

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1913.

No. 2

Compensation Law

Being Misunderstood By Many Workmen.

There appears to be in many quarters a wide-spread misunderstanding of the nature of the workman's compensation act, and this is liable to lead interested people into unnecessary trouble at a time when they can ill afford it. For instance, it appears to be the popular belief that if any wage earner is now injured while in the employ of a person, company, or corporation, at any work other than farm or household labor, he is entitled to one-half his wages and all medical attendance paid during the time he is laid up. This is by no means true as a general proposition and the truth should be known.

The Michigan Workmen's Compensation Act is not of general application in all of its provisions. In fact, if the employer does not voluntarily elect to come under its provisions its only effect upon him is, in case of injury the employer will not be permitted to use as a defense (a) contributory negligence; (b) assumption of risk; and (c) act of fellow servant. If the employer does elect to come under its provisions then they are binding upon him; otherwise not.

Before any employer who has accepted the provisions of the act can be charged with any liability for any injury to an employee it must be shown that the injury was caused by some act or negligence of the employer. The employer is no more responsible for an accident than he was under the old law unless he has come under the new compensation act. No employer that has not come under the compensation act is liable for medical attendance any more than before.

Nor is a principal party or company liable as employers, whether they are under the compensation act or not, for injuries to employees of contractors or sub-contractors on work they have let out to such contractors.

Under present conditions many business men, whose occupation is not deemed hazardous, think it wise to carry accident and sickness insurance, and if it be needed by these, how much more should it be done by laborers in hazardous occupations, especially when they are employed by parties who have not accepted the provisions of the compensation act or are contractors who have limited resources. Every person should insure his earnings be they great or small.

Celebrated Golden Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hubbard, formerly of this city, and now residing at Montague, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary December 26th. The below article, accompanied with a photo of the couple, appeared in last Monday's issue of the Grand Rapids Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra P. Hubbard have just celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. They were married in 1862 at Oswego, N. Y., both being the same age, 21 years.

Mr. Hubbard served one year in the Civil War, being a member of the Ninety-sixth New York Volunteer Regiment of Infantry.

Soon after the war, in 1867, they with their father's family, and one brother, moved to Michigan and settled on a farm, about four miles from Montague. In 1890 they removed to Kentucky, where Mr. Hubbard engaged in lumbering at Hindertown, and later in mercantile business at Corbin. In 1906 they moved to East Jordan, Mich., where they conducted a ladies' furnishings business, and purchased a fine farm, which they still own.

Two sons were born, the eldest, Fred H. Hubbard, living at Decatur, Ind., where he is manager of the new best sugar plant of the Holland and St. Louis sugar plant. The younger son, B. C. Hubbard, is general secretary and treasurer of the same company at Holland, Mich.

About eighty guests were present at the celebration, in the home in Montague, where this venerable couple, of pioneers of Muskegan will spend the remainder of their lives.

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

Serious Accident.

Charles Malpass Loses Left Arm in Buzz-Saw.

While attempting to adjust a buzz-saw at his store in this city, Monday morning, Charles Malpass received injuries which necessitated the removal of his left arm just below the elbow.

The store handles buzz-saw outfits with gasoline engine attachments, and Mr. Malpass was engaged about ten o'clock in adjusting one of these machines. He had driven a stake to make the outfit more secure and was at the bottom of the rear lifting on the outfit, when his hand slipped, striking the rapidly revolving saw. The teeth caught his hand and carried it up under a guard. It all happened in a second's time, but the saw tore through the hand and wrist and part way to the elbow.

He was removed to Dr. H. W. Dicken's office, where, assisted by Dr. Risk the arm was dressed about ten inches below the elbow.

GRAUSTARK COMING

To Temple Theatre Next Thursday, Night.

The mere announcement that "Graustark" is coming should arouse an exceptional interest in all lovers of the theatre, for as a rule they are also readers of fiction, and if they have not seen the play, have read the novel. Mr. George Barr McCutcheon, the author, is a product of that great center of agriculture and literature, Indiana. James Whitcomb Riley, Booth Tarkington, George Ade, Gen. Lew Wallace have all contributed to the state's fame, but no "best sellers" ever came out of Indiana and achieved greater popularity than the works of Mr. McCutcheon, and the greatest of these is "Graustark." It has a larger output than the combined sale of all his other books and the demand for it still continues.

Mr. Geo. D. Baker who adapted his version from Grace Hayward's dramatization of the novel, realized that the public would wish to see as much of Mr. McCutcheon as possible; and therefore kept as closely to the story as the dramatic unities would allow. A guarantee of the correctness and beauty of the production is the name of James W. Castle, who staged "Ime, Schuman-Heink's production of "Love's Lottery," "Quo Vadis," "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," and other plays for Mr. F. C. Whitney, Mr. Edwin Knowles, and Mr. Alfred E. Aarons. His staging of "Graustark" has been a labor of love, and he has given all that thought, care, patience, and skill can contribute to a sumptuous production.

"Graustark's" engagement at the Temple Theatre on Jan. 16th will be looked forward to by theatregoers and book readers.

Resolutions, Pythian Sisters.

Whereas, The Angel of Death entered our midst Monday, Dec. 23rd 1912 and took into eternal rest our beloved sister Anna E. Goodman one of our past chiefs; Therefore be it.

Resolved That while the members of East Jordan Temple No. 65, of Pythian-sisters mourn with the dear ones that are left so lonely, we know she has passed from labor to reward, reminding us of our obligation, one to another.

Resolved, That we drape our charter in mourning for a period of thirty days, in memory of her as a mark of appreciation of her faithful services for the upbuilding of the temple and further.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, to each of our local papers and the same be attached to and become a part of our minutes.

LIDA PRICE,
FRANCES RAFF,
ESTELLA SHERMAN,
Committee.

Hints for Housekeepers.

Keep Foley's Honey and Tar Compound always on hand, and you can quickly head off a cold by its prompt use. It contains no opiates, heals and soothes the inflamed air passages, stops the coughs, and may save a big doctor's bill. In the yellow package. Hite's Drug Store.

Don't Forget

VINOL

For that cough that you can't get rid of.

Remember we find it one of the best preparations now on sale.

We recommend and guarantee it.

For acute coughs and colds use

Spring's Cough Syrup

and stop coughing. We guarantee it.

W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

County Finances.

RECEIPTS	
Balance on hand December 1st, 1912	\$3,581.05
Received from Delinquent Taxes	749.94
Received from Redemption Certificates	34.08
Received from General Fund	25.00
Received from State and County Taxes	3,550.83
Received from Library Taxes	41.50
Received from Mortgage Tax	92.60
Received from County Clerk	
Costs in the cases of People vs. Joe Linnisnich, Hugh H. Boyle, Joseph Floyd, and Nelson Knapp	31.25
Received from State of Michigan	242.99
Total	\$8,348.64

DISBURSEMENTS	
General Fund	\$1,473.99
Poor Fund	855.37
Circuit Court Orders	708.60
Criminal Fee Orders	6.00
Probate Court Orders	88.19
Soldiers Relief Fund	16.00
Mortgage Tax to State	65.35
State of Michigan, for ending Sept. 30th, 1912	856.03
State of Michigan, for hunters Licenses	222.25
Balance on hand January 1st 1913	4,056.66
Total	\$8,348.64

Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., January 6th, 1913.

RICHARD LEWIS,
County Treasurer.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids on the replanking of the bridge connecting the East and West Sides of the City of East Jordan will be received at my office until 8:00 O'clock standard time, Jan. 20, 1913. For full particulars, consult the City Commission. Dated Jan. 8, 1913.

OTIS J. SMITH,
CITY CLERK.

BENEFITS LOCAL PEOPLE

East Jordan people have discovered that A Single Dose of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., is compounded in Alderlaka, the German appendix remedy, relieves gas on the stomach and constipation at Once. J. Gidley.

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

SCENE FROM "GRAUSTARK"



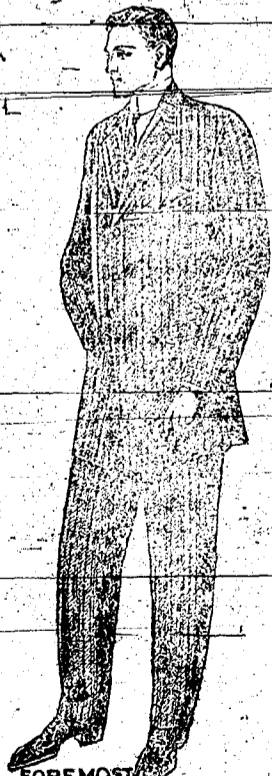
AT TEMPLE THEATRE, NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT, JAN'Y 16TH.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

REASONS WHY

We could give you a bunch of reasons why you should buy our clothing, but we are not going to; do not believe it is necessary. Any man who is fair and square with himself will not overlook an opportunity to try out and trust out the clothing proposition that will mean more all around satisfaction. We are not treading on the other fellows toes, but want you to know what the best is and where you can get it, and you really ought to know what this Schloss and Born Clothing is. Best fitting. Best wearing. Best looking.

Just at this season of the year, we are giving the best bargains. Suits from \$10.50 to \$20. Overcoats \$8 to \$20.



FOREMOST CLOTHES SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT, MICH.



FOREMOST CLOTHES SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT, MICH.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."

FRED E. BOOSINGER

NEEDLESS NOISES.

It is possible to have a big town and a prosperous town without making so powerful much fuss about it. There is a large amount of unnecessary din about everyday traffic. To begin with, we build a lot of our streets out of brick and granite when we might just as well construct them of material that is less productive of noise and less calculated to bring wagons and other vehicles to a state of premature debility and disrepair.

It is interesting to learn from the seat of war that the experiment of using the aeroplane in war operations was tried at Adrianople with a result which went a little further than predicted. Lieutenant Popoff, aviator with the Bulgarian forces, made a night not for the purpose of attack by dropping bombs, but to view and report on the disposition of the Turkish forces, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

The London Sphere asserts that there is a national awakening to the persistence of ancient errors in the training of boys in the public elementary schools. It is now seen, the Sphere says, that to teach a boy reading, writing and arithmetic only and to dismiss him from school at fourteen or younger without further training either of his hands or his mind is suicidal for the boy and for the nation.

It is remarkable under what difficulties the crusade for fire prevention, which is one of the leading issues of the day, is being pushed. No danger is greater, more horrible nor more imminent than that of fire, yet the apathy of the average person to means of protection from this worst of the elements is little short of marvelous.

Now, to realize universal peace, why not send the fool that rocks the boat, the practical joker, and the nuisance who plasters newlyweds with signs, out hunting with the fellow who mistakes the guide for a deer and the fool who didn't know it was loaded?

A Boston divine advises a young man to walk across his best girl's carpet with muddy feet, and if she smiles to marry her. He might get a good natured wife, but her housekeeping would be a little off color.

The Los Angeles council endorsed an action whereby men are allowed to carry nippers to clip off the ends of offending hatpins. Many theatergoers wish that scissors would be included to trim the plumage.

Business Women

Make Money in Real Estate Dealings

By JOHN M. OSKISON

WOMEN are getting into the real estate business, and making money out of it. I saw the picture of one of the markedly successful ones in a recent Cleveland newspaper. There was an interview with her, too, which contained some hints worth passing on to ambitious women.

The Cleveland woman has a specialty—building houses on vacant lots with money which she borrows for six per cent. and selling the houses for a neat profit. Getting the right sort of a house on a lot at the right price is her problem. When she solves it successfully she makes money and she loses when she fails to solve it.

"Women," she said, "are better qualified than men to build houses. They are the ones who live most in them, and know what is needed. They know, from long experience, just where the closets and sinks ought to be, what arrangement of rooms will be most convenient and save steps, what sort of wood is hard and what sort is easy to keep clean, and a lot of details which men builders either don't know about or willfully neglect.

"I think the time will come when practically all homes will be built by women."

I do not know of a better investment for the modern architect-builder than to add to his staff a woman of taste and experience as a home-maker. I do not know of a better way for the young woman to invest her talent than by getting into the business of designing houses for people to live in—really "live" in.

It is an axiom of the investment business that money is safest which is put into the things in every-day use by a large number of people. Certainly the investment in real home-making talent satisfies that requirement.

A woman's bank account and her investments should be carried in her own name, and not that of her husband. If she was Mary Collins before she was married, for business purposes she is now either Mary Collins Jones or Mary C. Jones. One of these signatures should be selected by her, and when once chosen it should be used on all occasions.

The above paragraph of advice contains the gist of the warnings and counsel given to women by bankers. It indicates the primitive state in which women still live so far as finance is concerned.

Women have to be told that a check indorsed merely with the writing of their name across the back can be cashed by anyone—that it amounts practically to putting that much currency in circulation.

Women, however, are coming out of financial vassalage.

Uniting Energy Into One Common Cause

By REV. DR. ALAN PRESSLEY WILSON, Lykens, Pa.

I stood looking out of my study window one rainy day, and my attention was directed to the drops scattered over the pane. There was not enough energy in any one of the drops to make it rattle, and there seemed no way to unite them. Then one drop that was a little larger than the others rolled down and joined one just beneath it. This made a large drop and it began rolling down the pane, getting larger and gaining force as it went, until it swept everything before it.

Here, thought I, is an example of what we may do by uniting and throwing our energy into one common cause. There may not be energy enough in a single one of us to accomplish anything, but, by quietly uniting our efforts, one at a time, we finally gain such a force and momentum that we carry everything before us.

Since learning that lesson the old adage, "United we stand, divided we fall," has shaped itself in my mind to "Separated we stand, united we move." Analyze this reconstructed adage and we have, "Separated, we can do nothing; united, everything is possible of accomplishment." This is the great principle of co-operation and makes for the upbuilding of any community, public movement or work of any kind.

