

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1913.

No. 31

Republican Banquet a Humdinger

Over Two Hundred Gathered at East Jordan, Tuesday Ev'g.

One of the Finest Programs Ever Given.

Without exception the banquet given by the Charlevoix County Republican Club in this city Tuesday night was the most successful ever given by that organization. The menu was excellent, the oratory par excellence. The dining hall at the Russell House was crowded to its limit, and good-fellowship prevailed.

The steamers City of Boyne and the Bearer brought large crowds from our sister cities, and the East Jordan Military Band greeted them at the dock, marching to the Russell House. A large number came by auto and nearly every precinct in the county was represented.

Much credit is due Secretary Walter Cook and President D. S. Payton, as well as the various committees for the excellent way in which they handled the affair and cared for the various details.

Prior to the banquet, the Club held its annual meeting, adopting by-laws, and electing the following officers for the ensuing year:

President, Atty J. E. Converse of Boyne City.

First Vice President, Dr. Guy Conkle of Boyne Falls.

Second Vice President, Atty E. N. Cink of East Jordan.

Secretary, Ellsworth Dutton of Charlevoix.

Treasurer, Atty Lisle Shanahan of Charlevoix.

An executive committee of one member from each voting precinct in the county was elected.

Charlevoix was selected as the next place of meeting.

After a brief intermission, the gentlemen marched into the banquet hall to music rendered by the East Jordan orchestra. The tables were beautifully decorated with ferns, sweet peas and small flags. Pres. Payton called the assemblage to order and Rev. Fr. Krotob pronounced the invocation. A fine menu was then served and Mrs. Newson is to be commended for the excellent way in which the crowded room was served.

During the banquet the orchestra gave a number of selections, which, at times, were vigorously applauded. Toastmaster Converse was then introduced by retiring-president D. S. Payton.

Mr. Converse said he had had but a few minutes' warning he was to be toastmaster. He filled in in the absence of Lisle Shanahan, of Charlevoix, detained through news of the death of a relative.

"This is an off year in politics," said Mr. Converse, but it's well that we set our house in order. Party success is attained when each of us live up to the principles of our party. We have had reverses but good will come of it. I accept the presidency of this club realizing the responsibility I must assume and if we do our individual part, next year's banquet will be up to the high standard set by the club in the past."

Frederick C. Martindale, of Detroit secretary of state, was introduced. Mr. Martindale is not an orator—make no claims to be one—but tells his story in plain, well-worded, English forcible in style and clear in diction. He said he is a farmer, residing on a farm in Wayne county, from which he was once sent to the house of representative, twice to the senate and three times elected secretary of state.

"I was a candidate for nomination for governor," said he, "and although defeated, I have not lost my faith in the primary. I think that was simply an instance when the people made a mistake."

Mr. Martindale outlined some of the numerous duties performed by his office. He told how 5,000 licenses were issued for automobiles in his first year 19,000 in the second; 29,000; last year, 40,000 and this year 55,000 license tags will be issued.

"These figures show something of the wealth and growth and prosperity of Michigan," said Mr. Martindale. "We handle the names of 70,000 births

and 40,000 deaths annually; we examine the articles of incorporation and see to the compiling of the laws. Our mail average 1,000 letters a day, sent out. I am a member of state canyasing board; one of the state auditors; a member of the state board of equalization; a member of the St. Clair state commission.

There is need of educational work among the citizens of the state. Michigan is practically a direct democracy. You can place any law on the statute book by petition of only eight per cent. of the voters. You can vote to amend the constitution by petition of 10 per cent.

"Michigan has been a progressive state since the days of Hazen Pingree who put through the legislature the railroad taxation law by which 1,500,000 dollars was added to the state treasury the first year, and just the other day we had the 55th annual apportionment of the primary school interest fund amounting to more than \$5,000,000, giving \$7.41 per head for all children of school age.

"When the binder twine bill was put through the harvester trust was charging 12 and 13 cents per pound for binder twine in Michigan. The trust reduced the price gradually until it is now 7 cents per pound, as a result of installing the binder twine plant in the state prison at Jackson."

Mr. Martindale advocated a federal law to regulate dividends which a corporation may drive from its business.

The talk we hear of re-organizing the Republican party is all unnecessary," said Mr. Martindale in concluding his address. In Wayne county we'll get the full Republican vote next year. The wanderers are coming back. The Democratic party has nothing to offer them. Times are not quite as good as they were. The Republican party gave us a lifetime of prosperity, and those who strayed will all soon be back in the fold."

Following Mr. Martindale's talk, Otto Powers of Traverse City favored with a bass solo "King of the Winds" which was well rendered and heartily encored.

Senator Wesley D. Jones, of Washington, D. C. could not leave his duties with congress in session and was unable to attend the banquet.

Hon. Frank D. Scott, of Alpena, state senator from this district, gave an impassioned address and aroused great enthusiasm. Senator Scott is a man who believes that a public officer should keep in close touch with his people. He prides himself that he practiced this policy in the upper house, exerting every effort to inform himself what his constituents desired in the way of new legislation. He hopes that his policy is appreciated to the extent that his ambition to represent the new Eleventh Congressional district in the national house of representatives will be gratified a year from next fall. Of course Frank did not say so in his speech.

So picturesque was Senator Scott's address that no attempt will be made to give even a synopsis of his talk.

He devoted a portion of his time to the Bull Moosers. He took the position because there had been black sheep in the Republican party that was no good and sufficient reason why the ship should be scuttled. He pointed to the experience of the Saviour who was betrayed by Judas Iscariot.

"Senator A. J. Beveridge of Indiana advises against fighting under the banner of the Republican party because of Ballinger, Barnes and Crane—discredited politicians," said Senator Scott. "But the Republican party is a party of principles, of ideas, of ideals not men. One Brutus should not make us flee like skulking cowards."

David H. Crowley, attorney, of Cheboygan, deputy auditor general, made a very good speech but space forbids an account of it.

A flute solo by Jay Hite was then enjoyed, Mr. Hite proving himself a master of that musical instrument.

It remained for Fred Dewey, of Detroit, to make perhaps the finest address of the evening, if comparisons are not odious. He spoke with great fluency. His satirical handling of the Bull Moose leaders was so good that though the time was nearly 1:30 when he closed, every man at the hotel crowded close to hear every word he uttered. He said he would like to have an opportunity to place Dan Hanna, of Cleveland on the witness stand and he would interrogate him something after this fashion:

"Your name is Dan Hanna of Cleveland?"

"Yes sir."

"You are the Dan Hanna who contributed \$50,000 to the Bull Moose

campaign?"

"You were indicted and fined under the Taft administration?"

"Yes sir."

"You are rather sore at Taft?"

"No sir. I stand at Armageddon, and battle for the Lord."

Mr. Dewey closed with the quotation of a poem that made a very splendid impression.

The banquet closed with a rising vote of thanks to the retiring officers of the Club and the singing of a couple of stanzas of "America."

"THE THIEF" PLAY OF STRONG APPEAL

"The Thief" the play of Henri Bernstein produced at the Myers theatre Saturday night, by G. S. Primrose is a drama of domestic complications that calls for the interpretation of very difficult roles on the part of those personifying the principal characters.

No one who witnessed the performance here could have failed to appreciate the demands made upon Helene Guilbert in the part of Marie Louise Voysin, the wife who stole that she might dress lavishly and retain the affections of her husband which she believed to be languishing. To shield herself from guilt, she persuades Fernand Lagardes a youthful lover to deceive her husband, and later, her entreaties when he discovered her culpability, failed to move him from his purpose to see that justice was done. The part of Richard Voysin played by Mr. Emerson, was perhaps the best acted of the cast, though it is conceivable that more fire and jealous indignation would have added brilliance to the personation. Mr. Bogart as "Raymond Lagardes," the father of Fernand Lagardes and Mr. Kline in the latter, proved themselves appreciative of their respective roles. Mr. Plympton spoke his lines clearly and decisively as "M. Gondoin," the detective. Miss Chase carried the part of "Isabelle Lagardes" with creditable dignity.—Janesville, Wis. Daily Gazette, Monday, Dec. 9, 1912.

"The Thief" will appear at Temple Theatre, Thursday, Aug. 21st.

Bay View Letter.

Bay View, Mich., July 27

The Bible Conference of the Bay View Assembly closed last week with the largest attendance record in its history. Dr. John Balcom Shaw of Chicago and Dr. Robert J. Patterson of Ireland were the two most popular speakers of the Conference. Bishop J. F. Berry was kept by illness from being present during the closing days but Dr. Shaw took his place.

The date of the beginning of the big missionary Conference was Sunday July 27th when Bishop Homer C. Stuntz of South America delivered the morning sermon. The addresses of eminent mission leaders continue through the mornings of this week. The afternoons of the coming week to gether with the evenings will be filled with popular lectures, concerts and entertainments with the Lyman Howe Moving Picture Co. at the end of the week.

The feature of next weeks program will be the grand concert of the worlds most popular singer Mme. Ernestine Shumann-Heink. Mme. Shumann-Heink has appeared at Bay View on two former occasions and the largest crowd of the season is expected to hear her this year.

On Sunday August 3rd the annual Labor and Social Welfare conference will begin with an address by Charles Stelzle of New York. Mr. Stelzle rose from a tenement house cigar maker to be pastor of the great Labor Temple to his home city. This conference will consider such pressing problems as the social evil and the liquor traffic.

Fruit Growers, Attention.

"Cover Crops for Michigan Orchards and Vineyards" is the title of a new bulletin just issued by the Michigan Experiment Station. Concise, practical information is given concerning this important phase of orchard management. The use of winter vetch, clovers, rye, oats, peas and other crops are fully considered and the adaptability of each to the various conditions is discussed. Owners or managers of orchards and vineyards should not fail to write for a free copy to Director R. S. Shaw, East Lansing, Michigan.

It's easy to feel optimistic as long as things are coming your way.

Cheer up! You don't have to go around looking for temptations to yield to.

One trouble with the family skeleton is that it refuses to stay in the closet.

Sometimes the symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble are so plain no one can mistake them. Backache, weak and lame back with soreness over the kidneys, sharp pains, rheumatism, dull headache, and disturbed sleep, are all indications of a trouble that Foley Kidney Pills will relieve quickly and permanently. Try them. Hites Drug Store.

BOOSTS COUNTRY TOWNS TO SAVE CIVILIZATION

Indoor Games Association Says Village Must Patronize Themselves in Business and Pleasure or Vanish.

Mr. Merchant: In my first letter some weeks ago I told you the country newspapers, properly used, were the best selling agents in America. Have you used them? If not, why not? I also sent out a sample form of advertising, taken from one of the Chicago dailies, showing how the big stores in the city get orders from the country trade. Perhaps you didn't see it. Perhaps your local editor was too modest to publish it lest it seem a mere bid for advertising. Or possibly, you may have been sensitive about receiving advice from a stranger.

But, gentlemen, these are all false fears. One thing is certain: either the country town must patronize itself or vanish, and I see no way for you to meet city competition, except by the city man's methods. What do I care, do you ask? Just this: the Indoor Game Association has no pecuniary interest in the matter, it is true. But we are interested in humanity, and the passing of the country town would be a calamity to civilization.

For years we have watched with growing concern the tide of country youth migrating to the city. We have seen the rural communities standing stationary and in many cases going back. Our efforts in the city to weed out gambling and to secure better supervision for dance halls, billiard rooms, moving picture theatres, etc., for the young people, reveals the fact that the worst danger arises from the "uninitiated" country boys and girls. Three-fourths of the "bad cases" coming under our observation are of this class.

How to keep country boys and girls at home during impressionable years, therefore, has become a vital issue in the work of our association. This means boost the country town, and by this end the rural community must be induced to patronize itself in the two great spheres of human interest—Business and Pleasure. First, to secure the former, merchants must display their wares attractively in their windows and fill the space of their local papers with catchy suggestions. The very things that are now drawing country trade to the city. Nothing gives a town a more thriving appearance than attractive windows of business display. If you haven't a good window, tear out the end of your store and put in one. It will pay you big in interest.

Second, provide the young people with wholesome amusements. Promote clean, legitimate recreations of every kind. Remember there are children's games, young ladies' games, young men's games and old people's games. (Alas, for the person who has grown too old to play.) Do not try to make an old lady, however, out of a young man. That only disgusts him and drives him to the city.

Young couples want some place to go to the evening. If you have no theatre, why not build one? At least you could maintain a moving picture show. Young men love to play billiards. See that you have a good clean room for that purpose. Open up a large well ventilated hall. See that it is properly supervised. Do not become hostile and prohibitive. But appoint a sane censor committee to inspect all public places of recreation, something like the recently established commission in Detroit, Michigan.

These two things, gentlemen, advertise your business and entertain your people! Therein lies the hope of the country town.

F. J. MILNES, Pres. Nat'l. Indoor Game Ass'n., Evanston, Ill.

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

KEEP COOL

During the hot summer months by securing an ELECTRIC FAN

and have the breezes "made to order." All sizes from 8-inch to 16-inch. Priced from \$10 to \$20.

Don't Buy Kinky Garden Hose

Get our Two-Year Guaranteed Garden Hose at 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.

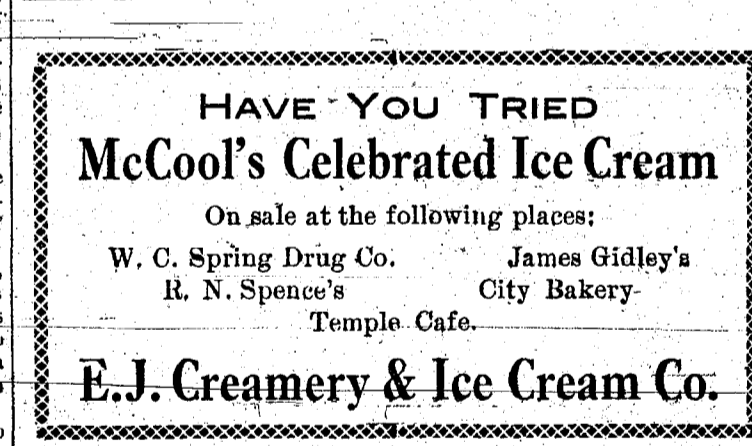
The ARGO MILLING CO. At Mill B, East Jordan.



