

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1913.

No. 14

## Boosinger's Store Destroyed.

Both Building and Contents Lost In Flames.

EMPEY BROS. BRICK WALL CAVES IN ON FURNITURE.

Total Loss Over \$30,000; Partially Insured.

East Jordan sustained one of the heaviest property losses in years Thursday morning when the store building and general merchandise stock belonging to Fred E. Boosinger was completely destroyed by fire, and the brick wall of the Empey Block adjoining, caved in, destroying a large amount of valuable furniture.

The flames were first discovered about midnight and an alarm turned in. Our fire department responded promptly, but the flames, which evidently started in the center of the building near the furnace, had gained such a headway that it was impossible to save anything whatever.

After the building had collapsed, a couple of walls were left standing and the firemen proceeded to overthrow these to prevent accidents. The wall adjoining Empey Bros. Block was pulled down, evidently weakening the Empey wall, which partially caved in about 9:00 o'clock, throwing brick and mortar over a portion of the most valuable stock of furniture and exposing the store to the smoke and water. Empey Bros. loss will amount to at least \$1,000; insured.

The Oddfellows, who had their lodge rooms over Boosinger's Store, sustained considerable loss in lodge equipment, etc., which was uninsured.

Mr. Boosinger had about \$23,000 worth of merchandise in stock, and the building which he owned, was valued at \$5,000. Both of these were totally destroyed. On the building, Mr. Boosinger had an insurance of \$1,500, and the stock is partially covered. The policies are in the safe under the debris and at this writing Mr. Boosinger is in doubt as to just the amount of insurance he had on the contents. As to his rebuilding Mr. Boosinger is a little in doubt at this time, but he has been in business in our city for over a quarter of a century, and with unbounded ambition, it is safe to assume that the man who invented "Quality First of all, our motto" will again be in the merchandise business in our city in the not distant future.

## County Finances.

Financial statement of the County of Charlevoix for the month of March, 1913.

Cash on hand March 1st.	\$28171.12
Rec'd from Del. Tax.	2034.25
Redemption taxes.	5.74
General funds.	33.40
Poor Coms.	90.00
State and County taxes.	33675.76
Library Fund.	20.00
Interest on deposits.	5.88
Mortgage Tax.	95.50
<b>Total receipts.</b>	<b>\$62131.23</b>
<b>DISBURSEMENTS</b>	
Paid General Fund.	\$1734.22
Poor Fund.	1041.84
Circuit Court Orders.	14.00
Criminal Fee.	11.00
Probate Court Orders.	65.48
Soldiers Relief Orders.	0.35
Township Orders.	4.10
Mortgage Tax.	296.50
State Taxes.	11648.22
Cash on hand.	47306.67
<b>Total.</b>	<b>62131.23</b>

Dated at Charlevoix, April 1st, 1913  
D. B. PAYTON  
County Treasurer.

The mug of a hard drinker is likely to give him away.  
One way to avoid excitement is to live within your income.

No matter how long you suffered, or what other remedies have failed to cure, Foley's Kidney Pills will surely help you. They are genuinely tonic, strengthening and curative, build up the kidneys and restore their action. John Veibert, Foster, Calif., says: "I suffered many years with kidney trouble and could never get relief until I tried Foley's Kidney Pills which effected complete cure." Hites Drug Store.

## THE CIVIC ALPHABET.

The American Club Woman prints a civic alphabet that has enough hints in it to keep any good pupil in practical civics busily at work. Men and women, boys and girls can all learn this alphabet together with profit to themselves and their town.

- A—Aim to make Arbor Day annual "clean-up" day.
- B—Banish the tin-can district from your city.
- C—Clean up back yards and alleys.
- D—Destroy rubbish by burning.
- E—Educate housewives to demand clean markets.
- F—Fine every club member who does not work.
- G—Give free lectures upon civic improvement.
- H—Have campaigns against unsightly billboards.
- I—Interest city authorities in "clean up" day.
- J—Join all for the anti-dirt crusade.
- K—Kill sidewalk spitting or it will kill you.
- L—Let your sign be: "Do it for Home Sweet Home."
- M—Make requests of preachers for "clean up" sermons.
- N—Next to godliness is cleanliness.
- O—Organize the children into civic leagues.
- P—Plant trees, and then plant trees, and plant more trees.
- Q—Question authorities about city expenditures.
- R—Remember to plan parks and playgrounds now.
- S—Study city ordinances and work for their enforcement.
- T—Try to make the school buildings social centers.
- U—Use every effort to arouse citizens.
- V—Vanquish the opposition with good nature.
- W—Wage unceasing war upon all weeds, flies and mosquitoes.
- X—Xact obedience to the city sanitary laws.
- Y—Your city is YOU; never forget that.
- Z—Zeal, courage and patience will "clean up" the city.

One of the most horrible crimes ever committed in Michigan, the murder of his thirteen months old daughter by John Siermijnski of Jackson, was caused through the father's drunken frenzy. The little child's body was covered with gashes and bruises. It was known of Siermijnski that he was brutal and dangerous when drinking and efforts had been made to persuade and prevent the saloons of Jackson from selling any liquor to him. Once before as the result of a drunken spree the father inflicted terrible injuries upon the baby girl in his drunken endeavor to hush its crying. And this is but one of a number of cruel crimes that have stained the record of the city of Jackson and Jackson county during the past two years directly through saloon action and saloon participation.

**Division of Home.**  
"The late General Booth was a pronounced feminist," said a Cincinnati millionaire. "He dined with me on his last visit to America and expressed the strongest feminist views."  
"There was a little, busy chap present who insisted that the man should always be the head of the home, that it was the woman's place to obey, and so forth; but General Booth silenced him rather neatly."  
"Why shouldn't the wife rule the home?" he said. "It's her province. You are always insisting that the home is her province, and yet you won't let her rule her province. My advice to a man like you is simple and short. It is this: Divide the home with your wife."  
"How divide it?" the other asked.  
"Why," said General Booth, "give her the inside and you take the outside."

**Movies Make Target.**  
An ingenious adaptation of moving pictures to a shooting gallery has been made by an Englishman. In this gallery the marksmen have the satisfaction of shooting at rapidly moving deer or other animals, and the success of their shots is automatically recorded. In the rear of the gallery is a metal screen painted white. The pictures are thrown on this screen and the rapidly moving objects serve in place of a target, and afford much more excitement. By means of an electrical device in back of the screen a shot that strikes a mortal spot on the deer, or whatever the mark may be, is instantly recorded in the front of the gallery. The marks also show on the white paint, and after these marks become too numerous the screen can be painted over again.

## 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.

## "Laugh and the World Laughs With You."

The poet was right—there is nothing so catching as joyous laughter. Next to a kiss a laugh is the most popular thing in the world. The supply of kisses is limited, being largely controlled by a fair but capricious trust. The supply of laughs, however, is practically unlimited so long as you don't get too grouchy to look for them. One reason for the remarkable success of The Chicago Record-Herald is its daily recognition of the value of kindly, wholesome fun. The "Alternating Currents" column of S. E. Kier, the humorist and poet, is one of the brightest things in American journalism. The "Vest Pocket Essays" of George Fitch, printed daily in The Record-Herald, are gems of refined wit and humor. Each one is as good as a circus. And there is always a smile or a good laugh in Ralph Wilder's cartoons, bringing a cherry greeting as you pick up the paper each morning.

In The Sunday Record-Herald the colored comic section is full of laughter for the young and old, and these amusing illustrations are free from the vulgarity and mischievous suggestions that have barred so many comic sections from refined homes. Then there is always a lot of high-class humor in the Sunday Magazine of The Record-Herald, led by Swell Ford's famous tales concerning Shorty McCabe and his red-headed rival, Torchy. The Record-Herald has the right idea. Clean humor doubles the welcome of a good newspaper.

## DON'T KNOW THEY HAVE APPENDICITIS.

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

**A CARD.**  
This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar Compound fails to cure your cough or cold. John Hernet, Tell, Wis., states: "I used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for five years, and it always gives the best of satisfaction and always cures a cough or cold." Refuse substitutes. Hites Drug Store.

## IS HE SINCERE?

Here again is the old Democratic cry for non-partisanship elections. It is raised for the benefit of Judge A. J. Murphy, of Detroit. This non-partisanship plea has done veteran duty to help that candidate into office. Judge Murphy was strong on that non-partisanship stuff, when he first ran for recorder of the city of Detroit. After he was elected, he had a chance to put his non-partisanship declaration into actual practice. He had the appointment of four officials of the court. Of course, a man, who had during the campaign urged that politics should not figure in the selection of the judiciary, will be expected to adhere to that principle after the ballots have been counted. Well, Judge Murphy had four appointments at his disposal. Here is the manner in which he made them: John A. Grogan, Democrat; Felix Doetsch, Democrat; Thomas Penniman, Democrat; August Cyrowski, Democrat. Not a single Republican or Independent appointee. Therefore, let no voter be fooled by that ante-election Democratic non-partisan yell.

## UGHT TO BENEFIT REPUBLICANS.

The plea for nonpartisan elections has always been in high favor with the candidates of the minority party. It is raised just now by a candidate on the Democratic ticket and is cleverly, neatly and completely answered by the Detroit Journal in the following editorial:

"Non-partisanship should govern this spring in the selection of supreme court justices. The tickets present one candidate who should command the suffrages of all parties—Justice Joseph E. Moore, nominated for reelection.

Justice Moore should be re-elected because the people are more important than the parties. The state is bigger than any party or any man's ambition. The good of the people and the state demands the re-election of Justice Moore.

Justice Moore is equipped by experience and research, by judicial and studious habits, by the possession of public confidence and the confidence of lawyers and judges. He deserves continuance in office because of his great work for the state, and because the performance of that great work has meant the sacrifice of any private career.

"The non-partisan sense of fair play in our people calls for Justice Moore's reelection. The non-partisan appreciation of public service and judicial ability demands his continuance.

"This non-partisanship should be the sign of the times in the election. The friends and supporters of Judge Murphy should exemplify non-partisanship as well as preach it, and carry the battle for Justice Moore throughout the state. Judge Murphy has spoken for us all. His words will be appreciated by Republicans and should act as a timely admonition to partisan Democrats."

## Voicing the Sentiment in the Upper Peninsula.

The voters of the upper peninsula will wait with some interest for the explosion that is to wipe out the name and fame of Judge Steere. They have known him for many years. He has lived long in this peninsula, and lived clean and wholesome, and he is known to all of us as a brave man in any position in which he may be placed, who is courageous enough to decide any question on its merits and according to the law as he interprets it. And we can say further that he is much skilled in his profession; that his mind is clear, and that his training has all been along right lines. No man has ever questioned the ability or the honesty of Judge Steere. He is one of God's noblemen.

The people of this peninsula will stand solidly back of Judge Steere until the polls are closed on election day, and they will be back of him from now right up to that minute.

And all the good things that are being said of Judge Steere apply equally well to Judge Moore, the dean, in point of service, on the supreme bench. He is known the state over, as well as outside of it, for his legal ability, his fine legal mind and training. He is particularly important at this time due to his familiarity with the position. All people who know Judge Moore, irrespective of political affiliations, have only admiration for him.—From the Iron Ore, Ishpeming.

There is no case on record of a cough, cold or laryngitis developing into bronchitis, pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has been taken. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Hites Drug Store.

## Comparative Digestibility of Food

Made with different Baking Powders

From a Series of Elaborate Chemical Tests:

An equal quantity of bread (biscuit) was made with each of three different kinds of baking powder—cream of tartar, phosphate, and alum—and submitted separately to the action of the digestive fluid, each for the same length of time.

The relative percentage of the food digested is shown as follows:

Bread made with Royal Cream of Tartar Powder:

100 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with phosphate powder:

68 1/4 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with alum powder:

67 3/4 Per Cent. Digested

These tests, which are absolutely reliable and unprejudiced, make plain a fact of great importance to everyone: Food raised with Royal, a cream of tartar Baking Powder, is shown to be entirely digestible, while the alum and phosphate powders are found to largely retard the digestion of the food made from them.

Undigested food is not only wasted food, but it is the source of very many bodily ailments.

## County Normal Notes

Miss Blanche Rogers visited in Central Lake last Saturday.

The class has begun its work in chalk modeling.

Edward Edwards, who is attending the Albion College, and Earl Shapton, a former student of the M. A. C. called at the normal room last Wednesday and told the class many interesting things about their work there.

The class observed work in Miss Jarvis' room last Wednesday.

Miss Cecil Barkley of East Jordan, class of '09, visited the normal room

last Friday and told us many interesting things about her school work.

The class has begun its work in the study of school management.

## Recommended for a Good Reason

C. H. Grant, 230 Waverly St., Peoria, Ill., says: "Backache and congested kidneys made me suffer intense pains. Was always tired and floating specks bothered me. Took Foley's Kidney Pills and saw big improvement after third day. I kept on until entirely freed of all trouble and suffering. That's why I recommend Foley's Kidney Pills. They cured me." Hites Drug Store.