Honest Toilers Must Make Up Losses

By WILLIAM GREY

A New York lawyer, finding his expenses higher than his income, refusal to deny himself; but kept on living at the old rate until he was in debt to the limit, and then calmly went through bankruptcy and wiped off the slate. This solution of the problem is very dishonorable.

A man who deliberately would do a thing of that kind is no better than a thief. In fact, he is less honorable than a thief, for the latter makes no pretense of being on the square, while the other man does when obtaining credit.

He not only steals from the tradesmen, but from their customers as well, for the honest people who pay their bills are obliged to pay more to make up the loss.

The loss caused by dishonest customers like this man is an important factor in the cost of living. If all paid cash or paid their bills retailers could sell for less and make as much as now.

Autumn Season Has Many Charms

By J. Howard Moore, Chicago

This is the season of purple and gold—purple of aster and thistle and blazing star and the gold of golden rod and helianthus. I came across a whole meadowful of burr marigolds out south of Jackson park this morning, so shining and gleeful in the rich autumn sunlight that they seemed almost burnished.

Spring is my favorite season. It is the morning of the year—the time of hope and youth and dreams.

But autumn has its charms, as well as its faults. Autumn is the insects' dying time. It is the time when the birds fly away and the butterflies give up their ghosts. There are omens in the air.

But it is also the time of grand, calm days, of royal hues, of harvests and fullness and of great, round moons and rest.

SET TWAIN AT "WORK"

HOW GEN. SHERMAN MADE HUMORIST PAY FARE

Author Compelled to Pose as Famous Soldier While the Latter Smoked Contentedly in His Private Car.

Albert Bigelow Paine tells of the time when Mark Twain on his way to West Point to deliver an address found himself in the same train with General Sherman, who had been attending a dinner in Hartford.

"A pleasant incident followed, which Clemens himself used to relate. Gen. Sherman attended the banquet and Secretary of War Robert Lincoln. Next morning Clemens and Twichell were leaving for West Point, where they were to address the military students, guests on the same special train on which Lincoln and Sherman had their private car. This car was at the end of the train, and when the two passengers reached the station Sherman and Lincoln were out on the rear platform addressing the multitude. Clemens and Twichell went in and, taking seats, waited for them.

"As the speakers finished the train started, but they still remained outside, bowing and waving to the assembled citizens, so that it was under good headway before they came in. Sherman came up to Clemens, who sat smoking unconcernedly.

"Well," he said, "who told you you could go in this car?"

"Nobody," said Clemens. "Do you expect to pay extra fare?" asked Sherman.

"No," said Clemens; "I don't expect to pay any fare."

"O, you don't! Then you'll work your way."

"Sherman took off his coat and military hat and made Clemens put them on.

"Now," said he, "whenever the train stops you get out on the platform and represent me and make a speech."

"It was not long before the train stopped and Clemens, according to orders, stepped out on the rear platform and bowed to the crowd. There was a cheer at the sight of his military uniform. Then the cheer waned, became a murmur of uncertainty, followed by an undertone of discussion.

Presently somebody said: "Say, that ain't Sherman; that's Mark Twain," which brought another cheer.

Then Sherman had to come out, too, and the result was that both spoke. They kept this up at the different stations and sometimes Robert Lincoln came out with them, and when there was time all three spoke, much to the satisfaction of their audiences."

—Harper's Weekly.

Climate of California. "As each man steps his foot on shore," wrote one adventurer of the period of the "Forty-Niners," "he seems to have entered a magic circle in which he is under the influence of new impulses." And, as additional testimony to the extraordinarily stimulating quality of the Californian air, Mr. Henry Childs Merwin tells this delightful tale in his "Life of Bret Harte."

A popular figure in the streets of San Francisco was a black pony, the property of a constable, that stood most of the day, saddled and bridled, in front of his master's office.

The pony's favorite diversion was to have his hoofs blacked and polished. Whenever a coin was placed between his lips he would carry it to a neighboring bootblack, put first one foot and then the other on the foot rest, and after receiving a satisfactory "shine," walk gravely back to his usual station.

Even the dumb animals felt that something unusual was expected of them in California.—Youth's Companion.

"Face Value." Do you ever figure out what you would bring in money if sold at "face value," that is, if the component parts of your body were weighed and measured by a purchaser as "raw materials?" Well, a patient German scientist has figured it all out, and here is the result:

"A man weighing 150 pounds comes to about \$7.50. He finds in his body about two and a half dollars' worth of fat; while of iron, so essential to health and vigor, he discovers hardly enough to make a nail an inch long. But there is plenty of lime, enough to whitewash a good-sized chicken-house. Of phosphorus he finds enough to put the heads on two thousand two hundred matches, and there is magnesia enough to make a good fireworks piece for the Fourth of July. There is enough albumen for one hundred hen's eggs, and a small teaspoonful of sugar and a goodly sized pinch of salt."

Love and the Liner. A sentimental young lady from town was on the steamship quay, where she saw a young girl sitting on a trunk in an attitude of utter dejection and despair.

"Poor thing," thought the romantic young lady, "she is probably alone and a stranger! Her pale cheeks and great, sad eyes tell of a broken heart and a yearning for sympathy."

She went over to the traveler to win her confidence.

"Crossed in love?" she asked sympathetically.

"No," replied the girl with a sigh, "crossed in the 'Frotic,' and an awfully rough passage, too!"

Neckruff of Ostrich



The neckruff of ostrich is an assured favorite for the fall and winter season. It is worn to best advantage when the hat is trimmed to match. With a world of ostrich fancy feathers, plumes and bands of all descriptions, it is not difficult to select a trimming suited to almost any kind of hat.

These ostrich neckruffs are made of long-fibred stock, generally, and set close up about the neck. A hat to match, with a drooping brim, or a shape which sets down on the head, merges at some points into the ruff and it is this that makes the effect so good when the hat trimming is like the ruff.

Some very handsome hats are trimmed with long boas of ostrich. One end falls from the hat at the left, back and is thrown around the neck. A tiny bow, or a little nose-gay or jeweled pin fastens the end to the shoulder.

Nearly all ruffs are fastened with loops and ends of velvet ribbon. Sometimes these are long and heavy but this is not usual. Short smart bows are just as good. Narrow velvet ribbons in rosettes and many falling ends, or narrow satin ribbon of good quality make equally effective fastenings, all depending on the taste of the wearer.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

FRAGILITY OUT OF FASHION

Girls of Today Seek Health and Take the Right Way to Secure the Blessing.

It is no longer fashionable with the fair sex to feign delicacy, nor are the girls of the coming generation actuated by an insane desire to appear fragile and genteel at the expense of health. The scores of buxom, bright-eyed young ladies one will meet in any of our public thoroughfares any afternoon is ample evidence of the truth of the assertion, says Woman's Life. No longer do the fair ones seem wan and pale to look upon, nor is their style of locomotion suggestive of effort; but, on the contrary, nearly all seem strong and lithe of limb, and with cheeks suffused with the ruddy glow of health. Doctors generally agree that there is far less sickness among the sex than had formerly been the case, and this could be attributed solely to the glorious practice young ladies have of late acquired of testing their capabilities as pedestrians, and in engaging in other forms of light physical exercise. It is to be hoped that the good work will go on.

UMBRELLA CASE OF VALUE

Idea is to Match the Costume, and the Vogue is Rapidly Becoming Fashionable.

Because of the tremendous vogue of velvets and the number of costumes in that material that are being made up, the velvet-encased umbrella has come into being. Made on a slender but substantial frame, which folds closely, and covered with a silk taffeta spread, the umbrella when closed and encased appears like a walking stick of velvet from ferrule to top. A solid silver morogram plate caps the handle, which, ten inches down its length, is ornamented with a double ring of silver.

Decided colors are now the smart thing in silk umbrellas. All the fashionable shades of purple, blue, mauve and the new reds are in demand for spreads, which are mounted upon frames that press tightly about a slender stick and give the convenience of the appearance of a stikken cane. This fashionable fad is to procure a unique handle for the umbrella that is carried with the tailored walking suit, and while some of the effects are artistic, others are actually bizarre. Among the latter are the cat, parrot and monkey heads in natural colors with jewels for eyes. In the former class are all manner of beautifully carved handles of rare woods and ivory, and when money is not an object, of jade, amber, rock crystal or solid silver and gold.

Psychology and Clothes.

I have a little friend who disliked to wash dishes; so for her birthday I made her two aprons from two yards of pink gingham. I cut them in one piece, with straps which cross in the back and button in the shoulders. The edges are trimmed with pink finished braid. I made a pocket in each apron, with her initial embroidered in white. She was so pleased that her mother has no trouble getting her to help with the dishes and dusting.—Woman's Home Companion.

Muffs Are Larger.

The muffs are larger than ever, says Harper's Bazar. Quite soft and rather flat. Some have the paws and tails as trimming, as they had last year, while quite as many have no hanging trimmings. Most of the fur collars are worn with one end thrown over the left shoulder. For those who can wear that style there are starding neck bands of fur with ruffles of tulle above and below, the whole fastening at the left side with a big satin ribbon bow.

Fur for Everything.

Fur goes everywhere. It trims the chiffon evening frock and appears suitably enough on the tailor made, while it is also in evidence in connection with silks and soft satins. Skunk is the fur which is just now lifted to the highest pinnacle of favor, and one sees it on all sides. With the fashionable mole gray suit it could hardly be excelled, its deep, dark brown that having an admirable effect against the gray.

Fur Fad.

The latest fur fad is to allow the ends of the scarf to drop down the center of the back, boas and stoles are crossed in front, and the ends fall with a studied carelessness.

EVENING WAIST



This dainty waist is of chiffon or mousseline de sole. The upper part of the waist and the yoke are tucked and finished with little shirred headings.

The lower part is plain and finished with a black velvet girdle into which is tucked a knot of roses. The sleeves are tucked and finished with double frills of the material.

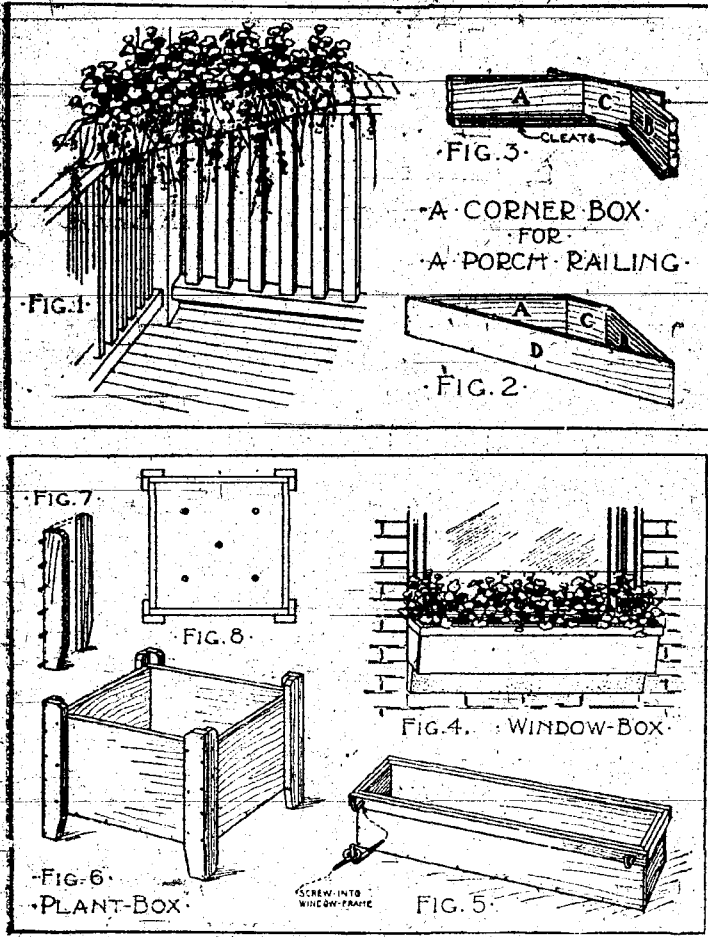
Crepe Paper Gifts.

For those who cannot afford to expend very much money on materials, there is nothing more satisfactory for fancy work than the making of objects of braided crepe paper. This material costs but a few cents, unless ribbons and silk or satin are used in combination with the paper. The work is of the utmost simplicity, although the finished product appears to be an imposing piece of work. One does not realize just how easy it is to fashion these crepe paper things until one has started out to do the work, and has the materials in the hands.—Harper's Bazar.

BOYS' HANDICRAFT

By A. NEELY HALL

Author of "Handicraft for Handy Boys" and "The Boy Craftsman"



HOME-MADE FLOWER-BOXES.

Here are the designs for three forms of flower-boxes that are simple to make—a corner box for the porch railing, a box for the window sill, and a box to stand upon the porch floor or upon the lawn. From the three you can select the one you like best.

For a porch railing, a corner box such as shown in Fig. 1 will hold enough flowers to make of it a veritable flower bed, and with vines planted along the front and allowed to hang down over the box the effect will be very pretty. Fig. 2 shows the completed box. The idea of cutting off the rear corner of the box and attaching the short piece C is so that the sides of the box will extend over on to the tops of the railings for support. Of course this will not be necessary in case the corner post does not extend higher than the railing. The ends of the side pieces A and B must be trimmed off to the right angle to fit against the front and back boards C and D. But the ends of B and C may be left square until after they have been nailed to A and B (see C, Fig. 3), when it will be an easy matter to saw them off flush with the sides of A and B. Nail a narrow strip to A and B at the lower edge, for cleats to support the bottom boards (Fig. 3); then cut and fit the bottom boards in place. Bore a number of half-inch holes through the bottom for drains.