Advertisement for Electric Fan. Text: KEEP COOL. During the hot summer months by securing an ELECTRIC FAN and have the breezes "made to order." All sizes from 8-inch to 16-inch. Priced from \$10 to \$20.



Advertisement for Argo Flour. Text: 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.



Advertisement for McCool's Ice Cream. Text: 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.



Advertisement for Burdicks Market. Text: 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.



Advertisement for East Jordan Planing Mills Co. Text: 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

HAPPINESS OF NATURE.

Some of us have lived so long in the narrow and pretty circles of self-interest, and have moved along a course of life so shut away from Nature's secrets and her suggestions, that we have lost all power to be stirred by the pictures and sounds of her rebuilding.

The imposition of British standards on the United States is strikingly exemplified by the final enactment at Harrisburg forbidding either the trapping or shooting of foxes.

Motor trucks are said to be displacing the army mule. They may continue to do so if the enemy kindly confines his operations to smooth, hard roads.

Another girl who married a man to "reform" him has reason to regret her act. Prospective grooms should reform thoroughly before marriage.

The largest log ever landed in northern California came into Chico the other day. It was clear sugar pine and it was more than six feet through at the top and eight feet at the butt.

One often hears this advice to the fat man, "Work harder, even to performing violent manual labor and your fat will melt away."

Some women are possessed of a superabundance of impatience. We draw this conclusion from reading in the papers of several aviators' wives who are suing for divorces.

A South Bethlehem motorist narrowly escaped being hit by a meteor. Does he wish to convey the impression that he was going so fast the meteor couldn't catch up?

Trained Nursing as Woman's Occupation

By CELIA K. HUSIK, Milwaukee, Wis.

Nursing the sick is one of the best professions a woman can take up, provided she is fitted for it. The first and the most important requisite is a love for the work.

Patience, intelligence, a sympathetic nature, a cheerful disposition, personal neatness and cleanliness and, above all, a strong, healthy physical constitution are essential for the successful nurse.

The only way to become an efficient nurse is to enter a hospital. An ordinary school education with a knowledge of good English are essential preliminaries.

During the course of training most hospitals pay a small monthly salary to the undergraduate nurse. After graduation nurses receive in private work from \$25 to \$35 per week and their board.

While the pay in the latter case is less, the permanency of the position and the sense of responsibility and authority often make it desirable.

Before taking up nursing bear in mind these qualifications: You must have a strong physical constitution, a great love for the work, a sympathetic yet self-controlled and cheerful nature and a strong sense of duty.

Bachelors Should Be Tagged and Taxed

By JESSIE N. BURNES, San Francisco

Should bachelors be tagged? By all means, yes, and taxed, too. Also an "open season" should be declared for them, when they shall be fair game for everybody.

The tags cut in some manner to indicate the reason why—say red for voluntary, blue for involuntary, and a common brass tag would properly indicate that common reason, lack of gold.

I'm hardly prepared to go the length of saying this should be made a law. The poor bachelors are kept so busy dodging the laws we now have, that one is tempted to feel sorry for them, but let custom decree the tag, and the thing is done, painlessly.

A good many of 'em are tagged now, though some of 'em don't know it. If you doubt, watch when some hungry news hunter has the luck to put over a story about "Bachelors of Prominence," or "Misfit Fortunes," or something like that.

Perhaps a gentler custom than tagging could be devised, such, for instance, as that in use for "Miss" and "Mrs." If bachelors could know what a protection that is—what a stay and prop, what an insurance of what one wants and against what one doesn't want, they'd beg for it!

Lodgings of Right Sort for Poor Boys

By J. B. NORTON, Kansas City, Mo.

Much is said and written of the manner in which unattached girls and young women are obliged to live in the city when working for a small wage. It might be well to inquire if boys and young men, likewise working for small pay, are much better off in this respect.

Kansas City is endeavoring to provide lodgings of the right sort for the homeless boy who is barely self-supporting. In that city a hotel has been built to accommodate this class of youths.

In October, 1910, a campaign was started and \$65,000 was raised for this purpose. One year afterward a building that would accommodate 120 boys was in operation, equipped with all the necessities that a boy should have to aid his physical and mental growth and to instill into him the proper understanding of his position before the world.

For this he must pay one-half of his income, not to exceed \$3 a week. When he has advanced so that he earns \$10 a week he is found a boarding place in a good neighborhood and must leave the hotel, thus making room for the poorer boy who is at all times seeking admission.

Cool Drinks Needed for the Hot Season

By Miss Martha Baxter, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Now that the hot days have come let us try to have our meals pleasant and healthful at the same time. Arrange the table in some neat, dainty way and place flowers about the room.

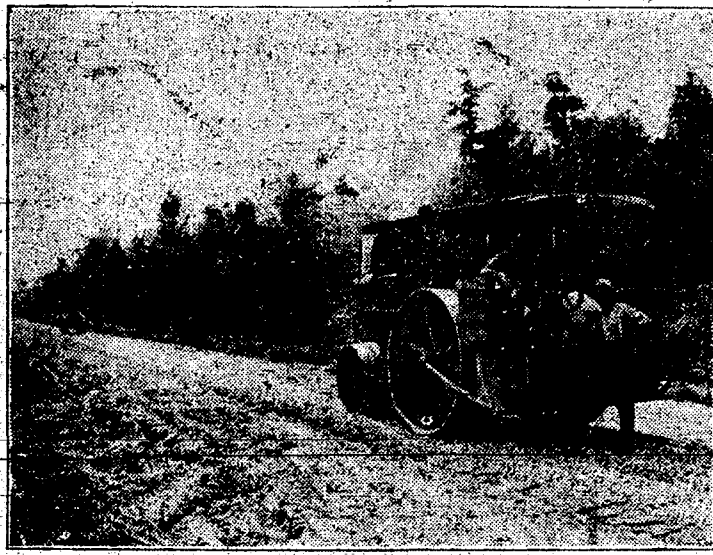
The general diet of vegetables, etc., should be in the plainest way. Always try to have dinner and supper ready when the men come from work and see how they will appreciate any effort for their comfort.

Have some cool drink or some delicacy if possible. Just anything, like lemonade, strawberry, orange or peachade. These are inexpensive and easy to make.

Any of these are made to taste better if placed in the refrigerator for a few minutes or small pieces of ice may be placed in the glasses. If you do not own a refrigerator some fresh, cool water from the pump will do nicely.

Strawberries and cream are about the nicest dish one can serve. Peaches are delicious served this way.

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



MACADAM ROAD IN KALKASKA COUNTY.

The people of Kalkaska county have been building stone and gravel roads for many years, and in consequence have nearly fifty miles of improved highway.

treasury and have built 24 miles of reward road. The county owns a road building outfit, including tents, ranges, bunks, bedding, etc.

GOOD ROADS CAMPAIGN

CONVENTION ON WHEELS TO COVER STATE OF MICHIGAN.

Three Automobiles Under the Direction of D. H. Day Pick Out the Path to Be Traversed in July.

Three automobiles threaded the roads of western Michigan, early last month picking out a path for the convention on wheels which is to roll northward from the Indiana state-line to the Straits of Mackinac, the second week in July.

Road meetings were held at Glen Arbor and Empire and in both cases considerable enthusiasm was generated for the cause of road improvement.

It is expected that the Manistee "Better Roads Men" will work up interest in Manistee section for the convention on wheels and the Char-



Better Roads Men Starting Out in Search of Highways Suitable to Be Made a Part of the West Michigan Lake Shore Highway.

levoix and Petoskey men will look after the Charlevoix and Petoskey districts. The work of pushing good roads is being taken care of in the southern end of the western Michigan territory by Dr. William De Kleine of Grand Haven.

EDITORS HELP GOOD WORK

George W. Perry of Elk Rapids Tells What Newspapers Are Doing for Western Michigan.

George W. Perry, editor of the Elk Rapids Progress, and secretary of the West Michigan Press club, at the annual meeting of the directors of the Western Michigan Development bureau, made a speech covering the relations of the newspaper men and the development bureau officials.

"I feel that I am safe in saying that the members of the Press club heartily endorse and approve of the work



George W. Perry.

of the Western Michigan Development bureau. I am further strengthened in this view by the very liberal manner in which the publishers are giving their columns to the bulletins sent out. I know of no newspaper within the territory whose editor is not giving considerable space to the work of this organization.

Gallant Cook Preferred. A male bird that is gallant, always ready to share with the hens, is preferred to one that is too generous.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever.

GENEROUS AT SMALL COST

Philanthropist's Right to Have His Name on List of Those Who Go About Doing Good.

At a banquet at San Francisco recently William F. McCombs told of a conversation in a club in which several philanthropic personages were mentioned and lauded to the skies.

ECZEMA BURNED AND ITCHED

208 Walnut St., Hillsboro, Ill.—My child had a breaking out on the lower limbs which developed into eczema. The eczema began with pimples which contained yellow corruption, and from the child's clothing they were greatly irritated.

"I tried several well-known remedies, but got no relief until I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which did so much good that I got a large quantity that cured her in ten days after she had been affected for two months."

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 22-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Whom She Preferred.

A lady suspected her two sons of carrying on a mild flirtation with one of the servants, a bonny Scottish lassie. In order to arrive at the truth of the matter she pressed the bell, and when the girl answered it spoke to her.

"Tell me, Jane," she said quietly, "which of my two sons do you prefer—James or Albert?"

"Well, me-an," replied the blushing Jane, "they are both nice, though I think of the two I prefer James; but for a real guid spre gie me the master."

Important to Mothers. Examining 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. Fletcherson.

Call Again, Please. Dix—Jones says he gives employment to a large number of men. Dix—So he does—other people's collectors.

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

Solution. "That young man has been sowing his wild oats." "Then no wonder he looks seedy."

The man who is a failure at inventing excuses has no business to get married.

Every Woman Knows That

instead of sallow skin and face blemishes she ought to possess the clear complexion and the beauty of nature and good health. Any woman afflicted or suffering at times from headache, backache, nervousness, languor and depression of spirits ought to try

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the safest, surest, most convenient and most economical remedy known. Beecham's Pills remove impurities, insure better digestion, refreshing sleep, and have an excellent general tonic effect upon the whole bodily system.

Improve The Complexion

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c. No woman should fail to read the valuable directions with every box.

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 WORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.



FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

(COPYRIGHT 1912 BOBBY-MERRILL CO.)



BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

Backache makes life a burden. Headaches, dizzy spells and distressing urinary disorders are a constant trial. Take warning! Suspect kidney trouble. Look about for a good kidney remedy. Learn from one who has found relief from the same suffering. Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Harris had.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

THERAPION
The New French Remedy. No. 1. M. D. M. D. Used in French Hospitals with great success. Cures chronic ailments, loss of vision, etc. Write for Free Book to Dr. L. E. Clero, 1000 St. Nicholas St., New York City.

PATENTS

Imitating Her Elders. Sister and brother, neither of whom has reached the mathematic stage, were playing the other day on the lawn at their home in Twelfth street, says the Indianapolis News. The brother had great respect for his sister's knowledge, for she went to school. He looked forward to the day when he should become a pupil and grow wise. "I think," he said, "when June is gone it will be cooler."

Astonishing Colifures. Colifures are to be high again, but not so high as in the past. Formerly doorways had to be heightened to accommodate the eighteenth century woman of fashion. Marie Antoinette's hairdresser had to mount a stool in order to get above his work. Women of that time had to kneel in their coaches to get their heads out of the windows. Mme. de Genlis was caught by her hair while hastening to great Voltaire at Fery, but escaped Absalom's fate, her hair remaining on the bough. And the Duchess de Chartres had room on her hair for a miniature man-of-war in full sail, on another for a representation of her little son, Louis Philippe, sleeping in the lap of his nurse.

Plans to Live as Savage. To prove that the people of the twentieth century need not be slaves to civilized convention, Joseph Knowles, a Boston painter of outdoor life, plans to plunge into the wilderness of northern Maine this month without clothing, food, matches, firearms or ammunition. He promises to stay there until October 1, to subsist on fish, game, berries and wild vegetables and to come out fully clothed. He will live 50 or 60 miles away from any settlement, and will accept no help from the outside world. Knowles will make his own fire by friction, will build a log cabin from material he finds in the woods, and will make traps out of what he discovers in the practically unexplored northern part of the Pine Tree state.

CUBS' FOOD

They Thrive on Grape-Nuts. Healthy babies don't cry and the well-nourished baby that is fed on Grape-Nuts is never a crying baby. Many babies who cannot take any other food relish the perfect food, Grape-Nuts, and get well. "My baby was given up by three doctors who said that the condensed milk on which I had fed her had ruined the child's stomach. One of the doctors told me that the only thing to do would be to try Grape-Nuts, so I got some and prepared it as follows: I soaked 1 1/2 tablespoons in one pint of cold water for half an hour, then I strained off the liquid and mixed 12 teaspoons of this strained Grape-Nuts juice with six teaspoons of rich milk, put in a pinch of salt and a little sugar, warmed it and gave it to baby every two hours. "In this simple, easy way I saved baby's life and have built her up to a strong, healthy child, rosy and laughing. The food must certainly be perfect to have such a wonderful effect as this. I can truthfully say I think it is the best food in the world to raise delicate babies on and is also a delicious healthful food for grown-ups as we have discovered in our family. Grape-Nuts is equally valuable to the strong, healthy man or woman. It stands for the true theory of health. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Well-Ville," in page.

