

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

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No. 38

## CIRCULAR FROM SUPT, WRIGHT

### School Boards of Rural Districts Receive Statement in Regard to School Buildings.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction L. L. Wright has issued a circular to the school boards of rural districts of the requirements, necessary in the schools over which they may have jurisdiction. The statement gives in detail the conditions under which the "standard" school must be maintained. The circular contains the following statements:

The State of Michigan has a compulsory attendance law which requires every child between the ages of seven and sixteen to attend school every day during the time that school is taught in the district. The state, however, has no control over a district in the matter of school plants. Most of the country school buildings are very faulty in matters of heat, light, ventilation and sanitation. It would seem only fair that inasmuch as the state compels every child to go to school that he should have reasonably decent quarters. The purpose of this note is to tell of a plan to create a standard school.

If every school board in Michigan will so arrange its plans that they will conform to the specifications hereinafter described the Superintendent of Public Instruction will designate the school as a standard school. He will, with the county commissioner, inspect the plant and if the plant fulfills our requirements he will put on the front of the building a metal tablet that can be seen by all who pass. This tablet will bear the words, "STANDARD SCHOOL". He will also give to the school a framed diploma to be hung inside the building which state that this particular school has been awarded the distinguished honor of being put in the standard school class, this distinction to be taken away if the school falls below the requirements. The requirements for the standard school are as follows:

**Yard and Outbuildings**—Ample grounds of at least one acre, some trees and shrubs tastefully arranged, good approaches to the house. Two well kept widely separated outhouses, suitable room or place for fuel.

**The Schoolhouse**—House well built, in good repair and painted, good foundation, well-lighted with some attention to proper lighting, attractive interior decorations, good blackboards, some suitable for small children, heated with room heater and ventilator in one corner, or basement furnace which brings clean air in through the furnace and removes foul air from room, hardwood floor and interior clean and tidy.

**Furnishings and Supplies**—Desks suitable for children of all ages, properly placed, good teacher's desk, good bookcases, a good collection of juvenile books suitable as aids to school work as well as for general reading, set of good maps, a globe, dictionary, sanitary drinking facilities.

**The Organization**—School well organized especially as to grades, classification and daily register well kept, definite program of recitation and study, attendance regular, at least eight months of school, discipline good.

**The Teacher**—Education: The equivalent of a county normal course or of a four year high school course, must receive at least \$360 per annum, ranked by the county commissioner as a good or superior teacher, must attend institutes and teachers' meetings.

These requirements are by no means severe and most of them are vitally necessary as far as the health and efficiency of the children are concerned. A child spends from four to six hours each school day inside the schoolroom, more waking hours than he spends in any one room in his home. Unless the room is thoroughly warmed, unless it is supplied constantly with fresh, pure air, unless it is well lighted, unless comfortable seats and desks of the proper size for the individual are provided, unless the pupils can drink without contamination, the health of the children in that school is being menaced. A good teacher is vital but she must have proper equipment in order to do effective work and a well selected school library is one of the most important essentials.

The department of public instruction has prepared a manual for schoolhouse construction and improvement which will be distributed to the various school boards. It contains the standard school plan in detail and suggests the best ways for bettering the health and sanitary conditions in school districts. This circular is sent out for the purpose of encouraging school boards to make improvements.

## BEULAH HOME BOYS TO MONT CALM LAKE

### Floyd Starr Former Supt. Founds "Commonwealth."

Albion Recorder: What will be known as the "Starr Commonwealth," a home for incorrigible and homeless boys, is to be instituted at Mont' Calm lake, two miles west of the city, about November 1. The superintendent of the new school is Floyd Starr, a graduate of the college, who has been in charge of the affairs of the Beulah Home for boys at Boyne City, since Herman L. Swift was forced to sever his connection with that institution.

Mr. Starr purchased several acres of land adjacent to the west shore of the lake some time ago and a cottage which will accommodate ten boys and the superintendent and his wife, with other helpers if necessary, has been built on the property within the last year.

Mr. Starr, who was in the city Friday has arranged for the disposition of all the boys at Boyne City with the exception of ten of the little chaps, who will be brought here some time next month, it is likely. While the one building will probably suffice for the present needs of the institution it is Mr. Starr's intention to increase his plant as soon as necessity arises, and it will not be many years before the Starr Commonwealth will approach and pass in extent and scope of work, the Boyne City home at the time of its most flourishing condition.

The work to be done by Mr. Starr and his wife, who was Miss Harriet Armstrong, also a graduate of the college here, is mainly corrective in nature, and is largely philanthropic. Boys with whom but little can be done except the sending of them to the Lansing reform school will be cared for at the Commonwealth and gradually, by corrective methods, transformed into young men who will make splendid citizens.

While Mr. Starr has invested a considerable amount of his own money in the Mt. Calm property and has financed the enterprise entirely himself thus far he will depend mainly upon money subscribed by the people of the state as a whole to keep the institution alive. Mr. and Mrs. Starr are very well known in this city and vicinity and are receiving assurances on every hand that the boys' institution will receive every possible aid from the people of Albion.

## THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING

### Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey McDonald Celebrate at Ironton.

Wednesday, Sept. 10, marked the fiftieth milestone in the married life of Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey McDonald, of Ironton, Mich., which event was the occasion of a becoming celebration at their home in Eveline township. Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald are among the first settlers in Charlevoix, having come to this county from Wisconsin, about forty-five years ago, when the country was practically a forest wilderness. They first settled near East Jordan, but for the past thirty-two years have resided at their present location near Ironton.

Their marriage has been blessed by six children, all of whom are living, namely, David, treasurer of Eveline township; Malcolm, supervisor of Eveline township; Duncan, living in the same township, and three daughters, Mrs. A. L. Sheldon, of East Jordan; Mrs. George Jardine, of Eveline, and Mrs. Samuel D. Pepper, of Lansing.

Although their lives have been active and the experiences of pioneer life were not always free from hardship, both Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald are now enjoying the best of health, and are as busy with their farm duties as in their younger days. Their home is always open to their many friends, and their chief enjoyment in life has been derived from doing good to others.

On their golden wedding day they were presented with a purse of gold from their own family, and also received many expressions from other friends, who all join in wishing them many more years of health and prosperity.

You can't tell by the load a man is carrying where he got it.

What has become of the movement to rid the world of dyspepsia by paper bag cookery?

Our endless flow of sympathy isn't headed in the direction of the party who married for money but failed to get it.

## DEPARTMENT WANTS LETTERS FROM WOMEN

### Secretary Asks Suggestion From the Wives and Daughters of 50,000 Farmers.

David F. Houston, Secretary of Agriculture at Washington, within the next few days will address a letter to the women members of 50,000 farm households throughout the United States, requesting them to give him information as to how the Department of Agriculture can best serve the needs of farm women.

These letters will be addressed "To Housewives in the Homes of the Official Crop Correspondents" and will be sent to the full list of Crop Correspondents for transmission to the women members of their households. With each letter will be supplied a return envelope in which the women can forward their suggestions.

This inquiry results from the receipt of a letter addressed to the secretary in which the writer said:

"The farm woman has been the most neglected factor in the rural problem and she has been especially neglected by the national department of agriculture."

This letter was written not by a woman but by a broad-minded man so thoroughly in touch with the agriculture and domestic needs of the country that his opinions have great weight. Following the receipt of this letter, the secretary determined that the best way for the department to learn how to give these women the fullest possible aid and service which their important place in agricultural production warrants, was to write to the women themselves and ask them to make their own suggestions.

In the letter these women are invited to give their individual answers to the letter or to discuss the matter in their church societies or woman's organizations and submit answers representing the combined opinions of the women of their entire communities. The answers are requested not later than November 15th and this date is set because it will give the women time after harvest to consider the matter and discuss it with their women neighbors.

This letter will go to about twenty leading farms in each of the twenty-eight hundred counties in the United States. Their answers, it is expected, will represent the views and opinions of upwards of 50,000 farm women. These answers will be carefully considered by the specialists of the department having to do with that branch of agricultural activity.

## HOW COST OF LIVING HAS BEEN BOOSTED

Washington, Sept. 16.—The cost of living, on June 15, was approximately 60 per cent higher than the average between 1890 and 1900; more than 3 per cent higher than it was a year ago, and nearly 15 per cent higher than it was two years ago.

Investigations of retail prices in 40 cities conducted by experts of the bureau of labor show prices practically at the same level as last November, when the high records of the last quarter century were reached. Detroit was one of the cities investigated.

Articles of food were investigated and compared with the average prices between 1890 and 1900. Every one except sugar showed a marked advance; bacon, which led in the soaring, went up 128.5 per cent.

Other articles which show advances were: Pork chops, 111 per cent; round steak 102.5; smoked ham, 84; potatoes, 44.4; hens, 76.8; butter, 41.3; eggs, 40.8; milk 38.4; and flour, 28.6. During the same period sugar showed a decline of 8 per cent.

During the last year prices of 11 of 15 articles investigated went up.

Bacon advanced 16.2 per cent; smoked ham, 14.1; pork chops, 134; hens, 11.8; eggs, 11.7; round steak, 40.1; sirloin steak, 9.8; lard, 7.2; rib roast, 6.8; butter, 5.8, and milk, 4.1.

The other four declined as follows: Potatoes, 31.9; sugar, 16.2; wheat flour, 7.7, and corn meal, 3.9.

The successful man is the one who is on the job when the main chance comes along.

An erstwhile popular bachelor has caused a lull in the clamor for his society by announcing that he wants to be the father of seven children, and "more if possible."

## EIGHT SCHOOLS TEACH AGRICULTURE

### Next Generation Will be Prepared to Develop Resources of State.

As an indirect result of the work of the Western Michigan Development bureau for the past four years, eight of the high schools of this region have employed teachers in agriculture which teachers are giving practically their entire time to this important subject. The eight schools are Boyne City, Evert, Fremont, Hart, Ludington, Manistee, Muskegan and Traverse City. In one of these schools, Traverse City, the subject is being taught for the third year; and in four of the schools, namely Fremont, Hart, Manistee, and Muskegan, it is being taught for the second year, while in Boyne City, Evert and Ludington, the subject has been introduced only this fall.

Last year 215 boys took the course in agriculture offered in the five schools having agricultural teachers. Two hundred and forty-nine farmers took the extension work provided by the same schools and 34 farms were inspected by the high school students in agriculture.

There are many high schools in the Western Michigan territory which are giving attention to the subject although not having a special instructor. The high schools at Bellaire, Buckley, Elk Rapids, Fife Lake, Kingsley, McBain, Scottville, Sheridan and Thompsonville are all giving instruction in the subject. In a few of these schools a course covering two years has been arranged and in others a course covering one year, where as in a few courses of shorter duration have been planned.

If the present tendency toward agricultural development is continued the coming ten years as it has during the past, Western Michigan will by the end of that period, have a large number of people within its boundaries who are qualified to develop its agricultural resources to a state undreamed of by the people of the past.

## STATE PRESS

Not even the refusal of England and Germany to take part in the Pan-American expositions has taken the "frisk" out of Frisco.—Port Huron Times-Herald.

"Where life is worth living" has a sort of sickening sound after reading of what the state food inspectors found Detroit people living upon.—Bay City Times.

Senator Townsend has ceased fighting the tariff bill. This may be news to several millions of people in his country who didn't know he had been fighting it.—Grand Rapids Press.

Unless any change is welcome once in a while, we cannot for the life of us see, wherein Harry Thaw prefers the Seerbrook jail to the Matteawan asylum.—Muskegon Chronicle.

Judge Murphy doesn't compliment the mine owners of the upper peninsula. Employers are learning each year that there is something to life besides "welfare" work.—Detroit News.

The University of Wisconsin has put the ban on naughty dances, which goes to show that the University of Wisconsin has a versatile press agent.—Grand Rapids Press.

Weather Bureau Inspector N. B. Conger, of Detroit, has been reduced in grade and pay. We may, therefore, for the time being, look for cloudy, unsettled weather, with a tendency to worse and worse.—Jackson Citizen Press.

For political activities a former Detroit weather inspector has been reduced in rank and pay. The reduction was evidently also due to political activity on the part of the new Democratic inspectors.—Lansing State Journal.

The safest dog is the dog that is thought the most of and therefore is the best cared for. If the dog tax and the license laws were strictly enforced, and all unlicensed dogs killed, it would rid every community of the most dangerous source of rabies.—Adrian Telegram.

There is nothing as impossible as some people.

Lots of people pray for things they never think of working for.