### We Guarantee this Flour.

It will make more bread cost you less, make a whiter bread than the bread you can make from any other flour.

Try a sack. If not satisfied after trying, return it to your grocer and he will refund your money without a question.

## 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





SKIN GRAFTING.

The St. Louis physician who is using cuticle from the stomachs of puppies in skin-grafting operations on the burned legs of a seven-year-old boy seems to have given a hint which will be useful. Five operations in the case already have been performed, and the little patient is reported to be doing well, the tender skin from the puppies' stomachs serving, it is said, as a perfect substitute for the human cuticle. The incident of the death of a newsboy at Gary, Ind., who submitted to the sacrifice of a lame leg that the skin might be used to save the life of a girl who had been badly burned, is fresh in the public mind. Though the boy died, the girl recovered, so the experiment in that case was 50 per cent. successful. Of course in the St. Louis case the puppies had to die, but even the most bigoted antivivisectionists hardly would object to the painless sacrifice of a few puppies to save a human life. It is an old saying that "every dog has his day." The average duration of life in dogs is so brief compared with the average duration of life in man that the slaughter of dogs to prevent the premature death of human beings may be demonstrated mathematically as a conservation of vital economy even so far as quantity is concerned, to say nothing of quality.

The highest salary paid to an American ambassador is \$17,500. It is probable that not one of them pays less than that for house rent. The diplomatic services of an American ambassador are of very little importance, says the Charleston News and Courier. He merely delivers notes, the content of which have been decided on by the president and his cabinet. Ambassadors are, however, of social importance, and social relations must be kept up. Unless the embassies are to be made mere show palaces for rich men, the government ought not only to build its own embassy buildings, but it ought to maintain them. Only in the diplomatic service has it been the policy of the United States not only not to pay servants anything, but actually to demand of them a payment for the honor of holding their positions; for that is what it amounts to. We ought either to properly maintain the diplomatic service or we ought to do away with it altogether.

Following the successful flight of an aviator over the Pyrenees from France into Spain, Jean Biełowucci, the Peruvian, who has been waiting for favorable weather to attempt the feat of journeying by motorplane from Switzerland to Italy followed the course over the Simplon Pass which was taken by Chauvez in 1910. Chauvez accomplished the task, but received fatal injuries while coming down. Biełowucci made the voyage and descended in safety. The aeroplane is becoming safer and safer in careful hands.

A Bavarian scientist proposes to establish a university of love where young men and women will be instructed in the proper modes of courtship and marriage. The object is the eventual betterment of the race, but the university will not be thronged with pupils. The ancient school established long ago and still taught by one Dame Nature will continue to lead over all the scientific ones in real popularity.

A New York judge proposes in legislation for child delinquents to make the punishment fall so heavily on neglectful parents as to revive Solomon's recipe for dealing with unruly children. Doubtless, the carrying out of this idea will transfer much of the burden of discipline of youth from the state to the home, where it properly belongs, and where it will prove much more effective.

A beautiful and wealthy woman from Costa Rica has been in this country on an unsuccessful hunt for a husband. That beauty, grace and wealth could not find one may seem surprising until the fact is known that the lady wanted an ideal husband, and all of that sort are in heaven.

The American cow has a champion in the person of a scientist who declares that the disease germs are not communicated to the milk from the cow. That meek and much-maligned animal can now chew her cud in a ruminative and vindicated peace.

Since the discovery of one in New York, Chicago also has an "Arson Trust." The eastern metropolis is not going to have anything to crow over the western metropolis while the latter is awake enough to notice.

That goat which butted a rear admiral of our navy doubtless had more sense of humor than the admiral; but he lacked discretion. The consequence of his act is that the navy's goats are abolished.

Gown Distinctly Parisian in Gray Silk and Beaded Net



A gown of gray silk and beaded net, with a train of gray velvet. Black beads finish the trimming.

PRETTY CASE FOR RIBBONS SPRING SUITS OF HEAVY SILK

Simple in Design and May Be Made From Remnant at Comparatively No Expense.

An attractive case for holding ribbon is made of an odd-length of silk or satin or a strip of ribbon. A piece of material, flowered silk or ribbon, 12 inches long by 6 inches wide; a skein of white silk, a yard of white ribbon one-quarter inch wide, and 12 yards of narrow ribbon suitable for drawing through underclothing are required.

Baste a narrow hem around the material and fold over the lower edge to within one and one-half inches of the top. Feather-stitch the hem and divide the turned-up portion into four equal sections with the white silk.

From plain white cardboard cut four pieces to fit the sections of the ribbon case. Over these wind the ribbon and slip each into its particular section.

Fold over the case and tie together with the white ribbon. To make the case more useful, attach a bodkin and small pair of scissors to the upper corner with more white ribbon.

If you prefer to decorate the outside embroider the word "Ribbons" in white silk diagonally across the front.

NEW SPRING STREET COSTUME



A street gown of old rose brocade cloth, with sleeveless jacket, Russian blouse style, of striped velvet trimmed with fur.

For Dressy Gowns Brocade Silk Will Be Combined With Material of More Plainness.

Heavy are among the most tempting offerings in this season of particularly alluring fabrics. The heavy lustrous failles, ottomans, bengalines, poplins and Bedford cords, in rich and beautiful colorings, promise a far greater variety than was possible last spring with its monotonous black, blue or taupe satin suit, repeated in weary sameness. Another novelty which, it has been predicted, would appear at the Paris openings is silk covert cloth.

For still more dressy gowns the brocaded silks will be used, especially in combination with plain silks of the same shade. Brocaded silk wraps will be found with plain one-piece dresses. A plain charmeuse costume, in a shade between tan and yellow, has a loose, medium length coat of brocade. Poplins on which a self-toned satin brocade appears are used in combination with plain poplins of the same shade. Plain and moire poplin are also combined.

VELVET A POPULAR MATERIAL

One Recommendation is That It Lends itself to a Great Deal of Variety.

The velvet suit is the most convenient costume of the moment, for it may be built on either plain or simple lines, and it may allow itself a good deal of variety. Midway between these two styles may be indicated the suit which has a fairly long coat deliberately cut away in order to make the most of a stylish vest. Striped velvet, which rather resembles corduroy in appearance, is favored among materials for the more dressy type of costume, such as one of gray striped velvet made with a fairly long coat fastened in semi-Russian fashion at one side, with a close row of crystal buttons stained with black. The revers and collar are of velvet, the collar being faced with crimson and bordered with black satin. Such a coat has as a noticeable detail long and narrow sleeves closely buttoned on the arm.

Bead Embroidery. The woman who can master the art of fastening colored beads in position to form flowers or conventional figures can give her summer wardrobe a touch of smartness. Bead embroidery is used on dark silk street costumes to decorate girdles, sash ends, skirt panels, collars, vests and cuffs. It is also used on chiffon and net tunics for evening frocks. A band of bead embroidery about the bottom edge of a net tunic gives it weight which insures artistic lines.

Touch of White at the Neck. No matter what color one's gown is, it is always advisable to have a touch of white at the neck, whether it be a high or a turndown collar, for there are very few women who look well with a dark color against the face.

SUCCESS IN MAKING OVER A NEGLECTED TREE DEPENDS UPON PRELIMINARY PRUNING

Hundreds of Thousands of Old Native Apple Trees in the United States That Are Well Worth Grafting—Process Is Simple and Interesting for Any One to Undertake.

(By CLARENCE M. WEBB, Massachusetts College of Agriculture.)

The other day I saw some apple trees which had been "dehorned" according to the orders of the new owner of an old farm. The trunks were about a foot in diameter and all the large limbs had been sawed off very near the fork so that the trees looked like great clubs. The whole operation had been performed at once, with, of course, a great shock to the balance of root and leaf which the trees will be likely to try to make up by sending out an enormous crop of watersprouts. Whether they will survive I am not sure, but I am sure it would have been better to do the remodeling more gradually by extending it over two or three years.

There are hundreds of thousands of old native apple trees in the United States that are well worth making over into grafted trees. This can be done more quickly than new trees can be brought into profitable bearing and it is a simple interesting process for any one to undertake. Success is fairly certain if one is content to take a few years' time rather than to try to do it all at once.

Success in making over a neglected apple tree depends largely upon the preliminary pruning; the first thing to do is to thin out superfluous branches and this may be done in summer, fall or winter. Especial care should be taken to open up the center of the top. Any young branches that start low enough to be grafted to advantage should be saved. If two or three such branches can be grafted the first year, others can be grown for grafting in succeeding years.

Late summer is a particularly good time to begin the preliminary pruning of these trees to get them ready for the following spring. The spring following the severe pruning a crop of young twigs is likely to appear on the trunk and larger branches. These furnish a splendid opportunity for training a new set of branches for grafting, so near the ground that the fruit will be within easy reach. In every crop of these watersprouts there are variations in the characters of the individual twigs. Some are much more vigorous than others, an indication

and better than when tall old limbs are top-worked.

As the grafted branches grow they must of course be pruned in such a way as to get as spreading an effect as possible. The natural tendency of grafted wood is to grow vertically upward, but by the judicious use of the pruning shears one can force the growth in almost any direction. The skill and judgment of the owner here come into play. Good results are, of course, easier with a tree having a good spread of horizontal branches, because the twigs for grafting can be started at considerable distances one from the other, but even in so upright a tree as the one pictured herewith, desirable results are readily obtained.

In many old apple trees there are likely to be horizontal branches extending far from the trunk—which are too old and hard to be grafted, but which have small twigs arising from along their outer part. Such vertical branches are soon brought into condition for the insertion of scions by simply cutting off the main limb just beyond them, making a clean cut very close to the vertical branch. The bark will soon heal over the cut end, the main flow of sap will be carried to the twig and when grafted it will make a fine fruiting branch so far out from the trunk that it has abundant air and sunshine. Such a branch as shown in the photograph herewith is a splendid stock scion.

HOW TO IDENTIFY SAN JOSE SCALE

Difficult to Detect Owing to Its Small Size and Inconspicuous Color.

Perhaps the worst feature of an attack by the San Jose scale is that, owing to its small size and inconspicuous color, it often remains unnoticed until the tree has been seriously injured or even killed. That the tree lacks vigor may be recognized, but the cause of its unthriftiness is overlooked. Yet it is not difficult to detect when one really looks for it. In the early stages of infestation a few scales may be found, usually clustered about the buds of the preceding season's growth, or even on two-year-old wood, says a writer in the Baltimore American. The mature scales are grayish in color, being usually, but not always, somewhat lighter than the bark to which they are so closely attached. The mature females are nearly circular in shape, are approximately one-sixteenth inch in diameter, and each is somewhat raised in the center to form a slight protuberance or nipple, which is lighter in color than the rest of the scale. If this scale is carefully examined by means of a small magnifier, several concentric circles may be observed between the nipple and the outside edge; and if it be carefully raised with the point of a pin or a knife there will be revealed a minute bright yellow object, the insect itself.



The right way to top graft fruiting branches within reach.

that such have a good union with the parent branch and a good access to the supply of sap.

Among these vigorous suckers select for growth those which are most advantageously placed upon trunk and branches. They should, of course, be some distance from one another, and so scattered that the largest area possible will be occupied when the scions grow into fruiting branches. Then ruthlessly remove all the other suckers, and continue to remove them as fast as they start. This will involve going over the trees at least once a month, scraping off each time all the buds that show on the bark.

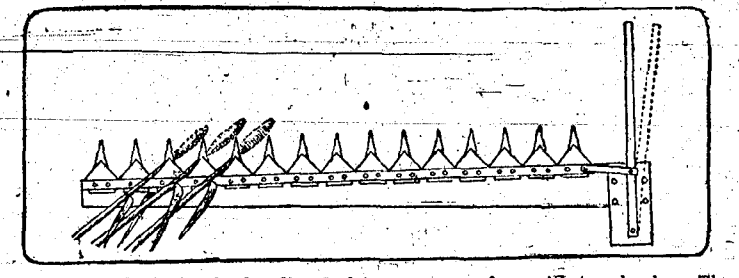
The result of such treatment will be that the twigs left to grow will receive practically the full sap supply of the tree and will grow with astonishing rapidity. They will be large enough to graft in one or two years, or they may be budded the first season. The scions also will grow remarkably fast, healing over in a year or two and giving a full foliage in three or four years. They will blossom and fruit freely after they begin to bear and the fruit will be larger

The trees should be sprayed in mid-winter with the lime-sulphur mixture. For a few trees buy a hand vaporizing sprayer. One can be had for \$1, and with it an active man can thoroughly spray a bearing tree in ten minutes at a cost of a few cents. To have clean, healthy trees and perfect fruit the trees should be sprayed in season.

