

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1913.

No. 40

Committee Out With Tickets

Lecture Course Contains Better Numbers Than Ever Before Given Here.

Arrangements for the lecture course this season are now all completed and the tickets are ready for advance sale which will begin at once.

The committee wish it announced that they have made every effort to secure the best possible talent for the entertainments this winter and urge the people to secure their tickets as early as possible, in this way aiding the committee in their work. Full particulars of the course were published in these columns last week.

The lyceum lecture course is a great benefit to any town because in no other way can we obtain so much pleasure, entertainment and information at so little cost.

Because our citizens want the best, need the best, deserve the best and appreciate the best of all good things.

Because it gives us the means of keeping in touch with the progress of the age and the trend of human thought.

Because, working hand-in-hand with church and school, it is today one of the most helpful and inspiring educational movements of the age.

Because in no other way is it possible for most of us to see, hear and know the wits, poets, humorists, entertainers, interpreters, philosophers, statesmen and orators of the day.

Because it inspires man to a greater and better manhood, woman to a nobler and sweeter womanhood, and young people to grander effort.

Because it is better to bring the good things of the world to your own door, where your neighbor may also enjoy them, than to selfishly seek them elsewhere.

To Establish King Apple Upon His Throne.

The domestic science teachers of Western Michigan are being supplied with copies of the Housekeeper's Apple Book which contains "197 delicious health giving apple recipes, each tested by an expert in domestic economy." The books are being distributed for the purpose of re-establishing King Apple upon his throne in the American kitchen.

A few years since the per capita consumption of the apple was larger than it is today. The advertising that has been done during recent years in behalf of the orange, the pine-apple and other sub-tropical fruits has caused those to replace, to a certain extent, the best of all fruits, the apple. Now, however, the value of the apple is to be preached throughout the land, and everybody who has occasion to cook, or eat, is to be told about this fruit.

East Jordan People in Runaway

Boyer Journal—An accident which might have proven fatal to four persons and possibly have cost the life of at least one, occurred about nine o'clock Monday evening on the South Lake street hill where the new curbing is being built. A survey containing two young men and two young ladies was being driven along the street just above the top of the hill, when the carriage was upset into the unfinished curbing ditch. The horses ran away and the occupants were thrown out.

Frantic screams of the young ladies brought assistance and it was learned that though the carriage was a hopeless wreck no lives were lost. It was impossible to determine, however, just how badly the young people were injured. All were badly bruised and shaken-up, but Miss King, of East Jordan, one of the young ladies, besides having injured her knee, seems to have received various other injuries and it is feared that she has been hurt internally.

The other girl, Miss Mura Monroe of Grand Rapids, is said to be suffering a severe nervous strain resulting from the fright she received.

The party were driving to East Jordan after having visited at the home of the girls' aunt, Mrs. S. B. Stackus.

An honest man seldom blows his own horn—probably because he is too poor to own one.

"SUNNYRIPE" APPLE SALE

Inspected Apples Brought the Grower \$4.50 a Barrel.

The first sale of "Sunnyripe" apples for the current season was consummated on the 24th inst., when the Western Michigan Development Bureau assisted L. O. Vaught of Old Mission to dispose of fifty barrels of Wealthy apples, bearing the "Sunnyripe" label at \$4.50 a barrel. The apples were bought by the Battle Creek Sanitarium and are to be served at that institution under the name of Western Michigan apples. Every apple in the fifty barrels was inspected and pronounced perfect by a representative of the Development Bureau. The apples were also graded for size and after the barrels were headed the "Sunnyripe" label was attached to both ends of each barrel.

As the greater part of the 1913 apple crop in the Grand Traverse section of Western Michigan is being sold at less than \$2.50 a barrel, it is safe to say that the inspection service with labels was worth \$2 a barrel to Mr. Vaught. The Bureau has inspectors ready and is prepared to assist in the marketing of the apples of the other Western Michigan fruit growers, so far as their apples will come up to the standard set by the Bureau.

Death of Daniel Isaman.

Daniel Isaman was born in New York State December 11, 1837, and departed this life at East Jordan, Mich., September 27th, 1913, being almost 76 years of age. His parents, George and Catherine Isaman, were born in Bavaria, Germany.

October 2nd, 1870, he was united in marriage to Miss Jane Olney, who died April 4th, 1873. December 18th, 1889, he was again united in marriage to Mrs. Jessie Robinson. To these happy unions were born seven children, five of whom are living. Clara Liskum, Florence Hosler, Ruth Nice, Lewis and Lawrence, all of East Jordan, who with the wife and three brothers, W. R., of Olean, N. Y., Steven, of Perkinsville, N. Y., and James M., of East Jordan, and four step sisters, Mary Talts, Caroline Griega, Catherine Schwingee, all of Naples, N. Y., and Elizabeth Nudie of Bay City, Mich. with 17 grandchildren and one great grand child and a large circle of friends are left to mourn his loss. Mr. Isaman lived since 1867 on the farm where he died and was loved and respected by all who knew him. He was a very successful farmer, a good husband and a kind father.

The funeral, which was one of the largest ever held in this part of the county, took place on Wednesday, and was conducted by Rev. T. Porter Bennett, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. J. W. Shumaker. The services were held at the South Arm Grange Hall and the interment took place at Jones Cemetery.

PURE FOOD.

The people of Michigan owe State Dairy and Food Commissioner Helme a debt of gratitude for the way he is cleaning up on the dealers in the cities who are selling their customers impure food. By his actions he is making his department a real benefit to the state, instead of a political affair, and efficiently protecting the public health. It needs a fearless man at the head of this department and the state has such an official in the person of Mr. Helme. Under his administration the big ones suffer just as much as the little fellows for they all look alike from his point of view. In addition to watching the regular dealers the department will keep a close watch of the county fairs this fall, which means that the vendors of quick lunches will have to keep within the law in order to escape prosecution. Visitors to fairs will no longer see the huge stacks of bright red hamburger on the "hot dog" stands that has heretofore greeted their eyes, but it will have the familiar brown appearance that goes with pure ground meat. These booths will also have to be kept in cleaner condition than usual and the griddle upon which the tempting morsels are fried will have to be given an occasional bath in order to pass muster. It is bad enough for people to eat food prepared at these stands which are open and therefore collectors of dust and other contamination that naturally follows big crowds, but the danger is doubly great when chemicals are used to preserve the meat and other food that is prepared at such places.

PIONEER SCHOOL TEACHER

Taught School in This County in 1872.

The funeral of Miss Alice Mary Hayden, who died Saturday, Sept. 27th, at 2 a. m. was held at Hayden Point at 10 a. m. Monday.

Miss Hayden was 58 years old and came with her father's family from Gratiot county to Charlevoix county in 1871, landing from a tug on the shore of Pine Lake at what is now known as Hayden Point. The year following she taught the first school in Boyne City, located somewhere near the present site of the Chemical plant. The long, weary tramp from Hayden Point to her school was the cause of a breakdown in health from which she never fully recovered.

For years she taught other schools in the county, among them the first school in her home district, which was held in one of the rooms of her father's house. For a number of years she and her brother, Sidney, have lived at Hayden Point on the old homestead where they were living at the time of her death.

She leaves four brothers living: Edwin, of Chesaning; Sam, of East Jordan; John and Sidney of Eveline township.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. James M. Gleason. Interment in Advance cemetery.

Developing The Wagon Roads.

As an illustration of what is being done toward improving the wagon roads of Western Michigan attention is called to the fact that 75 days of team work have been promised by the people of the western part of Leelanau county for the purpose of improving one and one-fourth miles of main highway in Kasson township, said highway being the one which connects Maple City, the principal village of the township, with Burdickville, which is practically a lake port. The donated labor along with the moneys from the township funds will be sufficient to put the road in good shape for the marketing of the fruit and potato crops, not only for this season but for many seasons to come.

COMING

United Doctors Specialist Will Make Their Regular Visit To East Jordan, Russell House Wednesday, October 15 Hours 10:00 A. M. to 2:00 P. M.

Remarkable Success of These Talented Physicians in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases.

The United Doctors, licensed by the State of Michigan for the treatment of deformities and all nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this visit, consultation, examination, and advice free of charge.

These doctors are among America's leading stomach and nerve specialists, and are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases of the blood, liver, stomach, intestines, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, kidneys or bladder, rheumatism, sciatica, diabetes, bed-wetting, tape worm, leg ulcers, weak lungs, and those afflicted with long standing, deep seated chronic diseases, that have baffled the skill of other physicians, should not fail to call. Deafness has often been cured in sixty days.

According to their system no more operations for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, goiter, piles, etc. By their method these diseases are treated without operation or hypodermic injection. They were among the first in America to earn the name of "bloodless surgeons," by doing away with the knife, with blood and with pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

If you have kidney or bladder troubles bring a two ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and microscopic examination.

Worn-out and run-down men or women, no matter what your ailment may be, no matter what you have been told, or the experience you have had with other physicians, settle it forever in your mind. If your case is incurable they will tell you so. Consult them upon this visit. It costs you nothing.

Married ladies must come with their husbands and minors with their parents.

GRAND RAPIDS HAS EXHIBIT OF OREGON APPLES

Make the apple as popular as the orange in Grand Rapids and Kent county. Make the people demand it and make them demand only the best.

That is the campaign which J. H. Skinner, the county agriculturist, has outlined for the near future and when his plans are ready he will push them with his customary vigor.

The campaign is brought to mind by the fact that Oregon has right here in Grand Rapids today in the Lincoln club rooms and in the heart of the greatest fruit district in the world, an exhibition of apples. The show is twofold in its intent. First to popularize the Oregon apple and next to interest persons into going into Oregon to raise apples. And Oregon apples are held by Mr Skinner and other experts to be inferior to Michigan apples. Wherever Michigan apples have been shown, they have won the prizes and commendation of everybody. Yet right here in the great fruit belt of Michigan where the finest apples in the world are raised, Oregon finds a field for pushing her product.

More than this. A large percentage of the good eating apples consumed in Grand Rapids and in Michigan are Oregon apples. More than this still, a large percentage of the Michigan apples, practically all of them, which are consumed in Michigan are between seconds and cider apples. Almost none of the best apple raised in the state are sold here.

That is what has aroused the ire of Skinner. Why buy Oregon apples, he says when better apples are raised right here at home and ought to be not only better but cheaper. The answer he gives to the question is: that, first, Michigan growers do not take the trouble in packing apples that the growers of Oregon do. Second, the commission men of Grand Rapids will not pay the price for Michigan apples which will popularize them in the Michigan market.

Now Skinner proposes to advertise the apple and to popularize the Michigan apple. He hopes before long to bring here U. Grant Border of Baltimore, one of the foremost apple experts in the world. He wants to advertise the apple, to let the people know of its food value, as well as its delights of flavor, and to make a market for the Michigan apple. He wants to educate the people of Grand Rapids to eat and cook Michigan apples and to demand only the choicest varieties of Michigan apples and refuse to take seconds and cider varieties which they now get. He wants to drive these from the local markets and fill the markets instead with fine apples which Michigan grows and ships away.

"What has made the market for the orange," he asks, "publicity, advertising, teaching the people what can be done with oranges until everybody thinks he ought to have oranges on the table and in some form at breakfast time. Why, the food value of the apple is unknown. The methods for cooking it into the most delicious dishes are unknown. Any housewife can well afford to study and make use of recipes for apples. It will bring health and happiness. Every boy needs an apple just as often as his dad needs a smoke. If every boy had an apple in his lunch basket when he went to school, every boy would be healthier for it. And it ought to be a Michigan apple. They are the best in the world. They should be had at a cheaper price than any other. It is a disgrace that Oregon can find a place for displaying its apples here in Grand Rapids."

Coming Oct. 15th

Wednesday, October 15th is the date when J. Leahy, the Optometrist, will be at the Russell House, one day only. Headache and dizziness cured. Fitting children's eyes a specialty. Glasses guaranteed to fit.

Home-Keeping Women Need Health and Strength.

The work of a home keeping woman makes a constant call in her strength and vitality, and sickness comes through her kidneys and bladder oftener than she knows. Foley Kidney Pills will invigorate and restore her, and weak back, nervousness, aching joints and irregular bladder action will all disappear when Foley Kidney Pills are used. Hites Drug Store.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER at WESTINGTON.

Spreading The Good Work.

FLINTON, Ont., June 25, 1913

W. H. HILL, Esq.,
Manager SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. of CANADA,
Peterborough, Ont.

Dear Sir:—I take great pleasure in informing you that I take Option No. 1 as I want to use the money. I am very much pleased with the settlements you offer me as I paid \$870.00 and receive \$1,359.25 which I consider good after carrying my risk for 25 years. I receive \$489.25 more than I paid in. Other agents told me I would just receive \$1,000, but today I am highly satisfied and will recommend your Company and will also assure my son. I influenced a man today to take the same contract as I had.

