

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1913.

No. 34

Harry DuPont Drowned

Sad Accident Occurred At Charlevoix Saturday Night.

After having spent the day at Petoskey a party of men employed at a shingle mill at Oyster Bay on Pine Lake, started out in a launch. In some manner Harry DuPont, one of the party, lost his balance and fell overboard. He was unable to swim and sank and did not reappear. The boat was kept in the vicinity for some time but it is supposed that death was caused by heart failure rather than drowning.

The lake was dragged for two days but the body was not recovered but came to the surface Wednesday morning. No water was found in the lungs, thus showing the cause of death was heart trouble.

Mr. DuPont with his wife and six children formerly lived on the West Side but have been camping at Oyster Bay. He was about 34 years of age and was a member of the Catholic church. The body was brought to East Jordan Wednesday and the funeral occurred Thursday morning, burial being made at East Jordan Cemetery.

Besides his family Mr. DuPont is survived by his aged parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. DuPont.

Fire at Traverse City.

Quite a serious fire occurred at Traverse City last Sunday.

An explosion caused by leakage in a gasoline engine fired the coal dock in the Pere Marquette yards and resulted in painful injury and serious burns to Charles Sutton, an employe of the railroad. The blaze started in the room in which the engine was used. Loose coal dust and dry timbers quickly ignited and the flames spread almost instantly to the upper portions of the structure. Before Sutton was able to leave the building his clothes were ablaze and it was only by tearing his garments almost completely off that he was able to escape with his life.

It was only a short time until the lower portions had burned away enough to drop the huge bin which is supported above the track and which contained 180 tons of coal. A locomotive was finally used to clear the track and to partly clear up the wreck which surrounded the coal. By getting to the heart of the fire at once most of the coal was saved, not more than ten or twelve tons being burned. The building, however, is wrecked.

The wrecked structure was built directly over the main line track and a crew was at once set to work to complete the destruction of the building so that the track could be cleared for traffic. The exact loss has not been determined, but it is fully covered by insurance carried by the Pere Marquette.

Berg-Munroe.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Berg was the scene of a pretty wedding Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 when their daughter Enga was united in marriage to Mr. Lawrence Munroe.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. D. Grigaby and the attendants were Miss Gladys Kenny as bridesmaid and Dr. Geo. Bechtold as best man. The wedding party took its place to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Miss Anna Berg. The bride wore a beautiful gown of embroidered net over white messaline.

Immediately after the ceremony duty refreshments were served and the couple left by auto for Charlevoix, where they took the boat for Chicago.

From there they intend to go to Hobart Ind., for a visit at the home of Mrs. Kenward, formerly Miss Mayble Munroe.

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe are very popular young people of the city, she having been employed at the local post-office for several years. Mr. Munroe is associated in business with his father. They have the best wishes of many friends.

Postmasters at Traverse.

The convention of postmasters of Michigan will be held at Traverse City Aug. 28 and 29. Every delegate is to receive a basket of fruit from growers of the region and auto and boat rides form part of the entertainment provided.

The County Fair

No institution of present day life does more toward the formation of a wholesome, helpful Community Spirit than does the County Fair.

It is the common meeting place for the exchange of new ideas and methods, for the observation of the products of labor, for the awakening of old friendships and the beginning of new.

The fairs of Michigan rival the Agricultural College as practical educational institutions and reach many thousands more of the people.

The County Fair not only educates but it entertains also, and to many it provides the one breathing spell of the year, which everyone deserves.

The publicity given a County Fair is not merely necessary to the organization alone but it is of inestimable value to the whole surrounding territory. It's good advertising. So Boost Your Fair.

Commission Proceedings.

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

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

On motion by Kenny, the following bills were allowed and the Clerk instructed to draw orders for the same: H. C. Blaunt, mdse. \$ 60
E. W. Giles, cleaning streets. 21.00
Earl Richards, street labor. 8.00
Petoskey Crushed Stone Co. stone. 55.32
City Treas. pay't of street labor. 341.20
H. L. Winters, survey work. 30.00
A. J. Hammond, cement work. 65.04
Chas. Shedina, mdse. 3.75
E. J. Furnace Co. ore shovels. 4.00
E. J. & S. R. Co. freight on stone. 62.24
A. J. Hammond cement walk. 91.82

Moved by Kenny, supported by Hudson that an order be drawn for \$75 in favor of the city band. Carried.

Moved by Hudson, supported by Kenny, that the City Engineer be authorized and instructed to prepare a map of the City water and sewer systems, said map not to exceed in cost the sum of \$100. Carried.

On motion by Kenny, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

ACID IN SOIL.

Report of Prof. Patten of Agricultural College.

Prof. A. J. Patten, chemist at M. A. C., declares that Michigan has a problem to face in the way of acid soils. He further maintains that many of the so-called "worn-out" farms are by no means past their usefulness, but that their unproductiveness is due largely to certain acids which makes it impossible for them to produce grains or anything except stunted crops.

Just why soils become acid is a matter not entirely cleared up. Certain organic decays going on, however, is said to create a certain acidity. Prof. Patten has made several trips down into the state recently for the purpose of studying conditions. At Lawrence and other nearby places he has found an acid soil. The peculiar part of an acid soil, however, is the fact that it may cover but a very small area surrounded by the most fertile of soil. The fertile soil is indicated by the appearance of the crops, while the acid area is either devoid of crops or grown over with weeds and stunted grain.

The same condition has found to obtain in greenhouses and Prof. Patten's department has analyzed scores of samples to determine where the sterility of the soil was due to acid or other causes. Generally an acid condition is found. Scores of samples from various farms about the state are being received and inquiries made as to the cause of the nonfertility of the fields or tracts from which the samples were taken. Lime is being used successfully to neutralize the condition and common manure, which many farmers may have in their swamp land, has been found to be just as efficient as a neutralizer.

APPLE INSPECTION SERVICE

The Western Michigan Development Bureau Sends Instructions

All fruit should be carefully picked at the proper stage of ripeness and laid (not dropped) into buckets or baskets, or into bags that open at the bottom. No windfalls nor fruit that drops from the trees from any cause shall be placed with the picked fruit. Apples spotted with dirt must be cleaned.

All wagons used for conveying fruit from the orchard to the packing house and to the shipping point should be supplied with springs so that there will be no jar to mar or bruise the fruit. Tarpaulins or other covering should be placed over the loads to keep out the heat, dust and rain.

All apples must be of natural color, shape or condition characteristic of variety. Apples must all be sound, smooth, well formed, free from all insect pests, discases, blemishes, injuries, worm holes, stings, scale, scab, sunscald, dry rot, decay, fungus, watercore, spray burn, limb rub, skin punctures and skin broken at stem.

All solid red apples should be 75 per cent red, and all partially red varieties should be 50 per cent red.

Apples should be inspected on the packing table and should be packed in the presence of the inspector. But one variety shall go into any package. End cushions should be used in all barrels and lining paper in all boxes. Box apples should be individually wrapped in paper. All packages of Sunnyside fruit should be sealed as soon as packed, whereupon the inspector shall place labels upon both ends of each package and mark each package with the name of the variety, his inspection number and the date of inspection.

The inspection fee, which includes two labels for each package, is fifteen cents a barrel and ten cents a bushel box. This amount is due and payable with the completion of each inspection, and shall be paid to the inspector who will issue a Bureau receipt.

The Bureau, when requested, will assist in the marketing of Sunnyside fruit by supplying the growers with such information as it may have regarding prevailing prices and outlets for quality stock.

Persons desiring to pack apples for export can profit greatly by working through the Bureau because of its foreign agents.

Probate Court.

August 11—Estate of Mabel C. Dresher, deceased. Hearing on claims and order closing claims.

August 15—Estate of Katherine Munson, deceased. Hearing on motion to vacate order assigning residue.

Motion allowed and order vacated.

August 16—Estate of Thomas C. Bird, deceased. Order allowing final account of administration. Also order determining heirs and assigning residue.

Farmers of this section should bear in mind the fact that there will be \$40 given for the best bushel of potatoes grown in Michigan, exhibited at the state fair this fall in Detroit.

EAST JORDAN TO NEW YORK BY AUTO

Stafford, New York, August 15, 1913.

Dear Friend:

While the chaffer is riding around the country with the sheriff (who happens to be in the family) we "women folks" are set down on a lovely New York farm long enough to breathe twice. This particular visit is to last twenty-four hours. But perhaps you are waiting to know how we got out of Detroit.

When father came back from Toledo Friday morning with the spring the garage people had found a broken casting which might have been made in an hour at any foundry but we preferred the original article and another twenty-four hours wait, it seemed. At least the garage people thought so. Mother and we girls spent most of Friday on Belle Isle and the pleasure boats. Except for the delay our time and experiences in Detroit were interesting. But we like to choose our own way so pretend to be horribly bored.

Customs officers are jolly people. Doubt if they could survive long otherwise. Getting from the garage to the ferry dock father got in a hurry and took the turn onto Woodward a few feet nearer the left than right (both meanings) and a blue-coat inquired where we were from. We spread the charge as thin as we could by saying "Northern Michigan" so East Jordanites need not feel diffident about visiting Detroit.

The customs officers asked a few questions, gave advice, mysterious papers and a reduced toll because of the ladies, then waved us majestically onto the Excelsior Ferry. The crossing took five minutes.

Canadian red tape must be of a sticky consistency it took so long to unwind it. Cost us \$14 to go through, \$4 for the license and \$10 for bonds, \$5.00 of which we got back when we showed them that our intentions were really honest. At 5:20 p. m. Saturday we were ready to leave Windsor. Had some trouble getting out of the city by the right road. "One, Bill by name, directed us with eloquent gestures. Turn this way, then that way, then this way, then that way, till you hit the telephone poles."

Just out of Walkerville we passed several large fields of tobacco plants and these occurred all through Canada.

We were so anxious to make up for lost time, we drove eighty-one miles before 11:45 when we stopped in Blenheim for the night. The dining room and breakfast were decidedly English. Where we Americans have big mirrors and cut glass they had copper platters, queer spears and arms. Three great tusks of elephants decorated the sideboard.

It was raining when we left Blenheim and rained by spells until late afternoon. The worst of the storm was east and south of Blenheim in the country through which we had to go. Corn and grain were laid flat or standing in great puddles of water. The clay roads were really dangerous. The car slowed dreadfully even with the chains on. At Ridgetown we were warned of a formidable hill which we might not be able to make. But because we are from Michigan rather than from Missouri, Canada has yet to show us any hilly roads.

At London we stopped for dinner and had "Selt tomatoes, green peas, French fried potatoes, yah" with smiles at a Chinese restaurant.

The favorite salutation in Canadian rural districts was "Hello, Jimmy!"

Names of towns Higgate, Strathburn, Thamesford, Lambeth, Burford, sounded English enough and just fitted the scenery which looked the original of little English prints we have seen of the Avon and Thames. By the way, we crossed the Thames river three times and a muddy stream it is. We have not seen, either in York state or Canada a clear, clean stream such as we find all through Northern Michigan.

Coming out of London we passed Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes building. From there to Brantford we took the Governor's Road and I am sorry for the Governor and all Canadians. Just out of Brantford, two hundred and six miles from Windsor, we saw the first speed limit board we encountered in Canada. Father declared some of them we saw later were not on his speedometer however.

Out of Brantford and after dark we came up against our sixth washed-out bridge. Slid down a clay bank, wallowed across a clay swamp, and after unloading—first time on the trip, eight

(Continued on page 4.)

TEMPLE THEATRE

Monday, Aug. 25

Norton & Lambert Present the Big Dramatic Event of the Season

"The GIRL And The STAMPEDE"

A Beautiful, Fascinating WESTERN ROMANCE By VICTOR LAMBERT

PRESENTED BY THE ORIGINAL NEW YORK CAST

A Forget-me-not of love's young dream. Endorsed by the Clergy, Press and Public as the cleanest and best Western play of this decade

SEATS NOW ON SALE AT MACK'S. Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00



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.
R. N. Spence's

James Gidley'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.,

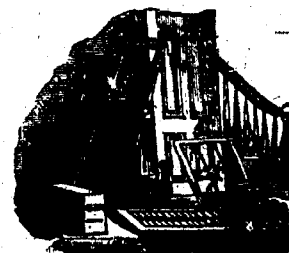
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

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



Charlevoix County Herald

G. A. LISK, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

AMERICAN BEAUTY.

M. Paul Helleu of Paris, whose business it is to sketch pictures of pretty women, pats America just where she likes to be patted most when he declares that the women of this country are the most beautiful in the world. The best thing about M. Helleu's charming compliment is the fact that it has all the earmarks of a judgment based on careful critical study. In the first place, M. Helleu ought to be a competent judge of beauty. His profession is the depicting of feminine loveliness. Nobody else in the whole world ought to know better than he does what real beauty is and nobody else ought to know better where to look for it. In the second place, no considerations of filthy lucre are present to explain M. Helleu's enthusiasm for the American woman. He is, on the contrary, a Frenchman, living in France and destined to do most of his work in France, to which he has just returned after a visit to the United States. Self-interest, as well as patriotic prejudice, if they carry any weight with him at all, ought to have conspired to prevent the utterance in which he shatters the illusion that Paris is the real center of pulchritude on this sphere.

The court of appeals of New York in Gillespie vs. Brooklyn Heights railroad company lays down this rule: "A common carrier is liable in damages to a passenger for an injury to his feelings caused by the insulting language of its employe, upon the ground of a breach of its contract, which obligates it not only to transport the passenger, but to accord to him respectful and courteous treatment, and to protect him from insult from strangers and its own employes. Among the elements of damages in such a case and which may be considered in determining their amount are the humiliation and injury to his feelings suffered by him, not, however, including any injury to his character resulting therefrom, and he is entitled to recover compensatory damages only, not including punitive or exemplary damages."