The lime-sulphur mixture, properly applied, will cleanse the trees of the various scale insects (including the San Jose scale), and is also an excellent destroyer of fungus growth of all kinds. Fruit growers recommend its use for killing the eggs of the aphid and oyster shell insect. For scurfy scale and oyster-shell louse use whale oil soap solution. This solution is made as follows: Whale oil soap, one pound, and boiling water, one gallon. Mix well and dilute with six gallons of cold water when ready to use. The time to apply is in May or June, or when the small scale lice are moving about on the bark.

Virtue of Carbolic Acid. Get a large bottle of vaseline and put in a few extra drops of carbolic acid. This is one of the very best of poultry remedies for colds, sorehead and kindred diseases.

HOME-MADE DEVICE FOR HEADING GRAIN



A hand-made device for heading kafir corn or sorghum out of the shock, says a writer in the Rural New Yorker. Simply take the sickle bar and sickle off your mower, equip it as above, and hang it over the side of

your wagon box with two hooks. The driver can easily work the handle if made long enough, and head kafir corn or cane as fast as three men can hold the fodder into the sickle from the shock.

TWO WOMEN SAVED FROM OPERATIONS

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Stories Here Told.

Beatrice, Neb.—"Just after my marriage my left side began to pain me and the pain got so severe at times that I suffered terribly with it. I visited three doctors and each one wanted to operate on me but I would not consent to an operation. I heard of the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing for others and I used several bottles of it with the result that I haven't been bothered with my side since then. I am in good health and I have two little girls."—Mrs. R. B. CHILD, Beatrice, Neb.

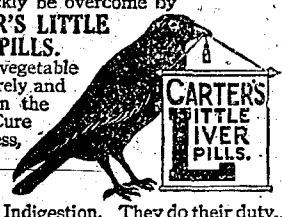
The Other Case.

Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired, mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but my husband thought I had better write to you and I did so, stating my symptoms. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Cary, Maine.

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

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



RESINOL STOPS ITCHING INSTANTLY

It is a positive fact that the moment Resinol Ointment touches any itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. With the aid of Resinol Soap, it quickly clears away all trace of eczema, ringworm, pimples, blackheads, or other tormenting, unsightly eruptions, leaving the skin clear and healthy. And the best of it is you need never hesitate to use Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. There is nothing in them to injure the tenderest surface. Resinol is a doctor's prescription which for eighteen years has been used by careful physicians for all kinds of skin affections. They prescribe Resinol freely, confident that its soothing, healing action is brought about by medication so bland and gentle as to be suited to the most delicate or irritated skin—even of a tiny baby. Resinol is sold by every druggist in the United States, or sent by parcel post on receipt of price, Resinol Ointment, 50c and \$1, Resinol Soap, 25c. You can prove its sure efficacy what Resinol will do for you. Write today to Dept. 3-K, Resinol, Baltimore, Md., and we will send you a liberal trial.

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THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Advertisement for Western Canada settlement, featuring '160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE' and 'Free Homesteads' in the new districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. It includes details about the Canadian Government's offer of land and the benefits of settling there.

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.

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



# The STOLEN SINGER

By MARTHA 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. Later she is accosted by a stranger who climbs into the auto 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 Melanle Reyster. 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. He meets a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the crew, who take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Agatha is a woman of strong religious convictions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to nurse Jim. Agatha pleads with her and she consents to take the case. Hand explains how he escaped from the wreck, though he will say nothing concerning the abduction. Lizzie, Agatha's maid, arrives from New York.

## CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"That is true, Lizzie; it was irregular and certainly very inconvenient. And it is serious enough, so far as breaking my engagements is concerned. But the circumstances were very unusual and—pressing. Some one else gave the message at the hotel, and, as you know, I had no time even to get a satchel."

"That's what I said when the reporters came—that you were so worried over your sick relative that you did not wait for anything."

Agatha groaned. "Did—the papers have much to say about my leaving town?"

"They had columns, Miss Redmond, and some of them had your picture on the front page with an announcement of your elopement. But Mr. Straker contradicted that; he told them he had heard from you, and that you were at the bedside of a dying relative. Besides that, Miss Redmond, the difficulty in getting up an elopement story was the lack of a probable man. Your manager and your accomplices were both found and interviewed, and there wasn't anybody else in New York except me who knew you. Your discretion, Miss Redmond, has always been remarkable."

Agatha was suddenly tired of Lizzie. "Very well, Lizzie, that will do. You may go and get your own things unpacked. We shan't return to New York for several days yet."

"You've heard from Mr. Straker, of course, Miss Redmond?"

"No, but I have written to him, explaining everything. Why?"

"Oh, nothing; only when I sent him word that I had heard from you, he said at first that he was coming here with me. Some business prevented him, but he must have telegraphed."

"Maybe he has; but it takes some time, evidently, for a hidden person to be discovered in Ilion."

As soon as the words were off her lips, Agatha realized that she had made a slip. One has to look sharp when talking to a sophisticated maid.

"But were you hiding, Miss Redmond?" Lizzie artlessly inquired.

"Oh, no, Lizzie; don't be silly. The telegram probably went wrong; telegrams often do."

"Not when Mr. Straker sends them," proffered Lizzie. "But if his telegrams have gone wrong, you may count on his coming down here himself." He is much worried over the rehearsal, which begin early in the month, he said. And he got the full directions you sent me for coming here; he would have them."

Agatha knew her manager's pertinacity when once on the track of an object. Moreover, the humor of the situation passed from her mind, leaving only a vivid impression of the trouble and worry which were sure to follow such a serious breaking up of well established plans. She was rarely capricious, even under vexation, but she yielded to a caprice at this moment, and one, moreover, that was very unjust toward her much-tried manager. The thought of that man bursting in upon her in the home that had been the fastidious Hercules Thayer's, in the midst of her anxiety and sorrow over James Hambleton, was intolerable.

"If Mr. Straker should by any chance follow me here, you must tell him that I can not see him," she said,

and departed, leaving Lizzie wrapped in righteous indignation.

"Well, I never!" she exclaimed, after her mistress had disappeared. "Can't see him, after coming all this way! And into a country like this, too, where there's only one bath-tub, and you fill that from a pump in the yard!"

## CHAPTER XVI.

### A Fighting Chance.

The dining-room of the old red house was cool and fragrant from the blossoming heliotrope bed below its window. The twilight, which is long in eastern Maine, shed a soft glow over the old mahogany and silver, and an equally soft and becoming radiance over the two women seated at the table. After a sonorous blessing, uttered by Mrs. Stoddard in tones full of unctious, she and Agatha ate supper in a sympathetic silence. It was a meal upon which Sallie Kingsbury expended her best powers as cook, with no mean results; but nobody took much notice of it, after all. Mrs. Stoddard poured her tea into her saucer, drinking and eating absent-mindedly. Her face lighted with something very like a smile whenever she caught Agatha's eyes, but to her talk was not necessary. Sallie hovered around the door, even though Lizzie had condensed to put on a white apron and serve. But Agatha sent the city maid away, bidding her wait on the people in the sick-room instead.

Mr. Hand had been left with the patient and had acquiesced in the plan to stay on duty until midnight, when Mrs. Stoddard was to be called. Agatha had spent an hour with James, helping Mrs. Stoddard or watching the patient while the nurse made many necessary trips to the kitchen. The sight of James' woeful plight drove every thought from her mind. Engagements and managers lost their reality, and became shadow memories beside the vividness of his desperate need. He had no knowledge of her, or of any efforts to secure his comfort. He talked incessantly, sometimes in a soft, unintelligible murmur, sometimes in loud and emphatic tones. His eyes were brilliant but wandering, his movements were abrupt or violent, heedless or feeble, as the moment decreed. He talked about the dingy, nasty to-cas'le, the absurdity of his not being able to get around, the fine outfit of the Sea Gull, the chill of the water. He sometimes swore softly, almost apologetically, and he uttered most unchristian sentiments toward some person whom he described as wearing extremely neat and dandified clothes.

After the first five minutes Agatha paid no heed to his words, and could bear to stay in the room only when she was able to do something to soothe or comfort him. She was not wholly unfamiliar with illness and the trouble that comes in its train, but the sight of James, with his unrecognized eyes and his wits astray, a superb engine gone wild, brought a sharp and hitherto unknown pain to her throat. She stood over his bed, holding his hands when he would reach frenziedly into the air after some object of his feverish desire; she coaxed him back to his pillow when he fancied he must run to catch something that was escaping him. It took nerve and strength to care for him; unceasing vigilance and ingenuity were required in circumventing his erratic movements.

And through it all there was something about his clean, honest mind and person that stirred only affectionate pity. He was a child, taking a child's liberties. Mrs. Stoddard brooded over him already, as a mother over her dearest son; Mr. Hand had turned gentle as a woman and gave the service of love, not of the eye. His skill in managing almost rivaled Mrs. Stoddard's. James accepted Hand's ministrations as a matter of course, became more docile under his treatment, and watched for him when he disappeared. Indeed, the whole household was taxed for James; and Agatha, deeply distressed as she was, throbbled with gratitude that she could help care for him, if only for an hour.

Thus it was that the two women, eating their supper and looking out over Hercules Thayer's pleasant garden, were silent. Mrs. Stoddard was thinking about the duties of the night, Agatha was swallowed up in the miseries of the last hour. Mrs. Stoddard was the first to rise. She was tipping off on her fingers a number of items which Agatha did not catch, saying "Hm!" and "Yes!" to herself. Despite her deep anxiety, Mrs. Stoddard was in her element. She had nothing less

than genius in nursing. She was cheerful, quick in emergencies, steady under the excitement of the sick-room, and faithful in small, as well as large, matters. Moreover, she excelled most doctors in her ability to interpret changes and symptoms, and in her ingenuity in dealing with them. Her two days with James had given her an understanding of the case, and she was ready with new devices for his relief.

Agatha finished her tea and joined Mrs. Stoddard as she stood looking out into the twilight, seeing things not visible to the outward eye.

"Yes, that's it," she ended abruptly, thinking aloud; then including Agatha without any change of tone, she went on: "I think we'd better change our plans a little. I'm going up-stairs now to stay while your Mr. Hand goes over to the house for me. There are several things I want from home."

Agatha had no conception of having an opinion that was contrary to Mrs. Stoddard's, so completely was she won by her tower-like strength.

"You know, Mrs. Stoddard," she said earnestly, "that I want to be told at once, if—there is any change."

"I know, child," the older woman replied, with a faraway look. "We are in the Lord's hands. He taketh the young in their might, and he healeth them that are nigh unto death. We can only wait his will."

Agatha was the product of a different age and a different system of thought. But she was still young, and the pressure of the hour revived in her some ghost of her Puritan ancestral faith, longing to become a reality in her heart again, if only for this dire emergency. She turned, eager but painfully embarrassed, to Mrs. Stoddard, detaining her by a touch on her arm.

"But you said, Mrs. Stoddard," she implored, "that the prayer of faith shall heal the sick. And I have been praying, too; I have tried to summon my faith. Do you believe that it counts—for good?"

Mrs. Stoddard's rapt gaze blessed Agatha. Her faith and courage were of the type that rise according to need. She drew nearer to her sanctuary, to the fountain of her faith, as her earthly peril waxed. Her voice rang with confidence as she almost chanted: "No striving toward God is ever lost, dear child. He is with us in our sorrow, even as in our joy." Her strong hand closed over Agatha's for a moment, and then her steady, slow steps sounded on the stairs.

Agatha went into the parlor, whose windows opened upon the piazza, and from there wandered down the low steps to the lawn. It was growing dusk, a still, comfortable evening. Over the lawn lay the indescribable freshness of a region surrounded by many trees and acres of grass. Presently the old hound, Danny, came slowly from his kennel in the back yard, and paced the grass beside Agatha, looking up often with melancholy eyes into her face. Here was a living relic of her mother's dead friend, carrying in his countenance his sorrow for his departed master. Agatha longed to comfort him a little, convey to him the thought that she would love him and try to understand his nature, now that his rightful master was gone. She talked softly to him, calling him to her but not touching him. Back and forth they paced, the old dog following closer and closer to Agatha's heels.

Back of the house was a path leading diagonally across to the wall which separated Parson Thayer's place from the meeting-house. The dog seemed intent on following this path. Agatha humored him, climbed the low stile and entered the churchyard. As the hound leaped the stile after her, he wagged his tail and appeared happy. Agatha remembered that Sallie had told her, on the day of her arrival, of the dog, and how he was accustomed to walk every evening with his master. Doubtless they sometimes walked here, among the silent company assembled in the churchyard; and the minister's silent friend was now having the peculiar satisfaction of doing again what he had once done with his master. Thus the little acre of the dead had its claim on life, and its happiness for throbbing hearts.