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 wants to go home with him. Mrs. 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 her life while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of 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 room. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that she 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 amazement of the school members of the town. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous Non-tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

As he looked into her eyes, all sense of the abnormal disappeared. "I have the imagination, Fran," he exclaimed impulsively, "if it is your life." "In spite of the lions?" she asked, almost sternly. "You needn't tell me a word," Abbott said. "I know all that one need know. It's written in your face, a story of sweet innocence and brave patience." "But I want you to know," "Good!" he replied with a sudden smile. "Tell the story, then, if you were an Odysseus, you couldn't be too long." "The first thing I remember is waking up to feel the car jerked, or stopped, or started and seeing lights flash past the windows—lanterns of the brakemen, or lamps of some town, dancing along the track. The sleeping car was home—the only home I knew. All night long there was the groaning of the wheels, the letting off of steam, the calls of the men. Bounder Brothers had their private train, and mother and I lived in our Pullman car. After a while I knew that folks stared at us because we were different from others. We were show-people. Then the thing was to look like you didn't know, or didn't care, how much people stared. After that, I found out that I had no father; he'd deserted mother, and her uncle had turned her out of doors for marrying against his wishes, and she'd have starved if it hadn't been for the show-people." "Dear Fran!" whispered Abbott tenderly. "Mother had gone to Chicago, hoping for a position in some respectable office, but they didn't want a typewriter who wasn't a stenographer. It was



"Poor Little Nonpareil!" Murred Abbott Wistfully.

winter—and mother had me—I was so little and bad! In a cheap lodging house, mother got to know La Gonizetti, and she persuaded mother to wait with her for the season to open up, then go with Bounder Brothers; they were wintering in Chicago. It was such a kind of life as mother had never dreamed of, but it was more convenient than starving, and she thought it would give her a chance to find father—that traveling all over the country. La Gonizetti was a Non-tamer, and that's what mother learned, and those two were the ones who could go inside Samson's cage. The life was awfully hard, but she got to like it, and everybody was kind to us, and money came pouring in, and she

was always hoping to run across a clue to my father—and never did." She paused, but at the pressure of Abbott's sympathetic hand, she went on with renewed courage: "When I was big enough, I wore a tiny black skirt, and a red coat with shiny buttons, and I had the drum in the carnival band. You ought to have seen me—so little. . . . Abbott, you can't imagine how little I was! We had about a dozen small shows in our company, fortune-tellers, minstrels, magic wonders, and all that—and the band had to march in front and play, to get the crowd in a bunch, so the free exhibition could work on their nerves. And I'd beat away, in my red coat. . . . and there were always the strange faces, staring, staring—but I was so little! Sometimes they would smile at me, but mother had taught me never to speak to anyone, but to wear a glazed look like this—

"How frightfully cold!" Abbott shivered. Then he laughed, and so did Fran. They had entered Littleburg. He heard wickedly: "And how dreadfully near we are getting to your home."

Fran gurgled. "Wouldn't Grace Noir just die if she could see us!" That sobered Abbott; considering his official position, it seemed high time for reflection.

Fran resumed abruptly. "But I never really liked it because what I wanted was a home—to belong to somebody. Then I got to hating the bold stare of people's eyes, and their foolish gaping mouths, I hated being always on exhibition with every gesture watched, as if I'd been one of the trained dogs. I hated the public. I wanted to get away from the world—clear away from everybody like I am now. . . . with you, isn't it great!"

"Mammoth!" Abbott declared, watering her words with liberal imagination.

"I must talk fast, or the Gregory house will be looming up at us. Mother taught me all she knew, though she hated books; she made herself think she was only in the show-life till she could make a little more—always just a little more—she really loved it, you see. But I loved the books—study—anything that wasn't the show. It was kind of friendly when I began feeding Samson."

"Poor little Nonpareil!" murmured Abbott wistfully.

"And often when the show was being unloaded, I'd be stretched out in our sleeper, with a school book pressed close to the cinder-specked window, catching the first light. When the maids were pounding away at the tent-poles, maybe I'd hunt a seat on some cage, if it had been drawn up under a tree, or maybe it'd be the ticket wagon, or even the stake pile—there you'd see me studying away for dear life, dressed in a plain little dress, trying to look like ordinary folks. Such a queer little chap, I was—and always trying to pretend that I wasn't! You'd have laughed to see me."

"Laughed at you!" cried Abbott indignantly. "Indeed I shouldn't."

"No?" exclaimed Fran, patting his arm impulsively.

"Dear little wonder!" he returned conclusively.

"I must tell you about one time," she continued gaily. "We were in New Orleans at the Mardi Gras, and I was expected to come into the ring riding Samson—not the vicious old lion, but cub—that was long after my days of the drum and the red coat, bless you! I was a Non-tamer, now, nearly thirteen years old, if you'll believe me. Well! And what was I saying—you keep looking so friendly, you make me forget myself. Goodness, Abbott, it's so much fun talking to you. . . . I've never mentioned all this to one soul in this town. Well—oh, yes; I was to have come into the ring riding Samson. Everybody was waiting for me. The band nearly blew itself black in the face. And what do you think was the matter?"

"Did Samson balk?"

"No, it wasn't that. I was lying on the cage floor, with my head on Samson—Samson the Second made such a gorgeous and animated pillow!—and I was learning geology. I'd just found out that the world wasn't made in seven United States days, and it was such surprising news that I'd forgotten all about cages and lions and tents—if you could have seen me lying there—if you just could!"

"But I can!" Abbott declared.

"Your long black hair is mingled with his tawny mane, and your cheeks are blooming—"

"And my feet are crossed," cried Fran.

"And your feet are crossed; and those little hands hold up the book,"

Abbott swiftly sketched in the details; "and your bosom is rising and falling, and your lips are parted—like now—showing perfect teeth—"

"Dressed in my tights and fluffy lace and jewels," Fran helped, "with bare arms and stars all in my hair."

"But the end came to everything when—when mother died. Her last words were about my father—how she hoped some day I'd meet him, and tell him she had forgiven. Mother sent me to her half-uncle. My! but that was mighty unpleasant!" Fran shook her head vigorously. "He began telling me about how mother had done wrong in marrying secretly, and he threw it up to me and I just told him. . . . But he's dead now. I had to go back to the show—there wasn't any other place. But a few months ago I was of age, and I came into Uncle Ephraim's

proached by some unattached gentleman.

Grace motioned to Abbott to sit beside her, with a concentration of attention that showed her purpose of reaching a definite goal unsuspected by the other.

"I'm so glad Fran has taken a place in the choir," Abbott whispered to Grace. "And look at Simon Jefferson—who'd have thought it!"

Grace looked at Simon Jefferson; she also looked at Fran, but her compressed lips and reproving eye expressed none of Abbott's gladness. However, she responded with—"I am glad you are here, Professor Ashton, for I'm in trouble, and I can't decide which way it is my duty to turn. Will you help me? I am going to trust you—it is a matter relating to Mr. Gregory."

Abbott was pleased that she should think him competent to advise her respecting her duty; at the same time he regretted that her confidence related to Mr. Gregory.

"Professor Ashton," she said softly, "does my position as hired secretary to Mr. Gregory carry with it the obligation to warn him of any misconduct in his household?"

The solo was dying away, and, sweet and low, it fell from heaven like manna upon his soul, blending divinely with the secretary's voice. Her expression "hired" sounded like a tragic note—to think of one so beautiful, so meek, so surrounded by mellow hymnnotes, being hired!

"You hesitate to advise me, before you know all," she said, "and you are right. In a moment the choir will be singing louder, and we can all talk together. Mrs. Gregory should be consulted, too."

Grace, conscious of doing all that one could in consulting Mrs. Gregory, "too," looked toward the choir loft, and smiled into Hamilton Gregory's eyes. How his baton, inspired by that smile, out magic runes in the air!

"Mrs. Gregory," Grace said in a low voice, "I suppose Professor Ashton is so surprised at seeing you in church—it has been more than five months, hasn't it? . . . that I'm afraid he isn't thinking about what I'm saying."

Mrs. Gregory could not help feeling in this way, because her husband seemed to share Grace's feeling. Instinctively she turned to her mother and laid her hand on the invalid's arm.

"They ain't bothering me," Lucy, said the old lady, alertly. "I can't hear their noise, and when I shut my eyes I can't see their motions."

"I have something to tell you both," Grace said solemnly. "Last night, I couldn't sleep, and that made me sensitive to noises. I thought I heard some one slipping from the house just as the clock struck half-past eleven. It seemed incredible, for I knew if it were anyone, it was that Fran, and I didn't think even she would do that."

It was as if Abbott had suddenly raised a window in a raw wind. His temperature descended. The other's manner of saying "That Fran!" obscured his glass of the future.

Mrs. Gregory said quickly, "Fran leave the house at half-past eleven? Impossible."

"How do you know," Abbott asked, "that Fran left the house at such a time of the night?" The question was



It was as if Abbott had Suddenly Raised a Window in a Raw Wind.

property, because I was the only living relation he had, so he couldn't help my getting it. I'll bet he's mad, now, that he didn't make a will! When he said that mother—it don't matter what he said—I just walked out of his door, that time, with my head up high like this. . . . Oh, goodness, we're here."

They stood before Hamilton Gregory's silent house.

"Good night," Fran said hastily. "It's a mistake to begin a long story on a short road. My! But wasn't that a short road, though!"

"Sometimes, you shall finish that story, Fran. I know of a road much longer than the one we've taken—we might try it some day, if you say so."

"I do say so. What road is it?"

Abbott had spoken of a long road without definite purpose, yet there was a glimmering perception of the reality, as he showed by saying tremulously:

"This is the beginning of it."

He went down, as if to take her in his arms.

But Fran drew back, perhaps with a blush that the darkness concealed, certainly with a little laugh. "I'm afraid I'd get lost on that road," she murmured, "for I don't believe you know the way very well, yourself."

She sped lightly to the house, unlocked the door, and vanished.

CHAPTER XII.

Grace Captures the Outposts.

The next evening there was choir practice at the Walnut Street church. Abbott Ashton, hesitating to make his nightly plunge into the dust-clouds of learning, paused in the vestibule to take a peep at Grace. He knew she never missed a choir practice, for though she could neither sing nor play the organ, she thought it her duty to set an example of regular attendance that might be the means of bringing those who could do one or the other.

Abbott was not disappointed; but he was surprised to see Mrs. Jefferson in her wheel-chair at the end of the pew occupied by the secretary, while between them sat Mrs. Gregory. His surprise became astonishment on discovering Fran and Simon Jefferson in the choir loft, slyly whispering and nibbling candy, with the air of soldiers of duty—for the choir was in the throes of a solo.

Abbott, as if hypnotized by what he had seen, slowly entered the auditorium. Fran's keen eyes discovered him, and her face showed elish mischief. Grace, following Fran's eyes, found the cause of the odd smile, and beckoned to Abbott. Hamilton Gregory, following Grace's glance—for he saw no one but her at the practices, since she inspired him with deepest fervor—felt suddenly as if he had lost something; he had often experienced the same sensation on seeing Grace ap-

PETRIFIED FALLS IN ALGERIA

Remarkable Mineral-Formation Which Puzzles Scientists Called "The Bath of the Damned."

With all the beauty of a cataract of living water, there is in Algeria a remarkable petrified waterfall which recently has been engaging the attention of scientists.

This is the Hammam-Meskutin, which means "The Bath of the Damned," and is located 62 miles from Constantine, on the site of the ancient town of Cirta. This solidified cascade is the production of calcareous deposits from sulphurous and ferruginous mineral springs, issuing from the depths of the earth at a temperature of 95 degrees Centigrade.

"The Bath of the Damned," even from a near viewpoint, looks for all the world like a great wall of water dashing into a swirling pool at its foot, yet its gleaming, graceful curves and the apparently swirling eddies at its base are as fixed and immovable as if carved from the face of a granite cliff.

Many centuries have, of course, gone to the making of the deposits, and the springs were well known to the an-

cient Romans. The name Hammam-Meskutin was given to the stone cataract in an allusion to a legend that the waterfall was petrified by Allah, punishing the impiety of unbelievers by turning all the members of a tribe into stone. At night, so the story runs, its stone dwellers of the remote past are freed from their strange fetters, come to life and resume their normal shapes.

Queer Uses for the Crocus.

The crocus is nowadays held to justify its existence by its beauty, but in bygone centuries it was cultivated with an eye to profit—its saffron being in high demand both as an aromatic and as a flavoring for cretans and ples. A distinction of crocus blossoms, also, was held to be good for strengthening the lungs and heart, and as a preventive of plague. Evidence of the flower's commercial value survives in the name of the chief center of its cultivation, Saffron Walden, but saffron nowadays is appreciated only by the apotharies, who wreck the crocuses to obtain it.

Ammonia water that has been used for washing may be used for plants. It is an excellent fertilizer.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IF YOUR CHILDREN ARE DELICATE OR FRAIL
under-size or under-weight remember—**Scott's Emulsion** is nature's grandest growing-food; it strengthens their bones, makes healthy blood and promotes sturdy growth.
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 15-27

HOLLIS & ZOULEK
General Blacksmiths
Wood Working and Painting.
Horse Dentistry.

Second hand Buggies
BOUGHT and SOLD.

We have now in stock several rebuilt buggies practically as good as new, at Bargain Prices. Come in and look them over.

Too often the man who has his price lets the big show.

A linguist may be able to master all the modern tongues—except his wife's. Bring in all your RUBBERS, and METAL, HIDES and WOOL to HARRY KLING and get the right price for it. 12-13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

POULTRY WANTED.—Highest market price paid for young and old poultry. Address Mrs. Ada M. Shockley, Charlevoix, Mich., Route 2. (26-4)

CHICHESTER PILLS
DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits.
LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. They are the most delicate and safe for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years recorded on the Patent Office. **SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS** TIME EVERYWHERE WORTH TRYING.

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS DESIGNS
Copyrights &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON on Patent sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken throughout Europe & U.S. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 per year in advance. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

Madam, Read McCall's
The Fashion Authority
McCALL'S is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated 100-page monthly Magazine that is adding to the happiness and efficiency of 1,100,000 women.
Each issue is a BIBLE of fashions, fancies, work, interesting short stories, and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for women. There are more than 50 of the newest designs of the celebrated McCALL PATTERNS in each issue.
McCALL PATTERNS are famous for style, fit, simplicity and economy. Only 10c and 15c each.
The publishers of McCALL'S will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCALL'S head and shoulders above all other women's magazines at any price. However, McCALL'S is only 50c a year; positively worth \$1.00.
You May Select Any Five McCall Patterns Free from your first copy of McCALL'S, if you subscribe quickly.
THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York
NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S wonder-ful new 100-page sample copy and pattern catalogue also free on request.

