

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1912.

No. 40

TUBERCULOSIS DAY.

Sunday, Oct. 27th, Day Set By Proclamation of Governor.

The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis has decided upon October 27 as National Tuberculosis Day. Such honors upon life are made by tuberculosis that in the United States two hundred thousand deaths annually are caused by it—one every three minutes. Experts state that one-half of all who die between the ages of eighteen and forty-five are victims of tuberculosis, but no repetition of figures, no emphasis of speech, no words of warning can add to the horror and terror and responsibility which, in the public mind, attach to the gruesome devastations of this disease. Peoples, public and private, who do not perform every act within their power to check this scourge are almost guilty of negative murder.

It is not enough to segregate victims, to be cleanly, to prevent infection by sanitary methods in the destruction of sputum and otherwise. Tuberculosis will not be arrested until the race is built stronger, until the reserve force that resists attacks of disease is greater and more potent. The cause of tuberculosis as well as its prevention must be studied. The conditions that make for the weakening of the race must be remedied. As long as there are lowly and congested quarters in cities, as long as people are badly fed and overworked, as long as the working classes are improperly housed both during their work and resting hours, as long as avarice drives the individual or employer's selfishness overdrives the employee, as long as there is excessive alcoholism and use of other poisons, the human race will continue to weaken. The vital energies of mankind must not be dissipated. When these things are checked by moral and legal rules of discipline, the greatest blow will be given to tuberculosis and kindred enemies of life.

The situation calls for such grave consideration that I deem it my public duty to officially emphasize the value of united effort in this direction.

Therefore, I, Chase S. Osborn, Governor of the Commonwealth of Michigan, in the name of and for the people of Michigan, do issue this Proclamation and urge the observance of Oct. 27, 1912, as Tuberculosis Day.

Given under my hand and the great Seal of the State of Michigan, this twelfth day of September, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twelve, and of the Commonwealth the seventy-sixth.

CHASE S. OSBORN,
Governor.

By the Governor:
FREDERIC C. MARTINDALE
Secretary of State.

Resolutions, O. E. S.

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God the Ruler of the Universe, to remove from our midst, our brother and friend Horace Howe.

And whereas, in our departed brother, the Chapter loses one of its honored members, who commanded the respect of all who knew him.

Therefore, be it resolved, that this Chapter extend to his family and friends our heartfelt sympathy in this their time of trouble; recommending to them Him, Who doeth all things well; that the flight of the spirit is its second birth, and the beginning of its journey in the ethereal world, is a thought uplifting and grand; we think of him not as dead, but our ardent brother, whom we hope to meet in that Unbroken Circle.

Resolved, that our Chapter be draped for a period of thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved wife and family, placed on our minutes, and handed to our local papers for publication.

Committee—
LAURA E. FULLER
SUSIE M. FRAGO
ADA EGGENTIA BOOSINGER
Mark Chapter No. 275. O. E. S.

Nothing disconcerts a girl more than to brace herself to meet the shock of an unexpected kiss and the shock falls to sleep.

A girl should never marry until she is fully competent to support a husband, and then she shouldn't marry that kind of a man.

SALARIES ADVANCED

Rural Mail Carriers Schedule Now in Effect.

Postmaster General Hitchcock, under a recent authorization of congress has increased the salaries of about 42,000 rural letter carriers.

The compensation on standard routes, averaging about 24 miles, of which there are about 30,000, is raised from \$1,000 to \$1,100 a year, with proportionate increases on shorter routes.

This involves an additional cost of about \$4,000,000 a year, and is the second general increase in salaries during the present administration.

When the rural delivery system was started sixteen years ago the carriers were paid \$200 a year.

Handling Fruit For Storage.

It does not pay to store inferior grades of fresh fruit for marketing, no matter how short the fruit crop may be in your section. Such fruit does not keep well, and in the next place it is a blunder to try to get the public to pay a good price for poor fruit.

Grade the fruit according to size, color and quality, and pack so that the contents of the packages are the same from top to bottom. Mark and sell according to grade. And if the conditions seem favorable store only the best grades.

It does not pay to say that fruit to rank as first class must be free from blemishes due to fungi and insects. It must be of fair size and color for the variety, uniform, and so carefully picked and handled that it shall be free from even slight bruises. If only such fruit is stored the risk of keeping and realizing a satisfactory price under changing market conditions is very much less than otherwise. Tight packages for cold storage apples, head cushions at top and bottom of barrels are desirable. Paper wraps are of value in packing the fancy grades.

Now comes the point which, possibly more than any other, is a common source of loss. The mistake consists in barreling or boxing up apples and letting them lie in the orchard or in buildings for several days before they are sent to storage. Sometimes the car remains on the track several days before the loading is completed. In either case several days elapse before the fruit is sent to storage. In one case coming to my knowledge the fruit was kept out of storage for several weeks. Fruit so handled is almost sure to shrink to the extent of 20 or 40 per cent by January, sometimes more.

The rule to be invariably followed in handling apples for storage is to get them into storage the same day they are gathered and packed. The sooner the better.

The Best Man In Town.

The best man we have in the town for the general good of the town is the one you will always see on the front seat of the progressive band wagon. He is the first one to extend an open and warm hand to greet the stranger and welcome him to the best town in the state. He will resent an insult to the town as quickly as he would a slur at a member of his family. He very politely invites the chronic croaker to "move on." He is ever ready to give his just proportion to every public enterprise. He talks up the town at home and abroad, and believes it to be the best place on God's green earth in which to live, and desires to be buried there when he dies. Let us all try to be like this man for one year, and our little city will take on new life and improve as never before in its history.

A Spinster Thinks He up to her to take a bachelor seriously—otherwise she may not get a chance to take him at all.

Mrs. Dora Bay, 720 Broad St., St. Joseph, states: "I suffered much misery from my kidneys and bladder and all I tried failed to help me. My kidney action was irregular with a burning pain, and I had headaches and dizzy spells, with swollen ankles. I gave Foley Kidney Pills a good trial and improvement followed promptly and in fact, I've felt exceptionally well since taking Foley Kidney Pills."

Elite Drug Company.

NARROW ESCAPE

Petoskey Man Unknowingly Inhaled Gas For Days

Sleeping three nights in his residence with the gas cock in his room turned on and the leaking gas was the experience of a Petoskey man, whose wife was on a visit in another city. As a result of an operation that had been performed on the man's nose a few years ago he was without the sense of smell, which accounted for his inability to notice that the gas was escaping. The only thing that saved his life was the fact that the window was wide open and the fumes allowed to escape.

So, for three days and three nights the gas leaked from that lamp. How the tap came to be open is not known, but the knob probably was turned by accident. Had there been a storm which necessitated the closing of the window, the man would never have awakened from his sleep. As it was, while he was thankful that he escaped with his life, that meter ran up something fierce. If the wife had not returned soon and detected the leaking fumes there is no telling what would have happened. Perhaps this story would have been an obituary instead of a humorous yarn, which, however is absolutely true.—Petoskey News.

Tempting Apple Recipes.

At this season of the year apples are so plentiful that nearly every housekeeper has free access to all she can use. Doctors say that there is no fruit more nutritious or healthful than the apples, eaten either raw or cooked. Do not fall into the habit of cooking them the same way every day; baked apples, apple pie and apple sauce are very palatable for a few times, but they get tiresome when served repeatedly. Try preparing them in different ways from time to time, and see how the family will relish them. Following are some recipes which have been carefully tested and found very delicious.

BROWN BETTY.
Spread the bottom of a buttered baking dish with a thick layer of browned bread crumbs. Add bits of butter, then a layer of well sweetened apple sauce, sprinkling of salt and nutmeg, more lumps of butter, a layer of crumbs, alternating with apple sauce until the dish is filled. Have the top layer of crumbs and butter. Bake, covered, half hour, then remove cover and brown. Serve hot with hard sauce. Raisins may be added if liked.

APPLE INDIAN PUDDING.

Paré and core 12 Pippins and slice thin. Stir into 1 qt. sweet milk 1 qt. sifted corn meal, a pinch of salt, 4 tablespoons chopped suet and 1 cup molasses, and lastly 1 teaspoon soda that has been dissolved in a little warm water. Pour into a buttered pudding dish and bake 4 hours. Serve hot with hard sauce or maple syrup.

APPLE AND HICKORYNUT PUDDING.

Cream 1 cup sugar with 1/2 cup butter, add well-beaten yolks of 3 eggs, juice and grated rind of 1 lemon, and 6 grated apples. Line earthenware pudding dish with puff paste, pour in the mixture and bake in a quick oven. Chop fine 1 cup hickorynut meats and sprinkle over top of the pudding, then cover with a meringue made of whites of eggs beaten stiff with 3 tablespoons sugar and a little nutmeg. Brown lightly in the oven.

HEAVENLY SHERBET.

Bring to the boiling point 1 pt. sweet cream, then remove from fire and stir in 2 well-beaten eggs and 1 cup sugar. Put over fire and cook until creamy, add 1 teaspoon nutmeg extract and 1 cup blanched and chopped hickorynuts. When cold add 1 qt. sweetened apple sauce beaten until smooth, and 1 qt. sweet cider and freeze in the usual way. Serve in sherbet cups.

ADMINISTRATOR SALE

House and lot situated on Second Street, lot nine and ten, Block Five, Nichols first addition to the City of East Jordan formerly owned by Juliette Watkins deceased.

Inquire of JOB ENGLAND,
Bellaire, Mich.

All any man wants is justice—but he likes to be the judge.

Ganderbone's Forecasts

OCTOBER.

A scene at Armageddon,
A warrior in tin,
And every now and then a shout
Emerging from the din.
Some folks fancy Woodrow,
And others fancy Bill.
And others still for Theodore
Are very hopeful still.

A table and a pitcher,
A speaker on his perch,
And here and there someone asleep,
The same as in a church.
The miracle of party,
And the peridy of doubt,
With the usual statistics
Till the watchman puts him out.

A woman with a banner,
Another with a drum,
And another with a curtain pole,
Revolving on her thumb.
Some folks say it's nothing,
But others think it is,
And like as not it won't be long
Till man is getting his.

The bull moose and the donkey,
The elephant, the zoo,
The trusts against the people,
And the false against the true;
But do not get excited,
Or take it very hard,
For they'll all lie down together
In the same barnyard.

October was originally the eighth month of the Romans, but it brought watermelons and pumpkins in at the same time, and Numa Pompilius, who liked both, pushed it along to tenth place to keep from foundering himself. A Bull Moose party formed to dethrone him, but he held on, and was able to the end to pull the skulls of his enemies around on a string on Halloween, with a candle inside, from which we have our present day Jack o'-Lantern.

The zodiacal sign for October is Scorpio, meaning the Scorpion. It typifies the manner in which candidates sting one another in the last few weeks of the campaign. October has always been the favorite month of the year. That more people have always married in June has only been explained upon the theory that inasmuch as they are undertaking the battle of life together they probably consider that it be just as well to begin at once upon the mosquitoes.

The gentle spirit of the Fall
Will come to glorify the air,
And the football player will appall
The population with his hair.
The referee will climb the poles.
And sound his shrill official toot,
The moth will drill a few more holes
In everybody's Wulfer suit.

There is no glory to compare with that just ahead, when the gossamer gets fit the air, and the saffras is flaming red. A million harps have duly twanged upon the glories of the time, but a poet, still were rather banged than not, intone his little rhyme.

You may destroy his throbbing lyre and pitch him headlong in the sea, but death alone can quench the fire that underlies his melody. He'll string a horse hair on a pole, and even stronger than before uplift, the passion of his soul with getting back upon the shore.

At such a time, though you may laugh it would as probably avail
To catch the acrobatic calf
And tie a break upon his tail.
One whiff of Autumn in his nose,
And lowering his playful head,
His rear appendage still uprose.
Though weighted with a keg of lead

You can't restrain the joy of Fall that palpitates in living things, nor hope to dissipate the thrill in which a poet sings. The calf will kick and buck around, the colt will cut a few high jumps, and the poet's zither will rebound, despite what anybody thinks.

The better quality of air
Will speed the presidential race,
And a cocklebur placed here and there
Will help accelerate the pace.
The troubled earth will gently sway
Beneath the violent attack,
And the trusts will hustle corn and hay
Along the fence inside the track.

The eager riders, all inclined at least resistance to the air, will lash their quadrupeds behind, and feel them fagging in despair. The hungry brutes will smell the hay, and catch the fragrance of the corn, and in their torture curse the day that saw the first reformer born. It runs the time when plenty shows a helping hand on every side, and still nobody ever throws a bite for being vilified. It never was that way before in any other race they ran, and many a good and lusty roar will sound the perfidy of man.

But that's the kind of race it is, say any creature what he will, and each man's chance is only his with, somehow creeping at it still. A strictly uncorrupted trot, with empty stomachs all around, is what they entered and they've got to make their charges cover ground. If Rockefeller and his set desire a little sporting bout, why let them wait a bit to get their trusted steepsheavers out. We're having one—perhaps the first we've ever had, and while it rolls, we'll take a care to hold a gun upon the pirate and his spoils.

The Hunter's Moon will sail the sky
To ectastize the human race,
And men will trail the pumpkin pie
Through many a city eating place.
The cider sign will grace the store,
To offer men its ancient boon,
And customers will bulge the door
With getting out of the saloon.

The twelfth of the month will be the 420th anniversary of the discovery of America, and Messrs. Rockefeller, Morgan and Carnegie will give a dinner on that date to Christopher Columbus, who found it for them. The 27th will be the anniversary of the landing in this country of the man who put the Penk in Pennsylvania, and it will be celebrated in an appropriate manner who has put the important syllable since. The moon will full on the 25th, and the password for the month will be apple butter.

And then November will renew, with somewhat cooler weather, and the poor consumer sewing two thin union suits together.

BELL EMPLOYEES WED
Grace Smith, Operator Married
Floyd Springs, Lineman.

Not only in Petoskey but also in the telephone exchange in Boyne City has King Cupid been busy this summer. Only a short time ago did Miss Veda Smith, a local "hello girl," make a brief trip to Charlevoix and returned home as Mrs. B. Strong. Last week her sister, Miss Grace Smith, journeyed to Milwaukee and on Thursday was married to Floyd Springs, the announcement just having been received in this city. The young couple will make their home in Racine where Mr. Springs is connected with the telephone work. Mrs. Springs was employed as operator in the Boyne City exchange until her departure for Milwaukee.

It is rumored that cupid still lingers about on the telephone wires and that other surprises are in store for the people in Boyne—Boyne City Journal.

If our country roads were bordered by apple trees, well selected, properly cared for, what do you suppose the cash value of the apples that might be gathered from them in one season would be? Under favorable conditions would you think it would average \$595 per mile? That is what certain lines of roadway in German township actually yielded last year.

There the country highways are not allowed to exist as we often see them with weeds, bushes and stone piled along their borders, but are made a work of beauty, protection and profit, by planting and properly caring for fruit trees. Here are a few of the results obtained: a grateful shade an efficient wind-break which holds moisture needed by nearby crops; if planted near pavements these are preserved for many times their usual duration; the scenery is beautiful and the fruit yields a good profit. Ex.

C. M. Wheelman, 328 Fort St., Port Huron, states: "I have used various kidney medicines for a chronic case of kidney trouble that has bothered me for some years and I can honestly say that Foley Kidney Pills did more for me than any of them. They relieved me greatly and I will always be pleased to recommend them."

Elite Drug Company.

Do You Cough?

Have you one of those bronchial coughs that seems to affect nearly everyone just at this time?

Do you know that we have a medicine that acts almost like magic?

Ask for SPRING'S COUGH SYRUP and get relief.

Remember, we guarantee it and will refund your money if it does not benefit you.

Try it at our risk.

W. C. SPRING Drug Co.

It's easier for a mother to train-up her son in the way he should go than it is for her to prevent him from going some other woman's way a few years later.

Chas. C. Collison, a leverman living at 930 No. 4th St., Saginaw, states: "I had a severe case of acute kidney trouble with pains across my back and irregular kidney action. I finally took Foley Kidney Pills, and in a few days time the pain left my back, my kidney action became regular and today I am entirely free of all kidney trouble." Hite Drug Company.



Keeps Your Stove "Always Ready for Company"

A bright, clean, glossy stove is the joy and pride of every housekeeper. But it is hard to keep a stove nice and shiny unless Black Silk Stove Polish is used.

Here is the reason: Black Silk Stove Polish sticks right to the iron. It doesn't rub off or dust off. Its shine lasts four times longer than the shine of any other polish. You only need to polish once-fourth as often, and better looking than it has been since you first bought it. Use

BLACK SILK STOVE POLISH

on your parlor stove, kitchen stove or gas stove. Get a can from your hardware or stove dealer. If you do not find it better than any other stove polish you have ever used before, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. But we feel sure you will agree with the thousands of other up-to-date women who are now using Black Silk Stove Polish and who say it is the best stove polish ever made.

LIQUID OR PASTE ONE QUALITY

Be sure to get the genuine. Black Silk Stove Polish costs you no more than the ordinary kind. Keep your grates, registers, fenders and stove pipes bright and free from rusting by using BLACK SILK AIR-DRYING ENAMEL. Brush free with each can of enamel only.

Use BLACK SILK METAL POLISH for silverware, metal, tinware or brass. It works quickly, and leaves a brilliant surface. It has no equal for use on automobiles.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works
STERLING, ILLINOIS



Poets should always apostrophise the weather as feminine.