If you didn't get what you want, be thankful if you didn't get what you didn't want.

A pretty girl may be the apple of a young man's eye and the lemon of his purse.

## A DARK PICTURE

A recent agricultural writer has painted a dark picture for the man who already feels the pinch of the high cost of the necessities of life and is illy prepared to endure still higher prices. He calls attention to the fact that since 1908 the number of dairy cattle in the United States has been reduced from 21,194,000 to 20,699,000, while the strictly beef cattle have suffered a much greater and actual per cent reduction. Sheep declined from 54,631,000 to 52,362,000, and under the spell of the free wool of the new tariff will, without doubt, decline much more than that in the next two years. Yet notwithstanding the great falling off in numbers, the total value has increased—cows being worth \$815,000,000 in 1912, as compared with \$650,000,000, the value of the much greater number in 1908.

The other side of this picture is the rapid increase in the consuming population. While the cattle dropped 22 per cent in number, the population increased 11 per cent. This state of affairs existed in 1912, during the campaign in which Democratic platforms, orators and press were assuring us that the high prices would come down with a free trade tariff. The people knew better by a considerable majority but unfortunate conditions gave the minority the power to make things worse instead of better.

It is not merely from the side of the breakfast and dinner tables this matter should be viewed. With the shortage in cattle and sheep and their higher price comes a scarcity of leather and higher prices for all leather goods. Only a few days ago a prominent shoe manufacturer gave us warning that shoes were going to cost us more because of the rise in price of leather. We shall have to pay more or take a poorer shoe for the same price. All woolen goods must also go up in proportion as sheep decline and wool advances. Butter and cheese, eggs and poultry will cost more. Even cotton goods will advance, as farmers turn from cotton and pay more attention to better paying crops and live stock.

The day of profitable farming seems at hand, but the profits will come out of the pockets of those who are already finding them being emptied by the high prices of things they eat and wear. The agricultural writer advises farmers to grow more calves, horses, sheep and hogs, which is good advice, indeed, for swelling the farmer's bank account, but it will take a long time for them to grow enough to bring down the cost of living.

It's the fall of the year that breaks the backbone of summer.

After looking over the wide field of general usefulness, we have come to the conclusion that the peace plenipotentiaries have the softest snags. Some of their sessions lasted fifteen minutes, and on so many days there were no sessions. But what, by the way, do you regard as the easiest occupation? Something other than the one in which you are regularly engaged, assuming that you are, no doubt. That is the general rule; a man goes home and tells his wife how he slaves down town, and she has the last word, outlining the hardships of house keeping or society. But there are exceptions to this rule as to the others. We know a writing gent in Detroit who feels that his flowery bed of ease is almost too fluffy, and old George Chester used to complain of ennui while working on the Detroit Free Press.

## "OPEN TO MIDNIGHT"

"Open to Midnight" is the slogan of the Big Region Fair to be held at Traverse City next week. The grounds are now being wired for electric lights and when the gates are open the current will be ready to be switched on. Each of the three evenings will be a blaze of glory and a tumult of music for the midway. Concessions are arranging for proper entertainment of the throngs that will crowd through the gates. There will be a bowery dance for those who wish to humor their love of the poetry of motion.

All the buildings will be open and the exhibits will look no less attractive under the brilliant light of the electric lamp than when viewed by reflected daylight. Open evenings is the rule with the big fairs. The Michigan State Fair at Detroit provided an evening program and this year the West Michigan Fair at Grand Rapids wired its grounds and furnished amusement for thousands.

There will be no extra admission for the evening. A person can arrive early in the morning, and by eating a hamburger for dinner and "hot dog" for supper can stay for a single twenty-five cents until the night watch puts him out at midnight, provided he has not secured his money's worth before. Fourteen hours of fair for a single admission is some bargain.

Better not miss it. The days are Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 23, 24, 25 and 26, and the place is Traverse City.

Remember your friends will be there and will be looking for you. Do not disappoint them.

## "DRY" CAMPAIGN BEGUN IN CANADA

### Dominion Alliance Renews Fight to Abolish Saloons.

A widespread movement for prohibition for the entire Canada has been started and the dominion government will be asked for the necessary legislation is put into effect at the next session of the house. The Dominion Alliance, a temperance organization, is active in the campaign, and some time ago was responsible for a vote being taken. In every province in Canada, with the exception of Quebec, if carried by nearly two to one, Sir Wilfred Laurier, at that time premier, refused the legislation on account of Quebec's attitude.

The brewers are preparing to fight the measure when introduced and it is estimated that a large sum of money will be spent in an effort to defeat the wishes of the temperance party.

In Ontario, New Rowell, leader of the opposition, and an active worker in the laymen's movement, is making it uncomfortable for Sir James Whitney, leader of the government, by demanding the abolition of the bars.

Ever notice how many friends you have when they need you?

It's almost as dangerous to be on friendly terms with a gossip as it is to be on unfriendly terms with one.

Possibly you may have noticed that many a young man's success in life was due to the fact that his father was poor.

After a girl has tried every other way to get a proposal and failed, she takes to standing at the side door with her sleeves rolled up and an apron on.



**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.



**Eliminate, Conquer or Alter Aeroplane Dangers**  
By A. H. BARROWS, Chicago

The prevailing impression regarding the future development of the aeroplane could hardly be termed optimistic. This is because conclusions are based upon the fatalities which have occurred and the failures of the many who have undertaken to develop something in aeronautics—regardless of the fundamental principles. But to those who are familiar with the problem each fatality and each failure has shown that something that exists in the development today must either be eliminated, altered or conquered.

First one fatality is laid to the gyroscopic condition existing in the mechanism of the machine. Then another is blamed upon the loss of control through conditions of the atmosphere or something breaking. But let us take the bull by the horns and see what can be done to either eliminate, alter or conquer these dangers.

Gyroscopic force is a hard thing to eliminate practically. Nevertheless its action can be relied upon and governed. For several months the writer has seen gyroscopic force so generated within an aeroplane as to be not only neutral but utilized to advantage in stabilizing the machine.

Atmospheric conditions or currents in the air cannot be eliminated or altered. They have been conquered if possible. But since also they are an unseen power their presence is unknown until felt. Future efforts will be to produce a controlling system which in turn will be controlled by a device which responds to the elements when their power exceeds that of the aeroplane, thereby utilizing to advantage that which we cannot conquer by force.

There has been wonderful development in aviation for the short time since the first successful flights and there remain so few problems to be solved to the science to a standard of safety that the writer believes the pessimistic attitude taken by the public regarding the future value of the aeroplane is unjust to the extreme.

Do not condemn a science that you do not understand. Study it. Become familiar with it and perhaps you who are the most skeptical today will be instrumental in solving the problem that will cover the last step necessary to placing the science upon a valuable commercial basis.

**Impressions Received by Human Mind in Infancy**  
By RICHARD STEELE, London, Eng.

The mind in infancy is, methinks, like the body in embryo; and receives impressions so forcible that they are as hard to be removed by reason as any mark with which a child is born is to be taken away by any future application.

We that are very old are better able to remember things which befell us in our distant youth than the passages of our later days. For this reason it is that the companions of my strong and vigorous years present themselves more immediately to me in this office of sorrow. Untimely and unhappy deaths are what we are most apt to lament; so little are we able to make it indifferent when a thing happens, though we know it must happen. Thus we groan under life, and bewail those who are relieved from it. Every object that returns to our imagination raises different passions, according to the circumstances of their departure. Who can have lived in an army, and in a serious hour reflect upon the many gay and agreeable men that might long have flourished in the arts of peace, and not join with the imprecations of the fatherless and widow on the tyrant to whose ambition they fell sacrifices? But gallant men who are cut off by the sword move rather our veneration than our pity; and we gather relief enough from their own contempt of death to make that no evil which was approached with so much cheerfulness and attended with so much honor. But when we turn our thoughts from the great parts of life on such occasions, and instead of lamenting those who stood ready to give death to those from whom they had the fortune to receive it—I say, when we let our thoughts wander from such noble objects, and consider the havoc which is made among the tender and innocent, pity enters with an unmixed softness, and possesses all our souls at once.

**Careful Planning Needed in Rearing Family**  
By Mrs. Chas. B. Barrows, Louisville, Ky.

A bride recently asked me how I ever managed to rear eight children, give some a college and others a musical education, and save money for a "rainy day" on a salary of \$100 a month. To which I replied that it took untiring energy, careful planning, cautious buying, and getting the best possible value out of every cent expended.

My advice to young married people is to get into their own home as soon as possible and have a kitchen garden. We have both, our home being within walking distance of my husband's office, thus eliminating car fare. The garden was a means of recreation for my husband after office hours, and he has always taken pride in the variety of fruit and vegetables our little garden produced. We also have our own chickens and a cow.

It hasn't been easy to act as manager, cook, seamstress, laundress, nurse and maid of all work, but as it was a work of love I always enjoyed it. While I made small trousers out of large ones and little dresses out of old ones, my husband read to me, thus keeping me posted on the live topics of the day. We purchased in large quantities, flour by the barrel, sugar by 100 pounds, ham, bacon, etc., by the piece, and now that my children are all raised we have enough by careful investment to do a little traveling and enjoy life.

**Watermelon Is Fast Losing Public Favor**  
By J. B. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

There are just as many fads and fashions about fruit these days as fabrics. The alligator pear has been growing in favor in this country. Its surface is like satin and its taste so dainty that already it is beginning to push out the watermelon as the popular fruit of the day. The good old watermelon was the fruit beloved of our ancestors, but times are constantly changing. The watermelon is all right for private families and out-of-door parties, but it has had its day for summer entertainments.

There are at present so many other fruits that meet the popular fancy that it looks as if the watermelon will be doomed to take a back seat at swell entertainments.

The watermelon is big and heavy and hard to handle, and that is one of the reasons that it is losing its prestige with flat and apartment dwellers. The modern apartment is no place in which to eat watermelons. Even the garbage cans in the modern apartments are too small to hold the watermelon rinds.

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We that are very old are better able to remember things which befell us in our distant youth than the passages of our later days. For this reason it is that the companions of my strong and vigorous years present themselves more immediately to me in this office of sorrow. Untimely and unhappy deaths are what we are most apt to lament; so little are we able to make it indifferent when a thing happens, though we know it must happen. Thus we groan under life, and bewail those who are relieved from it. Every object that returns to our imagination raises different passions, according to the circumstances of their departure. Who can have lived in an army, and in a serious hour reflect upon the many gay and agreeable men that might long have flourished in the arts of peace, and not join with the imprecations of the fatherless and widow on the tyrant to whose ambition they fell sacrifices? But gallant men who are cut off by the sword move rather our veneration than our pity; and we gather relief enough from their own contempt of death to make that no evil which was approached with so much cheerfulness and attended with so much honor. But when we turn our thoughts from the great parts of life on such occasions, and instead of lamenting those who stood ready to give death to those from whom they had the fortune to receive it—I say, when we let our thoughts wander from such noble objects, and consider the havoc which is made among the tender and innocent, pity enters with an unmixed softness, and possesses all our souls at once.

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Is the good old watermelon, the fruit so dear to the hearts of our ancestors, going out of fashion and being replaced by other fruit that has become more popular?

There are just as many fads and fashions about fruit these days as fabrics. The alligator pear has been growing in favor in this country. Its surface is like satin and its taste so dainty that already it is beginning to push out the watermelon as the popular fruit of the day. The good old watermelon was the fruit beloved of our ancestors, but times are constantly changing. The watermelon is all right for private families and out-of-door parties, but it has had its day for summer entertainments.

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**WITH POPULAR GAUZE BUTTERFLY**



NOW that it is a little too late to want a straw hat, and considerably too early to buy a velvet or winter felt, a between-seasons idea has been launched in that dear Paris. It is the black or white satin hat and it is trimmed with a gauze butterfly. The "gauze" is fine maline, of course, but "gauze" goes better with "butterfly."

The satin hat and the gauze butterfly have made an instantaneous success. Already the manufacturers are getting daily telegrams from all points of the compass, and are laying wagers with each other as to which particular satin hat with a butterfly is ordered in said telegram.

These hats usually have soft crowns and somewhat flexible brims. They fit close to the head and are worn without a hat pin.

The liking for black is a reaction after the riotous vogue of riotous colors which is passing with the summer.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

**PRETTY IDEA FOR MILLINERY**

Hand-Painted Effects Are Among the Season's Novelties and Have Been Received With Favor.

