

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1913.

No. 15

Some Election

Was That of the Many Ballots Last Monday.

The qualified electors of the State of Michigan waded through a stack of ballots last Monday and tried to indicate whom they wanted for office and what they desired done with the various constitutional amendments. Incidentally a lot of election rules and regulations were smashed to smithereens.

However, out of the storm of ballots it was learned, locally, that Alden E. Cross was the people's choice for mayor, receiving about 358 votes to Louis A. Hoyt's 123. Mr. Cross was elected for the full term, three years. Fred E. Bodsinger was elected Justice of the Peace.

Only a republican ticket was played for the ward offices. W. F. Bashaw and F. A. Smith being re-elected supervisors of the first and second wards, and W. C. Spring elected to represent the third ward.

In the state, old time republican majorities were manifest everywhere, all republican candidates being elected.

On the amendments, it is estimated that Equal Suffrage lost out by 20,000, although no figures are definite yet. Sentiment, since the vote on this question last November, seemed to have a wonderful change both in the cities and the rural districts.

One of the big surprises in store for Northern Michigan was Emmet County swinging back into the wet column after several years of dry regime. Just what the effect of this move will have on the other dry counties in this part of the state is a matter of conjecture.

H. V. Rifenburg Dead.

Hiram V. Rifenburg died at his home near Ironton on Monday morning of this week. He had spent the winter in Florida, and reached Charlevoix on the late train Friday, drying home the same night in the cold snow storm, in doing which he contracted the severe cold which was the cause of his death.

Formerly, deceased was for several years identified with Charlevoix business affairs. He came here in 1885 from Muskegon, where for many years he had been in the lumber business. That same year he built the flouring mill now known as the Argo mill which he operated until 1901, when he sold it to H. M. Enos. He thereupon bought a farm on the peninsula just opposite Ironton and has resided there with his family since.

Mr. Rifenburg was some over eighty years of age. We doubt if anyone outside his own family had a more intimate knowledge of the good qualities of H. V. Rifenburg's character than the writer of this. During the long period of his residence here and at Ironton we have classed the old veteran as a close friend, and we never found him false in the minutest detail. One of his most admirable traits was a true and steadfast loyalty to a friend.

He served more than three years in the war of the rebellion, and was a member of Baxter Post G. A. R. of this place when it disbanded recently. He was a member of Charlevoix Lodge No. 282 F. & A. M., which organization had charge of his funeral Saturday. He leaves a wife, one son and one daughter. —Charlevoix Sentinel.

W. C. T. U. Program.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. W. Sloan, Friday, April 18th, 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Suostedt and Mrs. Hall, leaders. Devotionals, led by Mrs. Anna Barnett. Minutes, roll call, business. Instrumental solo, Mrs. A. Kowalski. What elective offices may a woman hold in Michigan and how many of them may she help elect? Miss Agnes Porter. Duet, Mesdames Sloan and Ruhling. Equal Suffrage in Colorado, Mrs. Alice Joynt.

Round Table Symposium—What can we do individually and collectively to make our city a cleaner, purer and better place to live in? Every member of the W. C. T. U. and Civic Societies is requested to bring an idea on the above subject. Instrumental solo, Eva Waterman. A 10 cent lunch will be served. Everybody welcome.

Grangers Meet.

Pomona Convenes With Peninsula Grange Next Thursday.

Charlevoix Pomona Grange will meet with Peninsula Grange Thursday, April 17th. Charlevoix County has one of the biggest Pomona granges in the state and the meetings are always instructive. Lecturer Walter Black has prepared a good program and a large crowd will probably be present. Secretary Hall, of the county Y. M. C. A., will be the principal speaker.

The program follows:
11:00 A. M.
Call to order
Appointment of committees.

DINNER
1:00 P. M.

Song—Grange Melodies.
Address of Welcome—Martin Ruhling, Master of Peninsula Grange.

Response—John Knudson, Lecturer of Ironton Grange.
Social Standing of the Grange—J. E. Chew.

Song—Grange Melodies, Peninsula Grange.

Recitation—Knudsen,
Why the Rural Y. M. C. A. is interested in the Country Boy and Agriculture—A. Bruce Ball.

Song—Grange Melodies.
How Can we Increase our Profits by Co-operative Buying—Nat Burns.

Discussion led by Bert Olney.
SUPPER

7:30 P. M.
Song—Grange Melodies.

Corn Culture—John Knudsen.
Song—R. O. Bisbee.

Reading—Mrs. M. Ruhling.
Song—Jennie Kemp.

Plain Potato Pointers—Martin Ruhling.

Discussion led by George Meggison.
Plain Apple Pointers—E. H. Clark.

Discussion led by Wm. Withers.

Michigan Crop Report.

Lansing, Mich., April 5.
WHEAT. The condition of wheat on April first in the State was 82, in the southern counties 83, in the central counties 79, in the northern counties 80 and in the Upper Peninsula 94. The condition one year ago was 84 in the State, 79 in the southern counties, 88 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 94 in the Upper Peninsula.

In answer to the question, "Has wheat during March suffered injury from any cause?" 143 correspondents in the southern counties answered "yes" and 110 "no." In the central counties 67 answered "yes" and 41 "no," in the northern counties 47 answered "yes" and 37 "no," and in the Upper Peninsula 3 answered "yes" and 14 "no."

The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in March at 77 flouring mills is 51,804 and at 87 elevators and grain dealers 28,528 or a total of 80,332 bushels. Of this amount 54,732 bushels were marketed in the southern four tiers of counties, 16,805 in the central counties and 8,795 in the northern counties and Upper Peninsula. One hundred and twenty-five mills, elevators and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in March.

RYE. The average condition of rye in the State is 87, in the southern counties 88, in the central and northern counties 85 and in the Upper Peninsula 95. One year ago the condition in the State was 89, in the southern counties 88, in the central counties 90, in the northern counties 92 and in the Upper Peninsula 94.

MEADOWS. The average condition of meadows in the State, southern and central counties is 90, in the northern counties 87 and in the Upper Peninsula 96. The condition in the State one year ago was 87, in the southern counties 88, in the central counties 91, in the northern counties 93 and in the Upper Peninsula 94.

LIVE STOCK. The average condition of horses in the State is 96. Cattle, sheep and swine 95.

FRUIT. Fruit correspondents generally write, "That owing to the mild winter fruit buds are in excellent condition." In regard to the question "What per cent of orchards are being sprayed?" correspondents report 40 in the State, 46 in the southern counties, 89 in the central counties, 81 in the northern counties and 38 in the Upper Peninsula.

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE
Secretary of State.

Judge Alden

TEMPLE THEATRE, THURSDAY, APRIL 17th.

Closing Number of High School Course.

The lecture delivered by Judge Alden last year gave such general pleasure and satisfaction that the committee deemed it wise to secure a return date for him. We shall, therefore, again have the pleasure of hearing this witty and eloquent speaker, who comes to us with another message, entitled "The Powder and the Match." He needs no recommendation to those who have heard him. We guarantee this lecture to please all who will come to hear it.

Tickets will be on sale at Mack's, Monday, April 14th. Prices for adults 25c, 35c, and 50c.

AN OLD RUBBER.

Below composition was handed us for publication. It was written by Violet Chamberlain, aged eleven, who is in the sixth grade of the Ranney school.—Ed.

I had lived all my life inside of a great rubber tree in Brazil. I hoped that the rest of my life would be spent in my great dark home. For I liked it. But one day a hole was cut in the tree and I began to run down a spout into a cup. At first I did not know how to account for this. But in the brief time I had while falling from the spout to the cup I saw a horrid-looking creature with two feet, two hands and about five and one half feet high. Afterwards I learned that it was an Indian.

When I had filled the cup this creature took me to a fire of palm-oils. Then he took a stick and dipped it into the end of course I stuck to it. Then he held me in the horrid smoke. I tried my best not to harden but for all my efforts I became hard and elastic.

I then was carried to a boat and had a fine ride down the Amazon to Paris. I was then sent to a large city called London in England. Here I was twisted and cut and rolled and most everything I did not like. Finally I was made into two neat little rubbers just right for a boy of six or seven.

I was packed neatly in a box with some others just like me and loaded on a huge wagon with many more like me.

I had along ride on a boat and train to Paris France where I was taken to a large dry-goods store, unpacked and put on a high shelf.

In a few days a lady came in and I was taken to her home and tried on a small boy. He proved to large a boy for me and I was taken back. I remained there for a week when I was bought by another lady. This time I just fit the boys foot. This little boy wore me for a month or so. By this time he had me strung all to pieces and I was thrown in a box with some other old rubbers.

In a month or so a man stopped and asked the boy if he had any old rubbers to sell. The boy ran and got us and we were quickly transferred to the mans wagon where we were cordially received by many more in the same condition.

We are at present jogging gaily along the road and some of the rubbers are telling us their stories. I dont know what will become of me next.

GIVES INSTANT ACTION.

J. Gridley reports that A Single Dose of simple buckthorn bark, glyceride, etc., as compounded in Alderlark's German appendicitis remedy, stops constipation of gas on the stomach INSTANTLY. Many East Jordan people are being helped.

Fly-time is the airship season.

Most people find living an agreeable job.

Rheumatism as a result of kidney trouble, stiff and aching joints, backache and sore kidneys will all yield to the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They are tonic in action, quick in results, curative always. W. S. Skelton, Stanley Ind., says: "I would not take \$100.00 for the relief from kidney trouble I received from one single box of Foley Kidney Pills." Hites Drug Store.

LEARN TO SEW.

School Girls in Rural Districts Are Being Taught to Use Needle.

Practical education for girls is not being confined entirely to those progressive cities and towns which have introduced domestic arts but is gradually making its way into the rural districts. Enterprising country teachers are finding that sensible sewing assignments are possible and furnish the best kind of "busy work" for the girls. At least one county has been organized into sewing clubs for the girls, the experiment of corn clubs for the boys having proved so successful. It has been discovered that the girls have entered into their work as enthusiastically as the boys and the scheme has been tried out so thoroughly that it can be considered an unqualified success, meeting favor with teachers, pupils and parents. Not only has it been found that this practical work is training girls in a subject which they will follow throughout their lives, but it has kept the interest of some who were about to leave school while the academic work of all the girls has improved instead of being hindered.

The girls do not spend their time merely sewing, but they are making useful things such as aprons and simple articles of wearing apparel. The art of making buttonholes, mending and darning hosiery also form a part of the course. Those who have had home training along these lines and prove their ability to do such work are encouraged to attempt more advanced things so the lessons are fitted to the individual.

In some districts the teachers have not been able to instruct the students owing to their own lack of training. This difficulty has been overcome in a number of cases by having one or two of the older students who were capable to instruct the others, or some of the women of the district have become assistants of the teacher. These assistants give their services and usually feel repaid by the pleasure of helping the children and the school. The only real objection to this work is the possibility of unwise teachers requiring the first and second grades

to do fine sewing. The muscles of the hand are the last to develop and the cropping of fingers is injurious, so if the younger children sew they should be encouraged to use only long stitches. In a few districts where people are laboring under the delusion that schools are for book education only, objections have been made to the sewing but when the results have been realized, there is inevitably a decided change in sentiment.

Successful Sunday Journalism.

For years the success of the Sunday Magazine of The Record-Herald has incited other papers to try to duplicate or rival it, but nothing else of the kind can compare for a moment with this remarkable supplement. It was the pioneer in its particular field and it seems to have gotten a start that leaves all younger rivals out of the running.

The Sunday Magazine of The Record-Herald is a real magazine, full of stories and articles by the best living writers, illustrated by eminent artists, superbly printed, and carrying on its cover each week a masterpiece of color work. Both in the beauty of its pictures and in the entertaining quality of its contents it compares favorably with the best of the independent weeklies or even monthlies. During the last year its readers have been enjoying a special treat in a remarkable series of prize stories secured through an offer of \$10,000 in cash prizes. This unique contest attracted the best living writers, and many of them continued to write for the Sunday Magazine of The Record-Herald. Some of the best stories of Conan Doyle, Jack London, Wallace Irwin, Ellis Parker Butler, Cyrus Townsend Brady and scores of other writers of high class fiction will be found in its columns. At the same time Swell Ford's inimitable Shorty McCabe and Torchey stories continue to be frequent features. You will also find one of the best novels of the day, written serially in columns at the present moment.

A sample copy of this excellent magazine will be sent free on request by The Record-Herald, 163 West Washington street, Chicago. It is an easy way to get some good reading.

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.

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 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 Foleys Kidney Pills. They cured me." Hites Drug Store.

Well dressed not over dressed

A friend writes: "You say a good deal about the style of your Wooltex coats and suits and what you say is true, but why don't you say something about the Good Taste in them? Some stylish women are terribly overdressed."

ONE OF THE MANY DIFFERENCES BETWEEN WOOLTEX GARMENTS AND OTHER LESS EXPERTLY DESIGNED PRODUCTIONS IS IN JUST THAT FACTOR OF TASTEFULNESS.

Wooltex styles are stylish—they lead the styles. But they are the embodiment of the restrained, refined fashion-sense that marks the woman of cultivated taste. They are meant for women who know how to dress.

And that is why the best-dressed women in this locality buy their clothes here.

