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FATHER TIME

Model by C. A. Beaty. Words by Gene Morgan.



Well, here he is again—Fa Time! He's gray and bald, long past his prime, and on his shoulder you may see the same grass-cutting snicker-snee. We snub him all the live-long year. His steady tread we do not hear; he's not forgotten, just misplaced, and feels himself quite gone to waste. As cold and bleak December dies a triumph grand before him lies. He knocks his hour-glass on the door, he enters and demands the floor.

"Once more," he starts, "I come to warn— here some one blows a loud tin horn, a cowbell shakes, a shot rings out, a whistle blows, bass voices shout, but Father Time, with upraised claw at last subdues the riot to awe. I come to warn you this new year must find you in your working gear, prepared to labor, grind and fight for what is best and what is right. My twelve months swiftly pass you by; how did you treat the last—O fie? Your years are numbered; small the span, make each one serve the best you can. It is the rule of this concern that damaged goods we can't return."

The noise resumes and all is gay; poor Father Time just limps away, nor does he lumber up his pace when dollar watches dare a race. Although we pity this poor guy, Time's changes we may not defy, and when he makes his yearly speech don't let your ears bend out of reach.

BRINGING IN THE NEW YEAR'S WATER

Perhaps in no part of the British Isles is the New Year heralded with more quaint and curious customs than in Pembrokeshire. That picturesque county abounds with strange customs and rare superstitions, and if you are a lover of the curious and picturesque customs of bygone days, the day of days to be in Pembrokeshire is on January 1.

You will very probably be awakened by the strains of some musical instrument—preferably a concertina or accordion, but a mouth-organ will do—and the singing of children's voices of the following words:—

Rise up a New Year's morning,
The cocks are all a-crowding;
And if you think it's too soon,
Rise up and look at the stars and moon.

If you are enthusiastic enough to descend you will find a group of boys of all ages on your doorstep, armed with little cups or mugs of cold water and sprigs of box, clamoring for the "New Year's water" to be taken in. If you accede to their request, the sprigs of box are dipped into the "New Year's water" and a tiny shower sprinkled over your face.

This is supposed to bring great good luck to you and your household, but three things must be carefully observed—the hearers of good luck must come inside your door, every member of the household must go through this ordeal by water to ensure luck to himself, or herself, and the bringers of the luck must be rewarded in a manner suitable to your position. The well-to-do give small silver, and perhaps refreshments; others coppers; and some of the poorest sweets, oranges, nuts, cake, etc.

Every good Pembrokeshire housewife lays in a store of small coins and good things of the season, in readiness for the early visits of the youth of her town or village, and many deny themselves to do this. To assert that the bringing of the "New Year's water" does not bring good luck would be regarded as rank blasphemy.

Girls are considered very unlucky to enter their house first on New Year's Day, and dark persons are preferred to those of fair complexion as luck-

Old Customs of the New Year

THE first day of January has not always been New Year's Day. In fact, New Year's has been one of the most movable feasts known in history and different nations have celebrated it at different periods in the winter, the spring, the summer and the autumn.

The ancient Egyptians and Persians began the new year at the autumnal equinox, September 22, and the Greeks in the time of Solon—after whom every rural lawmaker has called himself ever since—at the winter solstice, December 21. The Romans began the year with the winter solstice until Caesar changed it to January 1.

The Jews began the new year at the vernal equinox, March 22, as the beginning of the year. This is astronomically the beginning of spring and is really a logical time to begin the new year. In England Christmas Day, December 25, was New Year's Day until William the Conqueror came. His coronation fell on January 1 and he ordered that that day be observed as New Year's thereafter. In 1582 the pope promulgated the Gregorian calendar, and New Year, which mediaeval Europe theretofore had observed March 25, was finally fixed for the first day of January.

The sole record of the observance of the New Year by the Pilgrims in the New World named New England was most prosaic, most brief—"we went to work betimes." Many of the good Puritan ministers thought the celebration of the day savored of im-proper and unchristian reverence for the heathen god Janus. Yet these English settlers came from a land where New Year's Eve and New Year's Day were second in importance and in domestic observance only to Christmas.

No English holiday was of much account that was not observed with flowing bowl. On New Year's Eve the wassail bowl was filled with spiced ale and drunk in families, and poorer folk tied a bowl with ribbons and begged for money for ale to fill and refill the bowl, singing:

Wassail, wassail, all over the town,
Our toast it is white, our ale it is brown;
Our bowl it is made of a maplin tree,
We be good fellows all, I drink to thee.

In some parts of England the old year is "swept out" by men and boys with blackened faces dressed to represent sweeps, in others it is "burned out" with bonfire. Sometimes it is rung out with muffled bells that are unmuffled and rung clear after 12 o'clock.

In Derbyshire when the clock struck 12 the house door was thrown open as for an honored guest, and the

New Year was ushered in with a shout of "Welcome!" and the first human in-comer was watched for with much eagerness, a woman visitor being thought rather ungallantly to bring ill-luck; a light-haired man was also regarded with much dis-favor. In Lancashire many

ushered in with a swarthy, dark shout of "Well-haired men went come!"

The New Year was shire many ushered in with a swarthy, dark shout of "Well-haired men went come!"

The New Year. Each New Year is a leaf of our love's rose; it falls, but quick another rose-leaf grows. So is the flower from year to year the same, but richer, for the dead leaves feed the flame.

About this Time—

Some men swear off for New Year's day, and some among the bills forget the "off" part of it.

Some men wear suspenders which fair hands have decorated and thank heaven that tailors invented waistcoats.

Some generous women are wondering why their husband's new smoking jacket smells like a singed boiled dinner.

Some men are in the cellar fitting the gay bands of wife's holiday cigars laboriously upon surreptitious substitutes and meditating on the rubber industry.

Some girls are wondering whether he gave her the ring this year, and whether he considers THAT a Christmas gift.

Some neighbors are wishing that little Willie might wax in strength; he can't hit the head of the drum quite hard enough yet.

Some little maids know more than they did about the internal anatomy of dolls and woolly lambs, and weep amid the sawdust.

"THE FORTUNE HUNTER"

Big Attraction Coming to East Jordan.

"The Fortune Hunter," coming to the Temple Theatre on Tuesday, January 7th, brings with it a record of almost two years unbroken success in New York and one year in Chicago. But it brings more than that. It brings a hundred and more delicious laughs, innumerable happy little lumps for your throat, thrills, gasps, and ecstasies galore. For "The Fortune Hunter" is a six-act past that points the way to all things in American life worth while, one of the brightest, cleanest, happiest comedies that has yet been written in this country.

Nat Duocan is, when the action opens, down-and-out. Incompetent, fired by his firm, he has drifted back to New York in time to find his old college chum, Harry Kellog, at the height of business success. Nat has tried everything, but a life of luxury has unfitted him for work and it seems to him that an open gas jet at the East River is all that is left for him.

"I know a way in which, if you're not too particular, you can make a million dollars in a year," says Kellog. And in this line, the whole scheme of the play centers.

The idea is for Nat to travel to a small town far away from New York and by his good clothes and city manners win the daughter of the town millionaire. It will be an easy matter as his friend points out, to cut out the country suitors who have staved at home as the sole representatives of masculinity. Certain rules must be followed:—no dissipation to shock the villagers, hard work and church. Nat agrees to the rules and accepts a loan from his friend to finance the scheme.

The action shifts to the small city of Kadville, Penna., far from the bright lights and city manners. Into the poor little drug store of Sam Graham, an inventor and peeler-down, the fortune hunter comes in search of

New Year's Greetings

We wish to take this opportunity to thank you, our friends and customers, for your liberal patronage during the past year.

We realize that our most successful year's business is due to your loyalty and patronage and wish to extend our sincere thanks. Let us wish you in return

A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

We will also aim to show our appreciation during the coming year by the best possible service. So here's to your prosperity during 1913.

W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION



Mr. I. Götter Steele, late cashier of the steenth Nat'l bank, resolves to stay in Europe this year.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

We trust that you have had a very prosperous year in every way that the name implies. We thank you most heartily for the part you have taken in making our business successful and prosperous and wishing you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year, we remain,

Very truly,

FRED E. BOOSINGER.



Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

MENACE OF DRUGS.

The number of people in this country who are becoming addicted to the different phases of what is known as the drug habit is so numerous as to excite alarm. Years ago the victims of drugs were confined to consumers of opium or morphine, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin. Now there is a considerable variety of habit-forming drugs, with cocaine at the head of the list. At first it was hailed for its usefulness as a local anesthetic. Now it is dreaded for the number of men and women who have fallen under its sway, and whom it reduces to a condition of moral irresponsibility. Many—probably nearly all—of the victims of cocaine and other habit-forming drugs use them at first for medicine. They are prescribed by physicians to allay pain. The hideous evils that follow slavery to these drugs rarely are dreamed of by those who use them, until after their use has become a habit, and then the damage is done—for drug habits, once formed, are inconceivably difficult to break. These drugs shatter the nervous system and blunt the moral faculties and predispose their slaves to crime. No wonder that physicians and officials charged with the administration of the criminal laws are banding together to check the sale and use of these insidious destroyers of health and morals.

As our manners improve, have our children as good manners as our fathers or grandfathers had? We do not mean by good manners what the newer term social etiquette implies. Among the so-called social sets we find changing codes which direct the form of handshaking, modes of expression in meeting people, repetition of useless "don't you know's," conversation, ability to select from multifarious knives, forks and spoons for the multifarious courses at luncheon and dinner, says the Knoxville Journal and Times: We can detect no purpose in these foppish forms of fashion excepting as the knowledge is a badge of fellowship. And there seems to be much striving to get within the circle. But these mannerisms are not good manners. The essence of good manners is kindness and courtesy. They extend below the surface deep into the character. A person habitually polite is one who has transformed into conduct the habit of thinking of others. They are apostles of good cheer, being unwilling to cause embarrassment or chagrin to either their social conferees or the lowliest person they meet.

They pay the waiter for the privilege of being served at all, after paying the head waiter to get a table if the restaurant is full. They pay to have their hat and coat kept for them during the meal, pay for getting a taxicab, and after it is over and pay the chauffeur for the privilege of riding home with him in a cab for which the company has had to pay the hotel license fee for the right to use the public streets, says the New York World. From the time they enter a restaurant until after they have left it they are subjected to numerous direct taxes, in addition to the indirect taxes imposed for music and marble corridors, which are but disguised in the exorbitant prices charged for the food. Why should not the hotel association round out the system of petty extortion by charging for admission?

If, as reported, the sultan of Turkey sent a bag of millet seed to the king of Bulgaria to show his numerical strength, and the king of Bulgaria sent back a bag of pepper seeds to show the style of opposition, the incident typifies the struggle between quantity and quality which has had but one result since the world began. Mere brute strength and number no longer count in the great contests of the world.

The little Irish cow has proved a prize winner at the National Dairy Show in Chicago. Lord Decies exhibited a herd of ten, which was awarded several first prizes, and three seconds. Cows competent as these would beat the pig for paying the rent.

An English woman left \$500 in her will to another woman for smiling pleasantly at her as they left church. Such a bequest does more for the sunshine habit than any amount of mere talk.

The society leader who proposes that dog shall be eaten as a relief from the high cost of meat, should begin as an example. We do not know of any law prohibiting the consumption of Boston-bull steak or pooodle chops by the gilded circles.

Cholera killing 10,000 out of 21,000 cases reported in one province in India in a month is described as not being as severe as usual. What would they call severe, anyway?

Science Lacking

Problem of Using Spare Time Unsolved

By REV. FRANK CRANE

SCIENCE has done wonders, but it has its limitations. In the days when Huxley and Tyndall were in their prime there was a feeling in the air that science was a new omnipotence that was about to solve all problems, cure all social ills, dispel all clouds of superstition, and bring the sunlight of truth and gladness of light upon earth.

The reaction could not fail to come. We have learned that science, too, is human. The world is under an unpayable debt to the scientific spirit and the scientific method. They have done great things.

