

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1913.

No. 3

Parcel Post Rates

Tariff on Packages Given According to Zones.

List of Towns Has Been Compiled for the Convenience of the Public.

With the success of the parcel post system seemingly assured there comes the continual query from merchants and shippers, "What are the rates?" To fully answer this question would take a zone map and a unit-look. For the benefit of patrons of this city, however, the principal towns and cities in the neighboring zones and the principal cities and states in the more distant zones has been compiled.

For all city and rural delivery postage the rate is 5 cents for one pound and one cent for each additional pound.

FIRST ZONE

The zone rate which will apply on any parcel consigned to a point in the first zone and outside of the local rate, is 5 cents for one pound and 3 cents for each additional pound. This zone includes everything within a 50-mile radius from East Jordan, and is composed of the following counties: Charlevoix, Emmet, Antrim, Kalkaska, Grand Traverse, all of Leelanau except Empire, which is in second.

The principal cities and towns in the first zone are Acme, Ainslie, Alba, Aiden, Albroville, Alpha, Barker Creek, Bates, Baxter, Bay Shore, Bay View, Bellaire, Bendon, Bulah, Bliss, Boyne City, Boyne Falls, Brus, Buckley, Burdickville, Burt Lake, Carp Lake, Cecil, Cedar, Cedar Run, Central Lake, Charlevoix, Chestonia, Clarion, Conaway, Cross Village, Custer, Darragh, Deward, Dow, East Jordan, Eastport, Elk Rapids, Elmira, Fpsikon, Fire Lake, Fox Island, Frederic, Gaylor, Glen Arbor, Glenmore, Good Hart, Grawn, Grayling, Groscap, Hallock, Harbor Springs, Harp Grove, Helena, Indian River, Ingerside, Iotterloeh, Ironton, Kalkaska, Kallin, Kewadin, Kingsley, Lake Ann, Leesville, Leland, Levering, Longpoint, Lovell, Mabel, Mackinac Island, MacIntosh, Mancelona, Maple City, Mayfield, Melva, Mullett Lake, Neah-tavanja, Nessen City, N. Marston Island, Northport, Northport Point, Norwood, Oden, Old Mission, Omena, Osego Lake, Pellston, Pere, Cheney, Petoskey, Phelps, Provenant, Quile, Rajnd City, Riggsville, Rondo, St. Ignace, St. James, Sand Bay, Schenberg, Sharon, Sigsbee, South Boardman, Spencer, Springvale, Sturgeon Bay, Summit City, Sutton's Bay, Thompsonville, Topinabee, Traverse City, Van, Vanderbilt, Watlin, Walloon Lake, Walton, Waters, Weadock, Wellington, Wexford, Westwood, Wexford, Wildwood, Williamsburg, Wolverine.

SECOND ZONE

The second zone rate is 6 cents for one pound and 4 cents for each additional pound. This zone includes territory between 50 and 100 miles from the city and includes the counties of Presque Isle, Montmorency, Alpena, Oscoda, Alcona, Manistee, Wexford, Missaukee, Roscommon, Ogemau, Iosco, Mason, Lake, Osceola, Clara, Gladwin, Arenac, Oceana, Newaygo, Mecosta, Isabella, Midland, Bay, Muskegan, Montcalm, Gratiot, Saginaw, Tuscola, Huron in Lower Peninsula, Dickinson, Menominee, Delta, Alger, Schoolcraft, Luce, Chippewa in Upper Peninsula, Cities: Alpena, Alpena, Bad Axe, Bay City, Bear Lake, Beaverton, Bettling, Big Rapids, Cadillac, Cheboygan, Crystal Falls, Escanaba, Farwell, Flint, Grand Haven, Greenville, Ippennafeg, Ludington, Manistee, Manistique, Marquette, Menominee, Mt. Pleasant, Muskegan, Pentwater, Saginaw, Saulte-Sainte Marie.

THIRD ZONE

The third zone, which includes territory between the 100-mile radius and the 300-mile radius, has a rate of 7 cents for the first pound and 5 cents for each additional pound. The counties in this zone are: Allegan, Barry, Eaton, Ingham, Livingston, Oakland, Macomb, St. Clair, Van Buren, Kalamazoo, Calhoun, Jackson, Washtenaw, Wayne, Berrien, Cass, St. Joseph, Branch, Hillsdale, Lenawee, Monroe, in the Lower Peninsula, and Gogebic, Ontonago, Houghton, Keweenaw, Baraga in the Upper Peninsula. Cities: Albion, Ann Arbor, Battle Creek, Bessimer, Calumet, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Hillsdale, Houghton, Ionia, Ironwood, Kalamazoo, Lansing, Lapeer, Port Huron, and Ypsilanti in this state, and Toledo and Cleveland in Ohio; Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

(Continued on 5th page.)

Michigan Crop Report.

WHEAT. In answer to the question, "Has wheat during December suffered injury from any cause?" 139 correspondents in the state answer "yes" and 293 "no," and in answer to the question "Has the ground been well covered with snow during December?" 35 correspondents answer "yes" and 401 "no." The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in December at 91 flouring mills was \$5,299 and at 66 elevators and 10 grain dealers 58,468 of a total of 153,757 bushels. The estimated total number of bushels of wheat marketed in the five months, August-December, was 2,760,000. Ninety-one mills, elevators, and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in December.

The average of live stock in the state is reported as follows: comparison being with stock in good, healthy and thrifty condition; Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine—96. The average prices January 1st of some of the principal farm products were as follows:

The average price of wheat, per bushel was 96 cents; rye .62 cents; shelled corn 56 cents and oats 35 cents. The average price of hay per ton was \$12.60. The average price of fat cattle was \$5.42 per cwt.; of fat hogs \$5.95 per cwt., and of dressed pork \$5.95 per cwt.

The average price of each class of horses was as follows: Under one year old \$53.52; between one and two years old \$66.36; between two and three years old \$129.26 and three years old and over \$168.00. Milch cows were worth \$46.85 per head. Cattle other than milch cows, under one year \$14.02; between one and two years old \$23.53; between two and three years old \$35.10 and three years old and over \$44.76. Sheep under one year \$3.76 and one year old and over \$4.30. Hogs not fattened, \$6.20 per cwt. The prices given are for the state. The price of wheat is 8 cents higher than one year ago; rye 21 cents; shelled corn 10 cents; oats 12 cents and hay \$4.72 cents lower. The average prices of horses etc. one year ago was as follows: Under one year old \$51.72; between one and two years old \$5.85; between two and three years old \$132.45 and three years old and over \$162.49. Milch cows were worth \$41.73 per head. Cattle other than milch cows, under one year old \$12.11; between one and two years old \$20.56; between two and three years old \$31.02 and three years old and over \$39.53. Sheep under one year old \$3.24 and one year old and over \$3.75. Hogs not fattened, \$5.08 per cwt.

FREDERIC C. MARTINDALE, Secretary of State.

An Apple Show in Pittsburg.

A Western Michigan Apple and Land Show will be conducted in Pittsburg, Pa., by the Western Michigan Development Bureau, during the week beginning January 20. The show will consist of 100 boxes of fancy Western Michigan apples, 50 boxes of fancy potatoes, several hundred photographs of farm and orchard scenes, and the illustrated lecture, "Western Michigan, the Land of fruit and fortune," which will be given each afternoon and evening. A large store building on Federal street has been secured. Two objects will be accomplished by the show; first, the fame of the Western Michigan farm lands will become spread over a broader area, and, second, the people of Pittsburg will learn that the Western Michigan fruits have a superior flavor and are worth fancy prices.

A mean stuffy cold, with hoarse wheezy breathing is just the kind that runs into bronchitis or pneumonia. Don't trifle with such serious conditions, but take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound promptly. Quick and beneficial beneficial results are just what you can expect from this great medicine. It soothes and heals the inflamed air passages. It stops the hoarse racking cough. Hite Drug Store.

A woman always looks before she leaps, if there is a looking-glass handy.

The nerve of a big man who attempts to call a little woman's bluff is certainly the real thing.

A girl's appetite for steak and fried onions is a sure sign that she has no secret love affair.

Hereditarily never fails to work out in the matter of red hair, but it frequently falls down when it comes to brain.

SOIL GETS HUNGRY TOO.

Dairy Farming Gives the Ground Much Needed Food.

Of all animals kept on the farm the dairy cow is the most eminent. She is the farmer's highest trump card in building up the fertility of his soil. Many eastern dairy men have attempted to get the milk producing end of the business over against the crop growing end and from the unwelcome results have come the growing recognition of the fact that plants and animals—cows and grain and forage crops—are economically inseparable. In its best estate the dairy farm produces the food for the cows. One cannot neglect the growing of forage and grain crops and find his largest returns through a highly specialized dairy business.

The greatest question before the dairy farmer today is that of growing suitable food crops and its reciprocal effect upon the fertility of his farm. The great need of a wider growth of forage crops is shown by the present tendency toward the depletion of available fertility. In many cases we are growing too little and buying too much, both of feed and fertility.

Many dairymen buy tons of commercial feedstuffs, not to supplement but to take out the home-grown supply. To buy feeds which will balance up the deficiency of protein in the home-grown supply is entirely proper, providing the right kind is purchased. Feeds like cottonseed meal, oil meal and gluten which possess a high fertilizing value are the real supplements, as they usually supply the compound that are deficient on dairy farms.

Stable manure and the roots and stubble of the legume and grain crops turned under will liberate sufficient potassium. Phosphorus is the element that is most likely to be deficient. It is supplied in limited quantities by stable manure, but that source is inadequate. Acid phosphate mixed with manure before it is applied will make up the deficiency on this element. It is the pay balance on the average dairy farm.

Educational Positions—Philippine Service.

The last examination before appointments to the Philippine teaching service for next school year are made is announced by the United States Civil Service Commission for March 12-13 1913, in various cities throughout the United States, for Teacher, Industrial Teacher and Assistant.

Graduates of College and Normal Schools and of Polytechnic and Agricultural Schools are desired.

Well-prepared teachers with successful experience are eligible.

The entrance salary of the majority of appointments is \$1,200 per annum and expenses to the Islands paid by the Government; with eligibility for promotion up to \$2,000 as teacher and up to \$3,000 as superintendent.

The service requires women for: Home Economics, Men for, Agriculture, Manual Training, High-School Science, Mathematics, English and Supervisors of School Districts.

For information relative to the nature of the service and the examination, address, BUREAU OF INSULAR AFFAIRS, Washington, D.C.

A whisky glass is a tumbler, and so is a man who drinks too often from it.

Western Michigan is developing. The proof of the assertion is found in the fact that since the Development Bureau began active work the number of horticultural societies in the territory has increased by five, the number of poultry associations by five, the number of agricultural societies by two, the number of garages by 13, and eight high schools have introduced courses in agriculture.

DON'T KNOW THEY HAVE APPENDICITIS

Many East Jordan people who have chronic appendicitis, which is not very painful have doctored for years for gas on the stomach, sour stomach or constipation. J. Gidley states that if these people would try simple buckthorn bark and glycerine etc., as compounded in Adler-Ka, the German appendicitis remedy, they will be surprised at the QUICK benefit. A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles INSTANTLY.

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.

Escaped After Fifteen Years. W. F. Broyles made a successful escape after fifteen years of suffering from kidney and bladder troubles. Foley's Kidney pills released him and will do just the same for others. He says: "They cured a most severe backache with painful bladder irregularities, and they do all you claim for them." Refuse substitutes. Hites 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.

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

Burpee, Philadelphia. is sufficient for the front of a post card. If you will write your own address plainly on the other, side we shall be pleased to send THE LEADING-AMERICAN SEED CATALOG, an elegant book of 180 pages, which should be read by all who would have the best garden possible and who are willing to pay a fair price for seeds of the Burpee-Quality

FRED E. BOOSINGER Dollar for Dollar And Often More That's what you get whenever you purchase at this store. Whether you buy much or little, you get value for value received. Good merchandise and good service is our aim. We carry out this policy consistently 365 days in the year. You can depend upon what you purchase from us. And you'll find that there's real a. economy in visiting this store regularly. Good market connections often enable us to pick up specials away under price, and these are offered to you at a proportionate price reduction. Then, too, there are the under-pricings on our stocks. During these shortest months of the year you'll find this policy of value giving splendidly emphasized. Shortened prices rule everywhere and savings are correspondingly large. Come and get more than a dollar's worth of value for every dollar you spend. "QUALITY FIRST OF ALL." FRED E. BOOSINGER

Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

The greatest happiness of all is that which comes from making others happy.

If you happen to be from Wisconsin this is one of the finest football years on record.

A Seattle boy of twelve has a crop of whiskers. A precocious little shaver, as it were.

Rabbits experimented upon with coffee died. Now try oysters and ham and eggs.

Science has yet to devise a way to close the railroad switch that ought not to be left open.

The ancient Egyptians used paraffin. But that had nothing to do with their complexions.

We suspected a long time ago that those Turkish cigarettes would get the Turks, sooner or later.

Emperor William of Germany has a clock that speaks the time. Time is money, and money talks.

Another aviator killed shows that the lure of the air is as potent as before its tragedies began.

"Be a Bulgarian," said a housewife, as she sent her husband out in the yard to beat a Turkish rug.

