

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1912.

No. 45

## High School Lyceum Course

### FIVE BIG ENTERTAINMENTS

#### Two Musical Programs, A Cartoonist, An Evening of Magic, and Two Splendid Lectures

Evelyn Bargelt Co., Nov. 18, 1912.  
Reno, Magician, Jan. 31, 1913.  
Wm. Rainey Bennett, Lecturer, Mar. 8, 1913.  
Chicago Glee Club, Mar. 17, 1913.  
Judge Aiden, Lecturer, April 17, 1913.

The course this year is under the same local management as during the past two years. The course is also furnished by the Bedpath Lyceum Bureau who have furnished the excellent talent for East Jordan courses for many years. The Bedpath name is a guarantee of high quality, and we feel sure that all who favor us with their patronage this season will be satisfied with the course as a whole. Although our course this year costs the committee about twenty per cent more than last year, we are making a substantial reduction in the prices. Our largest hope and desire in assuming the responsibility and burden of this course is to render the largest possible benefit to the community. We want to fill the theatre to the uppermost seat in the gallery that a thousand of our people old and young may share in the mental stimulus, pleasure and wholesome inspiration of our entertainments.

We ask you to read the description of the numbers given in these columns. Our ticket sellers will call on you soon with a copy of the East Jordan Lyceum Herald containing further information about the course. They will also present you with a folder giving a financial statement of the courses of 1910-11 and 1911-12 on page four, and a detailed statement of prices on page three. An examination of the latter will reveal the fact that reserved seats may be secured at an average cost of from 20c to 30c varying with the part of the theatre, by securing course tickets in advance. Student tickets are less than these prices. Under the conditions stated children under twelve will be admitted for 10c each number. The course will open Nov. 18 with a combined concert and cartoon entertainment by the Evelyn Bargelt Co. All entertainments will be given at the Temple Theatre and tickets may be purchased and reserved at Mack's Jewelry Store.

#### EVELYN BARGELT COMPANY.

With her crayons of different colors Miss Evelyn Bargelt produces before her audiences many landscapes which appear as beautiful as paintings, while her humorous drawings are as funny as the comic sections in the Sunday papers. While her pictures are taking shape under her deft fingers she charms her hearers with flashes of wit and humor. She has appeared on hundreds of Lyceum courses and is one of the best known entertainers of her day.

The violinist with this company is Miss Ethel Freeman, who was for some time with the Ladies' Spanish Orchestra as solo violinist and received most flattering commendations of her



EVELYN BARGELT.

work wherever that organization appeared. Subsequently she appeared with the Mozart Company, in which her playing captivated many audiences. Horace Victor Benjamin is burlesque with this company and possesses one of the finest voices before the public. He has done a large amount of vocal work throughout the country and always wins his audience not only by

the unusually beautiful quantity of his voice, but by his superb style of rendition.

Miss Isabelle Hallenger, the pianist has played on the same program with Enrico Trámonti, the famous harpist. The New York Musical-Courier referring to Miss Hallenger's work, says, "She put into the work a breadth of style and brilliancy of technique which made her performance one of keen artistic pleasure."

#### RENO, MAGICIAN.

For thirty-three years Edward Reno has been a magician, and in that time he has traveled all over the world, including India, Syria and Egypt. He is constantly inventing new things in magic and illusions; also in foreign lands he picked up many things not known to many professionals. Magic, like everything else, has progressed with rapid strides during the past few years.

Reno has the usual light paraphernalia, but performs his tricks while in ordinary evening dress and so adroitly as to escape detection in every case. In this respect he is a wonder. He does things that seem absolutely impossible of execution without the aid of supernatural agency.

One of his performances that never fail to amaze his audiences is known as the "dove trick." He burns a piece of common paper, and a dove rises phoenix-like from the ashes. He apparently tears the dove in two, only to find that he has two doves in his hands.



RENO, THE MAGICIAN.

He throws a glass of water into the air, and it changes into a dove and flies away.

Not the least enjoyable feature of Reno's performance is the running fire of comment with which he enlivens everything he does. These fragmentary remarks are full of fun and wit, with flash after flash of good tempered satire aimed at himself or his work. He is a man of fine personality and engaging stage presence, with a keen mentality and an artistic appreciation of the success he has achieved in his profession.

In a performance two hours in length he is able to spring one surprise after another on his audience, keeping his audience in a state of breathless wonder and delight until they forget to note the flight of time. The fact that many of these tricks are inventions of his own adds interest to the entertainment.

**WILLIAM RAINEY BENNETT.** William Rainey Bennett, who is to lecture here, is known in the Lyceum world as "The Man Who Can." He has a lecture on this subject, the theme of which is that "he can who thinks he can," that in every brain there is a sleeping genius and that it can be awakened. The lecture which he gives



WILLIAM RAINEY BENNETT.

will do it. It helps a young man or woman to find himself. It gives him (Continued to 8th page)

## 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.**

#### Beans Will Pay for Fruit Lands.

Many of Western Michigan orchard men are paying for his land while waiting for his trees to come into bearing by the growing of beans. Beans do wonderfully well upon the Western Michigan soil. The experience of Lawrence Marsh, while above the average, makes clear what can be accomplished. On three and one-half acres of orchard ground near Luther in Lake county, he raised from selected seed, 160 bushels of beans, which were sold as they came from the thrasher at \$2 the bushel without any expense of bags, cartage or freight. This was a return per acre of 45.7 bushels and \$91.42. Each acre besides producing the beans gave sufficient nourishment to 100 fruit trees to allow the trees to make a good season's growth. There are thousands of acres in Western Michigan today that can produce as abundantly as the above place and these acres can be had at less than one-half of \$91.42.

#### Education Advantages

The opportunities for getting a thorough education are good in Western Michigan. In addition to an excellent common school system there are high schools in all the cities and most of the villages. There are three colleges, one academy, and seven commercial schools in the territory. Fourteen of the twenty counties support normal training schools and five of the high schools are giving courses in agriculture. Two representatives of the federal department of agriculture are traveling from farm to farm giving instructions regarding soils, crops and farm management.

#### APPENDICITIS BOOK FREE!

The Adler-Ika book, telling how you can easily guard against appendicitis, and how you can relieve constipation or gas on the stomach instantly, is offered free this week by J. Gidley, Druggist.

Divorce is the correction of a mistake.

The more a woman loves her husband the more she doesn't want him hanging around when a bunch of women meet at the house.

Mr. Hiram Steele, 628 N. 6th St. Terre Haute, Ind., writes: "I came down with a severe case of kidney trouble. I had to get up too often at night, there was pain and much sediment, puffs under my eyes, back pained terribly, and I was dizzy. Foley Kidney Pills cured me quickly and I feel 100 per cent better. Hites Drug Store. (adv.)"

#### THE DIVORCE QUESTION

Gaskill and MacVitty will produce at Temple Theatre, Wednesday Nov. 20th, Wm. Anthony McGuire's stirring play "The Divorce Question" which ran 107 performances at McVickers Theatre in Chicago and received the unanimous support alike of press, public and clergy.

The theme of the play is an argument against Divorce, the main idea being that the next generation must be considered in laws enacted by the present generation, taking the stand that the purpose of marriage in the promulgation of humanity by the production of children and the definite and mated idea contained is that every child has a right to its parents.

The story of the play shows that pathetic phrase of life wherein marriage has been adopted as the legitimate means of adultery and wherein two children are sacrificed to the selfishness of the new moral code.

The degradation to which the poor homeless children fall the horrible agony of the homeless, parentless girl who becomes a victim of white slavery and who cannot be received later into the homes of her parents because of their subsequent marriage and children.

This condition is only equaled by the wild grief of the boy who has become addicted to morphine in order to drown cognizance of a terrible existence.

The depth to which these poor children have fallen seems more terrible when the priest produces statistics to show that they are but two of a million and a half of such cases brought about by divorce.

The remorse of the parents upon seeing the result of their actions also becomes pitiful, but their selfish ideas of life prevent them from undoing what they have done, until when almost too late they see the enormity of their offence and through the efforts of the priest strive to save the remnants of their flesh and blood.

Better a night worker than a day dreamer.

Most of a man's illusions depart with his hair.

# Royal Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

## The Woman Makes the Home

She makes it best who, looking after the culinary department, turns her back resolutely upon unhealthful, or even suspicious, food accessories. She is economical; she knows that true economy does not consist in the use of inferior meat, flour, or baking powder. She is an earnest advocate of home made, home baked food, and has proved the truth of the statements of the experts that the best cooking in the world today is done with Royal Baking Powder.

#### Notice to Policy Holders

Rondo, Mich., Nov. 1, 1912  
POLICY HOLDERS OF THE CITIZEN'S MUTUAL

I shall begin suing all Policy Holders in the Citizen's Mutual Fire Insurance Company who have not paid in their assessment on or before Nov. 12th, 1912.

If you have not paid do so at once and save trouble and expense.

Very truly,  
J. L. BARBER.

Sometimes a prison is more of a home than a palace.

Be sure you understand a subject before you talk about it—then you can cut out most of your talk.

A married woman's description of an ideal man seldom fits her husband. He is a poor friend who will not stand by you until your last dollar is spent.

#### "Tells The Whole Story."

To say that Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is best for children and grown persons and contains no opiates tells only part of the tale. The whole story is that it is the best medicine for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and other affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Stops la grippe coughs and has a healing and soothing effect. Remember the name Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, accept no substitutes. Hites Drug Store. (adv.)

## THE APPLICATION OF STYLES HAS MADE CLOTHES WHAT THEY ARE TODAY.

The clothes your grandad were were good beyond question. But, they had no more style than a paving brick. Modern men, artists, came along and applied a certain standard of treatment and style was born.

In Born Clothes you get old-fashioned quality, but the smartest and the most correct style. All will admit that style has made clothes a pleasure, not just a necessity. Our Furnishing Goods and Hat Departments are full of new things.

The grandest showing of 50c Neckwear in the city. Shirts, Hosiery, Collars, Gloves Suits and Overcoats. House Coats and Gowns.

The assortment of attractive merchandise never was so complete.

New Blues in great profusion \$13.50, \$15.00, \$18.50 Handsome Browns. The new Foxy shades in plenty. Novelty mixtures by the score. From \$15.00 to \$25.00.

Cold type cannot convey adequately the beauty brought out in our array of Fall Suitings here displayed. You must come in and see them. Try them on.

Of course you are welcome to try them on and see the samples, whether you want to purchase or not.

Our prices are as attractive as our garments.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."

# FRED E. BOOSINGER



FOREMOST CLOTHES SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT, MICH.



FOREMOST CLOTHES SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT, MICH.



# Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

## CONVERSATION AS AN ART

Attractive in Any Individual—Is the Ability to Talk Both Well and Fluently.

Conversation is one of the most important things in your life, because it is the point of vital contact with other minds. By it you mold others and are molded by them. If you listen to conversation that expresses hope and courage and a love of life, it tends to make you feel that way, too. But if you listen to conversation that throws cold water on your good intentions, or holds up the bad instead of the good, or makes you feel that life is a very commonplace, humdrum affair, it tends to draw you down into its own mental vortex and takes away the natural joy of living.

What you say, of course, has a similar effect on others. Do you realize that your conversation is one of your chief powers for good in the world? If you are sensible of its powers, and let your better self make conscious use of your tongue, and voice, it soon becomes second nature and your life will be a blessing to others wherever you go. And they will be apt to pick up the strain they get from you and pass it on. Others in turn will catch the spirit from them and pass it on without limit. If we always remember that, how careful we should be to keep our conversation on subjects that are truly worth while, and to let the thoughts we express be only such as lift the mind to a brighter interpretation of life. Why not resolve within yourself that you will be a conversation lifter and not a dragger down of thought? One touch of purpose will work wonders in directing conversation into profitable channels.—Delineator.

Robert O'Lincoln.

"Somewhere between the first and middle of May, he always appears somewhere between the middle and last of September he goes; and, meanwhile, he would put the joy of life into the most inveterate hypochondriac that ever breathed. His very name makes one long to laugh and sing and cut capers. I hope sometime, somewhere, in the upper blue from which the bob-link tumbles into our rippling, sunshiny meadows, to meet the man who named him!

"Yet, in a way, he has named himself; for 'bobolink' is supposed to be a fanciful imitation of his song. But no human word can ever be a true replica of that ecstatic outpouring, that most curious, incomprehensible, jingling, round-about, laughable melody."

"And as to names, he is far from satisfied with one, but has at least eighteen. Some of these are but variations of his real name, while the rest are veritable little aisles by which he is known in various parts of the world, for he is a far traveler every year."—Suburban Life Magazine.

Preacher No. Farmer.

Rev. John B. Craft was conducting a series of meetings in a rural neighborhood of Southwest Virginia, says the National Monthly. One night he was trying to bring the necessity of early embracing a religious hope to bear upon his congregation. He said:

"We'll just illustrate: You begin in February or March to prepare your ground for planting out your spring crop. You plant in April to be on time. Suppose you neglect this work? May will be late, but perhaps will answer. Let the work go undone till June, then what will you do? 'Too late, too late!' will be the cry."

"Just so it is in buckwheat," called out an old farmer from a rear seat. The preacher sat down.

Another Foolish One.

Foolish questions have reigned probably since the days of Adam and Eve, but it took the porter of a Pullman car, running from Atlantic City to Philadelphia, the other day, to land the prize winner. A passenger pushed the button and in doing so it became stuck. While he tried hard to release the button the bell was ringing furiously and quickly attracted the attention of the other riders. Just then the porter appeared in the aisle and stopped opposite the chair in which the excited man was trying to check the ringing. And while the buzzer was going at full speed limit the porter bowed and said: "Did you ring, sir?"

How Long Can He Stand It?

This is Mrs. Forbes-Robertson Hale's latest suffrage story: "A negro woman was arguing and arguing with her husband, and when she had finished, he said, 'Dinah, yo talk don' affect me no mo' than a flea-bite.'"

"Well, niggah," she answered, "Ise gwanna keep yo' scratchin'!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Looks Easy.

Ty Cobb, the famous, looking up from a Detroit newspaper, said: "Well, here's my old friend Bruce getting married! I wish him luck, poor fellow. But at the same time—" "At the same time, what?" said a sporting editor. "At the same time, marriage is very much like ball!" "How so? How is marriage like ball?" the editor demanded. "It looks so easy," the great Cobb answered, "to those who have never tried it."

## High Cost

## Too Many Engaged in Selling Farm Truck

By H. H. GROSS, President National Soil Fertility League

IN THESE days this is one of the chief topics of conversation. All sorts of reasons are assigned for it. In the writer's opinion it is largely due to modern day extravagance. Most of us are living beyond our means, buying things we cannot afford. Thousands are borrowing money to buy automobiles. The middle classes today are living better than many kings and nobles lived three hundred years ago. Is it after all the high cost of living, or the cost of living high?

As a people we do not know what economy means. The plain, simple are of our grandfathers that gave sturdy men and strong women is supplemented with fare that is over-rich, too highly seasoned and an unnecessary variety. Thousands are buying porterhouse steaks on a soup-bone income. A little study of household economics will disclose to the housewife how she may use the cheaper cuts of meat and prepare wholesome, palatable food. In most households the garbage can is the most expensive boarder. It is everyone's duty to economize and we ought to be proud of our success along this line instead of indulging in wasteful extravagances and calling people's attention to the fact.

