

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1913.

No. 39

A Banner Course

East Jordan To Be Favored with Five Excellent Numbers.

Opens Oct. 20th with the International Operatic Co.

The East Jordan Lyceum Lecture and Entertainment Course for season of 1913-14, opens October 20th with one of the strongest and best Musical Companies known in the great Lyceum world—The International Operatic Company, composed of musical artists known from coast to coast.

The attractions which follow and make up the number of five on the list, are all among the best in their respective lines, and East Jordan people surely have a treat in store for them through the winter season.

Never has a better line of talent been offered here, and when the entire course can be seen for the price of \$1.00 for the five numbers the people of the "Biggest Little City in Michigan" and those who are near enough in the surrounding territory to be able to get here and share the good things with us should welcome the opportunity to purchase a season ticket without hesitation.

The Lyceum affords an opportunity for the smaller cities to see and hear things that otherwise would be only for those in the larger cities and educational centers, and, at very modest cost.

Many a successful life has received its first incentive from a lecture delivered by a broad minded capable man, and both the old and young derive that class of entertainment and education from Lyceum talent which appeals to the masses and helps to make life worth living.

The talent this year, is from the Coit Lyceum Bureau of Cleveland—one of the best known Bureaus in the country and it would be hard to find a more carefully selected and finer line of attractions.

The Internationals, are often pointed to as a criterion, when comparing newer organizations of a similar character which are making good; Ralph Parlette has the faculty of dispensing good cheer and also telling his audience something worth while; Noah Beilharz, as an impersonator; is second to none and in the presenting of Monologues is unusually fine; The Stratford Male Quartette are often compared with those of the higher priced musical organizations; and, Dr. Adams enjoys the reputation of being one of the most forceful as well as entertaining lecturers on the platform.

The prices for the individual numbers will be as follows:

The International Operatic Co. 75c
Ralph Parlette 35c
Noah Beilharz 50c
The Stratfords 50c and Dr. Adams 35c
Prices for season tickets which admit to all five numbers, will be for Adults \$1.00 and those of school age 75c. A charge of 10c will be made for reserving seats for each number.

The net proceeds, if any, will be used for a public purpose, so be sure to get the right idea—"This is our Lyceum Course"—and encourage those soliciting the sale of tickets by being ready to purchase when they appear.

This course is arranged with the idea of giving not only good class but attractive numbers that will appeal to the masses, and no one can well afford to miss a single number.

OPERATIC SINGERS IN LYCEUM COURSE

Soprano With Schumann-Heinke Is Member of Internationals.

When the International Operatic Company appears here this season, Tekla Farm-McKinnle, soprano, will be heard with the other artists. Mrs. McKinnle will be remembered as the prima-donna soprano with Madame Schumann-Heinke in "Love's Lottery." It was here she met Burt McKinnle, one of the baritones, and their duet, "Love's Honeymoon," taken from that opera, will be a feature of their program.

A part of the program given by the Internationals is made up of regular



INTERNATIONAL OPERATIC CO.
From Top: Burt McKinnle, Bass; Rosa Heldenreich, Contralto; Margaret Day, Pianist; Tekla Farm, Soprano; J. Allen Grubb, Tenor.

concert numbers, solos, duets, trios, and quartets; the rest is made up of scenes from operas given in costume with all the acting and action of the stage. A splendid, well-balanced program is assured.

The personnel of the company is: Tekla Farm-McKinnle, soprano, formerly with Madame Schumann-Heinke's "Love's Lottery" Company as prima donna; J. Allen Grubb, tenor, an exceptional voice; Rosa Heldenreich, contralto, formerly with the National Opera Company; Burt P. McKinnle, baritone, formerly with Savage's English Grand Opera Company; Margaret Day, pianist, pupil of Gadovsky.

CHARACTER ARTIST IS GREAT IMPERSONATOR

Beilharz Has Given Nearly 3,000 Entertainments in 12 Years.

There has been no greater success in recent years in the Lyceum entertainment field than Noah Beilharz, who is booked to appear here this season. He has given nearly 3,000 entertainments in the past twelve years, and has been forcing his way toward the top with each performance. He has learned from experience how to please each audience, whether he is giving a play or a program of miscellaneous selections.

He uses wigs and make-up in most of his programs and is an excellent



NOAH BEILHARZ.

artist in their use. He is especially adapted, temperamentally, to give the great David Warfield play, "The Music Master," or "The Man Higher Up," which he has recently added to his repertoire, or his arrangement of Edward Eggleston's masterpiece, "The Hoosier School Master," which he has given hundreds of times. No actor, though aided by scenery and other actors, displays more histrionic ability, and it is to be doubted if these stories and plays have had a more fitting presentation than when given by Mr. Beilharz. He will give whatever program the committee in charge requests, so if you have any preference, make it known to the committee.

This season Mr. Beilharz will appear in most of the states of the Union, for he is known and admired from ocean to ocean and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf.

(Continued on Fourth Page)

SHEPHERD-OF THE HILLS

At Temple Theatre, Wednesday Next, Oct. 1st.

The success of Harold Bell Wright's novel, "The Shepherd of the Hills" made into a play by its author in collaboration with Elsbury W. Reynolds is proving just as big on the stage as in book form it does in the book stores.

The story of the play is based on a somewhat dramatic plot of mystery. An unknown comes into the Ozark mountains and because of his clerical bearing and readiness to officiate for the regular pastor of the mountaineers, a portion of his disguise is penetrated. The mountaineers who live so much to themselves are willing to let the man live the life of a partial recluse. He makes friends with one family and volunteers for the place of shepherd. In this guise he attempts to expiate the wrong doing of his son, who several years previously had come into the mountains and wronged one of the young women. Her father has vowed deadly vengeance on the betrayer of his daughter, but he has disappeared leaving no traces of his whereabouts. It is generally supposed that he is dead. The good shepherd wins the love and respect of the mountaineers, though at one time his life is endangered by a lawless band of mountaineers who suspect he is a revenue officer.

There are many dramatic episodes in the play, but its strength lies in the unfolding and development of its characters. The shepherd is the most impressive figure, mentally and physically. The young woman who is the heroine of the story is untrammelled by the conventions of the town and had good red blood in her veins. With the aid of the shepherd she polishes her mind so that she becomes a young woman of culture and refinement. Then there is the young mountaineer whose love is honest and sincere and who downs the champion bully and strong man of the mountains in a marvelous contest of strength and endurance. Then there is the uncanny youth who wanders like a will-o'-the-wisp across the mountains and is the means of finally bringing happiness to the shepherd and restoring the good name of the mountaineers family. There is much "atmosphere" of the hills pervading the play. And in making the production, Messrs Gaskill and MacVitty, the producers, it is said, have supplied some beautiful and realistic stage pictures.

Methodist Appointments.

The annual conference of the Michigan Methodist Episcopal Church closed at Battle Creek first of the week.

In the ministerial appointment Rev. T. Porter Bennett was returned to the East Jordan charge. A new circuit has been formed to care for some of the communities near East Jordan and J. W. Shumaker will have charge of this work. Below are the appointed in the Grand Traverse District:

W. F. Kendrick, Supt. Alanson, J. B. Carpenter; Albia, B. C. Parks; Aiden, John Clemens; Arcadia, A. F. Collins; Bear Lake, A. J. Preston; Bellaire, G. R. Milard; Bendon, E. M. Koons; Boyne City, M. W. Duffey; Boyne Falls and Horton Bay, William Shepard; Central Lake, A. N. Wightman; Charlevoix, Quinton Walker; Clarion, J. W. Stanton; Copemish, C. E. Thies; East Jordan, T. P. Bennett; East Jordan circuit, J. W. Shumaker; Elk Rapids, J. E. Wilkinson; Empire, William Haskins; Fife Lake and South Boardman, A. P. Reakes; Frankfort, W. M. P. Jerett; Freesoil, E. E. Rhodes; Goodhart, G. H. Gerry; Grawn, G. L. Thompson; Harbor Springs, H. E. Walker; Jennings, J. C. Matthews; Kalkaska, J. H. Rayle; Kewaden, Thomas Young; Kingsley, Joseph Cowles; Lake City, C. S. Jenkins; Leveing, R. E. Showerman; Manicelona, W. W. Lamport; Manistee, F. H. Clapp; Menton, H. E. Wylie; Mesick, C. S. Burchfield; Northport, L. L. Steadman; Norwood, D. A. Rood; Old Mission, E. W. Wood; Pellston, W. P. Mosher; Petoskey, L. H. Manning; Sherman, E. F. Vane; Stittsville, C. V. Howell; Thompsonville, Theron Jenne; Traverse City, Ashbury, W. H. Coates; First, W. W. McKee; Fourteenth Street, W. A. Eley; Wexford, O. C. Parmeter; Williamsburg, Milton Benedict; Charlevoix, Indian Mission, Quinton Walker; Kewadin Indian Mission, Thomas Young; Northport Indian Mission, L. L. Steadman; Petoskey Indian Mission, William Petoskey; Freesoil Indian Mission, E. E. Roberts; Honor Indian Mission, Moses Waykezoq.

THE UNWASHED CUP,

A three minute talk on How to Drink Healthfully and decently. Prepared by The Minnesota Association for the Prevention and Relief of Tuberculosis.

The unwashed cup—Do you use it? Do members of your family use it at home or elsewhere? If you do it is up to you to wake up and realize that you are not only behind the times, but so far as this practice is concerned in the stone age of civilization. Don't you know that the trend of all the centuries is away from the gregariousness of the primitive man and toward the privacy and individualism of modern life? In thought and action men are becoming more social but in habits of living more individual. In the dark corners of the world today you will find people eating from one dish, smoking a common pipe, bathing in a common tub. Do you want to be classed with these people, or even with the cross boarding-school boy who borrows his room-mate's pajamas to go to the ball game? You stopped using a family tooth brush several generations ago. Why do you continue to use a family, or worse, a school or railroad station cup that is practically certain to have been used by uncleanly and diseased people and cannot be cleansed by rinsing? Be up-to-date, throw away that dirty dripping dipper and unspeakable dish cloth, use some real hot water and soap powder or soda on the family glass-ware and carry your own paper or metal cup with you wherever you go in public.

County Normal Notes.

The county normal opened Monday, Sept. 15, with ten students enrolled. They are as follows: Rhoda Cliffe, a graduate of Boyne City high school, Gladys Johnson a graduate of Pellston high school, Edna Strigley a graduate of Charlevoix high school, Velma LaCount a graduate from Central Lake high school, and who has had some experience in teaching, Esther Walker who finished the eleventh grade in East Jordan, Ethel Jacobs who finished eleventh grade in Charlevoix high school, Hattie Hamlin who finished the eleventh grade in Charlevoix high school and Lila, Bertie and Willard Howe who have finished the eleventh grade in Charlevoix high school.

On account of an over crowded room Miss LaCount was assisting one of the teachers in the Lincoln school last week.

Hattie Hamlin has been ill the past week and was unable to be with us.

Prof. Walter H. French from the Agricultural College of Lansing, visited us on Wednesday of last week and gave us an interesting talk on college work.

Miss Hazel Mills a graduate of the class of '13 visited us on Thursday. She is teaching in the Burges school.

The normal students had their first lesson in music and drawing on Friday.

The normal class in language told fables, discussed material for teaching language, and even went as far as to dramatize one story the first week.

When fools are glad wise men are sad.

It's life that makes death worth dying.

If you have a shadow of a suspicion keep it dark.

Better a tramp in the woods than one in the kitchen.

We feel sorry for the man who has a nagging wife to fuss over the ashes from his pipe dreams.

All men are more or less deaf; the degrees depending upon who is talking and what they want.

Even the man who wants the earth doesn't care to have it thrown at him in the form of mud.

It's easy for a woman with a long tongue to make short work of another woman's reputation.

There are some people who imagine they can't be sincere without saying disagreeable things about their friends.

No doubt some clubs have all the comforts of a home, but a home with all the comforts of a club would prove more attractive to some men.

Can't afford to have Kidney Trouble

No man with a family to support can afford to have kidney trouble, nor need he fear it with such a remedy at hand as Foley Kidney Pills. An honest medicine, safe and reliable, costing little but doing much good. Foley Kidney Pills eliminate backache and rheumatism, tone up the system and restore normal action of kidneys and bladder. Hites Drug Store.

Any woman who wears a Wooltex Suit or Coat will be stylishly attired

It has been said that "clothes make the man." It is certainly true that Wooltex Coats and Suits make stylish women.



The New Suits and Coats are here waiting for your approval

Never before have the materials, colors and styles appeared as beautiful and varied as our assortment of Coats and Suits now on display.

Now is the time to add a stylish coat to your wardrobe before the cold days arrive. Come in and look over our beautiful line.

M. E. ASHLEY & CO. The Store That Sells Wooltex Coats Suits Shirts

Adam lost out when he parted with one of his ribs.

No man's credit is so bad that he can't borrow trouble.

Facing a Serious Proposition

The man or woman who has kidney trouble is facing a serious proposition, where grave complication readily follow neglect. Foley Kidney Pills are an honest curative medicine that once taken into your system mean restored kidney and bladder action, and a return of health and strength. Hites Drug Store.

Nature generates facts, but fiction is manufactured by man.

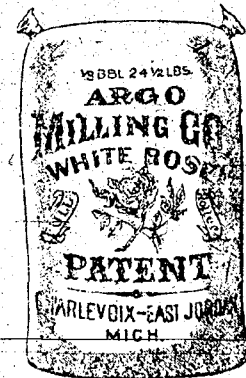
There are no game laws to interfere with the killing of time.

