

Charlevoix County Herald.

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No. 26

HELME AFTER COMPOUNDS USED IN CANNING

Warns Housewives Not to Embalm Food Stuffs.

With the advent of the canning season State Dairy and Food Commissioner James W. Helme is hot on the trail of persons advertising preservatives for use in canning fruit. In a special bulletin warning housewives against "embalmed" canned goods, Commissioner Helme says:

"The prospect of a large crop of fruits and vegetables in Michigan during the coming season will stimulate the busy housewife to get the empty cans from down cellar and re-fill them with Michigan's choicest products. Here are a few hints for successful canning. Decomposition and fermentation of fruit and vegetable products is caused by certain germs or bacteria. The process of canning is simply the destruction of these germs by heat. In canning, the empty cans, covers and rubbers should be thoroughly sterilized by the application of boiling water, then the fruit or vegetables should be placed therein and thoroughly cooked or steamed to destroy any germs in the fruit product and then hermetically sealed to prevent the entrance of any live germs. Some bacteria are more tenacious of life than others and this is particularly so with corn and peas. Vegetables of this character should be cooked for at least four hours to insure the extermination of all bacteria that might cause "working" in the can.

"Beside heat, there are certain drugs and chemicals that will destroy these germs. These are placed upon the market and sold as canning compounds. The most widely known is sold under the name of "Mrs. Price's Canning Compound," manufactured by the Price Compound company, of Minneapolis. An ounce package sells for ten cents. An analysis of this compound by this department shows it to consist of boric acid 95 per cent, salt 4 1-2 per cent and benzoate of soda 1-2 of 1 per cent. The use of boric acid, the principal ingredient of this compound, in food products, is absolutely prohibited by the federal government and all the state governments because it is injurious to health. Its use is not necessary, even in the canning of corn. Long continued heat will destroy any germ without the use of chemicals. However, if any of the ladies wish to use "Mrs. Price's Compound" don't buy it for \$1.60 per pound when you can make a pound for 17 cents as follows:

"Go to any drug store and get 15 ounces of boric acid, price 15 cents; 1-4 ounce of benzoate of soda, price two cents, and mix with an ounce of common salt and you will have a pound of Mrs. Price's Canning Compound.

"Preservatives in food-stuffs are absolutely unnecessary. The best canning companies in the country do not use them. With a good quality of fruit and vegetables and plenty of heat no drug preservatives are necessary. Don't embalm your food stuffs.

JAMES W. HELME,
State Dairy and Food Commissioner.

Notice—Cut Noxious Weeds

To owners, possessors or occupiers of land, or any person or persons, firm or corporation having charge of any lands in the city of East Jordan:

Notice is hereby given that all noxious weeds growing on any land in the City of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands, must be cut down and destroyed on or before the fifth day of July, 1913.

Failure to comply with this notice, on or before the date mentioned, or within ten days thereafter, shall make the parties so failing liable for the costs of cutting the same, and an additional levy of ten per centum of such cost, to be levied and collected against the property in the same manner as other taxes are levied and collected.

Dated June 18, 1913.
HENRY COOK,
Street Commissioner.

Every woman whose husband is a failure is sure he would have been a howling success had he followed her advice.

Probably there is method in a lazy man's madness. He may not care to take chances of injuring his health by working between meals.

FORMULATE CODE.

Plan Presented to Change High Schools to Fit Present Needs.

After a study of the present day high school, Superintendent of Public Instruction Luther L. Wright has devised the following code of fourteen articles for the readjustment of secondary schools:

First. Course of study should be broadened, one route to point towards the university for the few and another towards industrial for the many. In the college preparatory courses, most of the work now offered beyond the fifteen units should be eliminated foreign language offered only for those preparing for college, and that simply because the college requires it. It ought to be possible in Michigan to get an education in the English language.

Second. Have fewer academic subjects, fewer sciences, but take these for a longer time.

Third. Do away with the idea that a student, especially a girl, must take subjects for which the student has no aptitude.

Fourth. Provide industrial training for everybody, every day, every boy in the shop and every girl in the kitchen; at least until a pupil is certain that he is to follow the route toward the college, this training to head straight toward a life work.

Fifth. Special trade or continuation schools for those who want a trade, the trades to be taught by a master workman and not by a school teacher.

Sixth. Break the lock-step for graduation. The high school is run on the plan that everybody may or will graduate. For the student who can remain only a year or so the present high school has little to offer. Give anyone who is willing to work an opportunity to fit himself for a livelihood in the shortest time possible. This means special classes, graduation in less than four years. It means, perhaps, classes started at irregular times. It means teachers who appreciate the situation.

Seventh. Lengthen school day and week and year. High school students are capable of much work. The long vacation and the short school day tend to create a habit of laziness. The great asset that a young man may bring to his life job is the habit of work. The Russell Sage Foundation has recently published a Comparative Study of Public School Systems in the Forty-eight States. On page 11 you will find this sentence: "As a nation the United States has a shorter school day, a shorter school week, and a shorter school year than any other highly civilized country in the world." But there must be a diversity of work, work for the hand and the mind, so that work will be less like drudgery than now. We must hustle more and hurry less.

Eighth. Fewer books, more laboratories, shops and study of things, and greater emphasis on the constructive side.

Ninth. Less written work, more oral, more public speaking; much less of written work intended for the waste basket.

Tenth. Study of modern English classics instead of ancient English classics.

Eleventh. Run the school primarily for the great majority who can never go to college. Give the others their fair share of attention, but do not, as now, let their interest dominate the school.

Twelfth. Bear in mind that different types of education are required for boys and for girls.

Thirteenth. Make the school to fit the community and the course of study to fit the pupil.

Fourteenth. Emphasize the idea that the school is a work shop and that there is no substitute for work.

Curfew Notice.

All persons interested are warned that according to the provisions of Ordinance No. 36, all children under 14 years of age contrary to those provisions on the streets of East Jordan after the curfew bell at 9:00 p. m. will be dealt with as provided in said ordinance.

HENRY COOK, Chief of Police.

There are more crazy men than crazy women—probably because the latter change their minds so often.

A man who is always complimenting a woman is an awful liar, and she knows it. Still, she believes him.

Commission Proceedings.

Adjourned meeting of the City Commission held June 24, 1913. Meeting was called to order by Mayor protom Hudson at the City Hall and adjourned to the City Attorney's office. Minutes of last meeting were not read.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny that the application of E. L. Burdick for permission to build a cement walk on the north side of the east 1/2 of Lot 6 Block 11 be accepted and permission granted.

The City Commission having under consideration the matter of paving Easterly street from a line running north and south ten feet west of the west line of Main street, to the East Jordan & Southern Railroad tracks, Commissioner Hudson offered the following resolution and moved its adoption. Seconded by Commissioner Kenny.

Resolved, That it is the intention of this Commission to issue bonds of the City of East Jordan in the sum of six hundred twenty seven dollars and fifty nine cents (\$627.59) the same being the amount to be raised by the City of East Jordan for the payment thereof. Said bonds shall draw interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually from and after the first day of August, A. D. 1913. The denominations of said bonds may be made in sums of one hundred dollars upwards, to suit purchasers. The principal shall be payable as follows: One hundred (100) dollars shall be payable August 1st 1914. One hundred (100) dollars shall be payable August 1st 1915. One hundred (100) dollars shall be payable August 1st 1916. One hundred (100) dollars shall be payable August 1st 1917. One hundred (100) dollars shall be payable August 1st 1918 and One hundred twenty-seven dollars and fifty-nine cents (\$127.59) shall be payable August 1st, 1919.

It is also the intention of this Commission to issue the bonds of said City in the sum of seven hundred eighty six dollars and twenty cents (\$786.20) the same being the amount of the cost of said paving to be raised by special assessment upon Paving District No. 3 of said City, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually pledging the full faith and credit of said city for the payment of said bonds out of the deferred payment of the assessment levied upon said Paving District No. 3 of said City of East Jordan. Said bonds shall be divided into four (4) parts, equal in amounts, and running one, two, three and four years, respectively, from the first day of August, A. D. 1913, and all payments made on the deferred installments of the assessment of said Paving District No. 3, of said city, shall be paid into and constitute a sinking fund for the payment of said bonds at maturity. And the Mayor and Clerk of this Commission are hereby authorized to prepare and execute said bonds according to the foregoing terms, when the same shall have been sold after public notice given. All bonds will be made payable at such place as the purchaser may elect.

Further resolved, That the City Clerk cause notice to be given of the issuing of said bonds, by publication of such notice in the East Jordan Enterprise and the Charlevoix County Herald, and that bids for said bonds be received by this Commission until eight o'clock p. m. of the tenth day of July, A. D. 1913, and that this Commission reserve the right to reject any and all bids. Sealed bids may be filed with the City Clerk and shall be accompanied by a certified check for five per cent of the proposal.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan on the twenty-fourth day of June, A. D. 1913, by an aye and nay vote as follows: Ayes, Hudson, Keany, Nays, None.

The City Commission of the City of East Jordan having under consideration the matter of paving Main St. from the north line of Garfield street to the north line of Division street, Commissioner Kenny offered the following resolution and moved its adoption. Seconded by Com'r Hudson.

Resolved, That it is the intention of this Commission to issue bonds of the City of East Jordan in the sum of one thousand nine hundred seventy-two dollars and forty-nine cents, (\$1972.49), the same being the amount to be raised by the city at large for said paving, pledging the full faith

and credit of the city of East Jordan for the payment thereof. Said bonds shall draw interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, from and after the first day of August, A. D. 1913. The denominations of said bonds may be in sums of one hundred dollars upwards, to suit the purchasers. The principal shall be payable as follows: Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1914. Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1915. Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1916. Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1917. Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1918. Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1919 and One hundred seventy-two dollars and forty-nine cents shall be payable August 1st, 1920.

It is also the intention of this Commission to issue the bonds of said City in the sum of three thousand one hundred fifty (3150) dollars, the same being the amount of the cost of said paving, less the first installment thereof, to be raised by special assessment upon Paving District No. 2, of said city, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, pledging the full faith and credit of said City for the payment of said bonds out of the deferred payment of the assessment levied upon said Paving District No. 2, of said City of East Jordan. Said bonds shall be divided into four equal parts, running one, two, three, four years, respectively, from the first day of August, A. D. 1913, and all payments made on the deferred installments of the assessment of said Paving District No. 2, of said city, shall be paid into and constitute a sinking fund for the payment of said bonds at maturity. And the Mayor and Clerk of this Commission are hereby authorized to prepare and execute said bonds according to the foregoing terms, when the same shall have been sold after public notice given. All bonds will be made payable at such place as the purchaser may elect.

Further resolved, That the City Clerk cause notice to be given of the issuing of said bonds, by publication of such notice in the East Jordan Enterprise and the Charlevoix County Herald, and that bids for said bonds be received by this Commission until eight o'clock p. m. of the tenth day of July, A. D. 1913, and that this Commission reserve the right to reject any and all bids. Sealed bids may be filed with the City Clerk and shall be accompanied by a certified check for five per cent of the proposal.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan on the twenty-fourth day of June, A. D. 1913, by an aye and nay vote as follows: Ayes, Hudson, Keany, Nays, None.

and credit of the city of East Jordan for the payment thereof. Said bonds shall draw interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, from and after the first day of August, A. D. 1913. The denominations of said bonds may be in sums of one hundred dollars upwards, to suit the purchasers. The principal shall be payable as follows: Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1914. Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1915. Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1916. Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1917. Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1918. Three hundred (300) dollars shall be payable August 1st, 1919 and One hundred seventy-two dollars and forty-nine cents shall be payable August 1st, 1920.

It is also the intention of this Commission to issue the bonds of said City in the sum of three thousand one hundred fifty (3150) dollars, the same being the amount of the cost of said paving, less the first installment thereof, to be raised by special assessment upon Paving District No. 2, of said city, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, pledging the full faith and credit of said City for the payment of said bonds out of the deferred payment of the assessment levied upon said Paving District No. 2, of said City of East Jordan. Said bonds shall be divided into four equal parts, running one, two, three, four years, respectively, from the first day of August, A. D. 1913, and all payments made on the deferred installments of the assessment of said Paving District No. 2, of said city, shall be paid into and constitute a sinking fund for the payment of said bonds at maturity. And the Mayor and Clerk of this Commission are hereby authorized to prepare and execute said bonds according to the foregoing terms, when the same shall have been sold after public notice given. All bonds will be made payable at such place as the purchaser may elect.

Further resolved, That the City Clerk cause notice to be given of the issuing of said bonds, by publication of such notice in the East Jordan Enterprise and the Charlevoix County Herald, and that bids for said bonds be received by this Commission until eight o'clock p. m. of the tenth day of July, A. D. 1913, and that this Commission reserve the right to reject any and all bids. Sealed bids may be filed with the City Clerk and shall be accompanied by a certified check for five per cent of the proposal.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan, on the twenty-fourth day of June, A. D. 1913, by an aye and nay vote as follows: Ayes, Hudson and Keany. Nays, None.

On motion by Kenny, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Bond Sale Notice.

Notice is hereby given that paving bonds of the city of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, will be issued, pledging the full faith and credit of said city for the payment thereof for the amount of one thousand nine hundred seventy-two dollars and forty-nine cents, (\$1972.49). Said bonds to draw interest at six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually from and after August 1st, 1913. The denominations thereof may be in sums of one hundred dollars and upwards to suit the purchaser. The principal shall be payable as follows: Three hundred (300) dollars August 1st 1914, and three hundred (300) dollars on the first day of August each and every year thereafter until paid.

Also paving bonds of the city of East Jordan will be issued in the sum of three thousand one hundred fifty (3150) dollars, bearing six per cent interest payable semi-annually, pledging the full faith and credit of said city for the payment of said bonds out of the deferred payments of the assessment levied upon Special Paving District No. 2, of said city. Said bonds shall be divided into four equal parts, running one, two three and four years, respectively, from August 1st, 1913. Public bids for said bonds will be received until eight o'clock p. m. of the tenth day of July, A. D. 1913.

For further information address OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk East Jordan, Mich.

Summer at Bay View.

The reasonable Bay View Announcements are out and will interest the thousands in search of an ideal vacation place. All winter Bay View has hardly a dozen families, but in July and August its population swells to 5,000, and then the young people in their gay costumes, the teachers and delightful people from all over the land through this summer city, amid the groves on Traverse bay. More than 10,000 go there annually. The magnet which draws the people is the Assembly and Summer University, which this year opens on July 5, continuing to August 14. These five weeks are crowded with recreative pleasures and advantages of the finest order. A feature of the Assembly is a series of four great public conferences on supreme issues, which are discussed by distinguished leaders. The general daily programs are filled with famous people, among the names this year being Wm. J. Burns, the great detective, Mme. Schumann-Heink and Helen Keller. The university's fame extends far and last season drew students from 14 states. This year a new school is added in Library Work, conducted by the State of Michigan. Those who desire to know more about this summer place will find it in the Bulletin from which above facts are drawn. J. M. HALL, Bay View, Mich., will send it.

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.

One of the funny things we sometimes see is a woman who is built like a bale of hay trying to act sentimental.

And there are people who make a specialty of telling the truth only when they think it will be equivalent to a stung.

There is a redeeming feature about having one big worry, you don't have time to bother with a lot of little worries.

No Substitute Could Do This
No inferior substitute, but only the genuine Foley Kidney Pills could have rid J. F. Wallich, Bartlett, Nebr., 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.

Makes Home Baking Easy

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

Bond Sale Notice.

Notice is hereby given that paving bonds for the city of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, will be issued, pledging the full faith and credit of said City for the payment thereof, for the amount of six hundred twenty-seven dollars and fifty-nine cents, (\$627.59). Said bonds to draw interest at six per cent per annum, payable semi-annually from and after August 1st 1913. The denominations thereof may be made in sums of one hundred dollars and shall be payable as follows:

One hundred dollars August 1st, 1914 and one hundred dollars on August 1st of each year thereafter until paid.

