

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1913.

No. 30

Republicans to Rally

At East Jordan Next Tuesday Evening.

The annual banquet of the Charlevoix County Republican Club will be held at the Russell House in this city next Tuesday evening, July 29th.

A fine array of speakers have been secured by the Committee on Speakers among those who have promised to attend being Hon. Wesley L. Jones, United States Senator from Washington; Hon. Frederick Martindale, Secretary of State; our State Senator Hon. Frank D. Scott of Alpena; Hon. D. H. Hinkley of Emmett County; Ass't Attorney General Dave Crowley and our Hon. F. W. Wayne.

This representative list of speakers, together with a well arranged musical program will make an evenings entertainment worth while. As for the menu, Mrs. Newson has the reputation of serving everything to the heart's desire at these gatherings, and that feature will be an assured success.

Both our sister cities of Charlevoix and Boyne City are planning to run free boat excursions here for the event and there will sure be a gathering of the faithful in this city next Tuesday night.

Those who are actively in charge of the affair are the officers: Secretary Walter Cook, President D. S. Payton and Treasurer E. A. Reusegar—and the following committees:—

Banquet:—H. I. McMillan, J. H. Milford, Wm. F. Bashaw.

Executive:—J. H. Milford, J. M. Harris, W. J. Bashaw.

Speakers:—H. I. McMillan, F. A. Kenyon, J. M. Harris.

Vice President of the Charlevoix County Republican Club are as follows Charlevoix: 1st ward, Lisle Shahan; 2nd, Louis Smith; 3rd, Richard Shapton.

Boyne City:—1st ward, Edward Lorch; 2nd ward, J. E. Converse; 3rd ward, A. Fred Hays; 4th ward, Will H. Griffin.

East Jordan:—1st ward, Wm. F. Bashaw; 2nd ward, Charles McCalmon 3rd ward, James Shay.

Bay—Joseph Shaw
Boyer Valley—Dr. D. C. Conkle
Chandler—C. D. Osborn
Charlevoix—S. Godbold
Evangeline—Frank Brickner
Eveline—Sam Alexander
Hayes—H. Webster
Hudson—Clive Hutton
Marion—Jay Adams
Mielrose—Will W. Niles
Norwood—Samuel Chase
Peaine—Hugh E. Boyie
South Arm—Jacob E. Chew
St. James—Wm. J. Gallagher
Wilson—Thos. Shepard

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Monday evening, July 21, 1913.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor pro tem Hudson. Present, Hudson and Kenny. Absent: Cross.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Hudson, the following bills were allowed and the Clerk instructed to draw orders for the same:

Bert Hughes, sidewalk	29.50
E. W. Giles, cleaning streets	21.00
City Treas. paym't st. labor	108.70
D. C. Loveday, rebate	40.84
Mich. Tel. Co., rentals	11.25
City Treas. paym't st. labor	51.80
Petoskey Crushed Stone Co. crushed stone	259.22
Reid & Graff Plumbing Co. labor and material	553.22
C. C. Mack, refund	20.13
Geo. Spencer, labor, material	71.71
Wm. A. Hudson, order of John Greluer	2.00
J. A. Lancaster, repair work	3.50
Enterprise Pub. Co. printing	42.70
E. Hammond, selling cemetery lots	3.00
Struble Bros. mdse.	20.44
C. J. Malpass, mdse.	35
Standard Oil Co. engine oil	9.04
James Clow Sons, water pipe	155.87

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that Ordinance No. 37 be approved, adopted and published. Carried.

On motion by Hudson, meeting was adjourned.

Otis J. Smith, City Clerk.

School Board Meeting.

School Board meeting held on the 18th day of July, A. D. 1913.

Meeting called to order by Hoyt.

Motion by Bartlett, seconded by Boosinger, that the Board organize for the ensuing school year. Carried.

Moved by Hoyt, seconded by Boosinger that Fred D. Bartlett be elected as President of the Board. Carried.

Moved by Hoyt, seconded by Bartlett that Fred E. Boosinger be elected as Secretary. Carried.

Moved by Boosinger seconded by Bartlett that L. A. Hoyt be elected Treasurer. Carried.

Moved by Boosinger seconded by Hoyt, that the following bills be allowed and an order drawn for payment of same. Carried. To wit:—

W. E. Palmer, repairing clock and air pump	\$ 2.00
E. J. Planing Mills Co., glass	1.05
Ludwig Larsen, cleaning paths outhouses, etc.	1.50
Reid-Graff Plumbing Co., bill rendered	53.38
Eugene Adams, Temple Theatre two nights	30.00
R. Mackey Livery, 3 trips	12.00
Charlevoix Co. Herald, bill rendered	50.50
Matt Gulp, moving piano from Opera House	5.00
E. J. Crossman, postage	.48
East Jordan Electric Co., lighting	4.60
East Jordan Lumber Co., letter file and index	.40
Soudan Specialty Co., floor oil and brushes	5.00
Ginn & Co.	11.04
Mrs. Sap Withford, janitor work	10.00
Interest Renewal	26.25
Mich. State Telephone Co.	9.20
Geo. Spencer, bill rendered	5.90

Moved and supported that Bartlett and Boosinger proceed at once with the work of putting the schools in condition for occupancy for the ensuing school year. Carried.

Moved by Hoyt seconded by Bartlett that the acceptance of office of Fred E. Boosinger as trustee be spread upon the minutes and placed on file. Carried.

"I do hereby accept the office of Trustee of School District No. four of the Township of South Arm, Charlevoix County, Michigan, signed Fred E. Boosinger. Subscribed and sworn to before R. A. Brintall, Notary Public.

Moved by Boosinger seconded by Bartlett that the acceptance of Louis A. Hoyt of the office of Trustee be spread upon the minutes and placed on file. Carried.

"I do hereby accept the office of Trustee of School district No. four of the Township of South Arm, Charlevoix County, Michigan. Signed, L. A. Hoyt. Subscribed and sworn to before Fred E. Boosinger, Notary Public.

Moved and seconded that we adjourn. Carried.

FRED E. BOOSINGER, Secretary.

Some traits of thought go on wheels.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some manage to put up a successful bluff.

We would like to see a picture of the man who can always please himself and his wife at the same time.

There are more fool men in the world than blind ones—which may account for the average girl's desire to be beautiful rather than intellectual.



Scene from "The Sweetest Girl In Dixie" at Temple Theatre Next Thursday Evening, July 31st.

"THE SWEETEST GIRL IN DIXIE."

A happy combination of human sentiment, tender heart interest, brilliant comedy, infectious humor and thrilling realism, are said to be embodied in "The Sweetest Girl in Dixie" the new emotional play which D. T. Hammond is presenting again this season with a splendid scenic embellishment, elaborate effects and a cast of premier artists, each one recognized for special proficiency in a certain line. It is one of those plays which reach the heart of every person in the audience from the ground floor to the dome, and since its initiative has never failed to attract crowded houses, which is by far the best proof of its worth as an attractive offering to the patrons of comedy dramatic plays. The story is told in a charming and soul-stirring manner, showing the inside of domestic life—with its joys and sorrows, as it really is today, with perfect fidelity to nature, and with charming and natural characterizations for its principals. It is a play of the times, and one that reaches the heart of every woman and appeals strongly to every man. The newspapers of every city where this attraction has appeared in three seasons are in one accord in voting it one of the big successes of recent years. It comes here this season with a record of crowded houses everywhere to its credit. Not only is the play declared to be one of the best of its kind but the production and costumes are pronounced most elaborate and complete and the company is remarkable for its general excellence. "The Sweetest Girl in Dixie" will be seen at the Temple Theatre, next Thursday night, July 31st.

Teachers Examination.

The regular August examination will be held in the High School in the City of Charlevoix on Thursday and Friday, Aug. 14-15, 1913.

The questions will be based on "The Merchant of Venice,"—Shakespeare.

Applicant will be required to take an examination in the subject of agriculture.

Paper will be furnished to applicants. Those wishing their papers forwarded to other counties will be required to write with pen. Others may use either pen or pencil.

This is a regular examination and certificates of all grades will be issued.

Respectfully submitted,
J. H. MILFORD,
Com'r of Schools.

Tariff legislation cannot affect the wages of sin.

Everybody, that is everybody who reads or thinks or hears theatrical things knows that "The Thief," which appears at the Temple Theatre on Thursday, Aug. 21st, with Miss Helene Guilbert in the leading role, is a great play. "The Thief" is a gripping human story of intimate relations, the kind of happenings that everyone is likely to encounter. The relations are everyday ones, the loves are everyday ones. There are the relations of the four friends who are married and understand each other. There are the husband and wife love and son love and the silly, futile, little hopeless passion of the boy for woman and so on throughout the list. It is a lesson for husbands. It is a lesson for wives and above all a lesson for maids and bachelors.

ORDINANCE NO. 37.

An Ordinance to amend Sec. 6, Division b, of Ordinance No. 28, of the City of East Jordan, entitled "An Ordinance Relative to the Construction of Cement Sidewalks and to Repeal All Ordinances Inconsistent Therewith."

The City of East Jordan Ordains:

1. That Sec. 6, Division b, of Ordinance No. 28 of the city of East Jordan, entitled, "An Ordinance relative to the construction of cement sidewalks, and to repeal all ordinances inconsistent therewith," is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 6, Division b. Upon the foundation made as aforesaid shall be thoroughly spread concrete composed of five parts of suitable gravel or broken stone and one part of Madusa Portland cement, or of some brand of Portland cement of equal test, thoroughly mixed dry and then wet and thoroughly mixed again, then tamped until the water comes to the surface. Said foundation after tamping shall be not less than four inches thick. Provided, however, the City Commission may, upon the recommendation of the Commissioner having charge of the streets and sidewalks department and the City Engineer, approve an application for a sidewalk with a foundation of not less than three inches thick after being tamped. Said foundation shall be separated into blocks of from one to thirty-two square feet as shall be agreeable to the owner of the premises adjacent to said sidewalk.

2. This amendment is ordered to take immediate effect.

Adopted by the City Commission of the City of East Jordan, on the twenty first day of July, A. D. 1913, by aye and nay vote as follows:

Ayes, Hudson and Kenny.
Nayes, None.
OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.
CHAR. A. HUDSON, Mayor pro Tem.

LARGEST ANIMAL ON EARTH

Sparks' World Famous Shows are billed to exhibit Thursday, July 31st at Charlevoix and from the newspaper reports preceding them their exhibition will be worth going many miles to witness.

Among the many features the show carries is what is claimed to be the largest land animal on earth. It is an elephant said to be three inches taller than Jumbo and a half ton heavier.

Some idea of her immense size can be obtained when you consider that she is 11 feet, 7 inches tall and weighs over 5 tons. In other words she weighs as much as ten ordinary horses.

Another extraordinary feature with the show is Capt. Wesley's troupe of educated Seals and Sea Lions. These interesting sea animals perform the most seemingly impossible feats; balancing chairs, umbrellas and whirling brands of fire while climbing ladders, walking tight ropes and riding the backs of galloping horses. This feature baffles description and must be seen to be appreciated.

Many other wonderful things are to be seen with this mammoth show, and the main performance beneath the big tents will present a number of the most marvelous foreign acts of the century.

The menagerie of wild animals carried with the show is complete in every detail, and contains rare and curious specimens of the earth's most interesting and curious animals.

A mile long street parade of dazzling splendor, beautiful women and handsome horses, interspersed with three brass bands and a steam cañope will traverse the streets shortly before noon, and this feature alone will be worth going many miles to see.

Don't forget the date and place of exhibition, Charlevoix, Thursday July 31.

It takes a smart man to conceal his ignorance.

Second thoughts may be best—if they arrive in time.

He's a poor physician who doesn't treat his wife well.

The light that lies in a woman's eyes may tell the truth.

Some men never think of flirting—unless there's a pretty woman handy.

One of the things that fail to come to him who waits is the money loaned to his friends.

If all flesh is grass, that map explain why many a man in a dry town feels like a bale of hay.

KEEP COOL

During the hot summer months by securing an **ELECTRIC FAN** and have the breeze "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 **11c per foot** and your troubles will cease.

GEORGE SPENCER.

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.

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.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

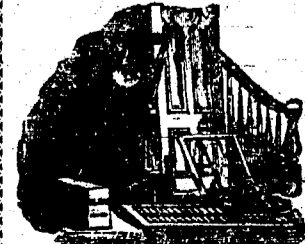
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

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



Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

A gnat may annoy a giant, but after all it's only a gnat.

When divorces are abolished all catches will be safeties.

Some women should start a movement to conserve the country's husbands.

Temperamental baseball players figure picturesquely in the percentage columns.

Of course a canoe is a perfectly safe craft when it is upside down in the back yard.

What a woman can dress for depends to a great extent upon whom she dresses for.

Besides Ajax defying the lightning here are the fans on the bleachers defying the sunshine.

Grown people as a rule do not believe fairy tales, unless they are printed in seed catalogues.

Still, if a baldheaded man does not mind being joked about it, why are there so many toupees?

What the Burbank school of wizards should now seek to evolve is a hay-making ultimate consumer.

Another tradition is exploded. The majority of sweet girl graduates nowadays can cook acceptably.

Surely it is a gay world in which nobody can propose universal peace without raising a universal smile.

Too bad the "swat the fly" slogan was not being flaunted when Noah took up his residence in the ark.

Another thing besides motorcycle races that there's no use trying to get all worked up over is fly awting.

Unless cattle cease to disappear we hear that man's canine teeth will begin to fall out presently from lack of use.

If amateur barefoot dancers could only see their feet as others see them, there would be a speedy ending to the fad.

Chicago is planning to make itself a noiseless city. But the Windy City will never be content to lead the quiet life.

Why does your neighbor's dog with a passion for scratching up plants choose the geraniums and spare the dandelions?

Anybody who has been educated up to the cabaret standard will know how badly the orioles and thrushes sing these mornings.

A catcher has been suspended for throwing dirt in an umpire's face. If only mud slinging could be similarly penalized in the bigger game of life!

Retaining the false whiskers of the highwayman who got her purse, a Chicago woman finds her courage but meagerly rewarded. Men are deceivers ever!

A new boat in New York had as sponsors fifty red-haired school girls. The boat must have been launched with vim enough to last two ordinary lifetimes for vessels.

A man who won't take part in a parade with a sash, or a banner in his hands, when he gets a chance to do it, is evidently not in sympathy with the modern idea of publicity.

It is to be noted that the Russian woman who was arrested in New York for an improper dance has returned to Europe with a poor opinion of American standards of art.