The application of aniline dyes in hand-painted effects to millinery of the season is an entirely new device, and the result is unique. White ostrich feathers, long and thick, are decorated in flower designs in natural colors. The design runs upward with the quill and spreads out on the flues.

Another fancy is to paint the straw hat directly, just in the design the flowers would make, or fruit, were it placed upon it. On the brim or on the crown, or partly under the brim, or on its upturned edge. Here the pattern is traced in brilliant tones. White straw and "natural" straw are the only shades so decorated. Any surface or quality may be used. Garden hats are really pretty done in this way. A design of cherries in red with green leaves and gray twigs of stems is, for instance, especially odd.

**NEW STREET GOWN**



Model of Rose-Colored Charmeuse, Showing a New Arrangement of Pleats—Trimmed with White Tulle.

**Suede Belts.**

Wide suede belts of soft color to match the predominant shade in the printed design are worn with children's frocks of figured muslin. A usual trimming for such frocks takes the form of frills of white lawn scalloped in the color of the belt with mercerized cotton. These frills sometimes extend from neck to hem on each side of a tucked panel of white muslin. The belt buckles over the frills and the panel, and is held in place by narrow straps of the printed muslin.

**Gloves Held Up.**

I was considerably annoyed by my long gloves slipping down my arm after they had been washed once, writes a contributor to Good Housekeeping. But I have relieved the trouble by ripping a short piece in the hems and running in narrow elastic and hemming down again.

**WHY SERVE CAKE WITH TEA?**

Writer Criticizes Hostesses for Their Prejudice for Serving Inappropriate Combinations.

Anyone who serves wafers with tea is lacking in gastronomic imagination. Drinking tea and eating a wafer is like having a picnic in the woods, or wearing an Easter hat with gossamer, declares a writer in the Atlantic Monthly.

It is a useless compromise where there might be a vivid delight. Many otherwise excellent hostesses fail to perceive the relation between afternoon tea and its edible accompaniments. They will serve you a hard, obstinate biscuit that you break, red-faced, on the rim of your saucer, sending, as likely as not, your cup bouncing over the other edge, and your tea splashing into your neighbor's lap; or they generously provide you with a huge, gelatinous cube of cake that adheres to your saucer, and renders you temporarily web-fingered, the while you attempt to formulate an epigram on Henry James, or discourse glibly as to why women like men.

There is yet another type of hostess who passes your tea a dribbling sandwich, oozing salad dressing at every pore and containing, half concealed, a malicious, indivisible lettuce leaf. People who thus fail of maintaining the fitness of things at the tea hour have no genuine appreciation of the drink which they dispense.

**Upward Strokes of Beauty.**

When my little girl was born the old colored nurse I got for her told me that if I brushed her hair the wrong way it would make it curly, writes a correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Whether that was what did it or not I do not know, but her hair, while it never really curled, has always stood away from her head in a soft, pretty way. Mammy's instructions set me to thinking. I realized that all faces fall as they grow old, and I wondered why it wouldn't be wise to wash and dry the face up instead of down. I not only taught my little daughter to do this—she always wipes upward—but I began on myself. Today, at forty-seven, not a muscle in my face has fallen; there are no droopy lines in it, and no sagging shows at my chin. My eyelashes are always noticed because they curl upward so prettily (they didn't before I began the upward treatment), and my daughter's are just like them.

**Best Use of Scent.**

The best way to use scent, if you care to use it at all, is to put a delicate extract in an atomizer and spray yourself with it. Strong scents are offensive and the most subtle and elusive odor is that obtained from a generous use of sachet bags laid among one's lingerie, in the drawers with one's handkerchiefs, gloves and veils, and possibly fastened in the front of one's stays or in some inner fold of the bodice. One can buy many different kinds of powder for sachets, but whatever you choose, heliotrope, violet, rose or carnation, remember that the addition of a little orris powder will add to its strength and make it more lasting.

**Touch of Black.**

The black lorgnette ribbon is a feature of this season's dress. The narrow black ribbon of moire silk has tiny gold or jeweled slides, and from it may depend, in lieu of a lorgnette or monocle, a locket, watch or any other trinket. The narrow line of black against a white bodice is particularly smart and effective. These ribbons are seen in navy blue, crimson, even in green and pink; but black is the correct monocle hue, and a sautoir ribbon of any other color is not correct form.

**BATTLES MAD DOG IN STATION CELL**

Prisoner in Chicago Lock-Up Has Exciting Experience.

**ANIMAL FOUND RABID**

Suspected Canine Locked Up in Adjacent Cell Crawls Through Drain Pipe Connecting the Two Rooms and Buries Fangs in Man's Leg.

Chicago.—John Anderson, an alleged burglar, was taken to the Pasteur Institute the other day suffering from wounds on one leg which may prove fatal and which he incurred in a desperate fight with a dog in his cell at the 50th street police station. The animal, also a prisoner, has since been found to be suffering from rabies.

The dog had been taken to the station after it had attacked and bitten at least two and possibly more children living on the south side. Two of these victims also were treated at the institute.

It was suspected at the time of the first attack that the dog might be mad. The policeman who captured the animal had no safe place in which to keep it and finally concluded to take it to the station and lock it up. It was placed in a cell adjoining the one occupied by Anderson, who was held as a suspect in burglary cases.

During the night the dog prowled uneasily around in its cell, growling and snarling and making so much noise that Anderson, stretched out on his plain board bench, could not sleep. After some hours, however, he managed to fall into a doze.

Suddenly the man was awakened by a peculiar scraping sound, and, looking up, saw the eyes of the dog gleaming at him in his own cell. The



The Animal Flew at Him.

animal had crawled through the drain pipe connecting the two cells.

Anderson kicked at the dog with his bare foot. The animal flew at him and buried its fangs in the man's leg. The two fought all over the cell, the man screaming for help and the dog snarling and growling and getting a new hold on the leg every time he was shaken from his old hold. Finally the jailer was aroused and, opening the cell door, succeeded in beating the animal into submission.

Anderson was taken to a doctor at once and his wounds were cauterized. Dr. Antonio Lagorio was notified of what had happened and preparations were made to have the alleged burglar admitted to the Pasteur Institute.

The dog was taken to the pound and an examination disclosed beyond doubt that it was suffering from hydrophobia.

The fact that the dog was able to get from one cell to another is due to defects in the plan of construction of the cells at the 50th street jail.

**JOKE GIVES VOICE BACK**

Girl Finds Self Speechless After Storm, but Talks Again When "Surprised."

Dollar Bay, Mich.—Every time it thunders Lucy Sephalls, twelve years old, loses her voice.

Six weeks ago she lost her voice during a thunderstorm. Four weeks later it was restored when she was playfully frightened by a friend.

During each electrical storm since that time the same thing happened, but each time her voice has been restored by a prearranged surprise or shock.

Physicians have been studying the case, but no solution has been given.

**Buried With Services.**

Bridgeport, Conn.—Two veterinary surgeons and the family physician were unable to save the \$6,000 Japanese toy poodle owned by Miss Elizabeth Blake. It was placed in a fine casket and buried with services.

**Easy for Olson.**

Chicago.—Carl Olson, milk wagon driver, arrested for drunkenness, was released on his promise to board the milk wagon. Judge Sabath ordered him to drink two quarts of butter-

**HE CARRIED AN UMBRELLA.**

A dear old lady who was very "hot" in her prejudices was asked just why she didn't like a certain man. She had no particular reason that she could think of at the instant, but she had been so emphatic in her expression of dislike that she knew she would have to find some excuse—at once. Just at that moment she happened to glance out of the window and saw him passing by. He carried a neatly rolled umbrella though it hardly threatened rain.

Quick as a flash she answered her questioner, "He carries an umbrella whether it's raining or not—he is a 'sottler.'"

"But," said her friend, also looking out of the window, "here comes your son William, and he is carrying an umbrella."

"This did not stump the old lady. 'But that's another matter—I don't like him anyhow—and besides, it all depends on who carries the umbrella,' she replied triumphantly.

That is the position some people have taken regarding that wholesome and refreshing beverage Coca-Cola. They have said a good many unkind things about it and in each instance have had it proved to them that their tales were not true.

Finally they seized upon the fact that Coca-Cola gets much of its refreshing deliciousness from the small bit of caffeine that it contains. They looked upon that as a splendid argument against it. Then, like the old lady who was reminded of her son William, they were reminded that it is the caffeine in their favorite beverages, tea and coffee, even more than in Coca-Cola that gives them their refreshing and sustaining qualities.

But does that stop their criticism of Coca-Cola for containing caffeine? No—their answer is similar to the old lady's—they say "But that's another matter"—what they mean is "Being prejudiced against Coca-Cola and liking tea or coffee, it all depends on what carries the caffeine."

We think the joke is on them—for caffeine is caffeine, and if it is not harmful in one it can't be harmful in another. We all know that it is not harmful in tea or coffee—that it is really helpful in whatever it is—this is bound to include Coca-Cola.

Of course, the truth is, that having started an attack on false premises and having had what they thought were good reasons for criticism proved to be no reasons at all, they are grasping at an excuse which does not exist, to explain a prejudice. So you see, after all, it all depends on who carries the umbrella to people who are determined to be unfair.—Let us be fair.—Adv.

**Anecdotal.**

Menelaus was king of ancient Lacedaemon; and being such, he deemed it only his duty to be as laconic as possible, so, in a manner of speaking, to set the pace for the people.

Now, his wife was none other than the beautiful Helen; and, of course, the day came at last when she wanted a new hat. Could she have it?

"No," replied Menelaus.

"Just because 'no' is a letter shorter than 'yes,'" protested Helen, and burst into tears, and at the first chance ran away with Paris.—Puck.

**Such a Wag.**

"So you think that Butman is selfish and grasping?"

"I didn't say that."

"You said he tries to make everybody's business his own."

Instruction in methods for the prevention of accidents must be given by the teachers of the public schools of New Jersey 30 minutes during each month hereafter, according to a bill passed by the legislature of 1913.

**More Like an Enemy.**

"You seem to be in a big hurry."

"I am."

"Going to meet a friend?"

"No, indeed. I'm going to meet a note."

**Quite So.**

"I think children's nurses are extortionate in their prices."

"Well, isn't it naturally a hold-up business?"

**Gets Clogged.**

"Has your friend Scriblets an easy flowing style?"

"Not so much as formerly. He's using a fountain pen now."

**Its Social Status.**

"That tailors' organization is a very select one, is it not?"

"Yes; what one might call a select coat-erie."

**Drawback.**

"You deserve a great deal of credit young man."

"Maybe I do, but I always have to pay cash."

Nothing is humbler than ambition when it is about to climb.—Anonymous.

**Always Reliable**

Relief from the ailments caused by disordered stomach, torpid liver, irregular bowels is given—quickly, safely, and assuredly—by the tried and reliable

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

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

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 35-1913.



# FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

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## Write to Smith

When your shoes wear out what do you do—kick and go barefooted? No, you get new ones.

If your land's played out, growling about it won't help. Look around and see where you can do better. Maybe you're just in a rut and don't know it.

Some of the best land in this universe is along the lines of the

## Union Pacific

STANDARD ROAD OF THE WEST

Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Colorado, Utah and Nevada. A good deal has been settled and there's a good deal to be settled yet.

If you will write to R. A. Smith, Colonization Agent, Union Pacific, Omaha, Nebraska, and tell him what you want, whether you want one acre, five, ten or a thousand acres, he will tell you what the soil will produce—what it won't produce—where the best apple country is—where the best truck farming country is, etc. and the price.

The interest this great system has in this country is to settle it with people who will be a credit to the country and to see that those people have a full and complete knowledge of conditions before they go out. That's why it appointed Smith.

After you have found out all you want to know, go out there and see it. The Union Pacific has made

## Reduced Fares for Colonists

effective September 25th to October 10th. For the fare from your home town and for specific information, write to Smith.

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

## Ithaca Guns

The U. S. Government buys Ithaca Guns for Navy Officers. Ithaca Guns always have the best. Ithaca Guns are made in Ithaca, N. Y. Ithaca Gun Co. Ithaca, N. Y.



### 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, laughing during the service and being asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. 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 she deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married the present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her home. 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, 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 enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carried away by passion, he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that Grace must leave the house at once. To Gregory's consternation, he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield. Clinton returns from Springfield and, at Fran's request, Ashton urges him not to disclose what he has learned.

### CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

It was impossible for Abbott to receive all this as a whole; he took up the revelations one at a time. "Is it possible that Fran is Mr. Gregory's daughter?" "Oh, she's his, all right, only child of his only legal wife—that's why she came, thinking her father would do the right thing, him that's always prying to be guided aright, and balking whenever the halter's pulled straight." "Then," Abbott stammered, "Mrs. Gregory is—?" "Yap; is with a question mark. But there's one thing she isn't; she isn't the legal wife of this pirate who's always a-prying upon the consciences of folks that thinks they're worse than him." "As for Mr. Gregory," Abbott began sternly—



"Is it possible that Fran is Mr. Gregory's daughter?" "Told for fear she'd be injured by your cut-glass paragon, your religion-stuffed pillow that calls itself a man." "Fran afraid? That's a joke! I tell you, she's thinking only of Mr. Gregory." "I'm sorry for Mrs. Gregory," Robert allowed, "but Grace Noir is more to me than any other woman on earth. You don't see the point. When I think of a girl like Grace Noir living under the same roof with that—that—" "Mr. Gregory," Abbott supplied. "—And she so pure, so high, so much above us. It makes me crazy. And all the time she's been breathing the same air, she's thought him a Moses in the Wilderness, and so nothing but the sticks. Think of her believing in that jelly pulp, that steel engraving in a Family Bible! No, I mean to open her eyes, and get her out of his spider's web."

"I see your point of view." "You do if you have eyes. Think of that perfect angel—but just say Grace Noir and you've called all the virtues. And her in his house!" "You still believe in angels?" inquired Abbott gravely. "Yap; and devils with long sort-of curly hair, and pretty womanish faces, and voices like molasses." "But Fran wants Mrs. Gregory spared—" "Abbott, when I think of Grace Noir spending one more night under the roof of that burrowing mole, that crocodile with tears in his eyes and the rest of him nothing but bone-and-gristle—" "Bob, if I assure you that Miss Noir will never spend another day under his roof, will you agree to keep this discovery to yourself?" "You can't make no such assurance. If she ain't put wise to what branch of the animal kingdom he twigs to, she'll not leave his roof."

"Bob, if the leaves that house in the morning, for ever, won't you agree to silence, for Mrs. Gregory's sake—and because Fran asks it?" "Fran's another angel, bless her heart! But you can't work it." "Leave it to me, Bob. I'll be guided by the spur of the moment." "I need a bookkeeper at my store," Robert said, ruminating. "I promise you that Miss Noir will soon be open to offers." "See here, Abbott, I can't afford to lose any chances on this thing. I'm going to see the feathers fly. No—I don't want Mrs. Gregory to learn about it, any more than you or Fran; but I'll limit the thing to Grace—" "She'd tell Mrs. Gregory." "Don't you say anything against Grace Noir, Abbott, for though you are my friend—" "I say nothing against her; I say only that she's a woman." "Well," Clinton reluctantly agreed, "I reckon she is. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll go with you into that wolf's den, and I'll let you do all the talking; and if you can manage things in half an hour—just thirty minutes by my watch—so that Grace leaves there tomorrow, I'll leave you to steer things, and it's mum for keeps. But I'm going to be present, though I don't want to say one word to that—that—but if he don't crawl out of his wool far enough to suit the purpose, in short, if he don't cove, and in half an hour—" "Half an hour will do the business," said Abbott stoutly. "Come!" "Be sure to call for Mr. Gregory by himself," said Robert, as they walked swiftly back to the Gregory residence. "If Grace comes into the room while we're talking, or Mrs. Gregory—" "If they do," Abbott said quickly, "you are not to utter one word, not one, about Springfield, you understand? It's a bargain, and I shall hold you to your word of honor." "For half an hour I won't say a word," Clinton declared, "unless it's some word just drawn out of my bosom by the sight of that villain. Come!"

### CHAPTER XVIII.

Just Thirty Minutes. During the week spent by Robert Clinton in search of Fran's life secret, a consciousness of his absence and its cause was like a hot iron branding Gregory's brain. What a mocking fatality, that it should have been Grace to send Robert on his terrible errand—an errand which must result in ruin! Mrs. Gregory would be pitted when it became known how she had been deceived; Fran would be pitted because she was a disowned daughter; Grace would be pitted for trusting in the integrity of her employer—but Gregory, who of all men needed pity most, would be utterly despised. He did not think of himself alone, but of his works of charity—they, too, would fall in his disgrace, and Walnut Street church—even religion itself—would be discredited because of an exposure that could avail nothing. Gregory had been too long proclaiming the living God not to feel Him as a Presence, and in this Presence he felt a shuddering fear that could suggest no relief but prostration. He as well as Abbott Ashton had kept himself informed of Robert's movements as far as they were known to Miss Sapphira, hence the day of Robert's return found his thought of atonement at its most frenzied stage. As evening wore on, he made up his mind to the fatal step. Before Robert could oppose him, Gregory would confess. Now—that

the last hour had come, he sought his wife, feeling like a sick man as he descended the hall stairs. Mrs. Gregory was softly playing an old hymn, when he discovered her presence in the brilliantly lighted parlor. Grace was expecting a visit from Clinton and had made the room cheerful for his coming, and Mrs. Gregory, looking in and finding no one present, had sunk upon the stool before the piano. She did not see her husband, for her face was bent low as she feelingly played, "I Need Thee Every Hour."

Gregory, well-nigh overwhelmed with the realization of what he meant to do, grasped the door for support. Presently he spoke, brokenly, "Lucy, how true that is—we do, indeed, need Him every hour."

She did not start at his voice, though his presence had been unsuspected. She raised her serious eyes, and observed his haggard face. "Mr. Gregory, you are ill."



"My God! Then Somebody Has Told You About Springfield, It Was Fran!"

turned off the lights and drew a chair near her. The room was partly revealed by an electric arc that swung at the street corner—its mellowed beams entered the open window. "Lucy, I have something very important to say to you."

Her fingers continued to wander among the keys, making the hymn barely audible, then letting it die away, only to be revived. "Lucy, I have never spoken of this before, but it has seemed to me for a long time that we have wandered rather far apart—yes, very far apart. We sit close together, alone, our hands could touch, but our souls live in different worlds. Do you ever feel that anguished almost in a whisper, 'Yes.' 'Perhaps it is my fault,' said Gregory, 'although I know that if you had taken more interest in what interests me, if you had been true to the Faith as I have tried to be—' 'I have been true to you,' said Mrs. Gregory.

"Of-course—of-course—there is no question of our being true to each other. I feel that I am not wholly to blame. Lucy, it has been my fault and it has been your fault—that is how I look at it."

"There was silence, then she said, 'There seems nothing to be done.' 'How do you mean? You speak as if our love were dead and buried—' She rose abruptly, saying, 'And its grave unmarked.' 'Sit down, Lucy—I haven't told you what I came to tell—you must listen and try to see it as I see it. Let us be reasonable and discuss the future in a—in a sensible and matter-of-fact way. If you will agree—' 'I will not agree to it,' she answered firmly. 'Let me go, Mr. Gregory, there is no need ever to bring up that subject.'"

He had risen, and now in blank amazement, he stared at her, repeating, "You will not agree to it? To what? You are unreasonable. What subject have I brought up?" "It is very true that we have drifted too far apart to be as we were in the beginning. But there is still something left to me, and this something I shall cling to as long as I can. I mean to avoid the publicity, the open exposure, the shame of—of—a neglected wife." "My God!" whispered Gregory, falling back, "then somebody has told you about Springfield—it was Fran!" "I don't know what you mean," she returned, apparently without emotion. "What I mean is, that I shall never consent to a divorce."

"A divorce? Good heavens, Lucy, are you mad? Do you think I want a separation because you disown the church? What have I ever done to make you imagine such an absurdity?" She answered gently, "Yes, it seems I misunderstood. But you said you wanted me to discuss the future in a matter-of-fact way, and I couldn't think of the future as having any other matter-of-fact solution."

Gregory was hotly indignant. "Lucy, if that is meant as an insinuation against—" Mrs. Gregory raised her hand compellingly. "Do not speak any name," she said, looking at him steadily. "I can endure much," she went on, in a milder tone, finding him silent; "I often wonder if many women could endure as silently—but there must never be a name mentioned between us."

Her manner was so unwontedly final, that he stood looking at her, not knowing how to resume the pressing subject of his past. They were in that same silent attitude when Grace Noir came in from the hall.

Grace turned up the lights, and then—"Oh!" It was impossible to prevent an unpleasant expression of the mouth at discovering Gregory so near his wife. "Am I in the way? I am looking for company, and I heard the doorbell—please excuse me!" she added, biting off the words.

"Of course you are not in the way," Gregory returned desperately. "Company, you say? And you heard the doorbell—is Bob Clinton—" He grew white. "My eyes are bad, for some reason," he muttered, and switched off the lights again.

"How very dark you have it in here!" said Grace reprovingly. "Of course Mr. Clinton has been shown the back-parlor, where it is light. I will go to him there, and leave you two—" she paused irresolutely, but neither spoke.

Grace had no sooner gone than Gregory with an effort found his voice. "Lucy, my conscience has tormented me until it will not let me rest—about you. It's right to know something more about my life than I have ever told—"

"Right in there," said the maid's voice, from the hall, and Abbott Ashton and Robert Clinton entered the half-light.

While Robert was greeting Mrs. Gregory with exaggerated pleasure, in order to escape facing her husband, Abbott spoke to the other with an odd sense of meanness, as if he partook, by mere nearness, of the other's cowardice. "I wish to speak to you for a few minutes, Mr. Gregory."

Gregory, like an animal brought to bay, said, "I suppose you've some excuse about playing cards with Fran."

"More important than playing cards," Abbott returned. Gregory fought off the inevitable: "If you refer to losing your position at the public school—" "No, Clinton has come home from Springfield, and we have a matter—" "It's pressing business," spoke up Robert, who at this time had been asking Mrs. Gregory if her mother was well, if Simon Jefferson was no worse, if Fran was hearty, if Grace Noir was at home—"and private business."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### MUCH VIRTUE IN GOOD YAWN

Beneficial Exercise, Though It Might Be Well for One to Select the Time and Place.

Yawning may be rude—especially in company—but it is a good thing for you to do.

For one thing, it ventilates the lungs. When you take an ordinary breath the lungs are not completely filled, nor are they thoroughly emptied by an ordinary respiration. There is a certain quantity of air left in the lungs always, which physiologists call "residual air."

This air in time becomes foul and affects the blood, and through the blood the nervous centers. Certain nerves get tickled, as it were, and the result is a yawn, stretching the lungs to their fullest extent, filling them with clean, fresh air and driving the foul air out.

That's one reason why it is good to yawn. For another, yawning opens and stretches and ventilates all the various passages leading to the lungs. You will perhaps be surprised to know that yawning is even beneficial to your hearing. The cracking sound which you so often hear when giving an extra big yawn is due to the stretching and

"I have no business," Mr. Gregory exclaimed, in fear, "that my wife need not know."

"This is—" cried Robert. Then remembering, he struck the keys a resounding chord.

Mrs. Gregory was about to leave the room. "No, no!" exclaimed Mr. Gregory, starting to the door to intercept her. "I want you to stay. I'll have no secrets from you, Lucy. I want you to hear what these gentlemen have to say." He glared at Abbott as if daring him to speak the words that must destroy his wife's last feeble hold on her position.

"I hope Mrs. Gregory will excuse us," said Abbott, smiling at her as cheerfully as he could, "but she knows that there are matters of business that women don't understand, or care to learn. This is something that relates merely to you, Mr. Gregory, and ourselves."

"Of course I understand you, Abbott," said Mrs. Gregory gently, "and Mr. Gregory is wrong to insist on my interrupting—women are always in the way—" She smiled, and slipping around Gregory, had reached the door, when she came face to face with Grace Noir, entering. At sight of her—for Grace did not pause, but went over to the piano—Mrs. Gregory apparently, reconsidered, and stepped to her husband's side.

"So you did come," Grace said, smiling at Robert. "Shall we go into the other room?"

Robert reveled in her beauty, and to that extent his anger against Gregory flamed higher. "Pretty soon," he said, "pretty soon, Miss Grace—in just twenty minutes—" he looked at his watch, then at Abbott.

"I must tell you, Mr. Gregory," Abbott began rapidly, "that I had just thirty minutes to consummate the matter with you—just half an hour, when we came here, and ten minutes are already gone. Only twenty minutes are left."

"What do you mean by your twenty minutes being left?" Gregory blustered. Abbott spoke carefully, at the same time drawing a little farther away from the man he despised. "Bob has been to Springfield about that matter, you understand."

