

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 16

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1912.

No. 46

New Paving Completed

East Jordan Putting on Metropolitan Airs

East Jordan took a long step in civic advancement last week when the new paving was completed. For years efforts have been put forth by our village administration to get paving under way but each time when success seemed in sight some kink in the law was unearthed which threw the whole matter back to the starting point.

When our citizens were granted a city charter, June 15th, 1911, a number of vexatious problems were done away with.

The contract for paving the six blocks with concrete was granted to Lee Howland of Charlevoix for the sum of \$13,839.48 for a certain number of square yards. Contractor Howland with his crew of men broke ground in August. The work of excavating was rushed through on time, but considerable delay was met with in getting gravel and cement on the ground owing to car shortage.

The paving on Main street extends from the north line of Gardfield street south to State street and on State street from the east side of Third street west to the E. J. & S. R. R. track near the draw bridge. On State street the entire paving is re-inforced with steel and on the squares on Main street. The paving consists of a five-inch concrete base with a two-inch top.

The new pavement is a credit to our municipality and to Contractor Howland.

A parking edge was left along the side of the pavement to allow easy access to our water works system.

While there is nothing definite yet, there is some talk of doing away with our present arc system of lighting and using steel columns along the parking lines.

Pomona Grange Meeting

Charlevoix Pomona Grange met with Ironton Grange on Thursday, Nov. 7, 1912, with an attendance of about one hundred member representing nine granges. Before opening the meeting the members were served to a chicken-pie dinner by the ladies of Ironton Grange. After dinner the meeting was called to order by Worthy Master Wm. Mears of Boyne Fall with eight officers in their stations. The Grange rest room committee reported that the rest room was practically completed and had cost approximately \$350 of which \$145.07 had been paid. It was decided to pay all the small bills leaving a balance of \$193 to be paid. If any of the grangers wish to contribute to the building fund please send all money to the Grange secretary.

In the evening a class of seven brothers and six sisters were initiated into the fifth degree by the Marion Center degree team.

Pomona Grange will meet with Maple Grove Grange sometime in February. The date will be announced later.

L. D. WILLSON,
Secretary.

Atkinson-Archer Nuptials.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of William Atkinson on Monday evening when his daughter Miss Edna became the wife of Roland Archer. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor of the Methodist church in the presence of about thirty invited guests. The ring service was used. The bride was assisted by Mrs. Zella Atkinson and the groom was supported by William Atkinson. After the ceremony the guests sat down to a wedding dinner. The home was beautifully decorated in white and green.

BIG SURPRISE TO MANY IN EAST JORDAN

Local people are surprised at the QUICK results received from simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-I-ka, the German appendicitis remedy. J. Gidley states that this simple remedy antiseptizes the digestive system and draws off the impurities so thoroughly that a SINGLE DOSE relieves sour stomach and constipation INSTANTLY.

CONVICTION CONFIRMED.

Herman L. Swift Case Decided in Supreme Court.

Press dispatches from Lansing in the Saturday papers announced that the supreme court handed down an opinion confirming the conviction of Herman L. Swift, superintendent of the Beulah Home for Boys at Boyne City, Swift was accused by a boy in mate of the home.

This concludes a case which has agitated the minds of people in Charlevoix County for many months, because of the revolting character of the charges made against the head of the institution for boys. It is also a vindication for the men who formed the board of trustees for the home who stood out for the saving of the funds of the institution practically compelling Swift to turn same over to the newly organized board and at the same time preventing the accused man from using those funds for his defense, bonds, etc.

Judge Mayne is to be congratulated over this confirmation of the trial in his court, showing that every point in the case was carefully and legally handled by the court and its attaches. The only remaining steps in the case are to bring Swift back (he is said to be on a lecture tour) and give him his sentence. This latter duty falls to Judge Mayne and it is predicted that the penalty for such a crime as Swift has been convicted of, and the circumstances connected therewith, will warrant the full limit of the laws.—Boyne Journal.

Michigan Crop Report

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 8.
WHEAT. The condition of wheat as compared with an average per cent is 90 in the State, 91 in the southern and northern counties, 85 in the central counties and 89 in the Upper Peninsula. Computing the yield per acre by counties has made a slight difference in the total yield for the State as reported in the October Crop Report.

The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in October at 94 flouring mills is 131,221 and at 24 elevators and to grain dealers 119,710, or a total of 250,931 bushels. Of this amount 152,538 bushels were marketed in the southern four-tiers of counties, 65,839 in the central counties and 32,554 in the northern counties and Upper Peninsula. The estimated total number of bushels of wheat marketed in the three months August-October is 1,750,000. Eighty-two mills, elevators and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in October.

The estimated yield of corn in bushels is 31.65 in the State, 33.39 in the southern counties, 25.40 in the central counties, 24.07 in northern counties and 29.17 in the Upper Peninsula.

CLOVER SEED. The per cent of clover seed harvested as compared with the previous year is 86 in the State, 87 in the southern counties, 78 in the central counties, 93 in the northern counties and 97 in the Upper Peninsula. The average yield per acre in bushels is 1.38 in the State, 1.12 in the southern counties, 1.48 in the central counties, 2.34 in the northern counties and 3.25 in the Upper Peninsula.

BEANS. The final estimate average yield per acre in bushels is 12.91 in the State, 13.65 in the southern counties, 12.71 in the central counties, 13.28 in the northern counties and 16.96 in the Upper Peninsula.

POTATOES. The estimate average yield per acre, in bushels is 98.05 in the State, 99.05 in the southern counties, 75.80 in the central counties, 85.36 in the northern counties and 140.47 in the Upper Peninsula.

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZER. The per cent of farmers who have used commercial fertilizer on their wheat this fall is 24 in the State, 31 in the southern counties, 24 in the central counties, 4 in the northern counties and 3 in the Upper Peninsula.

LIVE STOCK. The average condition in the State of horses and sheep is 96, cattle 97 and swine 95.

He is a failure who sneers at success.

James Therio, Iron River, Mich., says of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound: "This winter both my children 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.)

Do You Ever Think

Of buying a talking machine?

Do you know that there is nothing that will give so much real enjoyment in a home.

It is enjoyed from the youngest to the oldest of the family.

Call and let us show you the Victor Victrola, the machine without the horn.

The plainest machine on earth and so reasonable in price that anyone can afford.

Call and let us show you a Victor Victrola.

W. C. SPRING
Drug Co.

The Divorce Question

In the midst of all the theatrical frivolity comes a play now and then with a moral a play with and for a purpose and written with the intention of enlightening a class on a subject that hitherto had received but little thought despite surrounding conditions.

"The Divorce Question" by William Anthony McGuire a powerfully written play taking the stand of the Catholic Church's opposition to divorce, and proving conclusively that divorce does not obtain the conditions sought for and particularly is emphasized the parents duty to the children. This striking original play will be seen at the Temple Theatre on Wednesday night, Nov. 20th, under direction of Gaskill & MacVitty.

There are delightful touches of comedy in "The Divorce Question" interwoven with this truth telling story that gives the necessary contrast and make the salient features of the play stand out all the more prominent.

A pair of youthful lovers are concerned and when their troubles are most perplexing Father Jerome a kindly priest, uniquely disinterested the snarl, aided by Patrick Ciancy a care-taker of humorous inclination, in the employ of Father Jerome.

American Apples in Germany

Vice Consul General William Dawson, Jr., located at Frankfort-on-the-Main, recently reported as follows regarding the demands for American apples:

"American apples find high favor in Frankfort, the best known being those grown in New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, and embracing Baldwin, Greening and Kings. Western apples do not seem to be so well known although where introduced their reputation is very high.

"Wholesale dealers prefer to obtain their supplies of American apples from importers in Hamburg and Bremen. Where apples are not carefully packed for through shipment they can be re-sorted at port of arrival and repacked for shipment to inland points, insuring a minimum loss on account of spoiling."

And every mother expects to pick a better husband for her daughter than she did for herself.

The man who is satisfied with himself never worries on account of his neighbor's estimate of him.

And many a man would gladly marry a second time—if his first wife would only give him a chance.

Fruit Growers Prosperous

Investigations conducted relative to the prosperity of the various classes of farmers show that fruit growers head the list and enjoy the most generous incomes. This is of special interest to the people of Western Michigan, as this region is soon to be the most important fruit section on this continent.

The census of the federal government classifies farmers according to the source of their income. Where 40 per cent or more of a farmer's income is from grain crops he is called a grain farmer; if 40 per cent comes from fruit he is called a fruit farmer, and so on. A recent report shows:

(1) That the horticulturists' land is worth three times as much per acre as the average value as all our farm land.

(2) That their income per acre is more than three times as great as the average.

(3) That 90 per cent of them own the farms they operate.

In some investigations conducted by Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., consideration was given to five types of farms, i. e., general or mixed farming; dairy farming; fruit farming; potato farming; and truck farming.

Here are some of the facts disclosed by the investigations.

(1) The fruit farmers have more money invested in farm buildings, etc. than any of the other types of farmers.

(2) The average income of the fruit farmers under investigation was \$2,852 per year after allowing wages for every member of the family who helped in the farm work except the head of the family.

(3) Allowing the farm owner interest on the money invested in his farm the income of these fruit farmers averaged \$2,207 per year. In other words, this amount was the average salary received by these farmers in addition to their house rent, supplies from orchard, garden, field etc.

It is certainly encouraging to reach the conclusion, which is forced by the above enumerated facts, that Western Michigan is soon to become famous because of the prosperity and influence of its fruit farmers.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food.

Cold politeness never makes warm friends.

The secret of success lies on the other side of doing.

Anyway, the chimney in an air-castle never smokes.

In order to be happy you must be able to forget things.

The morals of some people seem to run on flat wheels.

A pessimist can get more genuine pleasure out of a calamity than out of a blessing.

If a man isn't sufficiently original to manufacture his own lies he can stick to the truth.

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 yellow package. Hites Drug Store. (adv.)

OUR RESPONSIBILITY IN THE GOODS WE SELL NEVER ENDS

You're absolutely safe in what you buy here, because if it doesn't make good we will. We're careful almost to the point of being "finicky" in our selection of merchandise, and nothing ever goes across our counters without an unwritten pledge that it is right.