The only difference between the construction of the window-box in Fig. 4 and that of an ordinary grocery box is that the bottom of the flower-box is fitted between the sides and ends, instead of nailed to the bottom edges (Fig. 5), and a narrow strip is nailed

on around the top edges. It is this narrow top band that gives the box its style. Eight inches is a good width, six inches is plenty deep, and the length should be such that the box will extend along the entire length of the window sill. A simple method of anchoring the box in position is shown in Fig. 5. Screw the screw-eye into the window frame and the screw-hook into the box. Care of course must be taken to set the box far enough out so it will not interfere with the raising of the window screen. Bore the drain holes through the bottom board about six inches apart.

A soap box will do for the plant box illustrated in Fig. 6, but you will have a neater appearing job if you build it up yourself, fitting the bottom boards between the sides. Fig. 7 shows how the corner strips should be prepared and fastened together. Make them long enough so the tops will project one inch above the top of the box and the lower ends about two inches below the bottom. The upper corners can be cut off by means of a chisel. In fastening the corner strips in place, be careful to make the lower projections equal. Fig. 8 shows a good way of spacing the drain holes.

A dark shade of green always looks well upon flower-boxes, although it is sometimes thought best to paint them the same color as the house trimmings. You can use your own judgment about this. Drive all nail heads below the surface of the wood, and putty the holes before applying the paint.

If you make your flower-boxes neatly, probably you can get orders from neighbors for similar boxes and earn some money for your bank account.

(Copyright, 1912, by A. Neely Hall.)

The CIVIL WAR FIFTY YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

December 16, 1862.

The Army of the Potomac, which, since the battle of Fredericksburg, had been lying between the Confederate entrenchments on the hill and the Rappahannock river in its rear, was withdrawn during the night to the north side of the river. General Burnside at last realizing the hopelessness of endeavoring again to carry the Confederate line, and the danger of remaining where he was. A repulse of another attack, or an attack from the enemy, would have been fatal to the army.

A detachment of Union troops, while on a reconnoissance, entered the village of Wardsville and captured the entire Confederate mail, consisting of several hundred letters and newspapers, from the postmaster.

Major-General Banks issued a proclamation assuming command of the Department of the Gulf. A large body of Confederate troops, encamped in the vicinity of New Haven, Ky., were surprised and captured by the First Kentucky Union cavalry.

General Foster's Union column invading North Carolina was brought to a stand at the Neuse by the Confederates under General Evans. The Confederate artillery made good practice during the day.

December 17, 1862.

Four hundred and sixty Union soldiers, taken prisoners at Fredericksburg, reached Richmond, Va.

Baton Rouge, La., was occupied by a portion of General Bank's Union command.

Major-General Grant, commanding the Department of the Tennessee, issued an order from his headquarters at Oxford, Miss., expelling every Jew within his department within twenty-four hours from the issuance of the order.

General Foster's expeditionary force in North Carolina came to a stop, at Goldsboro, N. C., in front of the Confederate force of General Evans. He succeeded in destroying the Goldsboro bridge, but was compelled to retire, after two hours' fighting.

December 18, 1862.

The Confederate cavalry leader Forrest entered and occupied Lexington, Ky., with a large force, a body of Union troops, under Col. R. G. Ingersoll, of the Eleventh Illinois Cavalry, resisted for three hours, but was finally driven off, leaving prisoners and two pieces of artillery.

The town of Commerce, Miss., was burned by a Union expedition consisting of the gunboat Juliet and transport City Belle, carrying detachments of the Eleventh and Forty-seventh Indiana. On the previous day the steamer Mill Boy, lying in the river in front of the town, had been fired into by a casual band of Confederate cavalry. When the Mill Boy reported the incident at Helena, Ark., the expedition was sent to destroy the town in punishment for the thing that had been done by the passing troopers. Not satisfied with that vengeance, the Union troops proceeded to destroy the plantations for a distance of five miles about the town.

December 19, 1862.

Colonel Dickey, in command of a detachment of Union cavalry, returned to the Union lines at Oxford, Miss., from a raid on the railroads, in which his force marched two hundred miles in six days, destroyed forty miles of the Mobile and Ohio, captured one hundred and fifty prisoners, a large amount of stores, and escaped from a Confederate force outnumbering them nine to one.

Twelve wagons of a train of twenty-six that had been captured by a detachment of General Stuart's Confederate cavalry the day before at Occoquan, Va., were recovered by a squadron of Union cavalry after a hard fight. The remaining fourteen wagons were destroyed by the Confederates during the fight.

Rev. Dr. McPheters, of St. Louis, Mo., was ordered by the provost marshal to leave the state within ten days for "encouraging the rebellion and sustaining disloyalty" in his church.

A general dissolution of President Lincoln's cabinet was announced.

The legislature of Connecticut adopted a resolution declaring its confidence in the president of the United States, and pledging itself to support him in the prosecution of all measures which might be found necessary to suppress the rebellion.

December 20, 1862.

Holly Springs, Miss., was entered and captured by the Confederate cavalry under General Forrest. An immense amount of public and private property was carried off or destroyed. The garrison surrendered after a very short resistance.

In a skirmish between Union troops and Confederate irregulars near Halltown, Va., the irregulars retired after doing much mischief. Three of their number were captured.

General Forrest entered Trenton and Humboldt, Tenn., with his force of Confederate cavalry. They burned the depots and all the government stores, they could not carry off.

Twenty-seven wagons loaded with provisions for the Army of the Po-

tomac, and 170 National soldiers acting as guard, were captured by Confederate cavalry under Gen. Wade Hampton at Occoquan, Va.

The expeditionary army under the command of Gen. W. T. Sherman embarked at Memphis, Tenn., in over one hundred transports, for Vicksburg.

December 21, 1862.

A skirmish occurred near Nashville, Tenn., between a party of Nationals belonging to General Van Clev's division of the Army of the Tennessee, and a reconnoitering party of Confederates supported by four pieces of artillery, in which the Confederates retired.

Secretaries Seward and Chase having sent in their resignations as members of President Lincoln's cabinet, the president acknowledged their reception, and informed the secretaries that the acceptance of them would be "incompatible with the public welfare." They accordingly resumed their respective portfolios.

The expeditionary force that left Newbern, under command of the Union General Foster, to break up the railroads in North Carolina, returned to headquarters after a brief but eventful journey of ten days. They found the state of defense beyond their expectations. One bridge was burned.

The Federal garrison at Davis's Mills, Wolf River, Miss., offered a desperate resistance to an attack made by the Confederates under General Van Dorn, in which the defenders were heavily outnumbered. After a fierce struggle of several hours, the Confederates withdrew.

December 22, 1862.

General Pryor, with a detachment of the Confederate troops, attacked a body of New York Mounted Rifles, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Onderdonk, who were stationed at Isle of Wight Court House, Va., to protect the election of representatives to congress, under a late order of General Dix. The Nationals were compelled to retreat after a short skirmish.

Governor Shorter of Alabama issued an appeal to the people of his state, calling on the men and youths exempt from service in the Confederate armies, by reason of their age or other cause, but who were capable of bearing arms, to organize themselves into companies to constitute a reserve force, subject to service in the state on call from the governor.

After reading the commanding general's report of the battle of Fredericksburg, the president issued a proclamation tendering the officers and soldiers of the Army of the Potomac "the thanks of the nation."

Maj.-Gen. Robert C. Schenck assumed command of the Middle department of the Eight Army Corps of the United States, and issued orders to that effect from his headquarters at Baltimore.

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TAMED BLACKS BY KINDNESS

Remarkable Success of Englishman Who Manages an Island on the Australian Coast.

J. Cooper, manager of Melville Island, on behalf of E. O. Robinson, the lessee, was in Melbourne this year. Thirty-two years ago he went across the Australian continent, south to north, with horses. Ever since he has been in the north, prospecting, stock hunting and buffalo shooting.

Has shot and skinned countless buffaloes. Lost count years ago as to how many thousand. In the earlier days all this hunting was on foot, but now it is on horseback. Horsemen dash into the herds and lay out the buffaloes.

Cooper has administered Melville Island for many years. He has for a long period been the only white man on the island among numerous blacks. Yet those blacks were reported to be desperately ferocious. Sir G. Bremer tried to make an English settlement there in 1824. He had soldiers, but the natives drove the party away.

In 1832 Robinson leased the island. Subjugated by kindness, and indeed had practically no other weapon. The island is of 1,500,000 acres, together with Bathurst Island, separated by a long narrow strait, fordable at one end. At the other there is a harbor fit to receive a war fleet. Bathurst is about five hundred thousand acres, and the natives roam over both. They number about five hundred. They have successfully repulsed the Malay and every admixture. Apparently a separate type to the Australian in many respects.

About seventeen thousand buffaloes on Melville Island, and at least two hundred thousand on the mainland of Australia. All descend from sixteen buffaloes placed by Bremer on the island and sixteen on the mainland. It is stated that buffaloes has swum across the intervening thirty miles. Melville Island is only that distance from Port Darwin. What use a force could make of it! The natives had never touched a buffalo till Cooper came. Now they have as much beef as they can eat.

The island is splendidly watered with ever flowing springs, which give rise to fine creeks, and there are a couple of rivers. Altogether well grassed and timbered, with numerous fertile valleys and much arable land. All experiments with tropical plants have succeeded, but little has been done beyond shooting about a thousand buffaloes every year for their skins.—The Imperialist.

The Costly Part.

"And can you buy me an auto?" "If you consent to a short engagement."

The KITCHEN CABINET



Riches are so great a temptation to ease and self-indulgence, to which men are by nature prone, that the glory is all the greater of those who, born to ample fortunes, nevertheless take an active part in the work of their generation.

FOOD AND THE CHILD.

Children cannot digest food that needs mastication before they have teeth. This may seem an unnecessary remark, but watch the streets and cars as you pass back and forth and see the stuff that helpless childhood has forced upon it.

The fact that the child eats, and seems to like what is given it seems to be the chief, and only reason some mothers use in feeding.

Solid food must wait for teeth. The digestive juices, like the teeth, are not ready for use in the little child, as the milk, its natural food for nine months, fulfills every need.

Fat, except cream and butter, should be omitted in the child's diet until after the coming of the second teeth.

Acid foods, such as tomatoes, pickles and vinegar in any form, fresh and warm breads, woody vegetables uncooked should never be given a child until after it has its second teeth.

Throughout childhood all foods rich in spice or condiments, sugar except in small quantity, coffee, pastry, rich cakes and nuts, fried foods and rich gravies and dressings should be entirely omitted.

Candy, if allowed at all, should be home-made and administered in small doses.

Care should be taken by the zealous mother that not too great restriction is placed upon the diet of the child. He needs variety and should not be fed pre-digested foods, as the digestive tract must have exercise, as does the limbs or other parts of the body, in order to be normal.

Important points to bear in mind: "Service and cooking of food control palatability."

"Selection and mastication determine nutrition."

"Bad habits cripple life, as do weak bones the body."

W HEN he is writing letters, he must always linger near.

To assist him in this spelling and to make the meaning clear.

If he needs advice, her judgment, he admits, it is always best.

Every day she gives him pointers, mostly at his own request.

She keeps track of the legislation, and is taxed on bonds and stocks.

But she never gets a look-in at the ballot box.

MIXED DISHES.

A little meat, with the combination of vegetables or dumplings, make a meal sufficiently hearty for an ordinary family.

Veal Goulash.—Cut veal from hind leg into cubes; salt and sprinkle with a tablespoonful and a half of flour. Heat two tablespoonfuls of butter; to this add a thinly sliced onion and a few dashes of paprika. Let cook for several minutes. Add the meat and sufficient potatoes; if they are small, leave them whole. Stir well and add a very little water, cover closely and cook slowly on the back part of the stove, or in a fireless cooker, using both radiators.

Veal With Vegetable Oysters.—Cook a pound of vegetable oysters in salt water and lay them aside. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two pounds of veal, two and a half tablespoonfuls of flour and a cup of water or stock; add with the oysters and cook an hour at slow heat.

Mutton With Vegetables.—Rub three pounds of mutton chops with salt and pepper. Brown them in a small amount of butter, then add a large onion sliced, and cook until the onion is yellow. Cut into cubes a half dozen potatoes; and add them to the meat. Mix everything well and add a half cup of water. Cook slowly, covered for an hour.

Fowl With Vermicelli.—Divide a fowl into four parts, add a quart and a half of boiling water, salt, pepper, chopped onion, parsley and a fourth of a pound of vermicelli. Cook tightly covered for several hours in a fireless cooker or an hour on the back part of the stove.

A delicious brown stew may be prepared with beef cut in small pieces and browned in fat; onions, carrots, potatoes and a diced turnip added and cooked all together in a covered dish or casserole.

Had Trick Her Bargain.

An ingenious trick was recently played on some women of Maukjan, Madras, India. They handed sums of money to a woman who said that she possessed the power of doubling the contents. The victims had their packets returned to them after seven days, when the silver coins they had contained were found to have been changed into copper ones.

Reciprocity.

Meet the good there is in others with the best there is in yourself.

POULTRY

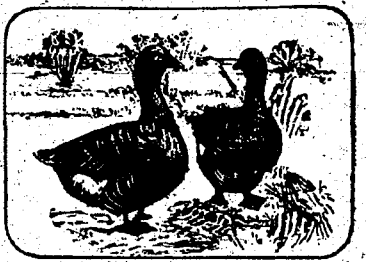
PROFIT IN GEESSE AND DUCKS

Fowls Are Important Adjunct to Farm and Farmers Living Near Water Should Raise Them.

