

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1913.

No. 33

## Drowning at Harbor Springs

### Three Other Near-Tragedies

Hal Souter, nineteen years of age, porter at the Harbor Point club house, gave up his life in the angry waters of Little Traverse Bay Friday evening in efforts that were successful in saving the lives of his girl friend, Miss Theresa Miller, of Detroit, and his chum, Arthur Cook, of Gobleville, Mich.

These young people, with several other employees of the club house, went in bathing Friday evening on the bay side of the Point. A slight gale had blown up waves resembling a surf and it was great sport. Miss Miller went beyond her depth, and her cries for help attracted Cook, who swam to her rescue. He held her up a short time, but was unequal to the task and welcomed the timely appearance of Souter, who took longer time swimming to the spot as he was a greater distance away. Souter was an expert swimmer, but the task of keeping his two friends above water was too much for him and he was nearly exhausted when Bill Bailey, "engineer of the club house, swam out and relieved him of his double burden.

In the turmoil he was forgotten. Two hours earnest work by Harbor Springs physicians revived Miss Miller and Cook, and it was then Souter's body was spied floating ashore. Desperate measures failed to bring results and after working three hours on him, the physicians were obliged to abandon the attempt.

But for the fearless act of Miss Florence Jessop, of Champaign, Ill., in leaping from the Hotel Rawdon dock at Oden without removing any of her apparel, Miss Mabel Ruggles, five-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clare Ruggles, of the hotel, would have met her death in the waters of Crooked Lake, Saturday.

A thrilling rescue, in which the seamanship of Henry Nonnez, of Cincinnati, Ohio, played an important part, was performed Sunday, when a party of six was rescued from the waters of Little Traverse Bay after the sail boat in which they were riding capsized, near Roaring Brook, due to a strong puff of wind and failure to shift ballast at the proper time.

In the third near tragedy of the north Michigan resorts within twenty-four hours, George Franklin, Jr., of Newark Ohio, who spends every summer in Petoskey, rescued Talbot Hewitt and eight years old, of Waygamug, and Philip Stevens, an Indian boy about the same age, who has played the part of "Little Hiawatha" in the play for the last several years.

## Helene Guilbert In "The Thief" at the Temple Next Week

Helene Guilbert, who plays the leading role in "The Thief," Henri Bernstein's great play which appears at the Temple Theatre on Thursday, August 21st, has the distinction of being one of the few women who has received the thanks of a city through the mayor of the place.

While playing in Arkadelphia, Ark., recently, Miss Guilbert had an opportunity to prove herself a heroine. It was during the second act of the play which was being presented to a large audience. During the action of the play, some boys in the alley set fire to a barrel of trash and ran into the lobby of the theatre yelling fire. The audience rose en masse and started for the exits. Miss Guilbert grasped the situation at a glance and went on with her lines and in a few moments quelled a panic that would undoubtedly result in a great loss of life had it not been for her presence of mind. As soon as the audience realized what had been done to quell the panic, a storm of applause arose and it was several minutes before Miss Guilbert could go on with the play. The morning following the occurrence, Mayor W. A. Jackson called on Miss Guilbert at her hotel and thanked her in behalf of the city for her part in saving many of the people in the town from serious injury and possibly death. In answering Mayor Jackson, Miss Guilbert said, "Ah it was nothing, any level headed person would have done the same thing under the circumstances. I saw that something had to be done and done quickly or a terrible catastrophe would have happened.

## Son of Farm Gilbert Drowned.

An unfortunate accident occurred Wednesday at Long Lake, near Traverse City, when Harold Gilbert, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Parra Gilbert, was drowned while in bathing in front of the cottage. The children were playing in the water when Harold was taken with a cramp and before assistance could reach him went down. The body was found and a physician was called, but his assistance was unnecessary. Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

## New Street Clock

### Installed by Peoples' State Savings Bank

A large advertising street clock has been placed in position this week for the Peoples State Savings Bank. The clock is lighted and controlled by electricity and has a set of five bells arranged in a chime. Wires connect the mechanism of the street clock with the master clock within the bank and the chimes are sounded every quarter hour, being operated by electricity. The clock was manufactured and installed by the McClintock Loomis Co. of Minneapolis. It fills the need for a city clock and should be a convenience to the public.

## Apples Win Prizes.

Western Michigan apples took first prize at the apple show held at Cleveland during the convention of the National Apple Shippers' association. There were sixty-four varieties shown from this section of the state by the Western Michigan Development bureau which was the largest display made by any locality in the country. The apples were picked in their present state of development, and made such an impression upon the president of the association that he expressed a desire to buy all the apples grown in western Michigan. This is one more proof of the superiority of the Western Michigan product, and when the fruit is carefully selected the taking of first prizes at any of the shows in the country is only a matter of form and does not require any strenuous effort. It is a certainty that the attention of the entire United States is centering upon this section as the real home of good fruit, and with a little care and attention on the part of the growers to the packing and marketing end of the business, it is only a question of a short time before western Michigan will occupy the same position in the public mind in the fruit business as the Hood River country did only a short time ago. It is a general acknowledged fact that the finest fruit in the world is grown here, but the careless manner in which it has been handled in the past has held the region back as to reputation as a fruit center. Now that the new fruit packing law is soon to become effective this trouble will be done away with, and all that the growers will have to do in order to firmly establish the reputation of Western Michigan as the leading fruit center of the nation, is to strictly adhere to the provisions of the law and the merits of the goods they raise will take care of themselves in the markets of the world. The honors won at Cleveland will go a great way toward making the buyers of the country look in this direction for their fancy stock in the future.

## State is Healthy.

Lansing, Aug. 9.—Secretary Dixon of the state board of health, received word today that there are three well developed cases of smallpox in Sallme, Wastenaw, county, and Doctor Dixon will go there tomorrow and order a general vaccination if conditions are as reported.

"Throughout the state," declared Dr. Dixon, "the general health conditions are better now than at any other time since I have been secretary of the board. The summer resorts are cleaner, the railroads are respecting the state law better than ever before and generally speaking the health of the people of Michigan much improved. Although the months of September and October are the typhoid months, still it is possible to predict with a fair degree of certainty that the typhoid death rate will be smaller this year than ever before."

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

## Interesting Trip

### Automobile Trip Described by Miss Jennie Waterman

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 7, 1913

Dear Friend:— There is always a kink in a real trip to start out on, don't you think? We wanted good omens though, so we refused to go back after our lunch when we discovered it was missing, a couple miles out of town. We left Main St. at 6:43 and made Eastport at 8:00. About twenty miles brought us to a field of five-inch corn and a corresponding backwardness in other crops. The hypothesis that last year's corn was as poor as all we could find to account for the straight-tailedness of the pigs in the next fields.

We found teams working on the roads but had no trouble before reaching Traverse City at 9:55. Here father's cousin, Edwin Waterman, surveyor of Traverse County, made us a plat of the roads we were to follow as far as Manton. Passed through a storm area just below Buckley.

Buckwheat fields are numerous and flourishing from Buckley and east of Big Rapids.

We made Cadillac, 106 miles, at 2:50 and I came on to Big Rapids by train, while father and mother spent the night near Evert at D. A. Bretz' home. The car made 141 miles Tuesday.

Wednesday morning we left Big Rapids with entire party and paraphernalia at 9:35. The things along the road of incidental interest were a young quail, a real sauger that had shed its rattles, this being the season for that. Cobblestone houses appeared often and we think they are fine. Certainly they had some artistic and comfortable porches. An unusual number of fine big barns were either just finished or in process of construction, and we had several glimpses of wind-stacks in action.

At Mt. Pleasant we discovered that the valve had been broken off, letting the water out of the cooler, and used three pairs of water in cooling the machine down. Through Chippewa County we saw beautiful level fields. Really got to miss our native hills before we struck some slight grades in Lapeer County today. Farming looked pretty prosperous through there. The oat crops were especially fine.

At Shepard they were repairing a bridge so with fear hidden and smiles showing we forded a river. It was really an interesting experience, water did not come over tool box. Just about here we passed groups of splendid farm buildings.

We saw a storm ahead of us at 4:30 but it was travelling same direction as we were and we did not overtake any of it, except the puddles. This was along the thirty miles of absolutely straight road between St. Louis and Saginaw, which we made in an hour and a quarter. The farms and buildings looked poorer from St. Louis on.

We had made 170 miles for the day when we stopped for the night at Mayville.

Our third day started out beautifully. Everybody smiled. A farmer with a wagon load of milk cans assured us we were good looking but his horse was afraid of us just the same. Barley fields were fine through to Brown City. We found silos quite numerous and they commonly have an octagonal roof which I have never seen up north.

We found a rather faded Stroebel Bros. Hardware sign. It did not say but we figured it out to be 323 miles 32 rods from home. Query, does advertising pay? A large pig was out in the road as we passed here and when we footed he immediately advanced to meet us and waited until we stopped the car before deciding in favor of the clover on the right hand side of the road.

We found the clay roads of Lapeer County bad after the storm, whenever the roads are bad we think we must be off the route and stop for instructions. Conferred with a knight of the pipe, said pipe of unestimable strength and were recommended in all sincerity to "keep right on the telegraph poles and we couldn't miss it."

In following instructions we rode over a clay bump and broke the rear right hand spring. This was near Yale 38 miles from Port Huron. Found that we could not get into Spring in Port Huron so trailed new spring in Short after 7:00 p. m. Father has taken the train to the Overland Car Works in Toledo and we hope to leave dear old Michigan by noon to-morrow.

A punctured tire happened between Mt. Clemens and Detroit. Miss Bretz and I took regular train from Mt. Clemens down to lighten load and so I still have my first fire-experience coming. I suppose it is safe to say it is coming. This is rather a bad place to leave the narrative but there's a better day coming. And then it is rather exciting "projeeekin" until you hear next time, being an editor, you realize the psychological value of that.

Sincerely,  
Jennie Waterman.

## Do Not Qualify.

At a conservative estimate, less than two-thirds of the school officers of the state of Michigan have legally qualified for their offices. In order to qualify for the office, the individual must each time he or she is elected, file a written acceptance within ten days after the election and an affidavit to the effect that the officer is a citizen of the United States, 21 years of age, a resident of the district at least three months previous to the election, owner of property assessed in the district for school taxes and his name appears on the assessment roll. In case of a joint deed both husband and wife may hold office, regardless of which name appears on the assessment roll.

Heretofore this affidavit had to be taken before a notary public or justice of peace. Beginning August 14, it may also be taken before the senior officer, in point of service, on the board. School officers who have failed to qualify within the prescribed time may do so later unless the office is declared vacant when the vacancy will have to be filled by the township board or the other members of the school board.

## Circuit Court Calendar.

Twelve criminal cases are on the docket for the August term of circuit court. They are people vs. Calvin Holbrook, threat to do great bodily harm; L. N. Melosh, W. Hall, Chas. Wheaton, Harold Nelson, statutory offenses; Chas. Hillegas, cruelty to animals; Stenel Stezak, Andrew Mezar, George King, Michael Heagan, violation of liquor law; Laura Jples, keeping disorderly house; Ralph Grive, wife desertion. The list also includes seven civil cases and eleven applications for citizenship.

## New Packing Law.

On August 14, the Jakway bill, which was passed by the last legislature will become effective, and it will be well for the fruit growers and dealers to post up on the provisions of the measure. This bill was passed for the purpose of securing an honest pack of fruit and the proper labeling of the same and carries a penalty for violations. The fruit packed in the future must be of uniform size, color and be free from disfiguring diseases to the amount of ninety per cent, but an allowance is made for natural deterioration while in transit. It also does away with the facing of packages of fruit with fine specimens and the filling of the basket, box or barrel with fruit of inferior quality. Not less than twenty per cent of the contents of the package can be of smaller size than the top layer and the packer get away with it under the law.

It will be interesting to note how the law works out in the state and how many will fail to observe it and get into trouble. The custom of putting any kind of inferior fruit in the middle of a package by certain growers led to the passage of the bill in order that the Michigan fruit could be brought up to the grade of the western product. The future of the fruit industry of the state depends upon the successful working of this law, for it is necessary to regulate dishonest packers in order to secure and keep a market and secure a reputation for the Michigan product. There has been a wonderful change in methods of packing in this section during the past two years, but there is still room for improvement in many directions and it is expected that this bill will be the means of securing a uniform grade of fruit in this region.

The observance of this law by the growers will mean much to the region in the way of establishing a reputation for the local fruit. The law applies to the ones who sell fruit on the market, as well as the graver and the same penalties are applied.

## ALL HOLY ISLAND

RESORT LOTS not previously sold will be sold at

## AUCTION

Saturday, Aug. 16 and Monday, August 18

TWO BIG DAYS

MRS. IRA LEE Drew the Free Lot at the Sale last year.

I. B. McLEAN, GEO. W. FRYHOFFER, Owner Auctioneer

25c ROUND TRIP ON STEAMER "HUM"

## We Guarantee this Flour.



It will make more bread cost you less, make a whiter bread than the bread you can make from any other flour. Try a sack. If not satisfied after trying, return it to your grocer and he will refund your money without a question.

The ARGO MILLING CO.

At Mill B, East Jordan.

## HAVE YOU TRIED

## McCool's Celebrated Ice Cream

On sale at the following places:

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

## E. J. Creamery & Ice Cream Co.

## Our Store is Your Store

It affords you as wide a range of selection in GROCERIES and MEATS at reasonable prices as can be found anywhere. It places a guarantee on every article you buy—a guarantee of satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. It offers the service of those connected with it to help you in selections.

## BURDICKS MARKET,

## East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

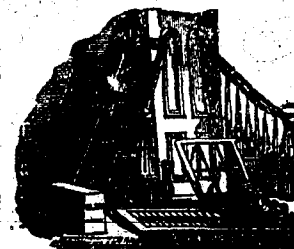
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

## 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





However, the girl scout seems to be quite inevitable.

As a last resort for fads women are now making their own shoes.

Old fashioned people like to think about the days before the tango.