But there are other things, and the greatest things of all, that science cannot do.

For, after all, the eye of the scientist sees only appearances. The eye of the microscope, as a recent French essayist has said, is still only an eye, and sees only appearances.

Science recognizes only facts. But it is not facts that have the last word in life—it is the relations of human beings to those facts.

So it is always to the "seer," to the poet and prophet, the philosopher and the story teller, that we must turn for our last adjustment.

When our facts are non-facts, when we base our preachment upon what is not true, of course we go astray. It is science that must lay our foundations, else the house is built on the sand and will not stand.

But science has been overpraised. It has made racing locomotives, huge steamships, telegraphic cables and telephones. With these we have saved time and money, but we are no nearer the solution of the problem of what we shall do with the spare time we have gained of the excess wealth we have piled up.

Science has brought forth millionaires; it has not brought forth any work to make them a blessing and not a burden to the world.

It has enabled us to carry bodies ten times faster than in the age of Moses; it has not shown how to make the souls in those bodies nobler. Is the mystery of love any clearer now than it was in the days of Abelard and Heloise?

Is death more undesirable to the last mother who lost her baby than it was to Eve, sitting with dead Abel's head in her lap?

Are there modern formulas of friendship more reliable than the instincts of Damon and Pythias?

Can the most learned savant of Harvard or the Sorbonne tell you anything new about how to starve the beast and nourish the angel in you, anything Marcus Aurelius of Saul of Tarsus had not told?

Has the most distinguished professor of sociology given us any new light on how human beings are to live in mutual helpfulness and peace, any light that goes beyond the beams cast by the pure ideals of Jesus of Nazareth?

Let us honor the scientist. He has abolished pests, increased comforts, banished the ghosts of ignorance and taught us intellectual honesty.

But he has not healed the deep hurt of the world and he never can. That takes another type of man.

War Will Never Cease Among Nations

By Lieut. Col. D. C. Pearson

What has taken place in the history of mankind is pretty well known; what is yet to occur is only a guess, as to war, its causes, its possible prevention and as to arbitration, equally with everything else now in the womb of the future.

Of things known and certain, it may be stated that so long as the causes exist which have produced war so long may war be expected. In the matter in hand, the question is, How will arbitration factor negatively with other causes, as to war, as it undoubtedly has influenced private quarrels? Does its incomparably greater importance on a national scale march with its being wisely adopted on that scale?

It is certainly an easy thing for writers and readers to make a ready answer to those simple questions. The tough knot in this subject, for the present writer, is the fact of warlike and unpeaceable conditions thickly spread throughout the universe by the Creator of the universe. Willy-nilly, conviction strikes home that man, willy-nilly, must share and illustrate the common fate, hereafter, as heretofore.

Antipathy, animosity, foes within and foes without, are ever at the door, in the same family, between families, between nations. In war might, not right, decides, and the same is too often true in peace. Justice has often been outdistanced by the snail; and sometimes not. It is never so certain but that the outcome is almost invariably a wager.

Arbitration is an Angel of Peace; let it come and spread its wings everywhere; let it be a mighty collaborator with all other ameliorating forces, reducing to their minimum war, disease, shipwreck, famine and sin!

Laws Have Banished Horse Racing

By WOODFORD CLAY, Horse Racer, Lexington, Ky.

Not only do lovers of sport regret the drastic laws that have banished racing in many states, but those who delight in the thoroughbred horse contemplate with dismay the threatened extinction of that noble animal.

This passing of the thoroughbred is a real and not a fancied disaster. Many of the best studs in Kentucky have disposed of their strings and retired from the business. The great Haggin establishments that once sheltered 600 to 700 mares have now less than 100. Within the past five years 6,000 Kentucky mares of purest stock have been shipped to foreign lands, Argentina, England and Russia acquiring the majority.

The remnant left at home is not of the first quality, and the prospect is that there will be no replenishment.

Owners of famous prize winners like August Belmont are also sending their cracks out of the United States, as there is apparently no chance for the revival of racing in New York, which was always the center of the sport.

Undoubtedly the owners and managers of the tracks are to a certain extent responsible. Too many race courses and too much racing creates a hostile public sentiment.

It is the long-drawn-out meetings that hurt. Short meetings and the universal adoption of the pari-mutuel system of betting will do more to conserve and foster the finest amusement of mankind than all other remedies, and these reforms should be put in force everywhere.

A Welcome For You

By REV. PARLEY ZARTMANN, D.D., Secretary of Extension Department of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—This man receiveth sinners.—Luke 15:2.



Thank God for that statement. In a world full of sinners—that is a great fact; in such a dark night that is a gleam of hope; in a world of discordant notes that sentence comes like sweetest music. The Pharisees and scribes made the accusation; they meant it in scorn and rebuke, and they could not understand how the holy Jesus could associate with these unholiest people. Or how he could lower himself to their level. The more we know of God, the more we say, Behold what manner of love! It was a bitter charge and a grave accusation concerning Jesus, and the statement was true, but not in the way his accusers meant it; it was the highest tribute they could pay. Jesus and it contains the most welcome tidings. The Pharisees were sincere but they did not understand Christ, nor his message, nor his mission. If they had known the scriptures and their own hearts they would have recognized him as the Savior of the world, received him as such, and gone on their way rejoicing. What they uttered in reproach has become his glory and our greatest blessing.

A Great Prophecy.

When the first sin was committed in the Garden of Eden there came the promise that one should come who would overcome the evil one. This promise increases in definiteness and broadens in scope through types, and symbols, and sacrifices; in character, and story, and song, until we read "Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows. But he was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. When the angel announced the incarnation he said "Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins;" and when the angels proclaimed his coming they said "A Savior, which is Christ the Lord." Jesus himself bore witness to these statements in that jewel "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

A Glorious Fact.

This man receiveth sinners. He did and he does—men and women of the worst character and reputation, people of every clime and every condition. Come, let us see, and meditate, and rejoice. In the days of the flesh he received a woman who was a sinner (Luke 7:47); Matthew the tax-gatherer, despised by his own people, hated by the Romans, but under the touch of Jesus an apostle and a winner of others; Mary Magdalene, possessed of devils, but subdued by Christ and becoming an ardent follower, Zachaeus, once seeking Christ out of curiosity and then rejoicing in a salvation brought to him and his house by the seeking Savior; the thief of the cross, coming at almost the last hour of his earthly life but repentant and full of trust in the suffering Savior and receiving the assurance of immediate reward and blessing; Paul, once Saul of Tarsus, persecuting the church and making havoc of the saints, changed by a vision of the ascended lord, becoming a mighty and unconquerable missionary of the cross, and saying of this same Jesus, "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." Time would fail me to tell of Augustine changed from sinfulness to sanctity; of John Bunyan, the swearing tinker, becoming a faithful preacher and the author of that wonderful book, "Pilgrim's Progress;" of Sam Hadley, changed in a moment from a drunken sot to an ardent believer and through all his remaining years a flaming evangel to the outcast and lost; of Old Born Drunk, inheriting a passion for drink and apparently hopeless, but so changed by a vision of Christ that he became the marvel of his community and an inspiration to other outcasts; of men and women in your own community who have been changed from vice to virtue, from lawlessness to peacefulness, from impurity and dishonesty to purity and uprightness, from sinners to saints. Verily, the testimony of all the ages since the day of this story is "This man receiveth sinners." There may be murmurers here, but there are rejoicings in heaven. "There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

"Sing it o'er and o'er again Christ receiveth sinful men. Make the message clear and plain, Christ receiveth sinful men."

Now the Silent Pet



(Photo by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.) The latest fable of fashion is the fur fox scarf. The inanimate decoration is used by the young lady in the guise of a pet. It is also used for a neck-covering on evening gowns. It is one of the winter's novelties.

BLOUSE TRIMMED WITH FUR RAINY-DAY SUIT FOR CHILD

Showing the Possibilities of This Charming Ornamentation When It is Properly Applied. Something That Every Youngster Needs—Its Manufacture and Proper Mode of Preservation.

Our artist has illustrated in the sketch before you an excellent example of the charm of fur trimming. The alliance of a lace waistcoat with white panna gives added charm. This blouse is especially suited to five o'clock calls or bridge teas, especially as it can be comfortably worn under a fur or velvet coat. The foundation



is of dull Louis blue satin, veiled all over with deep purple chiffon so as to correspond with the skirt of purple cloth. The roll-over collar and waistband is of deep purple velvet, the collar and oversleeve of which are edged with skunk. On the head is worn a soft beret of ruby velvet and purple, with a big white heron's feather. A novelty is shown in the muff of skunk with an entire skin of white fox, lined with purple silk, flatly applied on the muff in hearth-rug fashion.

Buttoned Down the Back.

Skirts buttoned all the way down the back are the latest caper of fashion. An evening gown, worn at a large reception recently, had one of these skirts. The gown was of pale yellow satin charmeuse, the sides of the skirt being lifted in slight draped effect at the hip and passing under the broad panel which formed back and train. This back panel was buttoned down the center with small buttons of the yellow satin set closely together, and the line of buttons extended from the waist line to the end of the train. The satin skirt was draped up over bodice of yellow chiffon, and yellow satin buttoned boots and long, embroidered gloves of pale yellow silk completed the costume.

Effective Suits.

Suits combining broadcloth and velvet are effective. Three-piece costumes are made of charmeuse and velvet, the latter being used for the coat and the dress trimming.

Color Beauty Touches.

The Roman wash lends a pretty effectiveness to the plain tailored velvet till the idea shall have been taken up too commonly, and there are many other little adaptations of color that enhance their beauty.

Overalls—Get a pattern one size larger than age called for; cut the pattern off just above the knee, and if desired raise the material under the arm, also over the back and chest. This is not always necessary; it depends upon the pattern of overall. Try the pattern against the child; and allow from four to six inches below the collar.

Cape—Circular cape; length, a little shorter than length inside of the elbow, to give perfect freedom.

Sleeves—Plain, not full, cut by any ordinary sleeve pattern.

Place the cape and the sleeves on the child and where the sleeves naturally join the cape, pin over the shoulder and baste. The underpart of the sleeve is left free, and is bound with narrow bias fold of material or tape. Stitch the military strap on top of the shoulder of the cape to prevent the stitching showing. This adds strength and gives a trim effect.

When the costume is complete, dip in melted paraffin (which has been removed from the stove) in a kettle large enough to allow the goods to be well immersed. Leave in the hot solution for ten or fifteen minutes, allowing the parts equal opportunity to absorb paraffin. Lift out carefully by the hem and allow to drip. When dry, the garment will be stiff. Rub between the hands to reduce stiffness and remove any unnecessary paraffin, which is apt to be too thick in heavy places. The garment may be redipped at any time and the same paraffin may be used again. Generally two dipplings annually give perfect satisfaction.

Scrollwork Drapery.

Soft satins are draped with mouseline and chiffon, having a covering of Renaissance scrollwork all over in a darker shade; that is most lovely. The graceful drapery of such gowns is quite indescribable. A very pretty soft falling black satin has a black lace front over white chiffon, the vest all puckered and white chiffon brought to the neck with the black lace on either side. The sleeves are made of black tulle puffs over white to the wrist. On many of the black dresses a touch of color is introduced and has a wonderful effect, seeing how little is used—just a strip of ribbon introduced on one side. Many of the gowns made in diaphaneus materials have a panel of satin starting from above the waist and carried down the entire length of the skirt.

Plush as Coat Trimming.

One of the trimming notes that have met with great success in coats at the present time is plush, says the Dry Goods Economist. The plush used has a very deep nap, giving the effect of fur. It makes a most attractive finish. Seal brown, which gives the same effect as beaver, and taupe, which gives the effect of mole, are among the popular colors.

GROWING BOYS GIRLS

are under double strain—strength to live and learn and strength to grow—they must have nourishment—not overloaded stomachs, but concentrated nutriment to aid nature during the growing period.