A New York physician says there are several varieties of death. Most people are satisfied with one.

Physicians are aiding an anti-noise crusade in Baltimore. And Baltimore is the home of the oyster.

With irreproachable eggs selling at six cents each in New York it might be cheaper to buy the whole hen.

A New York man, whose salary is \$5 a week, has been sued for \$100,000 by an actress. He must be her husband.

Beef, evidently, is soaring in England. An aviator has been fined there for running into a cow and killing it.

Angels may fly but they cannot fly unless their wings are 15 feet long. We have the word of a great aviator for this.

Aeronauts are known in China as the "sons of Heaven." In the States, probably, that they may be angels before long.

A Brooklyn man of eighty-two married again a week after being left a widower. Evidently figured he had no time to lose.

Germany reports that the stork is fast disappearing. Perhaps that accounts for the reason why Berlin leads in race suicides.

A Chicago judge has decided that \$1 a day is not enough for a man to give to his wife. Probably 99 cents would look better to her.

A Mississippi editor, when he put on his winter suit found a roll of bills amounting to \$50. Wonder if any of them had been paid.

In Tidahom, Sweden, 3,300 people are employed in making matches. A matrimonial agency would stand no show at all in Tidahom.

A Louisiana farmer killed a cow last week and found a darning needle in its stomach. Evidently, the cow found the needle in the hay stack.

Unmarried men are more prone to insanity than married men, according to a government report. And they haven't half the worry, at that.

Chafing dishes have been found in the ruins of Pompeii. Now we know why the people of that city failed to be alarmed by volcanic upheavals.

The finest fur coat in the world, worth \$35,000, is owned by the wife of a tobacco "magnate." And perhaps this isn't a pipe dream, either.

An East Orange divine got the brides mixed when performing a double wedding and caused no end of a row. A case of being double crossed.

A St. Paul man became intoxicated on \$2. The odor and appearance of some \$2 bills are enough to indicate that they can do worse than that.

Speaking of military aviation there can be no doubt that the unexpected success of the allies put the whole concert of Europe up in the air for a time.

The elector who proposes to establish a precedent by voting for a woman as the Republican candidate for vice-president may be paying her a dubious compliment. Does he know that to be eligible she must confess she is thirty-five years of age?

A man arrested in New York for theft claimed to be a grandson of Commodore Perry. Men who plead for clemency on the ground of belonging to families of heroes should be punished all the more for disgracing them.

School Athletics

Stomach of Young Man Often Deranged

By DR. JOHN WARREN ACHORN

BOYS of the grammar and high school ages who engage in athletic contests that are something more than boys' play, as for instance in the half-mile or mile run, and who at the finish are greatly distressed and even ghastly in appearance, as many of them are, make a bid for premature old age; for supreme effort of this sort, without adequate preliminary training, often results in structural changes in the coats of the arteries and it sometimes leads to changes in the heart itself. "A man is as old as his arteries." This is an axiom in medical experience.

The young gladiator of sixteen, who eats a "big meal," and then rushes into a game of football, draws the blood from his stomach, where it is needed to digest that meal. The stomach is left to get on as best it can. Loss of muscular power in the organ follows, and a "splashing stomach," because of muscular relaxation, can in time be demonstrated. This condition will often explain why our young gladiator is sallow complexioned and cadaverous looking in spite of his muscular development. It is hard to find a sound stomach, nowadays, in a man past forty years of age.

If boys in their teens are going to be pitted against one another in athletic contests that call for the regular schedule of professionals, or of college men who have reached their physical maturity, then they should also be examined by physicians and handled by regular trainers, as these older men are.

Boys are poor judges of their physical fitness. Naturally one boy likes to think he is physically as strong as any other boy, and all boys want to do the things they see other fellows do, being ignorant of the consequences. Examination and direction in this field of endeavor are essential, for the athletic spirit is everywhere. Even Sunday schools have their track teams. Direction is as essential in athletics as in regard to books studied. Our half-grown boys should not be permitted to engage in contests strenuous and prolonged in character, if not physically up to it or not in proper condition.

Competing at play is a good thing for any boy where the sport is a game that shifts about and the test is not one of endurance or severe stress. There is a big difference between exercises of this sort and doing stunts that may work physical harm or result in physical deformity that is bound to last a lifetime. Boys must learn to concentrate their minds and find their will power or stick-to-it-iveness. Lining them up in sport is one good way of educating them for their life work, but it is not necessary or advisable that they be allowed or urged to go to the limit of their strength and endurance or beyond it. Prevention is better than cure every time.

Moderation in all things is a good rule to follow for those who would live happily and last long. There is time enough in this world for any man to work out the best there is in him mentally and physically, and he doesn't need to break himself up before he really gets a start on, or after he enters the world's arena and acquires the experience that affords him the greatest successes of his life. Five years out of college equals the freshman year in college. It takes twenty years to graduate the average man in experience that the world values and will pay an individual price for.

Extend Grounds For Granting Divorce

By E. DILLINGWORTH

Solicitor, London

A commission of extremely able and serious-minded men of the best standing in Great Britain, acting under appointment of the late King Edward, after an exhaustive investigation of the whole subject of divorce, were unable to make a unanimous finding, but a majority and minority report were recently published.

Rather oddly, as many think, the report of the majority is in favor of extending the grounds on which divorce is now legally granted, while the minority recommends that the present English law on the subject be allowed to remain as it is, it being the view of the minority commissioners that it would be a dangerous step, imperiling the welfare and dignity to the morals of the British nation to make it any easier than it now is for married people to become separated. At present the only ground on which a divorce can be obtained in the United Kingdom is marital infidelity. France and the United States were both held up as awful examples of how demoralizing it is to society if there be many a severance of the bonds of matrimony.

The majority report recommended that four more grounds of justification for divorce be recognized, to wit: a life sentence in the penitentiary, desertion after three years, cruelty and habitual drunkenness, which, according to the commissioners, were grounds recognized in nearly all the states of the American Union.

The divorce rate in England, Ireland and Scotland is incomparably lower than in the United States, and it is a good thing from our British point of view that we do not compete with you on this line. In fact, there are more divorces in the United States than in any other nation of the world, Japan alone excepted, where, as it is well known, one marriage out of every six is dissolved.

Lack of Respect When Bands are Playing

By E. Preston, Chicago

The average American concert goer fails to show any patriotism when the bands in our parks, as they invariably do, finish their program with "The Star Spangled Banner." Thus the bands keep our beautiful and stirring national anthem ever in the minds of the people, and they in return should show their respect by arising and standing while it is being rendered.

In most European countries any such demonstration of utter disrespect for the national anthem as occurs here as soon as the musicians are signaled to arise—when a hasty and noisy exodus begins, every one seeming to want to get out of range of the stirring melody as fast as possible—would create a riot, the stampede being put down as antimilitarists or anarchists.

There is no law to compel people to respect the melody, but should it not be understood as such and treated accordingly by the masses?

The request for silence during concerts printed on the programs eliminated rowdiness to a great extent. A similar request asking the public to remain until the anthem is played through would no doubt put an end to these ill-chosen stampedes.

Call of Niagara Falls



CAVE OF THE WINDS

THE ordinary visitor to Niagara finds the excursion to the Cave of the Winds quite sensational enough for his peace of mind. With proper care the trip is perfectly safe, but there is one moment of the journey when the mist and spray from the falls blot out from sight his nearest companion, which gives the man of average nerve as keen a thrill as he cares for. His verdict when he is "through" is that he is glad to have done it once, but will be content not to attempt it again. There is a certain temperament, however, which the very sight of these ap-

alling waters seems to goad to a frenzy of mad adventure. Some time ago, for instance, a man who normally followed the unheroic occupation of keeping a restaurant, went over the Horseshoe falls in a steel barrel and was safely fished out afterward, having suffered no damage but a broken leg. This act of foolhardiness at any rate cannot be charged to youthful rashness, for the man was in his seventieth year, nor can it be explained by ignorance of what such a feat must involve, for he had already made the passage of the seething rapids some distance below in similar fashion.

In some of the most remarkable feats of which Niagara has been the scene the fascination of the encounter itself has been seconded by a certain commercial instinct. The performances of Blondin, we may be sure, were shrewdly calculated with a view to future box office receipts. In 1859 and 1860 he crossed the falls several times on a tight rope three and a quarter inches in diameter, 1,100 feet long and 160 feet above the water. He was not satisfied with the mere promenade, but would raise the hair of the spectators—sometimes, there would be as many as 25,000 watching him—by all manner of freakish variations. Perhaps he would make the journey blindfold, or he would trundle a wheelbarrow in front of him, or he would appear burdened with heavy shackles from head to foot in the character of a Siberian slave, or he would carry a cooking stove and stop to make an omelette on the way, or he would stand on his head when half way across. Once he carried a man on his back and the uneasy movements of his passenger, so it is reported, drew from him the threat: "If you don't sit quiet I shall have to put you down." The late king of England, then prince of Wales, was among the spectators one day when Blondin crossed on stilts, and in spite of the success of this feat declined the acrobat's offer to take him over.

Gorge Below the Falls. Since Blondin's day there have been several "equillibrist" exhibitions at Niagara, but no imitator has quite rivaled the example of daring set by the master of the profession. Perhaps the nearest approach to his triumph was that of Dixon in 1890. He crossed the river below the falls on a three-quarter inch wire cable, and in one of his feats lay for a time with his back on the wire. But, startling as such performances may be, presumably they do not surpass either in actual risk or in trial of the nerves some of the ordinary feats of acrobats in the circus or even the daily round and common task of steeplejacks and other useful persons whose work requires a cool head and a sure step. A quite different kind of problem is that of "shooting Niagara," either at the falls themselves or at the rapids. Every one has seen pictures of the falls and can form some conception of what it must mean to take the drop over the cataract. The Niagara rapids are less familiar, so a brief topographical note may be helpful. One set of rapids occurs about the falls, just before the waters gather

themselves for their great leap. But the more notable series is further down. Below the falls the river moves sleepily along for a while, but presently it is compressed into a narrow gorge through which it makes its descent to Lake Ontario. This sudden narrowing into a defile whose bed is studded with rocks churrs the immense volume of water into a mass of turbulent waves, where the main current, traveling at 30 miles an hour, is swung backward and forward and from side to side like a drunken thing. These whirlpool rapids, as they are called, empty the stream into the whirlpool itself, from which it has still to surge through the Devil's Hole rapids, no less triumphant, before it once more becomes navigable near Lewiston.

The Whirlpool rapids were safely threaded in 1861 by the Maid of the Mist, but the ordeal turned the captain of the steamer into an old man. Many years later a man named Perry made the same trip in a lifeboat. A rival, R. W. Flack, challenged him to a race over the course, and lost his life in a preliminary rehearsal. But the most tragic story Niagara has to tell is that of Captain Matthew Webb. The son of an English country doctor, he entered the mercantile marine as a lad, but before he was thirty he abandoned a seafaring life to become a professional swimmer. In 1876 he swam from Dover to Calais. In 1888, though warned that physically he was not what he had been, he made the desperate resolve to swim the Whirlpool rapids. In describing his plans he explained that when he found the water very bad he would go under, and would remain under until compelled to come up for breath. He intended at the whirlpool to strike out with all his strength to keep out of the suck hole in the center. "My life," he added, "will then depend upon my muscles and my breath, with a little touch of science behind them." On the afternoon of July 24 he took the plunge from a small boat. On entering the whirlpool rapids he was almost turned over by the force of the water, but he recovered himself, and in about five minutes he had traversed the mile and a quarter from the old suspension bridge to the entrance of the whirlpool. Here he seemed for a moment to be doing well. Then he threw up his arms and disappeared.

Swimming Whirlpool Rapids. In July, 1890, John Soules was more fortunate than Captain Webb, for his defeat came earlier. While he was in the whirlpool rapids the breakers dashed him against the rocks, and he was washed ashore, badly bruised, before reaching the whirlpool. Other swimmers who have attempted the passage have hesitated to trust their unaided strength and skill. W. J. Kendall, a Boston policeman, got through in 1888, but he wore a cork vest. He reported at the end of his journey that he had found his swimming abilities useless. The current took him into its main eddy and sucked him down like a flash. When he reached the spot where Webb lost his life the water went from under him and a wave knocked him unconscious. He was seen to be shot out from the pool 50 feet from the center. On regaining consciousness he swam ashore, thus avoiding being dashed down the devil's hole rapids. On September 7, 1889, Steven Brodie, who some time before had jumped off Brooklyn bridge, descended the falls themselves, clad in an India rubber suit surrounded with steel bands and thickly padded. About a week later another adventurer, Walter Campbell wearing a cork jacket, equalled Kendall's feat, and even excelled it, for he made his way as far down as Lewiston.

GUARDIANS OF ALL

Writer in the Christian Herald Gives Answer to the Question, "Am I My Brother's Keeper?"

WHERE shall we find a training school in the business of being a guardian? On all sides we are beset with teachers of personal efficiency who offer sure systems of self-improvement and for gaining success in the battle of life. The institution or the instructor who best can equip the youth to meet competition, to rise above his fellows, to win victories over his rivals, is sure of eager pupils day and night.