Those living close to water should raise geese and ducks. They will get a large part of their food from the streams and swamp lands, requiring very little grain during the summer months.

Toulouse geese are hardy, early layers and prolific, often raising two broods of goslings a year. The young early take care of themselves on good pasture and grow rapidly. They should have oatmeal made into mash daily, and afterward a few oats or barley scattered over the grass late in the evening. By careful feeding they grow very fast and by Christmas have been known to weigh 20 pounds each. Embden geese grow to a large size and are said to be nearly equal to the Toulouse variety in early maturity.

Of the four varieties of ducks, Rouen, Cayuga, Aylesbury and Peking, we give the preference to the last for size, early maturity, abundance of eggs, hardness and domestic habits.



Profitable Geese.

The best location for a duck farm is on a tidewater stream or cove, where there is a constant succession of sea food with every tide. If given a little house upon the shore and a variety of grain at the evening meal they will come home regularly, every night without further trouble. The eggs are mostly laid very early in the morning. The ducks should be kept shut up in the yard until they have laid their eggs. The Peking and the Indian Runner are the most prolific layers. The feathers of the Peking duck are of the best quality, white, with a creamy shade. The feathers command a good price. It is not necessary to have much water for ducks, yet it is true that ducks will get a large portion of their living out of the water. Ducks must have a grass range and plenty of fresh, clean water to drink, and they should also have a trough of water to bathe in if there is no stream handy.

WHICH ARE BETTER LAYERS?

Poultrymen Are Debating Whether Hen or Pullet is Capable of Greater Egg Production.

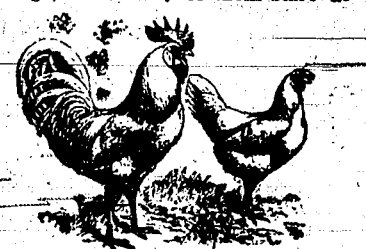
No matter how successful we may become in any business we are trying all the time to find how we may increase our profits. To increase our profits means, of course, an increase in the output of our goods, whatever it may be. Poultrymen are now debating whether the hen or the pullet is capable of the greater egg production. There is good argument on both sides, says the American Cultivator.

Some claim that while hens lay less than pullets they lay larger and heavier eggs, and because of this fact the eggs command a better price than those laid by pullets. This is true, but in many sections of the United States eggs are sold without grading, and consequently the smaller egg is able to command as good a price as the larger one.

Others are in favor of pullets because they lay so many eggs which, they claim, possess a better flavor than those laid by hens. No one disputes the fact that pullets lay more eggs than hens.

The question of which is the better, hens or pullets, will never be answered so that it will please everyone. It is simply a matter of the likes and dislikes of the individual poultryman.

Personally the writer favors pullets. There are a very few of them that lay undersized eggs, and if he wishes the poultryman can easily cull them out. The average Leghorn pullet commences to lay when about six months of age, while many of them start at



Single Comb White Leghorns.

five months. Therefore it is a very easy matter to raise pullets so that they will be laying the winter after their eggs are hatched.

The eggs of pullets do not hatch as well as those of hens. Not only that, but the chicks do not seem nearly so strong and lively as those hatched from hen eggs. For this reason, then, the writer would advise pullets for market eggs and hens for breeders.

MAKE THEM LONG FOR MATE

One Road to Matrimony That is Said to Be Almost Certainly Productive of Results.

"Take beautiful care of him for three months, and then leave him," is Mrs. Roger A. Pryor's merry formula for bringing the most obdurate decider of matrimony under the yoke. For three months during war time Mrs. Pryor made her headquarters at the house of a country postmaster, a Quaker and a widower. He was absent all day, and rarely returned till after midnight, for the last mail had to be sorted and ready for delivery to the soldiers in the morning.

Every night she made sure that he should find on his return "a bright fire, a clean-swept hearth, and oh plates before the fire, biscuits, sausages or broiled ham and a little pot of coffee, and a table with a lamp and the latest papers drawn up beside his armchair."

The result of her considerate care was shown when, a short time after her departure, she received this brief epistle:

"Respected friend, I have now married. I couldn't stand it. Thy friend, I. W."

A traditional village idyll of New England exemplifies in a similar manner the southern lady's theory; it, too, has a Quaker hero. He was a bachelor, and something of a woman-hater, who for many years lived undisturbed with an aged father.

Then the old man fell ill and had to have a nurse. She proved to be a kind and capable soul, who, in such a mismanaged home, did not confine her ministrations to the sick room. The second week after she had ended her services she received this love letter:

"Esteemed friend Almira: I have always said I would not marry because thy sex talks too much and will say the last word; but now I

know that thee, at least, will never talk too much, unless to say no; and if thee say no, thee will not be saying the last word, for I shall still have a word to say. Thee will perceive I entertain thoughts of marrying, and have come to thee, as to a sober, discreet and delectable woman, for thy good advice. Almira, what does thee say?"

Almira said "Yes!—Youth's Companion.

Large Rewards Unclaimed.

Fifty thousand dollars has been offered for the recovery of the will of the late Sir John Murray Scott, but it does not quite break the record. One hundred thousand dollars was offered in 1894 for the recovery of an American schoolboy, Webster Conkling, who mysteriously disappeared in Paris. The boy, fifteen years old, was on his way to the St. Lazare railway station in Paris in company with one of his schoolmasters. The master lost sight of the boy for an instant, and, turning round, found that he had disappeared as though the earth had swallowed him. Conkling's mother, a wealthy widow, began by offering \$5,000 for his recovery, and then increase the reward to \$100,000. The money was deposited at Munroe's bank in the Rue Scribe, but never found a claimant.

Electricity to Ripen Cheese.

One of the most recent applications of electricity which has come to notice is that for ripening cheese. The use of electricity for maturing various articles of consumption, such as wines and alcoholic liquors, is not new, but Mr. Gokkes' method of applying an alternating current of two amperes and 10,000 volts for the purpose of ripening cheese appears to be so. The treatment, as described in Cosmos, is continued for 24 hours, and is said to effect in this short time a complete ripening of the cheese.

Briefs of the Week

Read "THE STOLEN SINGER."

Battles and grievances grow bigger with nursing.

A good memory is one that enables us to forget unpleasant things.

Peninsula Grange will hold a dance and oyster supper at their hall next Friday eve., Jan. 17th. Everybody cordially invited to participate.

"THE STOLEN SINGER" one of the best serial stories we have ever published, starts in this issue of The Herald. Don't miss the opening chapters.

The Board of Supervisors this week appointed Henry Cooper to fill the position on the Board of Poor Commissioners, caused by the death of Fred Smith.

The law office of Converse & Wilson was opened in the State Bank of East Jordan block this week and Atty. D. L. Wilson is in charge of the office here. He is making his home at the residence of Mrs. Dewitt Keenbly.

The East Jordan Flooring Plant suffered a serious loss and set-back Wednesday night when fire, originating in the boiler room, did about \$1000 damages. The roof was destroyed and also a big pipe belt, the loss of the latter necessitating the closing of the plant until a new one could be secured.

The Bellaire Independent comes to our desk this week under the editorship of Roy L. Lorraine. Several marked improvements are already made under the new management, and without doubt Mr. Lorraine will give the people of that village a first class local paper. Here's luck to you, Roy.

At the meeting of the Board of Supervisors held this week, Supervisors W. F. Bashaw, W. J. Gallagher, and W. J. Lewis were appointed a committee to confer with other supervisors or committees at Muskegon, on the proposed stone road from Chicago to Mackinaw. They left Tuesday night for Petoskey, going from there to Muskegon.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith on Fifth Street, Thursday eve., when the latter's brother, Roy Wilson, of Central Lake was united in marriage to Miss Reta Bradford, for some time employed at Votruba's Cash Store. Rev. T. Porter Bennett officiated, using the ring service. Refreshments were served at the close of the ceremony. The young couple will make their home in this city.

The State Farmers Institute will hold a two days session in this city Jan. 22 and 23. A fine program is being arranged and will appear in our next issue. The list of state speakers to be present is headed by O. F. Myrton of Holton. No man or woman who follows a farmer's vocation can afford to miss these institutes, as subjects are brought up and discussed which are of vital interest to farm life. The sessions at East Jordan will be held at the K. of P. Hall; plan to be at East Jordan Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 22 and 23rd.

A. W. Brown, father of E. E. Brown of this city, died at his home in Jordan township Thursday morning. Deceased was aged about seventy-five years, and was a pioneer of that township, taking up a homestead there over thirty years ago. He leaves a wife, two sons, E. E. of this city, and Geo. W. of Jordan township; and two daughters, Mrs. Albert Todd of Wilson township, and Mrs. Frank Bricker of Boyne City. Funeral services will be held from the Afton Grange Hall this Saturday morning at 11:00 o'clock, conducted by Rev. T. Porter Bennett, pastor of the Methodist church here.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5000

4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Read "THE STOLEN SINGER."

W. A. Pickard is assisting at Bell's grocery this week.

W. C. Spring returned home from Newberry, last Saturday.

Mrs. Clark Trumbull is assisting at M. E. Ashley & Co's store.

James Milford was a Boyne City business visitor, Thursday.

Mrs. A. Walstad is guest of Traverse City friends this week.

Miss Florence Goodman returned home from Detroit on Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Van Steenburg a daughter January 3rd.

Bert Wilhelm was a Charlevoix and Boyne City business visitor this week.

Mrs. A. L. Hilliard is receiving a visit from her father, E. C. Madison.

Frank Severance returned home from a trip to Arkansas, Wednesday.

The O. E. S. held a special business meeting for initiation Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Sherman returned home from Vanderbilt Saturday last.

Henry Denno of Birmingham is guest of his brother, Edward, for a few days.

Mrs. R. A. Risk entertained the Whist Club, Wednesday afternoon of this week.

Mrs. Murry Goodman of Walloon Lake is guest of Mrs. W. P. Squier this week.

Mrs. Wm. Merghant, who has been quite ill the past fortnight, is convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter returned home from their wedding trip Monday, last.

L. VanSkiver was over from Ellsworth, Saturday evening attending Masonic meeting.

Mr. Giles who lives in the Townsend residence, is under a physician's care, and quite ill.

Mrs. M. Tyner and Mrs. J. Lanway went to a hospital at Detroit first of the week for treatment.

Cleveland Isaman and family are moving to Flint where they will make their future home.

B. E. Waterman arrived home from Arkansas, where he has been on an extended visit, Thursday eve.

Park Jamison, formerly of this city, but now of Emiston, Pa., is guest of relatives in our city this week.

Miss Agnes Porter is absent from her duties at the Company's store this week on account of illness.

Mrs. James Votruba was guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Settler, of Charlevoix, last week.

Mrs. G. W. Kitzman and children who have been guest of relatives in Standish, returned home Saturday last.

Sec'y A. E. Cross was at Charlevoix Tuesday, attending the monthly meeting of the Board of Poor Commissioners.

Miss Tessie Carson, who has been guest of relatives here for several weeks, returned to her work at Detroit, Thursday.

The two sons of A. T. Washburn of Petoskey are guests at the home of their grandfather, Wm. Crosby, at his farm east of this city.

Mrs. R. W. Round, who has been guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Malpass, and family, over the holidays, returned home last week.

Mrs. James Gidley and little daughter Fern reached home on Tuesday after visiting relatives in Grand Rapids, Hastings and Lansing.

Jos. Kraitz of Portland, Oregon, and Adolph Kraitz of Maple City, Mich., are guests at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Anthony Natchezel.

Mrs. Hugh McDermitt received serious injuries in a fall on an icy porch at her home Monday; since then she has been confined to her bed unable to move.

The Presbyterians and friends at the church on Wednesday evening had a rare treat in hearing the Rev. Dr. Breze, special Representative of the Board of Home Missions, an orator of rare ability and magnetism. He was listened to with deepest interest. He was accompanied by Rev. C. B. Crawford of Flint, Synodical Missionary who also spoke. Between \$60 and \$80 was subscribed as a result of this special appeal to meet the urgent claims of Home Missions. The pastor presided and Rev. T. Porter Bennett pronounced the benediction. Miss Grigsby played some rarely beautiful selections on the organ.

Read "THE STOLEN SINGER."

Miss Cecil Barkley is clerking at Ashley's store.

Mrs. David Winters of the west side was very ill, last week.

John Webster is among those that are seriously ill this week.

Mrs. Lon Sheldon was confined to her bed with illness several days this week.

Mrs. Anna Miles and Mrs. C. Barrie were guest of Hitchcock friends, Friday.

Peninsula Grange will hold installation of officers on Friday evening Jan. 24th.

Q'Arcy Isaman is here from Dakota guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Isaman.

Mrs. A. Ashbaugh, who has been at Manton for the holidays returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. T. Porter Bennett, and sister, Mrs. Navie are guests of relatives at Clare this week.

Lyman Miles returned to his home at Detroit, Friday, after spending the holidays with his parents here.

Members of the Whist Club entertained their husbands at the home of Dr. H. W. Dicken, one evening recently.

A. B. Steele moved here from Advance on Thursday, occupying his new home on North Main St., recently purchased of A. J. Eichler.

Will Lightle and family again occupy the rooms in the Lumber Co's tenant residence on Main St. which was partially burned several weeks ago.

"The Stolen Singer," by Martha Bellinger, copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Co. is The Herald's latest offer in serial stories. Read the opening chapters in this issue.

Mrs. C. Tillotson, who has been guest of her daughter, Mrs. Joel Johnson for the past six months, has returned to Grand Rapids where she will spend the winter with her son, Walter and family.

