

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1913.

No. 25

New Secretary

Fair Ass'n Appoints R. A. Brintnall to Fill Vacancy.

The Executive Committee of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society met at East Jordan, June 14th, 1913, and considered several important matters relative to the coming Fair to be held Sept. 9-12.

A letter of resignation from Secretary W. P. Squier, who has accepted an important railroad position at Lumberton, Missouri, was accepted, and R. A. Brintnall, of East Jordan, was appointed to fill the vacancy.

This appointment will undoubtedly meet with the general approval as Mr. Brintnall has already gained considerable experience in the work having creditably served the Fair Association in the same capacity during the years 1907-08.

The Educational Exhibit and Fine Arts Building proposition on which considerable expense and effort has already been expended by the Fair Association, the teachers of our public schools, school officers, and others, interested in developing the Fair as an important factor to advance the educational interests of our county, was thoroughly discussed, and Secretary Brintnall was instructed to make a public statement asking immediate co-operation.

The Committee expects to meet again in a few days at the call of its chairman E. B. Ward of Charlevoix.

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Monday evening, June 18, 1913.

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

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Kenny, the following bills were allowed and the Clerk instructed to draw orders for same: Petoskey Crushed Stone Co.

Crushed stone	8335.44
J. H. Shults Co. dog tags	2.60
H. L. Winters, survey work	28.50
Dave Winters, street labor	11.00
City Treas. payment st. labor	410.60
Geo. Bell, groceries	15.27
R. Gleason, mds.	2.15
E. W. Gills, cleaning streets	21.60
John Crimer, street labor	11.00
Harry Hayes, street labor	11.00
Loyl Hayes, street labor	8.40
Rowland Hayes street labor	7.40
Geo. Spencer, labor and material	33.80
Wm. Hudson, street labor	12.60
Henry Phillips, street labor	

The following resolution was offered by Commissioner Hudson, who moved its adoption, seconded by Commissioner Kenny:

Whereas, the Commissioner of streets has reported to this Commission that there is no sidewalk along the south side of the following described property, to-wit: Beginning at the e. w. corner of Lot 12, Block 4, City of East Jordan, thence east 157 ft; thence south 14 ft; thence west 55 ft; thence south 46 ft; thence west 10 ft; thence north 46 ft; thence west 92 ft; thence north 14 feet to place of beginning, and that said place is considered unsafe for pedestrians to travel upon, therefore:

Resolved that the commissioner of streets be and hereby is directed to serve the proper notice upon the owners or occupants of said premises, to build a new sidewalk along the aforesaid premises within 10 days, the same to be built in accordance with the provisions of Ordinance No. 17.

Carried by aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes: Cross, Kenny and Hudson.
Nays: none.
On motion by Kenny meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Mill Burned Near Advance

J. E. Perry's mill, three miles west of Advance, burned to the ground Sunday morning about 6 o'clock.

Mr. Perry lost several thousand feet of lumber and six or eight cords of wood. He had no insurance.

Mr. Perry had owned the mill three years. He will rebuild it at once, and a much better mill than the old one. The only explanation for the fire is that some spark must have smoldered from the Saturday run.

DEFINES PURPOSE

Supt. Wright Gives Ideas as to Function of High School.

With criticism and discussion so general in regard to the American high school, definition of the purpose of this educational institution by Luther L. Wright, superintendent of public instruction, is most pertinent. Mr. Wright says:

"Viewed from the standpoint of the citizen and the business man, the function of the public high school paid for by common taxation is threefold. First, to give a pupil training that will aid him in making a living; second, to give culture that he may enjoy living; third, to so train his intelligence that he shall be a good citizen. From another viewpoint, we may give as the function of the high school, preparation of those who are going to college and preparation of those who are not going to college. Each of these latter equals the other in importance and differs from it. Much has been done for the first; not much for the second. We must not do less for the small percentage who do go, but I think we must do more and differently for those who do not go.

"The function of the high school is to give a young man a working knowledge of English, history, mathematics and science; and also an opportunity to apply this while in school to some of the fundamental manual occupations. Thus the school will afford culture and training for life's activities. In the later, mechanics, agriculture and household economies are fundamental.

"The high school must know from the beginning to what use its product is to be put. What we call a general education is not of great practical use today nor will it be in the future, hence the idea which the high school possesses now of teaching a little of everything to everybody in a certain and prescribed time needs correction. The high school, if it keeps its place in the confidence of the people, must aim to turn out a product which will fit into the present social and industrial world. There has been too much retelling necessary in the past. The present high school goes on the supposition that a little of everything except industrial work is necessary in order that a person may discover himself. The result is that few are discovered and the waste in readjustment after leaving school is enormous. The school must turn out people who can produce something or at least be efficient distributors and economic consumers. The school ought to do its utmost to make a fellow choose something by which he can make a living. There must be more study of things and less study about things."

C. O. D. IN PARCEL POST BEGINS JULY 1.

On July 1 Uncle Sam will add another feature to the parcel post system that, it is estimated, will almost double the amount of parcels handled, and will be one step further toward acquiring the entire express business of the country. The new feature will be the C. O. D. as used by the express companies and will be operated on the same basis.

All parcels mailed through the parcel post C. O. D. must be insured which will cost 10 cents on each package. Then a rate has been fixed which is understood to be considerably lower than that charged by the express companies.

The maximum value of parcels sent through the parcel post will be \$100, the rate ranging from three up to 20 cents. For instance, a parcel valued up to \$2.50 will cost three cents for collection. From \$2.50 up to \$8.00 the rate will be five cents.

A woman may not particularly care to hear herself talk, but she likes to feel that there are others who are compelled to listen.

Success seldom comes to a man until late in the game. By the time he is in a position to get all the pie he wants he is a dyspeptic.

If a girl comes to the front door to meet a young man with her hair in curlers and gowned in a kimono, it's a sign that she isn't crazy about him.

Some men are Jonny-on-the-spot when it comes to paying a grudge, but when it comes to paying the butcher and grocer—well, that's another story.

Ironing Out The Wrinkles

J. W. Helme, State Dairy and Food Commissioner, Gives Suggestion.

Old Father Time is bound to get most of us and as a general rule the male species seem to accept the inevitable with resignation, but the ladies are loath to give up their good looks to the ravages of time and this spirit been capitalized by many business enterprises in the sale of various remedies to restore faded complexions, gray hair and remove the hated wrinkles of age. One of the latest schemes of the patent medicine beautifier is to place advertisements in newspapers ostensibly edited by great beauties, giving simple "home-made" remedies for beauty lotions. The remedy recommends some sort of merchandise to be purchased at the "drug store, which is only a proprietary medicine composed of a few simple ingredients under a "hifalutin" name. Here is a sample of fine work on the part of the advertiser. Under the heading "Home Receipt for Removing Wrinkles" the Woman's National Journal prints the following:

"Few women know what to do to effectually rid themselves of wrinkles or saggiess. None of the advertised preparations are satisfactory and most of them are very expensive. But a very simple and harmless home remedy, which any woman can make, will work wonders where all patent preparations fail. Buy an ounce of powdered Saxolite at any drug store. Dissolve the whole ounce in a half pint of witch hazel and use it as a wash lotion. The results are practically instantaneous. Marked improvement is noticed immediately after the very first trial. Wrinkles and sagging are corrected and the face feels so refreshed and snug like."

An employee of this department purchased a package of "Saxolite." It consisted of an ounce of white powder which retailed for 75 cents. On analysis it was found to consist of 40 per cent. Epsom Salts and 60 per cent. alum. You can make 84 cents worth of this preparation at a cost of 20 cents by mixing a pound each of powdered alum and epsom salts. The objection to the use of it is that after its use it will probably leave the skin in a worse condition than before.

MAKING CITIZENS.

Many cities throughout the country are taking an active interest in the work of training boys for the duties of citizenship which they must take up later in their progress through life. This is constructive work along right lines and when properly carried out will result in permanent good in the cities where this activity is shown. It has been the custom in the past to neglect this department of child training and the result has been mismanaged cities and tax rates that were out of all proportion to the benefits received by those who had to foot the bills. Municipal management is fast coming to the point of an exact science, and it is time that parents saw the point and provided for the future by bringing their children up along lines that will enable them to take hold of city affairs when they grow up and administer them along intelligent and progressive lines. The old idea that municipal offices were created for the sole purpose of rewarding politicians for faithfulness to the old party systems is fast fading away, and in its place is being created a demand for efficiency in the city management as well as in private business. With this condition to face in the future it is the duty of those in charge of civic affairs at the present time to take it upon themselves to train their children along the new lines, in order to have them ready to shoulder the burdens of a competent manner when they are thrown upon them in the years to come. Civic management is being taught in the public schools in some cities and is meeting with great success. In other places the work is being done in junior boards of trade, where the youngsters are under the supervision of older heads who direct the work along lines that will lead the pupils to come to a proper realization of the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. There are schools and organizations designed to train people in every line except citizenship, and until such a time comes when such schools will be established the work will have to be carried on by those who are public spirited enough to devote some of their time and experience to the movement for better civic conditions.

PLAN BIG MEETING

Old Settlers Gather at Traverse City Friday, June 27.

The thirty-second annual meeting and picnic of the Old Settlers' association of the Grand Traverse region will be held on the Central school grounds, Traverse City, on Friday, June 27th, 1913.

Committees are already appointed and are making arrangements for what is hoped will be the largest annual gathering in the history of the association. Everything that is possible will be done by the citizens of Traverse City to give the old settlers a hearty welcome and a royal good time while in the city. The Traverse City Cornet band will furnish music, and automobiles will be provided that all may have a ride around the city and out on some of the good state road roads recently built under the county road system.

Bring your baskets well filled, and tea, coffee, sugar and cream will be furnished free to all. Short talks and reminiscences of early days in the development of this favored region will be given by several of the older residents at the meeting which will be held in the high school assembly room immediately after the dinner is over.

The summer schedule of travel on the railroads will be on at this time, making it easy for people from all parts of the region to get to Traverse City and back to their homes.

The officers are making an extra effort this year to add to the membership list and perfect the records of the association. To this end all those who have lived in this region for fifteen years or more are urged to become members of the association. Application blanks should be filled out and filed with the secretary along with the annual fee of fifty cents. These application blanks will be furnished by and may be left with any one of the officers of the association as follows:

W. W. Smith, president, Buckley, Mich.; E. O. Ladd, secretary, Old Mission; Mrs. Wm. Love, historian, Traverse City; O. J. Powers, treasurer, Elk Rapids.

County Vice Presidents—W. S. Anderson, Grand Traverse County, Traverse City; John White, Leelanau County, Solon; R. B. Reynolds, Benzie County, Bendon; R. F. D. No. 1; E. S. Noble, Antrim County, Elk Rapids; O. E. Wilber, Charlevoix County, Charlevoix; R. A. Campbell, Emmet County, Petoskey; A. E. Palmer, Kalkaska County, Kalkaska.

A souvenir consisting of a large collection of incidents and happenings of the early days will be given to each new member of the association. Remember the date, Friday, June 27th, 1913, and the place, Central school grounds, Traverse City, and all come prepared to enjoy the day to the fullest extent, renewing old acquaintances and forming new ones.

E. O. LADD, Secretary,
Old Mission.
W. W. SMITH, President,
Buckley.

STATE PRESS.

A New Jersey man claims that one of his hens laid an egg with a nickle in it. The rebate system seems to be spreading.—Detroit Free Press.

It is dollars to doughnuts that the housewife will not buy sugar cheaper after the tariff is removed than she is buying it today.—Bay City Times.

"Why not go to Europe?" asks a steamship company's advertisement. Well for one reason, the city taxes are due now.—Poniac Press Gazette.

A Columbia university student has been refused a diploma because he can't swim. Maybe, however, he could paddle his own canoe.—Grand Rapids Press.

Our own Lou Rowley presents one of the most distressing instances of being torn with conflicting emotions that is visible in the tariff's disturbances.—Jackson Patriot.

Furthermore, will be the society for the Prevention of Useless Noises please get around as soon as possible to the case of the Hon. Joe Fordney.—Detroit News.

To start a row: Take one spite fence add a ball game, with a dash of two umpires, shake nine innings, then wait for the police.—Adrian Telegraph.

This Irishman Some Scrapper

Houghton, Mich., June 17.—Thomas Lowney, a big Irish midget from the Franklin mine, two miles from here, defended himself against and defeated 20 Italian miners in a race riot at Helltown, Franklin location, today.

The Italians are not friendly to the Irish, and when Lowney passed a saloon in front of which 20 Italians were congregated, one of the Italians offered him a verbal affront, and when Lowney retorted, the Italian hit him in the face with a beer bottle.

Lowney waded in and found that fists could not prevail against numbers. He possessed himself of a scuffling 14 feet long, and with this he drove the Italians into the saloon and was using his beam to force an entrance when a riot call was sounded.

Sheriff Cruise and five deputies rushed to the scene to quell the riot and they found the Irishman had shattered all of the windows. In the saloon had altered its architecture to a great extent, while the 20 Italians were herded in the saloon in abject fear of the Hibernian's wrath. The whole lot were arrested and will be arraigned tomorrow.

Disregarding the fact that it was Friday, the thirteenth, in the year 1913, an aged couple secured a marriage license from County Clerk Madlem. The parties to the transaction were Edgar Noble, seventy-one years old, of Petoskey, and Charlotte Judd, seventy-nine, of Harbor Springs. Each of the old people had been married once previously, but their manners as they obtained the license were much like those of the typical lad and miss who are frequently seen entering the court house in an awesome manner. There was a happy expression on their faces, and they didn't care a bit for the "hoodoo."—Petoskey Independent.

The rattle of the piano player often drowns out the howling of the wolf at the door.

FOR SALE!

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at Bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it, also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Address Lock Box 11, Trenton, Mich.

CHARLEVOIX CO. FAIR SEPTEMBER 9-10-11-12, 1913

TO THE PUBLIC:

This means YOU. The Executive Committee of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society has directed me to address you with reference to the Educational Exhibit and Fine Arts Building for the coming Charlevoix County Fair.

My past experience as Secretary of your Fair Association has convinced me that it has ever been the policy of the Fair management to return to the public, as far as possible, in the shape of premiums, free attractions, and improvements, every cent that is contributed to its support from whatever source received. Therefore, when the growing need of a better educational exhibit in keeping with the progress of our schools, and a suitable building to properly protect and display such an exhibit, became so urgent as to demand immediate attention, it was not surprising that so far as finances were concerned, the Fair management was obliged to regard the proposition as somewhat of an extraordinary nature, and to seek the support of the entire county, outside of the regular channels.

With their characteristic vigor the Board of Directors decided to act. Plans for a suitable building, and a great Educational Exhibit were formulated, and the matter was taken up in a very aggressive and comprehensive manner with the schools and the school district officers of our county. The list of premiums for educational work was greatly enlarged and special premiums of exceptional value will be offered. In short, the successful completion of our plans cannot fail to repay the people of our county, in the direction of educational development, many times the small initial cost which the various school districts, organizations, and public spirited citizens are asked to contribute.

Now, dear reader, I have reached the POINT. The schools of our county have responded nobly in the preparation of exhibits, also, in some cases, as to money pledged, but we have not as yet received the Universal Cooperation in the matter of financial support, that the complete success of the plan demands and deserves.

Cash and pledges have been received as follows:	
School District No. 4, City of East Jordan	\$100.00
School District No. 2, Bellevue Township	10.00
School District No. 2, Boyne Valley	10.00
School District No. 1, Chandler	10.00
School District No. 4, Hudson	10.00
School District No. 3, Marion	8.40
School District No. 2, Norwood	9.75
School District No. 1, Hayes	6.00
School District No. 4, East Jordan, 8th grade	6.00
School District No. 2, Clarion	7.00
School District No. 4, Evelline	6.00
School District No. 1, Peaine	5.00
School District No. 4, Melrose	10.00
School District No. 1, Evelline	10.00
School District No. 5, Evelline	5.00
School District No. 5, Evelline	2.00
School District No. 4, Hayes	10.35
School District No. 9, Marion	10.00
Received from other sources or dists. not listed	31.30

Now, if every school district in our county, who have not already done so, would on or before (preferably before their next annual school meeting), appropriate even ten dollars each (a very trivial amount compared with the benefits that must result) the assistance will be greatly appreciated by your Fair Association officers and every one interested in its proper development as an educational factor.

