

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1912.

No. 42

TRICKY POTATO MAN.

Watchful Housewife Prevented Delivery of Short Measure.

Beware of potato holdups. One day last week, a young man bought and paid for ten perfectly good bags of potatoes, and accordingly sent word to his mother to prepare a bin for them by the time the farmer arrived at the house. This she did, but as she had many pickles, preserves, and other canned goods in the cellar and didn't know anything about the man who was bringing the "spuds," she remained in the cellar until the man had put in five bags, when he said, "You need not wait, lady, I'll put them in all right."

This aroused the woman's suspicions, so she went up to a room, hid behind the curtain and watched. Soon the farmer started for the cellar. He had one bag of potatoes and an empty bag. Another trip to the wagon meant another full bag and another empty bag and the last trip he took a full bag.

When the lady of the house went down to the cellar to see about this the farmer very indignantly exclaimed, "I brought down ten bags and you can count them. I've been emptying them into the bin."

When the woman insisted and told him graphically of the three trips three full bags and two empty ones, he meekly went to the wagon and brought down two full bags.—Alpena Evening News.

School Officers' Meeting.

The Annual School Officers' Meeting will be held in Charlevoix on Wednesday, Oct. 23, 1912, beginning at 10:00 a. m.

Mr. Lasher will represent the Department, and is planning to give special instruction in regard to the keeping of the district accounts and making out of annual reports.

The law provides that the director of each district, or, in case he cannot attend, one of the other members acting as his substitute, shall be entitled to a compensation of \$2.00 and actual traveling expenses.

I am anxious to see a full attendance at this meeting as there are a number of the later law points which are evidently not well understood by school boards, and they will be explained at this meeting.

J. H. MILFORD, Com'r.

Shows Large Increase.

It is evident that the automobile has come to stay in Michigan, as statistics show that during the past season 33,054 licenses were issued, as compared with 27,137 for the corresponding period last year. The total receipts for the nine months covered by the report that \$136,784 was collected in fees, which is \$49,625 more than was taken in last year. The automobile has been adopted to all kinds of business as well as pleasure, which accounts for the great increase in the number of licenses issued. The price has been reduced to a point where people of moderate means can buy, and the still further reduction in price will make the sales next year exceed those of the past season by fully as great a percentage as was obtained in 1912. There is a small increase reported in the number of motorcycles in operation throughout the state, the figures showing that 3,538 licenses were issued in 1911, while 3,727 were granted in 1912.

New Use for Farm Auto

The auto has helped to solve the problem for an Iowa community of feeding the threshing crew. Instead of each housewife cooking up a great quantity of food for a lot of hungry men, they are loaded into automobiles and whisked into town where, by previous arrangement, dinners and suppers are waiting for them. After dinner a few minutes' run brings them back to their work again, rested and refreshed for another half-day's work.

Glasses Fitted.

J. Leahy, the Optometrist, will again be at the Russell House, Wednesday, October 30th. One day only. Headache cured, crossed eyes straightened, fitting children's eyes a specialty. Glasses guaranteed to fit.

THE "LITTLEST REBEL"

At Temple Theatre, Wednesday Evening, October 23rd.

At the Temple Theatre—Mr. Marshall Farman will be seen in "The Littlest Rebel," under the direction of A. H. Woods. "The Littlest Rebel" is a stirring war play in four acts written by Edward Peple, author of "The Prince Chap," and is so constructed that it pleases all tastes from the lover of the romantic and sympathetic to the fancier of things stirring and spectacular. The story of the play concerns little Virgie Cary, daughter of a confederate scout who is being pursued by Northern troops. Cary visits his home and as the soldiers close in on the house he escapes. The home is searched by Col. Morrison's cavalrymen and burned. Later Mrs. Cary dies and the little girl is living alone in a cabin near Richmond, except for such visits as her father, in danger of his life, pays her from time to time when he supplies his little girl with such food as he is able to obtain. It is on one of these visits that he is being surrounded and hides in the loft of the cabin, instructing little Virgie to tell the "Yanks" that he has gone. When the soldiers break down the door they find the little girl alone playing with a rag doll, a vain search of the house is made and Col. Morrison, who is commanding the searching party questions Virgie. She, with cunning and adorable baby talk, fools the officer only to be outwitted by him later. The hiding place of the father is discovered, and the colonel commands him to come down. He is about to hand his prisoner over to his man to be taken to headquarters, but the little girl pleads so pathetically for her father that the Colonel relents and supplies him with a pass as escort for the child through the Federal lines to Richmond. On their way to Richmond they encounter a skirmish in which the southern scout saves the life of his benefactor, Col. Morrison. They are betrayed and brought to Gen'l Grant's headquarters Cary as a spy and Morrison as a traitor. A court-martial follows, at which both men are sentenced to death. The Littlest Rebel, as Virgie is called, appears before the General and makes a touching and sympathetic plea for the lives of both men. The General listens to her story and becomes interested; he orders an investigation of the case which results in the pardon of both men.

There is as yet no law to prevent a man sitting cross-legged, but that is about the only privilege the men have left.

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.

BECAUSE IT PAYS FARMERS

German Co-operative Banks Increase Tenfold

Why has the number of operative banks in Germany increased tenfold in 20 years, with corresponding growth in other forms of co-operation? Why is their growth greater from year to year? Because it pays the farmers and others who thus co-operate—pays in saving money and in making profits, pays by encouraging thrift, and pays yet more by bringing the farmers together and holding them together. The first lesson from it all, to our farmers in the United States is this: Get together! Get better acquainted, know and understand each other better, bury suspicions and jealousies, develop mutual confidence, cultivate charity of views and unity of action, be willing to trust, capable men to manage your co-operative undertakings and loyally back them up. This is the only solid basis upon which to build co-operation. It is easier to form such a basis in Germany than in America, because over there the farmers mostly live in houses huddled into dorfs, or little villages, and know each other more intimately than here, where each farmer lives on his own homestead as lord of his domain.

Jacob Battentield, aged 72, of Buckley, and Lida Edgett, aged 70, of Fife Lake, secured a marriage license last week.

Reception at Methodist Church.

The reception at the Methodist Episcopal Church last Thursday evening was a success. The Board of Stewards had the church decorated with flowers and autumn leaves and the pews arranged in such a position that the church presented a very homelike appearance. The parlors were also decorated.

After an informal reception the pastor called them to order and after the devotionals, M. H. Robertson, who has been superintendent of the Sunday School for over twenty years, gave a very practical address upon the absence of the President of the Epworth League, presented its report, which showed that the League had had a very successful year. Mrs. Barrie reported the Ladies Aid; among the many things which this live organization has accomplished this year was the purchase of a fine carpet for the church. The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society's report was presented by Mrs. O. Stuedt; this society is accomplishing great things for the extension of the Master's Kingdom. The ladies of the church were invited to join with them.

R. E. Webster presented the financial report of the church for the past year which showed that this church had expended over \$1200. This did not include the benevolences. From all reports the past year was one of the most successful in the history of the church. The pastor then gave an

address and explained the plans for the new year. This church has introduced the duplex envelope system and has adopted up to date methods. After the program the Stewards invited all present to the parlors of the church where refreshments were served.

The Youth's Companion for 1913

The Youth's Companion appeals to every interest of family life, from housekeeping to athletics. It begins with stories of useful vim and vigor, with articles which disclose the secrets of successful play in the great games, with charming tales of life at the girls' colleges. But the Companion does not surrender these readers when they have entered the more serious paths of life. Mothers will welcome the page for little children and the weekly doctor's article. Fathers will find the important news of the day as it is, and not as it is rumored to be. The entire household will appreciate the sketches which touch gently on common troubles or caricature eccentricity. In short, for less than four cents a week the Companion brings into the home clean entertainment, pure inspiration, fine ideals, increase of knowledge.

Names rarely seen in tables of contents will be found in the Companion's Announcement for 1913, which will be sent upon request—with samples of the paper, to those not familiar with it.

Every new subscriber for 1913 will receive free all the issues for the re-

maining weeks of 1912; also, free, The Companion, Window Transparency and Calendar for 1913, in rich, translucent colors—the most beautiful of all Companion souvenirs.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at this office.

Zemo For Dandruff.

You Will be Surprised to see how Quickly it Disappears.

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

Zemo is prepared by the E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., and is regularly sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. But to enable you to make a test and prove what it will do for you, get a 25-cent trial bottle, fully guaranteed or your money back at W. C. Springs Drug Store.

Alden will have a lecture course the coming winter.

A man can enjoy a mother-in-law joke—if he is bachelor.

The Petoskey paper mill, that is undergoing repairs, will soon be put in operation.

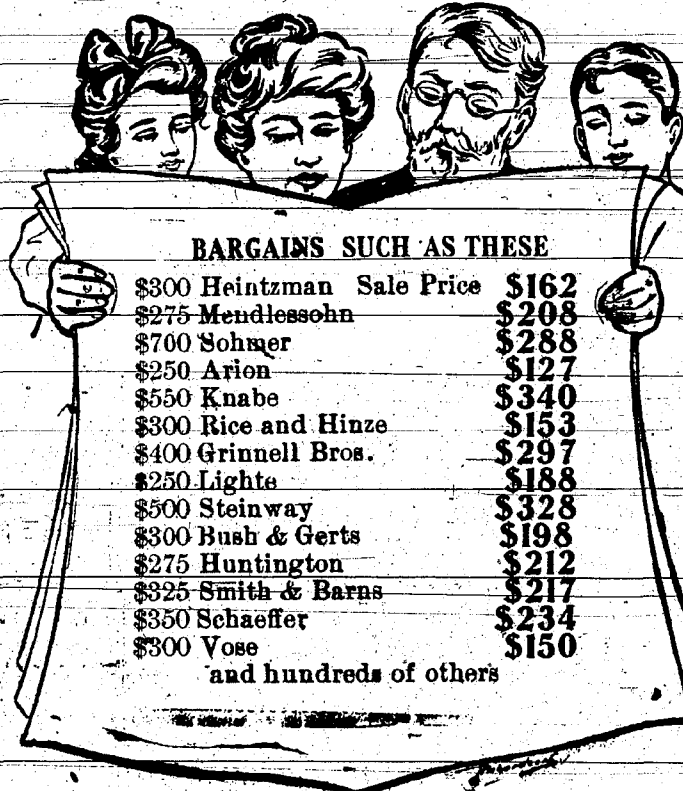
Land is being leased around Gaylord by an oil company who proposes to put down several test wells.

The Most Important News

—News effecting you and your entire family—is that which pertains to our great 9th Annual Sale of Summer Resort Pianos. Of importance to you because it points the way to a saving you can ill afford to ignore, so unusual, so great is it—and further importance through what it means to the daily life in your home. Our announcements tells of—

Best Pianos, Good as New, Going at Sensational Reductions

PIANO BARGAINS THAT WILL PLEASE THE ENTIRE FAMILY



BARGAINS SUCH AS THESE

\$300 Heintzman	Sale Price	\$162
\$275 Mendlessohn		\$208
\$700 Sohmer		\$288
\$250 Arion		\$127
\$550 Knabe		\$340
\$300 Rice and Hinze		\$153
\$400 Grinnell Bros.		\$297
\$250 Lighte		\$188
\$500 Steinway		\$328
\$300 Bush & Gerts		\$198
\$275 Huntington		\$212
\$325 Smith & Barnes		\$217
\$350 Schoeffer		\$234
\$300 Vose		\$150

and hundreds of others

—Instruments back from rental in Summer Homes and Cottages; new this season; in finest condition; sweet-toned, beautiful; a credit to the most discriminating music-loving home—

—And in this immense assortment is just the Piano you want—the style you prefer—the wood and finish you wish—tonal quality and action wholly pleasing! And not only this, but there's

\$40 to \$100 Saved

on each purchase—yes actually saved, for these instruments would right now be splendid value at regular price; but WE DEDUCT EVERY DOLLAR OF RENT WE HAVE RECEIVED! If it is an object for you to avail yourself of positively the most extraordinary Piano values ever offered any where, let nothing hinder you from attending this most sensational sale immediately.

And it is not only a matter of biggest saving; but you are certain of the quality as well, for you know that these Pianos are highest grade.

STEINWAY, KNABE, GRINNELL BROS. (OUR OWN MAKE) SOHMER, VOSE, STERLING, SHONINGER, SMITH & BARNES

Our entire line is represented, as these were the instruments on rental—and then, too, all exchanged stock on our floors is included in this stupendous clearance—the assortment, like the values, has never been equaled.

In addition to the Upright Pianos, we are offering fully repaired Square Pianos—Steinway, Knabe, Haines Bros. and others—\$33, \$40, \$55, etc.—Rare Musical Value. Fully repaired Organs as low as \$8. A years privilege of Free Exchange on both Organs and Squares.

OUR SPECIAL TERMS

of \$5 to \$10 first payment; and as little as \$5 monthly, greater importance to you has never, in the entire history of the Piano business, been presented! See these without a Piano. Square Pianos and Organs going at bargains—and at once—they present as can no printed 50c weekly. You have a year to test the instrument—

we make free delivery—give you Stool and Drape—and if you live out of town, we pay freight.

A more liberal, a more remarkable offer—in offer of

REMEMBER, THE GRINNELL GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION IS BACK OF EVERY INSTRUMENT!

Open Evenings During Sale **GRINNELL BROS.** Bargain List On Request

Twenty-four Stores. PETOSKEY STORE, 434 MITCHELL ST.

Lucky the man whose purse can stand the vacation strain.

America sends 2,000 globe trotters around the world every year.

Cooks of Boston are on strike. Horrors! Fancy eating raw beans!

"Protect the calves," cry the butchers. This is a timely note to bathing girls.

While the sweet corn is good it hardly seems worth while to buy store teeth.

Girl in Philadelphia stole a sermon from a preacher man. Let the punishment fit the crime and compel her to read it.

Fashionable women in London are wearing attractive carrot colored stockings, but we fear that the color is not the real attraction.

A woman recently obtained a divorce because her husband swore at her in seven languages. She had no appreciation of learning.

Women's hats will go up 30 per cent, this fall, says a fashion note. This is cheerful news to the man who hasn't even got his winter's coal in.

Word comes from Washington that the treasury has run short of one dollar bills. Mr. Treasurer, accept our heartfelt sympathy. We can appreciate it.

A woman's club in New York, since admitting men to membership, has increased the number of its women members by 20 per cent. Wonder why?

If you do not believe a hole in the ground has a strong attraction for mankind, observe the crowds gathered where a skyscraper's cellar is being dug.

A scientist feller announces that he has discovered a new way to make a ghost walk. This will be received with great acclaim by the theatrical profession.