The whole system of marketing is cumbersome, unscientific, and makes for extravagance and waste. There are too many persons employed between the producer on the farm and the consumer's table. Co-operative buying will help reduce the cost. We have three markets where there should be one. The housewife who will visit the market and make her selections will save a large percentage over the woman who sits at home and orders by telephone.

We must have a larger production of food and cheaper means of distribution and some old-fashioned economy or suffer the consequences.

## Many Women Writers Adopt Masculine Names

By Katherine Driscoll, New York

Women writers have not chosen masculine pen names because they wished to appear masculine or to ape men in any way. They chose them simply as a matter of protection from a business standpoint. They knew, just as every woman who has lived long enough knows, that it is in the very nature of men to belittle a woman's work in every possible way and at every possible opportunity.

Many women today in the business world use their initials only in dealing with men, providing there is a separating distance between them and the men with whom they deal. They know that a man would not dare give to one of his own sex the raw deal he would give to a woman and so the woman gets on the defensive and poses as a man for business protection and that only.

It's scoundrelly that this is so, but it's true, nevertheless. Men regulate wages, and women all along the line have to take "pot luck" even though they do the work better and are more reliable than the men at their elbows.

In the schoolroom, shop, factory and office a woman's work is deprecated just because she is a woman.

And our great women writers posed before the world as men that they might get the recognition a man gets for work well done. We have had George Eliot and George Sand, two of the greatest writers of the age. Even Quindia chose a name that was obscure. Charles Egbert Craddock, Gail Hamilton, Saxie Holness and others of our own time chose masculine names for a good and worthy purpose.

Even when possible woman writers have kept their identity from their publishers for fear of a "throw down" because of sex.

The Bronte sisters were known to their publishers as the Messrs. Bell. It is the hardest thing in the world for the average man to concede to a woman a just recognition of her ability. And back of it all is a base, unworthy selfishness.

## People Should Marry When Getting Old

By M. Bernhardt, Waukesha, Wis.

It seems to me that if there is ever a time in the life of any individual when he or she wants a home and a fireside of his own and really needs the companionship of one of similar age and tastes, and one whose interests are identical, it is when the decline of life has been reached.

People past middle life do not marry for the same reason that younger people do. Their regard is based on mutual respect and esteem and a desire for congenial companionship, and, why, if there may be joy in the morning of life, may there not be peace at eventide?

I have known several instances where people past middle age have married and in every instance they have lived quiet, contented lives, each happy in the companionship and sympathy of the other.

There are thousands of people past middle life who would marry were it not for facing the ridicule of those who claim to be their friends.

## Young Woman and Her Modern Clothes

By C. H. Cubbon, Boston, Mass.

Evidently she has nothing to conceal. Perhaps some day the girl will realize that the kind of chap who's attracted by the present display of curves and angles isn't worth having and that to secure the respect and admiration of the worthy man she will have to pay some attention to the artistic drappings of a former era.

"Why should people be doomed to a lonely, joyless life just because they are no longer young?"

Why should not a woman of 55 and a man of 60, or a woman of 60 and a man of 70 or 75 for that matter, live their own lives in their own way, have a home of their own and be independent, where they can sleep when they choose, get up when they like and eat what and when they please and not be obliged to conform to the rules and regulations of other people's households?

There appears to be a disposition on the part of many to criticize the girl of the period for her eccentricities in dress, but do her critics realize the peculiar position in which the girl finds herself?

Her mother, doubtless, has taught her that her principal business in life is to attract mankind, and in order to do this she, naturally, proceeds along the lines of least resistance, or, to use a common expression, she "travels on her shape."

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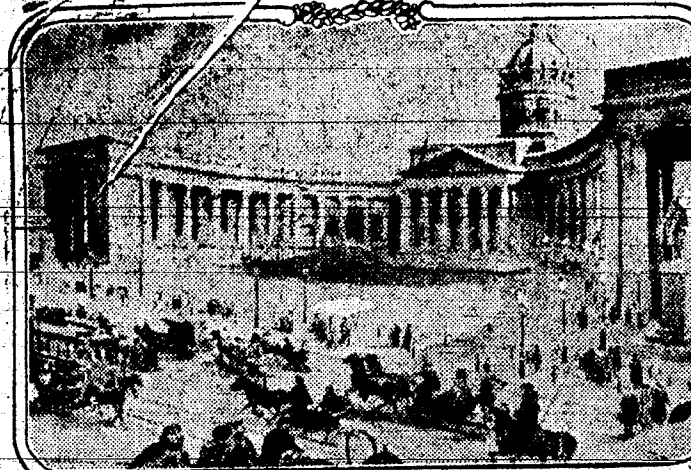
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# ST. PETERSBURG'S GAY SOCIAL LIFE



KAZAN CATHEDRAL

NOTHING could be more beautiful than the Russian churches, with their gilded domes. The banks of the river Neva, with its quays of pink granite, its rows of splendid palaces, in which are accumulated an endless wealth of superb pictures, statues and furniture form an entrancing spectacle.

The Russian grande dame adores luxury, and a ball in one of the great private palaces or at the court is the last word of earthly splendor. At the opera the Russian noblewoman has her box for the whole season. There, surrounded by her friends, as if in her own drawing room, she receives during the entr'actes the hosts of her admirers. There you see the higher officers of the army and navy and prominent statesmen and functionaries. The society woman's evening costume is covered with jewels to an amazing extent, for Russians love these ornaments as the Orientals do.

St. Petersburg is a superb city and very interesting to visit, but it is becoming every day more and more European, while its older sister, Moscow, has kept its peculiar aspect. Those who have visited the Kremlin at Moscow on a winter night, lighted by the pale radiance of the moon, will tell you that the memory is unforgettable. You might think you were revisiting a scene of "The Arabian Nights."

Truly Beautiful City.

After a somewhat monotonous railway journey, the traveler sees with pleasure the gilded domes of St. Petersburg as he approaches the city. It is truly a beautiful city, on the banks of the splendid Neva, which remains frozen for six months.

When the ice begins to come down from Lake Loda, where the Neva takes its source, it is an interesting spectacle to see the sheets of ice freeze together and form a complete field of ice over the rapid river. As soon as the ice is found solid the St. Petersburg people make regular streets and avenues across it. They make holes in the ice in regular alignment, and into each of these holes they place a young pine tree surrounded with snow. Immediately the tree is frozen there in the ice, and it is thus that the principal avenues are formed across the ice which becomes capable of bearing the heaviest traffic. At intervals along the avenues lanterns on posts are constructed and after that little houses called "boults" are built in which the police, charged with watching the ice traffic, remain on duty day and night.

On January 6 occurs the great fete called the "Baptism of the Neva." The clergy come in a great procession wearing all their vestments and carrying a banner to meet the czar at his palace on the banks of the river. A pathway to Neva is prepared in advance with Oriental rugs. The czar, surrounded by his court, descends the steps to the river, following the high priest and his assistants bearing the cross and the sacred images. They make a great hole in the ice, after which comes the religious ceremony which includes the solemn blessings of the waters. Afterwards the czar and the principal persons present return to the winter palace where a great banquet is held.

During the winter there is not only a vast amount of skating on the Neva, but the Russians hold balls and other entertainments there. They mark off a great square space on the ice in the midst of which a stand for the orchestra is constructed from blocks of ice covered with bear skins.

Similar blocks of ice, also well covered with bear skins, serve as seats for the dancers. Pags stand about with torches to light the merry makers. Colored lanterns of all kinds hung on posts around the dancing floor make the spectacle a fairylike one. The guests come in costumes of heavy velvet. The women wear short skirts trimmed with fur, pretty little high boots matching the costume and fetching little fur caps, usually ornamented with an algrete fastened on with a jeweled clasp. The men wear loose breeches of velvet thrust into the boots, and caftans lined and trimmed with fur. You must understand that this enclosure is not covered in but is open to the winter sky and the light of the moon.

The Russians love night life. Very often after leaving the theater they go to the little islands on the farther side of the Neva. It only means a trip of ten minutes in a sleigh to cross the Neva. On these islands are charming houses of wood, which

serve as residences to rich families who pass the summer there and are sometimes opened for brief periods in winter.

There are also delightful restaurants on these islands. It is a favorite amusement of the Russians to run over to these islands in winter on a sleigh or a "troika." Especially on a fine moonlight night does this amusement attract a great number of pleasure-seekers. On such a night you will hear many a joyous company making merry and supping on these islands. The tziganes or Bohemian musicians sing and play, while the others dance and drink. All night long until the next day is in sight does the merry-making continue.

The troika car is a large sleigh with four places drawn by three horses. The middle horse is a trotter, while the two others gallop. This produces a very exciting combination, which is known in Italian as a "fantasia." Of the four occupants of the troika two sit on the front seat with backs to the horses, while the two others face them. All are warmly protected by fur coats which cover up their legs completely.

Horse races are among the many amusements that are held on the frozen Neva. But at last comes the spring, with its melting of snow and ice and the breaking up of the river's solid surface. For several days the ice becomes gray, and people are then forbidden to cross. The ice begins to tremble, and a dull sound is heard more or less continuously. Then the cannon roars from the fortress on the other side of the Neva in face of the winter palace, announcing to the people the annual breaking up of the ice.

If the wind happens to blow from the Baltic all the broken blocks of ice begin to jostle and scrape together in an extraordinary manner. The quays are covered with people watching this remarkable spectacle. When the Neva is at last free from the ice and the water resumes its clear and limpid character the governor of the fortress is the first person to cross the river in a boat. When he reaches the middle of the Neva he fills a golden goblet with the water and carries it to the emperor who awaits him surrounded by his officers on the steps of the palace.

The czar drinks the goblet of water and returns it to the governor filled with gold coins. For this reason it is said that the goblet becomes larger every year, which is inconvenient for the czar, who does not like to have to drink so much cold water. A salute of 100 guns from the fortress then announces that navigation is open. A fleet of pleasure boats covers the river almost immediately, and this means that summer is close upon us.

The Broadway of St. Petersburg is the Nevsky Prospekt, which begins in the old commercial quarter of the city and reaches to the great open place before the Cathedral of Isaac.

## CANDLES THAT NEVER GO OUT

In the Tomb of Russia's Czar Tapers Burn Constantly at Head and Foot of Coffin.

In the vault in the Fortress Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul in St. Petersburg, the place of burial of the czars, two great candles are always kept burning, one at the head and the other at the foot of the coffin of the czar last buried.

These candles, which are replaced immediately they are burned down, have been kept burning constantly since the burial of Alexander II. In 1881, at the head and foot of his tomb and were transferred in 1904 to the head and foot of the next czar to die. There they will remain until another emperor dies and is buried.

A guard of officials in semi-military uniform is always on duty to keep the candles trimmed and alight, with strict orders never to let one go out. The sacred fire of Beheran in a temple in the village of Oodwada, India, has been kept burning, it is stated, for twelve hundred years and is a mecca for thousands of pilgrims every year. The tomb of Tipoo Sahib at Seringapatam is lit by a number of silver lamps which are kept always lit.—Harper's Weekly.

The Reason of It.

"That advertising writer is very expensive, but there is meat in every thing he writes." "Then I don't wonder he comes high."

## Richest in Healing Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

The Greatest Woman. Who was or is the greatest woman in all history? Two hundred teachers answered the question and with enthusiasm and unanimity the judges awarded the prize to the one who made this reply: "The wife of the farmer of moderate means who does her own cooking, washing, ironing, sewing, brings up a family of boys and girls to be useful members of society, and finds time for intellectual improvement."

Significant. "He proposed to her in a canoe." "Did she accept him?" "I presume so. The canoe capsized."

## BREAKING OUT ON LEG

Hilltop, Kan.—"About two years ago I began to notice a breaking out on my leg. At first it was very small but soon it began to spread until it formed large blotches. The itching was terrible and almost constant. Many nights I could not sleep at all. After scratching it to relieve the itching it would burn so dreadfully that I thought I could not stand it. For nearly a year I tried all kinds of salves and ointment, but found no relief. Some salves seemed to make it worse until there were ugly sores, which would break open and run."

"One day I saw an advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in a few weeks I was cured. It has healed so nicely that no scar remains." (Signed) Mrs. Anna A. Lew, Dec. 17, 1911. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address, Post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

## WOMEN AS NATURAL ENEMIES

Writer Advances Some Good Reasons Why This Unfortunate Condition Must Exist.

"The average woman now begins that study of society which will merge ultimately with the marriage campaign. She makes many discoveries which she admits frankly to herself. She comes to many conclusions," says Inez-Haynes Gilmore in Harper's Bazar, "which sink unnoticed into her subconscious mind. If marriage, for instance, is her natural career, then men are her natural prey."

"But unfortunately there are never enough men in the world to go round, and of those from whom she may hope to choose some are much more desirable than others. Naturally she prefers the desirable ones—i. e., the 'eligibles.' But—and here she runs against her first obstacle—every other single woman in her circle has come to the same conclusion. From the instant she realizes this she must declare war on every other member of her sex."

"Men must often wonder at that minute and merciless examination to which, on a first meeting, every woman submits every other woman. Men must often marvel at the power of quick observation which women always develop in these circumstances. This is only the swift interrogation with which a warrior surveys the arms of his opponent. Women are forever discovering new and complex weapons in the possession of rivals. And, perhaps, the most terrifying element in the situation is psychological—her sense of bafflement, in that she cannot judge of women for men, any more than they can judge of men for her. Every other woman becomes her enemy. To succeed in her world she must play a lone hand and a cut-throat game."

## IT'S THE FOOD.

The True Way to Correct Nervous Troubles.

Nervous troubles are more often caused by improper food and indigestion than most people imagine. Even doctors sometimes overlook this fact. A man says:

"Until two years ago waffles and butter with meat and gravy were the main features of my breakfast. Finally dyspepsia came on and I found myself in a bad condition, worse in the morning than any other time. I would have a full, sick feeling in my stomach, with pains in my heart, sides and head."

"At times I would have no appetite, for days, then I would feel ravenous, never satisfied when I did eat and so nervous I felt like shrieking at the top of my voice. I lost flesh badly and hardly knew which way to turn until one day I bought a box of Grape-Nuts food to see if I could eat that. I tried it without telling the doctor, and liked it fine; made me feel as if I had something to eat that was satisfying and still I didn't have that heaviness that I had felt after eating any other food."

"I hadn't drank any coffee then in five weeks. I kept on with the Grape-Nuts and in a month and a half I had gained 15 pounds, could eat almost anything I wanted, didn't feel badly after eating and my nervousness was all gone. It's a pleasure to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

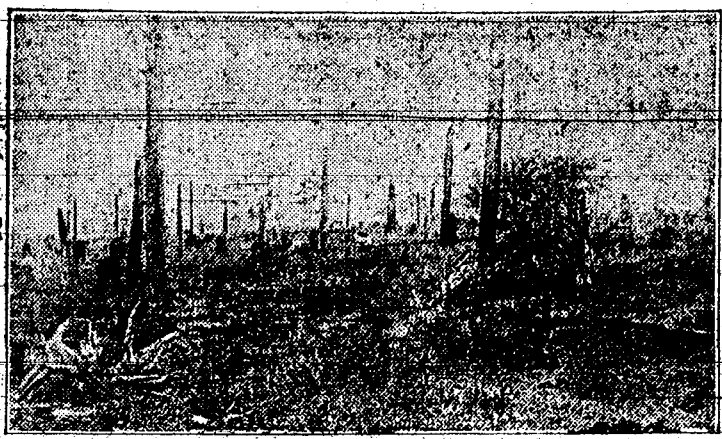
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.