Whenever women make up their minds to wear trousers they will.

The elevator man who inherited \$100,000 probably is having his "ups" now.

If you do your Christmas shopping now, you will avoid some of the rush later on.

Duke Ludwig of Bavaria has tired of his morganatic wife. He is eighty-two and fussy.

Occasionally you will find a good citizen who doesn't take much interest in baseball.

The surest way of enjoying summer resorts is to stay at home and read about them.

The way to avoid a split infinitive is to write it the way you don't think it ought to go.

The shopgirl has one advantage over the housewife. She gets a vacation, anyhow.

The cruel critic of the new-fledged college graduate is seldom able to give him a job.

It is hard to resist the temptation to look at the thermometer when you know it's soaring.

Mr. Morgan is now said officially to have left only \$100,000,000. However, he left all he had.

During the hot weather the tango is laid among the moth balls. Few care if it never comes back.

Rochester has barred split skirts and peekabo waist. But bathing suits still are in good form.

A Massachusetts man ate seventeen eggs at a single sitting. There's no hog like a hog with money.

It appears that the unmuzzled dog is about as dangerous as the gun that nobody knows is loaded.

King George of England says women must not ride astride. He is making much out of a side issue.

Still if there were no rain where would the dollars come from to buy tickets to the baseball game?

In putting over an ethical eugenic marriage is Boston attempting to revive local interest in matrimony?

Have you noted the shortage of flies this summer? And the excess of mosquitoes? However, go on swatting.

A noted pianist is about to retire after accumulating a big fortune. This shows one effect, at least, of harmony.

It is explained that those Princeton seniors who said they had never been kissed made a boast and not a confession.

A New York wife blames her husband because she has lost her beauty. He'll probably swear she had none to lose.

It is almost a tragedy when a damsel with a stunning figure lacks the means to spend a week or two at the seashore.

There isn't much excuse for the weather forecasters when they go wrong. They have three guesses every day.

Exchange says that people who marry late in life are well shaken before taken. But the married man will tell you that he is pretty well shaken all the time.

That man who went into an uncontrollable spasm of laughter over a venerable vaudeville joke has now gone crazy. Doesn't this call for official regulation of cold storage stage humor?

An honest porter in New York who returned to the owner \$8,000 he had found was given a \$50 check, which he discovered to be worthless. Thus is virtue encouraged to be its own reward.

Not many of the native women of America will agree with that newly arrived immigrant in New York who thought she could marry as many men as she pleased because America is a free country.

The inventor of a beer bottle cork left \$1,000,000 to his heirs, but doubtless the inventor or the corkscrew left even more.

As was to be expected, the slit skirt is to be succeeded by even a more modest little garment, the pantaloon gown.

We'll have to thank that Paris woman for providing a new angle to the mother-in-law joke. Recently deserted by her husband, she compelled his mother to pay her alimony.

# CURIOSITIES OF DUELING

**T**HE czar has just exalted the duty of the duel as above that of religion. Kumroff, a regimental surgeon, sued a civilian with whom he had quarreled, and won a judgment of one hundred dollars. His colofef made complaint to the czar, who sent for Kumroff, and demanded to know why the surgeon had resorted to the courts instead of to the duel. The colofef explained that he had religious scruples against dueling.

"Religion," the autocrat retorted, "is one thing; honor is another." And he commanded the surgeon's resignation.

In the German Reichstag a Socialist recently attacked William for the imperial sanction given to dueling. He concluded a fierce denunciation with the assertion that were the royal exemption from the code removed so that the crown prince might become a principal in an affair of honor, the kaiser would instantly put the ban on such personal combats.

It is probable that the allegation of the Socialist was without any warrant, and that, did honor permit, the kaiser would send his heir to the field without a whimper. But this charge, as well as the czar's pronouncement, calls attention anew to the fact that dueling is still encouraged by the highest civilization on the continent of Europe, though for generations the divinity that doth hedge about a king has commanded that the immediate family of royalty, as well as the sovereign himself, must not be exposed to such peril of bullet or blade. Aforetime it was not so. Many kings became famous for prowess in personal encounters with the foe, and more than once a duel has served to determine sovereignty. There has been nothing of the sort, however, in recent history, although only skilled diplomacy avoided an encounter between George III. of England and Frederick of Prussia.

### King George's Duel.

These two peppery and opinionated monarchs had a long list of grievances between them. At the time of crisis, the chief quarrels between them were over marriages and Mecklenburg. Finally they agreed to settle their disputes by a personal combat according to the code.

King George chose, as his second, Brigadier-General Sulton, while Colonel Derseim was to serve Frederick. George was in residence at Hanover. The Prussian monarch was at Saltz-dahl, which is near Brunswick. Arrangements for the duel were formally completed, and Hilde-sheim, on account of its convenient location, was selected for the place of meeting. Naturally those in the confidence of the two sovereigns were in a state of frightened suspense, and every effort was made to prevent the fight. These failed, however, until the Prussian minister to the court of St. James by a ruse secured a slight delay. The interval sufficed to remove the causes of bitter contention, and the monarchs grew calm enough to hear reason.

Under all the circumstances, that would have been the most curious of duels had it been brought to pass. The outcome might have been either farcical or tragical.

For the matter of that, there have been actual meetings aplenty of either kind, the ludicrous or the ghastly.

### A Combat in the Tree-Tops.

Perhaps the absurdest duel was fought in the eighteenth century. The Marquis Merle de Sainte-Marie was an indefatigable duelist. Another gentleman almost equally busy on the field was Monsieur Pierrot d'Isaac. Now, pierrot in French is sparrow, and merle is blackbird. Out of these seemingly innocent facts came combat, for d'Isaac, on a visit to the nobleman, delivered himself in this wise:

"I am Bonapartist, monsieur le marquis; you are Royalist. I am the sparrow; you are the blackbird. Isn't there one bird too many?"

The marquis gracefully accepted this suave statement of the situation. "Precisely!" he agreed. "My choice is pistols." And he added, "As is appropriate for birds of our species, let us fight in the trees."

This whimsical suggestion was carried out. The seconds had their places on the ground, but the principals were aloft in the branches of trees that stood the requisite distance apart. The instigator of the duel was the victim, for at the first fire d'Isaac received a bullet in the leg, which sent him crashing through the branches. He managed to seize one of the lower limbs, and from there was helped down by his seconds.

But the marquis failed to be discreet in the time of victory. Seeing his adversary laid low, he began twittering joyously, imitating the song of a blackbird. D'Isaac only waited for his leg to heal before issuing a challenge on account of the offensive chirping, and in this second encounter, which lacked any bizarre feature, except its cause, the Marquis de Sainte-Marie was severely wounded.

A duel more amusing in a wholesome way was fought in our own country some seventy-five years ago. An itinerant preacher named Brown used to travel through Kentucky. He was a man possessed of mighty sinews, and, too, of a certain skill that would have delighted a league manager, as the event showed. In his exercise of the ministerial function, he scathingly rebuked a man of notorious profligacy, who retorted with a challenge.

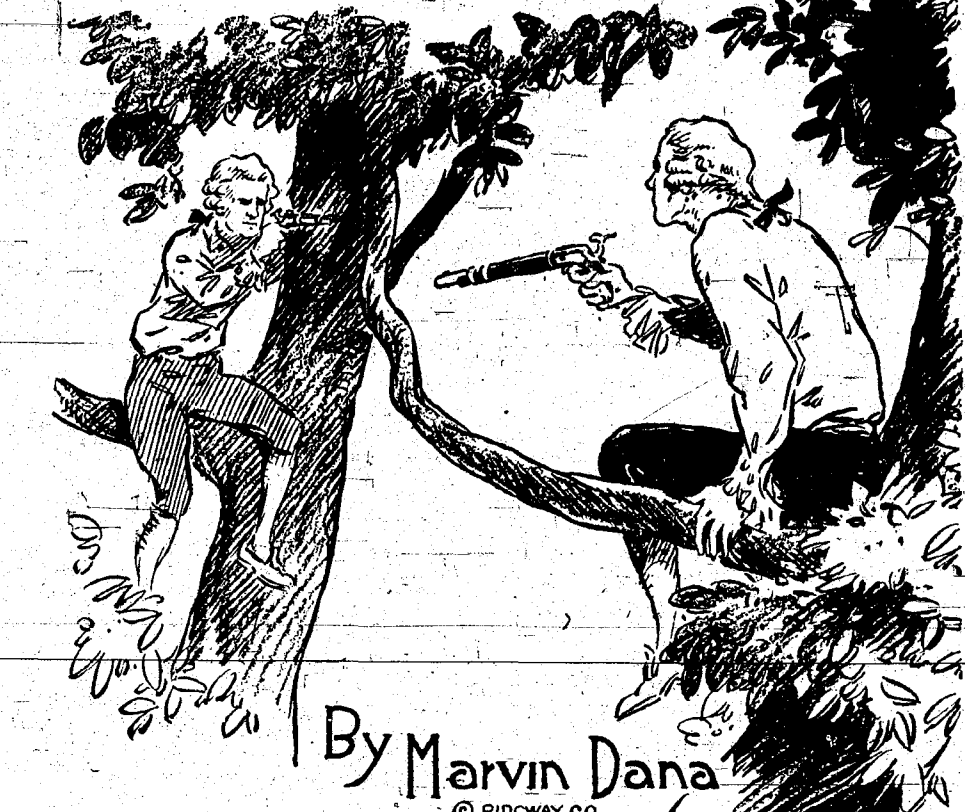
The parson, as the challenged party, had choice of weapons. He selected for each combatant a half-bushel of Irish potatoes—large ones, solid and well rounded. The further stipulations of the engagement were for a distance of fifteen paces and the taking of only one potato at a time from the receptacle.

The profligate protested, but in vain. Eventually the two met in accordance with the clergyman's requirements. When the word was given, the parson instantly hurled a potato, which caught his enemy in the ribs before the man could lay hold on a missile.

The first was followed by five others, and every one smote the wretched target. The victim never even secured a potato, much less threw one. Each time he reached for one, another from his foe smote him sore. After the sixth potato had struck, he fell unconscious, and it was a week before he recovered sufficiently to leave his bed.

The farcical result of this resort to the field of honor had a very considerable effect in bringing dueling into local disrepute.

Another instance in which curious weapons served the need of combatants occurred a few years ago in Paris. Tintard, a journalist, became engaged in a quarrel with a rival, while the two



men were in a restaurant along with the lady of their affections.

A duel was agreed on, and such was the wrathful haste of the jealous suitors that they rushed forthwith to the apartments of the woman without troubling to secure pistols or swords. Umbrellas were substituted for rapiers, and the fight followed. Tintard was the victim. The ferrule of his adversary's umbrella gouged out an eye, and he fell, half swooning from the pain. The maddened victor stamped upon the wounded man's face and skull, and Tintard died within a few days from inflammation of the brain.

In contrast to the gruesomeness of this happening, there was the happy issue to the predicament of an Irishman in Spain, who was challenged by an Hidalgo famed for skill in fence. The Irishman, having no art of sword-play, was not minded to lose his life unnecessarily, and, like the Kentucky parson, set his wit for defense. He chose shillalahs for weapons, explaining, with perfect truth, that these were the national weapons of his country.

The don remonstrated in vain. He investigated the nature of the unknown fighting tool, and what he learned caused him to withdraw the challenge.

### The Most Freakish of All.

Undoubtedly the most freakish of all duels was one fought in 1808 in Paris. The principals were rivals, between whom the woman in the case refused to choose. The weapons selected were blunderbusses, the ground was the air—for the shots were to be exchanged from balloons in process of ascension. The seconds exhibited an astounding amount of sporting spirit by accompanying the principals aloft.

At the first fire the envelope of one balloon was penetrated and the gas exploded. In the fall to earth both principal and second were killed. Thus simply was the woman relieved of choosing.

Two other rivals were Henri Delagrave and Alphonse Riviere, who confided the arrangements for an affair of honor to their seconds. As the duel was to be a outrance, one of the seconds, who was a physician, conceived the idea of leaving the issue to fate, in the shape of a poisoned pellet.

To this end, he made up four black pills. One of these contained prussic acid. When the meeting occurred, Delagrave won the toss of the coin, by which his adversary was forced to take a pellet first. Riviere selected one of the black balls and swallowed it. A brief interval proved that he had not taken poison. Delagrave then took his turn, and he also escaped. Again it was the choice of Riviere, who stared for a long time at the twin pellets in which lay hidden his life or his death. Finally he seized a pellet hastily—swallowed it. Within a few moments he was dead.

Another instance when the determination of the affair was left to chance was in the case of an Englishman, challenged by a Frenchman. The Englishman was without skill either for fence or shooting, while his adversary was renowned for both. The Englishman had no wish to be murdered, and set his ingenuity to devise a means of equality in the encounter. As a result of his pondering, he stipulated that the duel should be with pistols, but that only one of the two weapons should be loaded with ball, and that first choice of them should be left to a toss. The weapons thus apportioned, the combatants should fire from stations only two paces apart. This, of course, meant almost certain death for the holder of the pistol with the blank charge. The skilled duelist won the toss and had first choice. He spent considerable time in examination of the twin weapons, balancing them, first one and then the other, in his hand, in an effort to distinguish between the weights, as he knew that the fully loaded one must be the heavier. But chance is stronger than any skill. At the fire the Frenchman fell dead, while the Englishman suffered only some scorching from the blank charge.

About the middle of the fourteenth century there occurred in Paris a duel unique in all history: a formal combat between a man and a dog, under the authorization of the king. Aubryde Montdidier was murdered, and his body buried in a wood outside the capital. His dog found the grave and remained guarding it until driven away by starvation. Afterward the faithful beast led searchers to the spot, and thus made known the crime.

Soon afterward this same dog flew at the throat of the Chevalier Macaire. The suspicion thus directed against the Chevalier finally culminated in the king's edict that the guilt or innocence of the accused should be put to proof by trial of combat between the man and the dog, a huge hound.