But it's human to err and occasionally things will go wrong, in which case bring your purchase back and we'll gladly adjust things to your satisfaction.

Sales here do not end with the passing of cash. The transaction is not complete until you're assured that the article purchased meets your needs.

You'll find that we don't limit you to a few overcoat styles here, we've all the good ones—as extreme or conservative or "happy medium" as you desire. And we've a great many fine woollens that no one else can show you. Specially fine display now at \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25, \$30.

The young fellow with his way to make in the world will find here the kind of cloths that help toward success.

It's now time to put on shoes that not only look good, but wear well. Only a good shoe will go through a fall and winter season satisfactorily.

The name Pingree on the sole means that the shoe is a good shoe. Every shoe bearing that name is guaranteed to be satisfactory.

We're ready to show you the best shoes you ever wore. Not merely our say so, but the makers' guarantee.

Fit is one great feature of a Pingree shoe; you should get perfect fit with good looks and good ware. Pingree shoes are the shape of your foot; they fit perfectly—no "breaking in." We fit the shoes to your feet here; not your feet to the shoes. It tells in comfort and better wear.



"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Overwhelming Desire That Pursues Mankind From the Cradle to the Grave.

Man is a curious animal. He is never satisfied. When we say "man" we mean men and women—the same that God created in his own image. Restlessness is a common attribute of humanity. It begins with the cradle. It never ceases until we reach the grave. The only quiet man is the dead man.

The school becomes irksome to the boy and it requires all the pressure of the parent to keep him at his studies. He thinks he knows better than father or mother. They point out the need of an education if he would succeed. He replies that he has two hands and a brain and that he can make his own living in his own way. Sometimes he tries it. When he fails, in the bitterness of his soul he recalls with repentance his refusal to listen to his parents.

The girl, willful and headstrong, accepts questionable company. She neglects the church for the Sunday picnic and gives up the Bible for the sensational, silly and romantic novel. What was good enough for her mother is not good enough for her. She wants a change. She must have it. She will have it. Finally she has it and perhaps repents in tears and un-speakable anguish.

The patient who does not immediately recover wants to try another physician, other remedies or a change of climate. The doctor may warn against the danger they invite, but the restless soul cries out for a change. It takes the chances of life and death, and with the latter comes the greatest of all changes in the stillness of the grave.

Workmen whose recompense of toil has given them comfortable homes, educated children, good books, carpets on the floors and curtains on the windows are told by self-seeking demagogues that they ought to vote for a change.

The warning of the Master against the Pharisees, the hypocrites and blind guides, John A. Steicher writes in Leslie's, might well be read by those who are now inclined to lend a listening ear to the outcry from demagogues, great and small, for a change, and particularly one that will put them in easy, comfortable and profitable public places.

Lang Read Stevenson's Manuscript. Between Andrew Lang and Stevenson there was a great depth of affection, which had come into being when Lang read "Ordered South" and was instantly "sealed of the tribe of Louis, an admirer, a devotee, a fanatic."

When Lang first heard from Robert Louis Stevenson of the germ of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde he said, in the words of another, "This will never do," but it was to him that Longmans sent the manuscript of the famous story. In a very commonplace drawing room, as he said, he began to read it at 10:30 one night. Arriving at the place where Utterson, the lawyer, and the doctor wait outside the doctor's room he threw down the manuscript and fled. "I had no taste for solitude any more,"—Pall Mall Gazette.

Fruit Jar Cuts a Throat. Mrs. George Gibbons of Honesdale was the victim of a peculiar accident, which may cost her life. She had been canning fruit, and started down cellar with an armful of jars, when she tripped and fell headlong. The jars were broken in her fall and a piece of jagged glass cut her throat so seriously that physicians fear she will not recover.

What He Needed. Public servants in Boston are markedly more courteous than those of New York. A Bostonian of our acquaintance was in the habit, on mornings after going to a drug store, reciting his symptoms to the soda clerk and having the clerk give him what he needed—Sp. Amm. Aromat. or something of that sort. One Morning after our hero was in New York. He entered a drug store and said to the man at the fountain: "I'm afraid I drank and smoked altogether too much last night and I'm feeling kind of seedy this morning. What do I need?" "A ten-cent check," replied the clerk.—Metropolitan Magazine.

Sleeps Between Dead Men. Awakening after a night spent in an old barn on the Taber farm, near Little Silver, N. J., into which he had crawled for shelter, a hobo discovered he had been sleeping between two dead men, who, the police say, have been tramping through this section as umbrella menders. The tramps died from alcoholic poisoning. Beside them were partly filled bottles containing water and wood alcohol.

Sufficient Reason. "Why did you strike the deceased on the head with an oar after he had rocked the boat and fallen out?" "Because he knew how to swim."—Houston Post.

What He Really Was Up To. "Are you really looking for an honest man?" asked the suspicious citizen. "No," replied Diogenes. "Confidentially, I am merely taking this method of letting my neighbors know what I think of them."

Offensive Optimism

Why People Go Out Looking for Trouble

By REV. FRANK CRANE, Chicago

HERE is such a thing as a pestiferous optimist. Perhaps it is the mood you are in that makes you sometimes hate the sight of cheerful, bright eyes.

The fact is sugar is good, but one can't stand too much of it, and when they put sugar in everything, in the soup, fish, meat and salad, it is rather trying.

We all want pleasure. But there is another want fully as impressive. We want trouble. We may think we don't, but we do.

Tannhauser by and by could not endure life eternal in the lap of Venus. He longed for suffering and danger and struggle, along with the rest of humankind.

In these piping times of universal peace we should not forget that one of the old inborn tastes of mankind is fighting. Boys fight as the expression of a natural instinct, and girls quarrel in their way, and grown-ups often spoil for a row.

It is quite the fashion these days to tell one another to cheer up, look pleasant, and all will be well. All is good, there is no evil, pain is nix, anguish is all in your eye. Maybe. But it grows monotonous.

It is a relief occasionally to meet the confirmed pessimist. He clears the air. He breathes ozone like a thunderstorm. He is aggressively miserable. That kind of person rouses you. He causes such a reaction in you that you come away glowing with more real cheer than you would gather in a week from a soothing syrup soul.

Optimism inclines one to laziness. Why worry? Then why work? A missionary was urging a lazy native of the Philippines to arouse and do.

"Why trouble one's self?" asked the native.

"If you toil you can make money."

"What for?"

"With money you can buy property, enlarge your business and be a great man."

"What for?"

"Why—why, then you can be happy," said the white man.

"But I'm happy now," returned the heathen.

And the tropics are full of optimism. That's why nothing is accomplished there. There is too much comfort and sunshine. It takes fog and rain and snow to make men hustle.

Pessimism has been peculiarly prolific in literature. There are Nietzsche, Schopenhauer, Hesse and Omar. These fellows flip up like a cold bath. They restore the circulation and make a healthy glow. They stimulate us into a militant, protesting happiness for more active than the all-is-well kind of happiness.

The human heart has strange appetites. It must have its tragedy and tears and bitter herbs.

Like the old woman, we "loves our murders" in the daily papers. It is a mistake to suppose we want to be happy and avoid trouble. We want to be miserable. Happiness is the reaction, pleasant but temporary.

Man Often Has High Opinion of Himself

By Mrs. R. J. Robinson, Sacramento, Cal.

As a rule man has a pretty high opinion of himself. If then, his wife had the good sense to choose him in the first place should not this be proof sufficient to convince him that she would make an equally good match upon her second venture?

Man should give to her the credit she deserves—accredit her with the cool, calm, sense of sound reasoning, that broadens and develops with age and experience. Taking for granted that a man has married a reasonably intelligent woman—a natural mother—there need be no cause for worry. The whole world knows that a natural mother will never desert her offspring.

If, however, a man feared adventures he could set aside a certain amount for each child, should he have any, and leave the remainder to his wife without terms or conditions.

Having provided for his family to the best of his ability he has done all that mortal man can do and it then becomes the wife's duty to use it wisely and well.

As for asking his wife to remain single. Does this not seem selfish? He is asking her more than the sacred rites "until death do you part."

"As man's control stops with the shore," so ought he be willing to yield his control when death calls him and leave his wife free as the ocean.

Of all human vices and weaknesses, selfishness seems to be the one most common to all and were I a man I would not want to go to my grave carrying the sin of selfishness far beyond it.

Common Sense Needed With Marriage

By A. B. Richmond, San Francisco

Whom shall we marry, the young or the old? Just as if we women could pick and choose as we wish. Is it not for the man to woo and win? And the woman? She has no right to refuse. In these enlightened times, when women are racing equally with men in all paths of life, a woman considers when a proposal comes. Love is a beautiful thing, is it not? But alas! were it not for the practical side of life, and were women free to choose, how many different marriages there would be!

The old saying is "An old man's darling or a young man's slave." Not having tried both, I presume I am not capable of answering which is preferable, but this much is true: an older man makes less demands on a young woman than a young man. Naturally he sees life in a different way. He is more lenient, not so exacting, far truer, and he tries to live up to the marriage obligation far more than the average young man.

For those who are brave enough to say "All for love and the world well lost" I would say, choose the young man, because he would be brave enough to face all the trials and troubles and sacrifices, of which there will be many. But is it always worth while?

For those who prefer life with some of its burdens shaken off, who look at life in a philosophical way, choose the older man and you will not go amiss.

MAKING HER HAPPY

One Case Where Love Was Successfully Placed Second to Honor.

By ROSE CARRINGTON.

"If you really loved me, you'd explain," and the girl tossed her head angrily.

"Once more, Helen, I will not."

"Then, Ted, there is nothing more for me to do but to give you back this," and Helen drew off the ring he had placed on her finger with such professions of devoted love that it made her heart ache to remember them.

"Helen, don't," he whispered, but she did not flinch.

"Can you bear to break it off?" he asked softly, all the anger dying out of his boyish face.

"Yes, I can when there is a secret between us. If you have one now, you'd have a dozen after we were married." But her own face was relaxing, and the tears lay near the surface.

"Helen, dearest, just wait. Give me until tonight, and then I promise to tell you everything. You owe me that much notice," and he smiled a little uncertainly. "You know when a man loses his job he is given a little bit of notice."

"But this is not a job," Helen said; but she slipped the ring back on her finger.