## RECLAIMING CUT HARDWOOD TIMBER LAND

By R. S. SHAW,

Dean and Director Michigan Agricultural College.



Such Land Could Easily Be Made to Produce More Pasture by Scattering Grass Seed and Piling Loose Logs.

In order to reclaim hardwood stump land and prepare it for the production of farm crops, action must be taken quickly after the timber has been removed to prevent a second growth from starting up and greatly increasing the cost of clearing year after year. This is particularly true where maple seedlings are abundant.

The only practical way to clear such lands consists in producing conditions which will hurry the rotting of the stumps in the ground and the debris on the surface. In order to do this a fairly good job should be made of the piling and burning, and there are always opportune times to do this work if it can be so arranged. To pile the brush and partly decomposed logs and pull all small snags entails a large expense. On the other hand if too much debris remains it diminishes the returns from pastures.

As soon as the burning has been done a mixture of grasses and legumes should be sown, consisting of timothy, red clover, alsike, alfalfa

(if conditions are suitable) and some orchard grass. This mixture should be sown broadcast over logs and stumps, covering the entire area. If the season is moderately wet and the seeding is made early no attempt to cover may be necessary, but if conditions demand it the brush drag is the only thing that will avail except where the clearing has been clean enough to permit of the use of an A-shaped drag.

The following season after the grass and clover has become established the area should be pastured by sheep, which will not only keep the grass down, but will destroy all sprouts, weeds, etc., much more effectively than cattle or horses. Under these conditions, with all attempts at growth completely checked, the hardwood stumps will rot out in a few years, leaving the land in condition easily prepared for cultivation. A good seeding is essential to success and a good percentage of timothy is particularly desirable.

over the land shortly before sowing the seed:

Sulfate of ammonia, 25 per cent.	200 pounds
Dried blood	200 pounds
Cotton seed meal	200 pounds
Acid phosphate	200 pounds
Muriate of potash, 50 per cent.	400 pounds

The seed should be sown as early in the spring as the soil can be brought into the best possible condition. The hand drills which sow one row at a time are extensively used, but larger growers use a seven row drill which seed five or seven rows at once.

Where hand cultivation is to be practiced the usual distance between rows is 12 to 14 inches. For growing the standard market onion in rows 14 inches apart, about four and one-half pounds of seed will be required per acre. Thinning should be done at the first weeding to a uniform stand of eight to ten plants to the foot. It is always well, however, to allow for considerable loss of plants, and unless the plants are so thick as to actually crowd, the thinning will not be necessary.

The cultural requirements of the onion are frequent shallow stirrings of the soil and freedom from weeds. As soon as the plants are up and the rows can be followed, the cultivator should be started to loosen the soil, which is always more or less compacted during seeding. There are many wheel hoes and hand weeders on the market, which greatly assist in the tedious weeding and thinning of onions—Farmers' Bulletin, 354, United States Department of Agriculture.

## HOW TO CAN CORN

By Mrs. MYRA BOGUE,

Michigan Agricultural College.

Select young, tender ears of sweet corn; husk and silk, then with a sharp knife shave off the outside of the kernels and scrape the inner juicy portion from the cob. Fill the cans, add one tablespoonful of salt, then pour in sterilized water from the tea kettle until it runs over. Put on rubbers and tops but do not seal. Set cans in the boiler, which has been equipped with a wooden bottom, pour in the cold water, place the cover on, and boil for one hour. Remove the cover and when the steam escapes screw or clamp the tops so as to prevent the air from entering. The next day loosen the tops and repeat the boiling. Fasten the tops as before and cool. The third day repeat the operation. Then when cool seal and put in a cool, dark place. The repeated boiling will kill all the bacteria, and make "assurance doubly sure."

Do not put too much water in the boiler and be sure the cover is on tight, as it is the steam that does the sterilizing.

Feed the farm flock well in the fall. The success of the lamb crop depends, in a great measure, upon the health and condition of the ewes at the time of breeding and at the time of entering the feeding pens in the fall.

Some succulent pasture should be furnished them at the time when pastures are usually dry in the fall. Rape is sometimes seeded in the corn at last cultivation or in the oats to furnish pasture for this purpose.

## IN LAND OF BEAUTY

Switzerland a Perpetual Delight for the Tourist.

Charm of Ancient Times to Be Met With at Every Turn—Country of Immense Views and Magnificent Sunsets.

Geneva.—"Switzerland for the Swiss" is the occasional plaint that catches the eye of the reader of the Swiss journals, the latest items of the kind being the little communing of Rd in a recent Journal de Geneve.

"The strangers are here," it begins, "with their porters, their guides, their autos, their trauclouars, the panoramas and shops, and souvenirs born of the shops—will they not presently make our country uninhabitable? But when the day does come," he continues in substance, "and we shall be obliged to abandon the Alps, there will still remain to us the great Swiss plateau."

The Germans do not cease to boast of flowery Lunenburg, the Black Forest, the Bords du Rhin, the Thuringian hills and of the Saxon Switzerland, and perhaps some day, drawn by their persistent praise, we may get to see them, but then, they resemble the scenery of the Swiss plateau.

"Do you know of it?" he continues. "The foot of the Jura, the Fribourg country, the Toggenbourg, High Thurgovia, the outskirts of Schaffhausen, the banks of the Aar and the Reuss, the little lakes of Bienné, Hallwil and the Greifensee. And do you know that there are little villages where there are still the good old inns with their wrought iron swing-signs, just as in the days of the diligence? Do you realize the beauties of the hillsides here, the prealpes, from which the view is immense and the sunsets are magnificent?"

There used to be in this old Switzerland the ancient customs. Sundays, when fair, the forests were filled with the young girls in white, with bare arms and flowers in their hair, and troops of children loaded with the berries and blossoms of the country. Now there are no troopings of the children, no songful young men, no girls in white. You ramble in the woods—it is hot below, but it is always cool and fragrant in groves of pine, but there is no one there. You stroll leisurely, you fill your handkerchief with chantonillies and this is what you see. "A vast expanse of hills, the nearer green, the middle distance blue. There are masses of forests, one behind another, the village is out there, crowned by its lofty castle, the covered bridge below and the calm river flows without so much as a ruffle. Houses play at hide and seek with you, and their chimneys smoke in unison like cranes, for the



In the Alpine Country.

hour of supper is approaching. You hear the village bells first the precursor telling the hour and in his wake the others in solos, duets and trios. Far away the lake is a burning spot in the vast expanse and the long line of the Jura is brown. See, the Alps are turning to roses."

This is the Switzerland to which Rd would call the attention and appreciation of his countrymen, of which, indeed, they now know but little, "and when you gaze upon it," he concludes, "you cannot help but feel within you the sentiment, 'My Switzerland, my beautiful home.'"

## YANKEES STUDYING ENGLISH

London School Does a Big Business Teaching Touring Americans "Correct" Accent.

London.—"English taught to foreigners, Americans, and English people. Accurate speech, perfect accent, and an elegant style of writing. English guaranteed in a few weeks."

This advertisement appeared recently in the London newspapers. The "Lyceum School of Languages" is responsible for it.

"During the summer," said the manager, "we practically live by teaching English to American visitors. We find here that every American in his heart wants to speak English with a British accent."

To Have Big Air Fleet. London.—England is to have a mighty air fleet. Plans already under way will put this new arm of the service on a par with that of the other great powers. A great fleet of fighting war-planes will be organized immediately. This fleet will consist of two types of machines, one armed with quick-firing guns for engaging and destroying the enemy's aeroplanes and the other designed for scouting.

## OLD-FASHIONED IDEAS WILL NOT DO IN PACKING FRUIT FOR HIGHEST PRICE

By Careful Attention, Absolute Honesty and Judicious Advertising Farmer Can Create Demand for His Particular Variety of Garden Produce.

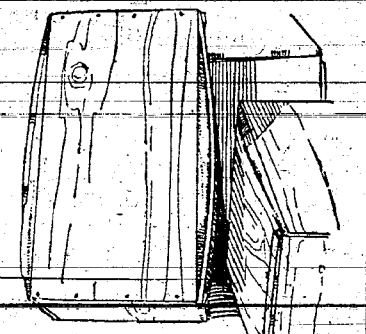
(By C. M. SCHULTZ.)  
A New York business man who was forced to a New Jersey suburb on account of broken health is making a splendid living by repacking fruit and vegetables which he buys from farmers and truckers, repacking them and selling direct to the consumer.

He drives on an average 20 miles, and the outdoor life has completely restored his health.

Three years ago this man commenced business with a one-horse wagon. He repacked his fruit and vegetables with the aid of a small son, drove his own wagon, and conducted the entire business practically alone.

He now owns two double-team wagons, two single-horse wagons and a light auto truck, covering four routes, each from 12 to 15 miles long.

This man is simply doing what the farmers and fruit-growers from whom he buys his supplies ought to do themselves if they would make all the profit there is to be made in the business. Growing the crop is not all of the game. Marketing is a good



Side View of Boxes After Nailing, Showing Proper Bulge in Top and Bottom.

half of it, and perhaps even more. This New York self-made huckster buys fruit and vegetables just as they come from the farmers' wagons. They are delivered at his place often covered with dirt, the fruit bruised and scratched, vegetables untrimmed and all generally unsorted.

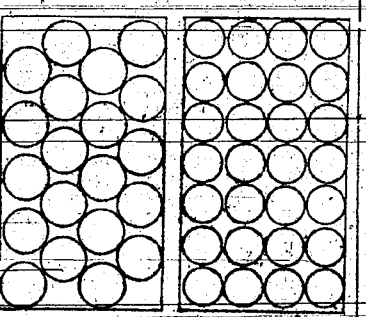
The fruit, particularly the larger varieties, such as apples, peaches and pears, are carefully sorted and graded by the huckster, the apples washed, and the fruit is packed in small boxes or baskets, clean, uniform and highly attractive in appearance. Small fruits such as cherries and berries are often dumped out of their original packages as they come from the farmers, sorted and repacked in clean boxes. Cherries are packed in boxes that hold from one-half peck to one peck, and over the top is tacked gauze to protect them from insects.

All root-vegetables are carefully washed, topped and bound in bunches. Tomatoes are graded and repacked in clean baskets, and no damaged vegetables are offered for sale.

This man can prove by his books that he makes a net profit of from 25 to 100 per cent. by his method of handling and marketing.

There is no reason why the men who grow fruit and vegetables should not make equally as big profit, provided they possess the faculty for organization and the patience and pride necessary to put up their products in a style that will most readily attract the eyes of their customers.

While it is not always practicable for the farmer or gardener to sell direct to the consumer he can, by careful sorting and packing his product, get a much better price when selling to the retail dealer than he can if he follows the old-fashioned methods of dumping everything into boxes, baskets and barrels, regardless of size and condition. The shrewd retail dealer will always make the most of the bad condition of the stuff



Two Styles of Packing Fruit.

offered him, beating down the grower to the lowest possible point, and then add to his profits by the work of a few boys in the basement, who are instructed in the art of cleaning and repacking.

Any farmer or gardener or fruit-grower who is located within reasonable distance of a good retail market will make more money by selling to the retail dealers than by shipping his stuff to the commission men, in the large cities. By careful attention, absolute honesty and judicious advertising he can, in a very short time, establish a reputation for his produce which will become known to the consumer who will always demand this particular brand.

A recent visit to the great produce market on South Water Street, Chicago, disclosed the fact that hundreds of shippers send their apples—much of it fine fruit of good color and free from rot—to the commission

men, dumped into barrels regardless of size or condition, mixed with dirt, leaves and twigs, all tending to lower the value of the fruit, a condition which the commission men are quick to take advantage of.

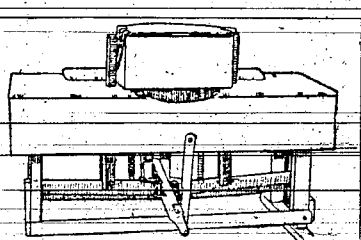
All over the great market district in the basements are men and boys constantly engaged in dumping these apples on huge tables, where they are sorted according to size and color, and repacked in boxes or barrels. In the former the layers are ranged in rows with the stem side up. When packed in barrels the top layer is made up of selected fruit, all of the same size and color; and the rows are uniform, so that when the cover is removed the appearance of the barrel is pleasing.

A commission man on South Water street, Chicago, in a burst of confidence said: "Does it pay to repack fruit and vegetables? Well, I should say it did. I pay expert fruit-packers three dollars per day and their work nets me in profit at least three times their wages, and often four and five times. The way shippers send their stuff to market is a fright, and we people who see it coming in here every day by the hundreds of cartloads can understand why fruit growers do not make more money than they do. Too many of them lack common business 'gump.' That's about all there is to it."

In packing apples in barrels the first process is to place the barrel with top down with the bottom removed. The grower's label and a paper pad is first placed on the top and then the apples are laid in layers with the stems down and so arranged as to fit snugly, leaving as little space between the apples as possible.

The next layer is also placed in the same way great care being taken to get fruit of the same color for both layers so that the second layer will show through the first when the barrel is opened. The barrel is then filled with fruit and gently shaken until nearly filled, when the last few layers must be so laid that the bottom will bear evenly upon it all. The last layer should be about level with the top of the staves, or just a little higher.

The bottom cushion should then be placed on the fruit and the head laid



Nailing Press for Apple Box.

on and forced down with a press for the purpose, the head and hoops then being nailed in place.

A barrel so packed, can be shipped long distances, and stored a considerable length of time without injury to the fruit. The more closely the fruit is packed the tighter the heads are pressed down—provided the pressure is not great enough to cause bruising—the better will the fruit stand shipping and handling.

## POTTED PLANTS IN THE WINTER SEASON

Plant Should Be Made as Nearly Natural as Possible—Air and Sunshine Needed.

It must be borne in mind that a plant in a pot is trying to develop itself under unnatural conditions and it must be assisted in every possible way, and the conditions under which it labors should be made as nearly natural as possible. It must be supplied with fresh air in liberal quantities as frequently as the weather will admit. It must be given the benefit of all sunshine furnished by the short winter days, if it is a sunshine-loving plant, as most flowering plants are.

If it is not particularly fond of sunshine it will require good light in liberal amount. And in order to make development as thorough as possible, and lay the foundation for future good work in the production of flowers, it must be supplied with all the nutriment it can make use of, for no plant can do itself justice unless it is well fed. And water must also be given in proportion to the needs of the plant at this season.

Alfalfa. Alfalfa is one of the best of all storage plants, both for the land and for stock food. It requires a certain species of bacteria on the roots to cause the plants to grow and this is not present in all soils, but must be applied in soil that comes from a field where alfalfa or sweet clover (mellilotus) is growing well. The same bacteria live on the roots of these two plants. It is good for orchards if cut down and the hay allowed to rot on the ground. Alfalfa or any of the clovers should be plowed under after standing two or three years.

## LIVE STOCK AS HOME GRAIN MARKET MAKERS.

In talking with Professor Hunsiker, Chief of the Department of Dairy Husbandry at Purdue, on the subject of Live Stock on the Farm, as profitable market makers for the farm grain products, the Professor gave the following interesting table on possible corn consumption by dairy cattle alone in Indiana.