Wishing you every success, I am
Yours very truly,
PHILIP BOSLEY.

GROWTH of the SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Year	Income	Assets	Life Assurances in Force
1872	\$ 43,216.93	\$ 96,461.95	\$ 1,064,350.00
1892	1,108,680.43	3,403,700.88	23,901,047.00
1902	3,561,509.34	13,490,272.88	67,181,602.00
1912	12,333,081.60	49,605,616.49	182,732,420.00

V. G. HOLBECK, DIST. M'G'R
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Wooltex Suit Week

The newest styles are always shown in Wooltex Suits.

Almost every day Mme. Savaire and her associates in Europe send by mail or cable the latest style news to the Wooltex designers in America.

Almost as quickly as the news is received, its message of style is carried into Wooltex Suits.

And so that you—here in this city—can keep abreast of fashion.

If you want to be one of our best dressed women, let us sell you a Wooltex suit as we have done already to so many who set the styles.

CHILDREN'S COATS

We have in stock by far the largest and most up-to-date line of Children's Coats ever shown in this city.

Come in and inspect them.

M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

The Store That Sells Wooltex
Coats Suits Skirts

Get a "Safety Lifter" at this office.

Get Away from Monotonous Grind
By E. W. Richards, Kansas City, Mo.

A vacation is really getting away from the daily grind, whatever it may be—business, the running of a house, a certain routine of social duties or studies. The housewife who must run a big cottage all summer long, with the usual troubles connected with managing servants, preparing for the entertainment of family or company and the daily ordering and preparing of meals, is having little vacation, though the cottage be in the midst of the hills or on the border of the wide ocean.

So the butterfly who must still be a butterfly all summer and come up to her reputation of flitting gayly from one of life's sweets to another is finding little real rest and relaxation in her summer vacation.

The real vacation is the vacation unusual—the vacation in which you get away from yourself.

For a housewife a trip to a nearby place of interest in the winter is often more of a relaxation than the family outing in the summer. A week passed in a big city, where she can shop, go to theater, opera and hotels and sightsee to her heart's content—taking it for granted, of course, that she is from a small town—or a short summer boat trip, when she realizes that she is on the water, away from home and its obligations, probably will rest her more than three months as the mistress of a seaside cottage.

For the business man a vacation in the country or at the seaside is generally refreshing. He frets, if he is normal, at having "nothing to do," and doubtless he wonders, either to himself or audibly, how women ever manage to keep themselves busy at home. But nevertheless he rests and returns to work from his enforced idleness refreshed in body and mind.

A camping trip is really an ideal vacation. It provides relief from the usual duties both for the society woman and for the active housewife. It provides active work for the men of the family. They must work to live and the work is delightful and invigorating. It is a vacation in itself.

The vacation of the business woman is a hard one to plan. In the short two weeks generally allotted to her she does not find a stay at a country mountain or seaside hotel very pleasant. The other vacationers, most of them, are staying for the month or the season. By the time she has got over feeling herself a newcomer and is just beginning to make acquaintances she must return to work.

A visit to a friend is often pleasant, although, as she has only two weeks out of the fifty-two in which to follow her own will, she must choose her hostess carefully. A vacation passed amid unpleasant surroundings is a vacation wasted.

The business woman, if she lives at home, generally unconsciously takes household cares on her shoulders if she spends the vacation at her own home. She likes the household cares, doubtless; she is tempted to mend a little and sew a little and make a few desserts and "putter about."

Perhaps she enjoys her vacation, but she does not get all the benefit from it that she should if she passes it in this way, for she does not get away from herself.

For her greatest refreshment the vacation unusual is essential.

Making One's Work Congenial Is Best
By J. G. DENT, Cincinnati, Ohio

A few years ago William James wrote an article on what might be called mental second wind, his thesis being that just as in physical effort, mental effort brought on preliminary sensations of tiring, but that if these were disregarded they would pass and exertion could be continued for a long time without discomfort or injury. Professor James, further developing his theory, explains the almost overpowering capacity for toil of many well-known historical characters on the basis that rather than having any unusual mental capacity they were men who had merely learned the possibilities of the human mind when driven by will power or absorbing interest.

Along these lines the Boston Herald remarks that the assumption that work is always tiring, and amusement, so called, is not, is one that will not bear analysis. "If a man be more interested in his work than in what generally passes as play," says the Herald, "it is almost certain that it is better for him to do the thing that he prefers."

A great deal is heard about the breakdowns caused by overwork, but little is said about nervous collapses that come from having too little to occupy the mind, which are probably even more frequent. Moreover, much that is laid to hard work is often the result of an occupation that does not interest, or more frequently still of worry.

There is, no doubt, much truth in the assumption that long hours of work are not tedious and do not impair one's strength or attention if the work is congenial. That may account for the working "débâches" of Edison and possibly other men of achievement. It is equally true, doubtless, that work which is not congenial is tiring. One feels driven by it. Then it is probably unwise to continue it for long hours at a stretch. Adapting one's self to one's work in such a way that it becomes congenial is, however, a reasonable and possible accomplishment.

Women's Adornment and Cruelty to Birds
By ANNA GOLDBERG, Chicago

A recent article in a Chicago newspaper again calls up the subject of the cruelty of the methods of procuring aigrettes, ermine, sealskin, etc., for the decoration of women's bodies. Happily this subject has received more attention in recent years than formerly, but as is so often the case in placing blame, it is put upon the wrong person. It is, of course, pointless to blame those who secure and market these commodities, for while men can be found who will pander women's bodies for money it would surely be idle to make any moral appeal to collectors of skins and feathers, which is certainly far less legating.

The purchaser is ultimately the real producer. This brings the responsibility to the woman and raises the question of why she decorates her hat with aigrettes. She does it for exactly and precisely the same reason that the heron grows them on its body, purely as a sex lure. It is to be admitted that she is not always conscious of this purpose, but decoration in dress has always been directed to this one end. Only students of sex psychology clearly see the bearing of personal decoration of men and women on the opposite sex.

If men could be lured by less cruel methods women would gladly adopt them. She is naturally less cruel than man. As the much-betated and much needed emancipation of woman progresses she will acquire more economic independence and more control over the possession of her body than she has now, and this will place her in less need of extreme sex adornment than she is today.

The DAUGHTER of DAVID KERR

By Harry King Tootle
Illustrations by Ray Walters

COPYRIGHT BY A.C. McCLUNG & CO., 1918

CHAPTER I.

The surprise which Gloria knew her unexpected arrival would occasion was even greater than she could imagine. Several things had happened in Belmont recently to disturb David Kerr, and he was in no frame of mind for further complications.

The stock-yards company was beginning to hint at certain favors it wished extended, and with an election coming on, Kerr was in no mood for such concessions. Worse still, the Belmont News had just changed ownership, and the new editor was not displaying that subservient fealty which had characterized all Belmont papers in the past. Already the News was snapping at his heels and asking questions which were extremely pointed. To have Gloria descend upon him at such a time was too much for even David Kerr. His mastery of the situation caused him to have no great fear for the stock-yard demands and the newspaper outcry, vexing problems though they were, but Gloria—Gloria in Belmont—was quite another proposition.

"Father, this is Gloria," explained David Kerr's daughter when she had established telephone connection with Locust Lawn.

"Gloria!" he exclaimed. "Where are you?"

"Here, in Belmont, at the station. I just came."

"How did it happen? I wasn't looking for you."

"Aren't you glad to see me?"

"Glad to see you? Of course I am, but it's a surprise. When did you come? How do you happen to be here? Why didn't you let me know?"

"I wanted to surprise you," she laughed. "Annabel Hitchcock's aunt died, so we couldn't go to California. I had nothing else to do, so I came home. Wasn't that right?"

"Bracely, exactly. But it's a bad time to come to Belmont."

"I don't care, I'm so glad to be home. How do I get out to Locust Lawn?"

"You can't well wait there for me to come in for you. Take a carriage and tell the driver you want to go to the end of the Townsend Park car line. Wait for me in the drug store. I'll get there almost as soon as you do."

"Hurry, father, because I'm so anxious to see you. It's been an age since I saw you, and you know I don't know a thing about Belmont. I'm just dying to meet everybody, and then I'll ask some of the girls out to visit me."

"We'll talk that over after awhile," was his noncommittal response. "Wait for me at the drug store. Good-by."

The carriage drive through Belmont and Townsend Park, a suburb, was of educational value. It gave her an increasing respect for Belmont. Although there was no remarkable residence district, there were occasional

homes which denoted refinement as well as comfortable circumstances. This was not in keeping with what David Kerr's daughter had been taught about her father's town. The number of automobiles also surprised her. By the time she reached the place appointed for her meeting with her father there was not so much of condescension in her attitude toward Belmont.

This changing viewpoint did not mean a diminution of enthusiasm. More than anything else it spurred her curiosity. She realized that the real Belmont was an advance over

what she had been led to expect, just how much only a dip into the social whirl could reveal. The pleasurable part of it all was that Gloria was still queen by right of inheritance. If the kingdom was more extensive than she had thought, the court life would also be more brilliant.

Gloria had not long to wait for her father. An old-fashioned carriage covered with mud and drawn by fat bay horses drew up before the drug store. Out of the vehicle a somewhat ponderous individual pulled himself—a smooth-shaven man who appeared to be something over fifty, with heavy jaws and piercing eyes which looked clear through you from under beetling eyebrows. With a cry the girl flung herself upon him and smothered him with kisses.

"You old dear!" she exclaimed. "You haven't changed a bit. I'm so glad to be at home with you. Isn't it just dandy to be back in Belmont!"

The man smiled. Even if he had not changed, as she had sworn, he recognized that she had changed. In the two years since he had seen her, out of the chrysalis had come the butterfly; and this radiant girl was his daughter. For one brief instant he unlocked the neglected chamber of his heart which was the prison of the past, and thought of Gloria's mother. Then the present with its obligations and its stern realities recalled him to the life that was from the days that once had been.

"Welcome home, daughter," he said, making a peck in the general direction of her mouth do duty for an answering kiss. With David Kerr kissing had long ago become an obsolete custom. Then, too, no one had ever accused him of being unduly demonstrative.

Seeing the negro driver bowing and scraping, Gloria left her father to speak to him. She might have forgotten Locust Lawn, but she had not forgotten Locust Lawn's chief factotum. Old Tom, who had been in Kerr's employ for a generation, had been her constant companion when she had outgrown the continuous vigilance of her nurse.

"How'd you do, Tom," she said, extending her hand. "I don't believe you remember me. Now, do you?"

"Bless yo' heart, Miss Gloria," grinned the old negro, "I'd sho'ly know you anywheres. An' it does me a pow'ful sight o' good to see you. Why, chile, when you went away you wuz jes' a little gal. An' now look at you; you's a reg'lar growed-up woman. Ah reckins you'll want to git mahried soon. Hey?"

Gloria laughed; that same fresh, infectious laugh of hers which had warned many a wary suitor that he had not found the combination to her heart and had brought him to that plane of friendship on which he was always welcome. As well try to describe Patti's singing, in the days when her charm was greatest, as try to describe Gloria's laugh. There be those persons so presumptuous that on hearing it would aver she had never loved. Whether David Kerr was one of those his countenance did not betray. As he waited for her answer to the question put her by the old negro, a privileged servant, his face was as impassive as ever it was on the night of an election.

"Why, Tom," she explained when she had ceased to laugh at the foolishness of the question, "I love everybody, of course, but nobody in the wide, wide world like that. I'm never going to marry any one; do you think so?"

"Miss Gloria, you neveh do know what de Lord'll pervide. Look at me. Ah done say dat, too, when I wuz young lak you; but Ah's had fo' wives already, an' mah time ain't come to die yet."

"All right, Tom. I don't know what the Lord will provide, but I'm not going out of my way to help Providence."

The words of this colloquy were neither more nor less than David Kerr had anticipated. It was from the spirit rather than from the wording of her reply that the father sought to ascertain the answer. It had been his one hope that somewhere on her travels she would meet a man worthy the love of a woman such as she, that she would marry him and never return to Belmont. Almost unconsciously, with that end vaguely in view, he had been diminishing his activities. He had money enough for Gloria's future, already she had her own income, and his age made even power irksome. He would move away from Belmont when Gloria married, and when she came to visit him it would be to some charming rural spot in the

around the bottom of which was a ring of black-brown fur, which seemed to be bearskin. The skirt was close and supple, and it outlined the lady's limbs as she walked. Around her neck was another rim of black-brown fur of the same kind. The skirt was so close that she trotted rather than walked. And trotting at her side was a black French poodle whose legs had been shorn, except for a furry fringe of coarse black hair just above the feet. His body had also been shorn, except for the space around his shoulders and

neck. His gait was an effeminate trot. He was in the main a canine duplicate of the lady who was leading him, but as the fringes were artificial, and beyond the dog's own power to produce, it was evident that the similarity between the two was reached by the woman copying the dog's style, and not by the dog conforming to the woman's.—New York Mail.