"No, I don't," cried Gregory. "Or if I do—tell it out—all of it." "He has been to Springfield," Abbott went on, "and he got on the inside of the business, and the interests are determined that—that they will retaliate on you for your successes in the past, and at the same time be a help to Bob."

"I don't understand," Gregory gasped blankly. "Me neither," muttered Robert. "It's very simple," Abbott maintained. "The Springfield interests want to give you a blow, and give Bob a helping hand. Therefore, you are to transfer your secretary to his store, where a bookkeeper is needed."

"Oh, indeed," interposed Grace Noir icily. "I am a mere pawn, I presume, to be sent where I am wanted. But I would like to ask Mr. Clinton if he found out anything about Fran, while he was in Springfield?"

"Fran is all she claims to be," Robert declared bluntly. (TO BE CONTINUED.)



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THE JOLLY PRINCE OF FUN MAKERS!  
WITH SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTIONS.

THE LAUGH KING!

**THE BELLOPHONE**

A Wonderful \$500 INSTRUMENT of Surpassing Sweetness and Volume.

**FAMOUS TALKING & SINGING PICTURES**

Complete Synchronism of Voice and Action.  
THE MARVEL OF THE AGE. REALISTIC AND LIFE LIKE.

**Miss Blanche Aldrach**

AMERICA'S CLEVEREST MALE IMPERSONATOR AND COMEDIENNE.

Prices 10 and 20c

Complete and Entire Change of Program Nightly.

Prices 10 and 20c

**BETTER ROADS**

One of the greatest factors in securing and maintaining good roads in country districts is the rural mail service. The government specifies that in order to have their mail delivered farmers must keep the public highways in good repair, and see that they are properly plowed out after heavy snow storms. When the patrons of the rural routes fail to do this the postmaster has the power to order the free delivery of mail discontinued until the roads are placed in proper condition. This is a wise provision, for the ones who enjoy a privilege should be willing to give something in return. Good roads are the most valuable asset a rural community can have, and when they are kept in proper condition there is a general benefit that is shared by the entire population of the county. The good road has come to stay and the townships that have not seen fit to come under the county system must make up their minds that they will have to keep their highways in proper condition if they are to receive the benefits of free mail delivery.

Many an eloquent sermon is wordless. Certainly a man's wife may have been the only woman he ever loved, at the time they faced the parson.

Life is going to be mighty hard for children if Dr. John Lovett Morse of the Harvard Medical school, Cambridge has his way. Dr. Morse says that "dear old grandma" is the greatest peril to the physical and moral welfare of children, and that she should be kept out of their way. She yields to every request children make for things not good for them and that is a menace to the future of the child. Good Lord, what's the world coming to?

An elderly woman had a switch made out of her combings over fifty years ago, and has worn it right through the changes her hair has undergone since then, from yellow to light brown and now to gray. Whenever relatives criticize her unmatched hair, and endeavor to get her to buy a new switch which will match she always refuses. She casts scornful looks at the store hair on the heads of her kin and says scathingly: "It's my hair, anyway."

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General O. B. Fuller at \$8,589,520.78. This is \$3,137,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state. Unless something unforeseen occurs Mr. Fuller estimates the state will manage to just about wiggle through this year without material deficit. The state treasury now has, in round sum, \$1,600,000, which it costs the state between \$400,000 and \$500,000 a month to meet expenses. A little less than four months remain of this year and it is estimated that without any extraordinary expenses the state will get by and that will be about all.

Get rid of the torment of rheumatism. That you can do by ridding yourself of the cause. Weak and inactive kidneys allow uric acid poisons to remain in the blood and rheumatic pains swollen and aching joints follow. Take Foley Kidney Pills to ease you of the pain and torment. They will positively and permanently build up the kidneys, restore their normal action and keep the uric acid crystals out of the blood and body. Try them, Hites Drug Store.

**CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD**  
G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th 1913.

**Commission Proceedings.**

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City hall, Monday evening September 15, 1913. Present, Cross, Hudson, and Kenny.

No quorum being present, meeting was adjourned.

Adjourned regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Tuesday evening, Sept. 16, 1913.

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

Minutes of the four last meetings were read and approved.

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

- A. J. Hammond, cement walk... \$ 50.82
- E. W. Giles, cleaning streets... 21.00
- J. H. Milford, running steam roller 13.80
- Wm. Taylor, rebate on walk... 14.04
- J. M. Milford order of Wm. Thier 11.50
- Carl Bohls, rebate on walk... 10.80
- James Reynolds, street labor... 2.00
- Joseph Wilhelm, special police... 6.25
- Frank Zitka, rent for lot... 5.00
- A. J. Hammond, order for rebate 68.68
- E. J. Cemetery Ass'n cutting weeds 7.00
- H. L. Winters, engineering, surveying... 22.00
- Chas. A. Hudson order of Jno. Whitley... 3.00
- G. A. Lisk, printing... 15.40
- City Treas. paym't street labor... 41.30
- City Treas. paym't special police 25.00
- Jno. F. Kenny 4 months salary... 100.00
- D. H. Fitch, 2 months salary... 4.67
- James Gidley fumigation supplies 12.75
- Chas. A. Hudson 4 months salary 100.00
- Jno. Whitley, cleaning streets... 2.20

On motion by Kenny, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,  
City Clerk.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

The attendance at school is still increasing. There are 54 enrolled in the kindergarten and it has been necessary to divide the class into two sections, one for the morning session and one for the afternoon session.

Monday morning fifteen pupils from the Elk Rapids schools enrolled in our public schools being distributed from the kindergarten to the senior class. All of these children were from Norwegian families.

The Board of Education has authorized the purchase of equipment and supplies that will materially improve the facilities in the high school chemical laboratory.

Today the football season opens for our high school team. A game will be played with Central Lake on the field west of the lake. A lively contest is expected. Next Saturday the team will play at Boyne City.

Classes in the commercial department are unusually large this year. So many pupils have enrolled for commercial arithmetic that it was necessary to form two classes and even then there are not enough tables to accommodate the pupils. Other popular branches taught in this department are book-keeping, commercial law, business English, stenography and typewriting.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER AT WHITTINGTONS.

About the only time a woman has nothing to say is when she has a chance to praise one of her rivals.

**Presbyterian Church Notes**  
Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Every one warmly invited to attend all services Sunday next the 21st, 10:30 Morning worship. 11:45 Sunday School. 6:45 Young Peoples meeting. 7:30 Evening worship. The congregation last Sunday evening greatly appreciated the musical attractions furnished. The two selections of Mrs. Dickson of Winnipeg, in the one accompanied on violin by Mr. W. Webster and the organist were listened to with rapt attention. Mrs. Kirby's singing in the morning service was also highly appreciated.

It doesn't take a very strong woman to break a man.

Even a fast young man can't catch up with tomorrow.

Blood will tell—usually the things we do not want told.

**St. Joseph's Church**  
Rev. Timothy Krphoth.

Sunday, Sept. 21st. 8:00 a. m. low mass. Communion for Ladies Altar Society. Monday, Sept. 22nd 8:00 p. m. Important meeting of the Ladies Altar Society. All members be present.

**Christian Science Church Notes.**

Christian Science Society hold services in their room over the postoffice Sunday morning at 10:30; Subject of lesson "Matter." Sunday School at 12:00 m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30. Reading room in the same place open every Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from 2 to 4. All are cordially invited to attend the services and visit the reading room.

The sudden drop in temperature Friday night was felt more in the eastern part of the state than in our immediate vicinity. Sunday night near Gaylord and Vanderbilt, corn, potatoes and all late crops were completely killed by the heavy frost. East of Vanderbilt ice formed to the thickness of an eighth of an inch in shallow dishes, and everything subject to early frosts was frozen, in Charlevoix, which is protected by the lake breeze, but small damage has been reported.

**Adenoids are a Menace to Children**  
Adenoids result from a succession of colds in babies and young children. They spoil the mental and physical life of a child. The condition that causes them may easily be avoided by careful parents. Quickly and thoroughly cure all colds and throat irritations by the use of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and adenoids will not develop. Hites Drug Store.

**HOLLIS & ZOULEK**  
General Blacksmiths

Wood Working and Painting. Horse Dentistry.

**Second hand Buggies**

BOUGHT and SOLD.

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

**FREE! FREE! FREE!**

A BEAUTIFUL **\$25.00 China Cabinet**

will be given away to customers of this store, on

**Saturday, November 29th**  
at 3:00 P. M.

Call at our store, secure one of the coupon cards, and let us explain to you the plan whereby the beautiful China Cabinet will be given away absolutely Free.

**M. E. ASHLEY & CO.**

The Store That Sells Wooltex.

**EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE**

**The House of Good Clothes**  
**Hart, Schaffner & Marx make**

**Come and see some of the best made Men's Clothing.**



FITFORM



FITFORM

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

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

Our stock is complete.

**East Jordan Lumber Co.**



## Briefs of the Week

By request of County Com'r H. B. Hipp, a meeting was held on Tuesday last for the purpose of discussing plans for building roads near East Jordan the coming year.

Cori, the twelve-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Heath, received a broken collar bone while playing "crack the whip", with a number of school friends, Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Horen of this city are grieving the loss of Carroll, their seven weeks infant son who died Wednesday. Funeral service at the home on Thursday, Rev. A. D. Grigsby officiating, and interment in the East Jordan Cemetery.

The County Local Option Committee held a meeting at Charlevoix Thursday afternoon. Members were present from all parts of the county and a campaign formulated to continue Charlevoix County in the "dry" column. Those from East Jordan present were W. P. Porter, E. A. Lewis and M. H. Robertson.

Last Wednesday evening fire wiped out the horse barn at Maple Park, Boyne City, burned to death Prince Irwin, a valuable stallion owned by Charles MacDonald of Flint. The stallion had been injured a couple of weeks ago, and was being kept in the barns until he had recovered. The origin of the fire was a mystery.

Marriage licenses issued this week were to William Scheffels, age 25, and Otilie Warden, age 22, both of East Jordan. Venell Dolenz, age 26, of Boyne City and Mary Pelotte, age 20, Kipling, Mich. Ardon Everett Watson, age 28, of Boyne City and Ida May Russ, age 21, of Beaumont, Texas. William Campbell, age 31 and Madelle Maud Stokes, age 25, both of Boyne City.

Announcement was made Tuesday that Mrs. Daniel Williams, keeper of the Harbor Point lighthouse, on Little Traverse bay for 21 years, and for 15 years previous keeper of the Beaver Island, has resigned, to take effect November 1, after which she and her husband will reside in this city. Mrs. Williams is known as the only lady lightkeeper on Lake Michigan, and is author of "The Child of the Sea," a book written about her own life among the Mormons under King Strang on Beaver Island.—Charlevoix Courier.

A pretty wedding took place on Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Warden when their daughter, Miss Otilie, was united in marriage to William Scheffels. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. Porter Bennett in the presence of a few invited guests. The bride, who was dressed in white silk and carried a bouquet of carnations, was assisted by her sister Miss Eunice Warden, and the groom was supported by Vern Anderson. After the ceremony the guests sat down to a wedding dinner.

On the last page of this issue The Herald has commenced a series of double column APPLE RECIPES which will be published in about twelve parts. The housewife can follow any of recipes with full assurance that it has been tested and found delicious by a cooking expert. This region abounds in apples, making them easily obtainable and the apple is an ideal fruit. Used raw, cooked, dried, evaporated, canned, preserved, or in any other way, it is an easily digested, wholesome food appetizing to every member of the family. The series will contain altogether nearly two hundred recipes for preparing apples.—Cut them out each week and save them.

For a short time I will sell a 60 lb. (net) can of PURE LIQUID HONEY—Honey taken from the comb—for an even \$5.00. This is \$1.00 less than a strictly whole sale price. Every family should have a can, you can't afford not to.—Phone 225. IRA D. BARTLETT.

**STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN**  
Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$4,100

**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.**

M. McKay of Engadine is at home for two weeks visit.

Carol Hoyt was guest of Robert Bridge over Sunday.

Miss Violet Huggard is under a physician's care this week.

Mrs. F. Grimmel is guest of friends in Boyne City over Sunday.

Fred Bennett will drive to Traverse City Saturday on business.

A. Pickard of Ellsworth was visiting his brother, William, last week.

Mrs. Ike Bowen is expected home from Detroit hospital, Saturday.

Mrs. Anna Price of Gaylord is guest of relatives here for some weeks.