Agatha called the old dog to her again. This time he came near, rubbed his head against her dress, and when she sat down on a flat tombstone, laid his head comfortably in her lap, wagging his tail in satisfaction.

Danny was a companion who did not obstruct thought, but encouraged it; and as Agatha sat resting on the stone with Danny close by, in that quiet yard full of the noiseless ghosts of the past, her thought went back to James. His unsatiable eyes and rest-

less spirit haunted her. She thought of that other night on the water, full of heartbreaking struggle as it was, as a happy night compared to the one which was yet to come. She realized their foolish talk while they were on the beach, and smiled sadly over it. Her courage was at the ebb. She felt that the buoyancy of spirit that had sustained them both during the night of struggle could never revisit the wasted and disorganized body lying in Parson Thayer's house—her house. A certain practical sense that was strong in her rose and questioned whether she had done everything that could be done for his welfare. She thought so. Had she not even prayed, with all her concentration of mind and will? She heard again Susan Stoddard's deep voice: "No striving toward God is ever lost!" In spite of her unfaith, a sense of rest in a power larger than herself came upon her unawares. Danny, who had wandered away, came back and sat down heavily on the edge of her skirt, close to her. "Good Danny!" she praised, petting him to his heart's content.

It was thus that Aleck Van Camp found them, as he came over the stile from the house. His tones were slower and more precise than ever, but his face was drawn and marked with anxiety. He had a careful thought for Agatha, even in the face of his greater trouble.

"You have chosen a bad hour to wander about, Miss Redmond. The evening dews are heavy."

"Yes, I know; Danny and I were just going home. Have you been into the house?"

"Yes, I left Doctor Thayer there in consultation with the other physician that came today. They sent me off. Old Jim—well, you know as well as I do. With your permission, I'm going to stay the night. I'll bunk in the hall, or anywhere. Don't think of a bed for me; I don't want one."

"I'm glad you'll stay. It seems, somehow, as if every one helps; that is, every one who cares for him."

"Doctor Thayer thinks there will be a change tonight, though it is difficult to tell. Jim's family have my telegram by this time, and they will get my letter tomorrow, probably. Anyway, I shall wait until morning before I send another message."

The tension of their thoughts was too sharp; they turned for relief to the scene before them, stopping at the stile to look back at the steepled white church, standing under its spreading balm-of-Gilead tree.

"It seems strange," said Agatha, "to think that I sat out there under that big tree as a little girl. Everything is so different now."

"Ilion, then, was once your home?"

"No, never my home; though it was once my mother's home. I used to visit here occasionally, years and years ago."

Aleck produced his quizzical grin. "A gallant person would protest that that is incredible."

"I wasn't angling for gallantry," Agatha replied wearily. "I am twenty-six, and I haven't been here certainly since I was eight years old. Eighteen years are a good many."

"To youth, yes," acquiesced Aleck. "Which reminds me, by contrast, of the hermit; he was so incredibly old. It was he who unwittingly put me on Jim's trail. He said that the owner or proprietor of the Jeanne D'Arc was dropped ashore on his island."

"Monsieur Chatelard?" cried Agatha. "I don't know his name."

"If it was Monsieur Chatelard," Agatha paused, looking earnestly at Aleck, "if it was he, it is the man who tricked me into his motor-car in New York, drugged me and carried me aboard his yacht while I was unconscious."

Aleck turned a sharp, though not unsympathetic, gaze upon Agatha. "I have told no one but Doctor Thayer, and he did not believe me. But it is quite true; the wreck saved me, probably, from something worse, though I don't know what."

If there had been skepticism on Aleck's face for an instant it had disappeared. Instead, there was deep concern, as he considered the case.

"Had you ever seen the man Chatelard before?"

"Never to my knowledge."

"Did he visit you on board the yacht?"

"Only once. I was put into the charge of an old lady, a Frenchwoman, Madame Sofie; evidently a trusted chaperon, or nurse, or something like that. When I came to myself in a

very luxurious cabin in the yacht, this old woman was talking to me in French—a strange medley that I could make nothing of. When I was better she questioned me about everything, saying 'Mon Dieu!' at every answer I made. Then she left and was gone a long time; and when she came back, that man was with her. I learned afterward that he was called Monsieur Chatelard. They both looked at me, arguing fiercely in such a furious French that I could not understand more than half they said. They looked as if they were appraising me, like an article for sale, but Madame Sofie held out steadily, on some point, against Monsieur Chatelard, and finally it appeared that she converted him to her own point of view. He went away very angry, and I did not see him again, except at a distance, until the night of the wreck."

"Did you find out where they were going, or who was back of their scheme?"

"No, nothing; or very little. There was money involved, I could tell that. But no names were mentioned, nor any places that I can remember. You see, I was ill from the effects of the chloroform, and frightened, too. I think."

"I don't wonder," said Aleck, wrinkling his homely face. He remained silent while he searched, mentally, for a clue.

"I found out," through my maid, who arrived today, that some one of the kidnaping party had been clever enough to send a false message to the hotel, explaining my sudden departure."

"I see, I see," said Aleck, going over the story in his mind. And presently, "Where does Hand come in? And how did Jim happen to be aboard the Jeanne D'Arc?"

"Hand was some sort of henchman to Monsieur Chatelard, I believe. And he told me that your cousin was picked up in New York harbor, swimming for life, it appeared. No one seemed to know any more."

Aleck stopped short, looked at Agatha, pursed his lips for a whistle and remained silent. They had arrived at the porch steps, and were tacitly waiting for the doctors to descend and give them, if possible, some encouragement for the coming night. But the story of the Jeanne D'Arc had grown more complicated than Aleck had anticipated, and much was yet to be explained. Aleck was slow, as always, in thinking it through, but he figured it out, finally, to a certain point, and expressed himself thus: "That's the way with your steady fellows; they're all the bigger fools when they do jump."

"Pardon me, I didn't catch—"

"Oh, nothing," said Aleck, half irritably. "I only said Jim needed a poke, like that heifer over in the next field."

Agatha understood the boyish irritation, cloaking the love of the man. "You may be able to get more information about your cousin from Mr. Hand," she said. "He would be likely to know as much as anybody."

"Well, however it happened, he's here now!"

"Though if it had not been for his fearful struggle for me he would not have been so ill," said Agatha miserably. Aleck, with one foot on the low step of the piazza, stopped and turned squarely toward her. His face was no less miserable than Agatha's, but behind his wretchedness and anxiety was some masculine reserve of power, and a longer view down the corridors of time. He held her eye with a look of great earnestness.

"I love old Jim, Miss Redmond. We've been boys and men together, and good fellows always. But don't think that I'd regret his struggle for you, as you call it, even if it should mean the worst. He couldn't have done otherwise, and I wouldn't have had him. And if it's to be a home run—why, then, Jim would like that far better than to die of old age or liver complaint. It's all right, Miss Redmond."

Aleck's slow words came with a double meaning to Agatha. She heard, through them, echoes of James Hambleton's boyhood; she saw a picture of his straight and dauntless youth. She held out to Aleck a hand that trembled, but her face shone with gratitude.

Aleck took her hand respectfully, kindly, in his warm grasp. "Besides," he said simply, "we won't give up. He's got a fighting chance yet."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**To Women**  
**Backache—Nervous?**  
**Headache—Blue?**  
If you suffer from such symptoms at irregular intervals you should take an invigorating tonic and womanly regulator which has given satisfaction for over 40 years.  
**Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription**  
Made without alcohol—a pure glyceric extract of American forest roots. Your druggist will supply you.  
It Has Given Satisfaction For Over 40 Years

**OVER 100 YEARS OLD**  
**Pettit's Eye Salve**

One touch of fashion is apt to make all women freaks.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Coughing, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and all the ailments of infancy.

While the way of the transgressor may be hard, it is seldom lonesome.

The man who pleases only himself must furnish all the applause.

**FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS**  
Your druggist will refund money if **PAGE'S OINTMENT** fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Eyes in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Your neighbors may know that you have money, but what they may not know is how you get it.

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

**Line on the Great Writers.**  
Chaucer says "do," Malory "avoid," Spenser "study," Shakespeare "be."—London Athenaeum.



**HER ONE WISH.**

"Mamma, let me show you some self-raising umbrellas."  
"No use, man, no use."  
"How about self-raising window shades?"

"No good to me; but, mister, if you'll tell me how to thuh dese heal fourteen bad chilun into self-raising pickaninnies Ah'll be yo' friend for life."

**The Reign of Woman.**

Women will serve as public porters and dining car waiters on the special train which is to carry the Illinois suffragists to the Washington parade, and except for the train crew and solitary man to shine shoes it will be an example of feminized railway transportation. The male shoeblack prompts masculine reflections on the new dispensation. But mere man may take heart. The time is still remote when there will be women at locomotive throttles or in the more responsible posts in railroad operation.—New York World.

**Literary Note.**

Some authors remind you of Uncle Jim's poll parrot who got a reputation for being smart by using bad language.

It is surely tough luck if you are unable to mortgage your house for enough to get the kind of touring car you want.

**It's Always A Good Thing**  
To have a  
**Clear Horizon**  
at both ends of the day.

A dish of  
**Post Toasties**

for breakfast and again at the evening meal opens and closes the day with a dash of sunshine.

Toasties are bits of hard, white Indian Corn, first carefully cooked, then rolled thin and crinkly, and toasted to a delicate, appetizing brown.

Not a hand touches the food in manufacture, and it is ready to serve direct from the package—to be eaten with cream or milk—and sugar, if desired.

Post Toasties taste deliciously good and are richly nourishing.

## Making the Home Unhappy

**Too Frequent Losses of Temper Result in Much Misery Which Might Easily Be Avoided.**

Possessing apparently all the essentials that make for comfort, ease, and happiness, more than a few homes fail to give this expected result, and someone has asked:—What is generally the cause of this?

To put it very plainly, unnecessary exhibitions of temper more quickly than anything else mar the harmony of a home. There may not be open strife, but temper, as little rifts within the lute, give out incessant discords. Brothers and sisters, each, perhaps, with an unconscious craving to manage or suppress the other, may never have been taught to realize the powerful influence of tact, and their little comments and bickerings will quickly rouse disputes that may make the onlooking parents heartsick. The husband and wife, tired with the

work of the day, irritated that their wishes have not been carried out, that on them fall annoyance and duties which they feel should belong to others, that difficulties seem ever in their path, and so on, will perhaps voice their displeasure and strike a responsive note of irritation in the rest, and quickly the whole atmosphere is charged with the poison of bitterness and resentment.

A little more care in restraining temper, especially about the trivialities and nonessentials of happy existence, and the peace that should reign in a home, whatever its material setting, would more often be left undisturbed. Exhibitions of temper to children, no matter what the cause, should always be taken as a fault to be eradicated. This does not crush the spirit of indignation at wrong, or weaken the fighting instinct, but it does aid in averting hasty judgments, and give time for viewing the case from many points.—Exchange.





Many growing girls in school or business are frail—delicate—aremic—lack energy and ambition and have thin blood. It is all unnatural and unless checked leads to serious and chronic ills.

Nourishment, hot drugs, is the law of reason to build strength—but when appetite is poor and digestion weak, ordinary foods do not nourish—then SCOTT'S EMULSION is necessary.

SCOTT'S EMULSION becomes just such conditions; its tissue material enters the blood without digestive effort and makes it rich. It tones the whole system and starts the healthy action of cells throughout the body.

Imitations are often offered, but to get results you must get SCOTT'S. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

### TO CONSUMPTIVES

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

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

WILSON'S REMEDY (Dr. Churchill's prescription) has been done by wonderful good work for over 40 years. It has been tried and proven, and is a household remedy in many, many homes to which it has been sent by mail and by express.

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

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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, Gum 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.

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BUCKEY'S SEEDS SUCCEED!  
**SPECIAL OFFER:**  
Made to build New England. A trial will make you our permanent customer.  
**Price Collection:** 10¢ for 100 seeds of any one of the following: Beans, Peas, Corn, Potatoes, etc.  
Write today! Mention this Paper.  
**SEND 10 CENTS**  
to cover postage and handling. This valuable collection of seeds, together with my big instruction book, "How to Grow and Plant Beans," will all be sent to you for the small sum of 10¢.  
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Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.

SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1913.

#### Republican State Ticket.

Justices of Supreme Court

JOSEPH H. STEERE of Sault Ste. Marie.

JOSEPH B. MOORE of Lapeer Superintendent of Public Instruction.

L. L. WRIGHT of Ironwood. Member of State Board of Education.

FRANK CODY of Detroit, Regents of the University of Michigan.

W. M. SAWYER of Hillsdale.

VICTOR M. GORE of Benton Harbor. Members of State Board of Agriculture.

A. J. DOHERTY of Clare.

R. D. GRAHAM of Grand Rapids. State Highway Commissioner.

F. F. ROGERS of St. Clair.

#### A Last Appeal to the Voter

BY A. J. GROESBECK.

Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee.

Spring elections have always brought out a big vote in this state, a forceful demonstration of the interest that the voter takes in state affairs. Indications point to a still larger vote at the approaching election. Republicans from every section of the state realize that good government can be secured and maintained only by active participation in politics.

The re-awakening of public conscience, the demand for needed reform, are hopeful signs of the time. The Republican party welcomes this re-awakened interest. It has ever been close to the people, and ever hearkened to the popular will as expressed by the ballot. The history of the Republican party is the history of the prosperity and welfare of this country. Today the United States lead all nations in power and wealth—a position obtained under Republican rule.

Michigan, too, under Republican administration, has enjoyed an exceptional measure of prosperity. It was "under the oaks" of this state that the Republican party was born; and it was from this state that it went forth on its brilliant mission. Thus, Michigan has been the cradle of the greatest political organization that the world has ever seen. This explains why the overwhelming majority of the Michigan voters is Republican. Temporary differences may arise which separate them for a time, but at heart all are Republicans. At the polls on April 7th next this state will demonstrate to the country at large that past disagreements have been forgotten, and that by mutual cooperation we are still able to keep Michigan in the front rank of the Republican states of the union. The eyes of the nation are on the voters in Michigan. The Republican party throughout this broad country look upon our state for encouragement and guidance. Therefore, the importance of the coming election cannot be overestimated. The interest in the results is no longer confined to the boundaries of our commonwealth, but is nation wide. If every elector does his duty, the result can be awaited in all confidence, for at no time has the Republican party been more free of dictation, bossism, and the domination of "interests" than at present. The platform embodies the best modern thought, and as faithfully lived up to by the Republican representatives in the House and the Senate of the present legislature.

The party's list of candidates defies criticism, and, while the offices to be filled are in no way as numerous as those voted upon at the former election, yet they are of great importance and must concern everybody who is interested in good government. The vote at the polls should be large and emphatic.

The many young voters in this state who will cast their first ballot this spring will cast a vote for good government, the welfare of the state and the cause of right, honesty and justice, if they will but follow in the footsteps of their fathers and vote the Republican ticket.

Heed the Cough That Hangs On. The seeds of consumption may be the cause, and a cough that hangs on weakens the system. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound checks the cough, heals the inflamed membranes and strengthens the lungs. E. D. Roundtree, Stillmore, Ga., says: "Lagrippe left me a deep seated, hacking, painful cough which Foley's Honey and Tar completely cured." Hites Drug Store.

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.

## A STRONG MAN ON A STRONG TICKET

Luther L. Wright's Peculiar Qualifications for the Office of Supt. of Public Instruction.

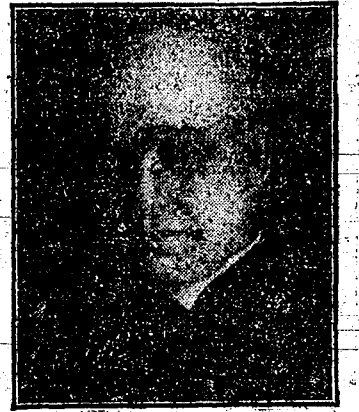
For superintendent of public instruction—Luther L. Wright, the present incumbent of that office.

To all those who have kept in touch with the educational system of our state, Mr. Wright needs no introduction. In the world of school teachers and pedagogues he is recognized as an educator of national fame.

Mr. Wright received his early training in the schools of Wisconsin, and graduated from the Ripon College with the degree of A. B. In later years the University of Michigan conferred on him the degree of M. A.

He has been, in turn, a teacher in rural and city districts, county commissioner of schools, city superintendent, member of the state board of education, state superintendent, and, by virtue of his office, a regent of the university and a member of the state board of agriculture. It would be difficult to find an educator with wider experience and better qualified for the office of superintendent of public instruction than Mr. Luther L. Wright.

His standing among his colleagues all over the country can be gauged by the fact that for the last four



LUTHER L. WRIGHT, years he has been serving as a member of the National Council of the National Education Association.

Mr. Wright first attracted attention in this state as superintendent of the schools of Ironwood, where, during a service of twenty years, he developed the schools into one of the finest city systems in the land. For five consecutive terms he was chosen, without opposition, commissioner of schools of Gogebic county.

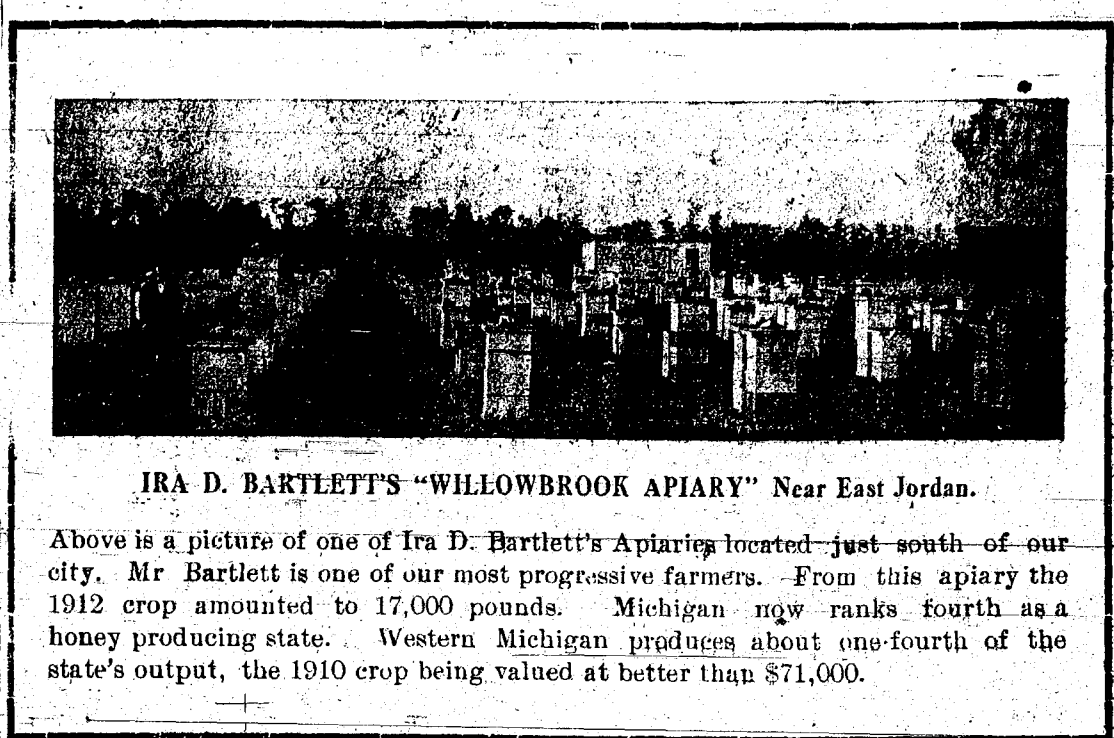
In 1906 he was elected to his present position. He was re-elected in 1908, again in 1909 and at the state election two years ago was returned to office by a flattering majority of almost 100,000 votes.

During his service as state superintendent all lines of educational work have received his supervision and much valuable legislation along educational lines has been enacted. The trend has been toward a more practical education. The introduction of vocational work has been advocated and agriculture made a required subject in the rural schools.

The amendment to the constitution regulating the apportionment of primary money is leading to good results. There has been an increase in graded school districts with an increased attendance of about 30,000 and a decrease in the enrollment of ungraded districts of nearly 8,000. Two years ago \$2,500,000 was lying unused in district treasuries not available for any purpose other than for teachers' wages. During the last two years this money has been made available for paying eighth grade tuition and for general tuition for such pupils as could otherwise not have school advantages. Besides this it has distributed the surplus to the districts that needed it, so that at the close of the year 1912 the amount on hand in the various school districts in the state was \$180,394,223, or more than two million dollars less than two years ago. There has been a noticeable increase in the number of districts enforcing the compulsory attendance law, in the number of teachers employed, in the average wages of teachers and in the number of school libraries.

Mr. Wright is a life-long Republican, and has always identified himself, and actively participated in the life of the grand old party. He has been a faithful servant of the people of this state, and to return him again to the office where he has accomplished so excellent results, will be but an act of justice on the part of the voter.

Disarming Powers of Evil. A very interesting custom has just been carried out by the Arab population of Tripoli. Several huge cranes for salvage work recently arrived there from Genoa, but before any of the 500 Arab workmen could be induced to start operations, the Moslem priests were summoned. Then began the celebration of an elaborate rite, during which a large number of young lambs were immolated on the altar. The new salvage plant was smeared from top to bottom by the priests with the blood of the victims, and the ceremony concluded with a sacred dance around the cranes. After this the Arabs set themselves joyfully to work in the assurance that the powers of evil had been effectively paralyzed.



IRA D. BARTLETT'S "WILLOWBROOK APIARY" Near East Jordan.

Above is a picture of one of Ira D. Bartlett's Apiaries located just south of our city. Mr. Bartlett is one of our most progressive farmers. From this apiary the 1912 crop amounted to 17,000 pounds. Michigan now ranks fourth as a honey producing state. Western Michigan produces about one-fourth of the state's output, the 1910 crop being valued at better than \$71,000.

#### Facts About Woman Suffrage.

Fact No. 1—Over a million women in the United States have full political rights.

Fact No. 2—In six states of the Union—California, Washington, Colorado, Idaho and Utah—women vote for President, Vice-President, Congressman and all state, county and city officials.

Fact No. 3—Utah, a woman suffrage state, has the largest proportion of home owners of any state in the Union.

Fact No. 4—In Denver the women cast fifty-five per cent of the vote in the large residence wards, and only four per cent in the "slum" wards.

Fact No. 5—Women are only forty-two per cent of the population of Colorado, but they cast forty-five per

cent of the vote.

Fact No. 6—In New Zealand at the first election after the enfranchisement of women in 1893, eighty-five per cent of the women voted and sixty-nine per cent of the men.

#### St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, April 6th, 10:30 a. m. High Mass, 7:00 p. m. Devotions and Benediction.

Not every fortune hunter is a good shot.

Any way, a rolling stone is a smooth proposition.

You won't travel very far if you tread on other people's toes.

#### Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

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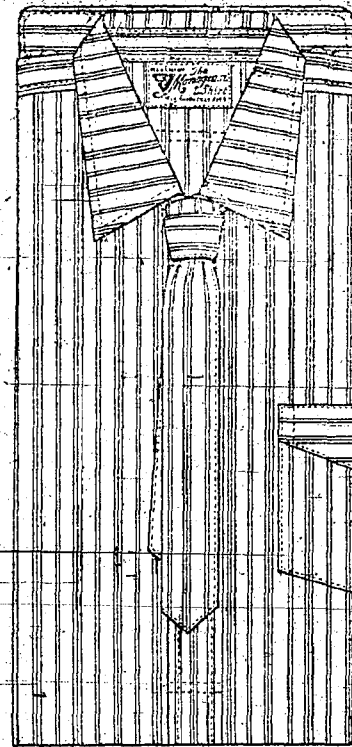
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# Shirts for Spring and Sum'er



Some of the niftiest Dress Shirts ever shown in East Jordan are here in all sizes and at prices from 50c to \$5.00 each.

The St. Regis Shirt



\$1.50 and up

A man enjoys taking off his coat when he wears a St. Regis shirt—the classy negligee shirt you notice on well appearing men.

Attached or separate soft collar with pearl link and grade coat style with French cuffs and tie to match.

J. H. RICE & FRIEDMANN CO. Makers MILWAUKEE

Our Stock is now complete and Spring is here.

OUR Work Shirts

are the VERY BEST to be had.

Don't Fail to look them over.

The Monogram Shirt



The Shirt That Fits

An attractive shirt for summer wear.

The soft collar with links and soft French cuffs are attached—detachable collar if you prefer.

\$1.00 and up.

J. H. RICE & FRIEDMANN CO. Makers MILWAUKEE

East Jordan Lumber Co.



## Briefs of the Week

D. S. Payton and W. J. Rachay were here from Charlevoix on business this week.

C. A. Hudson has his shoe store in fine order since housecleaning, ready for the spring trade.

Judge Alden will give the closing number of the lecture course on Thursday evening, April 17.

Carl Stroebel has broken ground on his first St. lot for his new home which he will complete this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Jules Walters have returned to East Jordan and will remain for the summer, residing on the property purchased some time ago in Erelife township.

Next meeting of Charlevoix Pomona Grange will be held with Peninsula Grange on Thursday, April 17th, 1918. A. Bruce Ball, secretary of the Charlevoix County Y. M. C. A., will talk at this meeting.

Smoke from the Boosinger fire, Thursday, carried through the basement of the store buildings adjoining, injuring the ladies' furnishing stock of M. E. Ashley & Co. and seriously hampering work at the Herald office.