The affair was carried to a conclusion in due form. In the arena the dog when loosed instantly sprang for the throat of his enemy, and sunk his fangs there in a death grip. All the man's efforts himself were futile. When at

last the frenzied brute was torn from his prey, the guilty wretch had just time to whisper a confession before he expired.

### A Dwarf on the Field of Honor.

Another oddity among affairs of honor had for one of the principals a dwarf. This was Jeffrey Hudson, an Englishman, who from his eighth to his thirtieth year measured just eighteen inches in height. Then this astonishing person began to grow, and kept at it until he had attained a height of three feet and nine inches. His diminutive stature proved no bar to an adventurous career. On a journey from the Continent to England he was captured by a Dunkirk privateer. Afterward he fell into the hands of Barbary pirates. He escaped finally, and returned home to become a captain of horse in the civil wars.

It was in France, however, whether he had gone in attendance on his queen, that the duel occurred. Some dispute arose between him and another Englishman, named Crofts.

A meeting with pistols was arranged. On account of his low stature, Hudson was accorded the privilege of being mounted on horseback, while his adversary remained afoot, which was fair enough, since Crofts was a tall man. The dwarf, unharmed himself, mortally wounded his enemy at the first fire.

Long before the days of militant suffragettes, women asserted their rights by engaging in the duello, although such encounters were frowned on by the authorities.

One of the most notable was fought over Chasse, a far one singer of the old French Academy, in which the principals were two love-sick women, both of the nobility, the one Polish, the other French. The weapons were pistols, and the Frenchwoman was severely wounded. An unsympathetic government shut up the passionate French countess in a convent and expelled her rival from the country.

Something of the modern press-agent flavor clusters about the affair of honor between Marotte Beaupre and Catherine de Urlis, actresses of the Hotel Bourgogne. Their meeting occurred on the stage of the theater, and revealed some clever sword-play, but not too much blood.

In an encounter on horseback, with pistols, between Melinte and Prelante, which resulted from a quarrel over a greyhound, the fair Melinte was severely wounded by her charming antagonist, and, too, she lost the dog.

France was indeed the happy home of dueling until after the Napoleonic wars. Then it practically ceased. There had been enough of fighting, enough of death.

But there came a revival with the restoration, which soon waded absurd and at last made dueling wholly ridiculous.

The influence of democracy caused tradesmen to resort to a practice hitherto confined to those far above them in the social scale. The barber challenged the hardware dealer who sold him a damaged stove. The charcoal seller had an affair of honor with the huckster who sold him onions in a short measure. Such vulgarization of the noble art of maiming and killing wrought havoc with the prestige of the code. Indeed, in France, that stigma has never been wholly removed, and, as a rule, affairs of honor there are today without that underlying seriousness which they possess in other countries of Europe.

Spain, from the standpoint of the duelist, is entitled to credit for being both sincere and strictly up-to-date in maintaining the code. An instance in point may be mentioned an encounter arranged between two members of a bicycle club of Granada, named respectively Perez and Moreno.

This was fought by the men from their wheels, with the deadly knife known as the navaga. The place of meeting was a lonely bit of the Melaga road. Perez inflicted a severe wound in the left arm of Moreno, then was killed by a thrust in the right breast.

### Exit the Duello.

Maeterlinck wrote a wonderful defense of dueling, but since then he has taken to boxing with such enthusiasm that he may believe he has recanted. Certainly the sentiment of today is hostile to the code, despite the archaic preferences of czar and kaiser. Nowadays we are fostering human life to the limit, with science struggling wildly for the survival of the unfit. Luckily, while we are saving the diseased and criminal, we also incline to preserve the hale and honorable. We are not minded to let good men be slain for the whimsies of the code. We leave dueling to the stark ignorance of mountaineers, to the viciousness of thugs in city gangs and to the antiquated habit of the finest gentlemen in Europe.

## WHERE FISH ABOUND

### Colorado Irrigation Lakes Full of Finny Tribe.

They Are Five in Number and the Water is Clear, Cold and Sparkling—At Small Depth Temperature is Icy.

Kansas City.—North of Lamar, Colo., just across the Kansas line on the Santa Fe railway, is a series of irrigation lakes that have been made by building earthen dams across a creek valley. These lakes are fed by a canal forty miles long, leading from the Arkansas river. The lakes are there as a result of the suit over the waters of the Arkansas, which Kansas lost to Colorado several years ago.

Up there on the Colorado plains, two-thirds of a mile above sea level, is more than one hundred miles of shore line. Smooth, soft green prairie slopes down to the blue water. Curving about into delightful little bays, sweeping back in wide gulfs, jutting up in bold headlands, the world of flowers and grass meets and melts into the world of waters. Under the bright sunlight, seen through that crystal air, shimmering and shining, these lakes almost compel the belief that they are a mirage.

Kit Carson, could he again ride across these old familiar plains, would be tempted into trying to ride straight through what he would think must be only an appearance of water. For he and his friends never saw any really wet lake here. On a hot, still day they have seen myriads of lakes. But no real water covered these square miles in their day.

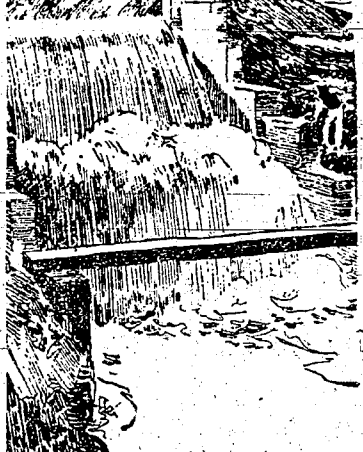
These lakes literally swarm with fish. At times they lie upon the surface so thickly that, as their fins move the whole surface is agitated as if a breeze was blowing over it. They are so plentiful that when the water is turned into the irrigation ditches the fish that have spawned and multiplied float down in schools and are carried out upon the fields of alfalfa and other crops, and the farmers gather them up in wagon loads and salt down enough in a week to last them through a whole year.

There are five of those lakes. They were finished in 1898, and the fish have been spawning and increasing in numbers ever since.

The lakes are seven miles north of Lamar, and to get there one must drive over the level prairie. The largest of the lakes is Nenosissee, seven miles long.

A party of Kansas City men went out there recently to fish, and one of them wrote the accompanying account of their experiences. The members of the party vouch for the truth of this story in its entirety.

It was a lazy day, under a lazy sun, that swung idly through a sky of



A Drop Just After the Water Leaves the Gates of the Lake on the Way to the Irrigation Ditches.

glorious blue. About 10 o'clock Art started for camp in the motor to bring out a hot dinner. To pass what hunger was making an age-long hour, Dave proposed a swim.

The surface water was warm and fine. Let yourself down to tread water and your feet would almost freeze. At any time cold drinking water is secured by pushing a jug, tied to the end of a pole, deep into the water, and jerking out the cork with a string. One day a gig-head was lost in eight feet of water. One dive to the bottom after the lost spear quickly convinced the swimmer that Colorado's law against spearing fish should be strictly observed, so far as he was concerned. Even at that depth the cold is extreme. The cold water and complete absence of mud in these lakes explains the fine quality of the fish.

### Dog Dies With His Mistress.

New York.—Grief-stricken over the death of her husband and the thought that she could not afford to keep her thirteen-year-old boy with her, Mrs. Annie Casey, forty-two years old, committed suicide by leaping out of the fourth-story window at 188 Fulton street, Brooklyn. As she took the fatal plunge there went down to death with her a little fox terrier, which, apparently had done everything it could do to prevent the distracted woman from making the leap.

### \$5,000 for Loss of Eye.

New York.—A verdict of \$5,000 was obtained by Herman Schwartz of this city against David B. Blustein, a druggist, who, it is alleged, made an error in filling a prescription for an eye wash which cost Schwartz the sight of one eye.





# FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

(COPYRIGHT 1912 BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)



He started up. "You shall not speak of that. She lived her life, and I demand the right to live mine. I tell you the past is ended."

### 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. During the service she is asked to leave. 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 Stephen Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her school. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an impostor. Fran declares that the secret she must go 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 scandal-mongers 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 lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Dr. Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace.

### CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"I don't understand how you mean that. I know Mr. Gregory's work would be seriously crippled. And it would be a great blow to Walnut Street church—she's always there."

"Still, you see she can't stay."

"No, I don't see. You and Miss Grace must be reconciled."

"Oh, Abbott, can't you understand, or is it that you just won't? It isn't on my account that Miss Noir must leave this house. She's going to bring trouble—she's already done it. I've had lots of experience, and when I see people hurrying down hill, I expect to find them at the bottom, not because it's in the people, but because it's in the direction. I believe some mighty good-intentioned men are stumbling down hill, carrying their religion right into hell."

"Hush, little friend! You don't understand what religion is."

"If I can't find out from its fruits, I don't want to know."

"Of course. But consider how Miss Grace's labors are blessing the helpless."

"Abbott, unless the fruits of religion are flavored by love, they're no more account than apples taken with bitter-root—not worth fifty cents a barrel."

Abbott asked slyly, "What about your fruit, out there in the world?"

"Oh," Fran confessed, with a gleam, "we're not in the orchard-business at all, out here."

Abbott laid his hand earnestly upon her arm. "Fran! Come in and help us spray."

"You dear old prosy, preachy professor!" she exclaimed affectionately. "I have been thinking of it. I've half a mind to try, really. Wouldn't Grace Noir just die? . . . O Lord, there she comes now!"

Fran left the disconsolate young man in wild precipitation, and flew into the house. He turned off in a

the choir loft had reminded him of it—and Mrs. Jefferson was fanning him, as if he were never to be a grown man. Mrs. Gregory sat near the group, silently embroidering in white silk. Fran had hastily thrown herself upon the stairway, and, with half-closed eyes, looked as if she had been there a long time.

"Fran," said Mrs. Gregory coldly, "you left the choir practice before we were two-thirds done. Of course I could hardly expect you"—she looked at his wife—"to stay, although your presence would certainly have kept Fran there; and it does look as if we should be willing to resort to any expedient to keep her there!"

"How would a lock and chain do?" Fran inquired meekly.

"I don't think she came straight home, either," remarked Grace Noir significantly. "Did you, Fran?"

"Miss Noir," said Fran, smiling at her through the banister-slats, "you are so satisfactory, you always say just about what I expect. Yes, I came straight home. I'm glad it's your business, so you could ask."

Hamilton Gregory turned to his wife again, with restraint more marked. "Next Sunday is roll-call day, Mrs. Gregory. The board has decided to revise the lists. We've been carrying so many names that it's a burden to the church. The world reproaches us, saying, 'Isn't So-and-so a member? He never attends, does he?' I do hope you will go next Sunday!"

Mrs. Gregory looked down at her work thoughtfully, then said, "Mother would be left—"

"It's just this way," her husband interposed abruptly: "if no excuses, such as sickness, are sent, and if the people haven't been coming for months, and don't intend coming, we are simply determined to drop the names—strike 'em out. We believe church members should show where they stand. And—and if you—"

Mrs. Gregory looked up quietly. Her voice seemed woven of the silk threads she was stitching in the white pattern. "If I am not a member of the church, sitting an hour in the building couldn't make me one."

Simon Jefferson cried out, "Is that my sister Lucy? Blessed if I thought she had so much spirit!"

"Do you call that spirit?" returned Gregory, with displeasure.

"Wall!" snorted Simon, "what do you call it, then?"

"Perhaps," responded Gregory, with marked disapprobation, "perhaps it was spirit."

Grace, still attired for the street, looked down upon Mrs. Gregory as if turned to stone. Her beautiful face expressed something like a horror at the other's irreverence.

Fran shook back her hair, and watched with gleaming eyes from behind the slats, not unlike a small wild creature peering from its cage.

"Oh," cried Fran, "Miss Noir feels so bad!"

Grace swept from the hall, her rounded figure instinct with the sufferings of a martyr.

Fran murmured, "That killed her!"

"And you!" cried Gregory, turning suddenly in blind anger upon the other—"you don't care whose heart you break."

"I haven't any power over hearts," retorted Fran, gripping her fingers till her hands were little white balls. "Oh, if I only had! I'd get at 'em if I could—like this."

She leaped to her feet.

"Am I always to be defied by you?" he exclaimed; "is there to be no end to it? But suppose I put an end to it, myself—tell you that this is no place for you—"

"You shall never say that!" Mrs. Gregory spoke up, distinctly, but not in his loud tones. She dropped her work in some agitation, and drew Fran to her heart. "I have a friend here, Hamilton—one friend—and she must stay."

"Don't be uneasy, dear one," Fran looked up lovingly into the frightened face. "He won't tell me to go. He won't put an end to it. He won't tell me anything!"

"Listen to me, Lucy," said Gregory, his tone altering, "yes, she must stay—that's settled—she must stay. Of course. But you—why will you refuse what I ask, when for years you were one of the most faithful attendants at the Walnut Street church? I am asking you to go next Sunday because—well, you know how people judge by appearances. I'm not asking it for my sake—of course I know your real character—but go for Miss Grace's sake—go to show her where you stand."

"How is it about church attendance, anyway?" asked Fran, with the air of one who seeks after knowledge. "I thought you went to church for the Lord's sake, and not for Miss Noir's."

"I have given you my answer, Mr.

Gregory," said his wife faintly, "but I am sorry that it should make me seem obstinate—"

He uttered a groan, and left the hall in despair. His gesture said that he must give it up.

Mrs. Gregory folded her work, her face pale and drawn, her lips tremulous. She looked at Fran and tried to smile. "We must go to rest now," she said—"if we can."

### CHAPTER XIV.

Fighting for Her Life.

The next day found Fran the bluest of the blue. No laughing now, as she sat alone, half-way up the ladder leading to Gregory's barn-loft. She meant to be just as miserable as she pleased, since there was no observer to be deceived by sowing cheat-seed of merriment.

"The battle's on now, to a finish," muttered Fran despondently, "yet here I sit, and here I scrooch." Fran's thoughts were at the abysmal stage of discouragement. For a time, there seemed in her heart not the tiniest taper alight, and in this blackness, both hope and failure were alike indistinguishable.