Lord Methuen, the British field marshal, delivered in London recently an address against the use of tobacco by women. In the course of his remarks he expressed the opinion that the force of bad example is what makes women smoke—that "one girl smokes because she sees her mother smoking." In the old times American girls stopped smoking because they saw their mothers smoking. That was because the mothers who smoked in the old days usually puffed at a clay pipe. The cigarette looks daintier; but the large body of smoking opinion would condemn the cigarette as essentially dirtier and more deleterious than the clay pipe.

The surplus of women in Great Britain is in the proportion of 1,029 unmarried females to 1,000 unmarried males, and it is not likely to be materially affected by such reckless conduct on the part of women as that indulged in by the frenzied suffragette who fung herself in front of King George's horse at the Derby. There are said to be twice as many widows as widowers in the United Kingdom. This would indicate that many of "the male persuasion" are following the advice of the elder Weller.

A British baronet says New York is lapsing into paganism. That is what comes of mistaking New York's front for its real self. We would hate to believe that the metropolis is as bad as it appears. Doubtless there is a large majority of decent respectable citizens there who never break into the limelight, but a between-steemers visitor could not be expected to believe it.

The certainty of a new age development is manifested in two recent examples, that of an actress in New York who refused to give out details of her divorce action, and that of a man who is going to try to fly across the Atlantic, but had no photographs for the newspapers.

Ignorance underlies many of the big losses of life. A stray dog in West Virginia stole a purse and chewed up over a hundred dollars in bills, not knowing what a paradise of meat and bones it would have bought in its pristine condition.

A Paris correspondent notes that at a recent ball a young woman suddenly dismissed her dancing partner at a signal from her mother. The cause of the dismissal was that "the young man had begun to put on tango airs." It is expected that the danger of similar public ignominy will prevent other Parisian youth from venturing upon the performance which in this case was so promptly checked, and that there will be no further attempts at tango in polite circles in Paris.

Honesty Really Is Always Best Policy

By MICHAEL WILLIAMS

Competition in business and truthfulness are mutually exclusive things. Where one is the other is not. A man whose bread and butter and whose family's bread and butter—to say nothing about his motor-cars and wines and cigars from Havana—depends upon selling his own brand of this or the other kind of thing, simply cannot tell the truth regarding his competitor's goods—or his competitor's character.

Honesty is the outward and personal manifestation of truth. Unless truth is respected utterly, and dominates all human affairs, there can be no such thing as honesty. And to me it seems clear that while competition is the rule of business real honesty is an unrealizable dream.

And business—so it also seems to me—will remain competitive just so long as business is regarded as primarily and principally as a means of making one's fortune, in greater or less degree. Yes, and I will even go further than this, and say that business will remain competitive—and hence ruthless and dishonest—just so long as business is regarded as a means of making one's livelihood, and a livelihood for our near and dear ones.

Do you ask if there can be a higher ideal than the duty of providing for one's family? I answer, yes, there can, and there is. Ignoble means not only are not sanctified by a good end, but they also make the reaching of the good end impossible. A business man who employs dishonesty as a means of reaching the end of providing for his family—using the argument to himself that he must do as others do, or go down in the fight, but publicly denying that he ever is dishonest—such a man simply does not provide for his family, no matter how well he feeds and clothes and "educates" its members.

We do not live by bread alone; nor are good clothes and a good house and a good "education"—as we misname the kind of schooling we give our children today—the only things that protect us and shelter us and aid us to make our way. Children ought to have more than that from their parents. They ought to be given the nourishment of high ideals, the super-substantial bread of truth, as well as the material things.

There can be no real health, and, therefore, no real prosperity and progress, unless all three sides of human nature are provided for—the physical, the mental and the spiritual. When the time arrives—as it must—that business is regarded primarily and principally as a means of supplying ourselves and one another with the good things of life—good food, good clothes, good houses, good books, good service of all kinds—because so we can best serve life, then will honesty, absolute honesty, the outward manifestation of truth, be recognized as the best policy in all respects.

Applied psychology in advertising is very much like literary art—it may be mighty good after its own manner, while far from good, or bad even to rotteness, from a moral point of view. In other words, dishonest advertising—like dishonesty in all things—is not permanent and creative; it is ephemeral and destructive even of what itself accomplishes. Honesty really is the best policy.

We are on the way to its adoption. *Michael Williams*

Direct Cause of Pellagra Is Unsound Corn

By DR. E. M. HUMMEL, New Orleans

Having seen pellagra in Italy, where it has prevailed for generations, and having studied in Georgia and my home state, I am prepared to assert very positively that the direct cause of the ailment is in the consumption of moldy and unsound corn, caused by the harvesting of the grain when it was in a soft and immature stage.

The correctness of this theory cannot be successfully disputed, for all the circumstances and facts connected therewith go to corroborate that position.

In certain parts of the south, where the people produce their own corn, and do not take it from the fields, until it is thoroughly ripe, there is no record of pellagra. It cannot come from sound and well-matured ears.

In other southern states, like Mississippi and Texas, where the farmers devote all their attention to cotton planting and where they import their breadstuffs from the outside, the corn supply usually comes from the western states.

It is this western corn, I am satisfied, that produces pellagra. It is grown and harvested purely as a commercial proposition, and but scant attention is paid to the hygienic aspect of the matter. Just so it can pass muster in the market as a saleable product is enough for those who grow it only to sell.

The same causes have operated in the same way in those parts of southern Europe where the disease finds many victims. In Italy, for instance, they try to gather too many crops in a single season, and the corn, thus defectively cured, becomes a breeder of disease.

Quail Are Scavengers of the Fields

By Philip A. Brown, Sterling, Ill.

The papers have lately published the season for shooting quail and prairie chickens in Illinois. There should be no season for destroying these friends of the farmer.

Our legislators do not read the agricultural reports of the university at Champaign, which show that our various birds feed largely on the injurious insects so destructive to the crops of grain and fruit everywhere. The birds are the scavengers of the fields and the orchards.

Instead of granting a season of privilege to the reckless hunters, the law should make the shooting of all birds a finable offense. Farmers should have conspicuous notices on fences and trees, "No Shooting, Under Penalty," and if the rascals persist in intrusion club them off.

Let us have the music and services of the birds, and let hunters who are hungry for that kind of meat raise Plymouth Rocks.

Men Removing Coats in Woman's Presence

By Mrs. J. Carter, Blue Island, Ill.

There seems to be a great deal of discussion about men removing their coats in the presence of women. Why not be human? Why should a man be expected to wear a coat and vest when women have the privilege of wearing almost transparent waists to keep cool? Let the women vote on the subject. I believe the majority of women would rather see men, including policemen and postmen, in a neat shirt waist or common, ordinary, clean negligee shirt than suffering with the heat in coats this hot weather. It's about time that women quit "straining at gnats and swallowing camels."

CITY OF HAMBURG

One of the Three Free Burgs of Germany.

Its People Spend Their Leisure Hours on Water Front—St. Pauli, the Sailors' Paradise, One of the Town's Noted Resorts.

Hamburg.—It was nine o'clock and still daylight in Hamburg. We sat in a pavilion cafe overlooking the Binnen-Alster. The lake was full of boats; sail boats, rowboats and canoes. Every now and then a little steamboat whizzed in from the Ausen Alster, its funnels being lowered and raised with a snap as it passed under the low bridge. A few bicycle launches were still scooting over the water, ridiculous things with the rider high in the air, pedaling wheels that seemed to run right over the water. The swans were still hanging around the edge of the water trying to coax the loiterers to throw them a crumb or two. One large one was away out in the middle of the lake vigorously following a launch that had the sign "Liebnitz Cakes" tacked on its side. We wondered if the swan could read.

I do not believe Americans love waterfronts as much as Europeans do, for we only use our river banks for mills and dumps, while in Europe they make theirs the most beautiful part of their cities, and there they spend their leisure hours and center all their love.

At ten o'clock it was not yet dark, so we took a trip to St. Pauli, the sailors' resort in Hamburg. Several big timers had docked that day and sailors simply flooded and owned the place. Everything was going at a great pace, especially the sailors' pay. There were moving picture shows, merry-go-rounds, side shows and cafes—all a perfect blaze of light. Many fakirs were stationed along the sidewalk shouting in their loudest and most convincing German about the excellence of their wares.

The life of a sailor is a hard one, and the German sailors of the Hamburg-American line only lives through his many weeks of hardship on the sea, for the eight glorious days he is going to spend at St. Pauli, which has been called the "Sailors' Paradise."

Overlooking St. Pauli and the harbor stands a colossal statue of Bismark. It is like the great man, silent, gigantic and immovable—the greatest man that Germany has produced in a century. The statue belongs to the art of new Germany, and yet it is strangely like the old Roland at Bremen built centuries ago. It only goes to show how everything



travels in a circle, even art, and that the post impressionists may still be making Botticelli Madonnas and Fra Angelico angels.

The new Rathaus stands in front of the Exchange, and it is a very imposing and handsome building. One reason it looks so well is it has a large open square in front of it, and directly opposite is a semi-circle stone terrace, with benches along the sides, that is forever filled with weary Hamburgers.

But it is to the peasant woman of these countries that America means the most, for they must do the hardest and roughest labor from morning until night. In Vienna we saw them laying bricks and plastering houses; in Prague, we saw them mixing mortar and acting as hod-carriers; in Munich, they are the switch-turners and the street cleaners; everywhere in the country they till the ground and plow like a man. Is it a wonder that America seems like heaven to them, where they get wholesome food, a nice clean bed and good wages.

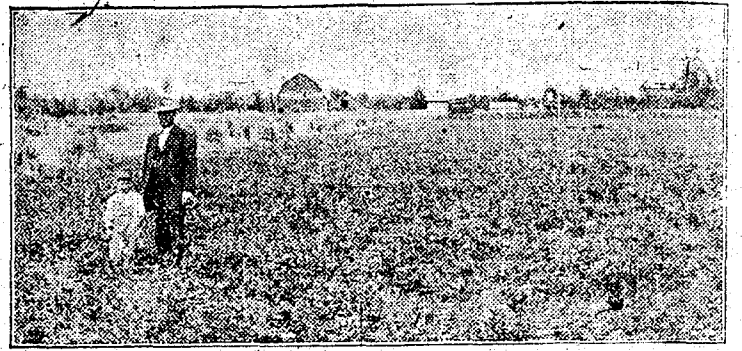
Hamburg is one of the three free cities in Germany, the other two are Lubeck and Bremen.

Prisoner is Released. Philadelphia, Pa.—A prisoner held here on a charge of horse stealing was released when chief of police of Newark, Ohio, refused to pay the charges on the telegram notifying him of the arrest.

Loose \$200 Diamond Ring. Sayville, N. Y.—J. C. Rose threw a match with which he had lighted a cigar into the bay here and with it went a \$200 diamond setting from his ring.

Western Michigan

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



GENERAL FARMING IN MANISTEE COUNTY.

The crop rotation plan adopted on the Wolverine farm of A. R. Atherton at Wellston, in the eastern part of Manistee county, consists of vetch, clover and potatoes. The above view is of the three and one-half acre clover field nearly ready for the second cutting, two tons to the acre having already been harvested. The field of rye in the background is on ground that was broken in September, 1911.

DOING HELPFUL WORK

GOVERNMENT'S AGRICULTURISTS ARE SHOWING THEIR VALUE.

Help Farmers to Better Their Crop Returns—Get Calls From All Districts for Advice and Assistance.

The farmers of Michigan, particularly those of the western part of the state, are slowly getting hold of the idea that the main functions of government is to serve the people, who are the reason for government. This change in attitude is noticeable in connection with the farm extension work being conducted by the national department of agriculture. The old idea held by the farmers was that government was a power located at a distance and which was mainly concerned in taxes and the catching of criminals, and was to be kept away from on all occasions. Now the rural inhabitants are grasping the idea that the real purpose of government is to be of service to those who need its help. When the assistant agriculturists from Washington first appeared in western Michigan they were made to feel that they were unwelcome. They plainly told the new men that the farmer knew all there was to know about farming, and that it would be impossible for any book man to "learn" them anything. The farmers made great sport of the agriculturists' "botted shirts and fried collars," and hinted that these agriculturists were but a new form of parasite. However, the agriculturists in most cases were bright enough to see that they must demonstrate their value in a practical way, and immediately went into the field to prove it to the farmer, that although they wore good clothes, they were his equal as far as actual work was concerned and were more than his equal in the last analysis, because of the vast amount of scientific information they had at hand. Several of the agriculturists were successful in helping farmers to better their crop returns, and in consequence the prejudice against these federal men is fast disappearing. Furthermore, the men are getting calls from all parts of their districts for advice and assistance.

First Federal Men in 1912

The first representative of the office of farm management of the department of agriculture, was appointed for Michigan only a little over a year ago. Although he had tough studding for the first three months, public opinion has so completely changed that today there are fifteen federal men at work in the state, and a number of the counties are now organizing associations which will result in additional men being located before the close of the current year. The federal men are under the direction of Dr. Eben Mumford, who is located at the Michigan Agricultural college at Lansing, and who has the title of state leader. He is responsible to the Washington office for the farm extension work in the state. He has under him three men who are district supervisors. One for northwestern Michigan, one for north central Michigan, and one for south central Michigan. In addition to the district men are the county assistant agriculturists, ten counties having one each. Three counties, Alpena, Presque Isle and Montmorency have an assistant agriculturist for the three. The ten counties with county men are: Allegan, Branch, Genesee, Houghton, Iron, Kalamazoo, Kent, Newaygo, Saginaw and St. Clair.

Michigan is probably the most advanced among the northern states as regards farm extension work. The reason for this is that one of its congressmen, Hon. James C. McLaughlin, Muskegon, is responsible for this work being conducted in the northern states. He is a member of the agricultural committee of the national house of representatives, and while performing his duties as committee man, he discovered that there were a large number of federal representatives engaged in extension work all through the southern states. On in-

vestigation he found that these men were paid out of a fund that had been appropriated for the purpose of fighting the cotton boll weevil.