"Isn't it? Well, I just guess yes, the finest kind of a one."

"How do you make that out?" and now there was a faint smile about the pretty lips.

"It is a mighty fine job, that of making you happy," Ted returned, his usual merry expression coming back into his eyes as he bent towards her.

"Nonsense. But honest, Ted, if you can tell me tonight, why not now?" and her eyes tempted him to go against what he believed to be right, but he shook off the influence, and returned gravely:

"Remember, Nell, that picture we saw last winter at the art exhibit?"

She did not need to be told which one, for there had been only that which had lingered in their memory.

"You know, the one where the girl is trying to get her sweetheart to wear

He Offered Her No Explanation.



He Offered Her No Explanation.

a white handkerchief so that he will be taken for a member of the other side, and not be killed?"

"Of course."

"And you know what was under it? Something about loving her less if he did not love honor more?"

Helen nodded.

"Well, that's my case, girl—honest. I can't tell you because I promised not to, and I can't go back on my honor, for if I did I'd not be worthy of you. See?" And there was a strength of purpose in his dark eyes that appealed to her and made her eyes dim, although, woman like, she asked softly:

"Would you rather give me up than go back on your promise?"

Ted swallowed hard. "If you'd want me to, Nell, I don't believe I could care for you as much as I do. You see, I'd feel that something was wrong. Now kiss me, dear, and just wait until tonight, and I'll prove to you that I'm just what I've said I am, not so awfully bad after all," and without waiting for permission, he drew her into his arms, kissed her not once but several times, then ran away, leaving her gasping, but happier than she had been for several days.

The crux of the trouble had been reached the night before, when there had been a dance to which all of her set had been invited. It was the last she expected to attend before their marriage, and so Helen had looked forward to it eagerly. Ted was to come for her at nine, and she had dressed very carefully, pinning on the blush roses he had sent her, after kissing them with girlish tenderness. However, although she was all ready a little before nine, Ted did not come. Nine grew to ten, then eleven, and finally twelve, and still she waited alone and in vain, and worse than all, she received no message of explanation. Finally, frantic with imagining all kinds of accidents, she had thrown herself, all dressed, on her bed and sobbed herself to sleep. In the morning he had telephoned her, asking her to meet him at the park entrance, and when she arrived at the appointed spot she found him haggard, sleepless and with tumbled clothes. He offered her no explanation, except to say that

business had detained him. Still, she loved him with all her girlish heart, and as she sat there in the sweet, early spring air after he had left her, feeling alone as though on a desert island, she realized that she was beginning to understand more of her woman's nature, to make excuses and forgive without knowing why.

The day passed slowly, and she felt she could scarcely wait until evening. The dreariness of the house became more pronounced because of the calls from many of her girl friends, who came so openly to question her absence from the dance, that she felt that her endurance was almost gone. To them all she replied gaily, hiding her worry beneath a smile.

"Why, there's nothing in it. Surely Ted and I ought to be allowed the privilege of choosing our way of spending an evening. You see, Ted is a bit jealous, and I honestly believe he doesn't like me to dance with any one else." And with this palpable but innocent fiction, smilingly given, she disarmed even her chum who was to be maid of honor at the wedding. The latter laughed teasingly as she cried:

"And to think that you'd be so much in love, Nell, that you'd be willing to give up a dance like that last night!" But Nell only smiled back:

"Just wait, Grace, until your turn comes, and then you'll know how dear the right one can be," and there was a catch in her throat as she spoke, for surely Ted was dearer than even her sense of justice, and she felt she could still trust him.

At last, when the gloaming of the spring evening wrapped the world in its cloud, with trembling fingers Helen dressed for Ted, her heart beating so rapidly that she could scarcely get her breath. Long before eight she was ready for him, but it was after nine before she heard his ring and ran to let him in. Somehow she could not reproach him, he seemed so tired and worn. His eyes were deep with fatigue and ring encircled, and so she only put her arms up and drew his head down, saying gently:

"My poor boy, how tired he looks; come sit down and rest."

"You darling!" he whispered, and for a moment he rested his aching head on the little shoulder lovingly offered for his support, and then he broke out with:

"Thank God, it's all over," and drew her closer to him. All curiosity suddenly left Helen. No longer was she a petulant girl, jealous of her rights, but a strong, courageous woman, with a deep trust in the integrity of the man she was going to marry, and she laid her firm, cool hand on his burning one so confidently that he raised it to his lips before he began:

"I wonder, Nellie, if I were to ask you to keep on trusting me without any explanation, you'd do it?"

Without any hesitation, she returned:

"I've been thinking about that picture, Ted, and I believe the man was right; he could not have loved the girl as he ought, if he had not been true to his honor. If you can't tell me, it is all right."

It was worth a good deal to him, this simple confession of her faith, but fortunately Ted did not have to take advantage of it. With a little laugh of pure joy, he sat with his arm about her and told her the story, which after all was simple, once she understood. An employer's son, who had fallen into bad company, had been driven to forging his father's name. The check was presented and disputed, and then Ted had been sent to find the missing wrong-doer.

"I spent the whole of last night looking for him, and most of today in getting him to go back home. I had promised not to breathe a word of it until I landed him safely, and I couldn't break my word, not even for you, sweetheart," and he spoke earnestly.

"Oh, Ted, how good you are," she said softly.

"No, it was the only thing to do. Bob's father has been pretty good to me, and now that he and Bob understand each other, the boy will be all right. So no harm's done if you don't mind being loved second to honor. That's your only rival."

"You could not have loved me as much as you do if you had not given me that rival," was Nell's reply.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

The Girl Who Thinks.

"My estrangement, if you can call it that, from my mother, dated from the moment I began to think," says a writer under the title of "My Mother Didn't Tell Me," in Harper's Bazar.

"I had been very much a 'mother's girl.' My mother and I planned my frocks, we sewed a great deal together, we chatted together, we read poetry and together, and also a good deal of modern fiction. My mother was very fond of books, and kept abreast of the times. Our companionship was of a very beautiful sort and still is—as long as I keep within those prescribed limits and as long as I do not venture into any question that has to do with the life or thought of the country today. My mother is as much interested in my frocks today, now that I am twenty-seven, as she was when I was seven-teen. She still has that interest in books, nor does her dislike of the tendency of modern thought extend very far into literature."

Busy German Women.

In Germany there is a total number of 11,900 women filling honorary positions in cities and on charity boards. In 165 municipalities seven thousand women are in active service for the care of the poor and of orphans. In 115 towns there are women serving on school boards.

SUCCESS FOLLOWS JUDICIOUS FARMING

IN WESTERN CANADA IT IS CERTAIN.

The story of the Big Farmer in Western Canada, and the immense profits he has made in the growing of grain, has been told and retold. He has been found in all parts of the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. His splendid farm buildings have been pictured, his traction outfits described and his princely surroundings, resultant of his success in growing grain, have been portrayed by letter, press and camera. It certainly is not to his discredit that by successfully applying common sense and up-to-date methods to the conditions that climate, a good soil, and splendid market have placed at hand, that he has made the best use of them. He is not too proud to admit that he came to the country a very few years ago handicapped as to money, leaving behind him unpaid mortgages in his old home land (which are now wiped out), and he is still today the same good-hearted fellow he was in the days that he had to work for a neighbor, while the neighbor broke the land on his homestead, which went to make up the settlement duties.

Then, there, too, is the farmer and the farmer's son, already wealthy, who has bought large holdings in Western Canada, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, who has made forty to one hundred per cent, on his investment, whose big grain crops and whose immense cattle herds are helping to improve the country. Health and strength, energy and push, and bull dog grit are as essential in Western Canada as in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, or any of the states from which so many of these people come, and then, when you have added to that a fair amount of means, with which to make a start, the land which is only waiting for the skill of the husbandman will quickly respond.

But there is the smaller farmer, the man who has not made sufficient in four or five years, that he might comfortably retire if he felt like it. There are many of them in all the three Provinces. It is not the less to his credit that he has earned his homestead by the three years residence, that he is free from debt, and has a reasonable bank account. He, too, came to the country handicapped by debts, and with very little means. He is contented, has a good home, land free of encumbrance, some stock, and with good prospects. One of these writes: "I formerly lived near Dayton, Ohio, on a rented farm, had as good a chance as the average renter, but after ten years of hard work, satisfied myself that if I ever expected to secure a home, I would have to undertake something else. Hearing of Western Canada, I investigated, and seven years ago last Spring settled in a homestead and purchased (on time) an adjoining half section, arriving with a carload of household effects and farm implements, including four horses and three cows, and \$1,800 in money—my ten years' work in Ohio."

"The first year our crops gave us feed, the second year 100 acres of wheat gave us \$1,800; no failure of crop since starting here. I have now 23 head of horses, 15 head of cattle, and 35 hogs. We own 1,120 acres of land, and have same all under cultivation. Was offered at one-time \$55.00 per acre for a half section where we live, and all the other land could be sold today on present market at \$20.00 per acre. Should we care to dispose of our holdings, could pay all debts and have over \$30,000 to the good, but the question is where could we go to invest our money and get as good returns as here?"

"We have equally as good, if not better prospects for crops this year, as we had three years ago, when our wheat reached from 30 to 45 bushels per acre. I never believed such crops could be raised until I saw them myself. I had 15 acres that year that made 50 bushels to the acre. Our harvest will be ready by the 12th. We have this season in crop 400 acres of wheat, 125 of oats, 90 of flax, and run three binders, with four men to do the stooking."

"We certainly like this country, and the winters, although the winters are cold at times, but we do not suffer as one would think. What we have accomplished here can be duplicated in almost any of the new districts. If anyone doubts anything I have said in this letter, tell them to come here, and I can prove every word I have written."

The name of the writer can be had from the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, who can give the names of hundreds of others equally successful. Adv.

Tuberculosis Day Oct. 27.

Cordial approval and indorsement of Tuberculosis day which will be observed by the churches of the country on October 27, is expressed by President Taft in a letter to Homer Potts of New York, president of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. From present indications, Tuberculosis day will be observed by almost every religious denomination in the United States and not less than 50,000 sermons on tuberculosis will be preached on October 27, or in the weeks preceding or following that date.

Dull.

"Was your aviation meet a success?"

"No, not much of a one. There were only three accidents and no fatalities."