NEW YORK CLIPPER
THE GREATEST THEATRICAL AND SHOW PAPER IN THE WORLD
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, \$4.00 PER YEAR.
BEST NEWS AND BEST ARTICLES ON AVIATION BY WELL-KNOWN EXPERTS
SAMPLE COPY FREE
Address NEW YORK CLIPPER
New York, N. Y.

ARE ONLY WON BY PATIENCE
Things Best Worth Having in Life Belong to Those Who Can Wait to Conquer.

It is always costly to raise money on expectations. It is the same with many advantages we secure in life. We saddle the future with the debts of today, because we are too impatient to wait. It is patience that brings us whatever is best worth having. Maturity and strength of character are won by waiting. They cannot be forced up in a day. It is the mature man who comes and sees and conquers, because he has ripened and he is ready for action. The man who falls is almost always the man who has not been patient.

Yet it seems tame counsel to advise people to wait. The young especially are apt to think that they can go forth and possess the world. They believe in a sudden raid, a quick seizing. They think it both tedious and weak to delay. They tell themselves that success is for him who can grasp it. They reach for it too eagerly and fall heavily to earth.

It is never wise to envy another person the things that are won easily. If we covet anything at all, it should be those things that are won with slow patience, fruits of ripe and mature growth, fabrics raised carefully on a secure foundation. These things, though we may well covet them, are the gifts that we may all win. They may be difficult, but they are always possible. Patience is their condition, and patience in proportion to their value. Being worth much, they cost much, and yet their price is always within our means.—Arthur S. Salmon.

WHY ERMINE FUR IS COSTLY
Process of Trapping the Animal is Peculiar One, and Entails Hardship on the Trapper.

"This stole of Imperial ermine is worth \$1,000," said the dealer. "Dear! Nix. Just consider how the animals comprised in it were caught!"

"In the first place, they were caught in a winter of extreme cold, for it is only in such a winter that the weasel, or ermine, turns from tawny to snow white. In normal winters the ermine only turns to a greenish white—like this \$400 greenish white stole here."

"In the second place, the ermine were caught young; for, when fully developed, their coat is coarse and stiff—as in this \$250 stole—and to catch them young, the tongue trap must be used. Any other trap would tear the delicate fur."

"The tongue trap is a knife, an ordinary hunting-knife smeared with grease, that the hunter lays in the snow. The little ermine sees the blade, which it mistakes for ice. Ice it loves to lick—and so it licks the knife blade—and is caught fast, its tongue, in that zero weather, frozen to the steel."

"Yes, sir, when you see a stole like this, don't begrudge a good price for it; for every ermine in it was tongue-trapped in subzero weather, a mighty slow and painful hand process."

Good Conversation.
I heard someone planning a luncheon lately, and she said she'd selected her topics—what the people would talk about. She said she intended to "keep the ball rolling." Not a dull minute. Everything spicy and sparkling and bubbling. Talk about one thing and then about another. Ring the bell and change the course. Press the button beneath the table and bring on your spicy story, as the maid brings on the salad, Lord! Lord! what a luncheon that must have been! Who, alas, can be spicy to order? Or bubbly or sparkling or be brilliant or even bright? These gifts are of the gods. Sometimes we are and sometimes we are not, but it's a pinch that none of us are brilliant when we try to be. Good conversation consists in talk spontaneous. It has its source in a full mind and a full heart. Do I hear some one saying, "And in a full glass?" Ah, but even the full glass brings out in talk only the native wealth or poverty of the talker. I'm sure that must have been an awful luncheon.—New York Press.

Gambling Profits.
M. Empereur shows what huge fortunes have been made by running licensed gambling tables, says a Paris letter to London Truth. Three brothers who ran for thirty years the casinos of Coburg, Aix-les-Bains and Pau, have netted \$30,000,000. One of them was a coachman, another a cook and the third one a groom. The present lessee of the gambling tables of the Bellevue and Municipal casinos of Biarritz is a former public house keeper. He clears \$80,000 a year and is worth \$1,200,000. At a small casino like that of Dinan the lessee, a former cafe waiter, still quite a young man, has put by \$20,000.

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 Bean 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
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1913.

ALL MADE A CONTRIBUTION
Entire Family Determined That Petted Sister Should Have What She Had Desired.

Clara is a north side miss who is very fond of outdoor amusements, and this means that it takes lots of toilet preparations to curb gunburn and keep her generally presentable. Clara watches the "sales" on her toilet accessories, for mother has taught her to be economical.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed the daughter recently, "it just keeps my pocket-book flat buying stuff for my face and hands. I wish some good fairy would leave a couple of bottles of Blank's on my dresser." There was a sale on the preparation the next day and Clara got a bottle when she went downtown.

When Johnnie, who is going to high school, came home that evening he brought a bottle that he had bought with hard-earned 19 cents.

Mother came home from downtown and going up to her daughter's room she put two bottles of Blank's toilet lotion on the dresser. "There, daughter," she said, as she patted her on the back, "look what a nice mamma you have."

Big brother came home from the office, and handing Clara a package, said: "Here, Sis, you're a pretty good sister. Here's four bottles of Blank's sunburn chaser. I braved a department store for you today."

Directly after the presentation speech of big brother, in same father, and with a father's prodigality for his only daughter, he handed her a package with the remark: "There, daughter, I know you can use Blank's toilet lotion in quantities. And, if a father can't buy his daughter eight bottles without a murmur I don't believe he thinks much of his little girl."—Indianapolis News.

VICTORY FOR ITALIAN PORTIA
Woman Lawyer in Rome Signifies Debut by Obtaining Concession for Her Client.

After a determined fight, Signorina Teresa Labriola, professor of philosophy in the Roman university in Rome and a distinguished leader of the feminist movement in Italy, has succeeded in asserting the right of women lawyers to plead before the courts. Her debut has just taken place before the Military Tribunal, where she defended a private accused of having slapped his sergeant in the face.

The court was crowded, chiefly with officers and lawyers, who eyed the slim and attractive looking young Portia with curiosity. Signorina Labriola wore an elegant black silk costume, trimmed with old lace, and a large picture hat. She was entirely self-possessed. Indeed, the president, Colonel Dellino, and his fellow judges, appeared far more perturbed than she.

The charge was a very serious one, and the prosecutor general asked for an exemplary sentence—four years' imprisonment. But after an impassioned address by Signorina Labriola, who was often interrupted by applause, the accused man got off with only four months. Signorina Labriola received the congratulations of the court and of all the lawyers present.

Some Fish Reports.
One thousand sword fish were caught in ten days in August by Nova Scotia fishermen, one ship bringing in five tons. As a consequence the market was glutted, and some sales were made as low as two cents a pound. Fishing is increasing in Nova Scotia waters to the extent that recently a million dollar corporation, known as the North Atlantic Fisheries, Limited, was organized. Holland is an extensive exporter of fish, especially to Belgium. The latter's total imports of fish and mussels for the first six months of 1913 aggregated \$1,228,740, an increase of \$56,849 over the same period last year. Imports of fish by weight in the first half of this year totaled 6,518,500 kilos (kilo, 2.2 pounds), Dutch herring figuring at 2,536,128 kilos. Mussels from Holland are also much in demand in Belgium, the imports for the month of June alone being 1,789,017 kilos.

She Says We're Much Too Slender.
A Russian princess who is now in Washington has created a commotion in social circles by criticizing the American women for being much too thin. "American women of good breeding are slender to the point of emaciation," says the princess. "They hurry too much, that is the reason. Everywhere you see the American, whether she is going shopping, visiting or elsewhere, she is moving fast, as if she did not have a second to lose." The princess doesn't seem to realize that just now the one aim of the American woman is the extreme slenderness which she finds so unlovely.

RETURN ENGAGEMENT
TEMPLE THEATRE
ALL WEEK COMMENCING
Monday, 4th
AUGUST
—The—
CORNELL
-PRICE
PLAYERS
In a repertoire of
UP-TO-DATE PLAYS
and VAUDEVILLE ACTS
Opening Play Will Be
"The Maid
AND THE
Minister"

HAPPY HAL PRICE

FLORENCE MADERIA

Ladies Will Be Admitted Free on Monday night if accompanied by party holding a paid 30c ticket.

Seats on Sale at Mack's Jewelry Store
Prices 10c, 20c, 30c.

Small talk sometimes begets big trouble.

The high flyer doesn't always reach the top.

A poor man seldom has the reputation as a grafter.

Postmaster Antoine Deloria, Gardner, Mich., speaks for the guidance of those troubled with kidney and bladder irregularities, and says "From my own experience I can recommend Foley Kidney Pills. My father was also cured of kidney disease, and many neighbors were cured by Foley Kidney Pills." Hites Drug Store.

When artists compete for a prize the result is a draw.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER at WHITTINGTONS.

If a man's nerve is good he can manage to pull through, even if his credit is poor.

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

FOR SALE—The S. 1 of the N. 1 of the N. E. 1 of Section 16, Echo township, Oakland County.—F. ALCOOT, 626 Oakland Ave. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Success cannot turn a man's head if he has a stiff neck.

You can't judge a woman's feelings by her laughter, her tears, or by what she says.

YOU who require the best and purest medicine see that you get Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in preference to any other for all coughs, colds, croup, asthma, hoarseness, tickling throat and other throat and lung troubles. It is a strictly high grade family medicine, and only approved drugs of first quality are used in its manufacture. It gives the best results, and contains no opiates. Hites Drug Store.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

The House of Good Clothes
Hart, Schaffner & Marx make
Come and see some of the best made Men's Clothing.

FITFORM

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

O. F. Scott is quite ill at the home of Mrs. C. A. Sneyd this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sutton of Chestonia a son, July 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ricks of Grand Rapids are guests at the Freilberg home.

Miss Gertrude McEachron of Grand Rapids is at home for a short visit.

Mason Clark and family now occupy Mrs. E. Holberg's house on the West Side.

O. G. Isaman went to Alba on Monday to work for Williams Bros. at the Picking station.

Douglas and Howard McGregor are guests their uncle John Hawkins and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Lalonde have purchased a lot of W. A. Lovday on Nichol's 4th Addition.

Charles Hurst and wife returned from an extended trip through Michigan and Canada, Thursday.

Mrs. John Bruce, who has been in the city for some time, returned to her home at Central Lake Friday.

Mrs. G. E. Lee and daughter of Gladwin are expected this Saturday for a visit with Mrs. A. E. Ashley.

Mrs. G. A. Bell entertained in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Harold Boyd, on Tuesday afternoon with a thimble party.

Mrs. C. S. Howe entertained at her home north of the city, on Tuesday in honor of Miss Marshall of Cleveland.

Prof. Adams and wife of Oberlin College are camping on Lovday's Point and are much pleased with the place here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Burdick, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Lapeer and daughter Catharine of Charlevoix, were guests of E. L. Burdick and family Sunday last.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby was called to Cheboygan, Tuesday, to conduct the funeral services of an old friend and parishioner who died at Detroit. He will be home today.

George G. Glenn, Y. G. Holbeck, A. Cameron and their families drove by auto to the Upper Peninsula on Tuesday where they will remain on a hunting and fishing trip for about ten days.

Mrs. John Burney and Miss Verschel Lorraine entertained a few friends Wednesday afternoon in honor of Miss Fannie Lucy of Palo Alto, Cal., at the home of Mrs. C. L. Lorrain.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Webster and visitors, and Mrs. E. T. McDonald, Mrs. R. Barnett and Miss Ella, Mrs. Wm. Palmeter and Miss Elma Selden went to Charlevoix on Tuesday for a picnic.

The little son of F. R. Dodge was badly injured last Monday; he was attempting to climb a telephone pole with his father's climbers when he slipped and fell, striking a barbed-wire fence.

Cards are at hand announcing the wedding of Robert Stewart of Seattle Wash. and Miss Annie Moore of Peeli, Isle of Man, England. The wedding took place July 21st at the home of the brides brother in Vancouver B. C. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart will be at home to their friends at 1007 Eddy-st. Seattle, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman start on a long auto trip next Tuesday. They go to Big Rapids where their daughters Miesse Eva and Jennie, and Miss Bretz will join them. From there they will journey to Albion, N. Y., where they attend a wedding of a niece. They expect to be absent about three weeks.

Bert Price returned home this week from Saginaw.

Alfred Rogers left on Friday for a business trip near Alpena.

Miss Maude Snooks is at Rose City visiting relatives this week.

Miss Esther Monroe returned from Hobart, Ind., last Saturday.

Atty D. L. Wilcox is in Southern Michigan on business this week.

Carl Strubel and family now occupy their new home on Second St.

Harold Boyd of Winona, Minn., is guest of relatives here for a week.

Hiram Benedict, formerly of this city, died at Boyne City, Thursday.

Miss Anne McNeven of Gaylord was guest of Mrs. Leroy Sherman this week.

Mrs. M. McKay is guest of relatives in Chatham, Ont., for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. John Monberger was called to Buffalo last week by the death of a nephew.

Daniel Monroe of Detroit is guest at the home of his Uncle John for a short time.

Mrs. Fred Lanway of Chestonia was guest at the home of Mrs. Elia Barkley this week.

Mrs. James Shay and daughter leave this Saturday for Flint where they visit relatives.

Miss Maude Crowell is expected home today from South Dakota for a short vacation.

Miss E. Holmes of Honor, Mich., is guest of her sister, Mrs. O. Suptedt for a short time.

B. E. Waterman returned home from a business trip to Saginaw and Detroit, Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Hoag of Flint, was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Keany Friday last.

Mrs. O. Howe and daughter of Lansing spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wilson of Boyne City were guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Welsman, Tuesday last.

Clarence Slupkias of Cleveland is in the city for a few days looking the county over for a home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jules Walters are entertaining a daughter and grandchild from Chicago, this week.

A. J. Hite went to Northport Friday to join his wife who has been visiting there for some time.

Miss Ethel Crowell will return home on Friday from Big Rapids where she has been attending school.