Congressman McLaughlin asked the secretary of agriculture why a few of these farm agents could not be sent into Michigan, and the secretary replied that he would be glad to send such men to Michigan if an appropriation would be made for that purpose. So Mr. McLaughlin went after the appropriation, and succeeded in getting a clause in the agricultural bill which set aside \$300,000 for farm extension work in the northern states for the year 1912 and \$375,000 for the same work for 1913. As soon as the appropriation was made Mr. McLaughlin went after an agriculturist for his congressional district, and M. J. Thompson was assigned to the district and located in the federal building at Manistee. This occurred about the first of May, 1912. Since then the other men have been secured and put to work.

Federal Method is Logical.

The federal method of farm extension work is logical to the last degree. The department of agriculture at Washington has information and resources which are many times beyond those of the best of our state agricultural schools. Furthermore, it uses the most efficient methods and demands high standards of its representatives. Being in possession of the reports of the experiment stations in all the states, it is able to prepare bulletins which will help solve the problems that confront each section. With state leaders, district supervisors and county agriculturists, it is possible to carry the vast amount of accumulated scientific information to the farmer and help him to profit because of the experience of the past, and because of the trials of his fellow farmers in other parts of the world. The county agent, so far as Michigan is concerned, is justifying his experience. Being responsible to Washington instead of local politicians, he is able to meet the needs of local conditions in a fair manner and give advice and carry on work that is generally helpful to the people of the country. Furthermore, it is possible for him to become the servant of the rural population in the matter of answering their questions and prescribing for their difficulties. So great is the service performed by this agent, that it now looks as if every county in the state at an early date will have its own agriculturist which will be the medium for connecting the farmers with the greatest agricultural institution in the world, namely, the department of agriculture at Washington.

SHOW FRUIT GROWERS HOW

Orchard Demonstrations Being Conducted by Professor White of Michigan Agricultural College.

Orchard demonstrations are being conducted this summer by O. K. White of the horticultural department of the Michigan Agricultural college in the western Michigan country. These demonstrations are for the purpose of giving practical instruction regarding fruit growing. The demonstrator goes into the orchards and gives a lecture and then follows his talk with actual work. Mr. White grew up on a fruit farm in Oceana county and is now the owner of an orchard in that county, although he has been connected with the agricultural college for some years. He is sure that the right way to help the fruit growers of Michigan is to go into their orchards with them and treat them just as if they had but recently come from Missouri. The fruit growers and farmers are beginning to understand that inasmuch as they are paying for the field work it is for them to call upon the agricultural college for the help that they need in the solving of their more difficult problems.

Cow Must Have Feed.

It is wrong to expect the cow to yield a large profit simply because she is well bred. She must have feed and care or the breeding will amount to nothing.

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Detroit.—Cattle: Receipts, 1,004; market steady at last week's close. Best dry-fed steers and heifers, \$8@8.50 steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.75@8; grass steers and half-

Veal calves.—Receipts, 480; market steady with last week's close; best, \$10@15 others, \$7@9.50. Sheep and lambs.—Receipts, 2,261; market for sheep steady; lambs, \$1 lower than last Wednesday; best lambs, \$7@7.50; fair lambs, \$5.50@6; light to common lambs, \$4.50@5; yearlings, \$5.50@6; fair to good sheep \$4@4.50; culls and common, \$2.50@3.

Hogs.—Receipts, 876 market 10@15c lower than yesterday; only a few sold. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$9.40@9.45; pigs, \$9.50; mixed, \$9.40; stags, one-third off. EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle, receipts, 205 cars; market 10c to 20c lower; best 1,150 to 1,450-lb steers, \$8.60@8.85; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, \$8.25@8.65; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, \$8.25@8.50; coarse and plainish heavy steers, \$7.50@7.75; choice heavy steers, \$8@8.50; grassy, 1,000 to 1,100 \$7.50@7.75; grassy, 800 to 1,000, \$7.25@7.50; best fat cows, \$6.50@7; best grassy cows, \$5.75@6; good grassy cows, \$5.25@5.50; light grassy cows, \$4.75@5.25; trimmers, \$3.50@3.75; best fat heifers, \$7.50@8; medium grassy, \$6.75@7.25; common, \$6@6.50; best feeding steers, \$7.25@7.50; light common stockers, \$5.75@6.25; best butcher bulls, \$6.50@7; best bologna bulls, \$5.75@6.50; stock bulls, \$5@5.50; milkers and springers, best, \$7@8.50; common to good, \$5.50@6.50.

Hogs, receipts, 65 cars; market slow; heavy, \$9.75@9.80; mixed, \$9.80@9.85; yorkers and pigs, \$9.85@9.95; roughs, \$8.85@9; stags, \$7.50@8. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 22 cars; market strong; top lambs, \$7.75@8.25; culls to fair, \$6@7.50; yearlings, \$6.50@7; wethers, \$5.50@6; ewes, \$4.50. Calves, \$5@11.50.

Grain, etc. Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, 2 cars at \$8 1-2c; July opened without change at 85 1-2c; advanced to 88 3-4 and closed at 88 1-2c; September opened at 89 1-4c, advanced to 89 1-4c, December opened at 92 3-4c, touched 96 1-4c and declined to 92 3-4c.

Corn.—Cash No. 3, 64c; No. 2 yellow, 2 cars at 86 1-2c; No. 2 yellow, 66c. Oats.—Standard, 43c; September, 42c; No. 3 white, 42c; No. 4 white, 41c.

Rye.—Cash No. 2, 71c. Beans.—Immediate prompt and August shipment, \$2; October, \$1.90. Cloverseed.—Prime October, 59 bags a \$6.25; December, \$8.25; October at \$9.25, \$2.50.

Alfalfa.—Prime, spot, 20 bags at \$3.50. Flour.—In one-night paper sacks, per 196 lbs., jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.70; second patent, \$5.20; straight, \$5; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4 per bbl.

Feed.—In 100-lb. sacks, jobbing lots. Bran \$2.10 coarse middlings, \$2.10; fine middlings, \$2.70; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$2.50; corn and oat chop, \$2.10 per ton.

General Markets. Blackberries, \$2@2.25 per 16-quart case. Apples.—New, \$1.75@2 per box and \$4.50@5.50 per bbl.

Peaches.—Texas, 40c@51 per 4-basket flat; Elberta, \$2@2.25 per bu. Raspberries.—Red, \$3.50@3.75 per 24-qt. case; black, \$2@2.25 per 16-qt. case; and \$3 per 24-qt. case. Green corn.—25c per doz. Cabbage.—\$2@2.75 per bbl.

Hay.—Car lots, track Detroit: No. 1 timothy, \$14.50@15; No. 2 timothy, \$11@12.50; light mixed, \$13@13.50; No. 1 mixed, \$11@12; rye straw, \$8@9; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton. New potatoes.—2.75@2.85 per bbl. Dressed calves.—Choice, 10@11c; fancy, 13 1-2@14c per lb.

Ontons.—New southern, \$1.50@1.60 per bu.; Spanish, \$1.75 per 50-lb. sack. Honey.—Choice to fancy new white comb, 14@15c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 7@8c per lb. Cheese.—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 12 1-2@14c; New York flats, 14 3-4@15 1-2c; brick cream, 13 1-2@14c; Limburger, 13@14 1-2c; Imported Swiss, 24 1-2@25c; domestic Swiss, new, 19@20c; brick Swiss, new, 13@19c; long horns, 15@15 1-2c per lb.

Live poultry.—Broilers, 22@23c; spring chickens, 16@16 1-2c; hens, 16@18 1-2c; No. 2 hens, 11@12c; old roosters, 10@11c; turkeys, 17@18c; geese, 10@11c; ducks, 14@15c per lb. Hides.—No. 1 cured, 15 1-2c; No. 1 green, 10 1-2c; cured bulls, 15c; No. 1 green bulls, 9c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 12c; No. 1 cured murrain, 12c; No. 1 green murrain, 10c; No. 1 cured calf, 17 1-2c; No. 1 green calf, 16c; No. 1 cow sides, \$4; No. 2 cow sides, \$3; No. 2 kip and calf, 1 1-2c off; No. 2 hides, 1c off; sheep skins, as to amount of wool, 25@75c.

FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

(COPYRIGHT 1912 BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)



SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent, conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the services and is asked to leave by Abbott Ashton, superintendent of the school. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants 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 young girl who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and taking a walk with Fran. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. 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 tries to frighten him 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 Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran collects about her battles against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace.

Hamilton Gregory took her in his arms and held her to his breast. "Fran," he said brokenly, "my unfortunate child . . . my daughter—oh, why were you born?" "Yes," sobbed Fran, resting her head upon his bosom, "yes, why was I born?" "You break my heart," he sobbed with her. "Fran, say the word, and I will tell everything; I will acknowledge you as my daughter, and if my wife—"

glad you've left your room," said Miss Sapphira, all innocence, all kindness. "You'll study yourself to death. It won't make any more of life to take it hard—there's just so much for every man." Huge and serious, Miss Sapphira sat in the shadow of the bay-window. Against the wall were arranged sturdy round-backed wooden chairs, each of which could have received the landlady's person without a quiver of a spindle. Everything about Abbott seemed too carefully ordered—he pined for the woods—some mossy bank sloping to a purling stream. Suddenly Miss Sapphira grew ponderously significant. Her massive head trembled from a weight of meaning not to be lifted lightly in mere words. Her double chins consolidated, and her mouth became as the granite door of a cave sealed against the too-curious. Abbott paused uneasily before his meditated flight—"Have you heard any news?" She answered almost tragically. "Board meeting, tonight." Ordinarily, teachers for the next year were selected before the close of

he was in no dewy-morning mood. He understood what those wise nods had meant, and he was in no frame of mind for such wisdom. He meant to go far, far away from the boarding-house, from the environment of schools and school-boards, from Littleburg with its atmosphere of ridiculous gossip. Of course he could have gone just as far, if he had not chosen the direction of Blubb's Rifle—but he had to take some direction. He halted before he came in sight of the stream; if Fran had a mind to fish with Simon Jefferson, he would not spoil her sport. He found a comfortable log where he might study under the gracious sky. He did not learn much—there seemed a bird in every line. When he closed his books, scarcely knowing why, and decided to ramble, it was with no intention of seeking Fran. Miss Sapphira might have guessed what would happen, but in perfect innocence, the young man strolled, seeking a grassy by-road, seldom used, redolent of brush, tree, vine, dust-laden weed. It was a road, where the sun seemed almost a stranger; a road gone to sleep and dreaming of the feet of stealthy Indians, of noisy settlers, and skillful trappers. All such fretful bits of life had the old road drained into oblivion, and now it seemed to call on Abbott to share their fate, the fate of the forgotten. But the road lost its mystic meaning when Abbott discovered Fran. Suddenly it became only a road—nay, it became nothing. It seemed that the sight of Fran always made wreckage of the world about her. She was sitting in the Gregory buggy, but, most surprising of all, there was no horse between the shafts—no horse was to be seen, anywhere. Best of all, no Simon Jefferson was visible. Fran in the buggy—that was all. Slow traveling, indeed, even for this sleepy old road! "Not in a hurry, are you?" "I've arrived," Fran said, in unfriendly tone. "Are you tired of fishing, Fran?" "Yes, and of being fished."



He Understood What Those Wise Nods Had Meant.

the spring term; only those "on the inside" knew that the fateful board meeting had been delayed week after week because of disagreement over the superintendency. There was so much dissatisfaction over Abbott Ashton because of "so much talk"—that even Robert Clinton had thought it best to wait, that the young man might virtually be put upon good behavior. "Tonight," the young man repeated with a thrill. He realized how important this meeting would prove in shaping his future. "Yes," she said warningly. "And Bob is determined to do his duty. He never went very far in his own education because he didn't expect to be a school-teacher—but every since he's been chairman of the school-board, he's aimed to have the best teachers, so the children can be taught right; most of 'em see the door and may want to teach, too, when they're grown. I think all the board'll be for you tonight, Abbott, and I've been glad to notice that for the last month, there's been less talk. And by the way," she added, "that Fran-girl went by with Simon Jefferson just now, the two of them in Brother Gregory's buggy. They're going to Blubb's Rifle—he with his weak heart, and her with that sly smile of hers, and it's a full three miles!"

Abbott did not volunteer that he had seen them pass, but his face showed the ostensible integrity of a jampblef, who for once finds himself innocent when missing jam is mentioned. When was not convinced by his look of guilelessness. "You seem to be carrying away your books." "I want to breathe in this June morning without taking it strained through window-screens," he explained.

Miss Sapphira gave something like a choked cough, and compressed her lips. "Abbott," she said, looking at him sidewise, "please step to the telephone, and call up Bob—he's at the store. Tell him to leave the clerk in charge and hitch up and take me for a little drive. I want some of this June morning myself."

Abbott obeyed with alacrity. On his return, Miss Sapphira said, "Bob's going to fight for you at the board meeting, Abbott. We'll do what we can, and I hope you'll help yourself."

As Abbott went down the fragrant street with its cool, hose-refrashed pavements, its languorous shadows athwart rose-bush and picket fence, its hopeful weeds already peering through crannies where plank sidewalks maintained their worm-eaten right of way.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued. Of course you are lonely, child, but that is your fault. You are in this house on a footing of equality, and all seem to like you, except Miss Grace—and I must say, her disapproval disturbs you very little. But you won't adopt our ways. You make everybody talk by your indiscreet behavior—then wonder that the town shuns your society, and complain because you feel lonesome!"

Fran's eyes filled with tears. "If you believe in me—if you try to like me—that's all I ask. The whole town can talk, if I have you. I don't care for the world and its street corners—there are no street corners in my world!"

"But, child—"

"You never call me Fran if you can help it," she interposed passionately. "Even the dogs have names. Call me by mine; it's Fran. Say it, say it. Call me—oh, father, father, I want your love."

"Hush!" he gasped, ashen pale. "You will be overheard."

She extended her arms wildly: "What do you know about God, except that He's father. That's all—Father—and you worship Him as His son. Yet you want me to care for your religion. Then why don't you show me the way to God? Can you love Him and deny your own child? Am I to pray to him as my Father in Heaven, but not dare acknowledge my father on earth? No! I don't know how others feel, but I'll have to reach heavenly things through human things. And I tell you that you are standing between me and God."