Most people would rather take advice from strangers.

SERIAL STORY

EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

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

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

SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxi cab prevents their seeing a minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is lively with passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie," Wellington, bound for Reno to a divorce, boards train in a maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with some object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Marjorie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Marjorie decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in facevill. Passengers join Marjorie's classmates in giving couple wedding hazing. Marjorie is distracted. Ira Lathrop, woman-hating bachelor, discovers an old sweetheart, Annie 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 Wellington on the train. Marjorie again makes an unsuccessful hunt for a preacher. Dr. Temple poses as a pianist. Mrs. Temple is induced by Mrs. Wellington to smoke a cigar. Sight of preacher on a station platform induces Marjorie to hope. She sees another train. Missing hand baggage compels the couple to borrow from passengers. Jimmie rests a tender in his eye and Mrs. Jimmie gives first aid. Coyness is then resumed. Still no clergyman. More borrowing. Dr. Temple induces Marjorie's jealousy by playing the piano. Marjorie's jealousy aroused by Marjorie's baseball jargon. Marjorie suggests wrecking the train in hopes that accident will produce a preacher. Also tries to induce the conductor to hold the train so she can shop. Marjorie's dog is missing. She puts the conductor and lovers quarrel. Lathrop wires for a preacher to marry him and Miss Gattie. Marjorie talks Lathrop out of his predicament and arranges to marry the preacher. Kitty Lewellyn, former sweetheart of Marjorie's, appears and arouses Marjorie's jealousy. Preacher boards train. After marrying Lathrop and Miss Gattie the preacher escapes Marjorie by leaping from moving train.

CHAPTER XXXI.—Continued.

Mallory caught his hand as it turned the knob of the door and drew him back. Marjorie, equally determined, caught his other elbow.

"Please don't go," Mallory urged, "until you've married us."

The Reverend Charles stared at his captors in amazement.

"But my dear man, the train's moving."

Marjorie clung all the tighter and invited him to "Come on to the next stop."

"But my dear lady," Setby gasped, "it's impossible."

"You've just got to," Mallory insisted.

"Release me, please."

"Never!"

"How dare you!" the parson shrieked, and with a sudden wriggle writhed out of his coat, leaving it in Marjorie's hands. He darted to the door and flung it open, with Mallory hot after him.

The train was kicking up a cloud of dust and getting its stride. The kidnapped clergyman paused a moment, agnast at the speed with which the ground was being paid out. Then he climbed the brass rail and, with a hasty prayer, dropped overboard.

Mallory lunged at him, and seized him by his reversed collar. But the collar alone remained in his clutch. The parson was almost lost in the dust he created as he struck, bounded and rolled till he came to a stop, with his stars and his prayers to thank for injuries to nothing worse than his dignity and other small clothes.

Mallory returned to the observation room and flung the collar and bib to the floor in a fury of despair, howling: "He got away! He got away!"

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Empty Berth.

The one thing Mallory was beginning to learn about Marjorie was that she would never take the point of view he expected, and never proceed along the lines of his logic.

She had grown furious at him for what he could not help. She had told him that she would marry him out of spite. She had commanded him to pursue and apprehend the flying parson. He failed and returned crestfallen and wondering what new form her rage would take.

And, lo and behold, when she saw him so downcast and helpless, she rushed to him with caresses, cuddled his broad shoulders against her breast, and smothered him. It was the sincerity of his dejection and the complete helplessness he displayed that won her woman's heart.

Mallory gazed at her with almost more wonderment than delight. This was another flash-light on her character. Most courtships are conducted under a rose-light in which wooer and wooed wear their best clothes on their best behavior; or in a staid, moonlight, or gaslit twilight where romance softens angles and wraps

everything in velvet shadow. Then the two get married and begin to live together in the cold, gray daylight of realism, with undignified necessities and harrowing situations at every step, and disillusion begins its deadly work.

This young couple was undergoing all the inconveniences and temper-exposures of marriage without its blessed compensations. They promised to be well acquainted before they were wed. If they still wanted each other after this ordeal, they were pretty well assured that their marriage would not be a failure.

Mallory rejoiced to see that the hurricane of Marjorie's jealousy had only whipped up the surface of her soul. The great depths were still calm and unmoved, and her love for him was in and of the depths.

Soon after leaving Ogden, the train entered upon the great bridge across the Great Salt Lake. The other passengers were staring at the enormous engineering masterpiece and the conductor was pointing out that, in order to save forty miles and the crossing of two mountain chains, the railroad had devoted four years of labor and millions of dollars to stretching a thirty-mile bridge across this inland ocean.

But Marjorie and Mallory never noticed it. They were absorbed in exploring each other's souls, and they had safely bridged the Great Salt Lake which the first big bitter jealousy spreads across every matrimonial route.

They were undisturbed in their voyage, for all the other passengers had their noses muzzled against the window panes of the other cars—all except one couple, gazing each at each through time-wrinkled eyelids touched with the magic of a tardy honeymoon.

For all that Anne and Ira knew, the Great Salt Lake was a moon-sweet lagoon, and the arid mountains of Nevada which the train went scaling, were the very hillsides of Arcadia.

But the other passengers soon came trooping back into the observation room. Ira had told them nothing of Mallory's confession. In the first place, he was a man who had learned to keep a secret, and in the second place, he had forgotten that such persons as Mallory or his Marjorie existed. "All the world was summed up in the fearfully happy little spinster who had moved up into his section—the section which had begun its career draped in satin ribbons unwittingly prophetic.

The communion of Mallory and Marjorie under the benison of reconciliation was invaded by the jokes of the other passengers, unconsciously ironic.

Dr. Temple chaffed them amiably: "You two will have to take a back seat now. We've got a new bridal couple to amuse us."

And Mrs. Temple welcomed them with: "You're only old married folks, like us."

The Mallorys were used to the misunderstanding. But the misplaced witticisms gave them reassurance that their secret was safe yet a little while. At their dinner-table, however, and in the long evening that followed they were haunted by the fact that this was their last night on the train, and no minister to be expected.

And now once more the Mallorys regained the star roles in the esteem of the audience, for once more they quarreled at good-night-kissing time. Once more they required two sections, while Anne Gattie's berth was not even made up. It remained empty, like a deserted nest, for its occupant had flown south.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Fresh Trouble Daily.

The following morning the daylight creeping into section number one found Ira and Anne staring at each other. Ira was tousled and Anne was unkempt, but her blush still gave her cheek at least an Indian summer glow.

After a violent effort to reach the space between her shoulder blades, she was compelled to appeal to her new master to act as her new maid.

"Oh, Mr. Lathrop," she stammered, "Ira," she corrected, "won't you please hook me up?" she pleaded.

Ira beamed with a second childhood boyishness: "I'll do my best, my little cotsum-totsums, it's the first time I ever tried it."

"Oh, I'm so glad," Anne sighed, "it's the first time I ever was hooked up by a gentleman."

He gurgled with joy and, forgetting the poverty of space, tried to reach her lips to kiss her. He almost broke her neck and bumped his head so hard that instead of saying, as he intended, "My darling," he said, "Oh, hell!"

"Ira!" she gasped. But he, with all the proprietors he had assumed, answered cheerily: "You'll have to get used to it, ducky darling. I could never learn not to swear." He proved the fact again and again by the remarks he addressed to certain refractory hooks. He apologized, but she felt more like apologizing for herself.

"Oh, Ira," she said, "I'm so ashamed to have you see me like this—the first morning."

"Well, you haven't got anything on me—I'm not shaved."

"You don't have to tell me that," she said, rubbing her smarting cheek. Then she bumped her head and gasped: "Oh—what you said."

This made them feel so much at home that she attained the heights of frankness and honesty by reaching in her handbag for a knob of supplementary hair, which she affixed dextrously to what was home-grown, Ira, instead of looking shocked, loved her for her honesty and grinned:

"Now, that's where you have got something on me." Say, we're like a couple of sardines trying to make love in a tin can."

"It's cozy though," she said, and then vanished through the curtains and shyly ran the gauntlet of amused glances and over-cordial "Good mornings" till she hid her blushes behind the door of the women's room and turned the key. If she had thought of it she would have said, "God bless the man that invented doors—and the other angel that invented locks."

The passengers this morning were all a little brisker than usual. It was the last day aboard for everybody and they showed a certain extra animation, like the inmates of an ocean liner when land has been sighted.

Ashton was shaving when Ira swaggered into the men's room. Without pausing to note whom he was addressing, Ashton sang out: "Good morning. Did you rest well?"

"What?" Ira roared.

"Oh, excuse me!" said Ashton, hastily, devoting himself to a gash his razor had made in his cheek—even in that cheek of his.

Ira scrubbed out the basin, filled it and tried to dive into it, slapping the cold water in double handfuls over his glowing face and puffing through it like a porpoise.

Meanwhile the heavy-eyed Fosdick was slinking through the dining-car, regarded with amazement by Dr. Temple and his wife, who were already up and breakfasting.

"What's the matter with the bridal couples on this train, anyway?" said Dr. Temple.

"I can't imagine," said his wife, "we old couples are the only normal ones."

"Some more coffee, please, mother," he said.

"But your nerves," she protested.

"It's my vacation," he insisted.

Mrs. Temple stared at him and shook her head: "I wonder what mischief you'll be up to today? You've already been smoking, gambling, drinking—have you been swearing, yet?"

"Not yet," the old cregyman smiled, "I've been saving that up for a good occasion. Perhaps it will rise before the day's over."

And his wife chokened on her tea at the wonderful train-change that had come over the best man in Ypsilanti.

By this time Fosdick had reached the stateroom from which he had been banished again at the Nevada state-line. He knocked cautiously. From within came an anxious voice: "Who's there?"

"Whom did you expect?"

Mrs. Fosdick popped her head out like a Jill in the box. "Oh, it's you, Arthur. Kiss me good morning."

He glanced round stealthily and obeyed instructions: "I guess it's safe, my darling."

"Did you sleep, dovie?" she yawned.

"Not a wink. They took off the Portland car at Granger and I had to sleep in one of the chairs in the observation room."

Mrs. Fosdick shook her head at him in mournful sympathy, and asked: "What state are we in now?"

"A dreadful state—Nevada."

