

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1913.

No. 22

Charlevoix Won

First Place at County High School Field Meet.

Held at Boyne City Last Saturday.

From every stand point, except that of the weather, the first annual county high school meet was a pronounced success and created a good deal of enthusiasm amongst the contestants and the representatives from the three schools. The morning events scheduled to begin at 10:00 had to be delayed until after eleven owing to the late arrival of the Charlevoix contestants so it was impossible to complete the program until nearly six in the afternoon and during the larger part of the afternoon it was necessary to pull off the events in the rain which made the track almost impassable for a person walking not to mention any one who was trying to run a race in decent time. At the conclusion of the afternoon events the school prizes and the individual prizes were awarded as follows:

First Place banner to Charlevoix with a school score of 196 points.

Second place banner to Boyne City with a school score of 172.

The badge standard banner was awarded to Charlevoix that school having the largest proportion of contestants scoring fifty points or better (the badge standard) in each event. The four Charlevoix badge standard winners were E. Krulik, N. Durance, A. Taylor, and W. Genett. The others to win the bronze badge standard medals were Carlyle Glezen of Boyne City and Alfred Blake of East Jordan.

The gold medal for the winner of the highest number of points was awarded to Ned Durance of Charlevoix and the silver medal for second highest to Fred Erfourth of Boyne City.

The silver medals awarded to the winners of special events were awarded as follows:

Ned Durance, Charlevoix, pole vault 8 ft.

Stanley Risk, East Jordan, discus, 80 ft. 8 in.

Water Dow, Boyne City, mile, 5 min. 36 3/5 sec.

Clare B. Dunbar, Boyne City, 1/4 mile, 2 min. 24 sec.

Albert Taylor, Charlevoix, 220 dash, 25 2/5 sec.

Fred Erfourth, Boyne City, 440 dash, 1 min. 2 2/5 sec.

Both half mile relay races were won by representatives of the Charlevoix school. The first, for boys weighing 125 lbs. and under, was run in 1:35 4/5 sec.

The second, for boys weighing 128 lbs. or over was run in 1 min. 48 sec. The time for both races was fast when the condition of the track is taken into consideration. The two relay cups awarded for these races will be contested for each year until one school has won them three times.

Earl Crossman in "Poetry."

(From Grand Rapids Herald.)

Earl Crossman, sales manager of the A. L. Dennis Salt and Lumber company, Murray building, was an honored guest in Chicago last week at the May dinner of Chicago's famous Forty club. When the loving cup was passed to him, a regular Forty club ceremonial one of the poets of the club arose and read these feeling lines:

"Earl, you're good-natured looking despite your cranky name. But then you're making millions in the maple flooring game."

"One thing we'd like to ask you; And then we'd know you better; Say, Earl are you a sister Of the famous Henrietta?"

Above indicates the success of one of East Jordan's young men, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman of this city.

And Ma Saw The Light.

"Ma," said little Camilla, "our maid can see in the dark."

"How is that my dear?" asked ma.

"Last night when the lights were out in the kitchen I heard her tell pa he hadn't shaved."

Hard luck is often due to an effort to avoid hard work.

The little man wants here below to be generally a little above the ordinary.

FLAG DAY, JUNE 14th.

Gov. Ferris has issued the following proclamation regarding Flag day: "We believe that the American flag is the most beautiful and the most significant of all the flags of all the nations of the earth. June 14th, 1913 is the one hundred and thirty-sixth birthday of our flag. The story of the Stars and Stripes is the story of a great and mighty people.

"It symbolizes the fundamental elements of a great brotherhood. Let the people of Michigan on Saturday, June 14th, display this sacred emblem on all state, municipal and school buildings; let American citizens conduct such exercises as will encourage our youth to love and reverence the flag and what it symbolizes."

CHANGE METHODS

Mental Arithmetic Being Introduced into Michigan Schools

By virtue of the State Course of Study and bulletins issued by the Department of Instruction, a radical change is being made in the teaching of arithmetic in the Michigan schools. During his twenty years' superintendency at Ironwood, Superintendent of Public Instruction Luther L. Wright developed a system of mental arithmetic tending to train students in alertness, accuracy and efficiency. This system is now coming into general use in the public schools of the State.

Children are taught to perform the mechanical operations through visualization. Training exercises are placed on the board and erased almost as soon as completed, thus compelling concentration, rapidity of thought and accuracy of vision. There is no time to count on fingers but the child soon learns combinations of numbers and the child is able to add, subtract, multiply and divide with a swiftness that bewilders the average person brought up on text book figuring. It is thought of the State Superintendent that all of the mechanical operations, such as addition, subtraction, multiplication and division of whole numbers, fractions and decimals must be automatic, that all young children may become lightning calculators. Skill in using numbers is one thing, the working out of problems by reasoning is another. Thought problems, to which a meaning is given the small child by using concrete objects, and transactions with which he is familiar supplement the blackboard work.

Business methods are learned by dramatizing problems. For instance, one child acts as a store keeper and another is a customer. An order is given, a bill is presented and the proper change is returned, play money being used. The children learn how many quarts there are in a bushel by measuring instead of memorizing an all but meaningless table.

The Course of Study eliminates the textbook in arithmetic until the fifth grade; all the work in the preceding years being oral. Teachers are urged to emphasize the important principles and ignore the unimportant. The mental work is to be continued throughout the grades and the examples for the advanced students are to be largely of the practical type, dealing with the farm or other activities that are associated with actual life.

Bulletins outlining in detail the oral work are supplied without cost to the teachers by the Department of Public Instruction.

Detroit Man Buys Farm.

Business methods in farming will be employed by Charles A. Crane, of Detroit, who has just taken possession of his farm, formerly the C. L. Alexander place, on Pine Lake. He will have associated with him his nephew, Chas. F. Westcott of Detroit. Mr. Westcott is bringing up a team of horses and outfit. He will drive overland from Cheboygan.

Messrs. Crane and Westcott have three teams breaking 50 acres of land which will be planted this spring to potatoes. They are successful business men and should succeed as farmers.

"I think this country has a great future," said Mr. Crane to The Journal. "There are many opportunities in this section of Michigan. I look for a great development of the country in the next few years."—Boyer City Journal.

Swat the Rooster

Reduce Percentage of Bad Eggs By Simple Procedure.

With the season of hot weather, comes also the season of rotten eggs. The Food Laws of Michigan do not permit the sale of rotten eggs any more than they permit the sale of rotten meat or vegetables. Persons who sell rotten eggs are just as amenable to the food laws of the state as persons who sell other decayed food. From its construction, however, decay in the egg is not so easily discovered as decay in other food stuffs.

Cause of Rotten Eggs.

Why does an egg rot? It is because it is a fertile egg. Eggs that are not fertile do not rot. A hen can set three weeks on fertile eggs and every one at the end of that time will appear like fresh eggs. Infertile eggs will dry up but they will not rot.

What causes a fertile egg to rot? The fertile egg has to it the form or life in a dormant state. When the temperature of that egg is raised above 95 degrees, incubation starts and the germ begins to take on life. If the temperature of that egg afterwards falls below 95 degrees the germ is chilled and dies. It becomes a dead chicken in embryo. Putrefactive processes set in, or, in common terms, the eggs rot. One good hot day in summer will start thousands of eggs to incubation. Unless consumed within the eggs will do the same. This is why we have the rotten eggs in hot weather. In the spring the days are not warm enough to start incubation.

Prevention of Rotten Eggs.

When we remember that only fertile eggs rot, the remedy for rotten eggs is simple. Produce none but infertile eggs during the hot months. This can easily be accomplished by removing the rooster from the flock. After the middle of June the hatching season is past. The old rooster is of no further utility in the flock. Then is the time to swat the old rooster. It is an economic waste to feed him further. He will bring a higher price than any other time. Make a chicken pie of him or sell him to the summer resort. Any way swat him. The little chicks will produce roosters for the next hatching season. More over the old hen, having no mates with which to flirt and waste her time on, will put in her time and energy in egg production. She will produce more eggs without Mr. Rooster than with, and these infertile eggs will not rot. To our poultry keeping friends let us again say with emphasis as soon as the hatching season is over "swat the rooster." It may save you a fine and costs. It will likewise have a great moral effect in the prevention of profanity which occurs when a rotten egg blows up. It will be especially appreciated by stock companies in country towns. Remember it is the old rooster that produces all the rotten eggs.

James W. Helme, State Dairy & Food Commissioner.

New County Organization.

At the Charlevoix County Ladies of the Modern Maccabee Rally held at East Jordan last week, a county association was organized with the following officers:

Commander, Mrs. Mary Baker of Boyne City.

Lieutenant Commander, Mrs. Elva Barrie of East Jordan.

Secretary, Mrs. Cynthia Gates of Boyne City.

Treasurer, Mrs. Lydia Alcott of Charlevoix.

The next meeting of the Association will be held at Charlevoix October first.

EAST JORDAN DRUGGIST DESERVES PRAISE

J. Gidley deserves praise from East Jordan people for introducing here the simple buckthorn bark and glycerine mixture known as Adlerika. This simple German remedy first became famous by curing appendicitis and it has now been discovered that a SINGLE DOSE relieves sour stomach on the stomach and constipation INSTANTLY.

It is what people think a man knows that counts.

The more shirk by the shirkers the more work for the workers.

Memorial Day

Program Arranged for Observance in This City.

Decoration of Graves.

Committees of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. will meet at the hall at 9:00 o'clock in the forenoon, and proceed to the East Jordan Cemetery and the Jones Cemetery where the graves of all deceased soldiers will be appropriately decorated.

Exercises at the Bridge.

The W. R. C. and G. A. R. will meet at the Town Hall at 9:00 a. m. The East Jordan Military Band will lead the procession to the water's edge where the following program takes place:

Singing—"Nearer My God To Thee."

Prayer by Rev. A. D. Grigsby.

Selection by Band.

Exercise by W. R. C.

Decoration by W. R. C.

Selection by band.

Benediction.

Order of March to the Temple Theatre.

In the afternoon meet at G. A. R. hall at 1:00 o'clock. The parade will form in the following order and march to Temple Theatre.

Escort by Officers of City.

East Jordan Military Band.

G. A. R. Post No. 66.

W. R. C.

Sons of Veterans.

Schools.

Fraternal Orders.

Citizens.

Exercises at the Temple Theatre.

Commencing at 2:00 o'clock.

Selection, East Jordan Military Band.

Prayer by Rev. A. D. Grigsby.

Song by Schools.

Gettysburg Address by Archie Kowalski.

Singing by Schools.

Address, Rev. T. Porter Bennett.

Selection, East Jordan Military Band.

Recitation by Cam' J. H. Milford.

Singing by Schools.

Presentation of Flag, Supt. J. T. Northon.

Singing, "America."

Officers of the Day.

Marshal—Wm. Harrington.

Commander—Franklin L. Smith.

Some diseases might be more easily cured if they had simpler names.

Swinging around the circle does not constitute a social revolution.

Some are crowded into the mire by circumstances and some live there from choice.

It is a man who minds his own business whom other people like to have mind theirs.

Don't Forget Us when you buy

Wall Paper

Remember we can save you money.

We have the best prices, quality considered, we have ever shown.

You can not afford to buy without seeing our line. Call and see us.

W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

Comparative Digestibility of Food

Made with different Baking Powders

From a Series of Elaborate Chemical Tests:

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

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

Bread made with Royal Cream of Tartar Powder:

100 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with phosphate powder:

68 3/4 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with alum powder:

67 3/4 Per Cent. Digested

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

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

Looking for little faults in your neighbors enables you to overlook a lot of big ones in yourself.

There's one thing that may be said in favor of a lazy man. He never meets trouble half way.

If the average man could have his own way all the time he would keep others busy getting out of it.

Occasionally a vain woman starts to play up something for a rainy day and begins with fancy hostess.

If you would get up in the world, climb.

It is easier to tell a fortune than to make one.

Two better halves are apt to make a lot of trouble.

Cut out the fizz and fuss and fill up on zeal and zest.

When women vote and the election doesn't go to suit him a man can blame it on his wife.

All Wool Suits MADE TO YOUR MEASURE

No less than \$15.00

No more than \$20.00

Scotch Woolen Mills

Walsh Building. State Street.

Also Cleaning and Pressing.

Ice Cream Delivered

We are now prepared to deliver Ice Cream in "packers" to any part of the city at the following prices:

Two Quarts, 65c Four Quarts, \$1.00

Sunday Deliveries Made Until Noon.

Phone Orders to No. 29.

E. J. Creamery & Ice Cream Co.

Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

"Starve the fly" is much the better slogan.

Every baseball team is a pennant winner just now.

Women will wear smaller hats, but hats are not sold by the square foot.