Now, dear Reader, this matter is in every sense of the word UP TO YOU. GET BUSY, use your utmost influence at once to bring about favorable action on the part of your GRANGE, the SCHOOL OFFICERS, and VOTERS of your school district, and every organization, or individual, that may be induced to DO SOMETHING towards promoting this important work.

And Remember, BEGIN AT ONCE, and when a contribution is promised see that your Fair Secretary, at East Jordan, is notified at once.

ACT NOW. Your influence and support is needed.
Respectfully,
R. A. BRINTNALL,
Secretary Charlevoix Co. Fair.

HAVE YOU TRIED McCool's Celebrated Ice Cream

On sale at the following places:

W. C. Spring Drug Co. James Gidley's
R. N. Spence's City Bakery
Temple Cafe.

E.J. Creamery & Ice Cream Co.

GHOST TERRIFIES A FAMILY

Wisconsin Town is Enjoying a Sensation Due to Presence of Ghostly Visitant.

Wausau, Wis., has a spook. Clad in ghostly vestments, surrounded by a mist that throws out a dimly burning phosphorescent glow, its intangible presence in the dead of night moves about the domicile of Harry Sipes, making weird noises and playing pleasant little tricks, such as rapping loudly on doors and throwing the sleeping members of the family out of bed.

Twice has the head of the Sipes clan retired to his couch, after locking his door, and twice has he been thrown bodily out of bed, awakening to see the form of the ghost "Bow" out through the keyhole.

Night before last the specter made its third appearance and so disturbed was Sipes that he ran hatless and coatless for three blocks bellowing lustily for the watch. Three policemen who kept watch last night failed to see the spook, but are hopeful he will appear tonight.—Minneapolis Journal.

Cannot Stop a Woman Talking.

Morris Klein, a resident of the Bronx, appealed tearfully to Magistrate Murphy in the Morrisania court to enjoin a woman neighbor from talking so much. Klein said that the woman lived next door to him and that she started at six in the morning to talk to the neighborhood at large and was generally going at top speed throughout the day and until long after midnight. Sleep, according to Klein, was unknown in his block.

"I am but a magistrate with no supernatural powers," declared Magistrate Murphy. "To stop a woman from talking is beyond the province of human powers. Time has proved that it can't be done."

Klein declared that he would call upon the supreme court. If he failed there, he declared that he would have to move.—New York Times.

These Revised Versions.

Mayor Woodruff of Peoria turned with disgust from a revised version of "Mother Goose." He said:

"When one wishes to give a child a present—Hans Andersen, or Grimm, or Sloveny Peter—one finds these books all revised, all spoiled.

"Give me original versions. I don't like revised readings, which are usually as unsatisfactory as the young wife found them.

"This young wife, after a stormy scene, cried: "It was different before we married. Ah, yes, you loved me then—and now!"

"I love you now and then," said her husband calmly. "Revised version, don't you know."

Millard Fillmore's Homestead.

The oldest house in this part of the country has been sold to make place for a modern structure. It is the homestead built by Millard Fillmore in 1822. It was occupied by him when he started to practise law in this village, and up to the time of his taking office as president of the United States.—East Aurora Correspondence Buffalo News.

Politeness.

She was only sixteen, stone and three-quarters, so that when she trod on a banana skin she subsided very gently. A polite shopkeeper came out to assist her to rise from a box of his best new-laid eggs.

"Oh, I do hope I have not broken them!" she cried.

"Not at all, madam," said the polite one; "they are only bent."—Tit-Bits.

Saved for Father.

The McTavish family was dining, and each member eagerly watched Mr. McTavish carving the fowl, none so eagerly, however, as the dog for that intelligent animal never took his eyes off the juscious bird. Suddenly the knife slipped and sent a fragment of poultry rolling on the floor.

"Mighty me," cried McTavish, "the leg, my own favorite bit. The dog'll get it."

"No, it won't father," said the youngest McTavish. "He'll no get it. I've got my foot on it."

Post-Impression.

George Luks, whose strong and splendid paintings of children and old people made a recent sensation in a Fifth avenue gallery, was talking about the post-impressionists.

"But, Luks," said a magazine editor, "what is a post-impressionist?"

With his jolly laugh Mr. Luks replied: "A post-impressionist, my dear fellow, is an artist who aims to give you the post-impression that he has orders for more pictures than he can paint."

Natural Explanation.

Prosecuting Attorney (testily)—You say the candidate wasn't running for alderman or councilman or for any city office; then what was he running for?

Witness (stupidly)—I dunno—nless it might be he seen a cop comin' round the corner.—Judge.

What Next.

Heels of Dresden china are the latest eccentricity of Paris fashion. Turkey trotting in Paris will have to be done hereafter on a rubber mat.

Americans Most Polite to Women in Travelling

By Frederick Chamberlain, Boston, Mass.

In all but manners we are the politest to women of all nations in the world. In the graces of politeness we do not shine, but we are acquiring them. Great has been the change in the past twenty years. I well recollect that a schoolboy who took off his hat to a girl was called a Sissy and a Molly. That has all gone. It is not longer the feeling that a man is effeminate who is deferential to women.

The foreigner will doff his hat upon meeting even his male friend. The employes in stores abroad always shake each other by the hand and say a pleasant word upon meeting for the first time in the morning. So far as bowing profoundly and standing with bared head, the Latin peoples are incomparable, and Helen is pretty apt, before she is twenty-five, to think that the man who will do these things the most gracefully is the loveliest man who ever happened. But a glance beneath the surface tells a different story. Did you ever see a Frenchman carry the bundles on his wife's shopping tour? A man who did such a thing in Paris would be laughed off the boulevard.

We are all right in these things except where women are out of the spheres which they formerly occupied exclusively. The disgraceful rush at the New York end of Brooklyn bridge about six in the evening is due to the rivalry of men and women who are engaged in the same work in the world. They are rivals for the same jobs in the city. Probably no woman in that crush would hesitate to seek, at \$1 a week lower, the job that feeds the family of the sickly man who is elbowing her so that when the car comes in he will be just ahead of her at the step, and he will get a seat while she has to stand for an hour. She probably calls him impolite. What he would call her for stealing his job is not yet in the dictionary.

If he had stood for that hour in the crush that pushed and fought in the aisle of the car, he could not have had the strength to york the next day. As she had to stand, she did not have the reserve, and she lost her job when she returned to it two days later. Was he impolite? Well, if he was, he was blameless.

It comes back to the doctrine of self-preservation. If women will persist in entering as candidates for the prizes sought by men they must stand the gaff. They must abide by the rules of the game, for the game will not be changed so long as obtaining a living is a desperate struggle involving the use of every faculty we possess.

Great Importance of Knowing How to Swim

By Frederick Ringer, Cincinnati, Ohio

From time to time dispatches from many reliable sources of information bring from various parts of the country news of accidental losses of life by drowning, and in most cases the cause is in the doomed person's inability to swim.

Among the heartrending reports of the awful calamity which has visited our neighboring states the following significant sentence appears more than once: "Those who were able swam to places of safety; others could not swim and were lost to the world." A sad lesson is borne home with terrible force in that sentence.

Taking for granted the facts that the torrents of the flooded districts would baffle even the most expert swimmers, it is only reasonable to assume that, had they been able to swim to a place of safety, many unfortunate victims might not have perished.

It seems not unjust to assume that a smaller percentage of the population of our country is able to take care of itself in the water than is the case in Europe.

The reason is that in most of the European countries the schools make swimming compulsory, while our public schools are conspicuous by their lack of real swimming facilities.

To be sure, we have bathing beaches and swimming pools in some parks in most of our large cities, but the instruction one can receive in the beautiful art of swimming at such places is limited.

Salary Allowed for Governess is Small

By GRACE IVERSEN

A great deal is being said about the wage of the working girl. Many young women by virtue of a good education and in some instances training are seeking positions as governess with a "rich family." This relation to the family is in every way a most intimate one. The person holding it must be tactful as well as conscientious.

But it is to be regretted that many families who consider a governess an asset to their social position and appearance should in return for her service offer the governess a salary of \$6 a week!

In order to feel that she "fits in" and at the same time meet with the critical approval of her young charges, it is demanded that she dress quite well. I have the feeling that young women are then inclined to acquire a liking for material things—the luxury of beautiful surroundings which are to their detriment rather than to their good. This is more true if she is placed with a family of recent wealth.

The woman seeking a refined young woman as governess to her children should carefully consider admitting the stranger within her home. On the other hand, she should forecast its influence on the applicant, and be more generous than—six dollars a week!

Inadequacy of English Language Is Shown

By John Bulow, San Francisco

When the discussion arose among the Illinois suffragettes about the proper title for women, some being in favor of using "mistress" for both married and single women, while others proposed to use the term "mister," it brought to light in a rather laughable manner one of the inadequacies of the English language.

That there is need of a title applicable to all grown females of the human species regardless of whether they be married or single is quite evident. But to confiscate the term "Mr." or "Mrs." would not be an easy feat, as these titles are held by their present owners by virtue of long possession, and being hard to dispense with they would not be surrendered without a serious struggle.

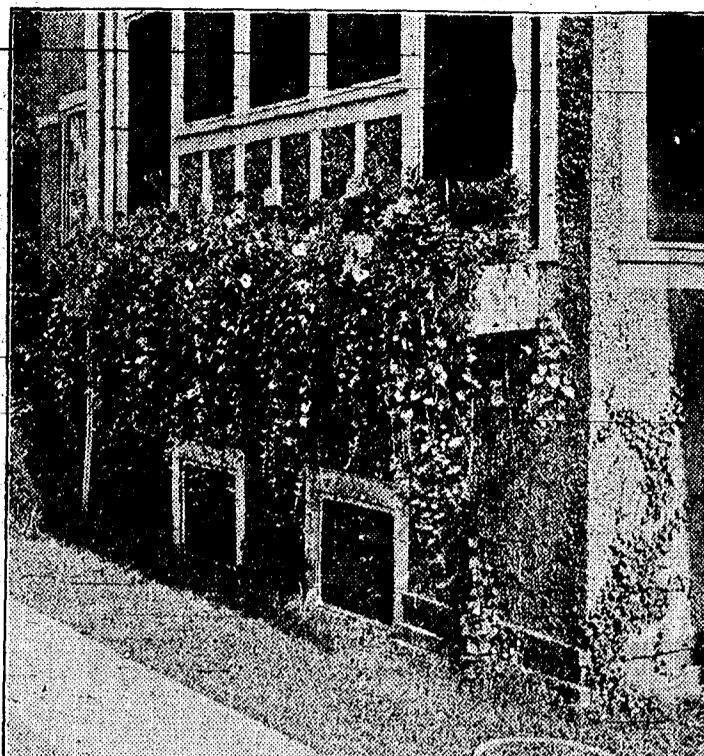
If it is necessary to annex a title or a prefix already in use, would it not be feasible to adopt the piquant French "madame," which is now being used to some extent by milliners and hairdressers irrespective of their marital state?

It is not likely that the few practitioners who are now availing themselves of it would have any serious objection to its adoption for general use.

When the elevator breaks down the optimist laughs merrily because his office is on the eleventh floor instead of the sixteenth. But everybody knows what the pessimist does in the circumstances.

In all but manners we are the politest to women of all nations in the world. In the graces of politeness we do not shine, but we are acquiring them. Great has been the change in the past twenty years. I well recollect that a schoolboy who took off his hat to a girl was called a Sissy and a Molly. That has all gone. It is not longer the feeling that a man is effeminate who is deferential to women.

DELIGHTFUL SETTING FOR GREEN LAWN



Beautiful Effect of Window Boxes.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.) We would suggest that you keep the formal flower beds out of the lawn. No flower can add to the beauty of a well-kept greensward.

Mass the flowers, and plants around the house and along the edges of the lawns and walks. They make a most delightful setting for the rich green lawn.

Simplicity in the laying out of home grounds should always be kept in mind, and any tendency to fancy shaped flower beds and grotesque wood or metal flower stands should be firmly suppressed.

The woman who loves her flowers always has somewhere handy a heap of compost from which she can draw as needed—and she always needs it.

Kerosene emulsion will kill plant lice more effectively than hellebore.

Kerosene emulsion is easy to make. Cut up a half pound of soap and boil in a gallon of water. Add two gallons of kerosene while the water is hot (but remove the kettle from the fire before doing so or you may not live to use the mixture). Churn briskly for five minutes. For spraying, dilute this with seven or eight parts of water.

When you see the little ghostlike winged creatures rising like tiny clouds from your rose bushes be sure it is the aphid. Get after them with the spray.

Rose mildew is almost as troublesome as lice. It covers the leaves with a sort of white powder. It may

be kept down by spraying with a solution of three ounces of potassium sulphide in six gallons of water.

The reason that so many of our beautiful plants and vines are destroyed by bugs is because we are too lazy or unable to fight them all the time.

We must remember that the bugs, mildew and blight work while we sleep; but if we keep after them while we are awake they cannot last long.

A garden pond is sometimes a thing of beauty and it is certainly a joy to the birds all summer long, but it brings mosquitoes.

A dozen goldfish placed in the water will take care of most of the mosquitoes and will also add to the attractiveness of the pond.

A border of well-selected stones next to the water and inside of them a few aquatic plants will also help.

Very often frogs are attracted to these little ponds and will help the fish to take care of the mosquitoes. Sometimes they become quite tame and make their winter bed in the mud and are ready to greet us in the spring with their songs—if you like to call them that.

Keep the flowering plants from maturing seeds, both the perennials and the annuals, if you want them to bloom late.

When you water your plants do not merely sprinkle a little with the watering pot. It is better to take off the spout once a week, perhaps often and give the ground a thorough soaking.

THIN OUT FRUIT ON APPLE TREES

Deserving of as Much Attention as Keeping Away Injurious Insect Pests

(By W. R. GILBERT.) The proper care and looking after fruit trees constitute one of the best methods of ensuring success.

It might be supposed that this was stating a truism and, indeed, it is doing so; but unfortunately all too many orchards are neglected, hence the necessity for on all suitable occasions recurring to the subject. Now, the thinning of the fruit on apple trees is a matter which deserves quite as much attention as the keeping them free of insect pests, and yet it is very much neglected. It is beyond a doubt that the intrinsic value of apples is often increased by thinning, the fruit being superior in size, color and general quality.

The thinning generally improves the color, and I prefer doing the work when the fruit has grown to about 1 1/2 inches in diameter. Whenever the trees bear well, thinning has the effect of increasing the size of the fruit, more especially in the case of the Baldwin.

No exact rule for thinning apples can be laid down as the requirements vary with the different trees and even with the same tree in different seasons. The amount of thinning, however, should be suited to the condition as shown by the ages and states of the tree, and of course by the distribution of the fruit on the tree. All wormy and inferior apples should first be removed. Thinning should be done by hand, as the thinning process produces a better apple if depends upon the grower himself to market such better quality to the best advantage.

Truck Farming Profits.

Some remarkably large profits from truck farming on a small scale in the upper part of Michigan are shown by figures compiled by a refining preserving company which buys and cans much of the truck farm products. One man raised six acres of tomatoes and received for his crop \$1,090, which is an average of \$181.75 an acre. Another \$348.83 for cucumbers—3-acre crop. For half an acre of wax beans, \$119.50; for a crop of string beans grown on one acre, \$214.

SPRAYING MACHINE IS BIG NECESSITY

Common Water Sprinkler for Applying Mixtures Does Very Little Good.

A spraying machine is as necessary for the garden as the orchard. Some folks use a common water sprinkler for applying spraying mixtures; but this does little good, because it is not only a great waste of material, but the plants are not fully covered in this way.

The liquid should be put on in a fine mist, not as a heavy rain. To apply Paris green in water various cheap hand sprayers are on the market now. They need not be of copper for this purpose, as Paris green will not corrode iron any more than does water; but when Bordeaux mixture is used as a carrier for the arsenical poison (and we would strongly urge that this be done in every case, as it must be done if we put our potato growing operations on a safe basis), then the sprayer must be made of copper and brass—iron would be eaten up in a short time.

The modern knapsack sprayer, which is possibly the best implement by far for spraying smaller patches of potatoes—up to three or four acres—cucumbers or other vines, and for general use as a spray machine in the garden and small vineyard, will involve a first expense of from \$12 to \$15, but it will pay in any large sized garden.

New Agricultural School.