Mrs. Martin Hart and son of Trenton, Mich., are in the city guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carr.

Mrs. A. E. Cross returned home Monday from Central Lake where she has been spending a few days.

Mrs. A. H. Howard and sister Mrs. Jarnac of Grand Rapids, are at Petoskey this week guest of friends.

A. H. Frost arrived in our city Tuesday last from San Diego, Calif., and will spend the summer here.

Miss Mopely of Grand Rapids is expected here this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Madison for a short visit.

Mrs. A. Dole and three sons of Cleveland are guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. Robertson for an extended visit.

Mrs. Wm. Germond and children of Pellston, who have been guests of Mrs. D. W. Keenholts for the past week, returned home Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Swix of Seward and Mrs. Woodard of Waloon Lake were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Curkendall the past week.

James Hott of Indiana, Chris Hott of Virginia, and Henry Hott of Ohio, cousin and uncles of Mrs. E. Bowen are visiting here for a short time.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey and mother left Friday morning for Delta, Ohio, where they were called by the death of their brother and son, William.

Mr. and Mrs. VanLeyden of Boyne City will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gremel over Sunday next. Mrs. Gremel returning to Boyne City with them for a short visit.

Dr. and Mrs. R. A. Risk, Scotty Barnett of Kenosha, Wis., Ella Malpass, John Porter, Miss Mary Jane Millbreath of Chicago and Miss Florence Hall are spending a fortnight at the Whittington Cottage.

Miss Elsie Roberts and Miss Amy Johnson, who have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. Roy E. Webster, started for their home at Lookout, Calif., Friday. They went by way of Traverse City accompanied by Mrs. Webster's mother, Mrs. A. E. Fay.

Mrs. W. P. Porter is at Bay View this week.

Mrs. Charles Ginn is at Petoskey this week.

Miss Agnes Porter is spending the week at Bay View.

Mrs. E. E. Hall and daughter were at Alba Tuesday last.

Al Freilberg was a DeWard business visitor, Thursday last.

D. C. Loveday and Miss Louisa are at Bay View this week.

Mrs. D. C. Loveday returned home from Lansing this week.

Wm. T. Bogwell was an Ann Arbor visitor, first of the week.

G. Hadley of Detroit is visiting friends at the Russell House.

Mrs. Mienar of Detroit is guest of her sister Mrs. Vanstenborg.

Ross McEachron of Oquoss is visiting Mr. and Mrs. McEachron.

Miss Grace Keenholts was guest of friends at Charlevoix this week.

Miss Edith Ramsey returned home from Traverse City Tuesday last.

Mrs. M. E. Heston is confined to her home with illness this week.

Ray Grossett of Alpena is visiting his parents R. Grossett and wife.

Miss Miles of Charlevoix was guest of Miss Sophia Berg over Sunday.

Miss Beta Carr is at Boyne City this week guest of Mrs. W. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter were at Bay View, Saturday and Sunday last.

Miss Mabel Henning of Boyne City is guest of her sister, Mrs. Peter Lalonde.

Mrs. Geo. Carr and son Edward are in Charlevoix this week visiting relatives.

Mrs. Arthur Ward is at Petoskey this week guest of her sister, Miss Walling.

James Shay is at Cincinnati this week as delegate from the local lodge of Moose.

Miss Phyllis Welsman is entertaining her friend Miss Sarah Marks of Boyne City.

Fred Price is home from Pentwater where he has been supervising work on a contract.

Mrs. Minnie Lather of Suttons Bay was guest of her sister Miss Emma Otto this week.

H. A. Tape of Grand Rapids was guest at the home of Wm. Richardson over Sunday.

Miss Mildred Eichelberger of Kalkaska is visiting Miss Arlene Hammond this week.

A niece and nephew of B. Gothro of Boyne City are visiting at their uncle's home here.

Wm. Wilkes and wife returned from Detroit, Monday, his father accompanying them home.

Miss Beatie McCadam returned to New York, on Monday after a short stay with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Lamb of Lake City are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Ashbaugh for a short time.

Mrs. J. L. Weller and children of Milin, Mich., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Porter.

Al. Freilberg and sister Miss Martha Mr. and Mrs. Riecke and Miss Lella Clink drove to Boyne City Wednesday.

Mrs. T. C. Price of Newark, N. J., is visiting her brother and family Mr. and Mrs. James Crowley, a few days.

Mrs. Charles Alexander and son Vernon, who have been visiting relatives at Ilion, returned home Saturday last.

Mrs. John Monroe returned from Indiana, Saturday last after an extended visit with her daughter Mrs. Kenward.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brabant, Mrs. Isaman, Mrs. J. Kenny and Mrs. Geo. Sherman drove to Boyne City on Wednesday last.

Miss Lucy Menzies, who has been guest of her sister Mrs. LeRoy Sherman the past fortnight, returned home to Vanderbilt Saturday.

Jesse Gidley of Cedar Bluff, Ia., Mrs. Emma Morris of Fremont, Neb., and Mrs. Nellie Meade-Annis of Neb., are guests at the home of James Gidley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Whiteford, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Spence and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sweet were among those who attended the Gleaners Picnic, Friday.

M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained by Mrs. James Howard at her home on Fifth-st. Wednesday, August 6th. Every member take notice. Visitors welcome.

The W. F. M. S. of the Methodist Church will hold their next regular meeting on Tuesday, August 5th, in the church parlors. Each member requested to bring one guest. A pot luck lunch will be served.

A girl may head off a proposal by taking to her heels.

Mrs. David Ruch returned from Petoskey, Saturday.

M. Kowalske returned from Manistee on Saturday last.

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

Mrs. Lillian Kelly and daughter of Kent City are guests of Mrs. Myron Durand this week.

Mrs. Rachel Webster and children were guests of Adolphe Stewart and wife, over Sunday.

Mrs. Ray Burr and son of Central Lake visited her mother, Mrs. E. Smatts over Sunday.

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

If you have old Ingrain or Brussels carpet or rugs that you want made up into rugs let me know and I will post you on prices etc. and do all the labor connected with picking, draying and shipping. It doesn't cost you a cent until rug arrives.—O. M. MISSENER, Phone 207.

Next Week at the Temple Theatre.

The Cornell-Price Players are coming to the Temple Theatre for a return engagement, beginning Monday, August 4th. Presenting all new plays and new vaudeville acts all through their stay.

Happy Hal Price and Florence Matlera are still at the head of the company, and that alone is a positive guarantee of the sterling qualities of the show.

On Monday night "The Maid and the Minister" is the play to be presented. Plenty of comedy runs through the entire show, making it full of laughs from start to finish.

Special vaudeville acts presented by Price and Matlera, Violette-Lancaster, Hunter Keasey, and the Military Lunatics are introduced in addition to the regular performances.

Ladies will be admitted free on Monday night if accompanied by party holding a valid 30c ticket. Seats on sale at Mack's Jewelry Store. Prices 10-20-30 cents.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Presbyterian Sunday School meets next Sunday at 9:30, all should make a special effort to be there.

Service as usual at 10:30. The pastor will preach.

In the evening instead of the usual order of services Mr. Burke, Superintendent of the Michigan Anti-Saloon League, will address a union meeting in the church at 7:30. Mr. Burke is a splendid and impressive speaker, forcible, humorous, logical and most persuasive. He is probably one of the strongest and ablest anti-saloon leaders in the country. Please make a note of this and be sure and attend and let your many friends know and fill the church to overflowing.

The Y. P. S. C. E. meets at 6:45.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 The representative of the Anti Saloon will have charge of the morning service.

11:45 Sunday School. Let every teacher and scholar be present next Sunday.

6:45 Epworth League. Miss Elma Selden, Leader.

On account of Union service there will be no service here in the evening.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Krobath.

Sunday, August 3rd.

10:30 a. m. high mass.

7:30 p. m. Benediction.

Church of God Camp Meeting.

Two and one-half miles south of Charlevoix, beginning August 8th to continue ten days.

The Gospel will be preached in the days of Christ and the Apostles.

A cordial invitation is extended to all. Come and bring your friends with you.

Respectfully,
Camp Ground Committee.

"Tales of Honey and Tar" from West and East

Wm. Lee, Paskenta, Calif. says, "It gives universal satisfaction and I use only Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for my children." E. C. Rhodes Middleton, Ga. writes, "I had a racking lagrippe cough and finally got relief taking Foley's Honey and Tar Compound." Use no other in your family and refuse substitutes. Hite Drug Store.

After-Effects of Sale

Naturally a Big Clearance Sale such as we have been holding will leave a number of odd lots, odd lengths and odd sizes. This being a fact, right now is when your shopping at this store will save you many dollars. Space here will not permit our mentioning the many bargains. Simply come in any day and see for yourself.

L. WEISMAN

Wilson

Crops are looking fine in Wilson. Overseer of highways, Smith is busy looking after weeds in this township.

Nearly \$20 was realized from the dance and supper held in Wilson Grange Hall recently.

Miss Arwidia Saunders of Boyne City has been spending a few days with her parents in this place.

Mrs. F. S. Smith of East Jordan, visited with her niece, Mrs. Fred Holland in Wilson one day this week.

Harry Church and niece of Mitchell Antrim county, visited his sister Mrs. Irene Frost in this place over Sunday.

Mrs. George Jaquays entertained her brother Mr. Ross and family of East Jordan, over Sunday.

Mrs. F. H. Johnston of Grand Rapids spent a few days recently with her daughter Mrs. Frank Smith in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis of Boyne City spent the past weeks visiting his parents in the Gurrad place, and Chas. Hudkins and family in Afton.

Mrs. Malcom Hillis and daughter Maud formerly of this place but now of Iosperia, Mich., has been spending the past week visiting old friends and relatives in this place and Boyne City. She reports excellent crops and an abundance of fruit in the vicinity of her home.

An attendance of twenty-five at Wilson Grange last Saturday evening. The Finance committee reported \$32 in the treasury. A question box was a feature of the lecture hour and several questions were read and discussed by the members. It was voted to have ice-cream and cake at the next meeting.

BORROWING AS A FINE ART

Proof That This Bad Habit is Impossible to Eradicate in Some People.

Day by day, as Mrs. Worth's household and kitchen furniture and groceries slowly disappeared, she saw that the moment approached when a final stand must be made. One morning, when Jimmy, son of the borrower, appeared at the back door with the statement, "Ma wants the wash-boiler," Mrs. Worth determined to act.

"You tell your ma that when she brings back what she has already borrowed, I will lend her the boiler." In a little while Jimmy reappeared. "Ma wants to know what she borrowed."

"There is a quart of flour," began Mrs. Worth, "a peck of potatoes, a cup of sugar, a can of coffee, a half-pound of lard, some onions, and butter and spices; the screw-driver, the hatchet, a pair of scissors"—she paused, recollecting—"three spools of thread, a pair of needles, and—"

But Jimmy was gone. Presently he rapped on the back door again. "Ma says for you to write 'em down. I forgot some of 'em."

Mrs. Worth sat down with pencil and patiently made an alphabetical list of all the articles she could remember.

Jimmy took the list and disappeared. A half-hour later he once more reappeared at the back door and announced: "Ma says if you'll lend her the wash-boiler to carry 'em in, she'll bring 'em home."—Youth's Companion.

POETRY IN PAGAN LEGEND

According to This, Woman is Made Up of a Compound of Many Contradictory Things.

"Our fable of the creation of woman is more poetical than your Christian one, which forms woman out of a man's rib," said a Hindu. "Listen, and see if you don't agree with me. 'Twashtri, at the beginning of time, created the universe and man, but when he came to create woman he found that he had exhausted his materials and no solid elements remained.

"Twashtri mused a while. Then an idea came to him, and in order to make the first woman he took moonlight and the undulations of the serpent, the slenderness of reeds and the soft movement in the wind, the tears of a raincloud, the velvet of flower petals, the grace of a rose, the tremor of grasses, the vanity of the peacock, the softness of the down on a dove's breast, the hardness of diamonds and the sweetness of honey, the cruelty of the tiger and the warmth of fire, the cold of snow, the chatter of a jay and the oo of a dove—and out of these things 'Twashtri created woman."

McLACHLAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Deserves Great Credit

In reviewing the work of the best Business Schools throughout the country none stand out more prominently than the McLachlan Business University of Grand Rapids, Mich.

Much has been accomplished during the past 19 years of its existence and greater results than ever are predicted and expected this year. Its course of instruction is modern, time-tried and up-to-the-minute. Its faculty is composed of 10 certificated instructors of superior attainments and 12 commercial lecturers.

Thousands of its graduates are achieving success in the battle of life. These same thousands are loyal supporters and advocates of the McLachlan Business University, a business school most worthy in every particular. Those interested in commercial education should get a free copy of their beautiful catalog. The school is located at 110-118 Pearl street, Grand Rapids, Mich., and the fall term begins Sept. 2.

Remarriage in France.

The marriage or rather remarriage statistics in the marries of Paris made sad reading for the sentimentalists. Of 2,270 disconsolate 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.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$6,100

4

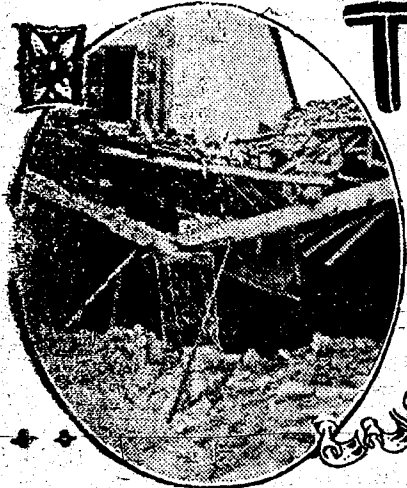
CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

Officers
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice Pres
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier

Directors W. P. Porter, W. L. French,
Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance,
M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred
Smith, A. E. Waterman, Geo. G. Glenn

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.



THE ADVENTURER

KING CZAR NICHOLAS OF MONTENEGRO

By ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

COPYRIGHT BY RIDGWAY CO.