Every dog has his day because nobody else wants dog days.

Walking is a delightful exercise—when it is not compulsory.

The dictagraph should be tried and convicted of perjury unless it tells the truth.

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

Vacation and Christmas are the two great agencies for putting money into active circulation.

However, if St. Louis women do wear socks, where will they carry their chamois rags?

A pessimist is a man who thinks he'll never get a chance to wear his fish net underwear.

An old maid in New Rochelle is reported to have found a burglar under her bed. Lucky old maid.

A Brooklyn dentist has become an aviator, and will now have a chance to work on his own nerve.

A San Francisco woman has a special car for her dogs. This no doubt suits the regular passengers.

Another royalist plot in Portugal has failed. The best thing a royalist plot in Portugal does is to fail.

Next to a game of chess probably a balloon race is the most exciting contest that can be witnessed these days.

A Denver preacher says that it is a sin to kill a fly or break an egg. It surely is a sin to break some eggs.

A New Orleans girl went to heaven during a five days' sleep. This is the first mysterious-bourne round-trip record.

"When is a man old?" asks an exchange. A man is old when he loses his hankering to do violence to the umpire.

Pittsburg man at the age of eighty-three marries a girl he had known two weeks. But such is the impetuosity of youth.

Girl in St. Louis claims to have killed 10,068,000 flies, and we are willing to take her word rather than count 'em.

Another reason for the unpopularity of aviation among women is that it is impracticable to fly while wearing a Paris hat.

Vital statistics tells us that New York had a murder for every day in July. New York is a great place for an undertaker.

The women's clubs of Chicago have declared war on the "masher." The most effective club in his case would be the policeman's.

A Brooklyn man, bitten by a fish he had caught, is now afraid of hydrophobia. It certainly is enough to make any man mad to have a fish bite him.

The Agricultural Department has just issued a little pamphlet on the fattening of calves. However, it omits mention of the first and most important step—taking away their cigarettes.

Playing roque by electric light is one of Chicago's present activities, though nobody really need be ashamed to play it by daylight.

As duchesses and princesses are now going up in airships, aviation may justly claim to have been admitted into the higher circles.

Farmer in California became weary of hoeing potatoes in the hot sun and turned highwayman. The glorious climate of California.

The New Yorker who has invented a machine to tell when a man is in love has gone to unnecessary trouble. When you feel foolish, that's it.

"Listen to your wife," advises a medical expert. Being a medical expert, he well knows the damage that a rolling pin or flatiron can inflict.

The doctors have finally decided that there is no such thing as a blood purifier. Those who remember the sulphur and molasses days of childhood wish that the discovery had been made sooner.

Rich old lady in Ohio hired an orchestra to play while her dog was eating. No wonder dogs go mad.

Japan's emperor was a poet, but as he was a good one this will not be counted against him when his record is made up by the historian of the future.

An Austrian woman created a sensation on an ocean liner by wearing a hoopskirt. She may be welcomed as the embodied reaction against the hobble.

Women Flirts Seeks to Advance Herself by Using Dupes

By ISABELLE HATCH O'NEILL

A DISTINCTION should be made between a flirt and a coquette. Man receives from woman about what he demands, not only in her mental attitude toward him, but even in the details of her attire—the wearing of tight corsets and high-heeled shoes, at the expense of her health and her physique.

Few men comprehend the magnanimity of a woman's sacrifice, the depth of her affections, and how her effort to please, that is, her coquetry, is often by the means to an end—to bind more closely to her the man she loves.

The "flirt," on the contrary, is a destroyer, a heartless, selfish creature, living like a parasite on the society to which she contributes nothing, grasping all the adulation and enjoyment within her reach, heedless of the wounds which her acts produce.

But there are men flirts, too, in abundance. How many women have had to meet the disagreeable start, the insulting, insinuating smile of the male flirt on the street, the cars and in other public places.

These are survivals from a time long forgotten, but modern Paris has delightful parallels. Nor are they entirely devoid of historic interest of their own, for the cafe on the Place de la Bastille known as "The Cannon of the Bastille" has historic associations surely.

Let me cite a personal experience which from observation is most common. There were two girls. One was neat and moderately modern in dress, intelligent and a good listener, the other rapid and rattle-brained, but dressed beautifully.

They met men who, it is said, have judgment and discerning powers. Did they choose the plain girl? Never. And why? For the most simple reason—she didn't have on the latest agony.

Tiring of this sort of thing, she decided to do the picture shows and theaters alone and stroll down side streets on Sunday afternoons whistling to herself when no one was looking.

As this was too highly exciting, she will have to roam on where men have a few ideas above collecting baseball pictures from fancy cigarette boxes and whose greatest boast is the amount of "straights" they can consume and still reach their own door without the aid of a passer-by or policeman.

I have read many articles published recently on the question "Do animals think?" and found them of interest. I would, however, be more interested were the subject changed to "Do human beings think?"

We look about us and see the misery and suffering caused by the selfishness of individuals and the greed of corporations and politicians, and yet we do nothing to prevent them from robbing and starving us.

Do we think when we permit an employer to pay a man \$1.50 a day for ten hours' labor to support himself and family, to buy food and clothing, to pay rent and for other necessities?

Are we human to allow a girl to work eight or ten hours daily, six days a week, for \$5, for doing the same work in many places that a man receives a larger salary for doing?

As an automobilist myself and one who has had many narrow escapes from running down pedestrians and especially children, I would like to give my views on the prevention of accidents.

If the parents of children—and especially mothers, who are with their children more of the time—will only teach them when quite small how to cross the streets and what to do in a case of emergency when alone, I am sure that many little lives will be saved and the older ones will learn through the children how to avoid accidents as well.

Parents should warn their children never to run across the street, but that when once they have started across they should keep on going and never turn back, as turning back is most confusing to a driver and is in most cases the cause of so many accidents.

Girls' Vanity Boxes and "Doll Rags"

By Alice Williams, La Porte, Ind.

Recently there was quite a discussion regarding girls with vanity boxes and the latest thing in "doll rags," and their demanding of their friends expensive amusements.

Let me cite a personal experience which from observation is most common. There were two girls. One was neat and moderately modern in dress, intelligent and a good listener, the other rapid and rattle-brained, but dressed beautifully.

They met men who, it is said, have judgment and discerning powers. Did they choose the plain girl? Never. And why? For the most simple reason—she didn't have on the latest agony.

Tiring of this sort of thing, she decided to do the picture shows and theaters alone and stroll down side streets on Sunday afternoons whistling to herself when no one was looking.

As this was too highly exciting, she will have to roam on where men have a few ideas above collecting baseball pictures from fancy cigarette boxes and whose greatest boast is the amount of "straights" they can consume and still reach their own door without the aid of a passer-by or policeman.

I have read many articles published recently on the question "Do animals think?" and found them of interest. I would, however, be more interested were the subject changed to "Do human beings think?"

We look about us and see the misery and suffering caused by the selfishness of individuals and the greed of corporations and politicians, and yet we do nothing to prevent them from robbing and starving us.

Do we think when we permit an employer to pay a man \$1.50 a day for ten hours' labor to support himself and family, to buy food and clothing, to pay rent and for other necessities?

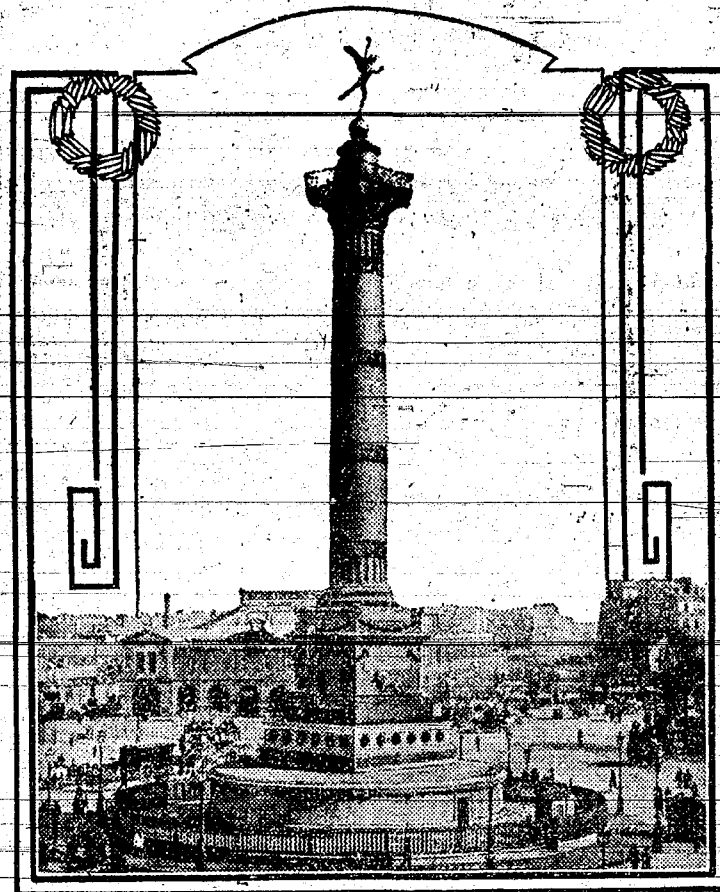
Are we human to allow a girl to work eight or ten hours daily, six days a week, for \$5, for doing the same work in many places that a man receives a larger salary for doing?

As an automobilist myself and one who has had many narrow escapes from running down pedestrians and especially children, I would like to give my views on the prevention of accidents.

If the parents of children—and especially mothers, who are with their children more of the time—will only teach them when quite small how to cross the streets and what to do in a case of emergency when alone, I am sure that many little lives will be saved and the older ones will learn through the children how to avoid accidents as well.

Parents should warn their children never to run across the street, but that when once they have started across they should keep on going and never turn back, as turning back is most confusing to a driver and is in most cases the cause of so many accidents.

Trade Inviters in Paris



COLUMN OF JULY

NOT far away is the famous restaurant of the Smoking Dog, whose dingy portrait is easily overlooked in its decadence.

In this section, too, if you search long and faithfully or are lucky at the start, you will find another of the hanging signs over ancient taverns. It is a bunch of grapes, gilded and worn away, suspended over the sidewalk on an ornamental iron bracket.

These are survivals from a time long forgotten, but modern Paris has delightful parallels. Nor are they entirely devoid of historic interest of their own, for the cafe on the Place de la Bastille known as "The Cannon of the Bastille" has historic associations surely.

Let me cite a personal experience which from observation is most common. There were two girls. One was neat and moderately modern in dress, intelligent and a good listener, the other rapid and rattle-brained, but dressed beautifully.

They met men who, it is said, have judgment and discerning powers. Did they choose the plain girl? Never. And why? For the most simple reason—she didn't have on the latest agony.

Tiring of this sort of thing, she decided to do the picture shows and theaters alone and stroll down side streets on Sunday afternoons whistling to herself when no one was looking.

As this was too highly exciting, she will have to roam on where men have a few ideas above collecting baseball pictures from fancy cigarette boxes and whose greatest boast is the amount of "straights" they can consume and still reach their own door without the aid of a passer-by or policeman.

I have read many articles published recently on the question "Do animals think?" and found them of interest. I would, however, be more interested were the subject changed to "Do human beings think?"

We look about us and see the misery and suffering caused by the selfishness of individuals and the greed of corporations and politicians, and yet we do nothing to prevent them from robbing and starving us.

Do we think when we permit an employer to pay a man \$1.50 a day for ten hours' labor to support himself and family, to buy food and clothing, to pay rent and for other necessities?

Are we human to allow a girl to work eight or ten hours daily, six days a week, for \$5, for doing the same work in many places that a man receives a larger salary for doing?

As an automobilist myself and one who has had many narrow escapes from running down pedestrians and especially children, I would like to give my views on the prevention of accidents.

If the parents of children—and especially mothers, who are with their children more of the time—will only teach them when quite small how to cross the streets and what to do in a case of emergency when alone, I am sure that many little lives will be saved and the older ones will learn through the children how to avoid accidents as well.

Parents should warn their children never to run across the street, but that when once they have started across they should keep on going and never turn back, as turning back is most confusing to a driver and is in most cases the cause of so many accidents.

Parisian ideas of mercantile advertising go back to the middle ages, when there were no show windows and no reading public and the height of progressiveness was expressed in a golden symbol of the tradesmen hung outside the house wherein he lived and traded.

In Paris' Busy Center. The hanging shop sign has a cold efficiency about it after all. It tells all that needs to be known. It serves another purpose also—the preservation of the atmosphere of the picturesque.

In the old streets you can find many of the ancient signs yet and some modern examples besides. The really old signs are few and far between, but walks in the historic quarters bring you to them and warm your heart with their sight.

You are sure to hunt first for the old tavern signs, which you hope to find still swinging over dingy cafes, and if you are lucky you will find half a dozen in all Paris. Over in the Marais, the aristocratic quarter of two centuries ago, you will find most of those left.

At one little corner, for instance, is the sign of "The Armed Man" crudely executed in cast iron, the man in full armor sitting astride a cannon of historic type. About him twist iron vines and leaves, giving him true artistic company in his unflattering invitation to you to come and drink the excellent wine within.

Nearer the heart of things and swept by the currents of the busiest center of Paris, the Halles, or public markets, is another sign you can find easily, though it, too, is flat against the transom space above the door.

It would seem at first glance to have been a church piece, but it is only a manifestation of the religious feeling of the first proprietor, who placed on the iron grating a holy infant with shepherd's crook and a sheep or two dully glided to this day.

It is the barbers who use the golden balls as a sign here, golden balls with a magnificent switch of horsehair hanging down below and swinging merrily to the breeze. The reason for the horsehair is obvious, but you will likely puzzle long over the golden ball until you notice that some barbers do not use the ball but instead a queerly shaped, almost flat piece of brass, which in time you decide must be the barber's bowl. The ball was more decorative than the bowl.

The jewelers of Paris hang out clocks as a sign here, golden balls with a magnificent switch of horsehair hanging down below and swinging merrily to the breeze. The reason for the horsehair is obvious, but you will likely puzzle long over the golden ball until you notice that some barbers do not use the ball but instead a queerly shaped, almost flat piece of brass, which in time you decide must be the barber's bowl. The ball was more decorative than the bowl.

The jewelers of Paris hang out clocks as a sign here, golden balls with a magnificent switch of horsehair hanging down below and swinging merrily to the breeze. The reason for the horsehair is obvious, but you will likely puzzle long over the golden ball until you notice that some barbers do not use the ball but instead a queerly shaped, almost flat piece of brass, which in time you decide must be the barber's bowl. The ball was more decorative than the bowl.

The jewelers of Paris hang out clocks as a sign here, golden balls with a magnificent switch of horsehair hanging down below and swinging merrily to the breeze. The reason for the horsehair is obvious, but you will likely puzzle long over the golden ball until you notice that some barbers do not use the ball but instead a queerly shaped, almost flat piece of brass, which in time you decide must be the barber's bowl. The ball was more decorative than the bowl.

The jewelers of Paris hang out clocks as a sign here, golden balls with a magnificent switch of horsehair hanging down below and swinging merrily to the breeze. The reason for the horsehair is obvious, but you will likely puzzle long over the golden ball until you notice that some barbers do not use the ball but instead a queerly shaped, almost flat piece of brass, which in time you decide must be the barber's bowl. The ball was more decorative than the bowl.

"LET US HAVE A HEART TO HEART TALK."

Be you producer, consumer, dairyman, farmer or manufacturer; are you giving thought to economic conditions as they are today in America? If so, what are your views on the needs of importing \$10,000,000 to \$12,000,000 worth of dairy products the last fiscal year, and what do you think about our having to import \$4,000,000 worth of meat animals during the same period?

What got us into such a shape? Let us talk it over. Was it cheap production on the low-priced lands of the west, or were we scared by the constant hammering that the politicians gave our industry, and which the city press has only too thoughtlessly been willing to publish as news, to the effect that we were being robbed by the trusts? Or was it mere indifference to some kind of live stock production on the farm because we were breeding scrub stock and it did not pay? No matter what it was that has put us where we are, we are losing ground. Profit, labor and all the bugaboos that enter into the subject have been cursed and discussed, but the serious problem is before us of overcoming the need of sending \$125,000,000 to \$150,000,000 of our good American gold to foreigners for our food supply. We are as intelligent as any nation on earth and as capable as the people of any country to solve the problem of economic production. It is one that must be seriously considered by all the people and each and every one must give of his talents and means to solve it.

The price of land in the middle west has been enhanced very considerably in the past ten years, and our state agricultural colleges have done splendid work in showing us what can be produced profitably on these high-valued lands, and dairy farming seems to be the answer, but this must be engaged in intelligently. You must first have profitable cows on your farms, then intelligent farming, so as to secure maximum of production at minimum of cost. As the merchant, manufacturer and railroad president must seek new and modern methods to attain the best results in his business, and is constantly expending large sums to equip himself for present day competition, why should not the farmer and dairyman seek the best obtainable information on subjects of interest to him?

Each year at Chicago, we have the National Dairy Show, which gives actual demonstrations in problems of breeding and feeding for greatest profit in all of the dairy breeds. These shows give you a practical demonstration in all that is modern in machinery, both for the dairy and for the farm. Experts who have solved the marketing of and caring for the dairy products for best results, here give you their findings. Why not take advantage of it? Do not get it into your head that you are too small in the business to get value out of this show; the small men and the beginners really are the chaps the show is for. The creamery man, the milk dealer, the butter maker, the ice cream man, all receive their benefit at this great show that is founded for no other purpose than to advance the interest of the dairy cow.