New York's spring cleaning will cost \$25,000. It will be dirt cheap at that.

Announcement of the centenary of the silk hat reminds us that the good die young.

No man need be devoid of pride when he can press his own trousers successfully.

Even a person without much other culture may point proudly to his appendicitis scar.

A California man is breeding striped rats, but what kind of liquor he is using is not stated.

There are no new names to call the umpire, of course, but then there are always new umpires.

No wonder the man who gave his wife thirty hats failed to win her love, considering the styles.

The simplified spelling board is going right on simplifying words that refuse to be simplified.

There is reason to think that those Zeppelin airships are dangerous contrivances—to those on board.

Our respect for China is considerably enhanced by the information that the Chinese do not eat chop suey.

Archaeologists announce that Egypt fought a money trust 4,000 years ago. And look at what happened to Egypt!

There be those who maintain that it is cheaper to treat yourself to grapefruit every day than to pay doctor bills.

Egypt had graft scandals, a Bertillon system and lots of other things, including gestures that cannot be imitated.

The suggestion has been made to have the man given away, too, at weddings. If coyly done, it will be a triumph.

It may be true that music makes hair grow on bald heads, despite the fact that Richard Wagner wore a skullcap.

As for rabbits, turtles, guinea pigs, etc., inoculation with some form of germ seems to be the badge of all the tribe.

A dispatch says "lobsters are to have state protection." 'Tis well, to protect some lobsters for proper annihilation.

An actress advises girls to wear hat pinless hats to make a hit with men. The advice is so shrewd as to be fairly diabolical.

Wife of a millionaire eloped with a butcher. Probably had extravagant tastes and wanted meat three or four times a day.

An eastern woman claims she would rather be very thin than otherwise. At least she takes a broad outlook of the situation.

According to a Chicago professor, clothes are worn primarily for ornament. Then how does he account for the derby hat?

It is announced that a new Velasquez portrait has been discovered in London. But it is not announced who painted it.

In China the breaking of a cup means an oath of brotherhood. In an American restaurant it means one from the proprietor.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to write to the newspapers to say that "woman's sphere is at home"?

Boston college girls propose organizing a chain of don't wed clubs, but say the membership will be limited. Limited to girls over sixty.

New York, it is reported, has an over-abundance of apartment houses and confidence game workers. Sort of too many flats and sharps, as it were.

There must be a lot of poor shots in the old world. Dispatch says that eight out of every ten noblemen who come to America to inveigle heiresses to marriages, fall as fortune hunters.

A funeral cortege was arrested for exceeding the speed limit in Spokane recently. How hard it is to lose the western habit of "hustling!"

Insomula is contagious, says a late medical report. Quite so, especially when the baby of the house begins to show even the slightest symptoms.

An English woman, on separation from her husband, is to have \$70,000 a year, a town house and a country house. Talk about the land of the free!

Physical Life Must be Healthy and Pure

By Rev. Clarence A. Vincent, Boston, Mass.

depends upon the existence of the race. The first hint of the purpose of Providence in founding the family is seen in the command, "Be ye fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth, and subdue it." The purpose of the family is not to perpetuate the race, but to perpetuate the race at its best.

At its best. The physical life of the race must be healthy and pure. Much of a person's effectiveness is dependent upon the body. A weakened race physically will be an aimless and ineffective race. Persons in whom tendencies are strong toward disease, or who have corrupted themselves, commit a crime in marrying. The blood should be pure, the nervous system normal—neither deadened nor excited by stimulants or narcotics; the passions strong but controlled and the whole energy of the body pure through the temperate living of generations.

At its best. The tendencies toward insanity forbid marriage. To perpetuate the race at its best, a person's mind must be not only healthy, as he receives it from heredity, but under control, thoughtful and well furnished. Persons who read only the weakest current literature of the day, who feed only upon the most sensational newspapers, are intellectually disfranchised for marriage. Never in the history of the world has the race had more fundamental problems to solve than now. To perpetuate a race that is unable to grapple with its problems is reprehensible.

But character is essential to marriage. Without it the preceding elements are usually impossible. Criminals, drunkards and debauchees should not for social reasons be permitted to perpetuate their kind. Sincerity and reverence are the basis of all character, right living and true affection. Without these there cannot be that reverence for personality which is so essential in the home.

Yet two persons might possess all these elements and still should not be married. There should be that strong attraction which we call conjugal affection. When two healthy, thoughtful, pure and reverent persons, after thorough acquaintanceship, feel that the world of life has its center and meaning for them in this relationship and that they are willing to leave all others and leave to each other, then in founding a new home they are carrying out the purpose of marriage.

Clarence A. Vincent

Spacious Pronoun Is Urged by Reformer

By JAMES CASEY, Cincinnati, Ohio

The genius of the English language provides that in certain constructions a particular association of words (or ideas) may be implied as well as if expressed. Overlooking this fact, sundry would-be purists persist in outraging our ears with such sentences as the following: "An intelligent being (man, woman or animal) keeps his, her or its wits about him, her or it, lest he, she or it give himself, herself or itself away."

In order to get around this sort of thing we are advised to coin into ourselves sundry antic words, among others "heer," "hiser" and "himer." This will never do! These words not only offend sight and ear, but, if the analogies of our language are worth anything, they are full of double meaning, than which nothing could be more odious, particularly in words of daily use. If we must have a term to fill the hiatus, let it be a term of non-sex and not of bisex; a term that will cover not only man and woman but also tender baby and animals and even the mysterious spirit beings beyond—ghost, angel, demon, fairy, goblin, up to godhead itself (not "himself" or "herself," please).

Such a word we have, I submit, right under our hand. Returning to our awful simple sentence, one cannot fail to note the frequent occurrence of the word "or." This is the pivotal word, so to speak. Let us emphasize it by attaching the aspirate. Dropping all "he-ings" and "she-ings," the result is as follows: "An intelligent being keeps hor wits about hor, lest hor give horsel away."

"Hor" is a resonant word, and its spacious inclusiveness adds to its claims to recognition. "He" and "she" are merely terms of sex, and, as such, they offend against the higher idealities. When we call a baby "it" we do so not from negligence, but as a tribute to its sweet innocence. Sex can be over-emphasized.

Girls Who Live at Home Preferred

By A. K. WHELOCK, Chicago

Merchants say many of their girl employes live at home. In fact, prospective girl employes are asked nowadays: "Do you live at home? Is anyone dependent upon you for support?" It is the girl who lives at home who gets the position, as she can afford to make a good appearance. She has little or no board to pay. Her mother takes care of her clothing.

I say, and hundreds will agree with me, let the girl who does not need to work outside stay at home and help her mother, learning to sew, bake and do housework thoroughly, so that when she does marry she can care for her home and make it the dearest spot on earth.

In the old countries the rich as well as the poor are thoroughly domesticated. It would be a disgrace there not to know how. Let men who are thinking of marriage find out if their future wives understand how to care for their earnings and help save for the future.

Again, there is the woman who has been widowed and left with little children. If the girls who live at home did not take these positions the woman would have a chance to make enough to care for her loved ones. It is the woman who must earn her livelihood who is the most interested in her work.

Men Write Much Poetry About Women

By C. P. STEWART, London, Eng.

"It is people who write poetry about us who prevent us women getting the vote."—The sentence arrested me in reading Violet Hunt's story of the "Celebrity's Daughter" at a weekend, with the smashing of windows, the cutting up of golf greens, the spoiling of letters and the threats of other horrors in my ears and eyes. For men persist in writing poetry about women to their amazement, and no women are writing poetry about men.

Man is the poetic sex. He goes about—I may tell you—with snippets from the papers in his pocketbook, and takes them now and again as a sort of stimulant. Moreover, the man writes his poetry secretly, sends it to the newspapers and they publish it. I could give you the address of bald-headed stockholders and bearded business men who write verses. And more who cut the poetry from their newspapers and take it as a stimulant.

The purpose of marriage is to perpetuate the race at its best. The family is the only social institution whose foundations rest primarily in sex, except as the existence of all institutions depends upon the existence of the race.

Western Michigan

A Region that is Rapidly Developing as a Fruit Growing and General Farming Section



CORN IN NEWAYGO COUNTY.

There are many fine corn fields in the Western Michigan country. This is the case because of the long summer days when there are but few hours out of the twenty-four that the corn is not growing. The shortness of the summer nights makes it possible to bring corn to maturity in a fewer number of days than are necessary in the states to the south. The gravelly soil is also favorable to corn and yields can be obtained with ease. The above pictured corn was on alfalfa sod on the farm of Joseph Gerber, near Fremont.

FOR BETTER FARMING PLANS FOR GOOD ROAD TOUR

WESTERN MICHIGAN FARMERS TAKE UP ADVANCED IDEAS.

Kent County Will Try Few Stunts in Cost Accounting This Season—Plan to Increase Alfalfa Acreage.

Under the direction of Farm Demonstrator J. H. Skinner, the farmers of Kent county are going to do a few stunts in cost accounting the coming season. It is proposed to discover just how much it costs in labor, time and money to produce a bushel of the more important grains. One hundred farmers have agreed to assist in the work of collecting the data necessary to make accurate statements. Blanks for daily reports are being supplied to them that they may record upon the same the exact number of hours spent each forenoon and each afternoon, also the number of men who worked, the number of horses used, the kind of work done and the implements used. These reports, when completed, will go to the county demonstrator, who will attend to the task of getting the information into shape to be useful. From the final statistics one will be able to ascertain, fairly accurately, what it has cost to produce each kind of grain, and, of course, what profit is being made. That is the real aim, to raise in farmers the desire to know just what profit they are making on their investments, or if they are losing money, as few of them now are able to tell but approximately and vaguely, an ignorance of the earnings of the business which could not be tolerated in other lines of industry without certain failure.

Increase Alfalfa Acreage.

An alfalfa growers' association has been formed in Kent county for the purpose of increasing the acreage of alfalfa. Officers were chosen at a recently held meeting, and committees appointed to plan out a campaign which is to begin as soon as weather will permit. It has been found by growers that alfalfa is a profitable forage crop for this county, and it is hoped that the number of farmers growing the crop can be doubled and that the acreage can be more than doubled. Arrangements are being made with Prof. P. G. Holden, director of the agricultural extension work of the International Harvester company, to make a trip over the county beginning about April 15, and continue for ten days or two weeks and on this trip give definite instruction as to how the ground should be prepared that a stand of alfalfa may be secured. The campaign is to be conducted by means of automobiles and Prof. Holden is to be accompanied by newspaper and magazine representatives who will testify as to his reliability and standing as an agricultural expert, and report the daily meetings with the farmers.

Want County Farm School.

The Traverse City bankers at a recent meeting appointed a committee to create sentiment in favor of a county agricultural school, believing that the time is near at hand when there is going to be a big demand for men who have the necessary scientific training to fit them to become superintendents of the many large orchard propositions that are being developed in the Grand Traverse section of Western Michigan. The committee reports that the opposition which first appeared to such a school is slowly giving way as the value of an institution of this kind becomes better understood.

B. R. HENDEL, MANISTEE.



First and only treasurer of the Western Michigan Development Bureau, he having been elected to the office at every election, since the first inception of the bureau early in 1909.

Duckles is Honored.

M. E. Duckles of Elk Rapids, who has been very successful the past year with an agricultural club among the boys, attending the Elk Rapids school, has received an appointment from the agricultural department at Washington as collaborator of the boys' and girls' club work for Antrim county. He is to extend his efforts so that he will do for the whole county what in the past he has been doing for the Elk Rapids section.

Get Canning Factory.

The Manton Commercial club is completing negotiations for the canning factory to be erected the present spring. The factory is to can peas, corn and such other vegetables as can be grown at a profit in the Manton section of Wexford county.

THIS GIRL SAID BY- BY TO HER LUNCHEON

How a Kansas City Young Woman Lost a Package on Street Caf.

Kansas City, Mo.—Two young women, each carrying her luncheon done up carefully in paper, got on a Troop car at Thirty-seventh street. The car was crowded, and they remained in the rear vestibule, standing. At Armour boulevard a tall, wide man in a black overcoat boarded the car.

The geometrical arrangement of the vestibule and its occupants made it necessary for the tall, wide man to wedge himself tightly, just in front of where the two young women were standing.

The trio remained in statu quo until



"There Goes My Luncheon."

the car began to arrive down town. The man was the first to alight. As he went down the steps one of the young women uttered a small, embarrassed shriek.

"Oh, look!" she told her companion, pointing after the erstwhile passenger. "There goes my luncheon," she giggled.

Sure enough, there was the neat little packet—the string hooked securely over two buttons on the read elevator to the tall man's overcoat. "Call to him—quick," her friend urged. But the man was on his way, and the car started. And the luncheon was destined to cause a little surprise party at some other office, later on.

