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.

ELISAH N. CLINK

To Republican Electors of Charlevoix County.

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

ROY L. LORRAINE

R. L. LEWIS

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

ROLLIE L. LEWIS

Carpets! Carpets!

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

New York records one murder a day during July. Evidently some people in New York weren't paying for protection.

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

At Temple Theatre Friday, Aug. 30th

C. S. PRIMROSE OFFERS

George Middleton's Dramatization of Meredith Nicholson's Novel

"The House of a Thousand Candles"

A COMPLETE SCENIC PRODUCTION. A GREAT CAST.

As Produced For One Year At

Daly's and the Hackett Theatres, New York, and Garrick Theatre, Chicago

"The audience at the Garrick liked the play, and many, many audiences will go wild over it."—Amy Leslie in Chicago Daily News.

PRICES FOR THIS ENGAGEMENT 35c 50c 75c \$1.00

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.

FRED KAUFFMANN

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

We are his local representatives.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Our Fall Stock of SHOES

are now in and we cordially invite you to call and inspect them.

We have the newest designs in

Tan, Gun Metal and Patent Leather

High Cut and Low Cut

OUR

Buster Brown School Shoes

are complete in every detail

Get your children shod in a pair and you will be forever pleased

C. A. Hudson

The Pioneer Shoe Man.

Briefs of the Week

The Grangers of the County have commenced the erection of a Grange Hall on the County Fair Grounds here; to be ready for the coming Fall.

Seven carloads of crushed stone were received by our city first of the week, a large portion of which will be used on the road leading to the Fair Grounds.

Lee Howland and his crew of workmen have commenced active operation on our new pavement. The tug Taylor brought in a scow load of machinery and equipment from Charlevoix, Tuesday.

In Circuit Court this week Glenn McCafferty pleaded guilty to an offense against a 11 year old girl and was sentenced by Judge Mayne to lonia for from one to five years. The prisoner is about 18 years of age.

Judge F. W. Mayne, Pros. Att'y D. H. Fitch and Sheriff F. P. Robbins, met the D. & C. train here Tuesday evening where they were joined by a representative of the State Fish Hatchery of near Grand Rapids. After supper they proceeded to near Holy Island where they planted five cans full of small-mouthed black bass.

A near serious accident happened Thursday morning in which H. I. McMillan was the victim. He was standing with several friends on the crossing near Spring's Drug Store when an automobile approached. He started to step out of the way, when he tripped and fell in front of the machine, the front wheels striking him in the chest before the auto could be stopped. Friends hurried him to a physician, and he is able to be about his work again although still lame from his experience.

Wm. F. Lord died at his home on Second St. Tuesday evening following a three-days illness from appendicitis. Deceased was born at Berrin Springs, Mich., February 2nd 1854. Thirty-six years ago he was united in marriage. They came to East Jordan nine years ago and Mr. Lord has since been in the employ of the East Jordan Lumber Co. Deceased leaves a wife and one daughter Mrs. Minerva Swales of Charlevoix. Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church Thursday conducted by the pastor, Rev. A. D. Grigsby. Interment in the East Jordan cemetery.

Prof. Jerome B. Allen, who left last week for the south, is now located at his home at St. Elmo, Tenn. The Howard is in receipt of a pleasant line from him, in which he mentions the political attitude of the people of that state as follows: "The Bull M. is regarded as the common enemy, and Taft is mentioned with respect by the Democrats universally but they will vote of course their ticket, but Bull Moose is mentioned as the one that has violated his pledged word solemnly given and a traitor to the party that honored him and made him all that he is, and no traitor is to be trusted. Even the negroes have soured on him for ignoring them."

The Holy Island Excursion, Picnic and Lot Sale given by I. B. McLean and his corps of assistants last Tuesday was a success in every term. Over 1200 people visited the Island that day going by steamers, launches, autos, and carriages. The Str. Hum carried 341 passengers to the Island that day making two trips from East Jordan. Nearly half the lots were sold and practically all could have been had the management been willing to sell in blocks. (The Barbecue was freely patronized, several hundred pounds of beef, two barrels of coffee, 144 loaves of bread, and a big quantity of sugar and cream were consumed. The tree lot was secured by a lady residing near Ironton.

Frank A. Kenyon was an East Jordan visitor this week.

Arthur Selden of LeRoy, N. Y., is guest of his sister, Miss Elma Selden.

E. O. Plank made this city a short call returning to Frankfort on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Dunlap of Holy, are greeting old friends here this week.

Mrs. A. L. Coulter of Charlevoix is guest of Mrs. D. H. Fitch this week.

Rev. Ruehle was called to Levering this week to officiate at a funeral service.

Mrs. Norvina Dagville of Mackinaw City is guest of Mrs. Bert Baldwin of this city.

Miss Blanch Zoulek left for a visit with relatives at Traverse City, Thursday.

Leland Bjsbee of the U. of M. was guest of his brother R. O. and wife this week.

Miss Rose Bishop of Chicago is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Kenay.

James Gidley and family drove by auto to Empire on Sunday returning Tuesday evening.

Supt. J. T. Northon and family returned home from Farwell, Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Dennis Crothers, after a visit here, returned to her home at Marquette on Thursday.

Mrs. J. L. Wiesman and son Moses left for Chicago on business, Thursday, and will remain about ten days.

W. T. Grigsby of Hastings left for home Thursday, after a visit with his relatives at the Presbyterian parsonage.

Miss Mary Lamport of Mancelona, is visiting Miss Maude Cross and other friends in our city for a few days.

Mrs. Robert Patrick of Valparaiso, Ind., is here for a fortnights visit with her relatives the Kennys and friends.

All officers and members of Sorority Five are urged to be present Monday evening, as there is matters of importance.

Messrs John Mollard and Fred G. Falls with families returned last week from a visit with relatives at Grand Bend, Ont.

Mrs. John Monroe and daughter, Miss Esther, left Thursday for Detroit where the latter takes treatment for an ear trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. George O. Kirkendahl left for Sanilac on Monday to visit the former's parents for a few days before going to Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter left Monday on a trip to Suttons Bay, Ontena, and other surrounding points to be gone a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Paine, who have been guests of the latter's brother, B. E. Waterman, left Tuesday for their home at Abilon, N. Y.

Julie Walters has secured a very fine flowing well at a depth of 205 feet at his Fruit Farm north of town, recently purchased of Loveday Agency.

Methodist Ladies Aid will be entertained by Mrs. Chas. Alexander at her home on State Street assisted by Mrs. Art Ward, Wednesday, Aug. 28. Let every member attend. Visitors welcome.

Mrs. John Balton of Montreal who has been visiting her sister Mrs. E. N. Clink and family returns home today going by way of Millington her old home. Mrs. Waterhouse her mother, will accompany her as far as Millington.

Ira Adams was over from Bellaire Wednesday evening.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ruehle a daughter, Iona Louisa.

Dr. F. E. Ramsey is on a ten-days visit to his old home in Ohio.

L. H. Hunger of Mancelona was an East Jordan visitor, Monday.

Miss A. Manwaring of Cheboygan is guest at the home of Rev. Grigsby.

E. J. Dolezel of Mancelona was guest of his mother here this week.

J. R. Eckstein of Jackson, state organizer of the Royal Arcanum is in the city organizing a lodge.

Miss Grace Van Kepple of Big Rapids is guest of Mrs. Frank Bretz and other friends in our city.

The ladies of St. Joseph's Church will meet Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Balno.

Mrs. W. A. Stone entertained Friday afternoon in honor of her guests, Mrs. Mary Stone and Miss Eva.

James Stone of Chicago arrived here on Thursday for a visit with his brother and family, Will Stone.

O. C. Redrie and wife of Grove City, Pa., are guests at the home of the former's brother J. H. Millford.

Harold Boyd of Winona, Minn., joined Mrs. Boyd here first of the week and is visiting relatives and friends.

Arthur Seldon and Miss Eva Waterman were guests at the home of Peter Knudson near Ironton, Monday.

Viva and Vernon Lancaster of Kalkaska are guest at the home of J. H. Graff and other relatives in our city.

FOUND—By Mrs. McFall on the State road a Child's Jacket. Owner may secure same by calling at this office.

The two Misses Oliver of Beaverton, Mich. are visiting at the home of their sister Mrs. Robert Morris for a short time.

Mrs. John Jamison with daughter Miss Anna returned last evening from an extended visit with relatives at Mercer, Pa.

Miss Emma Holmes who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Sunstedt, returned to her home at Honor on Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shepard with baby of Pellston are guests of the latter's parents David Shepard and family of Wilson township.