THE HAVOC WROUGHT BY SERBS AT SCUTARI

HE HAS always seemed to me the prince of all adventurers: a man whose nostrils sniffed the breath of battle as eagerly as most of us sniff a flower; a man whose virile person delighted in the zest of danger, who was invariably willing to stake his all on the right; a man hardy, determined, daring, resourceful, bold, yet never reckless; withal a man who knew when to let well enough alone and steer the middle path of caution.

He happened to be born with royal blood in his veins, but that is of small account. Every inch of territory, every subject he owns, he has fought for, and it is to his credit that the domains handed to him by his predecessor, fifty-two years ago, have been rather more than doubled in extent and population through the might of his sword and the agility of his brain.

Nicholas Petrovich Niegoch, czar of Montenegro, prince of the Zeta, vojvode of Brda, and gospodar of Tchernagora, Europe's last feudal ruler, was born at Niegoch, the ancestral home of his house, on September 25, 1841. He came of the wonderful line which has given rulers to Montenegro for more than two hundred years and which was one of the foremost families of the ancient principality for centuries before that. The Petrovich dynasty has reigned in Montenegro since 1696, when the rule of the hereditary vladikas, or prince-bishops, was inaugurated. But for hundreds of years before that, even before the time of the first Black Prince, Stephen Oshnoevich, the Petrovichs were an honored family, who boasted the rank of vojvode or viceroy.

All of the men of this line have been men of great personal prowess, exceptional military ability, statesmanship and political cunning, and possessed of unshakable personal magnetism. Living, for the most part, lives of strictest celibacy, quaint mixtures of the warrior and the monk, they presided over the destinies of their tiny nation with a sense of responsibility that you will not find equaled by the standard of any ruling dynasty in Europe.

At the beginning of its existence, Montenegro was ruled by successive dynasties of princes, of which the last was the Chirnoevich. In 1516, however, the system of government was changed, and what were known as elective vladikas were installed.

One ruler of the Petrovich was succeeded by his brother's son. Strangely enough, there was never any jealousy among the nephews who were passed over.

For instance, the father of Czar-Nicholas, Mirko, known as the "Sword of Montenegro"—the most famous warrior the little land can boast and a stalwart bulwark against the invasions of the Turks which threatened Montenegro until 1872, when Russia put a stop once and for all to Moslem aggression in Europe—was twice passed over for the throne, the second time in favor of his own son. Yet he fought cheerfully both for his brother and his son and never showed a trace of ill-feeling, although, as has been said, he has always been regarded as the best leader the Black Mountain men ever had.

To tell the story of Czar Nicholas, the first of the Montenegro rulers to wear a kingly crown, means the telling of the story of his country throughout his reign.

It is not a story which can be lightly told, either, for it involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

In the first place, it is necessary to give a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, or Tchernagora—"the Black Mountain"—to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was colonized in the last decade of the fourteenth century by noble families from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope hills after the battle of Kossovo in 1389, when the Turks completely crushed the Christian power in the Balkan peninsula, and the great Zolgar-See empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting defeat.

From that time on, the story of Montenegro is the story of endless battles, wars, sieges, raids, forays and encounters with the Turks, varied occasionally by combats with the Venetians, who made several abortive attempts to scale the impregnable road known as the "Montenegrin Ladder," which runs from the Bocca di Cattura up to Cattaro, and, later, combats with the French and Austrians.

Time and again the Turkish Sultans and their viceroys, the Pashas of Albania, Bosnia, and the Herzegovina, endeavored to conquer the tiny land. For four hundred and fifty years, army after army, led by the Janissaries and best general Turkey could produce, attempted to conquer Montenegro and failed. During the first half of the last century the warfare between the little principality and its great enemy was almost unceasing. In the reign of Danilo II, uncle of Nicholas, a number of tremendous battles were fought.

Five years before the time came for Nicholas to ascend the throne, his destiny had been determined upon, and as his uncle was a man of considerable foresight and no small intellectual attainments, it was determined that the heir apparent should be given a first-class western education in preparation for his assuming the responsibilities of leader of his people.

Accordingly, after a preparatory course in the home of his aunt in Trieste—where he imbibed principally hatred of the Austrians, who were becoming almost as dangerous enemies of Montenegro as the Turks—he was shipped off to Paris, where he studied at the Academy of Louis-le-Grand, and obtained some proficiency in French, Italian and German, besides Serb history and other more usual branches of knowledge.

Even if Nicholas had not been a king he would have deserved commendation and a distinctive place in the history of his country through his literary endeavors. Besides a volume of poetry,



KING NICHOLAS AND SOME OF THE WIDOWS OF SOLDIERS

he has written several poetic dramas, including "The Empress of the Balkans" and "Prince Arbanit," all dealing with Serb history, and declared to possess unusual merit.

He was not quite nineteen when he was called to take his uncle's place. Two months later he married Milena Voukovich, daughter of one of the principal vojvodas, who had been a brother-in-arms of his father, Mirko. The Czarina Milena is still one of the handsomest women in Europe. She stood shoulder to shoulder with her husband throughout all the trials and adversities of his eventful reign, at times when he was driven from pillar to post by the Moslem hordes that were poured through the defiles of the Lovchen range in wave after wave, so that even the brave Black Mountain men quailed under the attack and sought safety on the impassable mountain heights.

They had peace of a kind for a year, and then war broke out with redoubled violence. The insurrection of the rayahs, or Christian peasants of the Herzegovina, aroused the sympathies of the Montenegrins, and young Prince Nicholas found his hands full trying to obey the injunctions of the great powers to refrain from hostilities and keep his fiery subjects in check.

For some months he held out against the wishes of the nation, with somewhat dubious success. He honestly did his best to remain neutral; he even consented to allow the Turks to send their convoys across Montenegrin territory.

A series of "frontier incidents"—"frontier incidents" is the designation for any fracas along the Montenegrin border which results in fatalities—followed close upon one another's heels. The Turks grasped eagerly at the chance they had been looking for. Omar Pasha, viceroy of the western provinces, one of the bitterest foes of Montenegro, threw a huge army across the frontier, undeterred by his previous defeats at the hands of Mirko. It was reasoned in Constantinople that young Nicholas had earned the dislike of his subjects by his peace policy, and that now, while there was turmoil in the Christian camp, Turkey might find it easy to crack the nut which had resisted so many efforts for so many hundreds of years.

But things did not turn out exactly as Turkey had anticipated. A great part of the principality was overrun, most of the villages were destroyed and ruin stared every one in the face. Omar's army had entered the country in three divisions, aiming to comb it from side to side, and making their principal effort against the valley of the Zeta, which might be called the highroad of Montenegro, the main artery of its life. But, led by the giant fighter, Mirko, and their boy prince—in whom they trusted implicitly, once he had sanctioned war—the Montenegrins took up unflinchingly the struggle of their fathers. The Turks were assailed from every height, from the sides of every pass.

True, the valley of the Zeta fell into the invaders' hands, but on little else could they keep their grip for long. The war was fought with a fierce, unrelenting fanaticism which is all but incomprehensible to the western mind. After sixty battles, the Montenegrins were glad to meet their foes half-way.

They conceded some unimportant points and won a breathing spell.

Cholera followed in the wake of famine, and despite the assistance of France, which sent shiploads of corn to arrest the ravages of hunger, many who had survived the bullet and steel of the Turkish armies were carried off by the scourge of disease, among them Mirko, "the Sword."

The loss of his father was a great blow to

young Nicholas, who had often relied upon his judgment and advice. But no man, however young, could have gone through the experiences which had been the prince's lot during the few years of his reign without learning much thereby.

Nicholas realized that it was as certain as such things could be that sooner or later he would have another war with Turkey on his hands. He set out to prepare for it almost before hostilities had been concluded. He secured large quantities of modern rifles and artillery—an arm in which the Montenegrins had been sadly crippled—and instituted a systematic plan of military organization, on the model of the greater European nations.

The result was that Turkey feared to wring from Montenegro all the privileges the sultan had really gained under the last treaty.

During the next fourteen years there were many covert outbreaks along the frontier. In fact, such affairs have always been regular topics of gossip in Montenegro up to the present time.

It came in 1876, when Serbia declared war all by herself against Turkey, and Montenegro threw in the whole force and weight of her 100,000 inhabitants with Serbia's 2,000,000. There had been some rumor of a Russian declaration of war against the sultan. But Montenegro did not wait for this. That was not the Montenegrin way. "Fight for your brothers against any odds," that is the Montenegrin creed, and Prince Nicholas acted upon it. The blood of Tchernagora ran as hotly as of old. But there was more than hot blood and desperate courage to throw into the balance for the principality this time. There was the result of all the scientific preparations Nicholas had been making for fourteen years.

His increased standard of efficiency told right at the start, when he was able to rally 20,000 men to his standard—the largest army Montenegro had ever put in the field. Instead of waiting for the Turks to attack, he pressed the war into the enemy's country.

By means of a series of combats that he afterward loved to style "Homeric" in his moments of reminiscence, the prince compelled Niksic to capitulate, an achievement which, in his people's opinion, overshadowed all the others of the war, for Niksic had stood for centuries a threatening outpost of the Moslem power at their very gates. Then, unwearied by the months of steady fighting, the prince counter-marched his army to the south, pressed on to the sea coast, and for the first time in the centuries of Montenegro's existence, the Montenegrin eagles bathed in the brine of the Adriatic. Antivari and Dutschao both fell, and Skutari—the "bloody Skutari" of the Montenegrin ballads—was besieged, when news of peace came.

Well might Nicholas sit back content. In a succession of campaigns that had met with unbroken victory, he had pushed forward his frontiers in every direction. He had reduced every Turkish fortress within striking distance of his frontiers, save Skutari.

So passed more than thirty years—eventful they would have been called in any other part of Europe, but somewhat dreary for Montenegro.

So long ago as 1858, of his own free will and without any pressure—indeed, in the face of the opposition of many of his advisers—he voluntarily granted the country a constitution and abrogated his despotic powers, in form at least—for as a matter of fact so long as Nicholas lives the government of Montenegro will be a benevolent despotism, by and with the glad consent of the people.

Since then he has granted other reforms and has done everything possible to promote the individuality and talent for self-government of his subjects.

It is as fierce, ruthlessly fanatical crusaders that I like best to think of Nicholas and his people: such crusaders as followed Richard the Lion-Heart to within sight of the walls of Jerusalem; of the same caliber as the Franks of the Fourth Crusade, who, under Dandolo, Count Baudwin and Montserrat stormed Constantinople and set up on the shores of the Bosphorus a Latin empire that might have checked the Moslem tidal wave had Europe backed them up.

CURIOUS DEEP SEA FISHES

Captured in Depths of One to Two Thousand Fathoms in Atlantic Ocean.

New York.—These fish were captured in depths of from one to two thousand fathoms in the Atlantic, and brought to the surface by means of a trawl. To preserve the extraordinary shapes of these strange dwellers of the ocean floor, a corps of artists quickly made casts of their bodies and copied the colors. The majority of those living at great depths were jet black.

Their luminous organs, which light up the dark regions which they inhabit, are marvelous. These fish plover through the dark waters like flaming torches. Some have elongated snouts, on the tips of which are luminous organs emitting great volumes of light. Others have rows of luminous cells on top and below their bodies, with reflectors and lenses



Luminous Fish of the Deep.

which serve the function of projecting light in definite directions.

These light-emitting organs are thought to be of vital importance to the life of the animal for the purpose of illuminating the surrounding water to avoid foes, to recognize their own kind or to capture prey.

At 1,500 fathoms animal life is quite abundant. The greatest depths found by sounding was until lately 5,269 fathoms, or 31,614 feet—nearly six miles. This is a point in the Pacific ocean off the coast of Guam, about 190 miles or so. But a surveying ship of the German navy has recently discovered a deeper spot in the ocean, near the Philippines, about 49 sea miles off the north coast of Mindanao.

VANISHES; MILK NEAR KILLS

Zenophon Hebert Does a Sudden Disappearance Act in Street of Chicago.

Chicago.—Zenophon Hebert drove slowly along St. Lawrence avenue here. Zenophon is driver of a milk wagon. He was driving slowly. Suddenly the street opened beneath the horse's feet and the whole combination disappeared from sight. People who were on the street at the time stared aghast.

"Now you see it and now you don't," they reasoned vaguely. "Was it a phantom milk wagon, or what?"

Then they heard a faint cry—the cry of a man who seemed to be drowning. It was the voice of Zenophon and he was drowning—drowning in the milk and cream that had been entrusted to his care. The bystanders ran to the street and found that a large section of the pavement had caved in. In the pit thus created 20 feet down lay the milk wagon. The horse was sitting on top of it gasping helplessly and kicking the wagon and several hundreds of bottles filled with milk into small bits. Of Zenophon nothing at all could be seen.

Then came a glass crash of more than usual violence and from the upturned end of the milk cart protruded the surprised face of the driver, dripping with milk from chin to eyebrows. He climbed steadily and courageously until the hands of the bystanders clasped him and he was dragged to the edge of the pit.

The police and fire department were called in and in an hour or so the wagon and horse were drawn to the surface. The milk was all spilled, but Zenophon refused to cry over it.

"It's all in the day's work," he said, "but it came a trifle sudden. Whose wife was it took milk baths for the rheumatism?"

JAPS HONOR A MISSIONARY

Emperor of Japan Confers Third Order of Rising Sun on Rev. Dr. Daniel Crosby Greene.

Boston.—The American board of commissioners of foreign missions has received word that the emperor of Japan has conferred to Rev. Dr. Daniel Crosby Greene of Tokyo, the board's senior missionary in the empire, the decoration of the Third Order of the Rising Sun, the highest order conferred on civilians resident in Japan. The official notice accompanying the decoration mentions Dr. Greene's valuable services in promoting international relations between Japan and America and in introducing a knowledge of Japan to other countries while he has been engaged in the propagation of Christianity.

GIRL IN A RED COAT

By D. M. HENDERSON, JR.

The dainty missive Reggie found among his mail was unexpected.

"Nan's decided to be reasonable!" he sighed, relievedly, but when he opened it his self-complacency vanished. His fiancée wrote only to announce that she was leaving the city. She had no written her destination nor when she meant to return.