"But we'll see," she cried, at last coming down the ladder, "we'll see!" and she clenched her fists, flung open the barn-door and marched upon the house with battle in her eyes. Grinding up her loins—that is, smoothing her hair—and sharpening her weapons for instant use, she opened the library door.

She knew Grace Noir had gone to the city with Robert Clinton, and yet her feeling on seeing Hamilton Gregory alone, was akin to surprise. How queerly lonesome he looked, without his secretary! She found the philanthropist immersed in day-dreams. The thought of the good his money

intensity: "I'm well enough educated. I can take dictation and make good copy."

He allowed his tone to sound defiance—"I already have a secretary."

Fran continued, with an effort, "Mother didn't like studying, very well, but she was determined to get me out of the condition I was born in; she taught me all she knew. Wasn't she splendid! So patient—"

Fran paused, and stared straight before her, straight into the memory of her mother's eyes.

Gregory reflected—"If this child had not come, had not intruded herself upon my life! Haven't I suffered enough for my follies?"

"When mother died," Fran resumed, "she thought maybe Uncle Ephraim had mellowed, so I went to him, because I thought I couldn't get along without love." She shook her head, with a pathetic little smile. "But I could! Uncle Ephraim didn't mellow, he died up. He blamed me for being born—I think, myself, it was a mistake. He turned me out, but I was so tough—I just couldn't be winter-killed. After that I went back to the show and stocked up in experience. I mention it to point-out that a mild job like being your private secretary wouldn't strain a muscle."

Gregory's voice cut across hers. "My secretary must be in sympathy with my work. To exercise such talents as I have, is my religion, and I need a helper whose eyes are fixed upon the higher life. This is final, and the subject must never be reopened. I find it very painful."

Fran's discovery that he had not heard her plea, crimsoned her face. She jumped from the arm-chair, breathing rapidly. "Then," she cried, "if you won't have me, get another. The one you have must go."

"She shall do nothing of the sort," he coldly responded.

"Yes," Fran retorted violently, "I tell you she must go!"

He struck the table with his palm. "Never!"

"Shall I use my last resource?" Fran's eyes gleamed ominously.

The hand upon the table became a fist. That was his only reply.

"I would entreat you," said Fran, faltering, "and with tears—but what good would it do? None. There's no use for one woman to weep if another woman is smiling. Dismiss your secretary."

He leaned toward her from over the table, and spoke in a low, level tone: "I am going to appeal to your better nature. Think of the girls of the street who need rescue, and the women of the cities who are dying from neglect and vice. If you hinder my work, let the souls of these outcasts be upon your soul! You can ruin me, but not without ruining my good works. I don't ask you to keep silent on my account—what am I but an instrument in the hands of Providence?—but for the sake of the homeless thousands, I have atoned for my past, but the world, always ready to crucify the divine, would rejoice to point the finger of scorn at me, as if I were still the fool of twenty years ago."

"But your secretary—"

"She is a vital factor in my work. It would be impossible to replace her."

Fran made a step toward him—"My mother was replaced."

"But I am here," returned Fran. "I have not ended. Can't you look into my face and see my mother living? She paid for her secret marriage, wandering over the face of the earth with her baby, trying to find you. I don't deny that you've paid for all—yes, even for your desertion and your living a hidden life in this town. Maybe you've suffered enough. But that isn't the question. Look at me. I am here. I have come as truly out of your past as out of the past of my darling, uncomplaining—what did you call her?—'friend.' And being here I



"I Am Going to Appeal to Your Better Nature."

ask, 'What will you do with me?' all I want is—just a little love."

The long loneliness of her life found expression in the eager voice, in the yearning eyes. As he stared at her, half-stupefied, he imagined she was holding out her arms to him in pleading.

Fran thought his covered face a token of weakening. "You must have loved my mother once. Is it all so dead and forgotten that there is none left for your child?"

But she was seeking to play upon strings that had long since ceased to vibrate. He could not bring back, even in retrospect, the emotions inspired by Josephine Derry. Those strings had been tuned to other love-harmonies. To remember Fran's mother, was to bring back not the rapture of a first passion, but the garish days of disillusionment. He could not tell Fran that he had never loved her mother. The dead must not be reproached; the living could not be denied—so he was silent.

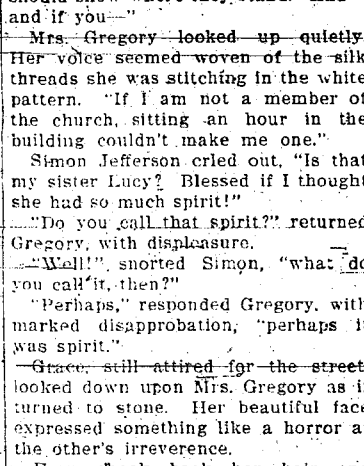
His silence inspired Fran with hope. "I am so lonely, so lonely!" she murmured plaintively, "so—very lonely! There seems a reason for everybody but me—I can't be explained. That's why I am disliked. If there could be one heart for me to claim—whose heart should it be? Does no sort of feeling tell you whose heart it should be?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Paint, which sticks to glass can be removed with vinegar.



Grace Looked Down Upon Mrs. Gregory as if Turned to Stone.



"I Want to Be Your Secretary."

and influence were accomplishing thrilled her soul, while through the refined ether of this pious joy appeared the loveliness of Grace Noir, lending something like spiritual sensuousness to his vision of duty.

He did not want the applause of the general public any more than he wanted his past unearthed. It was enough if his philanthropy was known to God and Grace Noir. She stood to his mind, as a symbol of religion—there can be no harm in reverencing symbols.

Fran's eyes drew him abruptly from his reverie.

"Fran," he said, as if she had appeared in answer to a summons, "I am unhappy about you. Your determination to have nothing to do with the church not only distresses but embarrasses me. You have insisted on coming into my life. Then why do you disgrace it? You pretend that you want to be liked by us, yet you play cards with strangers at night—it's outrageous. You even threw a card in my yard where a card was never seen before."

"Do you think cards are so very wicked?" asked Fran, looking at him curiously.

"You know what I think. I look on gambling as immoral. But it ought to be enough for me simply to forbid it."

She closed the door, and placed her back against it. She looked him in the eyes, and said abruptly—"I want to be your secretary."

Hamilton gripped his chair. "I have a secretary," he retorted, looking at her resentfully. He checked words he would have liked to utter, on reflecting that his secret was in Fran's keeping. How Grace would shrink from him, if she knew the truth—how that magnificent figure would turn its back upon him—and those scornful, imperious, never-faltering eyes.

Fran drew nearer. She seated herself upon the arm of a chair, one foot on the floor, and spoke with restrained



"I Want to Be Your Secretary."

will in later days or years recall pleasant memories will be thus perpetuated by the film photographer. He will eventually be considered as much a necessity as the orchestra. Undoubtedly one of the most acceptable wedding presents in days to come from parents to bride and bridegroom will be a set of progressive films showing the children as they advanced from infancy to high school days. As a feature of the wedding festivities these pictures would afford both amusement and entertainment.—Popular Mechanics.

Verbatim.

This, from my Cambridge messenger boy friends, is reproduced verbatim: "The old bridge works field is getting a foundation laid for a new building which is getting built by the Boston bridge work and company. When the boys of East Cambridge used to get chased away from the Sixth street bridge where they used to go swimming they used to run into this field and get there cloths on before the policeman caught them. So they will lose a good place to get away from the police when they get chased next summer."—Boston Post

### BOKHARA IS VERY PRIMITIVE

Interesting Sidelights on Life of an Almost Unknown People Under the Czar's Rule.

London.—Interesting sidelights on the life of the almost unknown people under the rule of the czar in Central Asia were given by Miss Christie, F. R. G. S., one of the first to be elected to that body, who has recently returned from a journey to Bokhara.

"The eleven gates of Bokhara," said Miss Christie, "are still shut every night at sundown, and the watchmen parade the streets after dark beating drums to show they are awake. The people were very friendly. The Bokhara idea of justice was direct and to the point. They took the condemned persons up to the top of the tower and then threw them down. Once was enough.

"The caravansary in the queer town was similar to those usually



At Entrance to Bokhara Mosque.

found in the east long ago. The little rooms look out over a small balcony into the yard. Underneath the rooms the cattle are kept.

"All the buildings, with the exception of the mosques and the towers, are built of clay, and the method of the builders is simplicity itself. A wooden framework is put up, and in the spaces between the wooden boards are pressed sun dried balls of mud. Then over all comes more mud, and in a very short time a house is built and ready for occupation."

Miss Christie was fortunate enough to see the Emir going to mosque and she also photographed him, which is considered something of a feat, for no one ever knows which of the many mosques he intends to enter. It was a Friday, and a crowd of subjects gathered near the mosque within a few yards of the palace.

### FISH INTOXICATED ON BEER

Brewery Output Emptied Into Stream Causes Chaos Among Piscatorial Tribe.

Mendota, Ill.—There will be no more fishing in the Mendota creek for months to come. It is improbable that the fish will be able to see the bait for several weeks. The banks recently were lined with hundreds of dead fish and the creek was full of others dead drunk.

Because of failure to pay the government tax the Mendota brewery was closed and 1,081 barrels of beer were emptied into the creek.

An hour later a conglomeration of queer sounds arose from the creek, from the mewling of cat fish to the deep bass of the bass. Several turtles were seen disporting themselves absurdly on a log and three bullfrogs staggered arm in arm down Main street, until taken into custody by a policeman. They couldn't hop, despite the fact that they were full of them.

Many of the fish imbibed too freely and climbed out on shore, where they were fatally prostrated by the heat. Those who survived followed the beer down stream in large schools.

### COURT HOUSE WITHOUT BIBLE

Big Collection is Raised for One in \$2,000,000 Wilkesbarre Structure.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Luzerne county, which has a \$2,000,000 court house, does not own an official Bible, as was revealed when an important case was on trial. The building was searched, but no Bible was to be found. No appropriation existed out of which the book could be bought until 1914.

The Bible class of the Sixth ward of Edwardsville took up a collection to buy one when they heard of the matter. A committee from the class called upon President Judge N. A. Fuller and asked if they might present the court with the Bible. He gave his consent, the Bible has been purchased and the members of the class are busy now inscribing their names on the fly leaves.

### Drives Cow Across Navy Yard

Washington.—Privilege to drive a cow across the navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H., was given a woman of Kittery, Maine, by order of Secretary of the Navy Daniels. Every year she has been in the habit of driving the cow from Kittery to her summer home in Portsmouth and back to Kittery in the fall. Privilege was refused this year, so she appealed to the secretary of the navy.



# THE LEADER'S GREAT PURCHASE SALE!

IN FULL PROGRESS NOW. You could bring a JURY OF EXPERTS to this sale and they would render opinion: "GREATEST VALUES ON RECORD." Unquestionably the greatest underprice event in our history. COME ONE! COME ALL!!! Why pay full price for your CLOTHING, DRY GOODS and SHOE WANTS when fresh, new, guaranteed, up-to-date merchandise is sold at 62 1/2% on the dollar. We quote only a very few of the hundreds of bargains as space is limited:

Childs kid shoes, with hard sole, wedge heel worth 75c, now <b>45c</b>	Pearl buttons, one dozen on card, value 5c, for <b>2c</b>	Boys all wool school suits in grey and brown, worth \$3.00, now <b>\$1.98</b>	Mens and Young Men's blue and brown worsted suits, farmer's satin lining, worth \$10, now <b>\$6.29</b>
Boys gun-metal button and lace shoes, all solid warranted, worth \$2.25 and \$2.50 go at <b>\$1.59</b>	Black and white King's cotton thread for machine and sewing, <b>2c</b>	Boys wool suits, knicker pants, in grey, worth \$2.50, now <b>\$1.49</b>	Mens and Young Men's highly tailored all wool Suits, padded shoulders, shape retained front some serge lined, some mohair lined, in navy, diagonal, and tan, worth \$13.50, now <b>\$8.98</b>
Mens heavy work shoes, bellows tongue, sold for \$2.00 and \$2.25 for this sale at <b>\$1.59</b>	Mens grey cotton work pants; sold at all stores for \$1, at this sale <b>59c</b>	Mens extra heavy good full sized, faced sleeves, worth 50c now <b>36c</b>	Mens Pure White, pleated front dress shirts, worth 75c, at this sale <b>33c</b>
Mens fine gun-metal dress shoes, in button and lace, high-military heel, hump last worth \$3.00, now <b>\$1.98</b>	Mens good quality blue and grey stripe overalls worth 60c and 65c at this sale <b>37c</b>	Mens Paris garters, always known as 25c, at this great sale <b>18c</b>	Mens silk four-in-hand neckwear, also silk knitted ties worth 25c and 35c sale price <b>16c</b>
Childrens and Misses all solid leather shoes, worth \$2.50, now <b>98c</b>	Childrens black elastic garters, always worth 10c, at this sale <b>5c</b>	Nickle-plated safety pins, worth 5c, now at <b>2c</b>	Common pins, per paper <b>1c</b>
Ladies Garters, with pad and belt, in all shades, worth 25c, sale <b>12 1/2c</b>	Light and dark heavy quality double fold percales, always sold at 10c, at this sale <b>6 1/2c</b>	43 inch Embroidery flouncing for dresses, worth \$1.00, now <b>59c</b>	
	Boys and Childrens all wool caps, fancy and plain, worth 35c now <b>16c</b>	Mens and Young Men's blue fancy worsted suits, worth \$7 now <b>\$4.69</b>	
		Good quality Ladies' gingham petticoats, worth 50c, at this sale <b>25c</b>	

MADISON BIK. EAST JORDAN THE LEADER H. ROSENTHAL PROPRIETOR

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 16, 1913.