THIS INDIAN 131 YEARS OLD

Tribe Regards Him as Oracle and Believe That He Will Live Forever.

Seattle, Wash.—Wah-Hah-Gun-Ta, which, translated into English, means Wiley Wimpuss, Chief Firemaker, the 131-year-old Blackfoot Indian from Glacier reservation, will soon celebrate another birthday.

WALKS FAR TO WED OLD MAN

Woman Fifty, Also Hitches His Horse Before Going to Office of Justice.

Elizabeth City, N. C.—Miss Hattie Holt, fifty, and David Ball, eighty-two, were married here the other day. The ceremony was performed in the office of Magistrate Munday by the Rev. E. F. Sawyer. Miss Hall left her home in Perquimans county early in the morning and walked to Okisco, a distance of ten miles.

She boarded a train for Elizabeth City and when she arrived here she was unable to find her lover. She waited a reasonable time and when he did not appear she started to walk to his home in Camden county. She was obliged to walk across the Pasquotank county before she reached Camden, a distance of another ten miles.

When she found Hall he had not hitched his horse to the buggy in which he was to have taken her to his home. She did the job for him, and the couple drove back to Elizabeth City, where the ceremony was performed. The bride said she "eloped" to Elizabeth City because her friends talked so much she did not want them around when she got married. David Hall is a retired farmer and is considered well off.

Single-Handed

A TRUE STORY OF A HEROIC RESCUE

BY C. H. CLAUDY

ONE hundred and twenty miles an hour actually recorded—then the instruments went out of commission and no one knows whether the tearing air reached a greater speed thereafter. The United States weather bureau pronounced this particular West Indian hurricane "the most severe in the history of Hatteras."

But whatever the speed may have been, it was enough to beat the sea into submission, to raise it in the air and carry it completely over the narrow neck of barren sand which separates Pamlico sound from the Atlantic ocean, and ample enough to sweep the barkentine Priscilla, out of Baltimore for Rio, with a general cargo, far out of the gulf stream, into the "saw-tooth" of Hatteras and toward the inhospitable shore.

A Helpless Bit of Wood.
On the 16th of August, 1899, the gale, not yet at its height, became so violent that Captain Springsteen furling his sparker and upper topsail. But this was of little avail. The foresail was hauled up and furling, two reefs put with infinite difficulty in the mainsail and the lower topsail clewed up, only to be torn bodily from its spars. Next the mainsail ripped away, a flying blotch of dirty white in a deadly smother of grayish spume; a few minutes later and the mainstaysail followed suit.

Then the Priscilla heave to under bare poles, helpless and strengthless, unable to put forth the smallest rag which might lend steerage-way sufficient to clear Cape Hatteras, jutting out there to the west and south, unseen, but terribly well known and feared.

Thursday, the 17th, came. It could not be said to dawn, for the increase in the light was small. Sky there was none, clouds there were none, sea there was none to the eye. A dreadful gray engulfed all. Where air left off and water began was not to be told by looking, and so full was the air of spray and spume and froth and water that breathing itself was difficult.

But now and then a hole, torn in the flying spindrift by an eddy in the blast, showed water—water discolored, a sickly green with yellow splashes of stirred up sand, instead of the deep emerald black of the ocean, telling the master, the eleven men of his crew, and even his wife and little son, that they were out of the gulf stream and over the shoals which make the "graveyard of the Atlantic," the spot where more ships have gone to their last resting-place than on any other three.

The lead was cast at one hour intervals. Thirty fathoms at five in the morning, twenty-five fathoms at six, twenty fathoms at eight—so it went all day until at eight bells twenty fathoms showed.

"Then," said the master, "I did not sound any more. I knew we were going forward for all hands to prepare to go each man for himself."
It was but a little later that the Priscilla struck, bounded off, tossed a little while on seas mountain high, climbing a dead weight, one minute to coast down a terrible slide the next—then struck again with a terrific impact, breaking all glass ports and flooding the cabin. The port rigging was cut away to let the masts go. They fell instantly with a crash, heard even above the roar of the hundred-mile gale. Instantly the seas began to sweep the doomed vessel, breaking twenty, thirty feet above the stumps of her masts.

Mrs. Springsteen was swept overboard first, her cry cut short by a breaking wave. The little boy went next—literally torn from his father's arms. By one of those freaks of the sea which are beyond explaining, he was swept far overboard and back again the next minute, and into the cabin, from whence his lifeless body later came ashore. The ship's boy was the next, and last to go. The men, with their greater strength, were able to hold on or tie themselves down, and the writhing sea had to resort to other means to get the rest of its victims.

Nor had the despairing sailors long to wait. No structure of wood, be it ever so staunch, could long resist the heavy bombardment of tons of water and being picked up and dashed down on the sandy shoals beneath. Loss than half an hour later the hull broke in two, the bow to disintegrate and disappear almost instantly, the after half, on which the ten survivors were congregated, to dash on toward the unseen shore. For more than five hours this situation continued, the crew, resigned to their fate, clinging to the wreck.

At last the wreck struck for the last time, the grinding and the smashing stopped, and those on board knew that somewhere ahead of them, could they but see it, was the shore. But they never hoped to reach it.

For the breakers lay between them and the safety they could not see, and the night of terror and struggle had sapped their strength. There were so badly cut and bruised with flying wreckage that they could not stand; the rest, all but naked, were cold and weak. Boats they had none, ropes they had but few; to make a raft was as impossible as to fly. They could but wait the end.

The Queries of Rasmus Midgett.
Meanwhile the life-savers on shore were having a time of great anxiety over the amount of territory they must cover and the difficulty in covering any at all. To make headway up or down a heavy beach in a wind is hard at all times, but when the shrieking air carries most of the beach with it, and the sea breaks waist high over the sand, it is almost impossible.

Rasmus S. Midgett, of the Gull Shoal station, started on his patrol south, on horseback, at three in the morning. He had to trust to his horse for direction, for the darkness of the night was impenetrable, and the feeble glow of his lantern would have revealed nothing but the violent water through which his animal struggled, could he have kept it lit. But as he made his slow progress enough light filtered through the clouds to let him discover boxes and barrels and wreckage coming ashore. He knew that meant a wreck somewhere in the neighborhood. The question "Where?" could be solved only by pushing ahead.

It was two miles farther on, after an hour and a half's struggle on the part of his horse, that he finally caught the sound of voices, borne in to him by the wind. He could see nothing of the wreck.

A little later he managed to make out the outline of the half of the hull and saw some black dots moving on it. A hundred yards from the bank of sand on which he stood, water-swept and insecure, the piece of a hull loomed shadowy and indistinct. And Rasmus Midgett had to face alone an opportunity and a question, such as are given to few men to solve.

Should he try to save those black dots alone, and run the risk of losing his life and all chance that they might be saved? Or should he return to the station, call out the rest of the crew and do what would then be easy with Lyle gun and breeches-buoy—easy if the wind would let a shot carry?

The final outcome is proof enough that it was no selfish fear of his own life that caused him to hesitate—rather was it a nice balancing of possibilities. If he lost his own life in trying to aid single-handed and alone, he lost also all chance of the life crew's knowing of the wreck in time. If he returned to the station to bring help, it must be three hours before an attempt at rescue could be made—and would the wreck last three hours?

A problem, truly, and one to be solved with all the force of the worst storm on record, breaking and smashing about him, with those choked-off cries for aid in his ears, and only the small and pitiful chance of one man's strength against the strength of the sea and wind before his eyes.

But Rasmus Midgett was not a member of the Gull Shoal station—one of the famous crews of a famous service—for nothing. It took him but a few minutes to realize that there was not one hour of life, let alone three, left in that swiftly dismantling hull. Even as he looked, twenty feet of it disappeared, and another cry of despair told him there was no time to waste.

One at a Time Through a Hurricane.
He stripped half his clothes from him to be unimpeded. Then, watching his chance, he followed a breaker to its home, shouting as he ran.
"Next time—one man—jump! I'll take care of you!" he shrilled his powerful voice into the teeth of the gale.
"One man—only one!" he cautioned. Then he turned and ran for it with all his strength, for if the breaker caught him it would be the end of his chances and theirs. Regaining the wave-swept beach and standing in the breaking water, he waited for his opportunity. And on the heels of a bigger breaker than the rest, Midgett ran down into the hell of water near the vessel, keeping his feet by a miracle, to catch and support the hurtling form of a naked man, his clothes long since taken by the wind which plucked them strip by strip from his shivering body.

Somehow, some way, he outfought the wave, which caught him half-way to safety. Somehow, some way, the two—helpless victim and strong, resolute life-saver—fighting a grim and single-handed battle alone with all the

GREAT MEN IN COMMON CLAY

Models by C. A. BEATY Words by GENE MORGAN



CHARLES MORSE.

A captain, he of finance, with magic Midas touch, that made the golden bullion and multiplied it much, of scientific banking the tricks and twists he knew, to force from each simoleon a thousand bucks, or two. 'Twas then he gayly sauntered upon his wealthy way, till on his uncle's bunion he chanced to tread one day; that uncle was a terror—a real old fighting ram—the uncle of all uncles—vindicative Uncle Sam. The latter grabbed poor Charlie and trun him into jail, to wonder what had struck him and incidentally wall, it was a most surprising and unexpected coup. Re-Morse almost choked Charles while fondering in the soup. Then straightway to the White House there came a doleful tale that Charlie in his dungeon was waxing thin and pale; tuberculosis had him, his heart was on the bum, the erstwhile healthy banker was booked for Kingdom Come. Bill Taft heard the story and shed a silent tear, and said: "This course of treatment is really too severe; a presidential pardon I'll give that hapless bloke, enabling his loved ones to take him home to croak." But, lo, the air of freedom upon this human wreck, achieved a cure in jig-time, a thrilling change, by heck, for Charles stopped his coughing and put on fat galore, all ill departed from him and troubled him no more. He's back again in Gotham and making money fast, he's piling up a fortune that's guaranteed to last, but not again while raking and garnering the dough will Charlie's hoof be planted upon his Uncle's toe.
(Copyright, 1912, by Universal Press Syndicate.)

force of loyalty to his salt which the government and sixty dollars a month and the wonderful personality of Superintendent Kimball has bred in these men—somehow they gained the bank.

And without waiting even for a breath, Midgett plunged, back again to the wreck. Twice he lost his footing and was swept head over heels. Twice he came up spluttering and choking with sand and water, but he struggled on until near enough to catch and hold the second man who took what was left of his life and with it jumped into the smother of dirty water. And once more the fight was taken up and once more Midgett and his prize won through to victory. Once more "Aye, once more, and again once more, and again and again and again, until seven men were taken from the jaws of Hell, and clustered, huddled, exhausted in mind and body, in the shallows on the spit.

Three More Trips.
But there were still three left. And these three could not do as had their mates—they could neither jump to Midgett's arms nor help him with even feeble strength in the fight for life. For these were the wounded three—the captain with a jagged hole in his chest where a splintered spar had struck, two others so bruised, cut and exhausted they could but wave shivering hands to him, as if begging that they be not forgotten.

But Midgett had no intention of forgetting them. He was blind with unreasoning rage now, furious with the sea and wind. His blood was up, and not the worst sea that ever broke, nor all the winds that ever blew, could have kept him from doing the utterly foolhardy, empty daring thing he did not once, but three times!

Down he went right to the vessel, caught a rope and swung himself aboard what was left, grasped a figure in his arms, then plunged himself overboard on the back of a breaker and took his chance of glory or of the grave as many another man has done.

But never another man in the annals of the service did it three times and won out! For that is what Midgett did. Battered with by mountainous waves, crippled by boards and boxes and spars which beat and tore at him in both the water and the driving air, harried by a wind that was like a wall against him, and exhausted by his seven previous trips, Midgett nevertheless, won through, and when he finished, saw ten wrecks of what once were men, standing and lying in the semi-darkness on the wind and wave-swept beach.

Even as he turned, perhaps in numb wonder at what he had done, the half of the Priscilla groaned, crashed once or twice and was gone.

"For Extraordinary Heroism."
The keeper of the station would hardly believe his tale when Midgett rode his horse back to the station for help. It did not seem believable. But there were the rescued to tell the amazing story over again, when after a day and night of tender nursing at the station, once more clothed, fed and warmed, they were able to speak. The life-saving service report of the following year contains this succinct mention in the "Medals Awarded" columns:
"To Rasmus S. Midgett, Surfman, Gull Shoal Station. For extraordinary heroism in rescuing, single-handed, ten men from the wreck of the barkentine Priscilla, three miles south of Gull Shoal station, August 18, 1899, Gold Medal. The rescue was effected at night, and during the height of a disastrous storm which inundated the whole coast in that vicinity."
The records of the life-saving service will parallel the records of any army or navy with deeds of daring and heroism, of bravery and courage and willingness to die for the sake of the duty that lies before his crews. But in all its annals of forty-one years of existence, during which time 152,038 persons have been saved from 22,711 wrecks, it has nothing to compare with this rescue. It has plenty of deeds as daring and as courageous to keep alive in its reports, but no other instance where one man, single-handed and alone, defied such a storm as this, and rescued ten men without other means than the strength of his body and the fine courage of his heart.
(Copyright, by Ridgway Co.)