This Saturday afternoon the L. O. T. M. M. are tendering a farewell party to Mesdames A. J. Kime and Cleveland Isaman. The former lady will make Detroit her home in the near future and Mrs. Isaman at Flint.

The W. C. T. U. with the Civic Society will hold its next meeting with Mrs. James Howey Friday P. M., Jan. 17, Leaders, Mrs. M. E. Heston and Mrs. Doris Kowalski, so you may expect a fine program. Bibles will be furnished for all who desire to go, at the nominal sum of 10 cts apiece, starting about 1:30 P. M. If you wish to go please notify Mrs. H. H. Cummings by Wed. Jan. 15 and she will tell you the nearest place of meeting. The hostess will serve a 10 ct tea for the benefit of the W. C. T. U. Every body welcome.

W. A. Loveday has been offered a traveling position for a few weeks which he has accepted, and after Feb. 1st may be away from East Jordan for a few weeks. This does not mean that he is to leave us permanently, for he has arranged to have R. A. Brintnall look after his Real Estate business during his spare time afternoons and evenings, so that Loveday Agency will continue so far as anything with the exception of Fire and Plate Glass Insurance business. These branches of the Insurance require close attention, and he has sold this half to Converse & Wilson, the new Law and Insurance Firm, who have formerly represented the same strong Companies at Boyne City.

All correspondence and business pertaining to Real Estate will go along just the same, under the direction of Mr. Brintnall who has been spending considerable time in this Office of late becoming familiar with the details, and Mr. Loveday expects to be personally "on the job" in the early spring and hopes to have a bunch of buyers lined up for Farm City, and Summer Resort properties.

You can depend upon it that W. A. Loveday will be "boosting" for East Jordan and Charlevoix County while away, and will probably accomplish more than if he were here during the dull season.

Remember the Special Sale now on at M. E. ASHLEY & Co.

GIVE IT A TRIAL

NO DUST

SHINE STAYS

BLACK SINK LIQUID STOVE POLISH

USED AND SOLD BY HARDWARE DEALERS

GET A CAN TODAY

Publisher's Announcement.

Mr. Glenn Dennis was in the employ of The Herald during the month of December last and was engaged in taking subscriptions for The Herald and other papers and magazines. Mr. Dennis has severed his connection with The Herald and any person who subscribed for The Herald and other papers and magazines with him and are not receiving the same are requested by the editor to call and report the same to this office without delay so that if any error has occurred on the part of The Herald or its agent that the same may be corrected at once.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
G. A. LISK, PUBLISHER.

A thing of duty is a job forever. The smaller the map the bigger the boast.

Some women would rather be graceful than gracious.

Many bargains offered at the Special Sale of M. E. ASHLEY & Co.

Miss Lucy Fuller of Scottville is guest at the home of her aunt Mrs. Felix Green.

Mrs. Estella Sherman returned Wednesday from a weeks visit with friends at Empire.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder left Thursday for a visit with relatives and friends at Detroit.

FOR SALE—Pair of 3,000 lb. Horses for sale. For particulars write or wire M. B. HOOKER, Charlevoix.

J. Leahy the optometrist will be at the Russell House Tuesday, Jan. 21st one day. Headache cured, glasses guaranteed to fit. (adv.)

At a recent meeting of the prosecuting attorneys of the several counties of the state held at Lansing an important amendment to the present state law on that subject was recommended for the government and restriction of the sale of liquor by druggists in "wet" counties under the same limitations as are provided for druggists in counties where saloons are forbidden to do business. In other words druggists in "wet" counties would not be permitted to sell liquor without a physician's prescription. A government license is now all that is required by druggists in counties where saloons are licensed. It was declared by some of the prosecutors at the Lansing meeting that the privilege possessed by druggists in wet counties has been so abused in many instances as to make it necessary for the public welfare that it should be permitted hereafter only under such limitations as are prescribed for druggists in dry counties.

Held Joint Installation.

Last Saturday, in one of the heaviest snow storms of the season, Stevens Post, G. A. R. and the W. R. C. Corps gathered at their hall for joint installation and festivities.

In the forenoon the Post installed their officers as follows—

Commander, Frank Smith

Senior Vice, Henry Gee

Junior Vice, Ira Miles

Surgeon, Curtis Pinney

Officer of the Day, Elias Hammond

Quartermaster, Wm. Harrington

Officer of the Guard, Mr. Handy

Scout, Jos. Moore

Chaplain, J. W. Rogers

Adjutant, George Bowen

Serg't Major, George Pringle

Quartermaster Serg't, A. Townsend

Delegate, George Pringle

Alternate, A. Townsend.

At noon the ladies served a pot-luck dinner, and in the afternoon installed the following officers—

President, Eunice Bowen

Senior Vice, Rosella Hammond

Junior Vice, Nancy Smith

Chaplain, Eliza Swafford

Treasurer, Marion Pinney

Secretary, Carrie DeWitt

Conductor, Sarah Rogers

Guard, Ella Sutton

Asst Guard, Mrs. Barker

Patriotic Instructor, Catherine McEachran

Press Cor., Elva Barrie

Organist, Mae Ward

Making Seed Contracts.

The Everett B. Clark Seed Co. are contracting for growing of beans for the coming season. Full contract price paid for every bushel of merchantable beans, nothing deducted from price for handpicking. Your seed is charged up at the contract price, not at the market price. Call at this office or address,

A. E. Cross, Sup't
East Jordan, Mich.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

OUR JANUARY
Clearing Sale
is now on and will continue until the end of the month.
Goods are being moved rapidly and you should come at once to secure a good assortment.

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2000 cords
Kiln Wood
Wanted!
SPECIFICATIONS and PRICES ON APPLICATION.
East Jordan Clay Products Co.

Dr. C. D. Owens
DENTIST
Will Be At The
Russell House, East Jordan
Friday and Saturday, Jan. 17-18
Will Make a Return Trip Jan. 31-Feb'y 1st.

Teeth Removed Absolutely Without Any Pain or no charge; no drugs used to produce sleep; no bad after-effects as cocaine gives.

By the Owensolar method plates can be made to fit any mouth no matter what the conditions are. If you expect to have a plate or bridgework made, be sure and call on first trip, Jan. 17 or 18.

C. D. OWENS, Incorporated
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Dr. C. D. Owens, President
Dr. F. C. Jarvis, Secretary
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106 Monroe Ave., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

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The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTNA BELLINGER
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CHAPTER I.

Twilight in the Park

"You may wait, Renaud."
The voice was firm, but the lady herself hesitated as she stepped from the touneau. There was no answer. Holding the flapping ends of her veil away from her face, she turned and looked fairly at the driver of the machine.

He seemed a businesslike, capable man, though certain minor details of his chauffeur's rig were a bit unusual, and now that he had been obliged, by some discomfort, to remove his goggles, his face appeared pleasant and quite untanned. His passenger noted these things, remarking: "Oh, isn't Renaud!"

"No, Mademoiselle. Renaud hadn't showed up at the office when you (re)phoned, so they put me on in his place."

"Ah, I see." Accent seemed to imply, however, that she was not quite pleased. "The manager sent you. And your name is—?"

"My name—rather odd name—Hand."

The face half hidden behind the veil remained impassive. A moment's hesitation, and then the lady turned away with a short, "You will wait?" "As mademoiselle wishes. Or shall I perhaps follow slowly along the drive?"

"No, wait here. I shall return—soon."
The young woman walked away, erect, well-poised, lifting skirts skillfully as she paused a moment at the top of the stone steps leading down into the tiny park. The driver of the machine, free from observation, allowed a perplexed look to occupy his countenance. "What the devil is to pay if she doesn't return—soon!"

The avenue lifts a camel's hump toward the sky in the space of fifteen blocks, and on the top, secure as the howdah of a chieftain, stands the noble portico of the old college. To the westward, as every one knows, lie the river and the more pretentious park; on the east an abrupt descent offers space for a small grassy playground for children, who may be seen during the sunny hours of the day, romping over the slope.

As the gaze of the woman swept over the charming little pleasure, and beyond, over the miles of sign-boards, roofs, chimneys and intersecting streets, the serious look disappeared from her face. Summer haze and distance shed a gentle beauty over what she knew to be a clamorous city—New York. Angles were softened, noises subdued, sensational scenes lost in the dimmed perspective. To a chance observer, the prospect would have been deeply suggestive. In the woman it stirred many memories. She put back her veil; her face glowed; a long sigh escaped her lips. Slowly she walked down the steps, along the sloping path to a turn, where she sank down on a bench. A rosy, tired child, rather the worse for mud-pies, and hanging reluctantly at the hand of a nonchalant nurse, brought a bit of the woman's emotion to the surface. She smiled radiantly at the lagging infant.

The face revealed by the uplifted veil was of a type to accompany the youthful but womanly figure and the spirited tread. Beautiful she would be counted, without doubt, by many an observer; those who loved her would call her beautiful without stint. But more appealing than her beauty was the fine spirit—a strong, free spirit, loving honesty and courage—which glowed like a flame behind her beauty. Best of all, perhaps, was a touch of quaintness, a slightly comic twist to her lips, an imperceptible alertness of manner, which revealed to the initiated that she had a sense of humor in excellent running order.

It was evident that the little excursion was of the nature of a pilgrimage. The idle hour, the bit of holiday, became a memorial, as recollection brought back to her the days of childhood spent down yonder, a few squares away, in this very city. They seemed bright in retrospect, like the pleasant paths of a quiet garden, but they had ended abruptly, and had been followed by years of activity and colorful experience in another country. Through it all what anticipations had been lodged in her return to Home! Something there would complete the story—the story with its secret ecstasies, and aspirations—the story of the ardent springs of youth.

Withdrawing her gaze from the scene below, though with apparent reluctance, she took from the pocket of her coat an opened envelope which she regarded a moment, with thoughtfulness, before drawing forth the en-

losures. There were two letters, one of which was brief and written in bad script on a single sheet of paper bearing a legal head. It was dated at Charlesport, Maine, and stated that the writer, in conformity with the last wish of his friend and client, Hercules Thayer, was ready to transfer certain deeds and papers to the late Mr. Thayer's designated heir, Agatha Redmond; also that the writer requested an interview at Miss Redmond's earliest convenience.

Holding the half-opened sheets in her hand, the lady closed her eyes and sat motionless, as if in the grasp of an absorbing thought. With the disappearing child, the signs of life on the hillside had diminished. The traffic of the street passed far below, the sharp click-click of a pedestrian now and then sounded above, but no one passed her way. The hum of the city made a blurred wash of sound, like the varying yet steady wash of the sea. As she opened her eyes again, she saw that the twilight had perceptibly deepened. Far away, lights began to flash out in the city, as if a million fireflies, by twos and threes and dozens, were waking to their nocturnal revelry.

On the hill the light was still good, and the lady turned again to her reading. The other letter was written on single sheets of thin paper in an old-fashioned, beautiful hand. Wherever a double occurred, the first was written long, in a style of sixty years ago; and the whole letter was as easily legible as print. Across the top was written: "To Agatha Redmond, daughter of my ward and dear friend, Agatha Shaw Redmond;" and below that, in the lawyer's choppy handwriting, was a date of nearly a year previous. As Agatha Redmond read the second letter, a smile, half of sadness, half of pleasure, overspread her countenance. It ran as follows:

"My Dear Agatha: I take my pen in hand to address you, the daughter of the dearest friend of my life, for the first time in the twenty-odd years of your existence. Once, as a child you saw me, and you have doubtless heard my name from your mother's people from time to time; but I can scarcely hope that any knowledge of my private life has come to you. It will be easy, then, for you to pardon an old man for giving you, in this fashion, the confidence he has never been able to bestow in the flesh.

"When you read this epistle, my dear Agatha, I shall have stepped into that next mystery, which is Death. Indeed, the duty which I am now discharging serves as partial preparation for that very event. This duty is to make you heir to my house and estate and to certain accessory funds which will enable you to keep up the place.

"You may regard this act, possibly, as the idiosyncrasy of an unbalanced mind; it is certain that some of my kinsfolk will do so. But while I have been able to bear up under their greater or less displeasure for many years, I find myself shrinking before the possibility of dying absolutely unknown and forgotten by you. Your mother, Agatha Shaw, of blessed memory now for many years, was my ward and pupil after the death of your grandfather. I think I may say without undue self-congratulation that few women of their time have enjoyed as sound a scheme of education as your mother. She had a knowledge of mathematics, could construe both in Latin and Greek, and had acquired a fair mastery of the historic civilization of the Greeks, Egyptians and ancient Babylonians. While these attainments would naturally be insufficient for a man's work in life, yet for a woman they were of an exceptional order.

"I am painful for me to recall the scene and the consequences of your mother's refusal of my hand, even after these years of philosophical reflection. It were idle for a man of parts to allow a mere preference in regard to his domestic situation to influence his course of action in any essential manner, and I have never permitted my career to be shaped by such details. But from that time, however, the course of my life was changed. From the impassioned orator and preacher I was transformed into the man of books and the study, and since then I have lived far from the larger discourses of men. My weekly sermon, for twenty years, has been the essence of my weekly toil in

establishing the authenticity, first, of the entire second gospel, and second, of the ten doubtful verses in the fifteenth chapter. My work is now accomplished—for all time, I believe.

"From the inception of what I considered my life mission, I made the resolve to bequeath to Agatha Shaw whatever manuscripts or other material of value my work should lead me to accumulate, together with this house, in which I have spent all the later years of my life. You are Agatha Shaw's only child, therefore to me a foster-child.