The new agricultural school of the Columbia university will be located on the Hudson river—Fishkill-on-the-Hudson. It is announced that William Blodgett has turned over to the university in memory of his mother, a farm of about 750 acres for this purpose. It is planned to put up an engineering and mining station in connection with the agricultural equipment.

Damage by Ground Squirrel.

Report says that the ground squirrel in California is destroying every year over \$10,000,000 worth of fruits, nuts and cereals and worse still is a menace to public health. The ground squirrel has become infected with the bubonic plague through the rats of San Francisco.

TENDERFEET WIN WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP

HILL AND SONS, THE OAT CHAMPIONS, ARE COCKNEYS BORN AND BRED.

City-bred in the world's, greatest metropolis and untrained as to things agricultural, were J. C. Hill and his three boys when they settled on homesteads at Lloydminster, in the Province of Saskatchewan (western Canada), eight years ago. Today they are the recognized champion oat growers of the North American continent, having won twice in succession the silver challenge cup, valued at \$1,500, at the Fifth National Corn exposition, Columbia, S. C. The Plate, officially known as the Colorado Oat trophy, is emblematic of the grand championship prize for the best bushel of oats exhibited by individual farmers or experiment farms at these expositions.

The Hill entry won this year in the face of the keenest competition, hundreds of exhibits being sent by experienced farmers from all parts of the United States and Canada. The oats were grown on land which was wild prairie less than four years ago.

When Mr. Hill and his three sons, who probably never saw a wider acreage than the hills of Hampstead Heath, or the parks of London, came to Saskatchewan eight years ago, they had little more capital than was required for homestead entry fees. They filed on four homesteads, in the Lloydminster district, which straddles the boundary of Alberta and Saskatchewan. They went to work with a will, ripping the rich brown sod with breaking plows and put in a crop, which yielded fair returns.

They labored early and late and denied themselves paltry pleasures, glad to stand the gaff for a while in rising to their possibilities. They talked with successful farmers and studied crops and conditions and profited by both. The new life on the farm was strange but they never lost heart, handicapped as they were by lack of experience and capital.

The farm house, modern in every respect, compares favorably with any residence in the city. The Hills have substantial bank accounts and their credit is gilt-edge from Edmonton to Winnipeg and beyond.

There is nothing secret about our methods nor is our plan copyrighted. We first made a thorough study of climatic conditions, soil and seed, said Mr. Hill. "We tended our crops carefully and gradually added live stock, realizing from the beginning that mixed farming would pay larger and more certain returns than straight grain growing. We have demonstrated that fact to our satisfaction and the result is that many of the farmers in the district are following our example."

The land that the Hills work is of the same class as may be found anywhere in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.—Advertisement.

Aged Survivors of Our Wars.

I am informed by the United States pension office that the last soldier of the rebellion will die in 1955. That is the estimate made by those who make a study of vital statistics. If the last veteran survives until that date he will have lived ninety years after the surrender of Lee.

"Kronk," who died a couple of years ago in New York state, was the last soldier of the War of 1812, and he lived considerably more than ninety years after peace had been signed. Bakeman, the last soldier of the Revolution, lived for eighty-six years after the peace of 1783.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

HANDS BURNING, ITCHING

905 Lowell Place, Chicago, Ill.—"The trouble began by my hands burning and itching and I rubbed and scratched them till one day I saw little red sores coming out. My hands were disfigured and swollen, and troubled me so that I could not sleep. They were cracked and when the small sores broke a white matter would come out. I could not do any hard work; if I did the sores would come out worse. For two years nobody could cure my eczema, until one day I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used warm water with the Cuticura Soap and after that I put the Cuticura Ointment on my hands twice a day for about five or six months when I was cured." (Signed) Sam Marcus, Nov. 28, 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.

Kept in Suspense.

Scene—one of the piers at Southampton. A group of boys playing in dangerous proximity to the edge. Suddenly an old salt, who has been a fidgety onlooker of their gambols, leaves his favorite post and proceeds soundly to cuff one of the lads in question.

Surprised by his actions several interrogated the old tar thereon.

"Well, sur," was his reply, "it be like this. 'Tisn't as I care a hang whether they fall in or whether they don't, but it's the bloomin' uncertainty about it that I can't stand!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Good Advice.

Bill—I see a school of dueling, in which prospective duelists shoot at silhouette targets, has been opened in Paris.

Jill—Take at the silhouette a pop, but spare your brother's gore, old top



SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while talking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sophia Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Fran regarded him with somber intensity. "I've asked for a home with you on the grounds that your wife was my best friend in all the world, and because I am homeless. You refuse. I suppose that's natural. I have to guess at your feelings because I haven't been raised among respectable people. I'm sorry you don't like it, but you're going to provide for me right here. For a girl, I'm pretty independent; folks that don't like me are welcome to all the enjoyment they get out of their dislike. I'm here to stay. Suppose you look on me as a sort of summer-crop. I enjoyed hearing you sing, tonight—

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

I see you remember." He shuddered at her mocking holy things. "Hush! What are you saying? The past is cut off from my life. I have been pardoned, and I will not have anybody forcing that past upon me."

Her words came bitingly: "You can't help it. You sowed. You can't pardon a seed from growing." "I can help it, and I will. The past is no more mine than hers—our marriage was legal, but it bound me no more than it bound her. She chose her own companions. I have been building up a respectable life, here in Littleburg. You shall not overturn the labor of the last ten years. You can go. My will is unalterable. Go—and do what you can!"

Instead of anger, Fran showed sorrow: "How long have you been married to the second Mrs. Gregory—the present one?"

He turned his back upon her as if to go to the door, but she wheeled about: "Ten years. You understand? Ten years of the best work of my life that you want to destroy."

"Poor lady," murmured Fran. "The first Mrs. Gregory—my friend—has been dead only three years. You and she were never divorced. The lady that you call Mrs. Gregory now—she isn't your wife, is she?"

"I thought—" he was suddenly ashen pale—"but I thought that she—I believed her dead long ago—I was sure of it—positive. What you say is impossible—"

"But no one can sow without reap—"



"I Am Mrs. Gregory."

ing." Fran said, stiffly pityingly. "When you sang those words, it was only a song to you, but music is just a bit of life's embroidery, while you think it life itself. You don't sow, or reap in a choir loft. You can't sow deeds and reap words."

"I understand you, now," he faltered. "You have come to disgrace me. What good will that do you, or—my first wife? You are no abstraction, to represent sowing and reaping, but a flesh-and-blood girl who can go away if she chooses—"

"She chooses to stay," Fran assured him.

"Then you have resolved to ruin me and break my wife's heart!"



"No, I'm just here to have a home." "Don't they say that the Kingdom of God may be taken by force? But you know more about the Kingdom than I. Let them believe me the daughter of some old boyhood friend—that'll make it easy. As the daughter of that friend, you'll give me a home. I'll keep out of your way, and be pleasant—a nice little girl, of any age you please." She smiled remotely. He spoke dully: "But they'll want to know all about that old college friend."

"Naturally. Well, just invent some story—I'll stand by you."

"You don't know me," he returned, drawing himself up. "What! do you imagine I would lie to them?" "I think," Fran remarked impersonally, "that to a person in your position—a person beginning to reap what he has sown, lying is always the next course. But you must act as your conscience dictates. You may be sure that if you decide to tell the truth, I'll certainly stand by you in that."

Helplessly driven to bay, he flashed out violently. "Unnatural girl—or woman—or whatever you are—there is no spirit of girlhood or womanhood in you."

Fran returned in a low, concentrated voice, "If I'm unnatural, what were you in the Springfield days? Was it natural for you to be married secretly when the marriage might have been public? When you went away to break the news to your father, wasn't it rather unnatural for you to hide three years before coming back? When you came back and heard that your wife had gone away to be supported by people who were not respectable, was it natural for you to be satisfied with the first rumors you heard, and disappear for good and all? As for me, yes, I have neither the spirit of girlhood nor womanhood, for I'm neither a girl, nor a woman, I'm nothing." Her voice trembled. "Don't rouse my anger—when I lose grip on myself, I'm pretty hard to stop. If I let everything rush on my mind—how she—my friend—my sweet darling friend—how she searched for you all the years till she died—and how even on her death-bed she thought maybe you'd come—"

Fran choked back the words. "Don't!" she gasped. "Don't reproach me, or I'll reproach you, and I mustn't do that. I want to hide my real heart from you—from all the world. I want to smile, and be like respectable people."

"For God's sake," whispered the other frantically, "hush! I hear my wife coming. Yes, yes, I'll do everything you say, but, oh, don't ruin me. You shall have a home with us, you shall have everything, everything."

"Except a welcome," Fran faltered, frightened at the emotion she had betrayed. "Can you show me to a room—quick—before your wife comes? I don't want to meet her, now, I'm terribly tired. I've come all the way from New York to find you; I reached Littleburg only at dusk—and I've been pretty busy ever since!"

"Come, then," he said hastily. "This way—I'll show you a room." "It's too late," he broke off, striving desperately to regain composure.

The door opened, and a woman entered the room hastily.

CHAPTER VI.

Mrs. Gregory. The wind had suddenly increased in violence, and a few raindrops had already fallen. Apprehensions of a storm caused hurried movements throughout the house. Blinding flashes of lightning suggested a gathering of the family in the reception-hall, where, according to tradition, there was "less danger," and as the unknown lady opened the door of the front room, Fran heard footsteps upon the stairs, and caught a glimpse of Grace Noir descending.

The lady closed the door behind her before she perceived Fran, so intent was she upon securing from threatening rain some unfinished silk-work lying on the window-sill. She paused abruptly, her honest brown eyes opened wide.

The perspiration shone on Hamilton Gregory's forehead. "Just a moment," he uttered incoherently—"wait—I'll be back when I make sure my library window's closed." He left the room, his brain in an agony of indecision. How much must be told? And how would they regard him after the telling?

"Who are you?" asked the lady of thirty-five, mildly, but with gathering wonder. The answer came, with a broken laugh, "I am Fran." It was spoken a little defiantly, a little menacingly, as

FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

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If the tired spirit was bracing itself for battle.

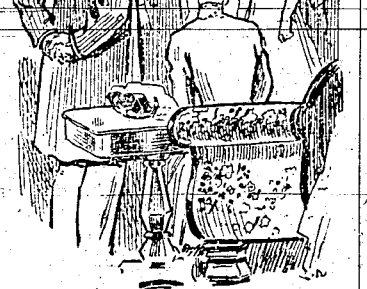
The lady wore her wavy hair parted in the middle after that fashion which perhaps was never new; and no impudent ribbon or arrogant founce stole one's attention from the mouth that was just sincere and sweet. It was a face one wanted to look at because—well, Fran didn't know why. "She's no prettier than I," was Fran's decision, measuring from the natural standard—the standard every woman hides in her own breast.

"And who is Fran?" asked the mild voice. The lady smiled so tenderly, it was like a mellow light stealing from a fairy rose-garden of thornless souls.

Fran caught her breath while her face showed hardness—but not against the other. She felt something like holy wrath as her presentment sounded forth protestingly—"But who are you?"

"I am Mrs. Gregory."

"Oh, no," cried Fran, with violence,



Fran Suggested Honor.

"no!" She added rather wildly, "It can't be—I mean—but say you are not Mrs. Gregory."

"I am Mrs. Gregory," the other repeated, mystified.

Fran tried to hide her emotion with a smile, but it would have been easier for her to cry, just because she of the patient brown eyes was Mrs. Gregory. At that moment Hamilton Gregory re-entered the room, brought back by the fear that Fran might tell all during his absence. How different life would have been if he could have found her frowny—but he read in her face no promise of departure.

His wife was not surprised at his haggard face, for she was always working too hard, worrying over his extensive charities, planning editorials for his philanthropic journal, devising means to better the condition of the local church. But the presence of this stranger—doubtless one of his countless objects of charity—demanded explanation.

"Come," he said brusquely, addressing neither directly, "we needn't stop here. I have some explanations to make, and they might as well be made before everybody once and for all." He paused wretchedly, seeing no outlook, no possible escape. Something must be told—not a lie, but possibly not all the truth; that would rest with Fran. He was as much in her power as if she, herself, had been the effect of his sin.

CHAPTER VII.

A Family Conference. Of the group, it was the secretary who first claimed Fran's attention. In a way, Grace Noir dominated the place. Perhaps it was because of her splendidly developed body, her beauty, her attitude of unclaimed yet unrecognized authority, that she stood distinctly first.

As for Mrs. Gregory, her mild aloofness suggested that she hardly belonged to the family. Hamilton Gregory found himself instinctively turning to Grace, rather than to his wife. Mrs. Gregory's face did, indeed, ask why Fran was there; but Grace, standing at the foot of the stairs, and looking at Gregory with memory of her recent dismissal, demanded explanations.

Mrs. Gregory's mother, confined by paralysis to a wheel-chair, fastened upon the new-comer eyes whose brightness twenty years or more had not dimmed. The group was completed by Mrs. Gregory's bachelor brother, older than his sister by fifteen years.

This brother, Simon Jefferson, though stockily built and evidently well-fed, wore an air of lassitude, as if perennially tired. As he leaned back in a hall chair, he seemed the only one present who did not care why Fran was there.

Gregory broke the silence by clearing his throat with evident embarrassment. A peal of thunder offered him relief, and after its reverberations had died away, he still hesitated. "This," he said presently, "is—the orphan—an orphan—one who has come to me from— She says her name is Frances."

"Fran," came the abrupt correction; "just Fran."

There was a general feeling that an orphan should speak less positively, even about her own name—should be, as it were, subdued from the mere fact of orphanhood.

"An orphan!" Simon Jefferson ejaculated, moving restlessly in his effort to find the easiest corner of his chair. "I hope nothing is going to excite me. I have heart-disease, little girl, and I'm liable to topple off at any moment. I tell you, I must not be excited."

"I don't think," replied Fran, with cheerful interest in his malady, "that orphans are very exciting."

Hamilton Gregory resumed, cautiously stepping over dangerous ground, while the others looked at Fran, and Grace never ceased to look at him. "She came here tonight, after the services at the Big Tent. She came here and, or I should say, to request, to ask—Miss Grace saw her when she came. Miss Grace knew of her being here." He seized upon this fact as if to lift himself over pitfalls.

Grace's eyes were gravely judicial. She would not condemn him unheard, but at the same time she let him see that her knowledge of Fran would not help his case. It did not surprise Mrs. Gregory that Grace had known of the strange presence; the secretary knew of events before the rest of the family.

Gregory continued, delicately picking his way: "But the child asked to see me alone, because she had a special message—a yes, a message to deliver to me. So I asked Miss Grace to leave us for half an hour. Then I heard the girl's story, while Miss Grace waited upstairs."

"Well," Simon Jefferson interposed irritably, "Miss Grace is accounted for. Go on, brother-in-law, go on, if we must have it."

"The fact is, Lucy—" Gregory at this point turned to his wife—for at certain odd moments he found relief in doing so—"the fact is—the fact is, this girl is the—er—daughter-of—a very old friend of mine—a friend who was—a friend years ago, long before I moved to Littleburg, long before I saw you, Lucy. That was when my home was in New York. I have told you all about that time of my youth, when I lived with my father in New York. Well, before my father died, I was acquainted with—this friend. I owed that person a great debt, not of money—a debt of—what shall I say?"

Fran suggested, "Honor."

Gregory mopped his brow while all looked from Fran to him. He resumed desperately: "I owed a great debt to that friend—oh, not of money, of course—a debt which circumstances



prevented me from paying—from meeting—which I still owe to the memory of that—of that dead friend. The friend is dead, you understand, yes, dead."

Mrs. Gregory could not understand her husband's unaccustomed hesitancy. She inquired of Fran, "And is your mother dead, too, little girl?"

"That simple question, innocently preferred, directed the course of future events. Mr. Gregory had not intentionally spoken of his friend in such a way as to throw doubt upon the sex. Now that he realized how his wife's misunderstanding might save him, he had not the courage to undeceive her."

Fran waited for him to speak. The delay had lost him the power to reveal the truth. Would Fran betray him? He wished that the thunder might drown out the sound of her words, but the storm seemed holding its breath to listen.

Fran said quietly, "My mother died three years ago."

Mrs. Gregory asked her husband, "Did you ever tell me about this friend? I'd remember from his name; what was it?"

It seemed impossible for him to utter the name which had sounded from his lips so often in love. He opened his lips, but he could not say "Josephine." Besides, the last name would do. "Derry," he gasped.