Mystified, and brimming with entreaties, Reggie sprang to the telephone and called up the Baresford residence, but the maid who answered his call told him that Nan had already departed. Thereupon, her parents being away, he asked for her brother, but his whereabouts were beyond the maid's knowledge.

Van Alstyne, from the club window, where he sat scanning the papers for automobile items, threw Reggie an invitation to accompany him to Ormond for the races.

On the day of their arrival at Ormond, Reggie, on the spur of the moment, entered with the Imp, the new high power touring car he had brought with him, a race arranged by some amateur autoists gathered there. He soothed his conscience by the thought that since for Nan's sake he had decided to relinquish the sport and had made arrangements to have the Imp placed on sale, this last race should not be counted against him.

He won, but after that exciting moment when he forgot everything but the Imp and victory, his apprehension increased. Van Alstyne showed him, in a New York paper which had a representative at Ormond, a graphic account of his victory. Thereupon Reggie wore his laurels heavily, devoutly wishing that Nan, beyond the city, was beyond newspapers also.

But she was not. He found among his mail a day later a letter from her. "I have read of your reckless career, followed in defiance of my wish and at the expense of my happiness. I have today sent the ring to your apartments."

In deep gloom, but determined, Reggie, boarded, an hour later, a north-bound train. When he reached his native city, he lost no time in setting out in the Imp to seek Nan at Ravenswood.

As he emerged from a wood near his destination, he saw, some distance ahead of him, a countryman driving a bull. The beast lumbered past the gate through which the countryman tried to drive him, then set off across an open stretch of pasture. Reggie, paying little heed to the beast and his pursuer, was speeding toward a mansion he espied before him, when a shout behind him made him slacken speed and look back.

He saw before him an impending tragedy. A girl was in the pasture into which the bull had turned. The brute, inflamed at the sight of the red golf coat she wore, was making toward her. He turned the Imp swiftly.

As he wheeled the girl, seeing her danger, started to run. Back over the road and across the pasture he set the Imp flying at its utmost speed, heedless of the bushes and rough ground. He gained upon the bull at every yard, yet when he at last overtook the beast there was left but a few seconds in which to accomplish the rescue.

Though the girl's back was toward him, a sudden fear gripped Reggie as he drew nearer, and as at his anxious cry, aware only then of a rescuer's presence, she turned with a gasp of relief, his fear was confirmed. He beheld Nan, and releasing for the moment the steering wheel, reached out for her. But in her eagerness she stumbled, and as he shot by was whirled beyond the grasp of his arms.

On turning the Imp he saw that Nan's danger had been stayed long enough to allow him to act by the pause made when the Imp came between the red and him. Reggie saw that the bull, the garment again flashing before him, was about to start forward again. Under a sudden inspiration, desperately resolving that this attempt should not fail, he sent the Imp at full speed toward him. The car with a shiver struck the brute squarely. Its front shot under the brute's breast, throwing his lunging horns upward. Then Reggie, who had shut off speed at the moment of contact, by deft manipulation extricated the Imp and turned it, little the worse for the encounter, to where Nan trembled, too dazed by horror to realize her escape. A moment later Reggie's kisses were bringing the color back to her face.

When he reluctantly bade Nan adieu late that evening at the Hablisons', and turned the Imp cityward, in the exuberance of his joy he mentally addressed the car:

"Good news for you, too, Imp! She says I'm not to sell you—that you've redeemed yourself. I've promised there'll be no more racing, though! We won't mind that sacrifice, Imp—for her!"

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

FOUND HER IDEAL

Loss of Fortune and Social Standing Brought Love and Happiness.

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

Daniel Forsythe considered himself one of the most fortunate men in the world when he became a partner with Roger Bell. He was getting old, his new business cares would be light, and Bell was a money maker. Besides that, young Denzil Bell and Lucia Forsythe were engaged.

It was true that young Bell was by no means the man the old business veteran would generally have selected for a son-in-law. The son of the Bells was idle, without ambition, fickle and a spendthrift. As to Lucia, she had failed to find one ideal among the fashionable young men with whom she was brought in contact in the social swim. She had arrived at a marriageable age, however, and the principal anxiety of her father was to see her "settle down," as he expressed it. She sighed a trifle, and then in her great love for her father she decided to make a sacrifice of herself.

Then, rudely, unexpectedly, came the darkest day in the life of old Daniel Forsythe. With a crash the great house of Bell, Forsythe & Co. went down in ruin. All of the Forsythe fortune was involved. The Bells, however, were notorious for having ever "an anchor to windward." When the creditors were settled with the Bells flew as high as ever. Mrs. Bell had a fortune of her own, and on that the family could drift along very pleasantly. The first thing shallow, mean-spirited Denzil Bell did was to break the engagement with Lucia. She had expected it and was devoutly glad that it had come about.

"We are paupers!" mourned her father. "And now the engagement is broken. It crushes me to think of you, Lucia. I had so counted on your trip abroad to finish up your art and music. Now—"

"Now, dear papa," cried Lucia, almost joyously, "I am free to have my own way, to really live, to be of some



"It Crushes Me to Think of You, Lucia!"

actual use in the world. Yes, art and music are very dear to me, but thanks to your great goodness, I know a good deal worth knowing of both. I am going to try to share these treasures, to impart my knowledge to the world at large.

"Even if the crash had not come," declared her father, "it would not have meant much to me, for I am gradually breaking down in health."

"Nonsense!" cheered his hopeful daughter. "A month up among the pines with Aunt Carrie will soon drive away all such megrims. Papa, you have taken care of me all my life—now I am going to pay you back."

Lucia was as good as her word. She did not realize that the removal of social restrictions, the absence of matrimonial fetters, were elements in the vast courage and ambition that began to come into her life in a practical way.

Years previous Mr. Forsythe had given his widowed sister a small home at Wareham and had secured a permanent pension to her. This was now their refuge. Lucia found it to be a very humble home, indeed, but comfortable, cleanly kept, and what made up for all other deficiencies, they were welcomed with true, heartsome love. Lucia had arranged in the city to do some illustrating for two publications. A music house, too, had agreed to pay her something for arranging songs, so she began her new life with quite an encouraging income. Her work did not take up all her time, and she became immensely interested in the children of the poor factory workers of the town.

"I declare, papa," she said, one day about six months after their arrival in Wareham, "I believe I never knew what real happiness was until now. Think of it, this grand air and exercise have made you twenty years younger, the bank is willing to pay you well for a few hours of your time as adviser, I am earning a nice little sum, and oh! these dear little children. Mr. Page has selected those who seem to have the musical and art instinct, and Saturdays I have four different fret classes. You should see

some of their drawings. I am really proud of them, and there is not one of my music-scholars who would not give up a whole holiday to practice on the piano."

The Mr. Page she had alluded to had come into Lucia's life quite prominently of late. He had charge of a school supported by the manufacturing plants at the edge of the town. The work was purely philanthropic. It was profound admiration for the way in which he had won the interest and love of his poor pupils, that had caused Lucia herself to long to be of assistance in co-operating to raise the social and educational status of the forlorn little ones.

Lucia would never forget to her dying day one golden afternoon when she was strolling by the riverside with Harold Page, discussing new plans for the benefit of their mutual work. Suddenly Harold had sprung from her side. Then she saw that a little girl playing in a boat tied to the shore near the mill dam had fallen into the water. Just in time Mr. Page made a plunge that rescued the imperiled child from sure death.

The little one was more frightened than hurt. When Page carried her to a grassy plot, Lucia sat down to care for the weeping child, and her rescuer hovered near by, to soothe her with gentle words. "Oh, dear Mr. Page! You was so good, so grand to jump in and get all wet and mused up, just for a bad, naughty little girl!"

She was so grateful, so happy, that she setled his hand. She drew it close to that of Lucia, and kissed them both, and held them there so close together that Lucia blushed and Page looked embarrassed. It awoke Lucia to a quick comprehension of the fact that she had found her ideal at last. It nerved Mr. Page to speak out what had been in his heart for some time. "Miss Forsythe," he said, as they walked slowly homeward, "anybody would be pardoned for the common belief that you are a princess in disguise, and really I was led to believe that you were the great heiress they said. But I have learned that your work here is real soul labor. I have something more in worldly wealth than my humble but glad position here would seem to indicate. Let me share it with you."

And on such a dreamy, mellow evening, and with such earnest words from such a man, Lucia Forsythe could not say him nay.

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

NOBLE INDIANS STILL LIVE

Homeless Tribe in the Floridas Refuses to Accept Favors From the Government.

It is difficult to realize that this homeless fragment of a people still retains, after nearly two centuries of disaster, the traditional pride which distinguished the caciques of the early Floridas, says the Christian Herald. They ask nothing from the United States government, would accept nothing, indeed unless tactfully offered as their righteous due, and through the men who have won their confidence, or through others aligning with these. The gauntest straggler who drops in at the mission store in times of bad hunting and deluged crops will hardly admit that the Indians are needy. "Injun no hungry now," he will answer to your hospitable question throwing back his proud, melancholy head as if gazing into that remote past with which—who knows?—he may be mentally contrasting the present moment.

They ask for nothing except by way of purchase and it would be unprecedented for a Seminole to "jump his account." It is not difficult to see why the mission needed the store. Besides the advantage of location and the closer contact with the Indians in general, the mission can also, through this agency, help the Indians in general, without seeming to dispense charity. Dr. Golden has steadily kept the prices of skins and furs up and of provisions down. The store is thus run at some loss in dollars and cents, but of great gain in the efficiency and scope of the mission's relief work.

The doctor and his assistants of the landing, moreover, kept open house for the Seminoles at all times, dispensing a simple, cordial hospitality frankly accepted by the glade people, whose appreciation, as well as sense of reciprocity, is shown by their custom of bringing "gift offerings" of their best to these good-neighbors who with kindness and truth, are gradually wiping the stains from the white man's name.

Maimed History.

"Quebec is taking its place as a summer resort for American tourists," Charles M. Schwab said the other day.

"Some of our tourists show in Quebec a remarkable ignorance of history; but, then, the natives in a tourist's presence show a remarkable ignorance of history, too."

"I overheard one morning a dialogue between a native and a tourist before the Wolfe monument.

"What's this here?" the tourist said.

"That," said the native, "is where a great hero fell."

"Fell, eh?" said the tourist. "Did it hurt him?"

"Hurt him?" said the native, with a disgusted look. "Why, it killed him!"

Road to Happiness.

Happy the man who in early life seizes a worthy thought to which, in the routine of daily toil, he may add examples in point, qualifications in due measure, and at last discern law as it lights up a welter of detail.

Social Forms and Entertainments



A Magazine Bazar.

Money making schemes are always in demand for church fairs, and this one, suggested by Julia Benedict, seems to me to be practical and would have a touch of novelty so requisite in these days when there seems to be scarcely anything new. I would suggest that each of the magazines representing should be written to (advertising manager) and see if a liberal commission would not be allowed on all subscriptions taken, and no doubt they would be glad to furnish posters and placards that could be used in the decorative part of the booths. They will also furnish subscription blanks. I have enlarged upon the idea, and individual committees must arrange to suit their convenience. Have "The Literary Digest" be the supper room, for to be a success a supper should be a part of the plan, and then let "Good Housekeeping" have all sorts of things for the house, like dustless dusters, ironing holders, utility bags, broom bags, wash cloths, kitchen aprons, etc. The dustless dusters are made of either white or black cheese cloth dipped in a preparation made of equal parts of kerosene and paraffin oil. Dip them and hang out doors to dry at least twenty-four hours before they are to be folded and put up in manila envelopes. They should sell for twenty cents.

"Table Talk" or "What to Eat" should have home made jellies, cakes, pies and candies for sale, and any other home made viands that will sell. Take orders for cakes, etc., to be delivered when needed.

"The Woman's Home Companion" may have all sorts of sewing necessities—needle books, work baskets, cases of scissors, work bags, etc. For the "Ladies' World" the dainty lingerie, so dear to every woman's heart, handkerchiefs, filmy tea aprons and any other feminine belongings, such as boudoir caps, satin garters, fancy bags and bed pillows of finest white material made up over pink and blue satin slips.

"St. Nicholas" will have articles for Christmas with "Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus" and their assistants to take charge. Have evergreen trees, plentifully sprinkled with cotton and diamond dust, red candles and an abundance of tree ornaments. In fact, if it can be so arranged, it would be a good plan to have some of the articles for sale attached to the tree. "Little Folks" or any preferred magazine devoted to wee children should be the booth devoted to infants' wear, wee hot water bottles, prettily covered with pink and blue outing bannel or elder down will have a ready sale as well as fine wash cloths of cheese cloth

feather stitched in silk. Lace and net bags filled with rolls of cotton, each tied with baby ribbon should sell for fifty or seventy-five cents, and they are most attractive. If a can of talcum powder is put on the bags with the cotton "fluffs" they should sell for a dollar. These are new and practical.

Have a tea room for the "Modern Priscilla," with girls in Puritan costumes to serve. Other magazines may be used if occasion demands.

A Hobby Party.

We all have hobbies whether we ride the "horse" hard or not, there is always just some one thing we like to do or to have better than anything else; so to enliven a church social the entertainment committee asked each guest to wear an article to represent his or her favorite hobby. There was the boy who had the stamp collecting fever at its height, he appeared with a stamp for a scarf pin, another glued on to a huge ring as a setting, four or five glued to his coat lapel in lieu of a bouquet. The silk quilt worker had her frock plentifully patched with silk squares of the patterns she was making or desired to make and the would-be artist had water color and pen and ink sketches on her dress with a peaked hat made of water color paper which had marine scenes upon it.

The airship fiend had a miniature flying machine (found at the toy counter) worn around his neck and the golf snail. The sailor boy was in white duck with a "middy" cap and the young miss who was learning to cook carried a ring and chain from which dangled, spoons, egg beater, flour sifter, etc. It is needless to say that this was the merriest kind of a party, far different from the average church social. There was no lack of animated conversation and to make things more interesting when all sat down to refreshments, which were served at small tables, each one was asked to tell in two minutes the merits of his special hobby.