The healing demulcent qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound are not duplicated in any other medicine for coughs and colds. Any substitute offered you is an inferior article. Refuse to accept it for it can not produce the healing and soothing effect of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Insist upon the genuine, which contains no opiates. Hites Drug Store.

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.

Religion of Own for Growing Youth
By Rev. C. W. Gilkey
Pastor Hyde Park Baptist Church, Chicago

Growing boys should be allowed to have a religion of their own kind and should not be forced to adopt the same sort as their mothers and sisters.

A masculine religion good for all week as well as for Sunday is the type to be recommended for the boys. The attempt to furnish boys with "ready-made" religion will fail, and it is to be urged that they be permitted to develop their own individualities in Sunday school and church.

This is a period of transition in religion. We are discovering that religion is not ready-made. According to the old idea, a package of religion was handed out to each person and everyone was expected to find the same thing in his package. We see now that religion must be individual.

Women's religion will never be the same as men's, and the boy's religion will never be the same as the adult man's. A boy's religion is and should be an individual and unique thing. To demand the same religion of boys as of others is unreasonable.

Religion has certain appeals to boyhood. The boy is not interested in the life to come nor in the intellectual aspects of religion.

Between the ages of fifteen and eighteen years the boy is more of an idealist than he will ever be again. Then suddenly he becomes conscious of his social ties and the appeal in his case happens to be individual.

The boy demands a religion not for Sundays only, but also for the Monday morning lesson in school for the Saturday afternoon basket-ball game and for the meeting of the gang on Saturday night. The first step after the realization that the boy's religion is individual is to place the boys in separate classes under men teachers.

Religion has been made attractive to boys through associating it with the boys' interests, as in clubs. The great question now concerns what we have to show for the work of our boys' clubs. That is the question the Boy Scout movement is being asked to meet. Such clubs are really arms reaching out to get the boy, and the boy should see the body behind the arms.

We are failing to attach the boy to the church. The club groups should be turned into the midst of the church. The church should do more than develop muscle. It must make the boys all-around Christians. Boys must be shown how to make their religion manifest in hiking and scouting, but the boys' department must certainly be more than a gymnasium class.

Let the boys feel that they are helping to run the church and make them see that the church is interested in them. Work up a masculine religion. Make the boys' departments look and feel like going concerns.

Plenty of Good Paying Jobs on Farms
By S. M. Peters, Agricultural Agent
New York

The farms are suffering for lack of laborers and it just makes me tired to look at these fellows loafing around the parks of New York when they might be earning good money in the country.

Most of them are able-bodied men, who will tell you that they have hunted a job until they are worn out in body and in spirit.

Maybe they have, but their horizon is bounded by the two rivers about this island and Fourteenth street. Why don't they go on the farms? They wouldn't have to ask twice for work there.

No, I don't mean the farms in the west, but the farms near New York. What the farmers want is help to care for their crops, and they are willing and able to pay for it.

Many of these fellows loafing here would be glad to get jobs at \$2 a day so long as they could stay in the city. Farm labor pays quite as well, if not better than that, besides offering other advantages.

Say a man gets \$2 a day in the city and works twenty-six days in the month. That makes \$52. Out of this he pays car fares, at least, which reduces his income somewhat. Deduct further his house or room rent and his food, and there isn't a whole lot left for clothing and savings, or spendings, whichever he may incline to. It will cost him at least \$6 a week, or \$26 a month, just to keep himself, leaving him \$26 a month for other purposes.

Any farmer is willing to pay from \$30 to \$40 a month for a hand, besides board and lodging. You don't have to be a mathematician to figure out the advantage of working on a farm, financially, over working for \$2 a day in the city. But there are other advantages as well.

The hired help eats with the farmer and his family, so there is no question about the quality of the food, and everybody knows that it is better than the average table of the laborer in the city.

Instead of working in the dust and dirt of the streets or in the confined air of a shop or factory the farm laborer is out in the open all the time, building up his breathing apparatus while his muscles are keeping in good shape.

He has plenty of milk, fresh vegetables galore and solid meat for his meals, instead of a cheese sandwich and a glass of beer. There is no stuffiness about the place where he sleeps, either, and he doesn't have to lie on the fire escape on hot nights to get enough air to keep him from suffocating.

You Are Stronger Than You Know
By E. J. RICE, Milwaukee, Wis.

You are stronger than you know. Only you can't get at your strength to use it as you want to. (No, this isn't an advertisement. It's a brief tale of what you might do but can't.)

If your body were an electrical machine these are some of the things it could do—that is, if all the heat and the muscular energy expended by an average man were converted into electrical units, it would show that he used up about two and one-half kilowatt hours of electrical energy in the course of a working day.

This amount of electricity may not seem great, but when one considers the things that can be done with it the result is a trifle startling.

With two and one-half hours of kilowatt electrical energy you could heat an electric flatiron for six hours, or run a sewing machine motor for 100 hours; heat an electric toaster for four hours, run a large fan for thirty-two hours, or warm a chafing dish for six hours and an electric curling iron for 100 hours.

All this is accomplished without voluntary effort and merely comes in the course of the day's work and does not represent the energy and endurance of a laboring man. Really it is an astounding revelation of the efficiency of the human machine.

Now, when one sees a fat man or an unusually large woman struggling along on a hot day and panting pathetically, he can realize a little all the electrical energy that is being generated and think of the many things to which it might be applied.

Though probably if the fat man and the large woman were aware of their ability as electric dynamos they would only wish they could use them to run a huge fan to keep them cool.

MARKETS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 900; market dull; extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$8; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$7.50@8; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$5.50@6.50; choice fat cows, \$8; good fat cows, \$5.50@5.75; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4; choice heavy bulls, \$6.25@6.50; fair to good bologna bulls, \$5.75@6; stock bulls, \$4.50@5; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.25@6.75; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$5.75@6; stock heifers, \$5@6; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$7.50@8.5; common milkers, \$4@5.00.
Veal calves: Receipts, 297; market for best, \$11.50@12; others, \$8.50@9.00.
Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 2,181; market for lambs 75c higher; sheep steady; best lambs, \$7.75; fair to good lambs, \$6.75@7.25; light to common lambs, \$5.75@6.25; fair to good sheep, \$4@4.25; culis and common, \$3@3.25.
Hogs: Receipts, 978; light to good butchers, \$9@9.25; pigs, \$9; light yorkers, \$9.15@9.25; stags, 1-3 off.

EAST BUFFALO: Cattle, receipts, 130 cars; market 10c higher; best 1,350 to 1,500-lb steers, \$8.75@9.10; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, \$8.50@8.75; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, \$8.15@8.60; coarse and plain heavy steers, \$7.75@8; choice handy steers, \$8@8.40; fair to good 1,000 to 1,100-lb steers, \$7.75@8.10; grassy, 800 to 1,000-lb steers, \$7.25@7.75; best cows, \$6.50@7; butcher cows, \$5.50@6; cutters, \$4.50@5; trimmers, \$3.75@4; best heifers, \$7.75@8; medium butcher heifers, \$6.50@7; stock heifers, \$5.25@5.75; best feeding steers, \$7.25@7.50; fair to good, \$6.75@7; common light stockers, \$6@6.25; best butcher bulls, \$6@7; best bologna bulls, \$5.25@5.75; stock bulls, \$5@5.50; best milkers and springers, \$7@8; common to good, \$5@6.00.
Hogs: Receipts, 55 cars; market active; heavy, \$9.25@9.50; mixed, \$9.00@9.25; yorkers, \$9.05@9.75; pigs, \$9.25@9.50; roughs, \$8@8.25; stags, \$7@8.
Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 40 cars; market strong; spring lambs, \$8@8.25; culis to fair, \$6@7.25; yearlings, \$5.50@6.50; wethers, \$5.25@5.50; ewes, \$4@4.75.
Calves strong, \$5@13.

Grains, Etc.

**Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 91 1-2c; September opened at 92 1-2c and declined to 91 3-4c; December opened at 96 1-4c and declined to 95 1-2c; May opened at \$1.02 and declined to \$1.01 1-2c; No. 1 white, 90 1-2c.
**Corn—Cash No. 3, 74 1-2c; No. 2 yellow, 1 car at 78c; No. 3 yellow, 77 1-2c.
**Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 42c, 1 at 42 1-2c; old, 45c bid; September, 42 1-2c; No. 3 white, 42c; No. 4 white, 41c.
**Rye—Cash No. 2, 69c bid.
**Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$1.80; October, \$1.85.
**Cloverseed—Prime October, 50 bags at \$7.20; December, \$7.20; August alike, \$11; sample alike, 25 bags at \$10, 15 at \$9.25.
**Timothy—Prime spot, 30 bags at \$2.60.
**Alfalfa—Prime spot, 10 bags at \$8.25.
**Barley—Good samples, \$1.25@1.40 per cwt.
**Hay—Carlots track Detroit; No. 1 timothy, \$15@15.50; standard, \$14@14.50; No. 2 timothy, \$12.50@13; light mixed, \$14@14.50; No. 1 mixed, \$12.50@13; rye straw, \$8@9; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.
**Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.50; second patent, \$5.20; straight, \$5; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.60 per bbl.
Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$23; coarse middlings, \$24; fine middlings, \$26; cracked corn, \$26; coarse cornmeal, \$29; corn and oat chop, \$25.50 per ton.**********************

General Markets.

**Plums—\$1.25@1.50 per bu.
**Huckleberries—\$4.25@4.50 per bu.
**Grapes—Early varieties, 25@30c per 2-lb basket.
**Apples—Michigan, 50@75c per bu; No. 1, \$2.75@3 per bbl; No. 2, \$1.50@2 per bbl.
**Peaches—Island AA, \$2; \$1.75; B, \$1@1.25 per bu; white, \$1@1.25 per bu and 20@40c per 1-4 bu.
**Green Corn—20c per doz.
**Cabbage—\$2.25@2.50 per bbl.
**Potatoes—\$2.50@2.60 per sack of 2 1-2 bushels.
**Dressed Calves—Choice, 10@11c; fancy, 13 1-2@14c per lb.
**Onions—New southern, \$1.25 per bu; Spanish, \$1.75 per crate.
**Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 14@15c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 7@8c per lb.
**Tomatoes—Home-grown, \$90c@\$1 per bu; Canadian, 40@50c per 16-lb basket.
**Live Poultry—Broilers, 18@18 1-2c; hens, 14@14 1-2c; No. 2 hens, 11@12; old roosters, 10@11c; turkeys, 17@18; geese, 30@31c; ducks, 14@15c per lb.
Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 13 2-4@14c; New York flats, 15 3-4@16c; brick cream, 15 1-2@16c; Limburger, 14@15c; Imported Swiss, 25 1-2@26c; domestic Swiss, new, 19@19 1-2c; block Swiss, 17 1-2@18 1-2c; long horns, 14 1-4@17 1-4c per lb.**************************

RODENTS EARN CASH

Scotchman Harnessed Mice and Made Them Spin.

Profits Were Three Cents a Week—Wonderful Scheme That Failed Because of the Death of Its Projector.

Edinburgh, Scotland.—To an ingenious Scotchman goes the credit of being the first person to harness a mouse and make him a money earning factor. He was David Hutton, a native of Dunfermline, and his unexpected death alone prevented him from carrying out his experiments on a much larger scale.

Hutton erected a small mill at Dunfermline in 1820 and began the spinning of thread. Just how he made use of the small rodents is set forth in a pamphlet called "Curiosity Coffee Room."

"In the summer of 1812," he wrote, "I had occasion to be in Perth, and when inspecting the toys and trinkets that were manufactured by the French prisoners in the depot there my attention was involuntarily attracted by a little toy house with a wheel in the gable of it that was running rapidly around, impelled by the gravity of a common house mouse."

"For one shilling I purchased the house, mouse and wheel. Inclosing it in a handkerchief, on my journey homeward I was compelled to contemplate its favorite amusement."

"But how to apply half ounce power (which is the weight of a mouse) to a useful purpose was the difficulty. At length the manufacture of sewing thread seemed the most practicable."

Though Mr. Hutton proved that an ordinary mouse would average a run of ten and a half miles a day, he had one mouse which ran the remarkable distance of 18 miles in that time.

A half-penny's worth of oatmeal was sufficient for its food for 25 days, during which time it ran 362 miles. He kept two mice constantly engaged in the making of sewing thread for more than a year.

This thread mill was soon constructed that the mouse was able to twist twine and reel from 100 to 200 threads a day, Sundays not excepted. To perform this task it had to run ten and a half miles a day, which it did with perfect ease every other day.

On the half-penny's worth of oatmeal, which lasted for five weeks, one of these little mice made 3,350 threads 25 inches long, and as a penny was paid to women for every hank made in the ordinary way, the mouse at that rate earned 18 cents every six weeks.

Allowing for board and for machinery there was a clear yearly profit from each mouse of \$1.50.

It was Mr. Hutton's intention to apply for the loan of the Dumfermline cathedral, which was empty, where he planned to set up 10,000 mouse mills and still leave room for the keepers and several hundreds of spectators; but this wonderful project was never carried out because of the inventor's sudden death.

"Battle of Lake" Not Given.

Chicago.—The "Battle of the Lake," which was to have been among the star features of the centennial celebration of Oliver Hazard Perry's victory on Lake Erie, was not presented. Miss Katherine Brown of New York, author of the scenario, quit the job of trying to stage it, claiming that all the actors got most beautifully drunk, one of them so drunk that he playfully heaved a beer bottle (an empty one) right at her head.

MRS. CATT HOME FOR FIGHT

Head of International Suffrage Body Returns From England to Begin New York Campaign.

