

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1913.

No. 12

## DRY MEASURE WILL SUPERSEDE THE WET

### Berry Boxes Will Hold More This Year Because the Legislature Says So.

Those who buy strawberries and other fruits that come in boxes this season will get the dry instead of the old wet measure quart and this will make a material difference when it comes to putting the filling in the shortcake. The legislature of 1911 enacted standards of measurement for boxes and baskets and to give dealers, manufacturers and others a chance to work off their old supplies without loss the enforcement of the law was deferred until the spring of 1913, which is this year.

The old strawberry box was a quart liquid measure, or the fourth part of a gallon, the fourth part of a peck. The wet measure quart contains 57.57 cubic inches. The dry 67.2006 cubic inches. The dry qt. has it over the wet by a majority of 9.4506 cubic inches, which is enough to make considerable of a mouthful. The manufacturers and dealers in berry boxes last year cleaned up their stock pretty close, and the new supplies to be brought out this spring will be standard size as the law provides. The new boxes will be the same shape as the old, but will be larger with five inches square and two and three fourths inches deep as the measurement. The berries will be packed sixteen quarts to the case as last year and the cases will be somewhat larger.

In ordinarily good seasons the market calls for about one million berry boxes and the dealers are already stocking up in anticipation of the June demand when strawberries will be in.

The adoption of the standard box for Michigan will compel the southern producer to give full measure. Alabama and Tennessee and some of the other southern states already have adopted the standard size box; but some districts still have the short measure, and berries from these districts may have trouble in finding a market in Michigan as the state law forbids their sale. So many other states have enacted laws for the standard measure boxes that it is but a question of time until all producers must give full measure or go out of business.

The new law prescribes standard bushels and half bushels and also standard barrels and four and eight pound grade baskets. As the law relates to these measures, however, no difference will be made in what the consumer receives as the standards have been adopted in trade circles and have been long in use.

The United States law fixing the standard for apple barrels will go into effect July 1st next, but the federal standard is the same as the Michigan and this will cause no trouble. The federal law provides methods for packing and standards of quality for apples shipped in barrels, however, and this section is one that will interest shippers and growers next fall.

Although the new berry boxes will contain more berries than the old boxes it will make no material difference in the price of berries to the consumer. If there is a big crop of berries they will be as cheap as ever whether by the box or crate, and if there is a shortage the price will go up. The law of supply and demand governs the price.

## Suffrage Activity

"Button Day" in Detroit was a financial success. Scores of young women suffragists sold "Votes for women" buttons on the streets, and collected coins in dainty and attractive yellow mite-boxes. This is a unique way of raising funds and suffragists in other towns of the State are meditating a Banner or Tag Day.

The Secretary of State has certified the Equal Suffrage Amendment to the various county clerks and copies have been mailed throughout the State. This assures the Amendment of a place on the ballot.

Speaking of the disorder which marked the Washington parade of suffragists, the Jackson Patriot says: "The conduct of those opposed to women suffrage is only another instance of the poverty of the anti-suffragists, who in action are offensive and in argument without reason."

## Suffrage Amendment.

A proposed amendment to Section I, Article III of the Constitution will be submitted to the electors at the election to be held on Monday, April 7, 1913.

The effect of the proposed amendment to Section I, Article III, is to extend the right to vote to every woman, a citizen of the United States and of the State of Michigan, above the age of twenty-one.

FREDERICK G. MARTINDALE,  
Secretary of State.

## Cloud Burst in Georgia.

In a letter of March 15th from Mrs. Dee Haley of Armabee, Georgia to Mrs. J. A. Nickless of East Jordan, Mrs. Haley gives minor details of a cloud burst and cyclone last Thursday night March 13th. The mill where Mr. Haley is employed was torn down, houses were upset and torn to pieces. Mr. and Mrs. Haley live eight rods from the river and the water ran under their house. One family lost five children, they had found but two Saturday morning in a cistern, they had not found the other three after searching two nights and one day; their house was totally destroyed. One girl nineteen years of age was struck in the back and cut in two, her father and mother are alive but badly injured, but could get no help until Friday evening as all wires were down and the river too high to get the nearest doctor. One mother had her baby in her arms and something fell and broke her arm and killed the baby. Another man tried to get to a neighbor with his baby, one leg and an arm was broken but he reached the neighbors with the child and when they returned for the mother she was dead.

Sixteen coffins were taken past our house today and they will bury sixteen more Sunday, and how many are hurt and may die can't be told yet.

This town is near a mountain and that is the only thing that saved us as the storm went over us, but the country folks got it worse as a great many cattle were lost and much property destroyed. Mr. Antras Blake and family are alive and well.

## About Egg Substitutes

Recently this Department issued a bulletin showing the composition of a certain "Egg Substitute" to be baking powder, starch and aniline dye. Since that time, the Department has asked several housewives as to the efficiency of such a substitute. These ladies say that it is a common practice of housewives in the making of cakes or custard pies, in the case of the scarcity of eggs, starch is added. While not being equal to eggs, starch has a tendency to lighten up the cake or the pie. It is upon this old and reliable principle that housewives have practiced for years that the substitutes are being placed on the market. One of these substitutes, a sample of which was sent from Bay City, is named "Egg Save." On analysis, this substitute was found to contain about 80 per cent starch, 2 per cent caseln, and 18 per cent water, colored with a yellow coal tar dye. Another egg substitute called "Soluble Food Product" submitted from Detroit for analysis, was found to be a mixture of 79 per cent starch, 16 per cent caseln and five per cent water, colored with a coal tar dye. Caseln is the curd of milk which has been dried and prepared for food use. Whether this addition is of any value we are unable to say, but the large percentage of starch found in all these compounds shows that the egg substitute people are simply utilizing the old housewives plan of using starch instead of eggs and by advertising the mixture as an egg substitute they are able to sell the consumer starch at a high price.

State Dairy and Food Product.

## J. Leahy Coming.

Tuesday, April 1st is the date when J. Leahy, the Optometrist, will be at the Russell House one day only. Headache cured, crossed eyes straightened. Fitting children's eyes a specialty. Glasses guaranteed to fit.

Silence is golden when it is purchased with hush money.

What humane nature wants is somebody to pay the freight.

Most married men have to sprint in order to keep up with running expenses.

## Primary Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the General Primary election for the city of East Jordan will be held within said city on Monday, March 24th, 1913 for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices:

One Mayor, full term; and one Justice of the Peace to fill vacancy.

The polls of said election will be open from 8 o'clock in the forenoon until 8 o'clock in the afternoon at the places named below.

First Ward, Blisset Building.  
Second Ward, Town Hall.  
Third Ward, City Hall.

OTIS J. SMITH  
Clerk of said City.

## NOTICE TO VOTERS.

The following candidates for the various city elective offices have been filed with the City Clerk in due form and their names will appear on the Primary Ballots at the Primary Election to be held in the various wards, Monday, March 24th, 1913:

### LIST OF CANDIDATES.

For Mayor Alden E. Cross, Louis A. Hoyt.

For each of the above named offices the two candidates in above list receiving the highest number of votes at the Primary election, shall be candidates for said offices and their name, and no others shall be placed upon the official ticket at the city election.

OTIS J. SMITH  
City Clerk.

## To the Electors of East Jordan.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination of Mayor of East Jordan, subject to the approval of the voters at the City primary, to be held March 24, 1913, and if nominated and elected will give my best endeavors to perform the duties with care, and in a manner satisfactory to the people.

A. E. CROSS.

Dated, Jan 28, 1913

## To East Jordan Electors:

I wish to announce my candidacy for nomination to office of Mayor of the City of East Jordan, subject to the approval of the voters at the city Primary to be held March 24th. If nominated and elected I will use my utmost efforts to give the city a careful and satisfactory administration.

LOUIS A. HOYT.  
East Jordan, Mich., Feb'y 24, 1913.

## 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 their office or address:

A. E. CROSS, SECT  
East Jordan, Mich.

## FARM FOR SALE.

I offer for sale, cheap, my farm two miles north and one west of Manacelona, Michigan. Eighty acres of land, with good orchard and ten acres of second growth timber; a new house of five rooms, a good painted barn and other buildings, and good fences. It is a beautiful location overlooking the Cedar River Valley, so situated that it is never touched by early frosts. Price \$1,100.

JACK SCHMITT.

Inquire of Henry Smith, East Jordan, Mich., Phone 110.

A smooth man is liable to be slippery.

A free thinker is a man who isn't married.

It isn't advisable to pick a quarrel even if it is ripe.

## MANY A SUFFERING WOMAN.

Drags herself painfully through her daily tasks suffering from backache, headache, nervousness, and loss of sleep, not knowing her ills are due to kidney and bladder troubles. Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief from pain and misery, a prompt return to health and strength. No woman who suffers can afford to overlook Foley Kidney Pills. Hires Drug Store.

## Wall Paper

We have our new stock of Wall Paper on display and are ready to supply your wants.

We have one of the largest lines ever shown in the city and at prices that will surprise you.

Call now and select your paper while you can get a choice selection, see our method of demonstrating with Side Wall, Ceiling and Border shown as they will appear on the wall.

## W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

### AN EPIDEMIC OF COUGHING.

Is sweeping over the town and young and old are alike affected. Foley's Honey & Tar Compound is a quick safe reliable family medicine for coughs and colds. A. S. Jones, of Lee Pharmacy, Chico, Calif., says: "Foley's Honey & Tar Compound has no equal, and I recommend it as containing no narcotics or other harmful properties." Hires Drug Store.

## 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.,

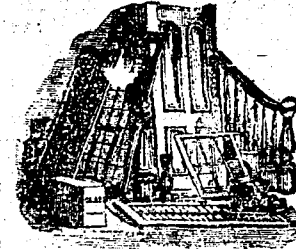
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

### 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, Burpee-Quality

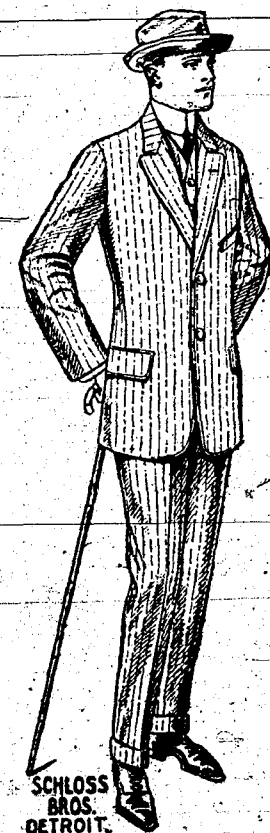
is sufficient for the front of a post-card. If you will write your own address plainly on the other side we shall be pleased to send THE LEADING AMERICAN SEED CATALOG—an elegant book of 180 pages, which should be read by all who would have the best garden possible and who are willing to pay a fair price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

## Fred E. Boosinger

### Insure Yourself Against Loss and Worry

And against disappointment by buying a Born or Schloss suit. You can get a fit and satisfaction.

We wish to call your attention especially to the new styles known as the Astor, Realto and the Wilson. Here are some of the things said about these suits



SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT.

"The Suit ordered a few days ago I beg to say is a perfect fit and I am sincerely pleased with the way you build them up. Yours truly,"

And again: "Gentlemen: Never had a better fit in my life. Sincerely—"

And here is one more: "I am more than pleased with the clothing I got from you made by M. Born & Co. They are certainly great tailors."

These clothes are made of the very best materials, finely tailored and absolutely guaranteed in every way.

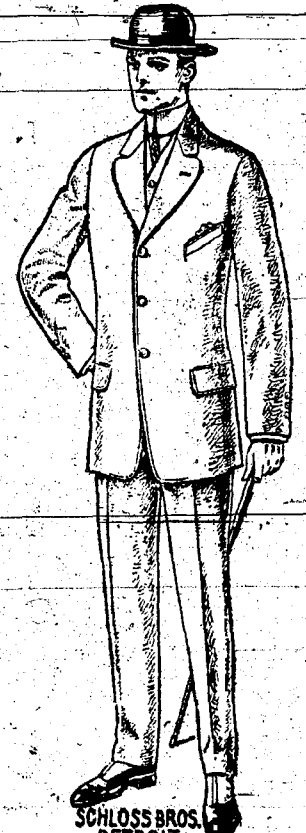
We especially call your attention to the Suits at \$12.50 to \$21.50 and for coat and pants at \$12.50 to \$18.75. No other line can give you the quality for the price that you will find in these wellknown brands.

### Now is the Time

Come in While the Assortment is Complete

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL."

## FRED E. BOOSINGER



SCHLOSS BROS. DETROIT.



ENGLISH UNIVERSITIES.

It is quite generally assumed that English collegiate education lags behind American. A knowledge of the exact facts about the matter is of some practical value, therefore, especially because Oxford and Cambridge are not the only centers of learning in England. Years ago a movement began to found in the principal cities institutions having a character leading to vocational efficiency; and today London, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, Sheffield and Bristol all possess such centers of modern equipment. In each case the founders and heads of the movement have aimed to give the establishment a special quality of attraction in the eyes of the locality; and so the colleges and universities have been developed with the aid of the small givers. As the expense of attendance is small, a provision sought from the first, the cities and their surrounding towns are able to offer a college education to almost anybody who wishes it. Thus the situation is apparently more favorable to students than the college system in this country, says the Providence Journal. When a young man or young woman wishes an education, he or she does not have to contemplate attending an institution whose courses are designed especially for the whole length and breadth of the country. Such a curriculum offers itself, but only along with the more practical one which the life of the local community suggests.

"He shot down the stairs like a flying squirrel," says a recent story. This is the kind of metaphor that Prof. Barrett Wendell, who has written a very good book on English composition, would condemn. A flying squirrel does not shoot down the stairs. The purpose was to give one a vivid idea of how the man looked when he was falling. But as no one ever saw a flying squirrel falling down stairs, and as few have seen a flying squirrel in any other enforced or voluntary exercise, the figure did not help. Now, if one wishes to describe a flying squirrel and should say that it looked like a person falling down stairs, the description might not be accurate, but the literary style would be good. For many persons have seen a child fall down stairs. Admittedly, the simile "like a flying squirrel" has a bizarre, "up-and-at-'em" manner that is rather taking in modern story writing. Yet its use affords a good example of "how not to do it."

There is a division of labor in modern astronomy. Some astronomers are devoted to astro-physical research, some are mathematicians, others, to borrow the phrase of Keats, are watchers of the skies. Lewis Swift, who is dead at Marathon, N. Y., at the age of ninety-two, belonged to the latter class. He was made director of the Warner observatory at Rochester, now the Lowe observatory, in 1882. Long before that time he had discovered many comets, asteroids and nebulae. In 1878, during a total solar eclipse, he thought he caught a glimpse of two intra-Mercurial planets. The list of his discoveries of comets, asteroids and nebulae would be long, as may be judged from the fact that nine hundred of the latter are recorded to his credit.