SUBDUING OF PHILADA

BY CLARA HAENCHEN.

"I have sent for you to draw up a new will," concluded Miss Asbury, seating herself and motioning her companion to do likewise.

"I heard it rumored—" ventured the lawyer.

"That I intended disinheriting Philada as too frivolous to be trusted with the Asbury estate?" she smiled.

"And I did not contradict the rumor. As Philada's aunt, and only living relative, I can hardly say I have had an easy time of it since becoming her guardian, five years ago."

"Philada is a dear—when she has her own way. I soon realized my lack of control and therefore wished to see her safely married. I must admit it wasn't for lack of opportunity. But young men came, admired, and were sent away until I was completely out of patience. Philada had refused, or was at outs, with every eligible man in town and time was hanging rather heavily on her hands when it was announced that Larry Drummond, who has made quite a name for himself abroad as an artist, was to spend the summer at the old home-stead.

"Well, they met at a garden party. He didn't call the next day, as she expected, nor the next week, which rather surprised her, but she didn't say anything. Then he began dropping in casual like, but as far as I could see there was no love making.

"One afternoon I left them in the music room trying over some songs, and taking a book I went out into the arbor. I must have dozed, for the first thing I heard was a slight thump and Larry's voice saying: 'There, now, I want to talk seriously with you for a moment.'

"Help me down this instant, imperatively demanded Philada.

"You look very graceful up there," he replied, lazily.
"I rose to leave the arbor, but sank back at the sight that met my eyes. For there was Philada perched upon the high pedestal, from which the storm had blown the fern the night before, and on the grass facing her sat Larry. Larry is six feet three and no doubt had tossed her up as he would a child.

"Help me down," she commanded. "I must return to my studio next month. I have been thinking the matter over, and concluded I should like to take you back with me as my

To Women - Broken Down?

Whether it's from business cares, household drudgery or over-fatigue, child-bearing, you need a Restorative Tonic and Strength-giving Nervine and Regulator.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is recommended as such, having been compounded to act in harmony with woman's peculiarly delicate and sensitive organization.

The Best Corrective

and preventive of the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion—is found in the safe, speedy, certain and time-tested home remedy

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads in the New Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. There are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry to 3 years time will be worth from \$25,000 to \$50,000. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and stock raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES. In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of the settlement. In a short time there will not be a settler a mile from a station or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions. The American Settler at home in Western Canada, finds not a stranger in a strange land, but a settler of a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to know why the conclusion of the Canadian Settler's prospectus write and send for literature, rates, etc., to

M. V. McInnes, 175 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Virtue is not only its own reward, but sin is its own gravedigger.

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

Old Ship Still Staunch. Said to be the oldest ship in the world in active service, the Copenhagen yacht Constance has been sold to a fisherman of Skaw, in Jutland, who will use the ancient craft in his trade. The Constance was built one hundred and ninety-three years ago, and in her long life she has sailed into almost every port in the world. Her timbers are still staunch, and her new owner declares he can see no reason why she should not sail the seas for a century to come.

Widow's Ways. "Mamma, why did you tell Mrs. Lamode that I was only eighteen when I am really twenty-four?"
Widow—Because eighteen is six years under twenty-four, my dear.
Daughter—Yes, I know; but surely I don't need the benefit of those six years at my age, do I?
Widow—Not at all, my child; but I do.—London Tit-Bits.

Rainy Spell. Beautiful the rain is, cheering to the crops; umbrella men, gosh men, hail those gracious drops. Glost precipitation, early, latter, fall; but kindly pipe and smoke it—you've been ruining baseball!

Probably the hardest thing for a girl to do when she is being kissed by a young man is to make him believe that it is her first experience.

MORE THAN EVER Increased Capacity for Mental Labor Since Leaving Off Coffee.

Many former coffee drinkers who have mental work to perform, day after day, have found a better capacity and greater endurance by using Postum instead of coffee. An illis. Woman writes:

"I had drunk coffee for about twenty years, and finally had what the doctor called 'coffee heart.' I was nervous and extremely despondent; had little mental or physical strength left, had kidney trouble and constipation.

"The first noticeable benefit derived from the change from coffee to Postum was the natural action of the kidneys and bowels. In two weeks my heart action was greatly improved and my nerves steady.

"Then I became less despondent, and the desire to be active again showed proof of renewed physical and mental strength.

"I am steadily gaining in physical strength and brain power. I formerly did mental work and had to give it up on account of coffee, but since using Postum I am doing hard mental labor with less fatigue than ever before."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in new concentrated form called Instant Postum. It is regular Postum, so processed at the factory that only the soluble portions are retained.

A spoonful of Instant Postum with hot water, and sugar and cream to taste, produce instantly a delicious beverage.

Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason" for Postum.



"I Wouldn't Do That."

wife," he continued, not heeding her. "For a moment she was speechless. 'No doubt you would,' she replied, sarcastically.

"That would give you a month to get ready. I loved you the first time I saw you, but after hearing how you treated the other boys, I determined to make sure of a winning game. I know you love me—"

"Such audacity! This looks like it," she taunted.

"You were too proud to show it when you thought I didn't care," he went on relentlessly. "How does Wednesday appeal to you as a wedding day?"

"It doesn't appeal to me at all, and if you don't help me down immediately—I'll jump!"

"Oh, I wouldn't do that," he advised soothingly. "You might sprain your ankle and that would delay our wedding journey. Where shall we spend our honeymoon?"

"Such assurance I never heard! I will jump," she cried angrily.

"Give me your promise, dear, and I'll lift you down. There is a man coming. Promise," he cried, rising and standing in front of her.

"I won't," protested Philada tearfully. "You're a brute."

"He is almost here. It's the hand-some minister. Quick!" he commanded.

"Philada gave one glance backward. 'Take me down,' she wailed, 'but I'll—'

"He had her in his arms and closed her lips with a kiss just as the scandalized minister reappeared then.



How Do Your Shoes FEEL?

Ralston SHOES

hold their shape and let your feet hold theirs; Because they are made on foot-moulded lasts, they are comfortable from the first and stylish to the last.

Try Ralstons \$4.00 to \$6.00

At C. A. Hudson's Shoe Store.

Frank Phillips Tonsorial Artist.

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

NEW YORK CLIPPER THE GREATEST THEATRICAL AND SNOW PAPER IN THE WORLD PUBLISHED WEEKLY. \$4.00 PER YEAR.

Advertisement for '5-DROPS' medicine, featuring a large '5' logo and text describing its benefits for rheumatism and other ailments.

SWANSON PILLS Best Remedy for Constipation, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Bloating and Liver Troubles.

SKIN SORES ECZEMA, ACNE, PILES, PIMPLES, SCALDS, BURNS, WOUNDS, SALT RHEUM, RING WORMS, Etc., quickly healed by using the '5-DROPS' SALVE.

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CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD G. A. Liak, Publisher ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1913

County Democrats Organize. At a meeting of democrats from various parts of the County, held at Boyne City, Tuesday, a Progressive Democratic League for Charlevoix County was organized with the following officers:

County Normal Notes

Mr. Ernest Peaslee called at the normal room last Wednesday and gave a very interesting talk concerning his work as a teacher. The class went to Boyne City and observed the work in domestic science manual training, and some of the grades.

CLASS DAY PROGRAM. Processional—Dorothy Armstrong. Invocation—Rev. B. Atchison. Salutatory and Theme "Opportunities for Country Girls"—Mabel Dunlop.

Just a Little Feather On. After North Carolina voted to be a "dry" state, its citizens became very suspicious of strangers.

A WOMAN'S WORK sometimes reduces her strength to the depths of weakness—her devotion to household cares prevents sufficient rest and recreation.

Kill a falsehood by letting it lie. Marriage is a sure cure for flattery.

Some are crowded into the mire by circumstances and some live there from choice.

It is a man who minds his own business whom other people like to have mind theirs.

The spring months often find a woman tired out, with pain in back hips and head, nervous and sleepless.

WALL PAPER a complete line of up-to-date stock at reasonable prices—Hite Drug Co.

Down in Detroit Bulgarian colors, which are a mixed up jumble of different colors, are all the rage.

Presbyterian Church Notes Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

St. Joseph's Church Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

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

MORTGAGE SALE. Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 11th day of April, in the year 1908.

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EXTRA!

ONE WEEK ONLY COME QUICK

The Whole story in a Nutshell READ THIS TELEGRAM.

Advertisement for Union Telegraph Company, featuring an illustration of a telegram and text: "To you? UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY. INCORPORATED IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD. Detroit, Mich., May 20, 1913."

We have rented a store opposite from Postoffice. Here is YOUR OPPORTUNITY, NEW PIANOS \$150 and up. ORGANS \$10 and up.

GRINNELL BROS. MUSIC HOUSE

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE EAST JORDAN, MICH. 24 Stores—2 Complete Factories—All in Michigan. A Strictly Home Product.

Briefs of the Week

Read "FRAN," opening chapters in this issue.

Owing to Memorial Day coming on the day The Herald goes to press, this week's issue appears a day early.

Don't fail to hear Messrs. Collin and Powers and Messrs. Hite and Webster Sunday evening in Presbyterian Church.

At the annual meeting of the Grand Rapids Lumbermen's Ass'n, held at that city Tuesday, Earl Crossman was elected president of the organization.

Elmer Porter has rented the store building on State-st. of Mrs. Walsh, recently occupied as a millinery, and is fitting up same for his second hand store.

Rev. Fr. Burchard of Boyne City, Fr. Jewel of Elk Rapids, Fr. Sheehan of Traverse City, and Fr. Ries of Grayling were guests of Fr. Kroboth this week.

Leon Grant was badly injured at the Chemical works Friday evening when he fell from a ladder. He received a broken foot, dislocated shoulder and other injuries. He was taken to the office of Drs. Vardon and Parks where the wounds were dressed.

Do you enjoy reading a good serial story? Then read "FRAN," the opening chapters of which are in this issue. The Herald takes pride in giving its readers worth while stories and this is one of the best we ever published. At present a number of the Sunday news-papers are using this story, which in itself is a guarantee of its quality.

Work on the new stone road to the Fair grounds was commenced Monday, and, when completed, will be probably the finest stretch of road in northern Michigan. The road is to be seven-eighths of a mile long, and twenty feet wide, and will cost approximately \$4000. It will have a four-inch crushed stone bottom, with a two-inch hard head or screen gravel top.

Week from next Sunday will commence graduation week for the Senior Class of East Jordan High School. Baccalaureate address at Methodist Church Sunday evening June 8th. Class Day program at Temple Theatre Thursday evening June 18th. Commencement exercises at Temple Theatre, Friday evening, June 18th. The class this year consists of nineteen young people.

The County Road Commissioners held a meeting in this city Tuesday. The plans of the Boyne City and East Jordan roads have been approved by the State Highway Department. Notice of letting contracts and bids for the work have been issued, the bids to be opened at the County Clerk's office at Charlevoix, June 11th. Mr. Sawyer, engineer of the State Highway Dept., met with the Commissioners and inspected the proposed routes. The Commissioners, together with the County Clerk, are now taking a trip in other counties looking over State award roads and getting pointers on methods of construction.

Mrs. Herman Fyke (formerly Miss Audrey Taylor) of this city died at the Petoskey hospital Saturday last following a second surgical operation. As a last resort to save her life the physicians suggested the transfusion of blood, and her husband allowed his arm to be cut and lay on the operating table for over an hour, refusing an anæsthetic, while blood was allowed to flow through a transfusion needle. The body was taken to Boyne Falls where funeral services were held Tuesday. Deceased was aged about 24 years and resided in this city for some time. She was a school teacher at one time.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5500

4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Penton Butow was a Charlevoix visitor Tuesday.

M. Snooks is a Rose City business visitor this week.

Anthony Burney was at Central Lake on Monday last.

Miss Pearl Lewis was home from Charlevoix over Sunday.

John Severance of Gaylord is guest of his parents this week.

Mrs. C. H. Berger of Flint is guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Stone.

Mrs. M. McDermott returned home from Saginaw last Saturday.

The Shingle Mill closed Wednesday night for a few days' repairs.