The world is rightly grateful to the successful teacher of personal efficiency; we need more of it in every branch of business and religious work, but we need something else with even greater urgency. We need more earnest attention to the study of relationship and to the business of guarding the interests of others. Individualism must be merged into brotherhood. I am my brother's keeper. If I am faithful to my charge he will advance with me. If he goes down to defeat, or to a life of littleness and ill favor with God and man, it is partly my fault.

"No! I protest!" exclaims the "self-made" man and the man whose days are strenuous with effort to make himself.

"I want no guardianship, and I deny that it is my business to play the guardian to any other man. This is an age for forceful independent personality. Every man must fight his own way and win his own achievements. No one will accept responsibility for me if I fail. I shall have no one to thank but myself if I succeed. I must struggle for every advantage I gain and I shall snatch it when and where I can. The other fellow is doing the same thing." Such is the law of "self-help," a law greatly exalted by many teachers, but a pitiless law, which, when it operates alone, creates a savage individualism, destroys fellowship, forces some men up, and many men down, and postpones far into an unknown future the era of "peace on earth, good will to men."

None Entirely Independent. No one of us is independent of the guardianship of our brothers and sisters. If they are faithful to us we prosper and rejoice. If some one of them forgets his obligation, immediately we suffer. The strongest man in the community, with unquestioned credit and large balances in the bank, may be ruined in a day if some humble brother, careless of the result of his gossip, spreads a rumor which causes a run on the bank and a sudden failure when a better sense of his responsibility to others would have kept him silent.

We are guardians of our brother's reputation as well as of his fortune. Freedom of speech gives us the right to express our own views and to spread our own beliefs; it does not give us the right to destroy our brother's reputation. Why is it that everywhere we find so many men and women who unhesitatingly denounce the integrity and the motives of those whom they do not know, but who, they believe, must be guilty because they have not submitted incontrovertible proof to their unknown detractors that they are innocent? Is it more popular to condemn the absent brother or sister than it is to praise? Is it more interesting? Is it pleasant? Does it satisfy some inward lust for destruction? When our words have stabbed the absent brother or sister through and through and left a reputation bleeding and stricken down, can we go on our way, guiltless and indifferent, saying, with Cain, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Some Cogent Reason. I am my brother's keeper, therefore I will make myself strong that I may lend him a hand when he is weak; that I may carry my own burden un-falteringly and lift a part of his when he is weary. I am my brother's keeper, therefore I will cheer him on the way; I will show him that in storm and darkness I am unafraid, so that he may be emboldened to walk through his own valley of shadow with a brave heart and head erect. I am my brother's keeper, therefore I will be true and clean in my life, that as his life touches mine he may not be soiled; that he may find in me some example and incentive to keep his own life clean, and his dealings with men honorable and kind. I am my brother's keeper, therefore I will cherish his fame, and never, if I can help it, cast a slur upon his motives or his acts. I am not his judge, I am his brother. I am my brother's keeper, therefore I will try to solve the problems of life with a view to his welfare, knowing that in the rightful adjustment of business, and society, and life in its truest expression, my brother's welfare is my own, and mine is his. When perplexing questions must be answered by my voice, or my pen, or my vote, I will seek the answer which means my brother's good, not merely because such answer will mean also my own good, but because he is my brother. I am my brother's keeper, therefore I want to know more and more about my relationship with him and how to acquit myself as a brother should; because I shall hear, some day, a voice calling to me in the garden: "Son, where is thy brother?" and I shall want to answer, "Here, Father, here is my brother, with his hand in mine; we have come home together."

The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTNA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger sent as her chauffeur. She is annoyed, but he remains. Leaving the car, she goes into the park to read the will of an old friend of her mother, who has left her property. There she is accosted by a stranger, who follows her to the auto, climbs in and chloroforms her.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

So he remembered Clara Van Camp's advice, wrote the whole story to Aleck, and cast about for the one successful business chance in the four thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine bad ones—as the statistics have it.

He actually found it in shoes. Football muscle and grit went into the job of putting superior shoe on inferior foot, if necessary—at least on some foot. He got a chance to try his powers in the home branch of a manufacturing house, and made good. When he came to fill a position where there was opportunity to try new ideas, he tried them. He inspected tanneries and stockyards. He got composite measurements of all the feet in all the women's colleges in the year ninety-seven, he drilled scientists and opened a night school for the buttonhole-makers, he made scientific study of heels, and he invented an aristocratic arch and put it on the market.

The family joked about his doings as the harmless experiments of a lively boy, but presently they began to enjoy his income. Through it all they were affectionate and kind, with the matter-of-course fondness which a family gives to the members that takes the part of useful drudge. John, the pet of the parents, married, and had his own eyes opened, it is to be supposed. Donald, the genius, had just arrived, after a dozen years or so, at the stage where he was mentioned now and then in the literary journals. But Jim stuck to shoes and kept the family on a fair tide of modest prosperity.

Once, in the years of Jim's apprenticeship to life, there came over him a fit of soul-sickness that nearly proved his ruin.

"I can't stand this," he wrote to Aleck Van Camp, "it's too hard and dry and sordid for any man that's got a soul. It isn't the grind I mind, though that is bad enough; it is the 'Commercial Idea' that eats into a man's innards. He forgets there are things that money can't buy, and in his heart he grows contemptuous of anything to be had without money and without price." He can't help it. If he is thinking of trade, nine-tenths of the time, his mind gets set that way. I'm ready any minute to jump the fence, like father's old colt up on the farm. I'm not a snob, but I recognize now that there was some reason for all our old Hambleton ancestors being so finicky about trade.

"Do you remember how we used to talk, when we were kiddies, about keeping our ideas? Well, I believe I'm bankrupt, Aleck, in my account with ideals. I don't want to bow, and these remarks don't go with anybody else, but I can say to you, I want them back again."

Aleck did as a kiddie should do, writing much advice on long sheets of paper, and illustrating his points richly, like a good Scotchman, with scientific instances. A month or two later he contrived to have work to do in Boston, so that he could go out to Lynn and look up Jimmy's case. He even devised a cure by creating in his mind, an office in the biological world which was to be offered to James on the ground that science needed just his abilities and training. But when Aleck arrived in Lynn he found that Jim, in some fashion or other, had found a cure for himself. He was deeper than ever in the business, and yet, in some spiritual sense, he had found himself. He had captured his ideal again and yoked it to duty—which is a great feat.

After twelve years of ferocious labor, with no vacations to speak of, James' mind took a turn for the worse. Physically he was as sound as a bell, though of lath-like thinness; but an effervescing in his blood lured his mind away from the study of letters and accounts and Parisian models and sent it careering, like Satan, up and down the earth. Romance, which had been drugged during the transition from youth to manhood, awoke and coaxed for its rights, and whispered temptingly in an ear not yet dulled to its voice. Freedom, open spaces, laughter, the fresh sweep of the wind, the high buccaneering piracy of life and joy—these things beglamoured his senses.

So one day he locked his desk with a final click. The business was in

good shape. It is but justice to say that if it had not been, Romance had dangled her luring wisp of light in vain. Several of his new schemes had worked out well, his subordinates were of one mind with him, trade was flourishing. He felt he could afford a little spin.

Jimmy's radiating fancies focussed themselves, at last, on the vision of a little sailboat, "a jug of wine, a loaf of bread" in the cabin, with possibly a book of verses underneath the bow, or more suitably, in the shadow of the sail; and Aleck Van Camp and himself astride in the rigging or plunging together from the gunwale for an early swim. "And before I get off, I'll hear a singer that can sing," he declared.

He telegraphed Aleck, who was by this time running down the eyeline of the squid, to meet him at his club in New York. Then he made short work with the family. Experience had taught him that an attack from ambush was most successful.

"Look here, Edith"—this was at the breakfast-table the very morning of his departure. Edith was sixteen, the tallest girl in the academy, almost ready for college and reckoned quite a queen in her world—"You be good and do my chores for me while I'm away, and I'll bring you home a duke. Take care of mother's bronchitis, and keep the house straight. I'm going on a cruise."

"All right, Jim"—Edith could always be counted on to catch the ball and go ahead and have a bully time and don't drown yourself. I'll drive the team straight to water, mother and dad and the whole outfit, trust me!

Considering the occasion and the correctness of the sentiments, Jim forbore, for once, from making the daily suggestion that she chasten her language. By the time the family appeared, Jim had laid out a rigid course of action for Miss Edith, who rose to the occasion like a soldier.

"Mother'll miss you, of course, but Jack and Harold"—two of Edith's admirers—"Jack and Harold can come around every day—stout arm to lean upon, that sort of thing. You know mother can't be a bit jolly without plenty of men about, and since Sue became engaged she really doesn't count. The boys will think they are running things, of course, but they'll see my iron hand in the velvet glove—you can throw a blue chip on that, Jimmy. And don't kiss me, Jim, for Dorothy Snell and I vowed, when we wished each other's rings on—Oh, well, brothers don't count."

And so, amid the farewells of a tender, protesting family, he got off, leaving Edith in the midst of one of her monologues.

There was a telegram in New York saying that Aleck Van Camp would join him in three days—at the latest. Hambleton disliked the club and left it, although his first intention had been to put up there. He picked out a modest, up-town hotel, new to him, for no other reason than that it had a pretty name, The Larus. Then he began to consider details.

The day after his arrival was occupied in making arrangements for his boat. He put into this matter the same painstaking buoyancy that he had put into a dull business for twelve years. He changed his plans half a dozen times, and exceeded them wholly in the size and equipment of the little vessel, and in the consequent expense; but he justified himself, as men will, by a dozen good reasons. The trig little sailboat turned out to be a respectable yacht, steam, at that. She was called the Sea Gull. Neat in the beam, stanch in the bows, rigged for coasting and provided with a decent living outfit, she was "good enough for any gentleman." In the opinion of the agent who rented her, Jim was half ashamed at giving up the more robust scheme of sailing his own boat, with Aleck; but some vague and expansive spirit moved him "to see," as he said, "what it would be like to go as far and as fast as we please." While they were about it, they would call on some cousins at Bar Harbor and get good fun out of it.

The idea of his holiday grew as he played with it. As his spin took on a more complicated character, his zest rose. He went forth on Sunday, feeling as if some vital change was impending. His little cruise loomed up large, important, epochal. He laughed at himself and thought, with his customary optimism, that a vacation was worth waiting twelve years for, if waiting endowed it with such a flavor. Jim knew that Aleck would relish the spin, too. Aleck's nature was that of a grind tempered with sportiness. Jim sat down Sunday

morning and wrote out the whole program for Aleck's endorsement, sent the letter by special delivery and went out to reconnoiter.

The era of Sunday orchestral concerts had begun, but that day, to Jim's regret, the singer was not a contralto. "Dramatic Soprano" was on the program; a new name, quite unknown to Jim. His interest in the soloist waned, but the orchestra was enough. He thanked Heaven that he was past the primitive stage of thinking any single voice more interesting than the assemblage of instruments known as orchestra.

Hambleton found a place in the dim vastness of the hall, and sank into his seat in a mood of vivid anticipation. The instruments twanged, the audience gathered, and at last the music began. His first effect was to rouse Hambleton to a sharp attention to details—the director, the people in the orchestra, the people in the boxes; and then he settled down, thinking his thoughts. The past, the future, life and its meaning, love and its power, the long, long thoughts of youth and ambition and desire came flocking to his brain. The noble confusion of sound that is music worked upon him its immemorial miracle; his heart softened, his imagination glowed, his spirit stirred. Time was lost to him—and earth.

The orchestra ceased, but Hambleton did not heed the commotion about him. The pause and the fresh beginning of the strings scarcely disturbed his ecstatic reverie. A deep hush lay upon the vast assemblage, broken only by the voices of the violins. And then, in the zone of silence that lay over the listening people—silence that vibrated to the memory of the strings—there rose a little song. To Hambleton, sitting absorbed, it was as if the circuit which galvanized him into life had suddenly been completed. He sat up. The singer's lips were slightly parted, and her voice at first was no more than the half-voice of a flute, sweet, gentle, beguiling. It was borne upward on the crest of the melody, fuller and fuller, as on a flooding tide.

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

There was freedom in the voice, and the sense of space, of wind on the waters, of life and the love of life.

Jimmy was a soft-hearted fellow. He never knew what happened to him; but after uncounted minutes he seemed to be choking, while the orchestra and the people in boxes and the singer herself swam in a hazy distance. He shook himself, called somebody he knew very well an idiot, and laughed aloud in his joy; but his laugh did not matter, for it was drowned in the roar of applause that reached the roof.

Jim did not applaud. He went outdoors to think about it; and after a time he found, to his surprise, that he could recall not only the song, but the singer, quite distinctly. It was a tall, womanly figure, and a fair, bright face framed abundantly with dark hair, and the least little humorous twitch to her lips. And her name was Agatha Redmond.

"Of course, she can sing; but it isn't like having the real thing—'tisn't an alto," said Jimmy ungratefully and just from habit.