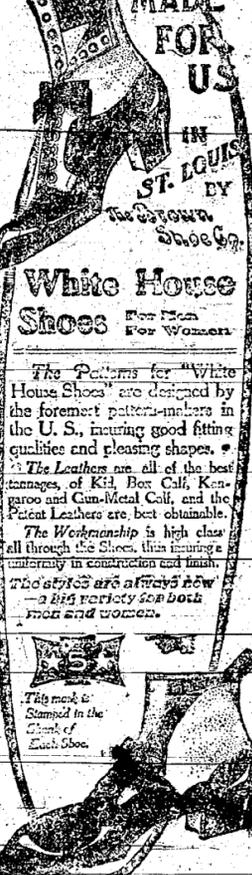
The wonderful record of **Scott's Emulsion** as a body-builder has been proved for three generations. It strengthens the bones, muscles and sinews; builds the body, creates energy and vigor; prevents and relieves colds and fortifies the lungs.

Millions of delicate, and undeveloped children have been made strong, sturdy and hearty with **Scott's Emulsion**.

Insist on having SCOTT'S.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-3

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The Leathers are all of the best—Kitt, Box, Calf, Kangaroo and Gun-Metal Calf, and the Patent Leathers are best obtainable.

The Workmanship is high class all through the Shoes, this insuring uniformity in construction and finish.

The styles are strictly new—a big variety for both men and women.

This mark is stamped in the flesh of each shoe.

C. A. HUDSON
Exclusive Shoe Dealer.

"AM I TICKLED?"

"Well, I guess I am. Did you see the fruit hanging from the trees in my orchard? After buying such 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."

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Guaranteed to Please
Every Gardener and
Planter should test the
superior merit of our
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SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 15 CENTS
we will send postpaid our
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- 1 doz. 50 Day Turnips
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WHEN NEW YEAR COMES WE KNOW BY CALENDAR PUZZLE OF MANY AGES

By EDGAR ELLSWORTH OWEN.



RECORDS of the flight of time were in a sorry muddle in the early ages. You accept as a matter of fact the arrival of New Year's day and it never occurs to you that there might not be a new year, nor any year, and even if the year did have a systematic plan it might open up in the early spring-time, or late in fall, or some other time of the year as we know it now.

Little more than twenty centuries of the earth's annual celestial tours have been tallied with the year as the unit of time. This innovation is credited to Eratosthenes, mathematician and philosopher, who held a job as librarian for one of the Ptolemies at Alexandria about 254 years before Christ. Eratosthenes no doubt found delight in devising a system by which future ages could eat their meals and go to bed and get up again without having to first run out into the yard to see where the sun or moon or some starry constellation might chance to be.

We all know that the year is the period in which the sun makes a complete circuit of the heavens and returns to the point in the zodiac whence it started, but we never stop to question how or why. It is enough for us that calendars and almanacs are thrown our way for the asking, wherein we find each day of the month and of the year carefully numbered.

Our years are of the Christian era and extend from January 1 to December 31. This era was first used by Dionysius Exiguus in A. D. 533. It was more than a thousand years before the year was begun on January 1 by many nations. Before the days of Eratosthenes there seems to have been no crying demand for a precise plan of counting time. In one city the reckoning was by a succession of kings, in another by a succession of magistrates or priests. Even after the adoption in European countries of the Christian era there were so many methods of dating—national, provincial and ecclesiastical—that only confusion could result. Mythology long had held a higher place than astronomy.

Peoples of Egypt and Babylonia are said to have been wiser than those of other nations that figure in the centuries following them. Sages of those olden times were familiar with the heavens, but the Greeks who followed them could not calculate the advent of their moons in conjunction with the sun. The Hebrews before going down into Egypt and the Arabians before the time of Mohammed calculated time only by the moon. They figured 12 lunations or 354 days as the duration of the year. On that basis the New Year's day returned to the same season once in 33 years. Moses is said to have obtained all of his chronological knowledge from the Egyptians who learned the length of the tropical year by observing the rising of Sirius, the dogstar.

Some troubles of the Jews in keeping their calendar straight are told in the Jewish encyclopedia. In early times an extra month was thrown in every two or three years. Calculations of the relative length of the solar and lunar years were handed down by traditions in the patriarchal family. It was possible also to judge by the grain harvest. If the month of Nisan arrived and the sun was so far from the vernal equinox that it could not reach it by the 16th of the month, the month was not called Nisan, but Adar Shenai (second).

The country people and the inhabitants of Babylonia were informed of the beginning of the month by fire signals, carried from station to station in the mountain country.

"Under the patriarchate of Rabbi Judah I," says the Jewish encyclopedia, "the Samaritans, in order to confuse the Jews, set fire signals at improper times and thus caused the Jews to fall into error with regard to the day of the new moon. Rabbi Judah accordingly abolished the fire signals and employed messengers."

The Jewish calendar reckons the days from evening to evening in accordance with the order observed in the biblical account of the creation. The Jewish cycle, in nineteen years exceeds the Gregorian by 2 hours, 8 minutes and 15.3 seconds. This makes a difference in a hundred cycles (1,900 years) of 8 days, 21 hours, 45 minutes and 5 seconds. The assumed duration of the solar year is 6 minutes—39 25-57 seconds in excess of the true astronomical value, which will cause the dates of the commencement of future Jewish years, that are so calculated, to advance from the equinox a day in error in 216 years.

All European countries borrowed civil calendars from the Romans. The year began with March and that accounts for the present names of the last four months of the year. In the reign of Numa two months were added, January at the beginning and Feb-

ruary at the end. In 542 B. C. February was given its present place. At that time the months had twenty-nine and thirty days alternately, so that the year had 345 days; to make this more fortunate under the old superstition that "luck lies in odd numbers," one day was added. The moon makes a revolution in about twenty-nine and one-half days and twelve lunations form a period of 354 days. To get the civil calendar even with the solar year Numa ordered an additional month to be inserted every second year between the 23rd and 24th of February, consisting of twenty-two and twenty-three days alternately. Thus four years contained 1,465 days and the mean length of the year was 365 1/4 days. This was one day too much. From an effort to adjust matters more confusion resulted.

Politicians of that day were no less prone to manipulate affairs to their own advantage than they are today. Every third period of eight years was to contain only three intercalary months instead of four. This would reduce the mean length of the year to 365 1/4 days, but the care of the calendar was left with certain officials with discretion to intercalate more or fewer days. To prolong the terms of office or to hasten elections the question of the calendar was ignored. When Julius Caesar came into power he found the civil equinox differed from the astronomical by three months. Winter months had been carried back into autumn and autumn into summer.

Sosigenes, an old mathematician who was more familiar with the stars than any man of his time, came to Caesar's rescue and devised a plan to put an end to the disorder. The civil year was regulated entirely by the sun and was fixed at 365 1/4 days, the quarter day being added to each fourth year as we have it now. The original plan was to have thirty-one days each for the first, third, fifth, seventh, ninth and eleventh months and the other months thirty, except February, which was to have twenty-



Janus won immortal fame while serving as janitor of heaven and at the same time guardian of gates and doors on earth. He presided over the beginning of everything and it was natural that the first month should be called in his honor.

nine on common years and thirty each fourth year. This would have been so much more simple than had it been kept we no doubt would want to give thanks to Caesar. But then came that other Caesar and spoiled it all. July had been named for Julius and Augustus insisted the month to bear his own name must have as many days as July. One day was taken from February and added to August to gratify the vanity of this ruler.

When the Julian calendar was introduced the equinox fell on the 25th of March. In the course of a few centuries it changed. The error in time amounted to a day in 128 years. In 1582 Pope Gregory XIII. abolished the Julian calendar in all Catholic countries and introduced the one now in use. At that time the equinox had slipped back to March 11. Ten days were dropped from the calendar. Every one hundredth year that by the old style would be a leap year was to be a common year, the fourth century divisible by four excepted; 1600 was to be a leap year, but 1700, 1800, 1900 of the common length, and 2000 a leap year again. Some countries were slow to accept this method, but Russia is the only Christian country that does not follow it.

Although for many centuries there was so great variety in the selection of the day regarded as the first of the year, religious observances and festive rejoicing were general among all peoples—Egyptians, Jews, Chinese, Romans and Mohammedans. Solemn inauguration of the new year was one of the customs retained upon the establishment of Christianity. The date ranged from Christmas to Easter, until late in the sixteenth century. Finally the date was accepted that had been named by Numa, who also had named the month in honor of Janus, the two-faced, who was thus supposed to turn at once back upon the old year and forward to the new.

Feasting and the interchange of presents have been customary in all ages so far as can be learned from records of celebrations of this day. Wishing a Happy New Year has been a custom as old as antiquity, but let us hope it may never grow so old as to be out of date.—Chicago Record-Herald.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1912.

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—Christian Science. Sunday School is held immediately after services. You are cordially invited to attend.

With a lot of people its a long time between things.

It is well to aim high, but be sure your gun is loaded.

Never put off till tomorrow the favor you can do us today.

The Busy Woman's Pay.
It begins early, ends late, and is full of work. She often has kidney trouble without knowing it. Her back aches, and she is tired and worried. She sleeps poorly, is nervous, has no appetite. Her bladder gives her trouble, too. Foley Kidney Pills will cure all that and make her strong and well. They are the best medicine made for kidney and bladder disorders. Hite Drug Co. (adv.)

FRUIT TREES SPECIAL PRICES

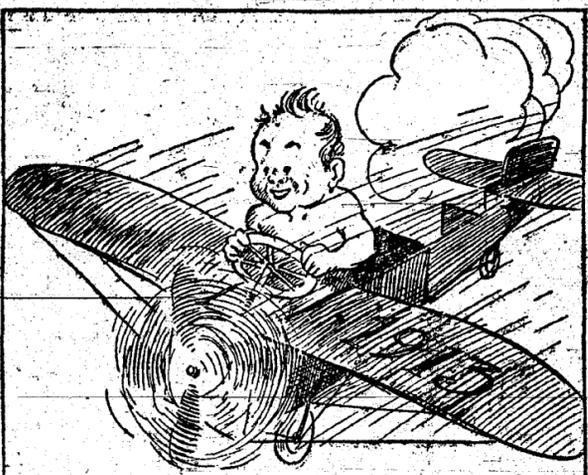
- Apple Trees, 4-5 ft. \$15 100
- 3-4 ft. \$12 100
- Cherry Trees, 4-6 ft. \$15 100
- 3-4 ft. \$10 100

These prices for a short time only. The trees are an extra fine lot, healthy and well shaped. Our catalogue is free; we have a complete list of all the trees adapted to Mich.

GRAND RAPIDS NURSERY CO.

Retail Dept. Ashton Bldg. Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE NEW YEAR



The man who sings his own praise seldom gets an encore.

If a man is too lazy to kick, his wife insists that he is patient.

BOARDERS WANTED—Elmer Porter has opened a Boarding House on the second floor of the Zitka block. A good home with all modern conveniences. (adv.) 51-4

They Always Help Elderly People.

Foley Kidney Pills give just the help elderly people need to tone and strengthen their kidneys and bladder and regulate their action. John McMasters, Streator, Ill., says, "I feel better and stronger than I have for many years, and Foley Kidney Pills did it." Hite Drug Store. (adv.)

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

At the close of the year, in the Holiday time, when good will is the ruling sentiment, we wish to thank our friends for their patronage in the past; to assure you that we appreciate the same, and, while wishing you

A Happy New Year

to assure you that in the coming year we shall strive equally hard to meet your wishes in all lines,

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

The Herald is informed that Dan Seymour and Miss Roxanna Wood, formerly of this city, were united in marriage at Detroit, last Tuesday.

The Everett B. Clark Seed Co. are shipping a couple of carloads of seed beans from their warehouse here. One car goes to Memphis, Tenn., and another to Charleston, S. C.

B. E. Waterman was in a railroad wreck first of the week near Little Rock, Ark. The cars were derailed, seriously injuring a number of passengers. Mr. Waterman escaped with several bruises and shattered nerves.

Alonzo Smith and Miss Lucy Crawford were united in marriage at the Methodist Episcopal Parsonage, Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, by Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Alvin Davis and Miss Florence Shepard were the witnesses.