The king of Montenegro has worn the same silk hat for sixteen years. Evidently snowballing a silk hat is not one of the joys of small Montenegres.

Professor Fuchs of Berlin opines that men and women have always flirted. But how could Eve flirt when there was nobody around but her husband?

A Philadelphia doctor claims to have discovered the elixir of life. Can it be that the Philadelphia brand of sleep has had this unsuspected virtue all along?

Woman in Wyoming wants a divorce because her husband whalloped her with a tomahawk. Burying the hatchet is not always attended by good results.

Court in Tacoma prevented a man from trading his wife for two city lots, possibly on the ground that it would be taking advantage of an innocent victim.

Scientists in Paris claim that within a few years the world will be fed on electricity, but this does not necessarily mean that it will be in the form of current pie.

A Chicago preacher rises to remark that women's styles of today are an abomination to the Lord. Which induces some curiosity as to the source of his information.

As for the fall styles in hats of either gender, experienced persons are prepared for the worst.

A python in the New York zoo eats only one meal a year. It is easy for a python to make ends meet.

Those who add to the sweetness of life have also their reward, as proved by the report upon the fortune of a noted candymaker, who left an estate of over two millions.

Arbiters of fashion have just decided that women will have to begin wearing long skirts again. So it will soon cease to be necessary to keep the sidewalks swept.

It is proposed in one of the boroughs of New York to tax funerals. People there will now be confronted with the problem of whether it is cheaper to live or die.

One Philadelphia father gave his daughter a 300-pound cake for a wedding present. That is all right for dessert, but how about providing the corned beef and cabbage?

The latest excuse for murder is "furor transitoria." It sounds as though anybody might be excused for doing anything under its influence.

Chicago is suffering from a plethora of cats. Why not connect the surplus with the destructive agencies employed for the bubonic rats?

A Chicago woman says that big men make better husbands than small men. It's harder for them to get into the house late at night without being heard.

Divorce Cause

Men More Often to Blame Than Women

By ANNA C. FALL, Attorney, Boston

DURING a general practice of 17 years it has been my fortune to officiate in a goodly number of divorce cases. I suppose it would be a foregone conclusion that I should say men are more responsible for the increase of divorce, since, with perhaps three exceptions, my divorce clients have been women. But I will relate somewhat of my experience and allow the reader to draw his own conclusions.

As the years have passed and case after case has existed, my sympathies I have been filled with a growing indignation at seeing young men marry young girls and very shortly begin to treat them with such gross cruelty that divorce or death was the only alternative. It would almost seem as if these men had deliberately entered into the marriage relation in order that they might have a victim of their own at hand to perpetuate their cruelties upon—a victim tied fast to them by the bands of the law—"for better or worse."

I have in mind a gentle, sweet-faced girl for whom I had the pleasure of obtaining a divorce from such a monster after her marriage or less than two years' duration. And yet, in outward seeming, the husband was rather an inoffensive looking young man. Some months later, meeting the gray-haired judge who had granted the divorce, he stopped me and asked about the young lady, remarking: "I don't think, in all the cases that have been tried before me, I ever remember to have heard of such cruelty to a wife."

I believe that young men of a certain class enter into the marriage relation far more lightly than young women. With the accessories of a clean shave and a new suit, a very ordinary youth may pass as an embodiment of manly virtues in the eyes of an unsophisticated young girl, particularly by moonlight. While to her their marriage may mean the realization of a dream of home and happiness, to him it often means only a new experience, which he can bring to an end at will when he grows tired of it.

Among young people of slight education I have found the above to be often true. The well-considered marriages of the educated and refined young men and women result in fewer divorces.

When I take into account the great number of husbands who have gone away in the morning and have forgotten to ever come back to their families, and whose wives in the course of time have obtained a divorce on the ground of desertion, I am inclined to say that men are more responsible for the increase of divorce than women.

When I see passing before me in the moving picture of memory a long procession of sad-faced wives who, night after night, year in and year out, have been compelled to look upon the besotted, fust-breathing creatures huddled before them, and to reflect that they called IT husband, when I see still other women whose faces bear the impress of terror inspired by husbands whom drink turned to fiends, pursuing their wives and children with knives and axes—I feel inclined to say that men are more responsible for the increase of divorce than women. But then, as I said in the beginning, I may be biased in my views.

Anna C. Fall

Many Men Given to Silly Clothing

By Mrs. M. A. PHILLIPS, Brockton, N. Y.

As a mother in Israel and a woman of experience and discretion, I wish to lift up my voice in the councils of the people and protest that not all the sartorial offenses are committed by members of my sex. What is more idiotic and uncomfortable than the masculine street garb? The coat, in summer, is an abomination, as all men confess, yet they haven't the courage to go without it. Trousers are the last word in hideousness, and have neither comfort, grace nor modesty to commend them. And no woman would wear a stiff straw or derby hat that left its mark in a red groove around the forehead.

The laws of the Medes and Persians were not more inexorable than those governing men's attire—else why should men's shirts continue to be made as they are, with most of the cloth below the waist line? Little boys' waists are of the right cut, but then little boys' clothing is selected by their mammae.

On general observation it would seem as though the question of the day was not the high cost of living but what the standards of our American mothers of the future will be.

On walking along the street one is compelled to wonder if we are gradually going back to the garb of our first parents in the garden of Eden.

Clothes so tight as to display every line of the figure are more fit behind the footlights than on the streets in the light of day.

If the American men are lacking in courtesy to woman it is because the women themselves are to blame.

The influence for good or evil that woman exerts over man is through such mediums as dress, character and general deportment.

So if we are to elevate instead of degenerate let us begin where it is needed.

People Remain Young Who Forget Birthdays

By PROF. E. A. BERGSTRÖM, Minneapolis, Minn.

Mentally and physically he was crabbed. The average man of 70 years is younger than that creature was

When does old age come? "Years are for the letting of houses, not for counting away people's lives." In the older countries people remained young because they forgot birthdays. Some are born old, some grow old, some have old age thrust upon them. There are men of 50 of better heart and mind and of better physical strength than the average man of 21.

I saw a woman in her prime marry a man of 28 years, who was the oldest creature I have ever seen. He had silver hair, a hunch back and black stumps for teeth.

The average man of 70 years is younger than that creature was

EVENING HAT



Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

An odd-hat of black tulle trimmed with rows of black pearls and covered with a huge drooping bunch of bird of paradise feathers, as the latest creation of the Paris milliner. The feathers are placed in such a manner as to fall gracefully about the side of the wearer's face.

TWO NEAT COTTON DRESSES FOR EARLY FALL OUTINGS

Costumes Easy to Wash, and May Be Made Up in Almost Any Kind of Thin Material.

Either of these simple dresses would be found easy to wash, and might be made in any cotton material.

The one on the left is in pale pink cotton voile with a ring spot of a darker shade. The skirt is made with a front panel and band at foot cut in one, and set on with a piping of pink mercerized lawn; scallops are cut in sides of panel, in which buttons are sewn. The bodice also has a panel front, trimmed to match; a lace collar and black satin bow add a smartness.

Materials required: 4 1/2 yards voile 10 inches wide, 1 dozen buttons, 1/2 yard lawn 40 inches wide for piping. Gray and white striped gingham is used for the other design. It is made with a deep band at foot of



skirt, set on with a piping of material cut on the cross, and beaded at sides and back with material cut so that the stripes run horizontally.

The bodice is Magyar, and has a yoke of lace with a strip of insertion beneath; material in the cross outlines the yoke. Lace is used for the cuffs.

Materials required: 5 yards gingham 32 inches wide, 1/4 yard insertion, 1/2 yard lace, 1 dozen buttons.

Simple Trimmings. Very little trimming is required for the school frock. This little may be applied in the shape of a little bandwork, ornamenting the yoke, the collar and the cuffs, or perhaps the little strap which marks the side closing.

It should be sparingly used, however, and the design should be of the simplest. Next to the touch of handwork comes braid, and very little, again, of this is used. It adds a trim, tailored finish to many a collar, and loops of it are certainly easier to make than buttonholes. The large bound buttonholes are used as decoration features in connection with buttons. A few well-chosen buttons will often add all the trimming that may be desired.

More Black and White. The black charmeuse or fine cloth skirt—with the short cutaway "Directoire" coat in white charmeuse, is particularly smart, especially when it has large black buttons and is worn with a folded jabot of corresponding period.

This has certainly been the best class of model this season, and rumor tells us that "Directoire" modes are in no sense moribund.

White Felt Hat Is One of the Necessaries in Wardrobe of the Smart Woman.

Have a white felt hat for early autumn outings if you wish to prove to the hot polloi that you know what's what in the great world of fashion.

One of the smartest shapes is the high and square-crowned sailor with a flat brim of nearly an inch on the upper side. There is another sailor—so called—although it has a sombrero crown which must be carefully dented. This has the familiar rolling brim that is crushed against the crown at front, back or one side, and never is set quite squarely upon the head. Truth to say, it's a bit rowdyish unless trimmed, as it should be, with a broad band of silk or velvet ribbon ending under a double pump bow.

Lastly, there is the hat of softest felt with brim very narrow all around, save along the left side, where it rolls boldly against a high rounding crown that is banded with an inch-wide length of corded ribbon going twice around and ending with a true lovers' knot. This ribbon is dull green, red, gray, mauve—anything save white, and its hue is repeated in the tie which fastens the white cotton, or flannel outing shirt, and the border on the handkerchief which peeps from the breast pocket of this shirt.

To Revive Flowers.

The fashion for wearing the small, compact nosegays, with their holders of lace paper, is a pretty one. Many women despair of the fact that flowers quickly fade when worn by them.

An amateur gardener confided the secret which kept her bunch of violets fresh during an entire evening. The simple method was this:

About the stem of the bouquet had been wrapped a piece of waxed sandwich paper and tied with string. Over this was placed the tinfoil used for flowers.

They kept beautifully fresh, and this fact is well worth knowing. Do this immediately when taking the nosegay from the water.

Value of Percalé.

Not every woman appreciates the qualities of pure white percalé for summer gowns. This fabric is much used by trained nurses for lightweight uniforms which may be laundered to spot and spinnish with much less labor than linen requires. Percalé is also cooler than linen and is much lighter in weight. It may be trimmed with stitching and buttons in very smart style. A young woman who always looks as though she had stepped out of a handbox always wears white percalé frocks in summer time. A loose blouse with an open collar is trimly belted above a short, straight skirt, and buttoned boots of white complete the costume.

Collars and Cuffs.

Detachable collar and cuffs are always a good idea. These may be made from linen, pique, or any of the lingerie materials. Sometimes a plaid or striped fabric is corrailed for this purpose. A little of the plaid or striped silk can be used most effectively to give the desired touch of color to an otherwise sombre blue serge dress. It may be added as a hem, with the yoke and sleeves of the plaid in true kimono style, or it may only appear as a binding to the dress, with perhaps a perky little tie of it to hold together the collar. It will prove a useful adjunct in either direction.

THOUGHTS OF A GREAT PREACHER

Short Analysis of Ideas Taken From the Writings of the Late C. H. Spurgeon.

CHAINED in Satan's boat, you are swiftly gliding down the stream to ruin, and because it is smooth, you dream that it is safe! What is the difference between the saint and the sinner? Not that in the saint there is no sin. Not that in the sinner there is never a thought about God. The difference is this—that the saint is overcoming his sin; but the sinner is overcoming the sinner. Oh, what a terrible thing it is to have the upper hand! No "hidden manna" is yours. The symbols of religion you may look at, but real religion must be a stranger to you. You know not its enjoyment. You do not taste it. It is a hidden thing. Heaven, too, will be hidden. You hear of its gates of pearl—but they will never open to you. You may catch the distant accents of its songs—but in those songs you will never join. And that "white stone" cannot be yours. You have no joyful anticipation of heaven—but a fearful looking-for of fiery indignation—or else the insensate resolve not to think at all. And the "new name"—no! you cannot read it! You know God by no such name as makes you seek his company. The thought of him renders you unhappy, and therefore you banish it from your mind. You are not now alarmed, but soon the spell may be broken, and you may find the chains riveted upon your soul forever.

I fancy I hear you say: "I wish that before it is too late I could escape! But mine is a hopeless case. My heart is hardened against the gospel, and evil habit has so got the mastery over me that I have no power to begin this conflict!"

No, you have no power; but one has visited this world and taken our nature, who can help you. The mighty Son of God became the suffering Son of Man that he might be the liberator of our enslaved race. He burst open the prison doors that captive souls might escape. He stands near you, ready to break off your fetters and strengthen you to fight the enemy who has so long oppressed you. Tell him your simple but sad tale; how helpless, how miserable, how ruined you are! Tell him you want to be saved, but know not how to begin the work, and ask him, both to begin and complete it for you! Let your prayer be this: "Be merciful to me, a sinner," and he who "came to destroy the works of the devil," he "whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive," will receive your "humble petitions; and though you be tied and bound with the chain of your sins, he, in the pitifulness of his great mercy, will loose you."—From Newman Hall's "Christian Victory."

Joy and Service.

No man is conquerable until the joy of serving his cause has been driven out of his heart. Nehemiah expressed a fact that is undoubtedly often quoted by those who have not experienced it, and often experienced by those who never have quoted it, when he said to the people, "The joy of the Lord is your strength." As long as religion is a joy in the life it will not be parted with, and its demands will not be disobeyed. Changing it about, when one is obedient and joyful with his whole heart there will be enthusiasm and joy in his life. Joy and service go together in mutual helpfulness. When one knows he is with Christ and Christ with him, he will sing songs in the night, though his feet be in the stocks and his lacerated back on the rough dungeon floor. When one sees the promises of God with clearer vision than the obstacles of the world, when he realizes that he is following an unconquerable leader from whose love no power known to man's reason or imagination is able to separate him; then there is no night so dark, nor pain so keen, nor disappointment so bitter that his soul will not exit in God through it all, and he will march on with unabated zeal and vigor. Like Christ, for the joy that is set before him he will endure the cross and despise the shame.

The Way Everlasting.

A compass can direct one's course in a forest; but a good trail to a better help, and often saves from danger as well as difficulty. So absolute truth is not so helpful in the conduct of life as the way of righteousness, trodden from generation to generation by the feet of good men and women, that path in which Jesus leads the way. The Light of the world lived our life, endured our temptations, tasted our sorrows. His goodness was humane as well as divine, and so through the ages increasing multitudes have followed Him, and have not walked in darkness. The most human of books is the Bible, because it is a record and not a philosophy—the most human and the most divine. The way that has been followed by the noble living and the noble dead is plain and practical. It guides safely in life's perils and perplexities, and it leads home.