"Just what are we in Nevada?"

"I'm a bigamist, and you've never been married at all."

"Oh, these awful divorce laws!" she moaned, then left the general for the particular: "Won't you come in and hook me up?"

Fosdick looked shocked: "I don't dare compromise you."

"Will you take breakfast with me in the dining-car?" she pleaded.

"Do we dare?"

"We might call it luncheon," she suggested.

He seized the chance: "All right, I'll go ahead and order, and you stroll in and I'll offer you the seat opposite me."

"But can't you hook me up?"

He was adamant: "Not till we get to California. Do you think I want to compromise my own wife? Shh! Somebody's coming!" And he darted off to the vestibule just as Mrs. Jimmie Wellington issued from number ten with hair askew, eyes only half open, and waist only half shut at the back. She made a quick spurt to the women's room, found it locked, stamped her foot, swore under her breath, and leaned against the wall of the car to wait.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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"But can't you hook me up?"

SAN JOSE SCALE IS PRIMARILY A PEST OF PEAR, PEACH AND OTHER FRUIT TREES

Extremely Important That Grower Should Know Just Which Plants Are Most Likely to Be Attacked by Little Insect—Some Serious Mistakes Made.

(By F. SHERMAN, JR.)

Trues that are badly infested with the San Jose scale appear as if they had been dusted over with ashes. If the branches and twigs where the insects are numerous be scraped with a knife it will be seen that this unnatural covering is quite easily removed, coming off in little flaky patches. Each of the little circular gray objects is a separate scale, each covering a tiny yellow insect underneath. On thickly infested branches they often become so crowded that the scales are piled over one another so that the real bark of the tree is not visible at all. Branches and twigs which are only slightly or moderately infested will not be thus completely covered over, and the bark may be of its ordinary color and appearance except here and there along the branches where the scattering scales are found. The largest full-grown scales are about the size of an average pinhead. They can, therefore, be detected by any person who has in the beginning an intelligent idea of the insect, has sharp eyes, and who happens to look in the right place.

Usually the farmer or fruitgrower does not know that there is any serious trouble until the trees begin to die. By that time they are covered by the scales and present the ashy appearance. Then, if the owner finds that his trouble is San Jose scale, he is apt to think that it is only on those trees that present the unnatural appearance, when in reality it may already be on every tree in the orchard. Such a mistake often costs the lives of many trees, since the owner, instead of examining closely and treating every infested tree, as he should

such a spot be found, however, it must then be examined to see if it is caused by a true scale insect, for there are certain unimportant diseases which may have a similar effect. If the little gray, circular scale is found in the center of the spot, and if the scale is readily removed by scraping gently with a knife blade or the finger nail, then you may be pretty sure it is San Jose scale, and should at once send specimens to your state entomologist and find out.

Turn one of the scales over gently with the point of a knife. If it is one of the large full-grown scales the insect may as likely be dead as alive under it, for the scale adheres long after the insect is dead. If the insect is alive it will be seen as a little, yellow object, slightly egg shaped, but more pointed at one end, and slightly flattened. Indeed, it has been well described as resembling a tiny bit of cheese or yellow butter. Press the body with the point of the knife or pin and it is easily crushed, yielding a tiny bit of yellowish, oily liquid. If, on the other hand, the insect is dead, the dried body will likely be found simply as a thin yellowish-brown particle under the scale.

The San Jose scale is not capable of living and thriving on all kinds of plants, and it is extremely important that the grower should know which ones are most liable to attack. It is primarily a pest of orchard trees and it is an exception, rather than the rule, to find it on any other. Of the orchard fruits, peaches, plums, apples, pears, and cherries seem to be worst attacked and die most readily in the order named. Certain varieties, especially of pears, seem to show considerable resistance, the Keiffer, Leconte, and Garber seeming to be less attacked than others, though by no means exempt. Sour cherries are also resistant.

Forest and shade trees are very seldom infested with the San Jose in harboring or spreading infection. Growers sometimes make serious and ridiculous mistakes on this point and give up hope because they imagine that the "scale is in the woods," or they try to destroy the forests which they suspect, or spend hours in a fruitless search for it on the forest or shade trees, and then, when they find a scale (which is some other species in nine cases out of ten) they think that they have surely found it.

Let us repeat, then, with greater emphasis, that the San Jose scale is primarily a pest of orchard fruit trees; it may also occur, but less frequently, on rose, grape, currant, gooseberry, mockorange, and Japan walnut, but forest and shade trees are not appreciable factors in harboring or spreading it.

Irish Use Dairy Waste.

Irish experts have invented a process by which dairy waste in combination with coarse ground phosphate of lime and yeast makes a fertilizer which will return to the soil all of the phosphate removed by milk. Scientists claim this fertilizer is worth about \$25 per ton while it costs only about half the amount to make it.

Small Cows.

Small cows may be good milkers at first, but they generally lack staying power. Large, coarse cows, are, on the other hand, likely to be costly feeders. A vigorous animal of fully average size, and of the milk type is best.

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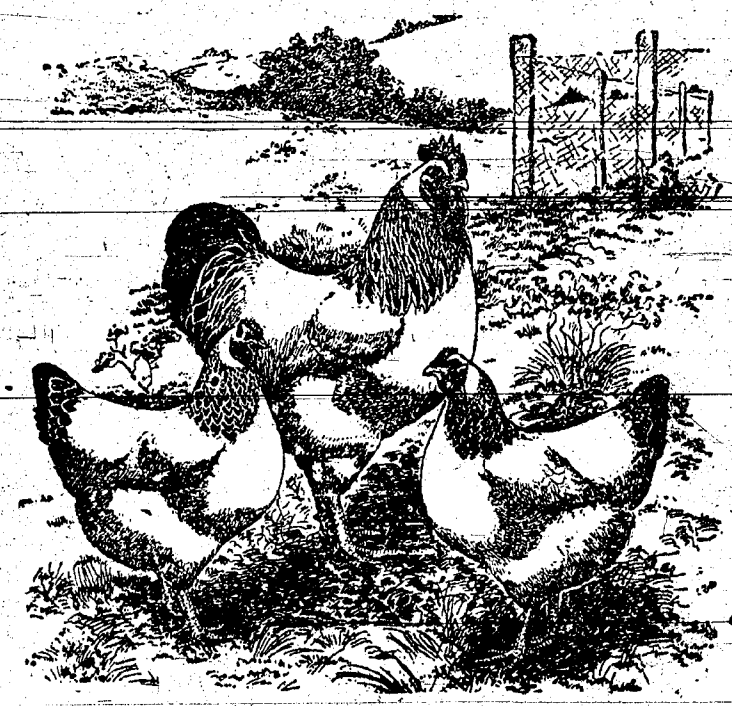
He seized the chance: "All right, I'll go ahead and order, and you stroll in and I'll offer you the seat opposite me."

"But can't you hook me up?"

He was adamant: "Not till we get to California. Do you think I want to compromise my own wife? Shh! Somebody's coming!" And he darted off to the vestibule just as Mrs. Jimmie Wellington issued from number ten with hair askew, eyes only half open, and waist only half shut at the back. She made a quick spurt to the women's room, found it locked, stamped her foot, swore under her breath, and leaned against the wall of the car to wait.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

COLUMBIAN BREED RESULT OF ACCIDENT



Just because a White Wyandotte hen found a hole in a fence and crawled through, a new breed of poultry came into existence, according to the *Suburban Life*. There was a flock of Barred Plymouth Rocks on the other side of the fence, and when the eggs of the White Wyandotte were incubated the birds were of a kind never seen before. With the size and shape of a Wyandotte, they were marked like light Brahmas.

Rev. B. M. Briggs, who originated the White Wyandottes, was so well pleased with this accidental cross that he mated and culled until he had fixed the type. Thus it is that new breeds are sometimes made. All this happened some time before the Columbian exposition, in honor of which event the new breed was given the name of Columbian Wyandotte.

NATIONAL DAIRY SHOW, CHICAGO, OCTOBER 24TH TO NOVEMBER 2D.

One Dozen Reasons Why You Should Attend.

1. You can see one thousand best representative cattle of best dairy breeds.
 2. Government educational exhibits, showing best methods for preparing for market and marketing Dairy Products; what cows to own; feeds and feeding for best results. A skim-milk object lesson on calves.
 3. Municipal Health Exhibit of Economical Methods in the handling of milk.
 4. Pasteurizing, cooling and bottling a carload of milk each day. Full-sized country bottling plant.
 5. Full-sized Creamery, making ton of butter each day, and lectures upon butter making.
 6. Domestic science experts giving demonstrations and instructions on increased utilization of milk to reduce cost of living.
 7. Instructive displays of silo construction (cement and wood), with instruction on "ensilage."
 8. Acres of whirling active machinery, showing most modern achievements of man in the Economics of the Dairy.
 9. Acres of modern farm machinery and dairy barn devices, with instruction as to their use.
 10. The judgment of world's best experts in selecting the best types of cows for your use.
 11. Shows and exhibitions are milestones marking progress; by comparison alone can we keep up with all that tends to advance our interests.
 12. In these twelve reasons why you should attend the National Dairy Show in October, we believe an analysis will discover to you that the Show contains ten days of education on the highest standards of farm life. Dairy states are rich states, dairy countries are rich countries, and the men and women engaging in intelligent dairying are the successful men and women of our country.
- Farmers as one-half of the social world, furnishing food and raw materials to the other half and receiving from it the comforts, instruction and pleasures of life, should put themselves into the closest ministrations to the mechanical, professional and commercial sides of their industry. intercourse is enlightenment. Adv.

A high priced box at the opera seems less expensive to some people than the cheapest church pew.

Diplomacy in Small Things.

Little Eloise Cave, aged seven years, was visiting her grandmother in Madison, Va., and was sent to carry a saucer of ice cream to a neighbor. By the exercise of infinite care she conveyed her burden safely to the house and gave it into the hands of the lady for whom it was intended. The lady, however, was less careful than Eloise had been, and dropped the saucer and broke it.

"You needn't mind about that," said the little diplomat, without an instant's hesitation. "I don't think grandma has a cup to match the saucer. If she has I will go right home and break it myself."—Popular Magazine.

Accelerated Brain Activity.