"Come here, Fran Derry," said Mrs. Gregory, reaching out her hand, with that sweet smile that somehow made Fran feel the dew of tears.

Hamilton Gregory plucked up spirits. "I couldn't turn away the daughter of my old friend. You wouldn't want me to do that. None of you would. Now that I've explained everything, I hope there'll be no objection to her staying here in the house—that is, if she wants to stay. She has come to do it, she says—all the way from New York."

Mrs. Gregory slipped her arm about the independent shoulders, and drew the girl down beside her upon a divan. "Do you know," she said gently, "you are the very first of all his New York friends who has come into my life? Indeed, I am willing, and indeed you shall stay with us; just as long as you will."

Fran asked impulsively, as she clasped her hands, "Do you think you could like me? Could you?"

"Dear child"—the answer was accompanied by a gentle pressure, "you are the daughter of my husband's friend. That's enough for me. You need a home, and you shall have one with us. I like you already, dear."

Tears dimmed Fran's eyes. "And I just love you," she cried. "My! What a woman you are!"

Grace Noir was silent. She liked Fran less than ever, but her look was that of a hired secretary, saying, "With all this, I have nothing to do." Doubtless, when alone with Hamilton Gregory, she would express her sincere conviction that the girl's presence would interfere with his work—but these others would not understand.

Fran's unconventionalality had given to Mrs. Gregory's laugh a girlish note, but almost at once her face resumed its wonted gravity. Perhaps the slight hollows in the cheeks had been pressed by the fingers of care, but it was rather lack of light than presence of shadow, that told Fran something was missing from the woman's heart.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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

WASN'T GOING INTO DETAILS

Four-Year-Old Had His Own Idea of Propriety of Not Airing Strictly Personal Affairs.

One little four-year-old boy who doesn't live far from Central park west, New York, has as his particular playmate a little girl of about the same age. The children frequently spend their evenings together, and the other morning the girl came to the fence and called him.

"Alton," she cried, "come out and play."

Alton's mother heard the call and said to him: "Tell her you can't come over just now because you have to take a bath."

So Alton went to the front window. "Elizabeth," he called, "I can't come over now."

Then he turned back to his mother and added: "I don't think the rest of it need be said."

Loss an Illusion. James C. McReynolds, who investigated the tobacco trust for the government, thereby bringing on a lot of things, says that just after he started practicing law in a small town down in Tennessee, a few years ago, a stout billsman came into his office one day and announced that he desired to sue a neighbor for \$10,000 damages.

"Two years ago," he stated, "he called me a lipponotamus."

"Two years ago!" echoed McReynolds. "Why didn't you sue him sooner?"

"Well, suh," said the injured party, "until that there circus come through here last week I thought all the time he was paying me a compliment."—Saturday Evening Post.

Whistled for a Liner. After running the whole 960-foot length of the Kronprinz Wilhelm with a heavy suitcase in each hand just as the big liner pulled out recently, a young man sank down at the end of the pier, exhausted, and gazed a moment after the ship. Then he put his fingers to his lips and whistled long and loud. The ship did not stop.

"She don't know your voice," said a sympathetic bystander.

"How independent those big ships are," soliloquized the belated one.

He had got stuck in the tubes, he said.—New York Mail.

His Honor Was Safe. Chief Justice Isaac Russell of the court of special sessions tells how he went to the city hall to call on the mayor on a rainy day, and as he was leaving the building he slipped and bumped all the way down the stone steps. A man rushed up, helped him to his feet and asked:

"Is your honor hurt?" "No," replied the judge; "my honor remains intact, but my spine seems to be jarred."—New York Sun.

Literals. "Walls have ears." "I should say so with all those diagraphs hanging on them."

Breakfast A Pleasure

when you have Post Toasties

with cream.

A food with snap and zest that wakes up the appetite.

Sprinkle crisp Post Toasties over a saucer of fresh strawberries, add some cream and a little sugar.

Appetizing Nourishing Convenient

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

COUGH DUE TO NERVOUSNESS

Not Dangerous, but Hard to Distinguish From That Where Bronchial Tubes Are Affected.

It frequently happens that persons hitherto in good health are suddenly seized with fits of coughing, which they have considerable difficulty in overcoming. Due to a general neuroathenic or hysterical nervous condition, this cough, owing to its particular characteristics, is termed "the nervous cough."

The nervous cough often cannot be distinguished in any way from the cough due to an affection of the respiratory passages. It sometimes occurs in the form of periodical, prolonged and very painful fits of coughing and sometimes as a continual short, dry cough. Its most characteristic symptom is that it ceases during sleep and begins again on waking. The patients, while often a source of anxiety to those around them, are generally otherwise in very good health.

Another peculiarity of this cough is the absence of any secretion, for even after very prolonged fits of coughing there is rarely anything noticeable except a little saliva. Patients may sometimes succeed in checking the

cough, but not for long, and as a rule in such cases the next fit of coughing is all the more severe.

The nervous cough is particularly frequent between the ages of twelve and seventeen. It then often assumes the character of a barking cough. It is unattended by any serious danger, and does not induce any emphysema. Change of climate appears to have most effect upon it.

English Averse to Change. There is nothing more amusing in all the quaint and curious customs of the English house of commons than the strange ceremony which marks the termination of each session.

The moment the house is adjourned, loud-voiced messengers and policemen cry out in the lobbies and corridors: "Who goes home?"

These mysterious words have sounded night after night for centuries through the hall of parliament.

The custom dates from a time when it was necessary for members to go home in parties, accompanied by men carrying links or torches for common protection against the footpads who infested the streets of London. But though that danger has long since passed away, the question "Who goes home?" is still asked, night after night, during the session of parliament.

When Tuberculosis Threatens

get fresh air, sunshine and above all the cell-building, energy-producing properties of **SCOTT'S EMULSION**. Its prompt use often thwarts tuberculosis.

Saved Comrade, but Lost Life.

A workman sacrificed his life to rescue a comrade who had been overcome by fumes in a blast furnace at Darlaston, Staffordshire, England, a few days ago. A man named Heald was descending the furnace on a pulley chain in order to re-adjust the chain around the scrap-iron lying in a heap of coke at the bottom when another workman saw him fall off the chain just before reaching the bottom. In response to an alarm several men rushed to the top of the furnace. A furnaceman named Jackson immediately placed a scarf over his mouth and went down on the "Butley" chain. He tied a rope round Heald, who was pulled up. Then Jackson ascended the chain, but when within a few feet of the surface he called out "Make haste, I'm going," and fell backward to the bottom of the furnace. Three workmen named Ince, Darby and Speake made a brave attempt to rescue Jackson. Speake managed in the end to get a rope round Jackson's waist and he was pulled to the top but was already dead.

Tried Trick Once Too Often.

A man of seventy-five, who of recent years had extorted money from charitable persons, in Paris, by pretending to commit suicide, has fallen a victim to his ingenuity. He used to fasten a rope, attached to the ceiling, about his neck with an easy running noose. Then, having knocked over the furniture, he would overturn the chair on which he was standing and remain hanging by the rope. Alarmed by the noise, the neighbors would rush in and cut him down. After being revived he would deploir his state of distress in such moving language that money would be forthcoming for his relief. Later he would repeat the trick in another house, invariably with success. But a few days ago, when he was carrying out the trick, there was a hitch. No one went to his help and he remained hanging, being eventually cut down dead.

The Morning After.

The telephone girl in a Broadway hotel answered a queer call over the house exchange one morning about 11 o'clock. When she "plugged in" a man's voice said:

"Hello! Is this the So-and-So hotel?"

"No," replied the girl, who was slightly surprised. "This is the Such-and-Such hotel."

"Oh, all right," said the man. "Just woke up and didn't know where I was. Send me up an ice water and a bromo peltzer, please."—New York Telegraph.

Frank Phillips

Torsorial Artist.

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

CHICHESTER SPILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Blue and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and get the ORIGINAL. CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE WORTH TRYING.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Sold by all newsdealers.

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WORKINGS OF THE CAMORRA

How an Englishman Was Politely Molested of \$300 by Italian Society.

A man of rejoicings has gone up in print over the verdict on the Camorra prisoners at Viterbo, and it is stated—rather previously, I fear—that the great secret society of Italy has been scotched. That Naples will no longer be its headquarters is probable, but it is so widely spread over the whole of Italy that it can be no more killed by imprisoning its Neapolitan leaders than you can kill an octopus by cutting off one of its tentacles. The society has local branches in every town of importance, and it adapts its methods to the status of the people whom it bleeds.

How politics the Camorristi can be a true tale of how an Englishman subscribed to its funds will show. The Englishman in question—a married man, took a house in one of the seaport towns of Italy, not Naples, and brought his English furniture with him. A month or two after he had taken up residence, a very polite Italian gentleman called on him and presented him with a bill for \$300 for furniture bought from an Italian firm. The Englishman said that there must be some mistake, for he had bought no furniture in Italy, and his visitor then explained that the bill was the means by which he might subscribe to the local branch of the Camorra, and thus obtain its protection. There was no hurry about the matter, said the polite Italian, and if the Englishman did not care to pay at once the matter might stand over for six months.

The Englishman went to his consul, who referred him to the local head of the police. The local head of the police, talking as an official, promised him every protection if he did not intend to give the money, but as a private individual, suggested to him that \$300 was not very much to pay to avoid all the anxiety that was entailed by being in the black books of the Camorra. The Englishman paid his \$300 and holds the bill, duly receipted, for purely imaginary furniture, bought from a purely imaginary Italian firm.

CLAIMED FOR NEW YORK CITY

Origin of Popular Expression, "Let Her Go, Gallagher!" Said to Have Originated There.

The expression "Let her go, Gallagher!" is in use in nearly every city of the United States, and has traveled to foreign countries, yet it is doubtful if many can tell the origin of it. A group of men recently met in New York city and soon were talking of events that happened many years ago. One of them told the story of "Let her go, Gallagher," and vouches for the truth of it, as he was present at the time it began.

"A number of delegates," said the veteran, "representing the Chicago fire department came to visit the New York fire laddies in the early '70s. They were shown about fire headquarters and inspected the different systems. Then they desired to see some of the crack companies. Their escorts brought them to hook and ladder No. 14, in East 125th street, and while examining the apparatus an alarm was sounded from the West Side. Capt. Henry M. Jones bade the visitors jump on the sides of the fire truck and accompany the fire fighters to the blaze.

"Peter Gallagher was the driver of the team, and he quickly got to his seat on the truck. It swung out to the street, and the driver guided the horses to straighten out the ponderous machine. When in a position to take full speed and dash to the place where the alarm was sounded Captain Jones yelled to the driver, 'Let her go, Gallagher!'"

"The visiting firemen never forgot the command, and thus began the famous old saying that is in vogue to-day."

Human Hair-Nets.

The annual sale of nets of human hair, according to the report of the American consul at Kehl, estimated at 12,000,000.

Hair-nets are made almost wholly in the houses of Alsatian and Austrian peasants; the peculiar skill required to net hair has become in part hereditary.

The children begin first to tie the hair together, and to end, to make one long hair. Then, with only a round piece of wood about six inches long and one-half inch in diameter and a needle, the older girls and women—and sometimes the men—weave the nets. Each mesh is knotted in much the same way that fish-nets or hammocks are made. Only tying a single hair is a more delicate and difficult task than tying a string.

To make a dozen nets is a day's work of ten or twelve hours.

You can judge what a man hasn't done by what he is going to do.

The Brilliant Stars of June

By the end of June, Mars, Venus, Saturn and Jupiter will all be morning stars, but Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is at all times the "Star" medicine for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. A cold in June is as apt to develop into bronchitis or pneumonia as at any other time, but not if Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is taken, Hite's Drug Store.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1913.

HUNTING WITH THE FALCON

Kirghiz, More Than Any Other People, Probably Carry This Sport to an Extreme.

All wanderers are lovers of the chase, but for sheer love of sport and daring exploits the Kirghiz take the palm. Central Asia is the home of falconry, which was not introduced into Europe until the crusaders brought back falcons with them from their eastern wanderings. But imagine the ambition of the men who fly their birds at wolves and foxes instead of at quails and partridges! Not content with hunting game birds with small falcons, the Kirghiz capture and train the great golden eagles, with which they hunt such game as gazelles, foxes and even wolves.

A well mounted Kirghiz falconer, carrying on his wrist one of these magnificent birds, is a fine sight. The weight of the eagle is such that the owner requires a support for his wrist, and the hunters are usually to be seen with a little wooden bracket that supports the arm against the hip. The eagles are hooded, as all falcons are, but can be used only in winter, when they are hungry and keen. In summer they are fed on marmots and live a restful life, sitting in the sun in front of the tent doors.

When gazelles or wolves are the objects of the chase, the eagles are aided by long sleek greyhounds of a small breed, the dogs running in and pulling down the quarry when the eagles have sufficiently bewildered it.

HIS LOVE BEYOND A DOUBT

Surely Impossible to Ask Further Proof After This Really Sublime Declaration.

"Do you love me?" he asked.

In reply the modern young girl looked at the modern young man with eyes perfervid with emotion.

"Do I love you?" she repeated. "I do. I love you psychologically, sociologically, economically. From the psychological standpoint, I feel that our different organisms are so nicely differentiated as to form a properly articulated area of combined consciousness. Sociologically, our individual environment has been enough in contrast to form a proper basis for a right union. Economically, I feel sure that when we come to combine we shall be able to introduce into the management of our affairs the right financial balance to produce the scientific result which every well-ordered and conducted business produces. And now, how do you love me?"

The young man reached forward. He clasped her swiftly but surely in his arms. He hugged her and kissed her alabaster cheeks and her ruby lips.

"How do I love you?" he replied. "My dear girl, I love you just as much as if you really knew what you were talking about."

Gospel of Forgetfulness.

The gospel of forgetfulness is now being strongly advocated by persons interested in various new-thought movements. The theory is to get rid of your troubles by forgetting all about them—by substituting happy, hopeful thoughts for the sad, despairing ones. The adherents of this gospel go so far as to claim for it a physical potency. They declare that illness can be cured by forgetting all about it.

This doctrine, like all the other doctrines that assume the control of mind over matter, is a splendid one when not pushed to the excess to which fanatical adherents are liable. Like the other doctrines, too, is as old as the human race, and has been put into excellent practice in all periods of history. Proverbs and epigrams have been written about it. "Worry killed a cat," "Let the dead past bury its dead," "Things past redress are now with me past care," "We are never so unhappy as we imagine," and the like, and in his "Cure for Heartache" Thomas Morton, the dramatist, advised, "Push on—keep moving."—Indianapolis Star.

Following the Hounds.

Smith was a great cyclist, but had rarely been on a horse. One day when staying with a sporting uncle he thought he would like to follow the hounds, which were to meet near by, so he borrowed from a young relative a horse which was not much accustomed to the hunting field. At first he went steadily until the horse, being startled by a rabbit darting from a clump of grass, broke into a mad gallop. The rider was flung forward on the horse's neck.

"What are you doing, my lad, with your arm there?" jokingly called out his uncle.

"I'm feeling for the brake," was the dumfounded reply, "but I can't find it."

Commission Proceedings.

Special meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall Thursday evening, June 19th, 1913.

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

Minutes of the last meeting were not read.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that, whereas Robert Price and Burton E. Waterman have been assessed for 90 feet frontage on the special assessment roll, and the same appearing to be wrong, the necessary correction be made. Carried.

Moved by Kenny supported by Hudson, that the City Attorney be and hereby is instructed to prepare the necessary notices declaring the Helen Stone and W. J. Welkel properties on Main street and the L. C. Madison property on Mill street to be in an unsanitary and unhealthful condition a menace to public health and a nuisance, and requiring that the same be abated according to law. Carried.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that, whereas the hog yard of E. E. Brown on State street is considered by this Commission to be a public nuisance. The City Attorney be, and hereby is instructed to prepare the necessary notice to have same abolished. Carried.

Commissioner Hudson was appointed Mayor pro tem by the Mayor.

Moved by Hudson that the appointment of the Commissioner be carried.

Resolutions relative to spreading special assessment on property contained in Special paving Districts Nos 2 and 3, were adopted.

On motion by Kenny, meeting was adjourned to meet Tuesday evening June 24.

OTIS J. SMITH
City Clerk

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

The fire sale cleaned out all the damaged goods—EMPEY BROS. had and they are filling up their store with new goods of glassy nature. Please examine before you buy.