A woman in New York applying for a divorce from a consumptive husband was badly queered when the "consumptive" husband appeared, offering undoubted evidence of weighing over two hundred pounds. This appearance put the court, instead of the defendant, in a declining condition.

Those who discover "tyranny" in the Chinese prescription of derby hats for business wear—concerning which it might be conclusive to produce the official documents—should at least bear in mind that the Chinese government could as easily have imposed on its subjects the cylindrical and funereal stove-pipe.

The ginning in Alabama to January 1 was 1,289,576 bales. To this must be added about 8 per cent. to cover subsequent ginnings and also about 60,000 bales of linters. A state crop of about 1,450,000 bales is expected, as against a crop of 1,730,000 bales last year.

General Wood complains that we are spending more money for automobile tires than for war. But a lot more fun can be got out of automobile tires.

A boy soprano in Philadelphia has been arrested for cracking a safe. Perhaps he did it because the same thing had happened to his voice.

The best men are not in public life, says a New York woman. And not a few men will agree with her.

Eskimo Lover Must Travel Rocky Road

By ADDIE FARRAR

When a young Eskimo has decided to become a family man he marches off to the hut of the young woman of his choice and lies in wait for her. When she appears he seizes her by her long, black hair or by her garments and drags her by force off to his own particular hut of snow and ice, and so they are married. Even if a native Greenlander should propose to his sweetheart, his proposal would not be accepted. In the eyes of her Eskimo lover for a girl to accept an offer of marriage would be to shame herself beyond redemption. It is her part to appear unwilling, no matter how she may feel, and every bridegroom is expected to gain his bride by force, either real or pretended. In Lapland as soon as a girl baby is born and has been duly rolled in the snow, a ceremony which takes the place of baptism, her father sets aside for her a certain number of reindeer, branded with her initials, and as they increase and multiply, so does her chance of making a good match, for the maiden with the biggest herd of reindeer is the one that is the greatest belle in Lapland.

When some young countryman of this reindeer dowered maiden discovers that she is the one girl in the world for him he goes in search of a faithful friend and a big bottle of brandy. The friend enters the home of the girl's father, opens the bottle of brandy, drinks with him to the health of the family and girl and makes the proposal. Meanwhile the lover is outside trying to curry favor by chopping wood or some other labor. If the brandy so warms the heart of the girl's father that he gives a favorable reply to the proposal the friend goes to the door and calls in the lover and the two young people are permitted to rub noses, the Laplanders' way of kissing. Two or three years after this the marriage takes place, the lover meanwhile working in the service of his future father-in-law.

When the wedding day dawns, if there is a priest handy he reads the service, but if not the young woman's father merely strikes a spark from a flint and steel and names the couple man and wife and when either of them dies the steel and flint used at the ceremony are buried with them to keep them warm on the long journey to the better land.

The writer has for many years past made a study of eating and drinking to promote health. My experimenting has been carried on solely for my own benefit and not with a view to publication.

Eating and Drinking to Promote Health

By Addison Hiccox, Springfield, Ill.

I am assuming that practically everyone realizes the value of exercise, rest and fresh air, so that the lack of these is not the cause when we have ailments. Therefore there must be some other cause, as the rule of nature is health and any deviation from it is an indication that we have lived unwisely in some way and I believe that in nine cases out of ten it is the diet that is at fault.

For about fifteen years I have not taken medicines of any kind except in the form of food and water and at the same time I have indulged to a limited extent in drinking and smoking for the sociability and pleasure of it.

During all this time I have not had a severe cold and when I have had any at all I have believed it due either to overeating or improper elimination of waste, or both. In my opinion the cause has been overeating. I have gone without a meal, drunk considerable water and eaten an orange and the cold has gone away. Yet as all ailments run their course I am not so sure whether the cold would have disappeared without the treatment. If I have thought the cold due to inefficient elimination I have eaten fruits with seeds in them, such as raisins and figs, and green vegetables raw, without any spices of any kind, such as lettuce and cucumbers, and also drunk considerable water.

Recently I was annoyed by a sore nose and reasoned that this was due to impure blood. I am of the belief that onions are of great value as blood purifiers on account of the sulphur they contain. I do not believe that sulphur in its mineral form is of much value, as the human system cannot readily assimilate anything outside of vegetable or animal food. So I ate about six raw onions in two days and my trouble disappeared.

Many Troubles Man Causes Lowly Tailor

By J. B. GEHRING, New York

Perfectly straight legs are rare. It's an art to shape fabrics over bow-legs so that they will not show, and no joke to hide the bends of knock-knees.

When a man begins to take on weight it shows first at the belt line, then on the shoulders and upper arms. Later it gets down to the legs. In the meantime the tailor has his troubles in keeping his customer from looking top-heavy. The tailor is supposed to take an imperfect anatomy and shape garments over it with such nicety as to produce a superb figure. It's a trying job.

Legs that are over-long are a source of some complaint. The waistcoat has to be dropped an inch or two in cases like this. There are knees which are fifty per cent. larger than they ought to be—great knuckles of bone that are hard to hide. Then there's the thigh, three times larger at the upper end than at the other. Men created on this model ought to be permitted to wear full-seated knickerbockers.

Men tailors have trouble with shoulders, waistbands and legs, but legs are the worst. There isn't one man in ten who can make an affidavit that he is neither knock-kneed nor bow-legged.

Young Women Seek Career in Cities

By Fannie M. Enright, Philadelphia

"career" or a living amid surroundings with which they are totally unfamiliar.

Then they have to suffer unpleasant consequences. For this reason the commission on social service of the Interchurch federation of Philadelphia has performed a real service by issuing a warning to girls throughout the country not to go to big cities unless they have been assured of honest employment at more than \$8 a week.

Country girls working on a farm are frequently lured to the city because they think \$6 or \$7 good wages. Many come to regret their folly.

The Interchurch federation found that the average weekly cost of living for a working girl includes rent, with two meals, \$5; lunches, \$1.20; clothing and incidentals, \$1.80.

The commission in its statement says that "so many dangers beset the self-supporting woman who has an inadequate wage or is out of employment for any length of time that we feel justified in issuing this caution and warning."

Girls and young women who live in the country or in small villages frequently have only the haziest notions of the details of life in large cities. They are too often deluded into seeking a

Simplicity and Smartness in Two Up-to-Date Garments



Velveteen Dress.

Walking Costume.

VELVETEEN DRESS.—Very simple yet at the same time smart is the dress we show here. It is in tobacco brown velveteen. The skirt is plain; the bodice is Magyar, with cross-over fronts and plain basque; it fastens in front; the vest of tucked net being fixed at left side by press studs; a lace collar finishes the bodice, the elbow sleeves being edged with a band of fur. Hat of velvet to match the dress; it is trimmed with pale blue ostrich feathers. A large stole of black fox completes the costume. Materials required for the dress: Seven yards velveteen twenty-four inches wide, one-half yard tucked net, five-eighths yard fur.

Walking Costume.—This costume is in champagne-colored Venetian cloth. The skirt has a wrapped seam down the center of front, with the lower edges cut sharply off, leaving a "V" shaped opening, which is filled in with material on which are sewn rows and rows of black satin ribbon; this also trims the coat on the revers and at the wrists. For the collar, black satin is used. Hat of black satin, trimmed with a champagne-colored feather tucho.

Materials required: Four and one-half yards cloth forty-eight inches wide, about eight yards ribbon, one-quarter yard satin twenty inches wide, five yards silk or satin for lining coat.

WHITE EVENING GOWN



Evening gown of ivory brocade with draped skirt. The corsage is draped with black chiffon.

Green as a trimming, especially an eighteenth century shade of green, will be a feature, particularly as coat linings for velvet and fur. Yellow and orange are also popular for this purpose. Much can be expressed in a coat lining. Many of these linings are works of art in themselves, and a lining denotes proper appreciation of details which augurs well for the essential. A fascinating effect noticed in a tailor made coat of chestnut brown tweed was a lining of olive green satin with a piping all round inside of a natter blue shot ribbon.

Spring Jacket.

The spring jacket in the making is said to have a length of 27 inches, which is longer in the back than in the front. It will have long sleeves and will button high over the chest for the spring season, but it will probably be lowered as soon as the warm weather sets in.

WRISTBANDS BACK IN FAVOR

Old Style Revived, Though in Much Daintier Fashion Than Those of a Few Years Ago.

Hail the old-fashioned wristband! It's in again. Very much "so" and you're not strictly up-to-date if you don't possess at least one specimen. These bands, which take the place of bracelets, but are much daintier, consist of strips of inch-wide velvet ribbon long enough to go once about the wrist. On the upper side of the arm, the strip of velvet is secured by a pair of inch-square or inch-long oblong clasps of engraved gold, hammered silver or carved ivory. That is to say, the simpler sort of wristbands are thus clasped. The more expensive kind are made of platinum or of gold or silver thickly encrusted with tiny jewels or gems or set with a single large jewel or gem, surrounded by others of much smaller size. Frequently several kinds of jewels ornament a pair of wristband clasps and again a single diamond or pearl is imbedded in the center of a square of precious metal.

It is possible to have a pair of the large old-fashioned cameo or coral earrings made over into wristband clasps, and although in former days a single bracelet band of this type was rarely worn, nowadays it is commonly seen. Many women who have inherited a collection of old-fashioned ornaments are having them made over into bracelet clasps and usually the task is neither difficult nor expensive.

Tall Trimmings on Millinery. According to the Dry Goods Economist, tall trimmings continue the rage and in some of the imported models this idea is carried almost to the point of absurdity. Among the most effective models now being shown in which the tall trimming idea is employed is a black Milan sailor with the brim gently rolled at the left side. A tiny fringe of black gaura outlines the brim and from the edge of the brim at the left shoots upward a tall black gaura aigrette bent at the top in loop form. The tall trimming idea is also strongly emphasized in this market. Question marks of feathers, ribbons, cords, etc., long pointed sleeves, flat spear-like ornaments of velvet and of various fancy silks, aigrettes of small flowers closely packed together, and long spike-like jet ornaments are all utilized in this fashion.

Metal Coin Purse.

An attractive novelty in jewelry is the tiny coin purse of perforated metal which holds dimes and nickels. It is strung on a fine neck chain or worn at the end of a narrow black silk ribbon.

MORE ATLANTIC LINERS REQUIRED

CONGESTION ON EXISTING STEAMSHIPS ON ACCOUNT OF CANADIAN IMMIGRATION.

It is reported that eight new Trans-Atlantic liners are under construction for the exclusive use of the Canadian Trade. These are being built by the White Star, Canadian Pacific and Cunard Companies.

The liners to be built for the White Star are to be of the same type as the Laurentic and Majestic, and will replace the Canada and Teutonic. The Cunard Line's new steamer, Ascania, has already completed successfully her maiden voyage from England to Montreal, and her sister ship will be launched early next year.

It is predicted that the Canadian Northern will not be slow in following the example of the other big concerns, as it is a matter of common belief that Canada, more than any other in the world, will be the country of the future, and the best field for investment by shipping interests.

An official of one of the companies already building steamers for this trade told the American yesterday that the ideal steamer for this service is the two-cabin boat, having accommodation for second-class and steerage passengers only.

"We do not expect that the \$5,000 cabin de luxe class will travel between Canada and England very extensively," he said, "but the business that is to be obtained there will be immensely lucrative, and for the next ten years the eyes of the shipping world will be riveted on Canada. The Panama Canal, undoubtedly will receive a lot of attention, but the business in that route will be nothing compared with the Canadian trade for the immediate future. Panama will develop and become bigger in the years to come, but at the present we are most concerned with the tremendous tide of immigration that is being diverted from the United States to the Dominion.

"The farm land of the vast North West is the attraction, and while this flood of immigration is at its height, the Canadian Government exercises a strict censorship over the class of immigrants admitted. In this way they are drawing their future citizens from the Northern countries and have shown an unwelcome face to the people of Southern Europe."—Advertisement.

BY MOONLIGHT.



First Actor—The hotel clerk just handed me a bill for \$10 for our board two days—can you beat it?  
Second Actor—Sure, if I get my trunk out of the window!

Dangerous Talk.

"Mother, I wish you wouldn't mention dishwashing when George is calling on me!"

"Why not, indeed?"  
"I don't like it. It sounds common."

"Common, eh? We have to eat, don't we?"

"And George knows we eat and use dishes?"

"That's very true."

"And George also knows that dishes have to be washed, therefore somebody has to wash them?"

"But, mother—"

"What now?"

"If you keep on talking about it George may discover that you make father wash them, and he may think the same thing is coming to him if he should propose to me."—Detroit Free Press.

When the Sun Will Die.

It may be said unqualifiedly that the sun, like every other thing connected with the present order, will finally cease to be what it is today. The time will most surely come when the sun will have ceased to throw off light and heat. Long before that happens, however, the earth and other planets will have become "dead worlds," like the moon—no life of any sort upon them. It has been calculated that the sun will cease to throw out its heat somewhere about seven million years from now.

Automobile Aroma.

Farmer Hiram was mending the front fence when an automobile whizzed past, emitting a trail of blue smoke from its oil-choked engine.

Farmer Hiram's hand went to his nose. When the car had disappeared far down the lane and the smell had died away he ventured to address the hired man.

"Sam," he said, "they may be swell city fellers an' all that; but they certainly was smokin' some vile seegar."

Some Measure of Love Important.

It is best to love wisely, no doubt, but to love foolishly is better than not to be able to love at all.—Thackeray.



# 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. 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. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reymier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a coast trip on Van Camp's yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wakes up on board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. His clothes and money belt have been taken from him. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelet, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Agatha and Agatha are both abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for shore and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hambleton, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hambleton goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlestown, where Agatha's property is located. Dr. Thayer is the brother of Agatha's benefactor. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlestown and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair.

## CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"I can't go in—I can't bear to see him so ill," she whispered; and as Aleck looked at her before entering the sick-room, he saw that her eyes were filled with tears.

Agatha went back to her couch, feeling that the heavens had opened. Here was a friend come to her from where she knew not where, whose right it was to assume responsibility for the sick man. He was kind and good, and he loved her rescuer with the boyish devotion of their school-days. He would surely help; he would work with her to keep death away. Whatever love and professional skill could do, should be done; there had been no question as to that, of course, from the beginning. But here was some one who would double, yes, more than double her own efforts; some one who was strong and well and capable. Her heart was thankful.

Before Aleck returned from the sick-room, Doctor Thayer's step sounded on the stairs, followed by the mildly complaining voice of Sallie Kingsbury. Presently the two men were in a low-voiced conference in the hall. Agatha waited while they talked, feeling grateful afresh that Doctor Thayer's grim, professional wisdom was to be reinforced by Mr. Van Camp's resources. When the doctor entered Agatha's room, her face had almost the natural flush of health.