Also paving bonds of said city will be issued in the sum of seven hundred eighty-six dollars and twenty cents, (\$786.20), bearing six per cent interest payable semi-annually, pledging the full faith and credit of said city for payment of said bonds out of the deferred payments of the assessment levied upon Special Paving District No. 3, of said city. Said bonds shall be divided into four equal parts, running one, two, three and four years, respectively, from August 1st, 1913. Public bids will be received for said bonds until eight o'clock p. m. of the tenth day of July, A. D. 1913.

For further information address OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk East Jordan, Mich.

Cupid's idea of economy is to substitute the light of her eyes for electric light.

The first time a young man is in love he honestly believes he means what he says.

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.

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.

As a usual thing, a knock doesn't make a hit.

Time to begin to save up for that summer vacation.

Is it woman's dress that needs reform or the theory of dress?

All the dandelion asks is a bare chance. It doesn't need any encouragement.

In the bright lexicon of modern youth, there is no such word like unto "kale."

Still, you cannot induce automobilists to admire that fable of the tortoise and the hare.

With the best of onions at three cents a pound will there be enough calf's liver to go around?

Funny none of these lunch counter proprietors have ever hit upon the idea of serving hasty pudding.

Minnesota has a man who traveled 370 miles without clothes, but that was carrying dress reform too far.

If irate golfers slew every distracting dog that crossed the green, one would truly say they never sausage links.

Capture of that aeroplane destined for use in the Mexican war doubtless saved the life of at least one aviator.

Doctor Friedmann's use of turtle serum has as yet produced no perceptible effect upon the terrapin market.

Time for the kids to be displaying that two fingered sign which inevitably leads to a plunge into the river.

When we lose a shirt in a Chinese laundry we can readily understand why so many of these Celestials are named Li.

A Paris court decided that singing is not a cause for divorce. Yet it is conceded that in many cases it is intolerable cruelty.

According to breezes from Broadway, the proper form of salutation "twixt darkness and daylight is not "so long" but "oolong."

Thief steals silver buckled shoe from New York girl's foot while she was jammed in a subway train. Why, certainly, a footpad.

The city noiseless is going to have trouble with the citizen or citizeness who insists that he or she does not and never did snore.

Steak and up-to-date eggs are two requisites demanded by the housemaid's union. The employers may yet have housemaid's knee.

Still another British lord is to marry a beautiful and clever actress.—It looks as if the British stage would yet prevent the nobility from dying of ennui.

Cold storage, a Philadelphia orator explains, has kept butter and eggs at reasonable prices the past winter. What does he consider reasonable, anyhow?

One kind of a male flirt is the man who puts an extra nickel in the telephone box because he mistook "central's" politeness for response to his "kidding."

Corsets to reform fallen women, is declared a necessity by a Chicago woman. As a matter of fact, corsets are supposed to re-form all those who wear them.

Everybody will agree with Doctor Oeler that twenty-four hours is enough of a day for any man.

The government expert says bread-making is easy. But bread that is easily made may be deuced hard to eat, all the same.

A traction company lowered car steps for the benefit of tight-skirted women. In exchange they should face the right way in alighting.

"Russian barbers average \$4,000 a year in their business." Judging by the pictures of the merry populace in Russian scenes, there must be about two of them.

"One Who Knows" assures us "It's a dry moon." "Old Farmer," on the contrary, says it is a wet moon. Of these two evils, you don't have to choose either.

A veteran of the Mexican war in California wants to get married. No wonder this is such a great country with so much young blood keeping up with the times.

How to get rid of old tin cans is a big municipal problem, says an exchange. Must be a scarcity of either small boys or dogs.

A "vocational analyst" says millionaires give too late in life. He might say found that to be one reason why some of them are millionaires.

A doctor says talking less and listening more keeps one young and good looking. Probably explains why some live look so much older than their husbands.

Many People Do Not Observe Holy Sabbath

By Wand M. Miller, Chicago

When one goes to church on Sunday and sees the corps of men fixing the street or the street-car lines, his religious nature revolts and he cannot help but protest against it. Surely they or their employers cannot plead ignorance. Is it possible that living in this Christian era and in a great city that is literally filled with churches anyone can plead ignorance? Surely the Bible is spread through every nook and corner of our great land, and this Bible teaches us to "remember the Sabbath day."

Some people who believe in the Bible, but not the old law of Moses, sadly lack some great factor in their religious makeup. The old law is in operation now, just as it was some 1,900 years ago. It is a pitiful sight to see a Christian nation like ours break this holy day. Can a nation afford to break it? If the great American government does not respect this day, how can it expect its citizens to do so? God will not tolerate it forever. As soon as a nation disobeys the law of God respecting the Sabbath it is bound to decay.

Some twenty-five years ago an eminent man said after visiting France: "I beheld things that happened on the Sabbath in Paris that were a shame and shocked us all. Sunday was broken. If one did not know it was Sunday he could not tell it by the people. If they continue it, the great empire of France will decay." Look at it today. Gradually it has waned. America is in the height of its glory, and must it, too, decay on account of breaking God's commandment? History always repeats itself and will, in this nation, too, if it disregards its citizens' religious views and God's commandments. Let me illustrate with a story.

A farmer met a friend who was continually breaking the Sabbath, and who paid no heed to his warning and entreaties. The farmer said to him: "John, you know I got paid last night and received only \$7. I met a friend of mine and he asked me for the loan of a dollar, telling me about his wife and family and his needs. I said, 'William, I have a wife and family myself, but I will give you \$6. How is that?' Whereupon he fell upon me, threw me down, and stole the other dollar from me. Now, John, what do you think of such a man?" John replied: "The wretch! Was not he satisfied with the \$6, and must he steal the other one?" "Well, John," the farmer answered, "you are that man! God out of his goodness, generosity and grace gave you six days and kept only one day for himself, and yet you must steal that one day, too!" He went away thinking and he broke the Sabbath no more.

Propriety of Young Women on the Tandem

By Maude Mueller, Kenosha, Wis.

A recent article on motor-cycling by a well-known woman beauty and expert aroused me to a point where I think that certain outrageous assertions should be contradicted and the right defended. In the first place, what is there in sitting on a motorcycle which makes a girl not respectable?

Do not other sports require the use of divided skirts? Is it not proper for a girl to ride sideways on a spring luggage carrier?

Then again it was stated that the vibration sets the blood circulating. This is the first law of good health. In fact, it is not the vibration, for a good carrier is more comfortable than the average motor car, but it is the deep breaths of fresh air that set the blood tingling and the fact alone that one is close to nature is enough to make one feel like living and feel more and more the beauty of the open country and the gifts which nature bestows upon us?

All this can be got without mortgaging a home, by getting a two-wheeled automobile.

It was also remarked that the two persons could not carry on a conversation. This only goes to further show the ignorance of the writer on this subject.

Even with the oldest models a conversation can be carried on easily, and I challenge anyone to prove that the opposite is true. Do you think that my sweetheart would ride on my tandem if we could not talk to one another?

Modern Little Honey Bee is Stingless

By J. K. GRANT, Cincinnati, Ohio

The man who is fond of honey, but who has hitherto hesitated to establish an apiary in his back yard, through a natural fear of the stinging tendencies of the honey bee may now take heart. The production of the stingless bee is announced from London.

For the present we do not even know the full name of the genius who has thus converted the busy bee into a perfectly harmless worker. All that has been thus far vouchsafed concerning him is that he is a Mr. Burrows, an apiarist of Loughton in Essex, that he has devoted two years to experiments and that he has finally evolved the stingless bee by mating the Cyprian drone with the Italian queen. Fuller and more detailed information will doubtless follow. So great a benefactor to the race will not be permitted to hide his light under a bushel for very long.

The coming of the stingless bee should make us all bold. No longer from a respectful distance will we watch the wizard or hypnotist encourage bees to swarm on his hands and arms that he may transfer them to another hive. On the contrary, we will all blithely and with no thought of serious consequences invade the domain of the honey makers. At least, we will as soon as we have received positive assurance that the old race of stinging bees has been exterminated, or else that a sure way of labeling their innocuous successors has been invented. During the period of transition it will hardly be wise or safe to take too much for granted.

Primitive Man and Highest Ape

By THOMAS JELINEK, New York

In speaking on the subject of mental evolution in animals it would be proper to leave out the ill-fitting expression: "dumb animals." Man in his primitive, barbarous condition could express himself in a very limited number of sounds, accompanied with pantomime, which he learned and inherited from his nearest allies.

The study of comparative anatomy teaches us that so far as cerebral structure goes man differs less from the chimpanzee or the orang than these do even from the monkeys, and that the difference between the brains of the chimpanzee and of man is almost insignificant when compared with that between the chimpanzee brain and that of a lemur.

As regards cranial capacity, the difference in weight of brains between the highest and lowest men is far greater, both relatively and absolutely, than between the lowest man and the highest ape.

The present geological and ethnological researches show plainly the insignificance of the barrier which intervenes between the early man and the highest ape.

SOME EXCELLENT SUGGESTIONS ON GRAFTING FRUIT AND NUT TREES

Farmer Who Does Not Thoroughly Understand the Operation Is Badly Handicapped in His Farm Management — Affords Some Keen Enjoyments of Agricultural Life.

By ISAAC MOTES.

The man who doesn't understand how to graft successfully is badly handicapped in his farm operations, especially if he has an orchard of fruit trees and a grove of nut trees, for he is missing some of the keenest enjoyments of agricultural life.

The farmer who can do grafting and make his trees live can build up a fine orchard with very little expense for trees, after once getting a few specimens of each variety of nursery-bought trees to live, for most trees are benefited by liberal pruning, and some will be better if cut back to a point near the graft for the first three or four years. Some trees are quite expensive, and it takes a lot of money to build up a large orchard of them. And the more varied the assortment of trees in your orchard the more necessary is it that you know how to graft in an expert manner, for some of the trees, such as pear, Japanese persimmon and pecan, will be found more difficult to graft than others, and it takes an expert to get results with some of them.

It means much for the improvement of our native and exotic fruit and nut trees that every farmer should be an expert at grafting, for by this means he experiments by grafting different species upon each other, thereby creating many new and valuable hybrids. It is by expert grafting that all the delicious peaches, apples, pears, peacans and other valuable fruits have been originated and improved. It is because Mr. Burbank is an expert "grafter" that he has been enabled to accomplish such wonderful things in the creation of new fruits and vegetables.

One reason the paper shell pecan industry in the south doesn't grow any faster than it does, considering the wonderful possibilities for success in this branch of horticulture, is that so few farmers understand grafting, but must depend on nurseries for these trees, some of which sell for more than a dollar each, and then after they are planted a good many die, and the buyer becomes somewhat discouraged, when if he were expert at grafting he could soon fill vacant places in his orchard with his own grafts taken from such of his trees as were living, to be placed upon hickory or native seedling pecan stocks. It is in trying to get a start with some sensitive tree like the pecan, where grafting is difficult, and where many grafted trees from nurseries fail to live when planted by the purchasers, that we see the necessity for every farmer's understanding how to do his own grafting.

Most of the early horticulturists did their grafting in the late winter, just before the buds began to swell, and as a result very many of the grafts never "took" and made trees, because, on account of the unfavorable conditions—the continuance of cool weather—these grafts might remain there anywhere from a week to two or three weeks before the weather got warm enough to force the buds out, with evaporation going on all the time; but now the intelligent nurseryman and fruit-growers graft these most sensitive trees in summer, when the sap is flowing up freely in the stocks.

The grafting wood is cut in the winter and kept dormant until June or July, then as the sap is flowing steadily up in the stocks to feed the green foliage and tender, growing twigs, it immediately forces the buds on the graft to open, when joined to these stocks, and starts the new twig to growing.

The winter cuttings are kept dormant by storing them in an ice house, in sawdust, where the temperature is low enough to keep the buds from swelling, and where there is a little moisture to keep them from getting too dry. In the north where so many farmers have ice houses on their farms where they store ice in winter for use during the heated season, it is very easy to keep these cuttings dormant. In the south some nurserymen who do a great deal of summer grafting bury these winter cuttings in the ground in January or February, thus keeping them alive and yet without giving the buds a chance to swell.

There are many ways of budding and grafting trees, but intelligent horticulturists believe that root grafting gives a larger percentage of living trees, especially with those rather difficult to make live. Any good method of joining may be followed, for root grafting means only that the stock is cut below the surface of the ground. While early spring grafting is not recommended as strongly as summer grafting, yet if the early spring grafting is done you will get a larger percentage of living trees by grafting onto the roots or upon stocks beneath the surface of the ground. Some orchardists dig the stock entirely out of the ground, and by having it up in their hands they can make a more accurate joining of the graft with the stock, getting the cambium layers exactly opposite each other. Besides it is more convenient to wrap the graft after the joining has been effected. Also in this way they can cut off large lateral roots, if desired, and get five, six or perhaps a dozen roots large enough to graft upon, thus getting a number of trees from one large stock and its root system. This is possible only in early spring grafting, for in midsummer the stock must of course not be dug up, but should

be cut off an inch or so below the surface of the ground.

The actual joining of stock and scion may be by the tongue grafting method, groove grafting, cleft grafting, split grafting, slip grafting, crown grafting or splice grafting. The best kind to use will depend upon whether your stocks are larger than the scions, or of equal size. If the stock is larger than the scion it would be better to use the cleft or split graft, but if the scion and stock are about the same size perhaps the best method would be by the splice graft. In this the stock and scion are cut with a long oblique and equally slanting face, so that when the faces are brought together the tree will point directly upward.

It will be best to have a little shoulder at the upper end of the slant on the stock; that is, cut about a half inch of the upper slanting side of the stock squarely off, then cut a square offset on the side of the scion at the upper end of the oblique, slanting cut. Let the offset be as deep as the shoulder on the upper part of the stock, so the two will fit snugly together, with the two cambium layers exactly opposite here, as well as down the slanting faces pressed against each other.

When the grafting is done on a stock below the surface of the ground very little wrapping with waxed cloth or otherwise is necessary, but a little cotton twine may be wrapped around the graft where the joining was made, or two very small rubbers may be placed around this spliced joining to keep it well pressed together. Push the rubbers down over the stock, make the cuts and the joining, and then work the two rubbers up around the spliced place. The scion should be not more than four inches long,



A Fine Shade Tree With a Decayed Trunk Which Has Been "Filled" in Order to Preserve It. A Good Way to Save Shade Trees.

and with not over two buds upon it, with the upper bud within an inch of the upper end of the scion. The cut place at the top of the scion should be painted or coated with tar to keep moisture out until the place heals over.

After the grafting is done and the spliced place is wrapped with cord or fastened together with rubbers the dirt should be packed around the trees to a level with the lower part of the splice, and around the splice up almost to the last bud on the scion should be gently pressed a little ball of soft, adhesive clay. Then the dirt may be drawn still further up around this ball of clay, making a little hill. The clay should be kept moistened well for a week or more, if the grafting has been done in the summer, until you are sure the graft is going to live. Use an ordinary hand sprinker, moistening the grafts six or seven times a day for the first three or four days, then if the buds open quickly and look green and fresh gradually diminish the amount of water given them and the frequency of the application, but if the weather keeps warm and dry they would better be sprinkled once a day, preferably in the early morning, for four or five weeks after the joining was made.

It is said that the secret of success is the taking of infinite pains, and surely in no other kind of work is this so true as of grafting tender, exotic fruit and nut trees upon hardy seedling stocks. But if the proper process is thoroughly mastered it may become so mechanical, so much a matter of routine, that it can be done thus carefully almost as easily as if done carelessly, with but little thought to small but important details.

(Copyright, 1912.)

Sell Eggs by Weight. Eggs should never be sold by the dozen; this is fair neither to the buyer nor the seller. They vary too much in size to be correctly estimated by the dozen. Sell your eggs by weight if you wish to have satisfied customers and get the value of the eggs.

For Better Cantaloupes. When cantaloupe vines are about two feet long pick off the ends of the vines. This will induce free branching and heavier and better fruiting.

LIVING AND THE DEAD

By JOHN M'FEE.

As he bolted from the ferry and lunged himself into the cab, Lieutenant Barker felt all the exhilaration of heroism. He was just home from the Philippines and his mind was burdened with a message from a dead comrade to his wife—and that wife Barker's old and lost sweetheart.