In the early days of Wisconsin, two of the most prominent lawyers of the state were George B. Smith and I. S. Sloan, the latter of whom had a habit of injecting into his remarks to the court the expression, "Your honor, I have an idea." A certain case had been dragging along through a hot summer day when Sloan sprang to his feet, with his remark, "Your honor, I have an idea."

Smith immediately bounded up, assumed an impressive attitude, and in great solemnity said:

"May it please the court, I move that a writ of habeas corpus be issued by this court immediately to take the learned gentleman's idea out of solitary confinement."—Popular Magazine.

A Million Persons

Breakfast every morning on


Post Toasties

Suppose you try the food with cream and sugar, as part of breakfast or supper.

You may be sure it will be a delicious part.

"The Memory Lingers"

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



AGED PEOPLE

cannot properly masticate solid foods and digestion is often upset—they do not receive the needed nourishment to make strength and preserve health, but if aged people everywhere could only realize the *strength-sustaining nourishment in Scott's Emulsion* they would take it after every meal.

It possesses the nourishing elements of cod liver oil, the vital powers of the hypophosphites of lime and soda and the curative qualities of glycerine, all so perfectly combined that nature immediately appropriates them to *create strength—nourish the organs and build the body.* It relieves rheumatism and ailments due to declining years. It adds to the span of life.

Refuse substitutes for *SCOTT'S*
SCOTT & BOWNE, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-63



This is the **Stove Polish YOU Should Use**

It's different from others because more care is taken in the making and the materials used are of higher grade.

Black Silk Stove Polish


Makes a brilliant, shiny polish and does not rub off. It is the same as the best stove polish you can buy. It is the only one that is made in America. It is the only one that is made in America. It is the only one that is made in America.

BLACK SILK STOVE POLISH WORKS
Sterling, Illinois

Get a Can TODAY



Scene from "THE DIVORCE QUESTION"



You've Heard of the "Broncho Buster." Anyhow, a good broncho buster stands for a whole lot. It means the ability to outride, outwear, outdo, and Win! What broncho-busting was in ITS way, so **Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes**, for boys, for girls, are to Shoe Leather.

BUSTER BROWN BLUE RIBBON SHOES
FOR BOYS—FOR GIRLS

Actually outwear and outlook all other shoes for youngsters, and they win in a walk; there's nothing like them for dandy, up-to-date, dressy finish; good, close, snug fit, and long, sure service. They're the best shoes made for boys, for girls.

CHAS. A. HUDSON
EXCLUSIVE SHOE DEALER

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

Public worship in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning and evening next at 10:30 and 7:00. Strangers in the city new comers and traveling men heartily welcome.

Sunday School meets at 11:45 and parents are urged to bring their children and remain with them. The pastor teaches the adult class, and Supt. Northon the young peoples class. Any interested in Bible study are cordially invited.

The Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor meets at 6:15 every Sunday evening.

First Methodist Episcopal Church
Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "Give us this day our daily bread" will be the theme that the pastor will take for the morning service.

11:45 Sunday School. Do not fail to be present.

6:15 Epworth League Mrs. Maggie Pickard, Leader. It is desired that every member and adherent be present.

7:30 "To-day thou shalt be with me in Paradise." The second saying of Christ on the cross. This will be the subject that the pastor will take for his evening address. Good singing and large congregations. Come.

Christian Science Church Notes.

Services will be held in the Christian Science Rooms over Post Office Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Subject of the sermon "Mortals and Immortals." Sunday School is held immediately after services. You are cordially invited to attend.

No one but a gossip can attend to everybody's business at the same time.

Bring to all the HIDES, FURS and PELTS to KLING BROS. They pay the highest prices, \$3.00 for No. 1 horse hides. 43-13 (adv.)

The only place to buy Trunks, Suitcases and Grips of all kinds is where they keep a regular line. EMPEY BROS. are carrying a large line of all kinds and you will find their prices are very low. (adv.)

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

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

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1912.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

"Another year has been added to the golden scroll of Michigan. Our people have been the recipients of God's bounty, His mercy and His love. The state has been spared famine and pestilence. There has been a wholesome awakening of the public conscience. Civic ideals were never clearer and brighter. Our people have an increased reverence for the laws of God and man. Every fibre of heart, of head, thrills with gratefulness to the Divine Father.

"Therefore I, Chase S. Osborn, governor of Michigan, for the people of this state, having in mind these manifold blessings of God, do proclaim Thursday, the 23rd day of November, a day of fasting and prayer and Thanksgiving to God for His goodness, His protection and His direction."

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, this eighth day of November, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twelve, and of the Commonwealth the seventy-sixth.

CHASE S. OSBORN.

A CONCERT! A CARTOONIST!

The High School, Evccum Course will be opened on Monday evening, Nov. 18th, at the Temple Theatre by the Evelyn Barrett Co.

Rehearsal Miss Fregan, violinist; Miss Hallinger, pianist; and Mr. Benjamin, baritone the company includes Miss Barrett, the noted artist and cartoonist. She makes exceedingly funny cartoons in rapid succession and also colored crayon drawings as beautiful as paintings. The four members of this company are skillful artists in their respective fields and a wholesome entertainment is assured of pleasing variety that should delight all who attend.

Tickets may be obtained at Mack's for this single entertainment at from 25 cents to 50 cents. Course tickets for the five numbers at a lower average price.

Buy a course ticket and thereby boost the course and get first class entertainments at less than half the regular prices.

The Knights of Methodism.

The Loyal Princes of the K. O. M. which is made up of boys under the age of thirteen years held their meeting last Friday afternoon in their room in the parlors of the Methodist church. Oscar Bennett as Chief was in the chair. This was a very interesting meeting for the boys. Three candidates were initiated Robert Barnett, Leo Miller, and William Donaldson. These boys realized that they were "Loyal Princes!" At the close of the meeting the boys sat down to a chicken pie supper which it is not necessary to say that they enjoyed. Hand ball and wrestling was indulged in by all.

The Victors of K. O. M. held their regular meeting on Tuesday evening these are the boys that are under seven and over thirteen. Vernon Barnett as chief presided. This was one of the best meetings these boys have held for sometime. Willow Weston and Charles Newkirk were the candidates. If any boy thinks they were not initiated they should have been there. The boys conferred the degree well and they did their part in the side degree. After the meeting they sat down to a chicken pie supper.

There are fifty-two boys in the above orders. The Rev. T. Porter Bennett is present at every meeting and holds the office of Seer. He would be pleased to talk with any of the boys who would like to join. One of the conditions of membership is that the boys attend Sunday School at the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Charity appears to cover a multitude of sins, but most of them show through.

"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 laryngitis coughs and has a healing and soothing effect. Remember the name Foley's Honey Tar Compound, accept no substitutes. Hites Drug Store. (adv.)

You Intend To Present Your Friends With

A Portrait of Yourself for Xmas

Why Not Have Them Taken Early?
Its Good Policy.

Photographs are always appropriate and gladly received remembrance, which as Christmas presents to your friends and relatives will give more real pleasure to them and less trouble and expense to you, than a more costly gift they cannot use.

The new styles for holiday mountings and folders are now in and good judges tell us they are prettier this year than ever before. Call and see about pictures. You'll be tempted to use them for Xmas gifts.

Styles and prices to suit all tastes and purses. \$2.50 to \$25 per dozen.


Have your sitting taken now, the earlier the better, for the reason that you give us time to do our best work and you get "the pick" of the latest styles.

W. T. Boswell

One Door North of Postoffice
Upstairs,
Phone No. 231.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bishaw, last Monday.

Louis Peppin goes to Provoing on Tuesday next and will open a restaurant at that place.

M. R. Morris and Hugh Oliver left Monday with two carloads of cattle for the Detroit live stock market.

Supt. A. E. Cross was at Bellaire, Alden and Central Lake receiving beans for his company. The Clark Seed Co.

The football game at Charlevoix Saturday last with our High School team resulted in a 13 to 9 victory in favor of Charlevoix.

J. A. VanDus was here this week working in the interest of the county Y. M. C. A. organization which is now being perfected.

There were 47 births and eleven deaths in Charlevoix during the past month. East Jordan having nine births and two deaths.

In a contest held by the American Bee Journal for apian pictures, Ira D. Bartlett took thirteenth place among over two hundred contestants.

Att'y R. L. Lewis of Charlevoix was united in marriage to Miss Abbie King at Kinsman, Ohio, Tuesday. Mr. Lewis was a contestant for prosecuting attorney at the recent primary.

The contest at the Roller Rink between Clarence Kime and David Whiteford, which caused considerable interest among rink patrons, was won by Kime Thursday night finishing in 2:10. The prize was \$10.00, divided 60 and 40 per cent.

A fire in the tenant residence of Robert Price, occupied by George Hureau and family, called out the fire department Wednesday afternoon. The fire evidently originated from a defective chimney. Loss small. This was the first time our new chemical wagon was used.

The Roller Rink here closes Saturday evening. Managers Wenman and Arthur Karlslake (the latter at Charlevoix) leaving first of the week for Mishawaka, Ind., where they will conduct a roller rink this winter. There is a probability of the rink here being re-opened by other parties.

A relationship was discovered down in the county jail the other day when Roy Brown, held in jail on a charge of assault with intent to do great bodily harm less than the crime of murder, discovered that he and May Thomas, the woman serving 30 days on a disorderly charge, were first cousins. The couple talked to each other through the medium of the open windows in the jail. — Cadillac News.

The Equal Suffragists held a jubilee at the Presbyterian church Wednesday evening which was attended by men, women and children and was a success in every way. Messrs. Grigsby, Bennett, Munroe, Stewart and Norton very enthusiastically welcomed the women into the ranks of "Fellow Citizens" and stating that new privileges meant new duties and more responsibility than ever before. Mr. Stewart told us of Washington and reforms worked out there by the aid of the women. Mr. Webster and Miss Sweet gave us an enjoyable violin duet. Mr. Webster also favored us with a fine violin solo. Miss Grigsby accompanying on the pipe organ for all music. Miss Berg sang a lovely solo and Miss Bousloger recited "A Woman's Sphere." Mesdames Fox, Howe and Heston gave us words of cheer and thankfulness. The latter read Mrs. Howard's letter of joy over the victory we had attained. So many good things were said that we wish every man and woman in the city could have heard them. The meeting was appropriately closed by singing "America."