A hunter of big game in Africa captured a crocodile which had just swallowed a buck. Evidently our fish stories are tame beside the thrillers that come from the jungles.

The announcement of a government surgeon that dirty money is not dangerous on account of harboring germs is a relief. For we all had made up our minds to take the chance.

A minister in Philadelphia was rebuked for adding to his clerical occupation the side issue of raising onions for sale. He was warned the latter business was not in good odor in the ministry.

Concerning the report that a Chicago man slapped his wife with a beefsteak, it certainly seems improbable that he would resort to so costly an implement of domestic discipline.

The press dispatch stating that a famous aviator has died a natural death makes one wonder what is a natural death for an aviator.

If people wore sensible shoes, think of the chiropodists who would be thrown out of work. Wearers of foolish footwear have their uses.

A Chicagoan was done out of \$1,200 by two Englishmen on a "sure thing" game. This record-breaking happening naturally was given front-page space.

Minister's Wife Is Too Often Misjudged

By HOWARD RANN, New York

The minister's wife is a bunch of energy, optimism and courage who is never appreciated at her full worth until she and her husband have been lifted into an adjoining county by the annual conference. She is then used as an object of comparison for the benefit of the new minister's wife.

The beauty of the life of a minister's wife is that she gets a frequent change of scenery and cook stoves. If she has good luck she will be introduced to a new parsonage every two years, where she can wrestle with open plumbing and a leaky roof to her heart's content.

The chief duty of the minister's wife is to serve hot meals at all hours to visiting pastors who have financial scruples against going to the hotel. She is also expected to keep her children looking like little Lord Fauntleroy at the Christmas tree, and if a cobweb creeps into the house the next caller will make a few casual remarks about tidiness in the home and the housekeeping ability of the former pastor's wife.

The minister's wife gets all the family history in circulation in the parish, together with some which is about to be circulated. She forgets this as fast as it is handed to her, thereby disappointing several worthy and disinterested sisters who would like to see it weaved into a sermon.

The minister's wife is often misjudged. If she goes downtown to buy a little bar of soap she will earn an imperishable reputation as a gagger. If she stays at home and commences with the darned egg people will say she lacks sociability. Nothing but genius could manage it and come up smiling.

The minister's wife is not allowed to have any temper or nerves, and the first display of either will raise grave doubts as to whether she was ever converted. Her religion is usually not noisy, but she will be at the head of the class in the great day.

Society Sets the Pace for the Masses

By IDA LYON, Springfield, Ill.

In St. Louis, Mo., recently, a policeman detailed to attend a society ball at a fashionable club reported that if the dances had been performed in a public dance hall he would have arrested the dancers. A judge remarked that if they had been arrested he would have fined them.

Such "ifs" as these have more to do with the prevalence of vice than they are credited with.

In these days of vice commissions and the investigating of investigators, to determine where the pitfalls for our young people lie, the most prolific of all sources of vice is only lightly touched upon; and "society" sets the pace for the "masses," secure in its unassailable position.

What are our young people to believe, in the face of such evidence as meets their eyes and ears? They see and hear honor and virtue made the subject of loud jests, in "vaudeville," in popular songs, and all this applauded by presumably respectable people. It speaks well for their level-headedness that so many hold to a firm belief in themselves, in spite of the fact that they see vice appear to flourish and virtue ignored.

It is a good thing to remember in the midst of the bewildering exhibition of cubist morality which confronts us, that while we can hold to a belief in ourselves, we cannot lose faith in humanity.

Study of Spelling Is Sadly Neglected

By Sarah L. Manderson, St. Louis, Mo.

It has many times been a source of great wonder and surprise to me that there was such a lack of correct spelling among scholars and teachers in the Chicago schools. I am not connected with the schools, nor specially interested any more, but this is my private opinion publicly expressed.

During my children's school days, from 1884 until 1897, in Chicago, many times when their spelling list would be sent home marked perfect by their teacher for parents to see I have marked from one to five simple words incorrectly spelled.

One case I should like to mention, that of one person educated in a convent, high school and normal school and now a teacher. In reading a brief letter written by her I found two simple words misspelled. They ought to have the old-fashioned spelling book; used in my school days, back in the early '50s, but not in Chicago.

Though past seventy years of age, I should not feel the least bit backward to be in a spelling match with ten of the fresh young teachers of today, and not more than one would get ahead of me.

Beef Fed to Soldiers of the United States

By H. P. THOMAS, San Francisco

The United States soldiers in the Philippine islands are fed on Australian beef. While in Manila I was surprised to find that a great variety of game could be purchased from the cold storage plants. The game is shipped frozen from Australia and finds a ready market in Manila. It is not eaten by the natives, but by the Americans and foreigners who reside in Manila. Frozen game is being shipped all over the world at present.

The minister of public works of the Argentine province of Buenos Aires has received an application from an establishment in Pergamino, which freezes hares for export, for assistance with respect to obtaining more supplies for its factory.

The concern states that the principal difficulty is the lack of trappers. France is a ready market, having taken 360,000 frozen hares this season.

The preserved hares have obtained awards at the exhibitions in Paris, Naples, Liege, London and Rome. Great Britain alone imports over 50,000,000 pounds of frozen rabbits annually.

Teach Different Pupils in Our Public Schools

By J. A. LONG, Binghamton, N. Y.

If one will visit a school where reading is taught by modern methods he will be amazed at the ease and rapidity with which children learn to read. It is not uncommon during the first half-year in school for children to read through three primers and first readers. Many children complete the first two grades in one year and at the end of this time read well in the second reader, spell words of considerable difficulty, write legibly and easily and add, subtract, multiply and divide small numbers quickly and correctly. Besides this they have learned and done many things demanded by our modern conditions.

Sad to say, there are children who learn very slowly because of indolence, dull mental condition or irregular attendance. But these, like the poor mentioned of old, we shall have always with us. Their backwardness is not the fault of the school.

BATTLE HEAT IS REAL

SOLDIERS PERSPIRE AFTER FIGHT IN ZERO WEATHER.

Captain of Confederate Cavalry Tells of Experience He Had in the Shenandoah Valley During the Civil War.

The expression, "the heat of battle," often used by poets and historians, is usually taken in a figurative sense and supposed to refer not to actual temperature of the combatants, but to the intense emotional excitement under which they labor, says the Youth's Companion. But a veteran of the Civil war, who ought to know, declares that the heat of battle is an actual bodily heat.

"It is no mere figure of speech," says Capt. Samuel Chapman, who was a trooper in the battalion of Col. John S. Mosby, the famous Confederate cavalry commander. "On the contrary, in a hot fight the soldiers are often almost overpowered by the sense of oppressive warmth, even in the coldest weather.

"I remember that the second week in January, 1864, was one of the coldest ever known in northern Virginia. A deep snow preceded the cold spell. At that time the Federal troops were in possession of Harper's Ferry, at the foot of the Shenandoah valley. They had pushed their outposts out upon the hills known as Loudon Heights, and Colonel Mosby determined to attack and drive in these outposts.

"We met at Upperville, 35 miles south of Loudon Heights, about 3 o'clock one bitterly cold afternoon. There were about 200 of us, all warmly clothed in heavy underwear, thick flannel shirts, heavy service trousers, thick boots and stout leggings.

"When we took up the line of march over the crusty snow the mercury was near zero, a temperature almost unprecedented in that country, and a cold north wind blew in our faces.

"We sat a moment, literally frozen, waiting for the word. Then came the order, 'Charge!' and with a wild yell we swept down upon the sleeping enemy's camp. Of course, it was an uneven fight. Even the best of soldiers cannot fight unless in formation, and these poor fellows, roused suddenly from dreams by the crack of the revolver and the yells of our men, could make only slight resistance, and either surrendered or sought safety in flight.

"As the firing ceased I found myself sitting with my leg flung over the horn of my saddle and the hot blood pulsing through my toes. My overcoat was thrown open, my jacket flung wide, my flannel shirt and undershirt unbuttoned and my bare breast, wet with sweat, was cooling in the icy blast. I was even fanning my dripping face with my broad-brimmed slouch hat! Round me others were doing the same.

"And, by actual time, it had been less than three minutes since Colonel Mosby had given the order 'Charge!' to his frozen battalion."

How He Saved Them.

Reference being made at a recent banquet to the wonderful inventions of children to escape paternal punishment, Governor Marshall was reminded of little Jimmy and his new skates.

The skates, the governor said, were given Jimmy at Christmas, but on account of the unsafe condition of the ice he was told not to attempt to try them. The pressure, however, soon became too great for the youngster, and hiding the skates in his coat one morning, he hustled for the pond. A half-hour later he returned dripping wet. "Where in the world have you been?" exclaimed mother on catching sight of her saturated child. "Didn't I tell you not to try those skates until the ice was safe?" "Don't whip me, mamma," exclaimed Jimmy. "I just saved three men and three women from drowning!" "You don't mean it!" was the wonderful response of mother. "Yes," returned the youngster, "they were just about to go on the ice when I broke through."

Told of Modern Inventions.

The taximeter was in use about a hundred years ago, and was sold in various quantities in Leadenhall street, London, while not only the modern telegraph was foreseen as long ago as 1633, when Henry Van Etten suggested, in a little book called "Mathematical Recreations," that a person in London might communicate with one in Prague, Germany, by the help of "Magnes" (presumably magnetism).

Famous Beauty Chorus.

"What's drawing the crowd?" asked the visitor across the Styx. "Oh, I see. Musical comedy billed, with Mozart leading the orchestra. That is quite an attraction."

"It's the sextet that draws 'em," interposed a bystander. "Think of it! Helen of Troy, Sappho, Cleopatra, Pompadour, Durberry and Nell Gwynn, all on one stage."

Not Legible.

"I wonder who wrote me this letter." "There's a name signed at the bottom of it, isn't there?" "Yes; and that's what set me to wondering."

Quite Ignorant.

"I don't suppose you know who built the Chinese wall?" "No. And, furthermore, I don't even know whether or not there is a live pill advertisement on it."

Western Michigan

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



GRAIN HARVEST IN WESTERN MICHIGAN.

The grain crops grown in western Michigan in 1909 represented over 43 per cent of the value of all the crops for that year. Corn, oats and wheat led in importance in the order named. The above scene is on the farm of John Call, Reader township, Missaukee county. The grain crop for Missaukee county for the last census year amounted to 357,200 bushels. The oat crop was the most important, it totaling 151,602, yet Missaukee county has but just commenced to develop.

ALFALFA IS SUCCESS

JOSEPH GERBER OF FREMONT ENTHUSIASTIC OVER CROP.

Estimates That His Land is Making Returns of \$100 an Acre on Alfalfa—Gives Pointers on Planting.

Among the successful alfalfa growers in western Michigan is Joseph Gerber, the Fremont banker, farmer and general booster. He now has twenty acres given over to alfalfa and he figures that the land is making annual returns at the rate of \$100 an acre. He figures this way: The average yield per acre is five tons from three cuttings, although he sometimes gets as high as seven tons. Each ton for feeding purposes, and Mr. Gerber has a fine Holstein herd, is worth as much as a ton of wheat bran, which now costs better than \$20. When he gets seven tons to the acre his return amounts to \$140. The average, however, is \$100. Next to fruit growing, alfalfa raising is the most profitable of the farm activities, acre for acre, according to Mr. Gerber.

When recently asked about how to grow alfalfa he spoke as follows:

"Select a good piece of ground that is well drained, plow deeply in the fall, and in the spring fit up as good as you can, making a good seed bed. The land should be limed. If you can get ground limestone, use two or three tons per acre. Burned lime may be used, say one ton per acre. Agricultural lime is the easiest to apply and gives quicker results than the ground limestone.

"After applying the lime, harrow it in well and if the land is weedy, cultivate often until all weeds are destroyed. Sow the seed as early in



Joseph Gerber.

June as you can. Use the best seed you can secure and try to get seed grown on dry land. Irrigated grown seed does not do as well as that grown on dry land.

"I sow 20 pounds alfalfa seed per acre and add five pounds medium clover seed per acre, making 25 bushels seed per acre. I find it pays to sow one-half of this one way of the field and the other half the other way, as we get it on more evenly. It is also better to sow by hand with a broadcast seeder, as the drill puts it in too deep and in rows, while it is better to have it evenly distributed over the ground. After sowing, harrow to cover seed lightly, with a spiked-tooth harrow.

"Many people ask why I put the medium clover with the alfalfa. I do this for several reasons: First, it comes up so thickly, it helps to keep

down the weeds. Second, the red clover is sure to grow and I always find it helps to shade the ground for the young alfalfa plants and makes a good thick stand to help shade the ground during the dry time we almost always get in July and August.

"The first crop of alfalfa does not get very thick, but by having the clover with it we get a good crop of hay. The second crop is light and the third a good heavy one, as the clover comes on for second crop by that time. The second year we have the same result, and the third year the clover is all gone and the alfalfa is strong enough to give a good crop alone. It does not take any longer to mow a good crop than it does a light one and takes no more time to rake it. We can all well afford to handle it, as we get about twice as much and the hay is almost as good mixed as the pure alfalfa would be.

"If you have never raised alfalfa, it is best to inoculate the seed. This can be done by sending to the agriculture college for the alfalfa culture, which costs 25 cents. This is enough for one bushel seed. A still better way is to get some soil from an alfalfa field and sprinkle 500 pounds over each acre of your field. This should be done on a cloudy day or in the evening. If done when the sun is hot it is liable to kill the bacteria. If put on in the evening and dragged over they will get deep enough in the ground by morning to protect themselves from the sun's rays. If you cannot get soil from an alfalfa field, and can find a sweet clover patch where you can get the soil, it is just as good, because the bacteria is the same as on alfalfa. Some people sow sweet clover to inoculate the soil, plowing it under when it has a good start, and then sow their alfalfa. This is a good plan when the soil is sandy and rather light. Sweet clover will grow where nothing else will. Sandy soil can be built up in that way so that alfalfa will grow. It does well, because the ground is inoculated and it has the sweet clover to feed upon until it gets a good root, when it will grow if the soil is not too poor and is not acid.

"It is well to use lime on all alfalfa fields where there is no lime in the soil. Sandy land is usually deficient in lime. You can make no mistake even if you use lime on all soils."

"Mr. Gerber is planning a three-days' alfalfa campaign for Newaygo county, that his brother farmers may share with him in the prosperity that is beginning for all to enjoy. He, with speakers, will travel with autos making stops at all points where the people wish to learn of this profitable crop.