His telegram had prepared the way and he was admitted at once. Mrs. Moffat came to him almost as soon as he reached the parlor. She held out her hand and threw back her head in the manner so characteristic of her girlhood days that the young officer was startled at the small change time had made with her.

"I am very glad to see you," she said simply. "And I am only sorry that your visit must be so brief. Must it be so?"

"Yes," he replied. "I must go to Washington at once to report. I am sorry, too, because I would like to renew old acquaintance. I came here first, even before I fulfilled my duty to the government because I was charged with a message from my friend—your husband—a last message given on his deathbed."

"Yes," was all she said, and her expression was so imperturbable that the officer paused and glanced at her keenly.

The lieutenant took a packet of papers from his breast pocket. "George asked me to give these papers to you," he said, "and as his friend—and—and—yours, I undertook the commission. I was with him when he died and you know—this comradeship is a very close tie." He ended weakly and wiped his face.

"Is there nothing else?" she asked.

"Did he leave no verbal message?" Barker went white to his finger-tips. There was something else, but how could he tell this splendid woman, whom he loved better—aye, a thousand times better—than the man who had married her, that her husband died with the name of another woman on his lips? And she had asked him



She Walked to the Window.

for the burning words which should have come from her dying husband's lips, but which had welled up for another woman.

"A lie is always bad," he said to himself, "but this time the truth is impossible. I cannot—I will not—hurt both the living and the dead—the living woman whom I love and the dead man who was my friend."

"Mrs. Moffat—Ethel," he said, gravely, taking her hand in his, "your name was last on George's lips. He said: 'Tell her, Phil, that my last thought was of her and that she was the only woman in the world for me.'"

The woman paled under her splendid self-control and the tears came into her eyes. She turned and walked to the window and for a long time looked into the street.

"Mrs. Moffat," he said, "I must go. My train leaves in half an hour. Good-by."

She turned and came slowly back to him—so close that he could feel the warmth of her body. Her eyes were steady as they looked into his.

"Phil," she said, "you lied to me just now. Oh, you men are wonderful in your loyalty and devotion. I know all about George and his relations with the Gordon woman. I know that he died with her name on his lips and not mine. No matter how I know it. I do not blame you for lying about it. You thought to protect his memory and save me pain. I honor you for it."

"But, Phil, there is another lie that was told—for a different purpose. He—George, my husband, your friend—lied to me to steal me from you. He lied about you and heaven help me, I believed his lying tongue and married him. I knew he had lied before we had been married a month, and he knew that I knew it. I could not not help hating and despising him—and he knew it and he loved the Gordon woman—and—and—oh, God, can't you see the living hell it has been!"

"Is it too late?" he asked, holding out his arms.

The color came to her face in a crimson flood and the tears welled to her eyes as she swayed toward him and he gathered her into his strong embrace.

Pretty soon she looked up with a roguish twinkle in her eye. "Are you not afraid you will miss your train?" she asked.

He stopped to gather toll from the red lips.

"I am not afraid of anything—now," he said.

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FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS



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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs further in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of the school, 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 taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira 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. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

In the meantime Mrs. Jefferson had been looking on with absorbed attention, desperately seeking to triumph over her enemy, a deaf demon that for years had taken possession of her. Now, with an impatient hand, she bent her wheel-chair to her daughter's side and proffered her ear trumpet.

"Mother," Mrs. Gregory called through this ebony connector of souls, "this is Fran Derry, the daughter of Mr. Gregory's dear friend, one he used to know in New York, many years before he came to Littleburg. Fran is an orphan and needs a home. We have asked her to live with us."

Mrs. Jefferson did not always hear aright, but she always responded with as much spirit as if her hearing were never in doubt. "And what I'd like to know," she cried, "is what you are asking her to give us?"

Grace Noir came forward with quiet resolution. "Let me speak to your mother," she said to Mrs. Gregory.

Mrs. Gregory handed her the tube, somewhat surprised, since Grace made it a point of conscience seldom to talk to the old lady. When Grace Noir disapproved of any one, she did not think it right to conceal that fact. Since Mrs. Jefferson absolutely refused to attend religious services, alleging as excuse that she could not hear the sermon, refusing to offer up the sacrifice of her fleshly presence as an example to others—Grace disapproved most heartily.

Mrs. Jefferson held her head to the trumpet shrinking, as if afraid of getting her ear tickled.

Grace spoke quietly, but distinctly, as she indicated Fran—"You know how hard it is to get a good servant in Littleburg." Then she returned the ear trumpet. That was all she had to say.

Fran looked at Mr. Gregory.

He bit his lip, hoping it might go at that.

The old lady was greatly at sea. Much as she disliked the secretary, her news was grateful. "Be sure to stipulate," she said briskly, "about wheeling me around in the garden. The last one wasn't told in the beginning."



"Would You Like to Know More About Me?"

ing, and had to be paid extra, every time I took the air. There's nothing like an understanding at the beginning."

Fran walked up to Grace Noir and shook back her hair in the way that Grace particularly disliked. She said: "Nothing like an understanding at the beginning; yes, the old lady's right. Good thing to know what the trouble is, so we'll know how it'll hit us. I guess I'm the trouble for this house, but I'm going to hit it as the daughter of an old friend, and not as a servant. I'm just about as independent as Patrick Henry, Miss Noir. I'm not responsible for being born, but it's my outlook to hold on to my equality."

"Fran!" exclaimed Mrs. Gregory, in mild reproof.

Grace looked at Mrs. Gregory and

nothing could have exceeded the saintliness of her expression. Insulted, she was enjoying to the full her pious satisfaction of martyrdom.

"Dear Mrs. Gregory," said Fran kindly, "I'm sorry to have to do this, but it isn't as if you were adopting a penniless orphan. I'm adopting a home. I want to belong to somebody, and I want people to feel that they have something when they have me."

"I reckon they'll know they've got something," remarked Simon Jefferson, shooting a dissatisfied glance at Fran from under bushy brows.

Fran laughed outright. "I'm going to like you, all right," she declared. "You are so human."

It is exceedingly difficult to maintain satisfaction in silent martyrdom. Grace was obliged to speak, lest any one think that she acquiesced in evil. "Is it customary for little girls to roam the streets at night, wandering about the world alone, adopting homes according to their whims?"

"I really don't think it is customary," Fran replied politely, "but I'm not a customary girl." At that moment she caught the old lady's eye. It was sparkling with eloquent satisfaction; Mrs. Jefferson supposed terms of service were under discussion. Fran laughed, grabbed the ear-trumpet and called, "Hello. How are you?"

When an unknown voice entered the large crib of the tube, half its meaning was usually strained away before the rest reached the yearning ear. Mrs. Jefferson responded eagerly.

"And will you wheel me around the garden at least twice a day?"

Fran patted the thin old arm with her thin young hand, as she shouted, "I'll wheel you twenty times a day, if you say so!"

"But I do not see-saw," retorted the old lady with spirit.

Gregory, finding Grace's eyes fixed on him searchingly, felt himself pushed to the wall. "Of course," he said coldly, "it is understood that the daughter of—er—my friend, comes here as a—an equal." As he found himself forced into definite opposition to his secretary, his manner grew more assured. Suddenly it occurred to him that he was, in a way, atoning for the past.

"As an equal, yes!" exclaimed his wife, again embracing Fran. "How else could it be?"

"This is going to be a good thing for you, if you only knew it," Fran said, looking into her face with loving eyes.

Hamilton Gregory was almost able to persuade himself that he had received the orphan of his own free choice, thus to make reparation. "It is my duty," he said, "and I always try to do my duty, as I see it."

"Would you like to know more about me?" Fran asked confidentially of Mrs. Gregory.

Gregory turned pale. "I don't think it is necessary."

"Do tell me!" exclaimed his wife.

"Father and mother married secretly," Fran said, solely addressing Mrs. Gregory, but occasionally sending a furtive glance at her husband. "He was a college-student, boarding with his cousin, who was one of the professors. Mother was an orphan and lived with her half-uncle—a mighty crusty old man, Uncle Ephraim was, who didn't have one bit of use for people's getting married in secret. Father and mother agreed not to mention their marriage till after his graduation; then he'd go to his father and make everything easy, and come for mother. So he went and told him—father's father was a millionaire on Wall street. Mother's uncle was pretty well fixed, too, but he didn't enjoy anything except religion. When he wasn't at church—he went most all the time—he was reading about it." Mother said he was most religious in Hebrew, but he enjoyed his Greek verbs awfully."

Grace Noir asked remotely, "Did you say that your parents eloped?"

"They didn't run far," Fran explained; "they were married in the county, not far from Springfield."

"I thought you said," Grace interrupted, "that they were in New York."

"Did you?" said Fran politely. "So father graduated, and went away to tell his father all about being married to Josephine Derry. I don't know what happened then, as he didn't come back to tell. My mother waited and waited—and I was born—and then Uncle Ephraim drove mother out of his house with her tiny baby—that's me—and I grew to be—as old as you see me now. We were always hunting father. We went all over the United States, first and last—it looked like the son of a millionaire ought to be easy to find. But he kept himself close, and there was never a clew. Then mother died. Sometimes she used to tell me that she believed him dead, that if he'd been alive he'd have come for her, because she loved him

with all her soul, and wrecked her whole life because of him. She was happiest when she thought he was dead, so I wouldn't say anything, but I was sure he was alive, all right, as big and strong as you please. Oh, I know his kind. I've had lots of experience."

"So I'd suppose," said Grace Noir quietly. "May I ask—if you don't mind—if this traveling about the United States didn't take a great deal of money?"

"Oh, we had all the money we wanted," Fran returned easily.

"Indeed? And did you become reconciled to your mother's uncle?"

"Yes—after he was dead. He didn't leave a will, and there wasn't anybody else, and as mother had just been taken from me, the money just naturally came in my hands. But I didn't need it, particularly."

"But before that," Grace persisted; "before, when your mother was first disinherited, how could she make her living?"

"Mother was like me. She didn't stand around folding her hands and crossing her feet—she used 'em. Bless you, I could get along wherever you'd drop me. Success isn't in the world.

"It pleases Others, and it Doesn't Hurt Me."

it's in me, and that's a good thing to know—it saves hunting."

"Do you consider yourself a success?" inquired the secretary with a chilly smile.

"I had everything I wanted except a home," Fran responded with charming good-humor, "and now I've got that. In a New York paper, I found a picture of Hamilton Gregory, and it told about all his charities. It said he had millions, and was giving away everything. I said to myself, 'I'll go there and have him give me a home'—you see, I'd often heard mother speak of him—and I said other things to myself—and then, as I generally do what I tell myself to do—it keeps up confidence in the general manager—I came."

"Dear child," said Mrs. Gregory, stroking her hair, "your mother dead, your father—that kind of a man—you shall indeed find a home with us, for life. And so your father was Mr. Gregory's friend. It seems—strange."

"My father," said Fran, looking at Mr. Gregory inscrutably, "was the best friend you ever had, wasn't he? You loved him better than anybody else in the world, didn't you?"

"I—I—yes," the other stammered, looking at her wildly, and passing his agitated hand across his eyes, as if to shut out some terrible vision. "Yes, I—I was—er—fond of—him."

"I guess you were," Fran cried emphatically. "You'd have done anything for him."

"I have this to say," remarked Simon Jefferson, "that I may not come up to the mark in all particulars, and I reckon I have my weaknesses; but I wouldn't own a friend that proved himself the miserable scoundrel, the weak cur, that this child's father proved himself!"

"And I agree with you," declared Grace, who seldom agreed with him in anything. How Mr. Gregory, the best man she had ever known, could be fond of Fran's father, was incomprehensible. Ever since Fran had come knocking at the door, Grace's exalted faith in Mr. Gregory had been perplexed by the foreboding that he was not altogether what she had imagined. Her attitude. "That friend," he said quickly, "was not altogether to be censured. At least, he meant to do right. He wanted to do right. With all the strength of his nature, he strove to do right."

"Then why didn't he do right?" snapped Simon Jefferson. "Why didn't he go back after that young woman, and take care of her? Huh? What was holding him?"

"He did go back," exclaimed Gregory. "Well—not at first, but afterward. He went to tell his father, and his father showed him that it would never do, that the girl—his wife—wasn't of their sphere, their life, that he couldn't have made her happy—that it wouldn't—that it just wouldn't do. For three years he stayed in the mountains of Germany, the most miserable man in the world. But his conscience wouldn't let him rest. It told him he should acknowledge his wife. So he went back—but she'd disappeared—he couldn't find her—and he'd never heard—he'd never dreamed of the birth of a—of this girl. He never knew that he had a daughter. Never!"

"Well," said Simon Jefferson, "he's dead now, and that's one comfort. Good thing he's not alive; I'd always be afraid I might come up with him and then, afterward, that I might not get my sentence commuted to life-imprisonment."

"Who is exciting my son?" demanded the old lady from her wheel-chair. Simon Jefferson's red face and staring eyes told plainly that his spirit was up.

"After all," said Fran cheerfully, "we are here, and needn't bother about what's past. My mother wasn't given her chance, but she's dead now, blessed soul—and my father had his chance, but it wasn't, in him to be a man. Let's forget him, as much as we can, and let's have nothing but sweet and peaceful thoughts about mother. That's all over, and I'm here to take my chance with the rest of you. We're the world, while our day lasts."

"What a remarkable child!" murmured Grace Noir, as they prepared to separate. "Quite a philosopher in short dresses."

"They used to call me a prodigy," murmured Fran, as she obeyed Mrs. Gregory's gesture inviting her to follow up-stairs.

"Now it's stopped raining," Simon Jefferson complained, as he wheeled his mother toward the back hall.

"That's a good omen," said Fran, pressing Mrs. Gregory's hand. "The moonlight was beautiful when I was on the bridge—when I first came here."

"But we need rain," said Grace Noir reprovingly. Her voice was that of one familiar with the designs of Providence. As usual, she and Hamilton Gregory were about to be left alone.

"Who needs it?" called the unabashed Fran, looking over the banisters. "The frogs?"

"Life," responded the secretary solemnly.

CHAPTER VIII.

War Declared.

The April morning was brimming with golden sunshine when Fran looked from the window of her second-story room. Eager for the first morning's view of her new home, she stared at the half-dozen cottages across the street, standing back in picket-fenced yards with screens of trees before their window-eyes. They showed only as bits of weather-boarding, or gleaming fragments of glass, peeping through the boughs. She thought everything homelike, neighborly. These houses seemed to her closer to the



"It Pleases Others, and it Doesn't Hurt Me."

earth than those of New York, or, at any rate, closer in the sense of brotherhood. She drew a deep breath of pungent April essence and murmured: "What a world to live in!"

Fran had spoken, in all sincerity in declaring that she wanted nothing but a home; and when she went down to breakfast it was with the expectation that every member of the family would pursue his accustomed routine, unperplexed by her presence. She was willing that they should remain what they were, just as she expected to continue without change; however, not many days passed before she found herself seeking to modify her surroundings. If a strange mouse be imprisoned in a cage of mice, those already inured to captivity will seek to destroy the new-comer. Fran, suddenly thrust into the bosom of a family already fixed in their modes of thought and action, found adjustment exceedingly difficult.

She did not care to mingle with the people of the village—which was fortunate, since her laughing in the tent had scandalized the neighborhood; she would have been content never to cross the boundaries of the homestead; had it not been for Abbott Ashton. It was because of him that she acquiesced in the general plan to send her to school. It was on the fifth day of her stay, following her startling admission that she had never been to school a day in her life, that unanimous opinion was fused into expressed command—

"You must go to school!"

Fran thought of the young superintendent, and said she was willing.

When Mr. Gregory and the secretary had retired to the library for the day's work, Mrs. Gregory told Fran, "I really think, dear, that your dresses are much too short. You are small, but your face and manners and even your voice, sometimes, seem old—quite old."

Fran showed the gentle lady a soft docility. "Well," she said, "my legs are there, all the time, you know, and I'll show just as much of them, or just as little, as you please."

Simon Jefferson spoke up—"I like to see children wear short dresses—and he looked at this particular child with approval. That day, she was really pretty. The triangle had been broadened to an oval brow, the chin was held slightly lowered, and there was something in her general aspect, possibly due to the arrangement of folds or colors—heaven knows what, for Simon Jefferson was but a poor male observer—that made a merit of her very thinness. The weak heart of the burly bachelor tingled with pleasure in nice proportions, while his mind attained the esthetic outlook of a classic age. To be sure, the skirts did show a good deal of Fran; very good—they could not show too much.