"Hush, hush!" cried Gregory. "Child! this is sacrilege!"

"No, it is not. I tell you, I can't see God, because you're in the way."

CHAPTER XV. In Sure-Enough-Country. One morning, more than a month after the closing days of school, Abbott Ashton chanced to look from his bedroom window as Hamilton Gregory's buggy, with Fran in it, passed. Long fishing-poles projected from the back of the buggy.

By Fran's side, Abbott discovered a man. True it was "only" Simon Jefferson; still, for all his fifty years and his weak heart, it was not as if it were some pleasant, respectable woman—say Simon's mother. However, old ladies do not sit upon creek-banks.

The thought of sitting upon the bank of a stream suggested to Abbott that it would be agreeable to pursue his studies in the open air. He snatched up some books and went below. On the green veranda he paused to inhale the fragrance of the roses. "I'm

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued. Of course you are lonely, child, but that is your fault. You are in this house on a footing of equality, and all seem to like you, except Miss Grace—and I must say, her disapproval disturbs you very little. But you won't adopt our ways. You make everybody talk by your indiscreet behavior—then wonder that the town shuns your society, and complain because you feel lonesome!"

Fran's eyes filled with tears. "If you believe in me—if you try to like me—that's all I ask. The whole town can talk, if I have you. I don't care for the world and its street corners—there are no street corners in my world!"

"But, child—"

"You never call me Fran if you can help it," she interposed passionately. "Even the dogs have names. Call me by mine; it's Fran. Say it, say it. Call me—oh, father, father, I want your love."

"Hush!" he gasped, ashen pale. "You will be overheard."

She extended her arms wildly: "What do you know about God, except that He's father. That's all—Father—and you worship Him as His son. Yet you want me to care for your religion. Then why don't you show me the way to God? Can you love Him and deny your own child? Am I to pray to him as my Father in Heaven, but not dare acknowledge my father on earth? No! I don't know how others feel, but I'll have to reach heavenly things through human things. And I tell you that you are standing between me and God."

"Hush, hush!" cried Gregory. "Child! this is sacrilege!"

"No, it is not. I tell you, I can't see God, because you're in the way."

CHAPTER XV. In Sure-Enough-Country. One morning, more than a month after the closing days of school, Abbott Ashton chanced to look from his bedroom window as Hamilton Gregory's buggy, with Fran in it, passed. Long fishing-poles projected from the back of the buggy.

By Fran's side, Abbott discovered a man. True it was "only" Simon Jefferson; still, for all his fifty years and his weak heart, it was not as if it were some pleasant, respectable woman—say Simon's mother. However, old ladies do not sit upon creek-banks.

The thought of sitting upon the bank of a stream suggested to Abbott that it would be agreeable to pursue his studies in the open air. He snatched up some books and went below. On the green veranda he paused to inhale the fragrance of the roses. "I'm

My Unfortunate Child—My Daughter—Oh, Why Were You Born? You pray 'Our Father who art in Heaven'—I give you this day our daily bread. And I pray to you, and I say, My father here on earth, give me—your love. That's what I want—nothing else—I want it so bad. I'm dying for it, father, can't you understand? Look—I'm praying for it!" She threw herself wildly at his feet. Deeply moved, he tried to lift her from the ground. "No," cried Fran, scarcely knowing what she said, "I will not get up till you grant my prayer. I'm not asking for the full, rich love a child has the right to expect—but give me a crust, to keep me alive—father, give me my daily bread. You needn't think God is going to answer your prayers, if you refuse mine."

"Well, then get in the very farthest corner. Now look me in the eyes."

"And, oh, Fran, you have such eyes! They are so marvelously—er—unfriendly."

"I'm glad you ended up that way. Now look me in the eyes. Suppose you should see the school-board/sailing down the road, Miss Sapphira thrown in. What would you do?"

"What should I do?" "Hide, I suppose," said Fran, suddenly rippling.

"Then you look me in the eyes and listen to me," he said impressively. "Weigh my words—have you scales strong enough?"

"Put 'em on slow and careful." "I am not Mr. Chameleon for I show my true color. And I am a real friend; no matter what kind of tree I am—"

"Up?" she suggested, with a sudden chuckle. "All right—let the school-board come. But you don't seem surprised to see me here in the buggy without Mr. Simon."

"When Mr. Simon comes he'll find me right here," Abbott declared. "Fran, please don't be always showing your worst side to the town; when you laugh at people's standards, they think you queer—and you can't imagine just how much you are to me."

"Huh!" Fran sniffed. "I'd hate to be anybody's friend and have my friendship as little use as yours has been to me."

He was deeply wounded. "I've tried to give good advice—" "I don't need advice, I want help in carrying out what I already know. Her voice vibrated. "You're afraid of losing your position if you have anything to do with me. Of course I'm queer. Can I help it, when I have no real home, and nobody cares whether I go or stay?"

"You know I care, Fran." Fran caught her lip between her teeth as if to hold herself steady. "Oh, let's drive," she said recklessly, striking at the dashboard with a whip, and shaking her hair about her face till she looked the elfish child he had first known.

"Fran, you know I care—you know it." "We'll drive into Sure-Enough-Country," she said with a half-smile showing on the side of her face next him. "Whoa! Here we are. All who live in Sure-Enough-Country are sure-vengeful people—whatever they say is true. Goodness!" She opened her eyes very wide—"It's awful dangerous to talk in Sure-Enough-Country." She put up her whip, and folded her hands.

"I'm glad we're here, Fran, for you have your friendly look." "That's because I really do like you. Let's talk about yourself—how you expect to be what you'll be—you're nothing yet, you know, Abbott; but how did you come to determine to be something?"

Into Abbott's smile stole something tender and sacred: "It was all my mother," he explained simply. "She died before I received my state certificate, but she thought I'd be a great man—so I am trying for it."

"And she'll never know," Fran lamented. "TO BE CONTINUED."

QUEER THING IS THE TURTLE

Scotch Naturalist of Wide Repute Declares It Is Neither Fish, Flesh Nor Fowl.

According to Macdonald, a Scotch naturalist of wide repute, the turtle is the strangest of all living things and the most unfathomable. He can live in the water as well as out of it and can seemingly go for indefinite lengths of time without air or food or light. He is neither fish nor flesh nor fowl, and yet he has the characteristics of all three. As for his eating, it seems quite superfluous, for he can remain shut up in a barrel for a number of weeks and emerge at the end of the time apparently none the worse for the lack of food and light and air.

The baby turtle seems also just as indifferent to its surroundings as its parents are. As soon as it comes forth from its egg it scuttles off to the sea. It has no one to teach or guide it. In its brain seems implanted the idea that until its armor becomes hard it has no defense against hungry fish. And so it seeks shelter in gulf weed and feeds unprotected until its armor gets hard.

By the time that it weighs 25 pounds, which occurs the first year, it knows that it is far from all danger, for after that no fish, however hungry

or well armed with teeth, can interfere. The turtle immediately withdraws its head into its neck between the two shells, and all intending devourers struggle in vain to impress it.

Why She Was Quitting. A famous Ohio humorist says that a new rich family in Cleveland, who were beginning to put on a lot of airs, hired a colored girl just arrived from the south to act as their serving-maid. Her new mistress insisted that all meals should be served in courses. Even when there wasn't much to eat it was brought to the table in courses.

At the end of a week the girl threw up her job. Being pressed for a reason for quitting so suddenly, she said: "I'll tell you, lady—In dis yere house dere's too much shiftn' of de dishes fur de feeness of de vittles."

Theater Used as a Stable. The Turkish theater of Mustapha Pasha is, in the opinion of connoisseurs, the most convenient stable they have found in the length and breadth of the peninsula. The pit boxes serve for mules, horses, or oxen; the galleries are crammed with hay and straw; the balcony is a reservoir for oats; the stage is a surgical center for operations on wounded animals, while the green room is a special haunt of buffaloes.

G. A. Liak, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1913.

CHICHESTER PILLS

Advertisement for Chichester Pills, featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing the product's benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for planting trees, titled 'Its Time To Plant a Tree', listing various types of trees available for purchase.

Advertisement for Madam Read McCall's The Fashion Authority, featuring illustrations of clothing and text about fashion trends.

Advertisement for New York Clipper, a theatrical and show paper, highlighting its content and subscription information.

Advertisement for Hollis & Zoulek General Blacksmiths, listing services such as wood working and horse dentistry.

Advertisement for second hand buggies, offering rebuilt vehicles for sale at bargain prices.

Advertisement for Patents, offering scientific and legal services, including patent applications and trade mark registration.

Equal Rights. Women demand equal rights with men. What does a woman have to wear during the oppressive dog days of 1913? One low-necked, sleeveless mosquito netting gown slit up to the knees. One pair of silk stockings. One pair of slippers. That's all. But what does a man wear during the same dog days? One coat. One vest. One pair of trousers. One shirt with starched collar. One pair of socks. One union suit. One hat. One pair of suspenders. One belt. One necktie. If he takes his coat off in a hot restaurant he is thrown out. If he takes his collar off he's a rube. If he wears his trousers slit up to the knee he would be sent to the "bug house." Equal rights? Huh!—Grand Rapids Evening Press.

Mancelona Co. Broke. The Mancelona Milling Company has failed with liabilities estimated at \$5000 and no assets. Poor management is given as the cause. The goods and chattels of the corporation were sold at auction last Saturday and were bid in by Mr. Foote for \$500, which sum includes building, and three lots. The stockholders will lose every dollar they invested and the creditors will fare little better.

KEEPING CUT FLOWERS FRESH Water Must Be Changed Frequently and the Blossoms Should Be Sprinkled Every Hour. Almost the first thought that follows admiration for a freshly picked bouquet is how it can be preserved the greatest length of time? Many experiments have been undertaken to prevent flowers from fading—such as placing salt in the water, or nipping them off and applying sealing wax. We have tried all methods, and have come to the conclusion that changing water in which the stems are plunged frequently and sprinkling the flowers hourly, will keep them fresh and fair longer than will other treatment. The water used should be tepid. The cooler the temperature of the apartment the better. Never leave flowers under a gas jet, or they will immediately blight. The last thing at night, change the water on the stems and sprinkle the flowers thoroughly. Tie over the vase or basket tissue paper which has been soaked in water. Over this tuck a newspaper. In the morning the flowers will be found as fair as the night previous. Roses fade sooner than almost any flowers. Heliotrope will wither and blacken with the tenderest care. It should be nipped from a bouquet as soon as it loses freshness. Lilies, tulips, narcissus, euphorbias, hyacinths and all flowers with succulent stems can be preserved several days.

Retarding Home Influence. A writer in the Boston Transcript remarks upon the new factors which antagonize home relations and absorb so much time and attention that home is a less constant factor and seems to the child less important than it did a generation ago. "The school, not only with its regular work, but with its athletics and affiliated social interests, demands an increasing amount of time. The church, with its many organizations, calls for many evening hours as well as for a large part of Sunday. In some communities the children seem to have about as few hours for free, quiet home life as the busiest of business men, and the mother needs the best methods as well as the finest of spirit in the ever lessening amount of time she has to exert those influences which are recognized as the most potent as well as the most uplifting in life. The church is making a mistake in pushing so vigorously missionary, philanthropic and social organizations for women, while relegating to a minor place that organization whose aim is to strengthen the very heart of the social organism—the home. More attention should be given to the honoring and helping of motherhood."

Booth and Oxford. Through evil report and good report, and in spite of much physical disability, he slowly came into his own. To one who is aware of his beginnings and lifelong imitations it seems almost grotesque that staid, conservative Oxford—so jealous of her learning, so hearty in her abhorrence of "the Philistines"—should have conferred on this man her degree of Doctor of Civil Law; but Oxford did it, and Booth deserved it. For into the very heart of Oxford and of all of decent English Booth had driven his own conviction, that the most venerable of human laws are but a dead letter unless and until they are suffused and applied by the Higher Law of Love. All over the world there are thousands of well-to-do people who owe it to General Booth, and his blatant, conspicuous reminders, that they did not quite forget "Who is My Neighbor?"—The Churchman.

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

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

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

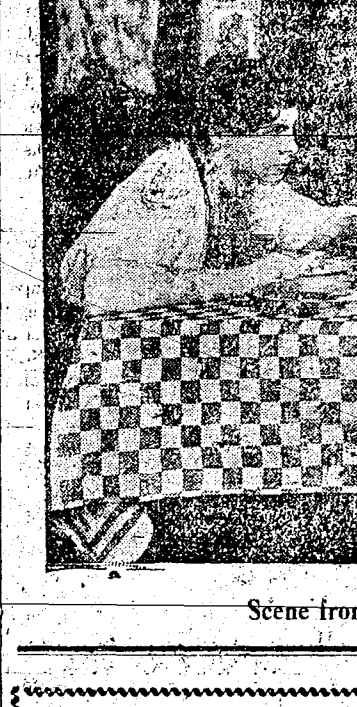
SAFE WAY TO CARRY SKUNKS John Burroughs is Authority for This, If Any One Cares to Try Somewhat Rash Experiment. "There is a saying among country folk that a skunk can be safely carried by the tail, a saying that some naturalists deny," says Julian Burroughs, in telling of his boyhood days with his father,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

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

New Rose From Ulster. Time and unlimited patience, with years of experimenting, is the cost of producing a new rose, but when this effort is attended with success the remuneration and the glory of achievement are, or should be, entirely satisfactory. A new rose has made its debut at the National Rose society's autumn show in London. "The color is a flaming terra cotta, shading to pearly pink." Such is the description and the blooms have been obtained after four years' persistent cross-fertilizing by the cultivator, Mr. McGredy, of Portadown, Ireland. There are only a dozen blooms of the new flower, but these are sold at \$5.25 each. The grower's stock consists of forty plants, which he will not part with for \$15,000, and not a plant will be sold until 1913. It is extremely difficult to produce a really good rose and in producing this one many hundred plants were condemned as use less.