The Mystic Workers of the World will give a Benefit Dance at Maccabean Hall next Wednesday evening April 9th, for the benefit of Junnie Moon, who is at a Detroit hospital undergoing surgical treatment. Evening dance ticket 50 cents. Everybody invited.

Miss Bird Sweet of Chestonia and Timothy Shores of Charlevoix were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage in this city, Thursday evening, by the pastor, Rev. T. Porter Bennet. Herbert Sweet, brother of the bride, and Miss Hazel Goodman acted as groomsmen and bridesmaid.

The Public Meeting held at E. P. hall Wednesday night to encourage the efforts of the Charlevoix County Crop Improvement Association, in securing a soil expert for the county, was well attended and considerable interest manifested. Several gentlemen for Charlevoix were present and a "get together" feeling prevailed that will do much toward our developing along these lines.

In reply to inquiries, the pension department has sent out the following notice which is of interest to all old soldiers. "The Act of Congress approved March 4, 1913, provides that a pension granted under the length of service and age clause of the Act of May 11, 1912, will be automatically increased from the date upon which the beneficiary attains the age of 65, 70 or 75 years, and no declaration claiming such increase is required."

Mrs. Harriett Bristol-Barrett died at her home on Main Street Sunday morning, after a lingering illness, at the advanced age of nearly 80 years. She was born May 7th, 1833, at Gainesville, Wyoming County, New York. She was united in marriage to Ira F. Barrett and they removed to Southern Michigan. Later they removed to this vicinity and eventually took up their residence in this city. One brother, one son and four grand-children survive her. Funeral services were held at the home, Tuesday morning conducted by Rev. A. D. Grigsby, pastor of the Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. T. Porter Bennet, pastor of the Methodist church. Rev. Grigsby took for his text, "Then cometh the end." Mr. Johns, the Evangelist in our city, sang, "Face to Face" and "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere." Many beautiful flowers heaped on the casket suggested love and life, instead of death and the grave. Interment at East Jordan cemetery.

**STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN**

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5000

**4 PER CENT**

**PAID ON DEPOSITS**

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

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

**WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.**

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kenny a son April 2nd.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Adams a son April 2nd.

W. T. Boswell returned home Monday from Detroit.

Mrs. A. E. Cross is spending the week at Petoskey.

Atty J. E. Converse was over from Boyne City Wednesday.

Ethan Jolliffe was here from Charlevoix on business this week.

Harry Sloan and family returned home to Deward Thursday.

Mrs. Jesse Allen is guest of her parents at Manton this week.

Miss Ursula Crawford was guest of her sister at Charlevoix this week.

Mrs. A. W. Clark is spending the latter part of the week at Petoskey.

Miss Bertha Shier was home from Traverse City this week on vacation.

Coming again! Judge Alden at Temple Theatre Thursday, April 17th.

Misses Flora and Esther Porter are Traverse City visitors this Saturday.

John Clemens of Bellaire was a legal business visitor to our city Monday.

Fred Abbott of the East Jordan Electric Light Co., is in our city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gay have taken charge of the Cooperage boarding house.

Miss Helen Peck of Ypsilanti is at home guest of her parents for a week's vacation.

Mrs. S. Golden with her children of Chicago is guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Rosenthal.

Mrs. J. McEachran was at Chestonia Friday.

W. P. Squier was a Charlevoix visitor, Friday.

A. Ashbaugh was at Chestonia on business this week.

Miss Flora Porter was a Petoskey visitor part of this week.

Mrs. Walsh will have a millinery opening today-Saturday.

Miss Gwendolyn Boyd is guest of Bellaire friends this week.

Miss Mary Kirtman is ill at the home of her brother, G. W.

Miss Mary DeWitt is guest of relatives at Kalamazoo this week.

Atty E. N. Clink was at Alden and Bellaire on business, Tuesday.

Charles Barrett returns to Charlevoix first of the coming week.

Miss Helen Meech of Charlevoix is guest of East Jordan friends.

A. W. Peck of Traverse City was an East Jordan visitor this week.

E. G. Ash of East Tawas is guest of M. Snook and family this week.

Miss Pearl Lewis was home from Charlevoix this week for vacation.

Miss Mildred Drescher was guest of her parents at Petoskey this week.

Mrs. Myron Durand is guest of her parents at Central Lake this week.

James Stratton of Alden was an East Jordan business visitor Monday.

Mrs. S. A. Bush of Charlevoix was guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hudson this week.

Miss June Hoyt is giving a house party to a number of her young friends this week.

James Boyd has rented a farm near Ellsworth and is moving onto it with his family.

Miss Jeanette Morrow of Central Lake spent the past week with Miss Myrtle Joynt.

Mr. Rzeby, ass't Supt. of the East Jordan Cooperage, is a Rose City business visitor this week.

Regular business meeting of Soronian Hive L. O. T. M. M. next Monday night. Dep'y Tillotson will be present.

Presbyterian Missionary Society will meet with Miss Bliss at the home of L. C. Madison, next Friday afternoon, April 11th. Visitors welcome.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Fortune a pleasant little gathering took place on Thursday afternoon in honor of little Miss "Laf" Gaines of the boygan and Margaret Ruddock of Boyne City.

Mrs. Charles Howland and daughter, Alto, returned home first of the week from the bedside of Mr. Howland's father at Charlevoix. He is reported as some better but with small hopes of recovery.

Officers and members of the Rebekah Lodge will meet at the home of Mrs. Eber Burdick on Wednesday evening, April 9th, at 8:00 p. m. Business of importance and all officers and members are requested to be present. Secretary.

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

Special sale of Colgate's Talcum Powder at the East Jordan Lumber Co's. store this Saturday, 25c value for only 19c.

The best machine on the market for durability and economy is the Barnes Electric Suction Cleaner, sold by Mrs. E. A. GIBSON.

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

PAINTING and PAPER HANGING, WOOD GRADING, and KALSOINING. Good work at a reasonable price. -EMERICH RICHARDS. Phone 88.

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.

JOHN G. CARLSON, Chiropractor; office at the corner of Main and Garfield 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 38. Consultation free.

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

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 "Un-reality." Sunday School is held immediately after services. You are cordially invited to attend.

### "The Teaser"

High School Juniors to Present Play at Temple Theatre, Friday, April 11,

The Junior Class of East Jordan High School will present the play, "The Teaser" at Temple Theatre next Friday evening, April 11th. The past of characters, under instructions of Miss Frederica Johnson, have been at work on the play for the past month and the studious efforts of the class promises a first class evening's entertainment. Price of tickets, 25c, 35c, and 50c. Seats on sale at Mack's.

**SYNOPSIS**  
Haye, a city reporter, falls from his bicycle while travelling in a rural district, and is cared for by Mrs. Freyung, her daughter, and their doctor in their home until he is able to leave. During his short stay he proves himself a general blessing in thwarting the villain's plans to enrich himself at the expense of the widow. Amusement is furnished by the rural mail carrier quarrelling with his sweetheart and Haye and Doris fall in love all ending happily at last.

### "Snappy"

is the word designating that distingue appearance of every garment bearing the LaVogue label.

"Faked" factory garments made to tempt unwary folk will never hang correctly. After a week's wear—they look "dowdy."

LaVogue garments being man-tailored and subject to scrutinizing care are built to drape and hang in that snappy way that delights the wearers.

Just come and try on any garment you choose; you will be gratified with everything about it.

**L. WEISMAN**

We have now on display the most complete and artistic showing of

# WALL PAPER

ever offered in this city.

Our past experience has enabled us secure just what you want. We can give you

## The Latest Things in Fast-Color Papers With Cut-out Borders at Moderate Prices.

You will find our prices on higher grade paper not much, if any more, than half the prices usually obtained in the larger cities.

It will therefore pay you to buy your Wall Paper of us. Come in and look it over. Single rolls 5c up.

# Hite Drug Co.

NEXT TO THE POSTOFFICE.

REV. CHAS. SAGER SAYS

Mr. C. A. ABBOTT, August 22, 1904, 60 Ann St., New York City.

"Dear Sir: I have known for over 40 years of the effects of Wilson's Remedies (Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Bismuth) in cases of pulmonary troubles. At this point I will say to you what you have not before known of, that these remedies, since I was a resident of N. Y. City, I was severely ill with lung trouble. Physicians said I was a consumptive and my family physician told my wife that he thought I could not recover. My attention was directed to the Wilson Remedies, which I used with splendid effect. I have been on my feet and at work ever since my cure. Yours truly, REV. CHAS. SAGER, Pastor M. E. Church, Hunter, (Green Co.) N. Y.

On Dec. 1, 1911, Mr. Sager wrote Mr. Abbott: "My health is very good."

If you will write Mr. Abbott he will gladly furnish you any further information you desire.

**OVER 25 YEARS EXPERIENCE**

# PATENTS

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# 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 nerves. 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.

## RECALLS LITERARY MYSTERY

Rev. Mr. Wolfe, Author of "Burial of Sir John Moore," Buried at Queenstown.

A literary mystery of a hundred years ago is recalled by the special centenary number, recently issued, of the "Newry Telegraph," an Ulster tri-weekly. In its pages April 19, 1817, under the simple head of "Poetry," appeared what Byron called, "the most perfect ode of the language." "The Burial of Sir John Moore." Byron or Campbell or any of the others to whom this poem was variously ascribed would doubtless have been proud to claim it. But the author was the obscure curate of Ballyclog, in Tyrone, Rev. Charles Wolfe, and the fame of the piece was but a posthumous fame for him. Not until his death, of consumption, in 1823, at the early age of thirty-two, did the authorship become known to the world. And Wolfe, who wrote much other verse of merit, is remembered only by that one poem, which sprang from the columns of a provincial newspaper to universal recognition in the big world of letters.—London Chronicle.

## Municipal Golf Courses in England.

The parks committee of the Birmingham city council is considering the establishment of a municipal golf course, the proposed site being at Castle Bromwich. Edinburgh, with six public courses, claims to have been the pioneer of municipal golf. London has public courses; Nottingham has two courses and Manchester has had one since 1911. Sunderland and Liverpool have similar schemes under consideration. Several seaside resorts include municipal golf among their attractions. Brighton and Bournemouth are instances. Yarmouth has a scheme in hand and Southampton has considered a similar proposal.—London Mail.

## Thought He Had 'Em.

Farmer Brown—Hello, John! How you feelin'?

Farmer Jones—Poorly. I felt all right yesterday, but I kinder think today somethin' the matter with me. I feel some o' the symptoms of sciatica, lumbago, dyspepsia, ringworm, bronchitis an' a few other ser'us ailments.

Farmer Brown—Du tell! What in the name o' Tophet did ye do las' night?

Farmer Jones—W'y, I read the new Farmers' almanac till near mornin'.

## Point He Had Overlooked.

The story is told of a man who bought a gallon of gin to take home, and by way of a label wrote his name upon a pickup card which happened to be the seven of clubs, and tied it to the handle. His son, observing the jug, quietly remarked, "That's an awfully careless way to leave that liquor." "Why?" "Because some one might come along with the eight of clubs and take it."

## Cowboys.

"I see Portuguese cowboys have been fighting with smugglers?"

"I thought all the cowboys in the world were working for moving-picture outfits."—Denver Republican.

## STRENGTH

Without Overloading The Stomach.

The business man, especially, needs food in the morning that will not overload the stomach, but give mental vigor for the day.

Much depends on the start a man gets each day, as to how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand. He can't be alert, with a heavy, fried-meat-and-potatoes breakfast requiring a lot of vital energy in digesting it.

A Calif. business man tried to find some food combination that would not overload the stomach in the morning, but that would produce energy.

He writes:

"For years I was unable to find a breakfast food that had nutrition enough to sustain a business man without overloading his stomach, causing indigestion and kindred ailments.

"Being a very busy and also a very nervous man, I decided to give up breakfast altogether. But luckily I was induced to try Grape-Nuts.

"Since that morning I have been a new man; can work without tiring, my head is clear and my nerves strong and quiet.

"I find four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with one of sugar and a small quantity of cold milk, is delicious as the cereal part of the morning meal, and invigorates me for the day's business." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

# ALASKA Land of Rapid Changes



COPPER RIVER VALLEY

**F**AR up on the northwest coast of America, in the land of the midnight sun, is a country which still defies the hardest traveler; a land where huge mountains rise sheer out from the water's edge on an ice-bound, storm-swept coast; the home of vast glaciers, unknown lakes and rivers, silent valleys and unpeopled wastes. Ponder a moment on these lines from the able pen of one who has lived the life and tramped the trails across the great unknown:

No! There's the land. (Have you seen it?)  
It's the curtiest land that I know,  
From the big, dizzy mountains that screen it.

To the deep, deathlike valleys below,  
Some say God was tired when He made it;  
Some say it's a find land to stun;  
Maybe; but there's some as would trade it.