Ben Smatts of Williamsburg visited his parents here first of the week.

Mrs. J. H. Graff is expected home this week from Southern Michigan.

Mrs. Harry Sloan and children of DeWard are visiting her parents here this week.

David Ruch is entertaining his brother and wife of near Pellston this week.

Mrs. Chris Taylor went to Detroit Wednesday for a short visit with friends.

Mrs. F. O. Dawson of Green River was guest of Mrs. H. L. Dunson over Sunday.

Miss Rena Carroll of Central Lake was guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Kimball this week.

Miss Ursula Crawford leaves this week for Chicago where she will spend the winter.

The Electa Club were entertained on Thursday at the home of Mrs. T. Porter Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Green River were guests of M. Tyner and family over Sunday.

Mrs. A. Blake returned from Flint and Detroit where she has been guest of relatives.

Mrs. W. P. Porter, Miss Esther and Miss Victoria Steimel, were at Traverse City Tuesday.

The Cemetery Association will meet with Mrs. J. Zoulek on Thursday, September 25th.

Ben Weikel returned to Traverse City this week after a short visit with his parents here.

Wm. Spence and family of Echo were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Spence last week.

Mrs. Wilson and two daughters from Chicago were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hite last week.

Miss Agatha Kenny returned home from Charlevoix to begin her school work first of the week.

Mrs. S. Johnson and Mrs. J. Sheen of Green River spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Spence.

Mrs. Hill of Davison, Mich., has been guest of her son, H. Clark, and family, returning home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hill left on Tuesday for southern Ohio for two weeks visit with friends.

Mrs. McFadden and children of Boyne City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Burt Gothro last week.

Mrs. Earl Hager of Engadine returned home Thursday after a short visit with her mother, Mrs. M. M. McKay.

James Mark and bride of Tawas City are expected here this week for a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Palmiter.

Miss Merle Spence of Echo returned home Wednesday after a three weeks visit with her brother and family, R. N. Spence.

Mrs. Emma Dunham returned to Chicago first of the week after a short visit with her brother, Geo. G. Glenn, and family.

Misses Esther Porter and Anna Jamison started Thursday for Oberlin where they will attend college the coming year.

Mrs. Roberts and daughter of Central Lake, who has been guest of her sister Mrs. Carl Stroebel, returned home this week.

Frost Robertson left Wednesday from Oberlin, going by way of Toledo where he will visit friends before beginning his studies at college.

A surprise party was given at the home of Mrs. C. Barrie on Friday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Roy Blair of Iron Mountain. Refreshments were served and the guests left a remembrance of the occasion.

The Methodist Aid Society hold their annual Chicken Pie Supper and Apron Sale at the church parlors Wednesday evening, Sept. 24th. Hours of serving from five to eight. Rugs made from the old church carpet on sale at this time.

Wm. Moore spent Sunday at Boyne Falls.

Miss Neva Jenkins spent last week at Harbor Springs.

Charles McCalmon spent a few days in Boyne City this week.

The APPLE is a food, tonic, condiment and cosmetic in one.

Mrs. Fred Miner is guest of relatives at Cheboygan for ten days.

Soronian Hive L. O. T. M. M. meets Monday, September 22nd.

Joseph Wilhelm and family moved to Charlevoix first of the week.

Dr. Armstrong of Charlevoix was in the city, Thursday and Friday.

Miss Marjorie Lemieux is assisting at Converse and Wilsons law office.

C. A. Brabant and Dan Goodman were Petoskey Fair visitors Thursday.

A. M. Haight of Goldsborough, Md., is in the city renewing acquaintances.

Jack O'Connor of Boyne Falls was guest at the Keenholts home over Sunday.

Henry Sheldon left Monday for Detroit where he visits his daughter Miss Pearl.

Miss Belle Roy is taking a week's vacation from her work at E. N. Clink's law office.

The Commercial Hotel is being raised on its foundation and other repairs being made.

George Wiggins of Kalkaska was guest of his nephew, Manley Winters, over Sunday.

Mrs. A. R. Cadwell of Grand Rapids was guest of Mrs. S. A. Hayden first of the week.

Mrs. Elmer Greno of Detroit is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lon Sheldon for some time.

Start the apple habit today, and try some of the recipes published on the last page of this paper.

Work of paving north Main-st was commenced last Monday and the curbing is already under way.

E. C. Plank, who has been here visiting friends, leaves today for Grand Rapids on a business trip.

Mrs. Guy Stanhope from Detroit is guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Bowen, and family for a short time.

Perry Whiting of Los Angeles, Cal., was here this week guest of his cousin, C. Healey, and other relatives.

Mrs. A. W. Clark was at Traverse City, Monday, attending a district meeting of Mich. State Telephone Co.

Miss Grace Keenholts left first of the week for Clarion where she commenced her work as principal of the schools there.

Plenty of good APPLES keep the doctor away.—Try some of the recipes being published on the last page of this paper.

Rev. T. Porter Bennett left Tuesday for Battle Creek where he is attending the annual Methodist Episcopal conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Moore, who have been visiting their relatives at the McCalmon home, will return to Chicago Saturday.

Roy Langlan and wife of Chicago, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Trombley, returned home first of the week.

Jack Anderson, working at the Chemical Plant received a cut on the head from a falling stick of wood one day this week.

Com'r J. H. Milford and Truant Officer, Wm. F. Bagshaw have been busy visiting some of the schools in the county this week.

James Crowley, working in the round house of the E. J. & S. R. R., received a bad cut on the face in an accident one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bennett and son Edwin of Grayling are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bell, and renewing acquaintances in our city.

Jesse Gidley of Lincoln, Neb., who has been visiting his nephew, James Gidley and family for two months, left first of the week for home.

Dr. and Mrs. F. F. Trombley, who have been guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Trombley, returned to their home at Chicago this week.

Orin Stone, engineer for the D. & C. R. R. left Monday for a month's vacation which will be spent at Detroit and in visiting his parents in New York State.

The first installment of APPLE RECIPES appears on the last page of this issue. It will be published in about twelve parts and contain nearly two hundred tested ways of preparing apples.

Emory Pierce of Pennsylvania, nephew of Com'r J. H. Milford, has a position as eighth grade teacher and principal of the grades at Charlevoix, which began their year's work on Monday. He is also track athletic coach.

The food properties of APPLES are as great as meat.

Wm. Kenny is a Cadillac visitor this week, taking in the fair there.

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

Mrs. Ernest Miner and son Leslie of South Boardman are callers at her parents home, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Anderson.

HOUSE TO RENT—Modern nine room dwelling complete with bath room furnace and electric lights.—GEORGE SPENCER.

CHILDREN'S COATS—from 4 to 14 years—the most complete line ever shown in our city. Let us show you.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

HOUSE WIRING—We are now prepared to do your Electric Light Wiring, either for a new system or repairing. Work guaranteed to be first class.—GEORGE SPENCER.

SEVEN ROOM HOUSE and two lots for sale on fair ground road, opposite Robert Barnett's, will be sold at a bargain if taken at once as owner intends to go west. For Price and terms inquire of HERMAN GOODMAN.

The W. C. T. U. will hold its next regular meeting with Mrs. Mary Robertson, Friday, Sept. 26, at 2:30 p. m. This is a mothers meeting and the leaders, Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Monroe, will render an appropriate program. Every member try and be present. Visitors welcome.

Emmet county's first so-called "widow pension" was issued last week to Mrs. Alice L. Reed of Alanson. Since the death of her husband a year ago Mrs. Reed has worked so hard to support her three children, the oldest of whom is 15 years of age, that she broke down. She will be allowed \$5-per week for a year by the county.

Last Saturday the Steamer Beaver brought over from St. James a sturgeon fish caught there by Frank Miller. The fish measured five feet six inches from the tip of its nose to the tip of the tail. Its weight was 100 pounds. The Booth Fisheries Company purchased the fish. This is another illustration of Northern Michigan's superiority and wonders.—Charlevoix Courier.

The management of the Temple Theatre offers for the entire week commencing Sept. 22, an attraction somewhat out of the ordinary, consisting of Mr. Herbert L. Flint, (himself) and company. Mr. Flint is the recognized founder of and authority in hypnotism and suggestion and presents a wonderful demonstration of magnetic mesmerism; his performance is constructed for laugh producing purposes only.

The additional attractions of the company are greatly out of the usual run, and are worthy of equal place with Mr. Flint.

Miss Blanche Aldrach, America's cleverest Male Impersonator and comedian offers a novelty rapid fire, char-

acter change act that causes wonder and speculation, wonder as to how she can change her clothes so quickly, and speculation as to the number of people needed to assist her. Miss Aldrach has a sweet voice of remarkable range and flexibility.

The "Bellophone," a \$500 musical combination of bells entertains before and during the evenings program.

The closing feature with Mr. Flints company is the Talking Pictures, presented at East Jordan, for the first time at popular prices. It is the most marvelous invention of the age, producing proper synchronism of voice and action giving a wonderful fine illusion of life. Talking, singing, whistling and dancing sketches is presented and every motion of the artist synchronizes within a fractional part of a second.

This company announces a complete and entire change of program for each night of their weeks stay here.

MISS BLANCHE ALDRACH  
America's Greatest Male Impersonator  
All next week—Temple Theatre  
—with The Flints

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## Comprehensive Showing of New Fall Suits and Coats.

Our early showing of new Fall Suits and Coats embraces the newest style conceptions for the coming season—modes that are distinctive and possess every character of exclusiveness. The fabrics displayed are unusually attractive. Let us show them to you.

## New Fall Skirts. Latest in Dress Goods.

**L. WEISMAN**

## Read the Wooltex advertisement in the Ladies' Home Journal

When you get today, your October Ladies' Home Journal, turn to the Wooltex advertisement.



## WOOLTEX the highest type tailored coats and suits.

When you have made a choice from the coats and suits illustrated, of the one that you would like to wear yourself, come to our store and see yourself in the garment itself.

## M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

The Store That Sells Wooltex  
Coats Suits Skirts

## East Jordan Planing Mills Co.,

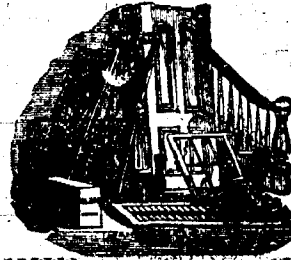
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

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





**Western Michigan**

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



A WESTERN MICHIGAN CORN FIELD.

Because of the many hours of sunshine during the summer season corn comes to maturity in a fewer number of days in Northwestern Michigan than in sections two to five hundred miles to the south. The gravelly loam soil is also favorable to this farm crop, and in all but the exceptionally poor years good yields are secured. However, the money returns per acre for growing fruit are so much larger than those for the general farm crops that often the latter do not receive the attention that they deserve. Michigan produces some fine corn. The average yield for the state for the last forty years is 31 bushels. The best average yield was in 1880, when the return was at the rate of 40.7 bushels to the acre. There were 278,224 acres devoted to corn in Western Michigan in 1909 and the yield for that year amounted to 6,981,547 bushels. The above scene is on the John Rogers farm in Mecosta county.

**URNS FRUIT GROWER**

**REV. A. BENTALL LEAVES PULPIT FOR THE ORCHARD.**

Works to Raise Standard of Fruit Growing and to See That Growers Get Top Prices for Their Products.

A Congregational minister, Rev. A. Bentall of Northport on January 1st last, quit the ministry, for a time at least, that he might give his undivided attention to fruit growing. He is a native of England and when a young man was employed in a nursery for seven years. As a result of this training he picked up many valuable ideas. On coming to America he began preaching the gospel, believing that by so doing he was making his greatest contribution to society. He preached at different places in the lumber-woods towns of Michigan, where preaching was badly needed, and eventually drifted to Northport, where he became a fixture.

He was a success and pleased the people who paid him. He started a number of new things, including a boys club that studied fruit growing. He also became secretary of the local horticultural society and last summer when the fruit growers failed to get the returns that they were entitled to, undertook the task of marketing some of the fruit. He was successful and the returns for the cars sent out by him were better than those for the fruit consigned to regular commission men and also better than the prices paid by the Northport buyers. He marketed by the carload and sent the fruit to cities not reached by the regular trade. He did well on both cherries and apples. He was honest and being a minister who had always been on the square, the members of the association had confidence in his book-keeping and distribution of the receipts. He also collected their orders for fruit growing supplies and saved them money by buying the supplies in large quantities. As the 1912 season advanced he was impressed more and more into the co-operative work. His church duties became trespassing upon until he reached the conclusion that he was worth more as a preacher of better horticultural methods than as a preacher of fire and brimstone. It is Rev. Bentall's belief that a minister's chief duty is to serve his fellow man by giving him a broad outlook and a desire to do constructive work. This duty he reasoned he could as well perform as secretary of the horticultural society as pastor of the first church. Rev. Bentall wishes to see the people of Northport prosperous and thrifty as well as God fearing and church going.