New Type of American.
One of the effects of the life of the American people on the isthmus has been the development of a new type—the "Zone-American." First, this type will be identified by its sterling moral character; then, by its independence, greater even than the independence of the average American. The melting together of different standards of life has taught many of the Zone-American families that the fine art of living is to be found in the home and in the family circles, rather than in the false life that seems so attractive in the great American cities "back home."—Christian Herald.

east she loved so well. Other men of his type had retired, why not he? One had even raised a horse which had won the greatest classic of the English turf. But for him, he had mused, there would be no such pursuits to bring him into the public eye. That he wished to avoid for Gloria's sake. And now all his plans seemed to be coming to naught—Gloria had come home, free of heart and anxious to mingle in Belmont society.

The drive to Locust Lawn was uneventful. Gloria watched for landmarks along the way, and commented on the changes twelve years had made. Locust Lawn seemed closer to town than in the old days. Most of her remarks about places they passed were addressed to Tom, because together, when she was a child, they had been over the road many times. David Kerr, never much of a conversationalist, was content to listen, hoping some chance speech might aid in clearing up the situation. Everything Gloria said, however, seemed only a confirmation of her determination to enter at once into Belmont's gayeties.

"Dar' de first sight o' Locust Lawn, Miss Gloria."

They had just reached the top of a hill and Tom pointed with his whip to a house on the next eminence. Looking up, Gloria saw, not the estate of her imagination, but a square red brick house looking rather desolate through the bare branches of many trees. Locust Lawn at the end of winter was no enchanted fairy bower; but she was far too clever a girl, and far too good at heart, to betray any disappointment. To her the place was home, and she was anxious to recognize it as such.

The interior of the house was no more inviting. As soon as possible Gloria wandered from room to room, her inspection making her give silent thanks that she had not asked any of her friends to join her in her descent on Belmont. The wall paper with big yellow flowers, the carpets with big red flowers, the rocking chairs with the crocheted tidies, and the marble-topped table in the parlor with the inevitable plush album upon it, were no less distressing than the wax flowers under the glass case, the steel engraving of the Scotch Covenanters worshipping in a mountain glen, and the tin bathtub. She even gave thanks that she had not brought a maid.

"Mistah K," said a negro mammy, putting her head in the door of the living room after Kerr and his daughter had finished going over the house, "Tom wants to know ef you is goin' to town dis mawnin'."

"No, Lily, I ain't going to town to-day. Tell Tom to send Yellow Sam with the spring wagon for Gloria's trunks."

"Dey's ben telephonin' you from town. Dey say it's pow'ful imp'ant business. Miss Gloria, she done will in' to stay wif me, jes' lak she use to. Ain't you honey?"

To this Gloria gave laughing assent, but her father shook his head.

"I'm not going to town today. And tell the telephone operator not to connect any one with Locust Lawn today. I ain't going to be disturbed. D' you understand?"

Aunt Lily, who probably was given that name by some ante-bellum joker because of her ebony hue, nodded her acknowledgment of the order and withdrew.

The reasons David Kerr had for not wishing to get into communication with any one in Belmont were several, but the most potent was his desire to be uninterrupted while engaged in studying his daughter and evolving some plan whereby she could be taken from Belmont before her slightest suspicion had been aroused.

One episode in their tour of the house had given him much comfort. Gloria had paused in the old-fashioned parlor and gazed long at his life-sized portrait, done in oils, over the marble mantel. Then she had looked about the room, and not finding what she sought, had asked:

"Where is one of my mother?"

"There is none," he confessed, and added quickly, "but I'm going to have one painted for you. That was given me recently by the First Ward club."

"What's the First Ward club?"

"A political organization."

"Politics! Do you know anything about politics?"

David Kerr almost smiled.

"I don't know whether the president is a Democrat or a Republican," she added.

"Don't bother about it."

"Oh, I'm not going to. I don't want to be a suffragette and march in a parade and be put in jail on bread and water. I don't even read about it."

Her absolute ignorance of politics, nothing remarkable in a girl of her years and training, was no small grain of comfort to her father.

It was not until after luncheon that Gloria disclosed the subject nearest her heart. Her father, like a wise general, permitted her to open the engagement. He had never been a man to exact more strength than was necessary for the discomfiture of the enemy. He wanted all her batteries unmasked, all her forces engaged, before he brought his own side into action.

"Oh, I'm not going to. I don't want to be a suffragette and march in a parade and be put in jail on bread and water. I don't even read about it."

Her absolute ignorance of politics, nothing remarkable in a girl of her years and training, was no small grain of comfort to her father.

It was not until after luncheon that Gloria disclosed the subject nearest her heart. Her father, like a wise general, permitted her to open the engagement. He had never been a man to exact more strength than was necessary for the discomfiture of the enemy. He wanted all her batteries unmasked, all her forces engaged, before he brought his own side into action.

been the development of a new type—the "Zone-American." First, this type will be identified by its sterling moral character; then, by its independence, greater even than the independence of the average American. The melting together of different standards of life has taught many of the Zone-American families that the fine art of living is to be found in the home and in the family circles, rather than in the false life that seems so attractive in the great American cities "back home."—Christian Herald.



"You Old Dear!"

DOG NOT THE ONE TO BLAME

Pet Could Not Help It If Owner Chose to Imitate His Peculiar Style of "Decoration."

This is a familiar fact, but the man does not recall that he ever encountered a case, before yesterday, in which a human being was deliberately trying to imitate the dog. But he struck the case at last. Coming down Fifth avenue yesterday afternoon was a woman dressed in a clinging black satin gown,

around the bottom of which was a ring of black-brown fur, which seemed to be bearskin. The skirt was close and supple, and it outlined the lady's limbs as she walked. Around her neck was another rim of black-brown fur of the same kind. The skirt was so close that she trotted rather than walked. And trotting at her side was a black French poodle whose legs had been shorn, except for a furry fringe of coarse black hair just above the feet. His body had also been shorn, except for the space around his shoulders and



"We're Going to the Theater Tonight."

least. Didn't you see any men you liked?"

"I liked them all, father, but I haven't seen a foreigner I'd marry. They're nice enough to talk to and dance with and to bring an ice at a ball, but no more than that. But nothing worries me; I'm going to stay here and keep house for you."

"It ain't much of a house, Gloria. You see, I ain't ever had any women folk around here, and the place 'bout runs itself, 'cept what the niggers do. You won't like it, I'm afraid."

"I'll like it well enough. You don't know how I've envied other girls their homes."

"I tell you what you do. Go on to California now—I'll go with you, if you say so, and stay till you git settled with some of your friends. Then I'll come back and have the house fixed up so's when you come again it'll be just what you want."

Kerr felt that if he could get her away he could see to it that she did not return, even at the cost of his leaving Belmont a year or two sooner than he had planned. To this suggestion Gloria did not accede.

"What! go away and miss all the fun of fixing up the house!" she exclaimed. "No, sir, daddy. I'm going to stay right here and make pies in the morning, have teas in the afternoons and go to the theaters at night. And you're going with me."

Kerr made a deprecating gesture, but she quickly overruled him. "Don't say a word. You're going, and tonight's the night we start. We're going to the theater tonight."

Then Gloria told of a girl she had seen on the train who had come to Belmont to a theater party. She explained to her father that no occasion would give her a better opportunity to see the Belmont of which she was to be a part than that offered that evening. In all likelihood she would meet a number of persons between the acts. From her point of view she suggested so many good reasons that her father was afraid to interpose any objection at the time.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

(COPYRIGHT 1912 BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)



GIRL'S FAITHFUL DOG PUTS HOBBO TO ROUT

Puppy in Role of Hero When His Mistress Is Attacked by a Tramp.

Canal Dover, O.—Rebekah Root is the comely seventeen-year-old daughter of Jonathan Root, a farmer who lives north of town. Her constant companion in her farm duties is a young bull pup she calls Raleigh. The other day she went early to the woodland near the edge of her father's farm to pick blackberries. The ripest and juiciest picking was along a fence skirting the roadway, and here she bobbed in and out, sometimes in sight, often concealed entirely by the bushes. Raleigh was with her, of course, but as she seemed to his dog round to loiter, he amused himself



He Could Not Be Shaken Off.

chasing birds and butterflies in the undergrowth back of the fence. While busily engaged in filling her bucket with luscious black beauties, she suddenly popped out in the roadway, where she was surprised at being confronted by a man. He was young, roughly dressed and of the tramp species. Seeing she was alone he accosted her roughly, asking what she had in her bucket. She pleasantly told him berries and offered him some, but he grasped her in his arms and began dragging her backward toward the bushes. She had just time to scream "Raleigh" before his rude hand closed over her mouth, but her cry was enough. The faithful pup, alive with instinct of his kind, abandoned his merry chase of winged playmates, and responded almost instantly. As the dog reached the open, and saw his mistress grappling with a hobo, he knew just what to do. Leaping for the man's throat he al— but landed, but the tramp threw him off, at the same time letting go his hold upon the girl. Then the flustered and disconcerted young woman witnessed a pretty fight. With her berry bucket the fellow successfully combatted his dogship for a time, but finally the dog's teeth became set in the slack of the man's rousers, and he could not be shaken off. The girl saved the situation by helping her assailant to get free, and he ran as fast as he could while she held her faithful Raleigh and alternately laughed and cried.

LIFTS A TUG OUT OF WATER

Huge Whale Tries to Wreck Vessel, Then Chases It for Half a Mile.

Baltimore, Md.—To have their vessel lifted three feet out of the water and to be later chased over half a mile by an 80-foot whale was the experience of Capt. L. M. Smith and crew of the seagoing tug Defiance, which reached port the other day from the Virginia capes.

Captain Smith says the incident occurred at one o'clock in the afternoon, while the tug was cruising between Cape Henry and False cape, off the Virginia seacoast.

"I was lying in my berth at the time and Mate Jack Reese was at the wheel," said Captain Smith, "when all of a sudden the bow of the tug rose in the air and dropped with a plunge and a terrific roll. When I reached the deck Mate Reese was trying to steady the vessel, which was still rolling, and when he recovered his voice, said that he had run over a whale.

"Standing in the pilot house, we watched the whale, which turned around and followed the tug for at least half a mile, then headed toward the beach as if fatally hurt. While the whale was following the tug it lifted about two-thirds of its body out of the water. The fin, huge flukes and almost the entire head were in plain view."

Weds His Mother-in-Law. Colusa, Cal.—Herbert McCormick has secured a license to wed his mother-in-law, Mrs. Lillie Mabel Smith. His first wife, Mrs. Smith's daughter, died a year ago. McCormick is twenty-nine years old and his mother-in-law bride is forty-four.

Lightning Kills Hogs. Fond du Lac, Wis.—Forty hogs, valued at \$300, were killed by lightning on the farm of Robert Meiklejohn. All were under a tree

SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent, conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs—rather in search of him—during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of the school, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is soon 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 explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tired of circus life and surprises the rest from Abbott. She declares to Bob Clinton that she will go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary absence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a touching scene between father and daughter. Grace tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares 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. Gregory's consternation he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield. Clinton returns from Springfield and, at Fran's request, Ashton urges him not to disclose what he has learned. On Abbott's assurance that Grace will leave Gregory at once, Clinton agrees to keep silent. Driven to a corner by the threat of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Grace. Grace is offered the job of bookkeeper in Clinton's grocery store. Gregory declares he will kill himself if she marries Clinton.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued. It was the close of a July day that Hamilton Gregory left his house reserved, at any cost—save that of exposure—to experience once more the only pleasure life held in reserve for him: nearness to Grace Noir. She might be at the store, since all shops were to remain open late, in hopes of reaping sordid advantages from the gale of mankind. In a word, Littleburg was in the grip of its first street fair.

Before going down-town, Gregory stroled casually within sight of the Clinton boarding-house. Only Miss Sapphira was on the green veranda. Miss Sapphira, recognizing Gregory, waved a solemn greeting, and he felt reassured—for he was always afraid Robert would "tell." He pushed his way nearer.

"Is Miss Noir here?" Gregory asked in a strained voice; the confusion hid the odd catch in his voice had suffered in getting over the name.

"No. She's down-town—but not at any show, you may be sure. She's left late at the store because—I guess you've heard Abbott Ashton has been away a long time."

"I have heard nothing of the young man," Gregory replied stiffly.

"Well, he's been off two or three weeks somewhere, nobody knows unless it's Bob, and Bob won't tell anything any more. Abbott wrote her—"

In his realization that it was Fran, and Fran alone, who separated them, Gregory passed into a state of anger, to which his love added recklessness.