New York.—Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the International Woman Suffrage association, is here from Europe to begin the fall campaign for suffrage in New York.

Mrs. Catt, who is chairman of the campaign committee for the seven New York societies, will begin at once to train suffrage orators.

Miss Mary Garrett Hay, chairman of the Woman Suffrage association, returned with Mrs. Catt to undertake work in the 63 assembly districts in Greater New York. She will tackle the designation committees, of the va-



Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt.

rious political parties which are to be held this week, requesting permission for suffrage orators to address each meeting for five minutes. These meetings are held to designate the candidates for the assembly, who will be voted upon at the primaries. The suffragists hope that only candidates who espouse their cause will be nominated.

The fact that the bill for the woman suffrage referendum has been endorsed by all three political parties and has once passed the legislature, is regarded as assurance that the measure will pass when it comes up again in 1915, but the leaders propose to take no chances on a reversal.

PULLS OFF HIS WIFE'S SHOE

"Let Him Buy Them!" Cries Husband, as He and Escort Clinch in Desperate Fight.

Saco, Me.—Irving L. Meserve, an expressman, who attempted to take a new pair of tan shoes from the feet of his young wife when he met her walking in Main street with a young man he did not know, was released from custody after a lecture by Deputy Marshal William B. Grant.

According to Special Officer White-rush, when Meserve saw his wife he rushed across the street and, seizing one foot, exclaimed:

"You're not going to parade in my shoes. I bought these and paid for them. If that man is going to walk with you, he can buy your shoes."

With that he pulled off one of the shoes and was about to take off the other when the young man attacked him. They were fighting, it is alleged, when Special Officer White-worth placed them under arrest.

300 Sleep in Seven-Room House.

Chicago.—A house of seven rooms in which 300 men sleep daily was discovered by the police. The occupants are employed in the steel mills nearby and use the rooms in eight-hour shifts. The police were called to investigate a reported death, and found a lodger seriously ill after groping along narrow aisles through tiers of cots, upon each of which lay a sleeper.

DEAF GIRL IS A GARDENER

At 15 Elizabeth Kenealy Amazes Teachers in California School by Wonderful Work.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Twenty-seven deaf and dumb girls and boys, ranging from ten to seventeen, are being taught to speak, read, write stories, sew, make biscuits, solve arithmetic problems, spell and garden at the Sixteenth street school here, where an exhibition of their work was held recently. Miss Elizabeth Kenealy, fifteen, is creating a sensation at the school because of her wonderful success in raising flowers and vegetables.

In a middy blouse and dark skirt, Miss Elizabeth works in her gardens, one at home and the other at school, producing daisies three times the size of the ordinary flowers, and beets that make the average vegetable look like radishes in size. Elizabeth is striving hard to master the sounds of the English language and is making unusual progress, but she finds the language of the flowers much more simple and expressive. She is planning to make a specialty of flowers, making horticulture her life vocation.

GIRL IN COFFIN 2,500 YEARS

Casket Found in Switzerland Contains Body of Young Woman Buried 600 B. C.

Geneva, Switzerland.—An interesting archaeological discovery has been made which is puzzling Swiss scientists, who intend to consult American and English experts about it. While excavating at Neuchatel, workmen found a bronze coffin at a depth of ten feet. Within the coffin were the bones and skin of the mummified body of a young woman. On one of her wrists were four bronze bracelets and two of a substance which resembles lignite. By her side lay a little bronze bell.

Swiss scientists have traced the grave to 600 B. C., but believe it is older. They cannot account for a fashionable beauty of the bronze age finding her last sleeping place at Neuchatel.

CRAB IS 20 INCHES AROUND

Blackberries on John D. Rockefeller Estate Are Plentiful—Open to the Public.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—The harvest of crabs and blackberries this year beats all records. Thousands of crabs are being caught in the Hudson daily. One man caught 150 in about two hours. The record crab caught was twenty inches in circumference. The honor of eating it fell to David Leahy, the village blacksmith.

Blackberries are so plentiful that half the boys of the village are picking them. The favorite and best field is on John D. Rockefeller's estate. Four men in a few hours picked thirty-six quarts. Mr. Rockefeller has not interfered with the picking and it is estimated that two and three hundred quarts are picked from his bushes daily.

DUCKS DIE IN CHARGED POND

Water is Struck by Lightning and Acts as Conductor of Death Bolt to Fowls.

Wilmington, Del.—Lightning struck a pond in which eight ducks were swimming and killed them all. The ducks were not struck, but the water being highly charged with electricity, they were electrocuted. Six died instantly and two lingered until today.

A half dozen ducks that were on the bank escaped injury.

A Foundation for Health Grape-Nuts

Many people are half-sick because of wrong diet. White bread, rich meats, gravies and pastry put thousands into the "all-out-of-sorts" crowd.

If you feel "out-of-sorts," suppose you change food 10 days—and try Grape-Nuts

This food is a perfectly balanced ration made of whole wheat and malted barley, thoroughly cooked and ready to eat from the package. Digests easily—generally in about one hour.

Grape-Nuts contains all the rich nutrition of the grain, including the vital mineral salts (grown in the grain) which Nature designed for rebuilding muscle, nerve and brain cells. White bread is lacking in these salts.

A regular morning dish of Grape-Nuts and cream has brought rosy-checked, clear-brained health to thousands.

"There's a Reason"

FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She roams further in search of him, laughing during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory. Gregory, who is the father of Fran's daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the house. At midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous non-tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tries to circulate life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of this story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield and investigate. 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 the leader 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. On a later assurance that Grace will leave Gregory at once, Clinton agrees to keep silent. Driven into a corner by the threat of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Grace.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"All? You can prove she's no fraud?"

"My pockets are full of proofs," Robert exclaimed, looking significantly at Gregory.

"Dear Fran!" murmured Mrs. Gregory with a sweet smile of reminiscence.

"Abbott," Mr. Gregory gasped, as he began to realize the compromise that was offered, "you have always been my friend—and you have been interested in my charities—you know how important my secretary is to my work. It is true that I did wrong, years ago—very wrong—it is true that I bitterly—what shall I say?—antagonized the interests at Springfield. But that was long ago. Am I to be punished now?"

"Mr. Gregory," said Abbott, clearly and forcibly, "I have nothing to do with any punishment, I have nothing to do with demanding the release of your secretary. I am a mere agent of the interests, sent to you to demand that your secretary be dismissed in the morning; and if you cannot see your way to promise me now that you will dismiss her, my office is ended. If you can promise to send her away, I give you my word the transactions shall be forever hushed up, so far as we are concerned. If you cannot promise, all will be revealed at once."

"In just ten minutes," said Robert Clinton, consulting his watch.

Grace stood looking at Gregory as if turned to stone. She had listened in-



"In Just Ten Minutes."

sently to every word as it fell from Abbott's lips, but not once had she turned her head to look at him.

"You are cruel," Gregory stared out, "you are heartless. If I send away the only one who is in perfect knowledge and sympathy with my work—"

"Then you refuse?"

"Of course I refuse. I will not permit the work of years to perish because of an unreasonable and preposterous demand. You wouldn't exchange your position here for Bob's grocery, would you?"

"Yes—if you dismiss me," Grace answered, her eyes smoldering.

"Lucy"—Gregory was almost beside himself—"tell her she must stay—tell

these men we cannot go on with our work, without her."

Not for worlds would Mrs. Gregory have betrayed her eagerness for Grace to go, but for no consideration would she have asked her to stay. "Mr. Gregory," she responded, "I cannot conceive of your being in the power of business interests to such an extent as to drive you to anything that seems like taking your heart's blood."

"I refuse!" cried Gregory, again.

"Of course I refuse."

"Very well," said Abbott, turning.

"But what are you going to do?" Gregory asked shrilly.

"I shall go now; my endeavor to straighten out things—or rather to keep everything peaceful and forgotten—comes to nothing, it seems. Good evening, Mrs. Gregory."

"But wait! Wait! Let us discuss this alone."

"It is useless now, for the time has expired."

"That's right," Clinton confirmed, clicking to his watch.

"And all of it is going to be told?"

"Everything?"

"Unless you will dismiss your secretary."

"But you insult Miss Grace to speak in that way. Good heavens, Abbott, what are you doing? How can you insult that—the best woman in the world?"

There was a moment's silence. Then Mrs. Gregory turned to her husband and said quietly, "If Miss Noir is the best woman in the world, you should be the last man in the world to say so."

He covered his face with his hands. "Everybody has turned against me," he complained. "I am the most miserable man on earth because for mere caprice, for mere spite, for no earthly good, it is the determination of people who have lost positions and the like, to drive me wild."

Robert Clinton thumped the keys of the piano with one hand.

"Why, hello, Mr. Bob!" cried Fran, dancing into the room. "So you're back, are you?" She shook hands breezily.

"Come back, Abbott, come back!" called Gregory, discovering that the young man was indeed going. "You know what I must do, if you drive me to the wall. I am obliged to do what you say. State the condition again if you have the courage to say it aloud."

"The past will be forgotten," said Abbott solemnly, "if you give your word that your secretary shall go in the morning."

"And you'll take me in her place," spoke up Fran decidedly.

"The time is up," said Clinton harshly. "It's too late now, for I shall tell."

"I promise, I promise!" Gregory cried out, in an agony of fear. "I promise. Yes, I'll dismiss her. Yes, she shall go! Yes, let Fran have the place."

"Do I understand you to dismiss me, Mr. Gregory?" asked Grace, in a low, concentrated tone, leaning slightly forward.

Fran turned on the lights to their fullest extent, and looked about with an elfish smile.

Hamilton Gregory was mute.

"I have your promise," said Abbott, bowing gravely. "That's enough."

"Yes," groaned Gregory, "but it is infamous!"

Fran looked at Abbott inscrutably. "Third time's the charm," she said in a whisper. "I'm proud of you this time, Abbott!"

Grace turned with cold dignity, and moved slowly toward the hall door.

Fran slipped between Clinton and the piano, and began to play softly, carelessly with one hand, while she watched the retreating figure.

In a very short time, Gregory found himself alone in the parlor. Abbott and Clinton had withdrawn rather awkwardly. Mrs. Gregory had melted away unobtrusively, and Fran, last of all, had given the piano a final bang, and darted out of the house.

Gregory stood pale and miserable. It seemed as if all the world had deserted him. The feature without Grace would be as dreary as now seemed his past with Fran's mother. He suffered horribly. Was suffering all that life had left for him? Perhaps he was reaping—but is there no end to the harvest? One sows in so brief a time; is the garnering eternal?

A bell rang, but he was not curious. Voices sounded at the front door, footsteps passed, then silence once more—silence and despair. Gregory went to the open window, and leaned heavily on the sill, taking great breaths, staring dully.

Footsteps were heard again. They were near by. They stopped at the door—they were here. Gregory started up with a low cry of reanimating

hope. Whatever happened—he was about to see Grace Noir once more.

CHAPTER XIX.

The First Victory.

When Grace re-entered the parlor, to find Hamilton Gregory alone, her eyes were full of reproach without tenderness. As she came straight toward him, an open letter in her hand, his body grew erect, and his brown eyes, losing their glazed light, burned from the depths.

"Read it," Grace said, in a thin, brittle voice.

In taking the letter, Gregory touched her hand. With recaptured alertness, he held the missive to the light, and read:

"My Dear Miss Noir:

"This is to officially offer you the position of bookkeeper at my grocery store, now that Hamilton Gregory has decided to make Fran his secretary. Come over early in the morning and everything will be arranged to your satisfaction. I am,

ROBERT CLINTON."

Gregory looked up, and marked the fixedness of her gaze. It seemed



He Sank Upon His Knees and Caught Her Hand.

to call upon him to avenge an insult. He could only bluster, "Who brought this thing here?" He fung the note upon the table.

"A messenger," Grace's look did not waver.

"The impudence!" he exclaimed. "The affront!"

"However," said Grace, "I presume it is final that I am dismissed?"

"But his unseemly haste in sending this note—it's infamous, that's what I call it, infamous!"

"And you mean to take Fran in my place, do you not?"

"You see," Gregory explained, "Bob Clinton came back to town this evening from Springfield, you understand, and Abbott came with him—and Mrs. Gregory was in the room so they could not speak exactly openly, and Abbott made the condition—I can hardly explain so delicate an affair of—of business—but you see, Bob is evidently very much in love with you, and he has it in his power to demand—"

Grace calmly waited for the other to lapse into uncertain silence, then said, "This note tells me definitely that I am offered another position, but you tell me nothing. It was I who sent Mr. Clinton to Springfield to look into the private record of that Fran."

"You see," Gregory explained, "he was afraid I might think it presumptuous of him to do that, it was like doubting my word, so he came to me—however, he is back and there is nothing to reveal, absolutely nothing to reveal."

"Is he sure that the girl is no impostor?"

"He knows she isn't. His pockets are full of proofs. I know you sent Bob on my account, Grace, but alas! Fran is a reality—she can't be dismissed."

"It seems I can be. But of course I am nothing."

"Grace, you are everything!"

"She laughed. 'Everything!' At the word of an Abbott Ashton, a disgraced school-teacher, you make me less than nothing!"

He cried out impetuously, "Shall I tell you why we must part?"

Grace returned with a somber look, "So Fran is to have my place!"

Gregory interposed passionately, "It is because I love you."

"So Fran is to be your secretary!" she persisted.

"Grace, you have read my heart. I have read yours; we thought we could associate in safety, after that—but I am weak. You never come into the room that I am not thrilled with rapture. Life hasn't any brightness for me except your presence. What can I do but protect you?"