With the close of the old year he tendered his resignation as pastor of the first church and arranged his affairs so that he could give his entire energies to the development of the fruit industry and particularly to that phase of it which has to do with marketing, as it is at this point that the fruit grower oftentimes fails to score the success to which he is entitled. The entire marketing machinery is in the hands of big operators and trusts which have been having things their own way for years. The only

means, which the producer seems to be able to get a square deal is by co-operative effort. Rev. Bentall understands this fact and so is using his talents for the benefit of his people. As an Englishman he knows about the co-operative associations in England that are doing so much for the farmer. He is sure that the same idea can be made to succeed in this country if only honest management is combined with ability. He proposes at least to give the matter a good trial.

The Northport fruit growers have such confidence in him that at the annual meeting of the association in January they made his salary for the year considerably larger than he asked it to be. He expresses his thanks by saying that he would try and more than earn them the extra hundreds. His place is a hard one at best. He has the established order of things so far as marketing is concerned to buck and at the same time has to deal with the members of his association who have not learned that big returns can come only for fancy produce. A few of the farmers do not know what fancy produce looks like. They have never produced anything but second and third rate stuff. These fellows think the secretary is partial when he gets better prices for what the other fellows have to sell than he gets for them. So the ex-minister has two big jobs before him. One is to raise the standards of fruit growing in his own neighborhood and the other is to match wits with the commission men and fruit buyers in the large cities, so as to get top prices for the fruit shipped by the members of the local association.

In winter he lectures about fruit growing, in the spring he helps prune and spray and cultivate the orchards, and in the summer and fall he is on the marketing end. He is going to put the Northport section of Michigan on the fruit-growing map, and put it there for keeps.

**FOR MARKETING OF APPLES**

Rules Laid Down by the Federal Government in the Sulzer Law.

The Sulzer law which establishes a standard barrel and standard grades for apples went into effect July 1 of this year. Fruit growers will do well to become familiar with the provisions of the law and buyers of apples should see to it that the fruit they buy has been packed under the law. The words, "Standard Grade," are to take the place of the expression, "Number One," and the requirements for "standard grade" are: "Apples of one variety, which are well grown specimens, hand picked, of good color for the variety, normal shape, practically free from insect and fungus injury, bruises and other defects, except such as are necessarily caused in the operation of packing, or apples of one variety which are not more than ten per cent. below the foregoing specifications." Such apples may be marked according to their size, "Standard Grade, minimum size, two and one-half inches;" "Standard Grade, minimum size, two and one-fourth inches;" "Standard grade, minimum size, two inches."

The penalty for violating the Sulzer law by misbranding packages is one dollar and costs for each barrel offered for sale.

**MAIMED BY BUFFALO**

**Elephant Hunter's Experience in the Belgian Congo.**

Shoots Animal When It Appeared in Range and Follows Quarry Into Jungle Only to Be Set Upon and Nearly Killed.

London.—A terrible experience with a buffalo recently befell a well-known elephant hunter in the Belgian Congo. He was after elephants when the animal appeared within range, and, contrary to his usual custom, the hunter fired. The shot took effect and the buffalo disappeared into the jungle. The hunter, who is a dead-shot, and expected to find his quarry dead, followed. Suddenly without the slightest warning, the wounded beast charged, bellowing with rage and pain, from behind some bushes so close at hand that the hunter had no time to raise his rifle and fire.

Throwing aside the rifle, he sprang into the air and clutched at a branch of a tree beneath which he was standing, and by drawing up his legs just managed to escape the buffalo's horns. But worse was to come. The buffalo turned and surveyed its foe hanging helplessly overhead and immediately bounded into the air, its terrible horns searching madly for its victim. The unfortunate man could climb no higher, for the tree was a small one, and one of the horns caught him on the thigh, ripping it open like a knife. Again and again the beast sprang at the man, and again and again the relentless horns tore at his thigh and leg.

With wonderful strength and courage the hunter bore about fifteen agonizing moments of this torture, until at last the bullet took effect and the animal dropped dead on the ground



One of the Horns Caught Him on the Thigh, Ripping it Open Like a Knife.

Beneath its half-dead enemy—none too soon for the man. Weakened by pain, loss of blood, and the strain of his position, his fingers slipped from the branch, and he fell fainting to the ground, almost on top of the mighty horns, which were red with his own blood.

His boys, who were unarmed and helpless during the attack, bore him to the camp, and a runner was sent for the nearest doctor. He managed to survive his terrible ordeal, but is a cripple for life.

**HOW MAUREL LEARNED TO ACT**

Friend of Great Barrytone Told Him of His Shortcoming, to Very Good Effect.

London.—The secret of Chapiapine (the Russian singer who has been so successful in London) seems to be the same as that of Maurel, one of the first of the great modern operatic barrytones.

Maurel began as a star singer in the old style. One day when he was practicing in his hotel he received a visit from a painter who lived in a studio at the top of the hotel. The painter came to say how much he had enjoyed the singing of the great barrytone. "Your voice enters my room like a ray of sunshine. I have bought a seat for tomorrow to hear you in 'William Tell.'" Maurel did not see the painter again for some time and when he met him in the street some weeks afterward he asked him if he had been to "William Tell." The painter seemed very cold about it. He complained that Maurel had not given the "impression of the character of the fearless hunter." Maurel took this to heart and from that time studied the art of acting until it was said of him that he was "an artist who could act and paint with his voice."

Verdi said of Maurel, after the first performance of "Otello," "When he sings his best he makes one forget he is singing." It seems to be the same with Chapiapine.

**Awakes to Find Rattler in Room.** Hermosa, S. D.—To sleep all night with a huge rattlesnake as a roommate was the experience of Miss Tillie Hensard, who lives with her brother on a homestead in the eastern part of Custer county. When the young woman awoke she was horrified upon glancing upward to discover the snake clinging to the wall at the head of her bed. Her brother was summoned to the scene by her screams and killed the snake with a pitchfork.

It's illuminating. "Did you see where in some city they have put luminous paint on the park benches to prevent spooning?" "Luminous paint? That's a bright idea."

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

Thoroughly Enjoyable. "How was the picnic?" "A great success. More people came near getting drowned than on any other similar occasion I ever heard of."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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

**Plant That Catches Its Food.** The common bladderwort, an aquatic plant, not only defends itself against insects and animals, but catches worms and fish for its food. As it floats underneath the surface of the water its leafy branches spread out in all directions. Its leaves are covered with little oval bladders filled with air, and at one end of each bladder is a cavity which leads into the mouth below. Inside the bladder is a small trap door which opens when pressure is put on it. A small worm or a small fish can enter this door, but they can never come out.

**Same Thing.** In the early days of Arizona, an elderly and pompous chief justice was presiding at the trial of a murder case. An aged negro had been ruthlessly killed, and the only eye witness to the murder was a very small negro boy. When he was called to give his testimony, the lawyer for the defense objected on the ground that he was too young to know the nature of an oath, and in examining him asked: "What would happen to you if you told a lie?"

"De debil 'ud git me!" the boy replied.

"Yes, and I'd get you," sternly said the chief justice.

"Dat's jus' what I said!" answered the boy.—National Monthly.

**Egged Off.** De Wolf Hopper, at a luncheon in New York, said of a bad actor:

"He's had hints enough to quit the stage, dear knows. He's had more hints than Phatt."

"Phatt, after a brief experience on the road as 'Hamlet,' returned to his job in Canal street."

"How did you come to leave the stage?" I asked him one night.

"I had hints that I wasn't suited to it," he replied.

"Thinking he meant the critics, I said: 'Aha, the little birds told you, eh?'"

"Well," said he, "they'd have become birds, I suppose, if they'd been allowed to hatch."

Aluminum is to be turned out at the rate of 25,000 tons annually at a new hydro-electric manufactory now under construction in North Carolina.

Even the silent man is unable to keep his ignorance under cover.

**WINCHESTER**

"Leader" and "Repeater"

**SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS**

Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Leader" and "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? If not, better try the W brand. They are the **FIRST CHOICE OF THE BEST SHOTS.**

**Hearth-Hunger.**

"Beyond the need for bread, a woman's needs are two; deeper than all cravings save the mother's passion, firm-rooted in our endless past, is the hearth-hunger. The trees that sweep my chimney have their roots at the world's core! The flowers in my doorway have grown there for a thousand years! What millenniums have done, shall decades undo? We are not so shallow, so plastic as that! We will go into the mills, the shops, the offices, if we must, but we know we are off the track of life. Neither our desire nor our power is there."—Cornelia A. P. Comer, in Atlantic.

**Hang the Expense.**

"Is your new beau good to you, Mame?"

"Good to me? I should say he is. He picks out the ten-cent movies to take me to."

**As to the Manner Born.**

There was a change in curates in the parish, and shortly afterwards one of the prominent men of the congregation asked his chauffeur:

"How do you like the new curate, Barney?"

"Middlin'," replied Barney; "but he can't come up to the old one. 'Twas himself could tell ye all about hell. Shure, to hear him describin' it, you'd think he was bred, born and reared there."—Harper's.

**Lo, the Poor American!**

Hagop Barasyjian of Fitchburg and Menad Estabobrakamasian of Lowell went fishing yesterday in Lake Chargogogogmanchaugogogchaubunigu gamaug, near Worcester, with their cousin, Haljijoman Safalaneroparanian, whom they are visiting for the weekend, but you would never have learned it from us if we hadn't been able to paste it.—Boston Globe.

In an endeavor to cure deep-seated diseases French physicians are experimenting with injecting solution of radium into the human body.

Even the silent man is unable to keep his ignorance under cover.

**OLD ADAM STRONG IN HIM**

Sad Time for Mother When She Realized Her Pet Had Passed Beyond the Angelic Period.

Mother's darling, age four, was not to be like other boys and learn to use naughty and slangy words. He was not allowed to play with the older boys in the neighborhood for fear his sensitive nature might be shocked at the language they used. One day while mother was busy, he slipped over into the next street and played for half an hour with a crowd of older boys. In that half hour he took a complete course in modern language. An his return mother said: "Where has my precious been?" "You should worry and get a wrinkle," he cheerfully replied. "Dearest, tell mother where you learned such horrible language!" mother exclaimed. "Aw, good night, shirt," came sweetly from the Cupid bow mouth. Then mother commenced to weep, for she realized that her angel child was just a boy after all.

**Conjugated.**

Inquisitive Friend—Don't you find that your wife is very subject to moods?

Enpeck—No; she has only one mood, the imperative, and I'm the one that's subject to that!—Judge.

**Expert Opinion.**

"What do you have to say to all this gossip about Miss Maude's heavy intellectual eyebrows?" "I don't believe they are as black as they are painted."

**Secured.**

Patience—How in the world did she ever secure a husband? Patrice—To her apron-string.

**In the Bungalo.**

"How do you like our ketchenette?" "Rather small, isn't it?" "Oh, no; it's plenty large enough. We take our meals out."

**Keep Your Blood Cool**

by Right Kind of Food and Enjoy Hot Weather

It's largely a matter of selecting the hot weather diet with reason.

Summer is Nature's season of activity—seed-time, growing-time, harvest-time—a time of expansion, energy—and Man is influenced to do his part—to put forth greater effort because activity is in the very air.

**BUT**—caution is necessary to avoid excessive heat from combustion (digestion) of heavy, greasy food (Nature's way of generating body-heat in winter), in addition to the heat of the summer atmosphere.

**Grape-Nuts**

is the Ideal Food for hot weather because, being largely predigested (and concentrated) in the making at the factory, it is quickly absorbed, a small quantity affording great endurance with little effort in digesting it.

Grape-Nuts, made of Whole Wheat and Barley, contains all the natural elements of these cereals, including the phosphate of potash grown in the grain for rebuilding waste tissue cells, especially of brain and nerves.

Try for breakfast, lunch or supper:—

**A Little Fruit; Saucer of Grape-Nuts and Cream; A Soft Boiled Egg; Slice of Crisp Toast, and a Cup of Postum, hot—or iced with sugar and lemon.**

Surprising how cool, yet full of healthy energy and "go" one feels on such a meal no-matter what the weather.