"Another reason, four years ago, led me to confirm my former testament. From time to time I have informed myself concerning your movements and fortunes. The work you have chosen, my dear Agatha, I can but believe to be fraught with unusual dangers to a young woman. Therefore I hope that this home, modest as it is, may tempt you to an early retirement from the stage, and lead you to a more private and womanly career. This I make only as a request, not as a condition. I bid you farewell, and give you my blessing.

"Faithfully yours,
"HERCULES THAYER."

Agatha Redmond folded the thin sheets carefully. There was a mist in her gaze as she looked off toward the distant city lights.

"Dear old gentleman! His whole love-story, and my mother's too, perhaps!" Her quickened memory recalled childish impressions of a visit to a large country house and of a solemn old man—he seemed incredibly ancient to her—and of feeling that in some way she and her mother were in a special relationship to the house. It was called "the old red house," and was full of fascinating things. The ancient man had hidden her go about and play as if it were her home, and then had called her to him and laid open a book, leading her mind to regard its mysteries. Greek! It seemed to her as if she had begun it there and then. Later the mother became the teacher. She was nursed, as it were, within sight of the windy plains of Troy and to the sound of Homeric hymns—and all by reason of this ancient scholar.

There was a vivid picture in her mind gathered at some later visit, of a soft hillside, a small white church standing under its balm-of-gilead tree, and herself sitting by a stone in the old churchyard, listening to the strains of a hymn which floated out from the high, narrow windows. She remembered how from without she had joined the hymn, singing with all her small might, and suddenly the association brought back to her a more recent event and a more beautiful strain of music. Half in reverent half in conscious pleasure in the exercise of a facile organ, she began to sing:

"Free of my pain, free of my burden of sorrow,
At last I shall see thee—"

The song floated in a zone of stillness that lay above the deep-murmuring city. The voice was no more than the half-voice of a flute, sweet, gentle, beguiling. It told, as many songs tell, of little earthly love in the grasp of mighty Fate. Still she sang on softly.

Suddenly the song ceased, and the reminiscent smile gave place to an expression of surprise, as the singer became conscious of a deeper shadow falling directly in front of her. She glanced up quickly, and found herself looking into the face of a man whose gimlet-like gaze was directed upon herself.

Quickly she rose, she could not turn into the path before the gentleman, but in hand, with a deep bow and clearly enunciated words, arrested her impulse to flight.

"Pardon, Mademoiselle, I am a stranger in the city. I was directed this way to Van Cortlandt Hall, but I find I am in error, intrigued—in confusion. Would mademoiselle be so good as to direct me?"

The tones had a foreign accent. There was something, also, in their bland impertinence which put Miss Redmond on her guard. He was a good-sized, blond person, carefully dressed, and at least appeared like a gentleman.

Miss Redmond looked into the smooth, neat countenance, upon which no record either of experience or of thought was engraved, and decided feelingly that he was lying. She judged him capable of picking up acquaintances on the street, but thought that more originally might be expected of him.

and she disliked to have the appearance of unconventionality. After the first minute she was not so much afraid as annoyed. Her voice became frigid, though her dignity was somewhat damaged by the fact that she bungled in giving the desired information.

"I think monsieur will find Van Cortlandt Hall in the College grounds two blocks south—no, north—of the gateway yonder, at the upper end of this walk."

"Ah, mademoiselle is but too kind!" He bowed deeply again, hat in hand. "I thank you profoundly. And may I say, also, that this wonderful picture—here he spread eloquent hands toward the half-queens city whose thousand eyes glistened over the lower distance—"this panorama of occidental life, makes a peculiar appeal to the imagination?"

The springs of emotion, touched so potently as they had been by the surging recollections of the last half-hour, were faintly stirred again in Miss Redmond's heart by the stranger's grandiloquent words. Unconsciously her features relaxed, though she did not reply.

"Again I pray mademoiselle to pardon me, but only a moment past I heard the song—the song that might be the sigh of all the daughters of Italy. Ah, Mademoiselle, it is wonderful! But here in this so prosperous country, this youthful, boisterous, so prosperous country, that song is like—like—like Arabian spices in a kitchen. Is it not so?"

Miss Redmond was moving up the steps toward the entrance, hesitating between the desire to snub her interlocutor and to avoid the appearance of fright. The man, meanwhile, moved easily beside her, courteously distant, discourteously insistent in his prattle. But the motor-car was now not far away.

The stranger looked appealingly at her, seemingly sure of a humorous answering look to his pleasantry. It was not wholly denied. She yielded to a touch of amusement with a cool smile, and hastened her steps. The man kept pace without effort. Luckily, the car stood only a few feet away, with Renaud, or rather Hand, at the curb, holding open the door. A vague bow and a lifting of the hat, and apparently the stranger went the other way. She felt a foolish relief, and at the same instant noted, with surprise that the cover of her car had been raised.

"Why did you raise the top?"

"It appeared to me, Mademoiselle, that it was likely to rain."

"Put it down again. It will not rain." Miss Redmond was saying, when, from sidelong eyes, she saw that the stranger had not turned in the other direction, after all, but was almost in her tracks, as though he were stalling game. With foot on the step she said sharply, but in a low voice, "To the Plaza quickly, then!" Immediately added, with a characteristic practical turn: "But don't get yourself arrested for speeding!"

"No, Mademoiselle, with this car I can make—!" Even as the chauffeur replied, Miss Redmond's sharpened senses detected a passage of glances between him and the stranger, now close behind her.

She sprang into the touneau and seized the door, but not before the man had caught at it with a stronger hold, and stepped in close after her. The chauffeur was in his seat, the car was moving slowly, now faster and faster. Suddenly the bland countenance slid very near her own, while firm hands against her shoulders crowded her into the farther corner of the touneau.

"O Renaud—Haud!" she cried, but the driver made no sign. "Help, help!" she shrieked, but the car was instantly choked into a feeble protest. A mass of something, pressed to her mouth and nostrils, incited her to superhuman efforts. She struggled frantically, and succeeded in getting her head for an instant at the opening, while she clutched her assailant and held him helpless. But only for a moment. The firm large hand quickly overpowered even the strength induced by frenzy, and in another minute she was lying unresisting on the soft cushions of the touneau.

The car careened through the streets, the figure of the unresponsive Hand mocked her cries for help, the neat hard face of the stranger continued to bend over her. Then everything swam in a maelstrom of duller and duller sense, the world grew darker and fainter, till finally it was lost in silence.

CHAPTER II.

Hambleton of Lynn.

The Hambletons of Lynn had not distinguished themselves, in life generations at least, by remarkable deeds, though their deportment was such as to imply that they could if they would. They frankly regarded themselves as the elect of earth, if not of Heaven, always, however, with a becoming modesty. Since 1636 the family had pieced out its existence in the New World, tenaciously clinging to many of its old-country habits. It had kept the "b" in the family name, for instance; it had kept the name itself out of trade, and it had indulged its love of country life at the expense of more than one Hambleton fortune.

A daughter-in-law was once reported as saying that it would have been a good thing if some Hambleton had embarked in trade, since in that case they might have been saved from devoting themselves exclusively to an illustration of polite poverty. She was never forgiven, and died without being reconciled to the family. As to the spelling of the name, the family claimed ancestral authority as far back as King Fergus the First. Mrs.

Van Camp, a relative by marriage—a woman considered by the best Hambletons as far too frank and worldly-minded—informed the family that King Fergus was as much a myth as Dido, and innocently brought forth printed facts to corroborate her statement. One of the ladies Hambleton crushed Mrs. Van Camp by stating, in a tone of deep personal conviction, with her cap awry, "So much the worse for Dido!"

A salient strength persisted in the Hambletons—a strength which retained its character in spite of cross-currents. The Hambleton tone and the Hambleton ideas retained their family color, and became, whether worthily or not, a part of the Hambleton pride. More than one son had lost his health or entire fortune, which was apt not to be large, in attempts to carry on a country place. "A Hambleton trait!" they chuckled, with as much satisfaction as they considered it good form to exhibit. In Lynn, where family pride did not bring in large returns, this phrase became almost synonymous with genteel foolishness.

The Van Camp fortune, which came near but never actually into the family, was generally understood to have been made in shoes, though in reality it was drugs.

"People say 'shoes' the minute they hear the word Lynn, and I'm tired of explaining." Mrs. Van Camp put it. She was third in line from the successful druggist, and could afford, if anybody could, to be supercilious toward trade. But she wasn't, even after twenty years of somewhat restless submission to the Hambleton yoke. And it was she who, during her last visit to the family stronghold, help up before the young James the advantages of a commercial career.

"You're a nice boy, Jimmy, and I can't see you turned into a poor lawyer. You're not hard-headed enough to be a good one. As for being a minister, well—no. Go into business, dear boy, something substantial, and you'll live to thank your stars."

Jimmy received this advice at the time, with small enthusiasm and a reservation of criticism that was a credit to his manners, at least. But the time came when he leaned on it.

Her own child, however, Mrs. Van Camp encouraged to a profession from the first. "Alek isn't smart enough for business, but he may do something as a student," was Mrs. Van Camp's somewhat trying explanation; and Alek did do something as a student. Extremely impatient with any exhibition of laziness, the mother demanded a good accounting of her son's time. Alek and Jim, who were born in the same year, ran more or less side by side until the end of college. They struggled together in sports and in arguments, "rushed" the same girl in turn or simultaneously, and spent their long vacations cruising up and down the Maine coast in a thirty-foot sail-boat. Once they made a more ambitious journey all the way to Yarmouth and the Bay of Fundy in a good-sized fishing-smack.

But when college was done, their ways separated. Mrs. Van Camp, in the prime of her unusual faculties, having decorated the Hambleton scutechon like a gay cockade stuck airily up into the breeze. She had no part nor lot in the family pride, but understood it, perhaps, better than the Hambletons themselves. Her crime was that she played with it. Alek, a full-fledged biologist, went to the Little Hebrides to work out his fresh and salad theory concerning the nerve system of the clam.

James, third son of John and Edith Hambleton of Lynn, had his eyes thoroughly opened in the three months after commencement by a consideration of the family situation. It seemed to him that from babyhood he had been burningly conscious of the pinching and skimping necessary to maintain the family pride. The two older brothers were exempt from the scorching process, the eldest being the family darling and the second a genius. Neither one could rationally be expected, "just at present," to take up the family accounts and make the income square up with even a decently generous outgo. And there were the girls yet to be educated. Jim had no special talent to bless himself with, either in art or science. He was inordinately fond of the sea, but that did not help him in choosing a career. He had good taste in books and some little skill in music. He was, indeed, thrall to the human voice, especially to the low voice in woman, and he was that best of all critics, a good listener. His greatest riches, as well as his greatest charm, lay in a spirit of invincible youth; but he was no genius, no one perceived that more clearly than himself.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Force of Habit.
An attaché at the statehouse has a nose which slightly turns to the left, and when asked why, replies it turns that way from force of habit.

Habit?—some one asked one day, "how can a nose have a habit?"

"The nose didn't," was the reply, "but I did. When I was a boy my nose naturally turned to the right. It embarrassed me and I was grieved about it so much that I decided I would pull it straight. So I began to draw my left hand across it in the hope I could straighten it. The motion became a habit. I did it when in school, in church, and my mother said I did it when asleep. Before I could stop the habit I had the end of my nose pulled over to the other side, and I decided to let it stay that way."—Indianapolis News.

Impossible.
Some people are in the prime of life at 50, but you can't make a woman of 30 believe it.

WAS WILLING TO REPEAT IT

Bright Youth's Phrase of Gratitude Paid for and Well Worthy of Repetition.

He was a most intelligent youth, and while going through the basement at the works he noticed that something was wrong with the machinery. He at once gave the alarm, and prevented what might have been a serious accident. The circumstance was reported to the head of the firm, before whom the lad was summoned.

"You have done me a great service, my lad," said the genial chief, "and in future your wages will be increased by two shillings weekly."

"Thank you, sir," said the bright little fellow, "I will do my best to be a good servant to you."

"That's the right spirit, my lad," he remarked, encouragingly. "In all the years that I have been in business no one has ever thanked me in that way. I will make the increase three shillings. Now, what do you say to that?"

"Well, sir," replied the lad, smilingly, "would you mind if I said it again?"

ITCHING AND BURNING

Iberia, Mo.—"I was troubled with scalp eczema for about five years and tried everything I heard of, but all of no avail. The doctors told me I would have to have my head shaved. Being a woman, I hated the idea of that. I was told by a friend that the Cuticura Remedies would do me good. This spring I purchased two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap. After using one box of Cuticura Ointment I considered the cure permanent, but continued to use it to make sure and used about one-half the other box. Now I am entirely well. I also used the Cuticura Soap. The disease began on the back of my head, taking the form of a ringworm, only more severe, rising to a thick, rough scale that would come off when soaked with oil or warm water, bringing a few hairs each time, but in a few days would form again, larger each time, and spreading until the entire back of the head was covered with the scale. This was accompanied by a terrible itching and burning sensation. Now my head is completely well and my hair growing nicely." (Signed) Mrs. Geo. F. Clark, Mar. 25, 1912.

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.

Wheeler Autos Are Barred.

Prince Edward Island bars automobiles, not because the islanders cannot afford the machines, but because of accidents caused by the recklessness of drivers who brought in the first cars. They caused many run-aways, and a few had tragic endings. The legislature at once passed a law barring autos from the island. Some of the leading cities have since endeavored to have the enactment repealed, but the country influence has always been strong enough to overcome all such efforts.

Scarce as Men's Teeth.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—That bachelor friend of mine is looking for a partner for his joys and sorrows.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—Well, it seems to me he's a long time about it.

"Yes; you see he's looking for a silent partner."