He said: "I have not the necessary statistics within reach to estimate what portion of the corn crop of our state is consumed by dairy cattle or that by beef cattle, but take for instance, as an estimate, according to the United States census report for 1910, the corn crop in Indiana averaged 39.3 bushels per acre. It is estimated that with this yield, that the acre will produce about ten tons of corn silage. The average cow eats during the year (about eight months) six tons of corn silage, containing about twenty-three and one-half bushels of corn. The average cow possibly receives four pounds of corn meal daily eight months of the year, amounting to fourteen bushels of corn. Thus the total corn consumed per cow in the State would average thirty-seven and one-half bushels; as we have 566,000 dairy cows in Indiana, the dairy consumption would amount to about 24,975,000 bushels annually."

The man on the farm who is figuring like any man who is engaged in commercial pursuits must, is no doubt winning success as a result, and the man who takes advantage of such a splendid education as that afforded by the National Dairy Show at Chicago each year, will have laid before him the latest result of the work of his fellow men in every department of dairying that will make for an increase in profit from his operations.

The National Dairy Show at Chicago affords a Ten Days' Short Course in everything of value to the man who is trying to win. The show begins October 24th and lasts until including November 2nd.

Cattle, Machinery, Instructors, Practical Demonstrations, Everything down to date, and worth inestimable value to the man who wants results from his work. Adv.

## ALREADY ACCOMPANIED.



He—I wouldn't mind having a wife like you. She—But your wife does like me.

## A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Winton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move.



After using 5 boxes of DODD'S Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of DODD'S Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy."

DODD'S Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or DODD'S Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free, Adv.

Very Much So. "James tells me he has a very light work with that hairdresser." "So it is. He bleaches blonde heads."

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

At the age of forty a man begins to live and unlearn.

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

What our neighbors haven't may make us appreciate what we have.

## Gentle and Sure


You, also, should give approval to this efficient family remedy—your bowels will be regulated so surely and safely; your liver stimulated; your digestion so improved by

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c, 25c.



### SCHOOL CHILDREN



should have rich, red blood and sturdy, healthy bodies to withstand cold rains, changing seasons and winter storms.

If your child is weary when rising—lacks energy and ambition—has no appetite or possibly sallow skin or a pinched face—it is for want of vital nourishment; this growing period demands special, concentrated, easily digested food for body-development—mental strain—physical changes.

**Scott's Emulsion** is the greatest body-builder known—it is nature's wholesome strength-maker—without alcohol or stimulant—*makes rosy cheeks, active blood, sturdy frames and sound bodies.*

But you must have **SCOTT'S**.  
 Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-62

### Shine In Every Drop!




Black Silk Stove Polish is different. It does not dry out, but is used to the last drop. Liquid and paste one quality, absolute no water, no dust or dirt. You get your money's worth.

### Black Silk Stove Polish

is not only safe, economical, but it is a real treat. It is the only Black Silk Stove Polish that has been tested and found to be the best. It is the only Black Silk Stove Polish that is made in America. It is the only Black Silk Stove Polish that is made in a factory. It is the only Black Silk Stove Polish that is made in a factory. It is the only Black Silk Stove Polish that is made in a factory.



### "AM I TICKLED?"



What I guess I am. Did you see the fruit hanging from the trees in my orchard? After buying each tree 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.**  
 69 Elm Street, Monroe, Mich.  
 Sylvania, Ind.

You may have noticed that a kicker is usually headstrong also.

A man always has well-trained children—if his wife attends to it.

If a man ever thinks seriously of marriage it is after taking a hand in the game.

The more relatives a man has the easier it is for him to appreciate his friends.

### THE FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburn and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Rugs" (a trade name established in 1888) in which the trade has been successfully established all over the United States on the excellence of products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and Resting 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 spinning machines for general cleaning and a powerful vacuum machine 100 per cent times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones, this plant is for the best of things in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with large facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespeaks a busy future for the Petoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburn is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your shipments as early as possible.

### HIS COMMUNES ALL FAILED

Career of Jacques Etienne Normand, Who Started Saint Simonist Colonies in Texas.

Seventy years ago a French settlement was made at Reunion, Tex., by a group of disciples of the social reform proposed by Saint Simon. The moving spirit of the colony was Jacques Etienne Normand. Adopting the theories of the Saint Simonists, Normand associated himself with Barthemy Kriantzin and later with Jess Reyband. Disagreements arose and Normand assumed independent leadership of a faction; in the revolution of 1848 he sought permission to organize a community of his followers in Pleadry. When Louis Napoleon became prince-president he promptly expelled Normand from France. In 1851 Normand found his way to Texas and joined forces with Victor Considérant, also expelled from France. Normand was abundantly supplied with funds and bought 2,000 acres near San Antonio, on which he established the commune of La Reunion. The morals of the community were not above reproach, even in a border community, and Considérant urged that communism should extend to the community of women, who were said to be no better than they should be, hence Texas expelled them all. In 1857 Normand endeavored to establish a commune near El Paso and in 1851 he renewed the attempt at La Reunion. For the last attempt he was sent to prison for five years. He died in San Antonio in 1867.

### RACE NOT GOING BACKWARD

Proof That the Men of Today Are at Least Taller in Stature Than Their Ancestors.

Some time ago when it was wished to use some ancient suits of English armor for a pageant it was found that they were all too small for the use of the average man. Now comes a similar story from Germany. The custodian of a castle near Innsbruck, a man slightly under the average height, says that he has tried on every suit of armor in the castle and that they are all too small for him. The custodian of the castle of Voduz, who is of still lesser stature, says the same thing of the armor under his care, and we are reminded of the low doors and short beds that are so distinguishing a feature of old Gothic houses.

Is it possible that the human race is increasing in stature? It would seem so. We can hardly account for this on the ground of athletics, seeing that the old knightly pirates of the days of chivalry were athletic enough. Physical vigor was their stock in trade.

It is said that very few men nowadays can draw the old long bows of the English archers, the bows that were capable of sending an arrow through a steel breastplate. But so far as stature is concerned we seem to have the better of our buccaneering ancestors.

### Value of a Car Ticket

Thomas A. Winterrowd, city building inspector, believes he has the prize "lightwad" story.

A North Delaware street man called Winterrowd by telephone.

"My wife is getting ready to come downtown," said the man, "and I want you to have an application for a building permit made out ready for her, so she can get right down to the city comptroller's office and get the permit without delay. She is coming down on the North Illinois street car line and she wants to get right back home on a transfer over the North Pennsylvania street car line."

Winterrowd had the application all ready, and the woman failed to appear.

"I suppose," said Winterrowd, "the woman either lost her street car ticket or else is waiting for a cool day so she can walk down and back and save her ticket."—Indianapolis News

### Eye For Business

In one of the missions along North Ninth street the other evening sat a man, who apparently had tarried too long in drinking places. As the meeting advanced he livened up and put a quarter in the tambourine as it was passed along. This caused a chorus of approval from the workers, one of whom went down to the man and sought him to give a testimony.

After some hesitation the man arose to his feet and in a choked voice related his experiences. Finally he spoke of the many saloons catering to the thirst and stated his desire to see all, excepting one, put out of business. A chorus of "Amen's" greeted this statement, but not quite satisfied, the man asked him why he would leave one and destroy all the rest. Slowly the man rambled forth, "So I could run it myself."—Philadelphia Record.

### Clever Japanese

Honolulu Japanese have developed a new industry in the local fisheries now all but monopolized by them. They are buying up all the surplus aku, when big catches are brought into the market, which they manufacture into a peculiar article of dried fish for export to the mainland. They have erected a plant in the rear of the Fisheries Company's place at the market, where they clean, boil and then sun-dry the fish, making an article that is said to keep well, besides being quite palatable.

### CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
 ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1912.

### W. C. T. U. Program

The next regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. Sunsted, Friday, Nov. 15, 1912. Two thirty-nine sharp Devotionals led by Mrs. J. Howard. Roll call. Minutes, business etc.

Vocal Solo, Mrs. Archie Kwawski. Report of District Convention. Duets, Meddames Sloan and Reuling. Reading, "What Motion Pictures Do," by Mrs. W. H. Fuller, followed by a discussion of the subject. This is a mother's meeting and all mothers are invited to come and take part in the discussion. Visitors welcome.

### MADE GOOD "AD" AFTER ALL

Comment of Physician Seems to Contain a Reflection on the Curiosity of the Woman.

Physicians as a rule are strongly opposed to published advertising. This aversion is founded on an old rule of medical ethics and is carried to the extreme of making a doctor who breaks it an object of suspicion in the eyes of his fellow practitioners.

Aprons of this is the story which Dr. W. H. Hill told on himself, the other day.

"My wife got me into an awful fix," Dr. Hill declared. "You see, she was one of the women appointed or elected at her church to solicit advertising for a benefit book. She knew nothing of what a crime it is for a physician to break into print and merely to show that her heart was in the cause, inserted my card with those of merchants, dyers and cleaners and others. When the book came out, Mrs. Hill brought me the first copy of the press and proudly pointed out my advertisement. 'I will admit that I was somewhat excited. I went immediately to the publishing house and for a consideration got him to paste a white piece of paper over the space allotted to me in every book. When I returned home I was immensely satisfied with my forethought and my sacrifice to the proper thing in practice. Witness what happened a day or two later.

### FEARED SAVAGERY OF MAN

Wild Creatures in Panic When Human Beings Turned Loose Their Destructive Weapons.

During the Civil War a correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial wrote a book entitled "Rosa's Campaign with the Fourteenth Army Corps." As a record of personal observation, set down while the stirring events were still fresh in the writer's memory, the book has extraordinary interest.

Among other engagements, the author tells the story of the Battle of Murfreesboro or Stone River, which was fought in a wooded and thinly settled country. The wild creatures of the place were frightened by the storm of shot and the roar of the great guns—a fact that leads the author to describe one of the most curious spectacles ever seen upon a battle field.

The men of the Fourteenth Corps were waiting behind a crest, when a brace of frantic wild turkeys, so paralyzed with fright that they were incapable of flying, ran between the lines and tried to hide among the men.

But the frenzy among the turkey was not so touching as the exquisite fright of the smaller birds and rabbits.

When the roar of battle rushed through the cedar thickets, flocks of birds fluttered and circled above the field in a state of utter bewilderment, and scores of rabbits fled for protection to our men lying down in line on the left, nestled under their coats and crept under their legs in utter distress. They hopped over the field like toads, as tame as household pets.

Many officers witnessed the spectacle, and all said it was unique in their experience.—Youth's Companion.

### Ever See a Frog's Nest?

In Brazil there exists a species of tree frog (Hyla faber) which constructs in the water a curious nest, or fortification, to protect its eggs and its young from the attacks of fish. Starting at the bottom of a pond, the mother frog erects a circular, tube-like wall of mud, which at the top projects above the surface of the water, where it bears some resemblance to the crater of a miniature volcano. In the water thus enclosed the eggs are laid, and when they have hatched out the young frogs are secure from enemies until they are able to take care of themselves. In the meantime the parents remain in the neighborhood as if on guard.

### St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday Nov. 10th.  
 8:00 a. m. Low Mass, Communion for the Holy Name Society.  
 10:30 a. m. High Mass, Sermon.  
 7:30 p. m. Meeting Holy Name Society.

### Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Divine worship will be resumed in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday. The singing plant installed by Misses Bros. is a credit to the firm. Come and ascertain for yourself how warm and comfortable the church is with an entire absence of smoke and all the warmth you can wish for. Services at 10:30 and 7:00 and a hearty welcome to all who come.

Sunday School at 11:45 and Pastor and Superintendent will be glad to receive strangers. Parents send your children or better still bring them.

The Y. P. S. C. E. meets at 6:15. The Society have been having very interesting and profitable meetings and expect they will grow in interest.

### First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "Thy Will be Done in Earth, as it is in Heaven." This will be the fourth sermon that the Pastor has given on the Lord's Prayer. Have you heard any of these? You are invited to come.

11:45 Sunday School. Let us not neglect this important work of the church.

6:15 Epworth League Service. Miss Eva Waterman, Leader.

7:00 "Father forgive them for they know not what they do." This will be the beginning of a series of sermons to be given on the sayings of the Cross. Do not fail to attend. You are made to feel at home. Come.

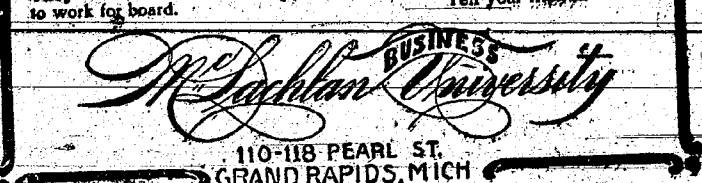
When the photographer tells you to look pleasant it is up to you to change your face.

### EVIDENCES OF SUCCESS

If we simply made unsupported statements of the quality of our school you might have room to doubt our assertions. We want to mail you unqualified evidence that we do more for our students than any other business school in Michigan. Facts speak louder than idle boasting. Satisfied students in positions of trust tell the story.

**You Should Have Our Free Catalog**

We want you to have our list of students placed in positions from time. They will be mailed free on request. Railroad fare allowed. Opportunities to work for board. Tell your friends.



110-118 PEARL ST.  
 GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

### A LOCAL MAN OR WOMAN

is desired right now to represent The Pictorial Review in this territory—to call on those whose subscriptions are about to expire. Big money for the right person, representatives in some other districts make over \$500.00 a month. Spare time workers are liberally paid for what they do. Any person taking up this position becomes the direct local representative of the publishers. Write today for this offer of the

**PICTORIAL REVIEW**  
 222 West 39th Street  
 New York City.

The man who never failed is unable to appreciate success.

It is seldom difficult for a matchless beauty to make a match.

A woman's mind is like a bed—it must be made up occasionally.

An epitaph is a graveyard in which ancient jokes are buried.

There is no reason why a woman shouldn't be interested in business—if it is her own.

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 JOHNSON

### EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

## We Have Just Received a Big Lot of Boy's Knickerbocker Suits



They are the new goods in all the new styles.

They are the Ederheimer Stern Co.'s make and are the best to be had. Look in our Clothing Window and see the new models and some of the new goods. You will soon decide that this is the place to find High Grade Boy's Clothing as well as the High Grade Men's Clothing that has made this Store the most desirable place in the City to buy Stylish Clothing.

### Come In and Let Us Show You

Bring the Boy. We can fit him and suit him and he will be the proud owner of a dandy Suit or Overcoat.



## East Jordan Lumber Co.



## Briefs of the Week

Mrs. C. Walsh has rented her store building on State st. for a meat market.

The Eastern Star ladies have purchased a new Chickering piano for their hall.

Charles Howland has taken charge of his new business at the stand recently bought of Louis Peppin.

Grover Cleland and Miss Alice Torr both of Boyne City, were united in marriage at Charlevoix, Tuesday.

Leo Howland completed the paving on our main streets this week and returned to his home at Charlevoix, Saturday.

Edison Cameraphone Pictures at Temple Theatre, Monday and Tuesday. Something new in the moving picture line.

Sonora Hive, L. O. T. M. M. instituted a class of fifteen into their order, Monday evening. Mrs. Tillotson of Charlevoix assisted in the work.

A family reunion of children and grand-children was held at the home of Alexander Bush, Friday, the occasion being Mrs. Bush's seventy-fifth birthday anniversary.

A working crew of Michigan State Telephone Co. men are expected here this week to commence work on the main street lines. The poles are to be painted and a number of them to be re-set.

Manager Clark of the local Telephone station is completing a new farm line on the Abe Stevenson's roadway near the Hipp school house. About ten farmhouses will be connected on this line.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Crothers left Thursday for their new home at Manacelona. They recently completed a deal transferring their greenhouse property to Ellis Kleinhaus of Manacelona, in exchange for property near that village. Mr. Kleinhaus is an experienced greenhouse man and will probably develop the plant here.