"I like," Simon persisted, "to see young girls of fourteen or fifteen, dressed, so to say, in low necks and high stockings in—er—in the airy way such as they are by nature . . . It was hard to express.

"Yes," Fran said impartially. "It pleases others, and it doesn't hurt me."

"Fran!" Mrs. Gregory exclaimed, gazing helplessly at the girl with something of a child's awe inspired by venerable years. It was a pathetic appeal to a spirit altogether beyond her comprehension.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ONE IDEA OF PHILANTHROPY

Carmen Sylva Says If She Had a Million She Would Build Vast Cathedral.

What curious ideas some people have on the subject of philanthropy. Carmen Sylva, queen of Roumania, is the latest to answer that ancient question, "What would you do if you were a millionaire?" She would build a vast cathedral—with chapels in it for every religion, and she would also build an art school. As it is only a very small minority of people who ever go to church or chapel, and those that do go are usually of the more comfortable classes, it is to be feared that Carmen Sylva's million would not go very far to lessen human misery. Most people have asked themselves what they would do if they were millionaires, but the wiser among them have contented themselves with saying what they would not do. A resolution to give nothing to any religious or charitable organizations, with a very few exceptions, is a fairly safe one, since both religion and charity are incompatible with organization. The greatest delight of wealth is in

Language Intricacies.

Richard Grant White in his "Words and Their Uses," says, "Transpire means to breathe through, and so to pass off insensibly. The identical word exists in French, in which language it is equivalent of our perspire, which also means to breathe through, and so to pass off insensibly. The Frenchman says 'J'ai beaucoup transpire' (I have much perspired)—in fact, transpire and perspire are etymologically as near perfect synonyms as the nature of language permits; the latter, however, has by common consent been set apart in English, to express the passage of a watery secretion through the skin, while the former is properly used only in a figurative sense to express the passage of knowledge from a limited circle to publicity."

MEMORY IMPROVED.

Since Leaving Off Coffee.

Many persons suffer from poor memory who never suspect coffee has anything to do with it.

The drug—caffeine—in coffee, acts injuriously on the nerves and heart, causing "imperfect" circulation, too much blood in the brain at one time, too little in another part. This often causes a dullness which makes a good memory nearly impossible.

"I am nearly seventy years old and did not know that coffee was the cause of the stomach and heart trouble. I suffered from for many years, until about four years ago," writes a Kansas woman.

"A kind neighbor induced me to quit coffee and try Postum. I had been suffering severely and was greatly reduced in flesh. After using Postum a little while I found myself improving. My heart beats became regular and now I seldom ever notice any symptoms of my old stomach trouble at all. My nerves are steady and my memory decidedly better than while I was using coffee. It is like the taste of Postum fully as well as coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms. Regular (must be boiled). Instant Postum, doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

GOOD ROADS FOLLOW FLOOD

Ohio Catastrophe Promises to Result in Much Better Highways in That Section.

The truth of the old saying, "It's an ill wind that blows no one good," is no less well demonstrated, following the great flood that swept over Ohio and Indiana than it has been after every disaster the world has seen. In the present case those who advocate the transportation of merchandise by motor trucks instead of by horse and wagon, or rail methods, are the ones who see a great good come out of the flood, though they were no less sympathetic with its victims or prompt in coming to their relief than any others in the United States.

It is the reconstruction of roads and bridges destroyed by the great sweep of waters that the motor truck advocates are to benefit, according to Vice-President G. W. Bennett of the Garford company of Elyria, O. With the work of rebuilding washed-out roads and bridges completed, Ohio and Indiana will have some of the best truck highways in the country, says Mr. Bennett, basing his statement on information lately received from Garford truck dealers in all parts of the flooded district.

Henkel's Flour

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.

It is said \$1,000,000 is invested in song birds in Los Angeles.

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

Hunger never kicks because the tablecloth is soiled.

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

No Fault There.

"Blagg is no golden-mouthed speaker."

"Well, his dentist did his best to make him one."

In Jail.

Sympathetic Visitor—Can't you do something to make life smooth for these poor men?

Practical Officer—Sure, lady. Don't we iron them?

Monotonous.

"What's she gonna do with that knife?"

"I'm gonna play I'm cuttin' you up."

"Aw, you always want to play doctor."

Exonerating the Kingbird.

The department of agriculture has granted a certificate of good character to the kingbird, sometimes known in the rural districts as the bee martin, a species of fly catcher which inhabits nearly every part of the United States. The kingbird has been under indictment in many sections as a destroyer of bees and a foe of apiarists.

Experts now declare that it kills only the drones and the useless bees, and is, therefore, a boon to the bee raiser. Besides that, it preys on many harmful insects and protects farmers' chicken yards from depredations of crows and chicken hawks, which it savagely attacks.

Active at Seventy
Many people at seventy attribute their good health to SCOTT'S EMULSION because its concentrated nourishment creates permanent body-power, and because it is devoid of drugs or stimulants.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 13-22

MAN OF SAVING DISPOSITION

Wives Will Know How to Sympathize With the Unfortunate Better Half of Mr. Grabbal.

Old Grabbal is mean—really mean. He once built a house, and nearly gave himself brain fever, deciding which was better—a lot of windows—which were cheaper, but needed soap and water for cleaning—or more bricks for wall space.

One day he came home, and found that his wife had saved money out of his housekeeping allowance, and was repapering the dining-room. And then he started to rave.

"I don't object to the money being spent, although new paper is just extravagance when the old one has only been on seven years," he gasped, red and hoarse with rage, "but I do object to the way you have put it on. Oh, how dare you paste it on!" he finished, with a wail.

"How else could I put it on?" asked Mrs. Grabbal, in surprise.

"How else?" he roared when he could speak. "Why, tack it on, of course! You don't suppose we shall live in this house for ever, do you?"

Answered to the Name.

The two friends had been dining on plicers and sundry strange dishes at the "Cedars of Lebanon" cafe, in the Syrian quarter of New York. They were drinking their coffee, thick with coal-black grounds, and wondering whether they really enjoyed it, when Smithers suddenly cried out:

"Patag! Patag!"

The waiter hurried away, and came back presently bringing an ordinary porkerew.

"I was just tasting," said Smithers to his companion, "the truth of the story that the first corkcrew seen in Beirut was taken there by a Yankee. It was a patented American contraption, and the Syrians were amazed at its convenience. They spelled it on the mystic words, 'Pat. Aug. 16, '76,' and took that to be the name of the implement. Now I believe the story that 'patag' is its name all over the Levant."

Modern Aesop.

One day, in the presence of the Fox, the Tortoise was bragging to the Hare of his ability as a runner. The Fox was very derisive of the Tortoise's pretensions, whereupon the Tortoise, winking at the Hare, offered to bet the Fox a considerable sum of money that he could outrun the Hare. The Fox lost no time in putting up the money, and off the contestants started. The Hare took a big lead at once, but after getting comfortably out of sight, wandered away from the track and fell asleep. The Tortoise accordingly was the first to reach the winning post. The Fox went off cursing at the loss of his money, and when he had gone the Tortoise divided his winnings with the Hare. Ever since that time betting on races has been an uncertain sport.—Life.

She Expressed It.

"I never saw such outrageous service in all my life," said the woman at the express office window. "I've been waiting here fully half an hour and not a sign of an employee have I seen. The heads of this company ought to be notified of this extreme negligence. It's simply outrageous."
"What would you like to express, madam?" said a clerk who arrived at last.
"I'd like to express my sympathy," replied the woman tartly, and departed.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Madam, Read McCall's

The Fashion Authority

McCALL'S is a large, artistic, hand-somely illustrated, 160-page monthly Magazine that is adding to the happiness and efficiency of 1,100,000 women each month.

Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy-work, interesting short stories, and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCALL PATTERNS in each issue.

McCALL PATTERNS are famous for style, simplicity and economy. Only 10 and 15 cents each.

The publishers of McCALL'S will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCALL'S head and shoulders above all other women's magazines at any price. How good McCALL'S is only one year's postively worth \$1.00.

You May Select Any One McCall Pattern Free from your first copy of McCALL'S, if you subscribe quickly.

THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York.

NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S wonderful new premium catalogue. Sample copy and pattern catalogue also free on request.

OBJECTED TO THE RED TAPE

Why New York Woman Is Done with the Famous Society with the Long Name.

"I'm never going to have anything more to do with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," declared a Brooklyn woman, indignantly. "I've had one affair with them. It happened when a cat in our neighborhood gave birth to five kittens and then deserted them. None of us wanted the kittens so, as I have a phone in my house, it was suggested that I get the S. P. C. A. to come and take them away. I telephoned—and such a lot of questions as they asked!"

"They wanted to know my name and the number of my house; the number of kittens in the litter, and their gender and color and breed; the day of their birth and the number of days since their mother went away from them. Of course, these questions were tantalizing, because I couldn't see what difference it made. I thought all they had to do was to send a man up and take the kittens away. Then they asked me if I was married, and how many children I had; how many neighbors were complaining of the kittens and if these neighbors were old maids. I thought they were very personal in their questions. But I answered them all. Finally came a question that made me mad. 'What is the name of the cat that deserted these kittens?' was asked.

"I'm sure I don't know," I replied; 'she is no relation of mine,' and with that I banged the receiver on the hook. And after all we had to pay a small boy to take those kittens away and drown them."

WHEN MICROBES ARE BUSIEST

Although Never Dormant, It Has Been Proved They Have Special Hours of Activity.

A celebrated scientist has made the interesting announcement that there are more microbes in the air at nine o'clock in the morning and at nine o'clock at night than during any other periods of the day. He has also discovered that the percentage of microbes in the atmosphere is less at three o'clock in the morning and three o'clock in the afternoon than at any other times. The explanation advanced for the partiality of the microbes for nine o'clock a. m. and p. m. is that the "microbe hour" is controlled by the movements of people. From five to nine in the morning they are going from their homes to their working places, and from five to nine in the evening they are again journeying through the streets, either homeward bound or in search of pleasure.

He noted that at or about six o'clock every morning and evening there were indications of the approach of the microbe "rush" hour. From that time on until nine o'clock the atmosphere became more and more crowded with germs of all kinds, some bad, some good; and then, immediately after nine o'clock, the tide began to ebb, until it was always lowest round about three o'clock. According to his researches, after lunch is the safest time for a hap.

A man hardly ever marries for love more than once.

The farmer who raises objections is sure of a large crop.

It's easier for a girl to knit her brows than to darn socks.

"Laugh And The World Laughs With You."

The poet was right—there is nothing so catching as joyous laughter. Next to a kiss a laugh is the most popular thing in the world. The supply of kisses is limited, being largely controlled by a fair but capricious trust. The supply of laughs, however, is practically unlimited so long as you don't get too grouchy to look for them. One reason for the remarkable success of The Chicago Record-Herald is its daily recognition of the value of kindly, wholesome fun. The "Whim-whams and Sentiment" column of S. E. Kiser, the humorist and poet, is one of the brightest things in American journalism. The new department called "Jones Daily Magazine" offers a diverting assortment of jokes, stories and amusing pictures every day in the week. "The Vest Pocket Essays" of George Fitch, printed daily in The Record-Herald, are gems of refined wit and humor. Each one is as good as a circus. And there is always a smile or a laugh in French's cartoons, bringing a cheery greeting as you pick up the paper each morning.

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

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 28, 1913.

St. Joseph's Church
Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday June 29,
8:00 a. m. Low mass.
Friday July 4th,
5:00 and 6:00 a. m. Holy Communion.
7:30 a. m. Mass and Benediction.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Griggby, Pastor.

Children's Day will be observed next Sunday, June 29th, the annual event to commence at 9:30 a. m. A cordial invitation to all interested in children and their work to attend.

Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. Miss Nellie S. Maddaugh, who is renewing acquaintances in the city will have these services in charge.

No regular church services owing to the absence of the pastor on vacation.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "Friendship" will be the theme that the pastor will take for his morning sermon. Have you ever asked yourself "what is it to be a true friend?" You are invited to attend this service. The Knights of Pythias and Pythian Sisters will attend service also at this time.

11:45 Sunday School. Do not fail to attend this 11th Sunday School.

6:45 Epworth League. Miss Eva Waterman, Leader. You are wanted at the League service. Come.

7:30 "A Call to true Courage" will be the theme for the evening address. Remember every person is welcome to this church.

A number of the Masons worshiped with us last Sunday. A large congregation was present.

The Children's Day Exercises were very good last Sunday night. A large congregation was present, many not being able to gain admittance. Much credit is due the committee who had the program in charge. The Pastor baptised thirteen children at this service.

The Pastor is planning to take the boys camping on Monday July 8th to Loveday's Landing, where the boys camped last year. If any boys' tents that they would let us have for the two weeks will let the pastor know at once. He asks for co-operation in this great work of solving the boy problem.

Wilson

Mrs. Ray Nowland visited friends in East Jordan last Saturday.

The fine rains recently are improving the appearance of the crops.

Miss Reta Carr of East Jordan visited at the home of Charles Hudkins in this place a few days last week.

Theo. Ecker was obliged to give up his mail route for the present and take treatment for rheumatism at the hospital.

Miss Florine Hudkins is spending a few days this week visiting relatives and friends in Boyne City.

Mrs. R. S. Nowland was obliged to have her arm cast last week on account of the cast becoming loose and slipping down. She is now doing well.

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hudkins Wednesday evening when their oldest daughter, Miss Gladys, was united to Walter Davis of Boyne City. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. Porter Bennett, who used the ring service. Over forty guests were present to whom the hostess served ice cream and cake after the ceremony. The happy couple immediately repaired to Boyne City where they have a house furnished and ready for house-keeping. Their many friends in Afton and vicinity quite in wishing them much happiness and prosperity.

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

You'll not be able to throw any more light on the subject by burning your candle at both ends.

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.

City Tax Notice.

The Tax Roll for the year 1913 for the City of East Jordan will be in my hands for collection on and after July 1st, 1913. All taxes named therein may be paid at any time up to and including July 31st, 1913, without any collection fee thereof. If not paid on or before that date the Charter of said City has provided that an addition of 2 per cent. shall be made hereto on the 1st day of August thereafter, and additional 1 per cent. shall be added thereto on the 1st day of each month that the tax remains unpaid until returned to the county treasurer.

Dated June 24, 1913.
C. C. MACK, City Treasurer.

Christian Science Church Notes.

Christian Science Society hold services in their room over the postoffice Sunday morning at 10:00; Subject of lesson "Christian Science." 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.

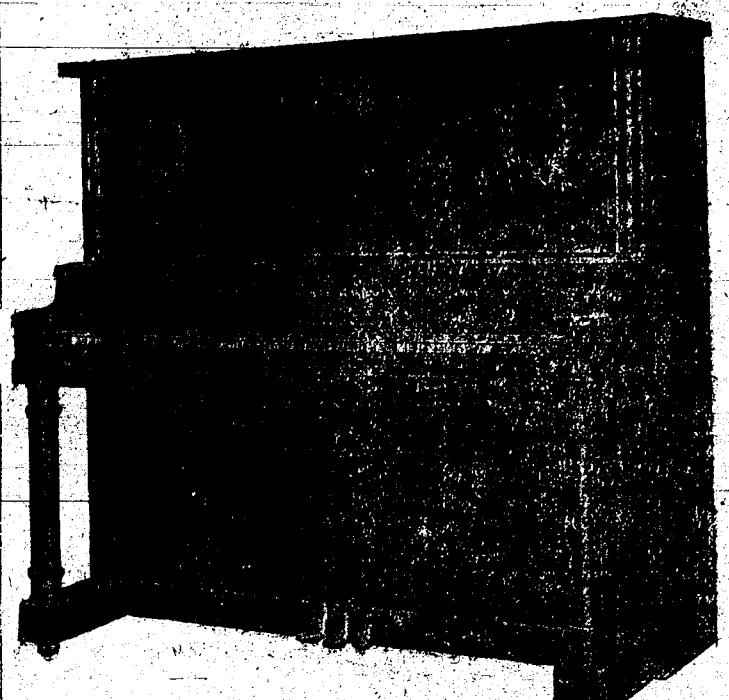
All are cordially invited to attend the services and visit the reading room.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER at WHITTINGTONS.