"Ah, Miss Agatha Redmond!" the doctor continued frequently to address her by her full name, half in affectionate deference and half with some dry sense of humor peculiar to himself—"Miss Agatha Redmond, so you're beginning to pick up! A good thing, too; for I don't want two patients in one house like the one out yonder. He's a very sick man, Miss Agatha."

"I know, doctor. I have seen him grow worse, hour by hour, even since we came. What can be done?"

"He needs special nursing now, and your man in there will be worn out presently."

"Oh, that can be managed. Send to Portland, to Boston, or somewhere. We can get a nurse here soon. Do not spare any trouble, doctor. I can arrange."

Doctor Thayer squared himself and passed slowly up and down Agatha's room. He did not reply at once, and when he did, it was with one of his characteristic turns toward an apparently irrelevant topic.

"Have you seen Sister Susan?" he inquired, stopping by the side of Agatha's couch and looking down on her with his shrewd gaze. It was a needless question, for he knew that Agatha had not seen Mrs. Stoddard. She had been too weak and ill to see anybody. Agatha shook her head.

"Well, Miss Agatha Redmond, Susan's the nurse we need for that young gentleman over there. It's constant care he must have now, day and night; and if he gets well, it will be good nursing that does it. There isn't a nurse in this country like Susan, when she once takes hold of a case. That Mr. Hand in there is all right, but he can't sit up much longer night and day, as he has been doing. And he isn't a woman. Don't know why it is, but the Lord seems bent on throwing sick men into women's hands—as if they weren't more than a match for us when we're well!"

Agatha's humorous smile rewarded the doctor's grim comments, if that was what he wanted.

"No, doctor," she said, with a fleet-

ing touch of her old lightness, "we're never a match for you. We may entertain you or nurse you or feed you, or possibly once in a century or two inspire you; but we're never a match for you."

"For which Heaven be praised!" ejaculated the doctor fervently.

Agatha watched him as he fumbled nervously about the room or clasped his hands behind him under his long coat-tails. The greenish-black frock-coat hung untidily upon him, and his white fringe of hair was anything but smooth. She perceived that something other than medical problems troubled him.

"Would your sister—would Mrs. Stoddard—be willing to come here to take care of Mr. Hambleton?" she ventured.

"Ask me that," snapped the doctor, "when no man on earth could tell whether she'll come or not. She says she won't. She's hurt and she's outraged; or at least she thinks she is. But if you could get her to think that it was her duty to take care of that poor boy in there, she'd come fast enough."

Agatha was puzzled. She felt as if there were a dozen ways to turn and only one way that would lead her aright; and she could not find the clue to that one right way. At last she attacked the doctor boldly.

"Tell me, Doctor Thayer," she said earnestly, "just what it is that causes Mrs. Stoddard to feel hurt and outraged. Is it simply because I have inherited the money and the house? She can not possibly know anything about me personally."

The old doctor thrust his under jaw out more belligerently than ever, while turning his answer over in his mind. He took two lengths of the room before stopping again by Agatha's side and looking down on her.

"She says it isn't the money, but that it's the slight Hercules put upon her for leaving the place, our old home, out of the family. That's one thing; but that isn't the worst. Susan's orthodox, you know, very orthodox; and she has a prejudice against your profession—serving Satan, she calls it. She thinks that's what actresses and opera singers do, though how she knows anything about it, I don't see." The grim smile shone in the doctor's eyes even while he looked, half anxiously, to see how Agatha was taking his explanation of Mrs. Stoddard's attitude. Agatha meditated a moment.

"If it's merely a prejudice in the abstract against my being an opera singer, I think she will overcome that. Besides, Mr. Hambleton is neither an actor nor an opera singer; he isn't 'serving Satan.'"

"Well," the doctor hesitated, and then went on hastily, with a great show of irritation, "Susan's a little set in her views. She disapproves of the way you came here; says you shouldn't have been in a boat with two men, and that it's a judgment for sin, your being drowned, or next door to it. I'm only saying this, my dear Miss Agatha, to explain to you why Susan—"

But Agatha was enlightened at last, and roused sufficient to cause two red spots, brighter than they had ever been in health, to burn on her cheeks. She sat up very straight, facing Doctor Thayer's worried gaze, and interrupted him in tones ringing with anger.

"Do you mean to tell me, Doctor Thayer, that your sister, the sister of my mother's lifelong friend, sits in her house and imagines scandalous stories about me, when she knows nothing at all about the facts or about me? That she thinks I was out in a boat alone with two men? That she is mean enough to condemn me without knowing the first thing about this awful accident? Oh, I have no words!"

And Agatha covered her burning face with her hands, unable, by mere speech, to express her outraged feelings. Doctor Thayer edged uneasily about Agatha's couch, with a manner resembling that of a whipped dog.

"Why, my dear Miss Agatha, Susan will come round in time. She's not so bad, really. She'll come round in time, only just now we haven't any time to spare. Don't feel so badly; Susan is too set in her views—"

"Set!" cried Agatha. "She's a horrid, unchristian woman!"

"Oh, no," remonstrated the doctor. "Susan's all right, when you once get used to her. She's a trifle old-fashioned in her views—"

But Agatha was not listening to the doctor's feeble justification of Susan. She was thinking hard.

"Doctor Thayer," she urged, "do you want that woman to come here to take care of Mr. Hambleton? Isn't there

any one else in this whole countryside who can nurse a sick man? Why, I can do it myself; or Mr. Van Camp, his cousin, could do it. Why should you want her, of all people, when she feels so toward us?"

The moment his professional judgment came into question Doctor Thayer slipped out from the cloud of embarrassment which had engulfed him in his recent conversation, and assumed the authoritative voice that Agatha had first heard.

"My dear Miss Agatha Redmond, that is foolish talk. You are half sick, even now; and it requires a strong person, with no nerves, to do what I desire done. Mr. Van Camp may be his cousin, but the chances are that he wouldn't know a bromide from a blister; and good nurses don't grow on bushes in Illinois, nor in Charlestown, either. There isn't one to be had, so far as I know, and we can't wait to send to Augusta or Portland. The next few days, especially the next twenty-four hours, are critical."

Agatha listened intently, and a growing resolution shone in her eyes.

"Would Mrs. Stoddard come, if it were not for what you said—about me?" she asked.

"The Lord only knows, but I think she would," replied the poor, harassed doctor. "She's always been a regular Dorcas in this neighborhood."

"Dorcas!" cried Agatha, her anger again flaring up. "I should say Sapphira."

"Oh, now, Susan isn't so bad, when you once know her," urged the doctor.

Agatha got up and went to the window, trailing her traveling rug after her. "She shall come—I'll bring her. And sometime she shall mend her words about me—but that can wait. If she will only help to save James Hambleton's life now! Where does she live?" Suddenly, as she stood at the window, she saw an opportunity.

"There's Little Simon down there now under the trees; and his buggy must be somewhere near. Will you stay here, Doctor Thayer, with Mr. Hambleton, while I go to see your sister?" "Hadn't I better drive you over to see Susan myself?" feebly suggested the doctor.

"No, I'll go alone." There was anger, determination, gunpowder in Agatha's voice.

"But mind you, don't offer her any money," the doctor warned, as he watched her go down the hall and disappear for an instant in the bedroom where James Hambleton lay. She came out almost immediately and without a word descended the wide stairway, opened the dining-room door, and called softly to Sallie Kingsbury.

Doctor Thayer returned to the sick-room. Ten minutes later he heard the wheels of Little Simon's buggy rolling rapidly up the road in the direction of Susan Stoddard's place.

## CHAPTER XIV.

Susan Stoddard's Prayer.

There was a wide porch, spotlessly scrubbed, along the front of the house, and two hydrangeas blooming gorgeously in tubs, one on either side of the walk. The house looked new and modern, shiny with paint and furnished with all the conveniences offered by the relentless progress of our day.

Little Simon had informed Agatha, during their short drive, that Deacon Stoddard had achieved this "residence" shortly before his death; and his tone implied that it was the pride of the town, its real treasure. Even to Agatha's absorbed and preoccupied mind it presented a striking contrast to the old red house, which had received her so graciously into its spacious comfort. She marveled that anything so fresh and modish as the house before her could have come into being in the old town. It was next to a certainty that there was a model laundry with set tubs beyond the kitchen, and equally sure that no old horsehair lounge subtly invited the wearied traveler to rest.

A cool draft came through the screen door. Within, it was cleaner than anything Agatha had ever seen. The stair-rail glistened, the polished doors shone. A neat bouquet of sweet peas stood exactly in the center of a snow-white dolly, which was exactly in the middle of a shiny, round table. The very door-mat was brand new; Agatha would never have thought of wiping her shoes on it.

Agatha's ring was answered by a half-grown girl, who looked stared when she saw a stranger at the door. Agatha walked into the parlor, in spite of the girl's hesitation in inviting her, and directed her to say to Mrs. Stoddard that Miss Redmond, from the

old red house, wished particularly to see her. The girl's face assumed an expression of intelligent and ecstatic curiosity.

"Oh!" she breathed. Then, "She's putting up plums, but she can come out in a few minutes." She could not go without lingering to look at Agatha, her wide-eyed gaze taking note of her hair, her dress, her hands, her face. As Agatha became conscious of the ingenuous inspection to which she was subjected, she smiled at the girl—one of her old, radiant, friendly smiles.

"Run now, and tell Mrs. Stoddard, there's a good child! And sometime you must come to see me at the red house; will you?"

The girl's face lighted up as if the sun had come through a cloud. She smiled at Agatha in return, with a "Yes" under her breath. Thus are slaves made.

Left alone in the cool, dim parlor, so orderly and spotless, Agatha had a presentiment of the prejudice of class and of religion against which she was about to throw herself. Susan Stoddard's fanaticism was not merely that of an individual; it represented the stored-up strength of hardy, conscience-driven generations. The Stoddards might build themselves houses with model laundries, but they did not thereby transfer their real treasure from the incorruptible kingdom. If they were not ruled by aesthetic ideals, neither were they governed by thoughts of worldly display. This fragrant, clean room bespoke character and family history. Agatha found herself absent looking down at a white wax cross, entwined with wax flowers, standing under a glass on the center-table. It was a strange piece of handicraft. Its whiteness was suggestive of death, not life, and the curving leaves and petals, through which the vital sap once flowed, were beautiful no longer, now that their day of tender freshness was so inappropriately prolonged. As Agatha, with mind aloof, wondered vaguely at the laborious patience exhibited in the work, her eye caught sight of an inscription molded in the wax pedestal: "Brother." Her mind was sharply brought back from the impersonal region of speculation. What she saw was not merely a sentimental, misguided attempt at art; it was Susan Stoddard's memorial, of her brother, Hercules Thayer—the man who had so unexpectedly influenced Agatha's own life. To Susan Stoddard this wax cross was the symbol of the companionship of childhood, and of all the sweet and bitter involved in the inapplicable bond of blood relationship. Agatha felt more kindly toward her because of this mute, fantastic memorial. She looked up almost with her characteristic friendly smile as she heard slow, steady steps coming down the hall.

The eyes that returned Agatha's look were not smiling, though they did not look unkind. They gazed, without embarrassment, as without pride, into Agatha's face, as if they would probe at once to the covered springs of action. Mrs. Stoddard was a thick-set woman, rather short, looking toward sixty, with iron-gray hair parted in the middle and drawn back in an old-fashioned, pretty way.

It was to the credit of Mrs. Stoddard's breeding that she took no notice of Agatha's peculiar dress, unsuited as it was to any place but the bedroom, even in the morning. Mrs. Stoddard herself was neat as a pin in a cotton gown made for utility, not beauty. She stood for an instant with her clear, untroubled face full upon Agatha, then drew forward a chair from its mathematical position against the wall. When she spoke, her voice was a surprise, it was so low and deep, with a resonance like that of the cello. It was not the voice of a young woman; it was, rather, a rare gift of age, telling how beautiful an old woman's speech could be. Moreover, it carried refinement of birth and culture, a beauty of phrase and enunciation, which would have marked her with distinction anywhere.

"How do you do, Miss Redmond?" Agatha, standing by the table with the cross, made no movement toward the chair. She was not come face to face with Mrs. Stoddard for the purpose of social visitation, but because, in the warfare of life, she had been sent to the enemy with a message. That, at least, was Agatha's point of view. Officially, she was come to plead with Mrs. Stoddard, personally, she was not and resentful at her unjust words. Her reply to her hostess' greeting was brief and her attitude unbending.

"I have come to ask you, Mrs. Stoddard," Agatha began, though to her chagrin, she found her voice was unsteady—"I have come personally to ask you, Mrs. Stoddard, if you will help us in caring for our friend, who is ill. Your brother, Doctor Thayer, wishes it. It is a case of life and death, maybe; and skillful nursing is difficult to find."

Agatha's hand, that rested on the table, was trembling by the time she finished her speech; she was vividly conscious of the panic that had come upon her nerves at a fresh realization of the wall of defense and resistance which she was attempting to assail. It spoke to her from Mrs. Stoddard's calm, other-worldly eyes, from her serene, deep voice.

"No, Miss Redmond, that work is not for me."

"But please, Mrs. Stoddard will you not reconsider your decision? It is not for myself I ask, but for another—one who is suffering."

Mrs. Stoddard's gaze, went past Agatha and rested on the white cross with the inscription, "Brother." She slowly shook her head, saying again, "No; that work is not for me. The Lord does not call me there."

As the two women stood there, with

the funeral cross between them, each with her heart's burden of griefs, convictions and resentments, each recoiled, sensitively, from the other's touch. But life and the burden life imposes were too strong.

"How can you say, Mrs. Stoddard, that work is not for me, when there is suffering you can relieve, sickness that you can cure? I am asking a hard thing, I know; but we will help to make it as easy as possible for you, and we are in great need."

"Should the servants of the Lord falter in doing his work?" Mrs. Stoddard's voice intoned reverently, while she looked at Agatha, with her sincere eyes. "No. He gives strength to perform his commands. But sickness and sorrow and death are on every hand; to some it is appointed for a moment's trial, to others it is the wages of sin. We can not alter the Lord's decrees."

Agatha stared at the rapt speaker with amazed eyes, and presently the anger she had felt at Doctor Thayer's words rose again within her breast, doubly strong. The doctor had given but a feeble version of the judgment; here was the real voice hurling anathema, as did the prophets of old. But even as she listened, she gathered all her force to combat this sword of the spirit which had so suddenly risen against her.