The Mr. Knoblock, which has been making the Charlevoix-Boyne City run, is laid up for the winter. The Steamer Hum is now running on a schedule leaving East Jordan at 7:00 a. m. for Charlevoix. Leave Charlevoix for Boyne City at 9:30. Leave Boyne City for Charlevoix at 1:00 p. m. Leave Charlevoix for East Jordan at 4:00.

A couple of unfortunate accidents occurred at the East Jordan Planing Mill plant this week. On Monday, H. C. Stafford was struck in the stomach by a flying board, he was taken to his home and is now reported on the gain. On Thursday, Harry Howland received a badly injured hand in an accident at the same plant.

M. A. Lemieux has sold his blacksmith shop on State street to John Zoulek and David Hollis, who will operate same under the name of Hollis & Zoulek. Mr. Lemieux has taken up work with the Loyal Order of Moose as deputy organizer. He left Thursday of this week for Escanaba where he commences his new work with Mr. Farrough who organized the lodge here recently.

Being under the impression that his newly married sister and her husband intended remaining at her home the night of the wedding, a young Petoskey lad took pains to empty several pitchers of water on the bed which he supposed they would use. However, the bridal couple went away on a honeymoon trip, and learning of the prank which the lad had planned, his parents compelled him to sleep in the bed that night. — Petoskey News.

Dr. R. A. Risk was a Petoskey visitor, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter were Ann Arbor visitors this week.

Whist Club meets with Mrs. G. A. Bell next Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Danto with son Charles were Petoskey visitors this week.

Hugh Oliver of Beaverton is guest of his daughter, Mrs. Robert Morris.

C. A. Brabant and Dan Goodman were Traverse City visitors, Thursday.

E. V. Madison was up from Charlevoix, Wednesday, guest of his father, L. C.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Kenyon were here from Mackinac Island over Sunday.

Mrs. H. Weikel is spending a few days this week guest of Charlevoix friends.

M. McKay and family moved into their new home near the Cooperage last Friday.

Mrs. John Heller is guest of her daughter, Miss Eva who is teaching school near Spartia.

D. C. Loveday and wife left Wednesday for their winter home at St. Petersburg, Florida.

Miss Lottie Strong is here from Flint, guest of her sister, Mrs. B. Scott for a few days.

Miss Hazel Gill of Levering is the new book-keeper at the East Jordan Cooperage Co's. office.

Misses Agnes and Josephine Orloskey were here from Charlevoix over Sunday, guest of Mrs. C. Walsh.

Samuel Ramsey and family have rented the Dr. Foster residence and will occupy same the coming week.

Mrs. A. Tindale left on Thursday for Grand Rapids, and will visit friends in Indiana before returning.

Mrs. Geo. Glenn gave a dinner party Tuesday to a number of lady friends in honor of Mrs. E. Dunham.

W. A. Stroebel and R. O. Bisbee attended Pomona Grange at Ironton Thursday and took the Pomona dejeuner.

A surprise party was given Miss Theresa Flagg, Tuesday afternoon in honor of her twelfth birthday anniversary.

See the Edison Cameraphone Pictures at the Temple Theatre next Monday and Tuesday. Admission 10 and 15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Reid returned Thursday evening from Bad Axe, where Mr. Reid has been doing plumbing work.

M. Frazer returned home from Detroit, Thursday. He has arranged to go into business in that place in the near future.

Mr. Ginter, who has been here installing the new plant of the Electric Light Co., leaves Saturday for his home at Kansas City.

Mrs. Emma Dunham will start for Freponia Kan., Tuesday, where she will be guest of her sister, Mrs. Severson, for the winter.

Several farewell parties were tendered this week to Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Warden who leave next week for their new home at Jackson.

Com'r Milford joined a party of hunters at Charlevoix, Tuesday, and left on the Arbutus for Heggels, U. P. where they hunt deer.

Mrs. E. Newson is a Traverse City visitor this week, guest of her daughter Miss Bertha Shier; she goes from there to Grand Rapids and Detroit on a visit.

The local Equal Suffrage adherent will hold a justification in our city next Wednesday. A program of speeches and music is being arranged for. Watch for future notice.

Miss Margaret Hoyt entertained an even dozen of her lady friends at a six-o'clock dinner Friday evening in honor of the Misses Madge and Fay Nicholas who will leave for Meriden, Miss., in a short time.

A farewell party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Francis Crothers Tuesday evening by a number of their friends and neighbors. A jolly time was held and the guests left several valuable mementos for the departing couple to remember them by.

Mrs. H. F. McHale was pleasantly surprised Tuesday evening by about twenty-five of her neighbors and friends in honor of her birthday anniversary. The evening passed swiftly with five hundred and refreshments. The hostess was presented with a suitable gift as a remembrance of the occasion.

Call and see our New Line of Athletic Underwear for ladies and children (adv) M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Mrs. Frank Bacon was guest of Manacelona friends this week.

Mr. Gowan of Mackinaw is guest at the home of Clark Trumbull.

Todd Wilkes was here from Grayling this week visiting friends.

Earl Briggs and wife returned to their home at Marshall, last week.

Mrs. Wm. Gates of Boyne City is guest of Mrs. E. Hott over Sunday.

Ellie Kleinhaus and family of Manacelona are now residents of our city.

Charles Robinson of Frederic is guest of friends in our city this week.

C. McGuirk, who has been sailing on the great lakes, is home for the winter.

W. Mason, residing on the West Side, has moved with his family to Pellston.

Mrs. Fred Bennett entertained some friends at her home for dinner on Thursday.

Otto Powers is here from Traverse City in the interest of his company—Grinnell Bros.

Miss Eva White has been out of her school room for a few days on account of illness.

H. O. Hietee's parents from Bad Axe are expected here this evening for a short visit.

The W. R. C. gave a farewell reception to Mrs. C. G. Warden last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Samuel Hayden returned this week from a visit with relatives and friends at Elk Rapids.

G. Barricks moved his family from Garfield to Second St. in a dwelling owned by E. A. Lewis.

Mack McLean, tailor at Freiberg's, is spending a short vacation at his home in Grand Rapids.

Roscoe Mackey returned to Detroit, Friday, to be with his wife who is in one of the hospitals there.

H. P. Parmelee of Grand Rapids was here on business this week, as agent of the New York Life Ins. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bush and children were here from Charlevoix, Friday, guest of A. Bush and wife.

James Hyland and family, who have been living in the Turner residence on Main St., have removed to Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Eber Burdick with daughter, Una, were guests at the home of A. M. Burdick at Charlevoix over Sunday.

Reports from the hunting camp in the Upper Peninsula indicate that Tom Lalonde shot a bear, and Geo. C. Glenn and Archie Greigo each secured a deer.

Methodist Ladies Aid will meet next Wednesday at the parsonage. Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Sunstedt will entertain. Meeting at 2:30, p. m. Visitors welcome.

The Cemetery Association met with Mrs. J. H. Graf Thursday afternoon. After a business hour a pot luck supper was much enjoyed. Meeting adjourned until April.

A party of Boyne City people consisting of the Misses Lashelle, Manuel, and Engstead, and Mrs. Parker were guests of their Catholic friends at the Bazaar Wednesday.

Electa Club, O. E. S., will be entertained by Mesdames E. Flagg and E. Fuller at the home of the former, next Tuesday afternoon. All O. E. S. ladies are requested to be present to swell the piano fund.

The Ladies of St. Joseph's congregation wish to thank their many kind friends and patrons who visited them and took their meals with them during their bazaar. The proceeds will go toward lifting the debt off their school.

The Pythian Sisters tendered Mrs. A. M. Haight a farewell surprise party Friday evening and left a token of remembrance with her. Refreshments and a good time were enjoyed. Mrs. Haight expects to leave Monday for Cleveland and will go from there to her future home.

The large photographic collection of Western Michigan farm and orchard views belonging to the Western Michigan Development Bureau has been enriched by the addition of a number of enlargements of attractive outdoor scenes. These are in color and greatly increase the attractiveness of the display. A number of transparencies in color have also been added to the collection.

HATS, CAPS, SWEATERS, and MITS for children at (adv) M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

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

## A Landslide.

### DEMOCRACY HOLDS SWAY IN TUESDAY'S ELECTION.

### Woman Suffrage Carried In State by Probably 7000.

### Congressman Lindquist, Republican, Carries District by 5000.

Woodrow Wilson was elected president of the United States, Tuesday, by the largest popular vote and probably a larger electoral vote than was ever given any president.

Woodbridge N. Ferris was elected Governor of the State of Michigan, with Musselman second and Watkins third.

While returns are still incomplete the indications are that Woman Suffrage was adopted in the State of Michigan by at least 7000 majority.

Besides Michigan, Arizona, Oregon, and Kansas adopted Woman Suffrage, Tuesday, with only Wisconsin rejecting it.

Charlevoix County showed its rock-ribbed Republicanism by giving every man on the ticket good majorities. Woman Suffrage also received a good majority in the county.

Michigan probably never had an election when results therefrom are harder to get than in this instance. Efforts are being made at the state headquarters of the leading parties to get definite information relative to the state ticket. Ferris has carried the state by a plurality of at least 20,000 which makes possible a victory for the democratic state ticket.

However, Kelly has been elected as congressman at large and the republicans will without doubt have a plurality in the state legislature.

Late returns brought a surprise in Illinois, Wilson overcoming Roosevelt's lead and now showing a plurality of 1900. Wilson will have the unprecedented record of 439 votes in the electoral college with a possibility of adding three more from Wyoming.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Apply to E. A. Lewis.

Ladies' Outing Night Gowns 50 cents to \$1.25 (adv) M. E. ASHLEY & Co.

The place to buy Comfortables, Blankets, Suit Cases, is at EMPEY BROS. (adv.)

Bring in all the HIDES, FURS and PELTS to KLING BROS. They pay the highest prices, \$3.00 for No. 1 horse hides. 49-15 (adv.)

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.)

WANTED—Reliable man, with team, to operate my farm near East Jordan, known as the E. L. Burdick place, for the coming year on shares. Address, S. F. GAGNON, Traverse City, Mich., in care of Park Place Hotel. (adv.)

## 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.

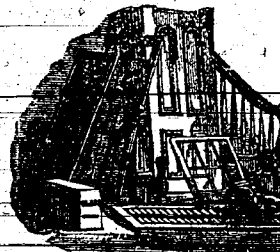
# L. WEISMAN

## 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

## FARMING Material FOR SALE

Having Decided to Discontinue Farming, I Offer the following for Sale at Reasonable Terms at my residence near the West Side School House.

- Team Horses, - five years old
- Low wheel'd Wagon
- McCormick Hay Rake
- McCormick Mowing Machine
- McCormick Binder
- 60-Tooth Drag
- Cultivator
- Single Buggy
- Pair Sleighs
- Other Farm Implements

## C. G. ISAMAN

## Greening's BIG Nurseries

Offer 10,000,000 Trees of Pure Pedigree-Bred Nursery Stock. . .

The great fact that blood counts in trees and plants as it does in animals has been fully demonstrated by science.

The further fact that GREENING'S BIG NURSERIES have been engaged for many years in the scientific work of Burbanking their trees is equally well known.

And that you can now secure pure-blooded trees of improved vigor and fruitfulness is another blessed fact. The only question that remains is whether you want that kind of trees. DO YOU?

Agents Wanted We need 500 men agents where we are not represented. No experience necessary, but honesty, industry, and ability to stand up straight and tell the truth are very important. Cash paid weekly on the spot.

CATALOGUE FREE  
Greening's Big Nurseries  
1500 ACRES  
MONROE (1850-1912) MICHIGAN



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$25,000

# 4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

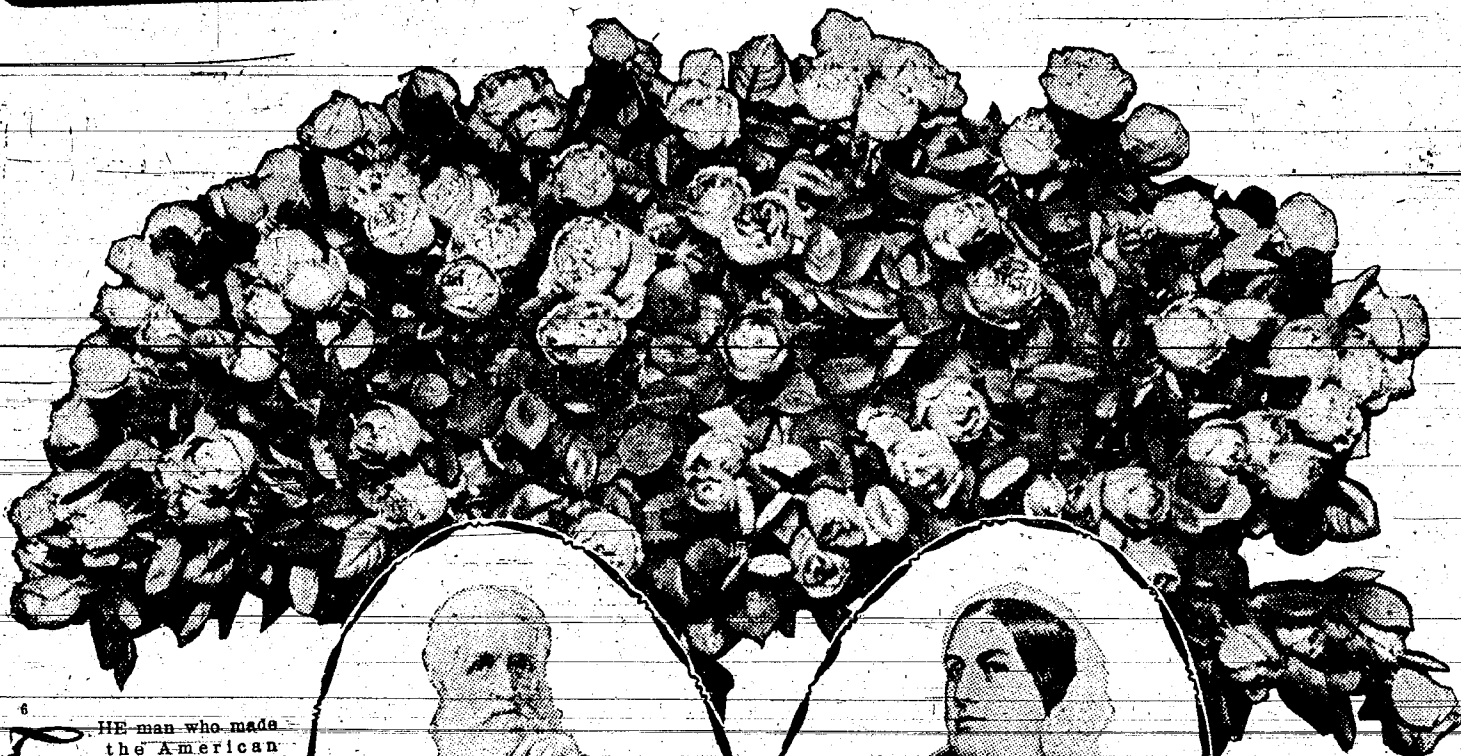
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WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.



# TRAGEDY OF THE AMERICAN BEAUTY ROSE

MAN WHO CREATED IT IS BEGGAR ON THE STREETS OF WASHINGTON



HE man who made the American Beauty rose is a beggar on the streets of Washington. The statement sounds more like a "curtain line" for a Theodore Kremer melodrama, or a riotous contrast from Jules Verne, than a setting forth of sober fact; though it is none the less a fact of due and attested sobriety, and even, in all kinds of some solemnity.