For no land on earth—and I'm one.

So, indeed, does the wanderer feel, once he has fought Nature in her sternest moods, or reveled in the short but glorious summers of Alaska. The rapid changes of climatic conditions in the Arctic are constant sources of wonderment to the man who has never previously experienced them. Today he may roam over countless miles of desolate, barren wastes, where snow and frost still hold the earth beneath their iron grip. If perchance he passes there again within a few weeks' time, when once the sun's warm rays have played their part, the face of Nature seems to have entirely changed.

## Marvelous Changes.

Here, in this valley, where a short time since nothing but snow lay deep, far as the eye could reach, what sight is it that meets the gaze? Luxuriant grasses waving in the wind and countless flowers all bursting into bloom. The tender green of spring shows forth on every bush, while birds, and even butterflies, besport themselves where formerly no living thing was seen. Down through the smiling valley runs a babbling stream, and in its crystal waters numerous trout are busy feeding. What marvel, too, has brought to life myriads of mosquitoes and other insect life from beneath those great stretches of snow and ice which lay for months upon the ground? No man can tell nor any pen describe these manifold mysteries of the frozen north. Here, in these brief, sweet summer months, the nomad may linger, gazing by day or night on a never-setting sun, breathing an air the purest and most invigorating that ever was wafted on the breeze, coming from snow-tipped peaks and down their slopes which are densely clad with hardy mountain pines. But let the wanderer in quest of sunshine beware lest he overstays his welcome, since once that great magician, King Frost, asserts his sway, this is no land for the weaklings.

Send me the best of your breeding, lend me your chosen ones,  
Them will I take to my bosom, them will I call my sons.

For this is the stern law of Alaska, and woe betide him who scoffs at it. Even among the chosen ones and hardy pioneers of today, terrible indeed are the signs written on many of their bodies. Scarred and rugged veterans show, with a smiling face, places where once fingers or toes adorned their hands or feet, but which have now gone for ever, a token of man's struggle against Nature's cruelty. Let those who sit in a comfortable chair by the fireside at home, in twenty degrees of frost, think what life is like in a tent with the thermometer reading 50 degrees or 60 degrees below zero. Only those who have seen and felt it can realize what this means.



Disenchantment Bay.

Many Privations.

Probably no country on earth has lured so many people to ruin and destruction, in proportion to the numbers visiting it, as Alaska has done in many of the great gold rushes which have taken place in recent years. The writer, during three seasons spent in that country, and in trips extending from its southernmost portions to the Arctic shores, has personally been an eye-witness of many pitiful scenes there. The time has already arrived when fast steamers make pleasure trips during summer, and convey tourists in comfort along the southern coasts of Alaska, though some of the finest fjords and scenery on earth. But probably none of these luxurious travelers has any idea of the privations suffered by many of the old-time pioneers who followed this route on their way to the new Eldorado. Nor can they hope to realize what a winter is like within the Arctic circle. Mr. R. W. Service has more accurately described this than any other writer in the following splendid lines:

The winter! the brightness that blinds you,  
The cold fear that follows and finds you,  
The silence that bludgeons you dumb,  
The snows that are older than history,  
The woods where the weird shadows slant,  
The stillness, the moonlight, the mystery,  
I've bade 'em 'good-bye—but I can't.

No more awe-inspiring scene can be witnessed than that of the ice breaking up on some big river, such as the Yukon, or many others in Alaska, when the pent-up waters burst their way in spring through many miles of icy fetters, with an accompaniment of appalling noises which bewilder the onlooker. Or again, let the traveler gaze a while at some spot where one of the huge glaciers ends abruptly in the sea, towering aloft above the waters. Here vast masses of ice constantly fall off, drift aimlessly about, and form a continual source of menace to unwary mariners.

The photographs which accompany this article were taken recently by a friend who traveled part of the way along the coast of Alaska with the writer, and owing to their excellence they convey a good idea of prevailing conditions and scenery in the dark and silent north.

## Costly Virtue.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, apropos of Washington's birthday, said in Danville:

"Washington was veracious. Veracity, I suppose, worked better in those days. It's a virtue now that often costs its owner dear.

"A Danville man howled downstairs from his den the other night:

"Who went and broke my New meerschaum pipe?"

"Little Willie, mindful of the approach of February 22, shouted back in cheery tones:

"I done it, pop. I cannot lie."  
"You can't, eh?" roared the father, rushing downstairs, strap in hand. "Well, you won't be able to sit, either, when I'm through with you, b'gosh!"

## Imagination Required.

Bilkins—Your friend Scribbler seems to be always short of funds, if his books don't sell, why don't you try him at office work when you need a man?

Boomer—No use. A map who can't succeed as a novelist hasn't imagination enough for the real estate business.

# AT THE OPEN TOMB

Three Faithful Women Who Came to Mourn Heard That First Easter Sermon.

On the dark day of the crucifixion surely Joseph of Arimathea was the bravest, as well as the most loyal, man to be found in all Judea! Defying not only the prejudices of the synagog, but the suspicions of Caesar's troops, he gave Jesus of Nazareth in death what he had so seldom known in life—a place to lay his head. For Mary Magdalene and the other Mary, we may take it, that the Sabbath succeeding the murder on Cavalry had been one of lamentation, rather than of worship; for we read that they were weeping still when, at the rising of the sun on the next day, they, with Salome, made the first pilgrimage to the Holy Sepulcher, not to find, as do the pilgrims of today, priest and kneeling choir engaged in the performance of funeral masses, while the air is laden with perfume from swinging censers, but white-robed visitants from another world. The spices and precious ointment carried by the women were not sweeter than the roses and lilies of Joseph's garden in that early morning stillness. A million times or more since it had been placed in the heavens had the sun risen above the hills of Judea, but never before had it looked upon so wonderful a sight as a tomb deserted by its occupant of his own will.

## Great Conqueror Conquered.

It had shone upon uncursed Eden; it had seen earth drowned in the waters of the flood; it had looked upon Egypt when the creator was doing battle there for the delivery of Israel; but never until now had it seen death's victim rise up to conquer the great conqueror. "Who will roll away the stone?" the women had asked among themselves, knowing that the removal of the sealed barrier was a task too great for woman's strength. But the stone had the earthquake of the night just passed acted as the servant of the angels?—was not in its place, and the watchers, equipped with spear and sword, were trembling, for they had a strange story to take to their officers, and who could say how, at that time, a tale of the supernatural would be received? How could they admit that armed men, who had fought the barbarians in other provinces of Caesar's empire, had retreated before those swordless strangers at the sepulcher? It was not only to remove the guarded stones that these visitants had come, but to send by the women a message of hope to the nine disciples who had forsaken their master and fled, and the two who had followed afar off the prisoner in the hands of a pagan troop. And we may be assured that the rising sun glowed more brightly and the shadows of earth's darkest day fled farther into the distance when this message was spoken:

"Go your way; tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee, as he said unto you."

And the sun, now risen higher, sent his beams into the place where the dead had been and the living was not, and the women, with their eyes now dried through terror of the supernatural, saw that it was useless to seek any longer the living among the dead. They had listened to the first Easter sermon, and they departed to give the message, and then ponder upon it in their hearts.

## Our Chief Business.

Let it be remembered that the greatest concern to men is the salvation of men. The revival is what we have been all these years working for and praying for. In not a few instances God's blessings have wonderfully rested upon some of our charges. Many souls have been born into the kingdom of God, and the church generally revived. We hope that there will yet be a great revival in every church—in the heart of every person of every church of every charge of our conference. Let there be much prayer—much agonizing of spirit. The Lord is gracious and anxious that there shall be a great outpouring of his spirit upon his people.—Southern Christian Advocate.

## Appreciation of Blessings.

We are in danger of getting so used to things that we do not realize their worth. It is bad for a man to get too used to God's love, to the comforts of home, and the blessings of health. It is a bit of the hurt of sin stupefying our senses when it is so. We should aim to cultivate the same freshness of appreciation of our blessings as when these blessings came.—Rev. S. D. Gordon.

## Let Love Sweeten Service.

We need to watch against a "grudging service." The enemy is always trying to get in the word "duty," instead of the word "delight," he says a stern "you must," instead of a loving "you may." There is no slavery like the slavery of love, but its chains are sweet. It knows nothing of "sacrifice" no matter what may be given up. It delights to do the will of the beloved one.—Smith.

## Noble Ideal.

Just to be good, to keep life pure from degrading elements, to make it constantly helpful in little ways to those who are touched by it, to keep one's spirits always sweet and avoid all manner of petty anger and irritability—that is an ideal as noble as it is difficult.—Edward Howard Griggs.

## Free Free

Six Genuine Rogers Silver Teaspoons for only 100 Galvanic Soap Wrappers or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

**Here is the Offer**

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (from present only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

**Special Offer for Six Teaspoons**

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and 5 2-cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of six teaspoons ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Actual Spoon Regular 6-in. length

These teaspoons are the kind that you'll be proud to own. They are the genuine 1881 Rogers ware, heavily triple-plated silver on a white metal base. The pattern is the famous La Vigne, or Grape, with the beautiful French Gray finish. With ordinary wear these spoons will last a life time. Start saving your wrappers today, or better still buy a box of Galvanic and you'll have 100 wrappers, just enough for a set of spoons.

**B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., Milwaukee, Wisconsin**

Honesty. No man is so dishonest but what he considers his next-door neighbor more so.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## ERUPTION LIKE PIMPLES

Wathena, Kan.—"My child's scalp trouble became so bad that I was ashamed to have anyone see him. His head had a solid scab on it. He also had a terrible breaking out on his face which was gradually growing worse. The eruption was like pimples which developed into sores when he scratched, which he did almost constantly. Baby would almost scratch himself raw.

"I had used several different kinds of salve, none of them helping in the least bit, when I saw the Cuticura advertisement in the paper and it made me think of the good results my sister had when she used it for her children. I had only used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about two weeks before I noticed that the sores were almost entirely gone, and it must have been a month or six weeks he was troubled before I began the treatment. He would get easy when I would put the Cuticura Ointment on him. Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured him and he has a clear complexion now." (Signed) Mrs. W. H. Hughes, Dec. 31, 1911.

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

Trading compliments is a good deal like swapping green goods.

# Go This Spring

## Low-fare Colonist Excursions to Arizona and CALIFORNIA

### On Tourist-Sleeper Trains

**MARCH 15 TO APRIL 15**

**Santa Fe**  
All the way

A farm is waiting for you in Arizona or California, where irrigation and almost constant sunshine help make crops certain and profitable.

These Spring colonist excursions offer you very low railroad and sleeper fares, with excellent service on Santa Fe trains, carrying modern tourist sleepers and chair cars. A fast run on the East Mail; two other daily trains to choose from. Fred Harvey meal service, too. Ask me for full particulars.

Write to C. L. Seagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent, 601 Broadway Exchange, Chicago, for Arizona and San Joaquin Valley land folders and six months' free subscription to "The Earth".

F. T. Hendry, Gen. Agt., 181 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich. Phone, Main 1876.







**Whole Family Benefited  
By Wonderful Remedy**

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

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

**Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills**

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

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

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

**CHICHESTER PILLS**

**DIAMOND BRAND**  
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.  
LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Be your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best. Always Reliable. **SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS** TRADE MARK EVERYWHERE TESTED

**Dr. G. W. Bechtold**  
DENTIST

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

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
Dentist

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. And Evenings. Phone No. 233.

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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 Graded and put in first class condition. Sodding a specialty  
**Wm. Tate**  
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

**MARCHING ON  
TO VICTORY**

**Chas. A. Nichols Predicts a Strong, Re-United Republican Party at the Polls.**

Former City Clerk of Detroit Was Progressive Leader in the State Last Fall.  
BY CHAS. A. NICHOLS.

Thousands of voters scattered all over the state of Michigan who, last fall, did not vote with the Republican party, will undoubtedly this spring vote for the party of which they have been members all their lives. Sitting alone in his home, the man who did not agree with the Republican situation last fall, will ask himself, should the Republican party with all the cherished memories of great leaders and great accomplishments, be removed from American politics, or should it be perpetuated? It is a duty that every Republican voter of the past owes himself at the present time to weigh well, all the past of the Republican party, and not a part of it which did not appeal to him. We must think of McKinley and the policy of protection, which brought this country from dismal hard times to cheerful prosperity.



CHARLES A. NICHOLS.

Last fall many of us who believed with Roosevelt went the limit for him. But this spring is the time for quiet deliberation, when every man must determine whether the family quarrel of last year means the severing of all the beneficial relations of the past.

I do not believe that the voter who at heart is a Republican can come to any other conclusion than that it is time to realize that the great things done by the Republican party and Republican party leaders far overshadow any shortcomings.

I presume that every man is expected to be guided by his conscience, use his best judgment, and be unafraid in proclaiming his conclusions.