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

But a tip doesn't always come to the man who waits.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads in the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 8 years will be worth from \$20 to \$25 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS SETTLEMENTS In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time will not be a settler's home—more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway lines are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions The American Settler at home in Western Canada. He is not a settler in a strange land, but a settler in a million of his own people's footsteps. He is not a settler in a strange land, but a settler in a million of his own people's footsteps. He is not a settler in a strange land, but a settler in a million of his own people's footsteps.

M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent, or address: Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Woman's Best Help

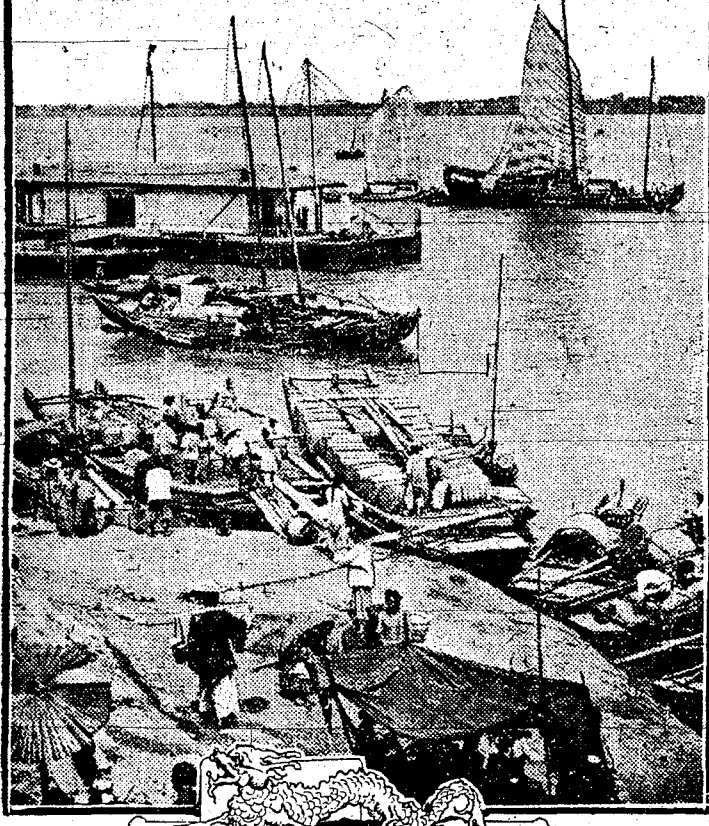
to the good health which comes from regular action of the organs of digestion and elimination—to freedom from pain and suffering—to physical grace and beauty—is the harmless, vegetable remedy

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere In boxes 10c, 25c.

PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Boating On Chinese Waters



YANG-TSE RIVER SCENE

ONE may have journeyed up the Hudson; steamed down the whirlpool St. Lawrence; skiffed on the willow-lined Merrimac; excursioned along the Potomac; houseboated on the Ohio; steamboated past the levees of the Mississippi; bagged at evening on the Sacramento; seized in the Columbia; mined on the Yukon; gathered rubber along the Congo; shot big game by Zambesi's cataracts; attended a regatta on the Thames; pulled grapes on the Rhine hills; reveled in art by the Arna; been stranded in the Volga; swam the Tiber; crossed the Jordan; floated under the Nile palms; roamed in the palaces of the Jumna; smelled the ghats of the Ganges and the stench of the Hooghly; hobnobbed with cannibals and eaten Dorian nuts on the Irrawaddy—all these he may have done and more, but his river reveries are incomplete unless he has sailed on Chinese waters; for like everything else in the Celestial land, its rivers are not like anything else found anywhere else in the world.

Few have had the joy of exploring the great Hoang-Ho or the Kiang; but those who know the latter put it first among their river experiences, writes Sarah G. Morrison. The Yangtze-Kiang, as most Americans call it, is the third greatest river in the world, over three thousand miles long and seventeen miles wide at its mouth at Shanghai, where the writer well remembers its yellow flood which stained the ocean for 150 miles from shore.

One may have taken the 700-mile steamer trip up to Hankow; changed for a smaller boat and three days' ride to Shansi; then houseboated for 100 miles to Chungking, where one sees the finest "hangs" on the street of the White Elephant. It is in the houseboat days that one's adventures begin and the grandeur of the Yangtze is encountered. Brown and blue and white-striped sails of many junks, with long queues, chanting crews, dot the water between needle-spired pagodas and bold headlands. At Ichang and the river is a mass of blue-bodied and yellow-decked native steamers; war junks with red standards and pennants and throbbing-tom-toms.

Through Mountain Gorges. During the next 500 miles the river rises 500 feet as it runs through the mountains of the Seven Gates and then the boat fights its way or "tracks" along over thirteen big rapids and seventy-two minor ones. Yet this region of perils is annually traversed by over seven thousand junks, the average loss being more than five hundred.

The mountain gorges being passed, and these are often 1,800 feet high, one finds himself in a rice-irrigated section, or, that impossible, sugarcane, sweet potatoes, or tea is the order. Here the persistent, peculiar Chinese lives simply, crudely and picturesquely, with no malice toward "foreign devils," a phrase never heard in these parts. Here the head man of the village, in silken gown, offers a hospitality of twenty or thirty courses, from a central dish, his menu including such rare delicacies as shark's fins, cod-bladders, frog legs, bird's nests and slugs.

But it is given to more people to take the voyage from Hongkong to Canton on the Pearl river, in southern China. To begin with, Hongkong harbor is one of the finest and most fascinating in the world. From a sapphire sea thronged with fussy steam launches, cumbersome merchantmen, hundreds of junks and thousands of sampans, rises a steep slope, terrace on terrace, to 1,800 feet; while the island edge is crowded with three miles of solid stone buildings. The many-colored highways of the city are alluring with their motley array of Chinese Mohammedans, Turks, Hin-

GREAT AUK'S EGG?

Maybe, but Nevertheless, It Arrived at the Breakfast Table in a Scramble.

By MARGARET MANNING.

Professor Ferdinand Brinckhofen wandered into the kitchen of his summer bungalow, on the Maine shore. His wife was washing the dinner dishes.

"Ellen, my dear," he said, "Doctor Cavendish, of the Natural History museum, will be here this afternoon. Can you get up a meal for him? He has to start back tomorrow morning."

"I suppose so, Ferdinand," answered his wife, a little tartly. "You know, of course, that we haven't much in the house to offer a guest. However, I'll do my best, and if he will be satisfied with it, he's welcome. Why is he coming all this distance just to spend the night with us?"

Professor Brinckhofen put his arm round his wife's waist and kissed her.

"I know you're busy, Ellen," he said. "Next summer we'll get a maid." And he wandered out, while his wife went on washing. She dried the last plate and set it aside.

"I wonder just why Doctor Cavendish is coming here for one night," she said to herself.

Professor Brinckhofen engaged a rowboat and pulled round to the railroad terminal, where he arrived just in time to greet Doctor Cavendish as his visitor stepped out of his car.

"Well, what did you think of my letter?" he asked, after the customary greetings had been interchanged.

Doctor Cavendish took his friend by the arm. "My dear old enthusiast," he answered, "to be frank with you,



"Good Heaven, Brinckhofen, it is 12 1/2!"

I am sceptical—wholly sceptical. It sounds too good to be true. If you had told me that you had discovered a buried Indian village or a dozen asteroids I would have accepted your word without question. But a great auk's egg—no, my friend, you have probably mistaken the egg of a crested grebe or tufted puffin for that of the auk."

"But the great auk did range as far south as Maine in the last century!" cried the professor.

"And the last specimen was shot in 1844."

"No, Cavendish, in 1912. I tell you it was an auk. I shot the brooding bird, but it fell into the water and drifted out to sea before I could get a boat. But the egg—it was an auk's egg and it was warm. I took it home and I'm incubating it."

"What does Mrs. Brinckhofen think of it?"

"She doesn't know anything about it, of course. I don't believe in telling my wife a professional secret. And the joke of it is"—he nudged Cavendish in the ribs—"it's incubating with a clutch of eggs that she set out last week under one of our hens. It couldn't be safer anywhere."

"Shew me!" said Cavendish sceptically, and they entered the rowboat and, a few minutes later, rounded the point of land behind which the Brinckhofens had their bungalow.

"There was where I shot her," said the professor, pointing to the high, towering cliff. "I didn't mean to, either, but I was so excited that I couldn't bear to think of her getting away. Now, before we do anything else we'll go straight to the clutch."

They climbed the hill and entered the little garden of the bungalow. In one corner was the hen house, and, in the center, seated upon a clutch of eggs surrounded with straw, was a gray hen, which looked at them with malignant eyes and half opened her beak as though to protect her treasure.

"Shoo!" said Professor Brinckhofen, and the hen slowly rose and retired a few paces, where it crouched with flapping wings and an irate expression. Professor Brinckhofen plunged his hand into the clutch and drew out the precious egg. It was a little larger than that of a goose.

"Good heavens, Brinckhofen, it is! It is!" yelled Doctor Cavendish, and carefully replacing it, he seized his friend round the waist, and the two graybeards executed a dance.

Mrs. Brinckhofen watched them out of the kitchen window.

"I suppose that is Doctor Cavendish," she said pityingly. "I wonder why they are dancing in the hen-house."

She sat down and meditated upon

the subject until the men came in. Then she welcomed Doctor Cavendish with smiles.

"Come, Cavendish, I want to show you my laboratory," said Brinckhofen, dragging his friend away as soon as he decently could. They went into the professor's little bare room and began discussing the great discovery.

"Of course it goes to the museum, Brinckhofen," said Cavendish. "It will be worth a thousand dollars to you."

"A thousand dollars!" exclaimed the professor. "You are joking, Cavendish. Why, the egg alone would bring that at auction."

"Yes, yes, I'm speaking about the egg," said Doctor Cavendish irritably. "What are you speaking about?"

"Why, the auk, of course. Don't you know that I put it there so that it would hatch? Why, we'll have a real live bird, Cavendish. I shall sell it to the Zoological society, and I'll patch up the egg after it has hatched out, and I'll let you have that for a thousand. And the bird will lay more eggs, and I'll get a thousand apiece for those too, and—"

"I say," interposed Cavendish, "remember it isn't hatched yet. If I were you I would tell Mrs. Brinckhofen about it."

"Tell Mrs. Brinckhofen! Why, she'd tell the neighbors and they'd steal it or do something to it! Never trust a woman. No, it is safest just where it is."

They argued with some lack of equanimity until dinner time, when Mrs. Brinckhofen ejected them into the dining room.

"Hum! I'm hungry as a bear," said Doctor Cavendish, pulling his napkin across knees. "What have we here? Scrambled eggs? Fine."

"I don't know whether you like scrambled goose eggs," said Mrs. Brinckhofen. "They say they're very nice. I found one under our biddy—it must have been laid by one of Mr. Giles's geese, for it wasn't there last time I looked. So I thought that as we hadn't many eggs I'd try what it tasted like."

"Woman!" gasped the professor, springing to his feet. "Do you mean to say you—you scrambled that egg?"

"Yes, dear," said Mrs. Brinckhofen sweetly.

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

HOT BREAKFAST MEANS MUCH

Success or Failure of the Day Depends to a Large Extent on First Meal.

When a singularly successful business man was asked the secret of getting on in the world, he modestly said his wife deserved most of the credit, as she always had a good breakfast ready for him every day in the year, served punctually and piping hot. He further said that poor food, especially in the morning, was responsible for many business failures, for the man who gets out on a cold morning with cold, indigestible food in his stomach is ill-prepared for the business battle. It takes time and planning, but it pays to serve good breakfasts. It means getting up early enough to insure against rushing about and fretting when things go wrong, but the wise woman counts it no sacrifice to send her husband off cheery and well fed.

There are plenty of ways in which a woman without help may manage, and even if she keeps a maid she will find plenty to oversee and correct day after day. The women who rise early to get breakfast for their husbands unite in saying there are possibilities in the early morning hours realized later in the day. When other women are sleepily getting up, the thrifty housekeepers have their morning work done and are ready to get the children off to school. There would be fewer failures in school work if all children were sent to the school room well fed in the morning. If they were aroused in time to dress leisurely and eat a hearty breakfast there would be fewer cases of nervous prostration among teachers. A cup of hot cocoa, a poached egg, good toast and well-cooked cereal served to the entire family in the morning and eaten in a leisurely manner would rob hospitals of many patients and give doctors and surgeons extra vacations every year.

Theories About Rainfall.

While we in this country have been suffering for some years from a lack of rain, some parts of Europe appear, according to statistics, to be getting more rain every year.

Observations at the Observatory of Paris show that from 1804 to 1824 the average yearly rainfall was 502 millimeters (an inch is about 25 millimeters). In the next twenty years the average was 507; then from 1845 to 1872 there was an increase to 526; in the next twenty years it was 553, and in the last nineteen years the average has grown to 584 millimeters—about 23 1/2 inches.

The commonest theory to account for this is that the smoke and dust rising from a large city favor the condensation of moisture. But this theory runs counter to the experience of London, the smokiest city of Europe, where no such increased rainfall is recorded.

And in some of the mountainous regions of France the increase has been as much as 73 per cent., as compared with thirty years ago.

Worse and More of it.

"Concord! Concord!" shouted the brakeman, as the train pulled into the station during a tremendous outburst of thunder and lightning.

The clever woman grasped her umbrella firmly.

"Not only conquered," she ejaculated, "but taken by storm!"—You'll be Companion.

HAD BEEN CHARGED.

Guest—Has this soda been charged?
Walter—Yes, sir; at the bar and at the cashier's desk, too, sir.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

Good Reason.
"Mrs. Comeup is always boasting that her husband can take any man's measure."
"That's true. He used to be a tailor."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children: soothing, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle at...