**SUMMER COLDS**  
rapidly reduce human strength and illness is easily contracted, but **Scott's Emulsion** will promptly relieve the cold and rebuild your strength to prevent sickness.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

**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.

OVER 65 YEARS EXPERIENCE  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.  
A person sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **MUNN & Co.** on Patent, Patent Agents, 361 Broadway, New York.  
**Scientific American.**  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
Branch Office, 425 F St., Washington, D. C.

**Frank Phillips**  
Tonsorial Artist.  
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

**Christian Science Lecture.**  
Hon. Clarence A. Biskirk of Boston delivered an interesting lecture to an appreciative audience at the Temple Theatre Thursday evening. He was introduced by R. A. Brinnall and said in part—

Mary Baker Eddy, the Founder of the Christian Science movement was a profound and far-seeing thinker, an earnest humanitarian, a close student of the Bible, a noble Christian woman. She created a new epoch in religious thinking. All her writings are distinguished by their high moral and religious atmosphere, by their relentless logic, and by their inspiring honesty of utterance which never falters nor swerves aside from its straight path in order to compromise or propitiate. Her blessed reward the millions who are won to happier lives, the work which she hath done Hath carried her name among the earth's immortals, Beloved Chief, whose work has just begun!

The text-book of Christian Science is Mrs. Eddy's "Science and Health with key to the Scriptures." The right study of its pages, whether the reader accepts or declines its teachings, is sure to broaden, to elevate, and to purify one's horizon of thinking. In its brief history the Christian Science movement has shown a vital energy which has amazed the world. It has had no help from outside sources; it has confronted the relentless opposition of several institutions and businesses; it has made no appeals to the fears or excitable emotions of mankind. Its appeals are made to its indisputable array of facts, to man's highest reason and spiritual discernment, and to the confirmation found in the Bible. Thoughtful observers, outside of its followers, have been led to frequent comment on the significance of the fact that there is surely something in Christian Science which makes towards righteousness and higher citizenship in the lives and homes of its adherents.

What is the meaning of the fact that in less than forty years the beneficiaries and followers of Christian Science are already numbered by accumulating hundreds of thousands, and to be found throughout the earth? It means that its doctrine and practice have stood the difficult test, and have been found to be dependable, and for the betterment of our race. It means that its students have found something which has proven itself to be a practical help in their lives, and which lessens their pains and sorrows and brings more light and gladness into their homes. The grateful witnesses of its healing works in the overcoming of sin and sickness are now to be found everywhere throughout the civilized world. Is it not plain that the beneficent mission of Christian Science has really just begun its redemptive work. Already its evidence surpasses both in quantity and quality the evidence to be heard in any court room in the most solemn and important issues. This evidence stands wholly unimpeached. It proves overwhelmingly that the Christ way of healing sin and sickness is a restored benefaction to the world, and that the promises of Jesus are being verified daily, for example, his promise, "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also."

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's Kidney Pills and now she is completely cured. Women are more liable to have kidney trouble than men and will find Foley's Kidney Pills a safe dependable and honest medicine. Hites Drug Store.

**Tales of Honey and Tar** from West and East  
Win. 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.

**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 month.  
Each issue is brimful of fashions, fancy-work, interesting short stories, and scores of labor-saving and money-saving ideas for woman. 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 10 and 15 cents each.  
The publishers of McCALL'S will spend thousands of dollars extra in the coming months in order to keep McCALL'S head and shoulders above all other women's magazines at any price. However, McCALL'S is only 50c a year; positively worth \$1.00.  
You May Select Any One McCall Pattern Free from your first copy of McCALL'S, if you subscribe quickly.  
THE McCALL COMPANY, 236 West 37th St., New York.  
NOTE—Ask for a free copy of McCALL'S Sewing Machine, Sewing Machine, 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.

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

**W. C. T. U. Program.**  
The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held Friday Aug. 22 at 2:30 p. m. at the residence of Mrs. W. L. French. Leaders, Miss Agnes Porter and Mrs. Elva Barrie.  
Devotionals led by Mrs. Heston; Roll Call, Minutes, Business etc; Violin Solo

Miss Mildred Sweet; Reading, Cigarettes, Miss Elva Barnette; Domestic Science in Schools, Miss Hazel Cummings; Refreshments, Commonsalt, Attic; Vocal Solo, Miss Verschel Lorraine.  
A ten cent luncheon will be served. Members please attend and bring one visitor if possible. All visitors welcome.

**St. Joseph's Church**  
Rev. Timothy Kroboth,  
Sunday, August 17.  
8:00 a. m. Low Mass. Communion for Ladies Altar Society.  
10:30 High Mass.  
7:30 p. m. Devotions and Benediction.  
Monday, 7:30 p. m. meeting of the Altar society.

**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.



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

Harley Gilman left for Engadine Wednesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. Kitsman son, Wednesday, August 13th.

Mrs. David Ruch went to Petoskey on Monday to the Saville Sanitarium.

Mrs. H. A. Eckstine of Chicago is guest at the J. Zoulek home for a week. Mrs. Bessie Greenwood, is expected home from Gladstone this week.

H. L. Dunston is having his store on State St. remodeled.

Ray McEgahan went to the hospital at Petoskey for treatment this week.

W. J. Pearson of Boyne Falls was in the city Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Parks and child of Mancelona are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Cook.

Myrtle Ward of Traverse City is here visiting her parents for a short time.

Miss Hattie Graff gave a kitchen shower on Tuesday evening for Miss Enga Berg.

Mrs. A. M. Hutton of Kalamazoo who has been guest of Mrs. F. Grindel for two weeks returns home Saturday.

Mrs. F. Grindel and her friend, Mrs. A. M. Hutton, were at Charlevoix on Tuesday.

Miss Emma Zoulek accompanies Mrs. H. A. Eckstein to Chicago, Saturday.

Miss Gladys Kenny gave a Miscellaneous Shower on Friday evening for Miss Enga Berg.

Mrs. L. A. Kenyon entertained the Electa Club at her home on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Cooper and son of Jacksonsville, Ohio, were guests of Mrs. A. Rogers latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Schyler Stackus of Boyne City were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Jones, this week.

W. J. Elison and children went by pre barge to Escanaba and Marquette for a few days on business and pleasure.

John Fitzgibbons returned from DeWard this week where he has been employed.

Jay Hite and wife returned from Northport first of the week where they were guest of relatives.

Miss Martha Freiberg who has been guest of friends in Grand Rapids, returned home last of the week.

Mrs. A. Waterhouse left Thursday morning for Millington for a month's visit with relatives.

Mrs. R. Hilton of Petoskey is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Light.

The Ironton ball team was defeated in a game here with a local team last Sunday. Score 23 to 9.

About 50 couples attended the dancing party given by the K. of P's Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Bert Lewis and daughter of Atlantic City, N. J., are guests at the E. A. Lewis home for a month.

Miss Flora Simmons entertained the Mysterious Five and some others at her home on Second Street, Wednesday afternoon.

Miss E. Holmes, who has been guest of her sister, Mrs. O. Sunstedt, for a fortnight, returned to her home at Horton, Mich., this week.

Mrs. M. Litner and children who have been visiting relatives at Reed City and Grand Rapids for the past month returned home Saturday last.

Clark and Katharine Haire and Lyle Harris and Miss Shaw of Boyne City attended the party here Thursday evening.

The Presbyterian Sunday School picnic held at Monroe Creek on Wednesday was well attended and a fine time reported by all.

Mrs. Chas. Malpass gave a baby party on Thursday afternoon at her home on Garfield street, to the babies and their mothers.

Wm. Spring is spending a week at Newberry.

Dr. Varden returned Saturday from Detroit.

Howard L. Simpson went to Wauquonsing on Wednesday on business.

C. M. McClintock of Minneapolis is in the city this week.

Mrs. W. H. Sheldon of Saginaw is guest of friends at Eveline Orchard.

John Mollard is under the doctor's care this week.

Jas. Gidley drove to Traverse city Thursday.

Mrs. J. J. Votruba will spend Sunday at Charlevoix with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Quinn move to DeWard Monday, to reside.

Miss Hazel Sheldon is in Charlevoix this week.

Miss M. Noonan of Bay City is guest of Miss Helen Peck for two weeks.

Myron Durand and wife moved to Atwood on Friday.

Mr. Lawrence Isaman and wife, returned from Wyandotte on Friday.

D. E. Goodman and C. A. Brabant went to Boyne City, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mather of Grand Rapids were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Mathers this week.

Miss Grace Keenholts and Miss Nannie Davidson are at Charlevoix this week taking teachers examination.

Att'y Wilson returned Monday from Battle Creek and Benton Harbor where he went on business and pleasure.

A. M. Finney is in the city a few days after making an extended trip through the southern cities of Michigan.

E. C. Hadley of Detroit is guest of Mrs. Newson and family for a short time.

Mrs. Rose Steffes and children are visiting relatives at Wayne and Detroit for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. L. V. Smith of Moline, Ill., is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Supernaw, for two weeks.

Carl Holbrook, who has been visiting his relative, the Boswells, returned to his home at Clare, on Thursday.

Mrs. E. W. Banker and daughter of Traverse City were guests of M. Mather and family for a few days.

Mrs. Anthony Kenny and sons Fredrick and Clement, spent Friday in Charlevoix.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carr left on Monday for Detroit and Canada where they will visit relatives for a few weeks.

Mrs. J. W. Williams and Mrs. H. Goodman were the guests of Mrs. Dan Isaman at Intermediate, on Monday.

Mrs. Otto Evans of Traverse City is guest of her sister, Mrs. John Whiteford.

Miss Hazel Cummings who has been spending the past two months at Ypsilanti returned home on Thursday last.

Misses Ethel Brintnall, Mary DeWitt and Ethel Blake returned from Mt. Pleasant, on Saturday.

Mrs. R. Smith and daughter of Dowagiac are visiting friends on the West Side and in the country.

Mr. John Bruce and wife of Central Lake, were East Jordan visitors on Tuesday.

Dr. C. H. Bray is moving his office to the suite in the E. J. Lumber Co. building, formerly occupied by Dr. Sweet.

Great Purchase Sale now going on at the Leader. Goods sold at 62 cents on a dollar. H. Rosenthal, Prop., Madison Block, Main St.

Mr. V. C. Beebe from Arcada, N. Y. returned to his home on Thursday after a ten days visit with his sister, Mr. and Mrs. C. Finney and family.

Prof. and Mrs. Adams who are camping at Loveday's point, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bisbee, Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Caulderwood of Saginaw stopped at the Russell House Monday on their way to Eveline Orchard where they will spend the summer.

Miss Bertha Dunston who has been visiting at the home of her uncle Mr. H. Dunston returned to her home at Mark Center, Ohio, by way of Bellaire.

Mrs. Jardine of Ironton and Mrs. Kate Pepper of Port Huron were the guests of their sister Mrs. Lqn Sheldon on Wednesday.

Little Walter Scott entertained a number of his little friends on the West Side, Wednesday, the occasion being his 7th birthday.

Mrs. E. Kleinhaus who has been visiting her parents in the southern part of the State for the past two months returned on Monday.

Mr. George Crawford and wife and Jas. Kent and wife attended the funeral of Mr. Mathers at Central Lake on Tuesday.

Regular meeting of East Jordan Lodge No. 882, Mystic Workers of the World will be held on Wednesday evening, August 20th. Members please notice change of meeting night.—Freeman Walters, Secretary.

C. Huggard returns to Newberry, on Monday, next.

Mrs. L. G. Black is guest of Grand Rapids friends.

Roy Lorraine of Bellaire spent Sunday in this city.

Miss Gladys Howard returned from Detroit on Saturday.

The Herald appears this week in a complete dress of new type.

Miss Sophia Thorson will begin work at Weisman's store, Monday.

Rudolph Bechtold of Bellaire is guest of his brother for a few days.

Achie Menzies will visit friends and relatives at Gaylord this week.

Curtis and Perry Conan are visiting relatives in Bay City this week.

Mrs. Bert Hite and son were at Petoskey Thursday, guests of relatives.

Miss Marjorie Lemieux is visiting friends in Grand Rapids for two weeks.

Miss Loretta Kalmbach of Ann Arbor is guest of Miss Gladys Kenny for a few days.

S. B. Neymark of Chicago was guest of L. Weisman for a short time this week.

Miss Leto Stewart has returned from Ypsilanti where she attended summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Reynolds are visiting her relatives at Newberry for two weeks.

Miss Nellie Dickson of Winnipeg is guest at the Fortune home for an extended visit.

W. R. Compton representing a firm from Hong Kong, China, was in the city, Thursday.

Glenn Servis of Jennings is employed here now and will assist the East Jordan Band.

L. C. Madisop is making improvements on his residence in the northeast part of the city.

Mr. Rasely will go to Cleveland for a short time, returning when the Cooperage resumes business.

Mrs. L. C. Madison received a visit from her cousin, Mrs. Morse, of Grand Rapids, over Sunday.

Mrs. R. McFarland and daughter returned to their home at San Diego, Calif., on Monday last.

Helen Stroebel and Virginia Pray are at Mancelona this week guest of the former's grand-parents.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Haire over Sunday at Boyne City.

G. A. Lisk left Wednesday for a vacation of two weeks at Pontiac and other points in southern Michigan.

Miss Susan Walsh of Mt. Pleasant once a teacher here, is guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. Robertson this week.

Mrs. T. J. Wood returned, Tuesday from Kalamazoo where she has been guest of her daughter for five weeks.

Miss Mildred Sweet and Miss Ella-gene French are visiting friends at Vestaburg and Carson City, for a few days.

Mrs. J. Hackett, in Echo, entertained a number of her friends on Friday last, the occasion being her birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Bert Dole and sons will return to their home at Cleveland, leaving here Saturday and visiting friends at Bellaire over Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Ashford and two children of Seattle, Wash., are expected here this week. She is a former teacher in our school, Miss Anna Beveridge.

Tony Zoulek, Ray Holmes, Henry Lardie with their families from Old Mission stopped at the Russell House for dinner Sunday on their way out to Frank Zoulek's north of the city.