New models in Wooltex coats and suits have arrived.

Prices: \$15.00 to \$35.00.

You really should not miss seeing these beautiful Wooltex garments now—when the showing is complete.

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

THE STORE THAT SELLS WOOLTEX
COATS SUITS SKIRTS



BANANA AS A CHEAP FOOD.

The banana must be reckoned with as one of the staple foodstuffs of the people of the United States.

Dr. F. H. Green, the great lecturer, gave this "beauty recipe" in one of his addresses: "Hear some beautiful music, see a beautiful picture, read some beautiful literature every day."

A woman furnishes to a paper a statement of her household expenses. Her husband turns over to her all his wages, amounting to an average of \$60 a month.

The editor of the new International Hobo Review defines a tramp as "a man who is always looking for work."

Chicago aldermen are advised not to shake hands or kiss babies, because to do so would spread disease.

Now it seems that hobble skirts were a creation of ancient Rome. At least, that removes some responsibility from modern civilization.

Forty years ago Americans ate no bananas; now they eat 44,000,000 bunches a year.

Out of 28,000 English dentists only 2,000 have diplomas. Enjoy your tooth-aches at home!

Millinery experts say that small hats will be the style. For this relief much thanks.

Professor Lewis of Tufts college suggests cataloguing the 10,000,000 melodies in the world.

Dress reform for Turkish women has been vetoed by the military commandant.

The fair sex now can take their turn to chaff. A young man is suing a beauty doctor for spoiling his nose.

Discipline of Children Neglected by Parents

By CHARLES P. LEBON English High School, Boston

Many American children certainly are overindulged by their parents. This is true in all classes of American homes.

The American child shows his freedom and independence in school, in public places and in the home.

Do these conditions exist to any alarming extent? No; the manners of the American child may be, and often are, inferior to some of his cousins across the water.

I believe that one cause of the independence of the American child is the indulgence with which parents act in the matter of money.

In saying a word about the bringing up of American children, it is proper to pay a tribute to the conduct of the children of Jewish parents.

The Jewish parent appears to exercise in the home the most effective authority and to preserve with the most consistency the traditions of parental responsibility.

Chas. P. Lebon

Modern People Suffer Lack of Fresh Air

By Dr. James Leonard, London, Eng.

We are living under totally different conditions from our ancestors and the men of today who dwell in big cities are products both of the skyscraper and of caverns.

Modern civilization, therefore, has weakened us by withdrawing many from the struggle with the rigors of nature.

As neither cold nor hunger are comfortable, many make the mistake of imagining they can make themselves strong by what is termed good living.

The prime cause of cold or chill, therefore, is not due to exposure to the air, but to the superheated and confined atmosphere of rooms, factories and public buildings.

All these, together with the difficulties in the way of living a normal sexual life, go to make the pale, undeveloped, neurotic and joyless beings of whom so many are in evidence.

Keep All Things Clean and Tidy About Home

By Julius Avendorph, Cincinnati, Ohio

The problem of keeping a sanitary home is becoming more serious each day—that is, with those who believe in real sanitation.

Yet undoubtedly such persons feel that they are clean housekeepers. The essential places in housekeeping to be watched are the corners, under the beds, the bed springs and the carpeted stairs.

Keep the places in the home that your friends do not see in a sanitary condition as well as the parts that are exposed.

There ought to be an ordinance passed by the city council giving the health department the authority to compel people to keep their porches clean.

Why is it that the windows are given so little attention in most homes? The windows in a home are like the eyes in the head, therefore they ought to be kept clean.

Another article that is sadly neglected in the home is the galvanized pan under the burners on the gas stove.

There is no place like home and it ought to be a pleasure to keep it clean.

How ALPINE DISASTERS Happen

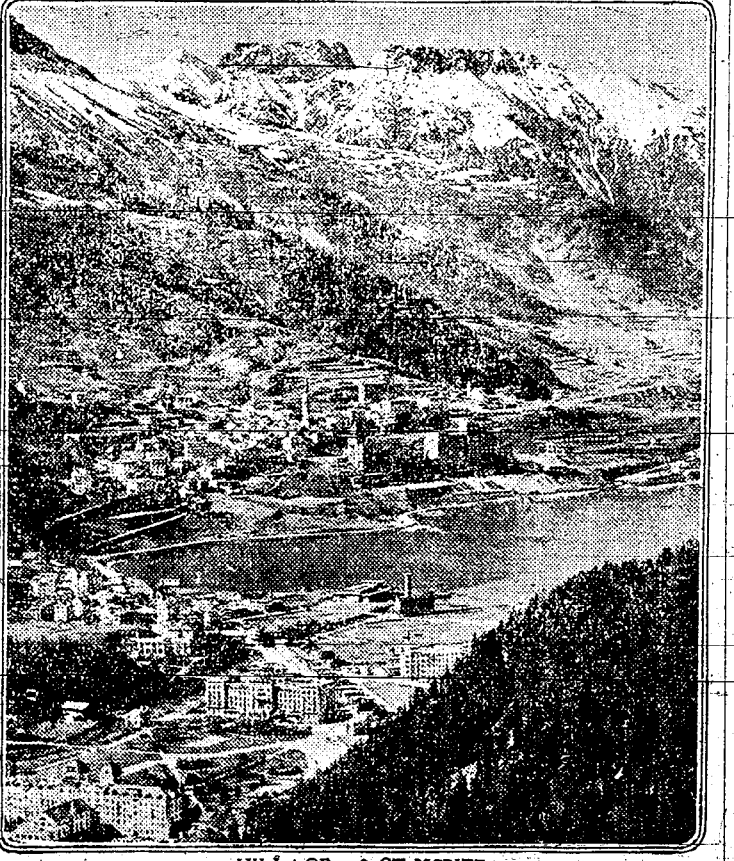
DURING the summer season just concluded there has been an appalling number of deaths in the Alps, and in Europe there has been quite a controversy as to whether mountaineering as a sport should be encouraged.

For the mountaineers it has been pointed out that most Alpine fatalities have usually very little connection with the sport of mountaineering.

"Think They Have Two Necks." Many of these amateur mountaineers are Austrian and German tourists, who flock into the eastern Alps.

"Austrians," said a Tyrolean guide, recently, "have only one fault as climbers—they think they have two necks."

Buried by an Avalanche. In passing along the dangerous final cornice, it suddenly gave way under the amateur, and he went flying through space to apparent destruction.



VILLAGE OF ST. MORITZ

They die by the dozen, and their deaths are looked upon as so much a matter of course that they scarcely cause a ripple of excitement at the mountain hotels.

In one year at Cortina there were six deaths in the immediate neighborhood within a week—most of them solitary climbers, who had slipped and fallen on the lower slopes.

It is a frequent occurrence in the Alps to come across solitary climbers, and that some live to tell the tale is due, in most cases, entirely to the generous aid which guides and experienced mountaineers are ever ready to give.

Here is a case in point: Two friends started on one of the most difficult climbs in the Alps, and were very much annoyed to find, on leaving the hut at midnight, that they were followed by a solitary climber.

His fatigue, however, was so great that they had to turn back an hour from the summit, and on two occasions he very nearly pulled them out of place by slipping down the slope.

MAKE USE OF SNAKES

SCIENTISTS FIND DEADLY REPTILES AN AID IN MEDICINE.

Captured at Much Risk, Their Peculiar Value Great—Are "Baited" to Induce Them to Eject Valuable Poison.

The majority of snakes are not, as most people suppose, aggressive in their habits, but, like the British viper, far more anxious to get out of the way of the human intruder than into it.

Snake-baiting is an amusement that few persons would care to indulge in, but it appears that this hazardous occupation is an actual business in certain parts of Australia.

Wales has been sold for as much as a sovereign to twenty-five shillings a grain, which works out at the amazing figure of \$30,000 per pound troy.

The business of snake-catching is naturally exceedingly dangerous, but some of the Australian snake hunters are so expert that they can take their quarry with no other weapon but their hands.

Extraordinary Head-Dress. An ornithologist in Mexico, whose collecting birds for the National museum, caught sight of a blackbird.

Germans Lavish With Honors. An ingenious statistician says that a German has seventy times as great a chance of getting a decoration as has a Briton.

Speaks for Itself. When you see a man and a woman sitting together in the theater, solemnly reading the jokes on the program between the acts, you don't have to be a mind-reader to know they are married.

Acrobatic Pair. The bride who married the military hero went up the aisle, the account says, on her father's arm.

The bridegroom was quite as acrobatic. He went up over a lot of other people's heads.

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 aboard. Aleck Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon friends, Madame and Miss Melanie Reynier. 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 Chatelet, 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 boat. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delicious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Charlesport, where Agatha's property is located. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get tidings of the wreck of the Jeanne D'Arc. Aleck finds Jim on the verge of death and Agatha in despair. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She 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. The fight for Jim's life goes on. Van Camp hears Agatha's story and gets on the track of Chatelet, who escaped from the wreck.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Turn of the Tide.

Lights in a country house at night are often the signal of birth or death, sometimes of both. The old red house threw its beacon from almost every window that night, and seemed mutely to defy the onslaught of enveloping darkness, whether Plutonic or Stygian. Time was when Parson Thayer's library lamp burned nightly into the little hours, and through the uncurtained windows the churchyard ghosts, had they wandered that way, could have seen his long thin form, wrapped in a paisley cloth dressing-gown, sitting in the glow. He would have been reading some old leather-bound volume, and would have remained for hours almost as quiet and noiseless as the ghosts themselves. Now he had stepped across the threshold and joined them, and new spirits had come to burn the light in the old red house.

Agatha, half-dressed, had slept, and woke feeling that the night must be far advanced. The house was very still, with no sound or echo of the incoherent tones which, for now many days, had come from the room down the hall. She lit a candle, and the sputtering match seemed to fill the house with noise. Her clock indicated a little past midnight. It was only twenty minutes since she had lain down, but she was wide awake and refreshed. While she was pinning up her hair in a big mass on the top of her head, she heard in the hall slow, steady steps, firm but not heavy, even as in daytime. Susan Stoddard did not tiptoe.

Agatha was at the door before she could knock. "You had better come for a few minutes," Mrs. Stoddard said. The tones were, in themselves, an adjuration to faith and fortitude. "Yes, I will come," said Agatha. They walked together down the dimly lighted hall, each woman in her own way proving how strong and efficient is the discipline of self-control.

In the sick-room a screen shaded the light from the bed, which had been pulled out almost into the middle of the room. Near the bed was a table with bottles, glasses, a covered pitcher, and on the floor an oxygen tank. Doctor Thayer's massive figure was in the shadow close to the bed, and Aleck Van Camp leaned over the curved footboard. James lay on his pillow, a ghost of a man, still as death itself. As Agatha grew accustomed to the light, she saw that his eyes were closed, the lips under the ragged beard were drawn and slightly parted; his forehead was the pallid forehead of death-in-life. Neither the doctor nor Aleck moved or turned their gaze from the bed as Agatha and Mrs. Stoddard entered. The air was still, and the profound silence without was as a mighty reservoir for the silence within.

Agatha stood by the footboard beside Aleck, while Mrs. Stoddard, getting a warm freestone from the invisible bedclothes, Aleck Van Camp dropped his head, covering his eyes with his hands. Agatha, watching and by and by saw a change come over the sick man's face. She held her breath. It seemed for untold minutes Doctor Thayer reached his

hand to the patient's heart and leaned over to observe more closely his face. "See!" she whispered to Aleck, touching his shoulder lightly, "he is looking at us." When Aleck looked up James was indeed looking at them with large, serious, half-focussed eyes. It was as if he were coming back from another world where the laws of vision were different, and he was only partially adjusted to the present conditions. He moved his hands feebly under the bedclothes, where they were being warmed by the freestone, and then tried to moisten his lips. Agatha took a glass of water from the table, looked about for a napkin, but, seeing none, wet the tips of her fingers and placed them gently over James' lips. His eyes followed her at first, but closed for an instant as she came near. When they opened again, they looked more natural. As he felt the comfort of the water on his lips, his features relaxed, and a look of recognition illumined his face. His eyes moved from Agatha to Aleck, who was now bending over him, and back to Agatha. The look was a salute, happy and peaceful. Then his eyes closed again.

For an hour Agatha and Aleck kept their watch, almost fearing to breathe. Doctor Thayer worked, gave quiet orders, tested the heartbeats, let no movement or symptom go unnoticed. For a time James kept even the doctor in doubt whether he was slipping into the Great Unknown or into a deep and convalescent sleep. By the end of the hour, however, Jim had decided for natural sleep, urged there, perhaps, by that unseen playwright who had decreed another time for certain; or perhaps he was kept by Doctor Thayer's professional persuasions, in defiance of the prompter's signal. However the case, the heart slowly but surely began to take up its job like an honest force-pump, the face began to lose its death-like pallor, the breathing became more nearly normal. Doctor Thayer, with Mrs. Stoddard quiet and efficient at his elbow, worked and tested and worked again, and finally sat motionless for some minutes, watch in hand, counting the pulsations of James' heart. At the end of the time he laid the hand carefully back under the clothes, put his watch in his pocket, and finally got up and looked around the room.