"You are a hard and unjust woman, to talk of the 'wages of sin.' What do you know of my life, or of him who is sick over at the red house? Who are you, to sit in judgment upon us?"

"I am the humblest of his servants," replied Susan Stoddard, and there was no shadow of hypocrisy in her tones. She went on, almost sorrowfully: "But we are sent to serve and obey. 'Keep ye separate and apart from the children of this world,' is his commandment, and I have no choice but to obey. Besides," and she looked up fearlessly into Agatha's face, "we do know about you. It is spoken of by all how you follow a wicked and worldly profession. You can't touch pitch and not be defiled. The temple must be purged and emptied of worldliness before Christ can come in."

Agatha was baffled by the very simplicity and directness of Mrs. Stoddard's words, even though she felt her own texts might easily be turned against her. But she had no heart for argument, even if it would lead her to verbal triumph over her companion. Instinctively she felt that not thus was Mrs. Stoddard to be won.

"Whatever you may think about me or about my profession, Mrs. Stoddard," she said, "you must believe me when I say that Mr. Hambleton, is free from your censure and worthy of your sincerest praise. He is not an opera singer—of that I am convinced."

Susan Stoddard here interpolated a stern "Don't you know?"

"Listen, Mrs. Stoddard!" cried Agatha in desperation. "When the yacht, the Jeanne D'Arc, began to sink, there was panic and fear everywhere. While I was climbing down into one of the smaller boats, the rope broke, and I fell into the water. I should have drowned, then and there, if it had not been for this man; for all the rest of the ship's load jumped into the boats and rowed away to save themselves. He helped me to come ashore, after I had become exhausted by swimming. He is ill and near to death, because he risked his life to save mine. Is not that a heaven-inspired act?"

Mrs. Stoddard's eyes glistened at Agatha's tale, which had at last got behind the older woman's armor. But her next attack took a form that Agatha had not foreseen. In her reverent voice, so suited to exhortation, she demanded:

"And what will you do with your life, now that you have been saved by the hand of God? Will you dedicate it to him, whose child you are?"

Agatha, chafing in her heart, paused a moment before she answered:

"My life has not been without its tests of faith and of conscience, Mrs. Stoddard; and who of us does not wish, with the deepest yearning, to know the right and to do it?"

"Knowledge comes from the Lord," came Mrs. Stoddard's words, like an antiphonal response in the litany.

"My way has been different from yours; and it is a way that would be difficult for you to understand, possibly. But you shall not condemn me without reason."

"Are you going to marry that man you have been living with these many days?" was the next stern inquiry. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

## College Girls.

First of all the girl who goes to college must remember that the initial impression that she makes determines very largely her happiness or unhappiness for the first few weeks. Above all things, she should not arrive in an elaborately trimmed suit, a beplumed hat and pumps. Such things may be suitable for rare occasions at home, but they find practically no place in the outdoor wardrobe of the well-bred college woman. The plain tailored suit cut on good lines, a tailored hat to match and neat shoes create an impression of quiet good taste and appropriateness. This keynote of simplicity should be recognized throughout her wardrobe. Elaborate chiffon or net waists and fussy neckwear are of little use, for a college girl's room was never designed for clothes which require careful treatment and protection from dust—Leslie's.

## Political Styles.

"Who's going to head the local ticket?"

"The boys want a change."

"Yes, I know. We've been having a judge and a colonel—I suppose this year's styles call for a professor and a surgeon, hey?"

## HUSBAND TIRED OF SEEING HER SUFFER

Procured Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which made His Wife a Well Woman.

Middletown, Pa.—"I had headache, backache and such awful bearing down pains that I could not be on my feet at times and I had organic inflammation so badly that I was not able to do my work. I could not get a good meal for my husband and one child. My neighbors said they thought my suffering was terrible."

"My husband got tired of seeing me suffer and one night went to the drug store and got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told me I must take it. I can't tell you all I suffered and I can't tell you all that your medicine has done for me. I was greatly benefited from the first and it has made me a well woman. I can do all my housework and even helped some of my friends as well. I think it is a wonderful help to all suffering women. I have got several to take it after seeing what it has done for me."—Mrs. EMMA ESPENSHADE, 219 East Main St., Middletown, Pa.

The Pinkham record is a proud and honorable one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

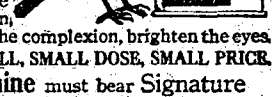
If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Small text below the parrot logo.

## Cough, Cold Sore Throat

Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis.

HERE'S PROOF. MR. ALBERT W. FAY, of Fredonia, Kan., writes: "We use Sloan's Liniment in the family and find it an excellent relief for colds and hay fever attacks. It stops coughing and sneezing almost instantly."

## SLOAN'S LINIMENT

RELIEVED SORE THROAT. Mrs. L. BREWER, of Modesto, Pa., writes: "I bought one bottle of your Liniment and it did me all the good in the world. My throat was very sore, and it cured me of my trouble."

GOOD FOR COLD AND CROUP. MR. W. H. STRASLER, 3721 Elmwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave it and the child was better before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."

Price, 25c., 50c., \$1.00

Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

Small text at the bottom of the Sloan's Liniment advertisement.

## Act Well!

And that you may, profit by the health-restoring, strengthening properties of the time-tested famous family remedy

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere in boxes 10c., 25c.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.



**Commission Proceedings.**

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Monday evening, March 17th, 1913. Absent, Cross, Kenny and Hudson. No quorum being present, meeting was adjourned.

Adjourned regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Tuesday evening, March 18th, 1913.

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

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

Geo. A. Bell ridge	25
Cook & Allen, balance on bridge job	1188.01
C. V. Miles, installing lights	8.50
R. Bingham, snow plowing, etc.	5.50
J. Allen Lancaster, repair work	1.50
City Treasurer, payment of street labor	14.20
E. J. Hoss Co., Tailors Inn fire	28.00
Supernaw, Produce & Fuel Co., wood	1.15
City Treasurer, payment of election expenses	60.00
Maryland Casualty Co., bond of A. E. Cross	5.00
James B. Clow & Sons, water meters	50.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$1357.11</b>

Moved by Hudson supported by Kenny to adjourn to meet Tuesday evening, March 25th, 1913. Carried.

OTIS J. SMITH  
City Clerk.

**Republican Ward Caucuses.**

Republican Caucuses for the various wards of the City of East Jordan will be held Friday evening March 28th at 7:00 o'clock at the following named places:

- First Ward, Bissett Building.
- Second Ward, Town Hall.
- Third Ward, City Hall.

Above caucuses are called for the nomination of candidates for supervisor and constable for each of the various wards, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before the caucus.

By order of Committees.

**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 "Matter." Sunday School is held immediately after services. You are cordially invited to attend.

**STOP LOOK LISTEN!**

Did you know that you could buy a pair of Shoes worth from \$2.75 up to \$3.50 for the small sum of \$1.75. Yes, you can for we are closing out all broken winter lines of Ladies' Shoes at far less Actual Cost.



Rare bargains in Ladies' Patent Button and Lace, Gun Metal Button and Lace, Vici Kid Bluchers.

It will pay you to buy a pair just for everyday wear.

Bargains in all lines of Shoes.

If from Missouri let us convince you.

Yours sincerely,

**C. A. HUDSON**  
Exclusive Shoe Dealer.

**CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD**

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1913.

**SOUTH ARM CAUCUS.**

**Republicans Place In Nomination Candidates.**

The Republican Caucus for South Arm township was held Friday afternoon, and in spite of the big storm prevailing, nearly fifty voters were in attendance.

On Ticket Number One the following gentlemen were chosen:

- For Supervisor, Jacob B. Chew
- Clerk, S. E. Rogers
- Treasurer, James Keat
- Highway Com'r. Charles Murphy
- Overseer, James Isaman
- Justice Peace, H. L. Olney
- Board Review, James Nier.

On Ticket Number Two only two candidates were chosen:

- For Highway Com'r. Nathan Lisk
- Overseer, Samuel Brigham.

The township committee selected consists of Martin Rubing, H. L. Olney and Joseph Whitfield.

**WANT NEW EDUCATIONAL BUILDING**

**Eighth Grade Pupils Back In With Donation.**

The following correspondence between the East Jordan 8th grade and the Fair Association is self explanatory and worthy imitation by other grades:

East Jordan, Michigan,  
March 20, 1913.

Mr. W. P. Squier,  
Sec'y Charlevoix Co. Agri. Society  
East Jordan, Michigan.

Dear Sir:

The pupils of the eighth grade of the East Jordan Public School have a contribution of seven dollars (7.00) for the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society, to be used in erecting a new Educational and Fine Arts Building on the Fair Grounds. The same will be paid when the building becomes an assured success.

DONALD PORTER, Pres. of class  
HILTON MILFORD, Treas.  
MARJORIE BOWEN, Sec'y.

**First Methodist Episcopal Church**

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 The Easter exercises will take place at this hour, also the pastor will conduct a baptismal service and any who wish to be baptised or have their children baptised are cordially invited to be present. The committee in charge of the program have worked diligently. All are invited to attend.

This Sunday school has reached the high water mark, last Sunday there were 203. This is the largest attendance in the history of the school. Let us try and make it reach 250.

6:15 Epworth League. Mrs. Nell Muma, leader. A good service was held last Sunday at the league, you cannot afford to miss this service.

7:00 "Is there any hope beyond death," will be the subject that the pastor will take for his Easter sermon. Special music for this service. You are invited to this home-like church. Two large congregations were present last Sunday and the interest was good.

Tuesday at 3:45 Junior League. A large number were present last Tuesday, let every boy and girl attend.

The Victors of the Knights of Methodism will meet next Tuesday night at 7:00. The Loyal Princes will meet on Friday afternoon.

**Presbyterian Church Notes**

Rev. A. D. Griggby, Pastor.

Rev. W. Rice and Mr. Johns of Detroit, are holding intensely interesting union revival services this week and for the next two weeks to the Presbyterian church. The attendance on Sunday was large and has been increasing every evening. Rev. Rice has strongly impressed all who were present by his strong, searching talks, and the splendid singing of Mr. Johns has been thoroughly enjoyed. Mr. Johns was for twelve years associated with Mr. Kerr, the Evangelist, in his special work through the United States. These meetings will be continued every evening until further notice (except Saturday) at 7:30, and everybody is heartily invited. Special services Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

JOHN G. CARLSON, Chiropractor, office at the corner of Main and Garden Streets. Office hours, 10:00 to 12:00 A. M. and 2:00 to 5:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 P. M. Phone 36. Consultation free.

**Interesting Style Announcement from the March Ladies' Home Journal**



The Winston—a charming Wooltex suit that shows the new cutaway, one of the prominent features of the new styles. Curved seams in the skirt harmonize with the jacket lines. Fully tailored in the usual Wooltex way. A superb suit for the price, \$25.00.

The Windsor—a fine Wooltex suit model that offers at \$25.00 a value probably unequalled and certainly unsurpassed. The combination of simple, refined style, excellent materials and superior tailoring make The Windsor one of the most desirable models.

The Windsor—an extraordinary Wooltex spring suit for the discriminating woman. The smart lines are enhanced by the mannish pocket, button retaining in the jacket, and by the evenly buttoning effect in the skirt. Price extremely reasonable—\$25.00.

The Wingham—a new Wooltex suit. The novel cut-in effect at the sides of the jacket, the odd button-fastening and the wide lap-strap in the skirt are distinctive features of attractiveness. This suit compares favorably with custom-made garments at twice the cost. Price but \$25.00.

Will you go to The Store That Sells Wooltex in your city and look at these four spring suits— Or aren't you interested in the best looking, best tailored, best quality suits ever shown to American women at \$25.00?

**Wooltex Coats, \$15 to \$40**



This label on every Wooltex garment

**American Styles for American Women**

FOR 13 years we have been making American styles for American women. But in doing so, we have not only utilized the services of the best designers that we could secure in America, but have accepted and utilized designs suitable for American women whether originated in Paris or in England, in America or in Japan, and have rejected unsuitable designs, irrespective of place of origin. The best in America plus the best in Europe is our idea of appropriate styles for American women.

No garment is a Wooltex garment unless it bears a Wooltex label. Every Wooltex coat, suit or skirt is so well tailored, so carefully made, and of such excellent material that the makers give the exceptional guarantee of two full seasons' satisfactory service.

Let us send you the Wooltex spring Style Book, "The Styles Coming In," beautifully illustrated. If there is no Store That Sells Wooltex in your city, write direct to us, and we will send you "The Styles Coming In," and give you the address of The Store That Sells Wooltex nearest you.

Paris THE H. BLACK COMPANY Cleveland

**Wooltex Suits, \$25 to \$55**



This label on every Wooltex garment

**M. E. ASHLEY & CO.**  
**The Store That Sells Wooltex Coats, Suits, Skirts**

Don't wait for things to come to you until you are too old to enjoy them.

**12 POST CARDS FREE.**

ALSO OUR 2 MAGAZINES

We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this out and send it to us with 4 cents to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to some of your friends. If you wish, we will also put your name in our POSTCARD EXCHANGE free on request. Be sure to state in your letter if you wish your name inserted. By entering your name in our Exchange column, you will get post cards, sample magazines and other mail matter from all over the world. You also get FREE sample copies of our weekly and monthly magazines, THE NEW YORK FAMILY STORY PAPER and GOLDEN HOURS.

**FAMILY STORY PAPER**  
22-31 VANDEWATER ST., NEW YORK.

When a man gets full, he is liable to use a lot of empty words.

And many a man has a kick coming that never reaches him.

One proof that a woman is generous is to hear her say she isn't.

A scheme seldom pays any one— with the possible exception of the seller.

How the average married man would like to see a tax on old bachelors!

Is too often the fatal sequence, La Grippe coughs hang on, weaken the system, and lower the vital resistance. R. G. Collins, Postmaster, Barre, N. J. says: "I was troubled with a severe La Grippe cough which completely exhausted me. Foley's Honey & Tar Compound soon stopped the coughing spells entirely. It can't be beat." HARRY DAVID STONE.



**Help Your Hens**

The Laying Hen is Pratts Poultry Regulator. It improves health and brings the eggs. 25c, 50c, \$1; 25-lb. Pail, \$2.50. "Your money back if it fails!" Pratts Powdered Lice Killer helps too! 25c and 50c. 100-page poultry book FREE. Get Pratts' Profit-sharing Booklet! Spring Drug Co., R. J. Lumber Co.



Some men's idea of luck is to owe more than they can pay.

But more good things come to those who go after them.

The surest stepping stone to matrimony is a solitary.

A good man is one who is willing to admit that he isn't.

**PNEUMONIA FOLLOWS A COLD.**

But never follows the use of Foley's Honey & Tar Compound. It stops the cough, heats the nose and inflamed air passages, and strengthens the lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package with beehive on carton. Refuse substitutes. HARRY DAVID STONE.