Think this over and come and see us October 24 to November 2 at the International Amphitheater, Chicago, the only building, except state fair buildings, where the immensity of your industry can be fully displayed. Will you do your part to advance the cause? The problem is before the country. Which shall it be, Beat or Dairy?

Best Books for Children. Eugene Field, asked for the best ten books for young people under sixteen years of age, is said to have given this list: "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," "Andersen's Fairy Tales, Grimm's Fairy Tales, "Scottish Chiefs," "Black Beauty," "The Arabian Nights," "Swiss Family Robinson," "Little Lord Fauntleroy," "Tom Brown's School Days," for boys, or for girls, "Little Women."

Norwegian Scientific Expedition. A Norwegian expedition will study the natives, flora and fauna of almost unknown regions of northern and central Asia.

The faster a chap is, the quicker he overtakes trouble.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

FINEST QUALITY LARGEST VARIETY They meet every requirement for cleaning and polishing shoes of all kinds and colors.

Whittemore Bros. & Co., 20-22 Athol St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

IF IT'S YOUR EYES PETTIT'S EYE SALVE is what you need

RESTORING WHITE MITA B. BROWN & Co., AUCTIONEERS

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Original by Henry W. Savage

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

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. A passenger train is being 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 the train in a vacant berth. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of 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 Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding blessing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an oil squeezer. King Gattie, a fellow passenger, Marjorie vainly hunts for a sweater among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's name. Marjorie reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Marjorie finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie directs Wellington on the train. Marjorie again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a physician. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Slight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Misses have baggage compel the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives a bath. Mrs. Jimmie resumes. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples.

CHAPTER XXIII—(Continued.)

Mrs. Wellington glanced the same way, and a sibilant of understanding burst from her. It sent the porter into a spasm of yah-yahs till he caught Ashton's eyes and saw murder in them. The porter fled to the platform and held the door fast, expecting to be lynched.

But Ashton dashed away in search of concealment and soap.

The porter remained on the platform for some time, planning to leap overboard and take his chances rather than fall into Ashton's hands, but at length, finding himself unpursued, he peered into the car and, seeing that Ashton had gone, he returned to his duties. He kept a close watch on Ashton, but on soberer thoughts Ashton had decided that the incident would best be consigned to silence and oblivion. But for all the rest of that day he kept rubbing his lips with his handkerchief.

The porter, noting that the train had swept into a granite gorge like an enormously magnified aisle in a made-up sleeping car, recognized the presence of Echo Canyon, and with it the entrance into Utah. He hastened to impart the tidings to Mr. Fosdick and held out his hand as he extended the information.

Fosdick could hardly believe that his twelve-hundred-mile exile was over.

"We're in Utah?" he exclaimed.

"Yassah," and the porter shoved his palm into view. Fosdick filled it with all his loose change, then whirled to his wife and cried:

"Edith! We are in Utah now! Embrace me!"

She flung herself into his arms with a gurgle of bliss. The other passengers gasped with amazement. This sort of thing was permissible enough in a tunnel, but in the full light of day!

Fosdick, noting the sensation he had created, waved his hand reassuringly and called across his wife's shoulder:

"Don't be alarmed, ladies and gentlemen. She's my wife!" He added in a whisper meant for her ear alone: "At least till we get to Nevada!"

Then she whispered something in his ear and they hurried from the car. They left behind them a bewilderment that eclipsed the wonder of the Mallories. That couple spoke to each other at least during the day time.

Here was a married pair that did not speak at all for two days and two nights and then made a sudden and public rush to each other's arms!

Dr. Temple summed up the general feeling when he said:

"I don't believe in witches, but if I did, I'd believe that this train is bewitched."

Later he decided that Fosdick was a Mormon elder and that Mrs. Fosdick was probably a twelfth or thirteenth spouse he was smuggling in from the east. The theory was not entirely false, for Fosdick was one of the many victims of the crazy-quit-of-American-divorce-codes, though he was the most unwilling of polygamists. And Dr. Temple gave up his theory in despair the next morning when he found the Fosdicks still on the train, and once more keeping aloof from each other.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Train Butcher.

Mallory was dragging out a miserable existence with a companion who

was neither maid, wife, nor widow and to whom he was neither bachelor, husband, nor relict.

They were suffering brain-fag from their one topic of conversation, and heart-fag from rapture deferred. Marjorie had pretended to take a nap and Mallory had pretended that he would leave her for her own sake. Their contradictory chains were beginning to gall.

Mallory sat in the smoking room, and threw aside a half-finished cigar. Life was indeed nauseous when tobacco turned rank on his lips. He watched without interest the stupendous scenery whirling past the train; granite ravines, infernal grotesques of architecture and diablero, the Giant's Teapot, the Devil's Slide, the Pulpit Rock, the Hanging Rock, splashes of mineral color, as if Titanic paint-pots had been spilled or flung against the cliffs, sudden hushes of green pine-woods, dreary graveyards of sand and sagebrush, mountain streams in frothing panics.

His faded soul could not respond to any of these thrillers, the dime-novels and melodramatic third-acts of nature. But with the arrival of a train-boy, who had got on at Evanston with a batch of Salt Lake City newspapers, he woke a little.

"The other men came trooping round, like sheep at a herd-boy's whistle or chickens when a pan of grain is brought into the yard. The train 'butcher' had a nasal sing-song, but his strain might have been the Pled Piper's tune emptying Hamelin of its grown-ups. The charms of flirtation, matrimonial bliss and feminine beauty were forgotten, and the mates flocked to the delights of stock-market reports, political or racing or dramatic or sporting or criminal news. Even Ashton braved the eyes of his fellow men for the luxury of burying his nose in a fresh paper.

"Papers, gents? Yes? No?" the train butcher chanted. "Salt Lake papers, Ogden papers, all the latest papers, comic papers, magazines, periodicals."

"Here, boy," said Ashton, snapping his fingers, "what's the latest New York paper?"

"Last Sat' day's."

"Six days old? I read that before I left New York. Well, give me that Salt Lake paper. It has yesterday's stock market, I suppose."

"Yes, sir," he passed over the sheet and made change without abating his monody: "Papers, gents: Yes? No? Salt Lake pa—"

"Whash latest from Chicago?" said Wellington.

"Monday's."

"I read that before—that breakfast began," laughed Little Jimmie. "Well, give me Salt Lake Bazaar. It has baseball news, I s'pose."

"Yes, sir," the butcher answered, and his tone grew reverent as he said: "The Giants won. Mr. Mattyson was pitching. Papers, gents, all the latest papers, magazines, periodicals."

Wedgewood extended a languid hand: "What's the latest issue of the London Times?"

"Never heard of it."

Wedgewood almost fainted, and returned to his Baedeker of the United States.

Dr. Temple summoned the lad: "I don't suppose you have the Ypsilanti Digest?"

The butcher regarded him with pity, and sniffed: "I carry newspapers, not poultry."

"Well, give me the—" he saw a pink weekly of rather picturesque appearance, and the adventure attracted him. "I'll take this—also the Outlook." He folded the pink within the green, and entered into a new and startling world—a sort of journalistic slumming tour.

"Give me any old thing," said Marjorie, and flung open an Ogden Journal till he found the sporting page, where his eyes brightened. "By jove, a fascinating game! Matthewson in the box!"

"Mattie is most intellectual pitcher in the world," said Little Jimmie, and then everybody disappeared behind paper ramparts, while the butcher lingered to explain to the porter the details of the great event.

About this time, Marjorie, tired of her pretence at slumber, strolled into the observation car, glancing into the man's room, where she saw nothing but newspapers. Then Mrs. Wellington saw her, and smiled: "Come in and make yourself at home."

"Thanks," said Marjorie, bashfully. "I was looking for my—my—"

"Husband?"

"My dog."

"How is he this morning?"

"My dog?"

"Your husband."

"Oh, he's as well as could be expected."

"Where did you get that love of a waist?" Mrs. Wellington laughed.

"Mrs. Temple lent it to me. Isn't it sweet?"

"Exquisite! The latest Ypsilanti mode."

Marjorie, suffering almost more acutely from being badly frocked than from being duped in her matrimonial hopes, threw herself on Mrs. Wellington's mercy.

"I'm so unhappy in this. Couldn't you lend me or sell me something a little smarter?"

"I'd love to, my dear," said Mrs. Wellington, "but I left home on short notice myself. I shall need all my divorce trousseau in Reno. Otherwise—but here's your husband. You two ought to have some place to spoon. I'll leave you this whole room."

And she swept out, nodding to Marjorie, who had divined Marjorie's presence, and felt the need of being near her, though he also felt the need of finishing the story of the great ball game. Husbandlike, he felt that he was contenting sufficient courtesy

in throwing a casual smite across the top of the paper.

Marjorie studied his motley garb, and her own, and groaned:

"We're a sweet looking pair, aren't we?"

"Mr. and Miss Fit," said Mallory, from behind the paper.

"Oh, Harry, has your love grown cold?" she pleaded.

"Marjorie, how can you think such a thing?" still from behind the paper.

"Well, Mrs. Wellington said we ought to have some place to spoon, and she went away and left us, and—there you stand—and—"

This pierced even the baseball news, and he threw his arms around her with glow of devotion.

She snuggled closer, and cooed: "Aren't we having a nice long engagement? We've traveled a million miles, and the preacher isn't in sight yet. What have you been reading—wedding announcements?"

"No—I was reading about the most wonderful exhibition. Mattie was in the box—and in perfect form."

"Mattie?" Marjorie gasped uneasily.

"Mattie!" he raved, "and in perfect form."

And now the hidden serpent of jealousy, which promised to enliven their future, lifted its head for the first time, and Mallory caught his first glimpse of an unsuspected member of their household. Marjorie demanded with an ominous chill:

"And who's Mattie? Some former sweetheart of yours?"

"My dear," laughed Mallory.

But Marjorie was up and away, with apt temper: "So Mattie was in the box, was she? What is it to you, where she sits? You dare to read about her and rave over her perfect form, while you neglect your wife or your—oh, what am I, anyway?"

Mallory stared at her in amazement. He was beginning to learn what ignorant heathen women are concerning so many of the gods and dem-gods of mankind. Then, with a tenderness he might not always show, he threw the paper down and took her in his arms: "You poor child, Mattie is a man—a pitcher—and you're the only woman I ever loved—and you are liable to be my wife any minute."

The explanation was sufficient, and she crawled into the shelter of his arm with little noises that served for apology, forgiveness and reconciliation. Then he made the mistake of mentioning the sickening topic of deferred hope:

"A minister's sure to get on at the next stop—or the next."

Marjorie's nerves were frayed by too much enduring, and it took only a word to set them jangling: "If you say minister to me again, I'll scream. Then she tried to control herself with a pout: "Where is the next stop?"

"Ogden."

"Where's that? On the map?"

"Utah, it's in Utah."

"Utah!" she groaned. "They marry by wholesale there, and we can't even get a sample."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SET THE PACE IN RECEPTIONS

Splendid Affair Given by United States Ambassador Guild Dazzled St. Petersburg Society.

The German and Russian newspapers bristle with reports concerning an official reception by the American ambassador at St. Petersburg, Curtis Guild, in the splendid palace he occupies, which was formerly the residence of Count Orloff Denison. Not even Ambassador Leishman, glittering at the Kaiser's court, could have been more imposing. The ambassador had at his side a functionary from the imperial court, who presented the guests. The ambassador's wife was beautifully gowned.

The guests were announced by a servant from the imperial ministry, who wore a black suit of eighteenth century style, with a lace jabot.

Mrs. Guild was greatly fatigued, for she had to stand three hours with outstretched hand in order that it might be kissed by all the men, according to the Russian fashion.

In the great dining hall on the floor above, hung with pictures of the Orloffs of the last three centuries, was a surprise for the guests. Instead of the usual tables with servants serving champagne, there were models in top of a Russian farm house and an American cottage. It was incandescent lights, from which flowed fountains of champagne. The American cottage fountain bubbled with dry wine, while the Russian emitted a fruity variety.

Draw the Crowd.

It was the ambition of the proprietor of the moving picture show to get a record house that week. The first two nights he failed to get it. On the third night his unparalleled attractions were advertised thus through a megaphone at the hall door:

"Ladies and gentlemen: Every picture I shall show you tonight has cost the life of a film actor. In the bridge wrecking scene two men were drowned, in the railroad collision one man was crushed to death, and the jungle scene three men were fearfully mangled by wild beasts.

"Reprehensible tactics to mention those harrowing details," said the proprietors of other shows; nevertheless they achieved the manager's purpose, for the next day the house was packed at every performance.

Diver's Good Fortune.

A native diver of Australia, while professionally engaged in exploring the submarine depths of the Torres Straits, not long ago, secured a magnificent pear shaped pearl, which was sold for \$1,500.

MOST EFFECTIVE AND SAFEST CONTACT INSECTICIDE FOR GRAPE LEAF-HOPPER

Spraying Must Be Done at Proper Time in Order to Thoroughly Eradicate Pestiferous Sucking Insect—Adults Hiberate Among Leaves and Rubbish.

(By F. Z. HARTZELL)

The grape leaf hopper is an important pest of the grape and during the past two years it has been on the increase in some sections. In many vineyards the necessity for efficient methods of control has been apparent. The insect weakens the vines by piercing the epidermis of the under side of the leaf and sucking the cell sap, thus injuring the cells and exposing them to the drying action of the air. This injury results in a decrease in the amount of wood, and it also affects the quantity and quality of the fruit.

Fruit from badly infested vines is poorly ripened.

The leaf hopper is a sucking insect and lives on the under sides of the grape leaves. Eggs are laid during June by the overwintering adults, and by the beginning of July the young nymphs are on the vines in abundance. These nymphs pass through five stages or instars before becoming adults. Nymphs of the first brood mature during the latter part of July and early part of August, and during normal seasons many of them lay eggs from which develops a partial second brood. During 1911 a complete second brood was observed. Young nymphs of the first instar were found as late as October 1. Most of these nymphs become adults before the leaves drop from the grape vine. The adults hiberate among rubbish, grass, weeds and fallen leaves. They are active during the warmer days of the hibernating period and feed on various grasses, preferring the leaves of bush fruits during the spring before returning to the young foliage of the grape vines.

During the summer the adults are of a yellowish appearance, being covered with darker yellow lines. These darker areas turn salmon before the insects leave the vines in the fall and they become dark red when the insects are in their winter quarters. As soon as they have fed again upon grape foliage in the spring these areas become yellow.

Experiments have proven that a spray containing 2-100 of one per cent nicotine is the most effective and safest contact insecticide for the control of the grape leaf hopper. This must be directed against the nymphs, which are hit by applying the spray to the under sides of the leaves.

The application of the spray for this insect can be done by the usual hand spraying with trailing hose or by an automatic leaf hopper sprayer.

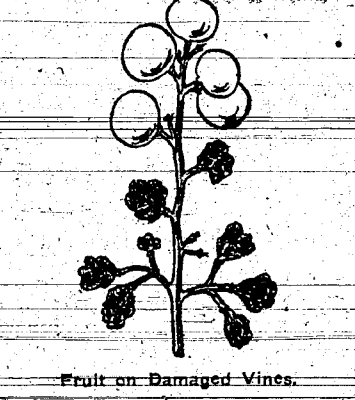
The grape hopper, being a sucking insect, secures its food by inserting its proboscis or beak through the epidermis or skin of the leaf, piercing the underlying tissue and sucking up the cell sap. Having satisfied its hunger it withdraws its beak and wanders about the leaf. With the withdrawal of the proboscis the injured leaf tissue is exposed to the drying action of the air, which not only completes the destruction of the injured cells but dries out the surrounding cells, thus causing a small portion of the leaf to die. This area is small but the accumulative effect is of importance in the economy of the plant. These injured parts turn yellow and, as the injuries increase by the feeding of the insects

watching the development of the insects.

The proper contact insecticide must be used and at the proper strength. Forty per cent nicotine should be used one part to 1,600 parts of water, and 2.7 per cent nicotine should be used one part to 150 parts of water.

Sufficient spray mixture must be used to drench the insects. A pressure of from 125 to 150 pounds per square inch is necessary.

The under sides of the leaves must be thoroughly hit by the spray. The height of the vines, the manner of



Fruit on Damaged Vines.

trimming and the direction of the wind must all be taken into consideration. One should examine the under sides of the sprayed leaves from time to time to see that the nozzles are properly adjusted.

Spraying as directed, one would use nearly 150 gallons of spray material per acre where the foliage is dense. Where vines are weak or young and the foliage is not dense, one can secure good results by using discs with slightly smaller apertures, thus using less spray per acre. One's judgment must govern him in the use of material economically.

With the use of 150 gallons of material per acre, using the nicotine preparations at the present price, it would cost about \$1.25 per acre for material to control the grape leaf hopper for a season.

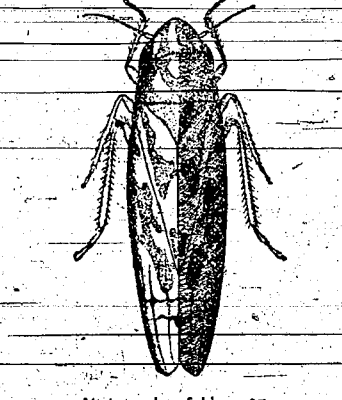
QUAIL PROVEN AS A FRIEND OF FARMER

Description of This Industrious Little Bird, Commonly Called Bob White.