The rose was "created," as the phrase goes, in George Bancroft's famous rose garden, by the horticulturist-errant old English gardener, John Brady; it was a legacy to Brady at Mr. Bancroft's death, in token of long and honorable service, and of the fact that Brady had brought it to perfection only after years of inexhaustible patience and care; and it was sold for a pittance, but that is getting ahead of the story.

Once upon a time, in 1889, to be precise, after George Bancroft had returned from long diplomatic service in Germany, and had settled down to a tranquilizing old age in his home in Washington, there grew up among the flower enthusiasts of England, America and the continent a zealous quest for a red rose which could be made to bloom in winter.

Mr. Bancroft's ascendancy as a rose culturist in this country had been beyond dispute for half a century. At the time of the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, Mrs. Lincoln despaired of pleasing herself in the arrangements of the White House garden, so she called on Mr. Bancroft for help. This she received in such good and flowing measure that, in acknowledgment of her debt, she sent to the historian a splendid bouquet of japonicas. In reply he wrote her that "for magnificence, the bouquet was a fair counterpart of Mr. Lincoln's brains."

What of official recognition then was still lacking for Mr. Bancroft's genius as a rose grower was supplied by Herr Bismarck, who so admired the American minister to Berlin that he supplied him with roses and rose cuttings from the great Bismarck estates in Pomerania.

But all this while, despite the genial international co-operation of rose growers, diplomats and statesmen, the red rose refused to grow in winter. Its wintertime behavior was, in fact, exasperating beyond all words. If, after months of heroic effort, a branch could be made to put forth a bud some fine morning, it was a sickly purple by noon, and brown by sunset. Little yellow roses had thrived, time out of mind, and these, with camellias and japonicas, were the sole reliance of those who would have flowers for winter decoration.

Matters were in this state when Mr. Bancroft moved to Washington, bringing into his charming old house on Lafayette square two trusted servants: Herman, who came from Berlin, and John Brady, the gardener, from England.

John Brady was installed in the quaint L-shaped garden, which ran back to Seventeenth street, and he was instructed, among other things, to reap the glory of creating a tractable red rose.

The task was one which jumped with his own desires. The Bancroft garden was scarcely less a personal pride to Brady than to Bancroft, and both secretly believed that no praise of it could be really to-extravagant. It became a rendezvous for Washington's most distinguished persons; how much so, one can guess from President Arthur's dictum that "The president is permitted to accept the invitations of members of his cabinet, Supreme court judges, and—Mr. George Bancroft."

Dozens of times John Brady seemed

on the eve of being able to announce the success of his red rose venture. Once a friend from France brought Mr. Bancroft a cutting of a red rose called "Madame Ferdinand Jemain," which, although it had failed at home, was thought to have possibilities in an American climate. Brady nursed it along with a fair degree of conscientiousness, none too pleased, likely enough, that France had been so premature in this honorable business.

But the little alien rose bush sickened and died, and was thrown aside, presumably at the end of its history. Then came the shocking news from England that William Francis Bennett had won the red rose race. He had had an astonishing luck with his plants, and had finally established their hardiness and their permanence of color. Bancroft and Brady mourned in secret. True, there was still the American championship to be tried for, but the first fine careless rapture of success had been already captured.

A rose culturist in New York had the good fortune, about this time, to make a new flower, which he promptly named the "George Bancroft," but this was not compensation enough, either for the historian or his gardener. So back they went to the seedling beds, with renewed determination.

In the face of such a touching faith and such abounding energy, the roses were bound to be kind. And so, one morning, a delighted yell from his gardener brought Mr. Bancroft scurrying into his garden, to find that in a bed of white and yellow seedlings there stood a strange red rose, looking for all the world as if it had come to stay. Its stem had a stiffness, the like of which had never before been seen. Its petals looked to have the hardiness to weather a hundred disasters.

Where it had come from nobody could find out. It might have been a stalwart seed left from the scored and discredited "Mme. Ferdinand Jemain," and it might have been just that mysterious freak which the rose culturist has come to take for granted under the name of a "sport."

At any rate, there it was, and it remained to be developed.

For it must be known at the outset that getting a single bloom is the least of the rose culturist's troubles. In fact, it merely marks their beginning.

All new brands of roses are grown from these curiosities called "sports." In a bed of seedlings, about once in so often, an orphan rose will appear which will bear no trace of its parentage, and will usually be found to have neither longevity nor the ability to reproduce after its kind. Its seeds will revert to type.

So John Brady set forth on the uphill climb to perfecting his little red "sport." In due time he did it. And when he had three bushes which he could personally guarantee to reproduce red roses after the original pattern he placed them in the garden where they would likeliest be seen. He had not to wait for the clamor of approval. Guests for tea in the afternoon were led into the garden by Mr.

Bancroft for a "private view" of the coveted red rose.

"Oh, that must be Bennett's new rose, the English beauty," said the first woman to spy it.

"Not at all, madame," said Brady, proudly, "that is the American red rose."

"Then it is the American Beauty," said the lady, not to be outdone.

And then and there the name originated, and not all of Brady's stormiest persuasions could ever dislodge it. For the rose's maker had already decided that it should be named for Judge Hagner, a warm friend of Mr. Bancroft, and Brady's bright particular star, and to have the choice of its name and the christening ceremony swept out of his reach at one fell swoop would have tried the patience of a saint.

Brady finally made the best of it, and contented himself with assuring Judge Hagner that things would have been different if he had had any say in them.

From this time on, however, the history of John Brady and his precious rose begins to take a somber turn. Mr. Bancroft died in 1891, bequeathing the American Beauty to Brady as a testament of his affection and appreciation.

The famous gardens passed into other hands, and Brady moved, with his large and hungry family and his handful of American Beauty rose bushes, into a little house outside of Washington.

Things went rapidly from bad to worse. Brady had neither money nor the knack of picking up odd jobs. His eldest son was still too young for responsibility, and the ages of the others, in regular succession, diminished punctually by a year. His wife was frail, out of patience with poverty, and worn to exhaustion with the care of children.

Brady survived the first part of this bleak period by observing the Spaniard's proverb, "Patience, and shuffle the cards." No stress of want could make him part with his rose bushes, though his wife, regarding him as a sort of monomaniac on this subject, put her noblest persuasions into the task of undoing his resolve.

To his reiterated tales of the fortune that would come to him some day through the American Beauty rose Mrs. Brady reasonably replied that she and the children were hungry that very day and hour, and that more than her soul was sick with hope deferred.

But some presence of the inherent value of his rose kept Brady obdurate to appeals, domestic or professional. The world of fashion had all but forgotten the interregnum of the American Beauty in the Bancroft gardens. Rose culturists had thought, many of them, that it had never outlived its heyday. Only a few of the more observant had remembered that the treasured bushes had been a legacy from Bancroft to his gardener.

One of these last was the elder of the Field Brothers, wholesale florists on the old Seventh street road, outside of Washington. They made con-

stant offers to Brady—offers which, from the point of view of their own poverty, were handsome enough. But they seemed beneath contempt to the gardener who dreamed of empire.

Not so, however, to Mrs. Brady. She wept, she cajoled, she threatened. She conjured her husband, in the name of common humanity, not to let his children starve before his very eyes. He made her no reply, other than by the crushing method of leaving the house, to take counsel of his dreams outside.

It was on one of these forlorn occasions that Mrs. Brady's patience snapped, and her loyalty faltered. She seized the pampered rose bushes, and made haste to Field Brothers, and sold them, one and all, for scarcely more than the price of a single meal.

When this was told to Brady, he touched the hour of his supreme tribulation. His world fell away from beneath his feet. Not once in the 18 years since then has the stupor which came upon him lifted for long enough for realization of his misery to sit through.

Matters went merrily with the rose he made. Field Brothers, by skillful advertising, were able to sell their exclusive right to its reproduction for \$5,000. Within a year ten times that amount was being paid for it by enthusiastic purchasers here and abroad.

For ten years past a moderate estimate of the amount of money spent annually all over the world for American Beauty roses is \$25,000,000.

John Brady is still homeless in Washington. His wife and the famished children have died, one after another. He himself is the recipient of constant small charities from Washington florists, any of whom will give him bits of work, spraying, or cutting, when his mind can be held to his task.

At the funeral of William R. Smith, the famous old Scotch superintendent of the National Botanical gardens, who had, at eighty, the reputation of knowing more public men—diplomats, statesmen, and politicians—than any other person then living in the United States, there was an assemblage of men aggregating almost innumerable personal distinction. Into the midst of them crept a shabby, bent old man, who, with averted eyes and bowed head sidled into a corner and wept with unmistakable suffering. He was without any doubt the most humble and obscure sorrower at the funeral ceremony. He was John Brady, maker of the American Beauty.

Merrily he does not feel the infinite pathos of his lot. His real tragedy ended 18 years ago, when, having nothing left to hope, he had nothing left to fear. If you search him out and question him, you will find him curiously apathetic.

"Me? I am nothing—nobody," he will say to you. "My rose? Yes, that was my fortune, but they took it away from me. I cannot make another—I am nothing."

And he will tell you this with the most exquisite manners, learned, perhaps, in the Bancroft gardens. His eyes will lighten, his voice will become gently and courteously, and for an instant before the lethargy steals over him again you will glimpse the power that could drag from earth and make permanent the most wonderful rose she gives.

He has kept, or perhaps got back, an impressive sweetness of nature. One thing only stirs him to overt flashes of rebellious misery—it is to be asked to see or handle an American Beauty rose.

## AZTEC BALL PLAYERS

HAD GAME REQUIRING HIGH DEGREE OF SKILL.

Stars of the First Magnitude in the Big League Today Would Have Found Nothing Easy About Those Contests.

No, the first game of ball ever played on the American continent did not take place the first time the home team walloped the visiting "ginks" way back in the last century. That "game" seems to have been played several centuries ago.

It was an Aztec game and it was played somewhere out on the mesas of Mexico, long before the Spaniards arrived in their search for gold.

The sort of ball that the Aztecs played was very popular with the public, just as the big league drawn attention today. They had no "regular league balls" at \$1.25 each, but used one of rubber or elastic resin, and in another sort of contest used those made of gold.

The ancient Aztec game was called totoloque and was played in a court known as a tlacoco, not so large as the present day diamond. The players wore clothed only in a maxtlatl or girdle around the loins.

There were pitchers, but not catchers, and the fielders were few. When pitched the ball was struck by an upward movement of the thigh or elbow, according to how it was aimed, whether high or low. After being struck the sphere, in order to count, had to pass through a hole in one of several stone disks hanging just in front of the wall of the court. The feat of bunting that ball with the thigh and sending it through one of those holes required a great deal of skill, as might be imagined. Agility was one of the prime requisites of an Aztec ball player. Any player touching the ball with the hand lost a point.

The emoliments of the game were quite as interesting from a pecuniary standpoint as they are today. Things of great value were usually given to the winners. And not only the prize. The victors were often presented with jewels, fine cotton stuffs, feather work or plumes of great value.

The game with the gold balls was a favorite of Montezuma. It is said that when Cortez staged his little historical skit known as the Conquest of Mexico and took Montezuma prisoner the royal captive spent a great deal of his time in duance playing the game with gold balls. He often challenged the Spanish general to a contest.

These yellow "pills" were thrown at targets of the same precious metal. History shows that Montezuma had the makings of a pitcher who might have been in fast company had he delayed the date of his birth a few centuries. He could lean them against the home plate with unerring regularity. The Spaniards never could learn to play ball any way, and Cortez was not one two three with the first great American pitcher, so he lost frequently.

The Aztec emperor usually insisted upon having high stakes placed on the game and won precious stones, ingots of gold and other more or less desirable property, which he promptly distributed to his attendants with the wondrous generosity of his emperorship. Cortez probably played a clever game on "Old Monte" for he was the captor, you know. He probably relieved those same attendants of their evidences of Montezuma's liberality as fast as the old fellow loaded them up, and thus kept up a clever triple monetary play, Montezuma to servants to Cortez—New York Sun.

Alligator Hunting Free for All. Since the publication in this paper a few weeks ago of a paragraph about the profits to be made in alligator farming, many letters have been received asking for further information. It will interest these correspondents to know that alligator hunting is now free for all on the Magdalena river in Colombia and that there is one firm in Newark, N. J., which has a virtual monopoly of the alligator skin trade of the world, buying as it does from 80 to 90 per cent of the production. In the Magdalena river are three species of alligators, only one of which, the caiman porro, is of any value.

Change of Diet. Senator Penrose was congratulated at Atlantic City on his aspect of sunburnt and vigorous health.

"It is the change," he said, "the change from the baking heat of Washington. There's nothing like a change, you know. There was wisdom in the doctor's remark: 'You should eat for breakfast every morning,' said the doctor, 'an orange and two poached eggs.'"

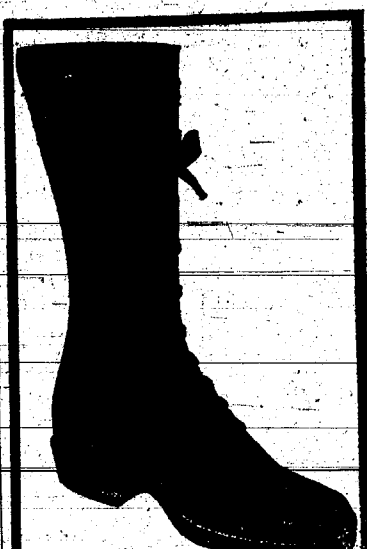
"But, doctor," said the patient, "I do!"

"Then," said the doctor quickly, "don't!"

Somewhat Like Eve. Rose Pastor Phelps Stokes, at a dinner in New York, was describing a particularly intelligent little "country weeker."

"In a soft and wistful August twilight," she said, "this little girl and I stood watching the milking. The little girl was complaining about her shabby clothes—the gift of some charitable organization."

"Eve," she grumbled, quaintly, as she looked down at her old-fashioned and ill-fitting dress—"Eve had nothing but leaves to wear; and I have nothing but leavings."



## Treat Your Feet Right

Do you know that a large portion of the ills of mankind result from improper care of the feet? Exceptional care should be taken at this time of the year to clothe the feet properly and avoid unnecessary exposure.

Here is a lace boot 12 inches high particularly adapted to fall and winter wear. It is our

## Rouge Rex

No. 478

The upper stock is cut from a tan-colored veal skin of the very best quality. In the course of tanning, this leather is put through a process which softens and at the same time toughens the fiber, and it is then thoroughly filled with a waterproofing compound which makes No. 478 an ideal wet-weather boot, as nearly waterproof as a leather boot can be made. If given a thorough dressing every week or so with Rouge Rex Waterproof Grease these boots will retain this waterproof quality and their life of service will be greatly lengthened.

The vamp of this boot extends clear through under the cap on the toe, giving double wear at that point. The bellows tongue serves to completely exclude the dirt and snow.

The soles of No. 478 are of triple thickness. The outer sole is what is termed "Indestructible," being of chrome tannage specially treated, so that it is absolutely waterproof, and in wearing quality superior to any other sole leather made.

Ask your dealer for the Rouge Rex boot No. 478. Write us if he does not carry them.



## Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

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



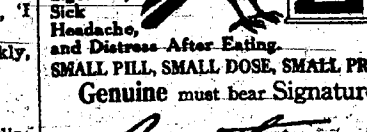
GET THE EDGE—the only shoe dressing that positively contains Oil, Balm and Polish for ladies and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. See "French Gloss," etc. SPEAK combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of rubber or tin shoes, etc. "Dandy" also 25c. "Rally" is the combination for gentlemen who like and enjoy having their shoes look like "Best" color and shine to all-black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 10 cents. "Effe" also 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for full-size packages, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO., 20-22 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

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

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Ladies Beware earning XMAS money, collecting names and addresses. No canvassing. Full instructions, 2c. no stamp. Sec. J.V. Yale, Lawrence, Ill.

Quickly Ends Weak, Sore Eyes. PISOS' REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS



### BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

Until You Get After The Cause

Nothing more discouraging than a constant backache.

Lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work, or to rest.

You sleep poorly and next day is the same old story.

That backache indicates bad kidneys and calls for some good kidney remedy.

None so well recommended as Doan's Kidney Pills.



Here's a Minnesota Case: Mrs. Anna Rossard, 71, Eganore St., St. Paul, Minn., says: "I suffered terribly from kidney trouble and doctors couldn't help me. I was hopeless with pain in my back; couldn't turn in bed. I grew thin and had terrible dizzy spells. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and today I am in perfect health."

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

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

### Important to Mothers

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

Always the Way.

"Do you think a woman can keep a secret?"

"No; she always tries to syndicate it."—Judge.

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

Wrong Guess.

Nan—I've seen your new young man, and I should call him a diamond in the rough.

Fan—Well, he's susceptible of some polish, I'll admit, but you haven't classified him correctly; he's a Jasper.

To Renovate Historic Castle.

Lock Doanant Castle, which was built in the thirteenth century on an island in the loch of the same name and is associated with the famous Rob Roy, has now been taken in hand by the Scottish Historical Antiquarian association, and is being renovated so as to insure its permanency.

### Vegetable Fiber for Shoes.

A Haverhill (Mass.) shoeman has obtained patents giving him the right to make vamps and tops of vegetable fiber which he has invented and perfected to be used in the manufacture of shoes. A few cases of shoes have been made of this material, which appears to be a good substitute for leather. The fiber is said to be particularly adaptable for warm weather wear because, being of a woven material, air can penetrate the vamp and top. The inventor also claims that a shoe made of this material is waterproof.

He Knew.

"Where there's a will there's a way," avers Taylor Holmes, appearing in The Million. "The way, however, varies, as in the case of a certain pickpocket, who was convicted and promptly fined.

"The lawyer of the pickpocket took the fine imposed upon his client very much to heart.

"Twenty-five dollars!" he expostulated. "Your honor, where is this poor, unfortunate man to get \$25?"

"His honor did not know, or if he did he refrained from saying so, but the prisoner was less discreet.

"Just let me out of here for ten or fifteen minutes," he said, "and I'll show you?"—Young's Magazine.

### The Food Tells Its Own Story

It's one dish that a good many thousand people relish greatly for breakfast, lunch or supper.

## Post Toasties

Crisped waifs of toasted Indian Corn—a dainty and most delightful dish.

Try with cream and sugar.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

## SERIAL STORY

### EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced by Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. W. Savage

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to stop, but wreck of tactics at the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and a Lithuanian, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Later blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Marjorie decorate bride berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but later starts while they are lost in farewell. Passengers join Mallory's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Jimmie Gattie, a fellow passenger. Marjorie vainly hunts for a preacher among the passengers. Mrs. Wellington hears Little Jimmie's voice. Later she meets Mrs. Whitcomb. Marjorie reports to Marjorie his failure to find a preacher. They decide to pretend a quarrel and Marjorie finds a vacant berth. Mrs. Jimmie discovers Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform raises Marjorie's hopes, but she takes another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie gets a child in his eye and Mrs. Whitcomb gives first aid. Coolness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple puzzled by behavior of different couples. Marjorie's jealousy against Mrs. Wellington is noted. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Marjorie tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can stop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She pulls the cord, stopping the train. Conductor restores dog and quarrel Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattie. Mallory tells Lathrop of his predicament and arranges to borrow the preacher.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

Marjorie was overwhelmed, but she felt it becoming in her to be a trifle coy. So she pouted: "But you won't want me for a bride now, I'm such a Trigit."

He took the bait, hook and all: "I never saw you looking so adorable."

"Honestly? Oh, but it will be glorious to be Mrs. First Lieutenant Mallory."

"Glorious!"

"I must telegraph home and sign my new name. Won't mamma be pleased?"

"Won't she?" said Mallory, with just a trace of dubiety.

Then Marjorie grew serious with a new idea: "I wonder if mamma and papa have missed me yet?"

Mallory laughed: "After three days' disappearance, I shouldn't be surprised."

"Perhaps they are worrying about me."

"I shouldn't be surprised."

"The poor dears! I'd better write them a telegram at once."

"An excellent idea."

She ran to the desk, found blank forms and then paused with knitted brow: "It will be very hard to say all I've got to say in ten words."

"Hang the expense," Mallory sniffed magnificently, "I'm paying your bills now."

But Marjorie tried to look very matronly: "Send a night letter in the day time! No, indeed, we must begin to economize."

Mallory was touched by this new revelation of her future housewifely thrift. He hugged her hard and reminded her that she could send a day-letter by wire.

"An excellent idea," she said: "Now, don't bother me. You go on and read your paper, read about Mattie. I'll never be jealous of her—him—of anybody—again."

"You shall never have cause for jealousy, my own."

But fate was not finished with the "pittiful of the unfortunate pair, and already new trouble was strolling in their direction.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Jealousy Comes Aboard.

There was an air of domestic peace in the observation room, where Mallory and Marjorie had been left to themselves for some time. But the peace was like the ominous hush that precedes a tempest.

Mallory was so happy with everything coming his way, that he was even making up with Snoozeleums, stroking the tatted coat with one hand and holding up his newspaper with the other. He did not know all that was coming his way. The hiss of silence was broken first by Marjorie: "How do you spell Utah?—with a 'u'?"

"Utah begins with You," he said—and rather liked his wit, listened for some recognition, and rose to get it, but she waved him away.

"Don't bother me, honey! Can't you see I'm busy?"

He kissed her hair and snatched back, dividing his attention between Snoozeleums and the ten-inning game.

And now there was a small commotion in the smoking room. Through the glass along the corridor the men caught sight of the girl who had got on at Green River. Ashton saw her first and she saw him.

"There she goes," Ashton hissed to the others, "look quick! There's the nectarine."

"My word! She's a little bit of all right, isn't she?"

Even Dr. Temple stared at her with approval: "Dear little thing, isn't she?"

The girl, very consciously unconscious of the admiration, moved demurely along, with eyes downcast, but at such an angle that she could take in the sensation she was creating; she went along picking up stares as if they were bouquets.

Her demeanor was a remarkable compromise between outrageous flirtation and perfect respectability. But she was looking back so intently that when she moved into the observation room she walked right into the newspaper Mallory was holding out before him.

Both said: "I beg your pardon."

When Mallory lowered the paper, both stared till their eyes almost popped. Her amazement was one of immediate rapture. He looked as if he would have been much obliged for a volcanic crater to sink into.

"Harry!" she gasped, and let fall her handbag.

"Kitty!" he gasped, and let fall his newspaper. Both bent, he handed her the newspaper and tossed the handbag into a chair; saw his mistake, withdrew the newspaper and proffered her Snoozeleums. Marjorie stopped writing, pen poised in air, as if she had suddenly been petrified.

The newcomer was the first to speak. She fairly gushed: "Harry Mallory—of all people."

"Kitty! Kathleen! Miss Lewellyn!"

"Just to think of meeting you again."

"Just to think of it."

"And on this train of all places."

"On this train of all places!"

"Oh, Harry, Harry!"

"Oh, Kitty, Kitty, Kitty!"

"You dear fellow, it's so long since I saw you last."

"So long."

"It was at that last hop at West Point, remember?—why, it seems only yesterday, and how well you are looking. You are well, aren't you?"

"Not very. It was mumps and a brow in anguish, and yet the room seemed strangely cold."

"Of course you look much better in your uniform. You aren't wearing your uniform, are you?"

"No, this is not my uniform."

"You haven't left the army, have you?"

"I don't know yet."

"Don't ever do that. You are just beautiful in brass buttons."

"Thanks."

"Harry!"

"What's the matter now?"

"This tie, this green tie, isn't this the one I knitted you?"

"I am sure I don't know. I borrowed it from the conductor."

"Don't you remember? I did knit you one?"

"Did you? I believe you did! I think I wore it out."

"Oh, you fleckle boy. But see what I have. What's this?"

He stared through the glassy eyes of complete helplessness. "It looks like a bracelet."

"Don't tell me you don't remember this!—the little bangle bracelet you gave me."

"D-did I give you a barged bracelet?"

"Of course you did. And the inscription. Don't you remember it?"

She held her wrist in front of his aching eyes and he perused as if it were his own epitaph, what she read aloud for him: "From Harry to Kitty, the Only Girl I Ever Loved."

"Good night!" he sighed to himself, and began to mop his brow with Snoozeleums.

"You put it on my arm," said Kathleen, with a moonlight sigh, "and I've always worn it."

"Always?"

"Always! no matter whom I was engaged to."

The desperate wretch, who had not dared even to glance in Marjorie's direction, somehow thought he saw a straw of self-defense. "You were engaged to three or four others when I was at West Point."

"I may have been engaged to the others," said Kathleen, moon-eveing him, "but I always liked you best, Clifford—or, Tommy—I mean Harry."

"You got me at last."

Kathleen fenced back at this: "Well, I've no doubt you have had a dozen affairs since."

"Oh, no! My heart has only known one real love." He threw this over her head at Marjorie, but Kathleen seized it, to his greater confusion: "Oh, Harry, how sweet of you to say it. It makes me feel positively faint," and she swooned his way, but he shoved a chair forward and let her collapse into that. Thinking and hoping that she was unconscious, he made ready to escape, but she caught him by the coat, and moaned: "Where am I?" and he growled back: "In the Observation Car!"

Kathleen's life and enthusiasm returned without delay: "Fancy meeting you again! I could just scream."

"So could I."

"You must come up in our car and see mamma."

"Is Ma-mamma with you?" Marjorie stammered, on the verge of imbecility.

"Oh, yes, indeed, we're going around the world."

"Don't let me detain you."

"Papa is going round the world also."

"Is papa on this train, too?"

At last something seemed to em-

barrass her a trifle: "No, papa went on ahead. Mamma hopes to overtake him. But papa is a very good traveler."

Then she changed the subject. "Do come and meet mamma. It would cheer her up so. She is so fond of you. Only this morning she was saying, 'Of all the boys you were ever engaged to, Kathleen, the one I like most of all was Edgar—I mean Clarence—er—Harry Mallory.'"

"Awfully kind of her."

"You must come and see her—she's some stouter now!"

"Oh, is she? Well, that's good."

Mallory was too angry to be sane, and too helpless to take advantage of his anger. He wondered how he could ever have cared for this molasses and mullage girl. He remembered now that she had always had these same cloying ways. She had always pined him and, like everybody but the pavers, he hated pining.

It would have been bad enough at any time to have Kathleen hanging on his coat, straightening his tie, leaning close, smiling up in his eyes, losing him his balance, recapturing him every time he edged away. But with Marjorie as the grim witness it was maddening.

He loathed and abominated Kathleen Llewellyn, and if she had only been a man, he could cheerfully have beaten her to a pulp and chucked her out of the window. But because she was a helpless little baggage he had to be as polite as he could while she sat and tore his plans to pieces, embittered Marjorie's heart against him, and either ended all hopes of their marriage, or furnished an everlasting torch to be recalled in every quarrel to their dying day. Oh, etiquette, what injustices are endured in thy name!

So there he sat, sweating his soul's blood, and able only to spar for time and wonder when the gong would ring. And now she was off on a new tack:

"And where are you bound for, Harry, dear?"

"The Philippines," he said, and for the first time there was something beautiful in their remoteness.

"Perhaps we shall cross the Pacific on the same boat."

The first stricture smite he had experienced came to him: "I go on an army transport, fortu—unfortunately."

"Oh, I just love soldiers. Couldn't mamma and I go on the transport? Mamma is very fond of soldiers, too."

"I'm afraid it couldn't be arranged."

"Too bad, but perhaps we can stop off and pay you a visit. I just love army posts. So does mamma."

"Oh, do!"

"What will be your address?"

"Just the Philippines—just the Philippines."

"But aren't there quite a few of them?"

"Only about two thousand."

"Which one will you be on?"

"I'll be on the third from the left," said Mallory, who neither knew nor cared what he was saying. Marjorie had endured all that she could stand. She rose in a tightly lashed fury.

"I'm afraid I'm in the way."

Kathleen turned in surprise. She had not noticed that anyone was near. Mallory went out of his head completely. "Oh, don't go for heaven's sake don't go," he appealed to Marjorie.

"A friend of yours?" said Kathleen, bristling.

"No, not a friend, in a chaotic tangle," Mrs. — Miss—Miss—Er—er—"

Kathleen smiled: "Delighted to meet you, Miss Krerer."

"The pleasure is all mine," Marjorie said, with an acid smile.

"Have you known Harry long?" said Kathleen, jealously, "or are you just acquaintances on the train?"

"We're just acquaintances on the train!"

"I used to know Harry very well—very well indeed."

"So I should judge. You won't mind if I leave you to talk over old times together?"

"How very sweet of you."

"Oh, don't mention it."

"But, Marjorie," Mallory cried, as she turned away, Kathleen started at the order of his tone, and gasped: "Marjorie! That he—you—"

"Not at all—not in the least," said Marjorie.

At this crisis the room was suddenly inundated with people. Mrs. Whitcomb, Mrs. Wellington, Mrs. Temple and Mrs. Fosdick, all trying to look like bridesmaids, danced in, shouting:

"Here they come! Make way for the bride and groom!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Boxing, Ancient and Modern.

Although boxing and pugilism, occupying much attention at the present time, were popular in classic Greece, they seem to have died out in the middle ages, and it is not until the end of the seventeenth century that we find references to boxing as a regular English sport. Boxing, as distinguished from pugilism, may be said to date from 1866, when the Amateur Athletic club was formed, and the Queensberry rules drawn up. The boxing glove, however, had been invented about a century before by Broughton, "the father of English pugilism," who used them in his practice bouts. But you will remember that the boxing glove, as described by Virgil, was a terrible instrument of offense.

Money in Growing Willows.

A Chicago merchant advertised for 1,000,000 willow clothes baskets which indicates that the willow-growing industry is very much neglected. The government is encouraging it by teaching farmers how to grow willows. They require a soil that will grow wheat.

# Women

From Forty-Five to Fifty Are Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The "change of life" is a most critical period in a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, she may be predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of some organ. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.



Mrs. Estella Gillispie

ONE CASE OUT OF MANY TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS.

St. Anne, Ill.—"I was passing through the change of life and I was a perfect wreck from female troubles. I had a displacement and bearing down pains, weak fainting spells, dizziness, then numb and cold feelings. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen. I was irregular and had so much backache and headache, was nervous, irritable and was despondent. Sometimes my appetite was good but more often it was not. My kidneys troubled me at times and I could walk only a short distance.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease. I continued with the medicine and now I do almost all my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you, for the good of others."—Mrs. ESTELLA GILLISPIE, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 54, St. Anne, Illinois.

### LASTING ALMANAC.



The Agent—I'd like to sell you a farmer's almanac.