The Door of Hope.

The living Christ is the inspiration of the worker in the present world, and he opens the door of hope into the country beyond the veil, the land of the hereafter.—Rev. L. H. Hough, Methodist, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

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

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Forie has a lively time with an Englishman and a Yankee. A Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bride-birth. 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 trains starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hints. Marjorie is distressed. Latter discovers an old sweetheart, Annie Gatto, a fellow passenger. Mallory vainly hunts for a match among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Marjorie's father to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Mallory finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie and Mrs. Wellington on the train. Mallory 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. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Mallory's hopes, but he takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a cinder in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Bookcase is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Mallory's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. She tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can shop.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Dog on Dog Again.

As the conductor left the Mallorys to their own devices, it rushed over him anew what sacrifice had been attempted—a fool bride had asked him to stop the Trans-American of all trains, to go shopping of all things!

He stormed into the smoking room to open the safety valve of his wrath, and found the porter just coming out of the buffet cell with a tray, two hollow-stemmed glasses and a bottle swaddled in a napkin.

"Say, Ellsworth, what in—do you suppose that female back there wants?—wants me to hold the Trans-American while—"

But the porter was in a hurry himself. He was about to serve champagne, and he cut the conductor short.

"Scuse me, boss, but they're a few in the room—forward that is in a powerful hurry for this. I can't talk to you now. I'll see you later." And he swaggered off, leaving the door of the buffet open.

The conductor paused to close it, glanced in, started, stared, glared, roared: "What's this? Well, I'll be a dog smuggled in here! I'll break that coon's head. Come out of there, you miserable of nary bond!" He seized the incredulous Snoozleums by the seat of his back, growling, "It's you for the baggage car ahead," and dashed out with his prey, just as Mallory, now getting new bearings on Marjorie's character, spoke across the rampart of his Napoleontically folded arms:

"Well, you're a nice one!—making violent love to a conductor before my very eyes. A minute more and I would have—"

She silenced him with a snap: "Don't you speak to me! I hate you! I hate all men! The more I know men the more I like—" this reminded her, and she asked anxiously: "Where is Snoozleums?"

Mallory, impatient at the shift of subject, snapped back: "Oh, I left him in the buffet with the waiter. What I want to know is how you dare to—"

"Was it a colored waiter?"

"Of course. But I'm not speaking of—"

"But suppose he should bite him?"

"Oh, you can't hurt those nigger waiters. I started to say—"

"But I can't have Snoozleums biting colored people! It might not agree with him. Get him at once!"

Mallory trembled with suppressed rage like an overloaded boiler, but he gave up and growled: "Oh, Lord, all right. I'll get him when I've finished—"

"Go get him this minute. And bring the poor darling back to his mother!"

"His mother! Ye gods!" cried Mallory, wildly. He turned away and dashed into the men's room with a furious: "Where's that damned dog?"

He met the porter just returning. The porter smiled: "He's right in heah, sir," and opened the buffet door. His eyes popped and his jaw sagged: "Why, I left him here just a minute ago."

you was to hit me with a axe I wouldn't mind."

To his utter befuddlement, Mallory grinned and winked at him, and murmured: "Oh, that's all right. Don't worry." And actually laid half a dollar in his palm. Leaving the black lids batting over the starting eyes, Mallory pulled his smile into a long face and went back to Marjorie like an undertaker: "My love, prepare yourself for bad news."

Marjorie looked up, startled and apprehensive: "Snoozleums is ill. He did bite the darkey."

"Worse than that—he—he fell out of the window."

"When?" she shrieked, "in heaven's name—when?"

"He was there just a minute ago, the waiter says."

Marjorie went into instant hysterics, wringing her hands and sobbing: "Oh, my darling, my poor child—stop the train at once!"

She began to pound Mallory's shoulders and shake him frantically. He had never seen her this way either. He was getting his education in advance. He tried to calm her with ineffectual words: "How can I stop the train? Now, dearie, he was a nice dog, but after all, he was only a dog."

She rounded on him like a panther: "Only a dog! He was worth a dozen men like you. You find the conductor at once, command him to stop this train—and back up! I don't care if he has to go back ten miles. Run, tell him at once. Now, you run!"

Mallory stared at her as if she had gone mad, but he set out to run somewhere, anywhere. Marjorie paced up and down distractedly, tearing her hair and moaning, "Snoozleums, Snoozleums! My child, my poor child!"

At length her wildly roving eyes noted the bell-rope. She stared, pondered, nodded her head, clutched at it, could not reach it, jumped for it several times in vain, then seized a chair, swung it into place, stood up in it, gripped the rope, and came down on it with all her weight, dropping to the floor and jumping up and down in a frenzied dance. In the distance the engine could be heard faintly whistling, whistling for every pull.

The engineer, far ahead, could not imagine what unheard-of crisis could bring about such mad signals. The fireman yelled:

"—but that crazy conductor is attacked with an epileptic fit."

But there was no disputing the command. The engine was reversed, the air brakes set, the sand run out and every effort made to pull the iron horse, as it were, back on its haunches.

The grinding, squealing, jolting, shook the train like an earthquake. The shrieking of the whistle froze the blood like a woman's cry of "Murder!" in the night. The women among the passengers reined the screams. The men turned pale and braced themselves for the shock of collision. Some of them were mumbling prayers. Dr. Temple and Jimmie Wellington, with one idea in their dissimilar souls, dashed from the smoking room to go to their wives.

Ashton and Wedgewood, with no one to care for but themselves, seized windows and tried to fight them open. At last they budged a sash and knelt down to thrust their heads out.

"—don't see a beastly thing ahead," said Wedgewood, "except the heads of other fools."

"We're slowing down though," said Ashton, "she stops! We're safe. Thank God!" And he collapsed into a chair. Wedgewood collapsed into another, gasping: "Whatevah are we safe from, I wonder?"

The train-crew and various passengers descended and ran alongside the train asking questions. Panic gave way to mystery. Even Dr. Temple came back into the smoking room to finish a precious cigar he had been at work on. He was followed by Little Jimmie, who had not quite reached his wife when the stopping of the train put an end to his excuse for chivalry. He was regretfully mumbling:

"It would have been such a good shansh to shave my life's wife—I mean my—I don't know what I mean. He sank into a chair and ordered a drink; then suddenly remembered his vow, and with great heroism, rescinded the order."

Mallory, finding that the train was checked just before he reached the conductor, saw that official's bewildered wrath at the stoppage and had a fearsome intuition that Marjorie had somehow done the deed. He hurried back to the observation room, where he found her charging up and down, still distraught. He paused at a safe distance and said:

"The train has stopped, my dear. Somebody rang the bell."

"I guess somebody did!" Marjorie answered, with a proud toss of the head. "Where's the conductor?"

"—He's looking for the fellow that pulled the rope."

"You go tell him to back up—and slowly, too."

"No, thank you!" said Mallory. He was a brave young man, but he was not bearing the conductors of stopped expresses. Already the conductor's voice was heard in the smoking room, where he appeared with the rush and roar of a Bashan bull: "Well!" he bellowed, "which one of you guys pulled that rope?"

"It was nobody here, sir," Dr. Temple meekly explained. The conductor transfixed him with a baleful glare: "I wouldn't believe a gambler on oath. I bet you did it."

"I assure you, sir," Wedgewood interposed, "he didn't touch it. I was heah."

The conductor waved him aside and charged into the observation room, followed by all the passengers in an awe-struck rabble. Here, too, the

conductor thundered: "Who pulled that rope? Speak up somebody!"

Mallory was about to sacrifice himself to save Marjorie, but she met the conductor's black rage with the withering contempt of a young queen: "I pulled the old rope. Whom did you suppose?"

The conductor almost dropped with apoplexy at finding himself with nobody to vent his immense rage on, but this pink and white slip. "You!" he gulped, "well, what in—Say, in the name of—why, don't you know it's a penitentiary offense to stop a train this way?"

Marjorie tossed her head a little higher, grew a little calmer: "What do I care? I want you to back up."

The conductor was reduced to a wet rag, a feeble echo: "Back up—the train up?"

"Yes, back the train up," Marjorie answered, resolutely, "and go slowly till I tell you to stop."

The conductor stared at her a moment, then whirled on Mallory: "Say, what in hell's the matter with your wife?"

Mallory was saved from the problem of answering by Marjorie's abrupt charge from a young Tarrina rebuking a seat, to a terrified mother. She lunged out imploring palms and with a gust of tears pleaded: "Won't you please back up? My darling child fell off the train!"

The conductor's rage fell away in an instant. "Your child fell off the train!" he gasped. "Good Lord! How old was he?"

With one hand he was groping for the bell cord to give the signal, with the other he opened the door to look back along the track.

"He was two years old," Marjorie sobbed.

"Oh, that's too bad!" the conductor groaned. "What did he look like?"

"—He had a pink ribbon round his neck."

"A pink ribbon—oh, the poor little fellow! the poor little fellow!"

"And a long curly tail!"

The conductor swung round with a yell: "A curly tail!—your son?"

"My dog!" Marjorie roared back at him.

The conductor's voice cracked weakly as he shrieked: "Your dog! You stopped this train for a fool dog?"

"—He wasn't a fool dog," Marjorie retorted, facing him down, "he knows more than you do."

The conductor threw up his hands: "Well, don't you women heat—" He studied Marjorie as if she were some curious freak of nature. Suddenly an idea struck into his daze: "Say, what kind of a dog was it?—a measly little cheese-bound?"

"—He was a noble, beautiful soul with wonderful eyes and adorable ears."

The conductor was growing weaker and weaker: "Well, don't worry. I got him. He's in the baggage car."

Marjorie stared at him unbelievably. The news seemed too gloriously beautiful to be true: "He isn't dead—Snoozleums is not dead!" she cried, "he lives! He lives! You have saved him!"

And once more she flung herself upon the conductor. He tried to bat her off like a goat, and Mallory came to his rescue by dragging her away and shoving her into a chair. But she saw only the noble conductor: "Oh, you dear, good, kind angel. Get him at once."

"—He stays in the baggage car," the conductor answered, firmly and as he supposed, finally.

"But Snoozleums doesn't like baggage cars," Marjorie smiled. "He won't ride in one."

"—He'll ride in this one or I'll wring his neck."

"You fend in human flesh!" Marjorie shrank away from him in horror, and he found courage to seize the bell rope and yank it viciously with a sardonic: "Please, may I start this train?"

The whistle tooted faintly. The bell began to hammer, the train to creak and writhe and click. The conductor pulled his cap down hard and started forward. Marjorie seized his sleeve: "Oh, I implore you, don't consign that poor sweet child to the horrid baggage car. If you have a human heart in your breast, hear my prayer."

The conductor surrendered unconditionally: "Oh, Lord, all right, all right. I'll lose my job, but if you'll keep quiet, I'll bring him to you." And he snuk out meekly, followed by the passengers, who were shaking their heads in wonderment at this most amazing feat of this most amazing bride.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DOWN THE AMAZON ON A RAFT



VILLAGE ON LOWER AMAZON

RAVENOUS whirlpools, tigers, sharks, cannibals and malaria are incidents of an amazing voyage of 4,000 miles made by a St. Louisan, part of the way on a fragile raft from near the source to the mouth of the Amazon, which is the longest river in the world. The marvel of the trip is increased by the fact that for most of the journey he was without money.

The hero of the adventure is Frank B. Farrar of St. Louis, a mining engineer. His thrilling story, with humorous episodes, is told in his own words.

I left home in February, 1908, under contract to take charge of placer mines in the interior of Bolivia. The company by which I was employed left me stranded and unpaid at La Paz, Bolivia, in debt to a hotel \$200 for board and lodging. Unable to pay, I stole off in the night, stowed away on a boat crossing Lake Titicaca (which, 17,000 feet above the sea level, is said to be the highest lake in the world), and so made my way to Peru.

Here, with varying fortunes, I obtained work which occupied me for more than three years. I was employed at various times by the Peruvian Railroad corporation and by different mining companies. I was at one time superintendent of the Yanamina camp, 16,600 feet above sea level, in the Andes, and rich in copper and silver.

In the fall of 1910 I went to Lima, the Paris of South America, and passed three months. I also spent all of the money I had saved, not forgetting that I was soon to fall ill. I obtained work in a lead smelter at Huancayo and became poisoned with the metal. It was then that I determined to make my way to Yquitos, a city on the upper Amazon, to which, although 3,000 miles from the coast, ocean steamers penetrate. I expected there to obtain passage to New York. It was 1,000 miles from Oroya, where my journey started, to Yquitos.

Two Hundred Miles Through Forest. At Oroya I met a locomotive engineer named Paddy O'Neil, who was out of employment, and, like myself, without a penny. He decided to go with me to Yquitos, where he had heard there was plenty of work.

The first leg of the trip was a 200-mile walk over the mountains to the Pachitea river, which is the beginning of the Amazon. This tramp was 15 days of nightmare. We followed a government trail through the impenetrable forests, in which at nights we could hear the roars of tigers and jaguars. We subsisted by begging from the natives whose huts we encountered. On the ninth day we were so nearly famished that I took O'Neil's watch, walked back ten miles on the trail and sold it for \$4. With the money I bought a bag of corn and lima beans, of which we lived for the rest of the "hike."

We passed several "tambo," or government posts, in which we were permitted to sleep, but the officers of which never thought of inviting us to eat. At last we reached the river, and O'Neil built a raft of logs twelve feet long and five feet wide, surmounted by a bamboo platform, on which we were to sit to keep ourselves dry. The logs were lashed together with the bark of the balza tree. We had no paddles, but only long poles.

The Pachitea river at that time was narrow, but very swift, and there were many logs floating on its surface. It seemed as if our raft were being insisted upon striking every one of these logs, and at each collision I feared that the craft would go to pieces. Once it struck a stump and turned a complete somersault, flinging us into the water.

Our danger was extreme. The water was infested with venomous snakes, alligators and fresh water sharks. It was impracticable to swim ashore, because the dense tropical bamboo forests would not permit us to land, so thickly did they grow. But if we could have landed we should have been at the mercy of wild beasts. There was nothing to do but swim after the raft, which was floating swiftly down the current.

After great efforts we overtook it, and in a few days reached Porto Yarmudis, where there is the first of a string of wireless telegraph stations extending to the coast.

Here O'Neil and I both fell ill of malaria. Despite the fact that we could scarcely lift our heads, the native hotelkeeper made us cut-down trees to pay for the scraps of food he doled out to us. There was no medicine available. A native woman,

struck with pity for me, took up a collection of money to buy me a ticket to the village of Marcacasas, 50 miles down the river. O'Neil got a job as engineer on the same launch on which I traveled, but was put ashore because he was too ill to perform his duties.