Mrs. Stoddard was pouring something into a measuring glass. Agatha was standing by the window, looking out into the blue night; and Aleck could be seen through the half-open door, pacing up and down the hall. Doctor Thayer turned to his sister. "Give him his medicine on the half-hour, and then you go to bed. That man Hand will do now." Then he went to the door and addressed Aleck. "Well, Mr. Van Camp, unless something unexpected turns up, I think your cousin will live to jump overboard again."

Offhand as the words were, there was unmistakable satisfaction, happiness, even triumph in his voice, and he returned Aleck's hand-clasp with a vise-like grip. His masculinity ignored Agatha, or pretended to; but she had followed him to the door. As the old man clasped hands with Aleck, he heard behind him a deep, "O Doctor!" The next instant Agatha's arms were around his neck, and the back of his hand was pressed against something that could only have been a cheek. Surprising as this was, the doctor did not stampede; but by the time he had got clear of Aleck and had reached up his hand to find the cheek, it was gone, and the arms, too, Susan Stoddard somehow got mixed up in the general Te Deum in the hall, and for the first time, now that the night was over, allowed her feminine feelings—that is, a few tears—to come to the surface.

Aleck, however, went to pieces, gone down in that species of mental collapse by which deliberate, judicial men become reckless, and strong men become weak. He stepped softly back into the bedroom and leaned again over the curved footboard, his face quite miserable. He went nearer, and held his ear down close to the bedclothes, to hear for himself the regular beating of the heart. Slowly he convinced himself that the doctor's words might possibly be true, at least. He turned to Hand, who had come in and was adjusting the shades, and asked him: "Do you believe he's asleep?" in the tone of one who demands an oath.

"Oh, yes, sir; he's sleeping nicely, Mr. Van Camp. I saw the change the moment I came in."

Aleck still hesitated to leave, fearfully, apparently, lest he might take the blessed sleep away with him. As he stood by the bed, a low but distinct whistle sounded outside, then, after

a moment's interval, was repeated. Aleck lifted his head at the first signal, took another look at James and one at Hand, then light as a cat he darted from the room and down the stairs, leaving the house through one of the tall windows in the parlor. Mr. Chamberlain was standing near the lilac bushes, his big figure outlined dimly in the darkness. "Shut up!" Aleck whispered fiercely, as he ran toward him. "He's just gone to sleep, Chamberlain; gone to sleep, like a baby. Don't make an infernal racket!"

"Oh, I didn't know. Didn't mean to make a racket," began Chamberlain, when Aleck plumped into him and shook him by the shoulders. "He's asleep—like a baby!" he reiterated. And Chamberlain, wise comrade, took Aleck by the arm; and tramped him off over the hill to settle his nerves. They walked for an hour arm in arm over the road that lay like a gray ribbon before them in the night, winding up slantwise along the rugged country.

Dawn was awake on the hills a mile away, and by and by Aleck found tongue to tell the story of the night, which was good for him. He talked fast and unevenly, and even extravagantly. Chamberlain listened and loved his friend in a sympathy that spoke for itself, though his words were commonplace enough. By the time they had circled the five-mile road and were near the house again, Aleck was something like himself, though still unusually excited. Chamberlain mentioned casually that Miss Reynier had been anxious about him, and that all his friends at the big hotel had worried. Finally, he, Chamberlain, had set out for the old red house, thinking he could possibly be of service; in any case glad to be near his friend.

"And, by the way," Chamberlain added, "you may be interested to hear that accidentally I got on the track of that beggar who ate the hermit's eggs. Took a tramp this morning, and found him held up at a kind of sailor's inn, waiting for money. Grouchy old party; no wonder his men shipped him."

Aleck at first took but feeble interest in Chamberlain's discoveries; he was still far from being his precise, judicial self. He let Chamberlain talk on, scarcely noticing what he said, until suddenly the identity of the man whom Chamberlain was describing flashed back in his memory. He stopped short in his tracks, halting his companion with a stretched-out forefinger.

"Look here, Chamberlain," he said, "I've been half-loony and didn't take in what you said. If that's the owner or proprietor of the Jeanne D'Arc—a man known as Monsieur Chatelet; French accent, blond, above medium size, prominent white teeth—we want him right away. He kidnaped Miss Redmond in New York, and I shouldn't wonder if he kidnaped old Jim and stole the yacht besides. He's a bad one."

Mr. Chamberlain had the air of humoring a lunatic. "Well, what's to be done? Is it a case for the law? Is there any evidence to be had?" "Law! Evidence!" cried Aleck. "I should think so. You go to Big Simon, Chamberlain, and find out who's sheriff, and we'll get a warrant and run him down. Heavens! A man like that would sell his mother!"

Chamberlain looked frankly skeptical, and would not budge until Aleck had related every circumstance that he knew about Agatha's involuntary flight from New York. He was all for going to the red house and investigating Agatha herself, but Aleck refused to let him do that.

"She's worn out and gone to bed; you can't see her. But it's straight; you take my word. We must catch that scoundrel and bring him here for identification—to be sure there's no mistake. And if it is he, it'll be hot enough for him."

Chamberlain doubted whether it was the same man, and put up objections seriatim to each proposition of Aleck's, but finally accepted them all. He made a point, however, of going on his quest alone.

"You go back to the red house and go to bed, and I'll round up Eggs. I think I know how the trick can be done."

had already come from a neighbor's dairy. Sallie's temper may not have been ideal, but at least she was not of those who are grouchy before breakfast. She served Aleck and Chamberlain in the kitchen with homely skill, giving them both a wholesome and pleasant morning after their night of gloom.

"You can't do anything right all day if you start behindhand," she replied when Aleck remarked upon her early rising. "Besides I was up last night more than once, watching for Miss Redmond. The young man's sleeping nicely, she says."

She went cheerfully about her kitchen work, giving the men her best, womanlike, and asking nothing in return, not even attention. They took her service gratefully, however, and there was enough of Eve in Sallie to know it.

"By the way, Chamberlain," said Aleck, "we must get a telegram off to the family in Lynn." He wrote out the address and shoved it across Sallie's red kitchen tablecloth. "And tell them not to think of coming!" adjured Aleck. "We don't want any more of a swarty here than we've got now." Chamberlain undertook to send the message; and since he had contracted to catch the criminal of the Jeanne D'Arc, he was eager to be off on his hunt.

"Good-by, old man. You go to bed and get a good sleep. I'll stop at the hotel and leave word for Miss Reynier. And you stay here, so I'll know where you are. I may want to find you quick, if I find that bloomin' beggar."

"Thanks," said Aleck weakly. "I'm turn in for an hour or so, if Sallie can find me a bed."

Mr. Chamberlain made several notes on an envelope which he pulled from his pocket, gravely thanked Sallie for her breakfast and lifted his hat to her when he departed. Aleck dropped into a chair and was stupidly staring at the stove when Sallie returned from a journey to the pump in the yard.

"You'll like to take a little rest, Mr. Van Camp," she said, "and I know just the place where you'll not hear a sound from anywhere—if you don't mind there not being a carpet. I'll go up-right-away and show you the room before I knead out my bread." So she conducted Aleck to a big, clean attic under the rafters, remote and quiet. He was exhausted, not from lack of sleep—he had often borne many hours of wakefulness and hard work without turning a hair—but from the jarring of a live nerve throughout the night of anxiety. The past, and the relationships of youth and kindred were sacred to him, and his pain had overshadowed for the hour at least, even the newer claims of his love for Melanie Reynier.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Spirit of the Ancient Wood.

Agatha's first thought on awakening late in the forenoon, was the memory of Sallie Kingsbury coaxing her to bed and tucking her in, in the purple light of the early morning. She remembered the attention with pleasure and gratitude, as another blessing added to the greater one of James Hambleton's turn toward recovery. Sallie's act was mute testimony that Agatha was, in truth, heir to Hercules Thayer's estate, spiritual and material.

She summoned Lizzie, and while she was dressing, laid out directions for the day. During her short stay in Lynn, Lizzie had been diligent enough in gathering items of information, but nevertheless she had remained oblivious of any impending crisis during the night. Her pompadour was marcelled as accurately as if she were expecting a morning call from Mr. Straker. No rustlings of the wings of the Angel of Death had disturbed her sleep. In fact, Lizzie would have winked knowingly if his visit had been announced to her. Her sophistication had banished such superstitions. She noticed, however, that Agatha's candles had burned to their sockets, and inquired if Miss Redmond had been wakeful.

"Mr. Hambleton was very ill. Everybody in the house was up till near morning," replied Agatha, rather tartly.

"Oh, what a pity! Could I have done anything? I never heard a sound," cried Lizzie effusively.

"No, there was nothing you could have done," said Agatha.

"It's very bad for your voice, Miss Redmond, staying up all night," went on Lizzie solicitously. "You're quite pale this morning. And with your western tour ahead of you!"

Agatha let these adjurations go unanswered. It occurred to Lizzie that possibly she had allied herself with a mistress who was foolish enough to ruin her public career by private follies, such as worrying about sick people. Heaven-in-Lizzie's-eyes, was the glare of publicity; and since she was unable to shine in it herself, she loved to be attached to somebody who could. Her fidelity was based on Agatha's celebrity as a singer. She would have preferred serving an actress who was all the rage, but considered a popular singer, who paid liberally, as the next best thing.

There was always enough common sense in Lizzie's remarks to make some impression, even on a person capable of the folly of mourning at a death-bed. Agatha's spirits, freshened by hope and the sleep of health, rose to a buoyancy which was well able to deal with practical questions. She quickly formed a plan for the day, though she was wise enough to withhold the scheme from the maid.

Agatha drank her coffee, ate sparingly of Sallie's toast, and leaving Lizzie with a piece of sewing to do, went first to James Hambleton's room

After ten minutes or so, she slowly descended the stairs and went out the front way. She circled the garden and came round to the open kitchen door. Sallie was kneeling before her oven, inspecting bread. Agatha watched her while she tapped the bottom of the tin, held her face down close to the loaf, and finally took the whole baking out of the oven and tipped the tins on the table.

"That's the most delicious smell that ever was!" said Agatha.

Sallie jumped up and pulled her apron straight.

"Or, Miss Redmond, how you scared me! Couldn't you sleep any longer?"

"I didn't want to; I'm as good as new. Tell me, Sallie, where all the people are. Mr. Hand is in Mr. Hambleton's room, I know, but where are the others?"

"I guess they're all parceled round," said Sallie with symptoms of sniffing. "I don't want to complain, Miss Redmond, but we ain't had any such a houseful since Parson Thayer's last conference met here, and not so many then; only three ministers and two wives, though, of course, ministers make more work. But I wouldn't say a word, Miss Redmond, about the work, if it wasn't for that young woman that puts on such airs coming and getting your tray. I ain't used to that."

Sallie paused, like any good orator, while her main thesis gained impressiveness from silence. It was only too evident that her feelings were hurt.

Agatha considered the matter, but before replying came farther into the kitchen and touched the tip of a finger to one of Sallie's loaves, lifting it to show its golden brown crust.

"You're an expert at bread, Sallie. I can see that," she said heartily. "I shouldn't have got over my accident half so well if it hadn't been for your good food and your care, and I want you to know that I appreciate it." She was reluctant to discuss the maid, but her cordial liking for Sallie counseled frankness. "Don't mind about Lizzie. I thought you had too much to do, and that she might just as well help you, but if she bothers you, we won't have it. And now tell me where Mrs. Stoddard and the others are."

Sallie's symptoms indicated that she was about to be proppitiated; but she had yet a desire to make her position clear to Miss Redmond. "It's all right; only I've taken care of the china for seventeen years, and it don't seem right to let her handle it. And she told me herself that anybody that had any respect for their hands wouldn't do kitchen work. And if her hands are too good for kitchen work, I'm sure I don't want her messing round here. She left the tea on the stove till it boiled, Miss Redmond, just yesterday."

Agatha smiled. "I'm sure Lizzie doesn't know anything about cooking, Sallie, and she shall not bother you any more."

Sallie turned a rather less melancholy face toward Agatha. "It's been fairly lonesome since the parson died, I'm glad you've come to the red house." The words came from Sallie's lips gruffly and ungraciously, but Agatha knew that they were sincere. She knew better, however, than to appear to notice them. In a moment Sallie went on: "Mrs. Stoddard, she's asleep in the front spare room. 'Said for me to call her at twelve."

"Poor woman! She must be tired," said Agatha.

"Aunt Susan's a stout woman, Miss Redmond. She didn't go to bed until she'd had prayers beside the young man's bed, with Mr. Hand present. I had to wait with the coffee. And I guess Mr. Hand ain't very much used to our ways, for when Aunt Susan had made a prayer, Mr. Hand said: 'Yes, ma'am!' instead of Amen."

There was a mixture of disapprobation and grim humor which did not escape Agatha. She was again beguiled into a smile, though Sallie remained grave as a tombstone.

"Mr. Hand will learn," said Agatha; and was about to add "Like the rest of us," but thought better of it. Sallie took up her tale.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Browning's Disappointment.

Robert Browning's great hopes for his son were not fulfilled. One of the poet's disappointments was the rejection of a statue by "Pen" sent to the academy in the '30s.