Mrs. Odeila Pratt an old East Jordan resident left Monday for Grand Rapids to enter the Home for the Aged conducted by the Sisters.

Floyd Stephens, a musician with LeVants show which was here recently, was drowned at Mackinaw City, while bathing, first of the week.

Mrs. J. E. Houghton entertained her Methodist Sunday School Class to a picnic supper, Thursday evening. About seventeen young ladies participated.

A Jap Social held at the pleasant home of Mrs. A. Reid under the auspices of the M. L. A. Society was truly enjoyed by all, the program being exceptionally fine.

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

The Steamer Hum will run a Charlevoix-Boyne City excursion Sunday leaving here at 10:00 a. m. League Ball Game, Boyne City vs. Cadillac. Boat returns via Charlevoix after the game. Round trip to either place 50 cents.

D. N. McDonald met with a small fire loss on his barn and contents last week, Friday, having caught from sparks from a burning burning eighty rods away. Loveday Agency gave Mr. McDonald a check in full for his loss on Thursday, just six days after the fire.

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

When it comes to the truth, even a thug is unable to supply anything "just as good."

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

Presbyterian Church Notes
Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

You, the readers of this will be welcomed at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning and evening for public worship and thanksgiving. Hours 10:30 and 7:30. Come with us and we will do you good. Come and forget your cares, and remember your good things and be grateful.

Sunday School at 11:45. The Superintendent urges all teachers to be present as well as the members. The pastor invites adults to join the Bible Class.

Y. P. S. C. E. holds its meetings every Sunday evening at 6:45 and will welcome all young people who care to come.

FOR GOOD ROADS

Development Bureau Secretary Coming Monday to Make Address

People of East Jordan and vicinity will have an opportunity Monday night to hear Secretary John I. Gibson of the Western Michigan Development Bureau discuss the question of good roads, how to obtain and maintain them, and their value to the county owning them. The address will be given at the K. of P. Hall commencing at 8:00 o'clock, and will be illustrated with reproductions of photographs of roads in their unimproved state and again in their various stages of development. Mr. Gibson will also speak on local conditions and the proposed bonding system. Every person interested in the question of good roads should endeavor to be present.

St Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.
Sunday August 25.
8:00 a. m. Low Mass and Sermon.
10:30 a. m. High Mass and Sermon.
7:30 p. m. Rosary, Litanies, Benediction.

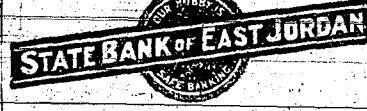
ADMINISTRATOR SALE

House and lot situated on Second Street, lot nine and ten, Block five, Nicholls first addition to the City of East Jordan formerly owned by Juliette Watkins deceased.
Inquire of JACOB ENGLAND, Bellaire, Mich.

Card of Thanks.

To all the friends whose sympathy and services were so kindly tendered during our bereavement we extend our sincere thanks. Especially do we thank the employees of Mill B.

Mrs. W. T. Lord
Mrs. Minerva Swales.



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5000

4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

SNAPS IN DIRT

20 Acres

Close to City Limits, with Comfortable Buildings, good well and pump; productive soil.
ONLY \$750.

4 Acres

Near Town, with Dwelling—fine for Fruits and Poultry—
ONLY \$200.

Loveday Agency

East Jordan, Mich.

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

Monthly Rates per \$1000

Age	Rate
18	\$.81
19	\$.81
20	\$.81
21	\$.81
22	\$.83
23	\$.86
24	\$.89
25	\$.92
26	\$.95
27	\$.99
28	1.02
29	1.06
30	1.10
31	1.13
32	1.17
33	1.21
34	1.25
35	1.30
36	1.36
37	1.42
38	1.48
39	1.54
40	1.61
41	1.68
42	1.76
43	1.83
44	1.91
45	2.00
46	2.08
47	2.18
48	2.28
49	2.40
50	2.52
51	2.65
52	2.78
53	2.91
54	3.03
55	3.14

Royal Arcanum

A Fraternal Insurance Order Tested for 35 Years and Found Sound and Reliable.

\$150,000,000.00

Paid To Widows and Orphans.

Has An Emergency Fund of

\$6,500,000.00

Has A Membership of

250,000 of Selected Risks.

Has Adequate Monthly Rates

No Extra Assessments.

A Local Council Is Now Being Organized In East Jordan.

You Are Invited To Join

Ask Fred E. Boosinger what he thinks of it. He has been a member for many years.

For details of organizing and cost for charter members, see

JOHN R. ECKSTEIN

At Taylor's Inn. State Organizer.

For State Representative REPUBLICAN TICKET



Herman I. McMillan

HE STANDS FOR A SQUARE DEAL AND MAJORITY RULE.

The SUGAR BOWL

IS WHERE YOU WILL FIND A COMPLETE LINE OF

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

JOHN BATSAKIS, Prop'r

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

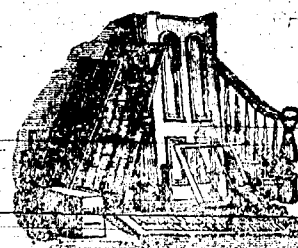
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

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

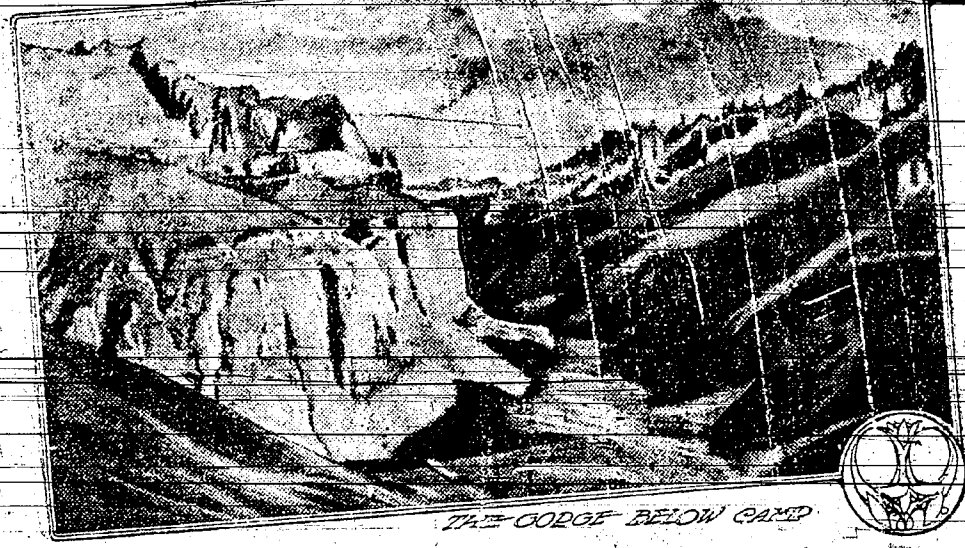
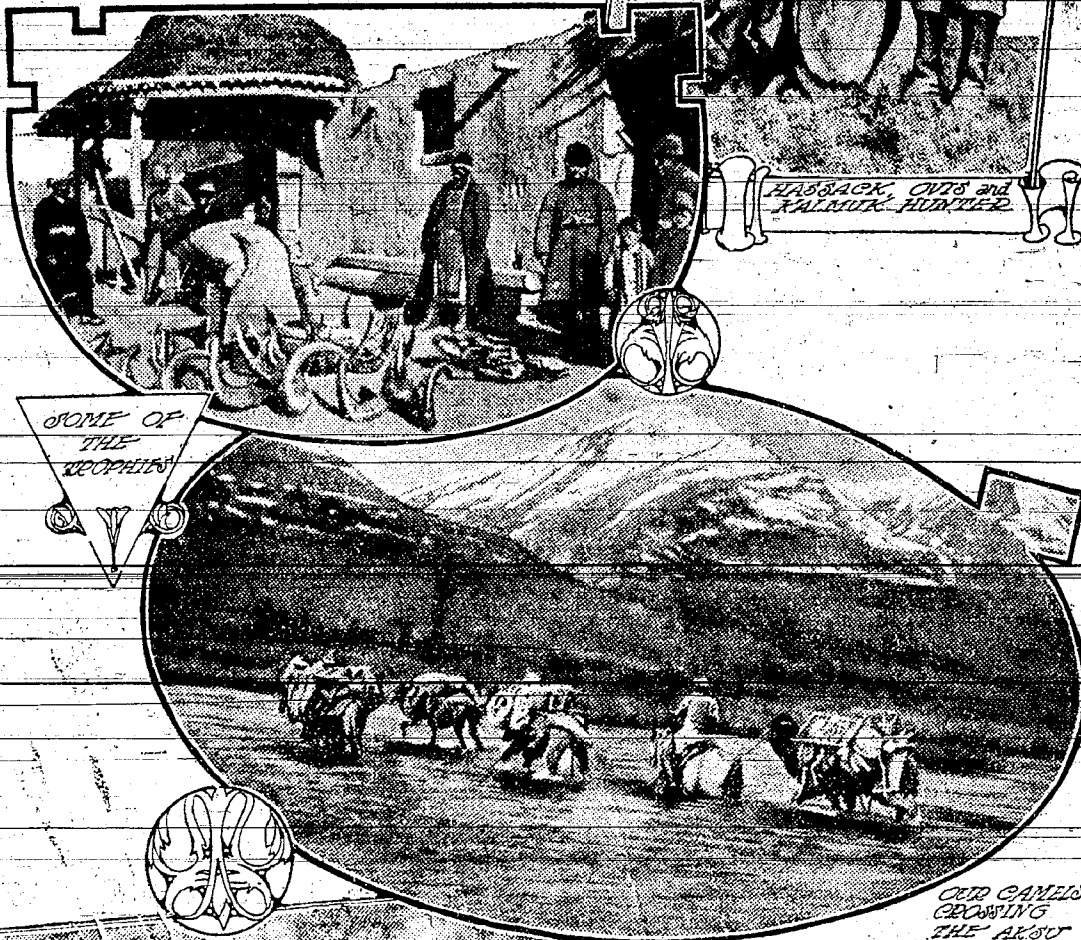
FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS



AFTER WILD SHEEP in CENTRAL ASIA

TA WEI TI

WMONG the many happy hunting grounds in which I have found myself during the last thirty years, I know of none which has interested me more than the Great Altai mountains, where, last year, I had the good fortune to spend a month in search of the Ovis ammon. I have said interested me, and it should be understood that this interest and experience were from the sportsman's point of view, quite unique, owing to the total absence of any native hunters to assist, or even to give the least clue as to where the great sheep might be found. It may be superfluous to add that one invariably has the services and benefit of a second, and usually very keen, pair of eyes to assist in finding the game and subsequently to help in the stalk. In the present instance, however, it was a case of single blessedness with a vengeance. The reason of this absolute dearth of local shikaris is accounted for by the rooted objection which the native inhabitant of these wilds, the nomad Hassack, has to walking. To his ideas it is not the thing to do. Ponies and camels, again, are plentiful, and the Hassacks of both sexes, when on feet, shod as they are in a kneecloth with a grotesquely high heel, stump along in a most uncomfortable manner, as though every step would bring them down. Luckily, I had hunted the big sheep before, and was fairly conversant with his ways, so one morning soon after



dawn, I started off to search the valley, at the mouth of which we were encamped. The morning was beautifully clear, and I took matters somewhat easily, as I had left directions for one of our Mongol escort to follow me up with the lunch and my pony; for, as usual with these gentlemen, he was late, and enjoying his easily-earned, "twelve" hours' repose. Needless to add, I saw nothing of him—nor of the lunch—that day. Working my way steadily up the half-frozen stream at the bottom of the valley, after a while I made out the forms of two rams at the head of the nala. They appeared to suspect nothing, and soon began to feed on the new grass shoots. Then two finer rams came to view. I felt I was in luck, but "there's many a slip." Scanning the rugged ground and looking for the best way to approach them I soon recognized that it was not such an easy matter. To follow up the stream bed, over the snow and ice meant being seen. The left side of the valley, a slope of broken rocks and shale, was equally out of the question. I therefore resolved to try the right side, though not without misgivings, on account of the snow slopes and forbidding-looking precipices. I concluded that if I succeeded in tracking this right side that I should be able to work round and above the sheep. After waiting for an hour, the fine beasts made things somewhat easier for me by feeding down and behind a small rocky point. During my long watch I had been dreading just the Mongol with the ponies should appear and scare away the sheep. Changing this, however, and judging I saw my Mongol, I started off up the stream. Some little way on I managed to cross on a snow-bridge, expecting at any moment to disappear through the soft snow. Then followed a long and steady ascent over huge boulders of broken rock, interspersed with soft, wet shale. Here was where the local knowledge of the man on the spot would have been invaluable, for I had not been able, up to this, to discern that to reach the high ridge immediately above the sheep was impracticable. A change of plans was, therefore, necessary. Holding on, I tried to scale the rocks to the right, which rocks, I am convinced, would have delighted the heart of an ibex or chamois. Had a hunter been with me, I could have succeeded in this clambering ascent; as it was, I had to work down to the lower ground again and make the best of a bad job across the open. A bad job, too, it turned out, for having got within one hundred yards of the ridge, behind which the sheep had disappeared, to my disgust I discovered two rams standing on the top, staring straight down at me. Sinking slowly to the ground, I sat motionless. One ram then moved behind the ridge, and the other, having been joined by a third, followed suit. The last sheep carried a fine head, and was very white—evidently an old one. As they had moved off slowly, I hoped that I might find them feeding, and be still able to get on terms; but they took no chances, and when I got to the top of the ridge there was not a sign of them. I was just about to retire when I saw a grand sight. Several thousand feet above me were my five rams,

stalking quietly away along the top of a stony ridge. The leader, who was the largest and whitest, had thick, massive horns, and they all with one exception, would have made a fine trophy. I congratulated myself on thus getting a second chance, and watched them as they went "stiltily" along in the way they move when scared. At length the procession stopped, and they lay down on the steep side of the slope, from whence they commanded the whole of the valley. Off I went again, over huge, sharp boulders of broken rock, but I was soon held up on coming to a large open patch of deep snow. There was nothing for it but to wait patiently and make myself as comfortable and warm as possible among the boulders. After an hour or so, about 1:30 p. m., they rose, stretched themselves, scanned the whole country-side, and again moved slowly off, away to the north. They were evidently in a nervous mood. Following them, after a while I crossed the snow patch, ploughing through the snow, which in places was up to my middle, and following in the deep tracks of the herd. It was stiff work, and was followed by a still stiffer climb to the top of a razor-backed ridge. This I descended, the rams still in view. The ground here was quite open, but with sheep usually look for danger from below, and I remained unnoticed. They finally disappeared slowly round the slope of a high rounded hill, about eight hundred yards ahead. I quickly started off to gain the crest of this hill, hoping to intercept the game, but was doomed to further disappointment. There was not a sign of them. My aneroid here registered eleven thousand feet, and we had reached the highest part of the downs. A cold wind was now blowing, mists came rolling up-out of the valleys and it looked like snow. Taking up a couple of holes in my belt and a pull at my flask, I followed along the north face of the mountain. Avoiding the patches of soft snow, in which I noticed the marks of sheep's hoofs, suddenly on the opposite side, and some way below, I saw my five old friends, evidently bent on shifting their quarters still further to the west. They must have got my wind. Clouds occasionally hid me from the sheep, so, under cover of these, I determined to make a dash back for less open ground, and to move down and try to get in a shot. I had now been steadily on the move for over twelve hours, and had worked back towards the open valley, though away from the camp. My hurried move failed. Now that the excitement of the stalk was over, I vented deep anathemas on the Mongol's head for not having brought up the ponies. When within a mile or so of camp I was met by our whole retinue, who had turned out to conduct me in. Search parties had gone out, thinking I was lost. After a hearty meal of our standing dish—Hassack mutton—I soon turned in, and thus terminated one of the hardest and most pleasant days which have fallen to my lot, and certainly one that I am never likely to forget. The next few days I spent looking for those fine old rams again, but without success, for these