Monkey Saved Farrar's Life. Here I should have died but for a monkey, the property of an unfeeling native, the keeper of a hotel into whose tender mercies I fell. Although I was shaking violently with chills, he said to me:

"You've got to go to work." I protested and begged for quinine. "If you don't work," he replied, "I'll put you in the stocks." I was too sick to care, and told him to go ahead.

The stock, an instrument of torture, consisted of a framework of holes through which my feet, arms and head were thrust. For two days and nights I sat in this machine, alternately freezing with chills and consuming with fever. The time passed like an evil dream. It was the custom of the people to pelt with missiles the unfortunate occupants of the stocks. But the natives pitied me, and some of them even gave me tea and food by stealth.

Finally the hotelkeeper, muttering that he didn't want me to "die on him," set me free and ordered the cook to give me the water in which he boiled the rice, so that I would not starve.

The monkey of which I have spoken was a prodigious thief. It stole everything it could lay paws on. It occurred to me that it would be safe for me to steal what food I needed and blame the theft on the monkey. Thereupon the monkey's pilfering activity doubled, it seemed to its master.

One day the hotelkeeper, missing two eggs which he had intended for breakfast and which, without his knowledge, were in my pockets, said to me:

"That monkey is a thief!"

"—He sure is," said I, and stole away to eat my eggs unobserved.

One day several natives, painted hideously, with thorns thrust through their noses, came to the river to trade. They were peaceful, but imagine my feelings, after seeing them eye me hungrily, to be told in a whisper: "Those men are cannibals."

When my health was a bit better I revenged myself on the hotel man by appropriating his canoe one night and paddling away down the river. O'Neil, who had been almost as ill as myself, went with me. We made our way in 15 days to Cantumayo, begging our food as we went. The natives were more than kind to us.

The trip was made hideous by millions of huge mosquitoes which swarmed down on us until our feet and hands were black with the insects. The natives do not even take the trouble to brush them off, but they tormented us terribly. At last, in payment for my repairing her sewing machine, a woman gave us a strip of mosquito netting, which we spread over the canoe at night while we slept.

It happened that the chief of police at Cantumayo was an acquaintance of mine. He permitted me to sleep in the police station and paid for my meals at a neighboring house. The mistress of this house had a mania for medicine and insisted upon dosing me with a horrible mixture until I was sicker than ever.

This decoction was a bowl of strong liquor made from sugar cane, lemon juice and salt. I implored her to give me quinine, but she refused and felt that I had insulted her nostrum. I believe I should have died had I not met an American negro named Tolbit. He gave me a pound of \$4.86, with which I bought quinine and cognac. In four days the fever was broken. Tolbit obtained a canoe (I suspect he stole it) and we floated down the river for seven days, stopping at villages for the nights. But on the seventh night the negro disappeared.

I was picked up by a tall and pompous personage who called himself by the resounding name of Don Pedro Segunda La Jera, and who made an average of \$100 a day by selling phony jewelry to the natives. He took me along to paddle his canoe. He was so stingy that he would not permit me to use the condensed milk he carried for his coffee, and refused to pay for the provisions he purchased unless compelled by force. I left him at Porto San Francisco, where I got work cutting down trees for 75 cents a day.

Here I remained 15 days and left only to avoid starvation.

Prospects for the Seventh Annual National Dairy Show, Chicago.

While this event has each year given evidence of its usefulness to the dairy world, yet the rounding out of the seven-year period promises to give to the country one of the most valuable educational shows ever presented. With the thought in mind that the importation of dairy products is growing to a dangerous amount and that present prices and general conditions concerning agriculture in America warrant a tremendous amount of work to stop the terrific drain upon our gold by foreign countries for products, we should and must grow at home, the attention of the management has been given entirely to the rendering of practical demonstrations on lines of the maximum of production at the minimum of cost, of dairy products. While features of intense moment on sanitary and hygienic methods will be presented, yet the paramount work of this great educational show is for the farmer.

Matters of breeding and feeding will be presented by demonstration and discussion; the better handling and marketing of dairy products will be discussed—in fact, everything that will tend to aid in profitable dairy farming will be here shown and talked over by the highest national authorities. The machinery department will have many active, interesting and instructive exhibits. It is the intention that every exhibitor shall have an opportunity to display his exhibit, wholly or in part, in active use, thus giving practical demonstrations under expert hands. But the cow and her place upon the farm will be the paramount issue; with \$9,000,000 annually being shipped out of this country for dairy products, the cow and how to increase her capacity has the most need of consideration by all patriotic citizens.

No farmer in the middle west, be he already engaged in dairying or not, can afford to overlook this ten-day short course in all that is best for the farm. In fact, this show has assumed a relation with farming and dairying that makes it the annual round-up of all affairs of the dairy world, where show-battle are settled for the season; where trades are made and where matters affecting the next year's work are discussed and planned.

The show will be held this year, commencing October 24, in the International Amphitheater, Chicago. While the show is National in name, it will be International in character, as by comparison alone are we able to see what is being accomplished the world over. Some new and useful classes are being added to the classification, which will be ready for distribution shortly. Adv.

Different. Albert J. Beveridge said in Chicago of a corrupt boss:

"His very virtuous—h, very virtuous. A millionaire once went to him and said:

"I want to get in the senate. Will you sell me your support?"

"No, sir!" the boss answered, striking himself upon the chest. "No, sir! I'm a free-born American citizen and I'll sell my support to no man."

"But," said the millionaire, blandly, as he drew out his checkbook and fountainpen, "if you won't sell me your support, perhaps you'll rent it to me for the term of this campaign?"

"Now you're talking," said the boss in a mollified tone.

Sounds Familiar. "What did the preacher preach about Sunday?"

"Thou shalt not steal."

"I'm getting tired of that kind of talk. What business has a preacher got mixing in politics?"

How it Happened. The confusion of tongues had just fallen on Babe!

"We are describing a ball game," they explained.

THREE-YEAR HOMESTEAD LAW

IN THE GREAT NORTHWEST

Full Title to 320 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

Via Great Northern Ry.

Daily Sept. 25 to Oct. 10, \$3 from Chicago to many points in Montana—\$38 to 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. Superintendent, Dept. O, Great Northern Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, 1915

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food

Prof. Prescott, of the University of Michigan, testified before the Pure Food Committee of Congress, that the acid of grapes held highest rank as an article of food and he regarded the results from baking with cream of tartar baking powder as favorable to health.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Andrew Smith of Lansing was found guilty a few days ago of killing Norman Brazee. This crime was committed in August and was the direct result of a saloon debauch. So evident was the fact of connection with the murder of Norman Brazee that the saloon was responsible for the crime; that the attorney for the accused man in the course of his address to the jury declared: "Andrew Smith is here because liquor was sold to him placing him in a condition where he was not responsible for his act. Where are the men who sold him the liquor? Are they here to aid in his defense or to assume the responsibility which belongs to them?" It was recognized by the trial judge and by the jury that the attorney for the defense was referring to the saloon-keepers whose action in selling liquor to Andrew Smith and to his companions in the criminal affairs while they were already drunk had led directly to the killing. Judge Weist sentenced Smith to serve fifteen years in Jackson prison. And so to the taking of another life must be added fifteen years imprisonment for a drinking unfortunate as an added result of the return of the saloons to Lansing and to Ingham county.

C. M. Wheelahan, 224 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 Puley Kidney Pills did more for me than any of them. They relieved me greatly and I will always be pleased to recommend them." 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 one-fourth as often, yet your stove will be cleaner, brighter 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 satisfied housewives 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, nickel, tinware or brass. It works quickly, easily, and leaves a brilliant surface. It has no equal for use on automobiles.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works STERLING, ILLINOIS



BRIEFS OF THE WEEK

The coasting freighter G. A. Durkee, in charge of Capt. W. F. Knight of Charlevoix, sank at Old Mission dock during a heavy gale Friday night. The boat was loaded with fruit and produce belonging to Topey & Williams of East Jordan and Bayre City, and the cargo was a total loss. John Monroe and his wrecking outfit left Monday to raise the sunken vessel.

The East Jordan Electric Light and Power Co., through their attorney A. B. Nicholas Sr., commenced suit in assumpsit in Circuit Court last Monday, against the East Jordan Co-operative Co., claiming damages to the extent of \$20,000, for alleged non-fulfillment of contract. Some time ago Electric Light Co. installed a plant at the Co-operative and a contract is said to have been entered into between the two companies for the Co-operative to furnish power for five years. It is claimed that after a couple of weeks at the plant the Co-operative refused to continue the arrangement necessitating the erection of an electric light plant on their grounds in the city.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church held their monthly meeting at the parsonage Tuesday evening, a large number were present. Reports were presented from the various departments. The pastor made the report in reference to the papers which showed that they had shipped \$11.27 worth of papers giving the League a balance of \$18.73. They voted to continue to collect papers. Mrs. T. Porter Bennett was elected 3rd vice president and Lila Dewey secretary. Three new members were added to the roll. Refreshments were served at the close of the business.

F. M. Luther of Grand Rapids who is and has been for years an influential member of the "Gideons" addressed congregations in the Presbyterian church in the morning, and in the M. E. Church in the evening on the subject of placing Bibles in the local hotels, one in each guest room, about 175,000 have already been so placed throughout the country, a carload having been sent to California alone. A very willing response was made 45 Bibles being subscribed for by Presbyterian friends and 15 by Methodists. They cost 40 cents apiece, are large size, well and legibly printed and strongly bound.

The Steamer S. K. Martin, of Benton Harbor, bound from Buffalo to Erie, sank in Lake Erie Sunday afternoon about a mile off Harbor Creek. Captain W. J. Jock and his crew of 10 reached shore in a small boat after a two hours' fight with giant waves that time and time again threatened their frail craft. The big freighter sprang a leak and water poured in so rapidly that Captain Jock realized the vessel was doomed. With all available hands at the pumps the vessel was rushed toward land, but when a mile off shore the Martin began to settle. The crew including the stewardess, were ordered into the small boat. Soon after the boat had left her side the Martin sank with her cargo of coal. The Martin was well known in this port.

EMPEY BROS. are not surpassed in this country for Rugs. They are certainly head quarters for Rugs of all sizes. 27x54, 36x72, 5ft. 3in. x10ft. 6in. 8x12. They certainly have the prices and I think you will be amply rewarded by looking over their stock. (adv.)

The J. J. VOTRUBA Co. have on sale the Pure Spring Wheat Flour at 75 cents per sack. (adv.)

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1912.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

- National.
For President—WILLIAM H. TAFT.
For Vice-President—JAMES S. SHERMAN.
For United States Senator—WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH, State.
For Governor—AMOS S. MUSSELLMAN.
For Lieutenant Governor—JOHN Q. ROSS, Congressional.
For Congressman at Large—PATRICK H. KELLY.
For Congressman, 11th District—FRANCIS O. LINDQUIST, Legislative.
For State Senator, 25th District—FRANK D. SCOTT.
For Representative, Charlevoix District—HERMAN I. McMILLAN, County.
For Judge of Probate—SERVETUS A. CORRELL.
For Sheriff—FORD P. ROBBINS.
For County Clerk—RICHARD LEVINS.
For County Treasurer—DANIEL S. PAYTON.
For Register of Deeds—ROMEO A. EMREY.
For Prosecuting Attorney—DWIGHT H. FITCH.
For Drain Commissioner—WILLIAM W. COWAN.
For Coroner—ALLEN M. WILKINSON.
For County Surveyor—ERNEST A. ROBINSON.

Chas S. Ramsey, the veteran editor of the Cheboygan Tribune, died last week aged 75 years. He has been connected with the paper for 35 years.

Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, progressive candidate for president, was shot in the breast, while he was leaving his hotel in Milwaukee, by a New York German named John Schreck. Colonel Roosevelt proceeded to the Auditorium and made a speech with the bullet in his body refusing to permit physicians to examine the wound until he had finished his speech, after which he was taken to a hospital where it was decided that the wound would not prove fatal unless complication set in.

The National Progressive party has furnished the secretary of the state with a copy of its official vignette to be placed at the head of the ticket on the official ballot. The picture of Roosevelt is surrounded by the words "National Progressive Party." The order of the parties on the ballot according to law is as follows: Republican ticket first, Democratic, second, Prohibitionist third, Socialists fourth, Socialists Labor fifth, and National Progressive last.

Tzar Coffee 35¢
Why not take home a pound of TZAR COFFEE to-day and try it? You'll agree that it is superior to anything ever sold at the price. It has a rich, smooth flavor and invigorates the whole system. There are three other brands of high grade coffees that we can recommend.

Nero - 30c
Marigold - 32c
Pleasant Valley - 40c
In one of these four blends you will find just what you want. Try it.

Pleasant Valley Teas
50c - 60 - 80c
You will miss it if you don't give these goods a trial. May we have your order now for 1 lb. of Tzar Coffee and one of Pleasant Valley Teas.

G. A. BELL
EAST JORDAN.

CHERRY Trees
SPECIAL PRICES
5 to 7 feet at \$20 per 100
4 to 6 feet at \$16 per 100
3 to 4 feet at \$12 per 100
These prices for a short time only, the trees are an extra fine lot, thrifty, healthy and well shaped. Our catalogue is free; we have a complete list of all the trees adapted to Mich.
GRAND RAPIDS NURSERY Co.
Retail Dept. Ashton Bldg. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Temple Theatre, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 23rd

A. H. WOODS PRESENTS
MARSHALL FARNUM
In Edward Peple's Great Play of the Civil War
"The Littlest Rebel"

ORIGINAL PRODUCTION As Played 20 Weeks Chicago Opera House.
LARGEST DRAMATIC CAST ON THE ROAD. GUARANTEED ATTRACTION.

PRICES: 25c. 50c. 75c. \$1.00. \$1.50. Seat Sale Saturday.

First Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.
10:30 The pastor will begin a series of sermons on the Lord's Prayer on Sunday morning his subject next Sunday will be "The Time and Place and Invocation of the Lord's Prayer." Do not fail to hear these addresses upon this great prayer. All are invited, 11:45 Sunday School, One hundred and thirty nine present last Sunday. Let us make it one hundred and fifty next Sunday.
6:15 Epworth League Miss Fern Howard, Leader. A good number present last Sunday. The Bible Study Class will be organized at this service.
7:00 "Man, the master of his environment," will be the theme the pastor will take for his address next Sunday night. You are welcomed in this church. Very large and very appreciative congregations were present last Sunday. The interest and attendance are growing.