E. J. Crossman, traffic manager of the E. J. and S. R. R., suffered a severe paralytic stroke last Friday, which affected nearly half his body. The best of medical skill was secured and at present his condition seems to be improving nicely.

The East Jordan Fire Dep't will hold their annual New Year's eve Benefit Dance at the K. P. Hall next Tuesday evening. Evening dance ticket is only 50 cents and every loyal citizen of East Jordan should not only purchase a ticket but make it a point to attend.

Fred Smith, aged seventy years, died suddenly at his home in Hayes township, Saturday evening, of apoplexy. Deceased has been a resident of Charlevoix county for thirty-five years, represented his township on the supervisor board for years, and for some time past has been a member of the County Board of Superintendents of the Poor. Funeral services were held Wednesday. He leaves a wife and four children.

Mrs. Anna Frances Keat, Godman daughter of the late James Keat, was born in Charlevoix County, Jan. 28th 1870, and departed this life Dec. 23rd 1912, aged 42 years 10 months. Sept. 28, 1891, she was united in marriage to Daniel E. Goodman. The husband, the daughter, Florence, and one brother, Jas. H. Keat, besides other relatives and many friends are left to mourn her loss. She was a member of the L. O. T. M. M., the Pkthian Sisters and the Royal Neighbors of America. In these orders she held many important offices. She was also a member of the P. L. A. S. The funeral, which was very large, took place on Thursday morning and was conducted by Rev. T. Porter Bennett pastor of the Methodist Church. Interment at the East Jordan cemetery.

One of the oldest residents of this part of the country in the person of Mrs. Jane Morehouse, passed away on December 9th, 1912. She was born in St. Lawrence County, N. Y., in 1817 being past 95 years of age when she died. She came to Michigan 43 years ago. She married William Foster who died thirty-three years ago. To this happy union thirteen children were born, of whom eight are left to mourn her loss, namely, Alexander, Joseph, Margaret Murphy, Mary DeFore, Henry, George and John all of Antrim County and Isabella Briggs of Walloon Lake, she married Ira Morehouse who died seventeen years ago. She was well and favorably known by all, a faithful wife, a loving mother and a kind friend. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon the sermon being preached at the Church Hill Schoolhouse by Rev. T. Porter Bennett of East Jordan.

Mrs. A. Ashbaugh is guest of her parents at Manton this week.

John Dolezel and wife spent Christmas with relatives at Manton.

Firemen's Annual Dance next Tuesday night—New Year's eve.

F. R. Walbrecht of Central Lake was an East Jordan visitor, Thursday.

N. McKay was home from Eogadine to spend Christmas with his family.

Mrs. James Shay and sons are spending the holidays with relatives at Flint.

Miss Lucy Menzies of Vanderbilt, is guest of her sister, Mrs. LeRoy Sherman.

Mrs. M. E. Heston spent Christmas with A. Coupler and family at Charlevoix.

Mrs. John Benford of Mt. Pleasant is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cross.

Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Grigsby returned home from Grand Rapids Friday evening.

Harry MaHale was here from his duties as locomotive engineer at Deward, this week.

Mrs. A. L. Boulard of Mancelona is guest of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Pray, during the holidays.

John McArthur and wife left Thursday for a week's visit at St. Thomas and Windsor, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Bismbee spent Christmas with the former's parents at Bad Axe, returning Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Burr of Central Lake were guests at the homes of Mrs. Smatts and Frank Phillips, this week.

Mrs. James Delaney and daughter Miss Audrey, of Charlevoix, will spend New Year's at the home of Felix Green.

A family reunion was held at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. James Evans on Christmas Day. About forty were present.

W. A. Loveday left Monday to spend Christmas with relatives at Memphis Tenn. He plans to return this coming week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Fortune and Wm. Sloan and family spent Christmas with Harry Sloan and family at Deward, this week.

William Fulton of Medicine Hat and William Patterson of Ellsworth, were guest of John Mollard and family first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitman were guests of Mrs. Wm. Stone and family, Tuesday, going from here to Florida where they spend the winter.

Miss Edith Smatts entertained with a sewing party, Friday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Q. D. Hurlburt. Refreshments were served.

Miss Eva Beers is here from her duties as trained nurse at Chicago, and will spend the holidays with her parents on their farm near this city.

Mrs. A. E. Fay and Donald Roxbury of Traverse City are guests at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. B. E. Webster, during the holidays.

Mrs. Earl Holliday with children left Tuesday for Chicago where she spends the holidays with relatives. On her return trip she expects to visit relatives at Traverse City and Acme.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Benj. St. John a son, Sunday.

Archie Menzies spent Christmas with Gaylord friends.

Dr. Bechtold spent Christmas with his parents at Bellaire.

Miss Reta Bradford spent Christmas with Bellaire friends.

Fred Thayer spent Christmas with his parents at Boyne City.

Mrs. Frank Porter is guest of Sutton's Bay friends this week.

Ira Adams and C. C. Potter were over from Bellaire, Thursday.

Miss Flora Hair, is here from Boyne City visiting friends.

Miss Martha Freiberg is guest of Big Rapids friends this week.

Oral Misenar is here from Alma college for the holiday vacation.

Mrs. Lewis Beckman spent Christmas with her sister at Kalkaska.

J. H. McEachran and wife spent Christmas with relatives at Boyne City.

Miss Eva Heller, who is teaching at Sparta, is home for the holiday vacation.

Mrs. Phillip Johnson of Thompsonville, is guest of her brother, Warren Hoover.

Miss Capland of Traverse City is guest at the home of H. Rosenthal, this week.

Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Risk spent Christmas with the latter's parents at Bellaire.

Mrs. Henry Swafford has been quite ill this week and under a physician's care.

Floyd Tompkins of Detroit and Miss Edna of Traverse City are home for the holidays.

John Turner and son Harold are spending the holidays with relatives at Benton Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Demerest of Spokane, Wash., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Meredith for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Marks of Boyne City are guests at the home of J. L. Weisman this week.

Mrs. Harry E. Potter with daughter Jacqueline left Monday for a visit with relatives at Chicago.

Mrs. D. C. McArthur and son, Lawrence, left Thursday for Alberta after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Cleve Isaman and son returned home on Wednesday from a visit with her parents south of the city.

Miss Hazel Cummins leaves Monday for Highland Park, where she has a position as teacher in the public schools.

Misses Bertha Shier and Leto Stewart are home from their duties as teachers at Traverse City, for the holidays.

Mrs. Henry Hagerman is receiving a visit from her sister Mrs. Williams, and brother, George McKee, both of Cass City.

Lawrence Doerr and daughter, Miss Amy, were here from Flint to attend the funeral of Mrs. Dan Goodman.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hilton were over from Boyne City this week guest of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Light, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Kirkendall of Ann Arbor are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Geck, during the holidays.

Miss Elma Selden, bookkeeper at the East Jordan Planting Mills is spending the holidays with her parents at LeRoy, New York.

Miss Martha E. Malcolm who has been guest at the home of W. C. Merchant for some time, returned to her home at Boston, Mass., last Saturday.

Mrs. Etta Simmons of Charlevoix, who has been guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Whitford, left Friday for a visit with Chicago relatives.

Miss Ethel Northon, who has been teaching school in Chandler township, will return to her studies at the Ypsilanti State Normal after the holidays.

At the annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. The following officers were elected, for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Mary E. Heston First Vice-president, Mrs. Edith Bannett

Second Vice-president, Mrs. Kitty Munroe Third Vice-president, Mrs. Martha Grigsby

Recording Secretary, Mrs. Mabel L. Hall Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Hattie J. Porter

Financial Secretary, Mrs. Alice M. Jovnt Treasurer, Mrs. Nasa Sloan

The dues were raised from 60 cents to \$1.00 a year.

Fireman's Dance next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Bacon is guest of Mancelona relatives this week.

Nathan Liskum was a Charlevoix business visitor, Monday.

W. A. Stroebel spent Christmas with relatives at Saginaw.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Svoboda a daughter, Saturday.

S. A. Price of Beaverton, is guest of his daughter, Mrs. O. C. Mack.

Contractor Alfred Rogers is home from Ann Arbor for the holidays.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kotalik, a daughter, on Christmas Day.

Miss Clara Palmer of Lansing is guest of her sister Mrs. V. G. Holbeck.

Joe Whiteford is home for vacation from his studies at the Ferris Institute.

Miss Mildred Drescher is spending the holidays with her parents at Petoskey.

Miss Pearl Lewis is home from her duties as teacher at Charlevoix, for vacation.

Archie Chew and family of Hayes were guests of relatives in our city this week.

Mrs. S. A. Richmond of Central Lake is guest of Mrs. Carl Stroebel, this week.

Miss Sarah Frazer, is home from the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids, for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Sheldon were guests of the latter's parents, at Ironton, Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Trumble spent Christmas with the latter's parents at Mackinaw City.

Miss Ethel Crowell, is home from her school in Hudson township to spend the holidays.

Miss Weltha Nickless is home from her studies at the Ferris Institute, for the holiday vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mortimer are over from Boyne City to spend the holidays at their home here.

Miss Jeanette Morrow of Central Lake is guest of her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Joyn, during the holidays.

Mrs. Ida Etcher-Gibbs of Detroit, formerly of this city, is the proud mother of a baby girl, born Dec. 11th.

Mrs. Elia Barkley and Alfred Rogers and family were guests of George Crawford and family during Christmas.

Irving Hilliard, Garret Hoyt and Alfred Bergman are home for the holidays from their studies at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Monroe are spending the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Kenward, at Hobart, Indiana.

Earl Crossman, who was called here by the serious illness of his father, returned home to Grand Rapids first of the week.

Gus Muma and family, who have been here guests of relatives and friends returned to their home at Ludington Thursday.

A decree of divorce was filed in Circuit Court Tuesday, granting a divorce in the case of Sadie Wiggins vs. Thomas Wiggins.

Ward Peck a student at Ann Arbor and Miss Helen of Ypsilanti, are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Peck, during the holidays.

Stanley McArthur and wife, who have been guests of relatives here the past few weeks returned to their home at Peoria, Ill., on Thursday.

About sixty-five couples attended the holiday dance given by the Social Dancing Club at K. P. Hall, Thursday evening. Some fifteen couples drove over from Boyne City for the occasion.

St. Joseph's Church
Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Dec. 28th.
8:00 a. m. Low mass.
10:30 a. m. high mass.
7:00 p. m. Devotionals and Benediction.

Wednesday, Jan. 1st.
8:00 a. m. low mass.
First Friday, Jan. 3rd.
8:00 a. m. low mass and benediction.

TO A CONSUMPTIVES
And All Afflicted With Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Grippe or any Lung or Throat trouble.

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

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

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

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, E. E. Waterman, Geo. G. Glenn.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

We're Inventorying This Week.

Next week will put on sale a large lot of various lines of high-grade merchandise TO CLOSE OUT.

Come in and examine them,

L. WEISMAN

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.

COMING SOON UNITED DOCTORS Specialists

Will Assin Us At East Jordan Russell House

Wednesday, Jan. 8th, 1913

Hours 11:00 a. m. to 8:00 p. m. Remarkable Success of These Talented Physicians in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Harley Hammond is guest of his parents here during the holidays.

Miss Mae Stewart is home from her studies at Ypsilanti state normal.

Glady and Ruth Johnson of Provo-mont are spending the holidays with their father, Lou Johnson, of this city.

Mrs. Cecil Blair with son, Wm. is here from Newberry guest of her mother, Mrs. George Palmer, and other relatives.

Mrs. Lyman Miles, and daughters, Misses Louise Renard and Avril Miles, and son Guy Renard, are here from Detroit, guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Martin and child of Spanish were guests of J. E. Nickless and family this week. Mr. Martin returned home, Friday.

The young son of Ray Kinner had the misfortune to lose one of his fingers in a buzz saw accident at their farm near this city, Thursday.

Lucius Ranney with wife and daughter, and Miss Ursula Crawford, of Charlevoix, were guests at the home of George Crawford this week.