sheep, when thoroughly scared, travel many miles, and successfully hide themselves. Leaving camp at 4:30 one morning, shortly before dawn, the two hunters and I had not been long at work when the Kalmuk pulled up short, but too late for we had been seen first by a flock of nine rams, who were taking their early feed on the side of a steep ravine. Off they went, towards higher ground, but in no great haste. Riding up to the ridge along which they had disappeared, we dismounted and soon viewed them again. They were some distance off, feeding on an open slope, which appeared to be secure from attack, but there was one weak spot. After scanning the herd and noticing three or four good heads among them, I started off with Hussein to stalk. A wain job it proved, up that steep, loose shale slope, and the pace was performed slow. At length we made the crest, and took it easy to study the situation. The wind, though light, was stiff, but all seemed well, for the herd were busy feeding. They were what appeared to be about one hundred and fifty yards off, but on a slope somewhat below us. The difficulty was to select the finest head, for to raise one's self more than enough to just peer over would have soon ended matters. Under such circumstances one is always apt to be deceived as to which head is going to beat previous records. The question, however, was brought to an abrupt conclusion by the herd getting their heads up, and beginning to look suspicious. In another second they would have been off, so, taking a quick aim, I fired at the chest of what looked like the largest, as he stood head towards me. A rush and a stampede ensued across the soft face of the steep slope below us. The animals were so hunched up that it was impossible to pick out the largest, and the result of my three shots was to bowl over a moderate-sized one only. The herd then disappeared at racing speed, and when next seen they were in the big valley a long way below. We descended and cut up the dead sheep. This finished, and the old Kalmuk carrying the head over his shoulders, we rode off round the slopes after the herd, eventually putting up and dismounting at the end of a long spur. Here, while on the look-out, we suddenly saw the herd, now only seven in number, come trotting back towards us, evidently disturbed in their flight by my fellow-sportsman, who just then appeared on the top of the mountain. The ones looked like charging straight at us, but swerved off and made up the mountain, except one, who, overcome by fright or curiosity, forgot his usual cunning and stopped to have a look at me. I heard the "clop" of the bullet as it struck, and he jumped completely round, then disappeared round a small spur a short distance off. Feeling quite elated at such good fortune, I followed up, expecting to find the sheep lying dead. Imagine my disappointment—he had vanished. There was no time to be lost, so, starting the Kalmuk off in pursuit over the shoulder of the mountain, Hussein and I took up the blood tracks. Twice during this latter proceeding I heard the report of the Kalmuk's blunderbuss, and momentarily expected to see him return smiling; thus, thinking all was right, we returned to where the ponies had been left. They also had all three vanished, leaving portions of the first—dead sheep's carcass scattered about the mountain-side. It was some time before we had all collected again and the Kalmuk returned, having, I understood, had a great chase after the wounded ram and marked it down in a nala, not far from where we had started the day's work. Loading up the ponies, away we went again, searching fruitlessly for a long time among the numerous nalas. Things looked bad, it was getting late, and we were just about to abandon the search till the morrow, when, as good luck would have it, the old Kalmuk stopped and pointed below as he did so. I was off my pony in a second, and peering over, saw the fine old ram, only just able to stand and looking very sick, about fifty feet below. One shot in the shoulder finished him. It shows the extraordinary vitality of these fine animals that, though badly wounded, he had been able to keep going for so long. My shot had just missed the middle of his chest, and had caught him near the point of the right shoulder and raked along his ribs. His horns measured fifty inches.

PORTO RICANS LIVE WELL

Islanders Feast on Delicacies From Every Section of the World.

Porto Rico.—The American planter, on Porto Rico, whose home lies up in the hills, seven, eight or ten miles from the nearest station, lives very much as did his Spanish predecessor, with acres at his disposal, either by purchase or on lease, he is as independent of the market as is the farmer in New Hampshire or Illinois. His house is tucked away in the midst of shady trees, his coffee is grown in his back yard and his oranges he picks from the overhanging branches that sweep his veranda. Everything else needed he grows in the ground he calls his. The dining room is usually



Building Roads in Porto Rico.

the center apartment of his rambling, one-storyed farm house. This one story, by the way, is built eight, ten or more feet from the ground, the wide veranda running around, the entire house being reached by broad, easy stairways. Early coffee sustains him, during the morning hours, but by five or six o'clock my lord returns from his horseback ride over the hills, jumps into the awaiting tub, dons fresh linen, and is ready for breakfast. Climbing up to the veranda and peep through the swaying latticed doors into the privacy of the family breakfast room. On the table are grapefruit from Maryland, bananas from Costa Rica, pineapples from the adjoining Antilles, cantaloups or crawfish, fresh from a mountain pool, served on plantain leaves and dashed with red pepper and lime juice, rice croquettes that would make Paris envious, broiled guinea hen, plantains roasted on a charcoal brazier, and oranges picked from a favorite tree and still warm with the warmth of the morning sun—for no resident of the tropics or semitropics ever eats his fruit barbarously chilled. The duke of Portland used to go to Weymouth for red mullet; crawfish, epicures still journey to the banks of the Rhine. The salmon of Killarney, toasted on arbutus skewers, the red trout near Andermatt, the white truffles of Piedmont, Dublin haddock and Philadelphia capon are special joys of the gourmet; but for everyday good living the Porto Rican has at his command every fish, every fowl, every vegetable and every fruit craved by man, and with them, too, the making of a menu that would satisfy every sense and dissipate every coarse fancy.

London.—An application to the courts that more time be allowed to check-up the work of appraisers in connection with the land tax has called attention to the fact that the whole of the old township of Huddersfield, with the exception of a small plot, is the property of John F. Ramsden, who owns more than 6,000 acres of ground there. The population of Huddersfield is 110,000, while Ramsden's rents amount to \$900,000, or about \$8.15 a head. The municipal rates levied by the borough on residents amounted last year to £174,425. The manor of Huddersfield was sold by the crown to William Ramsden, an ancestor of the present ground landlord, in 1599, for \$4,875. He subsequently acquired so much adjoining property that the crown issued an order that he could acquire no more land. The yearly value of the Huddersfield property three hundred years ago was less than \$125.

Hot Water Forgotten.—Springfield, Mass.—Springfield's \$2,000,000 city hall, which boasts of a 360-foot tower that overlooks any other structure in New England, has no hot water connections. This monumental blunder was not discovered until a few days ago. The city has its choice of tearing open the massive walls at great expense or of running the pipes on the outside of the building, sadly disfiguring the architecture.

ONLY THING IS TO FIND HER

Every Man Has an Affinity Somewhere on the Earth, is a Law of Nature.

Every man has a best girl waiting for him somewhere in the world. The moment that he is born, the catalogue clerk in Time's great factory assigns him to a best girl or else puts him on the waiting list. There is no escaping your best girl. No matter where she may be born or how far apart from her you were when you started, the inevitable attraction will work your destiny, and when you meet you will both know it. All that is lacking is the material realization, and inasmuch as all ideas eventually find their way to the surface, yours is bound to come. So, sometimes a man's best girl is homely; sometimes her mouth is not a cupid's bow, and her features are irregular; that makes no difference; he will love her just the same when he meets her. Also, she may be another man's wife. Such things have been known. Here's hoping that it will not happen to you.—Life.

A Formal Figure. "A delegate doesn't get a chance to take much more than a perfunctory part in a big convention nowadays." "No," replied the prominent citizen; "if he is associated with a successful candidate he feels like an usher at a wedding. If he isn't he feels like an honorary pallbearer."

Don't buy water for biting. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's a T. blue. If a man is easily bought the buyer is apt to be sold.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templetoz—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for my three boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. Susie Templetoz, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Asen Wood

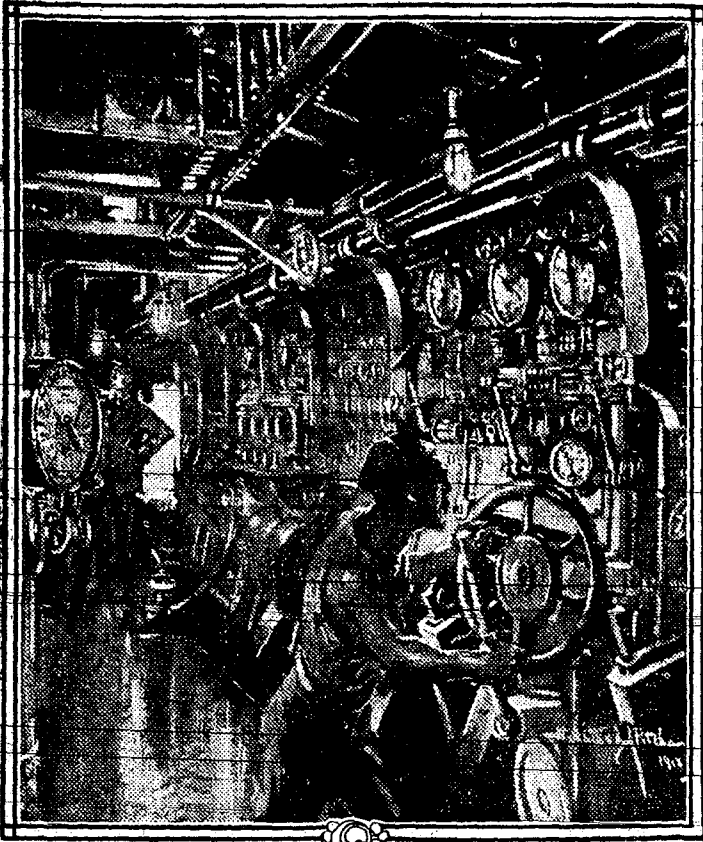
A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