**"There's a Reason"**





# Catarrhal Fever

1 to 4 doses often cure. One 4-cent bottle SPORHANS' guaranteed to cure a case. Safe for any man, woman or child. Doses smaller for children. SPORHANS' is the best preventive of all forms of distemper. SPORHANS' MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

## MUCH LEGISLATION OF VALUE

**Anti-Tuberculosis Workers Have Reason to Be Satisfied With Laws Passed in 1913.**

Out of 41 state legislatures in session during the season of 1913, laws dealing with tuberculosis were enacted in 30 states, while in 34 states consideration was given to bills dealing with the prevention of this disease. This is a summary of the legislative campaign for 1913, issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Appropriations to the amount of over \$5,000,000 have been set aside for the treatment and prevention of tuberculosis by the various legislatures in session this year. In addition to these, congress will be obliged to set aside nearly \$1,000,000 for the maintenance of the United States public health, the army and navy sanatoria, and the tuberculosis hospital of the District of Columbia.

Among the notable advances in the legislative enactments of this year, are the tuberculosis registration law of Colorado; laws providing for subsidies to local hospitals in Minnesota and Wisconsin, an act providing for the establishment of county hospitals in Indiana, and the establishment of state bureaus for the prevention of tuberculosis in Ohio and California. A complete analysis of the tuberculosis legislation considered and enacted in 1913, is being prepared by the national association.

**When It Is Dangerous.**  
Little Willie—Say, will a Welsh rabbit bite?  
Little Babby—No, not unless you eat it.—Philadelphian Record.

**Some Comfort.**  
"Represent to your afflicted friend, the young widow, that there is no misfortune without some comfort."  
"Of course; black is extremely becoming to her fair complexion."

Believe in the better side of men. It is optimism that really saves people.—Ian Maclaren.

## Then What Did Papa Do?

When one dish was passed, mamma said she just loved to eat of it, but that the food would not agree with her. Paxton said he liked bananas, but he didn't dare eat them.

Then Jean, the five-year-old, said: "I love watermelon, but I can't eat it." "Why can't you eat watermelon?" said papa. "Because you don't buy me any," she said.

**Real Influence.**  
"Let me write the songs of a nation," said the ready-made philosopher, "and I care not who makes the laws."  
"I won't go quite so far as that," replied Senator Sorghum; "but let me write the amendments and I care not who draws up the bills."

**Weird Work.**  
"What's this; volcano in action?"  
"No."  
"Town on fire?"  
"No, no; still life. Piece of huckle-berry pie, painted by a cubist."

**Lamb and Sheep.**  
"Oh, dear! Something else to remind me that my boy is growing up."  
"What now?"  
"The sheepish way he looks when I call him my little lamb!"—Lippincott's.

**New Woman.**  
Mrs. Knicker—Are you going to take a course in a business college?  
Mrs. Bocker—Yes; I want to find out how to get more money out of Jack.—Judge.

**Disconcerting.**  
Model—It's a horrid shame! You know as well as I do that my figure isn't so sinfully distorted as that!  
Impressionist—Ah, my child, when will you understand that it is your soul that I paint, and not your figure?—Bystander (London).

The tinplate production of the United States last year—1,750,000,000 pounds—was ten times as great as it was in 1899.

## EXPERIMENTS IN PLANTING FRUIT TREES



A Fine Example of Correct Cultivation and Spraying—A Young Bartlett Pear Tree With a Good Yield of Fruit.

An account of a series of experiments in tree planting several years ago, in which I participated, may be of interest.

I may premise by stating the extraordinary fact that apple trees planted badly, according to current rules as to good planting, grew better than those planted in the orthodox way.

Trees with injured roots not trimmed were huddled into small holes, the soil over them being stamped violently and yet they made more growth than trees planted in the usual way with the roots carefully trimmed to cut off broken or bruised portions.

In the following experiments 54 sets of trees, 560 in all, consisting of apples, pears, plums and cherries, were used and the result of the first year of the trials were as astounding as those mentioned above and even still more emphatic.

Two sets of trees, as nearly as possible equal in size and vigor, were tried against each other in each experiment, one set being planted in what is usually regarded as the correct manner, while the trees of the other set were stuck into the holes gate-post fashion and the soil placed over the roots was rammed heavily while it was thoroughly puddled.

Out of ten trials with apple trees those which had been put in roughly and rammed gave greater wood growth in the first season than the others in eight instances, the excess ranging from 8 to 39 per cent and one of the exceptions was carried out in such a light and sandy soil that the effect of ramming was slight and of short duration.

The roots of the rammed trees were necessarily more or less injured by the ramming; there was a time when these trees seemed to be suffering from this treatment, but it was of short duration.

It was concluded that the effect of injury to the roots leads to the formation of a fresh set of roots, while the ramming puts the soil in close contact with the roots and probably increases its capillarity.

As it may be presumed that trees of all kinds and not fruit trees alone would be similarly affected by the methods of planting, the subject is of great importance.

For my part I cannot believe that the ramming did much damage to the roots, for it is inconceivable that badly mashed roots was the result, for experience shows that roots so injured rot off.

In speaking of putting the trees in small holes, this is somewhat after the Stringfellow method where the roots of the trees are trimmed off to mere stumps and the tops much the same and the trees are thrust into the holes and rammed. The chief object of this system is to make the trees send roots deeply into the soil, as a security against drought.

Great success has attended the system of packing the under soil compactly while keeping the top soil in a fine state of looseness by means of frequent cultivation, followed by mulching.

The capillary of the lower soil is increased by its close packing so that water from below is induced to rise abundantly to the roots of the trees and plants while its evaporation is checked by the fine and loose condition of the surface soil.

I believe that these experiments went far to prove that a heavier stamping in of the soil over the roots of trees than is commonly practiced, or even ramming is beneficial, and that cutting the roots back, say within three inches of the stems, causes the development of a more healthy

and vigorous root system than is produced by only tipping the bruised ends.

The compression of the soil in a wide hole is desirable to an extent when it is not too wet, but planting in a narrow hole where the roots are cramped and curled must be condemned in the light of general experience which proves beyond all question that a wide spread of fibrous roots is conducive to rapid and healthy growth.

What do we find on digging up a dwarfed, dying or otherwise unhealthy bush? Almost, if not invariably, we see roots cramped and twisted and almost devoid of fibers. And why does transplanting young trees and bushes in a nursery induce the production of a mass of fibrous roots, except as a consequence of transference from a stale and compact place, to soil in condition of friable mold?

Almost any practicable degree of pressure over the roots in planting may be advantageous, but it does not follow that solidity to check sideways root growth is also beneficial. If it were so the annual digging, or rather, forking of fruit plantations would call for condemnation.

Experienced growers of fruit mostly agree that they always find that trees planted well in accordance with what is generally considered the proper methods flourish better than those less carefully planted and this there is every reason to believe, is the common experience.

I am sure that experiments serve a useful purpose but should strongly recommend growers of fruit not to act on a large scale upon the results of any experiment, and although firm or planting than is usual may be tried, prudence directs that any further testing of the methods described should be limited, for some time to come, at least, to small operations.

## WORK ON THE LAWN AND HOME GROUNDS

If Patchy and Bare in Spots Keep on Seeding It the Whole Summer Through.

How are the lawn and home grounds in general? Are they all that should be to make summer home life enjoyable and a pleasing sight to the passer by?

If the lawn is patchy and bare in spots, keep on seeding it the whole summer through; the seed will finally catch and fill up the bare places.

White clover is a fine lawn plant, but many find that it dies out after a few years. White clover, as all the clovers, is a biennial, completely dying after the second year. If the lawn is kept closely clipped, white clover seed should be sown each fall or spring to insure a permanent stand.

The same result may be secured by not mowing in the fall, allowing the plants to blossom and seed.

**Clean Dropping Boards.**  
Unless a dropping board is cleaned regularly and treated for vermin, better not have one in the summer time. They furnish an excellent place for flies to multiply, if neglected.

**Power From Windmill.**  
A Texas farmer has succeeded in so mounting a windmill on a chassis that it will drive a plow or carry its designer along good roads at a fast speed.

## HOW TRAGEDY WAS AVERTED

Farmer Saw His Predictions Verified If Train Had Only Come Through His Land Sideways.

In a Tennessee backwoods lived a farmer who, although he had never seen a railroad, yet had his opinion of them and the mischief which he understood they might cause. According to his notion, a train was as much to be dreaded as a cyclone itself. Great, then, was his consternation upon learning that a right of way for a railroad was wanted through his farm. He swore "by hickory" that no money could buy it. Finally land enough for the purpose was condemned and the road built. The day the first train was to pass, the neighbors, knowing of the old fellow's opposition, persuaded him, nevertheless, to go with them to see it. As the train disappeared, some one said: "You see, Bill, it didn't hurt anything, after all." Bill was surprised, but hated to abandon his contention that a train would ruin things. "Wal, yaas," he said, "I reckon that ye mought say so, but ye see the gosh-durned thing come through here endways. Ef it hed come sideways, it would a busted the daylight's outen of every cow in the place."

## FACE BROKE OUT IN PIMPLES

Falls City, Neb.—"My trouble began when I was about sixteen. My face broke out in little pimples at first. They were red and sore and then became like little boils. I picked at my face continually and it made my face red and sore looking and then I would wake up at night and scratch it. It was a source of continual annoyance to me, as my face was always red and spotted and burned all the time.

"I tried \_\_\_\_\_ and others, but I could find nothing to cure it. I had been troubled about two years before I found Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and tried them and I then bought some. I washed my face good with the Cuticura Soap and hot water at night and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. In the morning I washed it off with the Cuticura Soap and hot water. In two days I noticed a decided improvement, while in three weeks the cure was complete." (Signed) Judd Knowles, Jan. 10, 1913. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

**Identified Himself.**  
The whizzing motor car struck a stump, and one of the occupants of the back seat, a lady possessed of considerable embonpoint, executed a neat but not gaudy parabola in the atmosphere and alighted by the roadside like a polypus falling from a shot tower.

"I don't believe I have broken any bones," she stated, in reply to the inquiry of the omnipresent bystander; "but there is a lump on this bank that—"  
"Lump—nuthin!" snarled a smothered voice. "I'm the constable that's goin' to arrest you gosh-durney joyriders, if I live!"—Judge.

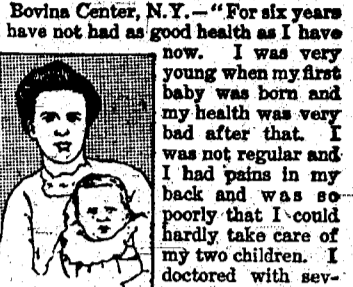
Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

**Exactly.**  
"That was a very warm argument."  
"No wonder, with so much hot air in it."

**Before the Coolness.**  
Maud—My grandmother reached her one hundredth birthday.  
Ethel—She couldn't have stopped at twenty-three so long as you have.

## MOTHER SO POORLY

Could Hardly Care for Children—Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Bovina Center, N. Y.—"For six years I have not had as good health as I have now. I was very young when my first baby was born and my health was very bad after that. I was not regular and I had pains in my back and was so poorly that I could hardly take care of my two children. I doctored with several doctors but got no better. They told me there was no help without an operation. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has helped me wonderfully. I do most of my own work now and take care of my children. I recommend your remedies to all suffering women."—Mrs. WILLARD A. GRAHAM, Care of ELSWORTH TUTTLE, Bovina Center, N. Y.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

### Opening Fort Peck Indian Reservation

### Uncle Sam's last big land opening—1,345,000 acres of rich prairie land thrown open to white settlers. 8,400 homesteads of 160 acres each are waiting. Located in Northeastern Montana, just north of the Missouri River on the main line of the Great Northern Railway. Rich, sandy loam soil capable of raising 20 to 30 bushels of wheat and 40 to 60 bushels of oats per acre.

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## A Summer Vacation At Home

Avoid needless work, especially hot cooking, and plant to get all possible rest and leisure.

There are many ways. For instance, a hot breakfast is uncalled for in summer. There's no excuse for early morning cooking with Post Toasties in the house.

Nothing will please husband and children better than a bowl of crisp, delicious

# Post Toasties

with cream or good milk.

There is pleasure in serving this dainty food and you start the day without work or worry.

With Toasties in the pantry it takes but a moment to prepare a breakfast or lunch that pleases all—you save time and temper.

Order a package of Post Toasties from your grocer and start on your home vacation.