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

Marvelous Surgical Feat. An ex-soldier, named Blomquist, has just been pronounced cured, in Stockholm, Sweden, after one of the most remarkable operations on record. A year ago Blomquist was accidentally shot in the head during the maneuvers, and it was found that one half of the brain had been injured, and that the only chance of life for the patient lay in its removal. After much deliberation by the doctors the perilous operation was performed, with the marvelous result that within a few weeks Blomquist recovered. He was in full possession of all his faculties, and on being tested in the matter of reading and writing, he was found to have entirely forgotten the meanings of the alphabet and numerals. One of the doctors undertook to re-teach him all the forgotten lore, and after a not very considerable time and much industry, Blomquist is again able to read and write. He has now left the nursing home, where he has been under the care of the doctors, and returned to work on his farm. He is robust in health and shows no trace physically or mentally of the extraordinary experience he has had.



Scene from "The Girl and the Stampede," August 25th.

A Good Show. So many people living in the smaller towns and cities are reluctant in attending shows that come to their community and which charge a price perhaps a little higher than the ordinary shows and many will remark "Oh, I wouldn't pay that price to see a show in this Opera House" or "They would not give half of it on this stage." We admit that this is true with many Companies which play in the smaller cities, but not so with the big production of Norton and Lambert's "The Girl and the Stampede," for their scenery is so arranged that it can be made to fit any stage and with actors whose personality and talent are such that you lose none of the fine points of the play and quickly become oblivious to your surroundings, enjoying "The Girl and the Stampede" as well in your home town as you would enjoy it in New York or Chicago. The date of this great play is set for Aug. 25 and patrons may secure their tickets at the usual place one week in advance.

Advertisement for American Beauty Corsets, featuring an illustration of a woman in a corset and text describing the product's quality and fit.

Large advertisement for East Jordan Lumber Co. Store, featuring the text 'The House of Good Clothes Hart, Schaffner & Marx make Come and see some of the best made Men's Clothing.' and an illustration of a man in a suit.

Briefs of the Week

Miss Gladys Kenny spent Sunday at Bellaire.

Miss Eva Ribble is clerking at the City Bakery.

Fred Bennett was at Traverse City Wednesday.

Andrew Owens is under a physician's care this week.

Selma Olson was at Charlevoix Thursday.

Dr. Bechtold was at Bellaire over Sunday.

John Roy returned to his home at Sturgis, Tuesday.

Abe Carson returned home from Memphis, Tuesday last.

Dr. Ramsey and mother returned from Toledo, Saturday last.

Mrs. Berger and children from Detroit are guests of Kling Bros.

The barge Sidney O. Neff loaded with hardwood lumber here Thursday.

Mrs. C. L. McIntire of Ypsilanti is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Palmijer.

Mrs. Ira Miles from north of the city is guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. Barrie.

Mrs. F. Ramsey is in Chicago purchasing fall millinery.

Harry Stone and wife are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Stone.

H. A. Tape of Traverse City was guest of friends here last Sunday.

Mrs. Bert Holbeck left on Thursday for Kingston, Canada for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bowman returned from Detroit this week.

Miss Myra Ward returned to Traverse City, Saturday last.

John Monroe was at home this week.

Mrs. L. Weisman is expected home from Chicago Sunday.

Mrs. S. B. Owen of Bellaire is guest of her daughter Mrs. Risk and family for a short time.

Mrs. J. Shean of Philadelphia is guest of her niece, Mrs. R. N. Spence for a short time.

Miss Ethel and Maud Crowl spent Sunday at the Frank Crowl home in Echo.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crawford were visiting relatives at Charlevoix over Sunday.

Miss Francis Rogers celebrated her fifth birthday on Friday at her home, with a number of her little friends.

Supt. Geo. E. Ganiard and family arrived Tuesday and will occupy the former Squier residence.

Miss Mitha Hite has purchased the residence on Second street formerly occupied by W. P. Squier.

East Jordan is putting on city airs because it has a town clock with an electric chime.—Mancelona Herald.

Mrs. R. N. Spence and R. C. Johnson spent Sunday at Green River, guest of their mother, Mrs. Johnson.

Thelma Ranney of Charlevoix is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crawford.

Mrs. Myers and grandson of Charlevoix were guests of H. Weikel and family one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Crossman of Grand Rapids are guests of his brother, E. J. Crossman and family.

Mrs. J. Junget, who has been visiting her parents here for some weeks, returns to her home at Detroit, today.

Mrs. Fred Boosinger returned from Cleveland on Saturday last and Mrs. A. Poustie accompanied her for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carr returned home from Detroit and Canada this week where they were visiting relatives.

Thomas Joynt and family and Ed. Mackey and family have returned from Walker's Landing, where they spent two weeks camping.

Bert Price is at Charlevoix this week.

Mrs. E. Smatts went to Central Lake Wednesday.

Robert Atkinson of Jackson is guest of friends here for a short time.

Wm. Nachazel of Charlevoix spent Sunday with his parents here.

Geo. Baldwin of Alba was guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Dymston this week.

L. C. Madison went to Coldwater Friday on business.

Miss Agatha Kenny was home from Charlevoix Friday.

Atty E. N. Clink is at Charlevoix this week attending Circuit Court.

Arthur Fitch and wife of Charlevoix were in the city Friday.

Mrs. Thomas McCalmon of Chicago is guest of relatives here for a short time.

Atty D. H. Fitch is attending court at Charlevoix this week.

Miss Audie Delaney of Boyne Falls is visiting friends in the city for a week.

Geo. Grenon of Detroit is guest of his sister, Mrs. Leo Lalonde, for a time.

Ben Smatts is in the city on a short visit from Williamston.

J. Gidley was at Charlevoix on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Mae Miles will return to Watermeet on Monday next.

W. H. Sheldon and wife returned to their home at Saginaw, Friday.

Orl. Hayer and wife have gone to Mt. Pleasant to reside.

Al Warda, of the actors' colony, left last Saturday for Saginaw to begin his season's engagements.

The Charlevoix County Fair held here Sept. 9, 10, 11, 12, will be undoubtedly the best fair in northern Michigan.

A large entry list of fast horses is assured for the County Fair and some exciting races will be put on.

Asa Loveday has rented his home to Dr. Parks and his family will spend the winter in Lansing.

Wm. Merchant and son Wallace were at Boyne City Tuesday on business.

Judge Förey and wife of Flint are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Roy for a short time.

Miss Grace Keenholts has accepted a position in the Clarion school for next year.

Henry Winters was at Boyne City on Wednesday and at Charlevoix on Thursday.

Dr. Vardon has rented the Boosinger home on Second st., and will soon occupy the same.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sauber, a son, at New Haven, Mich. Mrs. Sauber was formerly Miss Eliza Stewart.

Gus Muma and wife and two sons of Gaylord, who have been guests of her parents here for a short time, return to their home on Saturday.

Miss Bertha Shier goes to Beulah on Monday for a short visit, then returns to Traverse City, where she will continue her school duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd M. Barden and two sons returned to their home at South Haven last Saturday, after a month's visit here with relatives.

Chas. Coykendall, Geo. Eicher, Jos. Zoulek, Dr. Parks, Thomas Cooks, and Matthew Beebe were at Charlevoix this week attending court.

Wm. Moore is at Deward supplying in place of Harry Sloan, who has gone to Penn., called there by the illness of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Turnbull of Saria Ont., who has been guest of his sister Mrs. A. Cameron and family for a few days returned home first of the week.

The concert given by the East Jordan Military Band last Friday evening was listened to by a large crowd. The concert consisted of high class music and was well executed by the boys.

About 250 attended the M. E. Sunday School picnic at Charlevoix Thursday. The dinner was served in the Lake Michigan park and the day was greatly enjoyed by all who went.

A large number of people enjoyed a ride to Charlevoix on the Hum Sunday evening. About 125 were in the crowd and the East Jordan Band furnished music.

Miss Edith Ramsey gave a fruit shower Tuesday evening at her home on Main-st assisted by Mrs. Leonard Swafford in honor of Miss Flora Simmons.

Mrs. L. V. Smith returned to her home at Moline, Ill., Thursday. She was accompanied as far as Charlevoix by her mother, Mrs. L. J. Superlaw and her sisters, Mrs. L. C. Barlow and Miss Veronica Superlaw.

What might have been a severe accident occurred on the West Side when three children of F. R. Dodge and two neighbor children found a large dynamite cap. They proceeded to explode it by pounding it with a hammer and all of them were more or less injured by flying fragments.

Ralph Peck went to Bay City Friday.

A basket picnic will be held at Holy Island on Sunday next. Everyone welcome.

E. Burdick was at Traverse City on Friday to see a specialist about his eyes.

Mrs. H. McDermott was at Charlevoix Friday.

Mrs. H. Roy spent Friday at Charlevoix.

C. A. Brabant and D. E. Goodman drove to Boyne City on Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Wilks visited friends at Deward on Thursday.

Mrs. G. Palmer went to Grand Rapids on Friday to visit her daughter.

Miss Hazel Cummins was at Bellaire last Sunday.

A. E. Cross was at Bellaire inspecting the bean crops this week.

Miss Lillian McDermott and Jessie Fay were at Holy Island Monday.

A. F. Adams is at Bellaire this week in the interest of the Clark Seed Co.

Miss A. M. Kneale goes to Grand Rapids to purchase goods first of the week.

The depot at Bellaire was struck by lightning and damaged slightly Thursday evening.

Mrs. E. P. Dunlap entertained a few friends at her cottage on Friday evening last.

Mrs. E. A. Ashley goes on Monday to Detroit and Cleveland on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Berger and Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Copeman were guests of Mrs. W. Stone and family this week.

Mrs. R. Gjeason and two children are visiting relatives at Lapeer for some weeks.

Miss Winifred Mack of East Tawas is guest of her brother, C. C. Mack and family for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pillman of Montague, Mich., are visiting at the home of her father, W. R. Stewart.

Mesdames G. Pringle, Stewart and E. Sheldon were Charlevoix visitors Thursday.

R. Menzies of Vanderbilt was guest of his daughter, Mrs. Roy Sherman, and son Archie this week.

Helen and Wilma Ward went to Petoskey Thursday, to visit their aunt Miss Myrtle Walling, a few days.

Miss Beatrice Boclair of Bay City is guest of J. Shay and family for a short time.

Miss Minnie Kile of Cleveland is guest of Miss Grace Keenholts for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Metcalf from northern peninsula have moved to East Jordan and expect to make their home here.

Mrs. Allan Grigsby and son David are guests at the Parsonage and of her relatives the Boosingers and Lovedays for a few days.

Mrs. Mittie Colburn who has been guest of F. Colburn for the past two weeks returned to Kalamazoo Thursday.

Mrs. Hopkins and son Geo. of Toledo and Mrs. Wilkinson of Alba, have been guests of their brother, A. E. Cross, and family this week.

Mrs. Tillie Starks and daughter Pearl, who have been visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Manley Winters, returned to Onaway, Wednesday.

The Boyne City Rebeccas were here on Wednesday night and put on the inflammatory work in the Lodge here, which was very nicely done after which refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Boosinger are moving to Cleveland, where he is engaged in business. We are very sorry to lose these old residents and they will be missed by all.

A farewell party was given by the Midgets at the home of Miss Esther Porter on Friday evening in honor of Lucile Boosinger, who leaves for Cleveland soon.

Mr. Calderwood and wife and Dr. Vanliew and wife and daughter, who were at the Russell House Thursday, have returned to Chicago and Saginaw by auto. They own cottages at Evening Orchard.

Thursday, Sept. 11, is the big School Day at the Fair. Many special prizes have been offered for educational work and a large exhibition is expected. John Ketcham, well known all over Michigan, will give an address on that day.

Sister M. Berchman of the Grand Rapids Academy arrived yesterday to take charge of St. Joseph's music school. She is one of the best musicians in the Dominican Sisterhood and has been a successful teacher in the various schools of the state. Pupils may apply now by calling at the Sisters' residence or telephone 88-3 rings.

Important Notice.

Owing to the extremely narrow margin of profit and the large amount of money required in handling them SCHOOL BOOKS MUST BE STRICTLY CASH. Please do not ask us to give you credit when buying school books. W. C. Spring Drug Co.



Scene From "The Girl and the Stampede," At Temple Theatre, August 25th

"The Girl and the Stampede"

In introducing to the public "The Girl and the Stampede" the producers, Norton and Lambert have gone into every detail of the construction. A large cyclorama painting representing the great plains of Wyoming is from the brush of the noted German artist, Carl Hubanbauch and is truly a masterpiece. The spectator at the rise of the curtain is immediately transferred into the atmosphere of the West, where for two hours you sit in rapt attention, suppressing a tear here, roaring with laughter there, as the story is told in an effective way by a company of high class New York actors under the personal direction of the author Mr. Victor Lambert. This meritorious production will be seen at the Temple Monday, Aug. 25.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.
Divine worship in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45.
Sunday School meets before morning service at 9:30.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Krobath.
Sunday, August 24.
8:00 a. m. Low Mass. Communion for Sodality and Children of Mary.
10:30 a. m. High Mass.
7:30 p. m. Devotions and Benediction.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.
10:30 "The Prevailing Influence" will be the subject that the pastor will take for his morning sermon. You are made to feel at home in this church if you attend.
11:45 Sunday School under a very efficient corps of teachers and officers. The average attendance last quarter was 215, let us bring the average up this quarter. Let every scholar be present next Sunday. Visitors welcome.

8:45 Epworth League, M. H. Robertson will be the leader, his topic will be "Books that have helped me." Do not fail to attend.

7:30 "Deeds, not Words Count," will be the theme for the evening address. Good singing! a live service. Come.

The Pastor baptised four persons last Sunday afternoon by immersion in the lake on the West Side. A large crowd witnessed the service.

All enjoyed the singing of Miss Walsh and Mrs. B. Dole.

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 p. 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.

Some Fair Dates.