Adolph Clinkus and wife visited relatives at Manistee over Sunday.

H. Rosenbhal was a Traverse City business visitor on Wednesday.

Miss Olive Hunsberger was guest of Petoskey relatives over Sunday.

B. N. Spence was a Manvelona visitor Wednesday, guest of friends.

Miss Grace Light is confined to her bed this week with serious illness.

Dr. and Mrs. Vardon are expected home last of the week from Detroit.

Contractor Alfred Rogers returned home from Harbor Springs Thursday.

Miss Cora Belding spent Sunday at Walloon Lake guest of her relatives.

Lewis Kowalske went to Petoskey on Tuesday to take medical treatment.

Mrs. L. A. Kenyon returned home from Mackinaw Island first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Waterman and daughters were visitors at Petoskey last Sunday.

Vincent Dolezel of Sault St. Marie is guest of his brother, John of this place for a short time.

Roy Blair and family, who recently moved to Iron Mountain, are now located at 414 East F. St.

Mrs. E. A. Ashley entertained a few ladies on Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. H. B. Lehner.

Otto Powers of Grinnell Bros. was at Bellaire, Tuesday evening, to assist in a program with singing.

H. L. Winters was over in Hudson township first of the week doing some survey work for that township.

Mrs. J. Deschane and daughter, Mrs. Charles Stohman are visiting relatives near Morley this week.

Miss Bessie Tillison and Miss Ethel Zipp of Bay Shore were guests of Miss Mary Berg first of the week.

C. Huggard was a Charlevoix visitor, Wednesday.

Mrs. M. E. Heaton is a Boyne City visitor this week.

Joe Whiteford has accepted a position at Leona, Oregon.

Arthur Farmer was home from Boyne City this week.

Miss Sophia Berg was home from Charlevoix over Sunday.

Charles Bush was an East Jordan business visitor this week.

Mrs. Benson of Boyne City is guest of her son Ray, and family.

Wm. Taylor and Ed. Calk returned from Grand Haven last week.

Miss Mary Berry was home from her school at Bay Shore over Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Alexander returned home from Traverse City last Saturday.

Henry Pringle and Carl Whiteford are working for Price Bros. at Ludington.

G. F. King of the Maxwell Auto Co. will be an East Jordan visitor Friday.

Mrs. C. H. Pray entertained the Whist club Wednesday evening at her home.

Mrs. Alfred Noble of Ellsworth is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lalond for a few days.

Mesdames Hinman and Hemstreet were here from Bellaire Tuesday and Wednesday.

Irene McEachron, who was here guest of her parents, has returned to Grand Rapids.

Miss Rose Zytler of Charlevoix was guest of her sister, Mrs. J. J. Votruba over Sunday.

Rev. T. Porter Bennett gave an address at the Banquet at Alba last Monday night.

Mr. M. Ruhling has been guest of her daughter Mrs. E. Price for a few days this week.

Mrs. Earl Gould of Mt. Bliss returned home from the Petoskey hospital Wednesday.

William Smayfield of Lapeer is guest of his uncles, Nelson and N. Muma for a short time.

John Porter returned from a business trip to Chicago and Grand Rapids latter part of last week.

Miss Marie Supernant is home from Provenom where she has been attending the parochial school.

Mrs. G. Trumble will visit her parents at Mackinac over Sunday. Agnes Northon will accompany her.

Mrs. Arthur Meech left Wednesday for a visit with her brother, Albert Supernaw, and family at Traverse City.

Hazen Gardner returned home from Detroit Monday where he has been visiting his parents for the last month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wing and daughter Vivian, attended the funeral of Mrs. Audrey Fyke, at Boyne Falls, Tuesday.

Pythian Sisters' Convention

The annual district convention, Pythian Sisters, met in our city on Tuesday, May 27th. There were delegates from Kalkaska, Traverse City and Gaylord. The District Deputy, Sister Mary Yonberg, of Charlevoix was present and presided over the afternoon session. A fine program was given consisting of music, readings and several excellent papers.

At six o'clock a pot luck supper was served which was greatly enjoyed by all.

In the evening the ritualistic work was exemplified by Shamrock Temple, Kalkaska and a class of candidates were initiated. Mr. Adams then invited the ladies down to the opera house to view the beautiful pictures of Damon and Pythias.

The convention adjourned to meet next year at Kalkaska. Committee: Mrs. D. H. Fitch, Mrs. E. Price, Mrs. H. A. Kimball.

Christian Science Church Notes

Christian Science Society hold services in their room over the postoffice Sunday morning at 10:30; Subject of lesson "Ancient and Modern Necromancy, alias Mesmerism and Hypnotism, Denounced." Sunday School at 12:00 m.

Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30 Reading room in the same place open every Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from 2 to 4.

All are cordially invited to attend the services and visit the reading room.

Call at WHITTINGTONS, get prices, and inspect his WALL PAPER.

A man living at Auburn, New York had a severe attack of kidney and bladder trouble. Being a working man, not wanting to lose time, he cured himself completely by using Foley's Kidney Pills. A year later he says: "It is a pleasure to report that the cure was permanent." His name is J. A. Farmer. Hites Drug Store.

The Woman Who Buys Here

Gets more than simply a garment—she gets garment satisfaction which means that
**THE STYLE MUST BE RIGHT
THE FIT MUST BE RIGHT
THE PRICE MUST BE RIGHT**

Unless you are different than most women you do not on having what you have "Right"—and it's just your kind we're so willing and anxious to please.

There's a heap of satisfaction in it for us too, to have that *Cost or Dress* please you in every respect.

A SELECT SHOWING OF THE EARLY SUMMER WAISTS AND DRESSES
In Silks, Ratines, Epanges, Linens, Fine Ginghams etc.—they're all here in a host of pretty new styles—the very best styles for the coming seasons.

L. WEISMAN

One of the finest collections of WALL PAPER ever exhibited in our city now on display at the Hite Drug Co.

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

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

A table is a story told by a man to his wife, and she gives him the impression that she falls for it. The same thing told by a fellow to his girl is called a lie and the girl tells him she knows it. Many fables are told to Will Pickard, the assessor.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER at WHITTINGTONS.

EMERY BROS. are the only people that carry a full line of TRUNKS, SUIT CASES, GRIFFS of all kinds and sizes.

SPORTING GOODS—Fishing tackle, base ball outfits, etc. at the Hite Drug Co.

The fire sale cleaned out all the damaged goods EMERY BROS. had and they are filling up their store with new goods of classy nature. Please examine before you buy. Set that broody hen or the incubator now. ANCONA EGGS for HATCHING 50¢ per setting or \$3.00 per hundred at the house. The ANCONAS are heavy layers. IRA D. BARTLETT.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Spring Shoes and Oxfords

We have a complete stock in the best known Shoes and Oxfords in all the popular classy lasts.

**The Crossette Shoe The Walkover Shoe
The Florsheim Shoe.**

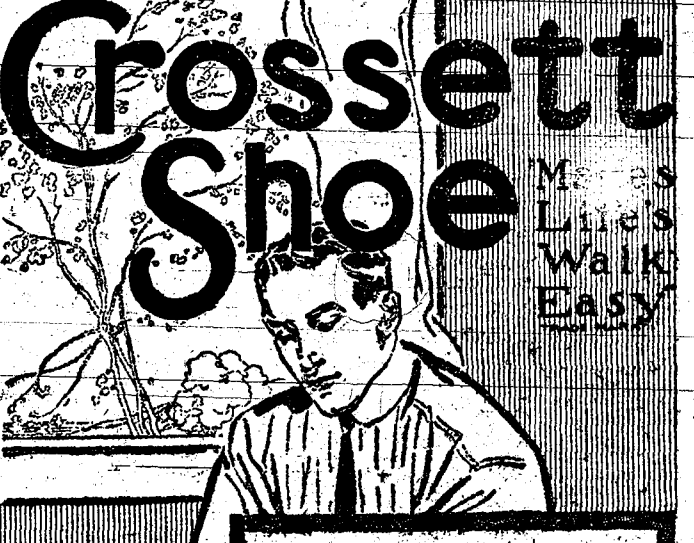
These shoes and Oxfords are too well known to need anything further said about the make.

The leathers are Tans, Gun Metals, and Patents in Button and Lace, Blucher and Bal.

With the high top and Military Heel or the low Flat Heel and Receding Toe and General English Shape

It is a fact that shoes in general have advanced in price in the last year or so but we contracted our stock in advance and therefore did not have to cheapen the quantity to sell at the same price as ever. Our prices are the same and the shoes are the same quality, in the new lasts.

Come and see for yourself; we can show you that what we have to say about our shoes is right, and by wearing a pair you will be convinced they are first class values as well as the very niftiest lasts.



Put Your Feet Into New Spring Crossetts

All the latest Crossett models now ready. Style in every line. Quality in every bit of leather. Good workmanship in every stitch. Comfort at every point, from heel to toe. Easy to select your exact shape. Wear Crossetts this season.

\$4 to \$6 everywhere
Lewie A. Crossett, Inc., Makers
North Abington, Mass.

East Jordan Lumber Co.



CHAPTER I.

A Knock at the Door. Fran knocked at the front door. It was too dark for her to find the bell; however, had she found it, she would have knocked just the same.

At first, no one answered. That was not surprising, since everybody was supposed to be at the Union Camp-meeting that had been advertised for the last two months, and that any one at Littleburg should go visiting at half-past eight, and especially that any one should come knocking at the door of this particular house, was almost incredible.

No doubt that is why the young woman who finally opened the door after Fran had subjected it to a second and more prolonged visitation of her small fist—looked at the stranger with surprise which was, in itself, proof. The lady in the doorway believed herself confronted by a "camper"—one of those fitting birds of outer darkness who have no religion of their own, but who are always putting that of others to the proof.

The voice from the doorway was cool, impersonal, as if, by its very aloofness, it would push the wanderer away: "What do you want?" "I want Hamilton Gregory," Fran answered promptly, without the slightest trace of embarrassment. "I'm told he lives here."

"Mr. Gregory"—offering the name with its title as a palpable rebuke—"lives here, but is not at home. What do you want, little girl?" "Where is he?" Fran asked, unflinching.

"He is at the camp-meeting," the young woman answered reluctantly, irritated at opposition, and displeased with herself for being irritated. "What do you want with him? I will attend to whatever it is. I am acquainted with all of his affairs—I am his secretary."

"Where's that camp-meeting? How can I find the place?" was Fran's quick rejoinder. She could not explain the dislike rising within her. She was too young, herself, to consider the other's youth an advantage, but the beauty of the imperious woman in the doorway—why did it not stir her imagination?

Mr. Gregory's secretary reflected that, despite its seeming improbability, it might be important for him to see this queer creature who came to strange doors at night-time.

"If you will go straight down that road," she pointed, "and keep on for about a mile and a half, you will come to the big tent. Mr. Gregory will be in the tent, leading the choir."

"All right." And turning her back on the door, Fran swiftly gained the front steps. Half-way down, she paused, and glanced over her thin shoulder. Standing thus, nothing was to be seen of her but a blurred outline, and the shining of her eyes.

"I guess," said Fran inscrutably, "you're not Mrs. Gregory."

"No," came the answer, with an almost imperceptible change of manner—a change as of gradual petrification. "I am not Mrs. Gregory." And with that the lady, who was not Mrs. Gregory, quietly but forcibly closed the door.

It was as if, with the closing of that door, she would have shut Fran out of her life.

CHAPTER II.

A Disturbing Laugh. The sermon was ended, the exhortation was at the point of loudest voice and most impassioned earnestness. A number of men, most of them young, thronged the footpath leading from the stables to the tent. A few were smoking; all were waiting for the pretty girls to come forth from the Christian camp. Fran pushed her way among the idlers with admirable composure, her sharp elbow ready for the first resistive pair of ribs. The crowd outside did not argue a



FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

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scarcity of seats under the canvas. Fran found a plank without a back, loosely disposed, and entirely unoccupied. She seated herself, straight as an Indian, and with the air of being very much at ease.

The scene was new to her. More than a thousand villagers, ranged along a natural declivity, looked down upon the platform of undressed pine. In front of the platform men and women were kneeling on the ground. Some were bathed in tears; some were praying aloud; some were talking to those who stood, or knelt beside them; some were clasping convulsive hands; all were oblivious of surroundings.

From the hundred members of the choir, Fran singled out the man she had been seeking for so many years. It was easy enough to distinguish him from the singers who crowded the platform, not only by his baton which proclaimed the choir-leader, but by his resemblance to the picture she had discovered in a New York Sunday Supplement.

Hamilton Gregory was clean-shaven except for a silken reddish mustache; his complexion was fair, his hair a shade between red and brown, his eyes blue. His finely marked face and striking bearing were stamped with distinction and grace.