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

Bring in all your RUBBERS, and METAL, HIDES and WOOL to HARRY KING 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 purgative medicine, specially prepared for kidney and bladder ailments and irregularities. They do not contain habit forming drugs. Try them. Hite's Drug Store.



Are You or Your Friends Trying for This Piano?

If not, hand in their names and they will at once be notified of their number.

SAVE YOUR VOTES

Bring them in Wednesdays. Watch for our Bulletins each week on Friday.

Ask for votes when you make a purchase. You are always entitled to votes. Insist on getting them.

W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

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.

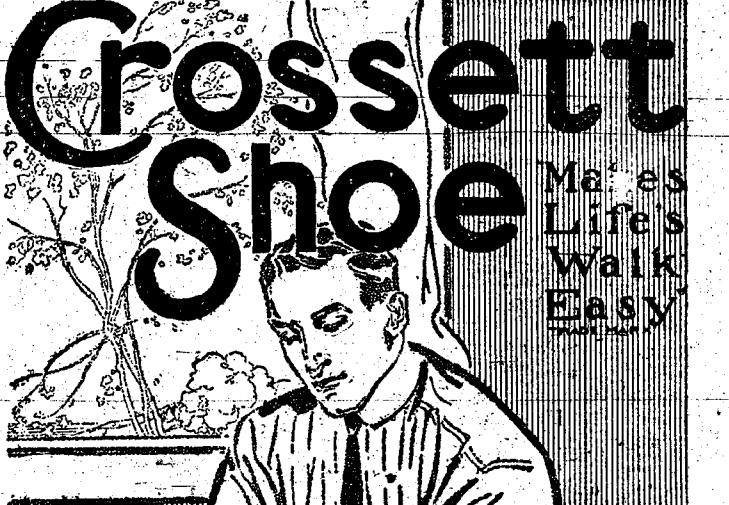
These shoes and Oxfords are too well known to need anything further said about the make.

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 Receding Toe and General English Shape

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

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



Put Your Feet Into New Spring Crossetts

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

\$4 to \$6 everywhere
Lewis A. Crossett, Inc., Maker
North Abington, Mass.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

The Str. Manjau entered Charlevoix on her first trip of the season, Thursday.

The Walsh Manufacturing plant at Frederic was totally destroyed by fire, Tuesday. Loss, \$30,000.

It is reported that the Antrim Iron Co's Furnace at Mancelona will go into blast next Saturday, July 5th.

Marriage licenses were issued June 24 to Paul Otto Krenger of Detroit and Miss Orley Carlsten of Advance. Fay Schlieger and Miss Ethel Strong of Melrose Township.

Assessor Pickard has completed the tax roll and same will be placed with City Treasurer Mack July 1st for collection. It might be well to remember that our charter provides for no collection fees during July.

"You never miss the water 'till the well runs dry," was realized by the many residents on north Main-st this week when water was shut off for about 24 hours while alterations were being made with the water mains.

The body of Mrs. Elizabeth Lanway, who died at Seattle, Wash., was brought to this city Tuesday. The remains were accompanied by her son Joseph. Funeral services were held Friday, conducted by Rev. Bennett, and interment was made in the Jones cemetery.

A farewell party was tendered Supt. and Mrs. J. T. Northon at the Presbyterian manse last Friday evening, given by Mr. Northon's co-workers in the Sabbath School. About forty were in attendance. A large leather travelling bag was presented Mr. Northon as a mark of appreciation of his labors in the church.

On Monday morning, in St. Joseph's church Miss Agnes Schaub and Frederic Kutzbaums were united in holy wedlock by Fr. Kroboth. They were attended by the brides young niece and nephew, Florence and Joseph St. Charles. The young couple were formerly residents of Provost Mich. but have decided to make East Jordan their future home.

William Thompson of Central Lake was killed at the East Jordan Lumber Co's Camp 8 in Chestonia township last Friday. He was employed in skidding logs, when a log with a large limb on it swung around striking him in the back near the shoulder, killing him almost instantly. The remains were taken to his home at Central Lake and the funeral was held Monday with I. O. O. F. services. Deceased was aged 42 years and leaves a widow and four children.

"On to Gettysburg" was the cry here Friday morning when seven of our veterans of the Civil War who participated in the historical battle left for the big reunion which commences there first of next week. The party from East Jordan consists of J. W. Eggers, Aldrich Townsend, Curtis Pinner, James F. Handy, J. H. Lanway, George Pringle and J. H. Koehler. The party will join other comrades at Grand Rapids where a through train for the veterans is made up.

Miss Gladys, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Whiteford, and John Mc. Kinnon of this city were united in marriage by Rev. Aldrich at Boyne City Wednesday evening at seven o'clock. Miss Ethel Painter was bridesmaid and Albert McKinnon was groomsmen. The wedding party returned to East Jordan the same evening and a reception was held in honor of the young couple at the home of the bride's parents, attended by a number of relatives and friends. The newly-weds have commenced house-keeping in the Wm. Sweet residence on the West Side.

Alfred Rogers is a Saginaw business visitor this week.

Miss Hazel Heath is clerking at Burdick's Market.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. Richards, a daughter, June 23rd.

Mrs. L. A. Hoyt is guest of Traverse City friends this week.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown, last week.

John Cramer and family now occupy the Hite building on Main-st.

Mrs. W. F. Empey who has been ill for some weeks is improving some.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter returned home from Detroit, Wednesday.

Mrs. George Pringle left Friday for Detroit where she will visit friends.

E. O. Blabee is at Bad Axe and other Southern Michigan cities this week.

Atty D. L. Wilson returned home from a business trip to the Soo first of the week.

Dr. R. A. Risk and family have rented the Mrs. Sherman residence on Williams St.

Mrs. Fred Miner returned from a visit with Detroit and Jackson relatives this week.

Mrs. Vernon S. Payton with daughter of Traverse City is guest of friends in our city this week.

Jos. Zoulek was a Bellaire visitor, Monday, where he landed a contract to move a store building.

Mrs. Chris Taylor returned from a visit with relatives at Detroit and Suttons Bay, Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Swafford returned home Monday from the Detroit hospital, much improved in health.

Mrs. Jay Hite and daughter and Miss Mina Hite leave this week for a visit with Northport friends.

Misses Esther Porter and June Hoyt are in Detroit this week guest of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. Jungett.

Mrs. Bert Reid is making an extended visit with friends at Chicago, Grand Rapids and South Haven.

Miss Helen Peck returned home from Ypsilanti, Thursday, where she graduated from the State Normal.

Mrs. Rollin Holmes and Mrs. Winnie Tindale left Wednesday for Pontiac where they will visit relatives.

E. Holmes of Manistee is guest of his daughter, Mrs. O. Sunstedt, and family, and will remain for some time.

Mrs. Wade Smith and daughter Marjorie of Petoskey were guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Dicken over Sunday.

Miss Fannie Bryant of Traverse City spent a part of the past week here guest of her cousin, Miss Edna Smith.

Misses Eva and Jennie Waterman leave this Saturday for Big Rapids where they will attend the summer school.

Eugene Adams was confined to his bed the past two weeks with a severe cold and fever. Mr. Adams is able to be around the house, again though still quite weak.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shannon, Mrs. Goldie Harper and Miss Irene Shipp, who have been visiting A. Ashbaugh and family for a short time, left for their home at Youngwood, Pa., Monday.

Misses Helen Meech, Constance Loveday, and Arlene Hammond and Carrol Hoyt of this city were among those who attended a house party given by Robert Bridge at Charlevoix the past week.

Miss Winifred Raino returned home Monday evening from Toronto, where she has been the past two years a student in the Loretto Abbey. She will remain here a couple of months before returning to above school for another year.

Mrs. Ray L. Fox was called to Mullet Lake, Tuesday, by the serious illness of her brother, William Bater. A telegram received by Mr. Fox, Wednesday, informed him of the death of his brother-in-law, and he left Thursday morning to attend the funeral.

Oral Misenar graduated from Alma College last week with high honors, and returned home to East Jordan Saturday last. Mr. Misenar was offered several lucrative positions in various public schools in our state, and has contracted with the Newberry High School as principal for the coming year. Oral is one of East Jordan's young men who has made his own way through college and is a "comer" in the ranks of school instructors. Newberry is fortunate in securing such a clean and able principal, who will be a value to them both in the school and upon the athletic field.

Harry Redson is working at Burdick's Market.

Mrs. Susan Sharp has moved to Lansing this week.

W. A. Loveday was a Petoskey business visitor this week.

Atty F. E. Boosinger was a Charlevoix business visitor, Tuesday.

Miss Inis Noylinger is guest of Boyne City friends during vacation.

Guy Smith of Charlevoix was guest of his sister Miss Edna over Sunday.

Regular business meeting of Soront-an Hive next Monday evening, June 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. George Geck were Romeo and Ann Arbor visitors this week.

Earl Isaman of Lansing is guest at the home of his father, James M. Isaman.

Miss Minnie Freilberg returned home from a visit with Boyne City friends, Tuesday.

Mrs. Watkins is guest of her daughter, Mrs. Williamson, and family on Esterly-st.

Miss Emma Gibson of Sturgis is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gibson.

Edward Cline of Big Rapids is employed at Freiberg & Kowalske's tailoring shop.

Splendid LINGERIE WAISTS for warm days.—\$1.00 to \$5.00. M. E. ASHLEY & Co.

Cass Holmes returned home from Newberry this week where he has been employed.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Kimball of near Ironton are guests of Miss Helen Stone this week.

Mrs. Cox and daughter, Miss Pearl went to Detroit, Monday, where they will visit friends.

Mrs. Jennie Smith is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Grant Hammond, at Ironton this week.

Oral Misenar is assisting at the East Jordan Lumber Co. store during the early summer rush.

Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society meets with Mrs. E. N. Clink next Thursday afternoon, July 3rd.

Mrs. Albert Carlisle and daughter Miss Stella of Atwood were visiting friends in our city, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman with friends drive by auto to Traverse City this Saturday, returning Sunday.

Miss Eva Heller returned home from Sparta, Tuesday, where she has been teaching school the past year.

Wm. H. Supernaw returned home last Saturday from a week's vacation guest of friends at Detroit and Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cummings returned home from an extended visit with relatives at Milwaukee, Thursday.

Miss Ella Barnett returned home from Sault Ste. Marie last week where she has been teaching the past two years.

Miss Pearl Lewis leaves this Saturday for Mt. Pleasant where she attends the State Normal summer school.

FIREWORKS, FIREWORKS, and more fireworks—everything that the law allows—at the HITE DRUG STORE.

The Ladies of St. Joseph's congregation will hold their bake-sale this afternoon in Mr. Ward's store on Main-st.

Misses Mary DeWitt, Fern Howard, Ethel Blake and Nannie Davidson leave today to attend summer school at Mt. Pleasant.

N. McCullah and family of Butler, Pa. are expected here this Saturday for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Geo. Glenn, and family.

Mrs. Charles Beebe with children who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Waaburn at Harbor Springs, returned Thursday.

Mrs. J. A. McEachraa returned home from a visit with Boyne City friends last Friday, her grand-daughter, Catherine, returning with her.

Mrs. E. P. Duggan went to Holly, Tuesday. Her daughter, Miss Dorothy will return with her and they will occupy their new cottage on the lake.

Wesley McKee of Shabbona, Mich. was in our city this week guest of his sister, Mrs. Lucretia Hagerman. She returned home with him for an extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Stitzer (the latter was formerly Miss Hazel Batterbee) of Kalamazoo, were guest of Mrs. Stitzer's sisters—Mrs. Lyle Keller and Mrs. Mason Clark, over Sunday.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church will hold its next monthly meeting with Mrs. O. E. Sunstedt, Tuesday July 1st. Members please attend, visitors welcome.

Guy Graff will spend Sunday at Mancelona.

Wm. Nachazel is assisting at Geo. Carr's grocery.

Dell Goodrich of Bangor, Mich., is a city visitor.

Miss Vera Supernaw is assisting at the City Bakery.

Miss Susie Sala of Duluth is visiting her mother here.

Mrs. Althe Lalonde is guest of De-ward friends this week.

Miss Louise Renard is working at the Telephone exchange.

Pros. Atty Fitch was at the county seat on business this week.

Mrs. Mary Martin was in the city this week guest of relatives.

Miss Florence Barrett is visiting friends at Ironton this week.

Mrs. A. Shearer is at Kalamazoo for a few weeks visit with friends.

Miss Ella Dewey leaves for Mt. Pleasant, Saturday, to attend school.

John Stevens and wife of Ellsworth were in the city on business Thursday.

Miss Agnes Hoy of Milwaukee is guest of her sister Mrs. Victor La Croix.

Mrs. Charles Hudson was guest of her relatives at Charlevoix first of the week.

Mrs. Ed. Moore visited her sister Mrs. Wm. Nowland at Charlevoix over Sunday.

Miss Grace Light is at Petoskey where she expects to remain for the summer.

Rudolph Kowalske and sons Harry and Leon leave for Arkansas this Saturday.

Miss Beulah Lucia left Monday for a visit with her grandparents at Central Lake.

M. Kowalske leaves for Manistee Saturday to visit his daughter, Mrs. L. Bucker.

Mrs. Wm. Durand went to Harbor Springs, Monday, to visit her daughter Mrs. Jones.

Miss Ira Vallean went to Traverse City Friday, where she attends summer school.

Mrs. Ella Barkley is guest of her brother, George Crawford, and family west of the city.

Mrs. Victor Viskochil of Maple City was guest of her sister Mrs. Jos. Zoulek, over Sunday.

Mrs. R. Mobery of Kalkaska is guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kimball for a few days this week.

Irvin McGowan left Monday for Dowagiac where he joins his family for a short vacation.

Misses Lettie Stewart and Minnie Gleason left Friday to attend summer school at Ypsilanti.

Dr. Brooks of Harper Hospital Detroit, will spend next week with Drs. Parks and Varden.

Fred Lanway of Green River visited at the home of Mrs. Peter Lanway, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Patterson of Ellsworth were guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Mollard, Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Porter left Friday for Mt. Pleasant where she will attend the Normal summer school.

C. Huggard left Tuesday for Newberry where he has accepted a position with the Furnace Co. there.

Misses Ethel Crowell and Mary Gunsolus leave this Saturday for Big Rapids to attend summer school.

Mrs. Charles Alexander and son are in Traverse City guest of relatives, and will visit at Honor before returning home.

The Holy Name Society's excursion to Petoskey last Sunday was well attended. In Charlevoix they were joined by a large delegation from Boyne City with bands and in Bay Shore another large crowd boarded the special train. At the station in Petoskey the Knights of Columbus and St. John's Society awaited them with their bands. Then, to the music of two bands with the society's banners and colors unfurled a grand procession marched to St. Francis' church where Fr. Bruno Torke awaited and welcomed them with hearty and sincere words. The solemn mass was sung by Fr. Bruno, assisted by Fr. Kroboth of East Jordan as deacon and Fr. Burohard of Boyne City as sub-deacon while Fr. Cajetan of Charlevoix and Fr. Donolus of Bay Shore were masters of ceremony. After services, in St. Francis' hall Mayor Reycroft welcomed the visitors, and in eloquent language turned the city over to them. During the banquet the Boyne City Band upheld its reputation for good music, while the Petoskey band paraded the streets. The society returned by special to Charlevoix in the evening and then home. Everyone who attended reports an excellent time.

Harry Sloan was here from DeWard this week.

Mrs. Mattie Bacon returned from Mancelona, Monday.

Boyne City will celebrate the Fourth with horse races, ball games, etc.

Our NEW BALKAN DRESSES have arrived, Very nobby. M. H. ASHLEY & Co.

Call, send or telephone for your FIREWORKS to the HITE DRUG Co. A complete line from one cent to one dollar.