Antrim county fair, Bellaire, Sept. 2 to 5.
Michigan state fair, Detroit, Sept. 15 to 20.
Emmet county fair, Petoskey, Sept. 16 to 19.
Northern district fair, Cadillac, Sept. 15 to 19.
Otsego county fair, Gaylord, Sept. 30 to Oct. 2.
West Michigan fair, Grand Rapids, Sept. 1 to 6.
Charlevoix county fair, East Jordan, Sept. 9 to 12.
Cheboygan county fair, Wolverine, Sept. 17 to 19.
Grand Traverse region fair, Traverse City, Sept. 23 to 26.

East Jordan to New York.

(Continued from 1st page.)

men pushed the car up the bank again. Mother ungratefully told them she did not like their country. We passed a ford in the swamp stuck with a broken spindle. We made Hamilton after a couple miles of winding road, down which the car coasted. Clay roads are bad for the temper and we were glad to stop for the night, having a mileage of one-hundred forty-nine for the day. From 9:45 a. m. to 10:00 p. m.

Monday morning found Hamilton gorgeously decorated for a Commerce Produce Industry Centennial 1818-1913. Had beautiful views of hills to our right for twenty miles or more. Through there is a great fruit country and we passed grape vineyards in plenty. Had a mighty interesting three cornered race with a motor cycle and an interurban limited. Beat them both on a five mile stretch.

Just out of St. Catharines we stopped and watched two big Lake barges lock through the Welland Canal. Seeing it, straightened out our ideas of locks beautifully.

My first glimpse of Niagara Falls five years ago was from the train on the Canadian side and this time we drove the car along the edge for half a mile nearly up to St. Anthony's Falls and back. The view of the Horseshoe is much better from that side. The spray for a couple of blocks is like a heavy rain so that we ducked under the blanket and peeked out for the speed limit of four miles is rigidly enforced, rain or shine.

We had made two hundred eighty two miles in Canada when we tied our Michigan pennant, attended to red tape, paid 10c toll and crossed into U. S. A. at 12:10 Monday noon. The Customs officer looked up our papers, made us a lot of bother getting suit cases untied from car and then let us go without the satisfaction of being examined. That is because Michigan people look longest.

We turned into the park and started to leave for the nearest observation point when a policeman asked us where our U. S. license was. We declared it was under the mud but he must have been from the South for we had to show him before he was at all mollified. Was quite indignant that we should expect him to recognize the Canadian license for a minute. He even suggested that we better run in somewhere.

Sincerely,
Jennie Waterman.

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



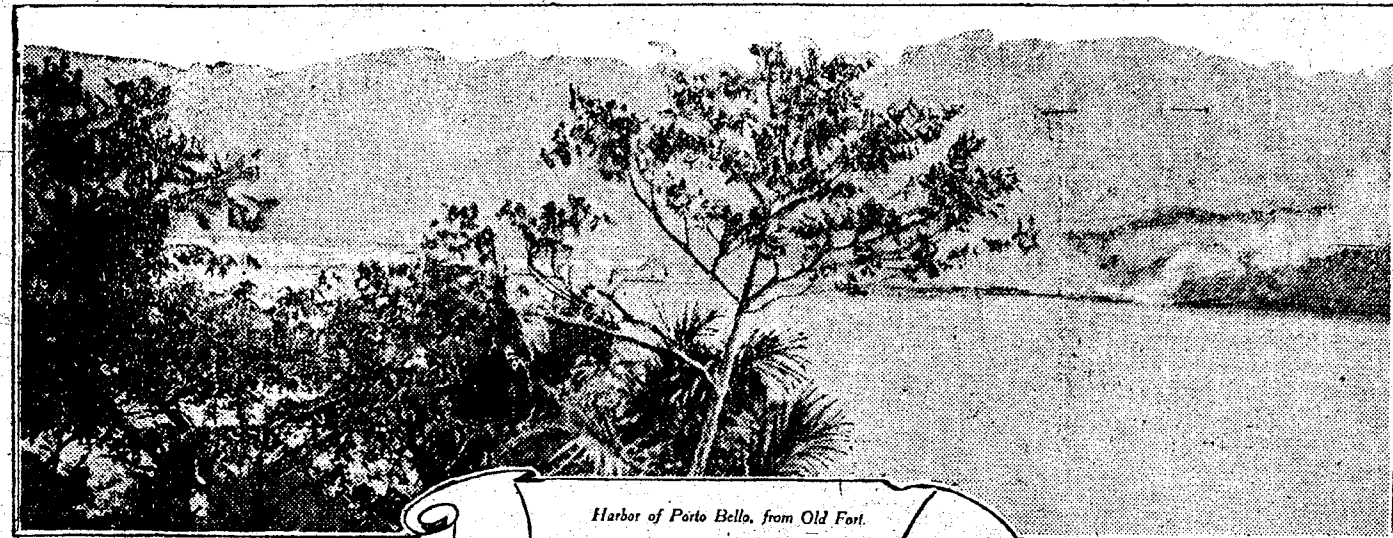
Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$6100

4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

Officers
W. P. Porter, President
W. L. French, Vice Pres
Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier
Directors W. P. Porter, W. L. French, Chas. M. Schaffer, F. M. Severance, M. H. Robertson, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith, B. E. Waterman, Geo. G. Glenn

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.



Harbor of Porto Bello, from Old Fort.

Snapshots in Panama

by E. W. PICKARD

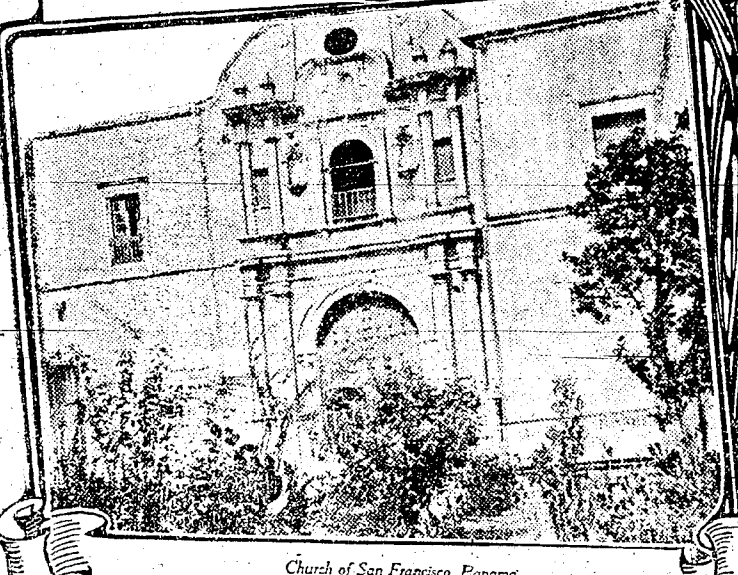
PHOTOS BY
WESTERN NEWSPAPER
UNION



Ruins of Cathedral of Old Panama.



Watch Tower of Spanish Fort, Porto Bello.



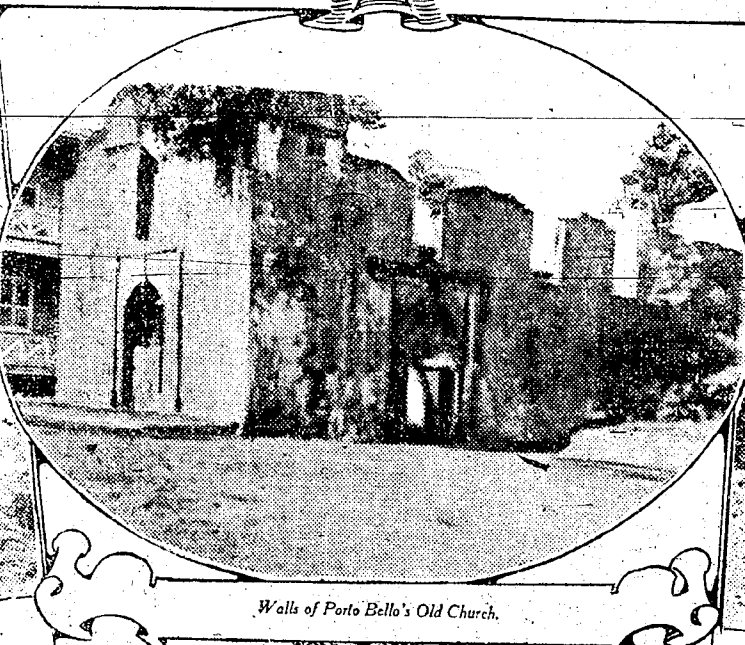
Church of San Francisco, Panama.



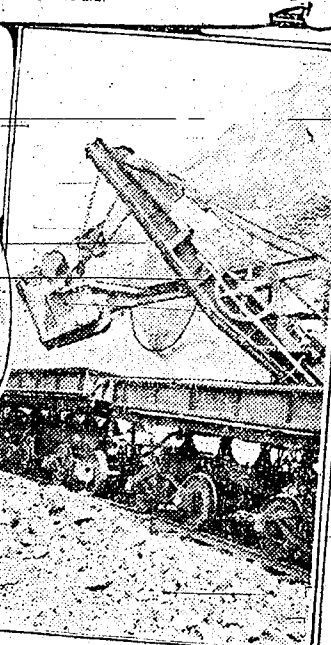
Panama City Jail and Jail Yard.



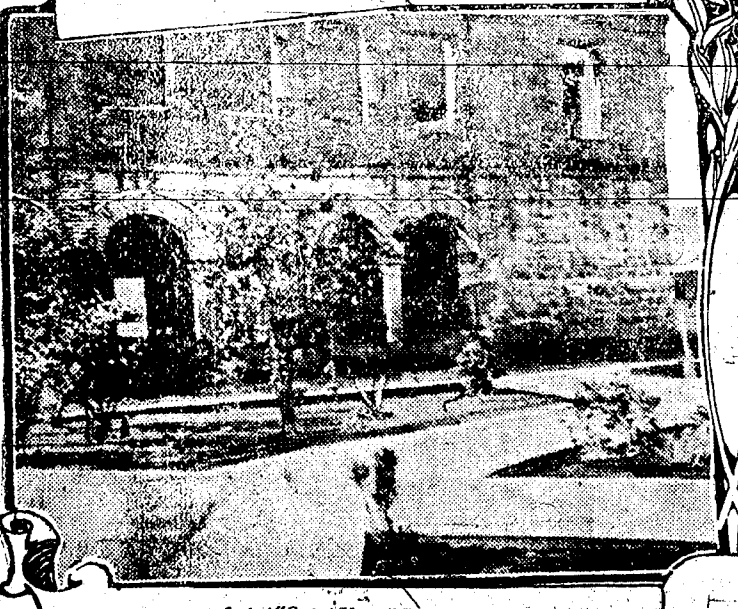
Stair in Mount Hope Cemetery.



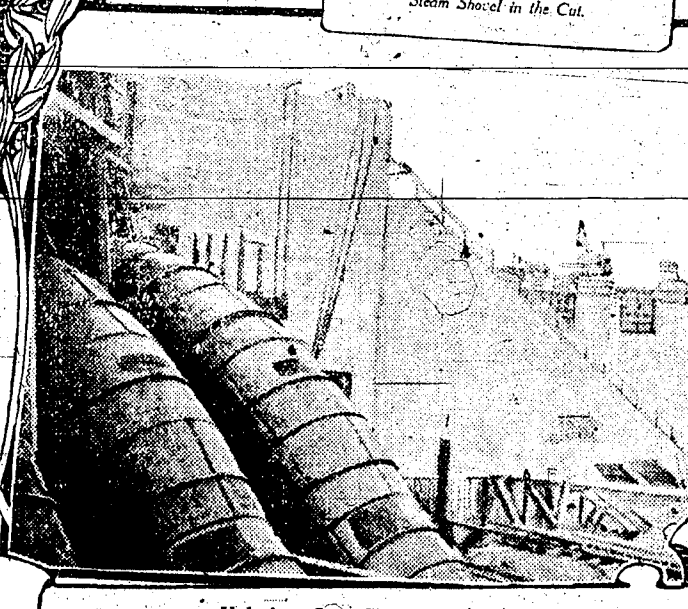
Walls of Porto Bello's Old Church.



Steam Shovel in the Cut.



Ancient "Custom House," Porto Bello.



Hydroelectric Station Flumes at Gatun Spillover.

A STRANGE WOING

Action on a Sudden Impulse Lays the Foundation for Success.

By ELIZABETH SCHOEN COBB.

It was a strange wooing, if it could be called such. On the one hand was Bryce Wharton, with strong, earnest love. On the other, trustful, sympathetic Milly Dover. What she thought, what sweet words of encouragement she might have had in mind to speak to the ingenious, impetuous young man whose handsome face would appeal to any girlish imagination in a vivid way, she was not allowed to express.

"I have told you just what my heart dictated," Bryce had spoken. "I must not ask you to tell me what you think of it, for it would be unfair to yourself and to your family. I only ask you to allow me to hope you will once in awhile remember that I am going to work at an ideal, to come back and tell you of it when I have reached the goal."

"You will be regretted now, and surely welcome then," murmured Milly, and with a brief handshake he was gone. She was almost at the point of tears. "Oh, why did he not—did he not see that I am interested in him, and all he may do—and—" and then pretty Milly hid her blushing longing face in her hands, and only the mellow moonlight and the cooling nightingales saw and pined.

Headstrong and resolute, set upon an idea and determined to carry it out, Bryce strode down the lonely country road in the direction of home. It had been a new home to him for the past month. It had been as well a new home to his cousin, Evan Gray. Both were orphans. Both had been summoned home from different colleges for an interview with wealthy John Gray, their uncle.

He was a generous-hearted, indulgent old fellow, but he had some practical ideas in that active mind of his. The Elms was a royal home of its kind. He had been a builder of note

such, was to become an artist. He was a fair draughtsman, and might in time become an architect. The wishes of Mr. Gray had guided both his nephews in the line in which he had made his business success. By Bryce, however, aside from that, a natural constructive predilection had been inherited. His favorite reading was descriptions of the great structural triumphs of the world, and he reached the city with a pretty fair idea of the road he was about to pursue.