The day's experience, filled his thoughts and quieted his restlessness. He awaited Aleck with entire patience. Monday morning he spent in small necessary business affairs, securing, among other things, several hundred dollars, which he put in his money-belt. About the middle of the afternoon he left his hotel, engaged a taxicab and started for Riverside. The late summer day was fine, with the afternoon haze settling over river and town. He watched the procession of carriages, the horseback riders, the people afoot, the children playing on the grass, with a feeling of comradeship. Was he not also tasting freedom—a lord of the earth? His gaze traveled out to the river, with the glimmer here and there of a tug-boat, a little steamer, or the white sail of a pleasure craft. The blood of some seagoing ancestor stirred in his veins, and he thrilled at the thought of the days to come when his prow should be headed offshore.

The taxicab had its limitations, and Hambleton suddenly became impatient of its monotonous silthering along the firm road. Telling the driver to follow him, he descended and crossed to where Cathedral Parkway switches off. He walked briskly, feeling the tonic of the sea air, and circled the cathedral, where workmen were loughing away after their day's toil. The unfinished edifice loomed up like a giant skeleton of some prehistoric

era, and through its mighty open arches and buttresses Jim saw fleecy clouds scudding across the western sky. A stone saint, muffled in burlap, had just been swung up into his windy niche, but had not yet discarded his robes of the world. Hambleton was regarding the shapeless figure with mild interest, wondering which saint of the calendar could look so grotesque, when a sound drew his attention sharply to earth. It was a small sound, but there was something strange about it. It was startling as a flash in a summer sky.

Besides the workmen, there was no living thing in sight on the hillside except his own taxicab, swinging slowly up the avenue at that moment, and a covered motor-car getting up speed a square away. Even as the car approached, Hambleton decided that the strange sound had proceeded from its ambushed tonneau; and it was, surely, a human voice of distress. He stepped forward to the curb. The car was upon him, then lumbered heavily and swiftly past. But on the instant of its passing there appeared, beneath the lifted curtain and quite near his own face, the face of the singer of yesterday; and from pale, agonized lips, as if with dying breath, she cried, "Help, help!"

Hambleton knew her instantly, although the dark abundance of her hair was almost lost beneath hat and flowing veil, and the bright, humorous expression was blotted out by fear. He stood for a moment rooted to the curb, watching the dark mass of the car as it swayed down the hill. Then he beckoned sharply to his driver, met the taxicab half way, and pointed to the disappearing machine.

"Quick! Can you overtake it?" "I'd like nothing better than to run down one of these Dook machines!" said the driver.

CHAPTER III.

Midsummer Madness.

The driver of the taxicab proved to be a sound sport.

Five minutes of luck, aided by nerve, brought the two machines somewhat nearer together. The motor-car gained in the open spaces, the taxicab caught up when it came to weaving its way in and out and dodging the trolleys. At the frequent moments when he appeared to be losing the car, Hambleton reflected that he had his number, which might lead to something. At the Waldorf the car slowed up, and the cab came within a few yards. Hambleton made up his mind at that instant that he had been mistaken in his supposition of trouble threatening the lady, and looked momentarily to see her step from the car into the custody of those starched and laquered menials who guard the portals of fashionable hotels.

But it was so. A signal was interchanged between the occupants of the car and some watcher in the doorway, and the car sped on Hambleton, watching steadily, wondered.

"If she is being kidnaped, why doesn't she make somebody hear? Plenty of chance. They couldn't have killed her—that isn't done."

And yet his heart smote him as he remembered the terror and distress written on that countenance and the cry for help.

"Something was the matter," memory insisted. "There they go west: west Tenth, Alexander Street, Tenth Avenue."

The car lumbered on, the cab half a block, often more, in the rear, through endless regions of small shops and offices huddled together above narrow sidewalks, through narrow and winding streets paved with cobblestones and jammed with cars and trucks, squeezing past curbs where dirty children sat playing within a few inches of death-dealing wheels. Hambleton wondered what kept them from being killed by hundreds daily, but the wonder was immediately forgotten in a new subject for thought. The cab had stopped, although several yards of clear road lay ahead of it. The driver was climbing down. The motor-car was nosing its way along nearly a block ahead. Hambleton leaped out.

"Of course, we've broken down?" he mildly inquired. Deep in his heart he was superstitiously thinking that he would let fate determine his next move; if there were obstacles in the way of his further quest, well and good; he would follow the Fate no longer.

"If you'll wait just a minute—the driver was saying, 'until I get my kit out—'"

But Hambleton, looking ahead, saw that the car had disappeared, and his mind suddenly veered.

"Not this time," he announced. "Here, the meter says forty-two—you take this, I'm off." He put a five-dollar bill into the hand of the driver and started on an easy run toward the west.

He had caught sight of the smokestacks and masts in the near distance, telling him that the motor-car had almost, if not quite, reached the river. Such a vehicle could not disappear

and leave no trace; it ought to be easy to find. Ahead of him flaring lights alternated with the steady, piercing brilliance of the incandescents, and both struggled against the lingering daylight.

A heavy policeman at the corner had seen the car. He pointed west into the cavernous darkness of the wharves.

"If she ain't down at the Imperial docks she's gone plump into the river, for that's the way she went," he insisted. The policeman had the bearing of a major-general and the accent of the city of Cork. Hambleton went on past the curving street-car tracks, dodged a loaded dray emerging from the dock, and threaded his way under the shed. He passed piles of trunks, and a couple of truckmen dumping assorted freight from an ocean liner. No motor-car or veiled lady, nor sound of anything like a woman's voice. Hambleton came out into the street again, looked about for another probable avenue of escape for the car and was at the point of bafflement, when the major-general pounded slowly along his way.

"In there, my son, and no nice place either!" pointing to a smaller entrance alongside the Imperial docks, almost concealed by swinging signs. It was plainly a forbidden way, and at first sight appeared too narrow for the passage of any vehicle whatsoever. But examination showed that it was not too narrow; moreover, it opened on a level with the street.

"If you really want her, she's in there, though what'll be to pay if you go in there without a permit, I don't know. I'd hate to have to arrest you."

"It might be the best thing for me if you did, but I'm going in. You might wait here a minute, Captain, if you will."

"I'll wait that; more especially as that car was a stunner for speed and I already had my eye on her. I'd like to see you fish her out of that hole." But Hambleton was out of earshot and out of sight. An empty passage smelling of bilge-water and pent-up gases opened suddenly on to the larger dock. Damp flooring with wide cracks stretched off to the left; on the right the solid planking terminated suddenly in huge piles, against which the water, capped with scum and weeds, splashed fitfully. The river bank, lined with docks, seemed lulled into temporary quietness. Ferryboats steamed at their labors farther up and down the river, but the currents of travel left here and there a peaceful quarter such as this.

Hambleton's gaze searched the dock and the river in a rapid survey. The dock itself was dim and vast, with a few workmen looking like ants in the distance. It offered nothing of encouragement; but on the river, fifty yards away, and getting farther away every minute, was a yacht's tender. The figures of the two rowers were quite distinct, their oars making rhythmical flashes over the water, but it was impossible to say exactly what freight, human or otherwise, it carried. It was evident that there were people aboard, possibly several. Even as Hambleton strained his eyes to see, the outlines of the rowboat merged into the dimness. It was pointed like a gun toward a large yacht lying at anchor further out in the stream. The vessel swayed prettily to the current, and slowly swung its dim light from the masthead.

"They've got her—out in that boat," said Hambleton to himself, feeling, while the words were on his lips, that he was drawing conclusions unwarranted by the evidence. Thus he stood, one foot on the slippery log siding of the dock, watching while the little drama played itself out, so far as his present knowledge could go. His judgment still hung in suspense, but his senses quickened themselves to detect, if possible, what the outcome might be. He saw the tender approach the boat, lie alongside, saw one sailor after another descend the rope ladder, saw a limp, inert mass lifted from the rowboat and carried up, as if it had been merchandise, to the deck of the yacht; saw two men follow the limp bundle over the gunwale; and finally saw the boat herself drawn up and placed in her davits. Hambleton's mind at last slid to its conclusion, like a bolt into its socket.

"They're kidnaping her, without a doubt," he said slowly. For a moment he was like one struck stupid. Slowly he turned to the dock, looking up and down its orderly but unprepossessing clutter. Dim lights shone here and there, and a few hands were at work at the farther end. The dull silence, the unresponsive preoccupation of whatever life was in sight, made it all seem as remote from him and from this tragedy as from the stars.

In fact, it was impersonal and remote to such a degree that Hambleton's practical mind halted yet an instant, in doubt whether there were not some plausible explanation. The thought came back to him suddenly that the motor-car must be somewhere in the neighborhood, if his conclusion were correct.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Steam for the Soil. For a year or two past certain growers of tomatoes, cucumbers and similar vegetables for the London market have been injecting steam into the soil with a view to destroying insects and slugs. It is reported that the plan works very well for that purpose, but the operation brought to light an unexpected fact—namely, that the soil thus treated increased greatly in fertility; so greatly, indeed, that the ordinary amount of manure cannot be used afterward.

This effect has been explained as being due to the sterilization produced by the steam, which kills the phagocytes or protozoa which in ordinary circumstances keep down the number of bacteria in the soil whose operations are beneficial in turning organic nitrogen into plant food.—Harper's Weekly.

Take the Responsibility. Don't throw sand into your own eyes by finding an excuse for your mistakes in someone else.

CANADA WEEK IN CHICAGO

CANADIAN EXHIBITS AT LIVE STOCK AND LAND SHOW, CENTER OF ATTRACTION.

The hats were doffed to Canada during the two weeks of the Land Show and the week of the Live Stock Show at Chicago. Willing to display its goods, anxious to let the people of the central states know what could be produced on Canadian farm lands, and the quality of the article, Hon. Dr. Roche, minister of the Interior of Canada, directed that sufficient space be secured at the United States Land Show, recently held, to give some adequate idea of the field resources of western Canada. Those in charge had splendid location, and installed one of the most attractive grain and grass exhibits ever seen anywhere. Thousands, anxious to get "back to the land," saw the exhibit, saw wheat that weighed 68 pounds to the measured bushel, oats that went 48 and barley that tipped the scales at 55 pounds. The clover, the alfalfa, the wild pea vine and vetch, the rye grass, the red-top and many other succulent and nutritious varieties of wild grasses demanded and deserved from their prominence and quality the attention they received. The grain in the straw, bright in color, and carrying heads that gave evidence of the truth of the statements of Mr. W. J. White of Ottawa, and his attendants, that the wheat would average 28 to 35 bushels and over per acre, the oats 55 to 105 bushels, the flax 12 to 28 bushels, were strongly in evidence, and arranged with artistic taste on the walls. The vegetable exhibit was a surprise to the visitors. Potatoes, turnips, cabbage—in fact, all of it proved that not only in grains was western Canada prominent, but in vegetables it could successfully compete with the world.

One of the unique and successful features of the exhibit was the successful and systematic daily distribution of bread made from Canadian flour. It was a treat to those who got it. Canadian butter, Canadian cheese and Canadian honey helped to complete an exhibit that revealed in a splendid way the great resources of a country in which so many Americans have made their home.

A feature of the exhibit was the placards, announcing the several recent successes of Canadian farm produce and live stock in strong competition with exhibits from other countries. There was posted the Leager Wheeler championship prize for Marquis wheat grown at Rosthern in 1911, beating the world. Then I. Holmes of Cardston entered the competitive field at Lethbridge Dry Farming Congress, and won the wheat championship of 1912, beating Mr. Wheeler with the same variety of wheat. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, in 1911, won the Colorado silver trophy for best oats grown, competed for in a big competition at Columbus, Ohio, in 1911. The produce of British Columbia at the New York Land Show in 1911 carried off the world's championship for potatoes, and incidentally won a \$1,000 silver trophy, and then, but a few days ago, the same province carried off the world's prize for apples at the Horticultural Show in London, England.

But that was not all. These Canadians, who had the temerity to state that corn was not the only feed for finishing high-grade beef, cattle, entered for the fat steer championship at the Live Stock Show in Chicago a polled Angus—"Glencarnock Victor." Nearly 300 entries were in the field. "Glencarnock Victor" didn't know a kernel of corn from a Brazilian walnut. There were Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin and their corn-fed article, determined to win, bound to beat this black animal from the north, and his "nothing but prairie grass, oats and barley feed," as his owner proudly stated, but they didn't. Canada and McGregor & Sons, with their "Glencarnock Victor," won, and today the swellword of America is eating of his steaks and roasts—the champion steer of the world.

But once more the herd of cattle that won the Sweepstakes at the same show was bred and owned by the owners of "Glencarnock Victor," fed only on prairie grass, oats and barley, near Brandon, Manitoba. The royal reception given to Mr. McGregor on his return to his home town was well deserved.

Omission must not be made of the wonderful and beautiful display of apples made by British Columbia, occupying a full half section of the great Land Show. This was in personal charge of Mr. W. E. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture for that province, who was not only a host to those who visited the exhibit, but was also an encyclopedia of information regarding the resources of that country. With 200,000 Americans going to western Canada this year, it is pleasing to know that so many from this side of the line can participate in the honors coming to that new country.—Advertisement.

Frenzied Arithmetic. Three-year-old Amy, who has a very lively little brother, was being put through a lesson in arithmetic by her uncle. She had successfully added one and one, but stuck at two and one. "Your mamma," said her uncle, "has two children. If she had one more, what would that make?" "O," cried Amy, "that would make my mamma crazy!"—Woman's Home Companion.

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CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1913.