"Mr. Gregory, Fran hasn't any interest in your work."

"I love you, Grace—I adore you. Beautiful darling—don't you see you must go away because you are so inexpressibly precious to me? That's why I mustn't have you under my roof." He sank upon his knees and caught her hand. "See me at your feet—should this thing be?"

Grace coldly withdrew her hand. "In spite of all you say, you have engaged Fran in my place."

"No one can take your place, dear."

Grace's voice suddenly vibrated: "You tell me you love me, yet you agree to hire that woman, in my place—the woman I hate; I tell you; yes, the spy, the enemy of this home."

"Yes, Grace, I do tell you that I love you—would I be kneeling here worshipping you, otherwise? And what is more, you know that you love me—you know it. That's why I must send you away."

"Then send Fran away, when you send me away."

"Oh, my God, if I could!" he exclaimed, starting up wildly. "But you see, it's impossible. I can't do that, and I can't help you."

"Why is it impossible? Must you treat better the daughter of an old college friend, than the woman you say you love? What are those mysterious Springfield interests?"

"And you are the woman who loves me!" Gregory interrupted quickly. "Say it, Grace! Tell me you love me before you go away—just those three words before I sink back into my lonely despair. We will never be alone together in this life—tell me, then, that you love me—let me hear those words from your beautiful lips."

"It makes me laugh!" Grace cried out in wrath that could not be controlled, "to hear you speak of love in one breath and of Fran in the next. Maybe some day you'll speak both in the same breath! Yes, I will go and you can hire Fran."

"But won't you tell me goodbye?" he pleaded. "As soon as I have become complete master of my love for you, Fran shall be sent unceremoniously about her business. I fancy Abbott Ashton wants to marry her—let him take her away. Then she will be gone. Then my—er—duty—to friendship will be fulfilled. And if you will come back again then, we might be happy together, after all."

She stamped her foot violently. "This need not be, and you know it. You speak of being master of yourself. What do you mean? I already know you love me. What is there to hide?"

"But others would see. Others would suspect. Others would betray. Good heavens, Grace, all my life has been made horribly miserable because I've always had to be considering what others would think and do!"

"Betray? What is there to betray? Nothing. You are what you have always been, and so am I. We didn't commit a crime in speaking the truth for once—you are sending me away forever, and yet you try to temporize

on this eternity. Well—keep your Fran! It's fortunate for me that I have one friend." She snatched up the open letter, and hurried toward the door.

"Grace!" Gregory followed her imploringly, "not Bob Clinton! Hear me, Grace. If you ever marry that man, I shall kill myself."

She laughed scornfully as she snatched open the door.

"Grace, I tell you that Fran—"

"Yes!" exclaimed the other, her voice trembling with concentrated anger, "let that be the last word between us, for it is that, and that only which separates us. Yes—that Fran!"

CHAPTER XX.

The Enemy Triumphs.

Old Mrs. Jefferson would long ago have struck a blow against Grace Noir had she not recognized the fact that when one like Grace wears the helmet of beauty and breastplate of youth, the darts of the very angles of justice, who are neither beautiful nor young, are turned aside. Helplessly Mrs. Jefferson had watched and waited and now, behold! there was no more Dragoon. Fran had said she would do it—nothing could have exceeded the confidence of the old lady to the new secretary.

Mrs. Gregory's sense of relief was not so profound as her mother's, because she could not think of Grace's absence except as a reprieve. Surely she would return—but the present was to be placidly enjoyed. Grace was gone. Mrs. Gregory's smile once more reminded Fran of the other's half-forgotten youth. When a board has lain too long on the ground, one finds, on its removal, that the grass is withered; all the same, the grass feels the sunshine.

Fran thanked herself that Grace was no longer silhouetted against the horizon, and Gregory, remarking this attitude of self-congratulation, was thrown more than ever out of sympathy with his daughter. Fran was indefatigable in her duties as secretary, but her father felt that it was not the same. She could turn out an immense amount of work because she was strong and playing for high stakes—but she did not have Grace's methodical ways—one never knew how Fran would do anything, only that she would do it. Grace was all method, but more than that she was as Gregory phrased it to himself—she was all Grace.

Gregory missed her every minute of the day, and the harder Fran tried to fill her place, the more he resented it. Fran was separated from his sympathies by the chasm in his own soul.

The time came when Gregory felt that he must see Grace again and be alone with her. At first, he had thought they must not meet apart from the world; but by the end of the week, he was wondering what excuse he could offer to induce her to meet him—not at Miss Sapphira's, where she now boarded, not at the grocery where Bob was always hovering about—but somewhere remote, somewhere safe, where they might talk about—but he had no idea of the conversation that might ensue; there was nothing definite in anything save his fixed thought of being with her. As to any harm, there could be none. He had so long regarded Grace as the best woman in the world, that even after the day of kisses, his mind continued in its inertia of faith—even the gravitation of material facts was unable to check its sublime course.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HISTORIC SPOT IS UNMARKED

Location of Nation's First White House, in Philadelphia, Known, but That is All.

Excepting for a few months, Washington lived in Philadelphia during his entire administrations as president of the United States, and John Adams did likewise during his term. There was no White House, but a brick house, and, as quite generally known, it stood on the south side of Market street between Fifth and Sixth streets. The house itself long since disappeared, and it seems strange that Philadelphia has never taken the trouble to make in a suitable way the spot where the nation's executive mansion stood when occupied by the Father of His Country.

When Washington came to Philadelphia to attend the continental congress before taking command of the army, he lived in the swellest boarding house in the city. It was kept by Mrs. Triste, at the southwest corner

of Fifth and Market streets. But while more fashionable, the house has been far less famous than the more modest one, two blocks farther west, at the southwest corner of Seventh and Market streets. It was in the latter that Jefferson boarded, and on the second floor, corner room, in which he wrote the Declaration of Independence.

According to John Adams, who could have qualified as chief gossip at any quitting party, Philadelphia was then away-ahead of Boston and New York as a fashionable center. The great patriot told his impressions in those voluminous letters to his wife. He was quite awed by the local splendor—Philadelphia Ledger.

Work for Men and Women.

After all, you know, there is room for both men and women in this world. Men have their work to do and women have theirs. It is the woman's work to provide for the inner man and it is the man's to provide for the outer woman.

DADDY HAD HAD FULL MEAL

Wall of Small Boy Awakened "Sleepy" Man to Realization of What He Made Away With.

One night last week papa got home late. There had been so many things to attend to at the office—and after that a customer from out of town had arrived, and—well, papa got home awfully late. He hated to disturb the family, so he camped in the dining room. And in the morning, being thirsty, he arose, drank water, and retired under the table again.

Then came his little son, the earliest to arise. Little son viewed the situation in the dining room, then lifted up his voice and wept.

"What's the matter?" groaned papa. "You've gone and drank up all the water in that glass-aquarium you gave me for Christmas."

"Well, never mind that. You can put some fresh water in it, and it'll be all the better."

"Yes, but who's goin' to put fresh goldfish and pollywogs and mud turtles in it?"

"Then papa sat up and took notice.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ERUPTION ON ANKLE BURNED

Kingsville, Mo.—My trouble began eighteen years ago. Nearly half of the time there were running sores around my ankle; sometimes it would be two years at a time before they were healed. There were many nights I did not sleep because of the great suffering. The sores were deep running ones and so sore that I could not bear for anything to touch them. They would burn all the time and sting like a lot of bees were confined around my ankle. I could not bear to scratch it, it was always so sensitive to the touch. I could not let my clothes touch it. The skin was very red. I made what I called a cap out of white felt, blotting paper and soft white cloth to hold it in shape. This I wore night and day.

"I tried many remedies for most of the eighteen years with no effect. Last summer I sent for some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The very first time I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment I gained relief; they relieved the pain right then. It was three months from the time I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment until the sores were entirely healed. I have not been troubled since and my ankle seems perfectly well." (Signed) Mrs. Charles E. Brooke, Oct. 22, 1912.

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

Family Reason.

"Why do you drink so hard all the time?" "My wife won't speak to me when I'm drinking."—Town Topics.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoag* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Appeal Sustained.

A mouse being chased by a cat in Mr. Joe's brewery, fell into a vat of beer. The cat sprang to the edge of the vat and called: "Aha, Mrs. Mouse, you had better have let me eat you, than to drown."

"Yes," replied the mouse, "if you will save me from this, you may eat me."

The cat went to the edge of the tank and extended his paw, and the mouse landed and ran hastily into its hole.

"Come out," demanded the angry cat, "redeem your promise and let me devour you."

"Oh, no," said the mouse, "when I made it I was in liquor."

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

Had the Goods.

"I am seeking the light," announced the Pilgrim.

"Well," replied the drug-store clerk, "we carry antifat and peroxide."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Curiously.

"I want to know something."

"What is it?"

"Do they make writing paper with a stationary engine?"

FEEL ALL USED UP?

Does your back ache constantly? Do you have sharp twinges when stooping or lifting? Do you feel all used up—as if you could just go no farther?

Kidney weakness brings great discomfort. What with backache, headache, dizziness and urinary disturbances it is no wonder one feels all used up.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of just such cases. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

An Illinois Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Edwin Gucker, Western Ave., Road, Mattoon, Ill., says: "I had terrible pains in my back. I lost sleep, had a poor appetite and I couldn't sleep. Doctors couldn't take long. On taking Doan's Kidney Pills I gained health and strength and before long I was cured. I am now in the best of health."

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

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

A Banner Course

East Jordan To Be Favored with Five Excellent Numbers.

STRATFORD COMPANY DESERVEDLY POPULAR

Male Quartet Was Organized and Coached by Elias Day.

A male quartet program at its best will be heard when the Stratfords appear here this season and give one of their popular evening's entertainments.

"I would go farther and pay more to hear a good male quartet than any other musical organization," was the remark of a traveling salesman who was fond of both music and entertain-



THE STRATFORDS.

ment. The Lyceum has given the best support to male quartets and no other class of companies is as often booked by Lyceum committees.

The Stratfords is a company that will add to the popularity of quartet music and entertainment. This is the only quartet organized by Elias Day, though he has coached the leading quartets of the country, including the Chicago Glee club. The program of the Stratfords will consist of both vocal and instrumental music and readings.

Palston

Authority Styles

Add the finishing touch to the well dressed man.

\$400 to \$600 in all the newest shapes.

C. A. HUDSON

Frank Phillips

Tenor Artist.

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

CHICHESTER SPILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD, metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five cents, regarded as Best. Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

RALPH PARLETTE TO LECTURE HERE

Humorist-Lecturer Will Give His Idea on Lecturing.

Ralph Parlette, editor of the Lyceum Magazine, humorist and widely known lecturer, has been engaged to lecture here this season. He is a genius—only a genius could write and talk as he does. He was asked his idea of lecturing and we give below what he wrote us.

Parlette's Idea of Lecturing.

I used to think a lecture was a lot of words. I used to think if I could only get the words put together right,



get the right position on the stage, get control of my diaphragm and let the fingers follow the wrist, that would be a lecture. And I hunted for words and tried to build fine sentences. I studied the books and learned voice culture and gesturing. I learned how to make a climax, wet or dry. I learned how to use the tremolo stop and how to split the window panes. And I made a monkey of myself.

It has taken fifteen years to begin to learn that a lecture is the overflow of a life. It is the man inside the clothes and the gestures. We need the gestures and the training, but they are the necktie. And I had a necktie and no man to hang it on!

Now I am trying to make my life luminous and big and warm and right, and something is happening. The world used to run away from me, but now it comes to see me. The world is hungry, and when my audience asked me for bread I gave it a gesture. And the audience went to sleep. Now I am trying to give my audience food, no matter if the wrapper isn't very artistic, and they come back and ask for more.

And it is a daily job to lecture. I work all the day on the typewriter, and run for trains, and grab for machine-made pie off the lunch counters. make long drives and stay out of bed all night, and when I get to my town in the evening it is heavenly rest, just to get on the platform and spill out the gold I am digging out each day over the audience that some hard-working committee has been struggling for weeks to get out.

I love every audience. I go to it like it was my long-lost brother. I used to hate audiences and they hated me. The audience is just my own mirror. I smile at the audience, and it always smiles back. There's that front row of wriggling kids down in there. I love them, and pretty soon they quit wriggling and listen to me. And there's the baby that breaks its heart and fusses up its mother as I commence to lecture. I love that baby, and somehow the wireless begins to work and pretty soon the baby is sticky-eyed and mother has forgotten it all.

Then I talk a few moments and rest myself from the long day's work and travel, and, bless me! just about the time I get started on my lecture, I look at my watch and I have talked too long already. So I don't give my lecture at all. I haven't given a lecture for a year. I just started to give one and the time was up; just like I used to sleep when a boy went to bed and somebody stole the night, for the next minute it was morning and father was coming upstairs with a pitcher of water to make his last call.

But I go away from the hall all rested. I filled pretty near 300 dates last year. Folks warned me I was killing myself. I want to go on killing myself that way, for I got fatter and happier each month, resting nearly 300 times. It is great to rest in public and be paid money for it. I feel guilty every time I take money from a committee. I feel as though I ought to pay the committee for the privilege of resting before their audience.

I know my lecture stuff is good for the audience, because it is good for me. I first try it on myself.

And the big thing I have learned in these years of trying to lecture is: Keep in touch with the Power-House! There is only one subject in this world—God and man. There is no difference between a sermon and a lecture. The Lyceum platform is my pulpit. Boil it all down into Race Improvement.