Though Pen Browning's statue was rejected, two or three pictures painted in Belgium, clever in a hard, realistic technique, but very far from beautiful, were hung at the academy. Browning was sensitively anxious about the reputation of these works. On one occasion, when he was showing his son's pictures on a studio Sunday, he said to a friend who mentally noted the saying with its rather strained modesty: "You see, people expect so much from him because he had a clever mother." One of the pictures, by the way, represented an exceedingly large pig. There was no kind of impression about it. It was a pig seen through no temperament at all.

Misfit Labels.

Economizing sometimes produces ludicrous results. A woman said "When we moved last October we took travelers' tags to label the kitchen supplies, and when we went traveling in May we tried to save money by using these same tags which, as luck would have it, happened to get fastened on wrong side up, and when we got down to the pier all our luggage was labeled "Sugar," "Peanut Prunes," "Bread," and "Roast Pork" instead of Laura, Margaret, and Paupers Smith, and although we finally got straightened out, you really can't blame the store for stily poking fun at us all the way over."

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

BABY'S FACE ONE SCORE WITH ECZEMA

Cried for Hours, Could Not Sleep. Resinol Brought Rest and Cure.

Reading, Pa.—"My baby girl had eczema for over six months. It was painful and itching, she could not sleep day or night, she would scratch till blood and water would run down her neck. Then it burned her so she cried for hours at a time. The right side of her face was one sore and scab."

"I got the samples of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment on a Saturday morning, and put them on, and put them on again in the afternoon and in the evening before I put her to bed, and she went to sleep and slept till next morning. I thought I was in heaven the first night, and by Monday the eczema was dried up so that all the scabs fell off. Resinol Soap and Ointment cured my baby."—Mrs. Wm. M. Fletcher, 544 So. 17th St., Aug. 21, 1912.

"If you or any of your little ones are suffering from eczema, rash, tetter, ringworm, or other itching, burning skin eruption, there is only one better proof of the value of Resinol. That is, try it yourself and see. You can get samples free by writing to Dept. 4-K, Resinol, Baltimore, Md. Resinol stops itching instantly. Prescribed by careful doctors for eighteen years, sold by every druggist, or sent by parcel post on receipt of price, Resinol Ointment, 50c and \$1, Resinol Soap, 25c."

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,
The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter century. 30,000 testimonials. Sold Trade Mark everywhere. 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. The Man who put the E in F. E. T.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Readers of this paper desiring to be cured of their constipation should read the columns about it, and then buy the pills they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

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Cruel to Be Kind.

"What makes you carry that horrible shriek machine for an automobile signal?"

"For humane reasons," replied Mr. Chuggins. "If I can paralyze a person with fear he will keep still and I can run to one side of him."

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

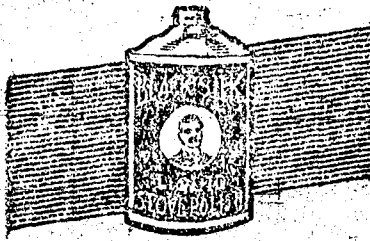
Your druggist will refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, Blisters, Eruptions, Pruritic Piles in 14 days.

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The successful man is honored and envied.

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For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder Contains No Habit Forming Drugs



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A bright, clean, glossy stove is the joy and pride of every housekeeper. But it is hard to keep a stove nice and shiny unless Black Silk Stove Polish is used. Here is the reason: Black Silk Stove Polish sticks right to the iron. It doesn't rub off or wash off. Its shine lasts four times longer than the shine of any other polish. You only need to polish once a month, yet your stove will be cleaner, brighter and better looking than it has been since you first bought it. Use

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on your parlor stove, kitchen stove or gas stove. Get a can from your hardware or stove dealer. If you do not find it better than any other stove polish you have ever used before, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. But we feel sure you will agree with the thousands of up-to-date women who are now using Black Silk Stove Polish and who say it is the "best stove polish ever made."

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Be sure to get the genuine. Black Silk Stove Polish costs you no more than the ordinary kind. Keep your gratings, registers, fenders and stove pipes bright and free from rusting by using BLACK SILK AIR-BURNING ENAMEL. Brush free with each can of enamel only. Use BLACK SILK METAL POLISH for silverware, nickel, tinware or brass. It works quickly, easily and leaves a brilliant surface. It has no equal for use on automobiles.

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Eczema, Protrusions, Dandruff, Itchy Skin, and troubles of any kind—WASH THEM AWAY WITH D. B. Prescription for Eczema. This mild wash will soothe and soothe the skin, relieve itching, and prevent the return of the trouble. It costs only a few cents and your distress and itching will be gone. Write for sample, enclosing 2c.

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THE FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburne and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Regatta" and "Carriage" (trademark established 1881) 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 large sterilizing apparatus for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time-saving machinery developed by electric traction. 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 oriental. The plant is also equipped with the machines for the sewing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with largest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespeaks a busy future for THE PRORARY Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS—Petoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your order early as possible.

Speech enables a woman to conceal what she really means.

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

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FRESH, RELIABLE, PURE
Guaranteed to Pleas
Every Gardener and
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FAMOUS COLLECTION
1. Purest Cod Liver Oil
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CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1913.

PRICE OF PEARLS GOING UP

American Jewelers, However, Are Using Them Extensively and Seemingly Have Large Supply.

Reports from abroad foretell a rise in the price of pearls, but nevertheless the high class jewelers are preparing some of the most elaborate pearl jewelry ever shown in this country. Pearl necklaces, corsage ornaments and tiaras are some of the larger pieces, while rings, bracelets, pins and brooches, pendants, watches, chains and earrings are all pearl mounted.

Although quantities of pearls are being used, the quality is well above the average in the best jewelry, and even when the European markets have only a scattering of the finest gems merchants here have some splendid pearls and are only inconvenienced when they are called upon to match those of unusual shape or tint, otherwise the market seems to be well stocked.

A dull market is not expected on account of the advance in price, but rather the jewelers are looking forward to added interest and lively trading.

A remarkable rope necklace priced at \$750,000, was seen lately that puts to flight the notion that finely-shaped pearls are becoming scarce, for in this one the gems are wonderfully matched throughout the entire length of its 60 inches. The necklaces that sell for from \$25,000 to \$50,000 can be found at any of the best shops.

IS GETTING READY FOR WAR

Abyssinian Government Erects a Cartridge Factory and Shop for Repair of Firearms.

The efforts made by the powers to prevent the importation of arms and ammunition into Abyssinia have constrained the Abyssinian government to erect a cartridge factory in the capital, Adis Ababa. The cartridge manufacturing plant has been purchased in Germany, and has a capacity to turn out ten million cartridges a year.

The building destined to receive it has already been completed, and the machinery has been dispatched from Germany and is about to arrive at Adis Ababa. The factory will have a workshop attached for the repair of military weapons, in which from fifteen thousand to twenty thousand rifles can be repaired every year. The mechanics required for this service have been engaged in England and are also on their way out to take up their work in Adis Ababa. Power will be supplied to the cartridge factory, as well as other factories in the capital, by hydro-electric plant.—Frankfurter Zeitung.

Manual "Wireless"

A new form of generator has been developed by the United States signal corps for use with its portable wireless telegraph sets. It consists of a small generator, the motor of which is driven by hand cranks through a suitable gearing. Two cranks are provided, so that two men may drive the motor at the same time, and if necessary four men may be employed—two at each handle. Low and high speed releases are provided, which disengage the driving gear when the speed rises above or falls below a predetermined limit, so that the motor may be kept at a fairly constant speed. The generator is capable of turning out about 200 watts, and it is light enough to be packed on a mule. The portable generating set has a sending capacity of about fifteen miles.

We are Exposed to Tubercular Germs

every day. Post-mortem examinations often show that tuberculosis had been arrested by strengthening the lungs before the germs gained mastery.

You can strengthen your resistance-power by taking Scott's Emulsion. It contains available energy in concentrated form, which quickly nourishes all the organs of the body. It repairs waste—makes rich, active blood and supplies energy to the starving cells. It's timely use enables the body to resist tuberculosis.

For stubborn colds and bronchitis nothing compares with Scott's Emulsion. Refuse substitutes—insist on SCOTT'S. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-67

For Loss of Hair

We will pay for what you use if Rexall "93" Hair Tonic does not promote the growth of your hair.

In all our experience with hair tonics the one that has done most to gain our confidence is Rexall "93" Hair Tonic. We have such well-founded faith in it that we want you to try it at our risk. If it does not satisfy you in every particular, we will pay for what you use to the extent of a 30 day treatment.

If Rexall "93" Hair Tonic does not remove dandruff, relieve scalp irritation, stop the hair from falling and promote a new growth of hair, come back to us and ask us to return the money you paid for it, and we will promptly hand it back to you. You don't sign anything, promise anything, bring anything back, or in any way obligate yourself. Isn't that fair? Doesn't it stand to reason that we would not make such a liberal offer if we did not truly believe that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will do all we claim for it—that it will do all and more than any other remedy?

We have everything there is a demand for, and are able to judge the merits of the things we sell. Customers tell us of their success. There are many satisfied users of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic than any similar preparation we sell. Start a treatment of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic today. If you do, we believe you will thank us for this advice. Two size bottles, 50c and \$1. You can buy Rexall "93" Hair Tonic in this community only at our store.

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There is a Rexall Store in nearly every town and city in the United States, Canada and Great Britain. The Rexall Store nearest your home is a branch of the Rexall Store nearest your home. The Rexall Store nearest your home is a branch of the Rexall Store nearest your home. The Rexall Store nearest your home is a branch of the Rexall Store nearest your home.

Some people seem to live a long time just to spite other people. Some men would rather run for office than earn a decent living.

A crowbar isn't necessary to enable gossip to pry into your affairs.

CALLED FOR JESSE JAMES

Frank Morse Insisted Noted Bandit Must Be Proprietor of the Fashionable Hotel.

Frank P. Morse, one of the best dramatic press agents, and the most incessant talkers in the world, walked into a fashionable hotel in Chicago one evening and wrote on the register the set of peculiar hieroglyphics which he is pleased to call his signature.

"How much will you charge me for a room and bath?" he inquired, with an air of a man to whom money was not a question.

The clerk told him. "Yes, yes," said Morse, with extreme urbanity. "Quite so. Now I would like to see Mr. James."

"What Mr. James?" asked the clerk. "Mr. James, the proprietor of this hotel," exclaimed Morse. What was more to the point, he grew very peevish when the clerk insisted that Mr. James was not the proprietor of the hotel, and that no Mr. James was in the house.

"You can't kid me," said Morse angrily. "I want to see Mr. James, the proprietor of this hotel, and I want to see him quick. I mean Mr. Jesse James, the most notorious robber of modern times—brother of Frank."—Popular Magazine.

Color Artist and the Vegetable.

Eggplant purple! Yes, that is one of the very newest shades this season. Perhaps you knew it last year by some entirely different name, but there can be no monotony in color any more than in skirts or waists. Last year we borrowed the names for some of the fashionable colors from the fruits and the flowers in many cases. This season we seem to be coming down a peg, and have gone off into the vegetable garden for our inspiration.

It is not only eggplant purple, but lettuce and artichoke greens, radish pink, tomato red and potato brown. These are fashionable names for fashionable colors. But all of them are used more or less as trimming touches, for we still have many somber shades that are the height of style. Seal brown, taupe and midnight blue are decidedly the vogue.—Woman's Home Companion.

No Chance to Reform Woman's Garb.

"Why," demanded the Erratic Thinker, "should men criticize women's garb and attempt to tell them what to wear and what not to wear? If women will persist in wearing gowns so tight that they appear to have been applied with a paint brush what is it to us? And if some of them are bow-legged—er—er—well, that's their business, too. And lastly, my brethren, if we attempt to compel them to wear any sort of garment or prevent them from wearing any other sort of garb, they won't wear it, or they will wear it, because we have tried to make them do the opposite. So, it seems to me that where we get off now is just exactly where we got on in the first place."

Not Worth Much.

The suburban soprano had just finished trilling at the charity concert. "What do you think of her?" asked a local enthusiast, turning to his neighbor, a cynic from the city. "Not much!" snapped the soprano. "Why, man," returned the surprised suburbanite, "she is said to possess a fortune in her throat!" "Maybe, maybe; but she had better not try to raise money on it. They are false notes."

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigby, Pastor.

Communion at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning at close of service. The pastor urges all members to be present. Everybody made welcome to this and all services of the church. Sunday school at 11:45. Y. P. S. C. E. meets in the evening at 8:45. (Note change of time.) Evening service at 7:30. The pastor will preach both morning and evening.

The friends who have expressed their desire to unite with the church, and who were not present at the prayer meeting on Thursday last are urged to be at the church at ten on Sunday morning to meet the session and arrange to be received at the communion.

Mr. Johns, the Evangelist, sang a beautiful solo and led the singing on last Sunday morning. He preached an excellent sermon in the evening to a large congregation. Mr. Johns has made many warm friends during his stay here. We understand he is likely to take up his residence in the city.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, April 13, Patron Feast of the parish, 8:00 a. m. Low Mass, Communion for the Holy Name Societies 10:30 a. m. High Mass 7:30 p. m. Meeting of Holy Name Societies, Benediction, Question box

In Women's Interests.