Presbyterian Church Notes
Rev. A. D. Grigaby, Pastor.
Public worship in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:00. Everybody invited and a cordial welcome to all who come.
Sunday School at 11:45.
Y. P. S. C. E. meets every Sunday at 6:15 and will be glad to see young people of all ages and will be made to feel at home.
St. Joseph's Church
Rev. Timothy Kroboth, Sunday, October 20th.
8:00 a. m. mass and sermon. Communion for the ladies of the Altar Society.
A. H. Woods spectacular play "The Littlest Rebel" with Marshall Farnum will be at the Temple Theatre next Wednesday.

Christian Science Church Notes.
Services will be held in the Christian Science Rooms over Post Office Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Subject of the sermon "Doctrine of Atonement." Sunday School is held immediately after services. You are cordially invited to attend.
The only place to buy Trunks, Suit-cases 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. (adv.)
Phillip Desormeau, Prop. the Earner'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.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

SPECIAL SALE on
Boys Knickerbocker Suits
For One Week, Oct. 21--26

This is your opportunity to save money on Boy's Suits and you will do well to make use of it.

Remember, we have the largest and best assorted stock of Boy's Suits in the city. Also at their regular price they are the best values offered anywhere.

All our Boy's Suits are made by Ederheimer Stern & Co. of Chicago. They are the leading Boy's Clothing makers of the world.

Then note—We put on sale at special prices for one week only. Don't forget the dates, one whole week, Oct. 21 to Oct. 26, see the prices.

\$10.00	Boy's Knickerbocker Suits	\$7.50
\$8.00		\$6.00
\$7.50		\$5.50
\$6.00		\$4.50
\$5.00		\$3.75

This is a real sale of First Class Merchandise and you will do well to make use of it. Come early while we have the sizes you need. We will show the people of East Jordan that when we put on a sale it is a real chance for bargains. If you have a boy who would look good in a neat, nobby, nifty suit bring him down here and we can show him something he will like.
Come early. Remember the date.

East Jordan Lumber Co.



Briefs of the Week

A. Cameron was a Buffalo and Chicago business visitor this week.

Born to Fred Miles and wife of Hitchcock a daughter, Friday.

Born to Roy Brydon and wife of Hitchcock a daughter, Wednesday.

Peter Weizhubn has rented the State St. Restaurant and moved into it this week.

Mr. McEachran and wife have rented the Exchange hotel and opened same this week.

Bagnor Ludwig is the young man who came to the home of John Gaus-tad and wife, Wednesday.

A bad fire at Eraduric, Thursday afternoon destroyed one of the hotels and a number of adjoining buildings.

W. P. Sguler and family are moving this week from their Willowbrook residence, to their home on Second St.

Charles Howland of Charlevoix has purchased the bakery business of Louis Peppin and will take charge Nov. 1st.

John Porter was a Detroit business visitor this week in the interest of the East Jordan Flooring Co., of which he is now sales manager.

A quiet wedding took place on Sunday night, when David Hollis was united in marriage to Ettie Smith, Rev. T. Porter Bennett performed the ceremony.

Contractor H. S. Price is home for a few days and reports the buildings on which his firm is engaged at constructing in Hart and Bad Axe as progressing rapidly.

George Van Buskirk was arraigned before Justice McCalmon, Wednesday charged with assault and battery upon Louis Gass. He was found guilty and fined \$5 and costs.

At the Burgess School last week Thursday, the Republican campaign was opened in Charlevoix county. Com'r Milford and Truant Officer Bashaw were among those who made addresses.

Marshall Farnum who's starting in "The Littlest Rebel," under the direction of A. H. Woods was one of last year's greatest successes, is booked for the Temple Theatre Wednesday, Oct. 23rd.

Oscar Reitzel and Miss Mary Graves well-known young people of this city were united in marriage at Charlevoix last week. Rev. Quinton Walker pastor of the Methodist church, performing the ceremony.

Louis Sandie was badly injured Friday afternoon while working on a threshing machine north of the city. In some manner his right hand was caught in the cylinder and the back of the hand was torn off.

Eugene Lewis of Ironton, was quite badly injured Tuesday morning while engaged in filling a silo. His sleeve, in some manner caught in a set screw, and only by his presence of mind, in ridding himself of his coat, did he prevent his arm being drawn into the machine. His thumb was torn completely out, the skin taken entirely from his arm and his face slightly cut.

The banquet at Boyne City Friday night to outline plans for a county Y. M. C. A. was well attended by people from this city, Charlevoix and Boyne City. A committee of five each from the three cities and two from Boyne Falls were appointed to take up the work. The committee organized with the following officers: President, A. L. Coulter, Charlevoix; Vice-president, S. C. Smith, Boyne City; Secretary, John Porter, East Jordan; Treasurer, W. J. Pearson, Boyne Falls.

Will Mumy and family have rented rooms in the M. E. Heston residence.

Miss M. A. McGuirk of Mancelona is guest of D. P. McGuirk and family.

Dr. C. A. Sweet was confined to his bed this week with stomach trouble.

Mrs. Wm. Palmier spent Sunday last with relatives at Traverse City.

Rert Scott and family have moved into the Ericks house on Stone's addition.

G. A. Bell and family moved into their new home on Fourth St., Wednesday.

Miss Myrtle Blake is the new stenographer at George Spencer's Plumbing Shop.

B. Holbeck and wife of Detroit are guests of the former's brother, V. H. and family.

George Menzies of Vanderhilt was guest of his sister, Mrs. LeRoy Sherman, Friday.

Mrs. C. P. Chaddock is under the physician's care with a severe case of heart trouble.

V. Wapak left Friday morning for Detroit where he enters a hospital for treatment.

Lawrence Lemieux left Thursday for Flint where he has a position in an auto factory.

Mrs. Flora Hawkins and Miss Gladys Whiteford are assisting at Spence's Bakery this week.

Frank Stewart and family now occupy the Hite tenement residence on upper Main St.

John F. Winters of Maple Park, Ill., arrived Wednesday for a short visit with his brother P. K.

Robert Morris and family returned Thursday evening from a visit with relatives at Beaverton.

Benjamin F. Milford of Epileston Pa., is guest at the homes of his sons, Com'r J. B. and James.

Mrs. Fred Miner left first of the week for a visit with friends at Cheboygan and other points.

Mrs. H. B. Lehner, with little daughter Margaret are guests of Mrs. E. A. Ashley for a few days.

The Misses Thompson spent Saturday and Sunday with their sister, Mrs. E. L. Stanford at Boyne City.

Mrs. T. Porter Bennett was taken seriously ill Thursday night. Her condition is somewhat improved now.

Mrs. Arthur Seymour who has been guest of Mrs. James Shay the past week returned to her home at Detroit Thursday.

Att'y Geo. A. Cady and wife of the Soo will spend Sunday guest at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. H. C. Blount.

Mrs. R. E. Roseoe returned to her home at Newyago, Thursday, after an extended visit with her parents, Sandy Dean and wife.

A. Meach of Ellsworth has rented the W. P. Sguler cottage on Willowbrook addition and will occupy same with family at once.

W. H. Sloan left Friday for a three weeks outing. He will visit his parents at Newcastle, Pa., and relatives in several other states.

Mrs. Dennis Reno was taken to a Detroit hospital, last Saturday for an operation. She was accompanied by her husband and Dr. Parks.

Mr. Bonine and wife of Hillsdale have rented rooms in the Walton house and will occupy same when their household goods arrive.

James Gidley drove his auto to Central Lake, Friday, taking several members of the orchestra to play for a dancing party in the evening.

N. Greenman and family have moved to our city for the winter from the Eveline Orchard farm where he has been employed the past season.

Frank Porter, who is in Ann Arbor for treatment, is reported as having stood the journey well, and Dr. Darling gives him some encouragement on his condition.

"The Littlest Rebel" Edward Peple's interesting war play in which Marshall Farnum is the star will play a one night engagement at the Temple Theatre Wednesday Oct. 23rd.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Empey are making an extended trip going by way of Detroit, Niagara Falls and other points of interest, with Anita, Kansas, being the objective point.

Mrs. George Ramsey was here from Traverse City the past week, guest at the home of her brother R. T. McDonald, and Samuel Ramsey. She visits her parents at Central Lake before returning home.

Dr. C. O. Vardon left Friday for Detroit on business.

Mrs. A. Townsend is under a physician's care this week.

Miss Ida Price is guest of Traverse City friends for a fortnight.

George Hager of Springvale was an East Jordan visitor Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Boswell with son is an Ann Arbor visitor this week.

Mrs. D. P. McGuirk is among those who are quite ill this week.

Mrs. George Carr entertained the Whist Club Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Swinton Sr. was up from Charlevoix, Wednesday, on business.

P. N. Spence is in Echo this week visiting his parents and hunting birds.

Henry Richardi was over from Bellaire a couple of days last week on business.

Charles Hudson and wife are spending a few days on their farm near Holy Island.

The Electa Club were entertained at the home of Mrs. M. Chaplain on Friday evening.

Charles Novak and R. A. Emrey were East Jordan visitors Sunday, coming over in an auto.

Att'y and Mrs. E. N. Chink took an auto party over to Bellaire, Thursday where they spent the day.

Mesdames A. F. Bridge, D. Meech, and J. Mason were guest of Mrs. Geo. Glenn latter part of this week.

Mrs. Mae Miles with daughter, Maple, left Thursday for Watersweet where she will remain for the winter.

Mrs. A. J. Berg will spend Sunday at Bay Shore with her daughter, Miss Mary, who is teaching at that place.

George H. Frost has changed his address from 937 Twenty-second street to 2341 Second street, San Diego, Cal.

Mesdames Fannie Tillotson and Joel Johnson were guests at the B. E. Waterman home latter part of last week.

J. B. Hvaland and wife were Charlevoix visitors, Wednesday, the former going from there to Flint on a business trip.

The Herald is in receipt of a pleasant line from Mrs. W. J. Smith, formerly of this city, now located at Los Angeles, Cal.

Mesdames Louis Peppin, George Pringle and Addison Stewart were guests of Mrs. George Blake at Bellaire, Friday.

A party given by Mrs. R. Barnett in honor of her cousin, Miss Cheaney on Thursday evening was much enjoyed by all present.

A Picnic Party given by the Disturbers and a few others on Thursday out beyond the Webster farm was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Paul LaRose returned to her home at Bay City, Tuesday, after a visit with her mother, Mrs. Julia Bissonette, and other relatives.

Mrs. Joseph Zoulek was pleasantly surprised on Monday evening by a number of her lady friends, who spent an enjoyable evening at her home.

Messrs Al Freiherg and Thomas Lalonde and Misses Martha Freiherg and Genevieve Capelin were guest of the latter's parents at Boyne City, Sunday.

The Misses Nicholas entertained quite a large party at their home on Wednesday evening when a line of shower in honor of Miss Maud Cress was the main feature of the evening. A very delightful time was spent and the hours passed swiftly. The party was also of the nature of a farewell to the hostesses who leave for Meridian some time next month.

Among the people who came over from East Jordan to witness the football game between the Boyne City and Cadillac high school teams Saturday were the Misses Ariene Hammond, Esther Porter, Gwendolyn Boyd and Fae Nicholas, and the Messrs Jack Shears, Sam Frazer, Vern Richards, Terry Taylor, Frank Whittington and Harry Gregory.—Boyne Journal.

A wedding of interest to East Jordan people took place at Bellaire, Tuesday morning, when Miss Vesta, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gay of this city, was united in marriage to Louis Chihak, a well known resident of Jordan township, Antrim county. The ceremony took place at the Methodist parsonage, Rev. G. R. Millard officiating. The young couple went from there to Traverse City for a short wedding trip before returning home. The bride is well known in our city and has a large circle of friends who extend sincere congratulations. The groom is foreman for the East Jordan Lumber Co's Camp No. 21 where he is held in high esteem among his associates. They will make their home at the Camp.

Earl Briggs was a business visitor to Alba, Monday.

Mrs. M. Hite is guest of her son, E. B. on the farm this week.

Miss Fannie Frazer is guest of Ellsworth friends for a fortnight.

The place to buy Comfortables, Blankets, Suit Cases, is at Emrey Bros.

Mrs. D. E. Goodman spent Thursday and Friday with her brother James Keats on the farm.

Mrs. D. S. Payton of Charlevoix was guest of her parents, C. P. Chaddock and wife the past week.

Mesdames H. W. Dicken and A. Cameron were Charlevoix visitors, Friday, going in the former's auto.

WANTED: Spruce and Balsam Bolts for pulpwood. Address, E. F. Wilson, 802 Bearinger Bldg., Saginaw, Mich.

The Pythian Sisters will hold a special session on Tuesday of next week. Let all members be present.

Mrs. McKay, who has been taking treatment in a Detroit hospital, returned home Wednesday much improved in health.

Mrs. S. J. Blount, who has been guest of her son H. C. and family the past month, returned to her home in Chicago, Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Henning, who has been guest of her sister, Mrs. P. Lalonde the past week, goes to Boyne City today for a visit with friends.

A surprise party was tendered Miss Marie Dean by a number of her young friends Thursday evening the occasion being her birthday anniversary.

Our Ladies' Misses and Children's Suits and Coats are now in. We can please you in styles and prices. Call while the assortment is good.—M. E. Ashley & Co. adv.

Mrs. O. Hurlbert of Everett, Wash., who came to Detroit where her mother was taking treatment recently, is here on an extended visit with relatives and friends.

All members of Jasmine Rebekah Lodge are requested to be present next Wednesday evening, Oct. 23rd, as there is business of importance to come before the lodge. Sec'y.

The Mite Society of the L. D. S. Church will give a supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Whiteford, Thursday, October 24. Everybody welcome. Prices 15 and 20 cents.

Write or call for free booklet explaining Chiropractic, office at corner of Main and Garfield Streets; hours from 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.—Consultation free. JOHN G. CARLSON, Chiropractor. (adv.)

Mrs. Charles Price, who has been guest at the home of Robert Price and wife, returned to her home at Aberdeen, Wash., Tuesday. She went by way of Traverse City where she visits relatives a short time.

The ladies of St. Joseph's congregation will give their this year's bazaar on the fifth and sixth of next month. Watch for it. Their booths always have many very beautiful and useful things and their big square meals have an enviable reputation for quantity and quality.