The quail, the "bob-white" whose call floats softly up from the meadows in cool twilight and dewy summer mornings, is almost too well known to need description. Nearly every boy and girl who can whistle has returned his salute and heard it again and again, as the bird seems to search in bewilderment for that new note which he does not quite understand. "More rain" grandfather is likely to say, when he hears the call in the morning. "Bob-white is calling for more rain." But though you may hear him it does not follow that you may see him easily, unless your neighborhood is friendly or there are good game laws rigidly enforced. The quail has suffered much at the hands of the man with the gun, and the man at the plow has suffered too, for when the quail is gone grasshoppers and many other insect enemies of growing crops have things all their own way.

A clean, white throat as full and fluffy as a lace jabot, is one of bob-white's first recognition marks, and the white or lemon-colored lines that run back over his head from beak to shoulders are another. This leaves him a neat little brown cap in the middle of his head and gives him a somewhat saucy appearance. No bird can boast as large a family as the quail, and it requires the sharpest of eyes to find the nest, hidden as it is in grass and sometimes covered entirely with a side entrance which looks as innocent as a mere tuft of straw lifted by field mice. There are sometimes as many as three tiers of eggs, piled upon each other, and how so small a bird can cover so many is a mystery.

It is related in "The Birds of Ohio," that one winter a family of quail came regularly every evening to a feeding place where grain was kept for them, and afterward slept under an evergreen tree in the yard. Here they were seen, one very stormy afternoon when they had to seek shelter early, huddled into a perfect circle, heads out, feathers fluffed up and every tail helping to shelter its neighbor. There are few birds, indeed, that cannot be brought near by keeping feed and water ready for them.



Nature Leaf Hopper.

The leaves become dotted with spots until by September these areas are so numerous as to cause the leaves to have a decidedly yellow appearance when contrasted with healthy foliage. It is not unusual to find 100 leaf hopper nymphs on a single leaf, if each insect should feed only twice each day and remain on the leaf for a period of two months we would find that there had accumulated on the leaf 12,000 injured areas. This would be a moderate damage, for counts show that leaves of average size, if badly infested, may have as many as 20,000 such injured areas.

Thus there are two factors in the work of the leaf hopper; the removal of the cell sap by the leaf hoppers as food, and the destruction of tissue by the drying out and death of the cells surrounding those pierced by the insects. The latter is the more important factor. The death of these cells means a lessening of the growth of wood and a decrease in the yield of fruit.

To obtain efficient results against the leaf hopper it is necessary to observe certain rules.

The spraying must be done at the proper time. This time will vary with the season, but the spraying must be done when the maximum number of nymphs are present, thus killing the largest number of insects, will usually confine the number of sprayings to one. One must judge the time by

WHAT WILL CURE MY BACK?

Common sense will do more to cure backache than anything else. 'Twill tell you whether the kidneys are sore, swollen and aching. It will tell you in that case that there is no use trying to cure it with a plaster. If these passages are scant or too frequent, proof that there is kidney trouble is complete. Then common sense will tell you to use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended special kidney remedy.

An Ohio Case

Fred W. Harris, Jefferson, Ohio, says: "For ten years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had a backache, the symptoms of a kidney ailment, and I became so bad I had to lay up in bed. After doctors had failed, I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely."

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

Doan's Kidney Pills

HENKEL'S

BREAD FLOUR—one of the World's Best for Bread. You can buy none better, no matter what the name or price.

GRAHAM FLOUR—makes delicious Gems.

CORN MEAL—beautiful golden meal scientifically made from the choicest corn.

SELF RAISING PANCAKE FLOUR—the household favorite.

FLOUR

If you would win life's battle you must be a hard hitter and a poor quitter.

Electric Fans in India.

Although it costs but 6 cents a day in India for men to wave fans to keep the air circulating in houses, they are gradually being replaced by electric fans as cheaper and more reliable.

West No Place for Consumption.

Physicians in all of the eastern states will be asked by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis to stop sending consumptives in the last stages of tuberculosis and without sufficient funds to the southwestern part of the United States in search of health. While it is impossible to tell accurately how many consumptives there are at present living in the states of Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, southern California, and Western Texas, it is probable that no less than ten per cent of the 6,000,000 people in this territory have tuberculosis themselves, or have come to the west because some member of their family have had it. Every year, the health authorities estimate, not less than 10,000 consumptives, hopelessly diseased, come west to die. For these cases, the climate of this section of the country can do nothing, and they are compelled to die in strange surroundings and thousands of miles from home and friends. The National Association points out further that from 50 to 60 per cent of these advanced cases are too poor to provide the proper necessities of "life" and they are either starved to death or compelled to accept the meager charity which this part of the country affords.

A FOOD CONVERT

Good Food the True Road to Health.

The pernicious habit some persons still have of relying on nauseous drugs to relieve stomach trouble, keeps up the patent medicine business and helps keep up the army of dyspeptics.

Indigestion—dyspepsia—is caused by what is put into the stomach in the way of improper food, the kind that so taxes the strength of the digestive organs they are actually crippled.

When this state is reached, to resort to tonics is like whipping a tired horse with a big load. Every additional effort he makes under the lash diminishes his power to move the load.

Try helping the stomach by leaving off heavy, greasy, indigestible food and take on Grape-Nuts—light, easily digested, full of strength for nerves and brain, in every grain of it. There's no waste of time nor energy when Grape-Nuts is the food.

"I am an enthusiastic user of Grape-Nuts and consider it an ideal food," writes a Maine man:

"I had nervous dyspepsia and was all run down and my food seemed to do me but little good. From reading an advertisement I tried Grape-Nuts food, and after a few weeks' steady use of it, felt greatly improved.

"Am much stronger, not nervous now, and can do more work without feeling so tired, and am better every way."

"I relish Grape-Nuts best with cream and use four heaping teaspoonfuls as the cereal part of a meal. I am sure there are thousands of persons with stomach trouble who would be benefited by using Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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

FOE OF CODLING MOTH.

A parasite with a long and unpronounceable name has been introduced into California to fight the codling moth. It is said to be a mallee good and has begun the destruction

Pleasant Valley Teas


You'll say it's the best cup of tea you ever tasted when you try Pleasant Valley. They have a delicate flavor and at the same time brace the tired nerves.

Our Coffees are of equal merit to the Pleasant Valley Teas. We have four brands.

- Nero - 30c
- Marigold - 32c
- Tzar - 35c
- Pleasant Valley - 40c

Tzar Coffee is especially recommended. It has a smooth, rich flavor and its fragrance is, in itself, a great factor in the sale of it. The aroma, which is a sign of freshness, is retained by reason of the air-tight packages in which Tzar Coffee is delivered to you. Why not order a trial of Pleasant Valley Tea and Pleasant Valley Coffee and get into the habit of using the best?

G. A. BELL
EAST JORDAN.



"AM I TICKLED?"

"Well, I guess I am. Did you see the fruit hanging from the trees in my orchard? After buying scab trees for years, someone told me to buy McCormick's at Monroe, Mich. I did so and the trees and fruit speak for themselves.

Don't be pessimistic, plant McCormick's trees and have a good income in your old age.

McCormick's trees are the result of years of experience, which equals all modern methods. Get their Free Catalog and "Tree Talk." Trees, Shrubs, Plants, Vines, Roses, etc.

McCORMICK NURSERY CO.
18 Elm Street, Monroe, Mich.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
G. A. Llek, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1912.

FINE POINT ABOUT THE LAW

Somewhat Curious Problem Has Been Raised by the Decision of a Learned Judge.

Suppose you owned a dog and a neighbor asked the courts to compel you to keep it from barking and yelping day and night, interfering with his business and causing him and his family loss of sleep, and suppose the court handed down a decree requiring you to restrain your dog from barking, yelping and howling, "except in cases of burglary or fire," how would you set about obeying the order?

If you fix it so the dog cannot bark at all and burglars invade your domicile or fire breaks out and the dog cannot bark, you may be robbed or murdered in peril by disobeying the injunction that your restraint of the barking, yelping and howling shall extend only to those periods when there is no burglary or fire. For the order expressly limits your right to restrain any barking, yelping and howling aforesaid by those exceptions.

Must you sit up nights and look out for burglars and fires and be ready to remove your restraint of the dog's vocalization when either or both appear?

Yes, you might get rid of the dog, of course, but there is nothing said about that. The law does not prohibit you keeping the dog. All it is concerned about is that you shall not allow the dog to become a nuisance. You have to place it under restraint. But you can at least congratulate yourself that, unlike the trusts, you do not have to worry about what constitutes reasonable restraint because there's not a word about reasonableness in the law. All you have to do is to restrain the animal from barking, yelping and howling, except in cases of burglary or fire. The exception may, it is true, seem unreasonable, but the law is made to be obeyed somehow and it leaves it to you to find out how.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING

Duck Raisers Found Pepsin of Considerable Value, But He Has Discontinued Its Use.

Refusing to eat any kind of food offered to them, Charles Koch of Port Chester, N. Y., concluded that his flock of one dozen ducks had a form of dyspepsia and decided to doctor them himself. His method was not entirely original, for he procured pepsin tablets and, dissolving them in water, he contrived to get the fluid down their throats with the aid of a metal tube. Releasing them one by one he sat down in the house to see what happened.

Almost magical effects were noted. Instead of declining their usual proventer, they ate it with avidity and came back for more. Suppers from the family dinner table also disappeared in a similar manner. Delighted with the success of his experiment Koch administered additional doses of fluid pepsin. Ducks eggs were one result.

But now the entire flock seems to be always hungry. That has its disagreeable features. Seven o'clock in the morning is the customary feeding time for the ducks, but it is different now. The ducks know where Koch sleeps, and they assemble under his bedroom window and quack in chorus before five o'clock, keeping up the din until he throws some food to them. Two hours or so later they resume their clamor. So it goes all day. Koch is getting eggs, but he is losing sleep.

"Take it from me," he says, "I have stopped the pepsin."

Insures Promptness.
"What ails that man?" said the city salesman. "I made an appointment with him for one o'clock tomorrow, and he asked me if I meant American time. It ought to be obvious that I am not making an appointment in New York for Madrid time."
"Don't grumble," said a friend.
"That question was a guarantee of good faith on his part. Every fresh arrival from Latin countries asks that when he really wishes to be prompt in his engagements. Left to his own devices he would do as everybody does at home and come straggling along an hour or two late, but to him American time signifies right on the spot, and he'll be there."

Her Proposal.
Miss Ethel Barrymore, apropos of leap year, told a story at the Colony club, in New York.

"A girl," she said, "looked calmly at a caller one evening and remarked: 'George, as it is leap year—'
"The caller turned rather pale."
"As it is leap year," she continued, "and you have been calling regularly now four nights a week for a long, long time, George I propose—"
"I'm not in a position to marry on my salary," George broke in, hurriedly.

"I know that well, George," the girl pursued, "and so, as it is leap year, I thought I'd propose that you lay off and give some of the more eligible boys a chance."

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigby, Pastor.

Holy Communion will be observed at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and the pastor looks to the members to be present and is expected to receive new members. Sunday School at 11:45. Y. P. S. C. E. will hold their meeting at 6:15. Please note the change in time for the next six months.

Time of the public service is also changed from 7:30 to 7:04. Instead of the usual order of service the time will be devoted to a musical to which everyone is invited. Messrs. Jay Hite and Webster have kindly promised to assist also Misses Lorraine and Bessie Evgar soloists, and many will be glad to know that Miss Louise Loveday will regite. Don't forget Sunday evening at 7:00 not 7:30.

Domestic troubles never bother a man who lets his wife have her own way.

It's a pity men can't get out of trouble as easily as they can get out of work.

It's the easiest thing in the world for a woman to fool a man who tries to fool her.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Oct. 6.
10:30 a. m. High Mass and Sermon.
7:30 p. m. Devotions and Benedictions.

Card of Thanks.

We take this means of expressing our deepest gratitude to the many kind friends and neighbors for their assistance, sympathy and many beautiful floral gifts, at the time of our late bereavement.

MR. and MRS. E. A. BRINTNALL.

A woman will acknowledge grey hairs before she will the years that bring them.

Sometimes a woman's idea of economy is to buy an automobile in order to save car fare.

R. J. Synchron, Merchant of Copper City, Mich., says: "For a good many years we have used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in our family. It will quickly cure a cough or cold and we consider it a safe and sure cure." Hite Drug Company.

BEEES AT WORK ALL THE TIME

In Many Localities There is No Closed Season for Those Indefatigable Laborers.

Although bees are apt to turn out on any sunny day, the bulk of their work is done by the first of November and they have retired for their winter's sleep. The beekeeper must now put cushions into the tops of the hives, taking only what honey he is sure can be spared by the bees, and leave them for their hibernation.

In Florida there is no such work to do, says a writer in *Outing*. The bees work all winter, and they have as good food in February and March as they do in July. The orange orchards are alive with the honey-gatherers, and their buzzings blend into almost a roar in March, for that is when the orange flowers are open; but it must be confessed that the honey has a twang, something like the acidity of an orange, and it does not compare at all with that made from the basswood.

Besides the orange there are successive flowerings of legumes of all sorts all the year, every one having a positive flavor and very few of them giving to honey a familiar flavor. Yet Florida is a natural home of the bee, and honey in the southern states will yet become as familiar a product as cane sugar.

In the Mississippi valley and elsewhere professional beekeepers carry their hives to the south to meet the coming of the flowers early in the season, turning around toward the north and carrying them to gather the later sweets from later-flowering apples and berries. In this way, or by carrying them up and down mountain sides, the leading spells on clover or basswood and other trees can be greatly lengthened.

"Swallowed a Word."
Little Mary was telling what she thought was an exciting story about a dream. She stuttered in her effort, gulped and paused hopelessly without completing the sentence.

"Why, child, what is the matter?" her mother asked.

"The little girl smiled ruefully, and replied, 'I swallowed a word.'"

Difference in Fathers.
Mme. de Stael, daughter of M. Necker, being at a ball with the daughter of M. de Guichen, lieutenant general of the marine, for whom she was in mourning, kept tormenting the latter to dance. The woman replied that she could not dance while she was in mourning for her father; but Mme. de Stael still importuned her, until she said:

"Consider, madame, if you had had the misfortune to lose your father, could you think of dancing so soon?"

"Oh!" returned the other with a haughty air, "there is such a difference between fathers and fathers."

"True, madame," replied her companion, "there is a great difference. My father served his king and country for sixty years, and, in a fort night, has ruined both."

Women Who Know Silver.
Rich women who are ever on the watch for antique bits of silver or pewter, says the New York Tribune, have taken to carrying small silver-mounted microscopes, so that the hallmarks can be examined with ease and the accuracy of the date be determined.

Dealers in antiques are very apt to talk glibly of George II. silver or of George III., and even of William and Mary, pieces of those of good Queen Anne, and this prattle is bound to make an impression with those who do not know, and can also fool the near-sighted customer. Hence the microscope and a little folded paper (not mentioned to the dealer), whereby the memory is refreshed.

Impudent Jack.
Delle—I don't speak to Jack any more.

Nelle—What's the trouble?
Delle—I told him the ladies aid approved the way I dressed my hair and he had the impudence to ask if it was rattled.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "Walking with God," will be the subject that the pastor will take for the morning service. You are invited to worship with us.

11:45 Sunday School. The Brotherhood Class invites every man to their session in the Sunday School.

6:00 Epworth League, R. McDonald, Leader.

7:00 Preaching service. "Take heed what ye hear," will be the theme that the pastor will take for the evening service. Do not fail to attend. The pastor was very much pleased to note the two large congregations present last Sunday. He was also glad to welcome a member. Remember that this church invites you to become a member. Please note the change in time for the Epworth League and the evening service.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Oct. 6.
10:30 a. m. High Mass and Sermon.
7:30 p. m. Devotions and Benedictions.

Card of Thanks.

We take this means of expressing our deepest gratitude to the many kind friends and neighbors for their assistance, sympathy and many beautiful floral gifts, at the time of our late bereavement.

MR. and MRS. E. A. BRINTNALL.

A woman will acknowledge grey hairs before she will the years that bring them.

Sometimes a woman's idea of economy is to buy an automobile in order to save car fare.

R. J. Synchron, Merchant of Copper City, Mich., says: "For a good many years we have used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in our family. It will quickly cure a cough or cold and we consider it a safe and sure cure." Hite Drug Company.

Lanway--Bennett.

A pretty wedding took place Wednesday at high noon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lanway when their daughter, Miss Marjola, became the wife of Calvin J. Bennett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bennett. The bride was dressed in brown silk and was assisted by Miss Mae Phillips and the groom was supported by a brother of the bride, Ernest Lanway. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Methodist Episcopal minister. After the ceremony the guests sat down to a delicious wedding dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett will make their home in Echota Township. The home was beautifully decorated with ferns and flowers.

The girl who really can sing is never anxious to show off.

Fast friends are all right, but be slow to trust those who are too fast.

TO CONSUMPTIVES

And All Afflicted With Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Grippa or any Lung or Throat Trouble.

After suffering for years with a severe throat trouble which ran into Consumption, Rev. E. A. Wilson was cured by following the directions of Dr. Churchill's prescription. Wanting to help all sufferers he wrote, for free distribution, a full description of his trouble and the simple means he used to cure himself.