## Briefs of the Week

The ladies of the Women's Relief Corps are making preparations for their annual Warm Sugar social to be given in the near future.

Mrs. Jules Walters has purchased a twenty acre farm of Enos Lane in Eveline township, the purchase being made through the Lovelady Agency.

Probate Court last week, Judge Correll committed Hazel Weikel a 15-year-old delinquent, to the girls' school at Adrian, until she is 21 years old.

Andrew Saffers has sold his property interests in Chattanooga, Tenn., and will remove with his family to San Diego, Calif., where he will enter business.

A defective chimney burning out in Frank Phillips residence, Sunday evening called out the fire department. The contents of a clothes closet were badly damaged.

The Herald is in receipt of a pleasant line from W. A. Loveday, who was in Minneapolis at the time and headed toward Duluth in the interest of the Lyceum Bureau for which he is travelling.

On another page will be found an adv. of the Progress Laundry of Traverse City, who desire a local agent in our city. If their laundry work is anything like their advertising, it's mighty good.

Mrs. L. W. Fitch, mother of Pros. Atty Dwight H. Fitch of this city, died at her home in Charlevoix, Tuesday, aged 71 years. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon conducted by Rev. Walker.

A parcel post map, showing the zones from any given point in the United States may be secured by remitting 75 cents to the Chief Clerk, P. O. Dept., Washington, giving the location where the map is to be used.

Judge F. W. Myers has denied the motion for a new trial in the Herman L. Swift matter, and the case is now up to the Governor again for disposition. It will be a welcome day when "fnis" can be written to this unsavory story.

Fr. Burchard, former pastor of St. Joseph's church here, was guest of Fr. Kroboth first of the week, and renewing former acquaintances. Fr. Burchard recently returned from Chicago, where he went for treatment, much improved in health.

At Charlevoix last Friday, a meeting was held at the court house to discuss the needs and merits of a Farm Bureau in Charlevoix County. Brief talks were given by representatives of the various banks of the County, who are behind the movement, and School Com'r Milford. An organization was perfected with D. S. Payton, president, Frank Brieker and H. L. Olinay, vice presidents, Glenn M. DuBois, secretary; and R. W. Paddock, treasurer. A number of committees were appointed. R. O. Bisbee of this city rising appointed chairman of one of these. Meetings will be held throughout the County to get the matter before the people of our County.

The annual convention of the Michigan Bee-Keepers, which closed at Traverse City Thursday morning was the best one ever held both in point of attendance and interest manifested in the election of officers, Ira D. Bartlett of this city was re-elected secretary-treasurer; C. F. Smith of Cheboygan, president; and E. E. Coveyou of Petoskey, vice president. Next meeting will be held at Petoskey. In the prizes offered for various Apian products, Mr. Bartlett took four first prizes out of a possible five. They were on Canded honey, wax, best five sections comb honey, and best single section. He also took third on extracted honey. Mr. Bartlett and George Jacquays were the East Jordan representatives.

**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. Glenn, Cashier  
Directors W. P. Porter, W. L. French,  
Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Beverance,  
M. H. Robertson, Carl Strabel, Fred  
Smith, E. E. Wagonman, Geo. G. Glenn

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Miss Ethel M. Ash returned from St. Johns this week.

Mrs. Eber Burdick is under a Physician's care this week.

Joe Whiteford returned home from Big Rapids, Wednesday.

S. A. Bush was an East Jordan business visitor this week.

C. E. McGurk made a business trip to Mancelona, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Pringle are in Grayling this week on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Alexander, a daughter, March 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allison returned to Boyne City, Friday last.

W. P. Porter returned from a business trip to Galesburg, Ill., Thursday.

Mrs. John Whitley left Thursday for a visit with relatives at Grayling.

Miss Marie Surprenant is home from Provenant from her studies for vacation.

Mrs. W. A. Loveday entertained the Whist Club, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. George Bowen left this week to spend a fortnight with relatives at Flint.

Miss Selma Olson is assisting in Mrs. Frank P. Raunsey's Millinery parlors.

Miss Myrtle Ward was at Petoskey Thursday attending the funeral of a cousin.

Manager A. W. Clark was a Cadillac business visitor a couple of days recently.

Mrs. Woods of Deward, was guest of Mrs. Thomas Brennan latter part of the week.

Mrs. W. Hunsberger left Wednesday for a two weeks visit with friends at Grand Rapids.

W. J. Ellison returned home Tuesday from a business trip to Chicago and in the Upper Peninsula.

Miss Lena Bowers of Central Lake took up her work as trimmer at Mrs. Kueale's Millinery, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Fortune will spend Sunday at Deward guest of their daughter, Mrs. H. Sloan.

H. Houschneet has rented the Samuel Colter residence on Second St. and is moving his family into same.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Stewart now occupy their residence of the west side recently purchased of F. Kidder.

J. H. Steinburg has rented his farm near Phelps to Mr. Decker and moved to the Alfred Geary farm near Ironton.

The L. O. T. M. M. and Pythian Sisters will give a party at the K. P. Hall next Tuesday evening, March 25th.

Pros. Atty and Mrs. D. H. Fitch were at Charlevoix, Thursday, attending the funeral services of Mr. Fitch's mother.

Mrs. H. I. McMillan left Friday to spend Sunday with her husband at Lansing, and visit friends in Southern Michigan.

Mrs. Jos. Cummings stepped on a horseshoe nail first of the week, and an inflamed foot is confining her to the house.

Mrs. Tony Clark returned to Barnard Thursday, after a short visit with her sister, Mrs. R. Maddock, and other friends.

Mrs. E. Newson returned this week from Detroit, Grand Rapids and Traverse City, where she has been visiting friends.

Dr. C. A. Sweet, who went to Chicago last week, was operated upon at the West Side hospital, Monday. Mrs. Sweet is with him.

Charles Crowell and wife and Frank Crowell and wife, were called to South Haven Monday, by the death of a sister, Mrs. John Hicks.

L. Peppin goes to Sutton's Bay, Monday, where he enters in business conducting a restaurant. His family will remain here until school closes.

George Spencer has his display room of plumbing and heating completed. It is heated with a furnace and the arrangement and furnishings show good taste.

F. McKeiver of Grand Rapids, who is employed at the E. J. & S. Round House, is moving his family here. Mrs. McKeiver is a sister of Mrs. Jesse Allen.

There are many reasons why you should wear a "PALMER GARMENT," and you are invited to call at the East Jordan Lumber Co's Store and learn them. It's to your advantage.

The pupils in Miss Winter's school room on the West Side entertained their mothers and friends on Friday afternoon. A fine program was given after which light refreshments were served.

Miss Margaret Hoyt leaves today for Lansing and Detroit where she visits relatives going on to Toronto, Monday, where she attends the wedding of her cousin, Bert Jackman, which takes place Tuesday.

Mrs. H. Barrett is reported seriously ill.

A Cameron was a Bay City business visitor this week.

Charles Bush was here from Charlevoix, Wednesday.

R. O. Bisbee was a Charlevoix visitor, Friday last.

Harry M. Hale is home from Deward to spend Sunday.

Atty Dwight L. Wilson was a Charlevoix visitor, Thursday.

Mrs. Chris Taylor is seriously ill this week with heart trouble.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold will spend Saturday with his parents at Bellaire.

H. Rosenthal returned last Monday from a business trip to Chicago.

Rev. McKee, former Presbyterian pastor here, is reported seriously ill.

E. W. Murphy of Cass City is an East Jordan business visitor this week.

The family of Ed Cake now occupy the Wm. Taylor farm west of the city.

Atty E. N. Chink was a Charlevoix and Petoskey business visitor, Thursday.

H. Clark returned from a business trip to the Upper Peninsula, Thursday.

A. M. Finney, supreme organizer of the order of Ben Hur is a Detroit visitor.

Mrs. Cora Goodman of Boyne City was guest of H. Goodman and family Thursday.

Mrs. Etta Siminow of Charlevoix is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Whiteford.

Mrs. George Crawford was guest of her sister Mrs. J. Mathers, at Central Lake last week.

Mr. Woodcock of Central Lake is guest of his daughter, Mrs. Myron Durand, this week.

Miss Mary Weidy and Florence Maddaugh will spend Easter with the former's parents in Wilson township.

Charles Deming, who has been guest of his brother-in-law, H. Pangborn, returned to Tawas City on Friday.

Miss Tessie Carson is home for Easter vacation from her duties as stenographer for the P. M. R. E. at Detroit.

A Bruce Ball, Secretary of the County Y. M. C. A., is an East Jordan visitor this week, looking after the organization in this part of the county.

Bert Wilhelm is home this week from Hammond, Ind.

Mrs. Dolezel and son, Mat are guest of Mancelona, relatives this week.

Miss Anna McNeven returned to Gaylord, Tuesday, after a visit with friends here.

Miss Lella Stephens of Phelps is guest of her sister, Mrs. R. Maddock for a few days.

Mrs. J. Houghton and daughter, Mrs. A. Kowalski, are visiting Harry Houghton and wife in Detroit.

Colon Smith entertained a number of his young friends to a six o'clock dinner, Friday evening, in honor of his birthday anniversary.

PIANOS TUNED to your satisfaction. Prices reasonable. Call or address, L. C. BARLOW, East Jordan, Mich.

Farm for Rent, Sale or Trade for East Jordan property, sixty acre farm, seven acre orchard, eight acres alfalfa. E. N. CLINE.

Bring in all your RUBBERS and METAL HIDES and WOOL to HARRY KLING and get the right price for it. Second St. East Jordan. 12-13.

Come, now, without our urging and look at the beautiful showing of PALMER GARMENTS at the East Jordan Lumber Co Store. Will show them gladly and will not urge you to buy.

The Everett B. Clark Seed Co have a limited acreage of RADISH SEED to contract for growing the coming season. Call at their office or address Supt. A. E. CROSS, East Jordan, Mich.

The ANCONA HEN, is a non setting, heavy winter and summer layer. Plumage black with white tip—very pretty Eggs for hatching 4 ova, each, at the house, any quantity. Orders booked.—IRA D. BARTLETT.

Edd Edwards was before Justice Mc Calmon, Tuesday morning, charged with being drunk and disorderly. Judge found him guilty and sentenced him to thirty days at the county lockup at Charlevoix, Deputy Sheriff Cook taking him thither the same day.

### St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.  
Sunday, March 23rd, Easter Sunday, 8:00 a. m. Mass, Communion for Sodality and the Children of Mary 2:30 p. m. meeting of the Children of Mary.

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure**

**The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar**

**NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE**

Thos. Brennan went to Alpena on Thursday.

W. R. Carter left Wednesday for Toronto, Canada, on a short vacation trip.

Miss Irene McGurk is confined to her home this week with a bad cold.

J. C. Quinn of Grand Rapids, formerly of this city, was an East Jordan business visitor over Sunday.

## Arriving Daily

New goods for every department. Come in and look them over.

**SPECIAL BARGAINS** are being offered in winter merchandise to close out.

Every Lot of Special Offerings are Money-savers for you. Call and ask about them.

**L. WEISMAN**

# SPRING OPENING



## Palmer Suits and Coats

The Very Atmosphere of Spring Itself Is In These New Modes.

Every late fashion feature shown in the Coats and Suits for Spring.

JAUNTY JACKETS — straight and cutaway, caught with from one to four plain or jeweled buttons.

THE SUDDEN CHANGE in the weather proves to you more conclusively than words how essential it is to have a Spring Suit. Our Suits, in the new Spring models, are unusually attractive. The colors include all the new shades as well as black and navy blue serges which are always good.

**East Jordan Lumber Co.**





# CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and bowels. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

Many a man fools himself when he thinks that he is fooling his wife.

Any man who shaves himself is apt to cut his best friend.

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

The more a man knows the easier it is to keep his face shut.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAIN EXTINGUISHING PILLS do not cure your case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Usually when a girl meets a man she likes on the street by accident it isn't an accident at all.

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

**Beginning Soon to Worry.**  
Mrs. Jones—My sister is worried to death over her son, Reginald. She wants him to enter the ministry, his father wants him to go into business, while Reginald himself has got his mind set on being an actor, and says nothing shall keep him from it.  
Mrs. Brown—Hum. How old is he?  
Mrs. Jones—He's getting on for seven.—Stray Stories.

**Queen Victoria Detested Tobacco.**  
The number of smoking rooms now distributed over Windsor castle would considerably astonish Queen Victoria, could she but see them. Her late majesty could never bring herself to do more than tolerate the weed in any form, and the smoking room was always relegated to a very distant part of her various residences. Nor were the guests permitted to solace themselves with a quiet smoke in their own apartments, as on their arrival they were speedily warned not to do so.

### VERY LIKELY.



Hazel—Some folks don't know what's good for them in this world.  
Henry—Yes, but they're better off than the people that know and haven't the price to get it.

### GOOD NATURED AGAIN

Good Humor Returns With Change to Proper Food.

"For many years I was a constant sufferer from indigestion and nervousness, amounting almost to prostration," writes a Montana man.  
"My blood was impoverished, the vision was blurred and weak, with moving spots before my eyes. This was a steady daily condition. I grew ill-tempered, and eventually got so nervous I could not keep my books posted, nor handle accounts satisfactorily. I can't describe my sufferings.  
"Nothing I ate agreed with me, till one day I happened to notice Grape-Nuts in a grocery store, and bought a package out of curiosity to know what it was.  
"I liked the food from the very first, eating it with cream, and now I buy it by the case and use it daily! I soon found that Grape-Nuts food was supplying brain and nerve force as nothing in the drug line ever had done or could do.  
"It wasn't long before I was restored to health, comfort and happiness.  
"Through the use of Grape-Nuts food my digestion has been restored, my nerves are steady once more, my eyesight is good again, my mental faculties are clear and acute, and I have become so good-natured that my friends are truly astonished at the change. I feel younger and better than I have for 20 years. No amount of money would induce me to surrender what I have gained through the use of Grape-Nuts food."  
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. ("There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.)  
Have read the above letter? A new name appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

# Accidents That Made Bonanza Kings True Romances of the Great West

By Frank J. Arkins

BY RIDGWAY CO.

**A**CCIDENTS have contributed billions to the wealth of the world. They have made the history of the great mining camps. The merest chances have resulted in the discovery of the great lodes of gold and silver bearing ore. The accidental finding of a small nugget in the crop of a chicken was momentous. It was the beginning of a series of explorations that unlocked a chain of treasure vaults in the Rocky Mountains. The remark of a hunter, the subsequent sinking of a well and the accidental meeting of four men, constituted a chain of events that revealed the greatest single deposit of ore ever known. The kick of a donkey uncovered a ledge from which millions have been taken.