POULTRY WANTED.—Highest market price paid for young and old poultry. Address Mrs. Ada M. Shockley, Charlevoix, Mich., Route 2. (36-4)

Mr. and Mrs. George Cykendall arrived here Friday evening and will remain for the summer guest of their parents. Mr. and Mrs. George Geck.

Mr. and Mrs. Ni Muma, Mrs. Walter French, Mr. and Mrs. Barr and Miss Helen Stone comprised a fishing party up the Jordan Thursday. They report a good catch.

Special Sale Colored Parasols.

For one week only, commencing Monday June 30th, we will offer our entire line of Colored Parasols—containing all colors and styles to suit all dresses, also plain white at the following prices:—

\$1.00 Parasols for 75c

1.25 Parasols for 95c

1.75 Parasols for \$1.35

2.50 Parasols for \$1.88

East Jordan Lumber Co. Store.

Hudkins-Davis Nuptials

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hudkins, Wednesday night when their daughter, Gladys, was united in marriage to Walter Davis. The bride is one of East Jordan's most popular young ladies and the groom a very promising young mail carrier of Boyne City.

The room was decorated very artistically with ferns and flowers of different kinds. As Lubengrin's Wedding March was being played by Miss Beta Carr, the procession entered led by the bride, who was dressed in white silk crepe de chine, carrying white roses, and the groom in navy blue. They were accompanied by Miss Florine Hudkins and Frank Davis followed by four maids-of-honor, Misses Sophia Berg, Gwendolyn Boyd, Neva and Hilda Stacks. They took their places in front of a bank of ferns and red and white roses. Rev. T. Porter Bennett officiated using the ring ceremony, Miss Fern Davis acting as ring bearer.

After a delightful luncheon the young couple left for their new home in Boyne City.

A woman who talks like a book isn't so easily shut up.

The saloon-keeper always has plenty of fall goods on hand.

Many a man who plays the races doesn't go broke—but comes home that way.

Money talks, but it is tight so frequently that its conversation is seldom worth repeating.

The Woman Who Buys Here

Gets more than simply a garment—she gets garment satisfaction which means that

**THE STYLE MUST BE RIGHT
THE FIT MUST BE RIGHT
THE PRICE MUST BE RIGHT**

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

There's a heap of satisfaction in it for us too, to have that 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. WEFSMAN

KEEP COOL

During the hot summer months by securing an **ELECTRIC FAN** and have the breezes "made to order." All sizes from 8-inch to 16-inch. Priced from \$10 to \$20.

Don't Buy Kinky Garden Hose

Get our Two-Year Guaranteed Garden Hose at **1c per foot** and your troubles will cease.

GEORGE SPENCER.

WE THANK YOU

For the patronage given the firm of Lewis & Burdick the past year, and trust that we may be of service to you under the new management. Our aim is to furnish the very best in GROCERIES and MEATS at all times, and make every person a SATISFIED CUSTOMER.

BURDICKS MARKET.



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

4 PER CENT
PAID ON DEPOSITS

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

The Physics of Baseball

By Hugh S. Fullerton

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

The first law of physics is that all that goes up must come down; always excepting the cost of living. The first law of baseball is not to let it come down.

The difference between the physics of the classroom and of the diamond is that the student learns the laws governing inertia, velocity, dynamics, the curvilinear trajectory of projectiles, resisting power of air, attractive power of masses; and the ball-player, by experiment, deals only with the freak variants of these laws. Many times the student who makes his college team is apt to think that the prof. was stringing him when he laid down the laws of motion, mass and velocity. For a baseball under skilled manipulation and control seems, like a trust, to come as near violating all the laws as possible. The ball always is striving to do exactly what the laws of physics say it should do, with half a dozen other forces striving to compel it to do something else, and with the bad boys in uniform trying to invent new methods of making it violate the law.

If the supreme court should find the law of gravitation unconstitutional, or if the ball player could breathe in an absolute vacuum, baseball would be a simple proposition. The ball would keep on going in a straight line until some one stopped it. Line hits would continue to travel in a straight line until some fielder, standing on the needle point of infinity, jumped and pulled it down with one hand.

There is a professor of physics in a great eastern university who wrote me inquiring as to the physics of the spit ball, and who later lectured to his classes upon the subject. I asked several great pitchers to demonstrate for the benefit of the professor how they held the ball, swung their arms, released it with their fingers, and how much power they applied and to what point on the surface of the sphere. Among them was Clark Griffith, a master in theory, who used to be past-master in practice. I asked him to take the professor to the grounds and show him things. The result was a note from Griffith, in which he said:

"Don't send any more bugs to see me. The point is that the players do not care what scientific phenomena they develop so long as the opposing batsmen take their healthies (i. e., swings) at the ball and miss. The college professor does not care much whether Walsh strikes Collins out three times with runners on bases so long as he can demonstrate that the laws governing rotation, air pressure, friction, retard and accelerated motion, etc., etc., are proved by the actions of the ball. So physics and baseball as studies have kept aloof from each other.

Yet every move in a ball game affords a problem. There are basic conditions which, in themselves, are worthy of study. Consider atmospheric pressure. Did you know that a man



Clark Griffith.

who can throw a baseball 350 feet on the Polo grounds, New York, on a dead calm day, can throw the same ball almost 400 feet on the Denver ball park?

In studying the physics of baseball let us commence with the chief elements of the game—the bat and ball. The ball is composed of a small core, with a heavy layer of highly treated Para rubber, then wound with two strands of woolen yarn, over which is a glue substance, upon which is a horsehide cover. The ball is semi-pneumatic, both the rubber and the glue upon which the cover is pasted tending to hold air. The difference even of a sixteenth of an inch in the thickness of the rubber makes the ball so fast that it scarcely can be handled. The makers experimented for years to get the ball tuned to the proper pitch of the air and appear finally to have

accomplished the aim of making a ball not too "dead" and not too lively. The shock of the bat against the ball dispels the air gradually—and at the same time causes a molecular change in the rubber so that a ball, after being batted hard, loses much of its resilient power. The disarranging of the molecular force causes a ball which, to an outsider may seem as firm and solid as ever, to become a "mush," dead and lifeless, and likely to slow the entire game if permitted to remain in play. The bats used are almost all of second growth ash of the finest and straightest grain, and carefully dried. They are supposed to retain their resilient qualities indefinitely; but after a month or two of hard usage the bat no longer possesses the "drive" necessary for hard hitting. Yet bats that have lost "life" often will, when kept in storage a few months, recover their lost "ring" and be as good as ever, although the second time they "die" more quickly. This sense of feeling and hearing among players is a wonderful thing.

The object of each batter is to "hit it on the trade mark," with that part of his bat between four and six inches from the end. He does not express it that way, but he aims to hit the center of mass of the ball with the center of percussion of the bat—so he says, "square on the nose." The center of percussion of the bat varies according to the grip of the batter's hands, and it is the object of the pitcher to force the ball to revolve so as to avoid meeting the center of percussion.

A ball weighing five and eight ounces and with a circumference of nine inches, pitched at an approximate velocity of 250 feet a second over a distance of 60 feet, is struck squarely upon the center of percussion of a bat weighing 40 ounces and swinging at a velocity of 1,250 feet per second, will travel how far? Perhaps the professor of physics can figure it out, but if he does he is wrong. He would have to know more than those statistics before he could make the correct calculation. He should know the forearm strength of the batter, the muscle leverage, the meeting angle of ball and bat, the rotary motion of the ball, the condition of the atmosphere, direction of wind and a few other things. It is much easier to have Veau Gregg shoot up a fast one, let Larry Lajoie hit it, and measure the distance, than to take a post-graduate course and calculate it.

Every ball that is pitched, or thrown, or batted has some rotary or oscillatory movement all its own further to complicate attempts to solve problems in baseball physics. The ball has a wonderful ability to absorb and retain motion no matter how imparted. The spit ball, which was so fully and exhaustively treated in the lectures of my friend the professor that I expect to see about 120 Walshes graduate from his school in the next two years, is the result of skillful applying of an unnatural force to counteract the natural rotation of the ball. The professor disputes this. Possibly he does not know that a ball, gripped with the thumb and two fingers, and thrown directly overhead, has a natural tendency to rotate upward and "hop," as the pitchers say. All good fast balls rotating this way take a sudden jump in the air. The spit ball pitcher wets the surface of the ball, grips the lower side, tightly with his thumb, lets the ball slide off the fingers. The effect is that two conflicting forces cause the ball to "wobble" for a distance, and then, yielding to the influence of the thumb pressure and the attraction of gravity, it darts downward. When a ball thus pitched is hit it still refuses to surrender its inclination to rotate. It starts toward the infield with two forces still struggling for mastery. Each time the ball touches the earth it takes a different English. The infielder scoops the ball and throws. If he clutches the ball hard enough to kill all motion, all is well. If he seizes it lightly and throws with the same motion the ball takes fresh and renewed English as it leaves his hand and is more likely to shoot out of reach of the batsman toward whom he throws.

The pitched ball, manipulated so as to revolve unnaturally, takes "English" in the air just as a billiard ball does against cloth and cushion. Many persons have told me that the atmosphere on a still day offers practically a uniform resistance to a projectile. It does not. We know that the air is filled with eddies, currents and pockets, even on the calmest of days. But admitting that it is uniform in density, a ball does not follow the physical law of constant decrease in speed in ratio to the resistance of the air. It even is capable of accelerated motion, and of both in the same 60 feet. That is, a ball may be made to slow up and then resume a faster rate of speed. The professor of physics doubts this, yet it is a fact that any experienced ball-player will vouch for. They have seen a ball seem to hesitate, and then proceed at an accelerated gait. It may sound impossible, but at some spot in the path of every spit ball, slow ball or knuckle ball, it suddenly changes pace.

We experimented once with a pneumatic gun the firing in the barrel of which gave it heavy rotation in any desired direction. It was merely an exaggeration of the curve. We shot balls under 30 pounds of pressure, making them curve sometimes a hundred feet. Putting the up curve motion on the ball (which always tends to curve in the direction of its rotation), we aimed the gun at a target exactly on a straight line, and the ball, going straight for perhaps a hundred feet, suddenly seemed to slacken speed, then it leaped upward and rose at a terrific rate until it passed over the cross bar of the flagpole in the center field, 70 feet above the ground. Yet the ball was not disobeying the laws of physics, rather proving them. In its terrific speed it had encountered an air billow which it could not penetrate, and it had bounced off this denser bunch of air and rolled upward.

One would think that if a baseball is hit into the air it will follow a ballistic curve in ratio to the angle of ascension reduced by the amount of air pressure. Physics says it should. It will not, and no man can draw the ballistic curve that any fly ball will follow. The greatest range of any projectile in theory, is gained by an angle of 45 degrees. Military authorities know that, owing to air resistance, the greatest distance is attained at an angle just under 40 degrees, flying both the theory and the practice, therefore, ball players to make home runs should hit the ball at an angle of 40 degrees minus. One of



John Kling

Frank Baker's world's series home runs was near that angle, the other scarcely 30 degrees, it went farther. As a matter of fact, even if a ball-player could hit a ball at any desired angle, he could not be certain where it would go. It would depend too much upon the rotary motion of the ball. Last summer I saw a hard line hit driven straight at Charlie Merzog of the Giants. He put up his hands to catch the ball, then suddenly threw his head aside just in time to avoid being hit in the face, the ball missing his hands by two feet. The ball had "shot" suddenly from its true path. In a game between Washington and Chicago late last fall, Walter Johnson hit a ball at an angle of close to 40 degrees, and with terrific force. I should estimate that it was nearly 90 feet high, at its greatest elevation. Had it followed the true ballistic curve, it would have passed over the center field fence. The ball suddenly stopped, started to drop straight downward, then caught in another current of air, and Bodie, who was running after the ball, overtook it coming toward him, as if the batter had hit it from center field. Under conditions such as these a study of aerodynamics would help players more than physics would.

The outfielder who "gets the jump" on the ball at the crack of the bat figures its trajectory at a glance, sprints desperately outward and turns exactly upon the spot where the ball will alight, then catches it, has all the calculations ever devised beaten. Physics assumes that balls, thrown with equal force, following the same angle of projection over the same range, will be alike. I never doubted it until I practiced at second base with Malachi Kittridge and the lamented Tim Donohue throwing the ball down to me. Donohue threw faster, and seemed harder, yet the ball came into the hands as lightly as if tossed. Kittridge's thrown ball came more slowly, but it jarred and bruised the hands. This peculiarity of throwers is understood well by players, and one of the first inquiries concerning a new player is whether he throws a light or a heavy ball, which refers to the striking force of the ball, and not its weight. A ball revolving naturally, and thrown over the finger tips, as a fast ball is thrown, has a tendency to lift, is light. One that loses its rotary motion, and oscillates rather than rotates, is "dead" and heavy. Every player throws a different kind of ball, the variations depending upon the size of the hands, the length of the fingers and the manner of holding the ball.

The man who knew enough about physics, and also about baseball, could fill a book on the physics of pitching. It is simple, very simple, and yet it was not so very long ago that Tyng, the Harvard pitcher, developed a curve ball that started a protracted argument which finally resulted in a group of learned professors gathering to decide whether a ball actually could be made to curve in the air. The professors who doubted the possibility of a ball curving based their doubts upon the alleged insufficiency of air resistance. They admitted the

theory, and doubted the fact. Every curve, shoot, "hook," "fadeaway," and slow ball depends upon the same principles, revolution and air pressure. The way a ball curves depends upon the force with which it is thrown and the amount of rotation. Its direction depends upon the amount of friction applied by the fingers to a given point on the surface of the ball. The ball always curves in the direction of its heaviest friction applied by the hand, and away from the heaviest air friction. The curve increases in the ratio of the amount of its revolution.

Perhaps the most frequent question asked of a baseball writer is, "How far can a ball be made to curve?" Of course they mean by a normal pitcher not using mechanical assistance. I never have been able to find the limit of the curve, nor, indeed, to calculate the curve accurately, although I have made some experiments. I refer to the actual curve of the ball due to its rotary motion and air resistance. I do not think that the real curve of the ball in 56 feet (distance from the pitcher's hand when he releases the ball, to the home plate) can be more than 20 inches. I have heard ball-players declare the ball curves from six inches to five feet. I tried it once with Orval Overall, who had, I believe, the most sweeping and widest fast curve ball I ever saw.

We placed 12 big sheets of tissue paper between slats, 8 of them at short intervals over the first 15 feet in front of the plate, the rest scattered at wider intervals, until the last one was 6 feet in front of the pitcher's slab, and, to my surprise, his hand struck the paper as the ball was released, proving the actual distance of the pitch is much shorter than usually supposed. Of course Overall's reach was much greater than the average, but I do not think the actual pitching distance, from hand to plate, is more than 56 feet.

Overall pitched his wide overhand curve. The ball entered the first sheet four feet to the right of the string, which was placed through the center of the two plates at a height of five feet, and almost six feet above the ground (he was pitching off a slight elevation). His hand hit the paper and tore a hole a foot lower, showing he had released the ball before his arm reached the extreme limit of its swing. The ball went through the second sheet, which was 10 feet from the first just four inches lower than through the first, and a little over two and a half feet from the right of the line. It was less than a foot from the line when it struck the first of the eight sheets placed closely together in front of the plate, and it tore through the next one a trifle higher. Then it began its true curve. Nine feet in front of the plate it "broke" and shot downward and outward and crossed the sheet at the home plate ten inches above the ground and nearly twelve inches to the "outside" (that is, for a right-handed batter) of the center of the plate. The ball had dropped five feet two inches downward, through the force of gravity, the angle at which it was pitched and the curve, and had angled and curved practically five feet. The closest calculation we could make was that the ball actually curved, as a result of its rotary motion, approximately 17 inches.

The air resistance, which was disputed at Tyng's experiments, has, of course, become a known factor with the study of the science of aeronautics. The amount of resistance can be computed closely by the use of the barometer. The ball curves in the direction in which it revolves. The amount of the curve depends upon the



Christy Mathewson.

rate of rotation and the weight of air. The entire science of pitching consists in the deft application of friction upon some point of the ball which makes it rotate in a certain direction, or, which counteracts its natural rotation and cause it to "wobble" or float with little revolving motion. The slow balls, fadeaways, knuckle balls, all have as their object the prevention of rotary motion, or to give false rotary motion of "reverse English." The ball that presents the most air surface to the resistance of the atmosphere slows up quickest and yields more rapidly to gravitation. The one that spins fastest (not necessarily fastest) curves most.