WAY TO CONQUER JACK FROST

Fruit Growers of Western Michigan Plan Protection Against Frequent Heavy Losses.

The fruit growers of western Michigan have at last found a way to conquer Jack Frost and henceforth he will not blast their hopes as he has in the past. As is generally the case, a frost came the early part of May after a portion of the first trees were in bloom, but the fruit growers this time were ready for the enemy and in many cases downed him. They followed the plan which was adopted some years since, by their brother fruit growers in the far west, namely, that of building fires in the orchards and using smudge-pots. In consequence of their activities along these lines a much smaller number of fruit buds were injured this year than would have been the case had they not profited by the general knowledge that has been obtained regarding the fighting of frosts. It is true that in some parts of western Michigan a few buds were injured, and it is also true that if no frost had come it would have been necessary to thin a great many of the trees to prevent them from overbearing. With the experience of this year to work upon, it is certain that the western Michigan fruit grower will cease to fear the usual cold waves that come each May.

FRAN

BY
JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

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PUTS NEAT ONE OVER ON EASTERN POLICE

Western Cripple Cancels \$10,000 Mortgage on Begging Tour—Looking for More.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Earl Jones, who gave his address as Yankton, S. D., put a neat one over the police here the other day. He was found begging on the board walk, and was warned that it was against the law. He left the Esplanade and adjourned to Atlantic avenue, the resort's main thoroughfare.

Detective Charles Apple found him seated on the sidewalk right in the center of the town. Jones has but one leg, but he is also a contortionist, and



"That you might always be my friend, while we're together, and after we part."

"It doesn't take a new bridge to make that come true," he declared. She looked at him solemnly. "Do you understand the responsibilities of being a friend? A friend has to assume obligations, just as when a man is elected to office, he must represent his party and his platform."

"I'll stand for you!" Abbott cried earnestly.

"Will you? Then I'm going to tell you all about myself—ready to be surprised? Friends ought to know each other. In the first place, I am eighteen years old, and in the second place I am a professional lion-trainer, and in the third place my father is—but friends don't have to know each other's fathers. Besides, maybe that's enough to start with."

"Yes," said Abbott, "it is." He paused, but she could not guess his emotions, for his face showed nothing but a sort of blankness. "I should like to take this up seriatim. You tell me you are eighteen years old?"

"And have had lots of experience."

"Your lion-training; has it been theoretical or—"

"Mercenary," Fran responded; "real lions, real bars, real spectators, real pay days."

"But, Fran," said Abbott helplessly, "I don't understand."

"But you're going to, before I'm done with you. I tell you, I'm a show-girl, a lion-trainer, a juggler. I'm the famous Fran Nonpareil, and my carnival company has showed in most of the towns and cities of the United States. It's when I'm in my blue silks and gold stars and crimson sashes, kissing my hands to the audience, that I'm the real princess."

Abbott was unable to analyze his real emotions, and his one endeavor was to hide his perplexity. He had always treated her as if she were older than the town supposed, hence the revelation of her age did not so much matter; but lion-training was so remote from conventions that it seemed in a way almost uncanny. It seemed to isolate Fran, to set her coldly apart from the people of his world.

"I'm-going home," Fran said abruptly.

He followed her mechanically, too absorbed in her revelation to think of the cards left forgotten on the bridge. From their scene of good wishes, Fran went first, head erect, arms swinging defiantly; Abbott followed, not knowing in the least what to say, or even what to think.

The moon had not been laughing at them long, before Fran looked back over her shoulder and said, as if he had spoken, "Still, I'd like for you to know about it."

He quickened his step to regain her side, but was oppressed by an odd sense of the abnormal.

"Although," she added indistinctly, "it doesn't matter."

They walked on in silence until, after prolonged hesitation, he told her quietly that he would like to hear all she felt disposed to tell.

She looked at him steadily. "Can you dilute a few words with the water of your imagination, to cover a life? I'll speak the words, if you have the imagination."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Looked Like a Hopeless Cripple.

looked like a hopeless cripple. He let the police lift him into the patrol wagon.

Taken to headquarters, he pleaded guilty to begging and was fined \$20. "I'm satisfied, if you are," he said. "I took in over a hundred right here. Have a smoke," and he pulled out a wad big enough to choke a horse, and then some expensive cigars.

But the real surprise was yet to come. He showed the police a canceled mortgage for \$10,000 dated 1906.

"I made that \$10,000 on a tour through the west on a begging trip, and paid off the balance on a \$15,000 ranch I now own near Yankton. My trip this time is to secure \$10,000 to buy some new stock. I've been on the road five months and have collected more than half of the money," he told the police.

Jones was placed on the first out-bound train.

ROOSTER KEEPS MAN AWAKE

Testifies Crowing Fowl is Like Buzzing Alarm Clock, but Justice Can't Remedy.

New Rochelle, N. Y.—William Salisbury, a literary man living in the Beechmont section, is waging war on chickens.

Salisbury went before Justice Swinburne and testified that Mrs. Mary Peck, a wealthy widow living near him, who owns hundreds of chickens, lets them run at large, and that naughty hens and strutting roosters enter his back yard, peck at geraniums, daffodils and roses, and then cluck or crow when he is trying to sleep.

Mrs. Peck replied she does not own one rooster. All of her chickens are hens, she told the justice. Moreover, she said they are suffragettes, for they roam about at will and are not to be hampered in their inclinations.

Salisbury said he is sure Mrs. Peck owns a chicken that isn't seeking the ballot for women. He knows a rooster when he sees one, he testified. Mrs. Peck's crowing pet, he added, struts into his front yard and crows so shrilly that often he mistakes it for the shriek of an automobile siren.

The rooster, Salisbury explained, is like an alarm clock that rings every ten seconds, for it awakens him half a dozen times every morning before daylight. Also, he added, it makes his wife lose her beauty sleep.

Mrs. Peck said she is sorry her hens disturbed the Salisburys, but added that she could not keep them on her property all the time.

The justice told Salisbury he can't prevent the chickens from making visits to neighboring yards.

Salisbury was dejected. He went home and saw a half-dozen chickens in his flower beds.

"I captured one," he said to a reporter. "Mrs. Salisbury and I will have roast chicken for dinner."

"Every time a chicken enters my yard and destroys flowers or claws up the earth, I shall hold that chicken and demand damages from Mrs. Peck. If she does not pay those damages I shall kill the chicken and either sell or eat it. In this stand I am upheld by Prof. H. Gerald Chapin of the New York University Law school, who says chickens have no more right to trespass on property than have human beings."

A Warm Reception.

Chicago.—Jacob Langton, Clear Haven, Mich., who arrived in Chicago to visit relatives, stepped from an elevated train into the arms of two negro robbers. They choked him until he was unconscious and escaped with \$44.



SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton. Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service, and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while 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 was with 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. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an impostor. Fran declares that the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory remains staunch in her friendship. Fran is ordered before Superintendent Ashton to be punished for insubordination in school. Chairman Clinton is present. The affair ends in Fran leaving the school in company of the two men to the amusement of the scandal-mongers of the town.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Lem me!" Jakey pleaded, with fine admiration.

"Well, I rather guess not!" cried Bob. "Think I'll refuse Fran's first request?" He sped upstairs, uncommonly light of foot.

"Now," whispered Fran wickedly, "let's run off and leave him."

"I'm with you!" Abbott whispered boyishly.

They burst from the building like a storm, Fran laughing musically, Abbott laughing jocosely, Jakey laughing loudest of all. They sallied down the front walk under the artillery fire of hostile eyes from the green veranda. They continued merry. Jakey even swaggered, fancying himself a part of it; he regretted his short trousers.

When Robert Clinton overtook them, he was red and breathless, but Fran's beribboned hat was clutched triumphantly in his hand. It was he who first discovered the ambush. He suddenly remembered, looked across the street, then fell, desperately wounded. The shots would have passed unheeded over Abbott's head, had not Fran called his attention to the ambush.

"It's a good thing," she said innocently, "that you're not holding my hand—" and she nodded toward the boarding house. Abbott looked, and turned for one despairing glance at Bob; the latter was without sign of life.

"What shall we do?" inquired Fran, as they halted ridiculously. "If we run for it, it'll make things worse."

"Oh, Lord, yes!" groaned Bob; "don't make a bolt!"

Abbott pretended not to understand. "Come on, Fran, I shall go home with you." His fighting blood was up. In his face was no surrender, no, not even to Grace Noir. "Come," he persisted, with dignity.

"How jolly!" Fran exclaimed. "Shall we go through the grove?—That's the longest way."

"Then let us go that way," responded Abbott stubbornly.

"Abbott," the school director warned, "you'd better come on over to my place—I'm going there this instant—to get a cup of tea. It'll be best for you, old fellow, you listen to me, now—you need a little er—a some—a little stimulant!"

"No," Abbott returned definitely. He had done nothing wrong, and he resented the accusing glances from across the way. "No, I'm going with Fran."

"And don't you bother about him," Fran called after the retreating chairman of the board, "he'll have stimulant enough."

CHAPTER XI.

The New Bridge at Midnight.

It was almost time for summer vacation. Like all conscientious superintendents of public schools, Abbott Ashton found the closing week especially fatiguing. Examinations were nerve-racking, and correction of examination papers called for late hours over the lamp. Ashton had fallen into the reprehensible habit of bolting from the boarding house, after the last paper had been graded, no matter how late the night, and making his way rapidly from town as if to bathe his soul in country solitude. Like all reprehensible habits this one was presently to revenge itself by getting the "professor" into trouble.

One beautiful moonlight night, he was wearing the suburbs, when he made a discovery. The discovery was twofold: First, that the real cause of his nightly wanderings was not altogether a weariness of mental toil; second, that he had, for some time, been trying to escape from the thought of Fran. He had not known this. He

had simply run, asking no questions. It was when he suddenly discovered Fran in the flesh, as she slipped along a crooked alley, gliding in shadows, that the cause of much sleeplessness was made tangible.

Abbott was greatly disturbed. Why should Fran be stealthily darting down side-alleys at midnight? The wonder suggested its corollary—why was he running as from some intangible enemy? But now was no time for introspection, and he set himself the task of solving the new mystery. As Fran merged from the mouth of the alley, Abbott dived into its bowels, but when he reached the next street, no Fran was to be seen.

Had she darted into one of the scattered cabins that composed the fringe of Littleburg? At the mere thought, he felt a nameless shrinking of the heart. Surely not. But could she possibly, however fleet of foot, have rounded the next corner before his coming into the light? Abbott sped along the street that he might know the truth, though he realized that the less he saw of Fran the better. However, the thought of her being alone in the outskirts of the village, most assuredly without her guardian's knowledge, seemed to call him to duty. Call or no call, he went.

It seemed to him a long time before he reached the corner. He darted around it—yonder sped Fran like a thin shadow racing before the moon. She ran. Abbott ran. It was like a foot-race without spectators.

At last she reached the bridge spanning a ravine in whose far depths murmured a little stream. The bridge was new, built to replace the foot-bridge upon which Abbott and Fran had stood on the night of the "tent-meeting." Was it possible that the superintendent of instruction was about to venture a second time across this ravine with the same girl, under the same danger of misunderstanding, revealed by similar glory of moonlight? Conscience whispered that it would not be enough simply to warn; he should escort her to Hamilton Gregory's very door, that he might know she had been rescued from the wide white night; and his conscience was possibly upheld by the knowledge that a sudden advent of a Miss Sapphira was morally impossible.

Fran's back had been toward him all the time. She was still unaware of his presence, as she paused in the middle of the bridge, and with critical eye sought a position mathematically the same from either hand-rail. Standing there, she drew a package from her bosom, hastily seated herself upon the boards, and, oblivious of surroundings, bent over the package as if rested in her lap.

Abbott, without pause, hurried up. His feet sounded on the bridge.

Fran was speaking aloud, and, on that account, did not hear him, as he came up behind her. "Grace Noir," she was saying—"Abbott Ashton—Bob Clinton—Hamilton Gregory—Mrs. Gregory—Simon Jefferson—Mrs. Jefferson—Miss Sapphira—Fran—the Devil!" She seemed to be calling the roll of her acquaintances. Was she reading a list from the package?

Abbott trod noisily on the fresh pine floor.

Fran swiftly turned, and the moonbeams revealed a flush, yet she did not attempt to rise. "Why didn't you answer when you heard your name called?" she asked with a good deal of composure.

"Fran!" Abbott exclaimed. "Here all alone at midnight—all alone! Is it possible?"

"No, it isn't possible," Fran returned satirically, "for I have company."

Abbott warmly urged her to hasten back home; at the same time he drew nearer and discovered that her lap was covered with playing-cards.

"But whose hearts are we king and queen of?"

"Fran, Miss Grace is one of the best friends I have, and—everybody admires her. The fact that you don't like her, shows that you are not all you ought to be."

Fran's drooping head hid her face. Was she contrite, or mocking?

Presently she looked up, her expression that of grave cheerfulness. "Now you've said what you thought you had to say," she remarked. "So that's over. Were you ever on this bridge before?"

"Fran, Miss Grace is one of the best friends I have, and—everybody admires her. The fact that you don't like her, shows that you are not all you ought to be."

"Good, good!" with vivacious enthusiasm. "Both of us must cross it at the same time and make a wish. Help me up—quick."

She reached up both hands, and Abbott lifted her to her feet.

"Whenever you cross a new bridge," she explained, "you must make a wish."

"But you must stay here," he said imperatively. "Let us go at once."

"Just as soon as I tell the fortunes. Of course—I wouldn't go to all—this trouble for nothing. Now look. This card is Fran—the queen of hearts. This one is Simon Jefferson—and this one is Bob. And you—but it's no use telling all of them. Now, we want to see who's going to marry."

Abbott spoke in his most authoritative tone: "Fran! Get up and come with me before somebody sees you here. This is not only ridiculous, it's wrong and dreadfully imprudent."

Fran looked up with flashing eyes. "I won't!" she cried. "Not till I've told the fortunes. I'm not the girl to go away until she's done what she came to do." Then she added mildly, "Abbott, I just had to say it in that voice, so you'd know I meant it. Don't be cross with me."

She shuffled the cards.

"But why must you stay out here to do it?" he groaned.

"Because this is a new bridge. I'd hate to be a professor, and not know that it has to be in the middle of a new bridge, at midnight, over running water, in the moonlight. Now you keep still and be nice; I want to see who's going to get married. Here is Grace Noir, and here is Fran."

"And where am I?" asked Abbott, in an awed voice, as he bent down. Fran wouldn't tell him.