"Grace, hate me if you must, but you shall not misunderstand me!"

She laughed. "Please don't ask me to understand you, Mr. Gregory, while you hide the only secret to your understanding. Don't come to me with pretended liking when what you call 'mysterious business interests' at Springfield drive me from your door, and keep Fran at my desk."

He interposed in a low, passionate voice. "I am resolved that you should know everything. Fran—is my own daughter."

She gave no sign save a sudden compression of the mouth; nevertheless, her surprise was extreme. Her mind flashed along the wires of the past and returned illuminated to the present entanglement.

He thought her merely stunned, and burst forth: "I tell you, Fran is my child. Now you know why I'm compelled to do what she wants. That's the secret Bob brought from Springfield. That's the secret Abbott Ashton hung over my head—the traitor! after I'd befriended him! All of my ungrateful friends have conspired to ruin me, to force you from me by this secret. But you know it now, and I've escaped its danger. You know it!"

"And does your wife know?"

"Would I tell her, and not tell you? It's you I've tried to shield. I married Josephine Derry, and Fran is our child. You know Fran. Well, her mother was just like her—trivial, caring only for things of the world—irreligious. And I was just a boy—a mere college youth. When I realized the awful mistake I'd made, I thought it best to go away and let her live her own life. Years after, I put all that behind me, and came to Littleburg.

"But I have been dying to be near you, to talk to you."

be home tonight, and Bob drove over to Hamilton to meet him in the surr—

ray. So Miss Grace is alone down there—"

She nodded ponderously.

"Alone!" he exclaimed involuntarily.

"Yes—I look for Bob and Abbott now just any minute." She added, eyeing the crowd—"I saw Fran on the street, long and merry ago!" Her accent was that of condemnation. Like a rock she sat, letting the fickle populace drift by to minstrel show and snake den. The severity of her double chin said they might all go thither—she would not.

This was also Gregory's point of view; and even in his joy at finding the coast clear, he paused to say, "I

am sorry that Fran seems to have lost all reason over this carnival company. If she would show half as much interest in her soul's welfare—"

He left the sentence unfinished. The thought of Grace had grown supreme—it seemed to illuminate some wide and splendid road into a glorious future.

The bookkeeper's desk was in a gallery near the ceiling of the Clinton grocery store; one looked thence, through a picket fence, down upon the only floor. Doubtless Grace, thus looking, saw him coming. When he reached her side, he was breathless, partly from the struggle through the masses, principally from excitement of fancied security.

She was posting up the ledger, and made no sign of recognition until he called her name.

"Mr. Clinton is not here," she said remotely. "Can I do anything for you?"

He admired her calm courtesy. If at the same time she could have been reserved and yielding he would have found the impossible combination perfect. Because it was impossible, he was determined to preserve her angelic purity in imagination, and to restore her womanly charm to actual being.

"How can you receive me so coldly," he said impulsively, "when I've not seen you for weeks?"

"You see me at church," she answered impersonally.

"But I have been dying to be near you, to talk to you—"

"Stop!" she held up her hand. "You should know that Mr. Clinton and I are—"

"Grace!" he groaned.

She whispered, her face suddenly growing pale, "Are engaged?" The tete-a-tete was beyond her supposed strength.

"Engaged!" he echoed, as if she had pronounced one of the world's great tragedies. "Then you will give yourself to that man—yourself, Grace, that beautiful self—and without love? It's a crime! Don't commit the horrible blunder that's ruined my life. See what wretchedness has come to me—"

"Then you think,"—very slowly—"that I ought to let Fran ruin my whole life because your wife has ruined yours? Then you think that after I have been driven out of the house to make room for Fran, that I ought to stay single because you married unwisely?"

"Grace, don't say you are driven out."

"What do you call it?—A resignation?"

"Grace!—we have only a few moments to be alone. For pity's sake, look at me kindly and use another tone—a tone like the dear days when you were by my side. . . . We may never be together again."

She looked at him with the same repellent expression, and spoke in the same bitter tone. "Well, suppose we're not? You and that Fran will be together."

"Which Mrs. Gregory?"

"You know—Mrs. Gregory."

"Can I believe that?" Grace asked, with a chilled smile. "You believe Fran really cares for your wife? You think any daughter could care for the woman who has stolen her mother's rightful place?"

"But Fran won't have the truth declared; if it weren't for her, Bob would have told you long ago."

"Suppose I were in Fran's place—would I have kept the secret to spare man or woman? No! Fran doesn't care a penny for your wife. She couldn't. It would be monstrous—unnatural. But she's always hated me. That's why she acts as she does—to triumph over me. I see it all. That is the reason she won't have the truth declared—she doesn't want me to know that you are—free."

Grace started up from the desk, her face deathly white. She was tottering, but when Gregory would have leaped to her side, she whispered "They would see us." Suddenly her face became crimson. He caught his breath, speechless before her imperial loveliness.

"Mr. Gregory!" her eyes were burning into his, "have you told me all the secret?"

"Yes—all."

"Then Mr. Clinton deceived me!"

"He agreed to hide everything. If I'd send you away."

"Oh, I see! So even he's one of Fran's allies. Never mind—did you say that when you married the second time, your first wife was living, and had never been divorced?"

"But Grace—dear Grace! I thought it all right. I believed—"

She did not seem to hear him. "Then she is not your wife," she said in a low whisper.

"She believes—"

"She believes!" Her voice rose scornfully. "And so that is the fact

I married Mrs. Gregory and I wanted to put all my past life away—clear away—and live a good open life. Then you came. Then I found out I'd never known what love meant. It means a fellowship of souls, love does; it has nothing to do with the physical man. It means just your soul and mine. . . . and it's too late!"

Grace, with hands locked upon her open ledger, stared straight before her, as if turned to stone. The little fenced-in box, hanging high above eager shoppers, was as a peaceful haven in a storm of raging noises. From without, gusts of merriment shrieked and whistled, while above them boomed the raucous cries of showmen, drowned in their turn by the indefatigable brass-band. The atmosphere of the bookkeeper's loft was a wedge of silence, splitting a solidarity of tumult.

Gregory covered his face with his hands. "Do you despise me, you pure angel of beauty? Oh, say you don't

despise me. I've not breathed this secret to any living soul but you, you whom I love with the madness of despair. My heart is broken. Tell me what I can do."

"At last Grace spoke in a thin tone: 'Where is that woman?'"

"Fran's mother?"

She did not reply; he ought to know whom she meant.

"She died a few years ago—but I thought her dead when I married Mrs. Gregory. I didn't mean any wrong to my wife, I wanted everything legal, and supposed it was. I thought everything was all right until that awful night—when Fran came. There'd been no divorce, so Fran kept the secret—not on my account, oh, no, no, not on her father's account! She gave me no consideration. It was on account of Mrs. Gregory."

"Which Mrs. Gregory?"

"You know—Mrs. Gregory."

"Can I believe that?" Grace asked, with a chilled smile. "You believe Fran really cares for your wife? You think any daughter could care for the woman who has stolen her mother's rightful place?"

"But Fran won't have the truth declared; if it weren't for her, Bob would have told you long ago."

"Suppose I were in Fran's place—would I have kept the secret to spare man or woman? No! Fran doesn't care a penny for your wife. She couldn't. It would be monstrous—unnatural. But she's always hated me. That's why she acts as she does—to triumph over me. I see it all. That is the reason she won't have the truth declared—she doesn't want me to know that you are—free."

Grace started up from the desk, her face deathly white. She was tottering, but when Gregory would have leaped to her side, she whispered "They would see us." Suddenly her face became crimson. He caught his breath, speechless before her imperial loveliness.

"Mr. Gregory!" her eyes were burning into his, "have you told me all the secret?"

"Yes—all."

"Then Mr. Clinton deceived me!"

"He agreed to hide everything. If I'd send you away."

"Oh, I see! So even he's one of Fran's allies. Never mind—did you say that when you married the second time, your first wife was living, and had never been divorced?"

"But Grace—dear Grace! I thought it all right. I believed—"

She did not seem to hear him. "Then she is not your wife," she said in a low whisper.

"She believes—"

"She believes!" Her voice rose scornfully. "And so that is the fact

who was always right, wanted to hide. But Grace's hand was upon his arm, and the crowd pressed them close together—and she was always beautiful and divinely formed. The prospect of complete possession filled him with ecstacy, while Grace herself yielded to the love that had outgrown all other principles of conduct.

They gained the street before the court-house which by courtesy passed under the name of "the city square." Grace's hand grew tense on Gregory's arm—"Look!"

Her whisper was lost in the wind, but Gregory, following her frightened glance, saw Robert Clinton elbowing his way through the crowd, forcing his progress bluntly, or jovially, according to the nature of abstraction. He did not see them and, by dodging, they escaped.

The nearness of danger had paled Grace's cheeks. Gregory accepted his own trembling as natural, but Grace's evident fear acted upon his nebulous state of mind in a way to condense jumbled emotions and deceptive longings into something like real thought. If they were in the right, why did they feel such expansive relief when the crowd swept them from the sidewalk to bear them far away from Robert Clinton?

The merry-go-round, its very music traveling in a circle, clashed its stem-whistlings and organ, wallings against a drum-and-trombone band, while these distinct strata of sound were cut across by an outcropping of gramophones and megaphones. Always out of sympathy with such displays, but now more than ever repelled by them, Grace and Gregory hurried away to find themselves penned in a court, surrounded on all sides by strident cries of "barkers," cracking reports from target-practice, fusillades at the "doll-babies," clanging jars from strength-testers and the like, while from this horrid field of misguided energy, there was no outlet save the narrow entrance they had unwittingly used.

"Horrible!" exclaimed Grace, half-stumbling over the tent-ropes that entangled the ground. "We must get out of this."

It was not easy to turn about, so dense was the crowd.

Scarcely had they accomplished the maneuver when Grace exclaimed below her breath, "There he is!"

Sure enough, Robert Clinton stood at the narrowest point of their way. He was clinging to an upright, and while thus lifted above the heads of the multitude, sought to scan every face.

"I don't think he has seen us," muttered Hamilton Gregory, instinctively lowering his head.

"We can't get out now," Grace lamented. "No, he hasn't seen us—yet. But that's the only place of—escape—and he keeps looking so curiously—he must have been to the store. He knows I'm away. He may have gone to the house."

It was because every side-show of the carnival company had insisted on occupying space around the court-house, and because this space was meager, that the country folk and excursionists and townsmen showed in such compressed numbers at every turn. In reality, however, they were by no means countless; and if Robert's eagle glance continued to travel from face to face, with that maddening thoroughness—

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fran wanted hidden; you are not really bound to Mrs. Gregory."

"Not legally—but—"

"In what way, then?"

"Why, in no regular way—I mean—but don't you see, there could be no marriage to make it binding, without telling her—"

"You are not bound at all," Grace interrupted. "You are free—as free as air—as free as I am. Are you determined not to understand me? Since you are free, there is no obstacle, in Heaven or on earth, to your wishes."

His passage from despair to sudden hope was so violent that he grasped the desk for support. "What?—Then?—You—you—Grace, would you—But—"

"You are free," said Grace, "and since Mr. Clinton's treachery, I do not consider myself bound."

"Grace!" he cried wildly, "Grace—start of my soul—go with me, go with me, fly with me in a week—darling. Let us arrange it for tomorrow."

"No. I will not go with you, unless you take me now."

"Now? Immediately?" he gasped, bewildered.

"Without once turning back," she returned. "There's a train in something like an hour."

"For ever?" He was delirious. "And you are to be mine—Grace, you are to be mine—my very own!"

"Yes. But you are never to see Fran again."

"Do I want to see her again? But Grace, if we stay here until train-time, Bob will come and—er—and find us—I don't want to meet Bob."

"Then let us go. There are such crowds on the streets that we can easily lose ourselves."

"Bob will hunt for you, Grace, if he gets back with Abbott before our train leaves. Miss Sapphira said she was looking for him any minute, and that was a good while ago."

"If you can't keep him from finding me," Grace said, "let him find. I do not consider that I am acting in the wrong. This is the beginning of our lives," she finished, with sudden joy.

"And if Bob sees me with you, Grace, after what he knows, you can guess that something very unpleasant would—"

Grace drew back, to look searchingly into his face. "Mr. Gregory," she said slowly, "you make difficulties."

He met her eyes, and his blood danced. "I make difficulties? No! Grace, you have made me the happiest man in the world. Yes, our lives begin with this night—our real lives. Grace, you're the best woman that ever lived!"

CHAPTER XXI.

Flight.

To reach the station, they must either penetrate the heart of the town, or follow the dark streets of the outskirts. In the latter case, their association would arouse surprise and comment, but in the strong reasonable safety might be expected.