Miss Lucy Goode White has been elected president of the California league for the Protection of Motherhood, which was organized with 100 charter members. It is not planned to make this a permanent organization, but it is to exist only long enough to obtain the passage of a state law penalizing widowed mothers with dependent children and providing for pecuniary assistance during enforced idleness to women who work to support themselves and their children.

HOT BISCUIT,

hot cakes, made with ROYAL Baking Powder are delicious, healthful and easily made.

If a man has loved and lost he is apt to consider marriage a failure.

It takes a mighty little push to start some men on the downward path.

Any man who will jump a board bill should be made to walk a plank.

No matter how fast a young man may be he can be overtaken by trouble.

The laundress may care nothing about baseball, but she knows how to live 'em out.

An old bachelor is a man who has refrained from making some woman unhappy.

Wanted Pay for Doll.

The mailing of a china doll recently caused the war department to conduct a mass of correspondence and issue an order for a claim board to pass upon the question of damages.

The doll belonged to seven-year-old Marion Coggeshall, daughter of Murray H. Coggeshall, a New York banker, who has a summer home at Cape Elizabeth, and was broken by concussion incident to heavy artillery practice.

The child made her claim without the knowledge of her parents. When Mrs. Coggeshall learned what had occurred she withdrew her little daughter's claim.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan

The Probate Court for the county of Charlevoix. At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the city of Charlevoix, in said county, on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1913. Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Harriet B. Barrett, deceased. Florence Barrett having filed in said court her petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court, be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to the said Florence Barrett, the executor named in the will or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the sixth day of May, A. D. 1913, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL, Judge of Probate. A true copy.

CHANCERY ORDER

State of Michigan, Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery.

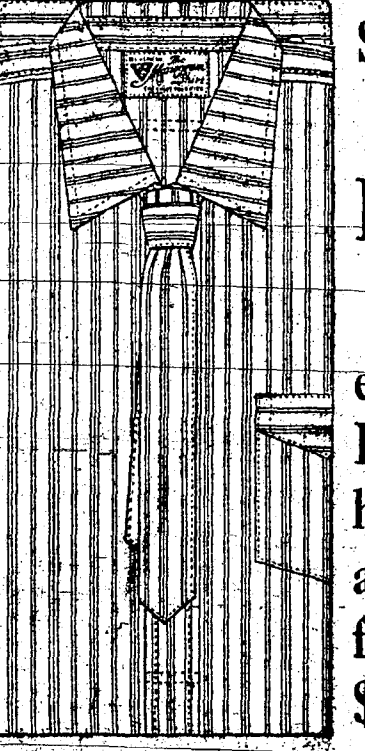
At the City of Charlevoix on the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1913. Idell Glow, Complainant vs. Bert Glow, Defendant.

In the cause it appearing that defendant Bert Glow, is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of Dundee, New York, therefore on the motion of E. N. Clunk, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that the defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days complainant return this order to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper published to be continued once in each week for six weeks.

E. N. CLUNK, Solicitor for Complainant. Business Address, East Jordan, Michigan. FREDERICK W. MAYN, Circuit Judge.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

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 made coat style with French cuffs and tie to match.

J. H. RICE & FRIEDMANN CO., 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., MILWAUKEE

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

East Jordan, Mich., April 8, 1913

TO THE VOTERS OF EAST JORDAN:

You have made a good choice.

TO THE MAYOR:

Accept my best wishes, and may you have a successful administration.

Sincerely,

L. A. HOYT.

Charlevoix County recorded 34 births and 22 deaths during the month of February.

Fair Mrs. W. P. Squier, Supt. J. T. Northon and Atty D. L. Wilson were Boyne City visitors, Wednesday.

Special meeting of the O. E. S. next Monday evening for initiation. All members urged to be present. A pot luck supper will be served.

A crowd of about twenty young people gave Miss Doris Hayden a pleasant surprise party Monday evening the occasion being her birthday anniversary.

The Str. Lena Knoblock, which used to make this port, was sunk at her dock at Bowers Harbor, Sunday night. Her decks are three feet below the surface.

A feature of the Temple Theatre program next Monday night will be the film—"The Streets Beautiful" given in co-operation with the Women's Federation Club.

Paden & Bevis in the screaming comedy skit "At War with Jerusalem." Tom Collins, singing, dancing and talking comedian at Temple Theatre next Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday. Price 10c and 15c.

B. E. Waterman has purchased a new five-passenger Overland auto, which will be brought here as soon as our "good roads" become passable. He is building a garage near his residence on Main St. to house it.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Sweet returned home from Chicago Wednesday night. Dr. Sweet is still very weak from his illness. Dr. Dicken and O. F. Scott met them at Travese City and Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter at Bellaire.

The Steamer Hum will probably commence its regular spring season schedule a week from next Monday, April 14th. Ice in the lake is going out rapidly some of our motor boat enthusiasts being able to pick their way to Holy Island.

On Monday April 7th, Joseph Blaha Jr. son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Blaha of Jordan township passed away at the age of twenty-six. He had suffered from dropsy for a very long time and his patience in his illness was most edifying. He leaves besides his heart-broken parents, three younger brothers and a host of relatives and friends. The funeral took place on Thursday morning from St. John's church in the Bohemian Settlement.

Marga Clark and Miss Margarette Batterbee of this city were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Francis Crothers at Mancelona, Monday evening. Rev. Warren W. Lampert performed the ceremony. Earl Batterbee and Mr. and Mrs. Lyle E. Keller were present from this city. Following the nuptials a fine wedding supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Clark have rented the R. A. Brinthal residence on Bowen's Addition and will commence house keeping at once.

F. E. Boosinger is in Detroit this week on business.

Harry Simmons returned to Chicago on Tuesday last.

Ray McEachran is reported as very low with pneumonia.

Florence Maddaugh returned from Walloon Lake Monday.

Charles McCalmont was at Advance on business Wednesday.

Mrs. Jackson of Central Lake is guest of her son, Charles.

A. W. Clark was a Kalamazoo business visitor last Thursday.

Mrs. George Bowen returned from Grand Rapids on Monday.

Atty E. N. Clink was at Bellaire Monday on legal business.

W. Bouch of Grand Rapids is in town this week on business.

Miss Marjorie Hoyt returned home from Toronto Saturday last.

Mrs. H. Keenholts and Miss Grace were Traverse City visitors Saturday.

Bert Scott has moved his family on the Jake Strong farm south of the city.

Bellas Harvey and wife left for California Friday last for three months vacation.

Mrs. Still and Mrs. Priest of Pellston are guests of Mrs. H. Keenholts, this week.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold is at Grand Rapids this week attending a dental convention.

The Electa Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. J. L. Weisman on Thursday.

Miss Norma Baughman went to Chicago on Thursday last to enter a hospital as nurse.

The L. O. T. M. are planning for a County Rally to be held the latter part of May.

Wm. Wikes and family of Gaylord now occupy the Thos. Brennan residence on the West Side.

Mrs. L. A. Hoyt and daughters Emma Lou and Anna G. returned from Chicago Wednesday last.

Mrs. Mae Kimball, who has been guest of her mother for a week past returned to Boyne City Monday.

Walter Chaddock, who has been visiting relatives here, returned to his home at South Haven, Saturday.

A number of friends and neighbors spent a pleasant evening with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Passenger, on Wednesday.

Miss Myrtle Ward has accepted a position at Levinson's Store in Petoskey and left for that place first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. McMillan returned home from Lansing last Saturday. Mr. McMillan returned to his legislative duties, Monday.

Charles Pringle from the Upper Peninsula, is home guest of his parents on the west Side, whom he has not seen in fifteen years.

Gilbert Harvey and wife of Boyne City moved to East Jordan this week and will make this place their home. Mr. Harvey is employed at Tynor's barber shop.

Mrs. L. A. Kenyon returned home from Sturgis on Friday last and on Wednesday left for Mackinac Island to visit her son, F. A. and family, for a few weeks.

L. D. Canfield and wife of Belding were East Jordan visitors this week, and have concluded to invest in some farm property near our city. They plan to occupy same this summer.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schroeder was a scene of festivities Monday evening when about sixty friends and neighbors gathered for an informal party. A fine supper was one of the features of the evening.

The East Jordan Cemetery Improvement Association will meet at the home of Mrs. C. A. Brabant, Thursday April 24th. Everyone interested in this work is invited to be present. Esther Patmiller, president, Lillian Brabant, Sec'y.

Mrs. M. E. Heston was a Charevoix visitor this week.

Dr. C. H. Pray was guest of Mancelona friends Sunday.

E. A. Ashley was a Bellaire business visitor Monday.

Miss Gladys Whiteford is assisting at Spence's Bakery.

Glenn Eulow was in Grand Rapids this week on business.

Walter Jackson of Mancelona is guest of friends in our city.

Mrs. W. A. Stone spent Sunday last with Charlevoix friends.

George and W. Roberts of Central Lake were city visitors Monday.

Ernest Dawson of Manistique is in our city on business and pleasure.

Mrs. McCabe of Deward is guest of Mrs. J. E. Secord for a short time.

Mrs. George Dove of Boyne City was guest of Mrs. C. Huggard Thursday.

Rev. Johns leavek this Saturday morning for a business trip to Detroit.

Carroll Hoyt and Alfred Bergman are home from Ann Arbor for vacation.

The Rebekah Lodge met at the home of Mrs. E. Burdick—Wednesday evening.

James Ashbaugh of Cadillac is guest of his son, A. Ashbaugh, for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Webster of Big Rapids are guest of their son, Roy E., and family.

Mrs. Painter has moved here from Alden and will occupy one of Mrs. Stanfords houses.

B. E. Waterman left Thursday morning for a short business trip to Memphis, Mich.

Mrs. T. R. Joynt returned home Thursday evening from her trip through the west.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Hurd of Boyne City were guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. Huggard Tuesday.

Mr. Cook, residing on the West Side, received word of the death of his mother at Munising.

M. H. Robertson returned home from the west Wednesday. Mrs. Robertson will follow in a few days.

Miss Hazel E. Cummings returns home this evening from Highland Park, Detroit, for the spring vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mortimer were East Jordan visitors this week, going to Boyne City latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan McDonald of Central Lake were guests of their son R. T. McDonald and family Wednesday.

Clark Haire Jr. and sisters Misses Flora and Catherine, were over from Boyne City guest of friends here this week.

Chief of Police Henry Cook and family are moving into their new home, on Main St. recently purchased of Roy Blair.

Mrs. Geo. Ramsey is at Central Lake guest of her parents for a short time, returning home to Traverse City last of the week.

A. L. Wright of Bad Axe, a stockholder of the People's State Savings Bank of this city was an East Jordan visitor this week.

Mrs. H. E. Potter is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Henry McLean of Ontonagon, and sister Mrs. Grant A. Lee of Seattle, Wash.

Several of little Harold Price's friends gave him a birthday party Thursday afternoon in honor of his birthday anniversary.

Do you want that lawn of yours put in excellent shape this spring? Ellis Kleinhans, phone No. 174, will do it for you at a reasonable price.

The ladies are invited to call at the East Jordan Lumber Co's store and examine the beautiful line of Piques shown, priced from 20c to 50c.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Gaines of Cheboygan, who have been guests at the homes of W. G. Fortune and Win. Sloan, returned home, Monday.

Mrs. John Valler of St. Ignace and daughter Bernice returned to their home Monday last after spending ten days with Mrs. Bert Wilhelm and Miss Senecal.

The pessimist stays at home and waits for it to rain while his neighbors go to the picnic.

On next Saturday afternoon, April 19th the ladies of St. Joseph's will give another one of those "bake sales" which have a reputation for good home-made things. Come and be convinced; in the Woods building on Main St.

FOR SALE OR TRADE FOR CITY PROPERTY—63 acres land, good soil with 45 large fruit trees, 1 acre strawberries, 700 raspberries plants. Dwelling, small barn, and good well. Located in east side of city. Inquire of RAY L. FOX, East Jordan, Mich. Phone 209. (15-4)

If you must write love letters it is safer to use postal cards.

GARDEN PLOWING done and done right by J. A. Nickless. Prices right.

Some people would rather make an effective disappearance than a good appearance.

Lawn Built, Repaired and put in 4 1/2 ft. class shape—Ellis Kleinhans, Phone No. 174.

PIQUES, the most popular line of White Goods on the market, at the East Jordan Lumber Co's store.

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

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

FOR SALE.—A first class INCUBATOR used only one season will be sold cheap. Phone 195. Rev. T. Porter Bennett.

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.

PAINTING and PAPER HANGING, WOOD GRAINING, and KALSOMINING. Good work at a reasonable price.—ELMER RICHARDS. Phone 69.

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.

FOR RENT.—Three Suites of dwelling rooms in what is known as the Barrett Building. Suites consist of eight, five and four rooms. Apply to Miss Florence Barrett or inquire at The Herald office.

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 cooked.—IRA D. BARTLETT.

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

10:30 "The Church and why I love it" will be the subject that the pastor will take for his morning sermon. There will be a Baptismal service and the reception of probationers into full membership at this service. You are invited to attend.

11:45 Sunday School. 201 were present last Sunday, let us make it 250.

3:45 Epworth League, Mrs. Mabel Webster, Leader.

7:30 The pastor will take for his evening subject "True Living" Come you know that you are welcome to this church.