WILSON'S REMEDY (Dr. Churchill's prescription) has been doing its wonderful good work for over 40 years. It has been tried and proved, and is a household remedy in many, many homes to which it has brought health and happiness.

If you are suffering from any Lung or Throat trouble whatever, do not fail to give this invaluable remedy a trial. Send for Mr. Wilson's history of his own remarkable case which will be sent FREE, together with a \$1.00 package of the remedy, to all who write for it. Address: Wilson Remedy Co., Westwood, N. J., U. S. A.

CHICHESTER SPILLS



DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as the best, safest, always reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE WORTH TRIED.

CHIROPRACTIC

Modern scientific research proves that approximately ninety five per cent of all disturbances in the human body follows nerve compression. This interferes with the transmission of life currents from the brain to the various tissues of the body. For instance if anything is wrong in the nasal passage as in the throat or in the lungs the heart, the stomach or the liver kidneys and bowels or in fact any part of the body you may rest assured that is due to an abnormal quantity of life current and that the nerve supplying any one of these regions is under pressure at some point along its course. The most frequent cause of nerve compression is a misalignment of the bones in the spinal column from between which the nerves pass as they leave the spinal cord.

A Chiropractor adjusts the offending bone to their normal position, relieving pressure on the nerves allowing perfect transmission between the brain and all parts of the body and health will be the result.

JOHN G. CARLSON, Chiropractor.
Office at corner of Main and Garfield Street Phone 38. Consultation free.

Many a farmer's boy learns to sow wild oats without going to an agricultural college.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan. Be Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 20th day of September A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Marjola Shearer, deceased.

Helle Roy having filed in said court her final administration account, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assessment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered that the 28th day of October, A. D. 1912 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account, and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof, be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Fall Styles Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits

The letter you received the other day with the Hart, Schaffner & Marx Style Book suggested that you come here to buy good clothes.

If we can dress you as well as the young fellows in the book, we're pretty sure to have your trade.

The fall goods are ready and we hope you will give us the opportunity to put one of these good Suits on you, and show you that you can look just as well as any of the men in the book.




Designed by Leopold Solomon & Blomdrach Chicago

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Gleason a daughter, Thursday.

Fred Stanke who is in the Petoskey hospital underwent an operation for appendicitis this week and is reported on the gain.

The Electa Club were entertained Thursday evening by Mrs. T. Porter Bennett and Mrs. Eugene Boosinger at the former's home.

A football game is scheduled here for next Saturday afternoon, Oct. 12th between the Bellaire High School and the East Jordan High School.

Mr. Trumbull has bought the house owned by A. Harwood and the latter has rented the house vacated by Mr. Trumbull and both parties expect to take possession right away.

Miss Louise Loveday will give one of her choice and beautiful readings next Sunday evening at the Presbyterian church. The only chance you will probably have of hearing her this year.

South Lake Lodge No. 180, Knights of Pythias, are planning for their annual banquet to take place in the near future. Speakers will be here from various parts of the state and special music will be provided.

At the annual meeting, Wednesday, the Methodist Ladies Aid Society elected the following officers for the coming year. Pres. Mrs. Clark Barrie, Secy. Mrs. M. B. Palmator, Treas. Mrs. Jacob Rogers, first vice president Mrs. Roy Webster, second, Mrs. Jas. Howard, third, Mrs. E. E. Waterman.

Christopher Mathew of Jordan township died in Traverse City after a long illness on Wednesday this week and was brought to his brother's home Thursday. Deceased was 31 years of age and unmarried. He leaves a brother and two sisters. Funeral services will be held this morning at 10:00 o'clock, Rev. A. D. Grisby officiating. The body will be interred in the cemetery at Mt. Bliss.

Wilbur Winters Squier, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Squier, died Friday morning at 9:00 o'clock after a long and painful illness. He was born Sept. 17th, 1909. Last November he was taken sick with what proved to be diabetes. Specialists were summoned and everything within the power of loving parents was done to stay the dread disease. But over a happy home the shadow of a little grave has fallen; and, as another has said, it is wonderful how long a shadow a little grave can throw.

Secretary J. A. Van Dis, who is in charge of the boy's department of the State Y. M. C. A., and C. J. Rowe, of Jackson, in charge of the county work department, were in conference with several of our business men, Wednesday night, looking toward a county organization. The plan outlined will necessitate the co-operation of the citizens of Boyne City, Charlevoix and East Jordan. A meeting has been arranged for at Boyne City next Friday night when the possibilities of a County organization will be discussed.

Jack Frost closed the season for cucumber pickle last week. The crops of cukes have been good this year and the growers around East Jordan are satisfied with results. David Gaunt on his farm north of the city raised two acres of cucumbers and realized over \$200.00 for his work. He contracted one acre with the East Jordan station and one acre with a station in an adjoining town. He reports the station in this city as paying a much better price and intends to continue his dealings this coming year with the people here.



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5,000

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.

L. A. Hoyt was a Grand Rapids business visitor this week.

Miss Blanche Boosinger is confined to her home with tonsillitis.

Fred Thell of Charlevoix is assisting at Mack's Jewelry Store.

E. Dene is quite ill at his home on the West Side with appendicitis.

Mrs. A. Reed and family leave for their new home, Victoria B. C., today.

A. J. Elcher is out again after a three-week illness with typhoid.

John Porter was at Chicago and other points on business the past week.

Miss Martha Malcolm of Boston, Mass. is guest of her aunt Mrs. W. C. Merchant.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Lamb of Manton were guests of A. Ashbaugh the past fortnight.

H. Thomas of Pittsburg, Pa., was guest of A. M. Haight and wife, Wednesday.

Mrs. Arthur Seymour is here from Detroit guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. James Shay.

Fr. Downs of Nesson City and Fr. Walsh of Manistee were guests of Fr. Kroboth this week.

Mrs. Ella Richardson of Cadillac is guest of her brother A. Ashbaugh and family this week.

J. W. Empey returned home first of the week from a month's visit with friends in New York.

Bert Wilhelm left first of the week for Manistee and other points in the Upper Peninsula.

Miss Helen Stone returned last Saturday from her visit with friends at Flint and Almont.

H. A. Kimball is building on and making extensive improvements on his residence property.

Ellis Malpass is now at Kenosha, Wis., where he has a position with the Thomas B. Jeffery Co.

Mrs. C. D. Osborn and family of Springvale is guest at the homes of James and Harvey Milford.

John Light and family were at Boyne City, Sunday, guest of their daughter, Mrs. Roy Hilton.

Mrs. J. Silverstein and daughter, Frances, of Boyne City are guests at the home of J. L. Weisman.

A. K. Hill and wife, who have been visiting friends in Detroit for some time, returned home, Tuesday.

Mesdames C. L. and Bert Lorraine returned Tuesday from a fortnight's visit with relatives in Minnesota.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hamilton of Atwood, Canada are guests at the home of W. G. Fortune and wife for a week.

Miss Rose Zeitler returned to her home at Charlevoix, Saturday, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. James Votruba.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rogers, who have been spending a fortnight with friends at Charlotte, are expected home today.

John Shannon and wife of Youngwood, Pa., were guests of A. Ashbaugh and family this week returning home Saturday.

Mesdames Pienny Gennette and Ben Yettaw of Charlevoix were guest of their brother Wm. Supernaw and family the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hubbard left Wednesday for their new home at Montague, Mich. They have rented their farm near this city.

The Str. Lena Knobloch has been placed on the Boyne City-Charlevoix run to take place of the City of Boyne which was burned last week. Capt. Weaver is in command.

Misses Hazel Capella and Grace Collier and Messrs Norman Cox and Chester Winters of Boyne City, were guest of Miss Grace Capella in our city, Tuesday evening, and attended a private skating party at the roller rink.

Mesdames W. P. Porter and E. O. Bisbee left Tuesday to attend the synodical meeting of the Presbyterian Woman's Missionary Society at Cadillac as delegates of the local society. Miss Maude Cross left on Thursday for the same place as delegate to the meetings of the Y. P. S. C. E.

A reception and rally will be held at the Methodist church next Thursday evening commencing at 7:30. All members and friends of the church invited. Financial reports for the year will be given and plans perfected for the coming year's work. Refreshments will be served by the Board of Stewards.

Mrs. Robert Spence is visiting relatives in Echo this week.

Mrs. H. McDermott was under the doctor's care the past week.

Master Wallace Merchant has been under a physician's care this week.

George Johnson and wife were up from Charlevoix on business, Monday.

W. Haskins of Reed City is guest of J. Haskins in our city for a few days.

F. Shaeffer and wife of Boyne City are guests of friends in our city this week.

E. O. Plank and wife are expected here today from Frankfort to spend Sunday.

W. C. Merchant returned home Wednesday from a business trip in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Davidson of Saginaw are spending some time at the Russell House.

Miss Bertha Shier, who is teaching at Traverse City spent Sunday at her home here.

H. P. Hill and wife, leave today for Haysville, Ala., where they will make their home.

Miss Mary Brezina returned Wednesday from a visit with Traverse City friends.

Bert Wilhelm was called home from Escanaba Thursday, by illness in his family.

Miss Phyllis Hurlburt has been confined to her home the past week with neuralgia.

Master Francis Wilhelm was taken seriously ill with stomach trouble but is now convalescing.

Miss Emma Nachazel, who has been spending the summer at Charlevoix, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. L. A. Kenyon leaves first of the week for a visit with her son, Frank A., at Mackinac Island.

Mrs. Harry Sloan with children were here over Sunday guest of her parents W. G. Fortune and wife.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold and W. A. Stroebel will spend Sunday at Bellaire, guest of the former's parents.

Bear in mind the free instrumental and vocal concert in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening at 7:00.

The Ladies of the Altar Society will meet at the residence of Mrs. John Nachazel next Thursday afternoon.

A. E. Cross was a Charlevoix business visitor, Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nemecek a daughter, Thursday.

Mrs. C. Walsh is planning to spend the winter in Florida.

October has an easy chance to become the most pleasant month in the year.

Miss Gertrude Bretz returned first of the week from a visit with her parents at Evart.

A hunter was killed in the Malne woods the other day. That ceased long ago to be heroic.

An accident policy would be more popular with some men if it insured against accidental marriages.

It's a safe bet that every woman who owns a princess gown honestly believes she has a perfect figure.

These chilly nights call for more COMFORTABLES, and the finest line in the city can be found at Empey Bros.

WANTED—Twenty-five cords of Block Wood. Apply to Mrs. Harry Price, East Jordan. Phone No. 79-2.

Mrs. R. J. Langland returned to her home at Chicago first of the week after a visit with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Trombley.

During leap year a great many bachelors of mature years get married—probably because of the many young widows on the job.

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

"Footprints of America in Paris" is the title of a book that is being brought out this fall. Some Americans will be nervous until they can be assured that there is no possibility of deciding the identity of those who made the footprints.

Empey Bros. are not surpassed in this country for Rugs. They are certainly head quarters for Rugs of all sizes. 27x54, 36x72, 8ft. 3in x 10ft. 6in. 9x12. They certainly have the prices and I think you will be amply rewarded by looking over their stock.

It is announced by a German scientist that he has discovered how to cure insomnia by electric treatment. In New York, Massachusetts, Virginia, and one or two other states they have for several years been putting people to sleep by electric treatment.

Because he would not relinquish his hold upon the line when he had hooked a fourteen-pound muskellunge, a Toronto man caused the drowning of his mother, his wife, his two children and himself. Enthusiasm is a good thing, but, like other good things, it may be carried to a dangerous extreme.

The only place to buy Trunks, Suitcases and grips of all kinds is where they keep a regular line. Empey Bros. are carrying a large line of all kinds and you will find their prices are very low.

Large Well-Built Dwelling with electric lights and bath; large stable on the lot. Well located on Main street. Only \$2000

Large Dwelling and two lots with stable. Fruit trees and garden space. On Bowen's addition. \$1200 Terms \$300 cash; \$150 yearly.

21 Acres close to city limits, with dwelling and stable. Land improved. Only \$900

160 Acres no buildings, some cleared land, some orchard, great quantities of wood; two miles out. Great Alfalfa or Fruit land. Price low and terms easy.

A Very Choice City Building Lot—Only \$225.

Loveday Agency East Jordan, Mich.

EAST JORDAN NEXT.

District W. R. C. Will Meet Here Next Year.

At a district meeting of the W. R. C. at Cadillac, Wednesday the following officers were elected; President, Mrs. D. Thompson, Cadillac; senior vice president, Mrs. Harrington, Ludington; junior vice president, Mrs. Montgomery, Petoskey; treasurer, Mrs. Chatterton, Harbor Springs; chaplain, Mrs. Woolpert, Kalkaska; delegate to state convention, Mrs. Roger Tustin; alternate, Mrs. Ware. East Jordan was decided upon as the place where the annual convention of 1913 will be held.

Richard Keith Brintnall

Richard Keith, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Brintnall was born October 16th 1911, and while at play fell asleep on Saturday Sept. 28th 1912. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon and was conducted at the home on Fifth Street by Rev. T. Porter Bennett. Interment took place at E. J. Cemetery.

"There is no death! The stars go down To rise upon some fairer shore, Bright in Heaven's jewelled crown They shine for evermore."

Charlevoix County's State Tax

The amount of State Tax Charlevoix County will pay this year, and what it is for.

University of Michigan	\$2654.55
Michigan Agricultural College	980.00
State Weather Service	4.20
State School	1865.11
Michigan College of Mines	272.73
State Library	69.23
Soldiers Home	839.18
Home for the feeble minded	135.32
School for the Deaf and Blind	647.24
State Hospitals	4865.58
State Prisons	1917.91
State Board of Fish and Food Commissioners	305.62
National Guard and Naval Brigade	951.24
Highway Dept. (For State Roads)	1027.97
Geological Survey	12.59
Board of Health	33.65
Supreme Court	9.23
Inheritance Tax Examiner	25.17
Department of Labor	167.83
Public Domain Commission	62.94
Zachariah Chandler Statue	62.94
Industrial Accident Board	104.89
Tax for General Purposes	4879.72
Total State Tax	\$22,876.82

D. S. PAYTON, County Clerk

With the waning of the honeymoon a man begins to look upon the kiss before-going-out as a daily task.

The Magnitude of our Business Makes Such Values Possible

and it is our confidence in the fact that the people of East Jordan are judges of values and will respond to newspaper announcements that have the ring of honesty, which prompts us to buy in quantities sufficiently large to bear the market price. The concessions we receive we readily pass on to you, our customers, thus putting this business, as it were, on a co-operative basis.

COME IN now and see the smartest collection of Men's and Women's Clothing in East Jordan. Just come in and look around. We are sure to surprise you with this wonderful collection; every garment a remarkable value.

See our New Fall Stock of Dry Goods, Shoes, Coats, Skirts, Waists, Hats and Caps.

L. WEISMAN

Hot Drinks

- Five Cents Each
- Cocoa
- Tomato Bouillon
- Beef Tea
- Lemonade
- Malted Milk, 10c

SUGAR BOWL

JOHN BATSAKIS, Prop'r

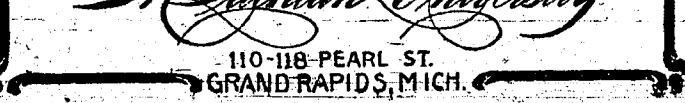
POSITIONS

DO YOU WANT ONE? Let us prepare you and secure for you a responsible, permanent, paying position. We are preparing and placing hundreds of our students annually. WHY NOT YOU? It is sure and certain. If you fail you are to blame.

OUR BEAUTIFUL CATALOG

Tell all about our work. You should see it to appreciate it. Drop us a card and it will be sent free. List of hundreds of students at work also sent. Time is money. Don't wait.

We place more young men and women annually as accountants and stenographers than any other two schools combined in Western Michigan. Let us mail you the proof. Railway fare allowed. Opportunities to work for board. Begin now.



110-118 PEARL ST. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

A SIXTH SENSE FOR VESSELS

Hiram Maxim Has Plan to Prevent Collisions at Sea.—Takes Lesson from the Bat



SIR HIRAM STEVENS MAXIM famed already as the inventor of the Maxim gun, cordite smokeless powder, devices for aeroplanes and other ingenious things, now comes forward with a new and startling original idea for preventing collisions at sea.

Briefly stated, he wishes to provide ships with a "sixth sense," represented by an apparatus that will send out vibrations and record minutely the "echoes" caused by them if they strike against any hard object near the ship—an iceberg, for example. Sir Hiram got his idea of this sixth sense from the bat, which, according to him and other scientists, possesses such a sense, and is able by means of it to find its way about in the dark with perfect ease.

The inventor explains his invention in a pamphlet just published by him in London. "The wreck of the Titanic was a severe and painful shock to us all," he writes. "I asked myself: 'Has science reached the end of its tether? Is there no possible means of avoiding such a deplorable loss of life and property?' At the end of four hours it occurred to me that ships could be provided with what might be appropriately called a sixth sense, that would detect large objects in their immediate vicinity without the aid of a searchlight."

Then Sir Hiram set to work to study the bat's peculiar possession in an endeavor to apply it to preventing marine collisions, and soon hit upon the idea which he now makes public. Before describing the new Maxim apparatus it is well to set down what he has to say about that which inspired it, the sixth sense of the bat.