Once a well known packer and a multi-millionaire had made an address at college that had made a great impression on Bryce. He had told how, in his early days, he had given up a good clerical position to accept forty dollars a month in the operating department of the plant until he knew every cut of meat intimately. "Get the rudiments—know the foundation," was his slogan of enterprise.

That was just what Bryce did. He wasted no time in minor clerical capacities. He went to a large firm of contractors erecting a giant skyscraper in the heart of the great city, wore overalls, helped lay the foundation, helped setting the mammoth stone pillars, and found that he had learned something.

One day he was given charge of a portable forge.

His work was to stand above the set steel beams beside the portable forge and heat red hot the bolts used to clamp these and the girders together. It was wonderful, the expert skill acquired in seizing these seething bolts in a pair of pincers, and swinging them so true to a line that the riveter was able to catch them always in the tin pail he held for their reception.

It was nearly noon one eventful day when Bryce held one of the heated bolts ready to swing it to the riveter. In the street below a sudden commotion attracted his attention. A man on horseback was urging up his steed. He had a leather bag on the saddle before him, a revolver menacing a shrinking crowd in pursuit. Even up at that distance from the ground, where human beings below seemed to be mere mimes, Bryce could hear the shouts proclaiming the horseman to be a fugitive thief.

A sudden impulse inspired Bryce with the idea that he might be of some use in the situation. He believed he could halt the fugitive where others had failed. He gave the pincers a swing. Whiz! the flaming bolt cleaved the air and landed on the saddle directly in front of the horseman.

There was a flash as the saddle cloth burst into flame, a shriek of agony from the steed. Then horse and rider rolled to the ground, and some officers rushed up and the episode was over.

When Bryce was summoned below by the building superintendent, it was to learn that his promptness had halted a thief who had snatched a bag from a bank messenger containing a small fortune. His recognition by the bank led to a princely reward, but, more valued than that to an influence exerted in his behalf that gave him a position as manager for one of their clients who was the most prominent builder in the city.

The day that Mr. Gray returned home and Evan started out, dolefully "to make his mark in the world," Bryce, with a fat bank account and established business standing, received a welcome from his proud old uncle that made him thrill with pride and pleasure.

And when he made his second love confession to blushing Milly and asked her to become his wife, she hid her timid head upon his shoulder and whispered sweetly:

"My answer is the same as it would have been a year ago—yes."
(Copyright, 1913, by W. C. Chapman.)

Turkish Holidays.

In nothing is the natural soberness of the Turk more manifest than in his holidays. He keeps fewer of them than his Christian compatriot, and most of them he celebrates in such a way that an outsider would scarcely suspect the fact. This is partly, perhaps, a matter of temperament and partly because Islam has not yet passed a certain stage of evolution. A holiday, that is, is still a holy day. Secular and patriotic festivals are everywhere of comparatively recent origin. In Turkey, where church and state are one to a degree now unknown in western countries, there was no real national holiday until 1909. Then the first anniversary of the re-establishment of the constitution was celebrated on the twenty-third of July (July 10, old style). A highly picturesque celebration it was, too, in Constantinople, at least, with its magnificent array of rugs and medieval tents on the Hill of Liberty, its review of troops by the sultan, its procession of the guilds of the city and its evening illuminations.

A Musical Feat.

The old farmer and his wife lived near the village church. One warm Sunday evening, while they sat dozing on the porch, a cricket set up a loud chirping.

"I just love that chirpin' noise," said the old man, drowsily, and before the cricket had stopped he was fast asleep.

Soon after the church choir broke into a beautiful chant.

"Just listen to that!" exclaimed his wife. "Ain't it beautiful?"

"Yes," remarked the old farmer, sleepily. "They do it with their hind legs."

Domestic Science Applied.

Demosthenes was practicing oratory with pebbles in his mouth.

"Fine," we assured him, "you can talk while eating your wife's biscuits."

"You Give Me a Shock."

In his day, and the stately mansion was a sample of his own architecture. He was going on a long trip to Europe. His nephews had graduated. They were welcome to remain, young masters of the house, until his return.

"Then to decide on what you intend to do in the world for a living," was the ultimatum of the old man. "Enjoy yourself for the present, let your minds fallow through a year of ease and enjoyment. They will all the more clearly respond to the call for duty when you start out on the real business of life."

The cousins found comfort, luxury and ease indeed in their new life. They had cultured social surroundings and the Dovers were their nearest neighbors. The first time the young men met the fair daughter of the house, Milly, the peerless, they mutually decided they had found the fairest thing on earth.

Bryce found Evan lying in a hammock, dozing, when he reached the Elms. Evan was languid, settled down into the indolence of being as though it was going to last forever.

"I say," he observed, drowsily, "what's this I hear of your leaving in the morning?"

"A simple fact, that is all," replied Bryce, seriously.

"A journey somewhere?"

"No; I am going to the city to look for work."

Evan sat up and regarded his cousin in bewilderment.

"You give me a shock!" he observed. "What's your idea?"

"I cannot afford to waste a year for nothing," was Bryce's response.

"Why, another month of this motiveless life would divest me of all energy and ambition. Besides—" and there Bryce paused. He could have told of the urging influence of his love for Milly, but he refrained before a possible rival.

"Sorry," yawned Evan. "Going to leave the field to me, eh—the fair Milly included?"

"She is worth any man's winning," replied Bryce, softly, and went into the house to finish his packing.

The latent aspiration in Evan's mind, if it might be designated as

Treat Them
to the treat of treats—
always welcomed, by all,
everywhere—



Coca-Cola
Sparkling with life—delightfully cooling—
supremely wholesome.

**Delicious—Refreshing
Thirst-Quenching**

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

Send for Free Booklet.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

Libby's Pork and Beans
Delicious - Nutritious

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

Insist on Libby's
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago



WOE BROUGHT MOTHER FOX
Tragic Moments for Vixen After She Had Carried Poisoned Food to Her Litter.

On one of the large estates in Hingham, a few weeks ago, a fox was found to be destroying poultry. The time of the raids, and their boldness, were proof enough that the fox—must be a female with young. Poisoned meat was prepared for her, and at once the raids ceased. A few days later one of the workmen of the estate came upon the den of a fox, at the mouth of which lay dead a whole litter of young ones. They had been poisoned. The mother had not eaten the doctored food herself, but had carried it home to her family. They must have died in the burrow; for it was evident from the signs that she had dragged them out into the fresh air, to revive them, and deposited them gently on the sand by the hole. Then in her perplexity she had brought various tidbits of mouse and bird and rabbit and placed at their noses to tempt them to wake up out of their strange sleep and eat as hungry children ought to eat. Who knows how long she watched beside the still forms, and what her emotions were? She must have left the neighborhood soon after, however, for no one has seen her since about the estate.—Dallas Lore Sharp, in the Atlantic.

LED HOST IN PATH OF DUTY
Abernathy "Kids," on Trip to Washington, Said to Have Induced Paper Man to Go to Church.

The two Abernathy kids, who came through Indianapolis, on motorcycles on their way to New York, made a newspaper man go to church, though they probably did not know it.

The N. M. had the boys as guests at his house while they were in town. The first night when it came time to go to bed the boys handed him a surprise when they both said their prayers. Sunday morning the boys intimated that they always went to church. "When one of them naively asked the host: "Do you go to church?" he said that he did, though he admitted inwardly that he had been neglecting the church going of late.

"Well, let's go to church," said Temple, who is nine years old.

"Would you like to go with me or would you boys just as soon go with the boy across the street?" asked the newspaper man, eyeing the porch swing which swayed gently in the breeze.

"We'd rather go with you," said Louis, the elder. And they all went. The newspaper man admitted afterward that he had not attended church for six months.—Indianapolis News.

Bonehead.
Mollie—What were you and that fellow arguing about?
Chollie—The size of my head.
Mollie—Oh, that was the bone of contention, was it?

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,
The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes—The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter century. 50,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere. 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olinsted, Le Roy, N. Y. The Man who put the EASE in F. E. E.

Act Quickly
Don't wait until you have some ailment caused by poor digestion, biliousness, or by inactive bowels which may lead to a serious sickness. Immediate relief is afforded by that best corrective and preventive

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

DAISY FLY KILLER
placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Kills also, or kills, house flies, mosquitoes, etc. Lasts all season. Made of medicinal ingredients. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for 50c. per box.

ROBERT SOMERS, 150 DuSable Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CAST ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSIL
(Sold from Factory to Consumer)
ONE QUART SAUCE PAN FREE OF CHARGE to any woman willing to advertise same among friends. Write at once to SALES MANAGER
301 SUN BLDG. DETROIT, MICH.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to restore color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

SPARE MINUTE GARDENS FOR BUSY WOMEN



Old-Fashioned Flowers—Make Attractive Showing in Window Boxes.

(By LULU G. PARKER.)
These spare-minute gardens, designed for busy women, are not formal affairs, they are border beds about 2 by 8 feet in size and should be planted along the walks, driveways, or fences.

The writer has tried every plant recommended and combined them, as here suggested, with nothing but success.

Get good seed from a reliable seedman. Phlox will not germinate at all unless it is fresh. Cheap balsam seed will produce poor flowers.

Plant tall sorts in a row at the back. Medium sized sorts in clumps of a dozen seedlings or more, and use the low growing sorts for edging.

Any of these little gardens will furnish enough cut flowers for the table, with a few to give away, beside brightening the yard from June until frost.

Five minutes each day or half an hour once a week given up to stirring the top soil and weeding, will be all the attention required after the planting is done.

No. 1. Annuals for a sunny garden with plenty of water. Flowers from June until November.

One packet Cosmos, early flowering, 3 to 4 feet; blooms in July until frost. Start seed indoors and transplant 6 feet apart in the garden in May.

One packet Balsam, 1 to 1½ feet; blooms June and July. Sow in the garden in May—thin or transplant 10 in. apart.

One packet Phlox Drummond, 6 in. to 1 foot; blooms June and July.

One packet Dahlia, 18 inches to 2 feet; blooms September and October. Start seed in the house, set in garden one foot apart after danger from frost is past.

One packet Sweet Alyssum, 6 in.; June to November. Sow seed in the garden early. This Alyssum will thrive in a damp place as well.

No. 2. Garden in a dry sandy soil. These plants will require no watering during the driest summer, if weeds are kept out and the soil is mulched with old manure or lawn clippings, or if the plants are set close enough together to shade the ground after July 1st.

One packet Climbing Nasturtium, 4 to 6 feet; blooms July until frost. Set seed 1 inch deep in May.

One packet Nicotiana Affinis, 2 to 3 feet; July until frost. Start in May 1 foot apart.

One packet Candytuft, 1 foot; June and July. Sow seed early in the garden.

One packet Poppy, 1 to 1½ feet; July and August. Mix seed with sifted soil, sow the earlier the better. Firm the soil with a board or the hand but do not cover. Not easily transplanted.

One packet Petunia Dwarf, 6 in.; July to September. Start in the house for early bloom. Grown anywhere. Portulacca (Rose Moss) is another annual for a dry soil. Grows in a sand pile, 6 inches. Sow the seed in middle of May.

No. 3. A handy garden that will bloom the first year with a light straw winter protection and improve in appearance from year to year. After the first planting they will require only an occasional mulch of old manure. Pull the weeds and thin the plants when they begin to crowd, which will not be before the third spring.

Start all these seeds in the hot bed or a box of fine soil in a sunny window.

One packet Hollyhock, 4 to 6 feet; July to August. Get a single early blooming.

One packet Delphinium (Hardy Larkspur), 1 to 3 feet; June to July.

One packet New England Asters, 1 to 3 feet; July to the end of August. Sow seed out of doors early.

One packet Pompom Chrysanthemums, 1 to 3 feet; October until snow flies.

In October plant bulbs of daffodils, late tulips and crocus in this garden to have flowers from March 15th until November with practically no work.

PROPER PACKING OF IMPORTANCE
Careless and Unfair Preparation Causes Immense Loss to the Producer.

(By M. ROBERTS CONOVER, New Jersey.)
Because of the circuitous route from producer to consumer, farm products actually have a greater monetary value at the consumer's end, although they have greatly deteriorated in quality.

This increase in monetary value is due to the merchant's profits, their cost of handling and the losses which they entail in the decay of the perishable products.

These conditions which decrease the producer's returns and augment the price to the consumer, can only be relieved when a more-simple system of transfer from country grower to the city retail buyer has been evolved. There is, however, one source of loss which can, to a certain extent, be obviated; that is that loss of perishable fruits and vegetables which arises from careless packing and bulky packages requiring rehandling of the contents.

Careless and unfair packing by the producer receives retribution more quickly than do the dishonest, scant packages and measures of the middleman—except where special legislation is operating against them.

The man who makes a practice of poor packing quickly undoes himself and makes a great barrier against the future consideration even though he reforms.

Attractive market packages leave the hands of the commission merchant quickly at a good price, while the poorly packed produce lingers and suffers from the delay.

Graded fruits and vegetables in packages of standard sizes makes an immediate appeal to the retail merchant as he can calculate closely his probable returns from the ultimate sale.

Just so with the small packages for the small fruits which contain

Case in Point.
"Pa, what is dollar diplomacy?"
"Borrowing a dollar, son, from a man who doesn't want to lend it."

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

Ever Think of This?
"Why don't women dress sensibly?"
"If they did, half the industries of the world would go to smash."

So Far.
Bill—I hear he is preparing for one of those trips to the north or south pole.
Jill—How far has he got?
Bill—Oh, he's written all the press-agent stuff!

Never Again.
"Going to get out here and stretch your legs?" asked one passenger of another.
"What place is it?" asked his companion.
"Chicago."
"No, I had one stretched here once."

Something to Remember.
"Now is the time to pitch in and achieve, now, now!" said Norman Hapgood in an eloquent political address in New York.
"Remember, my friends," said Mr. Hapgood, "the present is the future from which you hoped so much."