John Goodman with wife and children and Mrs. Oscar Root were here from Boyne City, Thursday, attending the funeral of Mrs. Dan Goodman.

Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Glenn, next Friday, Jan. 3rd. Mrs. E. A. Ashley will assist in entertaining. All members requested to attend and bring needle and thimble.

The United Doctors, licensed by the State of Michigan for the treatment of deformities and all nervous diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this visit, consultation, examination and advice free.

These Doctors are among America's leading stomach and nerve specialists, and are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases of the blood, liver, stomach, intestines, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, kidneys or bladder, rheumatism, sciatica, diabetes, bed-wetting, leg ulcers, weak lungs, and those afflicted with long standing, deep seated chronic diseases, that have baffled the skill of other physicians, should not fail to call.

According to their system no more operations for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, giter, piles, etc. By their method these diseases are treated without operation or hypodermic injection. They were among the first in America to earn the name of "Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with the knife, with blood and with pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

If you have kidney or bladder troubles bring a two ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and microscopic examination.

Deafness has often been cured in 60 days.

Worn-out or run-down men or women, no matter what your ailment may be, no matter what you have been told, or the experience you have had with other physicians, settle it forever in your mind. If your case is incurable they will tell you so. Consult them upon this visit. It costs you nothing.

Married ladies must come with their husbands and unjors with their husbands.

Cut out the worry about yesterday's sorrows and get busy with the joys of today.

At this season the merry weather forecaster can predict snow furries without a tremor.

The mantle of charity is not synonomous with the cloak of friendship.

Holiday Greetings!

We have been so busy with our Christmas trade that we have hardly had time to think of the future, but take this opportunity of thanking you for past favors and wishing you all a happy and prosperous life through the coming year. As in the past, our business shall be conducted so as to insure a continuance of the happy affiliations which have heretofore existed between our customers and ourselves.

C. C. MACK, the Jeweler.

SACRED LAKE GIVES UP TREASURE



LAKE GUATAVITA AS IT WAS



THE HOUSE IN THE LAKE NEAR WHERE THE EXCAVATIONS WERE MADE



"El Dorado," he said softly. "El Dorado, after centuries. The gifts of the golden man. The treasure of the sacred lake."

Out of the Indian legends of centuries ago, the wonder-tales of the Spaniards in the New World, the man with the cigar box explained, had come these strange bits of gold and precious stones. Modern enterprise is discovering the lost treasure of a South American superstition. The sacred lake of El Dorado, the water of Guatavita into which Andean tribes threw their riches to appease their gods, has been drained; here are some of its treasures.

Hartley Knowles, the man with the cigar box, is an English engineer who has made the excavations and has now brought some of the things to America. He says himself that they are all exceedingly valuable as antiques, and intrinsically, as gold and gems. One of the Americans to whom Mr. Knowles has showed his treasures adds that the excavation of the sacred lake of the Andes brings with it a possibility that the excavator has apparently not thought of in discoveries as to the lives of prehistoric peoples and in civilization of prehistoric times.

The story that lured a modern Englishman to South America, and is interesting American collectors in South American discoveries, is the same story that four and a half centuries ago called the Spanish adventurers to conquest in the unknown western world. It is the story of El Dorado. "It is a tale that some of us have heard long ago, and long ago forgotten. It is the legend of the holy lake."

Upon the original story of the sacred lakes of the Chibcha tribes in the northern part of South America innumerable myths have been built. The early tales themselves are well-nigh shrouded in mystery and somewhat obscured by legend. Yet the story of El Dorado has its historical foundation, and the tale of the sacred lake of Guatavita, or Guatabita, is accredited by historians today. Much of the wonder-tale of El Dorado as the Spaniards and their followers built it on the first substructure is probably untrue. But the story of the lake, so far as historians have been able to ascertain, is a bit of real history—the tale of a people and their sacrifices, the record of wealth thrown away in a religious ceremonial as an offering to the gods, the true story of an ancient superstition.

According to the legends told by travelers and the facts set down by historians, the Andean tribes of the Chibcha venerated the mountain lakes of their province, and into them they threw their jewels. Great feasts and great fastings, the accessions of rulers, the celebration of a pilgrimage, the prayer for the tribe's good fortune—these were all accompanied by gifts of the gods; the gifts were thrown into the lake. Of these mountain lakes Guatavita was the largest and most important; here most of the feasts were held, the offerings made to the gods. And here excavators and engineers have gone from England with the latest dredges and engines and set up modern apparatus to drain the lake.

The lake is drained now as nearly dry as the excavators dare to make it. Quantities of pottery, gold and precious stones have been taken out. The excavations are still going on, and it is believed that the discoveries have only begun. Various attempts have been made, in the last four centuries, to find the treasure of Chibcha plenty; this latest effort is proving successful.

"I should say that the gold and gems already taken from the lake bottom amount to about \$20,000," said Mr. Knowles. "How much there is left I shouldn't dare to say. But I think that we are just reaching the most interesting part of our work and our discovery."

"I think that most of what we have taken out up to date is from the sides of the lake. We have not yet dug down to the bottom, and we don't know just how much more we have to dig

before we reach it. But, according to the stories, the bottom of the lake is where the richest treasures are."

We have most of us heard in our childhood that the Spaniards of the sixteenth century dreamed of "El Dorado," the land of gold, and that they sought for it in strange and savage and ever hopeful ways among strange and savage peoples. We have read how the lust of gold seized the adventurers of Spain, and they pressed into the wilderness and found and conquered more and more land without ever finding the land of gold. But, as a matter of fact, the Spanish explorers did find El Dorado. Only El Dorado was not the land of gold; it was the golden man. And the treasure of the golden man's gift was not a treasure that could be found on the land; it lay at the bottom of a lake, and the Spaniards could not drain it. The story of the real El Dorado is the story of the religious festivals of the Chibchas.

The tribes of the Chibchas, according to recent historians, occupied the plateau region of the northeastern province of Colombia, and were among the richest, the most magnificent, and the most enlightened of South American tribes. In their wealth, their barbaric splendor, and their handicrafts, they ranked with the Aztecs of Mexico and the Incas of Peru. Their land was rich in emeralds. Gold they procured in great quantities from their immediate neighbors. Rich textiles and dyed cotton stuffs, as well as the feathers of beautiful birds, added to the wealth and their magnificence. Amber they obtained from their neighbors, and apparently from the other side of the world they procured in some unknown manner some quantity of jade.

Savage, uncontrolled in their indulgence of the arts of pleasure that they had cultivated even more eagerly than the arts of war, they were yet a thoroughly religious people. Their hierarchy of gods and goddesses had passed beyond the simple worship of the forces of nature and included definite deities with definite powers—deities to be propitiated. Occasionally they offered up human beings to their gods; often they sacrificed talking parrots to avert calamity. But for the most part they gave their possessions to their deities, and worshipped, with barbaric wealth of sacrifice, at the sacred lakes.

There were five of these lakes in the district that we now know as Colombia—Guatavita, Guasca, Slescha, Teusaca, and Uhaque; of the five, Guatavita was by far the most important, Ubaque being its nearest rival. The people made pilgrimages to all the lakes, but to Guatavita most of all, and with the richest gifts. And it was at the lake of Guatavita that the great ceremony of the Chibcha tribes took place—the installation of the chief. Guatavita was the most important center of the Chibchas, the religious "capital" of the tribe.

The chief, who came to his kingdom with sacrifices to the holy water of the plateau was an absolute monarch, whose power rested largely on the assumption that he was semi-divine. No subject dared look his leader in the face, but in the royal presence turned aside or assumed a stooping attitude. No messenger might approach the chief without bearing a gift, not to win the royal favor, but merely to do homage to the royal state. Over every detail of his subjects' lives he ruled, and if a man of Guatavita wished to alter the style of his dress he must ask his leader's permission and receive the new garment from the royal hand. In his "South American Archaeology" T. Athol Joyce of the British Museum describes the state of the Zipa of Bogota. "His garments were of the finest cotton, his throne was of gold studded with emeralds, and he traveled in a litter hung with golden plates. His head-dress was of gold, and a golden crescent ornamented his brow; nose and ear ornaments were of the same material, and also the breastplate he wore upon his chest."

For five years or more before a Chibcha chief became his people's ruler he must remain in seclusion, preparatory to the great ceremony of the lake. At the end of his rigorous period of probation—for it was also a period of stern self-denial—the chief's nose and ears were pierced for the ornaments of his rank, and he made golden offerings to the gods. Professor Joyce, who in his book describes the ceremonies of the sacred lake as historically attested facts, quotes from the history of the conquest and discovery of New Granada, by Juan Rodriguez Frele, written in 1635:

"Not only was the ceremonial of Guatavita particularly elaborate, but it gave rise to the stories of El Dorado which so fired the imagination of the early conquerors and gave such an impetus to the exploration of the interior. According to Frele, the population of the neighborhood repaired to the sacred lake of Guatavita clad in their finest ornaments of gold and feathers. Innumerable sacrificial fires were kindled on the banks, and the lake was encircled with a cloud of incense. The ruler-elect was divested of his garments, anointed with an adhesive earth, and powdered with gold dust. Attended by his four principal sub-chiefs he embarked upon a reed raft ornamented with gold dust and furnished with four braziers for incense; and his feet was piled a mound of gold and emeralds, and amid the shouts of the multitude and the sound of whistles, and other instruments he proceeded to the middle of the lake. There he plunged into the waters and washed off the offerings of gold dust, and the gold and emeralds were thrown in at the same time, the four chiefs making offerings on their own account. The raft then returned and the proceedings terminated with the revelry and chicha drinking so dear to the heart of the Colombians."

The chief with his gold-dust coat was in reality "El Dorado," the golden man in Spanish legend and Indian history.

Splendid as were the ceremonies attending the consecration of the tribal chief at Guatavita, or Guatabita, as Professor Joyce calls it, the national pilgrimages and feasts were still more important. These pilgrimages were made periodically to all the chief lakes of the country. The northern Chibcha honored Guatavita almost exclusively, while the southern tribes paid their religious homage at Ubaque, south of Bogota.

While the chiefs and nobles were throwing their gold and jewels into the sacred waters, the common people were burying theirs by the side of the lake or in secret places not far removed from the holy waters. Many curious bits of pottery have been recovered from the neighborhood of the lake of Guatavita.

When Mr. Knowles came to America a short time ago he brought with him many of the treasures that he had taken from the sacred lake. Most of the pieces are small. Whatever may be their value as ancient pieces of handicraft, the emeralds are undoubtedly the richest "finds" in intrinsic worth.

M. de la Kier of the Royal Institute of Paris is quoted as estimating the probable value of the articles in the lake at several million English pounds. But such estimates are, of course, guesses. The bottom of the lake has not yet been reached, and is still in a semi-liquid muddy state. It is believed that the articles taken out to date were thrown or buried in the sides of the lake and have been, in the ages since, carried toward the center by the pressure of the mud. The number of pottery vessels found seems to substantiate this view.

The work done by Mr. Knowles' company—which is incorporated in London under the name of "Contractors, Limited"—is but the final link in a long chain of explorations that stretches from the times of the Spaniards down to the present day.

In 1562 Antonio de Sepulveda of Santa Fe de Bogota lowered the waters of the lake to fifteen feet, or thereabout, and is said to have taken out great quantities of gold and an emerald of rare beauty. Sepulveda had made his attempt by digging a trench, and before the work could be finished the sides of the trench caved in, and the waters began to rise again. During the three centuries that followed several attempts to drain the lake, always by means of trenches cut from above, were made and failed.

In 1897 a small company of native engineers was formed and three years later sold out its rights to Hartley Knowles and his company.

"I had read about the legends of the golden man," said Mr. Knowles, who stands sponsor for the foregoing history of the attempts to drain the lake, "and, being an engineer, I thought I should like to have a try. I have been working at it for twelve years. The lake is drained as dry as I want it; if it is completely drained the mud at the bottom may solidify, and we do not want that. What we are after now is to dig down to what was the bottom of the lake 450 years ago. The present bottom is, of course, a settlement of years. The lake is cup-shaped. It is about 10,000 feet above sea level in the Colombian Andes. It took four years to drain the lake. Now we are excavating."