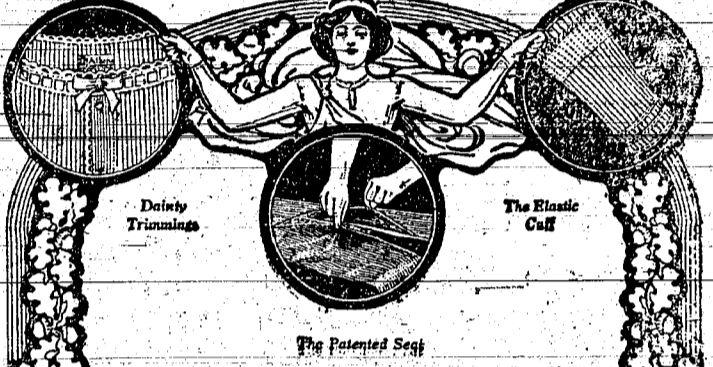
The Magnitude of our Business Makes Such Values Possible

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



SELECT your fall and winter knit underwear carefully. Make sure that it possesses comfort—warmth—wear. Be doubly certain that it will fit your body smoothly—perfectly—without bulk.

ATHENA UNDERWEAR

For Women, Misses and Children

is made in firmly knitted elastic fabrics that do away with wrinkles under the corset—a great cause of discomfort in the ordinary underwear.

Athena underwear fits the figure with the smoothness of a silk stocking. It insures comfort without bulk—daintiness with wearability.

Here are some of its special merits:

A patented seat that gives extra room where room is most needed. A special stay that prevents the garment from stretching over the shoulder. An elastic cuff that holds the sleeve in place and keeps it from slipping up on the arm. Trimming put on in an improved way, giving exquisite daintiness that is not lessened by washing.

In all shapes and fabrics at the price you usually pay. Try Athena for the children. A perfect fit for all ages—from two to sixteen years.

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

SNAPS IN DIRT

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.

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

Tells 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.

McLachlan University 110-118 PEARL ST. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5000

4 PER CENT

RAID ON DEPOSITS

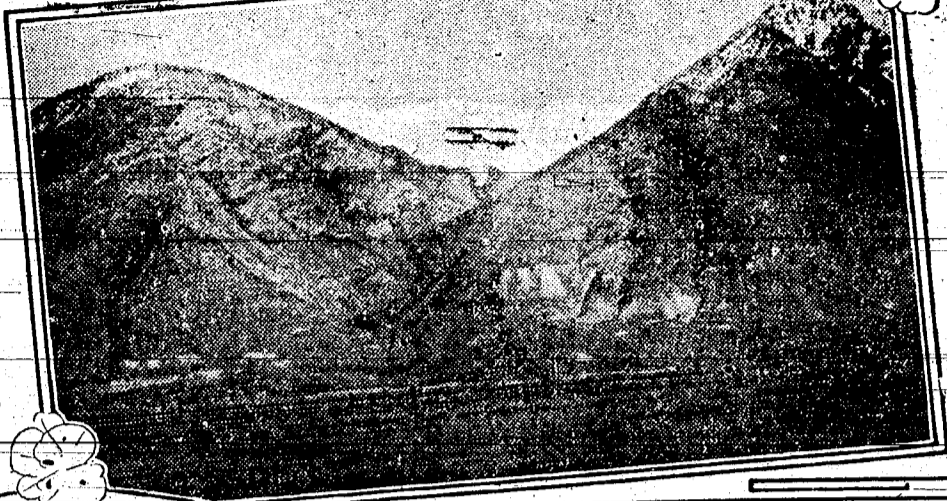
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W. L. French, Vice Pres
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier
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WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

BATTLE OF THE FUTURE TO BE IN THE DARK

THAT the next conflict between nations will be a war in the air, which will probably be fought largely in the dark, is the belief of certain military strategists. If they are right, then according to present indications the United States would suffer defeat, should it be one of the combatants.

"This government is far behind every nation in military aviation, as we have at present but ten aeroplanes and ten thoroughly trained men ready for service," said no less an authority than Brig. Gen. James Allen, chief of the signal corps. "We have gone slow, very slow, in the preparation of our military sky army for various reasons, because there has been no seeming pressing need of extensive defense of this kind. Realizing, however, what other nations have done toward preparing themselves for aerial conflict, our government is now taking steps toward making additions to our military flying fleet and ten more aeroplanes have been ordered."

"I hope eventually to see the provisions of the bill for aerial equipment for the army carried out in full. This calls for 120 aeroplanes, in charge of 285 aviators and 720 enlisted men. These will be divided into sections, platoons, companies and squadrons. Two sections will compose a platoon, two platoons a company, two companies a



AEROPLANE SCOUTING

maintain and the heights to which they ascend give them a tremendous advantage.

"The army aeroplane which the United States expects to depend upon in case of hostile demonstrations will carry 2,500 rounds of ammunition, which it may discharge at the rate of 500 a minute. It can travel 104 miles an hour, carry enough fuel to go 460 miles, stay up 11 1/2 hours and climb to an altitude of 12,828 feet. That is what has been done, and what aeroplanes have done they can do again.

"Then the army, like the navy, expects to make good use of the hydro-aeroplane, which may alight upon, skim through and fly from the water as readily as it does from land, and from plowed land as well as from level ground. Its use would be mostly for observation of the enemy at long distances.

"What models are we now using?" "Well, we have only Wright, Curtiss and Burgess Wright machines at present, but when the money is forthcoming it is likely that we will purchase some of the best of the foreign machines. Should the necessity arise the United States would certainly acquire the best products of modern invention to the complement of her own supply.

"Our present trouble is we already have more machines than we have officers competent to handle them. We must have more men who are qualified to fill the requirements exacted for this work.

"Successful aviation is a scientific problem which like every other wonderful achievement, is only a success after each detail is perfectly worked out. The first great essential in the practical use of aviation in military tactics lies in the necessity for safety in flying.

"What would be the use of the government spending money to train officers and soldiers to the fine point necessary for successful airmen only to have them meet mishap and death, to say nothing of the losses through the destruction of valuable machines representing the outlay of thousands of dollars. Flying may be, will be, as safe as any other mode of travel.

"This is one of the problems which our government experts are working upon now. They have already settled upon automatic arrangements which should materially lessen the number of mishaps and fatalities. It is the unexpected which happens, taking a man off his guard for an instant, which experience and study will avert."

General Allen believes that the requirements for an army aviator include physical perfection. Only commissioned officers of the army and militia need apply and before they can be admitted to any of the aviation schools they must pass a rigorous physical examination.

To forecast what the war of the future may mean it is only necessary to look over the field of modern invention in the production of death-dealing weapons.

Battles will be fought in the clouds with machine rifles which throw out streams of bullets, aerial torpedoes which may be released by levers strapped to the feet of the aviator, bombs of powerful explosive which can tear men and horses to bits and the German aeroplanes which send down brittle bombs containing 150 pounds of chemicals that upon exploding fill the atmosphere with poisonous gases calculated to kill every living thing within 500 yards.

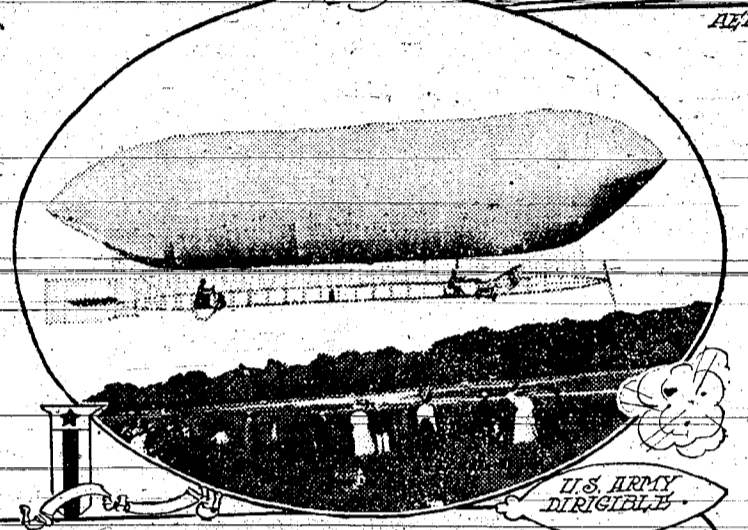
To overcome the disadvantages of the darkness there is an electrically controlled searchlight which may be suspended hundreds of feet below the airship and thus illuminate for a brief time the area of attack. Thus the flying artilleryman may see just where he wants his fire to strike, while he remains safe in his iron or steel sheathed ship high above the danger of being seen or hit. Then there is a bomb which leaves a trail of smoke by day and a line of fire at night to mark its course.

For disabling a ship from the ground there is the American automobile gun, said to be able to discharge 2,000,000 bullets an hour, requiring but two men to handle it and performing the work of thirty regiments, besides many others for vertical firing. The Japanese have a poisonous gas filled bomb which will explode and fill the air with fumes guaranteed to overcome any airmen within 100 yards of its explosion.

According to some strategists the next war will be thrashed out largely by airships and most probably in semi-darkness. In the late twilight of evenings and in the gray dawn the airships will come forth from their sheds and hangars to pursue their stealthy flights of observation and destruction.

With the twinkling lights of the campfires of the enemy, the solitary signals of approaching ships or the vague black shapes of the scattered houses in some sleeping village all open to their observation, they can swiftly and silently steal along overhead and fire their missiles of destruction upon the unsuspecting enemy and soar away out of reach before there is any possibility of their being seen or damaged.

With the accuracy which constant target practice gives even a small fleet of these instruments of war can accomplish great destruction with their dropping shells and bombs. When these winged foes meet in contest it will be to the fleet that is the swiftest and more daring that the victory will belong.



U.S. ARMY DIRIGIBLE

LAUNCHED FROM A WARSHIP

squadron. Or, in other words, a squadron will consist of eight aeroplanes in charge of sixteen aviators, all of whom will be captains or lieutenants of the regular army.

Each squadron will be in command of a major, who will have two commissioned officers on his staff in addition to the aviators assigned to the machines. He will also have under him a force of 48 aeroplanes, mechanics, all enlisted men, giving five to each machine, and an extra one for each company.

To one field army of regular troops there will be three aviation squadrons, one assigned to each of the two divisions and one to the headquarters of the field commander. The squadron assigned to headquarters will be equipped with aeroplanes of extra motor power for long distance reconnaissance. The field artillery will have special machines and in addition there will be 64 machines and 152 aviators distributed among 14 of our coast defense stations.

Then the Philippines should have two squadrons, or sixteen machines, and Panama and Hawaii should each have one squadron. This sky army will be headed by two colonels under the command of the chief of the signal corps, two lieutenant-colonels and eleven majors.

The aviation equipment should not stop with the regular army, but the militia must also be provided with machines distributed among its mobile troops at the rate of one squadron for each division of men. The militia birdmen must receive their diplomas from the regular army aviation schools, to be established throughout the country.

Five of these schools, called aviation centers, for our four coasts and the center of the continent—the Atlantic, the Pacific, the Gulf, the Lakes and one central inland point. Each state will undoubtedly have a school of instruction. All of these schools will be somewhat similar to the one at College Park, Md.

"Germany, at the moment," continued General Allen, "has a fleet of about 300 aeroplanes, and still more under construction. She has a chain of twenty stations, which are so placed as to guard her entire frontier and also the area which flanks the sea.

"She has twenty-five first-class sheds with the most modern equipment dotting the landscape at various strategic points. To man her huge Zeppelins, Parsevals and Grosses she has a special battalion of over a thousand officers and men trained in all of the exigencies of aerial navigation and ready to take to flight upon instant orders.

France claims, I believe, that she has 600 military air machines of all kinds, while Russia is next. Great Britain falls in line with a present force of seventy-one machines and plans and provisions for a military aviation equipment to the extent of 121 first-class aeroplanes.

EMULATES ROMEO; TAKEN FOR BURGLAR

Sweetheart of Ribbon Salesman Explains to Judge Just How It All Happened.

New York.—When Reginald Mulhane was called to the bar in the Yorkville police court he had all he could do to hobble along on a cane. He was slight and under-sized and with a meekness of feature that made the magistrate look up with surprise when he read on the complaint, "Attempted burglary." Close behind Mulhane stood a comely woman in the throes of a bad attack of tears. She was supported by a buxom middle-aged woman with a purple-plumed hat, who was dividing her time between patting the tearful one sympathetically on the shoulder and sniffing disdainfully at Policeman Buchmeller, who had Reginald in charge.

"I found this man in the rear of the premises, occupied by Jasper Bates, in East 74th street," recited Buchmeller. "He was sliding down a rope attached to a second-story win-



Arrested Him for Attempted Burglary. He could not give an account of himself, and I arrested him for attempted burglary."

"Indeed, he's no burglar, judge, sobbed the tearful one.

"How do you know?" asked the magistrate.

"He's my sweetheart, judge, and he never done a thing like that in his life."

"You never can tell," said the magistrate. "Have you any better evidence?"

"I'm Rose Finnegan and I'm the second maid at Mrs. Bates," she said, "and this lady here is the cook, Mrs. Reilly. This gentleman here has his ribbons down and he's been my steady company for months. He was good, steady company, but all he could do was to sit still and play with his hat. There wasn't any romance at all to it, judge. He takes me to a play-the-other-night and that gave me an idea. I started to teach him how to be romantic. I told him instead of coming to the basement door and ringing the bell, just as though he was bringing some groceries instead of candy, he ought to climb up on a balcony or do something like that."

"He did not want to do it. He said that he was not up to those things. I said he would have to do it or I would go out with the fireman around the corner."

"He said he guessed he'd have to do it, but I would have to pick out something easy. I told him all he'd have to do would be to climb up a rope to my window, and the cook and I would help him."

"When it was time for him to call cook and I dropped a clothesline to him and he started to climb up. He said it hurt his hands, but we told him to keep on trying and then he fell and hurt his ankle, and this policeman grabbed him."

"All the lady said is straight, judge," declared Reginald. "I did not want to do this stunt, but I could not let that fireman get ahead of me."

"I guess I made a mistake," said Buchmeller. "This guy didn't look like a burglar to me anyhow, and besides, I know that fireman and I don't like him either."

"Seeing that everybody is satisfied," said the magistrate, "the case is dismissed."

Some Eater
Ithaca, N. Y.—The local Italian colony claims the champion spaghetti eater of America as the result of a contest held at a picnic to observe St. Agostino's day. He is Leandro Alessandri, who consumed two pounds of the national dish in 18 minutes without taking a drink of water. Alessandri, who weighs 140 pounds, then entered the pie-eating contest and won second prize.

Keeps His Promise.
New York.—Friends of George J. Gordon, a Brooklyn merchant, learned that he had married his mother-in-law a year ago to keep a promise he had made his wife before she died.

One Judge's Advice.
Omaha, Neb.—"If women and girls would wear old-fashioned hoop skirts and bustles, mashers would be discouraged," said District Judge Chas. Leslie.

NO TROUBLE IN COLLECTING

Lawyer Probably Was Willing to Pay More Than \$10 Under the Circumstances.