Beautiful Class Day exercises were held by the eighth grade of St. Joseph's School, Thursday, June 19th in St. Joseph's school Building. The following are the graduating members: Lawrence Lalonde, Francis Bashaw, Walter Brinkman, Harold Nachazel, Wallace Merchant, Leslie Lemieux, Margaret Kenny and Agnes Kenny.

THE PROGRAM

Song: Agnes and Margaret Kenny; Salutatory: Walter Brinkman; violins: Leslie Lemieux, Lawrence Lalonde, accompanist, Wallace Merchant; Class Prophecy: Harold Nachazel; Class poem: Leslie Lemieux; Violin Duet: Leslie Lemieux and Lawrence Lalonde; Class Will: Francis Bashaw; Song: "The Ship I Love."

After the program Father Kroboth gave an address full of encouragement and inspiration. Then all were ushered into the adjoining class room where a delightful luncheon was served. The class of six boys and two girls chose purple and gold for their colors and "Step by Step" for their motto.

Truth may also be a joy forever, but it is seldom a thing of beauty.

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

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

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

No person need hesitate to take Foley Kidney Pills on the ground that they know not what is in them. Foley & Co. guarantee them to be a pure curative medicine, specially prepared for kidney and bladder ailments and irregularities. They do not contain habit forming drugs. Try them. Hite's Drug Store.

St. Joseph's School Exercises.

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

Rev. Strang has declined the management of Beulah home at Boyne City, preferring to retain his ministerial and teaching jobs at Johannesburg.

A Worker Appreciates This

Wm. Morris, a resident of Florence, Oregon, says: "For the last fourteen years my kidneys and bladder incapacitated me from all work. About eight months ago I began using Foley Kidney Pills, and they have done what other medicines failed to do and now I am feeling fine. I recommend Foley Kidney Pills." Hite's Drug Store.

Fact About the Mushroom.

A well-known botanist says that mushrooms might properly be called vegetable meat and used as a substitute for animal food. "It is doubtful, however, if this is true," says the American Medical association. "The more we learn of mushrooms, the more it becomes apparent that they are scarcely different as regards dietary virtues from the general run of the green vegetables which have never achieved the distinction of any unique or superior nutritive properties. They belong rather to that large group of food materials which we consume for reasons quite apart from the yield of nourishment which they have to offer to the body."

Another Name for Sunlight.

Insects are often susceptible to ultra violet light (which is, of course, a component of sunlight), as experiments by L. Raybaud have recently shown, this fact perhaps explaining the aversion of some species to strong sunlight. In the rays from a mercury vapor lamp, such creatures as snails, houseflies, and tadpoles soon became torpid, and in the course of a few hours were quite dead. Young grasshoppers perished in about two days. Adult grasshoppers showed no apparent injury after a week's exposure, and spiders and beetles were unaffected.

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 toe and Military Heel or the low Flat Heel and Keeding 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
Lewis A. Crossett, Inc., Maker
North Abington, Mass.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Att'y F. E. Hoosinger now has his office on the second floor of the Post-office block, recently vacated by W. P. Squier.

Rev. Bennett will deliver the St. Johns day address to the Masonic order at Charlevoix next Sunday afternoon.

Curfew ordinance took effect in our city Wednesday night, the hour being announced by ringing of the high school bell.

There were thirty births and twenty-five deaths in Charlevoix County during the month of April. East Jordan reported four births and no deaths.

Cyrus Lanway received word on Friday of the death of his mother at Seattle, Wash. Relatives with the remains left Friday for East Jordan where interment will be made.

The cloudy weather and rains we have had the past two days is of inestimable value to our growing crops, as well as quenching some forest fires which were gaining headway near here.

Miss Flora Porter leaves Monday for Oberlin where she joins a party of 17 young people. The party, conducted by Prof. Angus, will make a few-weeks tour of Germany, England, France and Italy.

State Factory Inspector, E. J. Darrab, was an East Jordan visitor this week making his annual inspection of our city's industries. Mr. Darrab handed this office a bouquet when he said we had the cleanest printing office in the state of Michigan.

Summer schedule on the P. M. R. R. and E. J. & S. R. R. goes into effect Sunday, June 22. Commencing next Monday East Jordan & Southern trains will leave East Jordan at 8:00 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Will arrive here from Bellaire at 10:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.

Members of Mystic Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. and visiting brothers are invited to attend divine worship at the M. E. church on Sunday, June 22, at 10:30 a. m. in commemoration of St. John the Baptist. Please meet at the Masonic hall at 10:00 a. m. By order of W. M.

Supt. A. E. Cross of the E. B. Clark Seed Co. left Friday for St. Anthony, Idaho, where his company has several thousand acres of peas growing under contract; Mr. Cross will superintend field work of inspection. He was accompanied by Eugene Austin, one of the company's employees here.

Wesley T. Smith, the Honor postmaster, charged with the embezzlement of government postal funds, was sentenced to two years imprisonment in the Detroit house of correction, Jim E. Wilson, formerly publisher at Boyne City, plead guilty to sending obscene matter through the mails and was fined \$100 and costs.

The funeral service of the late Asher Shearer took place on Sunday afternoon. The sermon was preached at the Methodist church by the pastor, Rev. T. Porter Bennett. A large congregation was present, the floral designs were beautiful. The Mystic Workers and firemen attended. The interment took place in the East Jordan cemetery.

Lewis & Burdick have dissolved the co-partnership existing between them, E. A. Lewis retiring and E. L. Burdick continuing with the grocery and meat market. The partnership was formed about a year ago. Mr. Burdick has worked at the business for years and will probably continue the successful management which the store has enjoyed.

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

H. N. Ralsley is at Cleveland this week on business.

Miss Eva Ribble is now assisting at Fred Bennett's Bakery.

Harry Gregory is confined to his home with rheumatism.

M. M. Mather was a Traverse City business visitor Thursday.

Miss Helen Meech is home from Charlevoix for the summer.

Miss Lella Clink is at Pellston this week guest of Mrs. G. Hubler.

Mrs. A. Ward and Mrs. Nattie were Petoskey visitors Tuesday.

Dr. Vardien has been confined to his home the past week with sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Peppin left Thursday for their home at Sutton's Bay.

Att'y A. B. Nicholas is guest of F. A. Kenyon at Mackinac Island this week.

Miss Rose Gognia is the latest addition to the Bell telephone force of operators.

Mr. and Mrs. John McArthur were Traverse City visitors latter part of the week.

Supt. Northon and family expect to leave today for their farm home at Farwell.

Mrs. H. I. McMillan entertained the Eastern Star ladies at her home, Thursday.

Mrs. C. A. Sweet is at Charlevoix this week, guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Payton.

Miss Lydia Malpass returned home from Alma college, Tuesday, for summer vacation.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby is taking a fortnight's vacation visiting friends at Cheboygan.

Miss Flora Simmons left Friday for a two weeks visit with friend at Grand Rapids.

Sandy Dean and family are moving into the Mackey residence on Main St. this week.

Miss Bessie Mason of Elk Rapids is guest of Mrs. W. B. Barr and family for a few days.

Miss Grace McGuirk went to Mancelona-Friday, where she will remain with her mother.

Miss Jennie Moshiner of Thumb Lake was guest of Miss Jennie Waterman over Sunday.

Miss Gladys Kenny left Friday for Grand Rapids and Valparaiso, (Ind.) for a fortnight's visit.

Miss A. Holmes of Honor, Mich., has been guest of her sister, Mrs. O. Sunstedt, the past week.

Mrs. M. Lintner and children left Friday for a fortnight's visit with relatives at Grand Rapids.

Mrs. M. Swafford who has been at a Detroit hospital for treatment is expected home first of the week.

Mr. Anna Dolezel returned home from Vernon, Mich., on Thursday, accompanied by her son Edward.

Edgar Benson of South Haven is guest of his brother-in-law, Charles Crowell and family, for a few days.

Miss M. Lytle, principal of the Elmwood school at Traverse City is guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman for a few days.

Miss Bertha Shier and Miss Leto Stewart are home for the summer vacation from their duties as teachers in the Traverse City public schools.

Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will run an excursion via Str. Hum to Charlevoix next Wednesday. Round trip 50c. Tickets good on any run of the day.

Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Ramsey returned home from Delta, Ohio, Wednesday. Dr. Ramsey's mother accompanied them home for an extended visit.

The Misses Lenora and Josephine Simpson, cousins of Rev. Fr. Kroboth returned to their home at Kansas City, Mo., Thursday after a week's visit here.

Stanley Risk has taken a position as one of the state representatives of the Sun Life Insurance Co., the company which V. G. Holbeck has made a household word in this city. Stanley will endeavor to "cover" some of our adjoining territory, and we believe he will make good.

The Class of 1913, through their president Stanley Risk, received a telegram last Friday from Miss Jessie Dean of Meridian, Miss., extending congratulations and best wishes to the class. Miss Dean was a member of this class in their junior year. She graduates this year from the Meridian high school.

J. L. Weisman was a Farwell visitor this week.

Fr. Kroboth was an Elk Rapids visitor this week.

F. A. Abbott is at Leeland this week on business.

Miss Mary Kitzman is clerking at Spence's Bakery.

C. S. Abbott returned home to Detroit last Thursday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Glean, Bulow a daughter, June 19th.

Hartford Taylor of Green River was in our city Monday.

Miss Audie Delaney returned to Boyne Falls last Sunday.

Ellis Kleinhaus was a Mancelona business visitor, Tuesday.

Mrs. King of St. Johns is guest of her son, Guy, for a few weeks.

Mrs. W. Smith is guest of her daughter at Ironton this week.

Mrs. Jessie Allen is guest of her parents at Manton for a few days.

Misses Francis and Catherine Roy of Sturgis are guests of relatives here.

Miss Leonore Kenny will visit an aunt at Birmingham first of next week.

Mrs. C. H. Maddaugh and children returned home to Walloon Lake Saturday.

Mrs. Plant, mother of Mrs. Charles Spencer, is under a physician's care this week.

Att'y E. N. Clink was at Boyne Falls and Alba on legal business Thursday.

Miss Myrtle Joynt is spending vacation guest of her grandparents at Central Lake.

Miss Ruth Stelmel of Sutton's Bay was guest of her sister, Miss Victoria, the past week.

A. H. Friskett of Kalamazoo was guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman this week.

Mrs. Henry Ribble is slowly recovering from a serious attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Armo of Central Lake were guests of East Jordan friends this week.

Mrs. J. J. Brezina and daughter, Ruby of Traverse City, are guests of relatives south of our city.

Mrs. Samuel Rogers, Jr., was guest of her mother, Mrs. Wagner, at Thumb Lake, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Severance and children from Gaylord, are guest of relatives here for several weeks.

Mrs. E. A. Lewis entertained at her home Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Jos. T. Northon.

A splendid line of colored and white PARASOLS in children's and ladies 25c to \$4.00. M. E. ASHLEY & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Votruba entertained the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Zeitler of Charlevoix, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Graham of Chicago are guest of the latter's mother, Mrs. Henry Sheldon, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sloan and children were here from Deward this week guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Fortune.

Will Lytle returned last week from Detroit, where he was operated on for appendicitis. He is much improved in health.

Miss Eva White and Mrs. Catherine Walsh leave latter part of this week for Luther, Mich., where they visit friends.

Dr. Bechtold, Wm. Stroebel, Miss Gladys Kenny and Miss Helen Stone spent Sunday guest of Dr. Bechtold's parents at Bellaire.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ramsey, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lalonde drove to Traverse City last Sunday where they were guest of friends.

For one week we offer you the best values in ladies SUITS and MILLINERY to be found anywhere. Let us show you. M. E. ASHLEY & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Waterman and guests drove by auto to Ironton, crossing by ferry, and returned home by Advance, Wednesday evening.

Methodist Ladies Aid will be entertained by Mrs. Merton Jones and Mrs. Heath at the home of the former on the East Side, Wednesday, June 21st. Visitors welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Price drove by auto to Grand Rapids Tuesday. From there Mrs. Price went by train to Buffalo, N. Y., for a visit with relatives, and Mr. Price drove to his work at Bad Axe.

Mrs. T. Porter Bennett and Oscar and Eddie with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Nattie, left for Canada on Thursday morning. Mrs. Bennett and boys go to her home at Tweed, Ont., and Mrs. Nattie goes to Gait.

Dr. Parks returned home from Detroit, Tuesday.

Miss Hazel Goodman was a Bellaire visitor Wednesday.

Central Lake township is talking of bonding for good roads.

Mrs. Charles Johnson visited friends at Green River this week.

The second mill men's strike at Cadillac has proven a fizzle.

O. A. Brabant and C. H. Goodman were at Boyne City on Friday.

Tom O'Neill has rented a part of the Nice residence on Main-st.

Traverse City high school had a graduating class of 52, this year.

Mrs. Carl Bowles is guest of her sister in Grand Rapids this week.

Mrs. D. W. Keenholts returned home last Saturday from Kalamazoo.

Mrs. E. Cook is spending the week with her daughter Mrs. J. L. Heller.

Alfred Beigman returned home Tuesday from his studies at the U. of M.

HAMMOCKS and PORCH SWINGS in all grades and values at the Hite Drug Co.

Mrs. C. D. Osborn of Springvale is guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Milford this week.

Mrs. E. Kleinhaus is visiting her parents in Gratiot County, Mich., for a short time.

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

Supt. DeVos of Charlevoix was guest of Att'y D. L. Wilson latter part of the week.

Miss Magdaline Frederick of Owosso was guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Dolzel over Sunday.

Miss Blanche Mollard is guest of her aunt, Mrs. Patterson, at Ellsworth this week.

Mr. Morrow of Central Lake was guest of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Joynt, Wednesday.

The Misses Hazel and Elva Williams of Grayling are guests of Miss Blanche Stohlman this week.

Mrs. Ed. Smatts is guest of her daughter Mrs. G. W. Crouter at Charlevoix this week.

Miss Minnie Woodcock of Central Lake is guest of her sister, Mrs. Myron Durand, this week.

Miss Emily Malpass, who is taking up the profession of nurse at Chicago, is home for a month's vacation.

Mrs. Stella Katon of Southern Michigan is guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Sedgmen on the West Side.

Mr. and Mrs. Newville of Boyne City were in the city Wednesday evening to attend the Rebecca Lodge.

Miss Edna Tompkins entertained a number of her young lady friends to a six o'clock dinner at her home on the West Side, Thursday.

Mrs. W. K. Stewart left Friday for Ypsilanti to attend the commencement exercises at the State Normal, her daughter Miss May, being one of the graduates.

The Royal Neighbors tendered Mrs. Louis Peppin a surprise party at Taylor's Inn Wednesday evening. Refreshments were served and a good time enjoyed. They presented Mrs. Peppin with a spoon.

A Miscellaneous shower was given Miss Gladys Whitford at her home on the West Side, Thursday evening. A large number of useful and beautiful presents were received. Refreshments were served to about fifty friends and relatives.

Forrest A. Lord, the young editor of the Gaylord Advance, and Miss Marguerite Carpenter of same village, were married last week. Here's hoping that he will ever be her special Lord of all creation. The same week that Editor Lord of the Gaylord Advance was married he published the following at the head of his paper's editorial column: "Matrimony will not always reform a man, but it will make him more cautious."—Mancelona Herald.

Excursion to Petoskey on Sunday June 22 under the auspices of the Holy Name Society. All friends are invited to come along. The fare for the round trip, East Jordan—Petoskey and return is 90 cents. The excursion will leave by the Str. Hum at 8:30 sharp. At Charlevoix they will be joined by the societies from Boyne City and Charlevoix and proceed to Petoskey by special train. At the station they will be met by the Knights of Columbus and St. John's Society with band, and escorted in procession to St. Francis Church of which the well-known and beloved Fr. Bruno is pastor. After service lunch and dinner will be served by the ladies. The address of welcome will be delivered by the Mayor. Returning the special train will leave Petoskey at 4:00 p. m. sharp.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Makes delicious home-baked foods of maximum quality at minimum cost. Makes home baking pleasant and profitable

Bundy-Evans Nuptials.