I haven't done anything yet, but I see the way. Somebody slaps me on the back and says: "I heard you at ——" "Stop!" I beg. "Don't throw it up to me! I am trying to forget it." For I am not pleased with one lecture yet, but the Big Lecture I want to give is ahead. I'll give it when my life gets big.

Foley Kidney Pills cure obstinate cases of kidney and bladder trouble, rheumatism and lumbago, because they remove the cause. You can not take this honest curative medicine into your system without getting the right results. Try them. Hites Drug Store.

Financial Statement

For the City of East Jordan for the Month of August, 1913.

General Fund RECEIPTS.

August
1 Bal. on Hand \$4194.16
City Taxes 768.04

\$4962.20

EXPENDITURES

5 Spring Drug Co. fumigators 6.65
5 Elec. Light Co. st. lighting 170.51
5 U.S. Fidelity Co. surety bonds 48.50
5 Henry Cook, salary 75.00
5 G. A. Lisk, printing 22.40
5 Otis J. Smith, salary 25.00
5 D. H. Fitch, salary 41.67
5 G. Spencer, installing sewer 126.83
5 J.H. Shalts, spec. asst. books 3.78
22 E. L. Band, donation 75.00
25 A. E. Cross, salary 100.00
31 Bal. on hand 4266.87

\$4962.20

Street Fund RECEIPTS.

August
1 Bal. on hand \$2161.52
City Taxes 384.02

\$2485.54

EXPENDITURES

6 Wm. Sweet, order of Frank Aiken 1.50
5 H. L. Winters, survey work 7.01
5 E. J. Iron Wks. repairing 4.67
5 City Treas. paym't st. labor 172.60
5 E. J. Lbr. Co. lumber etc. 48.66
5 E. J. S. R.R. Co. frt. on stone 62.24
7 Earl Richards, street labor 4.00
9 E. W. Giles cleaning streets 21.00
12 A. J. Hammond, sidewalk 68.04
12 Earl Richards street labor 4.00
19 R. A. Risk order of A. J. Hammond 6.00
19 A. J. Hammond sidewalk 85.62
19 City Treas. paym't st. labor 341.30
19 E. J. Furnace Co. ore shovels 4.00
19 Charles Shedina, mds. 3.75
19 H. L. Winters, survey work 30.00
19 Pet. Crushed Stone Co. stone 65.32
19 Jno. Whitley cleaning sts. 7.50
23 E. W. Giles cleaning streets 21.00
29 A. J. Hammond, sidewalk 35.00
31 Bal. on hand 1502.39

\$2485.54

Water Works Fund RECEIPTS.

August
1 Bal. on hand 201.60
Water taxes 163.22
31 Overdrawn 45.28

\$410.10

EXPENDITURES

4 E. J. Plaring Mills heat, mds. 65.41
5 Geo. Spencer, labor, material 16.28
5 E. J. Iron Wks. water pipe 137.79
7 Elec. Light Co. pumping 130.10
19 H. C. Brount brooms 60

\$410.10

Interest and Sinking Fund RECEIPTS.

August
1 Bal. on hand \$1304.27
City taxes 288.14

\$1592.41

EXPENDITURES

9 City Treas. paym't bonds, int. \$1001.25
31 Bal. on hand 581.16

\$1582.41

Sewer Fund RECEIPTS.

August
1 Bal. on hand \$ 20.78
Sewer taxes 23.22
Permits 10.00

\$ 54.00

31 Bal. on hand \$ 54.00

\$ 54.00

Paving Fund No. 1 RECEIPTS.

August
1 Bal. on hand \$2135.44
Paving taxes 142.86

\$2281.40

EXPENDITURES

Aug. 31 Bal. on hand \$2281.40

\$2281.40

Paving Fund No. 2 RECEIPTS.

August
1 Bal. on hand \$ 269.40
Paving taxes 20.72

\$ 290.12

EXPENDITURES

Aug. 31 Bal. on hand \$ 290.12

\$ 290.12

Paving Fund No. 3 RECEIPTS.

Aug. 1 Bal. on hand \$ 32.73

\$ 32.73

EXPENDITURES

Aug. 3 Bal. on hand \$ 32.73

\$ 32.73

Cemetery Fund RECEIPTS.

Aug. 1 Bal. on hand \$ 289.45
Lots sold 5.00

\$ 294.45

EXPENDITURES

Aug. 31 Balance on hand \$ 294.45

\$ 294.45

Summary

Gen. Fund \$4266.87
Street fund 1502.33
Int. and sinking fund 581.16
Sewer fund 54.00
Paving fund No. 1 2281.40
Paving fund No. 2 290.12
Paving fund No. 3 32.73
Cemetery fund 294.45

\$8309.06

Less overdraft water wks. fund 45.28

\$8263.78

Outstanding orders 464.25

Cash on hand Aug. 31, 1913 \$9728.03

OTIS J. SMITH, City Clerk.

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 27th 1913.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

W. P. Davoll died at his home in Boyne Falls Tuesday, following an illness of over three years.

W. P. Davoll was born in Tompkins county, N. Y., Oct. 14, 1824. He was 88 years, 11 months and nine days old at the time of his death. He is the last of the heads of families that lived in Metamora, O., when he and his wife moved there from New York state in 1852. His wife, Eliza P. Sherman-Davoll was born in Erie county, N. Y., Jan. 7, 1832, and died Feb. 19, 1911. They were married Jan. 7, 1849.

Mr. Davoll took up a wild 40 acres of heavy timbered land at Metamora. This was school land and \$2.50 per acre. He erected a small house in which to put his family, consisting of himself, wife and two boys, Alvah and John. Being a carpenter he secured work in the village of Metamora, a small hamlet in the wild woods, as well as in the mud, walking the distance from his home night and morning, on account of the poor health of his wife, who was afflicted with rheumatism.

He added 60 acres to this 40, and now there were two more boys to make their home with him but by good economy and hard work he reared his family and developed as fine a farm as was in Amboy township.

Mr. Davoll, or better known as "Bill" was well known and held the office of assessor as well as treasurer, but always declined further honors of this character, which were repeatedly offered him, preferring home life rather than a political one.

He sold his farm 22 years ago and came to Boyne Falls, Mich., and lived to see this country develop as he did his first home.

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The House of Good Clothes

Hart, Schaffner & Marx make

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



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

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

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Com' J. H. Milford was at Beaver Island and other places in the county this week, looking over the schools.

The Charlevoix County Rally of the I. O. T. M. M. is to be held at Charlevoix, Oct. 7th. All members of Soroptican Hive are urged to attend. Further notice next week.

A real estate deal was put through this week, Eugene Adams selling his home on Main-st to Geo. G. Glenn and taking in part trade the former Weisman residence across the street.

A serious runaway took place on the draw-bridge, Tuesday, when the team on S. Ulvund's milk wagon broke away from the driver Cecil Blair—and, crashed through the railing. Both wagon and driver were thrown over the bridge into the water. Mr. Blair escaped with a few bruises, but both wagon and contents were smashed.

The Five Bonnells, high class no velvy comedy Musical Artists—will be the attractions at the Temple Theatre next Monday and Tuesday evenings. The company carries \$2000 worth of musical instruments and have a beautiful wardrobe. They also present "Sousa" the youngest child musical director in the world. Prices 10 and 20 cents. For two-nights only—Sept. 29-30.

The critic on the Milwaukee "Sentinel" says of "The Shepherd of the Hills": "Those who love a quiet, restful story will rejoice in 'The Shepherd of the Hills'. It is like a beautiful October afternoon, with the calm and beauty of summer, tempered by the cold breath of the yet distant winter." "The Shepherd of the Hills" will be the attraction at the Temple Theatre, next Wednesday, Oct. 8th.

The Michigan State Sunday School Association will hold its Annual Convention in the City of Benton Harbor, November 12-14, 1913. The Committee has secured the services of Mr. Marion Lawrence and Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner, of the International S. S. Association. Tullar & Merdith will have charge of the music. Send a postal and receive a program in return, to D. B. Allen, Cor. Sec'y, Three Oaks, Mich.

Marriage licenses issued this week were to Albert Brown, age 72, of Charlevoix and Emma Helmer, age 57, of Port Huron; S. P. Messer, age 72, and Mary Carney, age 58, both of Boyne City; George I. Holm, age 23, of Manistee, and Alba Nowland, age 19, of Charlevoix; Daniel Washburn, age 21, and Florence Ephorth, age 16, both of Hortons Bay; August Cole, age 18, and Nevada L. Spencer, age 18, both of Boyne City.

Settlers in Michigan purchasing cut-over and wild lands for the purpose of establishing new homes are now exempt from taxation for a period of five years, this inducement having been incorporated in a recent act of the legislature which went into effect Aug. 15, the act prescribes a form of procedure where exemption from taxation is sought. In the northern part of the state, where the greatest actual development is taking place, the new law has a particular significance.

A. B. Hill was over from Boyne City Wednesday.

Mrs. Harry Sloan and children returned to Deward, Monday.

C. N. Fox left Wednesday for Cadillac where he has employment.

Mrs. J. L. Weisman was at Mancelona Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. E. Plank has returned to Frankfort after a weeks visit here with relatives.

Claud Wood and family now occupy the Geo. Spencer residence on Stones addition.

R. Barnette left first of the week with a carload of cattle for the Detroit market.

E. P. Hubbard was here from Montague this week on a business and pleasure trip.

Wm. Sloan left for EauClaire, Penn., on Monday, where he was called by the illness of his mother.

Miss Grace Coon, who has been spending the summer at Charlevoix returned home this week.

Wm. Ruddock was taken to a Detroit hospital, Wednesday, where he undergoes a serious operation.

In our Dress Department we are showing up-to-date gowns, \$7.50 to \$25.00.—M. E. ASHLEY CO.

Miss Nellie Dixon who has been guest at the Fortune home returned to her home in Canada last week.

V. G. Holbeck was at Beaver Island this week in the interest of his company—The Sun Life Assurance Co.

Miss Agnes Barnes, of Duluth, formerly a school teacher in our city, was guest of friends hereabouts this week.

Basil, the four months old son of Victor Lozen died. Funeral was held from St. Joseph's church Thursday morning.

Supt. and Mrs. G. E. Ganiard entertained a number of the high school pupils at their home Wednesday evening.

Mrs. G. L. Sherman was at Empire this week, where she was called to attend the funeral of an aunt—Mrs. M. LaGore.

Ted Henry leaves today for Belmont with his household effects and will reside at that place. Mrs. Henry will follow later.

Martin Ruhling and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zoulek were among those from our city who attended the Traverse City Fair this week.

W. A. Loveday, returned to East Jordan, Wednesday, from a business trip around the state and left again Friday on another trip.

Officers and members of Stevens Corps No. 161 are requested to be present at their next regular meeting Oct. 4th. Important business to be transacted.

Mrs. Warren Miller with children Ila and Neva, returned to her home at Rochester, Mich., after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. G. A. Lisk, and mother, Mrs. J. A. Bonney.

Fred Lanway was a Bellaire visitor, Monday.

Miss Martha Hudson is guest of Ellsworth friends.

Mrs. Anna M. Fox left Friday for a visit with Mancelona friends.

Retribution is something we expect will eventually overtake other people.

Mrs. Rude Best with daughter, Miss Mildred, were guest of Bellaire friends over Sunday.

H. H. Cummings was at Bellaire, Monday, and shipped out a carload of apples from there.

Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society meets next Friday afternoon, Oct. 3rd, with Mrs. E. A. Lewis.

A. Ashbaugh has accepted a position at Escanaba in a store and left for there this week. His family will remain here for the present.

C. N. Burtch and wife and Elder L. W. Dudley attended a district meeting of the L. D. S. church at Bellaire last Saturday and Sunday.

The East Jordan High School Football team defeated the Central Lake team by a score of 32 to 0 on the local grounds last Saturday.

Have you seen the beautiful \$25.00 China Cabinet that will be given Free by M. E. Ashley & Co., on Saturday Nov. 29th? Get a ticket.

Hebrew New Year's day on Oct. 2, which will be observed in East Jordan as well as throughout the country, will begin that day at sundown. A widespread movement among Jewish people throughout the nation to deepen the religious spirit will be centered upon the observance of this day. A letter has been sent out by the three leading rabbies urging a universal observance of this most holy day of the faith. In this letter it is claimed by the rabbies that increasing lawlessness is caused by carelessness of the parents in instilling into their children a proper religious spirit.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday Sept. 28.

8:00 a. m. Low mass. Communion for the Sodality and Children of Mary

10:30 a. m. High mass.

2:00 p. m. Meeting of Children of Mary.

7:00 p. m. Devotions and Benediction.

Friday Oct. 3 First Friday.

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

8:00 a. m. Mass.

7:00 p. m. Benediction.

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

10:30 "Looking Forward" will be the subject that the pastor will take for the morning service. You are cordially invited to attend this first service of the new conference year.

11:45 Sunday School. You and yours are wanted in this wide-awake school.

6:45 Epworth League. Miss Eva Waterman, Leader. A welcome awaits you in this service.

7:30 "The Work of Restoration" will be the theme for the evening service. The pastor enters upon the fourth year as pastor of this church, he wishes the loyal support and co-operation of the citizens this year as he has had in the past three years. He wants to be of service to the city at large. You are invited to co-operate with him.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Services as usual in Presbyterian church on Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30

Sunday School at 11:45. It is hoped that all teachers and scholars will be in their places on time.

Y. P. S. C. E. meets at 6:45. All young people heartily invited.

Preparatory Services next Thursday evening in Presbyterian church at 7:45. The pastor urges all members to be present without fail.

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.

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.

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

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.