The man who seeks wealth in the mines, knowing what he is hunting for, stumbles across it at the most unexpected moment. If he recognizes what he is looking for he is in a fair way to become rich.

The man who seeks wealth in the mines, knowing what he is hunting for, stumbles across it at the most unexpected moment. If he recognizes what he is looking for he is in a fair way to become rich.

The mill was built of logs. Marshall carefully selected a point for the tail-race, and because he decided that time could be saved in completing the mill by permitting a flow of water to clear the mill-race of the soft dirt, his name became linked with the advance of the western states. The water was turned in and, after running for several days, the head-gate was closed, to complete other necessary work. Then Marshall noticed a few shining specks in the banks of the race. He took a step forward, gasped, halted, flushed and laughed at himself uncertainly. The next morning, January 19, 1848, he stepped into the tail-race and picked up a few pieces of brassy-colored metal. He showed them to the men at the mill. They all laughed. He pounded one piece under a hammer. He placed them in his pocket.

"Throw them away, Marshall," said one of the men, "and let's get the mill turning."  
"No. Why?"  
Then Marshall produced the brassy bits. They hammered out a piece the size of a half-dollar, and weighed it in scales against a silver 50-cent piece. It was heavier. They tested it with acids. They decided it was gold. Together they returned to the mill, and before night had gathered a pan full of coarse gold nuggets.

"When they did that they tapped the top of the treasure-vault of the Western States." The news of that find populated the Pacific Coast. A flame of excitement ran up and down the Sacramento Valley. It reached the corners of the earth. People came from everywhere. Those few specks of gold found in the mill-race at Coloma, in Eldorado county, were the first of a production of \$1,750,000,000 that California was to yield! Then followed the hordes that traveled to the new gold coast by sea, around the Horn, and across the plains, fighting Indians and wild beast, and uncovering other mining camps that made the western states famous. Between 1848 and 1859 California produced more gold than had been gained in all of North and South America in the previous two centuries.

Finding of the Comstock Lode.  
The chance remark of a hunter, followed by the accidental meeting of four men, is responsible for the uncovering of the most sensational body of ore in the history of mining. Prospectors swarmed all over the state of Nevada in 1859. They were men who had failed to find wealth in California, reinforced by immigrants who lacked the money to go farther. A hunter, whose name is not known, told Pat McLaughlin that there were mineral indications on Gold Hill. They found the place—and an outcrop, but no mineral. The ground had been prospected before and deserted.

It was discouraging. They worked without result. They decided to sink a well in a depression. At a depth of four feet they ran across some black-jacking stuff that puzzled them. They washed some of it in a "rocker" and were amazed to find the bottom of the "rocker" "alive" with gold. In a few days the men were making fifty

golden dream, H. T. P. Comstock came upon them. He declared himself "in on it." He had prospected the ground before. He was determined he would not give an inch. They conceded him a half interest, which he divided with his partner. That claim afterward became the Ophir ground.

Its gold-bearing days were short-lived, when an assayer named Melville Atwood came along. Struck by the appearance of the black residue from the ore, he assayed it and found that it ran three thousand ounces in silver to the ton. Prior to that the search had been for gold. Now there was a stampede. Within two years Virginia City, Nevada, had a population of thirty thousand, and the famous lode named after Comstock has produced in gold and silver \$850,000,000. The mines burrowed down to a depth of more than three thousand feet, and for years fought through a rain of scalding hot water underground.



In the spring of 1864 there was a stampede from Alder Gulch to the Kootenai, in British Columbia. Four men, named Cowan, Stanley, Miller and Crab, started north, and while crossing the Prickly Bear Valley in Montana, learned there was no use in going to the new diggings. This information was given to them by Jim Coleman and his party, who were returning. They debated together and concluded to go back to the states. They could not agree on the route they should follow. The Cowan party wanted to try a new trail over the mountains. Coleman insisted that it was but a game trail. The other thought not. So they parted.

"Finding it impossible to get over the mountains, the Cowan party returned to the valley.  
"Let's pan this gulch," said Cowan. "It's the last chance before we leave."  
It was about sundown when Cowan made that remark. He filled his pan with gravel. In the gathering dusk his partners watched him, idly smoking.

The light was fading fast, and Cowan was hurrying the work. He had removed the coarse gravel and was well down to the bottom of the pan. As he began to shake it to rid it of superfluous dirt, and take in fresh water, he shouted:  
"We've struck it bigger'n all out-doors! We can own all of Montana!"  
In an instant his partners were at his side. Four breathless men watched the final operation. In the bottom of the pan were several flat pieces of gold. As the dirt was thrown out, more and more of the yellow stuff appeared. Altogether there was about eighteen dollars' worth in that pan. They worked by camp fire. They were wild with joy.

They were rich beyond their wildest dreams. They fired their revolvers and talked half the night, as they planned their future. They had made history in washing that pan, for Last Chance Gulch was to have a population of more than ten thousand before the snows of Christmas fell, and the nuggets found in that pan were the first of \$140,000,000 that it was to yield to the gold-hunters. Helena, Montana, now stands on the place where that discovery was made.

**A Murderer's Legacy.**  
A great-mining camp was discovered because a murderer escaped from jail. While evading arrest he stumbled on gold in the sands of a range of black mountains. Pursued by officers of the law and hunted by warlike Indians, hungry and weary, he gave himself up. To the warden of the prison where he died he gave two quills of gold, and made a rough map showing where he found the yellow stuff. They began an invasion of the country, which was an Indian reservation. Men died in the search for those mines. Wild Bill organized an expedition in 1872, and spent the winter in the Black Hills, fighting Redskins. He was forced out in 1873 by the military. In spite of a cordon of soldiers and hostile Indians, prospectors risked their lives, for they found ore worth \$900 a ton! The Indians ceded their lands to the government and the rush commenced in 1876. Within a year there were forty thousand people in the gulches. Deadwood is located on the spot where the fleeing murderer found his little nuggets. If the keepers of the jail had not been lax, the half-breed Renseler would not have escaped. And if he had not escaped and been pursued, the wealth of the Black Hills would have been unknown.

**Finding a Pleasant Tombstone.**  
A prospector left Fort Huachuca, in Arizona.  
"I am going out to find a million," he remarked.  
"You will find your tombstone! The country is alive with Indians."  
A few weeks later he uncovered one of the greatest silver mines ever opened in the southwest, which he named the Tombstone. Several millions of dollars were taken out just under the grass roots. A town sprang up. A newspaper called the Epitaph was published daily. It was the accidental turning to the left, forced on him by

the presence of the Indians, rather than to the right, where there were better mineral indications, that caused him to stumble on the great silver deposit.

Where the Indians Got Their Paint.  
A piece of rock left on a hot stove by accident unlocked a treasure house. The Indians about Prescott, Arizona, had an abundance of paint. Where they obtained it was a mystery. The fact that they had it excited a party of prospectors, who followed them. They tracked the redmen up Jerome Canyon, and saw bright red and green stains on the side of the canyon walls. They went above these, and located a silver mine, which they worked out. Then they sought a purchaser. They did not want to risk their money in searching for greater wealth.

They interested Senator W. A. Clark of Montana. He investigated. When he sank a shaft and gave up in disgust he saw the red and green stains he knew that back in the hills there was a deposit of copper. He bought the mine and commenced the sinking of a shaft that has made famous the United Verde.

**The Cripple Creek Enigma.**  
Pike's Peak has always been associated with gold. In 1856 a camp was located in one of the many natural parks on the side of it. Several thousand people were there. There was a town, district rules were adopted, and location monuments established. The prospects were promising. There was everything to make a good town—except gold.

It flattened out and the place got a hard name. Then a man went over to Mount Pisgah, salted some claims, and started a rush. He left the country about twenty-five hundred feet ahead of a thirty-foot rope and several hundred angry men.

Some hardy prospectors went around on the south side of the peak. For years expedition after expedition wasted time and money on the sides of the great peak.

"He is professor of metallurgy at Brown University," came the answer. "How do you know?"  
"Because I am a Brown man."  
"College fellow, eh?"  
The man from Brown pressed his claim, and an appealing message was sent to the university. Professor Hill responded. He examined the ore and agreed to erect a smelter. The mineral wealth of Colorado was first uncovered by a chicken, and the state was saved by a professor, afterwards United States senator.

**The Last Chance.**  
In the spring of 1864 there was a stampede from Alder Gulch to the Kootenai, in British Columbia. Four men, named Cowan, Stanley, Miller and Crab, started north, and while crossing the Prickly Bear Valley in Montana, learned there was no use in going to the new diggings. This information was given to them by Jim Coleman and his party, who were returning. They debated together and concluded to go back to the states. They could not agree on the route they should follow. The Cowan party wanted to try a new trail over the mountains. Coleman insisted that it was but a game trail. The other thought not. So they parted.

"Finding it impossible to get over the mountains, the Cowan party returned to the valley.  
"Let's pan this gulch," said Cowan. "It's the last chance before we leave."  
It was about sundown when Cowan made that remark. He filled his pan with gravel. In the gathering dusk his partners watched him, idly smoking.

The light was fading fast, and Cowan was hurrying the work. He had removed the coarse gravel and was well down to the bottom of the pan. As he began to shake it to rid it of superfluous dirt, and take in fresh water, he shouted:  
"We've struck it bigger'n all out-doors! We can own all of Montana!"  
In an instant his partners were at his side. Four breathless men watched the final operation. In the bottom of the pan were several flat pieces of gold. As the dirt was thrown out, more and more of the yellow stuff appeared. Altogether there was about eighteen dollars' worth in that pan. They worked by camp fire. They were wild with joy.

They were rich beyond their wildest dreams. They fired their revolvers and talked half the night, as they planned their future. They had made history in washing that pan, for Last Chance Gulch was to have a population of more than ten thousand before the snows of Christmas fell, and the nuggets found in that pan were the first of \$140,000,000 that it was to yield to the gold-hunters. Helena, Montana, now stands on the place where that discovery was made.

**A Murderer's Legacy.**  
A great-mining camp was discovered because a murderer escaped from jail. While evading arrest he stumbled on gold in the sands of a range of black mountains. Pursued by officers of the law and hunted by warlike Indians, hungry and weary, he gave himself up. To the warden of the prison where he died he gave two quills of gold, and made a rough map showing where he found the yellow stuff. They began an invasion of the country, which was an Indian reservation. Men died in the search for those mines. Wild Bill organized an expedition in 1872, and spent the winter in the Black Hills, fighting Redskins. He was forced out in 1873 by the military. In spite of a cordon of soldiers and hostile Indians, prospectors risked their lives, for they found ore worth \$900 a ton! The Indians ceded their lands to the government and the rush commenced in 1876. Within a year there were forty thousand people in the gulches. Deadwood is located on the spot where the fleeing murderer found his little nuggets. If the keepers of the jail had not been lax, the half-breed Renseler would not have escaped. And if he had not escaped and been pursued, the wealth of the Black Hills would have been unknown.

**Finding a Pleasant Tombstone.**  
A prospector left Fort Huachuca, in Arizona.  
"I am going out to find a million," he remarked.  
"You will find your tombstone! The country is alive with Indians."  
A few weeks later he uncovered one of the greatest silver mines ever opened in the southwest, which he named the Tombstone. Several millions of dollars were taken out just under the grass roots. A town sprang up. A newspaper called the Epitaph was published daily. It was the accidental turning to the left, forced on him by

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It flattened out and the place got a hard name. Then a man went over to Mount Pisgah, salted some claims, and started a rush. He left the country about twenty-five hundred feet ahead of a thirty-foot rope and several hundred angry men.

Some hardy prospectors went around on the south side of the peak. For years expedition after expedition wasted time and money on the sides of the great peak.

Finally a man decided that the way to get gold out of that section was to feed cattle on the sides of the peak. He acquired a ranch. Later he borrowed some money on it and could not pay the mortgage. The holders of the notes offered to give him more time. He would rather they would take the ranch. Bob Womack dug a prospect hole in one of the gulches. A cow fell in it and was crippled. The owner of the ranch threatened to eject him. Womack sought aid to develop a mine. In response to his request, eminent mining men investigated his property and tried hard not to laugh. In his presence, dignified mining engineers shook their heads knowingly, and warned capitalists not to risk their money.

Then some one bought Womack's claim for a song, and commenced to work it. A little gold was found, but there stood Mount Pisgah, that had been salted, and all around it abandoned prospect holes that told of blasted hopes of bygone years. It had the curses of thousands of men upon it. A little gold came from the surface of the ground. But specialists sat up nights advising friends and clients to keep as far away from Cripple Creek as they could.

Then silver was demonetized. Thousands were thrown out of employment. They heeded not the advice of the experts. They rushed into Cripple Creek by the thousand and accidentally discovered it. They crowded the trails, and tramped in over the snow. The first winter was terrible. They worked a place on Mineral Hill—Womack's mine. The El Paso, began to ship ore. Then, like a flash, came the news of the finding of Bonanza on Gold Hill, Battle Mountain and Bull Hill.

The secret was revealed. The bright, silver-looking ore, that disappeared before the flame of the blowpipe, was gold disguised by tellurium. It was so simple. It all happened because a man left a piece of it on a stove by accident. The slow heat drove off the tellurium and left the gold in shining specks, peaking through the rock.

**The Opening of the Yukon.**  
When the Telegraph Expedition forced its way through the northwest in the middle of the nineteenth century, it found evidences of gold along the Yukon river.

The party was locating a telegraph line that was never built. All that is necessary to start a prospector over the trail is word of rich diggings at another place, the farther away the better. Every year after that miners sought the north.

In 1896 the world was electrified by the discovery of George Carmack, who forced his way up the Yukon, 1860 miles from the sea. He prospected the various rivers in search of the gold which the Telegraph Expedition had reported.

He stumbled into Klondike Creek. Two miles above that he turned into a little stream, where he washed from forty to eighty dollars gold to the pan. His fortune was assured, and his discovery started the rush into the frozen north, for he had turned the key that opened the door to millions, away up in the Arctic Circle.

**Thanks to the Reindeer.**  
Nome was discovered because some reindeer strayed away in 1898 and a Lapland reindeer herder, at Nome, stumbling along after them, accidentally kicked a nugget from the sands. The beach was worked right down to the edge of the Behring Sea.

Then a second zone was discovered thirty-seven feet higher, but farther back. When it was worked out, a third beach, one hundred and seventy-five feet above sea level, and a mile or more back from it, was found. A town sprang up and millions were taken from the beaches.

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**BUY FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND**  
STOPS COUGHS - CURES COLDS  
Contains No Opium, Is Safe For Children

**It Pays to Clip**  
FORGET THE PAIN OF IT! They are healthier and read better. They are more easily kept clean, look better, and are more comfortable to wear. They are better in every way. Last one having.