A charming June wedding occurred Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Evans west of the city when their daughter, Miss Bessie, became the bride of Mr. Ora Bundy, of Vincennes, Ind. At six o'clock Miss Violet Grigsby began the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin and the bridal party took their places under an arch of snowballs and maiden hair fern, from which was suspended a beautiful wedding bell, and Rev. A. D. Grigsby performed the ceremony using the impressive Episcopal form. The bride was beautifully attired in white satin messaline, and was attended by Mrs. Jos. Kenney, matron of honor also becomingly attired in white. Mr. Fred Kowalske was groomsmen, and little Eva Evans, niece of the bride, presented the ring to the heart of a rose. Following the ceremony Miss Grigsby played the Mendelssohn Wedding March, and Miss Agnes Porter sang "O Promise Me." About thirty relatives and friends partook of the bountiful wedding dinner, where the color scheme of pink and white was carried out by a large basket of carnations suspended from the ceiling. The favors were pink and white carnations. The bride is one of East Jordan's most popular young ladies, and the good wishes of many friends will follow the young couple to their home in Vincennes where Mr. Bundy holds a responsible position with a large civil engineering Co.

Card of Thanks

We desire to publicly express our appreciation of the numerous acts of kindness shown us by our friends and neighbors during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father. Mrs. ASHER SHEARER AND FAMILY.

Christian Science Church Notes.

Christian Science Society hold services in their room over the post-office Sunday morning at 10:30; Subject of lesson "Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force." 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.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday June 22. 6:00 and 7:30 Low masses. 10:30 Solemn High mass in St. Francis Church in Petoskey. During vacation the daily mass at St. Joseph church will be at 7:00 a. m.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Owing to the absence of the pastor there will be no morning and evening church services. The Sabbath School officers have decided to try a change of the hour of meeting and commencing next Sunday, and continuing until further notice Sunday School will commence at 9:30 a. m. Don't forget this change in time. Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. Sunday, June 29th, at 10:30 a. m. will be held the annual Children's Day exercises.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "The Man of the Hour" a service in commemoration of St. John the Baptist. The Masonic Order and The Order of the Eastern Star are invited to worship with us. All are invited to attend. 11:45 Sunday School. Do not forget to attend this Sunday School. The interest is growing and we believe much good is being accomplished. 8:45 Epworth League, Mrs. Mary Robertson, Leader. Will every member try and attend, all are wanted. 7:30 The Children Day Exercises will be held under the auspices of the Sunday School. The Pastor will be pleased to hold a baptismal service in connection with the exercises. Bring your children if you would like to have them baptised. You are especially invited to this service. The cleaning and papering of the church took place last week and the great improvement could not help but be recognized. This was done under the auspices of the Ladies Aid. Mr. Mackey did the cleaning of the paper and the papering. The ladies did the cleaning of the woodwork and Strobel Brothers very kindly let them have the Vacuum Cleaner for the carpet which was very highly appreciated. Many men of many minds—but it's usually one woman of many minds.

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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 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 Coat or Dress please you in every respect.

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

L. WEISMAN



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$5500

4 PER CENT

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Directors W. F. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schrier, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, E. E. Waterman, Geo. G. Glenn
WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

The Queen of the Farm and Her Work

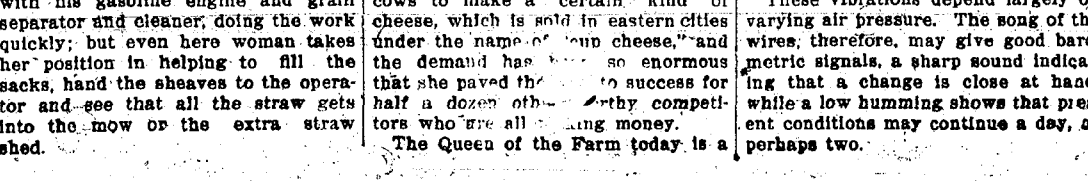
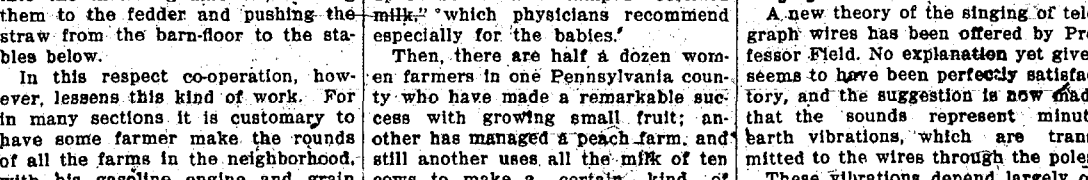
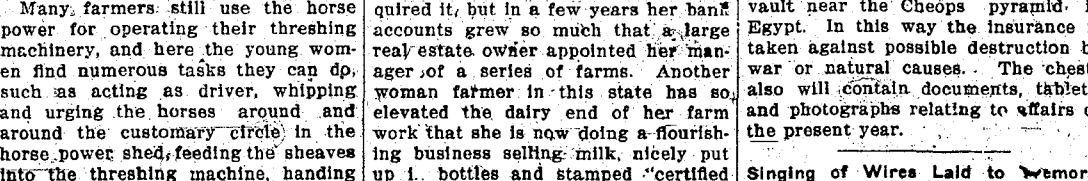
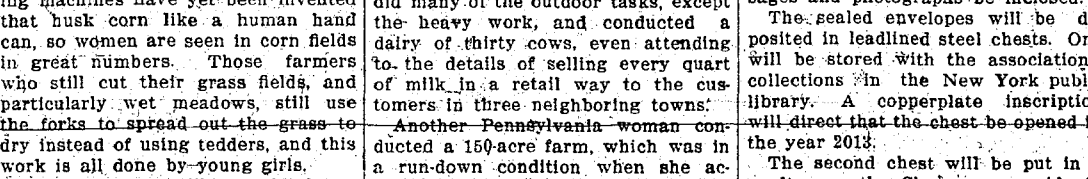
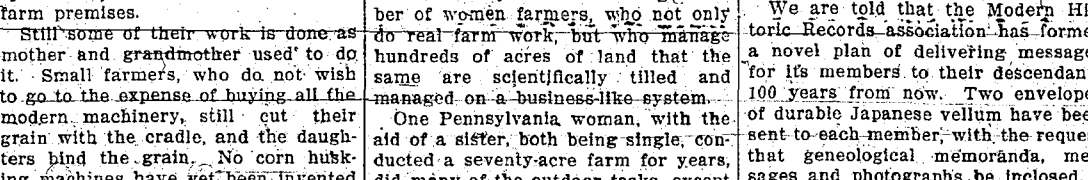
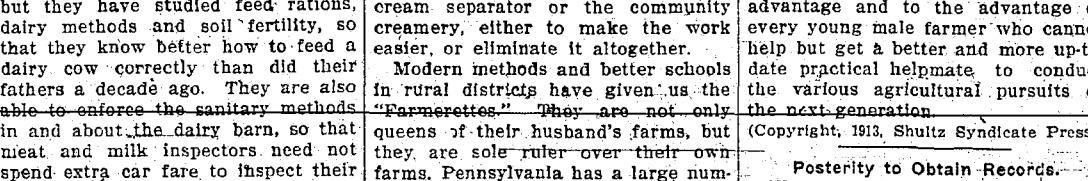
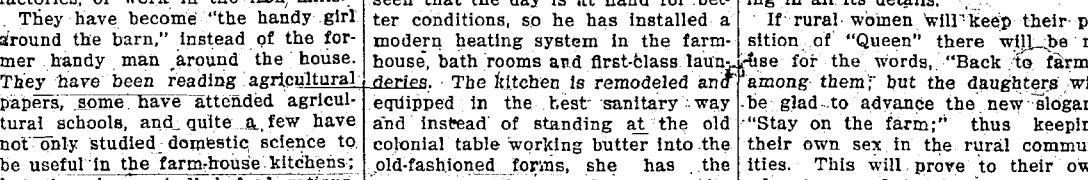
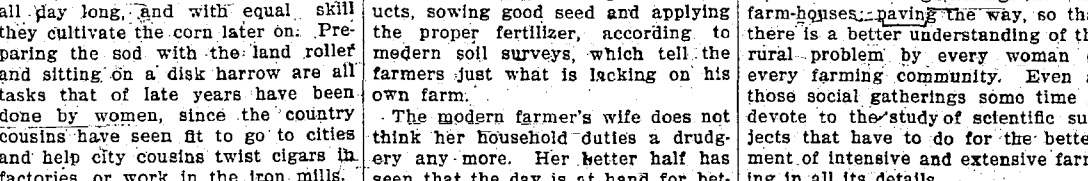
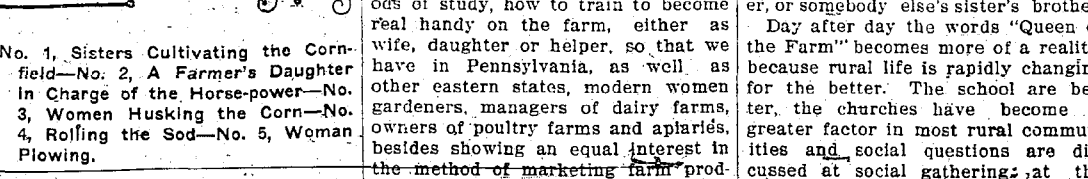
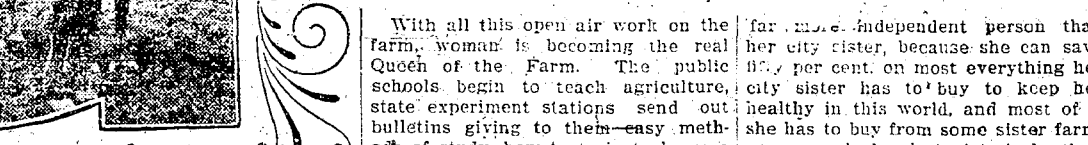
By H. Winslow Fegley

AT a recent convention held in Philadelphia, Pa., noted educators from all parts of the United States and England, gathered to study the condition of rural life. A noted educator and one who knows the practical conditions of farm life, said the slogan, "Back to Farm," had to be changed to "Stay on the Farm."

During the last decade or two, thousands upon thousands of young men left the farm for what they deemed easy jobs in the city. Lots of farmers' daughters also left the farm-house kitchen. So that to find a way to enforce the latter slogan, is certainly a modern idea, and one which must be enforced not by arbitrary methods, but by ways and means that will lessen the drudgery of farm work, for either husband and wife, son or daughter.

On many farms it is still customary for the housewife to split the wood she needs in her kitchen stove. In such homes nobody needs to ask the question why the daughter left for the city to work at a loom in a silk mill for \$7 or \$8 per week. Her mother's wrinkles and her growly expression can answer this question.

On the other hand, the farmer who sees that his coal bins are full, his woodpile always replenished, the wood chest filled every night for the next day's necessities, and who provides a gas stove to iron the clothes in summer days, when the ordinary wood fire would make a furnace out of the farm-house kitchen, is the identical farmer who can enforce the



new slogan, "Stay on the farm," without radical methods.

In eastern Pennsylvania, the summer season always brings along a scarcity of farm help, and here the Queen of the Household has during a number of years solved the difficult labor questions. A famous woman lawyer once said, that "woman demands the right to work at whatever she pleases, and that she also has the right to compete with the stronger sex in all branches of work, because she was the original worker on this earth, ever since the human race sprung into existence, and that since this period she has been able to make her own living and that of her offspring."

Not on this theory alone, but on account of the fact that the wives and daughters of the sturdy farmers in this state, love to do manual work, at periods when the kitchen drudgeries allow her to step into the open air and take part in work that her husband, and her brother is accustomed to do.

With modern farming methods introduced by improved machinery, women can do a great many things on the farm, which might otherwise prove a burden. In those sections it is not only the wife and the farmer's daughter, and daughters of every-day laborers, who are glad to go in the fields at hay-making and harvest time, for the wages they receive during the busy periods when labor is scarce, is nearly on a par with that paid to the stronger sex, and even much more than the factory sisters receive in the cities, besides giving them the opportunity of working in the open air instead of a poor unventilated factory, receiving besides the good dinners that are served by the farmers in those localities, with fresh milk and butter, friend chicken and ham, good waffles and pies.

Are the manifold duties on the farm too strenuous? The average farmwife, who loves to go in the field for a change, says she prefers this work to that of a chambermaid in a large hotel, who works from five in the morning until ten o'clock at night; she even would prefer to walk behind a plow handles all day, rather than scrub waxed floors or wash dishes all day long in a city mansion.

However, farm work is not all so hard as plowing. The self-blinder allows the farmer's daughter to operate it around the ten and twenty-acre fields, with about as much ease as the farmer's son would be able to do it. The improved hay-rakes and hay-feeders are nowadays easy to operate and with a little skill, they easily manipulate them.

During corn planting time women with strong muscles think little of guiding the handles of a corn planter

No. 1, Sisters Cultivating the Corn-field—No. 2, A Farmer's Daughter in Charge of the Horse-power—No. 3, Women Husking the Corn—No. 4, Rolling the Sod—No. 5, Woman Plowing.

all day long, and with equal skill they cultivate the corn later on. Preparing the sod with the land roller and sitting on a disk harrow are all tasks that of late years have been done by women, since the country cousins have seen fit to go to cities and help city cousins twist cigars in factories, or work in the iron mills.

They have become "the handy girl around the barn," instead of the former handy man around the house. They have been reading agricultural papers, some have attended agricultural schools, and quite a few have not only studied domestic science to be useful in the farm-house kitchens; but they have studied feed rations, dairy methods and soil fertility, so that they know better how to feed a dairy cow correctly than did their fathers a decade ago. They are also able to enforce the sanitary methods in and about the dairy barn, so that meat and milk inspectors need not spend extra care to inspect their farm premises.

Still some of their work is done as mother and grandmother used to do it. Small farmers, who do not wish to go to the expense of buying all the modern machinery, still cut their grain with the cradle, and the daughters bind the grain. No corn husking machines have yet been invented that husk corn like a human hand can, so women are seen in corn fields in great numbers. Those farmers who still cut their grass fields, and particularly wet meadows, still use the forks to spread out the grass to dry instead of using tedders, and this work is all done by young girls.

Many farmers still use the horse power for operating their threshing machinery, and here the young women find numerous tasks they can do, such as acting as driver, whipping and urging the horses around and around the customary circle in the horse-power shed, feeding the sheaves into the threshing machine, handing them to the felder and pushing the straw from the barn-floor to the stables below.

In this respect co-operation, however, lessens this kind of work. For in many sections it is customary to have some farmer make the rounds of all the farms in the neighborhood, with his gasoline engine and grain separator and cleaner, doing the work quickly; but even here woman takes her position in helping to fill the sacks, hand the sheaves to the operator and see that all the straw gets into the mow or the extra straw shed.

With all this open air work on the farm, woman is becoming the real Queen of the Farm. The public schools begin to teach agriculture, state experiment stations send out bulletins giving to them easy methods of study, how to train to become real handy on the farm, either as wife, daughter or helper, so that we have in Pennsylvania, as well as other eastern states, modern women gardeners, managers of dairy farms, owners of poultry farms and apiaries, besides showing an equal interest in the method of marketing farm products, sowing good seed and applying the proper fertilizer, according to modern soil surveys, which tell the farmers just what is lacking on his own farm.

The modern farmer's wife does not think her household duties a drudgery any more. Her better half has seen that the day is at hand for better conditions, so he has installed a modern heating system in the farm-house, bath rooms and first-class laundries. The kitchen is remodeled and equipped in the best sanitary way and instead of standing at the old colonial table working butter into the old-fashioned forms, she has the cream separator or the community creamery, either to make the work easier, or eliminate it altogether.

Modern methods and better schools in rural districts have given us the "farmerettes." They are not only queens of their husband's farms, but they are sole ruler over their own farms. Pennsylvania has a large number of women farmers, who not only do real farm work, but who manage hundreds of acres of land that the same are scientifically tilled and managed on a business-like system.

One Pennsylvania woman, with the aid of a sister, both being single, conducted a seventy-acre farm for years, did many of the outdoor tasks, except the heavy work, and conducted a dairy of thirty cows, even attending to the details of selling every quart of milk in a retail way to the customers in three neighboring towns.

Another Pennsylvania woman conducted a 150-acre farm, which was in a run-down condition when she acquired it, but in a few years her bank accounts grew so much that a large real estate owner appointed her manager of a series of farms. Another woman farmer in this state has so elevated the dairy end of her farm work that she is now doing a flourishing business selling milk, nicely put up in bottles and stamped "certified milk," which physicians recommend especially for the babies.