Archle Menzies spent Sunday last at Gaylord.

James Votruba was an Ala business visitor, Friday.

Bert Wilhelm is a Fort Wayne business visitor this week.

Eugene Adams was a Charlevoix business visitor, Monday.

W. A. Strubel was an Engadine business visitor, this week.

John Severance was here from Gaylord latter part of the week.

Mrs. M. Magee of Indiana is guest at the home of Freeman Waitou.

James Shay and family now occupy the Turner residence on Main St.

Miss Fannie Linds of Detroit is guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. Danto and family.

Miss Margaret Geck is clerking at the East Jordan Lumber Co's store this week.

Charles Nizer is here from Boyne City guest of his uncle, Harry Cuykendall and family.

LeRoy Sherman was at Charlevoix this week meeting with the County Board of Assessors.

Mrs. Howard Weikel is guest of her niece, Miss Pearl Brown, at Charlevoix this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Miles will occupy the wing part of the Dr. Foster residence this week.

Miss Anna McNeven of Gaylord was guest of Mrs. LeRoy Sherman latter part of last week.

R. O. Bisbee and his father, Judge C. J. Bisbee of Bad Axe, are at Engadine this week on business.

South Lake Lodge Knights of Pythias will hold their annual "Feather Party" Tuesday, Nov. 26th.

Misses Hazel Capelin and Lottie Miller of Boyne City were guests of friends here first of the week.

Mrs. M. R. Drescher was here from Petoskey a few days this week, guest of her daughter, Miss Mildred.

James Cummins and wife of St. Joseph are guests of the former's parents, John Cummins and wife.

Mrs. Renee Mackey, who is in a hospital at Detroit is reported on the gain and will soon be coming home.

Mrs. John Northmer with little daughter Elizabeth were over from Boyne City Sunday, guest of friends.

The O. E. S. had a pleasant afternoon's entertainment and luncheon at the home of Mrs. E. Flagg, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Empey returned home Tuesday from Detroit where Mr. Empey has been taking treatment.

Aldrich Townsend and daughter, Inas, and Mrs. Mary Townsend, were guests of Boyne City friends last Sunday.

Jesse and Dillis Harvey were over from Boyne City, Sunday, in a launch and were guests of their parents, Orin Harvey and wife.

Bus Kitzman moved his family from Estery st. to Garfield st. this week in the house recently vacated by Samuel Ramsey.

Miss Grace Keenholts is home from New York City where she has been spending several months guest of relatives and friends.

Mrs. Fred Allison and daughter, Catherine are here from Boyne City for a few days guest of her parents J. McEachrao and wife.

Mrs. H. F. Roy returned last week from Battle Creek and Sturgis where she was guest of her daughters, Mrs. Hubbard and Mrs. John Roy.

Mrs. Richard Hildey is making an extended visit with her son Arthur, at Central Lake and her daughter, Mrs. Chris Robinson at Eastport.

Gust Batsakis is here from Traverse City guest of his cousin, John Batsakis. The first named gentleman recently sold his business interests at Traverse.

The Civic Society will hold its regular monthly meeting Friday, November 22nd at 2:00 o'clock sharp with Mrs. Stone. Members take notice. Visitors welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman accompany the former's mother Mrs. M. L. Crossman, home to Grand Rapids today. Mr. Crossman will go to Chicago on a short business trip before returning.

A party of East Jordan people consisting of Messrs. and Mesdames Charles Cuykendall, W. C. Merchaant, and John Dolezal, Misses Martha Malcom and Genevieve, Senecal, and Rev. Fr. Krobath, attended the Catholic bazaar at Boyne City Tuesday evening.

Roscoe Mackey returned home from Detroit, Tuesday.

Regular meeting of the L. O. T. M. M. next Monday evening.

Mrs. Ira Miles, who has been very sick, is reported on the gain.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Pray are guests of Mancelona friends over Sunday.

Sam'l Ramsey and family now occupy the Dr. Foster residence on Main St.

Mrs. Fred Grennell is spending the week with Mrs. I. Vanleuen at Boyne City.

Mrs. G. A. Bell entertained the Whist Club on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Scott are spending the winter with Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet.

Chas. Hudson has a new imported Perfecto sewing machine for his shoe repair shop.

Mrs. James Votruba was guest of her parents at Charlevoix latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanleuen of Boyne City, were guest of Mr. Grennell and wife, Sunday.

Charles Alexander brought in a fine deer, Friday, from the hunting grounds up north.

Earl Hagar and family have moved into the dwelling known as the Poustie residence on Main st.

Mrs. A. Walstad returned home from her visit at Suttons Bay and Northport Saturday last.

J. Kennedy and wife of Wexford were guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. McEachrao for a few days recently.

Miss Anna Berg was guest of her sister, Miss Sophia at Charlevoix and Mary at Bay Shore, over Sunday.

Mrs. D. W. Keenholts is improving her residence with a former window and making interior alterations.

Mrs. Wm. Hawkins of Reed City joined her husband here this week and expects to remain for some time.

The former Presbyterian S. S. class of Mrs. Wm. Stone, held a pot luck supper at her home on Friday evening.

Miss Florence Flannery, a nurse in the Kalamazoo Sanitarium, is guest of her parents for a couple of weeks.

Miss Eva White is confined to her home with illness. Mrs. Robert Heffert is taking her place in the first grade work.

The O. E. S. gave a party on Thursday evening to the Masons and their families, the object being to raise money for the new piano. Cards and refreshments helped to pass a pleasant evening.

A collision occurred between a couple of rigs, Saturday night, driven by Samuel Brigham and Joe Kenny, near Brabant's store on the west side. In the melee, Ransom Archer was kicked on the arm by one of the horses, receiving a bad injury.

George Wright, a Cadillac farmer, stooped to scrape mud off a horse's fetlocks. Wright is now in a hospital minus his teeth, with his jaw broken and is disfigured for life. Concussion of the brain may develop. The horse kicked.

While returning to his home in Elmhurst from an automobile trip to Gaylord, Dorr Buell discovered that one of the tires on the machine was flat. It was late in the evening, and Dorr lighted a match to investigate the extent of damage to the tire. The fumes of burning cylinder oil came from the engine and as he was examining the tire the lighted match ignited the floating oil and gasoline fumes, and in a moment the whole car was in flames. There was no way to save the car and in a short time it was in ruins.

Ladies' Outing Night Gowns 50 cents to \$1.25

M. E. ASHLEY & Co.

Here's a chance for the Elk Rapids editors to become reconciled. A big revival is to be started there.

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

A Cadillac man died three days after celebrating his golden wedding.

HATS, CAPS, SWEATERS, and MITTENS for children at

(adv.) M. E. ASHLEY & Co.

Anyone wishing Homemade Candy will find a supply at Spence's Bakery. (adv.)

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. 9x12. They certainly have the price and I think you will be amply rewarded by looking over their stock. (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.)

FRANK J. PORTER

Well Known Resident Passes Away at Ann Arbor

Frank J. Porter died at an Ann Arbor hospital Tuesday night following an operation in which the probability of his recovery were very doubtful. His wife, his brother, W. P. Porter and wife, and his sister, Miss M. A. Porter, were with him at the time of his death.

The remains were brought home Wednesday night. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon from his late home on Second St. The pastor, Rev. A. D. Griswold, assisted by Rev. John Redpath of Petoskey, conducted the services. A mixed choir consisting of Misses Eva Lewis and Versnel Lorraine, and Messrs Roy Webster and John Mulpass, with Miss Griggs as accompanist, furnished the music. The remains were interred at the East Jordan cemetery.

Frank Porter was one of our most highly esteemed business men. For years he has assisted his brother in caring for various business matters connected with the East Jordan Lumber Co. It was while at his work that he received what was thought to be a slight injury but which developed into an abscess with blood poisoning following. From then until the end it was a fight for life in which everything that loving care could accomplish was done for the unfortunate man. He was taken to Chicago, to Florida and to other places where it was hoped that able specialists and climate would effect a recovery. He came home a few weeks ago, and with no relief manifest it was decided to take the final chance in an operation which Mr. Porter went through at Ann Arbor, Tuesday. The operation was successful, but his weakened vitality could not sustain the shock. Deceased was a member of the First Presbyterian Church in this city. At all times, under all circumstances he walked in the well beaten path of righteousness and when full conscious that he was nearing the last of earth he appeared to be fully impressed that at the end of time eternity began, and the bright faith, which sustained him during his long period of suffering would only grow brighter and brighter as he journeyed toward the infinite and the final gloom of death be dispelled by the radiance of God's love. Could all live the just and upright life that Frank Porter lived, and die in his trusting faith death could no longer be called the "King of Terrors" for he inspired no terror. The dying man and sorrowing family looked forward with the same eye of faith to the brighter future where this temporary separation would end in an eternal reunion.

Frank J. Porter was born at Leeland some forty-one years ago. He was united in marriage to Miss Mary Otto at Sutton's Bay about ten years ago. He leaves his wife, one daughter, Alice, aged eight years, his brother, W. P., sisters, Misses M. A. and Carrie and other relatives to mourn his loss. He was a member of South Lake Lodge No. 180, Knights of Pythias, the members of which attended the obsequies in a body.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Apply to E. A. Lewis.

TRADE

If You Have Anything To Trade In

REAL ESTATE

Call In and Match It Up With

Loveday Agency

SOME REAL BARGAINS:

For Sale

3 LOTS With DWELLING.....\$350
 DWELLING, rents for \$12 per mo. \$900
 DWELLING, with full lot; \$10 mo. \$900
 DWELLING, with full lot; \$8 mo. \$700
 DWELLING, 2 LOTS & STABLE \$1200
 4 ACRES with DWELLING.....\$250
 19 ACRES with 2 DWELLINGS...\$1000
 40 ACRES with IMPROVEMENTS \$1000
 AND MANY OTHERS.
 BUILDING LOTS \$75 AND UP.

The Best of Fire Insurance Both City and Farm.

Loveday Agency
 East Jordan, Mich.