He bent over—"Oh, I see, I see!" he cried. "This is me—" he drew a card from the pack—"the king of hearts." He held it triumphantly. "Well, and you are the queen of hearts, you said."

"Maybe I am," said Fran, rather breathlessly, "but whose hearts are we king and queen of? That's what I want to find out." And she showed her teeth at him.

"We can draw and see," he suggested, sinking upon one knee. "And yet, since you're the queen and I'm the king, it must be each other's hearts!"

He stopped abruptly at sight of her crimsoned cheeks.

"That doesn't always follow," Fran told him hastily; "not by any means. For here are other queens. See the queen of spades? Maybe you'll get her. Maybe you want her. You see, she either goes to you, or to the next card."

"But I don't want any queen of spades," Abbott declared. He drew the next card, and exclaimed dramatically, "Saved, saved! Here's Bob. Give her to Bob Clinton!"

"Oh, Abbott!" Fran exclaimed, looking at him with starlike eyes and roselike cheeks, making the most fascinating picture he had ever beheld at midnight under a silver moon. "Do you mean that? Remember you're on a new bridge over running water."

Abbott paused uneasily. She looked less like a child than he had ever seen her. Her body was very slight—but her face was . . . It is marvelous how much of a woman's seriousness was to be found in this girl. He rose with the consciousness that for a moment he had rather forgotten himself.

He reminded her gravely—"We are talking about cards—just cards."

"No," said Fran, not stirring, "we are talking about Grace Noir. You say you don't want her; you've already drawn yourself out. That leaves her to poor Bob—he'll have to take her, unless the joker gets the lady—the joker is named the devil . . . So the game isn't interesting any more."

She threw down all the cards, and looked up, beaming. "My! but I'm glad you came."

He was fascinated and could not move, though as convinced as at the beginning that they should not linger thus. There might be fatal consequences; but the charm of the little girl seemed to temper this chill knowledge to the shorn lamb. He temporized: "Why don't you go on with your fortune-telling, little girl?"

"I just wanted to find out if Grace Noir is going to get you," she said candidly; "it doesn't matter what becomes of her. Were you ever on this bridge before?"

"Fran, Miss Grace is one of the best friends I have, and—everybody admires her. The fact that you don't like her, shows that you are not all you ought to be."

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"Whenever you cross a new bridge," she explained, "you must make a wish."

It'll come true. Won't you do it, Abbott?"

"Of course. What a superstitious little Nonpareil! Do you hold hands?"

"Honest hands—" She held out both of hers. "Come on then. What are you going to wish, Abbott? But no, you mustn't tell till we're across. Oh, I'm just dying to know! Have you made up your mind, yet?"

"Yes, Fran," he answered indulgent.

"Now!" Fran cried breathlessly, "What Did You Wish?"

"I wish something always in my mind."

"About Grace Noir?"

"Nothing whatever about Miss Grace Noir."

"All right. I'm glad. Say this:—"

"Slow we go,
Two in a row—"

Don't talk or anything, just wish, oh, wish with all your might—"

"With all my mind and all my heart While we're together and after we part—"

Abbott repeated gravely: "With all my mind and all my heart While we're together and after we part."

"What are you going to wish, Fran?"

"Sh-h-h! Mum!" whispered Fran, opening her eyes wide. With slow steps they walked side by side, shoulder to shoulder, four hands clasped. Fran's great dark eyes were set fixedly upon space as they solemnly paraded beneath the watchful moon. As Abbott watched her, the witchery of the night stole into his blood.

The last plank was crossed. "Now!" Fran cried breathlessly, "what did you wish?" Her body was quivering, her face glowing.

"That I might succeed," Abbott answered.

"Oh!" said Fran. "My! That was like a cold breath. Just wishing to be great, and famous, and useful, and rich!"

Abbott laughed as light-heartedly as if the road were not calling him away from solitudes. "Well, what did you wish, Fran?"

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 There are lots of people in the swim who cannot boast of clean records. It's downright difficult for some men to live an upright life nowadays. If a substitute is offered you for Foley Kidney Pills, it means a cheaper medicine is pressed upon you for the dealer's profit, not for yours. Foley Kidney Pills may cost the dealer more than a cheap substitute, but they give better results than any other kidney and bladder medicine. Ask for Foley Kidney Pills. Hites Drug Store.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER
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NOT FOUND IN JOE MILLER
 Youthful Minstrel at School Show Got Off One Good and Original Joke.
 It is customary in many of the New York schools to give entertainments on the last day before the pupils disperse for the Christmas holidays. Parents are invited to see and hear their young hopefuls recite or take part in special vaudeville stunts or fairy plays devised by the teachers. One teacher who found herself blessed—or otherwise—with a roomful of unruly boys when school began in the autumn hit upon a happy idea. She promised the boys that if they were good they might have a minstrel show just before the holidays. All through the term the teacher kept this prospect before them, promising the particularly noisy youths "good parts" if they would keep their deportment up to a fair standard. The promise had the desired effect, the boys were reasonably manageable, and when the performance came off it was a howling success. One little temporary dandy, rubbing his arm, finally attracted the attention of the instructor. "Why, Mistah Jones," he exclaimed, "what's de matter wit yo' arm?" "Why, Mistah Bones," ah wuz out in de Hudson ribber yesterday to shad, an' sh got hit in de lame rown against de tide." "Well, well," returned the young Mister Bones, "ah nevah saw such foolishness! Why didn't you let de shad row?"

PRISONERS MIGHT BE FREED
 Many in New York Jail Are Held Contrary to the Strict Letter of the Law.
 An examination of the prison reports of the state of New York has shown that 254 prisoners are at present serving terms in the state under illegal sentences. Part of these prisoners claimed when on trial to be first offenders, and so got an indeterminate sentence. The law of New York provides that on second convictions no indeterminate sentence can be given. Part of them, however, have sentences which terminate in the middle of the winter. The law of New York wisely provides that no prisoner may be released in the winter season, when work is scarce and the incentive to crime is redoubled by the hardship of the cold. As to the first ground of illegality, other states have permitted indeterminate sentences on second convictions without discoverable bad results. As to the second ground one can say the clamor against the courts would be less effective if judges would take more care to get on familiar and really friendly terms with the law.—Chicago Journal.

Tree Gone Mad.
 Nature in the tropics, left to herself, is harsh, aggressive, savage; looks as though she wanted to hang you with her dangling ropes or impale you on her thorns, or engulf you in her ranks of gigantic ferns. Her mood is never so placid and sane as in the north; there is a tree in the Hawaiian woods that suggests a tree gone mad. It is called the hii-tree; it lies down, squirms and wriggles all over the ground like a wounded snake; it gets up, and then takes to earth again. Now it wants to be a vine, now it wants to be a tree. It throws somersaults, it makes itself into loops and rings, it rolls, it reaches, it doubles upon itself. Altogether it is the craziest vegetable growth I ever saw. Where you can get it up off the ground and let it perform its antics on a broad skeleton framework, it makes a cover that no sunbeam can penetrate, and forms a living roof to the most charming verandas—or lanais, as they are called in the islands—that one can wish to see.—From "Holidays in Hawaii," by John Burroughs in the Century.

Proper Gymnastic Work.
 Every person who has received gymnastic training is aware of the fact that an exercise which calls for painful effort on the part of the beginner is often performed almost without any conscious effort at all after a certain amount of training has been received. Again, it is perfectly well known that brute strength alone does not make a gymnast, and that even a simple exercise may offer great difficulty to a muscular and well-developed individual who has not been trained in the gymnastic. The explanation for this is made plain in an article by Professor du Bois Reymond in Die Umschau, who points out that one of the essential functions of gymnastic work is not so much to build up muscles as to train nerves and nerve groups to work in proper unison and co-ordination.

No Kiss With Alimony.
 When a man has been divorced and ordered by the court to pay his wife alimony, the law does not require that he kiss her every time he makes his payments, according to a ruling made by Magistrate Morris of Denver. Mrs. Emathia Vincent, who recently got a divorce in the county court from Ben Vincent, a motorman, told Magistrate Morris that when she called on her former husband to collect her \$20 alimony he tendered her the money but refused to kiss her, and she refused the money.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
 G. A. Lisk, Publisher
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AS TO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE
 Theory That Has Long Been Held Is Gaining Ground Among the Men of Scientific Mind.
 The idea that the earth's atmosphere is distributed in layers, with nearly pure hydrogen at the top, has been growing in favor in the last few years, and is now expanded by the assumption that a still lighter gas rests on the hydrogen. "This hypothetical gas is called 'geocoropium,' as it is at least similar to the coropium forming the sun's atmosphere beyond the hydrogen. Presently some of the evidence, Professor Wegener, a German physicist, states that twilight rays seem to be reflected from a height of about 46 miles, but that after twilight he has observed a bluish reflection from a height of about 133 miles. This elevated reflecting surface is believed to be the boundary line between the hydrogen and the geocoropium. Small meteors glow at heights between 100 and 50 miles, indicating that their luminosity is due to collision with the hydrogen, and the sudden brightening of large meteors at a certain point may be caused by reaching a denser air layer. Other observations confirm the theory of an atmosphere of fairly definite layers. It is calculated that at sea level the air contains 78.1 per cent of nitrogen, 4.939 of argon, 0.0033 of hydrogen, 8.0005 of helium, and only 0.00058 of geocoropium; at 25 miles, 88 per cent of nitrogen and 10 of oxygen; at 63 miles, 67 per cent of hydrogen; 29 of geocoropium, and 4 of helium, and at 300 miles 33 per cent of geocoropium and 7 of hydrogen.

SAFE WAY TO CARRY SKUNKS
 John Burroughs is Authority for This, If Any One Cares to Try Some-What Rash Experiment.
 "There is a saying among country folk that a skunk can be safely carried by the tail, a saying that some naturalists deny," says Julian Burroughs, in telling of his boyhood days with his father, John Burroughs, in the Craftsman. "Father determined to try the question for himself, his courage being equal to the task. Every time that I caught a skunk about the house I let father have a try at him. First, we carefully shut up the dog, much to the latter's disgust; then the skunk was gently lifted off a pole and dropped into an empty barrel, the trap being opened over the edge to liberate him. In a few minutes, or as soon as the skunk had become used to the barrel, father would reach in, clasp him firmly by his plume-like tail and then raise him aloft, always being careful not to let the animal get his front feet on any near object. This we repeated over and over without any accident, proving without doubt that the skunks of Ulster county, at least, can be safely carried by their tails."

Moulds of Bronze Age.
 The moulds of the latter bronze age were either of clay or bronze. In cast iron swords and daggers of bronze the moulds must have been of clay and been heated to dull redness at the time when the metal was poured in—a method of casting which is still practiced in Japan—as by no other means could such perfect castings of their thin blades have been obtained. The castings generally were hammered at the cutting edges, and it is to this hammering, and to it only that the hardness of the cutting edges of both copper and bronze weapons is due, and not to any method of tempering. Much has been written about the so-called art of tempering bronze supposed to have been practiced by the men of the Bronze Age in the manufacture of their weapons; the hardness is also said to be greater than can be given to the bronze at the present day. William Gowland has recently pointed out that this is an error, and has expressed the opinion that it can only have arisen owing to its authors never having made any comparative practical tests of the hardness of bronze.

New Rose From Ulster.
 Time and unlimited patience, with years of experimenting, is the cost of producing a new rose, but when this effort is attended with success the remuneration and the glory of achievement are, or should be, entirely satisfactory. A new rose has made its debut at the National Rose society's autumn show in London. "The color is a flaming terra cotta, shading to a brown pink." Such is the description and the blooms have been obtained after four years' persistent cross-fertilizing by the cultivator, Mr. McGredy, of Portadown, Ireland. There are only a dozen blooms of the new flower, but these are sold at \$5.25 each. The grower's stock consists of forty plants, which he will not part with for \$15,000, and not a plant will be sold until 1915. It is extremely difficult to produce a really good rose and in producing this one many hundred plants were condemned as useless.

HOPE FOR THE HOMELY.
 State Dairy and Food Commissioner Helme gets busy again:
 We don't know what the ladies of the state would do if that eminent philanthropist Mrs. Mae Martin should discontinue her "Health and Beauty Hints" to be found in the leading newspapers. Weekly she pays out her good money to the papers to tell the sisters how to increase and preserve their beauty by using certain home-made remedies that she prescribes. Next to our old and dear friend Lydia E. Pinkham, Mrs. Martin appears to be one of the foremost benefactors of her sex, but her great forte is to prescribe external remedies to render lovely women still more lovely. In a recent issue of one of the leading papers an inquirer who signs her name "anxious," and whom it appears is troubled with a prospective crop of whiskers, is answered that delatone will now off the superfluous growth cleaner than a lawn mower. Delatone when analyzed by this department was found to be composed of 80 per cent starch and 20 per cent sulphide of barium. It costs about 1c to prepare the amount recommended, but she has generously fixed it up with the drug store so you can buy this hair-terminator for \$1.00. Genevieve wants a shampoo to clean her hair that she doesn't want to remove, and exultingly told that canthrox will do the business so nicely that sweet Genevieve will never again permit the use of soap on her head. The funny thing about this statement is that canthrox was found by our chemists to consist of soap and sal soda. Mae has arranged with the druggist to sell you a cent's worth of soap and sal soda for 50¢. Auntie, who appeared to be having trouble with her liver and losing strength, complexion and weight, was informed that "old-fashioned kerdene tonic" was just the checker. One ounce of kerdene dissolved in alcohol makes it. Kerdene was found on analysis to be composed of iron and ammonium tartrate, tartaric acid, quinine and sugar. Mrs. Martin assures

that it will make you weigh just what you want to. What lady could refuse to use kerdene in the face of this statement? Lucy has ruined her complexion by too much powder (whether gun powder and being back the healthy glow of youth to the aged, weather marred and powder ruined skin! Why should Lucy breathe after this effusion especially as the spirit will only cost her 50¢. Our chemists found spur-powder to consist of scraped and colored Edison salts, that cost 3¢ a pound. Lucy pays at the rate of \$1.33 per pound for it under the name of spur-powder. But when you know Mae has to have some extra money to pay advertising bills. Jennie has some irritation of the scalp and wants relief. Now being a mere man, the writer, if Jennie had appealed to him would probably have prescribed insect powder. But Mae, with that wonderful intelligence she possesses of all female troubles, tells Jennie that an ounce of quinine dissolved in alcohol and water will not only remove the irritation but will also bring a beautiful growth of long silken hair. "We would try this our selves only 'silken hair' wouldn't match the balance on our head. Quinine, which sells for 50¢ and costs 2¢, is composed of baking soda 40 per cent, quassa 58 per cent, quinine 2 per cent. Annie has sure got some real troubles. She wants something to "banish the wrinkles, round out the hollows and restore natural beauty." Annie is assured that all she has to do to bring about this simple result is to dissolve some almozoin in water and glycerine and apply the solution to the hated facial defects and "Preso Change!" Almozoin only sells for 50¢ and costs 5¢ to make. Our analysis found it to consist of borax 40 per cent, magnesia 20 per cent and gum tragacanth 40 per cent. Mae has a few more "zincs" and "maxes," etc., which reduce flesh, "restore graceful lines to the form" and perform other miracles.