SONG IN THE NIGHT

By JAS. WILLIAM JACKSON.

The young lieutenant crouched in the mud of the gully. Every man of the squad was wearied to the limit of endurance, and the leader was burdened with a terrible responsibility. The enemy was close at hand and absolute silence imperative. The colonel, a few hours before, had detailed this little force to cut out a detachment of the enemy.

For hours they had plowed through the mud, eager for the encounter. Before darkness fell the discovery was made that the enemy numbered four times as many men as supposed. It would be madness to hope for more than a drawn battle, the lieutenant reflected; and yet—the colonel had given his orders. At daylight the commander would march on the assumption that the work was done.

"I can't go back and say I was afraid," the boy told himself; "but it would be murder to charge with this little band. If I had to think only of myself—"

There was another hour before he need act.

"And I wonder," he thought, in a listless way, "I wonder where she is tonight?"

A few hundred yards behind the gully loomed up an old mansion. As the men now lay in silence, save for the dreary, pattering purl of the rain and the slushing of mud as one changed his position slightly, a light shone out across the wet field from a window of the house. A moment later the distant, sweet tones of a piano were audible. The lieutenant heard the opening chords with a sense of their familiarity.

Some one began a song. The words were not distant; not even the music was sharply defined at that distance. But as the song proceeded, coming out into the night with a mystic sweetness and power, the lieutenant remembered its mesmeric harmony.

Granton called to mind a certain day before his uniform grew ragged. The settings of the song then had been a fine old room, a glorious woman, a fascinating voice. It was not a song that lulls; it thrilled and lifted—high and higher it exalted, until the impossible seemed easy to grasp.

As the song proceeded the lieutenant felt the full strength of its quickening impulse; and gradually he put away from himself the weak and unnerving despondency. Almost before the last note died away on the night he had the squad afoot, confident that his own spiritual intoxication was shared in some measure by his followers.

Just beyond the woods a faint indication of a sentry was discerned in a half defined shadow.

The little band, deploying, came out of the deeper shadows in a long line, ranged against the whole face of the opposing force.

At that instant just one thrilling "Charge!" was ordered. It came from the lieutenant, and it was keyed in the sharp, entrancing harmony of the song.

It was over soon. The charge itself became a wild pursuit. The lieutenant still led the way until the sword slipped from his fingers and he sank headlong into the soft mud and lay still, while his men hurried on.

It was hours after, and another day, when the lieutenant's eyes opened with intelligence. For a few minutes his glance ranged about a sunny room in a questioning way. From the couch where he lay he could see but part of the room; and as he strove to turn himself a quiet figure came quickly to his side. Then his eyes looked straight up into those of a woman. There came another wondering question into his glance and a great, glad astonishment to find her there. But his lips formed a different query.

"The fight?" he asked, weakly, and with the brevity of spent strength.

"Your colonel is here," she said, with a smile, as she drew a little nearer, "and he bids me say that this day surely makes you a captain and a hero."

"And the men—my men?" he begged.

"Two wounded—and yourself; nothing worse," she replied, softly.

"It was the song we heard in the rain and the night," he told her, in a whisper.

"Last night, it thrilled me to conquer an army, if need be; and now it makes me bold for myself. Last night I cursed the fates that took me from you before I could tell you how I cared for you. I would have lost that fight—heaven forgive me! I would have murdered my men in my weakness and homesick longing. It was your song, that wonderful song, which gave me strength; and it gives me courage now to brave your verdict—to tell you that I love you better than anything in all this world. Are you glad? Say you are."

"I am glad," she murmured, with a world of earnestness. "The song was all for you. I was thinking of you through it all."

She looked at him with great-eyed pride for an instant. Then she laid her cheek on his pillow. One cool, soft hand stole to his face and the white fingers rested on his lips.

"I was trying to bring you back," she whispered, "to tell me—that—you cared."

(Copyright by Dally Story Pub. Co.)

Not Yet Famous.

Foots Lighte—This paper says a certain playwright is the proud possessor of 127 pairs of trousers.

Miss Sue Brette—He probably pants for fame.

HAIR CUT BY A SQUIRREL

Rodent Barber Gets Busy on Thatch of Sleeping Oregon Photographer.

Ernest J. Bloom, a photographer of Hood River, Ore., who has been passing the last two weeks at the ranch of R. E. Scott, secretary of the Commercial club, returned home with a portion of his hair gone.

Mr. Bloom had been working in the garden and making a lawn, on the ranch. He was taking a nap after lunch when a squirrel that had been making its home in the house last winter, evidently thinking his long black locks would make an excellent lining for a nest, trimmed off a portion of the hair while he slept.

"The rodent's teeth must have been sharp," says the photographer, "for I could scarcely feel him at work there cutting away the hair. I must have moved in my sleep and in his excitement he evidently pulled some of the hairs out instead of cutting them. This awoke me, and I let out a yell that almost frightened the squirrel to death."—Portland Oregonian.

HAIR CAME OUT IN BUNCHES

813 E. Second St., Muncie, Ind.—"My little girl had a bad breaking out on the scalp. It was little white lumps. The pimples would break out as large as a common pinhead all over her head. They would break and run yellow matter. She suffered nearly a year with itching and burning. It was sore and itched all the time. The matter that ran from her head was very thick. I did not comb her hair very often, her head was too sore to comb it, and when I did comb it came out in bunches. Some nights her head itched so bad she could not sleep.

"I tried several different soaps and ointments, also patent medicine, but nothing could I get to stop it. I began using Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment this summer after I sent for the free samples. I used them and they did so much good I bought a case of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. I washed her head with Cuticura Soap and rubbed the Cuticura Ointment in the scalp every two weeks. A week after I had washed her head three times you could not tell she ever had a breaking out on her head. Cuticura Soap and Ointment also made the hair grow beautifully." (Signed) Mrs. Emma Patterson, Dec. 22, 1911.

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

Barrie's Comfort.

It is said of J. M. Barrie that he is rather shy and retiring in manner and one of the "most enjoyable social functions" he ever attended was, it is said, a dinner in which he turned to his neighbor and asked "Do you converse?" "No, I don't," replied his neighbor. "Neither do I," exclaimed Mr. Barrie, comfortably.

All Right.

Cook—There is sand in this sugar. Grocer's Boy—That's all right if you use it for the dessert.

There is no better training for uncommon opportunities than diligence in common affairs.

HOW THIS WOMAN FOUND HEALTH

Would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for All Rest of Medicine in the World.

Utica, Ohio.—"I suffered everything from a female weakness after baby came. I had numb spells and was dizzy, had black spots before my eyes, my back ached and I was so weak I could hardly stand up. My face was yellow, even my fingernails were colorless and I had displacement. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am stout, well and healthy. I can do all my own work and can walk to town and back and not get tired. I would not give your Vegetable Compound for all the rest of the medicines in the world, I tried doctor's medicines and they did me no good."—Mrs. MARY EARLEWINE, R. F. D. No. 3, Utica, Ohio.



Compound and now I am stout, well and healthy. I can do all my own work and can walk to town and back and not get tired. I would not give your Vegetable Compound for all the rest of the medicines in the world, I tried doctor's medicines and they did me no good."—Mrs. MARY EARLEWINE, R. F. D. No. 3, Utica, Ohio.

Another Case.

Nebo, Ill.—"I was bothered for ten years with female troubles and the doctors did not help me. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and every month I had to spend a few days in bed. I read so many letters about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound curing female troubles that I got a bottle of it. It did me more good than anything else I ever took and now it has cured me. I feel better than I have for years and tell everybody what the Compound has done for me. I believe I would not be living to-day but for that."—Mrs. HETTY GREENSTREET, Nebo, Illinois.

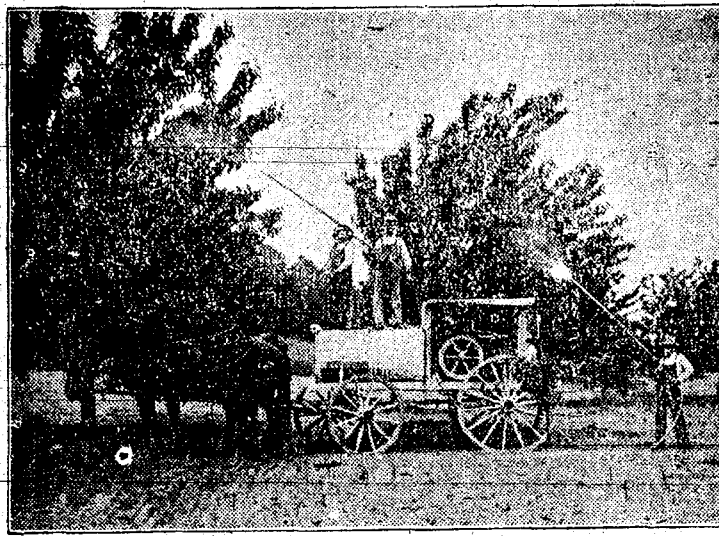
Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia and Nervous Diseases successfully treated

Latest and most modern methods. PRICES REASONABLE. Hundreds of satisfied patients. Come and investigate.

DR. F. HOLLINGSWORTH, 14-15 Monroe Ave., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Western Michigan

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



FIGHTING THE ENEMIES OF THE ORCHARD.

With the opening of spring the fruit grower declares war on all the fungi diseases and animal pests that are likely to invade his orchards during the coming season. Like the modern soldier he fights with high power machinery. His most valuable weapon of attack is his spraying outfit. If he has an engine that can send poison solutions into his trees under a pressure of 250 pounds to the square inch, and he uses this machine constantly, he is almost sure to harvest fruit in the late summer and early fall that will put much money into his pocket. The above view is in the John Rohn cherry orchard near Elberta in Benzie county.

STRONG FOR ALFALFA

ENTHUSIAST URGES FARMERS TO TRY OUT A CROP.

Mr. Burnham Gives Some Timely Instructions Regarding the Planting of This Valuable Crop—Soil Needs of Alfalfa.

Mr. M. Burnham, the best known alfalfa enthusiast in the northern part of Southern Michigan, is urging the farmers to make sowings of this valuable crop. "To be productive," says Mr. Burnham, "a soil must be filled with decaying organic matter. If farmers everywhere would get a better understanding of the importance of humus in the soil, the problem of the maintenance of fertility would be easier of solution. The acids produced by the decay of organic matter are the chief agents in making available the plant food locked up in the insoluble mineral compounds. These same acids act upon the commercial fertilizers and help to put them into a more soluble form. Therefore, the use of barnyard manure and other forms of organic matter in connection with commercial fertilizers is always advisable. Give the fertilizers a chance to prove themselves. Their injudicious use may mean money wasted."

He urges the liming of soil where such a course is necessary, and also if there is doubt as to the need. As ground, unburned lime, can be obtained for two dollars a ton, there is no great expense in using it. The use of one ton to the acre is advised, for the best results it should be applied one year before the seeding.

His instructions regarding the procedure for preparing the ground are definite. He says:

"If your proposed alfalfa field was not fall plowed, plow it early this spring, as early as the field is fairly dry enough to plow, and drag thoroughly."

"If your field was plowed last fall

or raised some crop last season, drag it thoroughly as soon as it becomes dry on the surface, and soon after cultivate thoroughly. Continue to cultivate your land as often as once in ten days up to the first of June. Then if your soil is not moist cultivate it and roll it daily until it is. Then sow your seed at the rate of eight to twelve quarts per acre, using a hoe drill if you have one, and if not, broadcast, drag with a peg-toothed drag and roll.

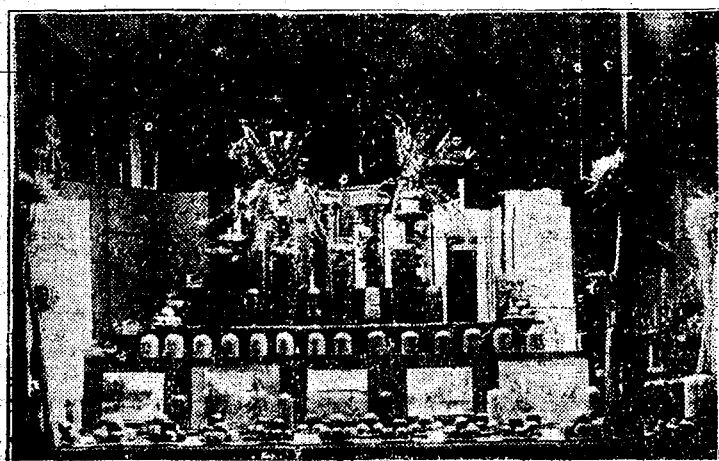
"It should be assumed as a fact that alfalfa is not equipped when young for a contest with other plants for the possession of the soil. And it should be understood that with the soil entirely clear of other seeds, alfalfa sown in our soils, still has other serious conditions to contend with. In its initial growth, during its first few days as a plant, it must needs have a sufficient quantity of moisture, to obtain which it has to contend with the pre-established demands of the soil, with the absorbent grays of the sun and with the ever continuing work of the hot winds of summer. If we consider the sun and winds as only auxiliaries of the soil in robbing the alfalfa seed of its needed moisture, this in no wise lessens the serious nature and strength of the contest."

While there are some sections that have a soil that is naturally suitable to alfalfa, it is well to inoculate all seed before sowing. The best inoculating material can be obtained from the government of the United States free by simply writing a letter to the department of agriculture, bureau of plant industry, Washington, D. C., stating at what time you intend to sow and the amount of seed which you intend to use. It will be mailed to you to arrive at the time which you set for sowing.

is Coming Fast.

Michigan is fast coming to the front as an agricultural state. It ranks first among all the states of the Union in the production of beans and corn, and is second in the production of apples and potatoes, and third in the production of pears, grapes and buckwheat.

"REMAIN IN MICHIGAN" IS THEIR NEW SLOGAN



President Day of the Western Michigan Development Bureau believes that it is fully as important to keep the people now residents of Western Michigan at home as it is to secure new settlers. Hence a few days since, when an agent for a new town in the Canadian northwest opened an office in Traverse City, the home of the development bureau, and made a display calculated to interest people in his proposition, President Day directed that a "Remain in Michigan" exhibit be put on without loss of time. Such an exhibit has been installed in a store but two doors away from that occupied by the stranger and a fine showing of Western Michigan apples, grains, seeds and fruits is on display. The result of the Michigan exhibit is that the people are now thinking twice before asking for printed matter regarding the alleged green fields over the hills far away. The exhibit is arranged so as to call attention to the fact that the Western Michigan country has as bright a future as any part of the world and that those who continue to reside in this section stand a chance of sharing in the prosperity which is soon to be general.

THE LUCKY OLD RING

By JOSEPH E. SMITH.

Ithaca, N. Y., Jan. 27, 190—Dear Old Dad: We have always been such awfully good friends about everything that I thought I would tell you how it happened.

Of course it's Jim's sister. You remember Jim. He was one of the boys in the old frat back at Yale. You know we were both on the eleven for old Eli, and it made it no end jolly that when I got it for coach here he should get it for trainer, too. At first I liked Edith because she was Jim's sister. I took her to things and tried to give her a good time. Pretty soon, I got to like her for her own sake, and then finally it happened—only after I had made a thousand fools of myself.

You see, since Jim and I were such chums, I got to know Edith pretty well, and we became great friends. If it hadn't been for the ring, it might never have happened. It was a heavy Egyptian scarab, with an engraved setting. It was a particular thing in the frat, and you know you couldn't let a girl wear it unless you were engaged. A scarab is supposed to bring luck, and mine certainly did. One night I had come back home from taking Edith to a reception. I glanced down at my hand and saw that my ring was gone from my little finger. It upset me considerably. Not that the ring was valuable, only a fellow hates to lose anything like that. I could not see any way that I could possibly have lost it. After I had hunted everywhere I gave it up.