Therefore, after consideration, I feel it is my duty to announce that I believe that the Republican party of Michigan has risen to the occasion, and not only is meeting the demands of the people for legislation in keeping with the times, but it is so shaping things that in the future the "rule of the people" theory will have practical application. I believe that the Republican party will survive last year's disastrous campaign, and that we of Michigan will show the way to the Republicans all over the country.

With me this is not the time for individual likes or dislikes.

There is no other state in the union today where men are striving so honestly to place on the statute books laws which will guarantee to all the people the opportunity which they have sought so long to participate in the government of this country, and have something to say directly in the choosing of the candidates of their parties.

The Republican members of the Michigan legislature are now actively engaged in advancing legislation that the people want.

The Republican party in Michigan today is deserving of support, because of the program in the state legislature where the enactment of laws is being attempted, which will guarantee the people of Michigan social and industrial justice, which is of genuine concern. The Republican party of this state is marching onward to better and nobler achievements. The traditions of the past, the experience of only recent days, and the hope of the future, will, I believe, be the incentive for tireless, consistent and steadfast adherence to the principles of justice for all.

Look for Lincoln's Picture on the Ballot.

For the first time since the adoption of the Australian ballot in Michigan the Republican state ticket will occupy second place at the coming spring election. The familiar face of Abraham Lincoln will lose for this time its long honored position in the first column. It is well for the Republicans of Michigan that the appeal which their common memory of Abraham Lincoln makes for unity and for harmony has been responded to and that the coming election will show that they have put aside all former differences.

You won't travel very far if you tread on other people's toes.

**A MESSAGE**

**To Feeble Old People.**

As one grows old the waste of the system becomes more rapid than repair, the organs act more slowly and less effectively than in youth, the circulation is poor, the blood thin and digestion weak.

Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, is the ideal strengthener and body-builder for old folks, for it contains the very elements needed to rebuild wasting tissues and replace weakness with strength. Vinol also fortifies the system against colds and thus prevents pneumonia.

A grandniece of Alexander Hamilton, over eighty years of age, once remarked: "Vinol is a godsend to old people. Thanks to Vinol, I have a hearty appetite, sleep soundly, feel active and well. It is the finest tonic and strength-creator I have ever used."

If Vinol fails to build up the feeble old people, and create strength, we will return your money. P. S. Our Sazo Salve stops itching and begins healing at once.

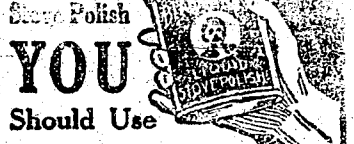
**12 POST CARDS FREE.**

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 **POST CARD 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 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**  
22-84 VANDEWATER ST., NEW YORK.

**YOU Should Use**



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

**Black Silk Stove Polish**

Makes a brilliant, silky polish that does not rub off and lasts four times as long as ordinary stove polish. Used on sample stoves and sold by hardware dealers.

At your hardware store or your own range. If you don't find it the best stove polish you ever used, send us a card and we will refund your money. Get it now! Black Silk Stove Polish. Made in bulk or in one-pound quantities.

**BLACK SILK STOVE POLISH WORKS**  
Sterling, Illinois  
The Black Silk Air-Drying Iron Enamel and Brass, registers, stove pipes, chrome fittings, and the Black Silk Metal Polish for silver, nickel or brass. It has no equal for use on automobiles.

**Get a Can TODAY**

**5 DROPS**

**THE BEST REMEDY**  
For all forms of **RHEUMATISM**  
Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Troubles, Catarrh and Asthma

**"5-DROPS"**  
STOP THE PAIN  
Gives Quick Relief

It stops the aches and pains, relieves swollen joints and muscles—acts almost like magic. Destroys the excess uric acid and is quite safe and sure in its results. No other remedy like it. Sample free on request.

**SOLD BY DRUGGISTS**  
One Dollar per bottle, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality.  
**SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO.**  
168 Lake Street  
Chicago

**SWANSON PILLS**

Best Remedy for Constipation, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Bloating and Liver Troubles. 25¢ Per Box at Druggists.

**SKIN SORES**

ECZEMA, SORE PILLS, PIMPLES, SCALDS, BURNS, WOUNDS, SALT RHEUM, HORN WORMS, Etc., quickly healed by using the **"5-DROPS" SALVE** 25¢ Per Box at Druggists  
**QUICKLY HEALED**

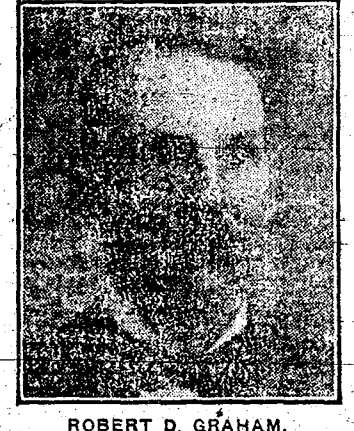
**FARMER'S FRIEND;  
PARTY'S CHOICE**

**Robert D. Graham, Expert Agriculturalist, Devotes His Knowledge to the Services of His State.**

Robert D. Graham, of Kent County, is one of the ablest men that any party could offer to the people of the State for membership of the State Board of Agriculture. Mr. Graham was nominated to succeed himself in this position by the Republican State convention in Lansing February 11th, last.

For the past 16 years Mr. Graham has been a member of the board which has charge of the affairs of the Michigan Agricultural College. For half that time he has been elected to the present board. For an equal length of time he was named to the executive board of the State Agriculture Society, which had charge of the business affairs of the college up to eight years ago.

During these many years he has kept in very close touch with everything that pertained to the progress of the institution, and he holds the unique and enviable record of having scarcely missed a meeting of the board during his entire service. Mr. Graham was born on a farm



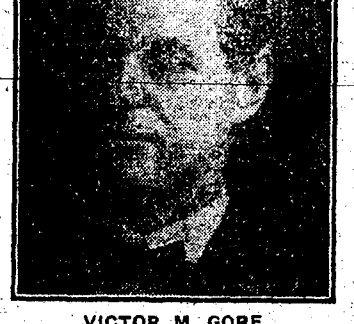
ROBERT D. GRAHAM.

near St. Thomas, Ontario, November 11th, 1855. He was only one year old when his parents moved to Minnesota, and he was nine years old when they moved again, locating in Kent County, Michigan, just outside the city of Grand Rapids. Here Mr. Graham grew up. He was educated in the district schools and the schools of the city of Grand Rapids, and at the age of 17 was apprenticed to a tinsmith, and served two years, working at this trade. He then took up the study of law in Grand Rapids, devoting all his time to it during the winter months, and abandoning it in the summer for work on a farm. In the latter occupation he made a specialty of fruit growing, and soon was recognized as an expert horticulturist. In the business circles of Grand Rapids he has long been a prominent figure. In the councils of the Republican party he has always been regarded as a man who was worthy of preferment. He was sent to the State House of Representatives from his home district in 1895, and again in 1897, and to the Senate from the Seventeenth district in 1899.

**THE STATE'S PRIDE;  
HER UNIVERSITY**

Victor M. Gore, of Benton Harbor, is the candidate on the Republican ticket for regent of the University of Michigan (short term). He was born in Illinois in 1858 and received his early education in the district schools of that state and at the Blackburn University, Carlinville, Ill. At an early age he came to Michigan and attended the University of Michigan, where he graduated from the law department.

Taking up his residence at Benton Harbor, Mr. Gore served for a number of years on the school board and other municipal boards of that city.



VICTOR M. GORE, he has been engaged, exclusively, in the general practice of his profession for twenty-five years, and while he has never been a candidate for a political office, he has always taken an active part in politics, always supporting the principles and candidates of the Republican party. Mr. Gore was a member of the recent Constitutional Convention. He is a man of high ideals and, if elected, will be a valuable member of the board of regents of the University of Michigan.

**To Our Friends and Neighbors**

You know us. You know we would not—that we could not afford to go back on our word. Nor can you afford to ignore this money-back-if-not-satisfied offer on this splendid laxative.

We honestly believe we have the best bowel remedy ever made—the most pleasant to take, most permanently beneficial laxative for relief from the miseries and dangers arising from constipation.

We wouldn't say this if we didn't believe it to be true. We wouldn't risk our reputation by making such statements did we not feel sure you would find them true.

Our faith is built both on the knowledge of what Rexall Orderlies are made of and on observation of very many severe cases in which they have proven their merit.

**Try them at Our Risk**

If they do not abundantly prove their merit with you also—if you are not entirely satisfied with them—we will refund your money—and we will do that on your mere say-so. We don't ask you to risk a penny. Isn't that fair?

Just let the bowels fail in properly doing their work—just let their action be delayed and incomplete and the entire system and every other organ suffers. Wastes that

should have been expelled remain to poison the system. Headaches, biliousness, nervousness and other tormenting and serious ills are common when the bowels fail to act daily as nature intended. All this may be avoided, if you will accept our advice.

**Rexall Orderlies**

taste just like candy. They are soothing and easy in action. They do not cause griping, nausea, purging or excessive looseness. They tend to tone and strengthen intestinal nerves and muscles. They promptly relieve constipation, and help to permanently overcome it.

Rexall Orderlies promote better spirits and better health. In all of these things they are vastly superior to old-fashioned, harsh salts and other purgatives, which are not only unpleasant to take but which usually leave the bowels in worse condition than before. We particularly recommend Rexall Orderlies for children, aged and delicate persons.

Rexall Orderlies come in vest-pocket tin boxes. 12 tablets, 10¢; 36 tablets, 25¢; 80 tablets, 50¢.

**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

**Point of View.**

"This section is almost mountainous," remarked the pedestrian to his companion as they trudged along a country road one summer's day, carrying heavy grips. "Yes, it's a bit hilly," said the farmer a few minutes later as he drove his guest from the station in the big buckboard. "Nice, rolling country, this," observed the automobilist to his chauffeur as they whizzed by in a big touring car. "Gee, what a flat, uninteresting region," thought the aviator, looking down as he sailed over it in his majestic biplane.—Life.

**Statue of Brazil's First Journalist.**

In the South American republics it is not alone warriors and statesmen who are remembered by public statues. Some months ago in the republic of Brazil a monument was erected to a poet, and more recently in the city of Rio de Janeiro, a statue was erected in memory of Ferreira de Arago, who is considered the father of Brazilian journalism.

**THE FINEST IN THE STATE**

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburne and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Faulty Rugs" on old carpets (trade mark established 1898) in which the trade has been successfully established all over the United States on the excellence of products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and Refitting department, which includes a large sterilizing vat for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time-saving machinery driven run by electricity. Two of the largest rotary renovating machines for general cleaning and a powerful Vacuum machine 100 per cent times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones this latter is for the rugs and orientals. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the sewing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with latest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespeaks a busy future for the P-toskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which all orders and correspondence should be addressed. NO AGENTS.—Petoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your order early as possible.

**Feed Economy**  
is a step toward greater profits. It's the amount of feed that counts, but what is digested and turned into marketable products.  
**Pretts Animal Regulator**  
puts horses, cows and hogs in prime condition and insures perfect digestion. That pays! Ask the men whose horses, cows and hogs are in good condition. 25¢, 50¢, \$1, 25¢, 50¢, 75¢, \$1.00.  
**Pretts Healing Ointment**  
(or Powder)  
cures sores and wounds. 25¢, 50¢. Sample free. Get Pretts Profits-sharing Booklet.

**Salves Can't Cure Eczema**

In regard to skin diseases, medical authorities are now agreed on this: Don't imprison the disease germs in your skin by the use of greasy salves, and thus encourage them to multiply. A true cure of all eczematous diseases can be brought about only by using the healing agents in the form of a liquid.  
**WASH THE GERMS OUT.**  
A simple wash: A compound of Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, and other ingredients as combined in the D.D.D. Prescription. This penetrates to the disease germs and destroys them, then soothes and heals the skin as nothing else has ever done.  
A 50 cent bottle will start the cure and give you instant relief.  
We have made fast friends of more than one family by recommending this D.D.D. Prescription to a skin sufferer here and there, and we want you to try it now on our positive guarantee. D.D.D. Soap keeps the pores clean; ask us.  
W. C. Spring Drug Co.

I have a store, no matter who you are  
Where you will be entertained while waiting  
For your car;  
You'll be given courteous treatment if you need  
or spend a cent.  
For in my dream I own the store and don't pay  
any rent.

**Fine Specials in FLOUR.**

- 25 pounds Wingold Flour 75c
- 25 pounds Henkle Flour 65c
- 25 pounds Iron Duke Flour 70c
- 25 pounds White Rose Flour 70c
- 10 pounds Fine Graham 30c
- 10 pounds Coarse Graham 30c
- 10 pounds Henkles fine gran. meal 22c

**JAMES MILFORD**