We haven't space to tell you about them now, but we can only wonder how any Michigan woman can be other than beautiful as long as Mae and her beauty column appear weekly in the newspapers.

Not in Sight.
 A countryman named Street owned a runaway cow. As the season advanced Street was compelled to make several long pilgrimages into the country for the reprehensible animal. On one occasion the trail led on and on until Street had entered the environs of a town where a new trolley system was installed. Just as the cow hunter turned a corner in the outskirts, the car lumbered up and the conductor called out: "Cedar Street!" The owner of the estrayed cow stopped in his tracks and bawled back at the man in blue and gold: "No, darn her, I ain't seed her; an' when I do it won't be good for her blamed old hide either!"—Woman's World.

Might Be Heard Some Distance.
 Ty Cobb of baseball-strike fame, said at a recent baseball banquet in Minneapolis: "I admit that there is too much loud talk, too much arguing and wrangling and chin music in a game of baseball. I know a man who has seen the other day getting into a taxi cab. 'Where are you going?' they asked him. 'I'm going to hear the ball game,' he replied."

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

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The House of Good Clothes
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Come and see some of the best made Men's Clothing.



We know you will find a Suit to suit you, the Color, the Pattern, the Style and the size.

Ask to see the "Hart Schaffner & Marx" line and you will look at the best clothes possible. Our stock is complete.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Akins a daughter, Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Ruhlog a daughter, July 28th.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bert L. Lorraine a daughter—Cathola Lucile—Sunday, July 20th.

Special Communication of Mystic Lodge No. 379 F. & A. M. next Monday night for degree work. All brothers are requested to be present.

W. P. Squier is now located at Dallas, Texas, where he has secured a fine position in the auditor's office of M. K. & T. R. R., as accountant.

Lost—A 9-months old Blue Tip Hound at a cottage near Holy Island. Will under please notify George Hunter at Springs Drug Store and receive reward.

An Ice Cream Social will be held on the lawn at the home of Samuel Ramsey next Friday evening, August 1st, given by Circle No. 2 of the Methodist Ladies Aid Society.

Martin Buhling received a telegram from Buffalo, N. Y., of the death of a nephew there, from typhoid fever on July 20th. The young man, with his father was here on a visit last fall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Graff, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Persons and Mrs. Geo. Chaddock leave for Kalkaska Saturday to attend a family reunion at the home of Wm. Lancaster.

George Otis and Miss Blanche Bruce were united in marriage at Milwaukee recently. Both young people were formerly residents of East Jordan, Mr. Otis at one time being in the harness business here.

Next Monday nights attraction at Temple Theatre will be a set of moving pictures depicting the life, customs and habits of all nations. In addition, H. A. DeVry, will have on display his moving picture camera and will lecture and show how moving pictures are made.

Last Sunday there was a family reunion at Frank Haneys in the Bohemian Settlement. About thirty-seven were present. Those outside of the Settlement were Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haneys of Lansing, Frank and Mamie Cermak of Cleveland, Ohio; Rev. Fr. Kroboth, Mr. and Mrs. Matt Quinn and son Francis, Mr. and Mrs. John Lalonde and family of East Jordan.

Still as popular as when first presented, D. T. Hammill's great comedy drama, "The Sweetest Girl in Dixie" copies to the Temple Theatre next Thursday, July 31, for the usual one night engagement. It has always been a rule with Mr. Hammill never to let an attraction deteriorate and if possible to improve it each season, which has been the rule with "The Sweetest Girl in Dixie." To-day the production is without doubt the best this popular play has ever had.

Commissioner Helme and his corps of assistants isn't in it with a well known East Jordan bachelor for prescribing for the ills that beset the human body. A lad in our city was seriously beset with hives—the good old kind—and didn't take kindly to the treatment suggested. So, with fear and trembling he approached the aforesaid bachelor and asked for something to relieve his suffering. Always of accommodating nature, the "man without a family" worried long and hard over the subject. Then he began to see light. HIVE-SYRUP—of course that would be the clear thing, what else could give syrup be for hives. Gladly the young lad seized the package, returned home, and partook freely of the contents. Later on a physician was called to relieve the eruption which had reached Mt. Vesuvius proportions.

Dr. Dickerson returned to Detroit Sunday last.

Harry Butterbee, is clerking at Carr's grocery.

C. A. Brabant drove to Boyne City Thursday last.

Mrs. James Howard was a Petoskey visitor this week.

Mrs. Bert Price is guest of her parents this week at Afton.

E. A. Childs of Deward was guest of relatives here, Thursday.

Mrs. L. Swafford is visiting friends in Petoskey for a few weeks.

H. L. Page of Grand Rapids was in our city this week on business.

Miss Grace Light returned home from Petoskey first of the week.

Mrs. A. W. Clark is at Petoskey guest of relatives for a few weeks.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Gon. Miers, on Saturday last.

Mrs. D. Danforth is receiving a visit from her sister from Big Rapids.

Atty J. E. Converse of Boyne City was an East Jordan visitor, Friday.

William Nachazel is book keeper for the Argo Milling Co. at Charlevoix.

Miss Florence Hall of Lansing is guest of friends here for a short time.

Mrs. John Pelton and son will visit relatives at Marlette, Mich., next week.

Mrs. G. W. Dickerson and Mrs. Ellen Wyckoff were at Charlevoix, Friday.

Mrs. Orla Parker of Mt. Pleasant is here visiting her husband for a short time.

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

Harvey Redson and Mrs. Brock, his mother, were at Petoskey first of the week.

Mrs. John Lenhardt is guest of Mrs. Paul Schell at Hitchcock this week.

Mrs. John McArthur and Miss Mae Stohman were at Traverse City Wednesday.

Misses Rouena, Rose, and Bertha Murdock were here from Sequanota, Thursday.

Mrs. Mae Miles of Watersmeet is guest of her mother, Mrs. Newsom for about a month.

Miss Ardis Danson is at Ballaire this week, guest of her grandmother, Mrs. L. Danson.

Miss Wetha Nickless has accepted a position at St. Paul, Minn., and leaves Tuesday next.

Mrs. Frank Jarnak of Grand Rapids is guest of her sister, Mrs. A. L. Hilliard for a short time.

Mrs. Bessie McCadam from Louisville, N. Y. is guest of relatives and friends here this week.

John Porter returned Wednesday from Detroit where he attended a convention of lumbermen.

A. L. Hammond has purchased a lot on Second-st. and expects to erect a home in the near future.

Mrs. McDermott, Mrs. Roy, Mrs. Ida Hubbard and Miss Belle Roy were Waloon Lake visitors this week.

Mrs. E. W. Giles and son, Enoch, left Thursday morning for an extended visit with relatives at Detroit.

Mrs. Vern Crawford who has been visiting relatives here for a few days returned to Harbor Springs Wednesday.

Mrs. H. H. Tortellette, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Edward Mackey, for some time, returned to her home at Detroit, on Thursday.

Rev. T. Porter Bennett left on Monday for Canada to visit his old home at Tattersville, Ont. and to meet his wife and family who are visiting there.

Atty F. E. Boosinger was a Lansing visitor the past week, returning home Wednesday. He escorted a delinquent boy to the Industrial school for Mr. Madison.

Ray I. Fox is taking his annual vacation as R. F. D. mail carrier and with Mrs. Fox and their daughters leave today for a 15-day outing with relatives and friends at Cadillac, Traverse City and other places.

A. M. Phinney, Dep't. Supreme Chief of the Tribe of Ben Hur, will be home to attend their special meeting at Ben Hur hall Saturday evening. A drill team will be appointed and special drills will be held preparatory for Instructor Steele of Coopersville, Ind., who will be here the last of August. As Jordan Cort is the Secretary's headquarters for Northern Michigan, everything that can be done for East Jordan Cort.

Dr. and Mrs. Vardon are Detroit visitors this week.

Miss Alice Sedgeman is visiting her sister at Ellsworth.

Wm. Wilkes and wife went to Detroit on Wednesday.

Mrs. Brook returned to her home at West Branch, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Danto were at Charlevoix Sunday last.

Mrs. Charles Donaldson was a Petoskey visitor Wednesday.

W. B. ("Nick") Carter returned to Toronto first of the week.

John Bruce of Central Lake visited his wife here over Sunday.

Harry Gregory returned to Petoskey, Thursday for treatment.

William T. Grigsby and wife returned home to Hastings, Friday.

Miss Jessie Metz was among those who went to Petoskey on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bowers of Traverse City were in our city this week.

Fred Bennett was at Boyne City Wednesday and Thursday on business.

Mrs. F. P. Ramsey and Mrs. J. R. Wyckoff were at Charlevoix, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Merdiant spent Sunday at Boyne City visiting friends.

Mrs. Harry Sloan and children of Deward spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Bartlett are camping out near Chestonia this week.

Nelson Crandle of Amble, Mich., is the new stenographer at the Chemical Plant.

C. A. Brabant and wife and Mrs. M. C. Isaman were at Ellsworth on Tuesday.

Mrs. L. G. Borch and sister, Miss Johnston, were Beaver Island visitors this week.

Mrs. N. Goodwin of Waloon Lake is guest of Miss Catherine Winters for some time.

Mrs. Fred Gremel was guest of Mrs. Ima VanLeuven of Boyne City Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Ida Hubbard returned to Battle Creek Tuesday after a short visit here with relatives.

Deputy Ella E. Tillotson of Charlevoix was here Monday in the interest of the L. O. T. M. M.

Mrs. R. Gerson, of Minot, North Dakota, aunt of Mrs. A. Danto, visited her first of the week.

George Bulow, who has been in Montana for the last two years arrived home this week.

Mrs. D. H. Pritch and son Lewis are visiting relatives at Marcellus, Mich., for a few days.

Mrs. W. F. McCadam, Miss Margaret Hoyt and Miss Helen Stone were Petoskey visitors, Friday.

Mrs. Charles E. Anderson of Hartford, Mich., is guest of her brother, H. A. Kimball and family.

Miss Emma Gibson returned home to Sturgis, Friday. Mrs. E. A. Gibson accompanied her as far as Petoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Joslin and children of Cebellos, Cuba, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Pray, first of the week.

Miss Mianje Woodcock who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Myron Durand, returned to Central Lake Monday.

Mrs. D. McDonald and daughters Mrs. Jardine and Mrs. Kate Pepper, of Ironton, visited Mrs. Lou Sheldon, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Crossman returned to Grand Rapids Saturday last after spending some days with relatives here.

Mrs. Robert Grant is receiving a visit from her mother, Mrs. Lucy Bower of Ewart and her sister Mrs. Frank Brown of Kalamazoo.

Miss Amy Johnson and Miss Elsie Roberts, cousins of Mrs. Roy E. Webster, from Lookout, Calif., are expected here Friday for an extended visit.

Miss Virginia Billings of Grand Rapids, niece of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Graff, arrived on Saturday and will remain for some time as their guest.

James Gidley and family, Miss Violet Grigsby, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Grigsby of Hastings, drove to Cheboygan by auto this week, returning home, Tuesday.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Frank Bretz, next Friday afternoon, August 1st. Mrs. W. E. Malpass will assist in entertaining.

Mrs. Jessie Dicken-Reid, who has been quite ill, arrived here from Ann Arbor, Thursday for an extended visit with her brother, Dr. Dicken and family. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Carrie Dicken who returned home Friday.

R. O. Biabee was at Engadine this week on business.

J. L. Weisman is at Farwell on business this week.

B. Guthrie was at Charlevoix on business, Thursday.

Jesse Rich has moved his family to Vandergilt this week.

Miss Jessie Fay returned home from Detroit Saturday last.

Miss Jessie Meech is visiting friends at Ellsworth this week.

Miss Louisa E. Loveday returned from Elk Rapids this week.

Mrs. John Heller was at Green River guest of friends, Wednesday.

The cruiser took a party of fourteen down to Charlevoix on Friday last.

Miss Lucile Boosinger returned from her visit at Cleveland this week.

Miss Tessie Carson who has been under the doctor's care is improving.

Miss Gladys Howard has gone to Detroit to spend several weeks with relatives.

Misses Margaret and Francis Cook spent last week at Green River guest of their aunt, Mrs. Larsen.

Carl Holbrook of Clare, Mich., is guest of his relatives here, W. T. Boswell and Mrs. W. E. Palminter.

Mrs. Frank Hibbler, who has been guest of her sister, Mrs. James Howard, returned to Detroit this week.

Mrs. Geo. G. Glenn, Mrs. E. A. Ashley and Mrs. V. G. Halbeck were at Bay View Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. H. W. Dicken, Mrs. A. Cameron, Mrs. Geo. G. Glenn and Mrs. C. C. Mack were at Beaver Island Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bush and daughter Bernice, and Miss Shockley were up from Charlevoix guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hudson, Tuesday.

The P. L. A. S. social held Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter was well attended. The program was exceptionally fine.

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

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 Rev. M. L. Norris of Chicago will preach. Do not fail to hear him.

11:45 Sunday School. Remember you are wanted at this live Sunday School. Plans are now being made for a picnic 6:45 Epworth League. Mrs. Nell Sigma, Leader. The League is growing in interest.

7:30 "The World in Chicago" will be the subject of the Lecture that Rev. M. L. Norris will deliver. All are invited to attend.

Large congregations were present last Sunday and listened to two excellent sermons by Rev. N. L. Bray of Big Rapids.

The Pastor returned with the boys from camping last Saturday. He had fifty-eight different boys during the two weeks. The boys seemed to have a good time. It was the most successful camp that the pastor has had since he has been in East Jordan. He wishes to thank all who assisted him in making it such a success, especially those who loaned him the tents and Mr. A. Loveday for the use of the grounds.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, July 27th.

8:00 a. m. Low Mass. Communion for the Children of "Mary."