In this age of research and experiment, all science is transcending the scientific method and the scientific man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among them by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of French origin, which has been tried with gratifying results in France, England and the United States. This is the French discovery, and it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, neuralgia, skin eruptions, piles, etc. There is no doubt, in fact it is inevitable from the big air created amount of medicine, that this French discovery is destined to cast into oblivion all those quackeries which have been tried with such little success. It is of course impossible to describe in this short article, all we would like to tell you in this short article, but we would like to tell you that we have a list of names of those who have been cured by this French discovery, and we would like to send you a list of names of those who have been cured by this French discovery, and we would like to send you a list of names of those who have been cured by this French discovery.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, all flies, mosquitos, etc. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No. 5. No. 6. No. 7. No. 8. No. 9. No. 10. No. 11. No. 12. No. 13. No. 14. No. 15. No. 16. No. 17. No. 18. No. 19. No. 20. No. 21. No. 22. No. 23. No. 24. No. 25. No. 26. No. 27. No. 28. No. 29. No. 30. No. 31. No. 32. No. 33. No. 34. No. 35. No. 36. No. 37. No. 38. No. 39. No. 40. No. 41. No. 42. No. 43. No. 44. No. 45. No. 46. No. 47. No. 48. No. 49. No. 50. No. 51. No. 52. No. 53. No. 54. No. 55. No. 56. No. 57. No. 58. No. 59. No. 60. No. 61. No. 62. No. 63. No. 64. No. 65. No. 66. No. 67. No. 68. No. 69. No. 70. No. 71. No. 72. No. 73. No. 74. No. 75. No. 76. No. 77. No. 78. No. 79. No. 80. No. 81. No. 82. No. 83. No. 84. No. 85. No. 86. No. 87. No. 88. No. 89. No. 90. No. 91. No. 92. No. 93. No. 94. No. 95. No. 96. No. 97. No. 98. No. 99. No. 100. No. 101. No. 102. No. 103. No. 104. No. 105. No. 106. No. 107. No. 108. No. 109. No. 110. No. 111. No. 112. No. 113. No. 114. No. 115. No. 116. No. 117. No. 118. No. 119. No. 120. No. 121. No. 122. No. 123. No. 124. No. 125. No. 126. No. 127. No. 128. No. 129. No. 130. No. 131. No. 132. No. 133. No. 134. No. 135. No. 136. No. 137. No. 138. No. 139. No. 140. No. 141. No. 142. No. 143. No. 144. No. 145. No. 146. No. 147. No. 148. No. 149. No. 150. No. 151. No. 152. No. 153. No. 154. No. 155. No. 156. No. 157. No. 158. No. 159. No. 160. No. 161. No. 162. No. 163. No. 164. No. 165. No. 166. No. 167. No. 168. No. 169. No. 170. No. 171. No. 172. No. 173. No. 174. No. 175. No. 176. No. 177. No. 178. No. 179. No. 180. No. 181. No. 182. No. 183. No. 184. No. 185. No. 186. No. 187. No. 188. No. 189. No. 190. No. 191. No. 192. No. 193. No. 194. No. 195. No. 196. No. 197. No. 198. No. 199. No. 200. No. 201. No. 202. No. 203. No. 204. No. 205. No. 206. No. 207. No. 208. No. 209. No. 210. No. 211. No. 212. No. 213. No. 214. No. 215. No. 216. No. 217. No. 218. No. 219. No. 220. No. 221. No. 222. No. 223. No. 224. No. 225. No. 226. No. 227. No. 228. No. 229. No. 230. No. 231. No. 232. No. 233. No. 234. No. 235. No. 236. No. 237. No. 238. No. 239. No. 240. No. 241. No. 242. No. 243. No. 244. No. 245. No. 246. No. 247. No. 248. No. 249. No. 250. No. 251. No. 252. No. 253. No. 254. No. 255. No. 256. No. 257. No. 258. No. 259. No. 260. No. 261. No. 262. No. 263. No. 264. No. 265. No. 266. No. 267. No. 268. No. 269. No. 270. No. 271. No. 272. No. 273. No. 274. No. 275. No. 276. No. 277. No. 278. No. 279. No. 280. No. 281. No. 282. No. 283. No. 284. No. 285. No. 286. No. 287. No. 288. No. 289. No. 290. No. 291. No. 292. No. 293. No. 294. No. 295. No. 296. No. 297. No. 298. No. 299. No. 300. No. 301. No. 302. No. 303. No. 304. No. 305. No. 306. No. 307. No. 308. No. 309. No. 310. No. 311. No. 312. No. 313. No. 314. No. 315. No. 316. No. 317. No. 318. No. 319. No. 320. No. 321. No. 322. No. 323. No. 324. No. 325. No. 326. No. 327. No. 328. No. 329. No. 330. No. 331. No. 332. No. 333. No. 334. No. 335. No. 336. No. 337. No. 338. No. 339. No. 340. No. 341. No. 342. No. 343. No. 344. No. 345. No. 346. No. 347. No. 348. No. 349. No. 350. No. 351. No. 352. No. 353. No. 354. No. 355. No. 356. No. 357. No. 358. No. 359. No. 360. No. 361. No. 362. No. 363. No. 364. No. 365. No. 366. No. 367. No. 368. No. 369. No. 370. No. 371. No. 372. No. 373. No. 374. No. 375. No. 376. No. 377. No. 378. No. 379. No. 380. No. 381. No. 382. No. 383. No. 384. No. 385. No. 386. No. 387. No. 388. No. 389. No. 390. No. 391. No. 392. No. 393. No. 394. No. 395. No. 396. No. 397. No. 398. No. 399. No. 400. No. 401. No. 402. No. 403. No. 404. No. 405. No. 406. No. 407. No. 408. No. 409. No. 410. No. 411. No. 412. No. 413. No. 414. No. 415. No. 416. No. 417. No. 418. No. 419. No. 420. No. 421. No. 422. No. 423. No. 424. No. 425. No. 426. No. 427. No. 428. No. 429. No. 430. No. 431. No. 432. No. 433. No. 434. No. 435. No. 436. No. 437. No. 438. No. 439. No. 440. No. 441. No. 442. No. 443. No. 444. No. 445. No. 446. No. 447. No. 448. No. 449. No. 450. No. 451. 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No. 563. No. 564. No. 565. No. 566. No. 567. No. 568. No. 569. No. 570. No. 571. No. 572. No. 573. No. 574. No. 575. No. 576. No. 577. No. 578. No. 579. No. 580. No. 581. No. 582. No. 583. No. 584. No. 585. No. 586. No. 587. No. 588. No. 589. No. 590. No. 591. No. 592. No. 593. No. 594. No. 595. No. 596. No. 597. No. 598. No. 599. No. 600. No. 601. No. 602. No. 603. No. 604. No. 605. No. 606. No. 607. No. 608. No. 609. No. 610. No. 611. No. 612. No. 613. No. 614. No. 615. No. 616. No. 617. No. 618. No. 619. No. 620. No. 621. No. 622. No. 623. No. 624. No. 625. No. 626. No. 627. No. 628. No. 629. No. 630. No. 631. No. 632. No. 633. No. 634. No. 635. No. 636. No. 637. No. 638. No. 639. No. 640. No. 641. No. 642. No. 643. No. 644. No. 645. No. 646. No. 647. No. 648. No. 649. No. 650. No. 651. No. 652. No. 653. No. 654. No. 655. No. 656. No. 657. No. 658. No. 659. No. 660. No. 661. No. 662. No. 663. No. 664. No. 665. No. 666. No. 667. No. 668. No. 669. No. 670. No. 671. No. 672. No. 673. No. 674. No. 675. No. 676. No. 677. No. 678. No. 679. No. 680. No. 681. No. 682. No. 683. No. 684. No. 685. No. 686. No. 687. No. 688. No. 689. No. 690. No. 691. No. 692. No. 693. No. 694. No. 695. No. 696. No. 697. No. 698. No. 699. No. 700. No. 701. No. 702. No. 703. No. 704. No. 705. No. 706. No. 707. No. 708. No. 709. No. 710. No. 711. No. 712. No. 713. No. 714. No. 715. No. 716. No. 717. No. 718. No. 719. No. 720. No. 721. No. 722. No. 723. No. 724. No. 725. No. 726. No. 727. No. 728. No. 729. No. 730. No. 731. No. 732. No. 733. No. 734. No. 735. No. 736. No. 737. No. 738. No. 739. No. 740. No. 741. No. 742. No. 743. No. 744. No. 745. No. 746. No. 747. No. 748. No. 749. No. 750. No. 751. No. 752. No. 753. No. 754. No. 755. No. 756. No. 757. No. 758. No. 759. No. 760. No. 761. No. 762. No. 763. No. 764. No. 765. No. 766. No. 767. No. 768. No. 769. No. 770. No. 771. No. 772. No. 773. No. 774. No. 775. No. 776. No. 777. No. 778. No. 779. No. 780. No. 781. No. 782. No. 783. No. 784. 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No. 896. No. 897. No. 898. No. 899. No. 900. No. 901. No. 902. No. 903. No. 904. No. 905. No. 906. No. 907. No. 908. No. 909. No. 910. No. 911. No. 912. No. 913. No. 914. No. 915. No. 916. No. 917. No. 918. No. 919. No. 920. No. 921. No. 922. No. 923. No. 924. No. 925. No. 926. No. 927. No. 928. No. 929. No. 930. No. 931. No. 932. No. 933. No. 934. No. 93