BLUE AND DISCOURAGED

Mrs. Hamilton Tells How She Finally Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

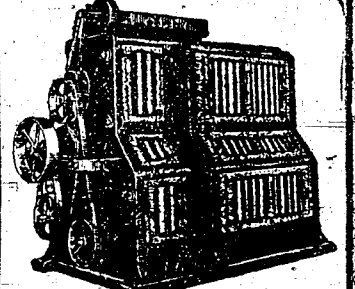


Warren, Ind.—"I was bothered terribly with female weakness. I had pains and was not regular. My head ached all the time, I had bearing down pains and my back hurt me the biggest part of the time, I was dizzy and had weak feelings when I would stoop over, it hurt me to walk any distance and I felt blue and discouraged.

"I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now in good health. If it had not been for that medicine I would have been in my grave a long time ago."—Mrs. ANNE E. HAMILTON, R. F. D. No. 6, Warren, Ind.

Another Case.
Esmond, R. I.—"I write to tell you how much good your medicine has done me and to let other women know that there is help for them. I suffered with bearing down pains, headache, was irregular and felt blue and depressed all the time. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and commenced to gain in a short time and I am a well woman today. I am on my feet from early morning until late at night running a boarding house and all my own work. I hope that many suffering women will try your medicine. It makes happier wives and mothers."—Mrs. ANNA HAWSEN, Esmond, Rhode Island.

One Man Made \$1,358 Profit in 3 Months
another cleared \$2,250 in six months' time, and hundreds of other men in every wheat growing section of the country are making fortunes with the famous Tattersall English



"MIDGET" MARVEL ONE-MAN FLOUR MILL
"A Better Barrel of Flour Cheaper"

we can prove to your satisfaction how you can absolutely control the flour business in your community—wipe out all competition—and make big money in the local milling business with the "Midget" Marvel, the one man flour mill that makes a barrel of the very best flour, cheaper than the very largest mill. Have you \$1,750 to invest in this way? 30 days trial. Deferred payments. Write for free book, "The Story of a Wonderful Flour Mill."

ANGLO-AMERICAN MILL CO.,
751 Central Trust Bldg., Owenboro, Ky.

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature



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., L.M., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Don't Poison Baby.
FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrup," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician knowing what it is composed of. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 31-1918.

Not Too Hot.
The kindly district nurse had sent to Mary's cheerless home fuel and food and clothing. Several days later she visited the house to find Mary and the family warm, comfortable and happy.

"You're such a good woman," said the little mother earnestly. "And I've been praying to the dear Lord every night that he will bless you, and when you die send you to a nice, warm place."

Just Wanted to Be Sure.
For four entire hours had the lady remained in the shop. She had visited every department and worried the majority of the salesmen without spending a penny.

Toward the close of the afternoon one of the salesmen, feeling somewhat exasperated, ventur'd to make a mild protest.

"Madam," he asked sweetly, "are you shopping here?"

The lady looked surprised, but not by any means annoyed.

"Certainly," she replied. "But what else should I be doing?"

For a moment the salesman hesitated, then blurted out:

"Well, madam, I thought perhaps you might be taking an inventory."

Then the lady melted away among the shadows by the door.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

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

True Business Instinct.
Topham's was the smartest emporium for miles around. You had to be the last word in "go" before a situation was obtained in that establishment. Keen business men filled every post.

One afternoon when trade was in full swing an unfortunate customer fell down the first floor stairs.

"Help!" he groaned in agony. "I do believe I've broken my leg!"

A shopwalker immediately flew to his side.

"Broken your leg, sir?" he inquired, sympathetically. And then, in sharp, clear tones: "Cork legs! Third counter to the right, sir! Forward, Miss Davis!"

Brute!
"My husband is one of the most stubborn men in the world."
"He can't be any more stubborn than mine."
"Oh, yes, I'm sure he must be. Yesterday I had an engagement to meet him at three o'clock."
"Yes?"
"Well, it was nearly 4:30 when I got there, and he won't admit yet that the rest he got while he was waiting did him good."

Discourage Cabbage Worms.
We have seen green cabbage worms very much discouraged by the following process: Sprinkle common wheat flour on the plants, or better, on boards or leaves just under the plants in the evening. When the dew falls a sticky mass is formed and the worm becomes tangled up in this and dies or falls an easy victim to the birds.

Canadian Farm Land.
There were approximately 19,000,000,000 acres of land under cultivation in the prairie Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta in 1913. From this area it is estimated that \$200,000,000 will be realized by the farmers for their crops.

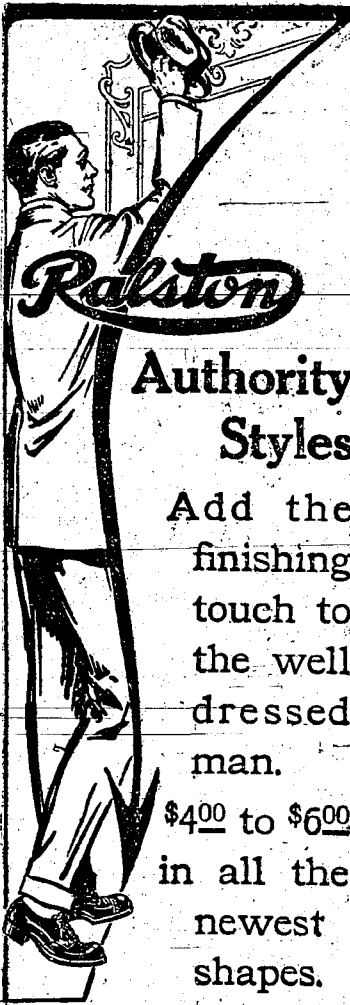


Take
One
Pain Pill,
then—
Take
It
Easy.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills
will help you, as they have helped others.

Good for all kinds of pain. Used to relieve Neuralgia, Headache, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Kidney Pains, Lumbago, Locomotor Ataxia, Backache, Stomachache, Cerebricness, Irritability and for pain in any part of the body.

"I have always been subject to neuralgia and have suffered from it for years. While visiting my son and suffering from one of the old attacks, he brought me a box of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. I used them as directed and after taking them it was the first time in years the neuralgia ceased from the use of medicine." MRS. E. C. HOWARD,
402 Greene St., Dowagiac, Mich.
At all druggists. 25 doses 25c. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



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

Dr. G. H. Pray
Dentist
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a.m. 1 to 5 p.m.
And Evenings.
Phone No. 228.

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.

MUST BUY FROM LIST.

Townships and School Boards Limited in Buying Library Books.

No longer will school district and township boards be able to fill the shelves of their libraries at random. Beginning with August 14, the boards are prohibited from using public money to purchase library books except from a list to be issued by the superintendent of public instruction and the state librarian which is being compiled now and will soon be ready for distribution. The list will be an extensive one made up of the best books for such libraries.

Many books are found in school and township libraries which are not only worthless but sometimes harmful and so the most valuable equipment a community possesses becomes a detriment. Educators today are a unit in declaring that a well selected library containing plenty of good story books for the children in the younger grades especially, is a most essential feature of a good school.

The Michigan Historical Commission, established by the last legislature, wishes to communicate with every person who has in his or her possession old newspaper files, pamphlets, letters, diaries, account books, local histories and atlases, museum objects illustrative of Michigan or of Michigan people, anything whatever of value for the history of Michigan. The Commission is composed of Governor W. N. Ferris, Clarence M. Burton, William L. Jenks, Right Rev. Monsignor O'Brien, Edwin O. Wood, Lawton T. Hemans and Professor Claude H. Van Tyne. Address, The Michigan Historical Commission, Lansing, Michigan.

The condition of beans compared with an average per cent is 87 in the State, 81 in the southern counties, 94 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 96 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 82 in the State, 85 in the southern counties, 74 in the central counties, 87 in the northern counties and 78 in the Upper Peninsula.

People are beginning to realize that this country is raising stuff on the farms, thus creating a demand for shipping facilities. So well is this demonstrated that the shipments by water from the port of Fortons Bay on Pine Lake amount to more than those from Boyne City. This includes fruits and other farm produce of all kinds, besides the incoming goods that are supplied there for home consumption. When we take into consideration the relative size of the two places it makes the comparison seem all the more remarkable. —Boyer City Times.

"A certain writer has said that no newspaper which took truth for its standard would make a pecuniary success. The press might return the compliment by remarking that the minister that told the truth about his congregation, alive or dead, would occupy the pulpit not much longer than one Sunday afterward. The press and clergy go hand in hand with the white brush, rosy spectacles magnifying little virtues and kindly throwing little deformities into oblivion. The pulpit, the pen and the gravestones are partners in saint-making."

That unimproved hardwood lands in Northern Michigan have rapidly advanced in price during the past few years admits of no question of doubt. Land that only a few years ago could be bought for \$5 an acre is now selling for twelve and fifteen dollars an acre. Much of this land in the counties south of us is being purchased by farmers from Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, who claim that they can make more off from \$1,000 worth of land in Northern Michigan than they can from \$3,000 worth of acres in the agricultural sections of the states they came from. There are golden opportunities for the man of limited means right here in Charlevoix county.

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.

A Slave of Helen's Father.

That the world is broad, was exemplified last Saturday, when, as Miss Helen Keller, the deaf and blind girl, famed the world over for her culture and learning, was walking near Petoskey she was hurriedly approached by an old colored woman who breathlessly asked, "Is this Miss Helen Keller?" The reply was, of course, in the affirmative, whereupon the old colored mammy exclaimed: "Why, Miss Keller, I was Captain Keller's slave in Alabama before the war!" Captain Keller was Miss Helen Keller's father, and the colored woman told the truth; she formerly belonged to Helen's father.

First Baby Contest in Michigan.

The first Baby Health Contest to be held in the state of Michigan will be that conducted at the West Michigan State Fair the first week in September, where nearly four hundred dollars in prizes ranging from five to fifty dollars are offered for the babies scoring the highest number of points.

How to Get Rich.

One of the richest men of a certain Indiana county is known as well by his penurious habits as by his bank account. A short time ago he invited an old friend to dine with him. Accepting the invitation, the friend was piloted to one of the cheapest "hotels" in the place and two dinners were ordered at 25 cents each. A second cup of coffee was ordered by the guest and when he finished it the pair, after the bill of 55 cents was paid, meandered out on the street. Noticing his host's downcast expression and silence, he asked what had come over him. "Nothing," said the host. "But something must be wrong," said his friend. "Well," said Croesus, "I can't understand how my bill was 55 cents." "Oh," said the guest, "I had a second cup of coffee—but I'll pay for it." "He at once took a nickel out of his pocket and Croesus accepted it. —Indianapolis News.

Found Use for Sawdust.

In the consideration of a change from steam to electric drive in a St. Paul (Minn.) saw and box mill, the one stumbling block was the matter of the disposition of the sawdust accumulated about the machinery. Under the old system this was made use of under the boilers, and thus it saved the expense of fuel and of being carried away, but the problem was eventually solved by the erection of a storage house where the sawdust was stored in the shape of bales and disposed of during the winter, when it demanded a higher price than could be secured in the summer. In winter the material is in demand for bedding in stables. The change from steam to electricity proved to be a desirable one from every standpoint after the matter of the disposal of the refuse was solved in this manner.

Tea Came to Europe in 1666.

Tea is native to Japan, China and Upper Assam. In the latter country it is found in a wild state. The plant has been carried to many countries and grows with almost as much vigor as in its native lands. Tea was first introduced in Europe by the Dutch in 1666. The leaves of the coffee plant have long been used as a substitute for tea by the "lower" classes in Java and Sumatra. In appearance, taste and odor this substitute compares favorably with the Chinese production.

Fame.

Great minds had rather deserve contemptuous applause, without obtaining it, than obtain without deserving it; if it follow them, it is well; but they will not deviate to follow it. With inferior minds the reverse is observable; so that they can command the flattery of knaves while living; they care not for the execrations of honest men when dead. Milton neither aspired to present fame, nor even expected it; but (to use his own words) his "high ambition was to leave something on written to after ages, that they should not willingly let it die." And Oates finely observed that he would much rather that posterity should inquire why no statues were erected to him, than why they were.

12 POST CARDS FREE.

ALSO OUR 2 MAGAZINES

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

FAMILY STORY PAPER
22-31 VANDEWATER ST., NEW YORK.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER at WHITTINGTONS.

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, 1912, 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, the 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 parcel 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 15th 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. OLICK,
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 15th day of March in the year 1910, executed by George W. Blake and Gertrude M. Blake, his wife of East Jordan, Michigan, to Jerome B. Allen, of the State of Georgia, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Charlevoix, in Liber 45 of mortgages, on page 238, on the 21st day of March, in the year 1910 at 9:00 o'clock a.m. and where as the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of \$324.55 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 \$339.55 and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof whereof 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 27th 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 Rowan's Addition to village of South Jordan, 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.

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK
THE BEST REMEDY For all forms of RHEUMATISM
Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney Troubles, Catarrh and Asthma
"5-DROPS" STOP THE PAIN Gives Quick Relief
It stops the aches and pains, relieves swollen joints and muscles — acts almost like magic. Dissolves 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
SCALDS, ACNE, PILES, PIMPLES, SORES, BURNS, WOUNDS, SALT SHEDS, RING WORMS, Etc., quickly healed by using the "5-DROPS" SALVE
25c Per Box at Druggists
QUICKLY HEALED

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 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

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

THE FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburne and located at "Foot of Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sanitary Rugs from old Carpets" (trade mark established 1893) in which line is the United States on the excellence of products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and Reducing department, which includes a large sterilizing abattoir for putting rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and the saving machinery devices run by electricity. Two of the largest rotary renovating machines for general cleaning and a powerful Vacuum machine 100 per cent times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones this letter is for the rugs and orientals. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the sewing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with largest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, speaks a busy future for the Petoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence to be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your shipments as early as possible.

Special Paving Tax Notice.

All persons owning property in Paving Districts No. 2 and No. 3 in the City of East Jordan, and subject to special paving tax, are hereby notified that the special paving tax roll for these said districts is now in my hands for collection; that the first part of the paving assessment is now due and should be paid at once and save expense.
Dated July 16, 1913.
C. C. MACK, City Treasurer.

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