It was strange to Fran that he did not once glance in her direction. True, there was nothing in her appearance to excite special attention, but she had looked forward to meeting him ever since she could remember. Now that her eyes were fastened on his face, now that they were so near, sheltered by a common roof, how could he help feeling her presence?

The choir-leader rose and lifted his baton. At his back the hundred men and women obeyed the signal, while hymn-books fluttered open throughout the congregation. Suddenly the leader of the choir started into galvanic life. He led the song with his sweet voice, his swaying body, his frantic baton, his wild arms, his imperious feet. With all that there was of him, he conducted the melodious charge upon the ramparts of sin and indifference. If in repose Fran had thought him singularly handsome and attractive, she now found him inspiring. His blue eyes burned with exaltation while his magic voice seemed to thrill with more than human ecstasy.

On the left, the heavy bass was singing.

"One thing we know, wherever we go, we reap what we sow. We reap what we sow."

While these words were being doled out at long and impressive intervals, like the tolling of a heavy bell, more than half a hundred soprano voices were hastily getting in their requisite number of half-notes, thus—

"So scatter little, scatter little, scatter little seeds of kindness."

In spite of the vast volume of sound produced by these voices, as well as by the accompaniment of two pianos and a snare-drum, the voice of Hamilton Gregory, soaring flute-like toward heaven, seemed to jar through the interstices of "rests," to thread its slender way along infinitesimal curves of silence. As one listened, it was the inspired truth as uttered by Hamilton Gregory that brought the message home to conscience. As if one had never before been told that one reaps what one sows, uneasy memory started out of hidden places with its whisper of seed sown amidst. Tears rose to many eyes, and smothered sobs betrayed intense emotion.

Of those who were not in the least affected, Fran was one. She saw and heard Hamilton Gregory's impassioned earnestness, and divined his yearning to touch many hearts; nor did she doubt that he would then and there have given his life to press home upon the erring that they must ultimately reap what they were sowing. Nevertheless she was altogether unmoved. It would have been easier for her to laugh than to cry.

Although the preacher had ceased his exhortations for the singing of the evangelistic hymn, he was by no means at the end of his resources. Standing at the margin of the platform, looking out on the congregation, he slowly moved back and forth his magnetic arms in parallel lines. Not one word did he speak. Even between the verses, when he might have striven against the pianos and the snare-drum, he maintained his terrible silence. But as he fixed his ardent eyes upon space, as he moved those impelling arms, a man would rise here, a woman start up there—reluctantly, or

eagerly, the unsaved would press their way to the group kneeling at the front. Prayers and groans rose louder. Jubilant shouts of religious victory were more frequent. One could now hardly hear the choir as it insisted—

"We reap what we sow, we reap what we sow."

Suddenly the evangelist smote his hands together, a signal for song and prayer to cease.

Having obtained a silence that was breathless he leaned over the edge of the platform, and addressed a man who knelt upon the ground:

"Brother Clinton, can't you get it?"

The man shook his head.

"You've been kneeling there night after night," the evangelist continued; "don't you feel that the Lord loves you? Can't you feel it? Can't you feel it now? Can't you get it? Can't you get it now? Brother Clinton, I want you to get through before these revival services close. They close this night. I go away tomorrow. This may be your last opportunity—I want you to get it now. All these waiting friends want you to get it now. All these praying neighbors want to see you get it. Can't you get through tonight? Just quietly here, without any excitement, without any noise or tumult, just you and your soul alone together—Brother Clinton, can't you get through tonight?"

Brother Clinton shook his head.

Fran laughed aloud.

The evangelist had already turned to Hamilton Gregory as a signal for the hymn to be resumed, for sometimes singing helped them "through," but the sound of irreverent laughter chilled his blood. To his highly wrought emotional nature, that sound of mirth came as the laughter of fiends over the tragedy of an immortal soul. "Several times," he cried, with whitened face, "these services have been disturbed by the ungodly." He pointed an inflexible finger at Fran: "You deride a little girl who should not have been allowed in this tent unaccompanied by her parents. Brethren! Too much is at stake, at moments like these, to shrink from heroic measures. Souls are here, waiting to be saved. Let the little girl be removed. Where are the ushers? I hope she will go without disturbance, but go she shall! Now, Brother Gregory, sing."

As the song swept over the worshippers in a wave of pleading, such ushers as still remained held a brief consultation. The task assigned them did not seem included in their proper functions. Only one could be found to volunteer as policeman, and he only because the evangelist's determined eye and rigid arm had never ceased to indicate the disturber of the peace.

Fran was furious; her small white face seemed cut in stone as she stared at the evangelist. How could she have known she was going to laugh? Her tumultuous emotions, inspired by the sight of Hamilton Gregory, might well have found expression in some other way. That laugh had been as a darting of tongue-flame directed against the armored Christian soldier whose face was so spiritually beautiful, whose voice was so eloquent.

Fran was suddenly aware of a man pausing irresolutely at the end of the plank that held her erect. Without turning her head, she asked in a rather spiteful voice, "Are you the sheriff?"

He spoke with conciliatory persuasiveness: "Won't you go with me, little girl?"

Fran turned impatiently to glare at the usher.

He was a fine young fellow of perhaps twenty-four, tall and straight, clean and wholesome. His eyes were sincere and earnest yet they promised much in the way of sunny smiles—at

the proper time and place. His mouth was frank, his forehead open, his shoulders broad.

Fran rose as swiftly as if a giant had lifted her to her feet. "Come on, then," she said in a tone, somewhat smothered. She climbed over the "stringer" at the end of her plank, and marched behind the young man as if oblivious of devouring eyes.

As they passed the last pole that supported a gasoline-burner, Fran glanced up shyly from under her broad hat. The light burned red upon the young usher's face, and there was something in the crimson glow, or in the face, that made her feel like crying, just because—or so she fancied—it revived the recollection of her loneliness. And as she usually did what she felt like doing, she cried, silently, as she followed the young man out beneath the stars.

CHAPTER III.

On the Foot-Bridge. To the young usher, the change of scene was rather bewildering. His eyes were still full of the light from gasoline-burners, his ears still rang with the confusion of tent-noise into which entered the prolonged monotonous of inarticulate groanings, and the explosive suddenness of seemingly irate Amen's.

Nothing just then mattered except the saving of souls. Having faithfully attended the camp-meeting for three weeks he found other interests blotted out. The village as a whole had given itself over to religious ecstasy. Those who had professed their faith left no stone unturned in leading others to the altar, as if life could not resume its routine until the unconverted were brought to kneel at the evangelist's feet.

As Abbott Ashton reflected that, because of this young girl with the mocking laugh, he was losing the climactic expression of the three-weeks' campaign, his displeasure grew. Within him was an undefined thought vibration akin to surprise, caused by the serenity of the hushed sky. Was it not incongruous that the heavens should be so peaceful with their quiet star-beacons, while man was exerting himself to the utmost of gesture and noise to glorify the Maker of that calm canopy? From the weather-stained canvas rolled the warning, not unmusically:

"We reap what we sow, we reap what we sow."

Above the tide of melody, the voice of the evangelist rose in a scream, appalling in its agony—"Oh, men and women, why will you die, why will you die?"

But the stars, looking down at the silent earth, spoke not of death, spoke only as stars, seeming to say, "Here are April days, dear old earth, balmy springtime, and summer harvest, before us! What merry nights we shall pass together!" The earth answered with a sudden white smile, for the moon had just risen above the distant woods.

At the stile where the footpath from the tent ended, Abbott paused. Why should he go further? This scoter, the one false note in the meet-



"Won't You Go With Me, Little Girl?"

ing's harmony, had been silenced. "There," he said, showing the road. His tone was final. It meant, "Depart."

Fran spoke in a choking voice, "I'm afraid." It was not until then, that he knew she had been crying, for not once had he looked back. That she should cry, changed everything.

"I am so little," Fran said plaintively, "and the world is so large."

Abbott stood irresolute. To take Fran back to the tent would destroy the influence, but it seemed inhuman to send her away. He temporized rather weakly, "But you came here alone."

"But I'm not going away alone."



"Who's Little Girl Are You?"

said Fran. Her voice was still damp, but she had kept her resolution dry. In the gloom, he vainly sought to discern her features. "Whose little girl are you?" he asked, not without an accent of gentle commiseration.

Fran, one foot on the first step of the stile, looked up at him; the sudden flare of a torch revealed the sorrow in her eyes. "I am nobody's little girl," she answered plaintively.

Her eyes were so large, and so soft and dark; that Abbott was glad she was only a child of fourteen—or fifteen, perhaps. Her face was so strangely eloquent in its yearning for something quite beyond his comprehension, that he decided, then and there, to be her friend. The unsteady light prevented definite perception of her face. There was, in truth, an element of charm in all he could discern of the girl. Possibly the big hat helped to conceal or accentuate—at any rate, the effect was somewhat effish. As for those great and luminously black eyes, he could not for the life of him have said what he saw in them to set his blood tingling with a feeling of protecting tenderness. Possibly it was her trust in him, for as he gazed into the earnest eyes of Fran, it was like looking into a clear pool to see oneself.

"Nobody's little girl?" he repeated, inexpressibly touched that it should be so. "What a treasure somebody was denied!" "Are you a stranger in the town?"

"Never been here before," Fran answered mournfully.

"But why did you come?" "I came to find Hamilton Gregory." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Helping the Little Fellow. The United Shoe Machinery Company is the only real obstacle to the formation of a shoe trust. We help the small manufacturer to start in business and keep going. He could not afford to buy and care for his machines, but he can afford to lease them on the terms we give him based on the number of shoes he makes—an average of less than 2-3 cents a pair—and let us keep them up to date. That is a fair arrangement. Some of the big fellows don't like our system, because they think we ought to give them special rates. But the little fellows stand with us because they know we treat all manufacturers alike no matter how many machines they use. If it were not for our methods of doing business there would be no small factories anywhere and no prosperous factories in small towns. The United Shoe Machinery Co., Boston, Mass.—Adv.

Favors the Commission Form. "What is your opinion, 'squire," inquired Joe Doe, "of Senator Smugg's declaration that if the president is going to dictate legislation congress might as well be abolished?" "My opinion," Joseph," calmly replied the Old Coder, "is that the senator always did talk too much. He should have said, 'Congress might as well be abolished,' and let it go at that."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Winton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the joints that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy." Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer or Dodds 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.

Easy Winner. A friend of my six-year-old brother told him that his mother had a new fan which was hand-painted. "Pooh," said my little brother, "our whole 'ence is."

HUSBAND NAILED RUBBER ON GATES

Wife so Weak and Nervous Could Not Stand Least Noise—How Cured.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on the gates for I could not stand it to have a gate slam."

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend your Compound to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Alabama.

An Honest Dependable Medicine is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A Root and Herb medicine originated nearly forty years ago by Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for controlling female ills.

Its wonderful success in this line has made it the safest and most dependable medicine of the age for women and no woman suffering from female ills does herself justice who does not give it a trial.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



SMALL VALUE OF HUMAN LIFE

According to Legal Decisions Few Men Need Have High Opinion of Themselves.

That "human life is cheap," would appear from a study undertaken by a well known lawyer of the legal decisions handed down in this country with reference to the "cash value" of a man.

It is estimated that at ten years of age a boy of the laboring class is worth \$2,061.42; at fifteen, \$4,263.46; at twenty-five, \$5,488.03, from which time the decline is steady, a man of seventy by this legal decision scale, rating at only \$17.13! By the same practical method of computation one eye is worth \$5,000; one leg, \$15,000; two legs, \$25,000; one arm, \$10,000; one hand, \$6,000; one finger, \$1,500, and permanent disability, \$25,000. This, it is pointed out, is merely an average as far as decisions have been examined.

It should be added that the estimates of the value of a man's life are based upon an idea not of his value to himself, but of his value to the community. The figures in individual cases would vary greatly with reference to the fact whether or not the person's death caused hard-

ship to others who were dependent upon him.

The value of a man to himself is, it is further pointed out, unimportant after he is dead—from a legal point of view. His value to society at large cannot be considered in a cash estimate, since that kind of value depends upon other than physical resources. His value to those who look to him for support can alone be estimated on the material side.

He Meant a Wee Nap, Not a Wee Nip. After Charles Myers, a Mason (Mo.) barber, had finished up the stranger he raised the chair, and his customers head fell over to one side. The barber straightened him up and shook him a little.

"You were asleep," said Charley. "So I was—so I was," agreed the gentleman in the chair. "Well, you'll have to come 'round to my place and take one on me."

"I don't drink," returned Charley. "Neither do I. I'm the new preacher at the First Street church."—New York World.