After the first intense moment of exultation, both began to fear a possible search. Grace apparently dreaded discovery as shrilly as if her conscience were not clear, and Gregory, in the midst of his own perturbation, found it incongruous that she

than that, every attorney who has practiced before the Supreme court since that date—1800—has pledged his allegiance over the little volume. All, with one exception also, and that exception was Daniel Webster.

It is told even yet of the Supreme court of that day that Mr. Webster's fame as an orator had so preceded him that on the occasion when he came to argue his first case before the court the clerk, Mr. Caldwell, in his eagerness to hear the great speaker, forgot to administer the oath.—Christian Herald.

Old-Time Coffee Drinking.

Coffee, like tea, was from an early date welcomed as a rival to alcoholic liquors. Writing in 1669, shortly after its introduction into England, Howell makes the comment that "this coffee-drink hath caused a great sobriety amongst all nations; formerly clerks, apprentices, etc., used to take their morning draughts in ale, beer or wine, which often made them unfit for business. Now they play the good fellows in this wakeful and civil drink. The worthy gentleman, Sir James Muddiford, who introduced the practice thereof first in London deserves much respect of the whole nation."

That Used in the Supreme Court Probably the Oldest Connected With the Government.

It is a tiny little book, only five and one-half inches long and three and one-half inches wide. It is bound in bright red Morocco leather, with the word "Bibles" printed in diminutive gold letters on the back. But one does not see that red Morocco cover unless he removes the little black leather slip which protects it.

Long, long ago the little red Bible began to show wear, and then the black leather slip was made to protect it—so long ago, in fact, that 15 of those covers, made to protect the venerated little volume, were worn out in the service. It is without doubt one of the oldest Bibles, if not the very oldest Bible, connected with the government, and is certainly the most historical.

It is the book upon which since 1800 every chief justice—with the single exception of Chief Justice Chase—and every member of the Supreme court has taken the oath of allegiance when accepting his appointment to our highest tribunal. More

BIBLE HAS LONG HISTORY

That Used in the Supreme Court Probably the Oldest Connected With the Government.

It is a tiny little book, only five and one-half inches long and three and one-half inches wide. It is bound in bright red Morocco leather, with the word "Bibles" printed in diminutive gold letters on the back. But one does not see that red Morocco cover unless he removes the little black leather slip which protects it.

Long, long ago the little red Bible began to show wear, and then the black leather slip was made to protect it—so long ago, in fact, that 15 of those covers, made to protect the venerated little volume, were worn out in the service. It is without doubt one of the oldest Bibles, if not the very oldest Bible, connected with the government, and is certainly the most historical.

It is the book upon which since 1800 every chief justice—with the single exception of Chief Justice Chase—and every member of the Supreme court has taken the oath of allegiance when accepting his appointment to our highest tribunal. More

than that, every attorney who has practiced before the Supreme court since that date—1800—has pledged his allegiance over the little volume. All, with one exception also, and that exception was Daniel Webster.

It is told even yet of the Supreme court of that day that Mr. Webster's fame as an orator had so preceded him that on the occasion when he came to argue his first case before the court the clerk, Mr. Caldwell, in his eagerness to hear the great speaker, forgot to administer the oath.—Christian Herald.

Old-Time Coffee Drinking.

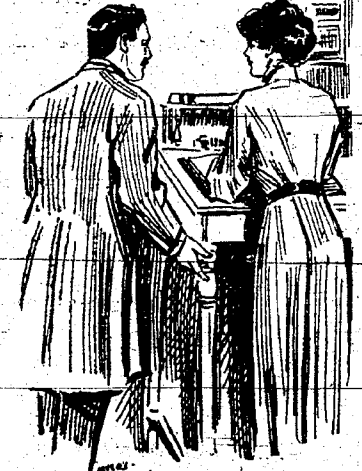
Coffee, like tea, was from an early date welcomed as a rival to alcoholic liquors. Writing in 1669, shortly after its introduction into England, Howell makes the comment that "this coffee-drink hath caused a great sobriety amongst all nations; formerly clerks, apprentices, etc., used to take their morning draughts in ale, beer or wine, which often made them unfit for business. Now they play the good fellows in this wakeful and civil drink. The worthy gentleman, Sir James Muddiford, who introduced the practice thereof first in London deserves much respect of the whole nation."

Weds His Mother-in-Law.

Colusa, Cal.—Herbert McCormick has secured a license to wed his mother-in-law, Mrs. Lillie Mabel Smith. His first wife, Mrs. Smith's daughter, died a year ago. McCormick is twenty-nine years old and his mother-in-law bride is forty-four.

Lightning Kills Hogs.

Fond du Lac, Wis.—Forty hogs, valued at \$300, were killed by lightning on the farm of Robert Meiklejohn. All were under a tree



But I have been dying to be near you, to talk to you.

be home tonight, and Bob drove over to Hamilton to meet him in the surr—

ray. So Miss Grace is alone down there—"

She nodded ponderously.

"Alone!" he exclaimed involuntarily.

"Yes—I look for Bob and Abbott now just any minute." She added, eyeing the crowd—"I saw Fran on the street, long and merry ago!" Her accent was that of condemnation. Like a rock she sat, letting the fickle populace drift by to minstrel show and snake den. The severity of her double chin said they might all go thither—she would not.

This was also Gregory's point of view; and even in his joy at finding the coast clear, he paused to say, "I



Keeps Your Stove "Always Ready for Company"

A bright, clean, glossy stove is the joy and pride of every housekeeper. But it is hard to keep a stove nice and shiny—unless Black Silk Stove Polish is used. Here is the reason: Black Silk Stove Polish sticks right to the iron. It doesn't rub off or dust off. Its shine lasts four times longer than the shine of any other polish. You only need to polish one-fourth as often, yet your stove will be cleaner, brighter and better looking than it has been since you first bought it. Use

BLACK SILK STOVE POLISH

on your parlor stove, kitchen stove or gas stove. Get a can from your hardware or stove dealer. If you do not find it better than any other stove polish you have ever used before, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. But we feel sure you will agree with the thousands of up-to-date women who are now using Black Silk Stove Polish and who say it is the "best stove polish ever made."

LIQUID OR PASTE ONE QUALITY

Be sure to get the genuine. Black Silk Stove Polish costs you no more than the ordinary kind. Keep your grates, registers, tenders and stove pipes bright and free from rusting by using BLACK SILK AIR-DRYING ENAMEL. Brush free with each can of enamel only.

Use BLACK SILK METAL POLISH for silverware, nickel, brass or iron. It works quickly, easily, and leaves a brilliant surface. It is no equal for use on automobiles.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works



Authority Styles

Add the finishing touch to the well dressed man. \$4.00 to \$6.00 in all the newest shapes.

C. A. HUDSON

Its Time To Plant a Tree

We are prepared to furnish you Shade Trees of any description. Lawns Grade and put in first class condition. Sodding a specialty.

Wm. Tate East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

NEW YORK CLIPPER

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

SERIOUS HUMORIST IS RALPH PARLETTE

Editor of Lyceum Magazine on Local Cou sa.

Perhaps the most popular and most loved man among Lyceum workers is Ralph Parlette, noted humorist and lecturer, editor of The Lyceum Magazine, who will give one of his best lectures here this season. He has spoken in every state in the Union and in most of the provinces of Canada, as well as in Europe. He fills over 300 lecture engagements a year, editing his magazine (which is one of the best in America) while traveling. He began lecturing in Ohio seventeen years ago, and he goes over Ohio with solid weeks of engagements today in towns where he has spoken from twice to ten times, getting there his greatest crowds. He has filled over 3,000 engagements. Though he now gives all his year to the platform, calls for him overflow it. He has spoken before every kind of audience, from the grimy miners at the shaft to the cultured club of the city, and has made every occasion great.

Some Parletteisms. Mr. Parlette has a quaint way of saying serious things. He doesn't try to be funny, he is desperately in earnest, yet the audience laughs every little while, but that is merely incidental. Here are a few of Parlette's sayings that have had wide circulation:

I would be disappointed if every body in an audience should like my lectures. I would be disappointed if the man with the permanent grinch should like them, or the people who



RALPH PARLETTE, Editor The Lyceum Magazine.

educate their heels more than their heads, or one who knows it all, or the crook, or the "pie-face," or the girl whose head runs to hemp, or the boy whose life runs to creased trousers, for then I would know I was losing my grip. But I would be more disappointed if people who want to live should not like them, for then I would know I had run past my roundhouse. I can't find many great men who got their start with steam heat.

The sermon was so impressive the other night that the clerk paid attention!

I am so glad God and heaven are bigger than the little knothole I look thru!

Christians should be seen and not heard.

When you get to feeling sorry for yourself it's time to get scared.

Some folks haven't done a thing for fifty years but keep the undertaker out of a job.

A good trouble-maker can always find employment. The raw materials are everywhere.

Let's stay acquainted. The world's so small we'll need each other before we get out of it.

If there is one thing most of us enjoy more than doing a good deed, it is telling about it afterwards.

The man who thinks a half-dollar high for a lecture, thinks it is dirt cheap for the Bowery Burlesquers.

I have been seventeen years on the Lyceum platform, and have spent nine of them waiting for the late trains.

When I see a lot of these college graduates who can't spell, I think of a man with a plug hat and barefooted. I'd rather be able to say "No!" at the right time than to be able to make Daniel Webster speeches all the rest of my life.

Why can't I make grass grow in my front lawn where I pray for grass and sprinkle Mellin's food, when I can't fight it down in my garden, where I don't want it?

Children read you—they don't ask to see your diplomas. You can't fool a child—you can only fool grown-ups and wise people. Let's start the children right and save money on missionaries later on. Making our country is better than saving it—and cheaper.

Our job is to work and God's job is to take care of us, but so many are afraid that God don't know His business. They sit around doing the worrying for the world when they ought to be hoeing in the garden or sweeping the snow off the sidewalk.

St. Joseph's Church Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday Oct. 5th. 10:30 a. m. High Mass. 7:00 p. m. Devotions and Benediction

Wilson.

Digging potatoes and husking corn is the order of the day.

Frank Lilac was thrashing in this vicinity the last of the week.

Arthur Cook and family of Warner Twp. were guests at Elmer Hayner's last Sunday.

Miss Ethel Brinfall who is teaching at Rock Elm spent Sunday at her home in Wilson.

Herbert Sutton and family of Boyne City were guests of relatives in Wilson over Sunday.

Emerson Collins and Omar Scott with their families of Boyne City visited relatives on Nowland Hill Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland and daughter attended the funeral of Mrs. Nowland's uncle, Daniel Isaman, at Intermediate last Wednesday.

Mrs. Maule and daughter have been staying at Frank Smith's the past two weeks while Mr. Maule is putting down wells in this vicinity.

A surprise party organized by Earle Batterbee proceeded to the home of E. L. Nowland last Friday night and spent a very pleasant evening.

An attendance of 35 and 4 visitors at Wilson Grange last Saturday evening. During the business hour the following delegates were elected to the County Convention held in Charlevoix the first Tuesday in October: Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lewis, Robert Shepard and Edward Brinfall. After recess 2 candidates were initiated in 3rd and 4th degree of the Order, followed by a short program. The evening closed by a bountiful supper served by the ladies and a general good time was enjoyed by all.

Quick Help to Backache and Rheumatism. The man or woman who wants quick help from backache or rheumatism, will find it in Foley's Kidney Pills. They act so quickly and with such good effect that weak, inactive kidneys that do not keep the blood clean and free of impurities, are toned up and straightened to healthy vigorous action. Good results follow their use promptly. Hites Drug Store.

There are merchants who take the wrong course in order to head the farmers off from going to the mail order houses, by trying to club them back. It won't do. They're from Missouri and will have to be convinced there are bargains for them here at home, and that means persistence, patience, good salesmanship and the expenditure of a little money for advertising. Neither farmers nor any one else are coming here because they love the merchants. It's a business deal and a number of contractors in the field after the job.

Henry A. Johnston, a business man of L'Anse, Mich., writes: "For years, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs and colds has been our family medicine. We give it to our children, who like it on account of its pleasant taste. It is a safe cure for coughs and colds." It contains no opiates. Hites Drug Store.

Grounds for Divorce. A Cleveland lawyer tells this one: "A woman came up to my office the other day and wanted to know if she could get a divorce because her husband didn't believe in the Bible. I told her that unless she had something else on him there would be no way in bringing suit. "But he's an absolute infidel!" she insisted.

"That makes no difference," said I. "Doesn't it, indeed?" she cried, triumphantly. "Well, you are a fine lawyer, I must say. Here's the laws of Ohio, and they say that infidelity, if proved, is a ground for divorce!"