10:30 a. m. High Mass.

7:30 p. m. Benediction.

Friday, August 1st.

5:00 and 6:00 a. m. Holy Communion

7:30 a. m. Mass.

7:30 p. m. Benediction. Meeting of Holy Name Society.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

You are welcome to all services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday next. Sunday School at 9:30. Divine worship at 10:30 and at 7:30.

Young people's meeting in the evening at 8:45.

Offerings for the Boards of Publications, and Sunday School work and of Church Extension will be taken on Sunday morning.

Christian Science Church Notes.

Christian Science Society hold services in their room over the postoffice Sunday morning at 10:30; Subject of lesson "Truth."

Sunday School at 12:40 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.

TEMPLE THEATRE Thursday, July 31st

"The Sweetest Girl in Dixie"



by Freda Slemmons

An Idyll of the South

Last Season's Most Successful Southern Play.

A STORY AS PURE AND SWEET AS A MAGNOLIA BLOSSOM.

A SIMPLE AND DIRECT APPEAL TO THE HEARTS OF ALL.

Complete Scenic Equipment

Enlarged Cast.

Admission 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Seats on Sale at Mack's.

Buy your GINGHAM APRONS at MISS SENECA'S.

Many a unsatisfactory employe is fired with enthusiasm.

Women would never be successful as plain clothes detectives.

You won't be forced to eat your words if you pay compliments.

Few of us are perfectly happy; and few of us deserve to be.

But the man who borrows trouble is never asked to pay it back.

One way to go broke in a hurry is by attempting to get rich quick.

A statesman is a politician who can say nothing at the right time.

Too often the charity that begins at home isn't worthy of mention.

A woman doesn't believe everything a man tells her—unless he is a fortune teller.

PAINTING and PAPER HANGING, WOOD GRAINING, and KALSOMINING. Good work at a reasonable price.—ELMER RICHARDS. Phone 89.

FOR SALE—The S. J. of the N. J. of the N. E. J. of Section 16, Echo township, Antrim County.—R. ALCOCK, 626 Oakland, Ave. Grand Rapids, Mich.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER at WHITTINGTONS.

It is far better to make your mark in the world than it is to be an easy one.

"The Sweetest Girl in Dixie" is a big story. It has its charm and force all the charm of lovely women and all the force of manly men. Its theme is mighty, its action swiftly rushing, its incidents closely packed its plot intricate, its setting brilliantly wrought its characterizations masterly—it has more than an interesting and a fascinating romance. It is a play with a definite purpose and the purpose is splendid in conception and clear and decisive in its development. It is a word the best play yet produced by D. T. Hammill.

The difference between "The Summer Girl" and "The Summer Woman" is that while the former is having a "good time" the latter is dragging around nervous, run down, tired out, with aching back and weary limbs, sleepless and wretched. Given it is kidney trouble not female trouble and Foley's Kidney Pills are a direct and positive help for the condition. Hites Drug Store.

Our Annual JULY CLEARANCE SALE

Time's up on Spring and Summer Merchandise and the event you have all been looking for—the greatest money-saving opportunity of the season—is now on at this store. This is so far a record-breaking sale and we invite you to come and participate in the many rare bargains offered.

L. WEISMAN

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$6100

4 PER CENT

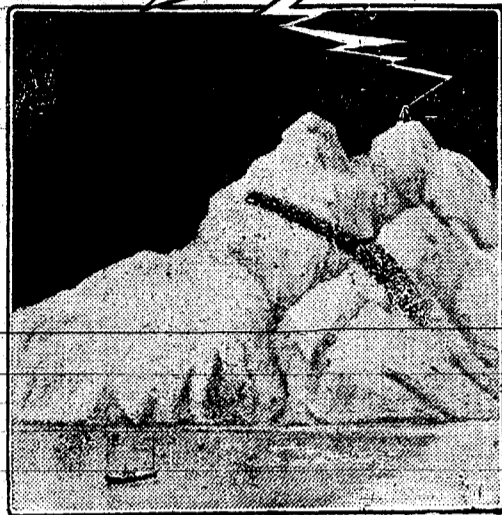
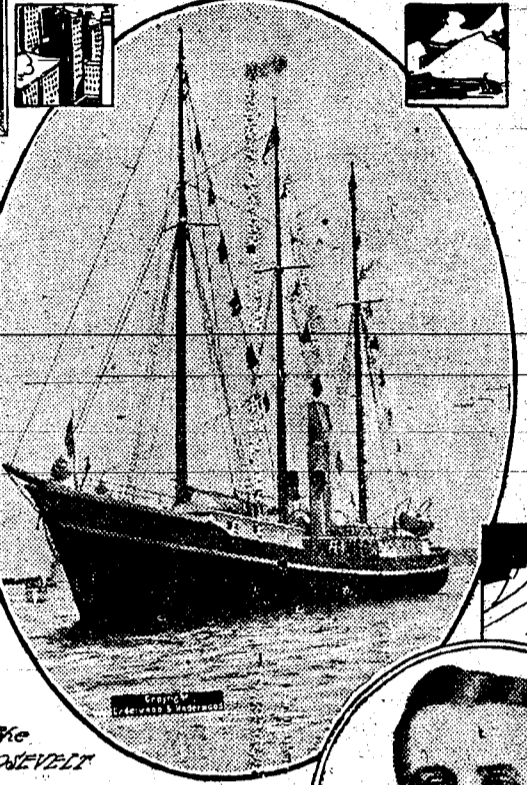
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WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Wireless to Connect NEW YORK with POLAR REGIONS



GIGANTIC wireless plant situated in the Arctic, with peaks of lofty mountains of ice serving as wireless poles, and power sufficient to send messages crackling out for 2,000 miles until they can be picked up by other stations and relayed to New York city. That is one of the new features of the Donald B. MacMillan expedition, which will leave this city this month in search of Crockerland, the unexplored continent in the Polar Sea, which Peary saw through powerful field glasses and named in 1906.

By means of the giant wireless, members of the expedition, which will spend three years exploring and mapping the land which Peary observed far to the northwest of Canada, expect to be able to report daily progress of the work to New York city—to be able to "talk" to the Museum of Natural History, father of the quest, and to their families and friends during the long absence in the Arctic wastes.

The wireless calls sent out from expedition headquarters in Flagler Bay, Ellesmere Land, will be picked up by the big Canadian government station at Wostenholme Island, 1,100 miles distant in Hudson Strait, and thence will be relayed via Port Nelson and other stations to New York.

In addition to the huge wireless plant which will be established to connect the Arctic with the United States, sledges used by members of the expedition in exploring the Polar wastes will be equipped with portable wireless outfits that at any time can be set up and communication established with the main station at headquarters on Flagler Bay. In this way, scouting parties and the sledges that make the dash across the frozen sea for Crockerland will always be within "talking" distance with the base of supplies.

Had Captain Scott, the ill-fated English Antarctic explorer, been equipped with such portable wireless and a big receiving station at his base of supplies, he could have sent for aid when he and his heroic companions were trapped in a blizzard on the great ice barrier.

In addition to the wireless, Mr. MacMillan, who gained distinction with Admiral Peary on the successful quest of the North Pole, has several other innovations in Arctic work he will put into operation on his Crockerland search.

He hopes to grow fresh vegetables in hothouses by the aid of burning glasses which will be brought to focus on the sheltered plants during the summer season when the sun is visible.

Scurvy is one of the chief enemies he expects to encounter, and he hopes that, if he is successful in raising fresh vegetables during the period while the sun is up, he will be able to hold at bay this grim-visaged specter of the deep Arctic silences.

Then, too, he may take with him a Great South Bay scooter, the first of her genus to invade the Arctic Circle. The scooter is an amphibious craft, native of the Great South Bay of Long Island. She is built like a boat, but equipped with runners on the bottom, and goes as well on the water as on ice. On smooth ice the scooter sails at the speed of sixty miles an hour, and in the water at the speed of a regulation sail boat.

The trip MacMillan and six comrades will make is believed to be one of the most perilous that could have been selected. The safety of the expedition depends wholly upon the consistency of the winter ice in the Polar Sea, and those who have spent much of their lives in the far north have learned that Polar Sea ice is an uncertain quantity on which to pin life.

Briefly, the plan of the expedition is to leave New York on July 2 or 3, to push north, with several stops for the last supplies, until Cape York, Greenland, is reached about August 1. From there the party will proceed to Flagler Bay, Ellesmere Land, where the headquarters camp will be built.

The ship, probably Peary's famous vessel, the Roosevelt, which Mr. MacMillan is now negotiating for, will return to New York and the seven members of the exploring party will set about preparing for the long, dark winter.

Some of the party will then push north through the mountains of Ellesmere Land into Eureka Sound, and through Nansen Strait to Cape Thomas Hubbard, the point known

which Peary saw the dim outline of Crockerland northwestward across the Polar Sea.

"We hope to reach the Cape before the winter night shuts us in," Mr. MacMillan said. "All along the 800-mile trail between our headquarters and the Cape we will have made caches of food for our return journey. Then when the night sets in we will wait for the moon, and with its help we will return to headquarters on Flagler Bay, where we will wait for spring and the time for us to start on our dash for Crockerland."

"All winter in camp, while we are waiting for this time to arrive, we expect to be comfortable, for we will have electric lights from a power plant specially constructed, and we will be busy collecting food for the next two or three years' work. Then, there will be the wireless to occupy us, and the gardening, with the reflect-



DONALD B. MACMILLAN

ing glasses which I hope to experiment with. "It is my belief that we can grow radishes and some few other vegetables, such perhaps as Swiss chard, under glass that is heated with reflecting glasses, though I am by no means certain. The first year we will be in no danger of scurvy, but after that it is always well to prepare for inroads by the disease. I do not think we shall be troubled, however, for fresh meat is a preventive. The Eskimos, who have plenty of fresh meat, never have scurvy, and we expect to kill plenty of polar bear and musk ox. "We hope to get the Roosevelt for the trip up, though I have not closed the deal. In the event she is unavailable we shall get another worthy vessel.

GREAT MEN IN COMMON CLAY

Models by C. A. BEATY Words by GENE MORGAN



SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

"A sailor's life's the life for me," Sir Thomas quoth in tones of glee, and while the spirit waxed red-hot he bought himself a sailing yacht. It was not spacious as to decks and those aboard oft risked their necks while hopping round with frantic flings to dodge the flying jibs and things. His cabin had no room to boast, it would have squeezed a skinny ghost. The sea cook sprained a rolling pin while rolling pancakes very thin. But up above there was a mast of which you couldn't see the last, it seemed to pierce the sullen sky, not even signaling "good-by." The sails that in the wind did flop were bigger than a circus top, and when they caught a lively breeze they beat a railroad train with ease. Sir Thomas all his hopes soon sunk by battling for a piece of junk, a "prize cup" Uncle Sam possessed; to lose it he'd felt no distress. Although defeated in the race, Sir Thomas bore it with good grace and came around again next year, and won no cup but many a cheer. He's nearly lost all hope by now, but he could travel in a scow and use a tea sack for a sail—the States would voice a welcome call.

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BROKE HORSE OF BAD HABIT

Bag of Sand; Something Like a "Punching Bag." Did the Business Quite Simply.

Noah Spears, a Bay Shore farmer, has discovered a way to break a horse of kicking, according to a Milford letter to the Wilmington (Del.) News. Spears tells the following story: "I filled a stout gunny sack with sand and suspended it from the ceiling in the rear of the stall by a rope in such a position behind the horse that its heels could have good play upon it. This large pendulum, needing only a strong power to start it, would swing with clocklike precision as soon as the horse began to play its acrobatic stunts upon it. At the first kick the bag swung away, only to return with more force, giving the animal much more than it had sent. This unexpected return on the part of the bag caused the horse to kick harder, but each time the bag returned harder and paid the animal with interest. Finally the horse, realizing that further kicking would be fruitless, stopped kicking. The bag was allowed to hang in the same position for an entire week, but no more use for it was seen."

Mercy of Aviators.

Robert G. Fowler, an aviator, says that while he was flying across the Isthmus of Panama he found it would be easy for an aeroplane to blow up the Gatun dam.

"There is absolutely no protection," he said. "I think the government has overlooked this."

"Any good aviator, flying a first class machine, could carry enough nitroglycerin or other high explosive, to blow such a hole in the dam that it would leave the whole canal useless, I could have done it myself, and I would not fear to attempt it at any time."

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 itching feet, 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 Gleaned, La Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Between Devil and Deep Sea.

Simeon Ford, New York's well-known humorist, said whimsically the other day, apropos of the death of J. Pierpont Morgan: "We learn from Mr. Morgan's life that wealth does not bring happiness. We know already that poverty doesn't bring it, either. What on earth then is a man to do?"

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

The Reason.

"Comeup says he finds it easy to take any one's measure." "I dare say; you know, he used to be a tailor."

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

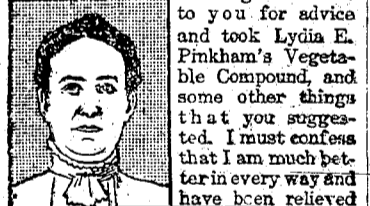
Her Object.

"Didn't she marry for money?" "I rather think it was for alimony."

COMPLICATION OF WOMAN'S ILLS

Yields to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Athens, Texas.—"I had a complication of diseases, some of them of long standing. I wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and some other things that you suggested. I must confess that I am much better in every way and have been relieved of some of the worst troubles. My neighbors say I look younger now than I did fifteen years ago."—Mrs. SARAH R. WHEATLEY, Athens, Texas, R. F. D. No. 3, Box 92.



We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or received so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In nearly every community you will find women who have been restored to health by this famous medicine. Almost every woman you meet knows of the great good it has been doing among suffering women for the past 30 years. In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, many of them state that it has saved them from surgical operations.

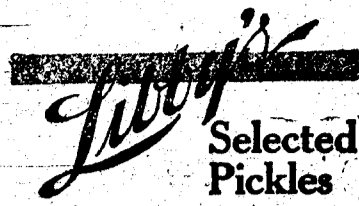
If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Save Time!

Time lost because of headaches, lassitude and depressions of biliousness, is worse than wasted. Biliousness yields quickly to the safe, certain home remedy—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

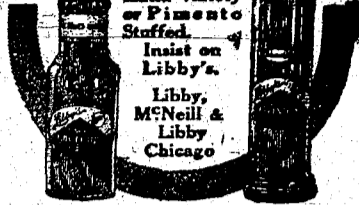
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.



Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in their use.