Do not miss the greatest event in mercantile sacrifices, Goods sold at almost 1/2 off. H. Rosenthal, Prop., Madison Block, Main St.

Mrs. John Storm and three children returned to Chicago last Monday after a three weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. E. N. Clink, and family.

Mrs. J. A. Caulder and daughter returned to Moose Jaw, Sask., last Monday after a month's visit with relatives here.

Mrs. D. H. Fitch and son Louis, who have been guest of relatives at Mancelona for two weeks, returned home Friday last.

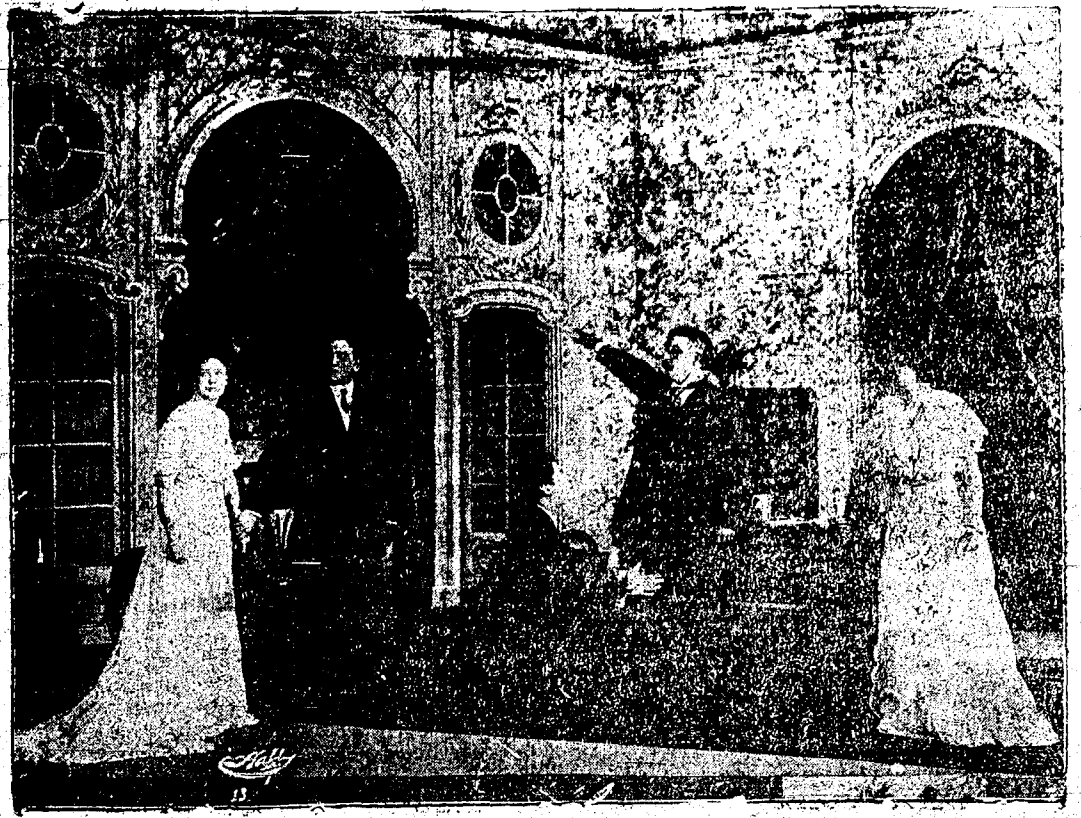
A. J. Dole of Bellaire and Mayor Cross of East Jordan, were in Charlevoix, Tuesday arranging for the meeting of the State Association of Superintendents of the Poor, which will take place there on September 9, 10 and 11.

The East Jordan Military Band filled an engagement at Alden Thursday, where they furnished music for the annual regatta of the Alden Yacht Club.

Rev. T. Porter Bennett and family are expected home today, having enjoyed a pleasant vacation trip to Canada.

About twenty ladies were entertained at a lawn party, by Mrs. C. L. Lorraine Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Schwab of Minnesota. Mrs. Schwab is the mother of Mrs. Bert Lorraine.

The four year old son of Walter Chambers fell from the rear of a wagon and received a fracture of the leg near the hip. The accident occurred Wednesday evening near the bridge.



Scene in "The Thief" at the Temple Theatre Thursday, August 21.

**FREE! Stereoptican Lecture on BEN HUR FREE!**  
by PROF. W. N. STEELE, Supreme Lecturer of the Tribe of Ben Hur  
**At K. P. Hall, Saturday Evening, Aug. 23**  
This magnificent lecture will be given under the auspices of the local order of the Tribe of Ben Hur and all friends of the order are invited. ADMISSION FREE. Over 100 beautiful colored views will be shown. Come and bring your friends.

Mae L. Stewart was at Charlevoix Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Sloan fell on the stairs Friday and broke her elbow.

Elwyn Sunstead has been guest of Empire friends this week.

Mrs. F. Miner was at Mackinac City this week, guest of friends.

Premium lists for the Fair may be obtained of R. A. Brintnall or at this office.

Miss Carrie Belknap of Grand Rapids was guest at the home of L. C. Madison this week.

The Cemetary Ass'n will meet on Thursday Aug. 21st at the home of Mrs. Geo. Sherman, at 3:00 p. m.

Mrs. Chas. L. Johnson and Mrs. A. Peterson of Elk Rapids were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Hayden over Sunday.

M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained by Mrs. Arthur Ward at her home on 5th st. Wednesday, Aug. 20. Visitors welcome.

The executive committee of the Agricultural Society met last week and approved the work that has been done on the grounds and voted to build a Feed Barn. A large string of horses has been entered for the races, 12 or 15 coming from Traverse City.

### Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Usual services in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening. The Pastor will preach in the morning and his son, Rev. Maurice Grigsby, pastor of the Hastings, Presbyterian church in the evening.

Sunday School before morning worship at 9:30.

Y. E. S. C. E. meets in the Lecture room at 6:45.

### First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "The Parable of the Tares" will be the subject that the pastor will take for his morning sermon. You are invited to worship with us.

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

6:45 Epworth League. You are wanted at this service.

7:30 "The Mustard Seed" will be the theme that the pastor will take for his evening sermon. Will you be present?

### Christian Science Church Notes.

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

Sunday School at 12:00 m.

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

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

### Mrs. Ella McGlone.

Mrs. Ella J. McGlone wife of Simon McGlone died last Sunday at her home on Orchard Heights in this city.

Her death was certainly unexpected though she had been ailing for a long time.

She was only 23 years of age though she had been married several years. She leaves an infant son and a heart-broken husband to mourn her loss.

Mr. McGlone has the deepest sympathy of all who know him.

after her marriage removed to Mancelona and subsequently to this city, her husband being employed by the Chemical Company.

A brief funeral service was conducted in the home by Rev. A. D. Grigsby pastor of the Presbyterian church, the body afterward being taken to Mancelona for burial.

Mr. McGlone has the deepest sympathy of all who know him.

## 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

## AUGUST 21ST TEMPLE THEATRE

C. S. PRIMROSE offers the  
Great New York Success

# "THE THIEF"

WITH

## Helene Guilbert

And A SPLENDID CAST As Produced For One Year  
At The Lyceum Theatre, New York City.

"A good play for husbands and wives to see."  
Arthur Brisbane's Editorial in N. Y. Journal

"Every lover of drama should see 'The Thief.'  
Wm. Winter in the N. Y. Tribune

PRICES: 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

**STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN**

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

# 4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

Officers  
W. P. Porter, President  
W. L. Frisch, 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, B. E. Waterman, Geo. G. Glenn

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.



For That Picnic  
—to ensure complete success take along a case of



The satisfying beverage—in field or forest; at home or in town. As pure and wholesome as it is temptingly good.

**Delicious—Refreshing Thirst-Quenching**

Send for Free Booklet.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.



**Libby's Veal Loaf**  
A Picnic Favorite

Good at home, too. So handy for a dainty lunch when you don't want to cook a meal. As a Sandwich Meat it has no equal; there are a dozen other Libby Luncheon Specialties at your grocers. Get acquainted with them. Try Libby's Veal Loaf fried: Cut the contents of one can of Veal Loaf into quarter-inch slices. Fry golden brown in small quantity of butter. Garnish with cream.

Libby, McNeill & Libby  
Chicago

**Many Unfit to Do Hard Manual Labor**  
By Nathan Haskell Dole, Author, Boston

Many men and many women are physically unfit to do hard manual labor; a delicate racehorse cannot compete with a dray-horse. But the modern Sir Galahads who fly to the help of Absolute Woman confuse all the manifestations of The Sex and are shocked to think of a big, brawny Amazon from Podolia or the mountains of Czekland working at a trade supposed to be wholly masculine. They are scandalized at the idea, not at the fact.

Of course, if conditions are unfavorable and prejudicial, nothing can be said to uphold it: this applies to men as well as women; but under clean and suitable circumstances there is nothing so very shocking in a woman engaging in hard manual labor.

This may sound cold-blooded, but if one stops for a moment to consider and call to mind what numbers of women are daily engaged in far more disagreeable and fatiguing work, the foundry and factory will seem mild.

How many washerwomen bend all day over their tubs, ay, and in very unfavorable environment, in damp cellars, leaving the hot water in which their poor, red arms have been parboiled to go out into a temperature perhaps below zero to hang their washing on frost-stiffened clothes lines! This band of those who stand next to professional pietists—cleanliness being next to godliness—includes multitudes of women who, in addition to their laundry work, have to cook for their families, and what can be more toilsome than to knead dough or lift pots and kettles in a hot kitchen, especially in summer, when the temperature outside is almost high enough to boil water.

Then there is a whole army of scrubwomen who, after the millionaire and office boy have left the magnificent skyscraper, invade the marble halls, which they probably dream they dwell in every night or whenever they sleep, and down they go on their knees, like the priestesses of some mystic rite, the incense of soapsuds rising into the lofty corridors, and they empty cuspidors—surely not a dainty task for frail woman!—and they clean the filthy floors tracked with street mud and the tobacco-juice decorations of their lordly master, man.

Hard labor, if it is creative, has at least some interest, but a great deal of the drudgery imposed on women is heart-breakingly futile. The washed dishes come back the next minute soiled, and so it goes in a perpetual round.

The time will come, undoubtedly, when the rewards of those disagreeable occupations will be more fairly distributed than they are now. So far in the history of the world the wages of work have been absurdly disproportioned. The easiest and most delightful employments have been the best paid.

Anyway, it doesn't take nine tailors to make a self-made man.

The mere fact that a man doesn't laugh at his own jokes is no indication that he doesn't think them funny.

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

In the Same Game.

It seems strange that he could plunder a great corporation like that for years without being found out. "Well, you see, the corporation was pretty busy itself."—Chicago Journal.

For Aching, Perspiring Feet

Use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder either sprinkled into the shoes or used in solution. Never fails to relieve. 25c. at all druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Young Grammarian.

Jack walked into the house rubbing his nose, and trying hard to keep back his tears. After he had gained control of his feelings, he turned to his mother and said:

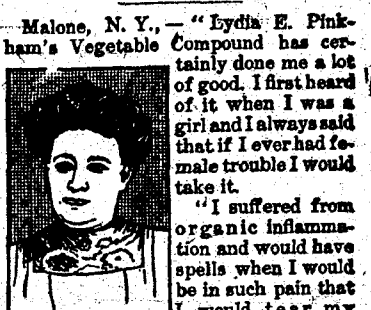
"Mother, Bobby Brown is the worst eat boy that ever lived."

"There is no such word as 'worstest,' my dear. You mean that he is the worst boy that ever lived."

"Worst, mum! Well, he's lots badder than that."

**IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN TORE HER CLOTHES**

**Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**



Malone, N. Y.,—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a lot of good. I first heard of it when I was a girl and I always said that if I ever had female trouble I would take it.

"I suffered from organic inflammation and would have spells when I would be in such pain that I would tear my clothes. One day my husband got the neighbors in to see what the matter was but they could not help me. My first thought was for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I sent my husband out for it and took it until I was entirely cured. I am a woman of perfect health and my health and happiness came from Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine. You may rest assured that I do all I can to recommend your wonderful medicine to my friends."—Mrs. FRED STONE, Route No. 3, Malone, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

**FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.**

It is the only medicine that cures the following ailments: BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, COLIC, DIARRHOEA, DYSPEPSIA, GASTRITIS, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, SCURVY, SPRAINS, STOMACHIC AFFECTIONS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, POISON OF ALL KINDS, AND ALL THE MOST INFLAMMATORY AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS AND URINARY ORGANS. IT TELLS ALL ABOUT THESE DISEASES AND THE BEST REMEDY FOR EACH OF THEM.

**THERAPION**—You can decide for yourself. It is the only medicine that cures the following ailments: BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, COLIC, DIARRHOEA, DYSPEPSIA, GASTRITIS, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, SCURVY, SPRAINS, STOMACHIC AFFECTIONS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, POISON OF ALL KINDS, AND ALL THE MOST INFLAMMATORY AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS AND URINARY ORGANS. IT TELLS ALL ABOUT THESE DISEASES AND THE BEST REMEDY FOR EACH OF THEM.

**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA**

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LIA., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Improving the Shining Hours.

Blotbs—Why do you liken Hard-ups to the busy bee? He's not particularly industrious, is he?

Blotbs—Oh, no, it isn't that, but nearly every one he touches gets stung.

Misplaced.

First Clander—Why so angry?

Second Clander—I've been wasting time in a glass eye.

**FORGOT DESIRE TO QUESTION**

Chairman's Reception of Would-Be Interrogator Somehow Discovered the Rest of Them.

At a political meeting in a certain New South Wales gold-mining district the chair was taken by an athletic miner. The candidate during his speech was much interrupted by hootings and rough chaff, and his chairman was soon in a state of boiling indignation. Smothering his wrath, however, he pacified the "boys" by assuring them that at the end of the candidate's speech they should be at liberty to put any question they chose. Accordingly, at the end of the harangue he arose and inquired in stentorian tones and in a rich Irish brogue: "His 'unny gintleman a question to airk?" A stout little Welsh miner, who had been a conspicuous disturber of the peace of the evening, shuffled slowly up the steps of the platform. But at the top he was met by the chairman, who, without the slightest warning, delivered a terrific left-and-righter, and sent the Welshman sprawling on his back. "Now," roared the chairman, "has inny other gintleman a question to airk?"—and there was no response.