History tells us of a nation's bodily needs; the annals of religion account for its soul; literature shows its mind.



BEST For Every Baking CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Best—because it's the purest. Best—because it never fails. Best—because it makes every baking light, fluffy and evenly raised. Best—because it is moderate in cost—highest in quality.

At your grocers.



RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

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

Henkel's

- BREAD FLOUR—Very Best for Bread. You can buy none better, no matter what the name or price.
- GRAHAM FLOUR—makes delicious Gems.
- CORN MEAL—beautiful golden meal scientifically made from the choicest corn.
- SELF RAISING PANCAKE FLOUR—the household favorite.

Flour

Game Always in Order.

Ruth—Love is a nice game to play at. Fred—Besides, it's the only game I know of that's never postponed on account of darkness.—Boston Herald.

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

Cleaning Tiles.

Many times the tiles of a hearth will become so stained that water will not clean them. Never clean tiles with water. Use turpentine on a piece of flannel and polish with a dry cloth and the tiles will look like new.

PAINFUL, TRYING TIMES

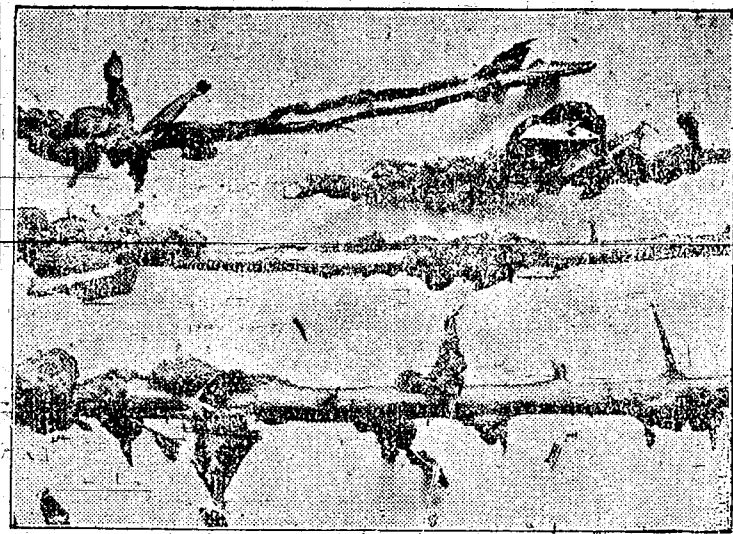


Housework is hard enough for a healthy woman. The wife who has a bad back, who is weak or tired all the time, finds her duties a heavy burden. Thousands of nervous, discouraged, sickly women have traced their troubles to sick kidneys—have found quick and thorough relief through using Doan's Kidney Pills.

The painful, trying times of woman's life are much easier to bear if the kidneys are well. An Iowa Case. Mrs. J. Hunt, 1028 S. 2nd St., Fairfield, Ia., says: "For thirty years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had severe headaches and dizzy spells, and my limbs ached so I couldn't walk. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me when everything else failed. I can now enjoy my life. Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y."

DESPITE MANY GOOD POINTS PLUM IS MOST NEGLECTED OF VALUABLE FRUITS

There Are So Many Varieties That Problem of Selecting Those Which Are Best Suited to Particular Soils and Climate Conditions Is Difficult One—Cause of Failures.



Black-Knot on Wild-Plum Tree. Orchards Often Are Infected From Wild Plum Trees Some Distance Away.

(By W. MILTON KELLY.) The ability of the plum to adapt itself to various conditions of soil and climate makes it one of our most valuable fruits. There are many different varieties of this fruit, some of which are adapted to one soil and climate and some to another, so that plums may be chosen that will thrive in every locality in the temperate regions. Certain varieties can be successfully grown in every state. In spite of all its good points, this fruit is sadly neglected; in fact, a good plum orchard is a rarity. The average group of plum trees is merely a breeding place for black-knot; only a few trees ever bear fine and perfectly shaped fruit.

When properly grown and well ripened on the tree the plum is one of the most luscious fruits. As a dessert fruit and for eating out of the hand it is second only to the peach. For canning it has but one superior, the peach, and for making jelly it competes with the currant for first place.

There are so many different varieties of plums that the problem of selecting those which are best suited to particular soils and climate conditions is a difficult one. Many failures are due to the selection of varieties that

easier to train in the desired direction.

Plum-trees should be trained about the same as apple trees. Keep the center well opened to let in air and sunlight, cut-out broken and diseased branches and paint over the wounds caused by pruning. Early in the spring is the best time to prune plum trees, though many very successful growers do considerable pruning during the month of June. When plums are grown on a commercial scale it will pay to introduce a definite system of pruning, but on the average farm it is well to use the apple tree as a guide in pruning plum trees.

On all farms where it is practicable I would advise the planting of plum trees in poultry yards. The poultry will eat up most of the curculios and give the soil partial cultivation by scratching and keeping down weeds. They also solve the fertilizer problem, for the droppings afford an abundance of suitable plant food for the trees. Plum trees and poultry make an excellent combination, both for profit and pleasure. If necessary to apply fertilizers a mixture carrying a fair amount of potash should be used.

The Japanese varieties are less susceptible to black-knot, but they are not immune. Spraying helps to check the disease, but proper pruning will do more to hold it in check. Cut out and burn every black-knot as soon as it is discovered. By persistent effort there will be no difficulty from this source. Spraying with Bordeaux and hand thinning will help to check the brown rot or ripe rot. The plum curculio is considered by many to be ruinous to the plum crop. Some years it greatly reduces the yield, but during the average year it is not a serious menace to the crop. It seldom reduces the yield on trees in poultry yards. The San Jose scale is the most dangerous insect to a plum tree. It multiplies rapidly and trees once attacked are quickly ruined. Experiments show that it may be held in check by the use of the lime-sulphur spray. Plum trees require about the same spraying as apple trees. Good, thorough spraying, three or four times during an average season will give good results. Reduce the Bordeaux mixture to half strength for plum trees. Too strong Bordeaux will be injurious to the foliage of plum trees, more especially the Japanese varieties.



One Way to Save Your Injured Trees.

are not suited to local conditions. Some of the old-fashioned varieties are most desirable where they can be successfully grown. They are slow to come into bearing and are more susceptible to attacks of black-knot. The best varieties of European classes are the Bradshaw, Lombard, Italian Prune and Grand Duke. Of the other favorite varieties the Green Gage should not be forgotten. It is an excellent large plum and somewhat later than some of the other varieties. The Yellow Egg plum is another choice variety, but it is comparatively difficult to grow. The Dawson is one of the best market plums and in some sections it is the best variety for home use and for market.

Nearly all varieties of plums bear better crops of fruit when a number of varieties are growing near each other. When the trees are planted in gardens the varieties should be set in close proximity or in alternating rows. When planted for commercial orchards not more than two or three rows of one variety should be planted together. It is important to plant varieties which blossom about the same time and place such varieties together that better results of cross-pollination may be obtained.

The majority of successful growers prefer to plant one-year-old Japanese trees because they are easier to handle and train in the way they desire them to grow. On the other hand, in buying the European varieties, two-year-old trees usually give the best results. These facts should be kept in mind when buying nursery stock.

Cut back the trees severely before planting. Cut off all of the lodg roots within eight or ten inches of the main root. Remove all of the side branches and shorten the main stem to about two or three feet in order to secure low heads. Low heads are preferable. Trees pruned in this manner are

DESIGNED HER OWN ROOM

How One Girl Carried Out Idea as to the Furnishing and Coloring.

Her brown study was the name a girl gave to a little room she had made into a snugger of her own, where she could read and work and have cozy chats with her friends. It was the brown study because brown was the prevailing color, enlivened with yellow. This girl did most of the work herself, tinting the walls a soft yellow tan, with a picture molding painted cream color near the ceiling. The floor was stained a slightly darker shade than the walls, and on it were laid rag rugs of browns, tans and yellows. The girl branded these rugs from white material she had dyed herself so that they would be just the shades she wished.

So far it was all plain brown, cream and buff. Now for variety and color she chose a flowered cretonne with a design of little yellow roses. With this she made a slip cover for a little low rocker, a valance for the top of her window with side curtains just to the sill, a curtain ran on a brass rod instead of her cupboard door which she had taken off, and a slip cover for her lounge. She preferred the slip covers for her chair and sofa because they could be sent to the wash occasionally, so keeping her room fresh and bright. She framed an oblong mirror in the yellow rose cretonne, and painted a bureau, a small kitchen table, and two kitchen chairs in cream colored paint. On the table she placed her blotter with its dull-brown corners and over the table hung her bookshelves, well filled. Then she felt she had a room to enjoy.

DANDRUFF COVERED SCALP

3002 Cass St., St. Louis, Mo.—For five years I suffered with itching of my body and scalp. My trouble began with a rash on my lower limbs which was very annoying, and my scalp was literally covered with dandruff. My hair used to come out by the handfuls and the itching of my body and scalp was terrible. I had used almost all the skin remedies on the market with no results, when I wrote for a Little Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it gave me instant relief. Within one month's use of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, gently rubbing Cuticura Ointment on my hair coming out and I have not lost a minute of sleep since using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which entirely cured me of itching of my body and scalp in its worst form. I also find the Cuticura Soap a benefit in shaving." (Signed) Charles Judin, Dec. 8, 1911.

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

There With the "Nerve." The conversation led to the beauty of having abundant nerve the other evening, when Senator Clapp of Minnesota told of a man who went into a fashionable restaurant, accompanied by a couple of children, and after ordering a lemon soda, asked the waiter to bring him three plates. This, according to Senator Clapp, the waiter did, but when he saw the man take some sandwiches from his pocket, put them on the plates, and pass them around to the kids, he reported the matter to the boss. "What are you doing?" indignantly cried the manager, rushing over to the sandwich party. "Don't you know that this isn't a free picnic ground, where you bring your own food?" "Is that so?" was the calm rejoinder of the man, passing along another sandwich. "Who are you?" "I am the manager," blustered the boss, with rising heat. "I—" "Just the very person that I have been looking for," interjected the imperturbed party. "Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

MAKING THE HOME GROUNDS BEAUTIFUL

Nothing Will Take the Place of Hardy Shrubs—Toads Destroy Insects.

The Annelopsis quinquefolia, which climbs by tendrils, is a hardy, fast growing vine, beautiful in green during spring and summer, and scarlet in autumn.

The amelopsis, which clings by suckering rootlets, and is found plentifully in the woods, is not so rank a grower as the tendrill climber, and has closer foliage.

Nothing will take the place of hardy shrubs. Many of the best can be had for ten cents each, mailing size. Get a plant of Hydrangea paniculata—get several—and give them good treatment. You will like them.

If you cannot get all the things you want this spring, club with your neighbors, each one ordering a different plant, and exchange cuttings and "shoots," next spring.

Bring toads into your garden. They are splendid insect destroyers and are perfectly harmless. By careful experiments, government experts estimate the value of each toad as an insect destroyer at \$20.

Birds are likewise valuable when encouraged to nest and feed about the home grounds.

Even English sparrows will eat thousands of noxious insects daily in the garden if they are not continually stoned and shot at. Keep small dogs and cats from the home grounds and the birds will come. They are more useful than the dogs and cats, and their songs are sweeter.

Z-M-O RHEUMATISM BACKACHE or PILES

If you have Rheumatism, Backache or Piles or know of a wound on man or beast that will not heal, write for a **FREE BOTTLE** of Z-M-O—which will be sent postpaid by **PARGEL POST**. Write today to M. R. Zaegel & Co., 902 Main St., Sheboygan, Wis., for the free bottle of Z-M-O.

Corn Planting

is here—Distemper among the horses may be near also—mares are foaling—Distemper have Distemper.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

is your true safeguard—a cure as well as preventive—50c and \$1.00 bottle—\$5.00 and \$10.00 dozen, delivered. Large is more than twice the smaller size. Don't put it off. Get it. Druggists—Or send to manufacturer. Spohn Medical Co., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goschen, Ind., U.S.A.

Make Trucks Pay—Use Polarine

Keep them busy and properly LUBRICATED. Polarine is made in ONE GRADE that lubricates every type of motor in every kind of car or truck. It maintains the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or heat, and flows perfectly in zero weather. It keeps every friction point protected with a durable, slippery film. Millions of parts have run for years on Polarine practically without wear. The World's Oil Specialists make it after 50 years' experience with every kind of lubricating problem and a study of all makes and types of cars. Polarine is worth to you many times its cost, because it stops the largest part of motor truck depreciation. Try it for three months and note the saving in repairs.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
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Makers of Special Lubricating Oils for Leading Engineering and Industrial Works of the World.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Best Boys' Shoes in the World \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00

The largest makers of Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style and wear as other makes costing \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in leather, styles and shapes to suit every body. If you could visit W. L. Douglas Large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Show to every member of the family, at all prices. Parcel Post, postage free. Write for illustrated Catalogue. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

W. L. Douglas names stamped on the bottom.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE W. L. DOUGLAS - Brockton, Mass.