Men in the Engine Room



STARBOARD ENGINE OF A MODERN LINER

FREIGHT on a sailing ship from New York to London used to be 14 shillings a quarter of wheat; now it is just over a shilling a quarter by steamer from New York to Liverpool. Not all of the engineering which has brought about this result has been done in the drawing office and the factory. Much of it has been done by workmen who took the raw inventions out to sea, struggled with their crudities and put the needed improvements into the minds of the designers ashore. In big ships and little the process is going on and it is a stern one still in spite of modern refinements. In the old days, when boiler pressures were so low that a steamer had to slow down to raise enough steam to whistle with, an upholstered settee was often provided in the engine room for the use of the man on watch, so that he need not stand more than was absolutely necessary. Today it is probable that not one sailing vessel could show such a thing. A man who cannot walk about for four hours in the temperature of a Turkish bath is not wanted now.

While the ship is at sea all the engineers except the chief keep two watches of four hours each in the twenty-four. The same man always has the same hours. The third engineer takes the 12 to 4 a. m. and p. m. watch, the second takes the 4 to 8 and the chief's watch, 8 to 12, is taken by the fourth engineer, or by the donkeyman, if there are only three engineers carried. In this case the chief is always within call. The duties of watch-keeping largely lie in seeing that this or that does not happen. As well as the main engines there are the pumps and other auxiliary machinery and the boilers always seeking to go wrong if given a chance. Then in port all hands are busy with the adjustments that have been noted down as necessary while the ship was steaming, and these entail the handling of tremendous weights with hand tackle only. Such work does not seem very formidable, perhaps, but seagoing engineers know that Commander Willett, U. S. N., spoke truly of their work when he told the American Institute of Naval Engineers that "it requires the most strenuous and exacting attention of any known pursuit, and while requiring skill and intelligence to accomplish well, it has to be performed under such severe stresses and in such dirt and heat as to rob it of all interest except in its speedy completion."

In the Silent Hours.
An engineer does not readily forget his first voyage or that first night in the "graveyard" watch (12 to 4 a. m.) when he sat on a bucket to consider the novelty of his surroundings and revile the heat, and woke up from a few seconds of troubled sleep to find the chief engineer vigorously kicking the bucket away from under him. In a few weeks he becomes ashamed of wanting to sit, even in the tropics; but he has not conquered human weakness even then, for after a few voyages nature will have provided him with the trick of sleeping while he solemnly paces the engine room. Usually this only happens after a spell of exhausting labor, such as is consequent on breakdowns, and usually it only lasts until he walks into the boiler-room bulkhead and wakes, feeling foolish and uncanny, after, perhaps, fifteen seconds of jerky somnambulation. Then he learns to keep a bucket of cold water handy to dip his head into, and the same intelligence that contrives this antidote warns him that it were unwise to mention the circumstance in the messroom. Indeed, a hint of even feeling sleepy is as horrifying to the ear as the smell of a heated bearing is to the nostril. A hot bearing once smelt is never forgotten. It is not by any means an overpowering smell—just burning oil—but to the man on whose watch it occurs it reeks of certain disgrace. When he has eased the engines and hears the other engineers warned by the change of speed, coming tumbling

down the ladders, while he is frantically searching for the source of the smell he would give five years of his life to undo the oversight of the last five minutes.

Discipline in the merchant service begins well enough at the top, but it does not work all the way down. It stops at the lowest grade of man who has a certificate to lose, the junior engineer. In the evidence at a recent nautical inquiry one read of a man smilingly informing the court that he was ashore having a last drink while he should have been on board-joining in boat drill. A junior officer or engineer dare not do such a thing. The law and the owners deal severely with him. He is supposed to behave with naval obedience himself, while his own authority is frequently flouted by those nominally at his command. Anything less like the navy could scarcely be imagined. The idea that engineers are given to chastising firemen with any handy weapon is often found in fiction. It is fiction. In real life quick blows below decks depends almost entirely on the good nature of the firemen.

Surroundings Are Degrading.
Socially the merchant service engineer is equally remote from the naval type. His accommodation does not often rise above the level set by oil-clothed tables and kitchen cutlery. Such conditions have not an expanding effect on the intellect. His conversation in the messroom is commonly personal and bitter. If he comes from the "upper middle classes" his relatives too often find him morose at 40, or vulgarized, or disappointed altogether from their ken. If he resists the social influence of his environment the result is often a curious mental combativeness which seems to arise out of the well high incompatible requirements that he is supposed to meet—an artisan with supposedly the prestige of a lieutenant and actually less authority than a corporal. The better educated men strive to rise above seafaring. Examinations must be passed and they can only be entered for at least must be passed at sea to enable a man to go up for a second class certificate of competency—that is to say, the certificate which legally qualifies him to act as a second engineer or on a very small ship as chief engineer. After obtaining that he must serve another year as engineer in regular charge of a watch on board an ocean going steamship before he may sit for his first class certificate, which enables him to sign on as chief engineer of any sort of vessel, from an excursion steamer to the last thing in Atlantic flyers.

When he is "up for second" he has to pick out the answers to questions about, say, the temperature of the hot well under imaginary and distressing conditions dear to the hearts of examiners, from mixed memories of raucous laughing nights ashore and of days of anxious vigilance over racing engines, when the propeller would be hung clear of the wintery western ocean and the ship quiver as though from earthquake. When he is "up for chief" he is set more difficult questions, but still not beyond the reach of simple arithmetic. If he aspires to the honorary examinations—"extra chief" it is called—the questions become more academic, and he unlocks the brain cell which contains the integral calculus. The calculus is probably stored next to visitors of the most important objects which it is to achieve for him—a surveyorship or superintendentship ashore, a nice little home in Forest Gate or North Shields, and wifely companionship unbroken by voyaging, or perhaps the protection of a widowed mother.

Undesired Superlative.
He—If you'd only consent to marry me you would help to make me a better man.
She—I can't do that; but I'd be willing to help make you a better man.

Leaf Spot of Plums and Cherries

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

Symptoms.
Just about the time of the ripening of the fruit of plums and cherries, the fruit grower notices that trees have a ragged look and in many cases, they lose their natural green color and become a sickly yellow. If a leaf is examined, it is found that it is thickly peppered with small, round spots or in many cases, instead of their being a spot or dead area, there is nothing left but a circular hole in the leaf. These are the symptoms of leaf spot of plums and cherries or, as it is sometimes called, the "shot-hole" fungus disease. The cause of this disease is a fungus colony. A parasite fungus is a plant which gets its food from other plants. In other words, it steals its living. Fungi reproduce by minute bodies called spores and these serve the purpose of spreading the fungus. These spores are very small, light and are wafted about by small currents of air. When a spore falls upon a leaf and is given the right condition of moisture and temperature, it germinates, enters the leaf and causes the diseased area. After making extensive growth in the leaf, the fungus produces fruiting bodies—more spores to blow about and cause more leaf spots.

Loss.
The loss caused by this fungus is one which is often overlooked by the farmer, although it is usually a severe one. Since this attack, the most part comes after the present crop of fruit is picked, the loss will be noticed in the next year's crop for it is a well known fact that when the leaves of a tree are diseased, the food-producing power of that tree is cut down. Given a tree with practically every leaf affected by this leaf spot disease and you have a tree with very small food-producing power. There will be very little food stored up in the tissues and there will, therefore, be a weak growth next spring and a very poor crop of fruit.