NERVOUSNESS DENOTES WEAKNESS but is promptly relieved by the medical nourishment in Scott's Emulsion which is not a nerve-quieter, but nature's greatest nerve-builder, without alcohol or opiates.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 13-25

Frank Phillips Tonsorial Artist.

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

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, OCTOBER 4th 1913.

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

Usual services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper at close of morning worship. The pastor expects all members to be present without fail. New members will be received.

Next Sunday and during fall and winter months the Y. P. S. C. E. will begin a half hour earlier at 6:15 and services at 7:00. Please note this change in time.

Sunday School directly at close of morning worship. The superintendent looks for all to be in their places at 11:45. The school is steadily building up in numbers and efficiency but there is still room for others.

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

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.

First Methodist Episcopal Church Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "The Valley of Dry Bones" will be the theme for the morning service.

11:45 Sunday School. A number missed last Sunday. Did you? We want every scholar and teacher present next Sunday. Let us make it 250.

6:15 Epworth League, Mrs. Grace Boswell, leader. The interest is growing in the league. You will be made welcome.

7:00 "Drifting" will be the subject for the evening service. This service will be a musicale, special songs. Do not miss this service. Large congregations were present last Sunday. Remember you are wanted to attend this home-like church. Strangers in the city will find a hearty welcome here.

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed

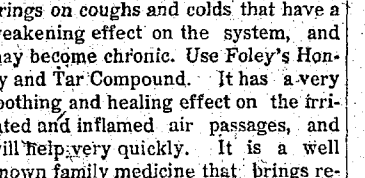
Because they are an honestly made medicine that relieves promptly the suffering due to weak, inactive kidneys and painful bladder action. They offer a powerful help to nature in building up the true excreting kidney tissue in restoring normal action and relieving bladder discomforts. TRY THEM, Hites Drug Store.

Call at WHITTINGTONS get prices and inspect his WALL PAPER. It is never too late to blame it on the other fellow when you make a mistake.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co., B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill. Manufacturers and Dealers in Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.

FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

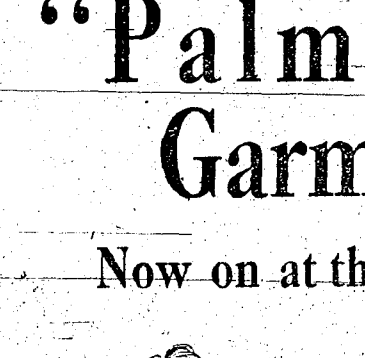


EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

Fine Autumn Showing Of The Celebrated

"Palmer Garments"

Now on at this store.



The Very Latest and Most Authentic Styles in Ladies', Misses' and Children's COATS and SUITS

There is a newness and originality about these garments that bespeak individuality and good tailoring. When you try on a model that is becoming to you, you need have no further concern about the style and the quality for we guarantee every garment sold.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

NEMO THE NEW CORSET

with extremely long skirt, having elastic extensions at the back, which produce superb style with absolute ease.

Greatest figure-reducing corset and greatest corset-value in the market.

For Sale at M. E. ASHLEY & CO.'S.

12 POST CARDS FREE. ALSO OUR 2 MAGAZINES

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

FAMILY STORY PAPER 22-81 VANDEWATER ST., NEW YORK.

Call at WHITTINGTONS get prices and inspect his WALL PAPER. It is never too late to blame it on the other fellow when you make a mistake.

East Jordan Planing Mills Co., B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.

Custom Planing Mill. Manufacturers and Dealers in Doors, Windows and Glass, Siding, Ceiling and Flooring Mouldings, Turned Work, and Scroll Sawing.



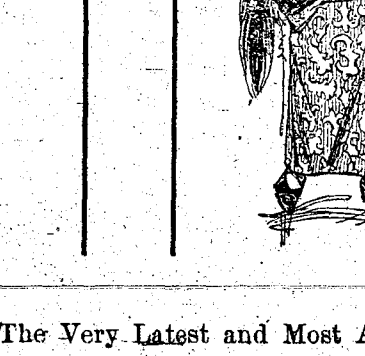
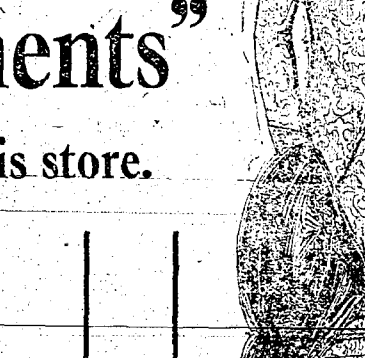
FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

Fine Autumn Showing Of The Celebrated

"Palmer Garments"

Now on at this store.



The Very Latest and Most Authentic Styles in Ladies', Misses' and Children's COATS and SUITS

There is a newness and originality about these garments that bespeak individuality and good tailoring. When you try on a model that is becoming to you, you need have no further concern about the style and the quality for we guarantee every garment sold.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

The County Road Commissioners held a meeting at Charlevoix Wednesday.

Jesse Kimes sold his residence on Nicholl's addition this week to Charles Makrik. The deal was through Goodman's real estate agency.

The work of laying the gutter and curbing on north Main St., was completed this week by Contractor Rogers and is now ready for the pavement proper.

The regular October session of the board of supervisors will convene the second Monday in October. Considerable important business will be transacted this year, and a busy session is looked for.

Upon complaint of Ida Reinhardt, aged 16 years, Louis Bancroft was arrested and arraigned before Justice McCalmont, Wednesday, charged with a statutory offense. He was bound over to the December term of the Circuit Court with bonds at \$500.

Roy Ruddock has returned home from Detroit to which city he accompanied his brother, Will, of East Jordan, for an operation. It was necessary to operate four times but Mr. Ruddock is doing nicely and providing no complications rise his complete recovery is expected.—Boyer Journal.

The East Jordan Iron Furnace and the Chemical Plant were shut down this week for much needed repairs, which will take from one to two months. As soon as repairs are completed, both plants will resume manufacture. This industry has been operating night and day for several years and it became necessary to close for repairs in various departments.

The County Y. M. C. A. committee at their annual meeting in Charlevoix, on Sept. 26th voted to hold three local banquets rather than one as first planned. The first of the series was held in Charlevoix on Wednesday evening of this week and proved more than a success for between forty and fifty people were unable to get seats and covers were spread for one hundred and twenty. On this coming week Wednesday will occur the Boyne City banquet and the last of the series will be held at East Jordan on Friday evening the 10th. Local arrangements are in charge of Harry Potter.

Delegates to the number of 50 from all parts of the county met at Charlevoix Wednesday afternoon and organized and elected an executive committee of seven members, who will have entire charge of the coming local option campaign. The members of the committee are: W. J. Pearson, Boyne Falls; W. P. Porter, East Jordan; E. H. Clark, Eveline township; R. W. Kane, Charlevoix; M. A. Wilkinson, Charlevoix; W. H. White, Boyne City; S. C. Smith, Boyne City. Much enthusiasm was manifested and the convention was addressed by several men, who gave the latest figures and reports regarding the gradual death of the liquor traffic. The committee have laid plans for the campaign and will start work at once.

The football game played between the East Jordan and Boyne City high school teams at Maple Park Saturday was finished without a score on either side, and it can be justly said that it was probably the best game played this year by any two high school squads in this section. The attendance, too, was the largest that has witnessed any football game in Boyne City for years. Both teams were out to win and tackling surprised even those who have watched them in daily practice. The ball was in one end of the field as often as in the other and at no time during the game was it possible to predict the result. Moore, Fairchild, Tooley and Dunbar starred for Boyne City and Weisman, of East Jordan was easily the strongest man on the visiting team.—Boyer Journal.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$6100

4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

J. L. Weisman is in Petoskey this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Olney a son, Sept. 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter were at Charlevoix, Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Colder, a son, Saturday last.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey was at Deward Friday on business.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kowalske, October 1st, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dofezel are at Mancelona this week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Muma attended the Gaylord Fair this week.

Rev. Fr. Kroboth was a Charlevoix business visitor, Monday.

Miss Minnie Gleason returned home from Ypsilanti, Thursday.

Ed. Mackey and family are living over Stroebel's Hardware.

Mrs. Jas. Howey is in Seattle, Wash., visiting her son for some months.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hill returned from their visit at Detroit, Tuesday.

Mabyn Swafford of Sarnia, Ont., is guest of his parents for a short time.

Miss Grace McQuirk of Mancelona is visiting friends in the city this week.

Miss Rose Zeiler of Charlevoix is guest of her sister, Mrs. J. J. Votruba.

Mrs. S. J. Blount of Chicago is guest of her son, H. C., and family for some time.

Fred Bennett and Chas. Hudson drove to Traverse City Friday afternoon.

Mrs. E. A. Dunson of Bellaire was guest of her son and family the past week.

Miss Mahle of Big Rapids has been guest of Miss Martha Frieberg the past week.

M. L. Lalonde is home from Detroit visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lalond.

Miss Agnes Oneill of Charlevoix was guest of her sister, Mrs. Peter Hipp, Sunday.

Geo. Spencer and friends took a trip to Boyne City Wednesday evening on the Idler.

Mrs. Chris Taylor and daughter Miss Ruby returned home from Detroit on Monday.

Wm. C. Merchant returned this week from a business trip to Gladstone and Escanaba.

Charles Chaddock left this week for an extended visit with relatives in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pruss of Canada are guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howard for ten days.

Mrs. A. J. Gibson of Central Lake was guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. McDonald this week.

A very pleasant time was enjoyed at Mrs. Harry Price's by the Electa Club Thursday evening.

Mrs. W. L. Peck entertained about thirty of her friends on Wednesday evening with Whist.

Mrs. Fred Lanway with daughter, Lois, was in Charlevoix over Sunday guest of her parents.

Fred and Wm. Palmer returned from Detroit last week where they were visiting friends.

Mrs. C. C. Varden of Newberry is at the home of her son, Dr. Varden, and family for an extended visit.

Mrs. R. Gleason and children, who have been visiting relatives at Lapeer, returned home the past week.

Mrs. Mae Demerest of Spokane, Wash., was guest of her sister, Mrs. James Meredith, the past week.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson and daughter of Mancelona, and Miss Lottie Robinson of Lansing, returned home Thursday.

Mrs. K. Dickey of Warm Springs, Oregon, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. P. Porter, returned to her home, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Webster returned this week from their visit at South Bend, Ind., stopping at Big Rapids for a week's visit with his relatives.

Mrs. L. C. Madison leaves for Coldwater this week with a delinquent child. She will visit at her old home in Rome City, Ind., before returning home.

Mrs. W. L. Peck entertained about twenty-five of her friends Tuesday afternoon. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant social time was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hamilton start for their southern trip first of next week. They will visit relatives at their old home—Rome, Georgia—and will make an extended visit.

H. L. Winters was at Charlevoix on Monday.

Glenn Bulow is working in the Burdick market.

Mrs. Geo. Scott was a Charlevoix visitor Friday.

Otto Powers of Grinnell Bros. is in the city this week.

Orin Bartlett shipped eight barrels of ginseng this week.

Frank Whittington is at Alma taking chemistry this year.

Howard Smith of Mackinaw is now employed in this city.

Abe Carson is at Harbor Springs where he is employed.

Mrs. H. Keenholts has been ill with tonsillitis the past week.

Ellis Malpass went to Chicago Friday morning for a short stay.

Mrs. Robert Carson is quite ill at her home southeast of the city.

Carol Hoyt returned to Ann Arbor to resume his studies last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hayes of Boyne City were in our city, Friday.

Contractor Ed. Price is expected home this week from Bad Axe.

Mrs. Leroy Sherman and Miss Lydia Cook were at Petoskey this week.

Miss Sophia Thorson is at Traverse City working in the candy factory.

Miss Monroe of Grand Rapids is guest of her cousin, Miss Mabel Klug.

Miss Minnie Gleason is the new cashier at the East Jordan Lumber Co. Store.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Trumble left Friday for Toledo for a short visit with relatives.

John Monroe spent Sunday here with his family, returning to Beulah Monday.

James Palmer, Jr., returned home from a visit with Detroit relatives, Tuesday.

Carl Heinzelman was at Gaylord this week visiting his parents and attending the fair.

Mrs. Blaha and daughter occupy rooms in Mrs. M. C. Isaman's house on the West Side.

Mrs. J. L. Pelton of Moose Jaw, Sask., was in the city the past week guest of friends.

Jas. Milford and wife, and Irvin McGowan and wife were Boyne City visitors on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brabant and Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Isaman were Boyne City visitors Wednesday.

The L. O. T. M. M. will hold a county rally at Charlevoix on Tuesday next. Reduced rates on Str. Hum.

Mrs. Donald Patterson and daughter, Lillian, of Ellsworth visited the former's sister, Mrs. J. H. Mollard, Wednesday.