**The Stewart Clipping Machine**  
It turns easier, clips faster and does not wear sharp. It is better than any other. Gets all the hard and out from solid paper. It is a clipper, protected and runs in oil. Little flexible shaft and the celebrated Stewart single tension clipping head, highest grade. Set one true year delivery machine guaranteed to please.

**CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO.**  
Write and Ohio St. CHICAGO, ILL.  
Write for complete new catalog showing world's largest and most modern line of horse clipping and sheep shearing machines, mailed free on request.

If you would strike a man favorably never hit him in the vicinity of the pocketbook.

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

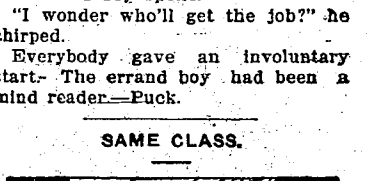
**Not Informed.**  
"What do you think of the war?"  
"What war?"  
"The war in Tripoli."  
"I really can't say. I haven't seen any of the films."

### VOICED ALL THEIR THOUGHTS

Office Boy the Only One of the Crowd of "Mourners" Who Was Truthful in His Speech.

The treasurer of the bank was dead. Word had just been received over the telephone. It was shortly after business hours, and as if by common consent, all of the employes gathered together in a little group.  
"I feel as though I had lost a brother," said the assistant treasurer.  
"I shall never get over it," added the cashier.  
"It makes me sick," whispered the paying teller.  
"It is very, very terrible," murmured the receiving teller.  
"I shall think about it all night," remarked the bookkeeper.  
"It's awful—awful!" said the clerks. There was a moment's silence, then the errand boy spoke.  
"I wonder who'll get the job?" he chirped.  
Everybody gave an involuntary start. The errand boy had been a mind reader.—Puck.

**SAME CLASS.**  
"And do you love your sister, Johnny?"  
"Well, I must admit I do, but I can only be a brudder to her—same as you."



**Ready Cooked Meals**  
are rapidly growing in popular favor.

**Post Toasties**  
served either with cream or good milk, or preserved fruit, make a most appetizing dish for breakfast, dinner, or supper.

These delicious toasted flaky bits of white corn have a delicate taste that is very pleasing at this time of year.

**Post Toasties** are economical, make less work for the busy housewife and please everyone at the table.

**"The Memory Lingers"**  
Sold by Grocers everywhere

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





Keep Your Eye on that Can

When Buying Baking Powder

For this is the baking powder that makes the baking better. It leavens the food evenly throughout; puts it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality.

Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS. World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois, Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

GOOD TIME.



Tess—Oh! no, Tom, dear, you mustn't ask papa tonight. He lost a whole lot of money in stocks today.

Tom—Just the right time, then. He won't have nerve enough to lecture me about the care of money.

Crusty. "Your hair is falling out," said the barber.

"Yes," replied the crusty customer. "You see my skull is so hard that it can't fall in."

**BREAD FLOUR**—Very Best for Bread. You can buy none better, no matter what the name or price.

**GRAHAM FLOUR**—makes delicious Gems.

**CORN MEAL**—beautiful golden meal scientifically made from the choicest corn.

**SELF RAISING PANCAKE FLOUR**—the household favorite.

**Flour**

## WHEN FATHER LEFT

Little Fellow Writes President for New Papa and Request Brings Old One.

BY FRANK FILSON.

March the fourth its going to be a miserable birthday for me on the fifth I guess. Last year we had two ducks stuffed with sage and untuns and I had a birthday party and a lot of other boys and girls but this year there isn't going to be anything. We never have duck now anyway because since father died mother has been so darned poor I'm sure I don't blame her would you.

March the sixth I find on looking over my diary that I didn't explain the circumstances—mother says that's the way it ought to be spelt. I must tell you first that father used to be in the secretary of states office at Washington. We live near Washington but we've moved into a smaller house since father died. It was a pity he died so young because father and mother had a bad falling out about a girl the night before and he didn't have a funeral or anything. It was a girl father used to know before he was married and mother said there wasn't any harm in that but why did father have a date with her at the Monument. Father said he didn't have a date but both happened to be there and if mother hadn't come snooping around all would have been well. Mother said she wouldn't stand for such language and the next day father died.

We moved into a tiny house after father died. The last house had two bathrooms and a big kitchen and three maids and a dog but this house has only one bathroom and kitchen and only one maid. Susan is a colored maid because it makes her cheaper. I wish I had a new father.

March the ninth I'm going to write to the president to get me a new father. The president thought a great deal of father and mother used to go to his receptions but she hasn't been to any since father died. Its odd how different it is after you havent any father. Mother never goes any where now and she doesn't see any of her old friends except Susan. Last night mother read my diary about father having died after their falling out and it made her cry. I asked her if she



March the Fifteenth; This Is My Birthday.

would get me a new father and she cried awfully hard. Still I'm sure the president will get me one if I write to him because he got me the last one. Mother met father at a white house reception she told me so. She fell in love with him because she didn't know about the Creature then. The Creature is the lady that had a date with father at the monument.

March the eleventh I wrote to the president yesterday about a father. I told him how awful it is to be without one and I explained that he wouldn't have died if he hadn't met the Creature. I didn't show mother the letter or tell her anything about it because she always cries when I tell her about a new father. But I guess if the president sends one along she'll take him in all right because she took a tramp yesterday and he went off after dinner and said he didn't feel like sawing wood after eating her pie. I don't blame him because I had three pieces myself and they felt awful heavy. We are going to have duck for my birthday dinner after all.

March the thirteenth no anser has come from the president. I guess he is looking up a father for me. Its easy to choose the right kind of a father. Susan says maybe he'll send a long a black one and then well have chicken for dinner sure. shes promised not to tell mother about my letter to the president. I asked her what my father died of and she looked at me awfully queer. I guess it was the Creature killed him because mother said she had broken a lot of hearts in her time and it was a good thing she was getting old and losing her power. March the fourteenth I must write this down at once before I forget all the circumstances. we are going into Washington tomorrow to have my birthday party with Mrs Gregory that's the lady who introduced mother to father at the white house reception. She wrote a letter to mother yesterday and said she hadn't forgotten that the fifteenth was the Little Fellows birthday—that's me. she said what a

shame it was that his sturdy little limbs should be cooped up in the country when he might be running all round her parlor. mother asked me if I would like to go and I said yes. afterwards I heard her talking it over with Susan. She tells Susan everything because shes black and faithful. She asked Susan if she thought there would be any danger in taking me into Washington and Susan said no and it was a shame I was to be hidden away in the country when mother had so many loving friends in town and so were going in to have a dinner with Mrs Gregory as ive mentioned above.

March the fifteenth this is my birthday. Mother gave me a spotted rocking horse and a pair of roller skates and Susan gave me a pie and im to eat it when I have time but in neednt say Any Thing about it to Some Body because she thinks too much pie isnt good for Any Body. I must lay aside my pen now to say that I have to put on my best clothes and shoes and I must wash the back of my neck extra spehsle because we start for Mrs Gregory immediately after breakfast and she hopes I will behave myself and there wont be any need for a dose of Some Thing in jam tomorrow like last year if I dont eat too much pie.

no letter from the president. March the sixteenth I take my pen in hand to inform you of the astonishing events of yesterday. We arrived in Washington on the eleven five and went straight to Mrs Gregorys house. Mrs Gregory is a nice old lady with silver hair and when she saw mother they both began to cry. I stood by shepshly and presently Mrs Gregory said so is the Little Fellow how he has grown. I said Yes Mam. Mother said dont you pity me. You poor thing, said Mrs Gregory from the bottom of my heart I do. They then began to talk earnestly and Some How I knew that they were talking about my new father. So I said Mrs Gregory I wrote to the president for another father and I guess he has spoken to you, hasn't he. What she cried, starting up, so that was You. Mother was furious and told me to run away into the garden to play. I played till I was tired and went back into the house round the back way. When I got outside the parlor door I heard a sound of sobbing and suddenly a well remembered voice, cried in tones that froze the blood in my veins Where is the Little Fellow Phyllis I must see him at once. The door flew open and who do you think was there. My father—the same one. And he hadn't died at all but only gone away. I never saw mother laugh and cry together as she did then and they wouldnt stop kissing me. They said the credit lay between Me Mrs Gregory and the president and that the Creature has married and gone away.

we had two ducks for dinner. (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

## CALLS BANANA PERFECT FOOD

Invaluable as Medicine, and Weight for Weight, It Beats Beefsteak. Is Assertion of Authority.

"My doctor has ordered me a pint of best tea daily," a weakly woman remarked six months ago. "Rubbish," was the answer, "eat bananas instead." She stared incredulously. Nevertheless, after a few question upon her part she agreed to give the suggestion a trial. Today she is living monument to the virtues of the banana.

It is only ignorance which keeps this marvelously nutritious fruit from being even more widely used than it is today. Bananas, besides forming a pleasant addition at dessert, are invaluable as a medicine. Weight for weight they beat beefsteak. In the countries where the fruit is grown it forms the staple diet of the laborers. The banana is absolutely pure, which fact, perhaps, in these days of jungle horrors and tuberculosis meat, will appeal more strongly than any other. Perhaps the most striking triumph of the banana has been achieved in California, which recognized as one of the fruit gardens of the world. The fruit does not grow there, so, considering that almost every other kind does, it was thought scarcely worth-while to introduce it. However, during the "off" season some one made the experiment, when, to the amazement of all, "caught" immediately. Now trains loaded with nothing but bananas are sent from the ports on the eastern coast to California. Meat is bad for rheumatism; bananas are an antidote for that as well as for gout and liver complaints. Indeed, there is no other food, either animal or vegetable, even including the many valuable cereals, which surpasses the banana. It is good alike for old and young, and is beneficial, both in sickness and in health. The exact meaning of the scientific name of the banana means "food of the wise man."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Turned Down. "An apt retort!" said Senator du Pont in a tariff argument. "As apt a retort as the pert young girl's." "This young girl repulsed very haughtily the proffered attentions of a young man. He, wounded to the quick, exclaimed: "Ah, well, you're as full of airs as a hand organ." "She tossed her head. "Maybe I am," she said, "but all the same, I don't go with a crank." Right and Left. Representative Longworth at a dinner in Cincinnati said of a defeated candidate for congress: "Well, after all, it's a great consolation for a man's conscience to tell him, when he is left, that he is right."

## Don't Let Catarrh Get the Best of You

If you have catarrh and are neglecting it—you are doing a great wrong to yourself. In time it will undermine your whole constitution. You cannot begin too soon the work of shaking it off. Doesn't require any great effort. Begin today.



"I Feel Like a New Woman."

Mrs. Rosa Blake of Port Hope, Ont., has written me that she has been a great sufferer for years from throat trouble, catarrh, indigestion, female troubles, bloating, constipation and nervousness. At times I would be in bed, then able to be up again. Was under many different doctors' care, and would get better for a little while, then I would go down with chronic inflammation all through me. For nineteen years I had this poison in my blood. After trying nearly everything I got worse. I read in The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I have taken the Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets and have used five bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I am now able to do my work and walk with pleasure. I feel like a new woman. I enjoy everything around me and thank God for letting me live long enough to find something that does me real good."

## Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

has a curative effect upon all mucous surfaces, and hence removes catarrh. In Nasal Catarrh it is well to cleanse the passages with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy while using the "Discovery" as a constitutional remedy.

Why the "Golden Medical Discovery" eradicates catarrhal affections, of the stomach, bowels, bladder and other pelvic organs, will be plain to you if you will read a booklet of extracts from the writings of eminent medical authorities endorsing its ingredients and explaining their curative properties. It is mailed free on request.

"The "Discovery" has been put up and sold in its liquid form for over 40 years and has given great satisfaction. Now it can be obtained of medicine dealers in tablet form as well. A trial box sent prepaid for 50 one-cent stamps. Address Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Assist nature a little, now and then, with a searching and cleansing, yet gentle cathartic, and thereby avoid many diseases.

## Direct Hint.

A dirty-looking stranger entered an hotel.

"Where's the bar?" he asked of Pat, who was standing at the door.

"What kind of a bar?" asked the latter.

"Why, a liquor bar, of course. What do you suppose I mean?"

"Well," drawled Pat, with a twinkle, "I didn't know but what you might mean a bar of soap."

## HANDS CRACKED AND BLED

St. Clair, Mo.—"My trouble began about fifteen years ago. It was what some claimed eczema. The form the disease worked under was a breaking out with watery blisters on my hands which would then dry and scale, and then would follow the trouble of cracking and bleeding, also itching and hurting. My hands were disfigured at the time, and sore. The trouble was very annoying, and disturbed my sleep. This last February it was ever so much worse than before. I did not do all my work on account of the condition of my hands. I could not put them in water without making them worse. I tried a lot of home remedies, also salves and liniments that claimed to be a cure for the trouble, but I did not obtain a cure. At last I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample. I thought they would cure, so I sent for a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap. A doctor advised me to keep ahead with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they cured me completely. No trace of the trouble remains." (Signed) Mrs. Mary Taylor, Mar. 29, 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.

## Awful Blow.

"Yes," said Silthers. "Mickey was my dearest friend, and I shall never cease to mourn his death. It was a terrible blow from which I shall never recover." "Why, I thought you married his widow," said Jepson. "Why—er—ahem!—why, yes, I did!" Here Silthers subsided into a deep and uncomfortable silence.—Harper's Weekly.

## Had None to Spare.

There was a miners' picnic at Butte one Sunday. One of the features was a tug-of-war between a team of Irish miners and a team of Slovaks. The Slovaks were winning and the Irishman dropped the rope and began to fight. It was a good fight. One brawny Irishman had an opponent down and was pounding him at his leisure, when a friend came along. "Gimme a belt at him," said the friend. "Gwan," replied the other; "go and get one for yourself."

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

## Not in Sight.

Hokus—Do you think we shall ever have universal peace? Pokus—Not so long as women continue to play bridge for stakes.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of Dr. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 5c.

The average man has a lot more to say about what he is going to do than about what he has done.

Distance never lends enchantment to the office seeker's view.



## Shipping Fever



Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S TEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and \$1 a bottle. \$3 and \$11 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—A. L. WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

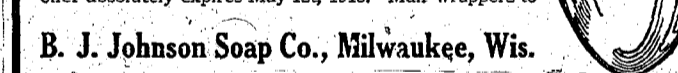
## Wm. A. Rogers Silverware

given away Absolutely Free for wrappers from GALVANIC SOAP

or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder This Is Our Offer, Read It: For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR SIX TEASPOONS Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 two-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of SIX TEASPOONS ABSOLUTELY FREE.