The government of Colombia has been most kind in letting us make the excavations and take out the things. Of course the interest that attaches to the treasure is for antiquarians, museums and collectors."

BARTERING OF BETTY

By ANITA CAVENAUGH.

"Just why," queried Billy as meekly as his 175 pounds would permit, "are you jilting me? Here is your ring. I bought it today." He tossed the jeweled circle on the table before them.

"Oh, Billy, what a beauty! May I try it on for a minute?"

"For as long as you like. No other woman will ever wear a ring of mine." There was bitterness in his young heart.

"I wish you could put it on, Billy, just as if nothing had happened."

He saw the tears glittering on her lashes and suddenly caught her hands in his own.

"What is it, Betty dear? What's gone wrong since last night? Be honest with me, girl!"

Betty glanced about her apprehensively. "Somebody will hear."

"I took great care to bring you straight to my den."

"For heaven's sake, Betty, why this suspense? Let the ax fall. Have you discovered that you don't care for me, after all?"

"No, Billy. I love you better than anything else in this world."

"That settles it," said Billy, slipping the circle of big diamonds on her finger. "Neither man nor devil can take you away from me now."

Betty looked down at the auburn head bent over her hand. "Don't, Billy!" she cried sharply. "Don't make love to me. If you do, I never can give you up, and father says—"

"So—your father objects?"

"Only on principle, Billy."

She took the ring from his finger and handed it to him solemnly.

"He says that I am keeping you from getting a good business start, that you have no head for figures."

"In other words, he thinks I'm no man, just a plain boob."

"No, he believes that you are clever, but he says you never take anything seriously, that you are only in love with me temporarily. You won't want me after you get me," sighed Betty.

Betty looked at her, and his pulse throbbed as he caught her and held her close to him. "I am going to show father a thing or two," he said. Hearing footsteps, he released her.

A man supported himself, swaying by the curtains in the doorway.

"I beg pardon," he said thickly. "Didn't mean to disturb you and the lady. I—I was just looking about, you know—"

As he spoke, Billy covered him with the little pistol he had taken from the table drawer.

"Up with your hands! Quick about it!"

The stranger's expression changed perceptibly.

"I've had a little too much. That's all. Don't make a row. I'll go now."

"Not with the property of my mother's guests in your pockets. Your drunken ruse does not work with me, Betty, please touch that bell by the window."

When the servants had answered the summons, and the thief lay bound on the floor, Billy proceeded to search him.

"There's father's watch," screamed Betty. "The one grandfather gave him. And mother's horseshoe of diamonds! What a bold thief!"

The police made a quiet entrance to take their prisoner. Billy and Betty went downstairs to return the spoils. Everybody was busy playing bridge. Not one of them had discovered any loss.

"What time have you, daddy dear?" asked Betty stopping by her father's chair.

There was consternation on his face when he felt in an empty pocket.

"Why, I—I," he floundered miserably, not caring to announce a loss in his friend's house.

Billy held up his valuable old watch. "How many of you have lost jewelry tonight?" He opened a box full of pins, trinkets and a string of pearls worth a king's ransom.

"My pearls!" shrieked Mrs. Stanley Weyland.

"My horseshoe pin!" cried Betty's mother.

"My emerald bracelet," moaned Kitty Melars. "It's the one you gave me, Dick."

"Quiet," ordered Billy. "I have everything. There's the thief!"

He pointed to the stairway where two policemen could be seen leading away their prisoner.

"How did this happen, young man?" Betty's father was perturbed. He was annoyed that any man could take his watch without his knowledge. He had prided himself all his life on his ability to read character. "The fellow did not look like a thief."

"People, like things, are not always what they appear," suggested Billy meaningly. "I may not look like a business man myself but I am going to make you look to your laurels in that Snyder-Mynatt suit tomorrow. And I suppose I might as well tell you since you'll have to know it anyway, I am going to marry Betty."

"Upon my soul, you astonish me, sir!"

"My dear girl," whispered Betty's father to her, "don't tell Billy what I said about him. I can't afford to have him for an enemy. Tell him that I will be proud to welcome him into my family. Tell him anything you like. So he's the young scoundrel who is about to beat me out of that fifty thousand in the Snyder-Mynatt case. I won't put up with it. He ought to leave business for us older lawyers and have a good time. He's too young to take life seriously yet."

RHEUMATISM Backache and Piles



We do not ask you to buy—send your name and address and receive a sample bottle free.

Z-M-O penetrates to bone thru skin and muscle and removes pain 5 minutes after you apply it.

You may not need Z-M-O today, yet tomorrow pay any price to relieve pain.

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If you have Rheumatism, Piles or Backache write to M. R. Zaegel & Co., 913 Main St., Sheboygan, Wis., for a free bottle, Z-M-O by return mail. At drug stores, 25 cts.

It's a poor plan to try to pull yourself out of trouble with a corkscrew.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

No man can stand in his own light without casting a shadow.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH

By using Cole's Carbolsol. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

Demands of Trade.

"It would seem a flagrantly clear case," said the magistrate, adding to the burglar, who had been haled before him. "What have you to say for yourself?"

"Not much, your honor. But I hope you can give me a short sentence. This is my busy season."—Judge.

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

Old Landmark Gone.

The Blaine schoolhouse in Marsh Hill up on the hill, the one James G. Blaine honored years ago by giving a bell, which still hangs in the belfry, is no more. It has been converted into a storeroom and moved to another site. A good many bright boys and girls, now old men and women, graduated from the historic building, and no doubt there is a feeling of sorrow as the old schoolhouse leaves the foundation it was build upon years and years ago.—Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

AT A SOUTHERN RESORT.



Doctor Quack—I had a great many more patients last year than I have this. I wonder where they have all gone to?

Mrs. Wrink—Well, all we can do, doctor, is to hope for the best.

A DOCTOR'S SLEEP

Found He Had to Leave His Coffee.

Many persons do not realize that a bad stomach will cause insomnia.

Coffee and tea drinking being such an ancient and respectable form of habit, few realize that the drug—caffeine—contained in coffee and tea, is one of the principal causes of dyspepsia and nervous troubles.

Without their usual portion of coffee or tea, the caffeine topers are nervous, irritable and fretful. That's the way with a whisky drinker. He has got to have his dram "to settle his nerves"—habit.

To leave off coffee or tea is an easy matter if you want to try it, because Postum gives a gentle but natural support to the nerves and does not contain any drug—nothing but food.

Physicians know this to be true, as one from Ga. writes:

"I have cured myself of a long-standing case of Nervous Dyspepsia by leaving off coffee and using Postum," says the doctor.

"I also enjoy refreshing sleep, to which I've been an utter stranger for 20 years."

In treating dyspepsia in its various types, I find little trouble when I can induce patients to quit coffee and adopt Postum.

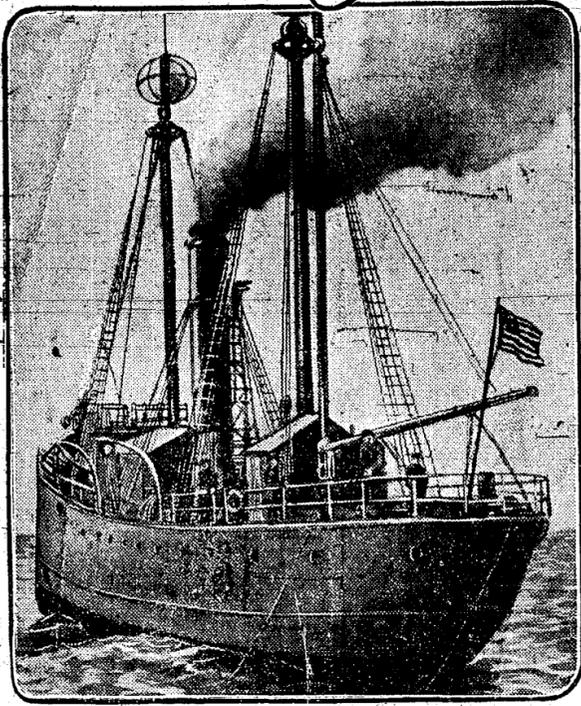
The Dr. is right and there's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in concentrated powder form called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavor is always uniform. Sold by grocers—50c up in 30 cts., 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.—Adv.

Duties of Non-Sailing Sailors



AMBROSE CHANNEL LIGHTSHIP

BACK of planning to do things and doing them life seems to consist of planning to go some where and going. Most men are seeking happiness, and anticipation is said to be the climax of happiness in most cases. However that may be, going somewhere and getting ready for the journey is the means of happiness for most persons. To have no place to go is a tragedy. Lightships do not go anywhere. They stay in one spot, day in and day out, month in and month out, year in and year out, save when the tide or the wind forces them to swing around their shackles and instead of pointing east their stubbed prows point north or south, or southwest-by-west, as the case may be. They bob up and down in the seaway and if it is choppy they may be bucking broncos, as the light-house men describe them. The Scotland lightship makes a double pitch in seven seconds. To be forced to watch the steamships sailing past, within hailing distance, on their way to all parts of the world, or gliding in from the sea with their burdens of Americans, homeward bound and joyful in the realization of the fact that they will soon see their friends, and immigrants seeking and expecting to find that which should make the circumstances of life more satisfactory, is like placing a Barmecide feast before a mariner who has been floating in an open boat without food for a week. That is what the crew of a lightship outside of New York harbor has to face.

A General Provider.
At Tompkinsville, Staten Island, Uncle Sam has maintained for these many years a depot of the lighthouse service. It is the chief one in the United States. Not only has it a great deal to do with the supplies for the entire service, but from its wharves, crowded with buoys of a hundred shapes, ocean-going vessels, called tenders, put forth with all kinds of supplies for the maintenance of the precious lights along the coast and in the harbors between Narragansett Bay and Cape May. The tenders take compressed gas to the gas buoys, coal, oil and food supplies to the lighthouses, and coal, water, oil, vegetables, eggs, ice and other supplies of the kind that would be required on a vessel that makes port, perhaps, only once or twice a year. There are four or five of the tenders, all bearing names of flowers, such as the Tulp, the Larkspur, the Gardenia and the Pansy. Sometimes they are gone for a week, sometimes for a day only, but there is always one designated to go out on a Saturday to the lightships—the Ambrose Channel, No. 87, and the Scotland, No. 11. The former lies outside the entrance to the Gedney channel, or main gateway, while the latter swings in the seaway at the mouth of the South channel, the passage used by coastwise vessels and barges on their way into the harbor.

It behooves those who have secured the privilege of making the trip from the office of the lighthouse service, in Washington, to be on hand bright and early in the morning, for the tenders get away almost with the sun. On this morning, however, the sun is invisible; it is foggy. The cook provides a cup of coffee as an appetizer, and in a little while a grocery wagon rattles down to the gangway. Several barrels of green stuff, fresh meat, and a case of eggs are carried aboard. The breakfast bell rings and as the tender works her way through the narrow passage out of the basin, the yorlth water serves the meal.

Slowly the tender picks her way down the Narrows through the fog, which seems to become denser rather than thinner. The breeze drives the

mist across the deck in a way that bodes no good for the future of the day. The whistle is sounded at regular intervals. The notes of other whistles and bells come through the fog blanket from different vessels. The former indicate moving vessels; the latter vessels at anchor. There is the dull clang of a bell buoy sagging back and forth in the gentle swell. The engine room telegraph indicates that the engines are going at "slow." On one side of the pilot house the captain is peering through the murky cloud with mouth partly open and ears oblivious to all except the sounds which come to him from every point of the compass. This is Saturday morning, and arriving and departing steamships are likely to be far more numerous than on any other day of the week. On the other side is the mate, as alert and watchful as the master. They compare notes from time to time.

"Well, I've got plenty of time," the captain remarks at last, "and it is safer at anchor than trying to more through this fog."