This meeting turned out to be quite an exchange not only of ideas, but of materials, for every one found out what the other fellow was interested in and some saved stamps and others silk pieces and others gave cherished recipes and all found even those whom they thought dull and stupid were most interesting when led to talk upon what was uppermost to them.

A Bachelor Girl's "Shower."

Just because we are not married. Our lovers too long having tarried is no reason we can see.

Why we should not showered! After this convincing rhyme came an invitation from "Polly" and her best girl chum who decided to keep house for the summer to come to their "moving in" party on the day and date given.

"Polly" said she didn't see why they should not have some of the fun experienced by engaged girls and brides and they needed just the self same things even though they were doomed (by choice) to single blessedness. It all turned out a very jolly affair. Pictures were put up, dishes unpacked, washed and put on the shelves of the tiny china closet. The guests brought shelf paper, hammer and tacks, cans of delicacies for the "emergency" closet, broom bags and brooms and all sorts of articles that would go to make up a "miscellaneous shower."

MME. MERRI.

PARISIAN GOWN GREATLY ADMIRER



MODEL OF CERISE FLOWERED CREPE AND CHIFFON.

The Best Beverage under the Sun—

Coca-Cola

A welcome addition to any party—any time—any place.

Sparkling with life and wholesomeness.

Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes.

Send for Free Booklet.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

CLOSE TO NATURE'S HEART

One of the Boons Granted to Farmers for Which the City Man Will Grope in Vain.

On evenin's when the southern breeze comes soft an' sweet an' mild, just clingin' an' caressin' like the fingers of a child, it brings a kind of longin' to a feller's heart to be at peace, an' feelin' full of love t'wards all humanity; it thaws out all the hardness an' the spite he's stored away an' charged 'gainst some that's wronged him, to be used some other day; it makes him mild an' yieldin' so he hardly could refuse a favor to most any one even if he knows he'll lose.

The birds an' beasts are makin' an the trees an' growin' things are spread with all the soft new life an' beauty summer brings. It all acts like a tonic—lightens up a feller's heart; it brightens up old friendships an' helps new ones get a start; it helps a feller see the work of his Creator's hand; he gets a glimpse of mightiness that man can't understand—that is, if he's a farmer with a real farmer's heart—when the mild, sweet southern breezes of the early summer start.—Christian Herald.

Bees Addicted to "Dope."

Just add this one to all the queer things that have happened in the year of grace 1913 and believe it's true, because W. E. Baker, deputy auditor of the state of Ohio, says he can prove it.

The honey bees near Fostoria, which is Baker's home town, have contracted the opium habit. Like the Chinese, they get theirs from the poppy. Baker and many other residents of Fostoria grow oriental poppies.

The bees have found this out, and of late they are leaving acres of clover blossoms to hunt out the poppy beds. They work very vigorously for an hour or so and then fall to the ground apparently as stupefied as are opium smokers after "bitting the pipe."—Fostoria (Ohio) dispatch to New York Sun.

Chafing Hives.

This troublesome skin affection is difficult to diagnose at the outset. Be on the safe side, therefore, and whenever the skin is irritated use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder immediately and avoid further trouble. 25c. at druggists. Sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Chemist, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Doctor's Dues.

"The world owes a great deal to medical science."

"And it will be the last debt paid," declared the doctor somewhat bitterly.

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundress smile. Adv.

Taking No Chances.

"A man never loses anything by politeness," said the old fogey.

"I know a lot of men who never intend to," added the grouch.

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

Has to Be.

"I wonder if Diogenes could find an honest man in these days?"

"Certainly, in the poorhouse."

If you want to really know a man you must size him up when he thinks no one is watching him.

You Can't Cut Out

A BOO STAYIN', PUFFY 'N' THROBBIN'.



ABSORBINE

will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.00 per bottle. Absorbine will tell you more if you wish. Book 4 K free. Absorbine, the antiseptic liniment for cuts, scratches, Varicose Veins, Erysipelas, Mites or Lice on the Scalp, Itchy Skin, Wens, Cysts, Allays pain quickly. Price \$2.00 and \$5.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 312 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

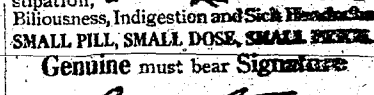
Your Liver Is Clogged Up

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

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature.



FOR DRINK AND DRUG HABITS. Harlan, an Agent, writes for Druggists and Free Circulars. 71 S. 10th Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

3 DAY CURE

FOR DRINK AND DRUG HABITS. Harlan, an Agent, writes for Druggists and Free Circulars. 71 S. 10th Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Harold Somers, 129 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

ALBERTA

THE PRICE OF BEEF

180 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

For more information, send for literature, free information, railway rates, etc.

Free Homestead

GARDEN SPOT OF THE WORLD

To settle estate, a fine 600 acre farm on the James River, 12 miles from Richmond, will be sold at a sacrifice. Write to J. H. Garrett, 1112 E. Main St., Richmond, Va.

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

Libby's Pork and Beans

Delicious - Nutritious

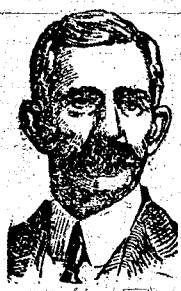
Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.

Insist on Libby's

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Heart Disease Almost Fatal to Young Girl

"My daughter, when thirteen years old, was stricken with heart trouble. She was so bad we had to place her near a window so she could get her breath. Our doctor said, 'Poor child, she is likely to fall dead any time.' A friend told me Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy had cured her father, so I tried it, and she began to improve. She took a great many bottles, but she is spared to me today a fat, rosy checked girl. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy." A. R. CANON, Worth, Mo.



The unbounded confidence Mr. Canon has in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is shared by thousands of others who know its value from experience. Many heart disorders yield to treatment, if the treatment is right. If you are bothered with short breath, fainting spells, swelling of feet or ankles, pains about the heart and shoulder blades, palpitation, weak and hungry spells, you should begin using Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy at once. Profit by the experience of others while you may.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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 Madras-Portland cement, of 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 Commissioner 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. Naves, None. OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk. CHAS. A. HUDSON, Mayor pro Tem.

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.

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.

FOR SALE!

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

Don't brag about yourself; jolly others into doing it for you. We can't see ourselves as others see us, by looking in a mirror.

Some women are very easily pleased judging by what they marry.

A man's relations seldom bother him if he is poorer than they are.

The one way a man can make his money last is to make it first.

It takes a smart man to land on his feet when he falls in a hole.

Only a lawyer or a detective can mind his own business when he pries into other people's.

Many a man who howls for justice would probably try to sneak up an alley if he saw it coming.

"Tales of Honey and Tar" from West and East

Wm. Lee, Paskenta, Calif. says, "It gives universal satisfaction and I use only Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for my children." E. C. Rhodes Middleton, Ga. writes, "I had a racking lagrippe cough and finally got relief taking Foley's Honey and Tar Compound." Use to other in your family and refuse substitutes. Hites Drug Store.

SEEMED A CROWD TO HIM BLINDNESS MADE THEM KING

Inebriated Gentleman Evidently Was Not Viewing Things with an Eye That Was Normal.

Big Bill Roberts, who holds the traffic post at the corner of Dey and Broadway, saw a taxicab approaching the other day, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. Inside were two men, quarreling violently. As the cab came to a halt, in obedience to Big William's semaphoring, Mr. Roberts observed that both gentlemen were perceptibly jolted. They looked and acted as if they had been running the Demon Rum into holes for a couple of days and then prodding him out again. "Hey," said Policeman Roberts, "what's the matter here?"

The largest of the two gentlemen still preserved his dignity. "Nossin's marrer, offisher," he explained, laboriously. "On'y zish cab's too crowded. Some of us gottter get out."

Policeman Roberts thrust his head through the open window and looked them over. Then he expressed his surprise. "Why," said he, "there are only two of you in there."

The dignified gentleman looked at him fixedly for a moment. Then he, with some difficulty, withdrew his glazed gaze from the officer's eye and carefully looked about the interior of the cab. "Ish zeh right, offisher?" he asked, plaintively.

Policeman Roberts assured him on the sacred honor of one of Commissioner Waldo's most fixed posts that he had told the truth. "On'y two of us here, huh?" said the dignified person. "Well, zen, the driver can drive on. But it looks like more."

SUBJECT KING VISITS PARIS

Rey of Tunis, Conquered by France, Said to Be an Enlightened and Educated Man.

An interesting guest of the French nation during the festivities on the national holiday was Sidi Mohammed en Naceur, the Bey of Tunis, who then returned the visit made to Tunis last year by President Fallieres.

When France, after a short campaign, took possession in 1881 of Tunis, the present Bey succeeded his cousin, Sidi Mohammed el Hadj. But the French did not follow in this colony their policy of Algeria; they left the Bey the empty honor of royalty.

As a matter of fact, as the head of the royal family and the local head of the church, his power is great, although outwardly he is a subject of the French conquerors.

He has accepted the role of vassal sovereign and Tunis is almost as peaceable as any French province, largely due to his influence. He is an accomplished scholar, has written books in French and encourages the education of his countrymen.

Possibly he realizes that if he took a different course he might not long be able to enjoy the palace that is one of the show sights of the suburbs of Tunis.

We would rather have our faults overlooked than overheard.

Not one man in a hundred has sense enough to take care of money after he inherits it.

A man never has to be driven to drink but once; after that he stands there without hitching.

Joseph Pulitzer Could Feel for Favorite Animal Afflicted as He Himself Was.

The late Joseph Pulitzer's years of blindness gave him a deep sympathy for any creature similarly afflicted. For years he had a saddle horse named Mac, of which he was very fond. When he went abroad, Mac went along, too, and came to know Rotten Row and Hyde Park corner, Unter den Linden and the Bois de Boulogne as well as the bridge paths of Central park and Riverside drive. The horse made at least a dozen transatlantic voyages with its master. "What is the matter with Mac—he seems to go strangely?" asked Mr. Pulitzer one morning when he was riding with his secretary in Central park. The horse was not so sure-footed as it had been before, and Mr. Pulitzer, whose other senses were the keener because of his blindness, was quick to notice it.

Investigation showed that the horse was going blind. His master had accidentally flicked Mac in the eye with the leather of his riding stock some time before, and he was deeply affected when he learned the cause.

"Poor Mac! Poor Mac! To think that I should have been the cause of his blindness!" mourned Mr. Pulitzer. He had the horse sent abroad, to a farm near Nice, where he might end his days happily in knee-high meadows, under the azure skies of southern France.—Youth's Companion.

Another Name for Sunlight.

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

Kidney Trouble began with a lame back.

J. L. Hack, 915 Eighth St., Lincoln Ill., was recently cured of a bad case of kidney trouble that started with a lame back, and says: "I am certainly thankful in getting a cure of my kidney trouble by using Foley Kidney Pills." Try them yourself. Hites Drug Store.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 15th 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 28, on the 27th day of March, in the year 1910 at 9:00 o'clock a. m. And where as the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of \$326.50 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 \$341.50, 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-seventh 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 Bowen's Addition to village of South Lake, now the incorporated village of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, as per the recorded plat of said addition. Dated, July 15, 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.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL

Judge of Probate.

PROBATE NOTICE

State of Michigan 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.

Get Ready SCHOOL BEGINS September 2. Will you be with us then?

If your training would include BUSINESS, SHORTHAND and BOOKKEEPING you cannot afford to go elsewhere. We save you Time, Money and Expense. Our courses of instruction and position inducements cannot fail to attract you.

200 Positions—Time 170 Days. Permit us to show you where our students are working. Many of them starting at \$600 to \$1200 per annum. Are you interested? Begin Sept. 2. Beautiful Catalog Free



110-118 PEARL STREET GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

THE QUALITY GROCERY

Yes, but it's more than the quality Grocery; It has the lowest prices for the highest quality in this community. Here are the freshest goods, the most exceptional values. And at this store you get that courteous attention and prompt delivery of your purchases, that means pleasant quality in service.

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



Authority Styles

Add the finishing touch to the well dressed man, \$400 to \$600 in all the newest shapes.

At C. A. Hudson's Shoe Store.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold DENTIST

Over Lovelady's Real Estate Office. Office Hours: 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1:00 to 5:30 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. 283.

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.

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

Best Remedy for Constipation, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Belching and Liver Troubles. 25c Per Box at Druggists.
THE GENTLE LAXATIVE

SKIN SORES
BETTER, ACNE, PILES, PIMPLES, SORES, BURNS, WOUNDS, SALT RHEUM, HORN, WARTS, etc., quickly healed by using the "5-DROPS" SALVE
1c Per Box at Druggists
QUICKLY HEALED

One-half the world waits an opportunity to do up the other half.

When the average man does make an honest confession he makes it in strict confidence to himself.

The daughter of A. Mitchell, Bagdad, Ky., had a bad case of kidney trouble and they feared her health was permanently impaired. Mr. Mitchell says, "She was in a terrible shape but I got her to take Foley Kidney Pills and now she is completely cured. Women are more liable to have kidney trouble than men and will find Foley Kidney Pills a safe dependable and honest medicine." Hites Drug Store.

THE FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburn and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Banitary Rugs from old Carpets" (trade mark established 1898) in which line a trade has been successfully established all over the United States on the excellence of products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and reftting department, which includes a large sterilizing abator for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time saving machinery devices run by electricity. Two of the largest rotary renovating machines for general cleaning and a powerful Vacuum machine 100 per cent times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones this latter is for fine rugs and orientals. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the 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 Potoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburn is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Potoskey Evening News, April 12, 1911.—Make your purchases early as possible.

Its Time To Plant a Tree
We are prepared to furnish you Shade Trees of any description. Lawns Graded and put in first class condition. Sodding a specialty
Wm. Tate
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

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 if of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this out and send it to us with 5 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 if you wish your name inserted. By entering your name in our Exchange column you will get post cards, sample magazines and other mail matter from all over the world. You also get FREE sample copies of our weekly and monthly magazines, THE NEW YORK FAMILY STORY PAPER and GOLDEN HOURS.
FAMILY STORY PAPER 22-84 VANDEWATER ST., NEW YORK.