Large congregations were present last Sunday at both services and the singing was good. The pastor received 24 on probation during the week.

No Fly Specks for Iowa Food. Do fly specks make food impure? State Food and Dairy Commissioner Barney of Iowa says so and promises prosecutions under the state pure food law against all grocers, butchers and other merchants who expose foodstuffs to flies.

Commissioner Barney holds that under the Iowa pure food law foodstuffs so exposed are in fact adulterated and that merchants who offer them for sale after such exposure are liable to prosecution and punishment. Screens will have to be placed over all foodstuffs offered for sale if Commissioner Barney is successful in his prosecutions.

He says he has been scouring all summer on some way to compel the screening of fruits and vegetables in open markets.—Bakers' Weekly.

For Dyspepsia If you suffer Stomach Trouble, and you try our remedy, it won't cost you a cent if it fails.

To prove to you that indigestion and dyspepsia can be thoroughly relieved and that Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets will do it, we will furnish you the medicine absolutely free if it fails to give you satisfaction.

The remarkable success of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets is due to the high degree of scientific skill used in devising their formulae as well as to the care exercised in their manufacture, whereby the well-known properties of Bismuth-Subnitrate and Pepsin have been properly combined with Carminatives and other agents.

Bismuth-Subnitrate and Pepsin are constantly employed and recognized by the entire medical profession as invaluable in the treatment of indigestion and dyspepsia. Their proper combination makes a remedy invaluable for stomach relief.

We are so certain that there is nothing so good for stomach ills as Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets that we urge you to try them at our risk. Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00.

You can buy Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets in this community only at our store:

W. C. SPRING DRUG CO. East Jordan, Mich. The Spring 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 Assayer's Guaranteed Pure Goods.

SPECIAL SALE OF

Embroideries

All Next Week at Weisman's

A 25 per cent reduction

will be made on our complete line of beautiful Embroideries for next week only.

Come in while the assortment is complete.

L. WEISMAN

Special Vaudeville Attractions AT TEMPLE THEATRE

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday

April - 14th 15th 16th

BADEN & LEWIS

In The Screaming Comedy Skit

"At War with Jerusalem."

TOM COLLINS Some Singing, Dancing and Real Comedy.

FOR MONDAY NIGHT ONLY

"The Streets Beautiful"

A film presented in co-operation with the Women's Federation Club.

CHANGE OF PROGRAM EVERY NIGHT. Two performances. 7:00, 8:15. Price, 10c, 15c.

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.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5,000

4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

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

AN ERRATIC HERMIT

But He Saved the Old Farm and Merry Wedding Bells Rang Out.

By GERTRUDE MARY SHERIDAN.

"Freezing weather in eight states, snow on the Pacific slope, and the equinoctial brewing in the West Indies," said William Mercer, putting down the evening paper and trying to give a cheerful aspect to the announcement.

"Yes, the frost will soon be on the pumpkin, neighbor," observed grim Henry Brown. "Hope you've looked out for your winter woodpile."

"The real question is the least of my troubles," answered Mercer. "I must say the cellar is pretty well stocked, too. It's the payment on the eighty acres that troubles me, and you know it. Let's get down to business. Old Sharp is hard as rocks. He's given me just thirty days to settle up, or lose the farm. Will you loan me the money I need?"

Brown squirmed in his chair. Then he arose to his feet. There was a covert, crafty gleam in his little bead-like eyes.

"See here, Mercer," he said, "you and I married sisters, and naturally we have sort of mutual interests. Relationship isn't business, though, and when you talk of my helping you out, I must remember that I have a family of my own to care for. I don't approve of some of your ways. Last winter you pretty near carried a poor family in the village. Then again you sent your daughter to a seminary. You can't afford these things, you know."

"I can always afford to be charitable and to try and give my children an education," declared Mercer, flushing up with suppressed indignation.

"Then pay the cost and don't grumble," advised Brown crustily. "As to the charity end of it, I don't believe in encouraging the lazy nor helping the shiftless. Why, just as I left home I heard my wife give sharp walking papers to a whining old fellow looking for shelter and a supper. There's no

with his two nieces, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Mercer. They had never seen him, and he had forbidden all his kin to visit him. He was reputed wealthy, but an erratic hermit. He had not replied to the letter, and Mercer felt pretty well discouraged as he went out into the yard to close up the stable.

"Hello!" he exclaimed, as he came across a huddled figure sitting near the corn crib. "What's the trouble, stranger?"

"I was wondering if you'd give me a bite to eat and a bed in your hay loft," replied the stranger, a bent, decrepit looking old man. "I applied at the next farm house. They set the dog on me."

"That's them," muttered Mercer, a trifle bitterly. "Well, stranger, the owner of that farm is rich and I am poor, but I never yet turned a homeless person from my door, and I shan't begin now. You wait here a minute."

The kind hearted farmer went into the house, told his wife to fix up a bed in the attic, and went out into the yard again. To his surprise his late visitor was nowhere to be seen. Then he heard a groan. It proceeded from a root cellar he had been digging that day.

"Too bad," said Mercer, as he saw the old man lying across the loose timbers at the bottom of the pit. "I had no business leaving him to wander around unwarmed."

The old man was carried into the house and a doctor was sent for. The tramp, if such he was, had injured his head and was unconscious. They placed him in the spare bedroom. The doctor arrived, did what he could for the patient, and said he was not seriously hurt.

"You've got a queer customer in there," the physician told Mercer, as he ended his visit to his patient the next morning.

"How is that?" inquired Mercer. "He has insisted that I send Lawyer Jones and Mr. Brown to him."

"Why, I can't understand that," remarked Mercer. "No more can I, but, whim or bustness, he is very persistent, and I'm going to humor him."

The lawyer arrived in company with Brown an hour later, both wondering and mystified. The patient insisted that Mercer also should come into the sick room.

"Why," exclaimed Brown, "it's the old tramp—"

"No more tramp than you," cried the sick man, "you crafty old sinner! I'm the uncle of your wife. I came down here to investigate. You bought the mortgage to crowd out your brother-in-law here, and the lawyer is pretending he owns it. Produce those notes. I'm going to pay them."

"You big, blundering noodle!" scolded Mrs. Brown two days later. "You've made a nice mess of your smart scheming, haven't you?"

It seemed so, indeed, for Uncle Silas had made Mrs. Mercer his heiress, the Mercer farm was saved, and merry wedding bells rang for pretty Ethel and her lover when the June roses began to bloom.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

PAID DEBT TO PROVIDENCE

Congressman's Somewhat Peculiar Reason for His Attendance at Sunday Worship.

A certain member of congress who is an ardent Republican recently took up wheel riding as an exercise, and every Sunday morning hied him to Great Falls. He stuck to his trips for about a month, and then one bright Sabbath donned his frock coat and hat and headed for a fashionable member of congress, a Democrat, who expressed surprise at his sudden change of heart.

"I thought," said the second member, "that you always rode a wheel Sunday."

"So do I," replied the first member, "that's why I'm here."

"I don't understand," stammered the second member in bewildered tones.

"It's this way," replied the first: "Providence has enabled me to miss 15,000 gumblasted automobiles in the last month. I'm a good Republican, believing in compromise. Therefore, I visit church in the morning, square myself with Providence, and then go riding on my bicycle in the afternoon."

"It seems foolish," commented the second member.

"Of course it does to you," retorted the first. "You're a howling Democrat, and you'd rather get run over by an automobile than pay tariff to Providence."—Washington Star.

Rudolph Was Wise.

A man who was a regular patron of a certain restaurant said to the waiter:

"Rudolph, instead of tipping you every day I'm going to give you your tip in a lump sum next Christmas."

"Thank you, sir," answered Rudolph, "but, er, would you mind paying me something in advance, sir?"

"Hm. It's a funny request," said the patron, "but here—here's five dollars for you. What's the matter, do you need the money, or don't you trust my memory?"

"Oh, no sir," smiled Rudolph, pocketing the bill. "It isn't that, only I'm leaving here today, sir."

Worth Knowing.

Tennis balls can be cleaned with pipe clay mixed with enough water to form a smooth paste; add to this a melted tallow candle and allow it to cool. Then brush all the dust off the balls, take a lump of the pipe clay tallow mixture and dissolve it in cold water to the consistency of cream. Apply to the balls with a sponge, let dry and wipe off gently.

Turban That Will Surely Attract and Hold the Fancy of Fashion



From the genius held in highest regard this adorable turban for spring has been launched upon its triumphant way, nothing could be simpler, nothing more impossible to brain not gifted than its creators.

It is made of wide black and white satin ribbons in a soft-heavy quality. Maline in several thicknesses is laid over these. The ribbons are then apparently wound about a soft cap (widened at the top) and tied in a broad bow across the back. A fine wire, invisibly placed, supports the bow.

The pretty and equally effective and simple gown is in perfect harmony with this excellent millinery. It is of black satin with white lace introduced at the neck and sleeves. A band of bright green satin is laid across the bust. The rather high waist line is outlined with a black girde. Over this is worn a long semi-fitting coat of chiffon.

The skirt narrows at the bottom but is not in extreme of this mode. The whole thing is, as ordained by fashion, easy, soft and flowing.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

GUEST BOOKS MADE COSTLY PRINTS FOR THE NURSERY

Really Attractive Idea Liable to Be Source of Serious Inroads Upon the Average Purse.

A charming modern fancy is found in the guest book. Its adoption has arisen from the cost of entertaining, for in most country houses the week end is an institution. No doubt the motor had a good deal to do with the fashion, for in remote places where visitors used to be few and far between, friends are now cordially welcomed. Guests set their wits to work to find a few original words of greeting, for the old fashioned sentiments that were wont to decorate country hotel albums are not suited to the occasion.

Vellum is the latest binding to find favor, and this year some exquisite workmanship and designing have been lavished on these useful books. Tones large and ponderous are displayed where entertaining is done on a big scale, and for the modest but charming cottage or quaint old hall there are moderately sized books bound in vellum richly illuminated with scarlet, blue and gold, and fastened with leather thongs. Some designers choose their inspirations from old missals; others select margined volumes of a couple of centuries ago, and there is also a leaning to the beauties of Italian renaissance workmanship. Tooled leather is often favored, some of the models offered being exceptional in their designs, as well as in the way in which the work is executed.

JEWEL FADS ARE NUMEROUS

Watch Bracelet Mounted on Narrow Black Ribbon—Seed Pearls to Ornament the Jabot.

The new watch bracelet is mounted on a narrow black moire ribbon, holding on the arm a very flat watch, either square, concave or oblong in shape, made in platinum and encircled with diamonds. Instead of the black velvet ribbon, a colored ribbon may be worn, or else a band made of very tiny seed pearls, says a Paris correspondent.

Then again, there is a jabot made by a clever employment of seed pearls mounted so as to imitate the delicate tracery of lace. The gold bags are of a very fine supple mesh and fashioned with gold of different shades. The meshes are often placed in different ways so as to imitate the iridescence of silk and moire. The chain to which the bag is fastened may be replaced by a thick silk cord the same color as the gold, and on which are jeweled slides with stones to match those introduced in the mounting. One very pretty purse may be noted. It is in platinum, with black and white stripes alternating with bands of little seed pearls.

Punch Work Effective. Sheets and pillow cases with designs wrought out in satin stitch and punch work are extremely beautiful. A very simple design is effective if well done. Some bed linen of this sort seen recently has the punch work done in soft yellow for the linen is used in a "yellow room."

Attractive Ornamentation That the Average Household is Well Able to Afford.

Fascinating prints for the walls of the day nursery come in attractive frames and are not too expensive for the average mother to avoid.

Nature prints, as the colored photographs from nature are called, represent open air scenes at all seasons of the year. They are in dainty frames of black or cireassian walnut and suspended by gold tinsel cords.

Prints on papier-mache from pictures by the old masters, make attractive decorations for the nursery and interest little folks because of the biblical subjects which they represent. Most of them are framed in passepartout and are really inexpensive.

Framed in brass and covered with flinglass are hosts of charming little prints by various famous modern artists, whose theme is child life. Of glass and hammered copper are passepartout frames for impressionist color scenes, chiefly of the Orient, and of a character likely to interest juveniles.

DRESSY SPRING GOWN



Spring gown of pink charmeuse and draped skirt, with black belt and small yoke of white chiffon.

6 Silver Spoons Free

For 100 GALVANIC Soap Wrappers

THESE SPOONS must not be confused with the USUAL premium silverware. The spoons shown HERE are the same as you would buy at your jeweler's. They are GENUINE Rogers ware, the beautiful and exclusive LaVigne or Grape pattern, finished in the fashionable French Gray. Each spoon is guaranteed extra heavy A 1 silver plate on a WHITE metal base. With ordinary wear they will last a life time.

Here is the Offer

One spoon given for 20 Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) and one 2c stamp or SIX SPOONS for 100 Galvanic wrappers and five 2c stamps. Coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder count the same as wrappers.

Why You Should Buy Galvanic by the Box

- 1st. It is cheaper than buying a few cakes at a time.
- 2nd. When the wrappers are removed the soap dries out and goes almost twice as far as when fresh.
- 3rd. You get six Rogers Silver Teaspoons.