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

10:30 "Repentance" will be the subject that the pastor will take for the morning service. Do not fail to attend.

11:45 Sunday School. Do not forget to attend this live, up-to-date school. The orchestra was greatly enjoyed by all present last Sunday.

3:30 The young people's rally. This service will be a live service in connection with the meetings that are being held. Everyone is invited to this service. Special music. Come.

7:00 "They are Black-Balled Him." Remember that the battle is still on against unbelief, ungodliness, and every form of evil in this city. The pastor invites your co-operation. The meetings have been very successful the past week. The subjects for this week will be as follows:

Monday, "Where is Thy Brother?" Tuesday, "The Greatest of All Questions."

Wednesday, "The Great Decision." Thursday, "Two Camps." Friday, "Comfort."

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigby, Pastor.

Services are held every Sunday morning and evening in the Presbyterian Church at 10:30 and 7:00. "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go up into the house of the Lord, my feet shall stand within thy gates. Oh Jerusalem, come with us and we will do thee good."

All young people and children not attending Sunday School are heartily invited to the Presbyterian School. A good number present last Sunday, but there is room for more.

The Y. P. S. C. E. is open to all. The young people are having interesting and profitable meetings every Sunday evening at 6:15.

Christian Science Church Notes.

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

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Krohn.

Sunday January, 19th,
8:00 a. m. Low Mass and sermon.
Communion for Ladies Altar Society.

Wilson

Our January thaw is in progress. Loren Frost was on the sick list last week.

Eddie Graves has nearly recovered from his attack of Pneumonia.

Miss Florence Shepard spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Davis in Jordan Township.

Mrs. Ray Nowland spent the past week visiting relatives in Boyne City.

Elmer Hayner went this week to E. Jordan Lumber Co's. camp to act as foreman during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sutton returned the first of the week from an extended visit with relatives near Jackson, Lansing and Detroit.

Miss Ruby Shepard who has been stopping in Detroit for several months came home Monday to visit her parents in this place.

Frank Smith and family who returned from Grand Rapids a few weeks ago, are now located on their farm in Wilson.

An attendance of 38 at Wilson Grange last Saturday eve. After a short business session, the new officers for 1913 were installed by Brother Rochford Bruntall assisted by Brother Martin Ruhlberg of Pentonsula Grange.

After which a short program was rendered and brother Ruhlberg a report from State Grange held at the Soc in December. Supper served by the ladies ended the evening's entertainment.

The funeral services of A. W. Brown were held at the Grange Hall in Afton last Saturday at 11 A. M. A short sermon was preached by Rev. T. Porter Bennett from the text, "If a man die shall he live again?" Interment in the Wicks cemetery. Mr. Brown who was a member of Wilson Grange, was one of the first settlers in Jordan township and was well known and respected by all. He leaves a wife, four children and seven grand children to mourn his loss.

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, SUPT.
East Jordan, Mich.

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 agents that the same may be corrected at once.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
G. A. LISK, PUBLISHER.

Notice of Primary Enrollment.

Notice is hereby given, that the Boards of Enrollment of the City of East Jordan, State of Michigan, will be in session on:

Saturday, January 25th, 1913 in the several wards of said city at the places designated below, viz:—

First ward, at BISNETT BUILDING.
Second ward, at TOWN HALL
Third ward at CITY HALL.

For the purpose of enrolling the names of all persons members of whatever political party who are entitled to enrollment and who make personal application for such enrollment at the time above designated to the Board of Enrollment of the voting precinct in which they reside.

How Electors can secure enrollment
(1) By personal application on above named Enrollment day.

(2) By a written request accompanied by affidavit, an elector can enroll ANY day, but can not vote at any primary held within two months. This affidavit and application must be delivered to the City Clerk or other officer in charge of the enrollment book.

(3) An elector who was sick or unavoidably absent on enrollment day or who became 21 years of age or an elector after enrollment day can have his name enrolled on primary election day and vote at the election by taking the necessary oath.

(4) If an elector who has been duly enrolled as above changes his residence from one precinct in the state to another he can be enrolled in the new precinct by obtaining a proper certificate from a member of the Enrollment Board of the precinct where he formerly resided stating that he is duly enrolled in the precinct from which he has moved and is entitled to enrollment in the new precinct; or by taking oath.

This is the last Enrollment day for 1913, but electors can enroll any day by request as stated.

Said Boards of Enrollment will be in session from 7:00 o'clock a. m., until 5 o'clock p. m. of said day of enrollment.

Note—Under the present law an enrollment must be held no above date even though no primary election is to be held during the year.

Dated this 9th day of January, A. D. 1913.

OTIS J. SMITH,
Clerk of Said City.



White House Shoes

The Patterns for "White House Shoes" are designed by the foremost pattern-makers in the U. S., insuring good fitting qualities and pleasing shapes.

The Leathers are all of the best, tan, black, calf, kangaroo and Calf-Metal Calf, and the Patent Leathers are best obtainable.

The Workmanship is high class all through the shoes, thus insuring a uniformity in construction and finish.

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

This mark is stamped in the leather of each shoe.



C. A. HUDSON
Exclusive Shoe Dealer.



Frank Phillips

Tenorial Artist.

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

Greatest Unloading
of MERCHANDISE

Now On The Way to East Jordan,

\$6,000

worth of Seasonable, Up-to-date Goods to be sold at unheard-of prices. 1-2 off and in some instances even greater reductions, to the people of East Jordan and vicinity.

WATCH

WAIT

Keep a steady gait at your work. Sports do more harm than good.

If you want people to stir up and take notice simply make a noise like a hundred dollar bill.

In round numbers, \$900,000 is being expended annually in Western Michigan for road improvement purposes. Estimating the average cost of building state reward gravel roads at 2,000 a mile, the above total expenditure means that at least 450 miles of high way should be improved each year.

"Take the direct road" to health and strength by using Foley's Kidney Pills for backache, rheumatism, weak sore kidneys and bladder irregularities. Each ingredient is chosen for its positive healing and curative qualities. Foley's Kidney Pills are the best medicine you can get for kidney and bladder troubles.

Mrs. J. M. Fudley, Lyons, Ga., says: "I took Foley's Kidney Pills and they entirely cured me." Hite Drug Store (adv)

The first garden and canning club under federal auspices, to be started in Michigan has been launched by the girls of Buckley, one of the enterprising villages in the Western Michigan county of Wexford.

The corn clubs of Wexford, Lake and Benzie counties have affiliated with the federal department of agriculture and henceforth will work under the direction of that department. It is believed that in consequence much better showings will be made in the future than in the past.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

1/4 OFF SALE

Jan. 15 Jan. 31

We call attention of all to our Mid Winter Sale which offers the greatest of all inducements to all Bargain Seekers this season.

For Fifteen Days we are offering the best that the market affords in Clothing, Ladies and Childrens Coats, Ladies Waists, Furs, Men's Fur Coats, Men's Sheep-Lined Coats, Sweaters, Mackinaws, Heavy Wool Pants, Heavy Work Shirts, Men's Winter Caps, Felt and Sheepskin Shoes, German Sox, Fur Driving Mitts, Mittens and Sox, Men's Suits and Overcoats, Woolen Dress Goods, Carpets, Etc.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

RENO, Magician, at Temple Theatre Jan. 31st.

Stephen, infant son of Frank Kotalik, of Jordan Township, died on Thursday.

The store of Skow & Bergma at Atwood was totally destroyed by fire Tuesday night. Loss, \$1,500; insured.

Ironton Grange installed their officers last Tuesday. Several visitors from Marion Center Grange were in attendance.

The Herald is indebted to Miss Doris Hayden for a fine bouquet of pansies, which she picked from her garden, Friday, Jan. 17th.

Com' of Schools Milford is teaching in the Charlevoix High School this week, owing to several cases of illness among the instructors.

L. W. Grief was here from Cleveland this week on business connected with the Grief Bros. plant in this city—the East Jordan Coopers' Co.

A. L. Wright was here from Bad Axe this week to attend the annual meeting of the People's State Savings Bank, of which he is one of the stock-holders.

James Milford received a bad cut on the forehead Wednesday. He was trying to start a gasoline engine when the crank flew off striking him in the forehead.

Monday evening Jan. 20th is the date of installation of officers of Soronian Hive No. 452 of the L. O. T. M. All members are requested to be present and each one bring a lady friend with them.

The Senior Class of the East Jordan High School have their play, "The Elopement of Ellen," nearly ready for production. They have put some strenuous work on this play and they promise to put up a good evening's entertainment. Watch for further notice.

The home of Mrs. Carrie Orvis, near Ironton, was the scene of wedding festivities, Wednesday, when her daughter, Miss Josephine, was united in marriage to Mr. George Metz, Rev. Taggart of Charlevoix performed the ceremony in the presence of a number of relatives and friends.

Addison, the four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Abbott of Detroit, died at that city Sunday, following a brief illness of pneumonia. Funeral services were held Tuesday last. Mr. Abbott, who is president of the East Jordan Electric Light & Power Co. was in our city a couple of weeks ago on business and was accompanied by the little boy.

One of the first official acts of Wayne county's new sheriff, Milton Oakman, was to take several men from Detroit to Marquette prison, two of whom, Stanley Roseman and Louis Dzarlich were under sentence, the former for seven years and the latter for life for committing saloon murders. The lives of the murdered men would have been spared and the long years of imprisonment that are ahead of Stanley Roseman and Louis Dzarlich would not have to be endured and all the misery and unhappiness that these crimes involve have been prevented had there not been flagrant and repeated violation of the law on the part of the saloon keepers of Detroit. The criminal association provided by the saloon, their sales of liquor to men in the habit of getting drunk and men already crazed with liquor, directly led to the crimes which sent two men to their graves and their drunken slayers to cells in a state prison. It is well to have it understood by all the people of Michigan just what the "regulated saloon" business includes and provides for.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN
Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5,000

4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Reno, Reno, Reno.

Mrs. H. Swafford is quite ill this week.

Max Kling was here from Frederick this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Haley a daughter Monday.

W. P. Porter was a Cleveland business visitor this week.

L. C. Madison was a Charlevoix business visitor, Monday.

Fred Miner was guest of Bellaire friends first of the week.

Mort Tynor returned home from Detroit first of the week.

J. L. Weisman was a Boyne City business visitor, Tuesday.

Attorney J. E. Converse was over from Boyne City Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Balzer is in Detroit for a weeks visit with relatives.

Lawrence Monroe was a Traverse City business visitor this week.

Mrs. Katie LaForge of Bellaire was an East Jordan visitor, Monday.

W. C. Spring is confined to his home this week with a bad cold.

William Miller of Boyne City, was an East Jordan visitor, Wednesday.

Henry Richard of Bellaire was an East Jordan business visitor this week.

Dr. A. T. Bodie of Bellaire was in our city on professional work, Thursday.

George Lenhardt is here from Garetown this week, guest of his brother John.

The W. C. T. U. were entertained at the home of Mrs. James Howey, Friday.

The Electa Club were entertained, Thursday, at the home of Mrs. Samuel Coulter.

Frank Kotalik of Jordan Township is confined to the house on account of sickness.

Mesdames John McArthur and J. D. Allen were Bellaire visitors, Tuesday.

Atty Fitch R. Williams of Elk Rapids was in our city this week on business.

Mrs. T. Porter Bennett returned home from a visit with Clare friends, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Isaman left for their future home at Flint Monday of this week.

Pros. Atty Fitch and Atty E. N. Olink were Charlevoix business visitors this week.

Miss Elma Sheldon returned, Saturday, from a visit with her relatives at Le Roy, N. Y.

Mrs. B. Madill was over from Ellsworth Friday and Saturday last, guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter will occupy their new home the latter part of the week.

Miss Anna McNeve of Gavford was guest of Mrs. LeRoy Sherman a few days this week.

Mrs. Lyman Miles, who has been guest of friends here, returned home to Detroit, Tuesday.

Catherine, little daughter of Mayor and Mrs. R. E. Steffen is sick with scarletina this week.

Mrs. C. S. Read of Chicago representing a pattern firm, is at Weisman's store this week.

Mrs. A. J. Kline joined her husband at Detroit this week where they will make their future home.

Three sleigh loads of our young people were over to Boyne City Saturday taking in the skating rink and other amusements.

Mesdames A. J. Hite and C. H. Pray entertained the Whist Club and their husbands at the home of the latter, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. M. Goodwin returned to her home at Wallon Lake Tuesday, after a week's visit at the home of Mrs. W. P. Squier and other friends.

The next meeting of the Civic Society will be held with Mrs. Waterman Friday, Jan. 24th, 2:30 p. m. Members take notice. Visitors welcome.

Miss Kate Malpass was hostess to a sleighing party of her young friends, Friday evening, going out to Mrs. Wm. Severance's, where they took supper.

Mrs. J. Mollard and Mrs. Bert Fuller will entertain the Methodist Ladies at the home of the former on upper Main Street, Wed. Jan. 22nd, 2:30 o'clock. Members please take notice. Visitors welcome.

Special sale on all CHAIRS, Saturday January 25th at WHITTINGTON'S.

Mrs. Lon Sheldon is quite ill this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Thorson a daughter, Wednesday.

Bert Wilhelm was a Boyne City business visitor, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Peck are Detroit visitors this week.