**SCALP TROUBLE FOR YEARS**

268 Harrison St., Elyria, Ohio.—"My case was a scalp trouble. I first noticed small bunches on my scalp which commenced to itch and I would scratch them and in time they got larger, forming a scale or scab with a little pus, and chunks of hair would come out when I would scratch them off. It caused me to lose most of my hair. It became thin and dry and lifeless. I was troubled for over ten years with it until it got so bad I was ashamed to go to a barber to get my hair cut.

"I tried everything I could get hold of, but received no cure until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment when the scale commenced to disappear. The way I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment was to wash my scalp twice a day with warm water and Cuticura Soap and rub on the Cuticura Ointment. I received benefit in a couple of weeks and was cured in two months." (Signed) F. J. Busher, Jan. 28, 1913.

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

**Popular Songs of the Late Civil War**  
By E. H. BOUTON, Chicago

It is said to be a curious fact that the war of the rebellion gave to the world no really great war songs. None, at least, that could be compared to the French "Marseillaise," nor to the splendid German song, "Die Wacht am Rhein." However, there are some that bid fair to outlive this generation and may be sung by generations yet unborn, notably among the number, "Marching Through Georgia" and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," which were composed by Major Alfred R. Callhoun, a Kentuckian. He lost a leg in a sharp engagement and was thrown into Libby prison, and while there composed the latter song.

Among other songs that have outlived the echo of the fierce struggle of half a century ago perhaps the most familiar now is "Dixie," which has become considered as distinctively southern, although it was intended originally as a purely northern song. "The Bonnie Blue Flag" was a great favorite in the south and was written after South Carolina had seceded from the Union and had adopted a single star in place of the Stars and Stripes.

It is to be regretted that our "America," by S. F. Smith, is in measure the same as the English "God Save the King," and our rather popular national air, "Yankee Doodle," has no inspiring words to equal the air of the thousand or more war songs which were written. It is conceded by critics that only one has really literary value—namely, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," by Julia Ward Howe. The soldiers, however, sang a parody on the splendid song, "John Brown's Body." The most popular song in the south was without doubt "Maryland, My Maryland." It possesses considerable literary merit, although it is said to be a parody on an old Persian song.

It must be admitted, after all, that our one great national air, "The Star Spangled Banner," has not as yet a rival in the field.

**Some Excellent Tips for Hot Weather**  
By H. P. ANDERSON, Boston

Many persons are very careless of their health during the hot weather. Whenever I go I always try to hear what the doctors have to say about the hot weather. Here are a few of the rules that have been issued by the health officers of some of the southern cities:

During very hot weather eat as little as possible and sleep as much as possible.

Eat very little meat. If possible, eat none at all.

Drink plenty of water and eat fresh, green vegetables.

Don't worry about the heat. It may get hotter, but try and convince yourself that it will soon be cooler.

Abstain from all alcoholic drinks.

While you are in the sun there is no danger if you perspire freely. (Clothing should be loose and light in hot weather.)

Ptomaine poison is very often caused by left-over foods. Many persons contract ptomaine on picnics. The food eaten on picnics should be very carefully prepared. Water should always be carried along, as it is especially dangerous to drink water from springs and streams in the country unless they are known to be safe. Typhoid fever is contracted by drinking such water.

**PAINFUL, TRYING TIMES**



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

An Iowa Case—Mrs. J. Hunt, 109 S. 21st St., Fairfield, Ia., says: "For many years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had severe backache, headaches and dizzy spells, and my limbs ached so I couldn't walk. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me when everything else failed. I cannot praise them too highly."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box


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

**The Army of Constipation**

is Growing Smaller Every Day.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Yellow Skin, Small Pits, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature



**Swollen Varicose Veins, Painful, Knotted, Tortuous, Ulcerated, Ruptured, Bad Legs, Milk Leg, Thrombosis, Elephantiasis.** It takes out the inflammation, soreness and discoloration; relieves the pain and tiredness; reduces the swelling, gradually restoring part to normal strength and appearance.

**ABSORBINE, JR.,** is a mild, safe, pleasant antiseptic liniment, healing and soothing. Severe cases where veins have ulcerated and broken have been completely and permanently cured. First few applications of **ABSORBINE, JR.,** will give relief and prove its merit. \$1.00 and \$2.00 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Detailed directions, reports on recent cases and Book 6 G free on request.

W. F. Young, P. O. F., 313 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

Use For Over Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**Better Than Wealth**

is perfect health; but to enjoy good health it is necessary first to get rid of the minor ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels,—ailments which spoil life, dull pleasure, and make all sufferers feel tired or good for nothing.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

have proved themselves to be the best corrective or preventive of these troubles. They insure better feelings and those who rely upon them soon find themselves so brisk and strong they are better able to work and enjoy life. For that reason alone, Beecham's Pills are

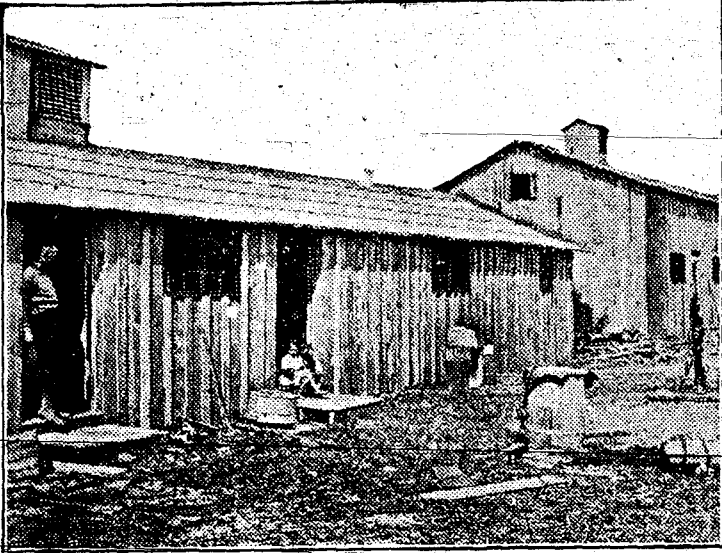
**The Favorite Family Medicine**

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c. Directions with every box show the way to good health.



# Western Michigan

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



LAND CLEARING CAMP, BENZIE COUNTY.

The Betsey River Fruit Growers' association has undertaken the task of converting 5,000 acres of wild land in Benzie county into orchard. A crew of forty men, including clearers, surveyors and orchardists are at work upon the job. A camp has been established in the center of the tract and here the men are housed and fed that they may be always on the job. About 200 acres will be got into fruit the present season.

## BIG ORCHARD PLANNED

TWO HUNDRED ACRES BEING SET TO FRUIT TREES.

Part of the Big Orchard Building Campaign Being Carried Out Near Thompsonville—is Co-Operative Enterprise.

Two hundred acres of cut over hardwood lands are being cleared and set to fruit trees to the west of Thompsonville this spring. This orchard building campaign is part of the general program being carried out by the Betsey River Fruit Growers' association, which association last fall bought the Louis Sands 5,000 acre tract on the east bank of Betsey river in Weldon township, Benzie county. A crew of 38 men are now on the job and the brush is being cleaned up, the stumps pulled, and the trees set as fast as these men can do the work. One gang of men is busy cleaning away the brush that was left when the hardwood timber was taken out some years since. A second gang is busy blowing stumps with dynamite, a whole carload of this explosive being on hand for use. A third gang is pulling out the roots and decking the stumps for burning. A fourth gang, headed by a surveyor, is setting the stakes for the orchards and a fifth gang is putting in the trees. These five gangs are not all working upon the same lot, but upon adjoining lots, in different states of development. As fast as the owner of a prospective fruit farm decides what kind of an orchard he wishes, the men are set to work to get his trees into the ground that they may begin growing at once.

### Co-Operative Orchard.

The Betsey River Fruit Growers' association is somewhat in the nature of a co-operative enterprise, in that the work of clearing the land, planting the trees and caring for them for the first four years, is done by the association, it having been found that this work can be done much more economically on a large scale than upon a small plan. Last year 160 acres of ground was set to trees; one-fourth of this area was set to cherries and three-fourths to apples. In the fall rye was planted among the trees as a cover crop and this spring this 160 acres in lots scattered about the 5,000-acre tract look green and attractive. The fruit trees went through the winter in excellent shape and are now about ready to blossom.

A carload of fertilizer consisting half and half of bone meal and dried blood, was unloaded at the tract a few days since, and now each tree is being given one pound of this fertilizer.

The early part of the month a new camp was established for the men that they might be in the middle of the clearings made this spring. These clearings are mostly on the west side of the tract and are on lots that have a westerly exposure and overlook the valley of the Betsey river. The land is 250 feet above the level of Lake Michigan and because of the Betsey river valley is well drained both as regards water and frosty air.

As the tract is but eight miles from Lake Michigan and on a ridge with a westerly exposure, considerable area is being given over to peaches it being believed that these can be made to do exceptionally well in this location.

### A Gravel Road Being Built.

A state reward gravel road is being built from Thompsonville village to the center of the tract. Already five miles of this road is all but finished and an extension is to be made until the road crosses the tract.

Among those who are interested in the development of this big orchard proposition are Forrest Crissey, the

well known agricultural writer. He has a five-acre lot on the bluff overlooking the river valley and has had this five acres set to fruit trees of many kinds and varieties with the idea of having a garden orchard.

## SMUDGE POTS SAVE CROPS

Frost Was Fought Off in the Early Spring in Many Orchards by Use of This Contrivance.

A large part of the western Michigan fruit crop was saved from frost this year by the use of smudge pots during the few cold nights in May when the trees were in bloom. Not all of the orchard men used this device for outwitting Jack Frost, but those who did report satisfactory results. Of course, where orchards are located on the high ground with good air drainage, there was but little fear of the cold nights, but orchards in low places were somewhat damaged except where fire was resorted to keep the temperature above the freezing point. Two methods were used in western Michigan this spring for saving the orchards. One of these was the building of brush fires on the windward side of the orchards the few nights that the temperature went below freezing and making these hot enough to hold the temperature up. The second method was the use of the smudge pot. The success of this lat-



Smudge Pot.

ter plan does not rest so much upon the heat produced as upon the dense smoke which forms a blanket about the tops of the trees and prevents the radiation of heat from the earth. As the cold snaps came on unexpectedly the fruit growers did not have opportunity to secure the regulation pots and so produced a device which although not so good as the commercial article, did very well. Four quart tin pans were filled with a fine sawdust, on which was poured one pint or more of cheap oil. It was found that a pint of oil would burn for two hours producing a black smoke during the time. These pots were placed between every other row of trees and just as the thermometer began to near the freezing point, the fires were lighted. The plan was so successful that hundreds of fruit growers will supply themselves with pans, sawdust and oil next spring so that if any cold wave appears it will not damage such trees as may be in blossom. The above scene is in the L. F. Titus orchard, Grand Traverse peninsula.

### Inadequate Water Supply.

In no other way do farm horses suffer so much as from being inadequately watered.

### Gone Forever.

Mother (to little Ethel sobbing as if her heart was broken)—Well, well, what is the matter, dear?  
Ethel—Tabby got losted.  
Mother—Never mind, darling, we'll advertise in the papers for tabby.  
Ethel (still sobbing)—She'll never, never come home 'cause she can't read.

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

### Stung.

"I want my money back for these here socks," said the man as he handed the clerk a package. "The sign you had up said the socks was guaranteed for three months."  
"Well, what's the matter with the socks?" asked the clerk.  
"I only wore them three weeks, and I had to take them off and buy another pair because this pair had holes in the toes," replied the man.

### Legal Opinion.

"A cat sits on my back fence every night, and he yowls and yowls and yowls. Now, I don't want to have any trouble with Neighbor Jones, but this thing has gone far enough, and I want you to tell me what to do."  
The young lawyer looked as solemn as an old, sick owl, and said not a word.  
"I have a right to shoot the cat, haven't I?"  
"I would hardly say that," replied young Coke Blackstone. "The cat does not belong to you, as I understand it."  
"No, but the fence does."  
"Then," concluded the light of law, "I think it safe to say you have a perfect right to tear down the fence."

### Her Varying Preference.

Until a girl is eighteen any sort of uniform supplies a man with the necessary credentials. But after that her interest does not respond to anything short of a pair of shoulder straps.

### Made a Difference.

"Darn those cats!" "Don't shoot, Abner. I think the one with the contraalto voice is our Tabby."—Washington Herald.

### Not the Way.

An "advanced" woman tells the New York Tribune that "women are headed straight for trousers." We beg to inform the dear girl that the manner of approach must be reversed before the effort can be successful.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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

### Negligence Called Manslaughter.

The case of Stehr vs. State before the Supreme Court of Nebraska, involved the sentence of a father for from one to ten years in the penitentiary for criminal negligence, because during a blizzard in Nebraska, when the weather was bitter cold, he permitted the fire to go out, snow drifted through a crack in the door and a broken windowpane, and the bedding of all the members of the family was frozen stiff. The feet of one of the children were frozen, and although such fact was apparent to the father no physician was called in for 16 days, when amputation was found to be necessary and the child died of blood poisoning. The defendant was convicted of manslaughter for criminal negligence in failing to provide medical care after he discovered the frozen condition of the child's feet. In affirming the conviction the court held that for a parent having special charge of an infant child culpably to neglect it so that death ensues as a consequence is manslaughter, although death or grievous bodily harm was not intended, and if the parent has not the means for the child's nurture it is his duty to apply to the public authorities for relief.

### Overdid It.

"What's the matter?" asked the lawyer's friend. "Been in a railroad accident?"