Control.
To control this disease, one merely needs to apply a fungicide to the leaves and kill the spores or their sprouts before they have a chance to enter the tissues. Bordeaux mixture has been used for a good many



Plum Leaf Showing Effect of Shot-Hole Fungus.

years, and in many sections is the control measure relied upon. Recently, self-boiled lime-sulphur has been suggested in place of Bordeaux mixture in order to avoid the burning which frequently follows the use of the copper fungicide. The department of horticulture at M. A. C. has found that for cherries and plums (other than the Japanese varieties) diluted lime-sulphur is very satisfactory and is to be preferred to either Bordeaux or self-boiled lime-sulphur. The time of application for plums is as follows: Just before the buds swell; immediately after the blossoms fall; and ten days or two weeks later. For cherries, use the mixtures mentioned above. Just before the blossoms open; just after the blossoms fall; and ten days or two weeks later and it may be necessary to make another spraying like this one for rot and leaf spot.

Full information as to the making of the Bordeaux mixture, the self-boiled lime-sulphur and dilute lime-sulphur is found in the spraying bulletin. Special Bulletin 57 by Prof. Eustace and Pettit and this will be sent, free of charge to anyone who will write for it.

The department of botany, East Lansing, Mich., will identify plant diseases and give advice for control, free of charge.

*Note. Arsenate of lead must be added to control Curculio.

Grit with Oats Ration.
While it is best at all times to have good, sharp grit constantly before the fowls, it is especially important that grit be supplied when feeding whole oats so that the hulls of oats, which are very rough and unyielding, will be properly ground.

With plenty of sharp grit there is no danger attending oat feeding, though the safest rule is to first soak the oats for an hour in water so that they become more softened.

Housing and Care of Farm Machinery

By E. H. MUSSELMAN, Instructor in Farm Mechanics, Michigan Agricultural College

It would seem superfluous to point out the need of care and protection for farm machinery. There are, however, many farmers who do not give this matter the attention it deserves, and we are led to inquire whether they are fully convinced that it is a matter of dollars and cents, or, on the other hand, one of carelessness and neglect.

It is difficult to produce figures showing that there is a definite saving in the proper housing and care of farm equipment of the kind mentioned. It has been demonstrated, however, and is yearly being shown that such is the case. In almost any community examples can be found where the period of usefulness of machinery, well protected and cared for, is nearly double that on adjoining farms where it is left to the ravages of the weather, with no system of keeping in order.

As showing further the need of more careful attention to this phase of farm management the following figures are presented. Though some assumptions are made as to the period of usefulness of the machine in question they are based on the judgment of good authorities and may be verified by the experience of the reader. By making a list of the implements and tools required on a 160-acre farm it will be found that their value will not be far from \$1,000. Properly housed and cared for the tools referred to should have a period of usefulness of twelve years. On this assumption the yearly cost would be nearly \$85. The annual or yearly cost in each case is found by dividing the first cost by the period of time in use. Taking eight years as the period of usefulness for unprotected equipment it will be found that the annual cost would be \$120. Now an implement house to protect this machinery could be constructed at a cost of from \$2 to \$2.50. Using the latter figure and assuming that the house could be used for 15 years, a yearly cost of nearly \$17 would be shown. Not taking into account interest on investment for the purpose in mind the total annual cost of protected machinery would be \$55 plus \$17 equals \$72, as against an annual cost of \$120 per year for unprotected. From these figures a saving of \$48 per year will be shown.

It should be remarked, too, that in a well-designed implement house the work of caring for implements is not increased. It is often more expedient to drive a machine under cover than to spend time in covering it with canvas or otherwise protecting it temporarily in the field, as must be done, for instance, with the binder. The implement house should have ample floor space. Height is not so essential, but space may often be economized by using a hoist of some description to lift and hang the lighter tools and implements of the floor. This would be desirable, particularly for implements or tools used only for short periods of the year. The implement floor should also be open and free from spots if possible to facilitate moving the larger units. The doors should be wide enough to accommodate any implement and close enough together to permit taking machines out of the building without making it necessary to move a great number of others. It might also be said in this connection that an effort should be made to group together those implements in use at the same time. Using this scheme, the whole group may be taken out at once. A concrete floor made level also makes moving heavy implements an easy task. Two men can move a loaded wagon on a cement floor that would be a load for a team if left standing on an earth floor.

The farmer has an endless number of details to look after and hence should make system do as much of his work as possible. This not only economizes time but leaves his mind free to plow rather than carry and hold items of unimportance. Following is a suggestion intended to show what is meant.

Summer is a busy season and it is difficult to find time to put an implement in order when through using. This is, however, the best time because the operator has in mind the details which need replacing or repairing. This scheme will help economize time and yet bring to mind what is to be done. Pressure-cooking shipping tags about 2 1/2 x 4 1/2 (cost \$1 to \$1.50 per M). When the tool is brought in note on one of these tags the repairs to be made, the number and description of the parts to be ordered. These cards are then attached in a conspicuous place on the implement.

When a favorable time comes for putting the machine in good order these cards will suggest what needs to be done. Parts may be ordered immediately or may be left till a time when it can be done for all the machines. To assist in ordering repairs a printed list of parts which is usually furnished by the manufacturer should be kept convenient. In ordering parts be explicit in giving the number and description of the part and date of purchase of the machine, so that little trouble will be experienced in securing those wanted.

A little time and trouble spent as suggested, and in keeping equipment at its highest efficiency, will be conducive to pride—the work it is hoped also that the embarrassing moments in which it cannot be recalled in what field or fence corner the cultivator or mower was left will be obviated.

Couldn't Signal.
An old dinky with an old gray mule hitched to a ramshackle wagon stood on the incline of Capitol Hill, in Washington, during one of the worst sleet storms in January.

The old man huddled in his rabbit-skin cap, shivering, the mule trembling with the cold. Two congressmen, waiting for a belated car, were attracted by the strange outfit and wondered, as time went on and the dinky made no effort to depart, what ailed the old fellow.

One of the congressmen, walked over and said: "Why don't you move on, uncle?"

The old dinky pointed a trembling finger at his "team" and replied: "Cause dis yere mule won't go 'les' I whistle at him, and it's so cold I can't whistle!"—Everybody's.

Dear Libby Spot.
Mother—Johnny, you have been at the top shelf again.

Johnny—Yes, mother, that's where you always have the clerks put things down from.

WHITE PIMPLES ON HEAD
Ransom, III.—"The trouble started on our baby when he was only about two weeks old. Started like little white pimples, looked like an old scab of blood and matter. His whole head was covered for a few months, then it went to his ear, shoulders, and his whole body. It seemed to come out thick and sticky on his head, while on the other parts of his body it was more like water coming out of the skin. He would scratch until the eruption would be all covered with blood and gradually spread. The least little stir or rub would cause the sores to bleed, spread and itch. Never had a full night's sleep, restless all night. The sores were horrid to look at. It lasted until he was about two and a half years old. Then we saw an eczema advertisement in the paper to use, but it did no good. Then we used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. We put the Cuticura Ointment on thick at bed-time and put a tight hood on so he could not scratch the sores. Then we washed it clean with Cuticura Soap and warm water twice a day, and he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. F. Sulzberger, Dec. 30, 1911.

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

Proof.
Drummer (in wine)—Have you tasted that sample of wine I left with you, madame?

Madame—No, I haven't, but I don't think it can be any great shakes, for it's been here three days and the servants have barely touched it.—Pele Mele.

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 *W. D. Fitcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Terms of the Game.
He—Dearest, you're the goal of my affections.
She (removing his arm)—Five yards for holding.—Harvard Lampon.

Way It Looked to Him.
Mrs. Benham—Did she wear a picture hat?
Benham—She wore a roof garden.

Cole's Carbolisate
Relieves and cures itching, burning, discharges of the skin and mucous membranes. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, at druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Almost the Limit.
Waiter—How is the steak?
Restaurant Patron—It's as tough as an only child.

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

On the ocean of life it is a case of sink or swim with a large portion of the floating population.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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

Time is frequently money lost unless you take advantage of it.