"Every naturalist that has either experimented on bats or writes on the subject," he says, "seems to admit that the extraordinary appendages attached to the bat's face are organs of perception more or less allied to the sense of feeling, but not one of them, so far as I can learn, has ever suggested that these organs are for the purpose of receiving the echo from the vibrations of the wings. I think I was the first to discover this."

The inventor goes on to show that the wings of the bat are extremely sensitive and very well provided with nerves, which is also true of the various organs of the bat's face. These nerves, he maintains, are intimately connected with each other and with the brain. Thus a bat flying about in total darkness, sees out, by means of its wings, a series of pulsations or wave-like sound waves, but too low to be considered a sound. These waves, striking against all surrounding objects, are reflected back to their source, just as sound and light are, and these reflections of the vibrations, being received by the sensitive organs on the face of the bat, enable it to judge the distance to any object by the lapse of time between the sending out and the receiving of the waves.

Coming, then, to his collision-preventer, Sir Hiram says:

"Suppose now that we construct an apparatus that will produce atmospheric vibrations of about the same frequency as those produced by the bat, but instead of using the infinitesimal amount of energy employed by the bat, we use 200 or 300-horsepower—that is, we send out waves that have an amplitude and energy at least 300,000 times as great as those sent out by the bat. These vibrations, although of great energy, will not be audible to our ears, but they will shake up and agitate light ob-

jects for a considerable distance, and will travel at least 20 miles, so that they could be received and recorded by a suitable apparatus at that distance, and would be able to travel at least five miles and send back to the ship a reflected echo that would be strong enough to be detected."

Sir Hiram points out that in providing a ship with a "sixth sense," three distinct devices must be combined: one for producing and sending out the necessary sound waves, one for receiving the reflected waves and making them audible by ringing bells and another apparatus for recording the amplitude of the waves. Here is his description of the apparatus he has invented:

"For producing the vibrations of waves I prefer to use a modified form of siren, the disk being rotated at a suitable speed by a motor of some kind, preferably an electric motor. I

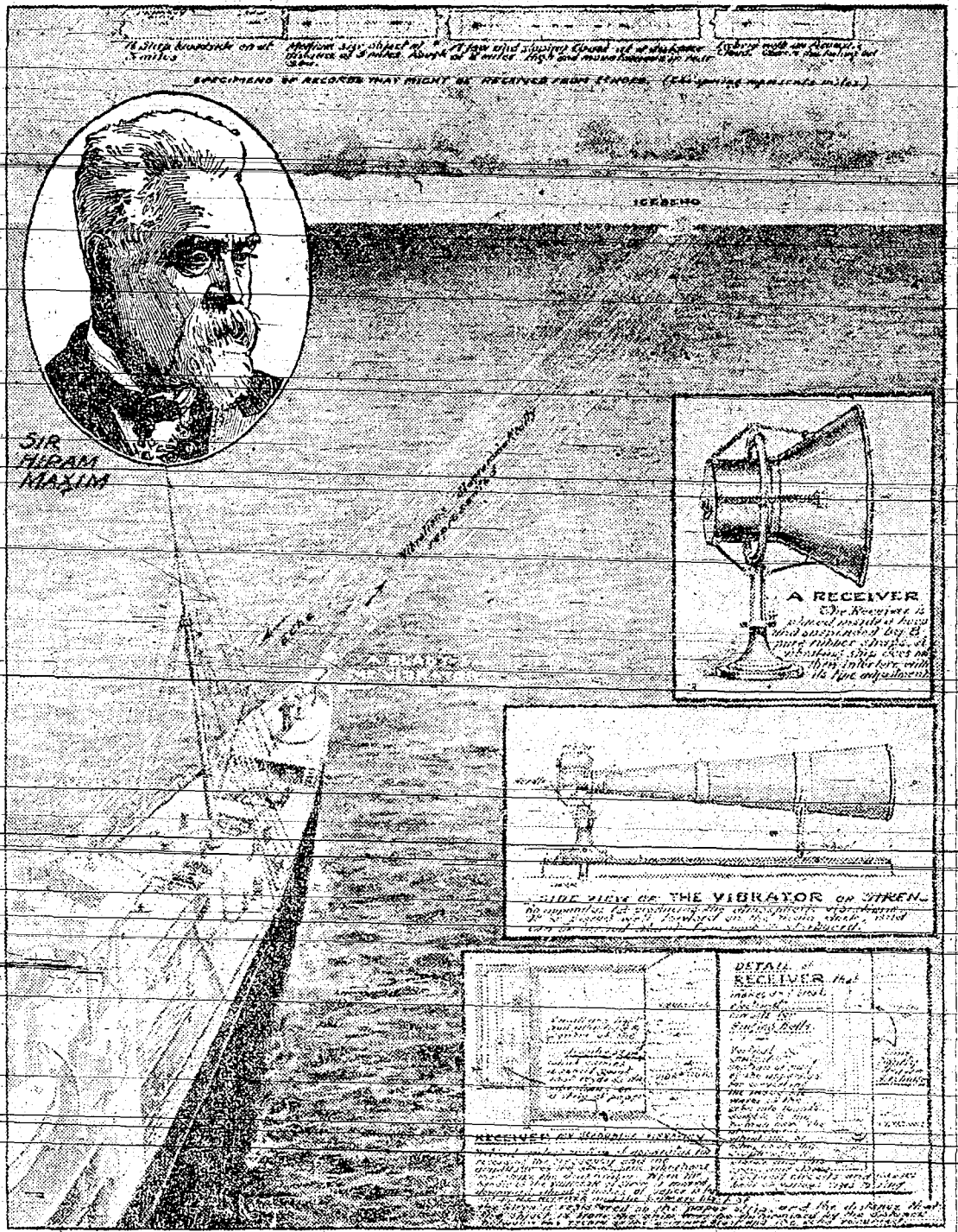
great amplitude and power they are able to travel over great distances, and when they come in contact with a body the waves are reflected back to the ship in the same manner that sound would be reflected back, but this echo would not be audible to the human ear.

"I therefore provide an apparatus which might be considered as an artificial ear. It is provided with a large diaphragm—tightly drawn over a drum-shaped cylinder, and so arranged that the atmospheric pressure is always the same on both sides, quite irrespective of any air blast. It is therefore always able to vibrate freely in response to the waves of the echo, and its vibrations are made to open and close certain electrical circuits which ring a series of bells of various sizes. If, for example, the object is very small or at a very great distance from the ship, a very small

Instead of ringing a bell it produces a diagram of the disturbances in the air—that is, when there is no noise except that due to the action of the ship or the sea waves, a wavy line is produced, but whenever the vibrations sent out by the vibrator strike an object and return, the wavy line on the paper becomes very much increased in amplitude, so as to be easily observed, and the distance that the object is from the ship can be measured by the length of the paper strip between the giving off of the vibrations and the receiving of the echo; therefore, the distance can be determined with a considerable degree of nicety, and the size of the object may be determined by the amplitude of the waves that return.

The inventor says that the apparatus for producing the atmospheric vibrations should be placed well forward on the main deck of the ship or in any position where it can be turned about from port to starboard. It should be secured to the deck very firmly, and connected, by means of a three-inch pipe, with a high-pressure boiler. A straightaway valve should be placed in the pipe near the boiler, and some means should be found of preventing the accumulation of water in the pipe leading to the apparatus.

Except in foggy or stormy weather, the apparatus would be merely ornamental, of course, until it were used for communicating with other ships.



prefer to use a very high pressure of steam, to have all the parts large and strong, and to produce about 14 or 15 vibrations per second. These will not come within the range of the human ear; consequently they cannot be considered as sound, and as they are of

bell rings, while a large object at a distance of two miles would ring a larger bell, and a very large object a still larger bell. This apparatus gives an audible notice if anything is ahead of the ship.

"The other apparatus is similar, but But just as soon as darkness set in and the captain began to suspect that icebergs or other dangerous objects were close at hand, it would become useful. Of its operation under such circumstances Sir Hiram says: "It should be used constantly sending out the blasts in every direction. If the sea were perfectly clear, the blasts sent out would be recorded at the very instant of their production, but no echo would be returned other than that due to the waves of the sea,

which would provide a zigzag line of small amplitude; but if there should happen to be an object of any considerable size at a distance no greater than two or three miles, the zigzag line on the paper would be changed, the amplitude of the waves would be greater and would be very noticeable.

"To make sure, the blasts could be repeated several times; and then, if the result should be always the same, it would indicate the presence of some object, and the length of paper between the primary blast and the echo would indicate the distance that the object was from the ship. It might be so arranged that one inch of paper represented a mile.

"The receiving instruments can be placed anywhere on the ship where they can be turned in the same direction that the siren is turned, and there may be as many of them as desirable."

Sir Hiram points out that there are vastly more accidents to ships caused by running ashore than by collision, and that a coast does not need to present a very bold sea front to produce a very strong "echo" on his apparatus. If a ship provided with his apparatus was approaching the coast of Ireland, he says, the echo would be sufficiently strong to show itself over a distance of at least ten miles.

Repetitive precautions were taken to replace these relics with fresh masonry. Modern Greece has no money to spare for the necessary work of restoration, but it should not be difficult for those countries which have benefited from the spoliation of the treasures of Athens to raise funds to prevent the destruction of one of the wonders of the world.—Westminster Gazette.

Parthenon in Danger of Collapse. A shock will be given to lovers of antiquity by the suggestion made in the Revue des Beaux Arts that the Parthenon is in the serious danger of collapse. Within the last twenty years the columns seem to have lost their rigidity, and unless the work of strengthening the foundations is taken in hand disaster may follow. The cause of the threatened collapse is the removal by archaeologists of sculptured ruins of an earlier temple on the Acropolis which served as foundations for the Parthenon, and which have been taken to various museums for display and preservation. No effective precautions were taken to replace these relics with fresh masonry. Modern Greece has no money to spare for the necessary work of restoration, but it should not be difficult for those countries which have benefited from the spoliation of the treasures of Athens to raise funds to prevent the destruction of one of the wonders of the world.—Westminster Gazette.

THESE SIX LETTERS From New England Women

Prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Does Restore the Health of Ailing Women.

Boston, Mass.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from hemorrhages (sometimes lasting for weeks), and could get nothing to check them.—I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound (tablet form) on Tuesday, and the following Saturday morning the hemorrhages stopped. I have taken them regularly ever since and am steadily gaining."

Phoenix, R.I.—"I worked steady in the mill from the time I was 12 years old until I had been married a year, and I think that caused my bad feelings. I had soreness in my side near my left hip that went around to my back, and sometimes I would have to lie in bed for two or three days. I was not able to do my housework."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me wonderfully in every way. You may use my letter for the good of others. I am only too glad to do anything within my power to recommend your medicine."—Mrs. JULIA KING, Box 282, Phoenix, R.I.

Letter from Mrs. Etta Donovan, Willimantic, Conn.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles causing backache, irregularities, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk up stairs without stopping on the way. I was all run down in every way. I tried three doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said it was no use for me to take anything as nothing would restore me to health again. So I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and by taking seven bottles of the Compound and other treatment you advised, I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, 762 Main Street, Willimantic, Conn.

Letter from Mrs. Winfield Dana, Augusta, Me.

Augusta, Me.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured the backache, headache, and the bad pain I had in my right side, and I am perfectly well."—Mrs. WINFIELD DANA, R.F.D. No. 2, Augusta, Me.

Letter from Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt.—"I thank you for the great benefit Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I took eight bottles and it did wonders for me, as I was a nervous wreck when I began taking it. I shall always speak a good word for it to my friends."—Mrs. JOSEY A. THOMPSON, Box 8, Newport Center, Vermont.

Letter from Miss Grace Dodds, Bethlehem, N.H.

Bethlehem, N.H.—"By working very hard, sweeping carpets, washing, ironing, lifting heavy baskets of clothes, etc., I got all run down. I was sick in bed every month."

"This last Spring my mother got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and already I feel like another girl. I am regular and do not have the pains that I did, and do not have to go to bed. I will tell all my friends what the Compound is doing for me."—Miss GRACE B. DODDS, Box 133, Bethlehem, N.H.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



MEANING OF "AT HALF MAST"

At First Universal Symbol Was Taken of Submission and Respect For Enemy.

Perhaps you have noticed that whenever a prominent person dies, especially if he is connected with the government, the flags on public buildings are hoisted only part of the way up, remarks the Toronto Mail and Express. This is called "half mast." Did you ever stop to think what connection there could be between a flag that was not properly hoisted and the death of a great man?

Ever since flags were used in war it has been the custom to have the flag of the superior or conquering nation above that of the inferior or vanquished. When an army found itself hopelessly beaten it hauled its flag down far enough for the flag of the victors to be placed above it on the same pole. This was a token not only of submission, but of respect.

In those days, when a famous soldier died flags were lowered out of respect to his memory. The custom long ago passed from purely military usage to public life of all kinds, the flag flying at half mast being a sign that the dead man was worthy of universal respect. The space left above it is for the flag of the great conqueror of all—the angel of death.

Collective Housekeeping.

An English paper tells of an experiment in collective housekeeping in what is known as Brent Garden villa, large. The dwelling houses contain all improvements except a kitchen. Meals for everybody are cooked at a central hall, and may either be eaten there or sent home. A four-course dinner costs only 1 shilling and 6 pence. Servants are supplied, when needed, from the central hall at a cost of about ten cents an hour.

Subtle Admonition.

"Why do you always ask that regular customer if the razor hurts him?" asked one barber.

"Just as a gentle reminder," replied the other, "that if he forgets the tip it's liable to hurt him next time."

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH

By using Cole's Catarrh Remedy. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

Triumph of Machine Building. English engineers have succeeded in building a paper making machine that will turn out 650 feet of newspaper, 175 inches wide, a minute.

Cuba Market for Canada Stone. Cuba imports most of its stone from Canada.

THREE-YEAR HOMESTEAD LAW

IN THE GREAT NORTHWEST

Full Title to \$20 or 160 Acres in 3 Years

Take the Great Northern—see with your own eyes these fertile lands. Crops this year bigger than ever! Also wonderful opportunities in sale of 300,000 acres rich Montana state lands at low prices. Terms: 15% down, balance in 20 years.

Low Fares

Great Northern Ry.

Chicago, Sept. 25 to Oct. 10, 1913 from Chicago to many points in Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and North Pacific Coast points. Liberal stopovers. Tickets on sale daily, Sept. 25 to Oct. 10. For details address

E. C. LEEDY Gen. Immigration Act. Dept. of Great Northern Ry. St. Paul, Minn. Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, 1915

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

Don't buy water for buling. Liquid Blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue.

Cuba Market for Canada Stone. Cuba imports most of its stone from Canada.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray. Prevents Hair Falling. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Contain No Harmful or Habit Forming Drugs

WAR MEDALS NOT CLAIMED

Only Decoration That the British Soldiers Value Highly is the "Victoria Cross."

The fact that there are no fewer than 50,000 medals stored at Woolwich awaiting claimants causes one to wonder whether the soldier puts so high a value on medals as is usually supposed.

Nearly all of these medals are for the Boer war, and there is a special government department with a staff of clerks endeavoring to trace the owners. Besides these Boer war medals, there are 4,000 medals for the Zulu war which have never been claimed, and even to this day belated claims are still put in for medals for the Crimea and Indian mutiny.

A short time ago, for example, a veteran named James Crystal applied for and received a medal for Afghanistan, after a lapse of thirty years.

Most of the Boer war medals at Woolwich belong to irregulars, who joined on the outbreak of the war, and, after it was over, scattered all over the world. But many regulars have not troubled to claim the medal, thinking that it is too cheap, and considering that 750,000 of the medals were struck, it is certainly never likely to become a rarity.

At the close of Waterloo very

few medals were issued. The first medal ever issued was that given to the Elizabethan seaman who defeated the Armada, and the earliest military decoration was a silver badge issued by Charles I in 1643 for presentation to soldiers who had distinguished themselves in forlorn hopes.

Waterloo was the first occasion when there was a general issue of medals, and since that time, instead of issuing too few medals, England has gone, perhaps to the other extreme. Soldiers point out that the same decoration is awarded to the man who has been fighting at the front and carrying his life in his hands for months, as to the man in a regiment which has never stirred from the base of operations, or so much as seen the enemy.

Every effort is made by the authorities to see that medals reach their owners, and if the owner of a medal happens to be dead, the medal is forwarded to his next of kin. Yet there are still large numbers unclaimed, and according to the regulations now in force, at the end of ten years the medals will be broken up and the silver debited to the mint.

The Victoria Cross, of course, is a decoration of quite another character, and a soldier would as soon think of parting with his life as with his Vic-

toria Cross. But this is far from being the case with other medals, and Rudyard Kipling tells how, he has seen soldiers wager their Indian general service medal on the toss for the price of a pot of beer.—Pearson's Weekly.

Parthenon in Danger of Collapse.

A shock will be given to lovers of antiquity by the suggestion made in the Revue des Beaux Arts that the Parthenon is in the serious danger of collapse. Within the last twenty years the columns seem to have lost their rigidity, and unless the work of strengthening the foundations is taken in hand disaster may follow. The cause of the threatened collapse is the removal by archaeologists of sculptured ruins of an earlier temple on the Acropolis which served as foundations for the Parthenon, and which have been taken to various museums for display and preservation. No effective precautions were taken to replace these relics with fresh masonry. Modern Greece has no money to spare for the necessary work of restoration, but it should not be difficult for those countries which have benefited from the spoliation of the treasures of Athens to raise funds to prevent the destruction of one of the wonders of the world.—Westminster Gazette.