Then, there are half a dozen women farmers in one Pennsylvania county who have made a remarkable success with growing small fruit; another has managed a peach farm, and still another uses all the milk of ten cows to make a certain kind of cheese, which is sold in eastern cities under the name of "cup cheese," and the demand has become so enormous that she paved the way to success for half a dozen other worthy competitors who were all making money.

The Queen of the Farm today is a

far more independent person than her city sister, because she can save 60 per cent on most everything her city sister has to buy to keep her healthy in this world, and most of it she has to buy from some sister farmer, or somebody else's sister's brother.

Day after day the words "Queen of the Farm" becomes more of a reality, because rural life is rapidly changing for the better. The school are better, the churches have become a greater factor in most rural communities and social questions are discussed at social gatherings, at the farm-houses, paving the way, so that there is a better understanding of the rural problem by every woman of every farming community. Even at those social gatherings some time is devoted to the study of scientific subjects that have to do for the betterment of intensive and extensive farming in all its details.

If rural women will keep their position of "Queen" there will be no use for the words, "Back to farm," among them; but the daughters will be glad to advance the new slogan: "Stay on the farm;" thus keeping their own sex in the rural communities. This will prove to their own advantage and to the advantage of every young male farmer who cannot help but get a better and more up-to-date practical helpmate to conduct the various agricultural pursuits of the next generation.

(Copyright, 1913, Shultz Syndicate Press.)

Posterity to Obtain Records.
We are told that the Modern Historic Records association has formed a novel plan of delivering messages for its members to their descendants 100 years from now. Two envelopes of durable Japanese vellum have been sent to each member, with the request that genealogical memoranda, messages and photographs be inclosed.

The sealed envelopes will be deposited in leadlined steel chests. One will be stored with the association's collections in the New York public library. A copperplate inscription will direct that the chest be opened in the year 2013.

The second chest will be put in a vault near the Cheops pyramid in Egypt. In this way the insurance is taken against possible destruction by war or natural causes. The chests also will contain documents, tablets, and photographs relating to affairs of the present year.

Singing of Wires Laid to Womers.
A new theory of the singing of telegraph wires has been offered by Professor Field. No explanation yet given seems to have been perfectly satisfactory, and the suggestion is now made that the sounds represent minute earth vibrations, which are transmitted to the wires through the poles. These vibrations depend largely on varying air pressure. The song of the wires, therefore, may give good barometric signals, a sharp sound indicating that a change is close at hand, while a low humming shows that present conditions may continue a day, or perhaps two.

LEADER OF ELK HERD IS SNARED BY CHAIN

"Bad Bill" Could Not Resist the Temptation to Butt Into Strange Objects.

Altoona, Pa.—"Bad Bill," monarch of the elk herd kept by John Kazmaier at his Sylvan Hills country seat, is no more. The big fellow's death came about in a strange way. He hanged himself, but his owner is inclined to think it was not a case of suicide, but rather due to "Bill's" propensity to charge something.

A heavy log chain was hanging from a tree in that part of the preserve maintained for the elk, and the end of the chain reached to within five feet of the ground. Some time during the night "Bill" plunged headlong into what proved to be his noose. His antlers, which he could have shed a few days later, became entangled in



Twisted Upward Until His Hoofs Were Clear of the Ground.

the chain, and in his desperate struggle to free himself from the snare he twisted upward until his hoofs were lifted clear of the ground. There he hung until next day, when the keeper found him. Block and tackle were procured to lower his 1,000 pounds to the ground.

With something of the old fire, "Bill" rose on his hind legs and sprang forward, ran 20 feet, wobbled and toppled over.

About three months ago "Bill" "treed" his owner, on whom he had charged, and kept him on the anxious limb for several hours. The elk was finally driven off with clubs and guns.

GASHED BY LEAPING DEMON

Wounded Victim Staggered Into Police Station and Tells of Fight With Ferocious Squirrel.

Chicago.—Haggard and pale, and exhibiting several serious wounds, H. Church, 315 South Francisco avenue, staggered into the Austin police station the other day and reported that he had had a terrific battle with a wild beast.

The sergeant's eyes bulged. "Wild beast, did ye say?" he asked when he recovered his breath. "What kind was a baste?"

"It was one of those animals with a long tail and terrible teeth," explained the wounded man, weakly. "I forget the name of it. It's one of those things that leap from tree to tree and from ear to ear."

"From ear to ear? What are ye talkin' about?"

The man exhibited two bleeding ears to prove his assertion. The sergeant named all of the wild beasts he could think of from elephants to mice, and finally mentioned squirrel.

"That's it! That's it!" exclaimed

Church. "I was walking along at Park avenue and west Ontario street when a savage squirrel leaped from a nearby tree and bit off a piece of my right ear—I struck at it and it leaped over my head onto the other ear and bit me again. Then it ran up a tree. I climbed up after it and it leaped across to another tree. I came down and climbed the other tree, and it jumped back. We kept this up until the squirrel got so dizzy jumping back and forth that it fell to the ground and I grabbed it."

"And what then?" asked the sergeant, breathlessly, leaning far over his desk.

"The ferocious beast bit me in the hand and escaped."

The sergeant fainted.

Arrest Four Men With Three Legs.

Chicago.—A patrol wagon full of police hurried to Monroe and Desplaines street early the other day on information that four disorderly persons were blocking a street car. The police found the four had a total allotment of three legs. Three had one leg each and the fourth had lost both lower limbs. The arrests were made without difficulty and each of the cripples fined ten dollars.

Train Orders From the Delt.

Findlay, O.—Complying with what he declared was a command from God revealed in a vision, Conductor J. L. Steele of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad, made his run from Fort Wayne, Ind., to Findlay, O., with only an engine and a caboose. He is being held pending investigation as to his sanity.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

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

Paxtine

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 ills? 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 Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Drug-gists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

New York is now planning popular opera. It will probably be ragtime in three reels.

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

At the School. "I never saw such heads as you girls have! Who's got your rats?" "Old Miss Prim—the cat."

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

City Grass Is Different.

A remarkably interesting fact was brought to light by Lord Redensdale before the advisory committee of the King Edward memorial fund for London, which was discussing the laying out of Shadwell market site as a pleasure garden. It was curious, he said, that grass brought from the country withered away in London, on the other hand, grass from London grown seeds flourished. That is a striking example of what scientists call adaptation to environment.—London Globe.

Womanliness.

Perhaps it would not be so easy to lose "womanliness" as some people seem afraid it would be. Perhaps all the pow-wow about becoming desexed is superfluous. Weininger calls attention to the fact that while there are people who are anatomically man and psychically woman, there is no such thing as a person who is anatomically woman and psychically man. However, masculine her appearance, a woman's psychic qualities remain distinctively feminine. At least, Mr. Weininger says so.

Be Happy Today.

He that hath so many causes of joy, and so great, is very much in love with sorrow and peevishness, who loses all these pleasures, and chooses to sit down upon his little handful of thorns. Enjoy the blessings of this day, if God sends them; and the evils of it bear patiently and sweetly; for this day only is ours. We are dead to yesterday and we are not yet born to the morrow. But if we look abroad and bring into one day's thoughts the evil of many; certain and uncertain, what will be and what will never be, our load will be as intolerable as it is unreasonable.—Jeremy Taylor.

Not So Polite as It Looked.

Crowds were on the street car when the tall woman struggled up the aisle and grasped a strap. Twelve men were seated on each side, but not one arose and offered her his seat. At last a small boy touched her on the arm.

"You can have my seat, lady," called the youngster.

"Thank you," said the tall woman, seating herself in the vacant space; "that was very polite of you."

"No," replied the boy, "it wasn't politeness; there's chewing gum all over the darned seat."

"LIKE MAGIC"

New Food Makes Wonderful Changes.

When a man has suffered from dyspepsia so many years that he can't remember when he had a natural appetite, and then hits on a way out of trouble he may be excused for saying "it acts like magic."

When it is a simple, wholesome food instead of any one of a large number of so-called remedies in the form of drugs, he is more than ever likely to feel as though a sort of miracle has been performed.

A Chicago man, in the delight of restored digestion, puts it in this way:

"Like magic, fittingly describes the manner in which Grape-Nuts relieved me of poor digestion, coated tongue and loss of appetite, of many years standing."

"I tried about every medicine that was recommended to me, without relief. Then I tried Grape-Nuts on the suggestion of a friend. By the time I had finished the fourth package, my stomach was all right, and for the past two months I have been eating with a relish anything set before me. That is something I had been unable to do previously for years."

"I am stronger than ever and I consider the effects of Grape-Nuts on a weak stomach as something really wonderful. It builds up the entire body as well as the brain and nerves." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

WOMAN COULD NOT WALK

She Was So Ill—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pentwater, Mich.—“A year ago I was very weak and the doctor said I had a serious displacement. I had backache and bearing down pains so bad that I could not sit in a chair or walk across the floor and I was in severe pain all the time. I felt discouraged as I had taken everything I could think of and was no better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am strong and healthy.”—Mrs. ALICE DARLING, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 77, Pentwater, Mich.

Read What Another Woman Says
Peoria, Ill.—“I had such backaches that I could hardly stand on my feet. I would feel like crying out lots of times, and had such a heavy feeling in my right side. I had such terrible dull headaches every day and they would make me feel so drowsy and sleepy all the time, yet I could not sleep at night. After I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a week I began to improve. My backache was less and that heavy feeling in my side went away. I continued to take the Compound and am cured.”

“You may publish this if you wish.”
—Miss CLARA L. GAUWITZ, R.R. No. 4, Box 62, Peoria, Ill.

Such letters prove the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for woman's ills. Why don't you try it?

Get a Canadian Home in Western Canada's Free Homestead Area

100 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE PROVINCE OF MANITOBA

has several New Homestead Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken record of over a quarter of a century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars write to
M. V. McInnes,
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

Corns, Bunions, Callosities, Aching, Swollen Feet.

It allays pain and takes out soreness and inflammation promptly. Healing and soothing—causes a better circulation of the blood through the part, assisting nature in building new, healthy tissue and eliminating the old. Alex. Ahl, Tobinsport, Ind., writes Nov. 15, 1905: “No doubt you remember my getting two bottles of your ABSORBINE, JR., for a bunion on my foot. My foot is well.” Also valuable for any swelling or painful affliction, Gout, Enlarged Glands, Varicose Veins, Milk Leg, Strains, Sprains, Heals Cuts, Bruises, Lacerations. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 at all druggists or delivered. Book 4 G Free. W. F. Young, P.D.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, gnats, mosquitoes, house flies, etc. Lasts all year. Made of metal, can't spill or over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for \$1.25.

ROBERT SOMERS, 130 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

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,
14-18 Monroe Ave., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" RUN DOWN" OR GOT THE BLUES" SUFFER FROM NERVOUS, BLADDER, BRONCHITIS, OR OTHER DISEASES, OR FROM WEAKNESS, HEADACHE, MIGRAINE, ETC., WRITE FOR MY FREE BOOK, "THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN." IT TELLS ALL ABOUT THESE DISEASES AND THE REMEDY CURES EFFECTED BY MY REMEDY. FREE. No follow-up circulars. DR. L. C. LEITCH, 100 N. WASHINGTON ST., HAVERTOCK RD., HAMPSHIRE, ENGLAND.

Readers

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 22-1913.

Western Michigan

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



L. F. MIKESSELL GOOSEBERRY PATCH.

The above picture illustrates a new kind of power for spraying. The big steel tank is filled with the spraying solution, after which connection is made with a carbolic gas tank charged with gas under pressure of several hundred pounds. The gas forces the water through the nozzles in the form of a fine spray, as indicated by the picture. Six nozzles may be in use at the same time. Only a tank and a half of gas were required for the ten acres of gooseberries on the L. F. Mikesell farm near Shelby, shown above. As the gas tanks become empty they are shipped to a bottling works to be recharged. Spraying by means of gas has several advantages over engine power spraying.

PAYS LARGE PROFITS DISPOSE OF 11,000,000 ACRES

Almost One-Third of Total Acreage of State Sold Since Land Office Was Created.

GOOSEBERRIES GET CASH IN WESTERN MICHIGAN.

Ten-Acre Patch in Oceana County Shows Net Profit of 155 Per Cent. Per Annum on the Original Investment.

The cash profits on growing gooseberries in western Michigan are almost startling. The figures for a ten-acre patch in Oceana county for a period of eight years, including one season when there was no crop, show a net profit of 155 per cent. on the original investment after allowing 5 per cent. per annum for taxes and 10 per cent. per annum for interest on capital.

The patch belongs to L. F. Mikesell and is located on the outskirts of Shelby village. The land cost \$600 and was prepared in the fall of 1904, the expense of fitting the ground for planting, including fertilization, was \$85 and the cost of 12,000 plants was \$540. The expense by years was as follows:

1904-5 (including plants).....	\$625.00
1905.....	233.90
1906.....	412.70
1907.....	307.50
1908.....	300.00
1909.....	300.00
1910 (no crop).....	116.00
1911.....	465.50
1912.....	610.00
Total.....	\$4,230.60

The returns from the six crops harvested amounted to \$11,708, the total being made up from the following yearly sales:

1909 553 cases @ \$1.....	\$553.00
1907 1,080 cases @ \$1.....	1,080.00
1908 2,090 cases @ \$1.....	2,090.00
1909 3,400 cases @ \$1.50.....	5,100.00
1910 Crop too small to harvest.....	0.00
1911 1,385 cases @ \$1.....	1,385.00
1912 1,510 cases @ \$1.....	1,510.00
Sale of plants.....	700.00
Total.....	\$12,408.00

Ten thousand plants were sold at \$70 a thousand, bringing in \$700, which makes the total receipts from the patch \$12,408. These receipts, less the cost of preparing the ground, cost of plants, and all operating expense, leaves a gross income of \$8,187.40, which is \$1,023.42 for each of the eight years.

If an allowance of five per cent. per year for taxes and ten per cent. per year for interest on the investment is made the net profit stands at \$7,467.40, which is \$933.42 of clear profit for each one of the eight years, or \$933.42 more for each year than the cost of the land.

The more important items among the expenses were:

Plants.....	\$ 677.50
Fertilizers.....	200.00
Cultivation, spraying.....	397.70
Picking.....	1,836.60
Cases.....	1,109.80
Total.....	\$4,230.60

The gooseberries are of the Downing variety, which is the best for the western Michigan country and which variety the canners can handle with success and good profits.

Better Roads Planned.

The "better roads" program has moved along a pace. Crystal Lake township of Benzie county has voted to bond itself for \$20,000 for the purpose of improving its highways. Green Lake township, Grand Traverse county, voted to bond for \$18,000, and Whitewater township, Grand Traverse county, for \$24,000. All three of these townships lay along the general line of the Western Michigan lake shore highway, and the improvement of the main roads across each will mean that the day is to be hastened when it will be possible to travel from Chicago to Mackinaw City with every rod of road along the way improved.

LIKE A SACRED MEMORY

By ROBERT M'CHEYNE.

The warm October sunshine seemed to draw a fragrance of peculiar delicacy from the fading mignonette sprawling over the west wall. It was, as though the dainty flower, had kept something back from summer's passionate wooing, and were now opening her heart in all its purity to her departing lover; it was like a farewell kiss; it was like a sacred memory.

An old man, in whose dark, quiet eye was a shade of kindly melancholy, came slowly up the street, casting a glance from time to time, about the old-fashioned houses as though in search of familiar signs. When he reached the crumbling pillar at the end of the old wall he paused and breathed deeply the rare perfume of the fading flower about him, all the while with his staff planted firmly on the flagstone. A little girl, scarce taller than his walking stick, and as dainty as the flower itself, was standing by the wall, plucking a withered blossom now and then and tossing it aside, as she listened to the words of her playmate.

"But, Maisie," he protested, "you ran away."

"The new-boy's strong. He gave me an apple," she said, and walked off.

The little chap's face was of serious mold, with a heavy brown lock of hair hanging over his forehead, and he made a quaint figure in his short jacket and blue trousers reaching just to the tops of his stout buckle-shoes. He said no more, but thrust his hands into his pockets and turned slowly to the house.

"Maisie," called the old man. She came quickly toward him and sat down on the stone bench by the side.

"How did you know my name?" she asked.

"Maisie's a pretty name," he said. "My grandma's name was Maisie. How did you know?"

"I heard the boy say it."

"The boy's name's Tom—Tom Midgley Manning. What's your name?"