The Way.
"Come, my dear, let's travel into lumberland."
"Well, mamma, can we travel on the sleepers?"

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

It takes a romantic woman to arrange for the marriage of her children before they are born.

BUY FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND USE

Stops Coughs - Cures Colds

The Wretchedness of Constipation

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

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

Genuine must bear Signature

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If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down" or "got the blues"—suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous or chronic weaknesses, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, etc., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about the diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the French Remedy "PARKER'S HAIR BALM" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. J. C. Parker, M.D., Co., Haverstock Hill, Hampstead, London, Eng.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 22 years. At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE.

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Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes growth. Relieves itching. Prevents hair falling out. Sold at all Druggists.

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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

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Pumpkin Seed, Aloesenna, Rochelle Salts, Anise Seed, Peppermint, Bitartrate of Potash, Worm Seed, Castor Oil, Waterbury Flower.

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

Fac Simile, Signature of Dr. H. H. HITCHCOCK.

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4 to 6 months old 35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

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Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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One man made a bountiful living for his family (he has 11 children) and put \$2,385 in the bank as the result of the season's yield from his 40 acres of irrigated land in this productive country. This is not cited as an exceptional case. The "PROSPERITY STATES OF AMERICA" is the name we apply to Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, along the busy lines of the Northern Pacific R'y.

To locate along this line is to assure yourself of fertile soil, nearby markets, quick transportation, good neighbors, good schools, progressive communities and increasing land values. Investigate now!

Ask for free descriptive literature about the state that most interests you. Let us help you to locate in the Fertile Northwest where you will prosper. Write today.

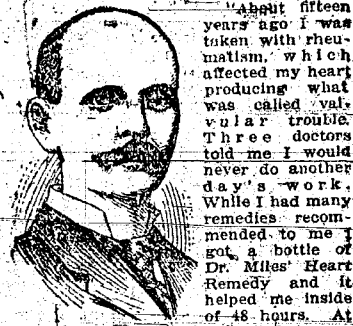
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We will be glad to advise you of low rates for winter or spring trips if you will state time you wish to go and destination or wish to reach or points you want to cover.

NORTHERN PACIFIC YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE

A Prominent New York Politician Near Death

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



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

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

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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Evenings by Appointment.

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Phone No. 223.

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Office Over East Jordan Lumber Co. Store.
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Telephone: Office, 73-2; Res., 73-3.

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Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
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Write today! Send 10 cents in help you receive a list of our seeds and receive the same in a few days. No charge for postage. GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO., 1000 North 1st St., Chicago, Ill.

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the city hall, Monday evening, January 6th, 1913.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor Steffes. Present, Steffes, Hudson and Kenny. Absent, none.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

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

- Irvin Hilliard, street labor..... 3.00
- Hourly Cook salary..... 75.00
- Otis J. Smith, salary..... 25.00
- Elec. Light Co., street lighting..... 128.21
- Elec. Light Co., pumping..... 105.00
- LeRoy Sherman, making tax roll..... 100.00
- Eugene Adams, 6 mos. salary..... 25.00
- Geo. Spigener, labor and material..... 7.54
- Enterprise Pub. Co., printing..... 16.90
- Jno. F. Kenny, coal and freight..... 3.68
- Jno. F. Kenny, salary to Jan 1..... 75.00
- Wm. Johnson, hauling sand..... 50.00
- Mrs. Fannie Reun, cleaning..... 2.50
- Jail..... 28.92
- Stroebel Bros., mdse..... 10.24
- Elec. Light Co., lighting town hall..... 41.66
- D. H. Fitch, 2 mos. salary..... 15.25
- James Gidley, fumigators and other merchandise..... 563.40

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that the clerk be and is hereby authorized and instructed to look after the renting of the Town Hall.

Carried.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that the petition for electric light extension eastward on the Boyce Falls State Road to the city limits be accepted and the lights installed as soon as convenient. Ayes, Steffes, Hudson and Kenny. Nays, none.

Carried.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that the clerk be and is hereby instructed to advertise for bids on replanking the bridge connecting the east and west sides of the city. Said bids to be filed with the clerk before the next regular meeting, January 20, 1913. Ayes, Steffes, Kenny and Hudson. Nays, none. Carried.

The mayor appointed W. A. Pickard as City Assessor for the ensuing year.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that the above appointment be confirmed. Ayes, Kenny, Hudson and Steffes. Nays, none. Carried.

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

Otis J. SMITH
City Clerk

School Board Meeting

Minutes of a Session of the Board of Education. Held at the High School Building, Jan. 3rd, 1913.

Meeting called to order by President W. P. Squier at 7:30 P. M.

Members present—Squier, Hoyt, Murphy and Bartlett.

Mr. Bartlett acted as Secretary in the absence of Supt. Crossman.

Reading of minutes of previous meeting dispensed with.

Reading of bids as follows: Grinnell Bros., last payment..... \$50.75

East Jordan Elec. Light & Power Co., November lights..... 5.80

Haney School Furniture Company, Black-board..... 7.84

W. C. Spring Drug Co., Books, Paper Etc..... 2.45

C. M. Barnes-Wheeler Co., Penmanship Paper..... 8.00

W. M. Welsh Mfg. Co., Note Paper and Tablets..... 16.95

Geo. Spencer, Elec. wiring of Grammar and West Side buildings..... 107.10

Total amount of bills..... \$198.89

Motion by Hoyt, seconded by Murphy, that bills be allowed and orders drawn for same. Carried.

Several very important topics were then thoroughly discussed by Supt. Norton and the Board, after which the meeting adjourned 10:20 p. m. to meet again at the call of the President.

IRA D. BARTLETT,
Sec'y Pro-Tem.

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

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Have you ever seen so many caries people with sawtooth rough faces, scraggy hollow 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 coarse pores 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, black heads and blotchy rash, freckles and coarse pores, can positively be got rid of by "Yak" (special). It is a wonderful product, and makes the face smoothly plump, fresh and extremely young looking; the greatest preparation on the market for quick results. "Yak" is delicate, harmless, and fascinating to the skin, absolutely free from any cruous drugs. "Yak" (special) is purely vegetable. Herbs, Oils of Nuts, Lily-bulb Juice, ceresine, Olive Oils and Coconut Oils, which give the face a healthy glowing appearance. Apply a little at night, and every morning; you will quickly see a surprising change. Just try it and be convinced. "Yak" gives a pearly white velvety skin, and contains a special ingredient for what it claims. Just ask anybody who has used "Yak" and you will hear of quick results. Even the first application will amaze you. Get "Yak" today. Don't delay it for tomorrow, and permit those ugly features on your face. You will only be despised by your neighbors, and they gossip about you. "Yak" (special) sells everywhere in America for 25c per box, and also for 10 cents per box, two boxes. 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 results. Beware of substitutes, don't listen to it but demand the "Yak" 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 Five Store, Back-Rogers 3 Drug Stores, The Public Drug Store, Rothschild & Company, big department store, The Economical Drug Co., opposite Marshall Field Co., all big Chicago firms. Put "Yak" (special) on your shopping list today. There is nothing on the market can equal it. "Yak" 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. "Yak" (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.

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

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 13th day of December A. D. 1912.

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

In the matter of the estate of Samuel M. Richardson, deceased.

Samuel F. Richardson, having filed in said court his petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court, be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to W. Asa Lovelady or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the 13th day of January A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

A true copy.

JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

Financial Statement.

For the City of East Jordan
Month of November, 1912.

General Funds RECEIPTS

November
1 Balance on hand..... \$ 3574.54
5 County Treas., delinquent taxes..... 82.39
5 Tax Roll city taxes..... 286.91
5 Tax Roll, fees..... 30.49
5 Error in September balance..... 74.80

Total..... \$4049.13

DISBURSEMENTS

2 Otis J. Smith, salary..... \$ 25.00
2 Henry Cook, salary..... 75.00
5 D. H. Fitch, 2 mos. salary..... 41.67
5 W. P. Squier, auditing books..... 94.00
5 Mich. State Tel. Co., rentals..... 11.25
5 Elec. Light Co., street lighting..... 115.17
5 Elec. Light Co., lighting town hall..... 2.16

5 Jno. F. Kenny, draying..... 4.50
5 M. A. Lemieux, repair work..... .70
5 J. F. Kenny, 7 mos. salary..... 175.00
11 G. A. Bell, contagious diseases..... 5.38
14 D. D. Griffiths, bal. on fire wagon..... 990.00

20 City Treas., payment election and regular expenses..... 81.00
20 G. A. Lisk, printing..... 12.25
20 Dan Goodman, mdse..... 47.49
20 C. C. Black, salary to Nov. 1..... 228.96
20 Mrs. E. Newson, supper for election board..... 3.50
20 Chris Taylor, supper for election board..... 3.50
20 Fred Miner, supper for election board..... 3.50
25 Geo. Pringle, burning dump..... 12.00
30 Balance on hand..... 2117.10

Total..... 4049.13

Street Fund RECEIPTS

November
1 Balance on hand..... \$ 707.84
5 County Treas., delinquent taxes..... 28.18
5 Tax Roll, city taxes..... 112.12
5 E. J. Iron Works, labor and materials..... 36.30
5 Berri Hughes, rebate..... 23.04
5 C. L. Lorraine, rebate..... 11.60
5 E. J. Produce Co., coal for steam roller..... 36.10
5 Roscoe Mackey, rebate..... 5.76
20 City Treas., payment of street labor..... 20.60
20 Anton Walstad, repairing roller..... 1.40
20 Fred Bisette, sprinkling streets..... .50
23 Henry Gee, cleaning streets..... 19.25
30 Balance on hand..... 673.59

Total..... 848.14

Water Works Fund. RECEIPTS

November
1 Balance on hand..... \$ 279.84
1 Water Taxes..... 29.59
Total..... \$309.43

DISBURSEMENTS
5 Elec. Light Co., pumping..... 115.10
5 E. J. Iron Works, labor and materials..... 33.52
5 E. J. Hose Co., false alarm..... 20.40
20 Jos. B. Clow & Son, bal. on acct..... 5.18
20 E. J. Planing Mills, repairing Power House..... .75
20 E. J. Hose Co., Price Fire and False Alarm..... 29.00
30 Balance on hand..... 105.88

Total..... \$309.43

Interest and Sinking Fund RECEIPTS

November
1 Balance on hand..... \$1802.49
5 County Treas., delinquent taxes..... 18.23
5 Tax roll, city taxes..... 95.60
Total..... \$1916.32

DISBURSEMENTS
22 State Bank of E. J., interest on bonds..... 32.50
30 Balance on hand..... 1823.82

Total..... \$1916.32

Paving Fund RECEIPTS

November
1 Balance on hand..... \$7708.77
1 Tax Roll, paving taxes..... 115.20
Total..... \$7823.97

DISBURSEMENTS
5 H. J. Winters, engineering..... 96.00
26 Geo. Carr, broken window..... 9.15
26 Samuel La Fave, fixing drain..... 3.00
26 H. L. Winters, balance..... 20.00
21 Lee Howland, bal. on paving job..... 4772.95
30 Balance on hand..... 2922.85

Total..... \$7,827.97

Cemetery Fund RECEIPTS

November
1 Balance on hand..... 267.65
19 E. Hammond, lots..... 3.00
Total..... \$270.65

DISBURSEMENTS
20 E. Hammond, selling lots..... 14.00
30 Balance on hand..... 256.65
Total..... 270.65

Summary

General Funds..... \$2117.10
Streets..... 693.59
Water Works..... 105.88
Int. and Sinking Fund..... 1823.82
Paving..... 2922.85
Cemetery..... 256.65

Total..... 7919.89
Orders Outstanding..... 40.53
Cash on hand..... \$7960.42

OTIS J. SMITH
City Clerk

County Normal Notes

The committees for this week are: ventilating committee—Miss Blanche Rogers; housekeeper, Miss Hazel Gilmartin; and editors, Miss Merle Brechtstein and Mr. George Hamplin.

On account of the illness of her mother, Miss Moide was unable to be back Monday and Miss Mable Dunlop took her room.

The class enjoyed a call from Judge S. A. Correll some time ago and he gave an interesting talk on his work concerning the juvenile court which is of great interest to the teacher.

He also gave some helpful points in civil government.

The members of the normal class spent their vacation at their homes, all of them returning to their work Monday morning.

W. R. Fox, 185 W. Washington St., Noblesville, Ind., says, "after many months of suffering with kidney trouble, after trying other remedies and prescriptions, I purchased a box of Foley's Kidney Pills which



Multitudes of People

take SCOTT'S EMULSION regularly to repair wasted vitality and enrich the blood to withstand winter colds and exposure.

It contains the highest grade of cod liver oil, medically perfected; it is a cream-like food-medicine, scrupulously pure and healthful without drug or stimulant. Endorsed and advocated by medical authorities everywhere.

SCOTT'S EMULSION drives out colds—nourishes the membranes of the throat and lungs and keeps them healthy.

Nothing equals SCOTT'S EMULSION for lung and bronchial weakness—sore, tight chest and all pulmonary troubles.

Equally good for infants, children or adults, but you must have SCOTT'S.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-56

not only did me more good than any other remedies I ever used, but have positively set my kidneys right. Other members of my family have used them with similar results. Take at the first sign of kidney trouble." Hite's Drug Store. (adv)

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.

\$1 THIS CARD IS WORTH 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.....	2.39		
1 Berry Spoon.....	1.69		
1 Cold Meat Fork.....	1.59		
1 Gravy Ladle.....	1.59		
1 Three-Piece Child's set.....	1.19		

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.

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