EVENTIDE — Supper.
What shall it be? A cooked meal? No! Too long — too tedious to prepare. Just phone the grocer for

Libby's Luncheon Meats

They're delicious! Some Vienna sausage or sliced dried beef—some veal loaf or corned beef. They're so easy to serve. Or, here's an idea—a Libby menu:

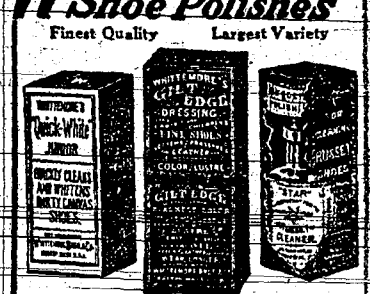
Libby's Oysters or Sweet Cherries
Libby's Corned Beef
Libby's Veal Loaf
Chili Con Carne
Potatoes Au Gratin
Libby's Asparagus

And then just top with Libby's Fruits or Preserves. Doesn't that sound good? Order them from your grocer now. You will be surprised how economical a Libby meal will be.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago



Whittemore's Shoe Polishes
Finest Quality Largest Variety



"GILT EDGE" shoe polish that positively contains Oil, Black and Polish laces and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. 25c. French Gilt—10c.
"STAIN" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of metal or tin shoes. 15c. "Dandy" shoe polish. 10c.
"QUICK WHITE" shoe polish (with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens any canvas shoes. 10c and 25c.
"BLACK" oiled and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cake packed in zinc tin boxes, with sponge. 10c. In handsome large aluminum boxes with sponge. 25c.
If some dealer does not keep the kind you want send in the price in stamps for a full size catalogue.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

Women Must Have
help at times, if they would avoid headaches, backaches, lassitude, extreme nervousness. The really superior remedy for them—known the world over and tested through three generations—is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere in boxes 10c., 25c.
FRESH FARM PAPER
STOP-RENTING
Don't Farm High Priced Land
WHY NOT BUY A FARM?
Where the Winters are Mild!
NORTHWEST FARMERS BECOMING RICH—Earning Arkansas—Best Lands.
ARKANSAS FARMERS SOLD \$40,000,000.00 Farm Products for 1911. For price and "FARM MAGAZINE" FREE Ad: "Back To The Land," Pine Bluff, Ark.

AGENTS AND OTHERS!
Get out the old, who specify, money-making proposition: Also catalog for 1911. For second sample, your choice, free. Size City Supply Co., Box 6, Cleveland, O.

DEFIANCE STARCH—Just to work with and starches clothes nicely.
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 31-1912.

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

Coca-Cola

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

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Free One new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola's vindication at Chautauques, for the asking. Demand the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA. 521

M. FRAZER

EAST JORDAN

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

OUR ENRIRE STOCK

Our fine dry goods, clothing and shoes to be unmercifully slaughtered. Having decided to go out of business and remove from East Jordan, I have inaugurated the greatest merchandising event ever held in Charlevoix County. Think of it! \$7,500.00 worth of staple merchandise is offered you at 60 cents on the dollar; in many instances less than cost of production. Every article in our store has got to be sold before we close our doors. This sale is not for a short time but until every article is sold.

<h3>Men & Boys Suits</h3> <p>Mens suits worth \$18.00 now at \$10.50 Mens suits worth \$12.00 now \$7.50 Mens \$10.00 suit now \$6.75 Mens \$8.00 suit now \$3.98 Young mens fishing suits worth \$4.00 now \$1.19 Young mens three piece suits worth \$8.00 now at \$4.25 Mens odd vests worth \$1.00 and \$2.00 now at 48c Mens Astrachan overcoats worth \$25.00 now \$16.75 Mens all wool kersy overcoats worth \$15.00 closing out sale \$9.50 Mens black beaver coat worth \$16.00 now for \$9.85 Mens coats worth \$12.00 now \$6.75 Young mens and boys coats at half prices Mens dress pants worth \$5.00 now \$3.25 Mens dress pants worth \$3.50 and \$4.00 now for \$2.39 Mens pants worth \$2.00 and \$2.50 now for \$1.69 Mens pants worth \$1.00 and \$1.50 now for 69c Mens heavy all wool serge pants worth \$3.00 and \$3.50 now for \$2.39 Mens pants worth \$2.50 and \$2.25 now for \$1.69 Corduroy pants worth \$3.00 and \$4.00 now for \$1.98 Pants worth \$1.50 now at 98c Boys suits in all shades worth \$5.00 and \$6.00, to close out \$2.98 Boys suits \$4.00 value at \$2.35 Boys suits worth \$2.00 and \$2.50, \$1.69 Boys knee Pants worth \$1.00 at 69c Boys knee Pants worth 75c at 48c Corduroy knee Pants worth 75c now 39c Boys Knee Pants worth 50c for 19c Mens Hats \$2.00 value to close out 98c Mens Derbies worth \$3.00 at \$1.29 Our entire stock of mens summer and winter Caps to go at 39c each. Mens shop Caps 10c and 15c value at 6c Mens Suspenders worth 50c for 39c Suspenders worth 25c to go at 19c Suspenders 15c value only 5c Mens best quality Fur Caps \$4.00 and \$5.00 values to close out \$2.65 Mens Neckties, worth 25c and 35c, for 19c</p>	<p>Mens Fine Hose 25c value for 19c; 15c for 10c; and 10c value for 7c Mens Heavy Cotton Sox, worth 10c a pair to close out four pair at 25c Mens Woolen Sox 50c value at 39c 25c Sox for 19c; 15c Sox for 9c All Gloves and Mittens to be closed out at sale prices Men's Handkerchiefs 10c value only 4c Mens Woolen Underwear \$1.25 value 79c Mens Union Suits \$2.00 value for \$1.25 Mens Wool Fleece Underwear 50c value only 39c; 25c for 19c Mens Dress Overshirts—\$1.00 value 75c; 75c value 48c; 50c value 35c Mens Fine Woolen Overshirts—just arrived—\$2.00 value \$1.39; \$1.75 value only \$1.19; \$1.50 value at 98c</p>	<h3>Ladies & Misses Ready to Wear Goods</h3> <p>Ladies skirts in all colors worth \$6.00 and \$6.00 for \$2.98 Ladies and Misses coats will go 70c on a dollar Ladies wash dresses worth \$2.00 for 98c Ladies wash dresses worth \$3.00 for \$1.39 Ladies silk waists in all colors worth \$3.00 and \$4.00 now for \$1.98 Ladies waists in fine lawn worth \$2.00 now at 98c; 75c and 50c for 39c Ladies cravenett raincoat worth \$6.00 closing out sale \$2.69 Ladies black sateen petticoats worth \$1.25 for 69c All lace and embroidery goes at half price Outing flannels and flanneletts worth 10c and 12c now at 7c; 8c and 9c line for 6c; 5c and 6c line at 4c Ladies woolen under wear worth \$1.00 for 69c Ladies fleeced lined under wear worth 50c for 39c Ladies heavy ribbed under wear worth 25c and 35c for 19c All child rnde underwear sizes from 18 to 34 at 19c Ladies summer under wear worth 15c each now 3 for 25c Ladies summer nightgowns worth 75c now at 48c San silk worth 5c now for 3c a spool Corsets worth \$1.00 for 75c Corsets worth 50c for 39c Corsets special line \$1.00 for 39c Ladies and children's Muffs and Collars to go at this sale for half price. Ladies and Childrens all wool Hose 50c values to close out 35c Ladies fleece-lined Hose 25c value at 19c Ladies 15c Hose to close out 11c Childrens Hose 15c and 20c values at 9c Best snow white Batten 12c value only 8c All Yarns to go at sale prices. Misses and childrens coats at half price Ladies handkerchiefs worth 10c for 6c Ladies handkerchiefs worth 5c for 3c Ladies all leather hand bags worth \$5.00 for 2.75 Ribbons worth 25c now for 10c per yard Side combs worth 15c for 5c per pair Pearl buttons worth 10c card now for 3c Table Oilcloth in all patterns now for 18c Ladies Belts worth 50c and 25c for only 9c</p>	<h3>SHOES SHOES</h3> <p>Mens \$4.00 Shoes to go at \$2.98 Mens Tan Button Shoes worth \$3.50 to go at this closing out sale for \$2.49 Mens Patent Leather Shoes in lace or button \$4.00 value \$2.69 Mens Elk Shoes \$2.50 value for \$1.69 Mens Heavy Work Shoes \$2.50 value for \$1.65; \$1.50 value for \$1.19 Childrens Shoes—\$1.00 value for 75c; 75c value 48c; 25c value 10c Ladies Dress Shoes worth \$4.00 for \$2.98 Ladies Tan Shoes button high top worth \$3.50 and \$4.00 now at \$2.69 Ladies \$2.50 Shoes to close out \$1.75 Ladies \$2.25 Shoes to go at \$1.39 Ladies \$1.50 Shoes for \$1.13 Boys Heavy Shoes worth \$1.50 for \$1.19; \$1.25 value at 75c All our Rubber Footwear at Sale Prices</p>
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