The old man started slightly at the name. "My name's Tom, too," he said, and they were silent a long time. Then he said:

"Do you know what's the greatest thing in the world, little girl?"

"What is?"

"Happiness."

"I'm happy," she said.

"But I'm afraid Tom's not—Tom Midgley."

Just then a little figure appeared from behind an old apple tree. It was Tom.

"Go away, bad boy," she called.

"Why do you send him away?"

"O, he won't go," she replied with confidence.

The old man smiled sadly. "Some day he may go away; he may go away and never come back—never."

"Then I'll have the new boy, Dick!" she cried, and was running to meet him when the old man called her back.

"I want you to give me something," he said. "I want you to give me a spray of mignonette."

Maisie held out the withered blossom she had been crushing in her hand.

"And your grandma?" he went on, holding her by his side.

"She's gone with my other grandma," she said simply.

AT LEAST GOT RID OF IT

Defendant Had Not Strictly Obeyed Court's Order, But Neither Was He in Contempt.

Murray L. Pennell, a defendant in the Indianapolis dynamiting case, caused a little diversion in court proceedings while under cross-examination. Pennell had been vigorously shewing gum while on the stand.

"If you'll take your gum out of your mouth we'll get along faster—we wouldn't be wasting so much time," said United States Attorney Miller.

"Yes, take your chewing gum out of your mouth," commanded Judge Anderson.

Pennell sat in the witness chair apparently not making any effort to obey the order of the court.

"What, don't you hear the order?" asked Miller, after there had been silence in the courtroom for fully a minute and Pennell had made no visible movement.

"I swallowed it," mumbled Pennell. Court proceedings were suspended, while Judge Anderson spun around twice in his swivel chair and hemmed vigorously.

Ringling a Change. "Goin' to move again this year?" asked the office pest.

"Nope. Can't afford to."

"What cha goin' to do, then?"

"Well," said O'Beetle, "we've made arrangements to have new street numbers put on the houses on our block."

Just as Effective. Wigg—Oh, I'm tired of life. Have you a pistol you can lend me?

Wagg—No, but I can let you have a chafing dish.—Philadelphia Record.

One finger in the pie is worth a whole hand in the soup.

Pimples—Boils

are danger signals—heed the warning by time. When the blood is impure, the system is open for the germs of disease to enter and cause sickness.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

eradicates the poisons from the blood by rousing the liver into vigorous action—purifies and sweetens the blood, and thereby invigorating the whole system. Skin and "brochous" diseases usually disappear after using this old-time remedy.

Has been sold by druggists for over 40 years—and always satisfactorily.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

DR. J. D. KELLO often wolf at

ASTHM

Remedy for the bronchitis and Hay Fever. Cures and Motor drugget for it. Write for all makes. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., 11, Trenton, N.J.

NEAL 3 DAY CURE

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life.

Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

Suffering Humanity Finds

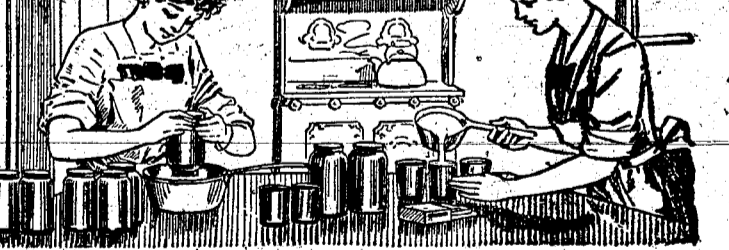
that relief must be found for the ills which may come any day, —else suffering is prolonged and there is danger that graver trouble will follow. Most serious sicknesses start in disorders of the organs of digestion and elimination. The best corrective and preventive, in such cases, is acknowledged to be

BEECHAM'S PILLS

This standard home remedy tones the stomach, stimulates the sluggish liver, regulates the inactive bowels. Taken whenever there is need, Beecham's Pills will spare you hours of suffering and so improve your general health and strength that you can better resist disease. Tested by time, Beecham's Pills have proved safe, certain, prompt, convenient and that they

Always Lead to Better Health

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c., 25c. The directions with each box should be read by everyone, especially by women.



Preserving, a Pleasure —with Parowax

Dip tops of jars and catsup bottles in melted Parowax. Or pour this pure paraffine directly on top of contents of each jelly glass. Result—a perfect, air-tight, mould-proof seal that keeps canned vegetables, catsup, chow-chow, preserves and jellies indefinitely.

No Tins or Tops Needed

It is even simpler than it sounds. It is as cheap as it is easy. No bother with tops that will not fit. Not even paper covers need be used. The direct contact of Parowax with the jelly cannot affect its taste or goodness.

Parowax is tasteless and odorless. It is so thoroughly harmless that it can be chewed like food of gum.

Indispensable in the Laundry

Parowax cleans and whitens clothes in the wash. It imparts a beautiful finish to them in the ironing. And Parowax has a hundred other household uses. No home should be without it. Your druggist and grocer both keep Parowax. Order it today.

Mrs. Rorer's Recipe Book

Ask your dealer for this valuable free book by this celebrated culinary expert. Or send direct to us.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

Finds Cure for Epilepsy After Years of Suffering

"My daughter was afflicted with epileptic fits for three years, the attacks coming every few weeks. We employed several doctors but they did her no good. About a year ago we heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine, and it certainly has proved a blessing to our little girl. She is now apparently cured and is enjoying the best of health. It is over a year since she has had a fit. We cannot speak too highly of Dr. Miles' Nervine."



MRS. FRANK ANDERSON, Comfrey, Minn.
Thousands of children in the United States who are suffering from attacks of epilepsy, are a burden and sorrow to their parents, who would give anything to restore health to the sufferers.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is one of the best remedies known for this affliction. It has proven beneficial in thousands of cases and those who have used it have the greatest faith in it. It is not a "cure-all" but a reliable remedy for nervous diseases. You need not hesitate to give it a trial. Sold by all Druggists. If the first sold fails to benefit your money is refunded.

MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



Almost any shoes look well when new, but Ralstons hold their shape.

There is no strain on any part because they are made on foot-moulded lasts exactly the shape of your feet. They need no breaking in.

Try Ralstons \$4.00 to \$6.00

At C. A. Hudson's Shoe Store.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold DENTIST

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

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. And Evenings. Phone No. 223.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey Physician and Surgeon.

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

RURAL YOUTH AND RECREATIONS.

One of the gravest problems of our times is to hold the country boy on the farm. It is fundamental to the nation's manhood. Our statesman of tomorrow are going to come from the rural ranks of youth. If we cannot keep these boys contented to remain at home during their formative period, at least, we may well despair of preserving the moral standard of American citizenship. Having had some opportunities for making observations in social service work in the city, I can say without hesitation that the hope of American citizenship lies in the country home. Here, if anywhere, are the forces that shape manners and morals. My work in the cities consists largely in establishing clean and wholesome places of amusements as substitutes for the questionable resorts where our young men now spend their leisure hours. But I regard no feature of this work more important than inducing parents of the tenement class to leave their factory employment with its meager existence and move their families to the country and give their boys a chance.

The big obstacle which such efforts encounter is the high price of land and the real estate sharks who can always be relied upon to take unjust advantage of such families. If I had some way in getting them in touch directly with the farm owners who wish to sell their places, ranging from \$500 to \$3,000, on easy terms, especially down east where land is cheaper than it is here in the middle west, I believe I could be of greater service to humanity. Be that as it may, it is the purpose of these lines to stimulate greater effort to keep the boys on the farm whom we have already there. To do this, however, will require something besides the dug-dug of duty and the customary denuge of do's and don'ts. "All work and no play" makes lack not only a "dull boy" but a migratory boy. Mere disciplinary agencies are inadequate to secure the highest development of his majesty, the modern boy. This is illustrated in the activities of church, school and state. But it is especially apparent in the greatest of all institutions, the home. Parents who punish and restrain most usually have the worst boys as a result. Certainly, there are no statistics to show that a boy is good in direct proportion to the severity of his parental chastisement. A boy is normally a lover of play. It is a part of his nature. Prohibit his games in his rural community and you only drive him to the city. But you cannot suppress the play instinct. It is as fundamental and irresistible as the instinct for food.

That being true, a play room in every home is as important as a dining room. When parents wake up to this scientific principle they will have taken a serious step toward keeping their boy at home. A boy is a boiler of playful energies. Suppress those energies and there is danger of an explosion. Juvenile depravity is usually a mere lack of outlet. Supply that outlet, and the result is moral salvation. Such is the function of games. They afford a diversion of the life-force from sordid getting and possessing gratifications to something healthful and humanizing.

Where I build a new home, I would plan a commodious place for all manner of indoor games and attractions. Hither I would instruct my son to invite his friends to spend their leisure hours. This would be a splendid substitute for the "down town" resorts and "hang outs" where so many of our young men squander their time. I also believe that this is the cheapest and most effective means of checking the present cityward drift of our country boys. I have questioned dozens of young men here in the city as to why they left their country homes, supposing of course that it was for some sort of larger business opportunity, but the usual reply is "too dead for me," "nothing doing," referring, not to business, but to recreations for their evenings and off-duty periods. Give your boys their favorite games at home and you will have taken a real step toward the solution of one of the gravest problems of our civilization.

REV. F. J. MILNES, President National Indoor Game Association, Evanston, Ill.

It's an ill wind that spins no wind-mills. Uneasy rests the head with a diamond under the pillow. Some children are like preserves, spoiled in the first few months.

Considering the kind of man she marries, it is no wonder the average bride blushes. Occasionally a candidate fails to discover which side of the fence he is on until he falls off.

Every man lives to congratulate himself that he didn't marry the first woman he thought he was in love with.

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.

As you travel in the smoking car of life you will notice a lot of men who merely chew stubs.

A substitute in medicine is never for the benefit of the buyer. Never be persuaded to buy anything but Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs and colds, for children and for grown persons. It is prompt and effective. It comes in a yellow package, with beehive on carton. It contains no opiates. Take no substitute for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Hite's 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 "Midway" on the bay shore as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Rugs from old Carpets" (trade mark established 1888) in which line 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 retinting department, which includes a large sterilizing abator 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 springing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with latest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespeaks a busy future for the Petoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petoskey Evening News, April 19, 1911.—Make your appointments early as possible.

TRADE MARK
5-DROPS
THE BEST REMEDY For all forms of RHEUMATISM Lumbago, Solation, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Troubles, Catarrh and Asthma
"5-DROPS" STOP THE PAIN Gives Quick Relief
It stops the aches and pains, relieves swollen joints and muscles—acts almost like magic. Destroys the excess uric acid and is quick, safe and sure in its results. No other remedy—like it—Sample free on request.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
One Dollar per bottle, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality.
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO. 188 Lake Street Chicago

SWANSON PILLS Best Remedy for Constipation, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Bloating and Liver Troubles. 25c Per Box at Druggists.
THE GENTLE LAXATIVE
SKIN SORES ECZEMA, ACNE, PILES, PIMPLES, SCALDS, BURNS, WOUNDS, SALT RHEUM, RING WORMS, Etc., quickly healed by using the "5-DROPS" SALVE 25c Per Box at Druggists
QUICKLY HEALED

Reliable Market Reports.

Nothing gives a newspaper a firmer place in public confidence than a well-established reputation for accurate and complete reports of the world's markets. Business men throughout the West have long esteemed The Chicago Record-Herald for the uniformly trustworthy way in which it covers the whole field of financial and commercial news. Whether you want to know what commodities are worth in London or what railroad stocks are quoted at in New York, what price corn is bringing in Kansas City or how wheat is selling at Minneapolis or Chicago, you can always turn to the financial and commercial pages of The Chicago Record-Herald with a certainty of getting the latest facts in full and unbiased form.

The men who write the local live stock, board of trade and financial news of The Record-Herald are experienced staff editors whose years of trusted acquaintance with leading men often give them inside tips on important news in advance of other papers. The only morning newspaper in Chicago having its own special correspondent to cover the New York stock market is The Record-Herald. George S. Beachel's daily telegraphic reports from the stock and money markets of Wall Street are models of insight and accuracy. The Record-Herald makes it a point to cover in full the financial reports of corporations and the banking activities of Chicago and the West. The "Speculative Gossip" and notes of Wall street and LaSalle street happenings are rated by the largest brokers for their glimpses of real "inside history" of the various markets.

Every little suffrage movement has a meaning of its own.

A gossip is never a welcome visitor after telling all she knows.

A man who attends strictly to his own business seldom has a headache the next morning.

Every man owes himself a living and it's up to him to discard his coat and display the busy signal.

But when a man is sick a \$20 gold-piece may buy him a lot more than twenty friends would give him.

Katherine L. Norton, New Bedford, Mass., says: "I had a terrible pain across my back, with a burning and scalding feeling. I took Foley Kidney Pills as advised, with results certain and sure. The pain and burning feeling left me, I felt toned up and invigorated. I recommend Foley Kidney Pills." For backache, rheumatism, lumbago, and all kidney and bladder ailments, use Foley Kidney Pills. Hite's Drug Store.

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, executed by Albert J. Etcher and Nora Etcher, his wife, of East Jordan, Michigan, to Jerome B. Allen, of the State of Georgia, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Charlevoix, in Liber 23 of mortgages, on page 170 on the 14th day of April, in the year 1908, at 9:00 o'clock a. m. and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of \$755.40, of principal and interest, and the further sum of thirty-five dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage is the sum of \$790.40, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Not therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the east front door of the court house in the City of Charlevoix, in said County of Charlevoix, on the twenty-third day of August next, at ten o'clock to the forenoon of that day; which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: The south fifty feet of lot eight in block eleven in the Village of South Lake, now the incorporated Village of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, as per the recorded plat of Nicholas first Addition to said village, said land being bounded as follows, to-wit: On the west by Main Street; on the south, by the south line of said lot eight, on the east by the alley which runs through said block eleven, on the north by a line ten feet south of and parallel with the north line of said lot eight.

Dated, May 29th, 1913.
JEROME B. ALLEN Mortgagee.
A. B. NICHOLAS Attorney for Mortgagee.

It's Time To Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

60 DAY SPECIAL Subscription Offer

THE DETROIT DAILY JOURNAL, ONE YEAR \$2.50
CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD, ONE YEAR \$1.00
REGULAR PRICE OF BOTH \$3.50

OUR SPECIAL PRICE FOR 60 DAYS ONLY \$2.50

We are pleased to make the above unusual offer to our readers for their consideration, knowing that many of them will appreciate an opportunity of getting a big city daily in addition to their home paper at such a wonderfully low price. You need the city daily for all the news of the world and your home paper for all the local and county news. They make an ideal combination and the above is positively the biggest value ever offered you. Bring or send your subscriptions to us at once. The offer is good only to residents of Rural Free Delivery or Star mail routes.

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

But the best way to balance an account is to square it.

Don't expect your ship to come in when the tide is out.

Some people make light of trouble, others keep it dark.

A fool can shatter a wise man's argument with an idiotic laugh.

No Substitute Could Do This

No inferior substitute, but only the genuine Foley Kidney Pills could have rid J. F. Wallich, Bartlett, Neb., of his kidney trouble. He says: "I was bothered with backache, and the pain would run up the back of my head, and I had spells of dizziness. I took Foley Kidney Pills and they did the work and I am now entirely rid of kidney trouble." Hite's 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 4 cents to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to some of your friends. If you wish, we will also put your name in our POSTCARD EXCHANGE free on request. Be sure to state in your letter if you wish your name inserted. By entering your name in our Exchange column, you will get post cards, sample magazines and other mail matter from all over the world. You also get FREE sample copies of our weekly and monthly magazines, THE NEW YORK FAMILY STORY PAPER and GOLDEN HOURS.

FAMILY STORY PAPER 22-84 VANDEWATER ST., NEW YORK.

The wise officer will wink at some things; also at some persons.

THE NEXT TIME YOU GO MARKETING

Try This Experiment:

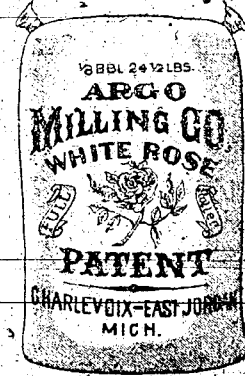
Bring all your needs of the day or week to this store and let us complete the list of everything you want. When you get your groceries and meats compare prices and quality with similar goods you have had before. We are fairly certain that you will find a shade the better of it in our prices; we are sure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