These spoons are Wm. A. Rogers silverware, the name stamped on every piece. They are the Lavigne or Grape Pattern, Heavy A-1 Silver Plate and guaranteed. You'll be proud to own them. Go to your grocer today and buy Galvanic the soap used by a million housewives. This offer absolutely expires May 1st, 1913. Mail wrappers to B. J. Johnson Soap Co., Milwaukee, Wis.



## WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE

Write for book saving young chicks. Send names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

## ECZEMA 25 YEARS

FACE A MASS OF IT Says "Resinol Cured Me of One of the Worst Cases Anybody Ever Saw." Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 20, 1912.—"I had eczema for the last twenty-five years, and have been afflicted so badly—that for weeks I could not go outside the door. My face was one mass of pimples, and not only the looks of it but the itching and burning pains I experienced were just dreadful. I lost a great deal of sleep and had to keep dampened cloths on my face all night to relieve the pain. I had become disgusted with trying different things. One day I made up my mind to try Resinol, and after using one jar of Resinol Ointment, and one cake of Resinol Soap, I saw the difference, and how my face is as clear as anybody's, and I certainly don't need to be ashamed to go out. Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment cured me of one of the worst cases of eczema, I guess, that anybody ever saw." (Signed) Mrs. C. Hellmuth, 6511 Appletree street.

Nothing we can say of Resinol equals what others, such as Mrs. Hellmuth, say of it. If you are suffering from itching, burning skin troubles, pimples, blackheads, dandruff, chapped face and hands, ulcers, boils, stubborn sores, or piles, it will cost you nothing to try Resinol Ointment and Soap. Just send to Dept. 29-K, Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md., for a free sample of each. Sold by all druggists or by parcel post.

**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN** Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 22 years. At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. B. Oatman, Le Roy, N. Y.

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

## Pettit's Eye Salve

Write for book saving young chicks. Send names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisall Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

## Saskatchewan

Your Opportunity is NOW In the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada. Do you desire to gain Free Homesteads of 160 ACRES of that most known wheat land but no less valuable? NEW DISCOVERY have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these lands are now being built. The day will soon come when these will be no more.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 9-1913.





That's What Every One Says Who Tries

## Black Silk Stove Polish

**D**ON'T imagine for a moment that all brands of stove polish are the same. Don't get the idea that to keep a nice glossy shine on your stove you must black it every few days. It's not a question of oft-repeated application. It's a question of the stove polish to use. Black Silk Stove Polish is so much better than other stove polishes that there is absolutely no comparison—it's in a class all by itself. It makes a brilliant glossy shine that don't rub or dust off. It adheres to the iron—becomes a part of the stove. It makes old stoves look like new and lasts four times as long as any other shine.

Get a can and try it at home. Try it on your parlor stove, your cook stove, or your gas range. If you do not find it the best stove polish you ever used, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. Black Silk Stove Polish has been made by the same formula and sold under one name for 30 years.

Here is what some of the ladies write us:

"I sent you for a can of Black Silk Stove Polish and found it so much better than any I had ever used that I asked my hardware dealer to order a supply. He did so, and is now selling nearly everyone in the place your polish. I had no idea there could be such a difference in stove polishes."

"I was visiting friends and they used Black Silk Stove Polish on their stoves. It made the best shine I ever saw, and after blacking, the polish did not rub or dust off. It is way ahead of any polish I have ever used."

**Ask Your Dealer** for Black Silk Stove Polish and refuse a counterfeit brand. Costs you no more than the ordinary kind, so why not have the best. Made in liquid or paste—one quality.



**Dr. G. W. Bechtold**  
DENTIST  
Over Lovelady's Real Estate Office.  
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12 a. m., 1:00 to 5:00 p. m.  
Evenings by Appointment.

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

**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 Grad-  
de and put in first class con-  
dition. Sodding a specialty  
**Wm. Tate**  
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

**County Normal Notes**  
The normal class observed the work of the chart class in reading in Miss Jarvis' room last week Thursday. Misses Louise Marsa, Iva Edwards, Mary Clark, and Pauline Markham visited the normal room last Thursday afternoon. Miss Merle Brechelsen, Agnes Worth, and Miss Hazel Gilmartin spent Saturday and Sunday at their homes near Bay shore. The normal class is learning the constitution of the United States for their civilt government.

**Big Surprise To Many in East Jordan.**  
Local people are surprised at the QUICK results received from simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ka, the German appendicitis remedy. J. Gidley states that this simple remedy antiseptizes the digestive system and draws off the impurities so thoroughly that A SINGLE DOSE relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation INSTANTLY.

It is a great deal better to be disappointed in love than to be disappointed in marriage.  
The love of money is said to be the root of all evil—and the majority of us are tireless rooters.  
Just about the time a man is old enough to realize the importance of making hay while the sun shines it begins to rain.

**FRAIL, SICKLY CHILD**  
Restored to Health by Vinol—  
Letter to Mothers.  
Anxious mothers often wonder why their children are so pale, thin and nervous and have so little appetite. For the benefit of such mothers in this vicinity we publish the following letter:  
J. Edmund Miller, New Haven, Conn., says: "My little daughter, ever since her birth, had been frail and sickly, and was a constant source of worryment. Several months ago we commenced to give her Vinol. I immediately noted an improvement in her health and appearance. I gave her three bottles of Vinol, and from the good it has done her I can truly say it will do all you claim."  
This child's recovery was due to the combined action of the medicinal elements extracted from cods' livers—combined with the blood-making and strength-creating properties of tonic iron, which are contained in Vinol.  
Vinol will build up and strengthen delicate children, old people and the weak, run-down and debilitated. We return the money in every case where it fails.  
P. S. For pimples and blotches try our Sazo Salve. We guarantee it.  
W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

(Official)  
**COUNTY CANVASSERS' STATEMENT, 1913**  
CHARLEVOIX COUNTY.

Canvass of votes cast at the Primary Election, held on Wednesday, the fifth day of March, A. D. 1913, and canvassed by the Board of County Canvassers of Charlevoix County, Michigan.

The whole number of votes given by the Republican Party for candidates for the office of County Road Commissioner, for the term of two years was six hundred twenty one 621 and they were given for the following named candidates:

Oakley D. Hammond received three hundred eighteen.....318  
Hugh C. McCartney received three hundred three.....303

The whole number of votes given by the Republican Party for candidates for the office of County Road Commissioner, for the term of four years was four hundred two 402 and they were given for the following named candidate:

Edward Lorch received four hundred two.....402

The whole number of votes given by the Republican Party for candidates for the office of County Road Commissioner, for the term of six years was four hundred fifty two 452 and they were given for the following named candidate:

Horace B Hipp received four hundred fifty two.....452

State of Michigan } ss  
County of Charlevoix } ss  
WE DO HEREBY CERTIFY, That the foregoing is a correct statement of the votes given in the County of Charlevoix, for the candidates named in such statement and for the office designated therein, at the Primary Election, held on Wednesday, the fifth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred thirteen.

In witness whereof, We have hereunto set our hands and caused to be affixed the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, this eleventh day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred thirteen.

G. E. DUTTON  
LEROY SHERMAN  
Board of County Canvassers

Attest:  
RICHARD LEWIS,  
Clerk of Board of County Canvassers.

State of Michigan } ss  
County of Charlevoix } ss  
WE HEREBY CERTIFY, That the following is a correct transcript of the statement of the Board of County Canvassers of the County of Charlevoix, of the votes given in such County, for the candidate named in said statement and for the office designated therein, at the Primary Election held on the fifth day of March, 1913, as it relates to the votes cast at the office, as appears from the original statement on file in the office of the County Clerk.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, We have hereunto set our hands and affixed the seal of the Circuit Court, for the County of Charlevoix, this eleventh day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred thirteen.

RICHARD LEWIS  
County Clerk

G. E. DUTTON  
Chairman of the Board of County Canvassers

State of Michigan } ss  
County of Charlevoix } ss  
The Board of County Canvassers of Charlevoix County, having ascertained and canvassed the votes of the several wards and townships of said County, at the Primary Election held on Wednesday, the fifth day of March, 1913, Do Herby Certify and Determine:

That Oakley D. Hammond having received the largest number of votes is nominated candidate for the office of County Road Commissioner, 2 year term, by the Republican Party.

That Edward Lorch having received the largest number of votes is nominated candidate for the office of County Road Commissioner, 4 year term, by the Republican Party.

That Horace B. Hipp having received the largest number of votes is nominated candidate for the office of County Road Commissioner, 6 year term, by the Republican Party.

In Witness Whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and affixed the Seal of the Circuit Court of the County of Charlevoix this eleventh day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred thirteen.

G. E. DUTTON  
LEROY SHERMAN  
Board of County Canvassers.

Attest:  
RICHARD LEWIS  
Clerk of Board of County Canvassers.

State of Michigan } ss  
County of Charlevoix } ss  
I, Richard Lewis, Clerk of the County of Charlevoix, and Clerk of the Circuit Court for said County, the same being a Court of Record and having a Seal, do hereby certify that I have compared the annexed copy of Canvass of votes cast at the Primary Election held on Wednesday the 5th day of March, 1913 with the original record thereof now remaining in my office, and have found the said copy to be a correct transcript therefrom and of the whole of such or original record.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Seal of said Circuit Court at the City of Charlevoix, this 15th day of March A. D., 1913.

[SEAL]  
RICHARD LEWIS, Clerk.

### New Help For The Housekeeper.

Hats off to the newest thing in the science of good housekeeping! THE CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD has had the happy idea of organizing the experts in household science from all parts of the United States—and Europe, too—and getting them to combine their knowledge in a new department which appears each Sunday under the name of "The people's Institute of Domestic Economy." Every woman who "keeps house," whether she does her own cooking or directs a corps of servants, will welcome this helpful page in THE SUNDAY RECORD HERALD as a triumph of practical journalism.

The editors and writers of "The People's Institute of Domestic Economy" include nearly half a hundred such authorities as Mrs. Alice Peloubet Norton, assistant professor of household administration, University of Chicago; Miss Isabel Bevier, department of household science, University of Illinois; Miss Anna Barrows, Columbia University, New York; Miss Winifred Harper Cooley, National Federation of Women's Clubs; Miss Winifred Stuart Gibbs, dietetic specialist, New York. Miss Grace M. Viall, department of home economics, Iowa State College; and so on. The list also includes some men. The range of subjects treated covers everything in the modern art of successful housewifery, from time-honored methods of economy to such new discoveries as cooking in paper bags.

A different expert writes the leading article each week, and a different person has charge of the recipe and menu department each month, thus insuring a wide range of domestic and foreign dishes. Every reader of THE SUNDAY RECORD HERALD also is invited to join the good work by sending in suggestions and questions. "The Housekeeper's Council Table," in which women from all parts of the country exchange ideas and help each other, is a part of this page of good things each Sunday. In short, it is the "get together" idea applied to household science.

THE CHICAGO RECORD HERALD has our congratulations on its new domestic economy department. It cannot fail to be a boon to housewives and a substantial aid to the health and happiness of American homes.



Take One Pain Pill, then Take it Easy.

### To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than  
**Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills**  
They Give Relief Without Bad After-Effects.

"It gives me great pleasure to offer a word of recommendation for Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills; as there are thousands suffering unnecessarily from headache. I was afflicted intermittently for years with headache and after other remedies failed, I tried Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. For the past ten years I have carried them constantly with me, getting instant relief by using one or two on the approach of headache. They are also effective for neuralgia, giving immediate relief."  
C. M. BROWN, Estherville, Ia.  
For Sale by All Druggists.  
25 Doses, 25 Cents.  
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

### Frank Phillips

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

Every wife thinks it's up to her to act as her husband's guardian for the purpose of keeping him from making a bigger fool of himself than he naturally is.

A MESSAGE TO RAILROAD MEN.  
E. S. Bacon, 11 East St., Bath, Me., sends out this warning to railroaders everywhere. "My work as conductor caused a chronic inflammation of the kidneys and I was miserable and all played out. From the day I began taking Foley Kidney Pills I began to regain my strength, and I am better now than I have been for twenty years." Try them. HITES DRUG STORE.

## You Know Us

We are in business right here where you live. You are an acquaintance, neighbor or a friend of ours. This money-back, if-not-satisfied offer should prove the sincerity of our claims.

When we say we believe we have the best laxative and back up our statement with our unqualified promise to return without question or formality the money paid us for it, if it does not prove entirely satisfactory to you, we believe we are entitled to your confidence.

Our business success and prestige depend upon your confidence in us. We know we must secure and hold your confidence in order to get and keep your patronage. Therefore, we would not dare make this offer if we were not positively certain that we can prove our claims for

ly relieve constipation. They act to overcome the cause of constipation. They tend to eliminate the cause of sick headache, biliousness, bad breath, nervousness and other ailments attendant upon inactive bowels.

### Make Us Prove This

We want you to come to our store and get a package of Rexall Orderlies. Use a few or use up the entire box. Then, if you are not entirely satisfied, come back and tell us and we will promptly return the money you paid us for them.

You promise nothing—you sign nothing—you obligate yourself to us in no way whatever. We accept your mere word.

Don't you now believe that Rexall Orderlies are worthy of a trial? Could any offer be more fair?

### Try Them at Our Risk

We particularly recommend Rexall Orderlies for children-aged persons and for delicate people.

Rexall Orderlies come in vest pocket tin boxes. 12 tablets, 10c; 36 tablets, 25c; 80 tablets, 50c. Usual dose one tablet.

CAUTION: Please bear in mind that Rexall Orderlies are not sold by all druggists. You can buy Rexall Orderlies only at The Rexall Stores. You can buy Rexall Orderlies in this community only at our store:

**W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.**  
EAST JORDAN The Rexall Store MICHIGAN

There is a Rexall Store in nearly every town and city in the United States, Canada and Great Britain. There is a different Rexall Remedy for nearly every ordinary human ailment especially designed for the particular ill for which it is recommended.

The Rexall Stores are America's Greatest Drug Stores

Our Laundry is SANITARY.  
Our Laundry is MODERN in every respect.  
We return EVERYTHING but the DIRT.  
We use IVORY SOAP.

Our Collars are finished with that smooth, velvety edge and ample tie-space. "No more yanking the tie" as our new collar-moulder overcomes that.

Our Shirts are finished just right and each one folded and enclosed in a sanitary tissue cover.

Our Business is growing because we stand as Northern Michigan's most progressive Laundry.

## Progress Laundry

228 Park Street Traverse City, Mich.  
AN AGENT WANTED FOR EAST JORDAN

## Quality Groceries

Is our Motto.

We assure you that if you favor us with an order you will be more than satisfied with the quality, the service and the price.

It is our aim at all times to give you your money's worth, and would ask that you give us an order today, so that we can demonstrate that you can make money by trading at this up-to-date store.

**JAMES MILFORD**