Miss Florence Goodman returned to her work at Detroit Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fitzgerald a daughter, Tuesday.

L. G. Hatch was a Detroit visitor this week, returning home, Friday.

Mrs. Percy Carney is guest of her parents south of town for a short time.

Mrs. John H. Williams was here from Grayling over Sunday, guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Bulow are house-keeping at the home of Dan E. Goodman.

Mrs. W. J. Call of Mancelona is guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. McGuirk this week.

Mrs. Harry McHale will visit her husband and other friends at Deward over Sunday.

Mr. McDonald of Ironton is guest at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lon Sheldon.

Mrs. J. F. Homer of Central Lake was guest of R. T. McDonald and family, Tuesday.

Boyer Falls Basket Ball team played the East Jordan City team here, Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Crothers were here from Mancelona a couple of days this week guest of friends.

Mrs. A. Cameron and son returned home recently from an extended visit with relatives in Canada.

East Jordan High School Basket Ball Team played the Boyne City team at that place Friday night.

Mrs. Elmer Grenon of Detroit was called here this week by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Lon Sheldon.

Miss Margaret Bruce, who is teaching school near Ellsworth, was guest of Miss Constance Loveday over Sunday.

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

Reno, the Magician, the Wonder-worker at Temple Theatre, Friday Jan. 31st. This will be the second number of the High School Lyceum Course.

Special Sale on all CHAIRS, Saturday January 25th at WHITTINGTON'S.

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

Just seven more days in which to take advantage of the many bargains now offered at M. E. ASHLEY CO.

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

Parcel Post Rates

and Chicago, Illinois outside the state FOURTH ZONE.

The fourth zone rate, which will carry parcels anywhere from 300 to 600 miles from the city, is 8 cents for one pound and 6 cents for each additional pound. In this zone are included three whole states, Kentucky, West Virginia and Minnesota. Some of the larger cities in the fourth zone are Philadelphia, Washington, Buffalo, St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Omaha, Pittsburg and Cincinnati.

FIFTH ZONE.

The rate for the fifth zone, which includes the territory between the 600 mile radius and the 1,000 mile radius is 9 cents for one pound and 7 cents for each additional pound. In this zone there are 13 states, which lie wholly within the zone boundaries. They are: Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas. The cities of Boston and New York are also in zone five.

SIXTH ZONE.

For the sixth zone, including the territory between the 1,000 mile radius and the 1,400 mile radius the rate is 10 cents for one pound and 9 cents for each additional pound. The principal cities in this zone are New Orleans, Denver and Seattle.

SEVENTH ZONE.

The rate for the territory in the seventh zone between the 1,400 and 1,800 mile radius is 11 cents for the first pound and 10 cents for each additional pound. In this zone are Nevada and Cuba. The principal cities in zone seven are Portland, Ore., and Seattle.

ZONE EIGHT

The eighth zone includes all territory over 1,800 miles away. The rate for this zone is 12 cents for one pound and twelve cents for each additional pound. Haiti and Porto Rico are included in this zone, also the cities of Los Angeles and San Francisco in California.

Charlevoix County Farmers' Institute

East Jordan, Michigan

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, Jan. 22-23, 1913
At K. P. Hall.

WM. MEARS, President JOHN A. NEWVILLE, Secretary-Treasurer
L. R. TAFT, Agricultural College, State Supt. Farmer's Institute
O. F. MARVIN, Holton, Conductor H. L. OLNEY, Local Manager.

PROGRAM

WEDNESDAY, JAN'Y 22ND.

FORENOON

9:45 Introductory Remarks by Wm. Mears, President of the Society.
10:00 "Small Fruit Growing" O. F. Marvin
10:30 Discussion, led by H. L. Olney.
11:00 "The Corn Crop" F. M. Severance
11:30 Discussion, led by George Vance.

AFTERNOON

1:00 Question Box in charge of O. F. Marvin.
Music.
1:30 "Growing Alfalfa" O. F. Marvin
2:00 Discussion, led by A. J. Weldy.
2:30 "Poultry on the Farm" Ira D. Barlett
3:00 Discussion, led by H. Bushaw and John Carson.
Music.
3:30 "Feeding and Care of Hogs" J. H. Mombberger
4:00 Discussion, led by Coulter, French, Hipp, Kidder and Ramsey.

EVENING

7:15 Orchestra.
7:30 "What the Agricultural College is Doing for the Farmers" O. F. Marvin
Orchestra.
8:15 "Teaching Agriculture in the Public Schools" Com' r J. H. Milford
9:00 to 11:00 Reception by Business Men at K. P. Hall.

THURSDAY, JAN'Y 23RD.

FORENOON

9:45 "Growing Alfalfa" O. F. Marvin
10:15 Discussion, led by F. M. Severance.
10:45 "Feeding and Care of Hogs" A. J. Weldy
11:45 Discussion, led by Jas. Isaman, Martin Rubling, John Carson, and Samuel Richardson.

AFTERNOON

1:00 Question Box in charge of O. F. Marvin.
Music.
1:30 "Care of Country Roads" O. F. Marvin
2:00 Discussion, led by Horace Hipp, Charles Murphy, H. L. Olney.
2:30 "Handling the Farm Orchard" E. H. Clark
3:00 Discussion, led by A. L. Darby, John Hackett.
Music.
3:30 "The Home in Its Relation To School" Wm. F. Bushaw

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.

L. WEISMAN

2000 cords Kiln Wood Wanted!

SPECIFICATIONS and PRICES ON APPLICATION.
East Jordan Clay Products Co.

ENAMELED WARE SALE

WATER PAILS 25c
DISH PANS 25c
WHILE THEY LAST—ONE EACH.

DISH PANS 15c
STEW KETTLES 15c
WHILE THEY LAST—ONE EACH.

Kettles, 10c Pans, 10c
Cake Tins, 10c Mixing Bowls, 10c.

Monday Don't Miss It.

PLENTY of Other BARGAINS

THE BAZAAR

SALE BEGINS, 10:00 A. M.

Pretty Hocking Costume



This costume was especially fashioned for the athletic "hockey girl." The short, warm jacket, scarf and cap and long gloves, all of the same wool material, is a distinct novelty for this winter. It serves both for keeping the wearer warm and freedom of movement.

RHINESTONES MUCH IN FAVOR SMALL COATS OF BROCADE

Really There is No More Effective Trimming for the Smart Afternoon or Evening Dress.

Rhinestone trimmings are prominent for evening wear, especially in the simple outlining form suitable for edging tunics, necks, sleeves and edging elaborate scarfs of chiffon or mousseline. Rhinestones in combination with jet are formed into handsome floral and scroll effects. Rhinestone and pearl slides and ornaments are used for catching up draperies.

Narrow Chiffon pink rosette trimmings continue to be fashionable. Fur bands in skunk, mole, fox, ermine and sable continue to be much used for trimmings. Fur is often used in combination with metal with excellent effect. An elaborate evening wrap or gown may be trimmed with a light-weight metal band outlined with a narrow strip of fur.

DRESSING GOWN



This is an excellent gown for winter wear, as it fastens quite up to the throat.

It is cut Magyar with long sleeves and trimmed with fancy galloon. A wooden girdle draws the fullness in at the waist.

Materials required: three and one-fourth yards 64 inches wide; two and three-fourths yards of galloon.

Perfume Bags for Clothing. Cloves, nutmegs, mace, caraway seeds, cinnamon and Tangee leaves, each one-half ounce. Florentine orris root, three ounces. Have all ground to a powder well mixed and put up in small bags to place among clothing. This not only gives the clothing a fine perfume, but is a protection against moths.

Get Rugs First

A specialist on the subject of rugs says that in furnishing a room the rug should be chosen first. Then the decorations should be decided upon, that they may above all things be in harmony with the rug. Walls toned to harmonize with rugs are better than those papered.

One of the Prettiest of the Winter Fashions, With Trimmings of Odds and Ends of Fur.

The winter fashions are getting more and more alluring, and very pleasing are the little coats of brocade with their cutaway fronts and high-wayman cuffs. These coats, like others of the swallow-tailed and banded descriptions, display an edging or trimming of fur, skunk, apparently, being first favorite. Many of us have been hoarding short lengths of broche velvet or satin, and rejoice that the present vogue gives us an opportunity to utilizing them. If the length be not quite sufficient for a blouse we are permitted to call into service a plain satin for its successful completion, as a combination of plain and fancy fabrics is a fashionable alliance this season.

Dry velours is carrying all before it, and in the finest quality is an ideal fabric for princess tailored robes as well as for coats and skirts. The more severe the design the more successful is the result, as one's furs supply the requisite trimming.

Old Rose Moire Gown. Moire silk is particularly handsome, and has practically all the good qualities of broadtail without its perishability. A smart coat and skirt in old rose moire has a high Napoleonic double collar, and revers of satin in the same shade, closely covered with raitail embroidery. The coat is of a long shape, with a slightly high waist, and longer at the back than in the front. It is fastened by silk cording and buttons arranged in cobelet fashion and a high collar and jabot of lace are arranged on a white lawn foundation to form the vest.

Cuff Reinforced.

How many of us have discovered that, when our tailored waists come back from the laundry the third time the cuffs show signs of wear? As many of mine are bought ready-made, there is no material for new cuffs. Now, when I buy a new waist I go over the edges of the cuffs with a tiny overhand stitch that is almost invisible, writes a contributor to Good Housekeeping. The cuffs then wear as long as the waist does.

New Handbags.

Handbags are seen in a variety of form. The newest is the long double sack bag, passed through a ring to wear over the fingers or sufficiently large to wear as a bracelet. These bags are embroidered in steel or dull beads on colored velvet or moire, to match the gown worn.

Smart Coats.

Talored suits have smart cutaway coats or long Russian blouse coats. The collars are high and straight. The straight band of fur used as a collar and finished with a bow or ribbon at the side or just beneath the collar at the back is very smart.

Fringed Mesh Bags.

New metal mesh bags are seen with beaded fringe, and with frames partly engine-turned and partly chased in design. The fish scale mesh bag is more recent than the link mesh—possibly for the reason that it has the reputation of durability.

GRACE'S SACRIFICE

Girl Cashier Starts Misguided Office Boy on Street Called Straight.

BY FRANK FILSON.

Fifty dollars missing! Grace Boyce, cashier and secretary of the downtown office of the Allen Manufacturing company, stood staring in a dazed way into the money drawer of the high screened desk that was her post of duty.

All her pride and esteem went down in a kind of a crash at this, the first blow in her pleasant business career. Never before during her two years' service with the company had her cash been short. The mysterious thing about it was that she could not explain the circumstance.

She had tallied off her cash balance at noon the day previous. Then she had gone to the bank. She had returned and fitted the pay envelopes for the factory hands. At four o'clock, as was usual, young Alden Morris, son of the president of the company, had arrived to take the pay roll to the factory in his automobile.

Grace very distinctly remembered that incident. A slight flush tinged her fair cheeks as she thought of it. Whenever the young man visited the office life seemed to brighten up. Then after the day's work Grace had placed the cash box in the safe and had gone over the books.

"I never let the handbag out of my sight from the bank to the office," she reflected. "Then I placed it for a moment on Jerry's desk while I put my wraps away. Oh, yes, I remember—the bag snapped open. But it was only a minute, and I gathered it up and took it into the cage with me."

Because of the minute she tabulated Grace mechanically walked over to the little desk that was the post of the office boy, Jerry Lang. She stood tracking her brain anew, trying to figure things out. Suddenly she gave a start, leaned over, and from the tiny ink tray on the desk took up a long, thick pin.

"A bank pin!" she fluttered, "not another in the tray like it, and—oh, dear, I'm afraid I see it all!"

Grace made a spasmodic dive for a crumpled-up wad of paper lying



He Looked Wretchedly Worried.

among the litter of cards and penholders. She opened it, smoothing out the conventional bank strip used in binding packages of currency together. It had "\$50" printed across it, the date of the day previous, and the initials of the bank where the company did business.

It was all plain to Grace now. She grew quite pale. Then she almost cried. Then she kept watching for the arrival of Jerry. He slouched in half an hour later. He looked wretchedly worried. Something was wrong with him—Grace saw that at a glance.

"Jerry," she called, and beckoned him past the doorway of one of the inner offices. He darted a frightened glance at her, but obeyed her call. "Sit down," she said, closing the door. "I have something to say to you."

"I can't do any errands," blurted out Jerry. "I'm going to leave, Miss Boyce. You see—"

"No, Jerry," interrupted Grace, "you are not going to leave until you tell me all about the fifty dollars you took out of my handbag yesterday."

Jerry tried to face his accuser defiantly. Then he broke down. He gulped, withed and sobbed.

"I didn't take it out of your handbag," he declared. "It rolled out on the floor. Oh! I wish I was dead. I don't know what I did it for."

"What did you do with the money?" inquired Grace.

"I met some fellows. I went with them to a pool room. I lost it all, and—don't send me to jail!" he pleaded, falling to his knees. "Don't tell my mother—it will kill her! Give me a chance. I'll slave, dig, work nights to pay it back—"

"Not here, Jerry," said Grace softly, but sternly. "You cannot be trusted where there is money around. Jerry, I have thought out what I am going to do for you. I shall get you another place. I shall have to pay that fifty dollars out of my own little savings. What will you promise if I make this sacrifice for you?"