Footish Egotism. The true egotist is the man who imagines he is attracting attention to his particular line of comedy in a crowd of baseball rooters.

A good man tries to please his God, while a bad man tries to make his God please him.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS and BLADDER

NEAL 3 DAY CURE FOR DRINK AND DRUG HABITS Harmless, no Hypodermics Money back if not satisfied Write for Booklets and Free Guarantee Bond Neal Institute Co., 71 Sheldon Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Wanted Cabinet makers, machine and bench hands, wood finishers, sheet metal and plate workers, cranslery. Steady employment, good wages. THE HAWLTON MFG. COMPANY, Two Rivers, Wisconsin

Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia and Nervous Diseases successfully treated Latest and most modern methods. PRICES REASONABLE. Hundreds of satisfied patients. Come and investigate.

DR. F. HOLLINGSWORTH, 10-26 Moten Ave., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

PARTINE A Soluble Antiseptic Powder as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ill? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Partine in their private correspondence with women. For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 19-1919.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES Colorfast goods that last and better colors than any other dye. One life package of each color. They do not bleed, fade, or run. They are easy to use and wash out. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Wash and Use Colors. Account No. 10000. Putnam Dye Co., New York.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist on getting what they ask for—refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

PARTINE A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ill? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Partine in their private correspondence with women. For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Constipation, if Neglected, Causes Serious Illness

Constipation, if neglected, leads to almost innumerable complications affecting the general health.



Many cases of typhoid fever, appendicitis and other severe diseases are traceable to prolonged clogging of the bowels. Regarding the effects of constipation, C. E. Ayers, 6 Sabin St., Montpelier, Vt., says: "I was afflicted with constipation and biliousness for years, and at times became so bad I would become unconscious. I have been found in that condition many times. Physicians did not seem to be able to do me any good. I would become weak and for days at a time could do no work. Not long ago I got a box of Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets, and after using them found I had never tried anything that acted in such a mild and effective manner. I believe I have at last found the remedy that suits my case."

Thousands of people are sufferers from habitual constipation and while possibly realizing something of the danger of this condition, yet neglect too long to employ proper curative measures until serious illness often results. The advice of all physicians is, "keep your bowels clean," and it's good advice.

Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets are sold by all druggists, at 25 cents a box containing 25 doses. If not found satisfactory, your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

CHICHESTER SPILLS



DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
LADIES!
After Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. For twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE WORTH TRYING

Lumber Wanted FOR CASH

Hardwoods, Pine, Hemlock
In Green or Dry Stocks,
or will place orders to be sawed for future delivery. Write us just what you can furnish.

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Its Time To Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

CHICKENS.

The time has come when chickens scratch the stuffing from your garden patch and cause resentment warm. The mad who owns a bunch of hens should keep them shackled to their pens or give them chloroform. For hens have caused more strife and stress, and broken lives and bitterness than any thing on earth; one hen can bring more grief and care and wretchedness and black despair than all known hens are worth. Our village once was sweet and calm and every sorrow had its calm, we never heard a wail; there was an atmosphere of peace, we had no use for the police, and no one in jail. Then some one started keeping chickens and soon we all were throwing bricks and reading riot acts; and when at court we stood in line, his honor sprung a heavy fine when he had learned the facts. Disgrace is brooding on our brows, we spend our time in raising rows, with vices and with pens, we shake our fists and deal in threats, assassinate each other's pets, and all because of hens.—Mason.

Moral—If you must keep hens in the village, keep them absolutely on your own premises. This is your only right and your neighbors are sick and tired of having their gardens and lawns destroyed to furnish food and recreation for your fowls.

The Stingless Cartoon.

No single feature of the large city newspapers of our day is more popular than the cartoon, and the growth of this popularity is due in part to a remarkable change that has been coming over the cartoonist's art. In the last ten or fifteen years, in Nast's day the cartoon was used chiefly as a bludgeon to hit some political opponent on the head. It was intended to interest only men. Today, the best cartoons have an entirely different character and are of interest to men, women and children alike.

Instead of limiting himself to politics and a big stick, the modern cartoonist takes the whole human world for his domain and gently tickles the reader under the fifth rib somewhere near the heart. He does it by illustrating the little humors of daily life, of boy nature, of feminine character, of current events—any theme that will make a timely and stingless joke which both husband and wife can laugh over together at the breakfast table.

One of the cleverest cartoonists of the modern school is the new humorist whom the Chicago Record-Herald has entrusted with its daily front-page picture. Mr. French first attracted public attention with his delightful series of "Anxious Moments," many of which were palpable hits. In the wider scope of daily cartooning he has been equally successful. His pictures always have a laugh in them, yet are always kindly and universal in their appeal. Features such as French's cartoons and Kiser's verses are what make The Record-Herald the favorite family newspaper in the West.

When man boasts of being wise he thereby disproves it.

A statesman is a politician who can keep his face closed at the right time.

Not in Sight.

A countryman named Street owned a runaway cow. As the season advanced Street was compelled to make several long pilgrimages into the country for the reprehensible animal.

On one occasion the trail led on and on until Street had entered the environs of a town where a new trolley system was installed. Just as the cow-hunter turned a corner in the out-skirts, the car lumbered up and the conductor called out: "Cedar Street!"

The owner of the estrayed cow stopped in his tracks and bawled back at the man in blue and gold: "No, darn her, I ain't seed her; an' when I do it won't be good fer her blamed old hide either!"—Woman's World.

Might Be Heard Some Distance.

Ty Cobb of baseball-strike fame, said at a recent baseball banquet in Minneapolis:

"I admit that there is too much loud talk, too much arguing and wrangling and chin music in a game of baseball. I know a man who was seen the other day getting into a taxicab.

"Where are you going?" they asked him.

"I'm going to hear the ball game," he replied."

Disinfecting Silver.

There is a lunch room in Fulton street where, honest injun, they disinfect all the silver received over the cashier's counter. Tip has heard a good deal about removing the germs from currency, but this is the first time he ever saw it done. Over the counter slides the silver and into a big bowl of some sort of disinfectant it goes, plop. The pile of change was taking its nice, wholesome bath all the time Tip was in the place.—New York Press.

HOW AN INDIANA GIRL

Got Strong and Well Again at Small Cost.

Miss Alta Abel, of West Baden, Ind., says: "I was a complete wreck, always tired, worn out and nervous. I had to spend about one-third of my time in bed and my life was not worth living. Vinol, your delicious cod liver and iron tonic, was recommended, and it has done me more good than all the medicine I ever took in my life. That nervous and tired feeling is all gone. I have gained in health, flesh and strength, until I feel like another person."

Vinol is the most efficient strength-giver for such women. It is the medicinal elements of the cods' livers contained in Vinol, aided by the blood-making and strengthening properties of tonic iron, which makes it so far superior to all other tonics to build up health and strength for weak, tired, ailing women. It contains no oil and has a delicious taste.

We give back your money if Vinol does not do all that we claim. P. S. If you have any skin trouble try Sazo Salve. We guarantee it. W. A. SEKING DRUG CO.

A poet says music is the food of love but a poorer groceryman says there is a constantly increasing demand for canned goods.

Who is Sam Hill wants an office in the White House anyway? Serve only soft drinks there. Nobody but a good kid or Moose, or at the outside an Eagle would care about it.

A slight cold in a child or a grown person holds possibilities of a grave nature. Croup may come on suddenly bronchitis or pneumonia may develop severe catarrhal troubles and consumption are possible results. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound nips a cold at the outset, cures croup quickly, checks a deep-seated cough, and heals inflamed membranes. Hites Drug Store.

Many a man who weighs his words uses crooked scales.

A fussy man reminds us of a camel always going around with his back up.

The great calamity in Omaha was quickly over shadowed by the terrible disastrous floods in Ohio. Great suffering and sickness from colds and exposure resulted. L. Poole, 2217 California St., Omaha, writes: "My daughter had a very severe cough and cold, but Foley's Honey and Tar Compound knocked it out in no time. Refuse substitutes. Hites Drug Store."

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 "Milton's" wharf, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Rugs from old Carpets" (trade mark established 1898) in which fine a 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 Repeating department, which includes a large sterilizing abattoir for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time saving machinery devices run by electricity. Two of the largest rotary renovating machines for general cleaning and a powerful Vacuum machine 100 per cent times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones this latter is for fine rugs and orientals. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the sewing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with largest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespeaks a busy future for the Petoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence would be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your payments early as possible.

Flower Plants

We have now in stock Flower Plants of Every Description for

Bedding Baskets and Porch Boxes.

Can furnish anything desired in this line. Call at our Greenhouse or telephone No. 174.

East Jordan Greenhouse

Ellis Kleinhaus, Prop'r.

"THE TELEPHONE GIRL."

The telephone girl sits still in her chair And listens to voices from everywhere. She knows all the gossip, she knows all the news; She knows who is happy and who has the blues; She knows all our sorrows, she knows all our joys, She knows all the girls who are "chasing the boys." She knows all our troubles, she knows, of our strife, She knows every man who talks mean to his wife; She knows every time we are out with the boys, She knows the excuses that each fellow employs.

If the telephone girl told half that she knows, It would turn all our friends into bitterest foes; She would sow a small wind that would soon be a gale, Lull us in trouble and land us in jail. She would start forth a story which gaining in force, Would cause half our wives to sue for divorce. She could get all our churches mixed up in a fight, And turn our bright days into sorrowing night; In fact, she could keep the whole town in a stew. If she told but one-tenth of the things that she knew, Say, kid, but doesn't it make your head whirl? When you think what you owe to the telephone girl?

This Interests Every Woman.

A family doctor said recently that women come to him thinking that they have female trouble, but when he treats them for their kidneys and bladder, they soon recover. This is worth knowing, and also that Foley's Kidney Pills are the best and safest medicine at such times. They are tonic in action, quick in results. They will help you. Hites Drug Store.

Many a meek and lowly man has ruled the roost—as a baby.

Happy is the young man who loses the first time he gambles.

A strong will is all right if you are not married to the owner.

Many a frail girl has been able to bring a powerful man to his knees.

Some women are easily pleased judging by the husbands they select.

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

He is a wise millionaire who keeps his mouth shut and lets his money talk.

There is but one method of acquiring wisdom, but when it comes to making a fool of himself a man can take his pick of a dozen different ways. As a matter of fact, (there isn't enough truth in the world to keep the tongues of gossips wagging—therefore you can draw your own conclusions.

Foley's Kidney Pills repay your confidence in their healing and curative qualities. Any kidney or bladder disease not beyond the reach of medicine will yield to their use. Mrs. J. D. Copeland, Arden, Mo., says: "I had kidney and bladder trouble for over a year and 5 bottles of Foley's Kidney Pills cured me." It is the same story from every one who uses them. All say, "they cured me." Hites Drug Store.

12 POST CARDS FREE.

ALSO OUR 2 MAGAZINES.

We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this out and send it to us with 2 cents to pay postage and mailing and say that you wish them to some of your friends. If you wish, we will also put your name in our POST CARD EXCHANGE free on request. Be sure to state in your letter if you wish your name inserted. By entering your name in our Exchange column, you will get post cards, sample magazines and other mail matter from all over the world. You also get FREE sample copies of our weekly and monthly magazines, THE NEW YORK FAMILY STORY PAPER and GOLDEN HOURS.

FAMILY STORY PAPER

22-81 VANDEWATER ST., NEW YORK.

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 14th day of May A. D. 1913. Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Charles A. Sweet, deceased. Nellie M. Sweet, having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to herself or to some other suitable person. It is ordered that the 14th day of June, A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition; that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy 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.

Woman's Power Over Man



Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a successful remedy for woman's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for the weaknesses and disorders peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it. No honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Now In Stock

We are pleased to announce that we have now on hand a complete stock of

Tungsten Lamps

Of All Sizes and Prices. Also Electric Appliances of all sorts, including FLAT IRONS, FANS, LAMPS ETC. Come in and let us show you the value of electricity in your home.

Spencer's Shop.

THE NEXT TIME YOU GO MARKETING

Try This Experiment:

Bring all your needs of the day or week to this store and let us complete the list of everything you want. When you get your groceries and meats compare prices and quality with similar goods you have had before. We are fairly certain that you will find a shade the better of it in our prices; we are sure you will find our quality above criticism on even the smallest item.

JAMES MILFORD

We Guarantee this Flour.

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

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



The ARGO MILLING CO. At Mill B, East Jordan.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CABINETS