For a short time I will sell a 40 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 255. IRA D. BARTLETT.

It is never too late to blame it on the other fellow when you make a mistake.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER at WHITTINGTONS.



Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$6100

4 PER CENT

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Officers

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W. L. French, Vice Pres
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WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

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.

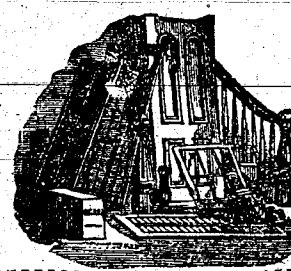
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Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

At the Temple Theatre Wednesday, - Oct. 1st

Gaskill & MacVitty (Inc.) Announce

Harold Bell Wright's Great Novel

THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS

Dramatized by Mr. Wright and
Elsbery W. Reynolds

What the Critics Say:

"The Play will sell the Book and vice versa."—Chicago Journal.
"From the rise of the curtain to its fall the piece was given the closest attention. This regard arose not only from the artistic developments of events, but also from the earnestness of the actors, all of whom were excellently fitted for their respective parts."—Philadelphia North American.
"The production is acted, staged and mounted fittingly and the atmosphere of the story is well preserved."—Indianapolis News.
"The play should attract large and appreciative audiences for it is one of exceptional charm and appeal."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.
"A simple pastoral of the Ozarks; really genuine Sentiment."—Columbus, O., Dispatch.

Prices, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

Sells Now On Sale at Mack's.

LET US BUY YOU A SPOOL OF THREAD

We want you to make a quality test of Bowstring Six Cord Spool Cotton and compare it with the thread you are now using. We know that if you will once use Bowstring thread, you will say that no other thread equals it in strength, smoothness and freedom from defects. The Sea Island cotton used in Bowstring thread has a fibre longer and finer than any other cotton in the world. Dressmakers say that Bowstring is so free from defects, that with it they can run their machines all day long without a skip or a break. The price is as usual—5c a spool.

This Coupon is Worth 5c

This coupon will buy at our store a 5c spool of Bowstring thread. But the coupon must be presented in order to get the spool as we must send to the manufacturer a coupon for every spool put out in this way. We want you to know by actual experience the high quality of Bowstring thread. This coupon is good for one week only beginning to-day.

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.
The Store That Sells Wooltex
Coats Hats Shirts

BAR AGAINST LOVE

Protested Note Makes "Blue Monday," but Eventually There Was Glad Ending.

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

It was "Blue Monday" for Max Wilber, with a vengeance. It was after a bright, blissful Sunday, for had he not seen Leila Marsh and passed with her one of the most delightful evenings of his life? Not that affairs were settled in that quarter, but he could not forget the bright eyes and radiant cheeks that had greeted him, nor the parting moment under the waving cherry blossoms, with the white moonlight drifting down upon that rare head of burnished gold.

Then, too, up to the hour of the opening of the bank, Max had felt something more than cheerful and happy. He was thirteen hundred dollars to the good, had a permanent position, enjoyed the confidence of the bank officers, and was led to look to a cashiership in the near future.

And then the reaction: the formal call to the office of the stern and dignified president, who waved him to a seat and tossed a note across the glass-topped table with the single word:

"Protested." Max turned a little pale as he scanned the bit of paper. It was a note ninety days old, signed by Simon Marsh and indorsed by himself, amount \$1,000, and pinned to it was the notation of fifteen dollars interest overdue, and one-fifth of that amount for protest fees. He was considerably perturbed, but looked up steadily with the question:

"It could not be renewed?"

"Scarcely," sentimentally remarked the president, his declaration fixed and somber as the utterance of fate.

"I will pay it, then," said Max, who quietly drew out his check book, calculated the gross and passed over the earnings and savings of two years.

All this was done quietly and strictly according to bank ethics, but even when Max had turned to leave the



A Bronzed, Bearded Man.

room he could feel those probing, re-buking eyes of his superior fixed upon him.

Hence "Blue Monday," hence at the noon hour Max disregarded lunch and visited the dingy room where the man he had befriended lived. He found Simon Marsh bending over a worn satchel, trying to close its top over a bulk beyond its capacity.

"Sorry you came," he observed, straightening up, but looking embarrassed and guilty. "I was just going after that thousand dollars I owe the bank."

"You owe it to me now," advised Max, with a nervous laugh.

"Eh—how's that?"

"Well, I deceived you. When you wanted that money, and wanted it so bad, and seemed to have such glittering prospects, I hated to refuse you. I submitted your application to the directors, together with your security—a deed for that ten acres of mining land out in the Black Hills. They laughed at it. I—I knew you, and besides—"

"You needn't tell it!" almost shouted the old man. "You did that for me! And it's leaked out. And—my niece knew it first."

"Your niece—Leila?" repeated Max, stupefied.

"Just that. She was here an hour ago, crying. She twitted me for taking your last dollar. Say, did I know it? An honest, well meaning man, hadn't I faith in my little mining claim and a right to believe that the bank saw it my way? Say, I feel it hard—you put the loan through for me and risked your own money! I—I—"

The old man sat down on his satchel and dashed the tears from his eyes. Max was really touched.

"I've ruined you, I see that," went on Marsh quite brokenly. "I see it all. It was Leila I was thinking of. Say, I feel mean!"

"Don't go worrying," said Max, greatly moved at the old man's genuine misery. "You meant well. As to Leila, I am very, very sorry that she has learned of this."

"That is the hardest part of it," mourned Marsh. "Now, then, I'm going to leave here. After that money. There's one thing I can do—give up my foolish dream of raising a million to exploit my mine and go back to the

old grub basis. It's slow, but sure. Just hold that note, I'm going to make good."

Max shook his head quibulously as he left the old man. He was gloomy all day. In fact, his spirits became so depressed towards evening that he felt he must get sympathy, at least distraction of mind somewhere. So he went to see Leila.

She was formal, chilling. He spent an awkward hour trying to keep up a casual conversation. Then he grew fairly desperate. He had lost his money—it looked as if he had lost his love, as well.

"There is something I must say," he spoke in a strained, tremulous tone as he stood at the door in parting. "It is on my heart and will not allow me to rest. Miss Marsh, Leila, I love—"

The solemn dignity of her uplifted hand checked him.

"Not—now," she said simply. "There is a debt to pay, Mr. Wilber. Good evening."

And about a week later Max knew that Leila had done two things—opened a savings bank account and insured her life. He might admire her high consistency to principle, but this set barrier against love made him wretched.

They met at church, at some local social events after that, but always a distance between them. It nearly broke the heart of Max to see a marked economy in dress on the part of Leila. She was an orphan and worked as stenographer for the city courts. Her pay was not large.

"Saving, skimping, suffering to pay me—me, who would give her my life!" reflected Max, distractedly.

There came into the bank one day a bronzed, bearded man, with a ragged canvas satchel bearing traces of long and difficult travel. He placed it across the counter, opened it and took out a small wooden box.

"From the mint," he said in a curious, hoarse voice.

The clerks watched him with some interest. They had never before seen those little oblong yellow bricks, stamped, "U. S. M. \$110." "U. S. M. \$112." "U. S. M. \$114."

The stranger placed ten of them to one side with a single question: "Where is Mr. Max Wilber?"

And this is what Max saw when he came out from the directors' room.

"I promised you," said Simoa Marsh, extending a hand hard as a piece of gristle. "Just a pan of water and a dip into the old chute tailings. It's a sure ten dollars a day and I'm going back to the Hills to repeat the operation as soon as I see my niece."

Max Wilber saw his uncouth visitor as far as the door. He whispered into his ear:

"Speak one word for me."

And this was the line he received from the grim old prospector a few hours later:

"Debt canceled. Claim your own. Leila sees the light. Bless you both!"

"Only a little sorrowing, a little patience," spoke Max that evening, Leila by his side, once again amid the lure of the white moonlight, "and this glad ending."

"But how much love too through all the cruel ordeal," whispered his promised bride, tenderly.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

AS DICKENS PICTURED IT

Henry James Tells of London in the '50s, When He Visited Britain's Great Metropolis.

Henry James' description of London as he saw it as a little boy in the '50s is not only one of the most interesting portions of his biographical work, "A Small Boy and Others," but should be cited by those who contend against current opinion that Dickens' characters are exaggerated. For instance, he says in one place: "The London people had for themselves an exuberance of type. We found it in particular a world of costume, often of very odd costume, the most intimate notes of which were the postmen in their frock coats of military red and their black beaver hats; the milk women, in hats that often emulated these, in little shawls and strange, short, full frocks, revealing enormous boots, with their pails swung from their shoulders on wooden yokes. The range of character on the other hand reached rather dreadfully down; there were embodied and exemplified horrors in the streets beside which any present exhibition is pale—figures reminding me of George Cruikshank's Artful Dodger and his Bill Sikes, only with the bigger brutality of life—and culminating far to the west in the vivid picture, framed by the cab window, of a woman reeling backward as a man felled her to the ground with a blow in the face."

Scored.

Mr. Smart was a very testy old fellow, and if there was one thing he hated more than another it was to be "caught napping." As a consequence, he was always very suspicious of any deed or word the full meaning of which he could not grasp.

A few days ago he paid a visit to the zoo, and, being fond of animals, was greatly interested, and soon got into conversation with one of the keepers. A very entertaining chat ensued.

As Mr. Smart was about to leave, the keeper turned to him and asked: "By the way, sir, have you seen our black-faced antelope?"

There, thought the old gent, was an attempt to "have" him.

"No, sir," he replied, stiffly, "I have not. May I ask with whom it was that your black-faced aunt eloped?"

His Idea of the Physician.

"The physician," says Brown, "is the man who tells you that you need change, and then takes all you have."

LATE MR. M'GLUCKEN

By MAX ADLER.

"Mr. Peters," said the editor to the new reporter, "you say you were personally acquainted with the deceased, Mr. McGlucken?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you are certain of the facts that you have given in his obituary notice?"

"Well, tolerably certain."

"Because, in describing his appearance, you say that he had a Roman nose, and only one eye, and that there was a wart upon it. Do I understand you that the wart was upon the Roman nose or the eye? The expression is not perfectly clear."

"The nose, of course."

"You remark, also, that Mr. McGlucken's nose was badly injured in the railroad accident at Newark, in consequence of the bridge giving way. Now, I don't catch the drift of this. Do you mean that the railroad accident resulted from the breaking of the bridge of Mr. McGlucken's nose, or that the bridge of his nose gave way after the accident, or that the nose was hurt by the railroad bridge giving way, or how? You are not definite enough."

"I refer to the railroad bridge."

"Ah! Then you go on to say that Mr. McGlucken married in 1897, but that after a year of too brief happiness, his wife died suddenly, leaving him with eight dear little children, the eldest of whom was but seven years of age. This is calculated to fill the minds of readers with perplexity. Are you sure there were eight children? And, if so, that the oldest was but seven years of age?"

"I forgot to state that Mrs. McGlucken had been married before, and that there were three sets of twins."

"The omission is important. I notice that you say, in the fourth paragraph from the bottom, that McGlucken went to sea when he was a young man, and that his craft was stove at Fiji islands. Then immediately afterward you remark that at poker he never had a rival. Now, I can hardly believe you mean it, and yet do you know that a superficial reader, glancing over your article, might easily get the impression that McGlucken went to sea in a stove, and somehow or other, managed to row himself ashore on the Fiji islands with a poker. Read it over and see for yourself. I tell you, Mr. Peters, this kind of a want-of-definiteness won't do for a newspaper. It confuses people's minds, and maddens them, and brings them down here with murder in their hearts."

"I admit that it is not exactly clear."

"But this is not the worst. What do you mean when you say, in the fifth paragraph, that while Mr. McGlucken lived in Perkiomen township, he was somewhat lame for a few years, and that he had the largest corn in the country—it was more than eight feet high? Now, do you mean that he had a corn eight feet high, or that he had corn in his field eight feet high, and if the latter, why do you associate the corn with Mr. McGlucken's lameness? Don't you see for yourself that most persons would get the notion that McGlucken's lameness was caused by a corn which grew up through his boot and was fastened to his hat? Why, Mr. Peters, if we were to print a thing like that I believe this office would be gutted by a mob before night."

"I see. I must rewrite that."

"Right afterward, next to that singular reference to the fact that his aunt persisted in putting on her gum shoes whenever she went to bed, and that his grandmother swallowed her spectacles three times in church, you remark that in 1896 Mr. McGlucken was taken with torpidity of the liver, whereupon he joined the Swedenborgian church, and voted the Populist ticket regularly. You see you fail to make the thing connect. People will want to know how torpidity of the liver drove him over to the Swedenborgians, and why a Swedenborgian with an ineffective liver should have a propensity to support the Populists. And no sooner does the bewildered reader give up the problem than you add, respecting Mr. McGlucken's connection with the church choir, that he was a fine singer generally, but on this particular Sunday he rode his favorite horse to church, and, as he had the heaves, he had to stop before reaching his destination, so he missed his usual participation in the services, et cetera, et cetera. I pledge you my word of honor, Mr. Peters, as a man who has his finger on the public pulse, there will be a million people around here tomorrow perfectly savage to know whether McGlucken had the heaves, or whether the horse had! No, Mr. Peters, it won't do! It really won't. I want to put in a good obituary of McGlucken. I know you want to do him justice. I can see your sympathetic feeling running all through this article. It is chock-full of genuine emotion. You really mourn for McGlucken. But, hang it! young man, if I would let the billowy tumults of sorrow that rage in your soul boil out into the columns of the Daily Argus in this particular form, I should have the whole McGlucken family after me with a libel suit, and within forty-eight hours all the insane asylums in the state would be so crowded that the patients couldn't breathe! No, you must overhaul it; furbish it up; rewrite it; remove it; lick it into shape. I'll give you one more chance."