The Rube—Land's sake, mister, I bought one in 1905 that ain't wore out yet.

Bona Guda Yells.

It is stated by a returning traveler that the yells introduced by the American athletes at Stockholm "can be heard all over Sweden."

Some yells those.

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

Between two evils, choose neither; between two goods, choose both.—Tryon Edwards.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.

Coler's Carbolic Soap stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Inspiration that comes in bottles is often adulterated with regrets.

### PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Quickly relieves itching scalp and restores hair. Sold everywhere. Price 25c. Parker Bros., New York, N. Y.

### THOMPSON'S EYE WATERS

Quickly relieves eye troubles. Sold everywhere. Price 25c. John L. Thompson & Co., Troy, N. Y.

### GET BUSY

and represent us in your territory—make or furnish all wool hose & blanket contact, Newark, Ohio.

### PATENTS

Low rates. Easy payments. Guide book and notes. John L. Thompson & Co., Troy, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, MO. 41-1912.

### For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how severe at any age are infected or exposed. It is put on the tongue, acts on the blood and cleanses the system. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Cattle. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures Le Grippe among humans being used in a 25c. kidney remedy. 50c and \$1.00 bottles. 45 and 50c address. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

## W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 AND \$5.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Buy wear W. L. Douglas \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

Fast Color Prints.

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 750 stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory, fact sheet showing how to order by mail. Show that every where, dealers all across the world. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



### Guard Your Children Against Bowel Trouble

Many children at an early age become constipated, and frequently serious consequences result. Not being able to realize his own condition, a child's bowels should be constantly watched, and a gentle laxative given when necessary. Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets are especially well adapted to women and children. The Sisters of Christian Charity, 531 Charles St., Luserna, Pa., who attend many cases of sickness say of them:

"Some time ago we began using Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets and find them like them very much. Their action is excellent and we are grateful for having been made acquainted with them. We have had good results in every case and the Sisters are very much pleased."

The form and flavor of any medicine is very important, no matter who is to take it. The taste and appearance are especially important when children are concerned. All parents know how hard it is to give the average child "medicine," even though the taste is partially disguised. In using Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets, however, this difficulty is overcome. The shape of the tablets, their appearance and candy-like taste at once appeal to any child, with the result that they are taken without objection.

The rich chocolate flavor and absence of other taste, make Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets the ideal remedy for children.

If the first box fails to benefit, the price is returned. Ask your druggist. A box of 25 doses costs only 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

(Continued from 1st page)

health, poise and power. It is absolutely different from the ordinary lecture of this type. Every laugh comes in naturally. Nothing is forced. Other lectures which he gives are entitled "The Master Thought" and "Machines and Millionsaires."

Mr. Bennett precedes his lecture when it is so desired with a musical prelude. For he has a splendid tenor voice.

William Rainey Bennett was raised on a farm and, like so many successful men of the present day, has many a time warmed his bare feet on frosty mornings when the cows have milked. He worked his way through college. Starting in with \$10, he graduated with money in his pocket, having paid his way by singing. Since then he has done postgraduate work in two universities. His sermon lectures have been published in full as features of some of the metropolitan newspapers.

**THE CHICAGO GLEE CLUB.**

The Chicago Glee Club has given in the twelve years it has been on the road more than 3,000 concerts in the United States and Canada. The quality of its work needs no comment, but there are a few facts about the organization which are always of interest where it is to appear.

The present personnel has been together for eleven years, longer than any other quartet on the road today. Mr. Dixon and Mr. Thomas, two of the



members, have been together for thirteen years.

This club was the first to introduce the brass quartet into the Lyceum. It plays the most difficult classic selections upon four trombones, and the trombone is conceded to be the most difficult of brass instruments to master.

Mr. Dixon during the evening presents some character sketches and impersonations. Chief among these are his presentations of "Hoosier," an original sketch illustrated from poems by James Whitcomb Riley.



**HON. GEORGE D. ALDEN, LECTURER.**

deed, and his lectures are more interesting. "The Needs of the Hour," "The Powder and the Match," "The Historic Confession," "Wit and Humor of the Bench and Bar" and "On the Road to Danvers" are the principal subjects of which he treats.

Judge Alden was first a lawyer in the east. He is from Massachusetts and a son of the Mayflower Pilgrims and Puritans. He is clean and clear cut; has Yankee wit, coupled with Yankee practical sense; has courage and conviction, and is the typical man with the message.

**Tzar Coffee**  
35c

You will enjoy the delicious, appetizing Tzar Coffee. The Coffee is produced by the finest of choicest and the scientific Tzar Coffee smooth taste aroma is delectable. The Coffee will hit to form.

Three more good brands are available:

- Nero 30c
- Marigold 32c
- Pleasant 50c 60c
- Valley 40c
- Valley Tea 80c

The delicate flavor of Tzar Tea has won the favor of many of our users. It will please you. Why not try some today.

**G. A. BELL**  
EAST JORDAN.

A man who sets a good example preaches a sermon without words.

Mrs. Emma Maier, 627 N. 7th St., Springfield, Ill., says her kidney trouble resulted from an operation: "From then until I used Foley Kidney Pills I did not know what a well day was. Then my backache left me that tired dragged-down feeling was gone. I slept soundly and awoke refreshed. I had no more headache or dizzy spells." Safe and sure. Try them. Hites Drug Store. (adv.)

**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.

**TRY SOLACE At Our Expense**  
Money Back for Any Case Of Rheumatism, Neuralgia or Headache that Solace Fails to Remove

SOLACE REMEDY is a recent medical discovery of three German Scientists that dissolves Uric Acid Crystals and Purifies the Blood. It is easy to take and will not effect the weakest stomach.

It is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Law to be absolutely free from opiates or harmful drugs of any description.

SOLACE is a pure specific in every way, and has been proven beyond question to be the surest and quickest remedy for Uric Acid Troubles known to medical science, no matter how long standing. It reaches and removes the root of the trouble (Uric Acid) and purifies the blood.

THE SOLACE CO. of Battle Creek are the Sole U. S. Agents and have thousands of voluntary testimonial letters which have been received from grateful people. SOLACE has restored to health. Testimonial letters, literature and FREE BOX sent upon request.

R. Lee Morris, president of the First National Bank of Ohio, Texas, wrote to the Solace Company as follows:

"I want you to send a box of Solace to my father in Memphis Tenn., for which I enclose \$1. This remedy has been used by some friends of mine here and I must say the return was wonderful."

(Signed) R. L. Morris.

Put up in 2c, 5c and 10c boxes. IT'S MIGHTY FINE TO BE WELL AND YOU CAN SOON BE SO BY TAKING SOLACE. No Suffering, No Pain, No Delay. JUST SOLACE ALONE does the work. Write today for free box, etc.

**SOLACE REMEDY CO., Battle Creek, Mich.**

**Commission Proceedings**

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Monday evening Nov. 4, 1912. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Steffes. Present Steffes, Hudson and Kenny. Absent none.

Minutes of the last meetings were read and approved as corrected.

On motion by Hudson, supported by Kenny, the following bills were allowed and the clerk instructed to draw orders for same:

Elmer Matthews, street labor..... \$ 6.30

Petoscay Crushed Stone Co., crushed stone..... 212.50

Lee Howland, on paving job 2150.40

Hervey Bashaw, street labor 5.00

Ernest Crawford, street labor..... 2.00

Lee Howland, on paving job City Treasurer, payment of street labor..... 3993.65

E. J. & S. B. Co., freight on crushed stone..... 250.00

Chas. Coykendall, draying..... 3.10

W. McClintock, street labor 2.80

Otis J. Smith, salary..... 25.00

City Treasurer, payment of street labor..... 36.30

Henry Cook, salary..... 75.00

Bert Hughes, rebate on walk of A. J. Sheerer..... 23.04

D. H. Fitch, 2 mos. salary..... 41.67

C. L. Luraina, rebat on walk W. P. Squier, auditing city books..... 61.00

Mich. State Tel. Co., rental 11.25

Elec. Light Co., pumping..... 115.10

H. L. Winters, services as engineer..... 96.00

Elec. Light Co., lighting town hall..... 2.16

E. J. Produce and Ice Co., coal for steam roller..... 36.10

Roscoe Mackey, rebate on walk and labor..... 33.52

E. J. Hose Co., false alarm..... 20.00

Jno F. Kenny, labor and draying 1.50

M. A. Lemieux, repair work 70

Jno F. Kenny, 6 mos salary..... 175.00

\$7,583.17

Motion by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that the Druggist board of James Gidley as principal and Chas. Brabant and Dan E. Goodman as surties be accepted. Ayes Steffes, Kenny and Hudson. Nays none. Carried.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that ordinance No. 34 be adopted and published. Ayes Steffes, Kenny and Hudson. Nays none. Carried.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny to adjourn. Carried.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk

**County Normal Notes**

Miss Himes and Miss Whiting attended the Teacher's Institute at Grand Rapids last week.

Miss Mabyn Cliff substituted in the seventh and eighth grade room, Miss Hazel Mills and Miss Hazel Gilmartin in the south ward and Miss Mabel Dunlop and Miss Jessie Barkley in the Training room on account of the regular teachers attending the institute.

Miss Sophia Berk substituted in the first grade last week on account of the illness of Miss Jarvis.

Miss Cecile Barkley, class of '09 called at the normal and training room one day last week.

Agnes Worth was called home last Monday on account of the illness of her mother.

A Halloween party was given by the class Thursday. The evening was spent in games and a couple of the girls attempted to act as witches but were soon scared out and decided they would rather be themselves instead.

Last Tuesday morning the class went down to the opera house and listened to a very interesting talk given by Mr. Ferris, who is the head of the Ferris Institute. His address was interesting from an educational standpoint.

A double wedding is one kind of a four-in-hand tie.

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

You are fully qualified to run an information bureau if you can answer half the questions a small boy can ask.

Perhaps you are one of those chaps who want the earth. If so what would you do with the old thing if you had it?

Twinges of rheumatism, backache, stiff joints and shooting pains all show your kidneys are not working right. Urinary irregularities, loss of sleep, nervousness, weak back and sore kidneys tell the need of a good reliable kidney medicine. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic, strengthening, and restorative. They build up the kidneys and regulate their action. They will give you quick relief and contain no habit forming drugs. Hites Drug Store. (adv.)

**County Finances**

**RECEIPTS**

Balance on hand Oct. 1, 1912	\$16,660.32
Delinquent Taxes.....	948.67
Redemption Certificates.....	39.59
General Fund.....	3.00
Poor Fund.....	63.74
Teachers' Institute Fees.....	19.00
Mortgage Tax.....	68.50
Hutters Licenses.....	100.00
	\$17,902.82

**DISBURSEMENTS**

General Fund.....	\$8,941.91
Poor Fund.....	569.10
Circuit Court Orders.....	39.90
Criminal Fee Orders.....	6.48
Probate Court Orders.....	30.30
Soldiers Relief Fund.....	49.00
Mortgage Tax.....	74.25
Balance on hand Nov. 1, 1912	8,191.88
	\$16,902.82

Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., November 5th, 1912.

RICHARD LEWIS,  
County Treasurer.

**"From the Car Behind"**

In the Detroit News Tribune.

The above is the title of a new serial story which started in The Detroit News Tribune, Thursday, Nov. 7. It is the story of a young man through college at 18, his hero worship of a great automobile manufacturer and race car driver, and his defense and protection of his fiancée from the just charge of attempted murder. It carries the thrill of the automobile race track from cover to cover. Did you ever attend a big automobile race? You hear the cry "Car coming," and before you fairly realize what has happened it is past like a flash. In "From the Car Behind," by Eleanor M. Ingram, such a situation arises. This story has a fine love theme running through it, and aside from interesting automobile lovers, will prove a great attraction to every man, woman and child fortunate to read it. You can only get this splendid, thrilling romance in The Detroit News Tribune. Be sure and read the first installment Thursday morning, Nov. 7.

Every woman realizes that mirrors are not what they were when she was a girl.

James Thermo, Iron River, Mich., says of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound: "This winter both my child and I were troubled with bad coughs. We used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and it promptly cured us. I can recommend it as a good cough and cold cure." Contains no opiates. Hites Drug Store. (adv.)

**PRESCRIPTION**

**For a Long Life.**

This is the prescription for a long life given by an old gentleman in Connecticut, who is ninety-nine years old and still well and cheerful. "Live temperately, be slow to anger, don't worry, take plenty of exercise in the fresh air, and, above all, keep cheerful."

Should the system get run down—digestive organs weak—the blood thin and sluggish, take Vinol, which is a delicious combination of the medicine—body-building properties of cod's livers, with the useless grease eliminated and tonic iron added. We regard Vinol as one of the greatest body-builders and strength-creators in the world for aged people.

Mrs. Mary Ivey, of Columbus, Ga., says: "If people only knew the good Vinol does old people, you would be unable to grow the disease. It is the finest tonic and strength-creator I ever used."

We wish every feeble old person in this vicinity would try Vinol on our agreement to return their money if it fails to give satisfaction. P. S. If you have any skin trouble try Sazo Salve. We guarantee it. W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

**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.

**Frank Phillips**

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Mrs. Peter Holan, 11501 Buckeye Road, S. E., Cleveland, O., had a little son with a bad case of whooping cough. She says: "He coughed until he was blue in the face. I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and the first few doses had a remarkable and almost immediate effect. A few more doses cured him. Yes, indeed I can recommend Foley's Honey and Tar Compound." In the low package. Hites Drug Store. (adv.)

**REV. CHAS. SAGER SAYS**

Mr. C. A. ABBOTT, August 22, 1905, 65 Ave St., New York City.

Dear Sir, I have known for over 40 years of the effects of Wilson's Remedy (Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Biotin) in cases of pulmonary troubles. At this point I will say to you what you have not before known of, that 40 years since, while I was a resident of N. Y. City, I was severely ill with lung trouble. Physicians said I was a consumptive and my family physician told my wife that he thought I could not recover. My attention was directed to the Wilson's Remedy, which I used with splendid effect. I have been on my feet and at work ever since my cure. Yours truly, CHAS. SAGER.

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

On Dec. 4, 1911, Mr. Sager wrote Mr. Abbott: "My health is very good."

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

**C. A. Sweet**  
Physician and Surgeon

Office Over East Jordan Lumber Co. Store.

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

Telephone: Office, 73-2; Res., 73-3.

**Dr. F. P. Ramsey**  
Physician and Surgeon.

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

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

**Dr. G. W. Bechtold**  
DENTIST

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

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
Dentist

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

Phone No. 188.

**Its Time To Plant a Tree**

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

**Wm. Tate**  
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

**LINK BY LINK**

we are gradually acquiring more customers; even the links of our Frankfurters draw them to us. The flavor the delicious taste, is so fine that when once a person has bought Meats from us it is impossible for him to want to deal at another market. Our Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Hams, Bacon Poultry, etc., are all of the most tempting and satisfying quality, and the prices are satisfying, too.

**Milford & Schnelle**  
CHOICE GROCERIES & MEATS  
Phone No. 49

**THE SEASON FOR BUCKWHEAT CAKES**

IS HERE AGAIN. This year's crop is of fine quality and we are making the same old-fashioned Stone Ground Absolutely Pure Flour.

**It's Got the Flavor.**

Don't let your dealer substitute any of the mixed compounds that the Pure Food Law still allows; insist on the PURE STONE GROUND—it is cheaper in the end. Made by

**The ARGO MILLING CO.**  
At Mill B, East Jordan.