Parthenon in Danger of Collapse. A shock will be given to lovers of antiquity by the suggestion made in the Revue des Beaux Arts that the Parthenon is in the serious danger of collapse. Within the last twenty years the columns seem to have lost their rigidity, and unless the work of strengthening the foundations is taken in hand disaster may follow. The cause of the threatened collapse is the removal by archaeologists of sculptured ruins of an earlier temple on the Acropolis which served as foundations for the Parthenon, and which have been taken to various museums for display and preservation. No effective precautions were taken to replace these relics with fresh masonry. Modern Greece has no money to spare for the necessary work of restoration, but it should not be difficult for those countries which have benefited from the spoliation of the treasures of Athens to raise funds to prevent the destruction of one of the wonders of the world.—Westminster Gazette.

Parthenon in Danger of Collapse. A shock will be given to lovers of antiquity by the suggestion made in the Revue des Beaux Arts that the Parthenon is in the serious danger of collapse. Within the last twenty years the columns seem to have lost their rigidity, and unless the work of strengthening the foundations is taken in hand disaster may follow. The cause of the threatened collapse is the removal by archaeologists of sculptured ruins of an earlier temple on the Acropolis which served as foundations for the Parthenon, and which have been taken to various museums for display and preservation. No effective precautions were taken to replace these relics with fresh masonry. Modern Greece has no money to spare for the necessary work of restoration, but it should not be difficult for those countries which have benefited from the spoliation of the treasures of Athens to raise funds to prevent the destruction of one of the wonders of the world.—Westminster Gazette.

Parthenon in Danger of Collapse. A shock will be given to lovers of antiquity by the suggestion made in the Revue des Beaux Arts that the Parthenon is in the serious danger of collapse. Within the last twenty years the columns seem to have lost their rigidity, and unless the work of strengthening the foundations is taken in hand disaster may follow. The cause of the threatened collapse is the removal by archaeologists of sculptured ruins of an earlier temple on the Acropolis which served as foundations for the Parthenon, and which have been taken to various museums for display and preservation. No effective precautions were taken to replace these relics with fresh masonry. Modern Greece has no money to spare for the necessary work of restoration, but it should not be difficult for those countries which have benefited from the spoliation of the treasures of Athens to raise funds to prevent the destruction of one of the wonders of the world.—Westminster Gazette.

Parthenon in Danger of Collapse. A shock will be given to lovers of antiquity by the suggestion made in the Revue des Beaux Arts that the Parthenon is in the serious danger of collapse. Within the last twenty years the columns seem to have lost their rigidity, and unless the work of strengthening the foundations is taken in hand disaster may follow. The cause of the threatened collapse is the removal by archaeologists of sculptured ruins of an earlier temple on the Acropolis which served as foundations for the Parthenon, and which have been taken to various museums for display and preservation. No effective precautions were taken to replace these relics with fresh masonry. Modern Greece has no money to spare for the necessary work of restoration, but it should not be difficult for those countries which have benefited from the spoliation of the treasures of Athens to raise funds to prevent the destruction of one of the wonders of the world.—Westminster Gazette.

Parthenon in Danger of Collapse. A shock will be given to lovers of antiquity by the suggestion made in the Revue des Beaux Arts that the Parthenon is in the serious danger of collapse. Within the last twenty years the columns seem to have lost their rigidity, and unless the work of strengthening the foundations is taken in hand disaster may follow. The cause of the threatened collapse is the removal by archaeologists of sculptured ruins of an earlier temple on the Acropolis which served as foundations for the Parthenon, and which have been taken to various museums for display and preservation. No effective precautions were taken to replace these relics with fresh masonry. Modern Greece has no money to spare for the necessary work of restoration, but it should not be difficult for those countries which have benefited from the spoliation of the treasures of Athens to raise funds to prevent the destruction of one of the wonders of the world.—Westminster Gazette.

Parthenon in Danger of Collapse. A shock will be given to lovers of antiquity by the suggestion made in the Revue des Beaux Arts that the Parthenon is in the serious danger of collapse. Within the last twenty years the columns seem to have lost their rigidity, and unless the work of strengthening the foundations is taken in hand disaster may follow. The cause of the threatened collapse is the removal by archaeologists of sculptured ruins of an earlier temple on the Acropolis which served as foundations for the Parthenon, and which have been taken to various museums for display and preservation. No effective precautions were taken to replace these relics with fresh masonry. Modern Greece has no money to spare for the necessary work of restoration, but it should not be difficult for those countries which have benefited from the spoliation of the treasures of Athens to raise funds to prevent the destruction of one of the wonders of the world.—Westminster Gazette.

AUTOMOBILE COAT



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The steamer shawl will be utilized for automobile coats the coming winter. The material is of different colored Scotch-wool, with plaid collar and cuffs. The original shawl fringe encircles the bottom of the coat, which is of three-quarter length. A white felt hat completes the costume.

WITH THE PARISIAN SANCTION DRESDEN IDEAS COME BACK

Postilion Hat Is Sure to Be Copied Though No Longer in the Greatest Vogue.

The fancy for the postilion hat has been short-lived so far as Paris is concerned, and London never greatly cares for millinery which the Parisienne accepts as *bien amusante*. More or less curly of brim, and with tall stiff crown, these hats trimmed with a feather en *fantaisie* or a floral aigrette had a brief furor, and certainly when new they were most appealing. They could not, however, bear repetition, and since people have taken to wearing them they have lost their attraction. For once the French woman seems to have forgotten that the fact of a hat being chic when worn by a woman of one type may make it impossible for those who belong to another.

This style of hat is, however, being made for autumn, and milliners are looking favorably upon its possibilities in beaver felt and plush.

BLOUSE



This is for velveteen or delaine, and has the fronts trimmed with groups of fine tucks, between which strips of insertion are sewn; the back is trimmed to match. Tucks are made down the outside of sleeve, and the cuffs and collar are of entirely tucked material.

Materials Required: 2 yards 40 inches wide, 2 yards insertion.

Lace and Pearls.

An original headdress is a simple mob cap of lace, encircled with a string of priceless pearls, and with one of the new straight feather aigrettes standing erect in the front. For the girl whose hat is not one of her best points these caps are a god-send; but it always seems to me a pity to cover up so completely a really pretty head of hair.

Table Decoration.

An inexpensive table decoration noted by Harpers Bazar is as follows: A crepe paper rose is hung from the chandelier, ribbons coming to each plate. The centerpiece is a large vase of roses with roses around the base. The bonbon dishes are tall glasses, and the favors are roses painted on cardboard. Baskets of roses are on either side of the table.

and cuffs. The original shawl fringe encircles the bottom of the coat, which is of three-quarter length. A white felt hat completes the costume.

Revival is a Natural Result of the Fad That Calls for the Pannier Draperies.

With the revival of the panier draperies comes back a decided emphasis on dresden silks, with all the exquisite colorings that we associate with the Dresden shepherdesses. Pinks and blue, yellows and pale green are the backgrounds on which are sprinkled fascinating bouquets, garlands and even baskets of flowers.

The dresden silks and satins are particularly adapted to suit the coatees that are incorporated on afternoon and evening frocks for summer. They are not so striking in contrast with a plain, thin fabric and there is great scope for color-combinations and flower effects.

The rose season, so noticeable in fashions for the summer, is a timely one for flowered muirs, organdies, muslins, voiles and chiffons with which the dresden silks effectively combine.

Hats covered with dresden taffeta are decidedly chic. Bridesmaids now are favoring hats of this type to continue the idea of the dresden coatee thrown over simple and usable frocks of white or plain colors.

Little dresden silk slippers for the rest hour add a new touch to the negligee set, especially if bindings or trimmings of dresden silk be used on the gown.

Dresden sashes, with an extra line of the ribbon quilling trailing in and out among the bunches of flowers, are accepted by womankind as an idea that makes the assurance of beauty doubly sure.

It is undeniable that the dresden colorings in designs that are varied and inexpensive are a factor in the general beauty of summer styles. Are you using them?

Fascinating Lingerie.

For evening wear throughout the winter undershirts will remain as they are this summer, and some of the charming bargains so dear to the heart of womankind may be picked up at present, as, for instance, a petticoat of the finest satin messaline in the palest blue, with a knee-deep frill of killed transparent lawn over a pleated frill of silk, slashed at intervals and held together by narrow bands of pale blue-ribbon.

To Keep on Pumps.

When pumps slip at the heels and are too loose, paste a piece of velvet in the back, with the nap side out. If the shoes still spread, take them to a shoemaker and have him put in a casing for a draw string, or a piece of elastic which is tightly fastened. Overshoes that slip at the heel and are too big may be made more comfortable by gluing a thick piece of chamouis up the back of the heel. Use a glue that stands water.

Silk Apples on Hats.

The black hat is amazingly popular at the moment in London. White is the favorite trimming, but yellow makes a very close rival. A black hat that I admired immensely had the rather low crown completely covered with bunches of small silk apples in varying shades of yellow, brown and pale green. A few apple leaves, very yellow ones, were mixed in between, and both fruit and leaves were kept as flat as possible.

HARD LUCK MAN TAKES OWN LIFE

Champion "In Bad" Decides to Put an End to Chain of Misfortunes.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Saying that as misfortune's child he had played out his string, "Hard Luck Johnnie" Neil, a well known character of this city at 2 o'clock the other morning swallowed a dose of carbolic acid, dying a short time after.

"Hard Luck Johnnie" was noted as one of misfortune's children. His troubles began years ago, after he had met Clara Fry at a picnic. It was a case of infatuation at first—eight on Neil's part and before he had left the girl that evening he had secured her



Swallowed Carbolic Acid.

permission to call at her home during the week.

Johnnie's troubles started the first night he called on Miss Fry. Soon afterward he had said good-bye at 11 o'clock and was on his way home an unknown person sprang on him from the shrubbery by the side road and literally cut him to ribbons. He was later picked up by a freight train crew, more dead than alive and taken to the West Moreland County Hospital.

His next call at the Fry home was in September, 1910. Going home that evening he was the target for three shots from ambush, two of them going through his left lung. He was again to the West Moreland Hospital. But Johnnie would not down. As soon as he had recovered he headed for the Fry home. On his return he was hit by a train and picked up unconscious.

Following this mishap he shot himself through the shoulder while loading a gun, broke his left leg and knee cap playing football, went under the surgeon's knife for appendicitis, and had sundry other injuries.

The worst blow came to Johnnie when he proposed and was accepted by Miss Fry. The couple came to Pittsburg in June, and got their marriage license. While here Johnnie gave Miss Fry \$300 to buy her trousseau. He remained outside the department store. Miss Fry kept going with the "dough" and Johnnie returned home discouraged and disheartened, and after a month's pining decided to end it all.

JUDGE TRIES MAN BY PHONE

Wisconsin Magistrate Conducts Court at Long Distance—Takes Place Legal Holiday.

Kenosha, Wis.—Judge Clifford E. Randall of the municipal court tried and convicted a defendant by telephone. Then he had a girl operator for the telephone company collect the fine and costs assessed. And it all took place on Sunday, a legal holiday.

Charles Fielden of Chicago was arrested at Camp Lake by Deputy Game Warden Michael Kleist. Fielden said he would waive all formalities of the legal holiday if the case could be disposed of at once.

Judge Randall was busy with his morning coffee and toast when the telephone rang. The judge was advised by the warden that he had a case for immediate trial.

"All right," responded the judge. "Call the defendant."

Kleist gave the court the substance of the charge and when Fielden took the receiver 20 miles away the court read the warrant to him.

"Now, judge," began Fielden, "I want to explain," but the court informed Fielden that telephone trials were costly and ordered him to plead. In a moment "back" came "guilty." Judge Randall answered: "It is the judgment of the court that you pay a fine of \$25 and costs—in all \$28.62."

Continuing, the judge said: "You can settle with the telephone operator, and she will transfer the fine and costs to the court."

Take Negro for Sea Serpent. Sacramento, Calif.—Arthur Jackson, a negro porter, went swimming in the Sacramento river toward evening and was sighted by Fred Ford and William Gladstone, fishermen. It was dusk, Jackson is very black. He is a good swimmer and was floating on his back spouting water into the air. Gladstone grabbed up a shotgun from his boat and let go at what he thought was a sea serpent, but his aim was bad and Jackson escaped unharmed.

The Love In Fiction and Life. A periodical devoted to the drama pleads for plays based on some emotion other than love. The difficulty in producing such plays is that every play must have a hero, and in making a hero the playwright, as well as his audience, almost inevitably adopts the view expressed 2,000 years ago by a scribbler of the dead walls of Pompeii: "He who has never loved a woman is not a gentleman."

ERUPTION LIKE PIMPLES

Wathena, Kan.—"My child's scalp trouble became so bad that I was ashamed to have anyone see him. His head had a solid scab on it. He also had a terrible breaking out on his face which was gradually growing worse. The eruption was like pimples which developed into sores when he scratched, which he did almost constantly. Baby would almost scratch himself raw.

"I had used several different kinds of salve, none of them helping in the least bit, when I saw the Cuticura advertisement in the paper and it made me think of the good results my sister had when she used it for her children. I had only used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about two weeks before I noticed that the sores were almost entirely gone, and it must have been a month or six weeks he was troubled before I began the treatment. He would get easy when I would put the Cuticura Ointment on him. Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured him and he has a clear complexion now." (Signed) Mrs. W. H. Hughes, Dec. 31, 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."

His Weapon.

"Did you see where an escaping maniac somewhere struck down his pursuer with a cake of soap?" "Then I suppose he made a clean getaway."

Instead of liquid antiseptics, tablets and peroxide, for toilet and medicinal uses, many people prefer Paxtine, which is cheaper and better. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The Likeness.

"This free pulling of teeth has some features in common with big social functions." "What are they?" "Charity bowls."

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

Soda to Brighten China.

Soda will brighten china that has been burned or darkened by long use.

HAPPY THOUGHT.



Fortune Teller—Yes, you will be very wealthy. With my inward eye I can see heaps of money all around you.

Mr. Verywise—Well, suppose you take your fee out of it with your inward fingers.

Child's Popularity Explained. A winning lottery ticket of \$100,000, in connection with the Nobles Bank was recently presented for payment at the State Bank in St. Petersburg, and it now transpires that the owner is an eight-year-old orphan, an inmate of the orphanage at Pekoff. The lottery ticket was her sole possession. Her relatives have hitherto done nothing for the child, but when the news of her good fortune became known they were one and all eager to adopt her. The authorities have placed her in the charge of an arch-priest, a distant connection of her father.

Golfer's Grand Army Score. A golfer playing his first game of the season reported downtown the next day that he had made a Grand Army score—he went out in 61 and came back in 65.—Chicago Evening Post.

If the clinging type of woman could only hang onto cash!

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolic Soap stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists, 25 and 50c.

Korean Arable Land. It is estimated that the present area of arable land in Korea might be increased 20 to 30 per cent., but not more.

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

Ancient Idea of Dancng. Dancing was originally a means of expressing religious feeling.

Time!
One of the Principal Advantages of a
Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen
is that you have a pen that will always respond immediately wherever you want to write. The Spoon Feed regulates an even and steady flow and prevents overflow. Gold Pens to suit every hand.



Why you need Resinol Ointment

The same soothing, healing, antiseptic properties that make Resinol Ointment so effective for skin eruptions, also make it the ideal household remedy for

- Burns
- Scalds
- Cuts
- Blisters
- Wounds
- Bruises
- Borers
- Balls
- Ulcers
- Felons
- Pimples
- Cold sores
- Chafing
- Stings
- Piles
- Irritations

And a score of other troubles which constantly arise in every home, especially where there are children. That is why Resinol Ointment should be on your medicine shelf, ready for immediate use.

Sample free: Your druggist sells it, but for generous sample and a miniature case of Resinol Soap, write to Dept. 103, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

They Make Good
who keep themselves in fine physical condition. Regular bowels, active kidneys and liver, good digestion, and a greater natural vigor follow the timely use of the reliable **BEECHAM'S PILLS**

Sold everywhere in boxes 10c., 25c. Low rates, many physicians. Guide book and advice free. Just try a box. B. J. Beckwith, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 37-1912.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and **A FEW DROPS TOO MANY** will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."

Dr. Agnes V. Swetland, of Omaha, Nebr., says: "Your Castoria is the best remedy in the world for children and the only one I use and recommend."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Boardman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL-FREE
A Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WELLS
Pumpkin Seed
Licorice
Sulphate of Magnesia
Syrup of Marshmallows
Syrup of Gum Arabic
Syrup of Gum Tragacanth
Syrup of Gum Benzoin
Syrup of Gum Myrror
Syrup of Gum Resin
Syrup of Gum Capivi
Syrup of Gum Gamboge
Syrup of Gum Senegal
Syrup of Gum Guaiacum
Syrup of Gum Sassafras
Syrup of Gum Turpentine
Syrup of Gum Venice
Syrup of Gum Zedoary
Syrup of Gum Elemi
Syrup of Gum Benzoin
Syrup of Gum Myrror
Syrup of Gum Resin
Syrup of Gum Capivi
Syrup of Gum Gamboge
Syrup of Gum Senegal
Syrup of Gum Guaiacum
Syrup of Gum Sassafras
Syrup of Gum Turpentine
Syrup of Gum Venice
Syrup of Gum Zedoary
Syrup of Gum Elemi
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Foot of
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

A Prominent New York Politician Near Death

Hon. R. N. Lansing of Rensselaer, N. Y., Six Times Member of the Assembly, Tells of Narrow Escape.