A noted lawyer of Tennessee, who labored under the defects of having a high temper and of being deaf, walked into a court room presided over by a younger man, of whom the older practitioner had a small opinion.

Presently, in the hearing of a motion, there was a clash between the lawyer and the judge. The judge ordered the lawyer to sit down, and as the lawyer, being deaf, didn't hear him and went on talking, the judge fined him \$10 for contempt.

The lawyer leaned toward the clerk and cupped his hand behind his ear. "What did he say?" he inquired.

"He fined you \$10," explained the clerk.

"For what?"

"For contempt of this court," said the clerk.

The lawyer shot a poisonous look toward the bench and reached a hand into his pocket.

"I'll pay it," he said. "It's a just debt."—Saturday Evening Post.

Hairy Food.
A traveling man stopped at a hotel recently, said the Cassidy-Times. He found a hair in the honey. He went to the proprietor and kicked. "I can't help it," said the landlord. "I bought it for combed honey." The next day the traveling man found a hair in the ice cream, but the landlord said that was all right, as the ice had been shaved. Again he found a hair in the apple pie. This surprised the landlord greatly. "Why," said he, "they told me those apples were Baldwins."—Kansas City Journal.

A Guess.
"Why did Maud want to go into the garden, sis?"
"I suppose, dear child, she thought Sweet William was there."

A HIDDEN DANGER

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

A Missouri Case
Mrs. H. J. Linnbar, 393 Sherman St., St. Charles, Mo., says: "I was miserable from backache, pain in my head, dizziness and a sensitiveness in the small of my back. My ordinary household work was a burden. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected these troubles and removed annoyance caused by the kidney secretions. I have much to thank Doan's Kidney Pills for." Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Resinol clears away pimples

BATHE your face for several minutes with hot water and Resinol Soap and very gently apply a little Resinol Ointment. In a few moments wash off again with more Resinol Soap and hot water, finishing with a dash of cold water to close the pores.

Do this once or twice a day, always using Resinol Soap for toilet and bath and see how quickly pimples and blackheads vanish, and your skin becomes clean, clear and velvety.

Resinol is also most effective for itching skin troubles.

Your druggist sells Resinol Soap (5c) and Ointment (5c), or mailed on receipt of ten cents to Resinol Chemical Company, Baltimore, Md.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Bileousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.**

Genuine must bear Signature

Warranted

HARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores hair to its natural color. Proves hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

FOR ALL EYE PAINS **Pettit's Eye Salve**

PATENTS—Low rates. Easy payments. Guidebook and advice free. Write to H. P. Pettit & Co., Washington, D.C.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

TAKE FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder

If you would acquire a reputation quickly set yourself up as a weather prophet.

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

Trial Marriages Favored.
Mrs. Hoyle—What is your husband's platform?
Mrs. Doyle—I think he favors the recall of marriage certificates.

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

On a Summer Day.
Maud Muller was raking the hay.
"I'm an intelligent agriculturist at the very time you are in danger of the recall," she explained in refusing the Judge.

Grasped His Opportunity.
A Baltimore clubman tells of two convicts who met for a moment alone in a corridor and took advantage of the fact for a hurried interview. Said one, "How long are you in for?"
"For life," responded the other.
"And how long are you in for?"
"Twelve years," responded the other.
"Then," said the "lifer," cautiously extracting a letter from its hiding place, as he glanced fearfully around, "take this and mail it for me when you get out."

Big Crop Yarns Are Ripe.
Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture was talking about the record crops of 1912.
"These wonderful crops," he said, "are almost enough to make you believe the cross-cut saw story."
"A farmer, you know, sent his lifted man to a neighbor's with a note saying—"

"Friend Smith: Will you please lend me your cross-cut saw, as I wish to cut a watermelon up so as to get it into my tray?"

"The neighbor wrote back:—"
"Friend Jones: I would be glad to lend you my saw, but same has just got stuck in a cantaloupe."

Poser for the Doctor.
Dr. Lewis White Allen, the Denver physiologist, was giving an informal talk on physiology upon the windy, sea-fronting porch of an Atlantic City hotel.

"Also," he said, "it has lately been found that the human body contains sulphur."

"Sulphur?" exclaimed a girl in a blue and white blazer. "How much sulphur is there, then, in a girl's body?"

"Oh," said Dr. Allen, smiling, "the amount varies."
"And is that," asked the girl, "why some of us make so much better matches than others?"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tea's Conquest of Rome.
Of all the conquerors that have come to Rome no one has gained such a complete victory as tea has won in the Italian capital. Twenty years ago the British and American tourists who came to Rome were catered to in the matter of tea in a rather shamed manner in the strangers' quarter near the Piazza di Spagna, and "English Tea Rooms" was the legend to be seen in a few windows hard by Cook & Sons' offices.

Nowadays the palm lounges of the Grand and the Excelsior hotels at tea time are two of the sights of Rome, for all Roman society drinks tea abroad in the afternoons, and there are as many uniforms at 5 o'clock in the big hotels as there are at sundown on band days on the Pincian hill. All the big pastry cooks' shops in the Corso and the other principal streets now have "Afternoon Tea" in gold letters on their plate glass windows.

CAREFUL DOCTOR
Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated, regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation."

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y.—and as a last hope, sent for him."

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more."

"I kept at it and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered."

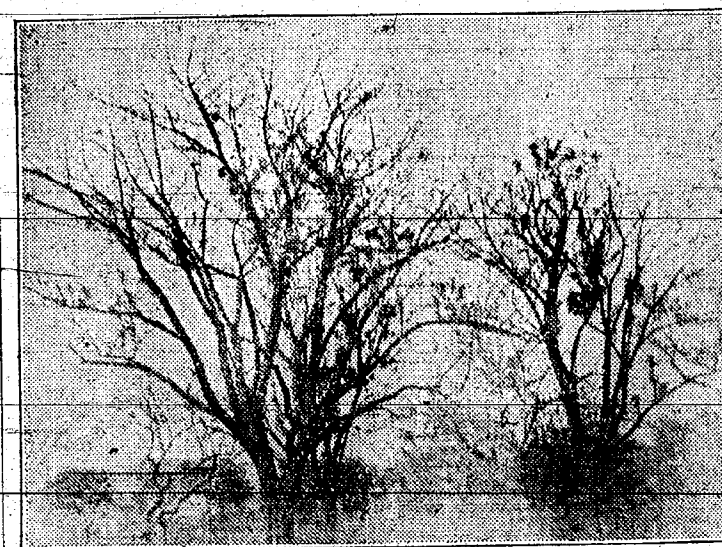
"Now after a year on Grape-Nuts, I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"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. Adv.

WHAT TO DO WITH WINTER-KILLED BRANCHES

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



Apple Trees Showing Severe Winter Injury.

Following a most severe winter the apple trees in many localities present a very bad appearance and the condition has caused much alarm to be felt among fruit growers. In some cases whole trees have been killed, but in most cases a few of the large limbs have been killed and these persisting give the tree a "stag-headed" appearance.

In many cases it is found that those limbs that were weakened by scale, overbearing or other cause, are the ones which suffered the most from the continued cold.

Many of the limbs that were severely injured but not entirely killed pushed out a few leaves, but these never attained full size, but soon withered and dropped off. The majority of such limbs are now completely dead and are of course valueless.

Some limbs, not so badly injured as those just mentioned, produced almost normal foliage. In some cases differing from the healthy leaves only by the slight yellowness—and on these limbs fruit has been produced. This fruit also shows signs of the great disturbance that has taken place for it is frequently found to be gnarled, or even watery, and this condition is fairly uniform on any affected branch.

It is easy to tell now just which limbs are going to live and which ones are past recovery. It is the fruit grower's business now to help the tree recover from this damage. He can do this by pruning away the dead wood scientifically.

First of all he must be governed by the rules of good pruning, which require that all cuts be made flush

with the main branch. If the fruit grower wishes to become convinced of the harm that can be done by leaving stubs, let him examine a poorly pruned tree and note how the growth of the wound tissue has been hindered. He will also find that the stub has rotted badly and endangered the limb.

Having pruned the tree properly and having rid the tree of all the dead wood, it is now essential that all wounds be covered to keep out the germs which cause heart rots. Few apple trees of any age have a sound heart. This is due solely to the work of fungi. These fungi have entered the heart wood through uncovered wounds.

To cover the wounds of the apple tree many substances have been suggested, but the matter is yet largely in the experimental stage. At present a good white lead paint, applied thoroughly and frequently renewed, seems to be the best recommendation. Some success has been had using the white lead paste, or thinning slightly with oil, but the former thing seems to be most convenient. It should be pointed out that white lead is hard to obtain in some localities and many substitutes are offered. If one is painting the wounds for beauty only he can use the fancy mixed paints, but if he is painting the wounds to keep out fungi and to protect the trees, he must use good material.

It will be found in many instances that the trees that now appear to be badly used will recover from the injury, and in some cases the killing of the limbs has done considerable good in thinning out trees whose branches were hopelessly thick.

barrel and carefully inverted that the fruit may not be injured.

How to Store.
The fruit should then be stored as soon as possible. Piling the fruit in the orchard is a wasteful practice. The fruit heats in the piles and ripens very readily. The aim in storing fruit is to retard this ripening process that the fruit may be kept longer. Do not store fruit that has been piled in the orchard for any considerable time after picking. Get a good spring wagon for hauling the fruit into storage. A springless wagon, especially over rough roads, will injure the fruit for storing. If the fruit is packed in tight boxes or barrels, it will store better than if open crates are used.

The storage house, or cellar should be well ventilated, well drained and frost proof. A cellar that cannot be properly ventilated to allow foul air to escape, cannot keep fruit well. Drain the cellar so that it will never be wet and remove excessive moisture with a box of quick lime. In cellars having cement bottoms and where they are apt to become too dry, and cause the fruit to shrivel up, supply water.

HARVESTING AND STORING THE APPLE CROP

By PROF. G. P. HALLIGAN, Assistant Horticulturist, Michigan Agricultural College.

The indications are that the apple crop in Michigan will be much above the average this fall. The value of this crop will depend, in a large measure, upon the care exercised in picking and the methods used in storing it.

There seems to be much ignorance and carelessness in harvesting and storing apples, which always results in an inexcusable amount of waste and decay in the fruit. This statement is more apt to be true of the small grower who harvests only a few apples for home use during the winter than of the commercial orchardist who depends upon his fruit for his income. A few simple rules of caution will prevent much needless waste.

Time to Pick.
If apples are harvested too late, they will not keep as long in storage, although they will be of high color and of good size and quality when picked. If apples are harvested too early they are apt to be undersized and of poor quality. We do not expect a winter apple to be ripe at harvesting time. It should be full sized, however, well colored and should separate readily from the spur. If, when picking the apples the stems are pulled out or the spurs broken, it is too early to harvest that particular variety.

How to Pick.
Apples should be handled like eggs. Any break or rupture in the skin caused by worms or carelessness in handling is the starting point for the various rots and other forms of decay. No fruit harvested by shaking of branches or knocking the fruit off with poles, is worth storing. Hand picking is absolutely essential. The fruit should be grasped by the palm of the hand that no abrasion may be made by the finger nails. By slightly twisting the fruit and bending it upward, it should separate readily from the spur.

Apples should be placed and not thrown or let fall into the picking basket. A careless picker will ruin more fruit by letting it fall into his basket instead of carefully placing it there than his services are worth. A great amount of fruit is also ruined by pouring it from the picking basket into barrels. If barrels are used, the basket should be inserted into the

MAIL AROUND

HOUSE

A fine grater is better than a knife for removing the surface of anything that is burned.

In washing faces that have become stained with perspiration first wash them with cold water and soap, and after the stains are removed put them into warm water.

Pine pillows should be made of butcher's linen. This is to be preferred to the color linens, for the oil in the pine will strike through in time and necessitate a thorough washing.

To clean a vinegar cruet put a teaspoonful of lye in it and then fill it with water. Let this remain in it a few days and then rinse the cruet out thoroughly, when it will be perfectly clean.

Mushrooms, or foods containing mushrooms, must not be eaten after having been allowed to get cold, as they are apt to develop injurious properties and become poisonous. Either eat all that is cooked or throw away what is left.

In order to clean bronze the article should be immersed in boiling water, then rubbed with a piece of flannel dipped in yellow soapsuds, and dried with a soft cloth and chamois-leather.

SHEEP AS WEED DESTROYERS

By R. S. SHAW, Dean and Director Michigan Agricultural College.

Early in July of the present year a carload of 250 western wethers was shipped to the Upper Peninsula substation at Chatham for the purpose of eradicating weeds and sprouts which had grown up on forty acres of land cut over several years past. The ground was covered with some June grass and endless variety of weeds and sprouts as high as a man's head and almost impossible to walk through. Five or six weeks after the sheep were turned on this tract it was practically bare except for the stubs and weed stalks too large and woody for the sheep to consume. About the middle of August a grass seed mixture was broadcast over the entire tract and the sheep held on the area for another ten days to graze still closer and incorporate the seed with the soil by their tramping in wandering over the land. It is expected that next season will furnish more abundant pasture and fewer weeds and at that time more seed may be added in the same way.

Storing Eggs.
A storage place for eggs should be free from any bad odors.

GETTING RID OF MICE

LITTLE PESTS IN A TRAP OF THEIR OWN MAKING.

Expensive Patented Snare Not In It With the Sugar Bag, to Which Housekeeper Hereafter Will Pin All Her Faith.

Mice always bother the people who do light housekeeping more than the ordinary householder, probably because the former is more apt to have few mouse-tight receptacles for food. Various traps have been tried by one couple who indulge in light housekeeping in a three-room apartment, says the Philadelphia Record. Sometimes, at large intervals, they managed to catch one of the pests. Every scheme of baiting and setting traps, which they could find or invent was tried and the mice continued to eat everything they could get at, falling back on a diet of clothes when every bit of food had been successfully cached.

The mice seemed too wise to try the traps, no matter how fresh and well toasted was the cheese and bacon rind. The couple was almost in despair, and had nearly decided upon using poisons, to which, for sanitary reasons, they had hesitated to resort. The mice themselves, waxing over greedy, fell into a trap of their own setting, and one has been caught every day or two until now there are only one or two left, but the happy housekeepers have great hopes of catching them all.

One of the few provisions which had not been stored was the sugar, which is bought in a large rectangular box, holding five pounds. The cover was slit a little way at one end and the sugar bowl filled by pouring from this aperture. The sugar was left out, because it was thought that mice did not possess a sweet tooth. Then one day when a large quantity of the boxful had been removed at one time, the woman opened the closet door to stand frightened at some scrambling sounds she heard. She quickly located them in the box of sugar and realized what had happened.