Spanish Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label. Either the Queen or Manzanilla variety or Pimento Stuffed. Insist on Libby's.



Some Bull.

Junior—Here's an order from Mrs. Peterkin-Smythe, father. Senior—Really? Clever woman, Mrs. Peterkin-Smythe. We must do whatever we can to oblige her.

Junior—She wishes us to purchase a thousand shares of J. T. & W. on her account at seventy-five and sell at ninety, and send her a check for the profits by 12 o'clock today.

Studying the Game.

On a certain southern golf course the sand-pits are famous for their difficulty. A New York man played into one of the pits, and then cursed none the less malevolently, if silently, while he took six ineffectual strokes, raising only clouds of sand and fairly burying the ball. Presently he was aware of an interested and incredulous darky watching him.

"What you see dat snake you's tryin' to kill, man?" he demanded.

Why They Came.

Willie, aged four, had been invited out to tea with his mother, and, while he was being dressed for the occasion, the delights in store for him had been depicted in glowing terms.

While his mother chatted with their hostess, Willie sat in solemn silence, and at last the lady of the house rose. "Now I must bring in tea," she announced, then added: "Would Willie like some tea?"

The child eyed her in astonishment, and, in a deeply hurt tone, responded: "Why, that's what we came for!"

Donald's Opinion.

Donald was an old Scotch beadle who officiated in a Highland kirk where the minister, never a bright star at any time, believed in giving full value for the money, as it were, in his discourses. A stranger once asked him his opinion of the sermons. "Ah, weel," replied Donald, "you'll no get me to say anything against them, for they're a' verry guid; but I'll just remark this much: 'The beginning's aye over far frae the end, an' it would greatly improve the force o' it if he left out a' that cam' in atween.'"

In the Barber's Chair.

"No sooner was I seated in the chair," began Jones, "than the barber commented on the weather, and directed a current of discourse into my ears.

"Je ne comprend pas," said I, with an inward chuckle, thinking his volubility would be checked.

"In very good French he started in afresh. I looked at him as if bewildered, and then interrupted him by asking:

"Was Sagen Sie?" "He began to repeat in German all that he had been saying, when I shut him off with: "Oh, talk to me with your fingers. I'm deaf and dumb!"

BANISHED

Coffee Finally Had to Go.

The way some persons cling to coffee, even after they know it is doing them harm, is a puzzler. But it is an easy matter to give it up for good, when Postum is properly made and used instead. A girl writes:

"Mother had been suffering with nervous headaches for seven weary years, but kept on drinking coffee.

"One day I asked her why she did not give up coffee, as a cousin of mine had done who had taken to Postum. But Mother was such a slave to coffee she thought it would be terrible to give it up.

"Finally, one day, she made the change to Postum, and quickly her headaches disappeared. One morning while she was drinking Postum so freely and with such relish, I asked for a taste.

"That started me on Postum and I now drink it more freely than I did coffee, which never comes into our house now."

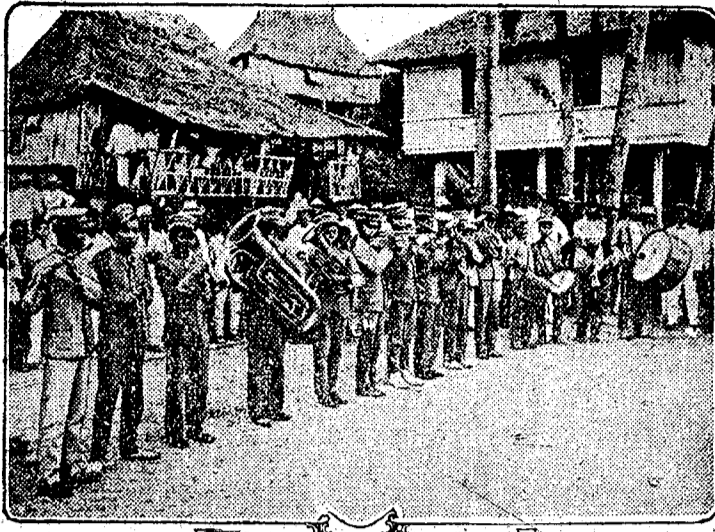
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms. Regular Postum (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.

MOLOKAI, ISLAND HOME OF LEPERS



LEPER BAND

IT IS a clear night on Molokai. The full tropical moon sheds a serene light over a landscape dotted with little white cottages, from whose windows come a gleam of mellow radiance. A mild breeze from the salty stretches of the open sea blows inland, gently rustling the leaves of the cocoa palms and cottonwoods and fanning the cheeks of the people with a welcome coolness. The silvery radiance of the moonlight accentuates the silence till the hum of hushed voices in quiet conversation is quite audible to him who listens. There is a great peace—a great quiet in the atmosphere, something different—hard to explain, but beautiful. Its presence fills the heart with wonder that the world is so good, so kind a place to live in, and instills into the soul unaltering faith that much better, much greater things must surely be in store for us out there beyond after this great life has been left behind.

In a quiet veranda corner overlooking the silver ripples of the sea are a dozen men and women, lounging in comfortable wicker chairs, speaking at intervals, but mostly silent in attention to the voices of the night. One of the party is a younger man. He joined his friends as late as two years previous, and he knows much more of that great world out there beyond the waves than they.

The hillsides have become a check-board of silver and jet and the roofs of the cottages are plated with wonderful silver. There is quiet laughter from the party on the veranda and from somewhere out under the trees come the low notes of a woman's voice, which ceases, calling forth a deeper echo. Lovess.

A sudden veering of the wind bears up afresh the ceaseless wash of the waves upon their countless rocks and the sound of eternal roaring as they fruitlessly exhaust their force upon the unflinching faces of the cliff. The wind settles. The moon moves on. From afar off are heard the voices of Caruso and Tetrazzini as they join with others in the great sextet from "Lucia" played on a phonograph. One by one the lights go out, the parties break up and all is quiet. Molokai is sleeping—sleeping the sleep of the just, the pure in heart, the weary of body—and you are alone with the moonlight, the breeze and the restless waves.

Life on the Island. Peace and quiet and happiness, beauty, cleanliness and contentment, work, play and study—there is probably not one person in a thousand who associates these with Molokai, island of lepers. How can there be aught but horror and loneliness and heartbreak, you ask, where people are ill—loathsome, ill—and cut off forever from friends and home ties? Well, that can only be answered by one who has lived among these outcasts, studied their ways and discovered their point of view. Not long ago Albert J. Arroll, an American passed two weeks—14 happy days he states—as the guest of the superintendent of the island, and some of the facts which most impressed Mr. Arroll are retold in this article. In the first place he discovered that Molokai is a beautiful prison, that is, the part of the island inhabited by the lepers—a plain, well walled and yielding nourishment for every conceivable form of plant life. The coast, as is well known, is stormy and rock-bound and looking inland from the settlement which is situated upon a verdant peninsula the island is seen to rise higher as the eye recedes, until the vision is terminated by an impassable wall of mountains which tower thousands of feet above the sea. No man has ever scaled these peaks, no one has ever crossed them.

Of the 1,000 souls who inhabit the island 500 have no external mark by which it could be suspected that they are other than perfectly healthy. Four hundred have some mark—a spot, a boil, a ulcer, which is carefully dressed each day, or other minor indication of the disease. Fifty are extreme cases, people in the last stages of leprosy but they are confined in a hospital in a secluded, nook, where they are never seen by any one save their nurses and the priests. They have attendants, physicians, Japanese nurses, books, music and everything that will help to cheer along the dragging days until death may come, a welcome visitor, to release their suffering spirits from a useless and mutilated body. Fifty more are super-

tendents, nurses, physicians, priests and directors, all in perfect health—all devoted to the work of making Molokai a place of love.

Children of Lepers.

If a man is sent to Molokai, no matter what his station in life may have been, he is given one acre of good ground, farm implements, clothing, food, a two-room cottage picturesquely built and whitewashed, a cow and sometimes a horse.

If he chooses to stay on the farm he gets all he raises, and receives all he needs from the government stores. All of them have plenty of meat, rice, imported foodstuffs and sufficient clothing. They spade the ground by hand and cultivate by hand, for the reason that it takes up more time. Time is the least valuable thing in the world at Molokai. The only difficulty is how to find some way to waste it faster so that it may not hang heavily upon the heads of the lepers, giving them opportunity to think of their doom.

Perhaps the most interesting organization in the island is the Amateur Dramatic society which puts before its intelligent audiences plays by Shakespeare, Sudermann, Clyde Fitch, Ibsen and Shaw. Mr. Arroll says that these plays are presented with skill and an artistic interpretation which are really wonderful.

Few persons realize the fact that a child born of leprous parents bears absolutely no hereditary taint. Because of this the lepers are allowed to marry if they wish, and if a child is born to them it is taken immediately upon its arrival in the world, placed in the care of Japanese nurses and brought up without ever coming into contact with lepers. The child so born is never permitted to see or to know its parents, but after remaining in the settlement until it has attained the age of five or more years it is carefully examined and then sent to live with its relatives on the mainland. Strange and impossible as it may seem, for the finest scientists have wondered at it and failed to find a reason, never has there a case been known where such a child has developed any trace of leprosy. Some of the finest men in the various walks of life in Hawaii and in other parts of the world are children one or both of whose parents had leprosy at the time of their birth.

Since the discovery that leprosy is no more contagious than blood poisoning, it has not been so hard a task to get doctors, nurses, priests, superintendents and storekeepers to go to the settlement, especially since they are at liberty to return to their own people at any time upon submitting to a rigid physical examination.

Lepers—outcasts. Yes, the terms are synonymous in the sense that these afflicted people may not ever return to what is called civilization, that they are forever separated from their homes and friends—but outcasts never, in the sense that they are neglected in the tiniest detail of their lives, or that they suffer for lack of sympathy or tender compassion.

TELLS OF THE NEW WOMAN

Suffrage Leader Asserts Women Will Have Larger Interests Than Those of Past Had.

Miss Inez Milholland, the suffrage leader, said at a tea at the Colony club in New York:

"The new woman—the woman who is going to vote—has larger interests than the woman of the past. The new woman's broad future contains all possibilities. The future of the woman of the past, on the other hand, contained but one possibility—matrimony. 'It's no longer true,' Miss Milholland ended with a laugh, 'but, as the saying goes: 'Man proposes and woman accepts.'"

Ring in the New. "The ladies of the Church of Our Home have started a new sort of entertainment—no admission—nothing asked—and the people prefer it to the old style."

"Yes; I heard about it. An expert pickpocket mingles with the guests—far preferable."—Puck.

Their Advantage. "Opera singers are not affected by the high cost of living." "Why aren't they?" "Because they can get anything for a song."

Two Attractive Gowns Which Are Latest Paris Products



The model on the left is of white and blue linen, trimmed with lace. Heavy braid "bolt" ending in tassels. The gown on the right is of flowered chiffon and white net, with broadcloth taffeta sash.

VOGUE FOR FIGURED VOILE

Revival of Old Fabric Has Been Received Most Kindly by the Public.

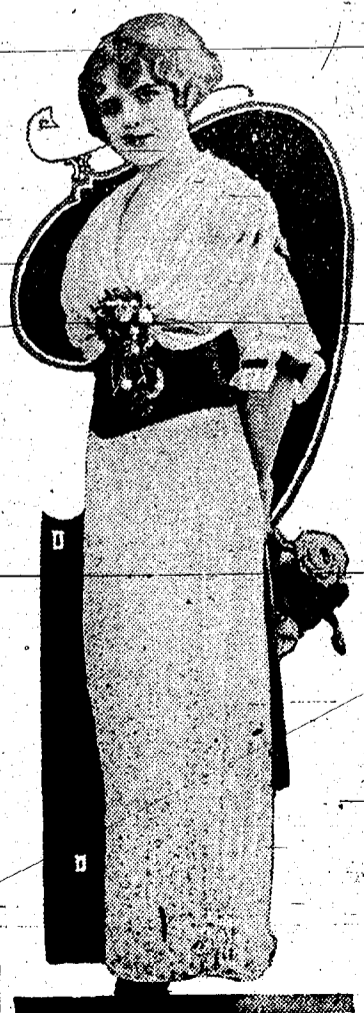
The public has taken most kindly to this revival of a very old fabric which is now called voile and which is durable in the highest degree and although there have been a large number of picturesque frocks made of it the newest adaptation of it as a top to a slim white skirt is interesting.

There are some women who prefer this gown made of figured taffeta, which in its new weave is soft and supple, but it does not really give the effect that the voile gives, and does not present as much novelty.

Any girl who is to be married this summer should have one of these gowns in her outfit. If she does not care to wear it as a dancing gown she will find it admirable for informal dinners in her own home, and especially attractive as a tea gown for the 5 o'clock hour. She can add to it a cap of embroidered muslin or cluny lace, which has a round crown to fit the head, a tiny ruffle to hang over the neck and back, a coronet piece in front and wired flaps over the ears.

This is the kind of cap Mrs. Castle

BEAUTIFUL GOWN



Model of flowered chiffon and white net, with broadcloth taffeta sash.

wears, minus the coronet. When such a cap is trimmed with little bunches of light rosebuds over each ear the picturesqueness of such a costume is undeniable.

In these days of fanciful footwear one can always add to the color scheme by silk stockings and high-heeled slippers. There is no longer any attempt to match one's shoes to one's gown; on the contrary, one tries to make a harmonious contrast, such as wearing pale blue satin slippers and stockings with a shell pink tea gown and the other way around.

WAISTS AND NEW FIGURES

Swirling Draperies From Shoulder to Heels Are Becoming to Fat and Lean.

As long as we bow down to orientalism we are very sure to be graceful in clothes, because swirling draperies from shoulder to heel are usually becoming to the lean and the fat, to the tall and the short. But the orient recks not with white starch shirt-waists and mannish coat-suits. As long as the coat is the only thing to be considered one can have as large a waist as one wishes, but when the coat is lifted and this new oriental skirt is attached to an American shirt-waist the combination is not pleasing, and no one knows that better than the women who are trying to make it.

Of course, we have long since learned the art of wearing one color from shoulder to heel, but it is not convenient or agreeable to wear colored shirt-waists in summer, as our desires and our climate call for thin wash fabrics. Therefore if one would look well it seems that the coat must be retained, or one must have a figure cut off in a square way that may be fashionable but is not graceful.

After all, it might be better for women to work themselves out of this problem and lend variety to their costumes at the same time by modifying the waist line of those skirts which are worn with coats and white shirt-waists. There are many ways to do this.