"Mr. Peters, handed in his resignation, and sought a position as conductor of a street car."

BEAT YOUNG ASTOR IN LOVE

Morgan Belmont Will Wed Margaret Andrews, It Is Said, in Social Circles.

New York.—Vincent Astor, who fell heir to \$50,000,000, has been beaten in love by Morgan Belmont, son of August Belmont. The possibility of an early announcement of the engagement of young Belmont and Miss Margaret Andrews, daughter of Paul Andrews of Newport, is being discussed by society gossips. They are seen together frequently yachting and motoring as well as at dances.

Astor is reported to have been a suitor of Miss Andrews. Before his departure for Europe last year, it was rumored that his engagement to Miss



Vincent Astor.

Andrews would be announced following her debut. At Newport he gave almost exclusive attention to Miss Andrews. Now, however, his place seems to be taken by Belmont.

Miss Andrews is eighteen years old and was known as the daintiest of last season's debutantes. She impersonated Elsie Janis at the "Mother Goose ball" given recently by Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish.

YOUTH SAVED FROM SNAKE

Pet Game Cock Kills Copperhead About to Strike Little Three-year-old Playmate.

Steuenville, Ohio.—Little Harry Finley, the three-year-old son of Frank Finley of this city, owes his life to the courage and quick action of Pete, a big game cock, which probably fought the oddest battle of his career.

Pete, as usual, was waiting for the appearance of his little playmate near his coop in the back yard. When the lad did not show up the old fighter started on a hunt for the boy and discovered him near the barn playing in the dirt.

As the rooster was hurrying over to greet its little chum he saw a copperhead snake rise in front of the child and draw back its head preparatory to burying its fangs in the lad's face.

Pete, without a moment's hesitation, was at the reptile. Dashing in and out, dodging and leaping, the rooster warily watched for an opening to bury its "beak" in the head of the reptile. Slowing drawing the snake away from the child, Pete finally found a chance and like a flash drove his spurs deep into the brain of the snake. The child's mother saw the finish of the battle.

GALLOWES WITH A HISTORY

Instrument of Legal Death Has Figured in Many Notable Executions in the Past.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—When, on Friday, November 14, J. Warren Jenkins is executed for the murder of his wife, formerly Jessie Root of Brighton, Colo., he will be hanged on a gallows with a history.

The machine is that on which the famous Tom Horn was hanged here in 1902. It was built by James Julian of Cheyenne in 1889, for use in executing Charles Miller, a double murderer, and worked so well when Miller was hanged that it was "knocked down" and held for future use.

Two years ago it was sold to the state, the law having been adopted providing that all hangings should take place in the penitentiary at Rawlins, and on May 24, 1912, was used to execute Joseph Seng, a murderer from Evanston.

The machine is of the automatic description, the weight of the condemned on the trap opening a faucet and releasing a stream of water, the trap springing when sufficient water has escaped to cause a counter-weight to drop.

Suffragettes Want Pockets.

New York.—Among the things that the suffragettes, headed by Harriet Stanton Blatch, want, are pockets in their skirts and a place at fairs where women can check their babies.

Mrs. Blatch visited a number of fairs throughout the state and declares it a crying shame that at not one of them did she find a place where mothers could leave their babies while they rambled around the grounds.

NOSE BUILT FROM HIS

Bone Taken From Railroad Worker's Side Gives Him Entirely New Organ.

Baltimore, Md.—Adam Williams of Pittsburgh, a railroad brakeman, whose nose was broken last winter when he struck an overhead bridge, convalescing in a local hospital, had with a new nose built of bone taken from one of his ribs. After he was hurt the surgeons removed the broken bones from his nose, but he had to breathe through silver tubes until the wound had healed. This, however, left him minus to nasal bones, and the bridge of his nose was flat on his face. Recently the surgeons decided upon a second operation. They made an incision in his right side, sawed a thin piece of bone from his third rib, and cut it into two pieces the shape of the two nasal bones. These were fitted against the cheekbone and the nose fashioned into its proper shape. The nose then was placed in a plaster cast, and the doctors say it is as good as ever.

HAS A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE

Peter Francis Is Imbedded Neck Deep in River Mud During Entire Night.

Philadelphia.—Imbedded neck deep in the mud of the Schuylkill river from 3 o'clock in the afternoon until 7:30 o'clock in the morning was a terrible experience that came to Peter Francis, who is in the German hospital partly paralyzed and able to speak only in monosyllables. The physicians wonder that he kept his reason. Francis was seen by an oarsman, who rowed over to a figure he saw with neck only above water and head lolling. He called park guards and Francis was extricated. He is believed to have slipped off a rock while walking along the shore.

Gobbler Sits on Abandoned Eggs.

Glassboro, N. J.—A turkey gobbler that is lord of the barnyard at William McFadden's place, near here, has taken up the task of trying to hatch out a nest of eggs deserted by a rebellious hen. When the hen abandoned the nest and refused to sit any longer the old gobbler plucked out some of his downy breast feathers to make a softer bed for the eggs and proceeded to do the setting himself. Neighbors have visited the McFadden farm to view the curiosity, and they are anxiously waiting to see what the gobbler will do should he succeed in hatching out a brood of chicks.

Silt Skirt Causes Riot.

Ayden, N. C.—A pretty nineteen-year-old girl appeared on the streets here wearing a generously silt skirt. She did it on a wager. A crowd of hooting men and boys followed her. A policeman, however, in sight, escorted the girl to a nearby millinery shop, ordered the silt sewed up, then called a carriage, placed the girl in it, sent her on her way home and then chased the crowd.

Cheery "Good Morning" When the breakfast includes Post Toasties and cream

These toothsome bits of carefully cooked Indian Corn have glorious flavour that meets with favor most everywhere.

No cooking necessary—ready to eat direct from packages.

Ask your grocer for Post Toasties.

WOMAN IN TERRIBLE STATE

Finds Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.


Belleve, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and run down and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Belleve, Ohio.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has remedied many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and it may be exactly what you need.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

The Army of Constipation

It is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



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. 5,406 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.

Register at Glasgow, Havre or Great Falls, Montana Daily Sept. 1 to 20 inclusive. Drawing at Glasgow, Sept. 23. This land has been appraised at \$2.50 to \$7.00 per acre. Can be taken up under United States Homestead Law. FREE Illustrated map folder and full information about this big land opening will be sent free if you write at once. Send a postal or letter to: E. C. LEEDY, General Immigration Agent, Dept. 0000, Great Northern Ry., ST. PAUL, MINN.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS. If you feel "OUT OF SORTS"—NERVOUSNESS, HEADACHE, BRUISES, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, COLIC, PAINFUL URINE, etc.—write for my FREE BOOK, THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL ABOUT THESE DISEASES AND THE REMEDY FOR THEM. BY THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S THERAPION. You can decide for yourself. It's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" charges. Dr. J. D. KELLOGG MED. CO., HAVRE, ST. LOUIS, MO., ST. PAUL, MINN., LONDON, ENGL.

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Western Michigan

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



Lasch in His Duchesse Apple Orchard.

EVOLVES A NEW PLAN

LASCH HELPS IN DEVELOPMENT OF WESTERN MICHIGAN. Has Worked Out Problem of Harvesting Cherry, Peach and Apple Crops That Has Proven Very Satisfactory.

A. A. Lasch, the Lincoln, Neb., apple man who aspires to be the largest single orchardist in western Michigan, has evolved a new plan for helping with the development of the region. He is going into partnership with his friends who have become pleased with the lands to be found in this section. So far several outsiders have bought with Mr. Lasch as a partner. Mr. Lasch acts as orchard engineer and sees that the land is properly cleared, that the soil is fitted for fruit growing and that the right varieties of trees are set. He has been so successful that he feels justified in urging investment here. Whenever one of his present-neighbors gets tired of farming he has but to come to Mr. Lasch and make a proposition for a sale, whereupon Mr. Lasch finds an outsider who is willing to go into a partnership deal. From present indications the entire population of the eastern part of Bingham township is likely to be changed during the next ten years. The people who have been occupying these lands for a quarter of a century, back, fail to understand the new meth-

BOOSTS FOR GRAND TRAVERSE TO BOOST MANISTEE SECTION

Bank Puts Publicity Man on Job of Evolving Plans for Development of Section. The Traverse City State bank has established a publicity department, which has been put in charge of Leon J. Baker, an able man who devotes the larger share of his time to evolving plans that will result in the direct



Leon J. Baker.

or indirect development of the Grand Traverse section of western Michigan. Incidentally he advertises the bank in all legitimate ways. The directors of the bank feel that the surest way for them to increase the amount of annual business is to bring about greater prosperity in the territory in which their customers live.

Acres to Cultivate. Dr. C. P. Hartley says: "No more land should be cultivated than can be rapidly brought to a high state of productivity. Once in this condition, it produces abundantly enough to yield a profit and maintain its fertility, provided a due proportion is returned to the soil."

PARROT IS TRAINED TO SCARE CROWS

Shouts and Flies at Feathered Grain Thieves.

JUMPS AFTER THEM

Poll Entered into the Spirit of the Undertaking in a Way That Exceeded All Expectations—Has Hatred for Crow Family.

Harpwell Center, Me.—Here's a chance for bird store owners to make a small fortune.

Let them learn a lesson from the experience of Aaron Doughty, a farmer of Lower Casco Bay.

Then they can advertise to the farmers a sure solution of the old problem—how to keep the crows out of the corn field. Doughty has the solution. The farmers in his section get big prices for their product—and are obliged to wage continual warfare against the crows. The latter are unusually bold this year—and seem to have little fear of dead members of their kind swung from bean poles or from other scarecrows of time-honored type.

Driven to desperate measures, Mr. Doughty bought a parrot and for a month devoted himself to teaching the bird to chase crows away from his cornfields. Every time he saw a crow he would start running toward it, waving his arms and loudly shouting "Get out! Get out!"

Poll was an interested observer and in no time was screeching "Get out! Get out!"

When the bird had learned that the farm was his home, Mr. Doughty experimented in giving Poll his liberty when he chased crows. As he hoped, the imitative parrot flew after him raucously crying its warning. It went even further.

Mr. Doughty had not expected the bird would do anything but fly toward



Kept After the Retreating Crows.

the field, thus frightening the crows away with his mysterious human sounding words. But Poll entered into the spirit of the thing in a way that exceeded all expectations. He not only flew to the corn field, but kept right on after the retreating crows, chasing them sometimes a quarter of a mile before returning to the cage. Poll developed a particular hatred for the crow family.

One of Poll's favorite tricks is to walk slowly through the grass until nearly in the midst of a flock. Poll certainly gives the crows a shock when he jumps into the air after them, his bright green plumage shining in the sun, shrilly shrieking "Get out! Get out!"

The crows are deserting Mr. Doughty's fields for those of other farmers where the worst they have to contend with is some effigy of a tramp they know by instinct to be harmless, or, in rare instances, a barefoot country boy with a rusty shotgun.

Meantime farmers from near and far are flocking to the Doughty farm to watch Poll do its stunt.

Died Trying to Save Two.

Fort Worth, Tex.—John Moon, thirty-five years old and the father of five children, sacrificed his life in trying to save two girls from drowning. Mrs. Elsie Moon, his sister-in-law, fifteen years old, a bride of two weeks, also lost her life, being one of the two he attempted to save. Moon attempted to drag the girls ashore and in their excitement they grabbed him around the neck and all went down.

Stuck in Airshaft.

New York.—Frederick Ford, a stow-away, stuck in the airshaft on the liner Majestic. The boiler room, as a result, got so hot that a stoker went crazy with the heat and committed suicide.

To Quiet Babies.

London.—Lady Balfour has announced that she has discovered a fine method of quieting babies. Her suggestion is to lay the babies with their feet slightly higher than their heads.

When Run Down

in physical condition it is usually because the action of the organs of digestion has become irregular or defective. Then there is need for a safe and speedy medicine to relieve the ills which occasionally depress even the brightest and strongest. The one remedy you may take and feel safe with is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World) The first dose gives speedy relief in sick-headache, biliousness, constipation, lack of appetite, heartburn, dyspepsia, and lasting improvement follows the timely use of this favorite and reliable home remedy. You will become healthier and stronger, and more cheerful if you let Beecham's Pills

Pick You Up

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c. Directions with every box point the way to health and are especially valuable to women.

A bachelor guesses that most of the woman haters are married men. The level-headed man is not apt to be a rounder.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle. 10c. a tin.

Revolt Suppressed. She was giving orders at express rate, for they were married; and he, as a rule the most meek and submissive of men, was like the proverbial worm, beginning to turn.

"Do you think," he inquired, "that you rule the whole of the universe?" "No," she snapped; "but I rule the first letter of it."

Summer Annoyances such as prickly heat, itchy poisoning, insect bites and offensive perspiration are quickly relieved by applying Tyree's Antiseptic Powder, 25c. at druggists or write J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C., for free sample.—Adv.

Getting the Vacation Fund. "I've got \$100 laid aside that I'm going to blow in on a jolly vacation." "Fine! How did you do it, old chap?"

"Writing jokes about fellows that go on vacations and come back and wish they hadn't."

Driven to It. "My husband doesn't care for grand opera."

"But, I notice he applauds vigorously."

"He does that to keep awake."

Weird Work. "What is this volcano in action?"

"No." "Town on fire?" "No, no; still life. Piece of huckle-berry pie, painted by a cubist."