The mice had discovered the sugar and had been feeding from it, gaining the tiny opening from a shelf beside which the box stood. She had taken out so much sugar that on its last trip the mouse, in its sudden fright, could not make the leap which would carry it through the small hole. The woman quickly put a piece of sugar over the opening and then carried the box to a pail of water, into which she shook the mouse.

Several others have trapped themselves in the same way and the woman declares that when they have eaten all the sugar she will rebait the box with some more, and never, never spend any more money on patent traps.

MENTALLY.



Peggy—You have been abroad, haven't you, Reggy?
Reggy—No; what made you think I had been abroad?
Peggy—Why, I heard father say you were 'way off.

Costs.
The justice of the peace scratched his head reflectively.

"There seems to be some dispute as to the facts in this here case," he said. "The law imposes a fine of \$25 for exceeding the speed limit, but I don't want to be arbitrary about it, and if you'll pay the costs I'll remit the fine."

"That's satisfactory to me," said Dawkins, taking out his wallet. "All right," said the justice. "There's \$5 for the sheriff, \$5 for the pro-acting attorney, \$5 for the court stenographer, \$5 for the use of the courtroom, and my regular fee of \$10 per case. Thutty dollars, please."—Harper's Weekly.

HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring.

At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin.

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

We seldom take a deep and vital interest in the affairs of our neighbors—unless they owe us money.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH
By using Cole's Carbollisive. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

The noblest service comes from countless hands, and the best servant does his work unseen.—O. W. Holmes

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

A banana peel on the sidewalk is a standing invitation to sit down.

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

Sufficient unto the day is the night that cometh after.

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Fourteen Years Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elgin, Ill.—"After fourteen years of suffering everything from female complaints, I am at last restored to health."



"I employed the best doctors and even went to the hospital for treatment and was told there was no help for me. But while taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use until I was made well."

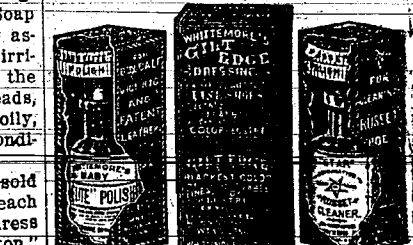
—Mrs. HENRY LEISEBERG, 743 Adams St., Kearneysville, W. Va.—"I feel it my duty to write and say what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female weakness and at times felt so miserable I could hardly endure being on my feet."

"After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following your special directions, my trouble is gone. Words fail to express my thankfulness. I recommend your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. G. B. WHITTINGTON.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes



GIFF EDGE, the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains Oils, Blacks and Polish, and is not rubbed in, but is brushed on. It is a combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of rubber or tan shoes. The "Handy" size 25c. BABY WHITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look like new. Color and lustre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 10 cents. "Little" size 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

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

Good and True

Safe and reliable—for regulating the bowels, stimulating the liver, toning the stomach—the world's most famous and most approved family remedy is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere in boxes 10c. and 25c.
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 39-1912.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alumina -
Mullein Salt -
Sassafras -
Sage -
Sulphur -
Cinnamon -
Cubeba -
Worm Seed -
Clove Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

"Clean Up the Bowels and Keep Them Clean"

There are many remedies to be had for constipation, but the difficulty is to procure one that acts without violence. A remedy that does not perform by force—what should be accomplished by persuasion—is Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets. After using them, Mr. N. A. Waddell, 315 Washington St., Waco, Tex., says:



"Almost all my troubles with constipation, and have tried many remedies, all of which seemed to cause pain without giving much relief. I finally tried Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets and found them excellent. Their action is pleasant and mild, and their chocolate taste makes them easy to take. I am more than glad to recommend them."

"Clean up the bowels and keep them clean" is the advice of all physicians, because they realize the danger resulting from habitual constipation. Do not delay too long, but begin proper curative measures.

Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets are a new remedy for this old complaint, and a great improvement over the cathartics you have been using in the past. They taste like candy and work like a charm. A trial will convince you.

Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets are sold by all druggists, at 25 cents a box containing 25 doses. If not found satisfactory after trial, return the box to your druggist and he will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

County Normal Notes

The class had a very interesting recitation last Wednesday afternoon, discussing the candidates and platform of the different parties.

The clubbers were gathered by the class, and put in brine for future use.

Miss Himes visited the Marion Grange last Wednesday and reported a very pleasant time bringing greetings to the class from Miss Grace Meggison, class of '08, who is now teaching near there.

Misses Sophie Berg and Jessie Barkley spent last Sunday at their homes in East Jordan.

Misses Hazel Miles and Hazel Giltmarlin were appointed as housekeepers last week; George Hamilt and Miss Dessie Gronink had charge of the ventilation.

We are expecting to begin some real work in domestic science next week by making bread.

A letter was received by Miss Himes from Miss Audie Delaney, class of '11, who is teaching near Boyne Falls. She told of a very interesting scene with a cocoon in her school.

Miss Florence McKee, class of '11, who is teaching near Boyne City called at the Normal Friday afternoon.

A letter was also received from Miss Jessie Metz, class of '09, who is teaching near Ironton.

COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS

SUFFERER FROM SKIN TROUBLE TELLS HOW HE FOUND RELIEF IN SAXO SALVE.

"I suffered from a severe skin affection so I could not sleep nights, I was almost crazy with itching. I would scratch and almost tear myself to pieces. I tried a great many remedies without relief. When I saw Saxo Salve advertised I decided to try it and one tube entirely cured me. I recommend it wherever I go." A. L. Morgan, Endicott, N. Y.

Many persons around here suffer so much from eczema that they cannot sleep at night. Saxo Salve stops the terrible itching and soothes and heals the eruptions.

In all kinds of eczema, salt-rheum, tetter, barber's itch, etc., Saxo Salve has wonderful healing power because it penetrates the skin pores and destroys the germs at the very seat of the disease.

We give back your money if Saxo Salve does not help you.

W. G. SPRING DRUG CO.

SCREAM OF SPOTTED HYENA

Thrill Cry of This Animal One of the Most Uncanny Sounds of Nature.

The shrill falsetto scream of a spotted hyena coming in to feast at a "kill" is one of the most uncanny sounds in nature—so writes Maj. J. Stevenson-Hamilton, who has had many interesting opportunities of observing these animals while warden of the Transvaal game reserves, in his book, "Animal Life in Africa."

Soon after dark the hunter who is watching near a carcass will hear a long-drawn howl coming from somewhere far away in the forest. It is answered from another side, and presently the chorus is taken up from all directions. As the night draws on, the cries approach, until at last one issues from the bush close at hand. Now a stealthy shape shows itself for an instant on the edge of the bush, a muffled shriek smites the ear, and is followed by an interval of dead silence. Suddenly there comes a babel of the most extraordinary noises—weld chuckings, screams of merry laughter, and occasionally the typical long-drawn "who-oo!" the first syllable pitched in a deep bass key, while the second rises to a piercing scream.

One hyena, bolder than the others, rushes forward and seizes a portion of the carcass, and then, if the watcher does not betray his presence, the whole troop closes in upon the bait. A gunshot may disturb nobler game, and the hunter must therefore drive away the scavengers with stones.

I was fishing in the Sabi one evening a few hundred yards from the compound fence, and the shadows had already gathered before I began to retrace my steps. Just as I was leaving the bank, a most extraordinary series of sounds came from the recesses of a bush 50 yards away. There was a shriek as of some human being in distress, followed by a number of low gurglings and chucklings, and then another shriek.

Knowing that we natives were in the bush, I stood wondering what it could be, and as I listened to the noise, several of my servants, with assegais and lights, came running at top speed through the compound gate. They stopped on seeing me, and said: "We thought some one had been taken by a lion."

The sounds still went on, now resembling the wails of an infant, when suddenly the familiar "who-oo!" set all doubts concerning the nature of the animal at rest—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

PUT YOURSELF INTO TASKS

Only in That Way Can You Obtain the Real Pleasure of Joy of Creating.

While every man who makes a living is not a genius, yet the real joy of creating can belong to each of us in just as real and true a way. If we put into farming, or banking, or our school work, the sense of making something, we get the great treasure out of it. When we fill any task with ourselves, we make something. A girl says, "I made the room tidy," which simply means she put something of herself into the disorderly room, and so beautified it. After she had made it tidy, it reflected something of herself; it looked some idea of order such as he had in her own mind. A boy says, "I made a good recitation in school yesterday," and he is right, for, although the lesson was already there, it had to wait for him to come along and make it a recitation.

So it is everywhere. Making any thing means, no matter how simple the task, that we bring out something that did not exist before; and that that something is to some degree like the maker of it. We get out what we put in. If any one wants to be miserable, the surest way is just to do things without putting his whole heart and self into them. Think of the mere outside of the tasks, and they are not worth doing. But once put yourself into them, and all that is changed.—From George Lawrence Parker's "Making a Living" in St. Nicholas.

Embarrassing.
An amusing incident happened, not long since, in one of the principal squares before the station at Zurich, Switzerland. A well-dressed young woman, wearing high-heeled boots, was crossing the street when her heel became caught in a tramway line where several branch lines cross. A crowd collected around the struggling girl, and tramcars stopped while a gendarme vainly tried to free the boot, while the girl indignantly refused to take it off. As more tramcars were delayed and the crowd increased, a gendarme cut the bootlace and pulled out the little foot, and then the crowd became hilarious—the silk stocking was full of holes.

Truth and Progress.
Whoever hesitates to utter that which he thinks the highest truth, lest it should be too much in advance of the time, may reassure himself by looking at his acts from an impersonal point of view. . . . Not as adventurous will the wise man regard the faith which is in him. The highest truth he sees he will fearlessly utter. Knowing that, let what may come of it, he is thus playing his right part in the world—knowing that if he can effect the change he aims at—well, if not—well also; though not so well—Herbert Spencer.

After any Sickness

nothing so rapidly restores health and vigor as SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is the essence of natural body-nourishment, so medically perfect that nature immediately appropriates and distributes it to every organ, every tissue—feeding, nourishing and restoring them to normal activity.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is not a patent medicine, but is nature's body-nourishment with curative, upbuilding properties and without a drop of drug or alcohol. It contains superior cod liver oil, the hypophosphites of lime and soda with glycerine, and is so delicately emulsified that it enters the system without digestive effort—builds, tones and sustains.

After croup, whooping cough, measles and other child ailments it is nature's ally in restoring health.

After grippe or pneumonia it imparts strength and health and for colds, coughs, sore, tight chests and throat troubles SCOTT'S EMULSION gives the greatest relief known.

Scott & Bowman, Bloomfield, N. J., 12-20

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 FINEST IN THE STATE

In the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Waddell, burns and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the steadily-increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Bags from old Oysters" (the mark established 1880) in which line a trade has been successfully established all over the United States on the excellent products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and Restoring Department, which includes a large sterilizing abattoir 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-respersion machines for general cleaning and a powerful Vacuum machine 100 per cent times as powerful and efficient than the portable ones this latter is for the rugs and oriental. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the sewing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with largest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespeaks a busy future for the Petokey Bag Co. of which A. T. Waddell is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petokey Evening News, April 1st, 1912.—Make your shipments as early as possible.

R. J. Sundberg, 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.

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, 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 30th day of September A. D. 1912.

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

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

Bellevue being filed in said court her final administration account, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment 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, at 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.

REGISTRATION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Boards of Registration of the several wards of the City of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, will be in session

Saturday, Nov. 2, 1912.

at the places in the several wards of said city as indicated below, viz.:

First Ward, at Bisnett Building

Second Ward, at Town Hall

Third Ward, at City Hall

for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors who may apply for that purpose.

Women Electors.

In accordance with Section 4 of Article 3 of the Constitution of the State of Michigan, and Act 206, of the Public Acts of 1909, the Boards of Registration of said city will register the names of all women possessing the qualifications of male electors who make Personal Application for such registration; provided that all such applicants must own property assessed for taxes somewhere within the county above named, except that any woman otherwise qualified who owns property within said county jointly with her husband or other person, or who owns property within said county on contract and pays the taxes thereon, shall be entitled to registration. Following are the qualifications of male electors in the State of Michigan:

Every male inhabitant of this state being a citizen of the United States; every male inhabitant residing in this state on the twenty-fourth day of June, eighteen hundred thirty-five; every male inhabitant of foreign birth who, having resided in this state two years and six months prior to the eighth day of November, eighteen hundred ninety-four; and having declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States two years and six months prior to said last named day; and every civilized male inhabitant of Indian descent, a native of the United States and not a member of any tribe, shall be an elector or entitled to vote; but no one shall be an elector or entitled to vote at any election unless he shall be above the age of twenty-one years, and has resided in this state six months and in the township or ward in which he offers to vote twenty days next preceeding such election.

Said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the places aforesaid from 8 o'clock in the forenoon until 8 o'clock in the afternoon for the purposes aforesaid.

Dated this 14th day of October, A. D. 1912.

OTIS J. SMITH, Clerk of said City.

Cadillac has run out its bucket shop.

Chas. C. Colleton, a leverman living at 830 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 to day I am entirely free of all kidney trouble." Hite Drug Company.

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

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

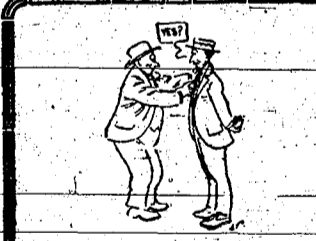
Buster Brown

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.



"AM I TICKLED?"

"Well, I guess I am. Did you see the fruit hanging from the trees in my orchard? After buying scaly trees for years, someone told me to buy McCormick 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, high-grade soil and modern methods. Get their Free Catalog and "Tree Talk." Trees, Shrubs, Plants, Vines, Roses, etc. McCORMICK NURSERY CO. 30 Elm Street, Monroe, Mich. Salesmen Wanted.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits
Return all Substitutes
LADIES!
Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Red Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of the Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. For twenty years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE. WORTH TRYING.

REV. DR. SAGES SAYS
Mr. C. A. Abbott
August 29, 1906
Dear Sir: I have known for over 20 years the effects of Wilson's Remedy (Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Bilegall) in cases of pulmonary troubles. At this point I will say to you what you have not before known of, that if there is any one who is a resident of St. F. City, I hear of many who are suffering from pulmonary troubles. Physicians tell me I was a consumptive and my family physician told my wife that she 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. DR. SAGES
Pastor M. E. Church, Hunter, (Greene Co.) N. Y.
On Dec. 1, 1905, Mr. Sages 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 Lovaday's Real Estate Office.
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12 p. 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. 225.

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. E. D. 4

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 Blurr, 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.

Fresh and Cooked Meats

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