Mail wrappers to the premium department
B. J. Johnson Soap Co.
 Milwaukee, Wis.

BE A LOCAL MANAGER AND EARN BIG MONEY

We want hustling local managers to organize territory for The Consumers Distributing Association.

It isn't hard to interest people in an offer where you can show them a clear saving of from 25 to 40 per cent on all their drug and grocery bills.

Liberal commission to managers who get in the field first.

We supply our local managers with advertising matter free. Manager's name appears on all the Association's publicity for his district.

We back our representatives up with a "Satisfaction or Money Back" guarantee. Write for information now.

THE CONSUMERS DISTRIBUTING ASSOCIATION
 SAGINAW Not in a Trust MICHIGAN



Colonist Excursions

March 15 to April 15

California

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 Fast Mail; two other daily trains to choose from. Fred Harvey meal service, too. Ask me for full particulars.

Write to C. J. Peagraves, Gen. Colonization Agent
 2301 Railway Exchange, Chicago
 for Arizona and San Joaquin Valley land folders and six months free subscription to "The Earth"

F. T. Hendry, Gen. Agt.
 151 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.
 Phone, Main 1870.

WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE

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

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

FOR SORE EYE RED EYES SALVE

Petit's

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

FOR SORE EYE RED EYES SALVE

Petit's

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY!

In the city of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for comfort and happiness. Science has indeed made great strides in the past century, and among these, the most important discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals in that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic rheumatism, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, etc., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we hope like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—no might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for 2c to book to Dr. J. D. Kellogg, Co., Haverlock Road, Hamstead, London, England for the name of the druggist who has the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 in which they require and have been seeking to relieve a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unappetites. Therapion is sold by druggists at retail \$1.00. Fougere Co., 40 Beekman St., New York.



"We're Not of the Lane Sort, Eh?"

nonsense about us practical, thrifty people, I can tell you that. As to loaning you that money—well, I don't know."

"You must, or I shall lose everything," declared Mercer.

"Hm," observed Brown again. "Well, I'll help you out on one condition."

"What is it?" inquired Mercer eagerly.

"I don't propose to go into explanations, but your daughter, Ethel, and young Harry Lane have been going a good deal together."

"Yes," nodded Mercer, "what of it?"

"Just this. Some people say they are engaged and that they correspond. You ought to know that the daughter of a man as poor as you are is no match for the son of the richest man in the district. Break it up. Keep Ethel away at school, drift her out of this silly idea, and I'll loan you the money."

It was Mercer who arose to his feet now. He did so with a look on his face that made his visitor cringe and wince.

"We're not the Lane sort, eh?" he said, his voice husky with emotion. "And I suppose you think you are. I understand you only too well, Henry Brown. You have plans for your own daughter in that direction, is that it? And you ask me to sell my child's happiness. No! I would as soon interfere between two angels. Go your way, I want nothing more to do with you."

Gentle Mrs. Mercer, coming into the room a few minutes later, found her husband with bowed head looking thoughtfully into the fire.

"Will Mr. Brown let you have the money, husband?" she inquired anxiously.

"No. I demeaned myself asking for it."

"I am so sorry. Dear! Dear! Why does not Uncle Silas at least answer my letter. I wrote him how much we needed help. He has always sent sister and me a hundred dollars at Christmas, and I hoped my letter would move him."

"Don't worry, mother," said Mercer, with an effort to look cheerful. "We'll get along some way."

Uncle Silas was quite an institution

WOULDN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES

Woman Surely Could Not Be Accused of Having Any Lack of Caution.

One day a very nervous, timid-looking woman, accompanied by a robust farmer, appeared on the platform of a little railway at a remote country town. For a time she devoted her attention to the time table, but she did not find there the information she sought, and she stepped up to the station master as he came out of the office.

"Will you please tell me if the three-fifteen train has gone yet?" she asked, in apparent concern.

"Yes, about twenty minutes ago," he replied.

"And when will the four-thirty be along, do you think?"

"Why, not for some time yet, of course."

"Are there any expresses before then?"

"Not one."

"Any freight trains?"

"No."

"Nothing at all?"

"Nothing whatever."

"Are you quite sure?"

"Certainly I am, or I wouldn't have said so."

"Then," said the timid woman, turning to her husband, "I think we'll cross the tracks, William."—Youth's Companion.

Success comes from good work oftener than it does from good luck.

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

Silence is the college yell of the school of experience.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartics. Adv.

Its Nature. "What's the weather report?" "Blowing great guns." "Great report!"

Expected Result. "What did Mame do when ma told her she must take that dress to pieces?" "I tell you she was ripping mad."

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

Meaning the Ellows. "I understand Perdita flirted with some high rollers at the beach last summer." "So she did, and nearly got drowned."

Equally as Good. A Sunday school teacher in the mid-dle west asked all of her pupils who wished to go to heaven to hold up their right hands. All did but one little girl.

"Why, Mary," said the teacher, "why don't you hold up your hand today, just as you did last Sunday when I asked the same question?"

"I know," said Mary, "but papa has just got tickets for Los Angeles."

They Got Left. John and Betty, aged five and four years, had started on a railway journey with their parents on Monday, but reached the station just in time to hear the engine ring his bell and see the train pull out of the station, leaving the family behind.

Next Sunday John and Betty were started out on the way to Sunday school. When they were half way there the bell rang, and presently they came regretfully back.

"We got left," they announced.

Member of the Union. Men who worked under a former city editor of the Washington Post vouch for the truth of this story about him.

The telegraph editor, so the story goes, "got a flash one night that John La Farge, the painter, was dead. He called the news out to the city editor, who, catching only the name and profession, yelled to a reporter: "Willoughby! A painter by the name of La Farge is dead. Rush down to the Central Labor union and see what you can dig up about him!"

Efficacious Spanking. Little Martha was cantankerous and just would not go to sleep, notwithstanding frequent orders from father and mother, who were anxious to get to sleep themselves. Finally, after many threats, the mother arose, and went through the motions of giving Martha a spanking. There was hearty qualling for a few minutes, then quiet. The father and mother, relieved, were dozing off again, when a little voice piped up: "Mamma."

No answer.

"Mamma, w'at 'd you 'p'ank me for? I forget."

IN A SHADOW. Inveterate Tea-Drinker Feared Paralysis.

Steady use of either tea or coffee often produces alarming symptoms as the poison (caffeine) contained in these beverages acts with more potency in some persons than in others.

"I was never a coffee drinker," writes an ill woman, "but a tea drinker. I was very nervous, had frequent spells of sick headache and heart trouble, and was subject at times to severe attacks of bilious colic.

"No end-of-sleepless nights—would have spells at night when my right side would get numb and tingle like a thousand needles were pricking my flesh. At times I could hardly put my tongue out of my mouth and my right eye and ear were affected.

"The doctors told me I was liable to become paralyzed at any time, so I was in constant dread. I took no end of medicine—all to no good.

"The doctors told me to quit using tea, but I thought I could not live without it—that it was my only stay. I had been a tea drinker for twenty-five years; was under the doctor's care for fifteen.

"About six months ago, I finally quit tea and commenced to drink Postum.

"I have never had one spell of sick headache since and only one light attack of bilious colic. Have quit having those numb spells at night, sleep well and my heart is getting stronger all the time." Name given upon request.

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

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavor is always uniform. Sold by grocers everywhere.

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

Four Great Facts

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

TEXT—But now is Christ risen from the dead. I. Cor. 15:20.



The blustering winds of March remind one of the phenomena of spring; the trees bursting into bud and leaf and bloom; the lawns putting on their coats of green; the birds rejoicing in the triumph of the sun; the warmth of a new life pulsating in nature; spring is a fact.

These natural phenomena lead one's mind up to that more profound event the day on which we will sing our alleluias, for our Christ is risen from the dead. "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead." And as I sit and think of the glorious heritage to which the church has attained by the resurrection of the Christ, four great facts impress themselves upon me. Let us meditate on them.

I. He is risen. "Vain the stone, the watch, the seal." What a jubilant shout was that as the once terrified disciples now greeted each other, "He is risen." Put to flight is every fear, rekindled is their hope for the gospel, and henceforth they go forth in the animation of this fact preaching the power of his resurrection. That Christ is risen is a monumental fact, it is the foundation of all Christianity. No, let me rather say that it is the keystone of Christianity; for without it the beautiful arch would go to pieces and the entire fabric would be in irretrievable ruin. What an awful condition we are in, if Christ be not risen; (I. Cor. 15:14-19). Life is fruitless, faith is rootless, hope is wretchedness, sin is without atonement, night without promise of day, death without assurance of resurrection, earth without promise of heaven, humanity without redemption, no Savior, no Lord, no King, no life eternal; nothing but waste and woe and wretchedness. What a dismal picture! But, blessed be God, Christ is risen from the dead, and that fact changes everything, drives away the darkness and gives promise and guarantee of eternal day and eternal joy.

II. He lives. "Lives again our glorious King." The angels said to those early seekers of the tomb: "Why seek ye the living among the dead? he is not here." No dead Christ for us; no speculative basis for our creed; and no dead principle for our life, but a risen and a living Christ, a Christ alive forevermore, a living God who has promised to be with us even unto the end. Oh, what a joy to have the Easter life pulsing in us! What inspiration to know his promise is true, "Because I live ye shall live also." "God hath quickened us together with Christ."

III. He reigns. Once he was holden of death (and the powers of darkness were jubilant over destruction of Jesus), but it was only that his triumph might be more glorious and complete, and that he might make us heirs of his glory. And now he is victor and conqueror and king. He has led captivity captive. Jesus reigns. He is now king—oh, may he soon be king of kings. He is in our hearts the only Potentate. Is this Easter Christ your lord and king? Give him the throne of your heart, the service of your life, that you may have the victory over yourself and may know the fullness of joy of the life ruled by Jesus. "Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all."

IV. He intercedes. What a climax in all the precious truths of this Easter time! Our risen, living, reigning Lord "ever liveth to make intercession for us." We were without strength, we were ungodly, aliens from God and enemies of his kingdom; and until Jesus went to the right hand of the father as our advocate we had closed to ourselves the way of approach to forgiveness and blessing and peace. But Jesus Christ is "able to save for evermore them that come unto God by him," seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them. "Therefore, we can joyfully shout that nothing shall be able to separate us from the love of God as it is in Christ Jesus our Lord. Note the rest of that intercessory prayer, "Father I will that they also whom thou hast given me may be with me where I am." Could infinite love do more than this? and can I do less than accept this wonderful gift of God's grace to be with him.

"Far from a world of grief and sin, With God eternally shut in." And this makes Easter in the soul and crowns the life with Easter flowers and fills the world with Easter perfumes. Tremendous thought—Jesus ever liveth to make intercession for us. Hence, for me the seal is broken, I am risen from the dreadful and rayless sepulcher of my old self, I live the life of Jesus Christ.

British Scheme. "Your daughter plays some very robust pieces."

"She's got a beau in the parlor," growled Pa Wombat, "and that loud music is to drown the sound of her mother washing the dishes."—Liquorville Courier-Journal.

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.



Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Universal Hero. For America, at least, there is the one universal hero. No one questions his greatness. None names him but to praise.

Who is that universal hero? Is it Napoleon? Many condemn him, as Ingersoll did, as the "imperial personification of force and murder." No, it is not Napoleon.

Washington, then? Wendell Phillips said: "But the great Virginian held slaves." So even Washington had his detractors.

Lincoln? Perhaps later on, but not yet.

Well, who is this universal hero of America?

John Hampden, of course. He objected to paying taxes.—Kansas City Times.

BURNED AND ITCHED BADLY

539 Lincoln Park Blvd., Chicago, Ill. —"A year ago I received a very severe burn on my left arm. I caught cold in it and it was all sore and ulcerated. The sore was as large as a silver-dollar. It was all red and inflamed and had pus running out of it. I suffered terribly from burning pain; could not sleep for two weeks it burned and itched so badly. I applied — Salve, — Salve and a salve, my druggist recommended as his own, but got no relief. I then commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bathed the burned parts with Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment on a linen-bandage. I got relief from the first, and my arm healed nicely. I was soon able to be at work again. Had I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment at first I would have avoided lots of suffering." (Signed) Harry Junke, Mar. 9, 1912.

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

Wrong Idea. "Talk is cheap." "Evidently you don't pay telephone bills."

Those Who Rely on the great home remedy which has proved its power to relieve safely and speedily the minor ailments arising from defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion, find themselves spared hours of suffering and able to ward off the attacks of serious sickness.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

never disappoint those who take them. They help the digestion, stimulate the liver, clear the kidneys and regulate the bowels. By purifying the blood they increase cheerfulness and create confidence. As actions depend on health and strength, those who know Beecham's Pills

Enjoy Life

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c. 25c. Beecham's Pills have the largest sale of any medicine in the world.

Spring Work

is at hand and you will need suitable footwear.

Rouge Rex Shoes No. 486

are made for this kind of service. The upper leather has been specially treated to make it as nearly water-proof as leather can be made, and it is double and triple stitched with extra strong thread.

They also have bellows tongues the entire height to keep out the dirt.

The sole is first quality, and extra thick.

Ask your dealer for No. 486, 12 inches high; No. 484, 10 inches high; No. 482, 8 inches high; or No. 4760, regular height. All are made alike, and of the same stock, the only difference being the height.