WINCHESTER

20 GAUGE HAMMERLESS REPEATING SHOTGUN

The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. It weighs only about 5 1/2 pounds, yet it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

An Exceptional Shoe

This shoe is cut on that comfortable bicycle pattern, but out of stock that is especially intended for hard service. This is a special tanned, a product of our own tannery, called "re-tanned chrome."

The soles are of first quality sole leather. The outsoles of "Indestructible" chrome stock, the best wearing sole leather ever made.

For genuine shoe satisfaction there is nothing on the market that excels this shoe.

Ask your dealer for No. 470 tan, or No. 472 black. Look for the trade-mark on the sole.

Write Dept. B for Free Rouge, Rex Book.

HIRTH-KRAUSE COMPANY Hide to Shoe Tanners and Shoe Manufacturers GRAND RAPIDS MICHIGAN

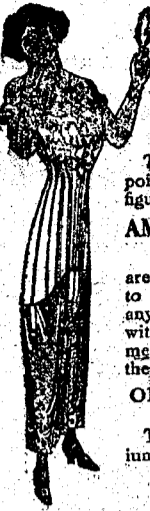
WISCONSIN

At the State Fairs an exhibit of the farm products of the cheap land districts of upper Wisconsin may be seen at the Indiana State Fair, September 8-12, and Michigan State Fair, September 15-20. Be sure to see it. In meantime you might write for literature to WISCONSIN ADVANCEMENT ASSOCIATION, 311 Newell Block, MILWAUKEE, WIS. Upper-Wisconsin stock world. Alfalfa 1913.

THE GREATEST LIGHT-PRODUCING INVENTION OF THE AGE

THE IMPROVED JENNE PIT ACETYLENE GENERATOR THE UP-TO-DATE LIGHTING SYSTEM FOR COUNTRY HOMES Installed in the ground and covered over like a cistern, being far removed from the building, where it is safe, convenient, frost-proof and fool-proof. The best lighting system on earth for the least money. Backed up with an iron-clad guarantee. Permitted by the National Board of Fire Underwriters. Special inducements made to the first purchaser in each locality. We are the owners of fundamental patents covering the construction and installation of acetylene generators installed in the ground like a cistern. Beware of imitations. If it is not a "Jenne," it is an infringement of our patents. Sales agents and dealers wanted in every locality. Write us for particulars. The Jenne Acetylene Gas Machine Company Meriden Life Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

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Are corsets of **STYLE AND MERIT**

They produce proper poise, graceful and trim figure effects.

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are designed successfully to get these results and any woman will be pleased with her figure improvement by wearing one of these corsets.

ONE DOLLAR AND ABOVE

The most popular medium price corsets made.

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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.

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THE FINEST IN THE STATE

Is the big modern plant recently purchased from the Booth Fisheries Co. by A. T. Washburne and located at foot of "Midway" on the bay shore, as a permanent home for the constantly increasing business in the manufacture of "Sautitary Rugs from old Carpets" (trade mark established 1898) in which line a trade has been successfully established all over the United States on the excellence of products. This also gives much needed room to the Carpet Cleaning and Refitting department, which includes a large sterilizing abattoir for purifying rugs and carpets. The cleaning department is fully equipped with all modern and time saving machinery devised run by electricity. Two of the largest rotary renovating machines for general cleaning and a powerful vacuum machine 100 per cent. times more powerful and efficient than the portable ones this latter is for fine rugs and orientals. The plant is also equipped with three machines for the sewing of carpets of all kinds in the most approved manner with flat elastic seams. Thus with latest facilities, most up-to-date equipment, highest grade of workmanship, lowest possible prices, and prompt service, bespeaks a busy future for the Petoskey Rug Co. of which A. T. Washburne is proprietor and to which address all orders and correspondence should be addressed—**NO AGENTS**—Petoskey Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your shipments as early as possible.

APPLE RECIPES

DELICIOUS HEALTH-GIVING APPLE RECIPES EACH TESTED BY AN EXPERT IN DOMESTIC ECONOMY. □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □

PART 2.

APPLE CONSERVE.

For each pound of quartered and pared apples allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar and half a pint of water. Boil sugar and water until a rich syrup is formed; add the apples and simmer until clear. Take up carefully, lay on plates and dry in the sun. Roll in sugar and pack in tin boxes lined with waxed paper.

APPLE COMPOTE AND ORANGE MARMALADE.

Boil twelve tart apples in one quart of water until tender, strain through a jelly bag; add one pound of granulated sugar and let boil. While boiling add twelve apples, cored and pared. When the apples are tender, drain them carefully in a perforated skimmer. Boil the syrup until it jells; fill the apples with orange marmalade and pour the syrup over them. Serve with whipped cream.

CRAB APPLE MARMALADE.

Wash and core crab apples and put them through the meat chopper. Put into a preserving kettle and add water until it shows through the top layer of apples. Cook until soft. Weigh and add an equal weight of sugar. Cook until the mixture forms a jelly when cooled and pour into sterilized glasses. Cover with paraffin.

APPLE CUSTARD.

Beat the yolks of four eggs and add one-half cup of sugar; cook for one or two minutes and remove from the fire. Gradually add one pint of grated apple. Pour into a serving dish and cover with a meringue made of the well beaten whites of four eggs and three tablespoons of powdered sugar.

APPLE CUP CUSTARD.

Pare, core and steam four good sized, tart apples until tender; press through a sieve. While hot add one tablespoon of butter, four tablespoons of sugar, the yolks of four eggs and one-half pint of milk. Turn into baking cups and bake for twenty minutes. Beat the whites of four eggs until stiff, add four tablespoons of sugar beat and heap over the tops of the cups; dust thickly with powdered sugar and brown in the oven. Serve cold.

APPLE CUSTARDS.

Steam two large, tart apples that have been peeled and cored. Rub them through a sieve and add one cupful of milk, two teaspoonfuls of butter, one-quarter of a cupful of sugar and the yolks of four eggs. Turn the mixture into baking cups, stand them in hot water and bake about twenty minutes. When they come from the oven, pile the beaten white of egg on top of each cup, sprinkle with powdered sugar and place in the oven to brown slightly. Serve cold.

APPLE CUSTARD.

Pare, core and bake thoroughly one or two large, tart apples, having filled the cavities with one teaspoon syrup and granulated sugar. Cool and serve with custard.

APPLE CROQUETTES.

Pare, quarter and core enough tart apples to make a pint; place in a saucepan with one small tablespoon of butter and, if the apples are not juicy, a few tablespoons of water. Cover and stew gently until tender, then press through a sieve. Return to the fire and add sugar. Add one tablespoon of cornstarch and one-quarter of a teaspoon of salt mixed to a thin paste with cold water; stir until thickened, covered and cook slowly for fifteen minutes. Turn out on greased dish and set away until cold. Form into tiny croquettes, roll in bread crumbs, dip in lightly beaten egg, then roll again in bread crumbs and fry in deep fat; drain on unglazed paper and serve with roast pork or roast goose.

DELMONICO APPLES.

Put a layer of apple sauce in a buttered pudding dish, sprinkle with ground almonds, dot with butter and sprinkle with crushed macaroons, add a little water and bake. Delicious when served with meat.

APPLE DELIGHT.

Put a layer of apple sauce in a buttered pudding dish, dot with butter, add a layer of chopped peaches and apricots; sprinkle with blanched almonds ground rather coarsely, repeat until the pan is full; pour the peach juice over the mixture and bake for one hour. Serve as a relish with meat course.

EAST INDIA CHUTNEY (APPLE).

Pare and core twelve sour apples. Peel one medium sized onion. Remove seeds and stems from three peppers, one of which should be red. Chop apples, peppers, onion and one cup of raisins very fine. Add the juice of four lemons, one pint of cider vinegar and half a cup of currant jelly; let simmer very gently for one hour, stirring frequently. Add one pint of cider vinegar, two cups of sugar, one tablespoon each of salt and ground ginger, and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of cayenne; cook for one hour more, stirring constantly. Store as canned fruit.

APPLE FLOAT—I.

A simple dessert may be made as follows: Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add four tablespoons of powdered sugar and beat until dry. Grate two large tart apples into the egg mixture a little at a time, beating all the time. Have a large dish partly filled with plain cream; drop the apple and egg mixture by the tablespoonful over the surface of the cream and dot with candied cherries.

APPLE FLOAT—II.

Peel six big apples and slice them. Put them in a sauce pan with just enough water to cover them and cook until tender. Then put them through a colander and add the grated rind and juice of a lemon, sweeten to taste and stir in a trace of nutmeg. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs and put the dish on ice. Serve with whipped or plain cream.

APPLES WITH FRIED ONIONS.

Peel onions and slice. Fry in fat until rich brown; drain on soft brown paper. Fry unpared quarters of apple in the fat left from the onions. Arrange apples in a border on a platter; fill center with the fried onions and serve hot.

FRIED APPLES—I.

Quarter and core five apples without paring. Put into a frying pan and melt beef drippings in it; when hot, lay a layer of apples in, skin down, sprinkle with brown sugar, and when nearly done, turn and brown; place on a platter and sprinkle with sugar; set in hot oven and continue frying apples one layer at a time.

FRIED APPLES—II.

Quarter and core five apples without paring. Put into a frying pan one cup of sugar, one tablespoon of butter and three tablespoons of water. Let this melt and lay in the apples with the skin up. Cover and fry slowly until brown.

APPLE FRITTERS—I.

Mix and sift one and one-third cups of flour, two teaspoons of baking powder and one-fourth teaspoon of salt. Add gradually, while stirring constantly, two-thirds of a cup of milk and one egg well beaten. Wipe, core, pare and cut two medium sized sour apples into eighths, then slice the eighths and stir into the batter. Drop by the spoonful into deep fat and fry until delicately brown; drain on brown paper and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

(Continued next week.)

Money a man has saved represents the good times he didn't have.

Usually a man's sense of good humor goes lame when the joke is on him.

Feed a man honeyed words and he is almost sure to get stuck up.

The world likes to be amused; therefore all the world loves a lover.

The less brains a man has to spare the more likely he is to lose his head.

The old bachelor says a girl after a man's own heart is usually after some other fellow's.

As a rule every man has two kinds of friends, those whom he needs and those who need him.

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.

PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1913.
Present, Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Mortimer Hite, deceased.
Edw. B. Hite having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to petitioner or to some other suitable person,
It is ordered, That the 20th day of October, A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;
It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
SERVETUS A. CORRELL
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

CHANCERY SALE.

In pursuance and by virtue of an order and decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery, in the State of Michigan, made and dated on the 21st day of November, 1912, and recorded in the office of the Register in Chancery for said County of Charlevoix, on the 23rd day of May, 1913, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Frank Meyer is complainant and Bert A. Isbell, Rosa A. Isbell and the Real Estate Loan Company, a Michigan Corporation, are defendants.
NOTICE is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the city and county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, said Court House being the place for holding the Circuit Court for said county, on the 11th day of October, 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise the amount due to the said complainant for principal, interest and costs in this cause, of the following described parcel of land, to-wit:—
"Commencing at the south-west corner of lot eighty-one (81), Boyne, Michigan, running thence east fifty (50) feet along street line; thence north to Boyne River; thence along said river northwesterly to west line of said lot; thence south on west line of said lot to place of beginning; being the west fifty (50) feet of lot eighty-one (81), Boyne, Michigan, and being known as the New Boyne Hotel property in said city."
In making the sale of the described premises, I shall sell the same subject to a prior mortgage, bearing date the 18th day of March, A. D. 1907, made and executed by the said Bert A. Isbell and Rosa A. Isbell to the Real Estate Loan Company of the City of Petoskey, Emmet County, Michigan, and upon which said mortgage there is now due or claims to be due the sum of eleven hundred sixty-nine dollars and fifty-nine cents (\$1169.59).
Dated August 12th, 1913.
ARTHUR G. URQUHART,
Circuit Court Commissioner in and for Charlevoix County, Michigan.
ELISHA N. OLINK
Solicitor for complainant.
Business address, East Jordan, Michigan.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 19th day of March in the year 1910, executed by George W. Blake and Gertrude M. Blake, his wife, of East Jordan, Michigan, to Jerome B. Allen, of the State of Georgia, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Charlevoix, in Liber 45 of mortgages, on page 208, on the 21st day of March, in the year 1910 at 9:00 o'clock a. m. and where as the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of \$2245, of principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage is the sum of \$2315, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.
Now therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the east front door of the Court House in the City of Charlevoix, in said County of Charlevoix on the twenty-ninth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit:—Lot 1, of Block 1, of Bowen's Addition to village of South Lake, now the incorporated village of East Jordan, Charlevoix county, Michigan, as per the recorded plat of said addition.
Dated, July 1st/1913.
JEROME B. ALLEN
Mortgagee.
A. B. NICHOLAS
Attorney for Mortgagee.

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Get a can and give it a trial. Try it on your parlor stove, your cook stove, or your gas range. If you do not find it the best stove polish you ever used, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. Black Silk Stove Polish has been made by the same formula and sold under one name for 30 years.
Here is what some of the ladies write us:
"I sent you for a can of Black Silk Stove Polish and found it so much better than any I had ever used that I asked my hardware dealer to order a supply. He did so, and is now selling nearly everyone in the place your polish. I had no idea there could be such a difference in stove polishes."
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Use Black Silk Air-Drying Iron Enamel for grates, fenders, registers, stove pipes, etc. Prevents rusting. Not affected by heat or cold. Produces a permanent glossy black surface. Can, with brush for applying enamel, only 25 cents. Ask your dealer.
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