I was out of town for a week or so, but the next time I saw Edith, you can imagine what I felt when I saw my ring on her finger. It knocked me flat with surprise. At first I couldn't think of any way that she could have gotten it, until at last it came to me, that the night of the reception she had asked me to hold her muff for a moment. My ring must have slipped off in it then, and the next day she probably found it.

It was the fact that she wore it that gave me courage to speak at last. As long as she was Jim's sister, I knew that she must know what it meant for a girl to wear that ring, and so I was in a fool's heaven of happiness.

It was good weather for sleighing and so I took Edith out the first chance I got. Nothing seemed to come right to bring up the subject until she took her glove off, for some reason or other. It happened to be on the hand that had the ring on. I looked at it and said:

"You know what that ring means, don't you, Edith?"

She looked rather surprised.

"Of course."

"We were way out in the country and I guess my happiness went to my head and made me all kinds of a presumptuous fool. She pulled her hand away with a jerk. The air had brought the color to her face, but it was not the air which made it deepen. She did not say a word, but just looked at me.

"But the ring—" I stammered.

"What has the ring got to do with—"

"Why, you know what it means, and I thought you understood."

She stared at me incredulously.

"Jack, what do you mean? I don't understand at all."

It was my turn to stare at her.

"Why, didn't you find my ring in your muff?"

"Your ring in my muff! How should it come there?"

"I lost my ring the night of the reception, and when I saw you with that on, I thought you had found it. Your wearing it gave me hope for something I had never dared dream of. You must know that I—"

Edith looked at me a moment and then she laughed.

"This ring? It has always had a fascination for me. I have tried to persuade Jim to let me wear it and he never would. So when I found it on his dresser last night I appropriated it."

Then all of a sudden it came over me what a fool I'd been. I might have known it was Jim's, but I was so ready in my conceit to think it was mine that I never stopped to consider anything else.

"I don't suppose there's anything I can say. I am sorry to have made a fool of myself and have spoiled everything."

There was a long silence after I had headed the horse around. I thought of all the things I might say, and didn't.

It must have been the courage of despair that made me ask:

"Can't we keep on being friends, only in another way?"

And then it happened. I could hardly believe that Edith could care for a fellow like me.

But, Dad, here's where I come to the joke of the thing. The next time I had on my evening coat, it was cold and I dug my hands deep into my pockets to keep them warm. Down in a corner I felt something cold and hard. I fished it out, and what do you think? That lucky old scarab ring! It had slipped off in my pocket and been there all the time.

But I'll choke off this yarn. Send me your congratulations, Dad.

Yours as ever,

JACK.

(Copyright by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

One Hundred Dollars Fee.

Young Doctor—What are you doing with that Latin dictionary?

Old Doctor—Mr. Gotrocks has a cold and I'm looking for a name.

THE LURE OF THE WEST

WESTERN CANADA ATTRACTING THOUSANDS OF SETTLERS.

Writing on the Canadian West, an eastern exchange truthfully says: "The West still calls with imperative voice. To prairie and mountain, and for the Pacific Coast, Ontario's young men and women are attracted by tens of thousands yearly. The great migration has put an end to the fear, freely expressed not many years ago by those who knew the West from the lakes to the farther coast of Vancouver Island, that Canada would some day break in two because of the predominance of Continental European and American settlers in the West."

This is true. While the immigration from the United States is large, running close to 150,000 a year, that of the British Isles and Continental Europe nearly twice that number, making a total of 400,000 per year, there is a strong influx from Eastern Canada. It is not only into the prairie provinces that these people go, but many of them continue westward; the glory of British Columbia's great trees and great mountains, the excellent agricultural valleys, where can be grown almost all kinds of agriculture and where fruit has already achieved prominence. Then the vast expanse of the plains attract hundreds of thousands, who at once set to work to cultivate their vast holdings. There is still room, and great opportunity in the West. The work of man's hands, even in the cities with their record-breaking building rush, is the smallest part of the great panorama that is spread before the eye on a journey through the country. Nature is still supreme, and man is still the divine pigmy audaciously seeking to impose his will and stamp his mark upon an unconquered half continent.

The feature that most commends itself in Western development today is the "home-making spirit." The West will find happiness in planting trees and making gardens and building schools and colleges and universities, and producing a home environment so that there will be no disposition to regard the country as a temporary place of abode in which everyone is trying to make his pile preparatory to going back East or becoming a lotus-eater beside the Pacific.

The lure of the West is strong. It will be still stronger when the crude new towns and villages of the plains are embowered in trees and vocal with the song of birds.—Advertisement.

Parliamentary Suspension.

Sir Henry Lucy drops a hint from the "Cross Benches" in the Observer as to the "suspension" of members of the house—and the vagueness of the penalty. Can it be true that members get themselves named and suspended on purpose to achieve a compulsory holiday? Eight pounds a week will make for modest comfort at Brighton or Eastbourne. The member of parliament is paid whether he is in the house or at Margate or in the Clock Tower. Budapest has a more drastic way. If the member is suspended he is fined 16 shillings a day. That teaches him to behave. Now that we pay our representatives we might make payment conditional on their representing us in the proper place.—London Chronicle.

Not Worth It.

"Why did you name the baby Nebuchadnezzar?"

"His Uncle Nebuchadnezzar has promised to leave him \$5,000."

"The boy may not thank you in after life. I think he'd rather go out and earn \$5,000 than to carry around that name."

Wayside Philosophy.

"Easy Street must be a nice street to live on," remarked the first hobo.

"That's nothing to me," declared the second wayfarer. "I never found that the alley back of it provided anything extra in the way of pickings."

Important to Mothers.

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

Its Kind.

"The cream of the general's army was defeated by the foe."

"Ha! he! Then it was whipped cream."

It Depends.

"Don't you adore the voices of the night?"

"Not if the baby has the colic."

IF YOU ARE A TRIFLE SENSITIVE about the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes. Gives instant relief to Tired, Aching, Swollen, Tender Feet, and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Samples FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

The Usual Conclusion.

"That young fellow told me a very touching story."

"For how much?"

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

A woman can make pie out of almost any old thing.

New York is to have a free evening high school of industrial art.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They are cold water dyes. Buy one package and you can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. HONOLULU DYE COMPANY, Honolulu, Ill.

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FORMEN AND WOMEN
BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD
\$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00
The largest makers of Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit every body. If you don't visit W. L. Douglas's large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are wanted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by the Patent Footwear Co., W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Catalogue. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Proof of Value
of the time-tested, world-tried, home remedy—proof of its power to relieve quickly, safely, surely, the headache, the neuralgic pain, the poor spirits and the fatigue of biliousness—will be found in every dose of

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

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

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A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ill? Women who have been cured say: "It is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

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

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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

Putnam

FOR SALE Highest grade used electric cars in best mechanical condition, new batteries, repainted, priced right. Chicago Electric Motor Car Company, 200 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything or sell anything should send their notices to the publisher, who will insert them in the next issue of the paper. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. HONOLULU DYE COMPANY, Honolulu, Ill.

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A potent preparation of medicated oils. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 10c. and 25c. Bottles.

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FREE TO WOMEN WHO SUFFER. Only Unique Method of Suppuration and Purification. Write for particulars. Home-coming is a great opportunity. Write for particulars. Home-coming is a great opportunity.

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Quickly relieves eye troubles. Write for particulars. Home-coming is a great opportunity. Write for particulars. Home-coming is a great opportunity.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 23-3922.

**Whole Family Benefited
By Wonderful Remedy**

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

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

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

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

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

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

are relied upon to relieve pain, nervousness and irritability in thousands of households. Of proven merit after twenty years' use, you can have no reason for being longer without them.

At all Drugists, 25 doses 25 cents.
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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.

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At C. A. Hudson's
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Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

PAVING RESOLUTIONS

**Adopted by the City Commission
June Nineteenth.**

The City Commission of the City of East Jordan, having under consideration the matter of paving on Main street from the north line of Garfield street to the north line of Division street, Commissioner Kenny offered the following resolution and moved its adoption. Seconded by Commissioner Hudson.

Whereas, This Commission, together with the Assessor of said City, have met pursuant to the provisions of the City Charter, as a Board of Review, for the purpose of hearing and considering all objections made to the special assessment levied on Special Paving District No. 2, of said City, levied for the purpose of defraying that part of the cost and expense of paving Main street from the north line of Garfield street to the north line of Division street, which this Commission has determined should be paid by special assessment, and

Whereas, The said Commission and the said Assessor have considered all the objections made to said special assessment, and have made all necessary corrections that in its judgment ought to be made, Therefore

Resolved, That said special assessment roll be and the same is hereby confirmed in all respects. Further:

Resolved, And the City Commission does hereby order that the amount so assessed against each parcel be divided into five equal parts, one part to be collected this year and one part to be collected annually hereafter until the whole amount is collected. Further:

Resolved, And this Commission does hereby order, that a copy of the said roll be prepared and delivered to the City Treasurer, the same to be collected sixty days from this date; and that the City Clerk shall endorse upon the original assessment roll his certificate showing the date of the confirmation thereof by this Commission; the City Clerk shall attach his warrant to a certified copy of said assessment roll, therein commanding the City Treasurer to collect from each of the persons assessed on said rolls the amount assessed to and set opposite his name therein; and in case any person named on said roll shall neglect or refuse to pay his assessment on demand, then to levy and collect the same by distress and sale of the goods and chattels of such person and return said roll and warrant with his doings thereon, within sixty days from the date of said warrant.

No interest shall be charged on part one of said assessment, and all persons whose names appear upon said special assessment roll and liable on said assessment shall have the right to pay part one of said assessment or the whole of said assessment as such person may elect, and if all of said five parts are paid within the life of said warrant the same shall be without interest.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan on the nineteenth day of June, A. D. 1913, by aye and nay vote, as follows:
Ayes, Cross, Hudson, Kenny.
Nays, None.

The City Commission of the City of East Jordan having under consideration the matter of paving on Estery street, Commissioner Hudon offered the following resolution and moved its adoption. Seconded by Commissioner Kenny.

Whereas, This Commission, together with the Assessor of said City, have met pursuant to the provisions of the City Charter, as a Board of Review, for the purpose of hearing and considering objections made to the special assessment levied on Special Paving District No. 3, of said City, levied for the purpose of defraying that part of the cost and expense of paving Estery street from a line running north and south a distance of ten feet west from the west line of Main street to the East Jordan & Southern Railroad tracks, which this Commission has determined should be paid by special assessment, and

Whereas, The said Commission and the said Assessor have considered all the objections made to said special assessment, and have made all necessary corrections that in its judgment ought to be made, Therefore

Resolved, That said special assessment roll be, and the same is, hereby confirmed in all respects. Further:

Resolved, And the City Commission does hereby determine and order that the amount so assessed against each parcel be divided into five equal parts, one part to be collected this year and one part to be collected annually hereafter until the whole amount is collected. Further:

Resolved, And this Commission does hereby order, that a copy of the said roll be prepared and delivered to the City Treasurer, the same to be collected sixty days from this date; and that the City Clerk shall endorse upon the original assessment roll his certificate showing the date of the

confirmation thereof by this Commission; the City Clerk shall attach his warrant to a certified copy of said special assessment roll, therein commanding the City Treasurer to collect from each of the persons assessed on said rolls the amount assessed to and set opposite his name therein; and in case any person named on said roll shall neglect or refuse to pay his assessment on demand, then to levy and collect the same by distress and sale of the goods and chattels of such person and return said roll and warrant with his doings thereon, within sixty days from the date of said warrant.

No interest shall be charged on part one of said special assessment, and all persons whose names appear upon said special assessment roll and liable on said special assessment shall have the right to pay part one of said special assessment as such person may elect, and if all of said five parts are paid within the life of said warrant the same shall be without interest.

ADDED TO THE GOOD TIME

Bear Story, Though Short, Was a Thing of Consequence to Those Silent Mountaineers.

There were six stalwart pioneers who settled in Upshur county, West Virginia, long before the war, when there wasn't "a stick amiss" and hunting was good. They were brothers and their name was Phillips.

Each fall after hog-killing time they held a family reunion, at which a feast fit for the gods was partaken in silence, except for the blessing, which was always asked by the eldest brother. They did not believe in much talk or levity. When they spoke it was usually in monosyllables. After dinner they would sit around the big log fireplace, tilted back in split bottom chairs, and smoke their corncob pipes in silence until it was time to go home and do the chores.

At one of the reunions something of unusual interest occurred—one of the boys told a bear story. While sitting around the fire smoking one of the brothers pushed up his sleeve, exposing a badly lacerated arm. The five gazed at it in respectful silence for a few moments. Their experience in the mountains told them that their brother had a hand to hand fight with a bear. One of them opened the ensuing dialogue with:

"Um-mph-bar?"
"Yea-ab."
"Whar?"
"Over thar," jerking his thumb back over his shoulder in the direction of Beech mountain.
"After this bear story of five words they smoked in silence until it was time to go home. For months after that reunion they would remark to visiting neighbors that they had "a powerful fine time at Eben's reunion."

It was remarkable, because they had had a bear story in addition to the blessing, which was a powerful lot of talk for these silent men.

TRACE ALPHABET FAR BACK

Belief That It Had Its Origin With the Phoenicians Proved to Be a Wrong One.

In a lecture at the Royal Institute Prof. Flinders Petrie attacked the long accepted theory that the origin of the alphabet is to be found in Phoenicia, whence it came from Egyptian hieroglyphics.

According to Professor Petrie, the researches of the last twenty years have shown that signs were earlier than pictures and that it was the sign that survived to become the alpha and beta of one civilization and the A B C of another.

Just as the philologist had discovered one entire system of languages, so the alphabetarian had discovered in the diversity of alphabets an original prototype of all. In Professor Petrie's words, "The Phoenicians are people of yesterday compared with those who wrote the signs that are the origin of all alphabets."

It was to pottery, said the professor, that Egyptologists and others were indebted for these signs, and their development was worked out on these lines. Flatnose made a pot and put a mark on it to show that it was his. In time, because it was his mark, the sign stood for Flatnose himself, and then the sign became attached to a sound irrespective of the thing itself. Gradually the wearing down went on until the sign stood, not for a sound, but a syllable, and then for a letter.

The signs, of course, were not an alphabet; that did not arrive until perhaps 1,000 B. C., whereas signs were found in early prehistoric Egypt, probably 7,000 B. C. Proofs of this common-origin were plentiful, for the signs spread by trade far north and south, and appeared similarly in Runko, Iberian and Karian, and yet were unknown in Phoenician.

When Eloquence Didn't Work. There is such a thing as being too eager, as witness the following remark:

"Yes," said the statesman, "I defeated myself by my own eloquence once."
"How was that?"
"I was a candidate for the nomination to congress, and I got up and made a speech to the convention, in which I just naturally sang Old Glory, with a capital O and a capital G, to the breeze in so enthusiastic a manner that I took the house by storm. I dilated on the greatness of our country and on the responsibilities of the man who should be called to make its laws, till one old fellow from a back county got up and said that I had convinced him that it was too big a job for so young a man as I was to tackle, so he moved that the convention nominate a man of more experience; and, by gee, they did it."

No doubt the loafer thinks his is the only simple life.

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.

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MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

PROBATE NOTICE State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix
In the matter of the estate of Charles A. Sweet, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that four months from the 20th day of June A. D. 1913, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 20th day of October A. D. 1913, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 20th day of October A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
Dated June 20th, A. D. 1913.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL
Judge of Probate.

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We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this out and send it to us with 4 cents to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to some of your friends. If you wish, we will also put your name in our POST CARD EXCHANGE free on request. Be sure to state in your letter if you wish your name inserted. By entering your name in our Exchange column, you will get 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.

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22-84 VANDEWATER ST., NEW YORK

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 name) established in 1885, which line of trade has been successfully established all over the United States on the excellence of products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and refitting department, which includes a large sterilizing 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 one this latter is for the rugs and oriental. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the sewing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with largest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespeaks a busy future for the Petoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your orders early as possible.

Its Time To Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

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

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

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PROBATE NOTICE State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix
In the matter of the estate of Charles A. Sweet, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that four months from the 20th day of June A. D. 1913, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 20th day of October A. D. 1913, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday, the 20th day of October A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.
Dated June 20th, A. D. 1913.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL
Judge of Probate.

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