A. J. Kime of Detroit is in the city this week. He reports that he and his family like Detroit as a home very much.

Mr. and Mrs. John LaCore and Mr. and Mrs. Henshaw of Traverse City were visitors at Mrs. Geo. Sherman's Sunday.

The Misses Marion and Polly Kraitz and brother Charles of Maple City were guests of their aunt, Mrs. Jos. Zoulek last week.

Ellis Malpass gave an oyster supper to a number of his friends on Thursday evening. A pleasant time reported by those present.

Mrs. Bert Holbeck has returned from her Canadian trip and is now with Mrs. E. A. Ashley doing dress-making again.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman drove to Boyne Falls on Friday afternoon bringing Miss Jennie and Miss Selden home for over Sunday.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church will hold its monthly meeting with Mrs. B. E. Waterman, Tuesday October 7th. Members please attend. Visitors welcome.

Mrs. W. P. Squier and children left on Friday for Dallas, Texas, where she joined her husband and where they will make their home. Mrs. H. L. Winters, Mrs. H. I. McMillan and Miss Cassie Winters went with her as far as Bellaire.

M. S. Berger returns to East Jordan Monday evening to take charge of the Metropole Orchestra. He will take a limited number of violin pupils and all who wish to take up this study should see him at once. Mr. Berger has conducted an orchestra at Lansing and is a musician of ability.

The ladies of East Jordan Whist Club were entertained by the Boyne City Club at the Wolverine Hotel last Friday. Among those present from East Jordan were Mesdames Dicken, Cameron, French, Glenn, Risk, Pray, Trumble, Hite, Stroebel, Mack, Supernaw, Carr, Ashley, Holbeck, Sweet, Peck and Bell.

Mrs. M. E. Heston returned from Charlevoix Thursday.

Wm. Sloan returned home from his eastern trip last week.

Miss Esther Monroe is attending school at Ypsilanti this year.

Methodist Ladies Aid meet with Mrs. C. Barrie, next Wednesday.

Mrs. G. A. Bell entertained the Whist Club Wednesday afternoon.

H. C. Clark was home over Sunday returning to Memphis first of the week.

Charles Dougherty is visiting relatives in Detroit and Canada for some time.

Mrs. Wallace Simerson of Mancelona is guest of her sister, Mrs. H. H. Cummings for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Brooks of Seattle Wash., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hayden, Wednesday.

Mrs. Louis Krogan of Huntington, Ind., was called here last week by the illness of Mrs. George Miles.

J. M. Kenny and wife returned home Wednesday from a three-months visit with Grand Rapids and Detroit friends.

While F. H. Colvin was on his way to Boyne City from here Friday evening in an auto, a black bear about two-thirds grown ran across the road in front of the machine.

Among those from here who attended the Gaylord fair this week were Archie Menzies, Fred Longton, Harry Gregory, Frank Green, J. Kenny, Jas. Gidley, Mort. Tyner, C. A. Brabant and Dan Goodman.

The Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will meet with Mrs. C. L. Lorraine next Friday afternoon, October 10th, at 2:30. Leaders, Mrs. Wm. Peck and Mrs. Howard Porter. Visitors welcome.

Five thousand copies of the illustrated magazine, "Western Michigan" were distributed in connection with the Bureau's big exhibit at the Michigan State Fair in Detroit during the middle of September.

A large delegation of East Jordan Moose went to Boyne City on their excursion Saturday evening, where they were entertained by the Boyne City lodge. A feature of the evenings entertainment was a drill by the East Jordanites.

E. H. Brown, a graduate of the Michigan Agricultural College, and recently teacher in agriculture in Traverse City High School, gave orchard demonstrations under the auspices of the Western Michigan Development Bureau in Charlevoix county, September 24, 25, 26. On the 24th inst. he was at Ironton on the 25th inst. he was at the County Farm near East Jordan, and on the 27th inst. at Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis of Boyne City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hayden, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Tompkins of Indiana are spending a fortnight with East Jordan and Boyne City friends.

Central Lake township has sold its \$20,000 worth of bonds for good roads, and contracts will be let at once.

Jos. Cummings has purchased the Mrs. Jas. Paine residence on Fifth St. and his family will make their home there.

A marriage licence was issued this week to John Mixmong, age 43, of Boyne City, and Agnes Walker, age 24, of Charlevoix.

A herd of four deer was seen about five miles southeast of here Sunday. In the bunch was a buck, doe and two well grown fawns.—Alba Review.

Regular meeting of East Jordan Lodge No. 882, Mystic Workers of the World will be held Saturday evening, October 4th. All members are requested to be present.

Otto Powers of Traverse City, well known here, has been appointed district deputy grand chancellor of the K. of P. lodge, his district comprising the counties of Antrim, Kalkaska, Grand Traverse, Leelanau and Benzie.

Get a ticket on the beautiful CHINA CABINET, which will be Given Away by M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

MARE FOR SALE—Enquire of Mrs. A. Ashbaugh, East Jordan, Mich.

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.

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

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest state tax ever levied in Michigan is what the people of the state will be called upon to pay next December. The total of that tax has been figured out by Auditor General Fuller at \$3,589,520.78. This is \$3,157,212.63 more than the tax for last year and about two million dollars more than the highest tax ever levied in this state.

The heaviest

DEFIED EVIL GENIUS

By PETER BROWN.

"Seems to me that people are getting tired of being insured," said John Hambleton to his pretty wife, Elsie, as he hung up his hat and took off his overcoat. He cast himself down disconsolately upon the lounge and Elsie sat down beside him. "Poor business today, dear?" she asked, with her arms round his neck. "Not a cent," answered her husband. "Nor yesterday, either. Hardly ten dollars' worth this week. How are we going to make the next payment on our home?" "Elsie looked about her, at the pretty living room, with the ivy tendrils peeping in at the window, at the flower beds outside, gay with geraniums. It was not a big house, but it was an uncommonly comfortable one, and it was conveniently situated within commuting distance of the city. They had been lured into the country by an advertisement of a firm of real estate agents, which stated that a new house, with every convenience, could be purchased for three hundred dollars down, and a little more than ten times that sum "the same as rent." John Hambleton had paid off about two thousand dollars, and now it seemed as though his home was to be taken away. The receipts from his business were steadily dwindling.

Perhaps it was the diversity of his interests that made him unsuccessful. After all, it is difficult to argue convincingly upon the necessity of taking out burglar insurance when you have just been telling another man that the greatest danger to a house comes from fire. And John Hambleton was an agent for all forms of insurance—life, accident, fire, and burglary. So here he was at thirty-five, with a home that was slipping out of his grasp.

"I've spoken to Stimpson," pursued John mechanically. "I asked him to let one instalment go. He laughed



He Laughed at Me.

at me. He said that if I didn't pay up sharp on the day it was due, he would take back the house. He said that was where the profits came in, and that he couldn't give away expensive houses unless some of the purchasers were going to default.

"But can he take it away, John?" asked Elsie in terror. "It seems he can. He's got me hard and fast on the agreement, sure enough. And as it looks to me, Elsie, we are going to lose our home on the first of next month."

"John," said Elsie solemnly, "do you know what day of the week we moved out here?"

"Friday?" asked her husband gloomily.

"Yes, dear, and if you remember, it was your own suggestion, because the removal company told you you could get a van five dollars cheaper on that day than any other. And we have had nothing but ill luck ever since we came."

Elsie drew out her handkerchief and began to cry.

Their ill luck had, indeed, been phenomenal. John's business had steadily dwindled, sickness had eaten into their little reserve, the house had needed repairs which Stimpson refused to make. The estate firm made its money that way, as the agent had truly said: it gave good value and watched its captives slowly lose their homes. The class of purchasers with whom it dealt was frequently in need of funds; when this need became imperative, Stimpson & Co. took back the property under the cunningly drawn clauses of the contract.

"Well, we'll go," said John savorily. "We'll give the thief his house, with fire insurance and burglary insurance thrown in. And may it perish with him, may it prove the worm of decay that gnaws at the bud of his prosperity until—until—"

That was as far as John could go.

They engaged a little city flat, which they found they could obtain without prepayment. They were to move in on the 21st. Elsie was too heart-broken to stay out the entire month. As for Stimpson, when he heard the news he rubbed his hands and grinned.

"John," exclaimed Elsie suddenly, "do you know what day of the week we are going to move back to town?" "Yes, I do," John answered morosely. "It's Friday, because we can get a moving van five dollars cheaper on that day. And may the hoodoo

come along with us and do his darnedest."

Elsie clapped her hands. They had smarted so long under their misfortunes—one after another, and all unforeseen—that they found a childish pleasure in defying their evil genius, and Friday, the 21st, might have been Friday, the 18th, for all they cared.

The day arrived; the house was emptied and locked, and the household goods piled in the van. In a peering rain, which proved the prelude to a tropical thunderstorm, Elsie and John made their way to the station. Wet to the skin, they took their seats and, too wretched to talk, stared out over the rain-swept fields. The hoodoo was still at work.

They reached town without an accident and engaged a taxicab to take them to their new home. "We may as well be extravagant," said John. "Things couldn't be much worse."

But worse things happened. A crash, a jar, and the vehicle was thrown on its side. John emerged bleeding from a shower of glass, Elsie, uninjured except for a bad shaking, rose to her feet beside him, and they stood staring at the wreckage.

The taxicab had collided with a large motor van—their motor van, bound for the same destination. The van was not much injured, but its contents had been flung to the ground. There was a rent in the Wilton rug, the living-room table was a bundle of firewood, and every piece of glass was broken, including the pier mirror.

The hoodoo showed no signs of letting up.

"You won't take furniture insurance, do you, John?" asked Elsie, thoughtfully.

"No," answered John, rubbing his chin. "I wonder whether our home is to be found. There may have been an earthquake, Elsie."

But there had been no earthquake. They found their flat, entered, and sat down on the floor. It had been newly varnished, as they discovered about 20 seconds later.

"I think," said John, "that I shall go out and buy a bottle of pyruvic acid. I'd get a revolver, but the acid is cheaper."

"I wouldn't do that, dear," answered his wife. "Let's go out to lunch instead."

This proposition proving more agreeable, they lunched very well at a hotel nearby, escaping with nothing more serious than a plateful of soup over Elsie's dress. When they got home a telegram was awaiting John. He tore it open. It was from Stimpson.

"Your house struck by lightning and burned down," it read. "Can offer you terms."

"The mean scoundrel!" shouted John. "It isn't any good to him now and he wants to lure us back and get it away again after it has been built and partly paid for. I'm going back to break his neck."

"But, John," said Elsie, "didn't you carry fire insurance?"

"Yes—why?—what?" John's mouth opened, and then he seized his wife by the hands and they danced all over the varnished floor.

"I'll get the whole four thousand!" shouted John. "I'll pay the balance due and it'll be ours, with two thousand to spare. I guess that hoodoo didn't know about fire insurance."

"Let's hurry to the insurance offices, John," said his practical wife. "You know, the company may go bankrupt before we get there."

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

AT MICHAEL DAVITT'S GRAVE

Tribute Paid by Exiled Irish in America Has Stirred Enthusiasm of Friends of the Patriot.

Every local effort to do honor to the memory of Michael Davitt has been eclipsed, says a Dublin correspondent, by the message which Patrick F. Hastings, a prominent member of the A. O. H., has conveyed from the Mayo Men's societies of New York to their compatriots at home. Pilgrimages to the grave of Davitt have become a common feature of western celebrations, but the appearance of a representative from the United States placing a wreath on Davitt's tomb is so unique an incident that the whole of the County of Mayo has been stirred to unprecedented depths of patriotic emotion.

People who have not hitherto through a variety of circumstances found it convenient to travel to the last resting place of the dead patriot came along to witness the ceremony and mark their appreciation of the thoughtfulness and patriotic spirit that moved their exiled brethren in far away New York. As became the occasion, a certain amount of solemnity was observed, but the strains of numerous bands playing patriotic airs sent the people home in anything but a melancholy mood.

Nothing arouses Irish enthusiasm more than the feeling that the exiled Irish do not forget those whom they have left at home in the old land.

Sample of Mexican Unthrift. Acapulco, Mexico, with one of the finest harbors in the world, is one of the most wretched towns in the entire country. It is poorly built, the houses being for the greater part composed of adobe with tiled roofs, while the majority of the poorer class can afford nothing better than rude huts built with poles stuck in the ground, the fronds of the coconut palms woven into the sides and the whole thatched. Numerous earthquakes have damaged the buildings, and scattered ruins and cracked walls give the town a wretched appearance. There are no improvements of any kind, no sewers, water works, telephones nor electric lights.

A CITY OF FLOWERS

Vienna, So Called, for They're in Evidence Everywhere.

Historic Place Has Few Pretty Women, but Is Famed for the Grandeur of the Austrian Army Officers.