"About fifteen years ago I was taken with rheumatism, which affected my heart producing what was called valvular trouble. Three doctors told me I would never do another day's work. While I had many remedies recommended to me I got a bottle of Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, and it helped me inside of 48 hours. At the end of the week I called on my doctor and asked him to examine me. He said I was better than he ever expected to see me and asked if I was taking his medicine. When I told him I was not, but was taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, he said, 'Thank the Lord for Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy.' I continued to take it and while I realized my heart was damaged so I could not expect a permanent cure, for fifteen years I worked every day, notwithstanding I had been told I would never work again. In July, 1911, I was taken with rheumatism again, and I went to my heart as before. I got so bad that one of the Albany papers wrote up my life and said I could not live but a few hours. I again took Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy with very satisfactory results, and have not missed a day at business or in the legislature since January. I feel that Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has saved my life and cannot recommend it too highly.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists.

MILES MEDICAL CO., ELKHART, IND.

REV. CHAS. SAGER SAYS

August 22, 1906
 Dear Sir: I have known for over 40 years of the effects of Wilson's Remedy (Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Biotin) in cases of pulmonary troubles. At this point I will say to you what you have not before known of, that 40 years since, while I was a resident of N. Y. City, I was severely ill with lung trouble. Physicians said I was consumptive and my family physician told my wife that I thought I would never recover. My attention was directed to the Wilson Remedy, which I used with splendid effect. I have been on my feet and at work ever since my cure. Yours truly,
 REV. CHAS. SAGER,
 Pastor M. E. Church, Hunter, (Greene Co.), N. Y.

On Dec. 4, 1901, Mr. Sager wrote Mr. Abbott: "My health is very good."

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

C. A. Sweet

Physician and Surgeon

Office Over East Jordan Lumber Co. Store.

Office Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m., 2:00 to 5:00 p. m.
 Telephone: Office, 73-2; Res., 73-3.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon

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

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

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

DENTIST

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

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., and Evenings.
 Phone No. 223.

Its Time To Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D., 4

County Normal Notes

Three members of the alumni have visited the normal during the week. Miss Clara Finnean, class of '09, who is planning to attend the State Normal at Ypsilanti; Misses Blanche Nowland and Artucua Nordrum, both of the class of '10.

Interesting letters were received from Miss Lula Taylor who is at Albion and Miss Edith Cady who is teaching near Ellettsworth. Both are of the '11 class.

Three computers were appointed the first of the week by Miss Himes; Miss Mabel Dunlop and Miss Sophia Berg as housekeepers, Miss Hazel Mills and Miss Merle Brochelsen as editors and Miss Jessie Barkley and Miss Mahyn Cliffe having charge of the ventilation.

The class is enjoying their work in manual training which started Monday under the supervision of Miss Whiting.

Miss Sara Nicholson, County Normal Supervisor, is giving instruction to the county normal students this week in oral methods in language and number work. Miss Nicholson met the city teachers also one afternoon to discuss with them the value of oral work in the grades.

The declaration recently made by Adolph Busch, the St. Louis brewer, that the closing of saloons is responsible for the existence of "blind tigers" brings a prompt and positive denial from the citizens of Kansas City. The latter newspaper editorially says: "There is not a dry county in Missouri where the proportion of 'blind tigers' to population is so great as it is in Kansas City where her 616 saloons. And at the very moment that Brewer Busch was making his statement, the circuit attorney of St. Louis was denouncing through the newspapers of that city that blind tigers were so plentiful in Mr. Busch's home city of St. Louis with its 2300 saloons that it was impossible to suppress the illegal liquor selling places. The St. Louis circuit attorney in justification of his conduct of doing nothing and proposing to do nothing said that half of all the drinking places in St. Louis were blind tigers—and this right under the shadows of Mr. Busch's great brewery. The breweries and the saloons of St. Louis and of Missouri breed blind tigers and create crime and violation of law just as they do in every other city or state where they exist.

My friend, help the editor in his wide eyed search for news. When your friends come to see you, if you are not ashamed of it, tell him; when your wife gives a tea party, if you have recovered from the effects of the gossip, drop in with the news; when a baby arrives, fill your pockets with cigars and call; if you go to a party, steal some of the good things and leave 'em with the item in our sanctum; if your wife licks you, come in and let us see your scars and tender sympathy through the paper; if your mother-in-law dies, don't be bashful; give in all the commonplace views. In short whatever wakes you proud, sad, homesick, or glad, submit it to our 14 caret wisdom and see our matted locks part and stand on end with gratitude, which will pour from every pore like moisture from the dew besprinkled earth. Ex.

Every saloon keeper in Beaver county Pennsylvania, has been summoned in connection with charges or primary election debauchery in that county. It is charged that \$10 a head was paid for votes in behalf of certain candidates, and that as usual the saloons were headquarters for the traffic in votes and in the criminal expenditure of money. The fact that every saloon keeper in an entire county is thought to have had guilty knowledge of such transactions and to have participated in the debauchery is evidence as to crime and guilty practices which well explains why it should not exist.

A man minus a grouch of some kind misses a lot of fun. To the campaign manager every straw vote has a meaning of its own, the same being that it indicates the election of his candidate.

Itching, Fiery, Raw Eczema Relieved in a Few Minutes

Yes, an itching, burning, raw, irritated skin relieved the moment Zemo touches it. Zemo is a clean, soothing, healing wash, composed of Thymol, Glycerine, Witch Hazel, Boracic Acid and other healing properties. Zemo relieves and cures every form of skin and scalp eruption, and if you are not entirely satisfied with results from the very first 25-cent bottle, druggist will refund your money. Large sized bottle \$1. Endorsed and sold in East Jordan by W. C. Spring Drug Co. Zemo is prepared by E. W. Rowe Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., and their guarantee is as good as gold.

Yellow Writing Paper Easy on Eyes. Scientists have often called attention to the fact that the eyes are easily fatigued by the reflection from white paper, especially when the surface is under a strong light. Since green is known to be the color most restful to the eyes, it is a common practice to use wall papers and draperies of that color in libraries and private studies. For writing paper, however, green is an unsatisfactory color. It imparts a reddish appearance to the writing, and makes it hard to read. Yellow writing paper is not open to the same objection. In strong daylight it is softer than pure white paper, and in artificial light is not too dark. Black letters on a yellowish background show clear and distinct. Many mathematicians use yellow paper in figuring long and difficult calculations, and many writers have adopted it for manuscripts. It has the additional merit of cheapness.—Youth's Companion.

Chaos Defined: "What's the meaning of 'chaos'?" queried Little Lola. "Chaos," explained her eight-year-old brother, "is a great big pile of nothing, with no place to put it."

WORKED LIKE MAGIC

RED, SCALY ECZEMA YIELDS TO SAXO SALVE.

A Highland, N. Y., woman writes: Since 1801 I suffered from eczema and my skin was very tender, red and scaly, and I could find no relief until I used Saxo Salve. The first application worked like magic, in less than a week the scales were gone and now the skin is healed and smooth, thanks to Saxo Salve.

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

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

W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

RETAIN THEIR RACIAL TYPE

Gipsies in Spain Are of That Country Only Because of Their Birthplace.

One of the things to attract the notice of every traveler that visits Spain is that strange race which he finds scattered here and there in small groups in the remote rural districts or near the great centers of population. It presents a type that can be mistaken for no other in the Spanish dominions.

The lips thick, the eyes large, black and piercing, the hair long, black and straight, the complexion olive tinted, the Spanish gipsy, whether encamped in a sheltering ravine or under the arches of an aqueduct or in the shadow of an overhanging cliff, is indeed Spanish because born in Spain, but in all else he is a gipsy.

Time was when Spaniards of the true blue blood called gipsies "New Castellans," or "Egyptians," or "Moorish footpads;" but while their traits have undergone no change their name is now definitely gitanos, or gipsies.

Between fifty and sixty thousand is the number of them now in Spain, says America. Most of them have no fixed abode; but in some parts, and notably in Andalusia, there are several small settlements, for towns they can hardly be called, where these wanderers have taken possession of caves in the mountain side, whence they sally forth to tell fortunes and to fitch. Whenever they are, they are inclined to be quarrelsome among themselves and to enforce their arguments by means of wicked looking knives, which they wield with great dexterity.

SOUNDS MADE BY ELEPHANTS

Those Familiar With the Animal Easily Recognize Meaning of Its Different Expressions.

Elephants are said to make use of a great variety of sounds in communicating with each other and in expressing their wants and feelings. Some are uttered by the trunk, some by the throat. The conjunctures in which either means of expression is employed cannot be strictly classified, as fear, pleasure, want and other emotions are sometimes indicated by the trunk, sometimes by the throat. An elephant rushing upon an assailant trumpets shrilly with fury. Fear is similarly expressed in a shrill, brassy trumpet, or by a roar from the lungs; pleasure by a continued low squeaking through the trunk or an almost inaudible purring sound from the throat. Want—as a calf calling its mother—is chiefly expressed by the throat. A peculiar sound is made use of by elephants to express dislike or apprehension, and at the same time to intimidate, as when the cause of some alarm has not been clearly ascertained and the animals wish to deter an intruder. It is produced by rapping the end of the trunk smartly on the ground, a current of air hither to retained being sharply emitted through the trunk as from a valve, at the moment of impact. The sound made resembles that of a large sheet of tin rapidly doubled.

Man and the Mammoth. The skeleton of a mammoth discovered in the department of Pas de Calais, France, measures 49 1/4 feet in length. The head is well preserved, with finely enameled molars of the true Siberian type, thus furnishing one more proof that the whole country was once a land of ice and snow. At a dinner given recently on a sand-bar in the Danube an attempt was made to convey an idea of the food consumed by man in the time of the mammoth. Cabbage soup cooked over hot stones, horse ham, roast pork with boiled millet, and turnips cooked in hot ashes composed the bill of fare. The dessert was dried pears and honey.—Harper's

Another of the Species. "Is this a little boy or a little girl?" a teacher asked when the new scholar, a boy with curls, came in. "He ain't none of 'em. He's a sis-ty," one of the class volunteered.—St. Louis Republic.

IMPRESSES THE OFFICE BOY

Chicagoan Enthusiastic Over Scheme Which He Claims is Great Success in New York.

Gerald Jones came here from Chicago. Consequently there are a number of things about New York which he compares with the same things in Chicago—much to the disadvantage of New York. One that chiefly irritates him is the office boy habit here, the Cincinnati Times-Star's New York correspondent writes. Gerald Jones enters the office of a friend of his. A small, cynical boy meets him at the mahogany rail. Mr. Jones declares that he wishes to see his old college pal, P. Norval Smith. The small boy demands a card, and hands him a blank form. "Write here what you want to see him about," says the small boy.

Mr. Jones protests. What he wants to see Smith about is something that he does not propose to confide to any small boy in the world—especially to a small boy toward whom he feels a sentiment periously approaching hate. He waves his hand. He directs the small boy in a lordly way to take his name and be quick about it, and never mind the card. "Just say Jerry Jones is here," he says to the small boy. The small boy puts back the hunk of gum and sits down on his slippery little bench and indicates with an air of finality that there will be nothing doing until he gets the card he asked for and the full history of Mr. Jones' recent past. If Mr. Jones gets in to see P. Norval Smith it is only by assenting to the terms made by the small boy. Therefore, Mr. Jones has had a fresh set of cards printed for use upon the office boys of his friends. They bear the most awe inspiring names—Jim Jetties, for example, and James J. Corbett and Packer McFarland and Cut Throat Jenkins, the terror of the gulch. He observes that the small New York boy is not well posted upon the life and crimes of Bloody Hand Ben, the scourge of the Sierras, but every one of them knows all about the men of the ring. "And tell that old fool Smith," he bellows, in the character of Tom Sharkey, "that if he doesn't come out here I'll beat him to death."

Gerald Jones is perfectly happy. He knows how to circumvent the office boy.

WORTHY OF GREAT MONARCH

King of Sardinia's Tactful Manner of Concealing Kindness Done to Impoverished Follower.

The King of Sardinia, Charles Albert, was very kind and obliging to the French royalists who were at Turin. The Duke of F., with whom he was connected, had an employment about the court—he had been severely wounded, and lost a leg in the affair of the Three Days. The king heard that the duke was anxious to visit the king and royal family at Prague, but that his finances were not favorable to so long a journey. His majesty, therefore, thought of an expedient which would enable the duke to gratify his loyalty without his feelings being wounded.

"Duke," he said, "would you do me the favor to choose some horses for me in Bohemia; and as your best way will be through Prague; of course, you will pay respects to the royal family there."

As the journey was on the king's service, the duke could feel no reluctance about having his expenses paid.

The Overwrought Nerves.

Fresh air will string up any group of nerves not hopelessly demoralized. When you feel that "flying to pieces" inclination overtaking you, jerk yourself to order with the check rein of determination and then, if you cannot regain self-control, stop anything on earth you may be doing and go out of doors. If you cannot leave the home, lean out of a window, or step for a little while on a porch. You will not lose any time—you will, in fact, gain time by increasing efficiency in whatever you may be doing. Sleep also is a great restorer of nerves to a normal tone, and sleeping with all windows open secures for us two nerve-cures at the same time. In foods, raw onions, carrots, lettuce and celery, with plenty of olive oil, are excellent nerve foods, all valuable as aids in the good work, but the chief remedy is strong will and the compelling of your body to obey your mind.

Man and the Mammoth.

The skeleton of a mammoth discovered in the department of Pas de Calais, France, measures 49 1/4 feet in length. The head is well preserved, with finely enameled molars of the true Siberian type, thus furnishing one more proof that the whole country was once a land of ice and snow. At a dinner given recently on a sand-bar in the Danube an attempt was made to convey an idea of the food consumed by man in the time of the mammoth. Cabbage soup cooked over hot stones, horse ham, roast pork with boiled millet, and turnips cooked in hot ashes composed the bill of fare. The dessert was dried pears and honey.—Harper's

Another of the Species. "Is this a little boy or a little girl?" a teacher asked when the new scholar, a boy with curls, came in. "He ain't none of 'em. He's a sis-ty," one of the class volunteered.—St. Louis Republic.

Another of the Species. "Is this a little boy or a little girl?" a teacher asked when the new scholar, a boy with curls, came in. "He ain't none of 'em. He's a sis-ty," one of the class volunteered.—St. Louis Republic.

Another of the Species. "Is this a little boy or a little girl?" a teacher asked when the new scholar, a boy with curls, came in. "He ain't none of 'em. He's a sis-ty," one of the class volunteered.—St. Louis Republic.

Another of the Species. "Is this a little boy or a little girl?" a teacher asked when the new scholar, a boy with curls, came in. "He ain't none of 'em. He's a sis-ty," one of the class volunteered.—St. Louis Republic.

Another of the Species. "Is this a little boy or a little girl?" a teacher asked when the new scholar, a boy with curls, came in. "He ain't none of 'em. He's a sis-ty," one of the class volunteered.—St. Louis Republic.

Another of the Species. "Is this a little boy or a little girl?" a teacher asked when the new scholar, a boy with curls, came in. "He ain't none of 'em. He's a sis-ty," one of the class volunteered.—St. Louis Republic.

THE FINEST IN THE STATE

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

No matter how good people are and how sure they are of going to Heaven, they are nearly always anxious to worry along on earth as long as they can.

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

The man who maligns his home town injures himself.

Philip Desormeau, Prop. the Earmer's Home Hotel, Schaffer, Mich., says: "Last winter I could not sleep nights on account of a bad cough that would start at bedtime and keep me awake. I started using Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and was greatly pleased to find that the cough left me, my appetite increased and I slept soundly at night." Hite Drug Company.

In the Treatment of COLDS COUGHS SORE THROAT BRONCHITIS TONSILITIS LARYNGITIS

Scott's Emulsion is nature's nourishing, curative-food; prompt, sure and permanent.

Rely on SCOTT'S and Insist on SCOTT'S.

Antoine Deloria, Postmaster at Garden, Mich., states: "From my own experience I can recommend Foley Kidney Pills as a great remedy for kidney trouble. My father was cured of kidney disease, and many of my neighbors were cured by Foley Kidney Pills." Hite Drug Company.

Antoine Deloria, Postmaster at Garden, Mich., states: "From my own experience I can recommend Foley Kidney Pills as a great remedy for kidney trouble. My father was cured of kidney disease, and many of my neighbors were cured by Foley Kidney Pills." Hite Drug Company.

Frank Phillips Tonsorial Artist. When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

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."

Lombard Plums We have arranged for a number of bushels of Lombard Plums and people looking for canning stock will do well to consult us before buying.

We have always on hand a complete line of Fresh and Cooked Meats Native and Chicago Steaks, Pork, Veal, Lamb, Chicken, Sausage, Fresh Fish Every Friday. Boiled Ham, Minced Ham, Luncheon Loaf, Frankforts, Bologna, Summer Sausage.

Milford & Schnelle CHOICE GROCERIES & MEATS Phone No. 49

East Jordan Planing Mills Co., B. E. WATERMAN, Manager. Custom Planing Mill. Manufacturers and Dealers in Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing. FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

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

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

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

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