Larger Hats for Summer.

As summer advances and garden parties become imminent, the milliners begin to display larger hats. One attractive lingerie hat was of white Neapolitan straw covered with a plateau of net which was tied in at the bottom of the crown by dark-toned, brocaded taffeta ribbon. The ends of the ribbon crossed in the front and were laid flat upon the brim without ornament. Many of the hats are low-crowned and have drooping brims. Wreaths of tiny flowers encircle the crown and tie in flat loops upon the brim in front.

Ornaments for the Hair.

The straight fillets, so much seen with evening dress last year are now partially superseded by those arranged in curves which form a wavy line upon the coiffure. They end in jeweled circlets with short fringe to match, and can be adjusted in a moment. One of the prettiest of jeweled bands for the hair is in a design of wheels between two bands of jewelry. The whole bandeau ends in a point at either side. It is rather high in front, a fashion which suits the round-faced.

Very Unusual. "You newspaper fellows are ordinarily hard pressed for funds, are you not?" asked the genial stranger. Our natural pride forbade us to agree with this outsider's conclusion. So we said: "Why—er—not necessarily. What makes you think so?" "I'll tell you. I am acquainted with a member of your profession—and a fine chap he is too. The other day I wanted to talk to him, so I called him up on the phone and asked him if he would lunch with me. He accepted, and at the appointed hour we sat at the table. I opened the conversation thus: "Well, what's the news? Anything unusual in your line?" "Yes," answered the reporter: "this."

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura Ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura Ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair.

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

Logical. Little Robbie had been refused a second dish of ice cream. His grandma had told him that it would cause him a pain in the stomach.

While out walking with his uncle one afternoon they chanced to see a horse that had been taken sick. Robbie was informed by his uncle that the horse had a pain in the stomach.

Gazing at the helpless animal, the boy asked: "Uncle, did the horse have two plates of ice cream?"

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. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Militant Housewife. Neighbor's child, at the door—Please, ma'am, mother wants to know if you'll be so kind as to lend her your recipe for makin' bombs. The last one she made only smelled bad and wouldn't burst.

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

Some people think it queer that we have no female after-dinner speakers, but there is nothing queer about it. Women tell all they know before dinner is half over.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads in the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making money in 5 years time will be worth from \$25 to \$250 per acre. These lands are well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES. In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will be a settler who need be more than 100 miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

Social Conditions. The American Settler at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, but a settler who need be more than 100 miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission.

M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent, or address Superintendant of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, soaks and kills all flies, mosquitoes, house flies, and other annoying insects. Kills all flies, mosquitoes, house flies, and other annoying insects. Kills all flies, mosquitoes, house flies, and other annoying insects.

ROBERT SOMERS, 100 DEXTER AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

WEAL 3 DAY CURE

FOR DRINK AND DRUG HABITS. Harms no Hygiene. Money back if not satisfied. Write for Booklet and Free Guarantee Card.

Weal Institute Co., 71 Sheldon Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N. Y.

READERS

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A solid preparation of purest oils. Relies to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Grayed Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at all Druggists.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WESTERN NEWS-PAPER TRUST, 501 W. Adams St., Chicago.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 27-1912.

Guard Your Children Against Bowel Trouble

Many children at an early age become constipated, and frequently serious consequences result. Not being able to realize his own condition, a child's bowels should be constantly watched, and a gentle laxative given when necessary. Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets are especially well adapted to women and children. The Sisters of Christian Charity, 531 Charles St., Luzerne, Pa., who attend many cases of sickness say of them:

"Some time ago we began using Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets and find that we like them very much. Their action is excellent and we are grateful for having been made acquainted with them. We have had good results in every case and the Sisters are very much pleased."

The form and flavor of any medicine is very important, no matter who is to take it. The taste and appearance are especially important when children are concerned. All parents know how hard it is to give the average child "medicine," even though the taste is partially disguised. In using Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets, however, this difficulty is overcome. The shape of the tablets, their appearance and candy-like taste at once appeal to any child, with the result that they are taken without objection.

The rich chocolate flavor and absence of other taste, make Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets the ideal remedy for children.

The first box fails to benefit, the price is returned. Ask your druggist. A box of 25 doses costs only 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



At C. A. Hudson's
Shoe Store.

Dr. G. W. Bechhold
DENTIST

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

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist

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

Dr. F. P. Ramsey
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

SURELY WAS CLEVER SNAKE

Truthful Old Darkey Recalls an Incident of His Youthful Days
"Foh de Wah."

In some way one clever, if not absolutely good, snake story has been passed up all these centuries and left for a white-haired darkey deacon of Brunner to bring to the colored National Baptist convention in Houston, Texas, as his offering at the "foh de meatin'" experience class.

It happened "foh de wah," according to his account, when he was enumerated in the stock inventory on a large plantation near Houston. His duties were to accompany and take care of a boy about his own age, a son of his "ol marstah."

"Yeh! Lawd," he exclaimed between his sputtering, toothless gums, "my marstah sho was a smart chit! We used to go fishin' an' Ah used to help carry de bait and tackle an' such. Da' used to be a snake down on de bank of de bayou and we sho' worried de life outten dat sapint, sho' we did. But what Ah's gwine to tell yuh is dat sarpint knowed more'n de books. When we used to set down on de bank of de creek, he would come a stealing tru de leaves to his hole and scoot down it quick. When he'd git all but his tail in, marstah would ketch hold de tail an' yank him out. He done got exasperated and come up to de hole awful slow an' wind up in a curl by his hole, sorter peep in and den wink one eye. I kin jes see dat snake a-laughing now. We both got up close and waited for him to slip in. Marstah sorter nudged me and laughed sorter low. Den dat snake just stuck his tail in de hole and went down head up. After dat time he always went in backwards."

KING OF AMERICAN ISLAND

James Jesse Strang Really Was Crowned and Had Dominion Within the United States.

There frequently appears along Chestnut street a professional beggar who claims to be Henry Strang, a son of America's only king. His tale is greeted as a huge joke, yet the story he tells is true, the only part of it concerning which there may be any doubt being his own connection with it.

The kingdom he refers to was once set up on Beaver Island, in northern Lake Michigan, and flourished for some years. James Jesse Strang, a prominent Mormon, had quarreled with the leaders of his church, and in 1846 withdrew with a few followers to that island. Other Mormons joined the colony from time to time, and by the winter of 1848 they were sufficiently numerous to threaten control of the island. On July 8, 1850, Strang was crowned king with elaborate ceremonies. There was much controversy between the Mormons and the other inhabitants of the island, mostly fishermen. While on a visit to Detroit President Fillmore heard of this little kingdom within the domain of the United States. He sent an armed vessel to Beaver Island, and King Strang was captured and tried for treason. He conducted his own defense and made such an eloquent plea that he was acquitted. In 1850 he was assassinated.—Philadelphia Record.

Embraced Whole Fraternity.

Among the unwritten legends that float around the court rooms of Manhattan are a dozen or more stories which have the venerable commissioner of jurors, "Judge" Thomas Allison, for a hero. His shrewdness, his sympathy and his tact are all famous. One day half a dozen men were in his office to qualify for jury duty—or to disqualify, as most of them regarded the matter. Two young fellows who had come in together, stepped up to the desk in their turn. The first gave his name, address and age, and then the commissioner asked:

"Your occupation?"
"Artist."
"Are you worth \$250?"
"No."
"You're discharged."
The other young man also gave his name, age and address. The dialogue went:
"Your occupation?"
"Artist."
"You're discharged."

Grounds for Divorce.

A Cleveland lawyer tells this one: "A woman came up to my office the other day and wanted to know if she could get a divorce because her husband didn't believe in the Bible. I told her that unless she had something else on him there would be no use in bringing suit."
"But he's an absolute infidel!" she insisted.
"That makes no difference," said I. "Doesn't it, indeed?" she cried, triumphantly. "Well, you are a fine lawyer, I must say. Here's the laws of Ohio, and they say that infidelity, if proved, is a ground for divorce!"

A little learning is not so dangerous as the big conceit that goes with it.

The agonizing discomfort and sense of suffocation that accompany hay fever and asthma may be greatly alleviated by the use of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It has a soothing effect on the mucous linings, and relieves the gasping and tickling sensation in the throat and bronchial tubes. Hites Drug Store.

Just a Little Farther On.

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

One day a commercial traveler went up to an old negro in a little town in the eastern part of the state and said to him:

"Say, uncle, if you will lead me to some place where I can get a drink, I'll give you two dollars."

The old darkey looked him over carefully, accepted the two plunks, and said, "All right, boss, jest follow me."

He led the thirsty one through the town, on through the suburbs, into the country, and then started due west. After they had traversed about five miles in silence and still nothing in sight, the man asked:

"Look here, Mose! Where are we going after this drink?"

"We's gwine ovah into Kentucky, boss; we can't git nuthin in dis state."—Judge.

Remarriage in France.

The marriage or rather remarriage statistics in the mairies of Paris made sad reading for the sentimentalists. Of 2,270 dissolute widowers 148 remarry within a year. The deflections increase with terrible rapidity in the second year, which sees 628 relapses from the ranks of mourners. At the end of the third year only thirty-seven widowers remain. With the widows it is even worse. None remarry within the first year of their husband's decease, but it is feared that this is due not to fidelity but to the strict legal veto which obtains in France. Once the law's delay is at an end they go off with vertiginous rapidity. Of 1,907 weeping widows in eighteen months only four had not exchanged their weeds for wedding garments.

Did it ever occur to you that nearly all of your mistakes are self made?

If you want a man to deliver the goods, employ one who doesn't talk.

DON'T use a cough medicine containing opium or morphine. They irritate the bowels and do not cure any still the cough. Examine the label and if the medicine contains these harmful opiates refuse it. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound contains no opiates, is healing and soothing. Hites Drug Store.

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 bargain in used Motor Cycles. Write us today.
Address Lock Box 11, Trenton, Mich.

Obej That Impulse!

Instead of enduring the daily torment of weak back, headache, sore kidney, swollen joints and rheumatism, obey that impulse to take Foley Kidney Pills. They co-operate with nature, which accounts for their success in all kidney and bladder disorders. They are healing, strengthening and tonic. Obej that impulse to-day and give them a chance to help you. Hites 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 therefor. 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 thereto 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.

Special Paving Tax Notice.

All persons owning property in Paving Districts No. 2 and No. 3 in the City of East Jordan, and subject to special paving tax, are hereby notified that the special paving tax roll for these said districts is now in my hands for collection; that the first part of the paving assessment is now due and should be paid at once and save expense.

Dated July 16, 1913.
C. C. MACK, City Treasurer.

Curfew Notice.

All persons interested are warned that according to the provisions of Ordinance No. 38, all children under 14 years of age found 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.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC. of Charlevoix County Herald, published weekly at East Jordan, Mich. Editor G. A. Lisk, East Jordan, Mich. Business Manager and publisher, same.

Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: State Bank of East Jordan.

G. A. LISK.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of July, 1913. Elisha S. Clark, Notary Public (My commission expires July 23, 1913.)

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 10th day of March, in the year 1910, executed by George W. Blake and Gertrude M. Blake, his wife, of East Jordan, Michigan, to Jerome B. Allen, of the State of Georgia, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Charlevoix, in Liber 45 of mortgages, on page 24, on the 21st day of March, in the year 1910 at 10 o'clock a. m. And whereas, as the amount contained in the said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of \$38.50 of principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage is the sum of \$53.50 and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the east front door of the court house in the City of Charlevoix, in said County of Charlevoix on the twenty-ninth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: To wit: Lot 1, of Block 1, of Rowley's Addition, in the village of South Lake, now the incorporated village of East Jordan, Charlevoix county, Michigan, as per the recorded plat of said addition.

Dated, July 1st, 1913.
JEROME B. ALLEN
Mortgagee.

A. B. NICHOLAS
Attorney for Mortgagee.

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.
SHERVETUS A. CORRELL
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE NOTICE

The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix

In the matter of the estate of Harriet B. Barrett, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the first day of July 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 3rd day of November, A. D. 1913; and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 3rd day of November, A. D. 1913 at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1913.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

156 Positions *The Best* Time 130 Days

Buy THE BEST BUSINESS EDUCATION the same as you would buy the BEST HORSE or the BEST FARM. By attending the McLachlan Business University you will secure THE BEST Michigan has to offer along Commercial and Shorthand lines. You will greatly increase your EARNING POWER. You will save TIME. You will save MONEY. You will save EXPENSE. Let us tell you how it can be done.

10 Able, Regular Instructors. 12 Commercial Lecturers.

12 States represented last year. 158 students placed in charge positions during past 130 days. Nearly 400 students in positions annually. Will it pay you to take your course with us? YOU KNOW IT WILL. Beautiful Catalog Free. You should have a copy.

McLachlan Business University

110-113 Pearl Street Grand Rapids, Mich.

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

60 DAY SPECIAL Subscription Offer

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

OUR SPECIAL PRICE FOR 60 DAYS ONLY \$2.50

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

CHARLEVOIX CO. HERALD

All men are equal—as long as they can keep from under a woman's thumb.

Rheumatism And The Heart

Don't overlook the grave fact that rheumatism easily "settles in the heart," and disturbs the valvular action. The cure consists in removing the cause. Foley-Kidney Pills do tone up and strengthen the kidneys that they keep the blood free of poisons and uric acid crystals, that cause rheumatism and swollen joints, backache, urinary irregularities, and disturbed heart action. Try them. Hites Drug Store.

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 FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburne and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Rugs from old Carpets" (trade mark established 1898) in which line a trade has been successfully established all over the United States on the experience of products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and Restoring department, which includes a large sterilizing abattoir for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time saving machinery devices run by electric lights. Two of the largest rotary renovating machines for general cleaning and a powerful vacuum machine 100 per cent times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones; this latter is for fine rugs and orientals. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the sewing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with largest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespeaks a busy future for the Petoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petoskey Evening News, April 18, 1911.—Make your appointments early as possible.

Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.

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

12 POST CARDS FREE

ALSO OUR 2 MAGAZINES

We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this out and send it to us with 4 cents to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to some of your friends. If you wish, we will also put your name in our POSTCARD EXCHANGE free on request. Be sure to state in your letter if you wish your name inserted. By entering your name in our Exchange column, you will get post cards, sample magazines, and other mail matter from all over the world. You also get FREE sample copies of our weekly and monthly magazines, THE NEW YORK FAMILY STORY PAPER and GOLDEN HOURS.

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22-34 VANDEWATER ST., NEW YORK