Business is Business.
The lead is heaved and finally the anchor is ordered dropped. The whistle is replaced by the bell. There is no breeze now. Over at the right a bell that reminds one of a cowbell is sounding. That must be a freighter. A sidewheeler bound for the fishing grounds, and carrying a party of fishermen, goes dashing past with foaming paddles. The fog does not delay the load of human freight. It is "going" somewhere. Another, carrying computers from the shore of New Jersey, splashes north at a similar "speed. Business is business! A steamship with deep-broated voice slowly makes her way up from the Ambrose channel, and drops anchor somewhere in the impenetrable cloud only a few hundred feet away. Soon the blast of a bugle communicates the information that a steamship company must, regardless of any reluctance it may feel, provide its passengers with another meal, and that it is about to be served. Curiously, owing to the thinness of the blanket of mist, it is possible to see the sun overhead, but nothing beyond 200 feet on any side. A lookout on a mast a hundred feet above the deck would be above the cloud, and able to guide the movements of a vessel. Gradually the sun burns up the fog, there being no wind to blow it away. As it thins, the anchor is raised again, and leaving the group of anchored steamships which gradually have been unvelled, the tender makes for the Ambrose channel on its way out to the Ambrose channel lightship, three or four miles at sea. She is "going" again, much to the satisfaction of everyone.

Returning to the deck after dinner, it is discovered that the breathless atmosphere and oily sea have been transformed. A breeze is blowing freshly and the waves are white crested. The great Gedney channel gas and whistling buoy, which marks the point of divergence of the Gedney and Ambrose channels—one of the largest buoys in the world—is groaning like an expiring bull as it sags away in the seaway and then rises slowly to shake off in foam the water which has momentarily submerged its huge can body. Fog-bound steamships are passing in and out in a procession, fountains at their bows, curling whitecaps along their high black sides and dashing spray under their counters suggesting the breaking of waves upon a rocky shore. They form a picture that quickens the pulses as they sweep along across the crested seas.

Just Flew.
Comedian—Did the ghost walk?
Soubrette—No; it was an aviation comedy, and the ghost flew after the first week.—Judge.

HER STRONG REMARKS

By FRANK ROUSELETT.

"Good night," said the young man. But he made no move from the far corner of the divan where he was seated.

The young woman sitting with her head obstinately turned from him moved it back perhaps half an inch. "What are you going for?" she demanded.

"Well," said the young man, "I gathered from your last set of remarks that you could breathe more freely if the atmosphere of the room were not contaminated by my presence—that there would be more space to turn around if the place were not cluttered up by undesirable commodities! In short, I rather figured it out that it was a hint for me to leave!"

"I'm sure," said the young woman, "that I don't want you to stay if you'd rather go! I wouldn't keep you for a minute against your will. It certainly shows when you eagerly seize upon the simplest remarks and twist them about to suit your own convenience that you are looking for a chance to escape! Don't let me detain you, I beg!"

"Oh, you aren't detaining me," the young man assured her. "Before I go I'd like to point out that you are in error when you call your remarks simple. They were not. On the contrary, they were exceedingly forceful and emphatic."

"While those remarks were clear in meaning they were complicated in design—you started on one topic and included sixteen others in the same sentence—so I am rather proud than otherwise that I was able to make out precisely what you meant. It proves to me that I have at least brains enough to come in out of the rain. I rather doubted this at first in the face of what you said. But I couldn't go away and leave you laboring under the delusion that you had something to say that was entirely ineffective and simple. What you said hit the spot!"

"I don't know what you are talking about!" said the young woman. "I suppose you think you are funny."

"Funny!" the young man echoed in hollow tones. "What do you think I am? Do I impress you as the sort of person who would dance and sing at his own funeral? Why should I be meticulous at having received my walking papers?"

"I hate slang," observed the young woman. "Don't be silly. I never said anything like that."

The young man shook his head in a resigned manner. "Don't draw out the agony for me, Genevieve," he said. "It's cruelty to attempt to smother the blow. Having given it, why attempt to feed me chocolate drops? As I said some time ago, good night!"

"I wish you wouldn't be so foolish," said the young woman, turning clear around toward him. "If you go home now, at nine o'clock, mother and every one else will want to know what on earth is the matter! So will that Spreese girl across the street. I can see her in their front window now. She'll spread it all over the neighborhood in no time at all that we've quarreled!"

"Why fear the truth?" inquired the young man. "I suppose sooner or later it will dawn on the people that I don't come here any more and—"

"Do you mean to say that you aren't ever coming to see me again?" the young woman broke in, sharply.

"Why should I?" asked the young man, resignedly. "It never would occur to me that I was welcome after having been told that I wasn't!"

"I didn't tell you that!"

"You may have clothed the idea in graceful language," conceded the young man, "but it was there with both feet, all right! It is plain to be seen, that you're tired of me and it has all been a mistake. I apologize for hypnotizing you into engaging yourself to me and I regret the amount of the electric light bills that I have piled up for your father. I will say nothing about my ruined life because that is a subject that would not interest you. I think it is time to say good—"

"I never in my life," interrupted the young woman with indignation, "saw a person twist things the way you do. I didn't say anything at all!"

"Yes, you did—plenty!"

"Well," said the young woman anxiously, "if I did I didn't mean it, really!"

"Well, that's different," conceded the young man. "Can it be that you don't want me to go?"

"Of course not—foolish! That Spreese girl across the street would be perfectly sure to hear of it."

"Really," said the young man, moving over close to her, "that Spreese girl is an angel since she has been kind enough to fix up our quarrel for us."—Chicago Daily News.

Looking Upward.
Is not this little paragraph from Maeterlinck worth pondering? Nay, more, is it not worth acting upon? "We must learn to live in a beauty, an earnestness, that shall become a part of ourselves. In life there is no creature so degraded but knows full well which is the noble and beautiful thing that he should do; but this noble, beautiful thing is not strong enough within him. It is this invisible but abstract strength that it must be our endeavor to increase first of all. And thus strength increases only in those who have acquired the habit of resting more frequently than others upon summits where life absorbs the soul, upon heights whence we see that every act and every thought is infallibly bound up with something great and immortal."—Chicago Evening Po.

MADE HIM SOMEWHAT TIRED

Moss Had Good Excuse for Wishing to Be Rid of the Company of Sam Jackson.

"'Twan't all account o' dat yaller gal, Sally," exclaimed Moss, talking with difficulty through the bandages that swathed his face.

"I goes out walking wid her and along comes dat Sam Jackson, what she's been keeping company with. Widout saying a word dat man comes over and busts me in the mouf. No sooner did I get up dan, bam! He lands on my lef' year and over I goes again."

"After that he hit me on this year and then in the other one; and stomped on me while I was down. When I got up and began to run he followed, kicking me every yuther step."

"I never got so tired of a cullud man in all my life!"

HAIR CAME OUT IN BUNCHES

813 E. Second St., Muncie, Ind.—"My little girl had a bad breaking out on the scalp. It was little white lumps. The pimples would break out as large as a common pinhead all over her head. They would break and run yellow matter. She suffered nearly a year with itching and burning. It was sore and itched all the time. The matter that ran from her head was very thick. I did not comb her hair very often, her head was too sore to comb it, and when I did comb, it came out in bunches. Some nights her head itched so bad she could not sleep."

"I tried several different soaps and ointments, also patent medicine, but nothing could I get to stop it. I began using Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment this summer, after I sent for the free samples. I used them and they did so much good I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. I washed her head with Cuticura Soap and rubbed the Cuticura Ointment in the scalp every two weeks. A week after I had washed her head three times you could not tell she ever had a breaking out on her head. Cuticura Soap and Ointment also made the hair grow beautifully." (Signed) Mrs. Emma Patterson, Dec. 22, 1911.

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

Explaining What a Snob Really Is.

"Gee-ee-Roy, what is a snob?"

"A snob, Eddie, is a person who inherits a great deal of money, goes abroad and buys himself a veneer of culture, returns home and poses as a connoisseur of something, and goes around calling his poor relations 'parvenues.' Why do you ask such a question, Eddie?"

"Because I heard Donak's big brother talking about you this afternoon, and he said you were a snob."

"Do you like rare beef?"

"Is there any other kind these days?"

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

Mighty Hard to Eat.

"So you like all kinds of pies?"

"Yes! All except humble."

Some people fall to win because others do not lose.

We are most apt to realize that time is money when the interest comes due.

Every invalid woman is invited to consult our Staff of Physicians, Surgeons and Specialists, at the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., by letter or personally at my expense.—R. V. PIERCE, M. D.

I Invite Suffering Women

There is every reason why women should not trust their delicate constitutions in the hands of unskilled persons. It requires a thorough medical education to appreciate and understand the delicate female organism. There is every reason why she should write or personally consult an experienced specialist.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For "run-down," debilitated women of all occupations.

DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription

is unequalled as a restorative tonic. As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" allays and subdues nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, and other distressing symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the feminine organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is devised and put up by a physician of vast experience in the treatment of women's maladies. Its ingredients have the indorsement of leading physicians in all schools of practice.

The "Favorite Prescription" has been sold by dealers in medicine in its liquid form for over 40 years. Now it can also be obtained in the tablet form—or send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce for trial box.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorates the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing only on a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, cloth-bound. Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

"It Helped Me So Much."

Mrs. F. W. Myles, of Rollins, Pa., says: "Your Favorite Prescription has done me a wonderful lot of good. Seven years ago when our first child was born I was left miserable. I doctored with two physicians without any relief. I then went to see one of the best doctors in Williamsport. He said I must have an operation at once and that I should quit work, but that was something I could not do. I then began taking your Favorite Prescription and it helped me so much. I always suffered so until our last child when I got along nicely. I shall never go through it again without your medicine. Will close by wishing you much success in the future."



PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. They dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Mamma Says It's Safe for Children CONTAINS NO OPIATES



FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR For Coughs and Colds



For PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRH AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Laxid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle; \$2.50 and \$10 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

About the only things some fellows seem able to keep are late hours.

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

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Wireless Map. A novelty in the way of maps has just been issued by the German imperial postoffice, which has compiled a chart showing the principal wireless telegraph stations in the world. The object is to advertise the facilities now afforded in Germany for "drahtlose" telegraphy. German stations are, of course, given special prominence on the map, and in this connection it is interesting to note that the station at Neuen is claimed to be the most powerful in existence, its range being 2,100 miles. This is two hundred miles more than that of Eiffel tower.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigtown, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Edition, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

It is difficult for a woman to smother the dual role of a soul-mate and help-mate.



Rev. E. Heslop. After using 5 boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Edition, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

FARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Prevents itching. Prevents hair falling. Cures dandruff and itching.

A Jackknife Carpenter can do some good work with that handy tool, but a real Carpenter uses a Modern Chest of Tools and the right raw materials.

HENKEL'S Bread Flour produces more and better bread than any "ona flour for all purposes."

VELVET PASTRY FLOUR does not have to be loaded with shortening to get proper results—These modern Kitchen helps save time and money and produce the best bread and pastry. Henkel's Flour Is Never Dear

Saskatchewan

Your Opportunity is NOW in the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada. Do you desire to get a Free Homestead of 160 ACRES of this rich land? The area is becoming more and more valuable. NEW DISTRICTS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these territories are now being built. The day will soon come when there will be no land Free Homesteading. A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, man has just sold his homestead, March 1900, with about \$1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just \$25 in cash. Today I have 160 acres of wheat, 200 acres of oats, and 60 acres of hay. Not bad for six years, but only an investment of \$100. Write for particulars to M. V. McInnes, 175 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

DEFIANCE STARCH is twice as good as other starches—only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY. Well-paying General Merch. Store for sale or a real home. Thriving town. Est. trade. Address E. E. Kenagy, Davisburg, Pa.

Finds Cure for Epilepsy After Years of Suffering

My daughter was afflicted with epileptic fits for three years. The attacks coming every few weeks. We employed several doctors but they did her no good. About a year ago I heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine, and it certainly has proved a blessing to our little girl. She is now apparently cured and is enjoying the best of health. It is over a year since she has had an attack. We cannot speak too highly of Dr. Miles' Nervine.