Our Special Effort this Season

in the direction of original Novellies and new features has met with most gratifying success, and we shall deem it a privilege to show you a very extensive assortment of fall and winter goods that are as new as they are pleasing and appropriate. We invite your attention to the latest and best throughout our stock are many choice and desirable goods from the finest to the most inexpensive, yet all grades the best of their kind. Remember that we represent all things as they are and regulate the price by the true value of the article. We have the newest and choicest in pleasing variety, which insures an easy selection of appropriate goods for old or young. We feel confident that the most critical examination of our complete and very appropriate lines of desirable goods will convince you that they are not equalled elsewhere in merit or in price. Look through our beautiful stock and you will be pleased.

L. WEISMAN

AT TEMPLE THEATRE
WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20th

Gaskill & McVitty

PRESENT THE SEASON'S SENSATIONAL SUCCESS

The DIVORCE QUESTION

By William Anthony McGuire

A PLAY THAT HAS FORMED THE OUTLINE FOR MORE SERMONS THAN ANY PLAY PRODUCED IN RECENT YEARS.

107 TIMES IN CHICAGO

SPLENDID SCENERY

Prices: 25c, 75c \$1.00. Seats on Sale at Mack's.

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 wheeled Wagon McCormick Hay Rake
 McCormick Mowing Machine
 McCormick Binder 60-Tooth Drag
 Cultivator Single Buggy
 Pair Sleighs Other Farm Implements

C. G. ISAMAN

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5000

4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

Officers
 W. P. Porter, President
 W. L. French, Vice Pres
 Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Heart Disease - Almost Fatal to Young Girl

"My daughter, when thirteen years old, was stricken with heart trouble. She was so bad we had to place her near a window so she could get her breath. Our doctor said, 'Poor child, she is likely to fall dead any time.' A friend told me Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy had cured her father, so I tried it, and she began to improve. She took a great many bottles, but she is spared to me today. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy." A. B. CANON, Worth, Mo.



The unbounded confidence Mr. Canon has in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is shared by thousands of others who know its value from experience. Many heart disorders yield to treatment, if the treatment is right. If you are bothered with short breath, fainting spells, swelling of feet or ankles, pains about the heart and shoulder blades, palpitation, weak and hungry spells, you should begin using Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy at once. Profit by the experience of others while you may.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Courses in Agriculture.

Agriculture is being taught in five of the Western Michigan high schools this year, and several more schools are planning upon introducing agricultural courses next fall. The five schools that are leading the procession are: Traverse City, Manistee, Hart, Fremont and Buckley. The course in the Traverse City high school covers four years, and includes the following studies: Botany, agricultural botany, farm crops, horticulture, soils and soil fertility, live stock, dairying, and farm management. Short agricultural courses for farmers are to be given the coming winter at Traverse City, Manistee, Hart and Fremont. These courses will consist of lectures and discussions and will cover a week of time at each place.

School Board

Minutes of a School Board Meeting held at the High School Building November 4th, 1912.

Meeting called to order by President Squier at 8:00 o'clock. All members present except Trustee Hoyt. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Following bills read and on motion were ordered paid: S. E. Rogers, wood..... \$ 24.50 Hite Drug Co., sulphur..... 2.00 Fred Bissonett, draying..... 1.25 Mrs. Addie Tindale, janitor and supplies, Jordan River..... 8.75 John Kenny, freight and draying..... 11.08 Haney School Furniture, desks 15.00

Wm. Taylor, plastering..... 5.00 Charlevoix County Herald printing..... 9.00 East Jordan Iron Works, repairs to boilers and supplies..... 16.08 Ginn & Co., music..... 2.57 Ginn & Co..... 16.00

The Prang Co., paper and supplies..... 15.53 D. C. Heath & Co library books 15.23 Hall-McCreary..... 31.24 Chas. E. Merrill Co..... 6.34 The Macmillan Co..... 14.60 Ginn & Co..... 11.94 American Book Co..... 19.58 Central Scientific Co., supplies for Chemical Lab..... 28.97

Silver Burdett & Gild, music books..... 42.68 The Laurel Book Co., freight prepaid..... .20 W. M. Welch Co. paper supplies 21.45

On motion the Secretary was instructed to have the dead trees at the West Side and the Jordan River Schools replaced.

On motion the meeting adjourned. E. J. CROSSMAN, Secretary.

On Dec. 1, 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.

REV. CHAS. SAGER SAYS
 Mr. C. A. ABBOTT, August 22, 1905, Dear Sir: I have known you 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 4 years since, while I was a resident of N. Y. City, I was severely ill with lung trouble. Physicians said I was consumptive and my family physician told my wife that he thought I could not recover. My attention was directed to the Wilson Remedy, which I used with scientific effect. I have been on my feet and at work ever since my cure. Yours truly, REV. CHAS. SAGER, Pastor M. E. Church, Hunter, (Greene Co.), N. Y.

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

Dr. C. H. Pray
 Dentist
 Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., And Evenings.
 Phone No. 223.

It's 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

Youth's Companion Calendar For 1913
 The publishers of The Youth's Companion will, as always at this season, present to every subscriber whose subscription (\$2.00) is paid for 1913, a beautiful souvenir. This year it takes the unique form of a Window Transparency, to be hung in the window or in front of a lighted lamp through the light shines as through the stained glass of a cathedral window, softly illuminating the scene—a figure of Autumn laden fruits; and all around, wreathed in purple clusters of grapes and green foliage, is the circle of the months. It is the most attractive gift ever sent to Companion readers.

DO YOU ENJOY EATING
 Or Does Everything You Eat Distress You?
 Experts declare that the reason stomach disorders are so common in this country is due to hasty eating. **W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.**

Or Does Everything You Eat Distress You?
 Experts declare that the reason stomach disorders are so common in this country is due to hasty eating. **W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.**

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, pins 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.)

Tzar Coffee 35¢
 You'll say you never tasted better coffee when you use Tzar. It has that delightfully smooth flavor that you expect in highest priced coffee but often don't get. Try it.
Nero 30c Marigold 32c Pleasant Valley 40c
 Scientifically blended and perfectly roasted coffees put up in air-tight packages. Flavor deliciously appetizing. Always good.
 Use our Pleasant Valley Teas 50c - 60c - 80c
 Every cup of Pleasant Valley Tea will refresh and invigorate. You'll enjoy them. Order today.
 Sold by **G. A. BELL EAST JORDAN.**

HOW TO TAKE A SUN BATH

Treatment is Declared to Be a Sure Cure for Many Varieties of the Ailments of Humanity.

The sun bath is rapidly gaining popularity. It was not unknown to the Romans, who indulged in sun baths to cure gout and rheumatism. The buildings they erected in their villas for the sunray treatment were styled solariums.

All that is needed is the sun; but it should not be allowed to beat down upon the head, which should be covered. The prospective sun-bather should get into an ordinary bathing costume and lie down in a convenient spot on a rug. Care should be taken to secure a position well out of the wind, and, of course, the body must be moved about every ten minutes to avoid undue burning of any specific part of the anatomy. Also, a bath should never by any chance last longer than an hour. Dizziness, extreme excitement, even faintness will be the inevitable result should this warning be disregarded.

The sun bath is said to be an almost infallible cure for certain skin diseases, for undue corpulence and run-down nerves.

Perhaps the cult of the sun bath is more popular at a small place near Berlin, where the adherents of the new and simple cure have formed themselves into an association.

GOOD HORSES STILL NEEDED

Raising May Have Little Fear That the Supply is Shortly Likely to Exceed the Demand.

The recent war game demonstrated the dearth of horses suitable for months in a section once famous for the excellence of its native horses.

This community was scoured for suitable animals, and none was to be had, and the government agents said that the same conditions obtain elsewhere throughout the country, handicapping the army authorities greatly.

There is the germ of a profitable idea for our farmers in these facts. The man who has grazing facilities, and who will turn a part of his endeavors to the raising of a general purpose type of saddle horse, will not only reap a substantial money reward, but will perform a patriotic mission, not for the army, but for humanity.

The "honk" of the motor car need bring no fears to the men who will go into the perfecting of a type of horse to be known as the York state saddle horse. The aeroplanes need cast no shadows over the project. Improve the horse. The better he becomes adapted to man's wants the more docile and safe, the more beautiful, the greater will the demand for him grow.—Troy Standard Press.

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

County Normal Notes

Com. J. H. Milford called on the class last Tuesday afternoon, on his way north and gave us some suggestions as to his idea of equal suffrage, and presidential election.

A straw vote was taken by the class Tuesday morning in which the Progressive party was successful.

Class president Miss Hazel Gilmartin called a meeting of the class Monday night to decide on our motto, class colors and class flower.

Misses Mabel Giffie and Sophia Berg were editors last week. Misses Hazel Mitty and Hazel Gilmartin had charge of ventilation, and George Hamilton and Miss Jessie Barkley acted as housekeeper.

The class and Miss Himes went with Supt. DeVoe down to the voting place at Mr. Cooper's store last Tuesday to see how voting is carried on.

A letter is received from Mrs. Harry Clark in reply to our notes suggesting a name for their farm. They chose from our list, "Walnut Crest."

A letter was received from Miss Grace Hamilton, class of '08, who is teaching near Petoskey. She reports about forty pupils and getting along well.

Glasses Fitted

J. Leahy, the Optometrist, will again be at the Russel House Monday, Nov. 25th, until Tuesday night. Headache cured, crossed eyes straightened, fitting children's eyes a specialty. Glasses guaranteed to fit.

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.)

A woman's missing sense of humor may account for some of her funny antics.

If it's the unexpected that always happens, it's a wonder we don't get to expect 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.)

But the man who fails isn't necessarily a failure; perhaps he tried the wrong thing.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
 Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
 TIME EVERYWHERE WORTH TRYING

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 Michigan.

GRAND RAPIDS NURSERY Co.
 Retail Dept. Ashton Bldg. Grand Rapids, Mich.

"AM I TICKLED?"
 "Well, I guess I am. Did you see the fruit hanging from the trees in my Orchard? After buying seed trees for years, someone told me to buy of 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 Catalogue and "Tree Talk." Trees, Shrubs, Plants, Vines, Roses, etc.
MCCORMICK NURSERY CO.
 70 Elm Street, Monroe, Mich.

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 lists 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.

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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.

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

LINK BY LINK

we are gradually acquiring more customers; even the links of our Frankfurters draw them to us. The flavor 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.

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 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.