Jerry moaned and bawled. Here and there amid his incoherent sobbing a streak of the real Jerry came out, and Grace ended up the interview in a brief talk. At the end of it the

contrite office boy declared she had saved him from an abyss and he would be "true blue!"

Jerry went back to his desk. Grace with a sigh drew a check against her little savings account, thought of poor Mrs. Lang, and hoped she was getting for the best. She was a little surprised when young Mr. Morris entered the office a few minutes later. They chatted for awhile. Then Grace asked him to give Jerry a place at the factory.

Two months went by. Every Saturday evening Jerry called upon Grace at her boarding house. On each occasion he had humbly offered her a dollar of his salary, which she declined to take.

"You will soon be better able to spare me something if you keep on as faithfully as you have started," she encouraged him.

"How do you know that I am, Miss Boyce?" he asked.

"Mr. Morris tells me about you whenever he comes to the office," explained Grace.

"He's good as gold, he is," stated Jerry enthusiastically. "He seems just glad to advise me and show me how to do things. He advanced me last week. And he always speaks of you, Miss Boyce, as gentle like and interested," and Grace had to turn away her head to hide the hot, quick blushes that came to her face.

The last day of the fiscal year a letter was handed to Grace by the office manager. It was from the president of the company, and it inclosed a check for two hundred dollars—"for faithful services," the letter read, "the amount to be duplicated as an advance in salary for the coming year."

Grace was regarding it, dreaming over what the unexpected windfall would mean to her, when a smiling face pressed close to the netted wire.

"I heard about that," spoke Alden Morris. "You deserve it, Miss Boyce."

"What will I ever do with so much money?" inquired Grace in pretty, affected dismay.

"Will you let me advise you?" asked young Morris, quite earnestly, and stepping into the cage.

"I should be glad to, you know," stammered Grace, something in the impressive manner of the speaker setting her heart in a strange flutter.

"Then," said Alden, lowering his voice to a tender whisper, "buy yourself a wedding outfit."

"A wedding outfit?" repeated Grace in a gasp.

"That is," smiled Alden, "if you will have me for a husband. Listen, Miss Boyce—Grace. You and I have been sharing some work together. I mean Jerry, you know. I was in the inner office the day you so nobly sacrificed your little earnings to save the boy. I have been co-operating with you ever since. He is going to be a credit to both of us. Won't you continue the delightful partnership, dear?"

Grace could not say him nay, and the guest at the wedding who congratulated them with honest tears in his eyes, was the misguided boy they had started on the street called Straight.

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

THOUGHT HIS TIME HAD COME

Visitor Could Scarcely Be Blamed for Hastening From a Treat Like That.

Clayton B. Templar, one of the oldest members of the Delaware County Bar association, had the scare of his life recently. Mr. Templar owns a number of tenant houses in Muncie. He was seeking John Proctor, stage carpenter for a local theater, to hire him to do some repair work on one of the houses.

"Just go to the stage door in the alley, pull it back and go inside. He is in there," Templar was told when he inquired at the theater for Proctor.

Templar, following instructions, opened the stage door to enter. A black mustached man, swarthy of feature and glistening of teeth, met him, shouting: "Villain, you shall pay dearly for this! Die the death of a dog, you bound!"

"Not me!" Templar exclaimed, as he ran at jack rabbit speed down the alley to the nearest policeman.

The policeman investigated and found that just as Templar entered the stage door a "ten-twenty-third" melodrama was being rehearsed for that evening's performance and that the lawer "batted in" on the performance just as the villain was in the act of strangling the hero to death.—Indianapolis News.

Could Read Faces.

"Yes, sir," went on Professor X to a gentleman to whom he had recently been introduced. "I have given some attention to the study of human nature, and I rarely fail to read a face correctly. Now, there is a lady," he continued, pointing across the room, "the lines of whose countenance are as clear to me as type. The skin shows firmness of disposition amounting to obstinacy, the sharp pointed nose a vicious temperament; the large mouth, volubility; the eyes, a dryness of soul; the—"

"Wonderful, professor—wonderful!" "You know something of the lady, then?" said the professor, complacently.

"Yes, a little. She's my wife."—Tit-Bits.

Hard Knock.

"I'm afraid Tewksley doesn't think very highly of you, Prinson."

"What has he been saying about me now?"

"When I told him you had political aspirations he laughed and said you couldn't qualify as a delegate to a hobo convention."

A New Year's Sermon

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D. D., Dean of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—And now Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in Thee.—Psalm 87.



Another twelve month has rolled around and we are still here. How remarkable this is! Some people think death is the greatest wonder of human history, but life is a stranger miracle. The steam engine in a vessel tied up at its dock is not so extraordinary as one in a vessel plowing the broad seas; and it is less singular that the machinery of our existence should cease to operate, than that it should operate at all. How surprising that one should live an hour, to say nothing of three score years and ten!

"Strange that a harp of thousand strings should keep in tune so long."

When we thus reflect, it is not to be wondered if, like David, we sometimes put the question as to what we are waiting for?

Our Experiences Last Year.

Putting the question to ourselves, is it enough for boys and girls to say that they are waiting to be men and women? Or, for youths to say that they are waiting to get a start in life and settle down? Or, for fathers and mothers to say that they are waiting to see their children educated and established? Or, for others that there are enterprises to whose success their presence is still necessary? Are these contracted carnal things really what we are waiting for?

Let us ask God the question, as David did, and he replies: 1. It may be that you are waiting to be saved, for God is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance and live. How he has been pleading with some of you during the past year! Was there no sermon, no hymn of invitation or warning, no loss of a friend by death, no providential escape from bodily peril or serious illness, to remind you of your mortality, and plead with you to accept Christ?

2. It may be that you are waiting to bear fruit. By the grace of God you are already saved let us suppose, but for what purpose are you saved? Why did he not call you to himself at the moment of your conversion? As a saint, for what are you waiting? "Ye have not chosen me," said Christ, "but I have chosen you, and ordained you that ye shall go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain." (John 15:16.) Is it for this reason you are waiting here? Is the dresser of the vineyard pleading that you be let alone this year also, that if you bear fruit it shall be well, and if not, then after that shalt thou be cut down?

The Second Coming of Christ.

3. It may be that you are waiting for his coming. The coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, personally and visibly, for his saints, has ever been the hope of the true church, and blessed is the man whose heart is animated by it. Blessed is he, who like the mother of Siseria, only with a holier expectation, is looking out of the window and crying through the lattice: "Why is his chariot so long in coming? Why tarry the wheels of his chariot?"

Oh, blessed be God, that from his own word the cheerful announcement is made "Yet a little while, and he that shall come, will come, and will not tarry."

You have seen the luscious fruit hanging from the bough long after the digging and the pruning have been ended, waiting for the genial sun to put the final bloom upon its beauty, and begot the sweetness and mellowness of completed growth. Something like this is often true in a human life, and may be true in yours. "We all do fade as the leaf," but the fading of some is often illumined by the grandeur of an autumnal sunset. God grant this to be true of you, young and old, rich and poor, first and last. May you have a "Happy New Year" in the highest and truest sense. "Happy is the people whose God is the Lord." Accept him, serve him, wait for him. It is only as we stand in such relationship to him that, after employing the psalmist's question, "And now Lord, what wait I for?" we can equally apply the comfort of that which follows it, and add, "My hope is in thee."

"Upheld by hope"—a glorious hope. As days and years roll by. The coming of our Lord and King is surely drawing nigh.

"Upheld by hope"—all that is sweet. With this glad thought in view, The Master may appear tonight To call his servants true.

"Upheld by hope"—in darkest days, Faith can the light descry: The deepening glory in the East Proclaiming deliverance nigh!

"Upheld by hope"—how glad the heart! My soul is on the wing! Then now his hand is on the door, He comes—my glorious King! —E. Max Gilman.

HAD ALL THE REQUISITES

Seemingly Extraordinary Essentials Are Needed for the Practice of the Law in Florida.

Will Irwin, the author, was holding forth upon the superiority of Cattonia over Florida as a winter resort.

"Florida," he said, "is too relaxing. This is due to the fetid air of the swamps."

"There's a story about a young man who was being examined for admission to the Florida bar. The examination ran thus: 'Young man are you malaria proof?'

"Yes, sir."

"Can you ride?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you own a horse?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is he a good swamp swimmer?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then, young man, I welcome you to the practice of law in this district."

RINGWORM ON CHILD'S FACE

Stratford, Iowa.—"Three years ago this winter my seven-year-old son had ringworm on the face. First it was in small red spots which had a rough crust on the top. When they started they looked like little red dots and then they got bigger, about the size of a bird's egg. They had a white rough ring around them, and grew continually worse and soon spread over his face and legs. The child suffered terrible itching and burning, so that he could not sleep nights. He scratched them and they looked fearful. He was cross when he had them. We used several bottles of liniment, but nothing helped."

"I saw where a child had a rash on the face and was cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I decided to use them. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about one month, and they cured my child completely." (Signed) Mrs. Barbara Prim, Jan. 30, 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.

THE CASE.



Bronson—You're not looking well, old fellow.

Woodson—No, indeed. I'm always feeling poorly before Christmas.

No Longer Interested.

Theodore Lana, who resided at the home of his parents, 7344 Holton avenue, had a toothache the other morning. It was a bad toothache, too, and Theodore let the neighborhood know all about it. But when his father got home that evening (this is according to his father) the boy was calm and seemed at peace.

"Has your tooth stopped aching, Teddy?" asked Theodore, Sr.

"I don't know," answered the youngster.

"Don't know. Why, what do you mean?"

"It's out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Boletha Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, moved regularize the Bowels and are pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by mothers for 25 years. They are so pleasant to take children like them. They never fail. At all drug stores. E. S. BIRD, Address, A. S. Osmont, LeRoy, N. Y. Adv.

Deceased.

"Unfortunately the girl in the boat with him when he rocked the boat did not know how to swim."

"That was unfortunate."

"For him, yes. You see, she clawed him under the surface and stood on his face to keep her head above water."

Lucky Star.

"This is the third time you have been here for food," said the woman at the kitchen door to the tramp.

"Are you always out of work?"

"Yes'm," replied the itinerant. "I guess I was born under a lucky star."

Way of Some Ministers.

Bishop W. F. McDowell, Methodist, says some ministers are like some horses—they'll work all right in the lead but will balk when placed elsewhere.

Her Dancing Nights.

"Is your wife fond of dancing?"

"Yes, especially the nights I prefer to stay at home."—Detroit Free Press.

Dr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children. Teething, colic, the grippe, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 30c a bottle.

Help comes to those who are willing to pay for it.

Give a baby a full dinner pail and room to kick and he will be happy.

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundry smile. Adv.

A little learning is not as dangerous as the big conceit that goes with it.

Whole Family Benefited

By Wonderful Remedy

There are many little things that annoy us, under present conditions of life. The hurry, hard work, noise and strain all tell on us and tend to provoke nervousness and irritability. We are frequently worn out we can neither eat, sleep nor work with any comfort. We are out of line with ourselves and others as well.

A good thing to do under such circumstances is to take something like

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

to relieve the strain on the nerves. Mrs. J. B. Hartsfield, 33 Corput St., Atlanta Ga., writes:

"I have on several occasions been vastly relieved by the use of your medicine, especially the Anti-Pain Pills, which I keep constantly on hand for the use of myself, husband and two sons. Nothing in the world equals them as a headache remedy. Often I am enabled by the use of one or two of the Pills to continue my housework when otherwise I would be in bed. My husband joins me in my praise of the Anti-Pain Pills and Nervine."

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

are relied upon to relieve pain, nervousness and irritability in thousands of households. Of proven merit after twenty years' use, you can have no reason for being longer without them.

At all Druggists, 25 doses 25 cents. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

DENTIST
Over Lovelady's Real Estate Office
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:00 a.m., 4:00 to 7:00 p.m.
Evenings by Appointment.

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a.m., 1 to 5 p.m.,
And Evenings.
Phone No. 222

C. A. Sweet

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

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

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

Its Time To Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

SEEDS
Fresh, Reliable, Pure
Guaranteed to Grow
Every Cent Invested
Plants and flowers of the
highest quality and of the
most reliable character.
SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 10 CENTS
we will send you our
FAMOUS COLLECTION
100 different kinds of seeds
including: 50 different kinds of
vegetables, 25 different kinds of
flowers, 10 different kinds of
fruits, 10 different kinds of
herbs, 10 different kinds of
miscellaneous seeds.
Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and
packing and receive the above "Famous Collection" of
seeds with our new and improved "Seed Catalogue" and
"Planting and Growing Instructions" FREE OF CHARGE.
GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO. C
1200 North La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

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, 1912.

OTIS J. SMITH,
CITY CLERK.

County Normal Notes

Miss Jessie Barkley taught civil government in the eighth grade last week, Miss Peck being absent on account of illness. Supt. De Voe substituted in the room but had a class in the High School at that period.

A card was received by Miss Himes from Miss Lulu Taylor, class of '11, who is attending college at Albion.

The class took part in the installation of officers of the W. R. C. last Thursday night. We sang "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground" and "Marching thru Georgia."