"No. I had a jury case the other day, and I argued so elaborately for the purpose of making it appear that my client was a fool instead of a knave that I got him acquitted on that plea."

"What has that to do with your appearance?"

"He met me outside, after court had adjourned."—Judge.

### What Made Him Sick.

Certainly public employes who have to submit daily to a rapid fire of well-meant but needless questions may be excused if they occasionally turn upon their persecutors. An elevator boy, in the New York Tribune, was one of the victims.

"Don't you ever feel sick going up and down in this elevator all day?" a fussy lady asked him.  
"Yes, ma'am," courteously replied the elevator boy.  
"Is it the motion going down?" pursued the lady.  
"No, ma'am."  
"The going up?"  
"No, ma'am."  
"Is it the stopping that does it?"  
"No, ma'am."  
"Then what is it?"  
"Answering questions, ma'am."

### Willing to Oblige.

At a reception the other evening I overheard the following: A young engaged couple were sitting by themselves when a friend came along and said:

"You two seem very happy over here away from the rest of the crowd?"  
"We are," replied the girl, "won't you join us?"  
"Sorry I can't," said the friend, "I'm not a minister. But I'll call on if you wish."—Exchange.

### How Simple.

"My dear," said Mrs. Snaggs to her husband, "what is a canard?"  
"Don't you know what a canard is?" queried Snaggs, rather sneeringly. "Why, the word itself conveys its own meaning."  
"Does it? Well, really, I can't see it. What does it mean, dear?"

"Why, a canard is something one canardly believe, of course."

"Oh, to be sure! Why couldn't I think of that?"

### Wasn't Overlooking Anything.

"That lawyer of mine has a nerve."  
"Why so?"  
"Listen to this item in his bill: 'For waking up in the night and thinking over your case, \$5.'"—Painfinder.

Silence has this advantage over speech, that you never have to take it back.

## DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, on tracks and hills, all over. Next, clear up mental conversation. **DAISY FLY KILLER**. Made of metal, but will not rust. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed, effective. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00. **HAROLD SOMERS, 280 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.**

## PATENTS

Watson B. Colquhoun, Washington, D.C., books free, High cost returned. Best results. **W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 3D-1913.**

### Telling a Secret.

It is doubtful whether the person who asserted that secrets were made to tell, foresaw, even in his most cynical mood, anything like the following conversation in Das Echo:  
"Lottie tells me that you told her the secret that I told you not to tell anyone."  
"Oh, isn't she mean! I told her not to tell you that I told it to her."  
"Yes, I told her that I wouldn't tell you if she told me, so please don't tell her that I told you!"

### French View of Women.

The life of a woman can be divided into three epochs; in the first she dreams of love, in the second she experiences it, in the third she regrets it.—Antoine Jean Casse de Saint Prosper.

### How He Grew.

"Then you weren't always a black sheep?"  
"No, my boy, I started my career as a Wall street lamb."—Kansas City Journal.

### All a Means of Advancement.

Apply thyself earnestly to thy task, whether it be small or great, for the achievement of years is but the study of many days.—Simon de Bruges.

### Wild Beastie.

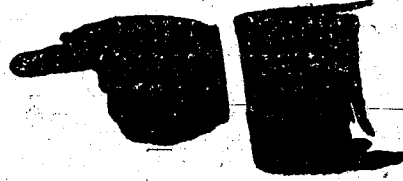
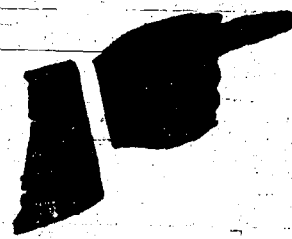
"Have you ever owned a horse?"  
"Not for long. I had a nightmarer once."—Boston Evening Transcript.

A woman has to be pretty good at figures to become a fashionable dressmaker.

The New Zealand hen is an expert rat killer.

# A Package of Post Toasties FREE

# With a Package of Grape-Nuts



## Right Now

## Grocers in Michigan

Are giving away full-size packages of

# Post Toasties

Your grocer has a package for you—FREE with our compliments—if you ask him.

Just order a package of Grape-Nuts at the regular price, 15c, and say: "Package of FREE Post Toasties, too." The "Toasties" will surely come while the complimentary supply lasts—but it's limited, so be quick.

Post Toasties are crisp, delicious bits of Indian Corn, flaked and toasted—sweet and nourishing.

This is your chance to get acquainted with this dainty, appetizing food, without a penny's extra cost.

Post Toasties and Grape-Nuts are both ready to serve direct from the package and save work and worry for the busy housekeeper. Eaten with cream and sugar, they make fascinating dishes. Try a bowl of Toasties with Grape-Nuts sprinkled over—the combined flavor is a "teaser" for jaded appetites.

The grocer has only one package of FREE Toasties for each customer, for the complimentary lot—though immense—is limited.

Everybody is to have a package of these "get acquainted" Toasties—

## Two Packages for the price of One

—While they last.



### Woman Finally Recovers From Nervous Breakdown

Impoverished nerves destroy many people before their time. Often before a sufferer realizes what the trouble is, he is on the verge of a complete nervous breakdown. It is of the utmost importance to keep your nervous system in good condition, as the nerves are the source of all bodily power. Mrs. Anita Kounz, 211 Mechanic St., Pueblo, Colo., says:

"For many years I suffered from nervous prostration; I was unable to do any house work and doctors failed to help me. Remedies I tried from druggists did not do me a particle of good. A neighbor told my husband about

**Dr. Miles' Nervine** and he procured a bottle. After the first few doses I showed a marked improvement and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I have been perfectly well for years and cannot praise Dr. Miles' Nervine too highly.

If you are troubled with loss of appetite, poor digestion, weakness, inability to sleep; if you are in a general run down condition and unable to bear your part of the daily grind of life, you need something to strengthen your nerves. You may not realize what is the matter with you, but that is no reason why you should delay treatment.

**Dr. Miles' Nervine** has proven its value in nervous disorders for thirty years, and merits a trial, no matter how many other remedies have failed to help you. Sold by all druggists. If first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

### DUCK RIDES ROOM OF FLIES

Management of Chicago Hotel Will in the Future Pin Its Faith to Domestic Bird.

The manager of a big Chicago hotel has found a very simple solution of the fly problem. It is a flock of ducks.

The ordinary hotel perhaps has no particular accommodations for live ducks; but in this there is a fountain in the center of the approaches to the various dining rooms. The fountain has a large basin, and just by way of novelty the manager several months ago placed a few ducks in the water. They paddled around and enjoyed it, and the guests enjoyed seeing them. But, better still, the ducks also enjoyed the flies that attempted to enter the dining rooms and feast upon the good things therein. The flies—in Chicago, at least—fly low; and ducks, as any one who has ever seen them knows, are especially quick in catching insects. The consequence is, this particular hotel, once troubled with flies, now has practically none. And the ducks, once lean to verge of scrawny, are fat and sleek.

The duck method of disposing of the fly nuisance cannot, of course, obtain in private households to any degree; but in this particular hotel the ducks have caused the wire fly swatter and traps to be thrown into the ash heap.

Perhaps next year the enterprising manager will attach some sort of a meter to every duck, so that at the end of the season he can tell how many flies each busy fowl has disposed of with neatness and despatch.

### GERMANY LAST OF EMPIRES?

Kaiser Wilhelm, With Prophecy Eye, Foresees the Inevitable Coming of Triumphant Republics.

"My son will be the last of the emperors," Kaiser Wilhelm is said to have told the historian, Karl von Kroon, recently. "All the world will be republican within 50 years. Germany will be the last of the empires. It is inevitable."

The Kaiser is credited with being a far-sighted politician as well as an able upholder of his prerogative as a sovereign. He sees the drift of the times as other crowned heads see it. Monarchy is passing, even in England. It has passed in France and Portugal; it has become merely nominal in other European countries. Even China has become a republic. Germany is conservative on the subject, no doubt, because it has had excellent rulers. From an American point of view it seems likely that the last nation to change, as the Kaiser prophesies—to be even later than Russia.

Monarchism, like feudalism, has had a proper place in the evolution of civilization, but, like feudalism, it must go. There have been a few real kings and queens whose work for the world has been great, and the ideal of kingship, as Carlyle paints it, inspires high sentiments and noble deeds. But this is an age in which kings and queens have little to do and in which education is so widely diffused as to make the real leaders recognizable as the need of them arises. The world progresses politically as it progresses materially, intellectually and morally.

### Look Out For Bogus Halves.

A warning sent out from Detroit says "Watch your half dollars."

Bogus "four bit" pieces, and good imitations too, are being distributed in Detroit and vicinity.

The warning followed the arrest of Leonardo Guispi and Samuel DeGuisepi by Detective Rogers, while attempting to distribute spurious coin on Joseph Campau avenue. When arrested Guisapi, the detective asserts, attempted to toss several coins in the gutter. They were found to be counterfeit as were several dollars in fifty cent pieces found in his pockets.

### Special Paving Tax Notice.

All persons owing 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.

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.

### 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.

## 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.**

### THE FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the South Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburne and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "sanitary Rugs from Old Carpets" (trade mark established 1849) in which it is 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 Refitting department, which includes a large sterilizing abattoir for putting rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time saving machinery driven 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 dyeing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with fast elastic dyes, plus with latest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, latest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespoke a busy future for the Detroit Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence could be addressed—**NO AGENTS.**—Peterskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your shipments as early as possible.

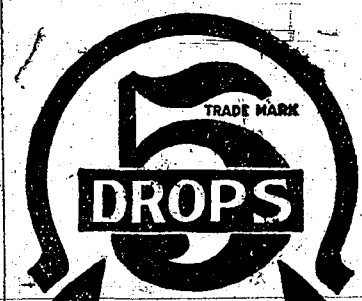
### 12 POST CARDS FREE.

ALSO OUR 2 MAGAZINES

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

**FAMILY STORY PAPER**  
22-34 VANDEWATER ST., NEW YORK.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER at WHITTINGTONS.



**THE BEST REMEDY For all forms of RHEUMATISM**  
Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Troubles, Catarrh and Asthma  
**"5-DROPS" STOP THE PAIN Give 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.**  
168 Lake Street Chicago

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

**SKIN SORES**  
ECZEMA, ACNE, PILES, PIMPLES, SCALDS, BURNS, WOUNDS, SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, Etc., quickly healed by using the **"5-DROPS" SALVE**  
25c Per Box at Druggists  
**QUICKLY HEALED**

FOR SALE—The S. 1/4 of the N. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Section 16, Echo township, Antrim County.—**F. ALPOTT,** 626 Oakland Ave. Grand Rapids, Mich.

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.

### CHANCERY SALE.

In pursuance and by virtue of an order and decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery, in the State of Michigan, made and dated on the 22nd day of November, 1913, and recorded in the office of the Register in Chancery for said County of Charlevoix, on the 3rd day of May, 1913, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Frank Meyer is complainant and Bert A. Isbell, Rosa A. Isbell and the Real Estate Loan Company, a Michigan Corporation, are defendants.

NOTICE is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the city and county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, said Court House being the place for holding the Circuit Court for said county, on the 11th day of October, 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise the amount due to the said complainant for principal, interest and costs in this cause, of the following described parcels of land, to-wit:—

"Commencing at the south-west corner of lot eighty-one (81), Boyne, Michigan, running thence east fifty (50) feet along street line; thence north to Boyne River; thence along said river northwesterly to west line of said lot; thence south on west line of said lot to place of beginning; being the west fifty (50) feet of lot eighty-one (81), Boyne, Michigan, and being known as the New-Boyne-Hotel property in said city."

In making the sale of the described premises, I shall sell the same subject to a prior mortgage, bearing date the 18th day of March, A. D. 1907, made and executed by the said Bert A. Isbell and Rosa A. Isbell to The Real Estate Loan Company of the City of Petoskey, Emmet County, Michigan, and upon which said mortgage there is now due or claims to be due the sum of eleven hundred sixty-nine dollars and fifty-nine cents (\$1169.59).

Dated August 12th, 1913.  
**ARTHUR G. URQUHART,**  
Circuit Court Commissioner in and for Charlevoix County, Michigan.  
**ELISHA N. CLINK,**  
Solicitor for complainant.  
Business address, East Jordan, Michigan.

### MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 19th 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 the 37th of mortgages, on page 278, on the 21st day of March, in the year 1910 at 9:00 o'clock a. m. And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of \$228.50, 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 \$243.50, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the east front door of the court-house in the City of Charlevoix, in said County of Charlevoix on the twenty-ninth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit:—Lot 1, of Block 1, of 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 1st, 1913.  
**JEROME B. ALLEN**  
Mortgagee.  
**A. B. NICHOLAS**  
Attorney for Mortgagee.

## WEST-MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

— at —

— GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN —

FIVE DAYS AND FIVE EVENINGS

Opening Monday, Sept. 1

Grounds, Buildings and Exhibits Lighted with Electric Lights

The Dare Devil Beachy

In Aeroplane Flight Every Afternoon

Harness Races, Vaudeville, Concerts, All Free to Patrons of the

New \$40,000 Grand Stand

Pain's Battle in the Clouds

Direct From 4 Weeks at New York City—Closing with

\$1,000 Display Of Fire Works

Admission to Grounds for Daylight Exhibition Entitles

One to Stay and See the Night Show. 25c Admission

After 6 p. m. Special Train Service.

— MICHIGAN'S GREATEST FAIR —

## 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 course of instruction and position inducements cannot fail to attract you.

200 Positions—Time 170 Days. Permit us to

where our students are working. Many of them starting at \$600 to \$1200

per annum. Are you interested? Begin Sept. 2. Beautiful Catalog Free

**McDoshon Business University**

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**



**Palsion Authority Styles**

Add the finishing touch to the well dressed man.

\$4.00 to \$6.00 in all the newest shapes.

At C. A. Hudson's Shoe Store.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold DENTIST

Office Hours: 8:00 to 12 a. m., 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Evenings by Appointment.

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. And Evenings.

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.