MRS. FRANK ANDERSON, Comfrey, Minn.
Thousands of children in the United States who are suffering from attacks of epilepsy are a burden and sorrow to their parents, who would give anything to restore health to the sufferers.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is one of the best remedies known for this affliction. It has proven beneficial in thousands of cases and those who have used it have the greatest faith in it. It is not a "cure-all," but a reliable remedy for nervous diseases. You need not hesitate to give it a trial.

Sold by all Druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

REV. CHAS. SAGER SAYS

Mr. C. A. ABBOTT, August 27, 1905.
Dear Sir: I have known you for over 40 years of the effects of Wilson's Remedy (Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Bledgett's) in cases of pulmonary troubles. At this point I will say to you that you have not before known of that 42 years since, while I was a resident of N. Y. City, I was severely ill with lung trouble. Physicians said I was incurable and my family physician told my wife that she thought I could not recover. My attention was directed to the Wilson Remedy, which I used with splendid effect. I have been on my feet and at work ever since my cure. Yours truly,
REV. CHAS. SAGER,
Pastor M. E. Church, Hunter, (Greene Co.), N. Y.

On Dec. 1, 1901, Mr. Sager writes Mr. Abbott: "My health is very good."
If you will write Mr. Abbott he will gladly furnish you any further information you desire.

C. A. Sweet

Physician and Surgeon

Office Over East Jordan Lumber Co. Store.
Office Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m., 2:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Telephone: Office, 73-2; Res., 73-3.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

DENTIST

Over Loveland'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. 195.

Its Time To Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

Minutes of the School Board Meeting

December 9th, 1912.
Meeting called to order by President Squier, all members present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.
Bills were presented as follows:
W. E. Palmeter, clock and repairing \$ 3.25
Geo. Spencer, material 10.16
Alexander Bush, Truant Officer, 15.00
E. J. Light & Power Co., Oct. service 4.70
Enterprise, letter heads and envelopes 1.75
E. J. Lumner Co., brooms 7.06
A. Winters, labor west side building 2.75
G. A. Bell brooms, Jordan River School 2.10
A. J. Nickless, Cedar Wood Jordan Rivea School 2.00
Chas. Coykendall, Freight and drayage, Desks 1.40
Matt Quilon, sand, West Side50
Wm. Johnson, Freight and drayage, cement50
Wm. Tate, Trees, West Side and Jordan River School 22.00
Schultz Co., Record Book 4.75
Soudan Specialty Co., Pumigat-or, Sweeping Compound 15.10
E. A. Kowals, Paper 8.85
A. Finagan Co., Books and Supplies 49.20
Thomas Charles Co., Kindergarten supplies 13.61
L. C. Smith Bros. Co., Repairing Typewriter 1.51
Charlevoix County Herald Cards, etc. 8.30
Paul Franceth, Piling wood, Jordan River School 1.00
Mrs. Addie Thudale, Janitor work and cleaning Jordan River School 7.80
M. J. Williams, Painting 5.00
Motion by Murphy seconded by Hoyt that bills be allowed and orders drawn for same. Carried.
The resignation of Miss Maude Cross was received and accepted and on motion by Bartlett seconded by Hoyt the Secretary was instructed to engage Miss Dresler to fill the vacancy. Carried.
On motion by Murphy seconded by Bartlett that the Secretary be instructed to install electric lights in the West Side School. Carried.
Motion to adjourn carried.
E. J. CROSSMAN Secretary.

APPENDICITIS BOOK FREE.

The Adler-ka book, telling how you can EASILY guard against appendicitis, and how you can relieve constipation or gas on the stomach INSTANTLY, is offered free this week by James Gidley.

If a man has anything he can't

Money may not bring happiness, but every man on earth would like to try the experiment for himself.
Job was a patient man, but he never found the cat asleep on the piano just after he has vanished it.

The Secret Terror.

The haunting fear of sickness and helplessness is the secret terror of the working man. Health is his capital. Kidney diseases sap a man's strength and vitality. They lessen his earning capacity. Foley Kidney Pills bring back health and strength by healing the disease. They are the best medicine made for kidney and bladder troubles. The genuine are in the yellow package. Refuse any substitute. Hite Drug Co. (adv.)

The mantle of charity is not synonymous with the cloak of friendship.

Cut out the worry about yesterday's sorrows and get busy with the joys of today.
At this season the merry weather forecaster can predict snow flurries without a tremor.

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCESSORS!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to Build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection

If the guest: Termis, 1 splendid; Oaten, 3 best varieties; 20 Spring-fowering; 10 Fall- varieties in all.

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive the valuable collection of seeds postpaid, together with my big 12-page, illustrated Seed and Plant Book, full of all about the Best varieties of Seeds. Plant the seeds.

H. W. Buckbee, 222 BUCKBEE STREET, ROCKFORD, ILL.

Frank Phillips

Torsorial Artist.

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

HOW TO RESIST

Chronic Coughs and Colds.

Strong, vigorous men and women hardly ever catch cold; it's only when the system is run down and vitality low that colds and coughs get a foothold.

Now isn't it reasonable that the right way to cure a cough is to build up your strength again?
(Mrs. Olivia Farham, of East Durham, N. C., says: "I took Vinol for a chronic cough which had lasted two years, and the cough not only disappeared, but it built up my strength as well.")

The reason Vinol is so efficacious in such cases is because it contains in a delicious concentrated form all the medicinal curative elements of cod liver oil, with tonic, blood-building iron added.

Chronic coughs and colds yield to Vinol because it builds up the weakened, run-down system.

You can get your money back any time if Vinol does not do all we say. P. S. For Eczema of Scalp try our Sazo Salve. We guarantee it.
W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

Pimple Face.

BLACKHEADS SKIN BLOTCHES

Coarse Features

Are Ugly Looks—Refrain Folks Avoid Your Acquaintance.

FRECKLE FACE

And Coarse Pores Always Repulsive

"Yaak" (Special) Quickly Removes these Homely Spots—The Greatest Remedy in the Wide World for Quick Results

GET "YAAK" (SPECIAL)

Have you ever seen so many earnest people with sallow, rough, freckled, yellow cheeks, pimply, blotchy skin, walking the streets, in street cars, in the stores, and at social gatherings? They ought to know that their own friends turn from them with disgust.

Freckles and blotches are an ugly sight in society and business life. Refined folks usually avoid meeting those with such repulsive looks.

The very worst cases of pimples, blackheads and blotchy rash, freckles and coarse pores, can positively be got rid of by "Yaak" (special). It is a wonderful product, and makes the face smoothly plump, fresh, and extremely young looking; the greatest preparation in the world for quick results. "Yaak" is delicate, harmless, and fascinating to the skin, absolutely free from dangerous drugs. "Yaak" (special) is purely vegetable Herbs. Oils of Nuts, Lily-bulb Juice, ceresine, Olive Oils and Cocconut Oils, which give the face a healthful, glowing appearance. Apply a little at night, and every morning; you will quickly see a surprising change. Just try it and be convinced.

"Yaak" gives a pearly white velvety skin, and contains special ingredients for what it claims. Just ask anybody who has used it. "Yaak" is the only one that will not irritate. Even the first application will amaze you. Get "Yaak" today. Don't delay it for tomorrow, and permit those ugly features on your face. You will only be disliked by your neighbors, and they gossip about you. "Yaak" (special) sells everywhere in America for \$1 per box, and also for 10 cents per box; two sizes. If your facial blemishes are of long standing, it is best that you get the larger size box. You will surely need it for necessary reasons. Beware of substitutes, don't listen to it but demand the "Yaak" special. Ask the druggists in town for it, they get it from the wholesalers. Or else we will ship direct to you, either size box, postpaid, by next mail by any of the following Chicago firms. Send your money order to any firm you choose: Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., The Big Fair Store, Buck-Rayners 3 Drug Stores, The Puollig Drug Store, Rosenthal & Company, big department store; The Economical Drug Co., opposite Marshall Field Co., all big Chicago firms. Put "Yaak" (special) on your shopping list to-day. There is nothing on the market can equal it. "Yaak" does not give samples, the ingredients are special products and expensive.

It is positively the greatest preparation in the world for beautifying the skin of all ugly facial blemishes toward a velvety, plump, youthful complexion. Just try it. "Yaak" (special) is worth its weight in gold and when you have used it, you will regard it as one of your most treasured possessions. Get it today without delay in your own town, or else any of the above Chicago firms will ship at once.

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 CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE WORTH TRYING

NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE GREATEST THEATRICAL AND SHOW PAPER IN THE WORLD
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, \$4.00 PER YEAR.
BEST NEWS AND BEST ARTICLES ON AVIATION
BY WELL-KNOWN EXPERTS
SAMPLE COPY FREE
Address NEW YORK CLIPPER, New York, N. Y.

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BEST NEWS AND BEST ARTICLES ON AVIATION
BY WELL-KNOWN EXPERTS
SAMPLE COPY FREE
Address NEW YORK CLIPPER, New York, N. Y.

THIS CARD IS WORTH \$1 ONE DOLLAR

IN SECURING WM. ROGERS' GUARANTEED SILVERWARE AS LISTED BELOW

	Corona or La France Per Set	Chester Per set	Sterling Each
6 Table Knives	\$2.59	\$2.89	\$2.74
6 Table Forks	2.19	2.49	2.54
6 Table Spoons	2.19	2.59	
6 Dessert Spoons	1.98	2.39	
6 Tea Spoons	1.69	1.89	
1 Sugar and Butter Set	1.55	1.69	
6 Fruit Knives	2.39		
6 Coffee Spoons	1.89		
6 Soup Spoons	1.69		
1 Berry Spoon	1.59		
1 Cold Meat Fork	1.59		
1 Gravy Ladle	1.59		
1 Three-Piece Child's set	1.49		

Bring this card to our store every time you make a cash purchase and have the amount punched. When the card is all punched out—a total of \$5.00—we will accept it the same as \$1.00 in cash for your choice of any of the above Silver Sets or pieces, and you pay the few odd cents in cash.

We will then give you a new card and continue to do so until you have obtained as large a Silver Set as you wish.

On this plan you can get a complete set of this beautiful high grade ROGERS' silverware, at a mere trifle of expense.

FOR EXAMPLE: If you want a set of tea spoons (Price \$1.69) pay us the sixty-nine cents and we will take the card punched out for the \$1.00, and so on on all the sets.

Extra Charge of 20 cents for Each Gift Piece

MILFORD & SCHNELLE
CHOICE GROCERIES & MEATS
EAST JORDAN MICHIGAN

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

BARGAIN DAYS

December 18th to January 1st.

We have made greater efforts than ever to secure for our readers a combination of reading matter that will give you the biggest possible value at the lowest possible price. No greater value was ever offered than those in our

THREE BIG BARGAINS

No matter which you choose you are sure of getting more than the worth of your money. Your best home paper and a big city daily included in each combination cover every feature of news service from the personals of your home town to the big happenings throughout the world. Local News, General News, Markets, Sports, Farming, Housekeeping, Fashions, Fiction—everything you can possibly want in the way of reading matter is offered you here.

BARGAIN

No. 1

All One Year

\$2.80

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

GRAND RAPIDS HERALD

WESTERN RURAL ROUTER

BARGAIN

No. 2

All One Year

\$3.00

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

GRAND RAPIDS HERALD

WESTERN RURAL ROUTER

UNCLE REMUS'S MAGAZINE

FARM AND HOME

HOME LIFE

AGRICULTURAL EPITOMIST

FAMILY MAGAZINE

BARGAIN

No. 3

All One Year

\$5.00

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

GRAND RAPIDS HERALD

WESTERN RURAL ROUTER

MICHIGAN FARMER

These Bargains are all high class. You can't do better anywhere. Order today—then you're sure you'll not be too late. These Big Bargains will be withdrawn January 1st.

Address Orders to
Charlevoix County Herald, East Jordan