The narcissus or daffodil bulb, which was presented to the class last fall by Mrs. Olive Clark, is now in full bloom.

The editors last week were Miss Merle Brecheisen and Mr. George Hamlin. The housekeepers were Miss Hazel Gilmarin and Miss Agnes Worth.

Miss Agnes Worth was absent last Friday on account of illness.

Any man who has made a fortune never wastes time wishing he was rich.

When the fool killer wants to take a day off he places a high-power automobile in charge of a low-power intellect.

INDIGESTION FIVE YEARS

Relieved by Vinol.

Strength and even life itself depends upon the nourishment and proper assimilation of food, and unless digestion is good, the whole body suffers.

Mrs. L. D. Cook, Vineland, N. J., says: "I was sick five years with indigestion. My stomach seemed to have a heavy load in it, and at other times it seemed to be tied in knots. Nobody knows how I suffered."

"I tried a great many doctors and a great many kinds of medicine, but nothing did any good until I took Vinol. It has helped me wonderfully. I am improving fast, feel better and am getting my flesh back again. Vinol has done me a world of good."

"We know the great power of Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, in curing chronic stomach trouble and building up all weakened, run-down persons, and that is why we guarantee to return your money if it does not help you. P. S. Rozema Sufferers! We guarantee our new skin remedy, Saxo."
W. G. SPRING DRUG CO.

About the time a man is old enough to have acquired good sense his neighbors begin calling him an old fogey.

Cut the High Cost of Living.

H. Chapman, Winnebago, Neb., tells how he did it. "My two children had a very bad cough and the doctor's medicines did them no good. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and before it was all used the children were free and cured of their cough. I saved a doctor's bill for one of my little boys. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound." No opiates. Hite's Drug Store. (adv)

TRY SOLACE At Our Expense

Money Back for Any Case of Rheumatism, Neuralgia or Headache that Solace Fails to Remove

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

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

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

The **SOLACE CO.** of Battle Creek are the Sole U. S. Agents and have thousands of voluntary testimonial letters which have been received from grateful people. **SOLACE** has been recommended by prominent physicians, its literature and **FREE BOX** sent upon request.

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

"I want you to send a box of Solace to my father in Memphis, Tenn., for which I enclose \$5. This remedy has been used by some friends of mine here and I must say its action was wonderful."
(Signed) R. L. Morris.

Put up in 2-c. 50c and 8-c. \$2.00 boxes. **IT'S MIGHTY FINE TO BE WELL AND YOU CAN SOON BE SO BY TAKING SOLACE.** **JUST SOLACE ALONE** does the work. Write today for free box etc. **SOLACE REMEDY CO., Battle Creek, Mich.**

A woman just has to worry about somebody staying out late at night. If it isn't her husband or hired girl, it's her cat.

W. R. Fox, 165 E. 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 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)

SAVING WARE ON TIRES.

Under-Inflation the Principal Source of Trouble.

Why will car owners persist in neglecting their tires when the exercise of a little care would save them many dollars a year? A tire is one of the most important features of an automobile. It is built for service, but the service is not forthcoming if the tires are not treated with a reasonable amount of consideration. The men who get their money's worth and more out of their tires are those who detect an incipient trouble as soon as there is one and proceed to remedy it at once.

The greatest source of tire trouble is under-inflation. An autoist will run his car for miles on tires that are not properly inflated, due perhaps to the fact that they ride somewhat easier, and then wonder why his tires that were guaranteed to give service, are out of running condition so soon. Anyone who would get long life from his tires and reduce repair bills to a minimum should get a good air gauge, and then use it to keep his tires inflated at the prescribed pressure, which is 20 pounds per inch of the cross section. For instance, if a tire is four inches, then the pressure of air should be 60 pounds.

Another thing the man who wants to save expenses should bear in mind is the fact that 5 percent added to the weight of a car usually subtracts 15 percent from the life of the tires. As long as the car owner can with smiling countenance pack eight or nine people in his seven-passenger machine, he must accept the consequences.

In the Treatment of

- COLDS**
- COUGHS**
- SORE THROAT**
- BRONCHITIS**
- TONSILITIS**
- LARYNGITIS**

Scott's Emulsion is nature's nourishing, curative food; prompt, sure and permanent.

Rely on SCOTT'S and insist on SCOTT'S.

THE FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburne and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Rugs from old Carpets" (trade mark established 1880) to which this trade has been successfully established all over the United States on the excellence of products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and Restoring Department, which includes a large sterilizing apparatus for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time saving machinery devices run by electricity. Two of the largest rotary renovating machines for general cleaning and a powerful Vacuum machine 100 per cent times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones this latter is for fine rugs and orientals. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the sewing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with largest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespoke a busy future for the Petoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your shipments as early as possible.

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 cough, and may save a big doctor's bill. In the yellow package. Hite's Drug Store.

CITY ACCOUNTANT'S ANNUAL REPORT

HONORABLE MAYOR AND BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS,
City of East Jordan, Michigan,

Gentlemen:—In compliance with instructions from the Mayor, I have examined the accounts of the City Officials from the beginning of the City Administration, Aug. 1st, 1911, until September 30th, 1912, (fourteen months) and submit herewith my report:—

City Clerk's Cash Account.

DEBITS		CREDITS	
Dog Licenses, 1911	\$29.00	Payments to Treasurer, Aug. 1911	45.50
Dog Licenses, 1912	34.00	Sept. 1911	124.33
Chattel Mortgage Fees, 71 at 25c.	18.00	Oct. 1911	13.67
Bus Licenses, 1911	110.00	April 1912	226.15
Bus Licenses, 1912	95.00	Sept. 1912	112.75
Street Licenses (21)	88.00	Paid to Paid Ass'n acct bus licenses	94.00
County Clerk, acct contag's disease	226.15	Fees for collecting same	1.00
Rent of Town Hall	13.00		
Rent of Steam Roller	3.00		
Refund from Telephone Co.	1.25	\$617.40	
TOTAL		TOTAL	
	\$617.40		\$617.40

Orders Issued Account.

Orders Outstanding Aug. 1911	2,297.65
Orders issued by City Clerk:	
Contingent Fund	15,747.80
Highway Fund	6,361.65
Water Works Fund	3,445.11
Interest and Sinking Fund	4,281.09
Sewer Fund	613.13
Paving Fund	2,257.71
Cemetery Fund	6.45
Orders paid by Treasurer:	
Orders Outstanding Sept 30th 1912, one viz: No. 433 favor Charles Martin	2.00
	\$5,010.59

Treasurer's Account

CONTINGENT FUND ACCOUNT	
Balance on hand August 1st 1911	3,813.94
RECEIPTS	
City Clerk, collections	522.40
General Tax	13,195.09
Delinquent Tax	217.57
Penalties	176.12
Proceeds of Sewer Bond (treated as Contingent)	200.00
Proceeds of Loans	5,000.00
Contingent Orders Paid	17,784.43
Transferred to Cemetery Fund	227.10
Balance on hand Sept. 30th 1912	5,116.59
Highway Fund	
Balance on hand August 1, 1911	2,031.76
RECEIPTS	
General Tax	5,166.30
Delinquent Tax	81.91
Refund acct of error B. Hughes	415.85
Refund acct of error B. Hughes pay roll errors	32.26
Interest and Sinking Fund	17.95
Orders paid	6,447.28
Balance on hand Sept. 30, 1912	1,296.75
Waterworks Fund	
Overdrawn Aug. 1st, 1912	220.63
RECEIPTS	
Water Tax Collected	3,259.52
Water Taps	165.00
Water Works Orders Paid	3,424.52
Overdrawn Sept. 30th, 1912	3,618.50
Balance on hand Sept. 30th, 1912	414.61
Interest and Sinking Fund.	
Balance on hand August 1, 1912	2,359.05
RECEIPTS	
General Tax	4,459.71
Delinquent Tax	71.85
Interest and Sinking Fund Orders paid	4,281.09
Balance on hand Sept. 30, 1912	2,609.52
Paving Fund.	
Account not open August 1st 1911	
RECEIPTS	
General Tax	2,226.87
Proceeds on bonds	15,835.00
Paving Orders Paid	2,257.71
Balance on hand Sept. 30th	15,804.16

Sewer Fund.

Account not open August 1st 1911	
RECEIPTS	
General Tax	186.15
Proceeds of Bond	426.05
Sewer Fund Orders paid	613.13
	\$613.13

Cemetery Fund.

Account not open August 1st, 1911.	
RECEIPTS	
Transferred from Contingent Fund	227.10
Cemetery Orders Paid	6.45
Balance on hand	220.65
	\$227.10

Detailed Statement OF TREASURER'S RECEIPTS

Received from City Clerk	522.40
Tax Roll (collected):	
Contingent Fund	13,195.09
Highway Fund	5,166.30
Water Works Fund	3,424.52
Interest and Sinking fund	4,459.71
Paving Fund	2,226.87
Sewers	186.15
Del. tax rec'd from Co. Treas.	217.57
Contingent Fund	81.91
Highway Fund	71.85
Interest and Sinking fund	371.33
Penalties on tax roll	176.12
Proceeds of Sewer bond	626.98
Proceeds of Highway Bond	413.85
Proceeds of Loans	5,000.00
Refund acct error, Bert Hughes	32.26
Ovr credit sundry pay roll items	17.95
Proceeds of paving bonds	15,835.00
	\$51,657.53

Treasurer's Cash Account.

Balance on hand August 1st 1911	3,813.94
Contingent Fund	2,031.76
Highway Fund	2,359.05
Interest and Sinking fund	2,204.75
Less Waterworks Fund (overdrawn)	220.63
	7,984.12
RECEIPTS	
Contingent Fund	19,314.18
Highway Fund	5,712.27
Water Works Fund	3,424.52
Int. and Sinking Fund	4,531.50
Paving Fund	18,061.87
Sewer Fund	613.13
Cemetery Fund	227.10
	613.13
	\$59,641.65
Total Debit	59,641.65
Orders Paid—Contingent Fund	17,784.43
Highway Fund	6,447.28
Water Works Fund	3,618.50
Int. and Sinking Fund	4,281.09
Paving Fund	2,257.71
Sewer Fund	613.13
Cemetery Fund	6.45
Balance on hand Sept. 30th 1912—	
Contingent Fund	85,116.59
Highway Fund	1,296.75
Int. and Sinking Fund	2,609.52
Paving Fund	15,804.16
Cemetery Fund	220.65
Sewer Fund (closed).	
	\$25,047.67
Less Water Works Fund (overdrawn)	414.61
Treas. total Cash balance, Sept. 30, 1912	24,633.06
	\$9,641.65

Verification of Treasurer's Cash Balance.

Total Cash balance as above	24,633.06
Sundry unpaid pay roll items	55.30
True balance State Bank of E. J.	3,652.35
"People's Bank	18,675.93
Cash in Treasurer's hands	2,304.17
	24,688.45

Amount reported received from the County Treasurer and County Clerk have been compared with the Charlevoix records and found to be correct. Bank balances have been fully verified by comparison with the bank's figures and the cash on hand verified by actual count.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

W. P. SQUIER, Accountant.

"AM I TICKLED?"
"Well, I guess I am. Did you see the Fruit hanging from the trees in my Orchard? After buying scrub trees for years, someone told me to buy of McCormick at Monroe, Mich. I did so and the trees and fruit speak for themselves."
—Don't be pessimistic, plant McCormick's trees and have a good income in your old age.
McCormick's Trees are the result of years of experience, high-grade soil and modern methods. Get their "Free Catalogue" and "Tree Talk" (Trees, Shrubs, Plants, Vines, Roses, etc.)
MCCORMICK NURSERY CO.
59 Elm Street, Monroe, Mich.

Feed Economy
is a step toward greater profits. It's the amount eaten that counts, but what is digested and turned into marketable products.
Pratt's Animal Regulator
puts horses, cows and hogs in prime condition and insures perfect digestion. That pays! Ask the men who use it, or test at our risk.
25c. 50c. \$1. 25-50c. 50c. 50c.
"Your money back if it fails!"
Pratt's Healing Ointment
(or Powder)
cures sores and wounds. 25c. 50c. Sample free.
Get Pratt's Frost-sharing Booklet.

\$1 THIS CARD IS WORTH ONE DOLLAR

IN SECURING WM. ROGERS GUARANTEED SILVERWARE AS LISTED BELOW

Corona or Le-France	Chester	Stirling	
Per Set	Per Set	Each	
6 Table Knives	\$2.59	\$2.74	10 10
6 Table Forks	2.14	2.49	10 10
6 Table Spoons	2.14	2.59	10 10
6 Dessert Spoons	1.95	2.39	10 10
6 Tea Spoons	1.95	2.39	10 10
1 Sugar and Butter Set	1.55	1.69	10 10
6 Fruit Knives	2.39	1.95	10 10
6 Coffee Spoons	1.89		
6 Soup Spoons	2.39		
1 Berry Spoon	1.69		
1 Cold Meat Fork	1.39		
1 Gravy Ladle	1.59		
4 Three-Piece Child's set	1.49		

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

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

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

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

Extra Charge of 20 cents for Each Gift Piece

MILFORD & SCHNELLE
CHOICE GROCERIES & MEATS
EAST JORDAN MICHIGAN