Write Dept. B for Free Rouge Rex Book.

HIRTH-KRAUSE COMPANY

Hide to Shoe Tanners and Shoe Manufacturers GRAND RAPIDS MICHIGAN

However, the man who knows just how to manage a woman never tried it.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE, PROMOTING QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

Feminine Arithmetic.

Typist—It's my birthday tomorrow; I'm going to take a day off.

Bookkeeper—Why don't you take five years off, same as you did last year?—Bystander.

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

Stung—"Bella, have you any engagement for next?"

"Mr. Squinchley, my name is Miss Blim."

"Yes, and from the present outlook it's likely to be Miss Blim as long as you live."

Children's Humor.

The poetry of life is frequently seen in childhood. We have this illustrated in the description of butterflies as "pansies flying."

"A star is a cinder from God's great star," has a wealth of unconscious meaning. But perhaps the finest approach to poetry was made by a tiny tot—who defined dew as "the grass crying." "Oh, auntie!" said a little girl, "I've just seen a pencil walking." The nurse who had grown out of fairyland explained it was only an ordinary worm.

GALL STONES Home Remedy (NO OIL) End Stomach Bile and FREE Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. 461, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

ABSORBINE

Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Escapes from any Bruise or Strain, Cures Sprain Lameness, Ailments, Burns, Swellings, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Painful Varieties, Ailments, Itches, Eruptions, Etc. It is a Powerful, Penetrating, and Effective Remedy. It is a Powerful, Penetrating, and Effective Remedy. It is a Powerful, Penetrating, and Effective Remedy. It is a Powerful, Penetrating, and Effective Remedy.

It Pays to Clip

HORSES, COWS and CATTLE. They are healthier and render better service when the heavy coats that hold the wet, soiled and dirty manure, are removed. They are more easily kept clean, look better and more good from their feed and are better in every way. Insist on having

The Stewart Clipping Machine

It cuts faster, clips faster and closer and shaves sharp lower than any other. Gears are all the hard and out from solid brass steel. They are enclosed, protected and run in oil. Little friction, little wear. It is a foot of new style easy running flexible shaft and the celebrated Stewart clippers tension, clipping head, high speed gears, set see free delivery machine guaranteed to please.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO., Wells and Ohio Sts. CHICAGO, ILL. Write for complete catalogue showing largest and most modern line of horse clipping and sheep shearing machines, mailed free on request.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 12-1913.

ALBERTA

THE PRICE OF BEEF

IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Hunching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of acres of rich, fertile plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.

There is a splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good. The climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

M. V. McInnes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

A SECRET

A 24 lb. sack of Henkel's Bread Flour will make over 37 lbs. of bread. Everything but flour shrinks when cooked but Henkel's Flour grows. It costs less to begin with than any other food you like; and what other food do you like so well that you must have it at every meal in the year? Buy

HENKEL'S FLOUR

IT IS NEVER DEAR

Woman Is As Old As She Looks

No woman wants to look old. Many in their effort to look youthful resort to the "beauty doctor's" prescriptions. Their mistake is that they visit the wrong department in the drug store.

Beauty depends upon health.

Worry, sleepless nights, headaches, pains, disorders, irregularities and weaknesses of a distinctly feminine character in a short time bring the dull eye, the "crow's feet," the haggard look, drooping shoulders, and the faltering step.

To retain the appearance of youth you must retain health. Instead of lotions, powders and paints, ask your druggist for

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

This famous medicine strikes at the very root of these enemies of your youthful appearance. It makes you not only look young, but feel young.

Your druggist can supply you in liquid or tablet form; or send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. and a trial box will be mailed you.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

'Clean Up the Bowels and Keep Them Clean'

There are many remedies to be had for constipation, but the difficulty is to procure one that acts without violence. A remedy that does not perform by force what should be accomplished by persuasion is Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets.



After using them, Mr. N. A. Waddell, 315 Washington St., Waco, Tex., says: "Almost all my life I have been troubled with constipation, and have tried many remedies, all of which seemed to cause pain without giving much relief. I finally tried Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets and found them excellent. Their action is pleasant and mild, and their chocolate taste makes them easy to take. I am more than glad to recommend them."

"Clean up the bowels and keep them clean," is the advice of all physicians, because they realize the danger resulting from habitual constipation. Do not delay too long, but begin proper curative measures. Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets are a new remedy for this old complaint, and a great improvement over the cathartics you have been using in the past. They taste like candy and work like a charm. A trial will convince you.

Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets are sold by all druggists, at 25 cents a box containing 25 doses. If not found satisfactory after trial, return the box to your druggist and he will return your money. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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VEGETATION IN THE SNOW

Delicate and Beautiful Flowers in Abundance, Though Absence of Fragrance is Marked.

Snowstorms during the summer months are of frequent occurrence in the Rocky Mountain region at an elevation of 10,000 feet and upward, sometimes covering the ground to a depth of several inches.

The flowers at this elevation are usually small, of delicate tints and very beautiful, but lacking in fragrance. Owing to the absence of moisture in the atmosphere freezing does not affect vegetation at this altitude as it does nearer sea level. The flowers, after having been completely covered with snow for a day or two, will regain their former vigor after the snow departs, although they will appear slightly wilted for a few days after their snow bath.

There is a tiny little flower of four petals which follows the receding snows far above timber line, which is usually about 11,500 feet above sea level. So closely does it follow the melting snows that it is often possible to stand on one spot, pluck flowers with the right hand and make snowballs with the left.

On the other hand during the dead of winter one may often see the snow in the big timber black with a very small flea. It is much smaller than the domestic pest and does not attach itself to animals. These fleas make their appearance during a thaw and the snow will look as if a giant had taken a fine mesh sieve land sifted soot over it. They disappear as if by magic during freezing weather, to reappear when it moderates.

MAN CREATOR OF CHARACTER

Portion of the Immortal Life That in Law of Nature Must Endure For Ever.

Nature works upon the lower forms of life. A higher power than the stone has formed it; the trees, the flowers, even the insects and beasts are plastic materials in the hands of the Great Potter. Through it, in unthinkable time, the bodies are formed for man. He enters the temple prepared for him, and nature, who has been supreme, now bows before the mystery. She sees before her not alone the world stuff to be fashioned, but the very creative spark. No longer can she mold unaided. It becomes her office now to furnish the opportunities for the entering man, who has before him the herculean task of evolving the human mind. No outside force alone can make him. The creative seed is itself within him. Every event, every circumstance, is something to be met and acted upon by him, the creator of his own destiny. Whether ignorantly or consciously, he works in the illimitable and exhaustless laboratory of nature, and therein slowly but surely fashions character. Human laws may be framed and forgotten; temples may be reared and crumble; whole races may pass through their allotment of sorrow, despair and joy, and be no more; continents may rise and sink; but character, by means of which all these things are formed and colored, character, as part of man, the immortal, endures.—Gertrude van Pelt in the Theosophical Path.

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 man who is sure he can't never will.

A woman and her opinion are soon parted.

Good cooks are also born—once in a great while.

Jealousy is a food upon which love will not fatten.

Anyway, the average man never boasts of his humility.

Many a good farmer never saw an agricultural college.

The man behind the plow makes more of a stir in the world than the chap behind the bar.

The wise wife never sings for her husband as a means of trying to keep him at home evenings.

The young man who steals a kiss probably doesn't know any better, or anything any better.

Another fellow's sister always seems nicer to a young man than his own, until after he marries her.

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. Bourne, Stillmore, Ga., says: "Lagrippe left me a deep seated, hacking, painful cough which Foley's Honey and Tar completely cured." Hites Drug Store.

'FAGGED-OUT' WOMEN

Will Find a Helpful Suggestion In This Letter.

Overworked, run-down, "fagged-out" women who feel as though they could hardly drag about, should profit by Miss Richter's experience. She says: "Last winter I was completely run down and felt fagged out all the time, was nervous and had indigestion."

"One of my friends advised me to take Vinol, and it has done me great good. The tired, worn-out feeling is all gone, and I am strong, vigorous, and well. The stomach trouble soon disappeared and now I eat heartily and have perfect digestion. I wish every tired, weak, nervous woman could have Vinol, for I never spent any money in my life that did me so much good as that I spent for Vinol." Marie Richter, Detroit, Mich.

"Thousands of women and men who were formerly weak and sickly owe their present rugged health to the wonderful strength-creating effects of Vinol. We guarantee Vinol to build you up and make you strong. If it does not, we give back your money. P. S. For itching, burning skin try our Sazo Salve. We guarantee it." W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

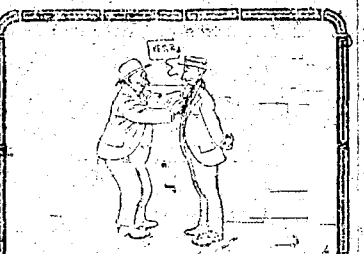
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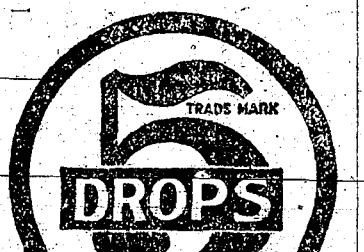
FAMILY STORY PAPER

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"Well, I guess I am. Did you see the fruit hanging from the trees in my orchard?" After buying scab trees for years, someone told me to buy McCormick's at Monroe, Mich. I did so and the trees and fruit speak for themselves. Don't be pessimistic, plant McCormick's trees and have a good income in your old age.

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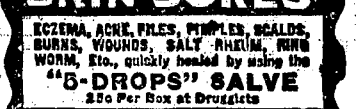
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MAKING SOMETHING OF LIFE

Real Joy Comes From Creating. Though the Object May Not Be of Great Significance.

While every man who makes a living is not a genius, yet the real joy of creating can belong to each of us in just as real and true a way. If we put into farming, or banking, or our school work, the sense of making something, we get the great pleasure out of it. When we fill any task with ourselves, we make something. A girl says, "I made the room tidy," which simply means she put something of herself into the disorderly room, and so beautified it. "After she had made it tidy, it reflected something of herself; it looked some idea of order such as she had in her own mind. A boy says, "I made a good recitation in school yesterday;" and he is right, for, although the lesson was already there, it had to wait for him to come along and make it a recitation.

So it is everywhere. Making anything means, no matter how simple the task, that we bring out something that did not exist before; and that that something is to some degree like the maker of it. We get out what we put in. If anyone wants to be miserable, the surest way is just to do things without putting his whole heart and self into them. Think more of the mere outside of the tasks, and they are not worth doing. But once put yourself into them, and all is changed.—Saint Nicholas.

BOUND TO LOVE EACH OTHER

There was a great crowd at the picture exhibition, and empty seats were at a premium, when two pretty women spied and made for a place at the self-same moment. They reached the prize together, both—pretending ignorance of the other, and, flopping themselves down, succeeded in squeezing breathlessly and miserably in. There they sat then, each scowling and staring at the rudeness of her respective neighbor, each wriggling and squirming as much as possible in order to crowd that neighbor still further. Finally the situation became acute, and one of the women spoke with fine sarcasm, "I beg your pardon, but do you feed the whole spat?"

"I beg yours," the answer came, "but I never talk to strangers." Just then a third pretty woman passed, stopped and addressed the two at once: "Why, to think of finding you two here together! And I have always wanted to introduce you, because I just know you will just love each other. Mabel, this is Maud, and Maud, this is my dear old Mabel. You are bound-to-love each other, because you are so exactly alike in disposition!"

Telling the Bees.
The custom of "telling the bees" is often referred to by those interested in curious happenings. In some parts of England it has always been the habit to inform the bees whenever there is a death in the family, particularly when it is that of the master or mistress.

Some one raps upon the board supporting the hives and says: "Mourn with us, master (or mistress) of the house is dead."
It is thought that if this duty is neglected the bees will die; and many old servants are fond of telling how the bees pine away when no one thinks to give them the sad message.

America's Oldest University.

The comparatively small connection the people of the United States have with Peru makes it difficult for many to realize that in the city of Lima is the oldest university in the new world, the University of San Marcos, founded in 1553. At this historic educational institution a students' congress was held recently that was noteworthy in its character. The minister of instruction gave a magnificent banquet in honor of the delegates, at which a large number of distinguished guests were present, and at which several speeches appreciative of closer intercourse between the American nations were made.

Water Surface of Globe.

The portion of the earth's surface that is covered by water, when the lakes and inland seas are included, is three times as great as the dry land area. The surface area of the oceans is 127,000,000 square miles—an area more than 40 times as large as the United States. The ocean waters team with life. Though thousands of water creatures are known and classified, scientists are continually discovering new life forms in the ocean depths. Heretofore dragnets have been mainly depended upon, but there are doubtless many sea animals that glide these trawls.

Books Bound in Rat Skin.

It appears that a new use has been found for the skin of the common brown rat. In England, it is said, the bookbinders have taken to using these skins for covers of fine editions hitherto bound in high grade leathers. It is reported that a trade amounting to one-quarter million dollars a year has developed in Great Britain and that many skins are imported from Calcutta. Rat skins have long been used for purses, gloves and similar small articles, and are proving very useful for these purposes.

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