Vienna.—Vienna has been called the city of flowers, for flowers are to be seen everywhere. Even around the trolley poles little boxes have been erected and filled with flowers. One reason that the flowers look so bright and beautiful is the contrast they make with the black-looking buildings, and how the pansies, geraniums and roses glow against these dull backgrounds. The reason the buildings of Vienna are so dirty looking is that it is the dustiest city in the world, the wind never ceasing to blow.



Statue of the Madonna, Vienna.

Even at Schonbrunn the dust whirled along its avenues in clouds, dueling everything.

Vienna is supposed to have the most beautiful women in the world, or at least the most stylish ones, but we looked for them in vain. In street costume the Viennese women looked very ordinary, nothing compared to our New York women, nor to the Parisian women, nor even to the Roman women. When at the opera they looked as Percival Pollard would say, "very, very, German."

But if the women were a disappointment, words can hardly express the grandeur of the Austrian army officers that are so plentiful in Vienna. They are simply grand!

At the opera they all wear their uniforms and stand up during the intermission to give the poor commoners a look—for a cat may still look at a king.

It is the ambition of most Austrian and German girls to marry an army officer, for it gives them quite a position in society. She knows that in nine cases out of ten her home life is sure to be unhappy, but that is of small consequence compared with the social position she gains as the wife of an officer.

In the center of both ancient and modern Vienna rises the Church of St. Stephan, one of the most famous churches in the world. What was once a field around her is now occupied by shops and stores. The church is very beautiful inside, and contains many treasures, but her most priceless possession is the miraculous picture, known as Maria von Potech. It was painted in 1676 by a Hungarian, and instead of being installed in a Roman Catholic church it was by some mistake hung in a Greek Catholic one. Some days after its hanging the picture began to weep. Its fame spread far and near and people came from everywhere to carry home the precious tears as a sacred relic. It only ceased weeping when it was rescued by the Catholics and hung in St. Stephan's church.

Near St. Stephan's is that famous street, the Graten. It is a short street, only a few squares long, but it is a favorite resort of the Viennese. In the center of the street cafes have been erected and they are always full of loungers. In the middle of the street is the column to the Trinity erected as a thanksgiving for the escape of the city from the terrible plague in 1678.

One of the most enjoyable spots in Vienna is the Folk's garden. It is always filled with little children at play. Here they have glorious times, skipping rope, rolling hoops and flying kites. It is very fashionable in Vienna to dress children alike. Sometimes a whole family of five or six children will have dresses just alike. It is a quaint and pretty custom.

Vienna has always been considered a city of art, and has produced many famous artists and musicians. A monument has lately been erected to the artist, Schwind. Schwind was a great friend of Schubert's and his inseparable companion. He is best known as an illustrator of fairy tales and many of his paintings hang in the Schack gallery in Munich. They are delightful little, queerly done sketches, full of imagination and poetry.

In the last few years the "Secession" movement in art has been very vigorous. Its literary mouthpiece, the Ver Sacrum, has been a much-read paper.

Wall From French Jurymen.

In France, as well as in England, jurymen have their grievances. The latest can easily be remedied. The French minister of justice has received an address signed by citizens figuring on the Paris jury lists, protesting against the bare appearance of the courts where they have to sit. They point out that if—tired of looking at the judges, counsel, witnesses and other parties to a suit—they turn their eyes upon the walls, nothing but an inartistic paper meets their gaze. In order to relieve this deadly monotony they beg that a print of Prudhon's famous picture, "Justice in Pursuit of Crime," may be hung in each court.

WATERY BLISTERS ON FACE

Smithville, Ind.—"Six months ago our baby girl, one-year-old, had a few red pimples come on her face which gradually spread causing her face to become very irritated and a fiery red color. The pimples on the child's face were at first small watery blisters, just a small blotch on the skin. She kept scratching at this until in a few days her whole cheeks were fiery red color and instead of the little blisters the skin was cracked and scaly looking and seemed to itch and burn very much.

"We used a number of remedies which seemed to give relief for a short time then leave her face worse than ever. Finally we got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I washed the child's face with very warm water and Cuticura Soap, then applied the Cuticura Ointment very lightly. After doing this about three times a day the itching and burning seemed entirely gone in two days' time. Inside of two weeks' time her face seemed well. That was eight months ago and there has been no return of the trouble." (Signed) Mrs. A. K. Wooden, Nov. 4, 1912.

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

Banana Eaters.

Americans used to be called a nation of pie eaters. Today a more appropriate term would be a nation of banana eaters. The United States takes more than two-thirds of the bananas shipped to the handlers in the world.

Part of this pre-eminence in banana consumption is due to geography; the source of supply on the Caribbean is almost at our doors. Part is due to accident; a Boston skipper introduced the American public to this tropical fruit while it was still unknown in Europe. Whatever reason one may choose to give, the United States is the world's chief banana market, and though the use of this fruit is increasing abroad, the American boy remains the Jamaica grower's best friend.

Extremely Modest.

"Rather a modest, retiring fellow in a crowd, isn't he?"

"Yep. Pretty modest. Reminds me a whole lot of a governor on a state occasion surrounded by his staff of colonels—in uniform."—St. Louis Republic.

Hard Luck, Indeed!

"How's your son, the lawyer, who went to Texas, getting on?"

"Badly, poor fellow. He's in jail." "How's that?"

"He was retained by a horse thief to defend him, and he made such a good plea that the judge held him as accessory."—Lippincott's.

Its Advantages.

"A rolling stone gathers no moss." "Then it never becomes a moss-back, either."

Many a man puts his foot in it when he attempts to stand on his dignity.

The man who hides his light under a bushel is apt to think the whole world is in darkness.

Watch Your Colts. For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$6 and \$10 the dozen of any druggist, hardware dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

WINCHESTER BIG GAME CARTRIDGES. The time of all others when reliable cartridges are invaluable is in big-game hunting. A miss-fire, an inaccurate cartridge, or one having poor penetration may mean the loss of a coveted trophy or even injury to the hunter. Winchester, the W brand of cartridges, smokeless or black powder, can always be relied on to be sure fire, accurate, and to have speed and penetration. You can help MAKE YOUR HUNT A SUCCESS BY USING THEM.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN. Best Boys' Shoes in the World \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory. Shoes for every member of the family at all prices. Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalogue. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Haste Unnecessary.

"Hurry up that order!" said a traveler in a railroad eating house down south. "I'm afraid I'll miss my train!"

"Yes, sah, boss!" the waiter answered as he hurried off.

After what seemed an almost interminable wait to the traveler, he returned with the food. As he set it down he asked:

"Is you de gentlemen what feared he'd miss de train?"

"Yes," was the reply. "Well, you needn't be feared ob dat, sah, no mo'."

"Good! Is it late?" the traveler inquired.

"No, sah, it's done gone!" was the waiter's affable and reassuring response.

In Some Demand.

"My brand of cigarettes is selling very well."

"Candor, however, compels me to tell you that you could improve it, old man."

"I don't want to improve it. That brand is so bad that people are using it to break off on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Evening Things Up.

"Mamma," said four-year-old Thelma, "Harry wants the biggest piece of pie and I think I ought to have it."

"Why, dear?" queried the mother. "Cause," replied Thelma, "he was eating pie two years before I was born."—National Food Magazine.

Modern Method.

Maud—It's a paradox, isn't it? Edith—What? Maud—That the woman of position dances like a climber.—Judge.

Looney Season Begins.

"Golf? Why, man, you're crazier than a loon. The idea of a fellow on a hot day like this going out and clubbing around a little white pill in the sun!"

"What are you going to do?"

"Who, me? I'm going to get a row-boat and pull over the lake and try to get some fish."

"Fish? The last fish was caught out of that lake three years ago."

"Well, I know that. Suppose I don't get any fish, I've had a tiptop boat ride, haven't I?"

His Recipe.

"My hair is falling out," admitted the timid man in a drug store. "Can you recommend something to keep it in?"

"Certainly," replied the obliging clerk. "Get a box."

But Bedmaking Done at Home.

He—Young Mrs. Newlywed just told me that she finds housekeeping a mere picnic.

She—No wonder! She has all her cooking sent in and all her laundry sent out.—Boston Transcript.

Interesting Beginning.

A fair graduate was conversing with a young gentleman who had been presented to her after the commencement exercises.

"Well," she sighed happily. "I am an A B now. Of course you have a degree?"

"Yes," he replied, "but I am only a B."

The fair grad pondered. The degree was puzzling.

"Why, what is that?" she asked. "Bachelor," he said.—New York Times.

Strength. Does not come from exercise alone, but also from the food one eats. For real strength there is no better food than Grape-Nuts. A breakfast dish of Grape-Nuts and cream is the regular morning custom of a mighty host who know the value of right food. Being partially predigested, Grape-Nuts is quickly converted into strength for body and brain—the power to "do things." "There's a Reason"

SUFFERED AWFUL PAINS

For Sixteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Montana, Vermont.—"I was troubled with pains and irregularities for sixteen years, and was thin, weak and nervous. When I would lie down it would seem as if I was going right down out of sight into some dark hole, and the window curtains had faces that would peek out at me, and when I was out of doors it would seem as if something was going to happen. My blood was poor, my circulation was so bad I would be like a dead person at times. I had female weakness badly, my abdomen was sore and I had awful pains.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash and they certainly did wonders for me. My troubles disappeared and I am able to work hard every day."—Mrs. W. E. Sawyer, River View Farm, Montpelier, Vermont.

Another Case. Gifford, Iowa.—"I was troubled with female weakness, also with displacements. I had very severe and steady headaches, also pain in back and was very thin and tired all the time. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am cured of these troubles. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. INA MILLER, Gifford, Iowa.

Certain Relief

from headaches, dull feelings, and fatigue of biliousness, comes quickly—permanent improvement in bodily condition follows—after your stomach, liver and bowels have been toned and regulated by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3

THERAPION

Used in French Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS. CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & STRENGTH, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, BLOOD POISON, PILES, STITCHES, NO DRUGGISTS OR MAIL. POST # 4725. FOUNDED BY DR. HENRI LEBLANC, 10, RUE DE LA PAIX, PARIS. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC, 10, RUE DE LA PAIX, PARIS. HAVRE, ST. LOUIS, LONDON, ETC. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THE TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON EACH GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

BLACKS OPTICIANS

ESTD. 1850—DETROIT

156 WOODWARD AVE.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to stimulate the hair. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and 1.00 a bottle.

Specialist. "Officer," said the New York citizen, "there's a burglar in my house." "I ain't got nothing to do with burglars," responded the policeman. "I'm on the traffic squad."

His Answer. "The man I marry must have common sense," said the haughty one. "He won't," the other answered bitingly.

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 **Dr. J. C. Ayer**. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Food Strike. Mrs. Gotham—"We never had a hunger strike in this country, I guess." Mrs. Flatbush—"Didn't we? Weren't you ever approached at the back door by any of those hungry tramps for food?"

Proving It. "Men are worth much more than women." "No such thing!" "Yes, they are. Husbands are not easy to get always, but brides are just given away."—Baltimore American.

Never Touched Him. "Want to go to the theater tonight?" "I have nothing to wear," said his wife peevishly. "That won't matter. I only meant one of those moving picture theaters, where it's dark."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed

because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities, if they are once taken into the system. Try them now for positive and permanent help.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 37-1913.

Western Michigan

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



A WESTERN MICHIGAN WHEAT FIELD.

The average yield per acre for wheat in Western Michigan for the year 1908 was 17.6 bushels. This average was secured with a total of 108,380 acres devoted to wheat. The above scene is on the farm of Charles Fredericks, Clearwater township, Kalamazoo county. The field had an area of 9.7 acres, and the yield was 160 bushels, machine measure.

NEW LAWS IN FAVOR

FRUIT GROWERS TO MAKE MOST OF RECENT ENACTMENTS.

Measures Hit at Misbranding—Packages Must Show Grade—Penalty for Violation of the Law—Sunnyside Law.

The fruit growers of the Western Michigan country propose to make the most possible out of the recently enacted laws covering the subject of fruit packing. One of the laws was enacted by congress and defines what a legal apple is, also defines "standard" grade. The other law was enacted by the Michigan legislature and has to do with all fruits. It says that all closed packages of fruit shall bear upon the face of the package in lettering that can be easily read, the name of the grower or responsible packer, along with his address. The federal law went into effect July 1st, and the state law August 15. Both laws insist that there shall be no misbranding. If an apple grower marks his apples "Standard Grade" they must be such, or he will be subject to prosecution under the national law and run the chance of having to pay a penalty of \$1 a barrel. Furthermore, if he marks his apples or other fruits fancy, they must be that or he will be a violator of the state law. If found guilty of violating the state law he may be fined or sent to jail for 30 days.

In addition to the federal and state laws is the "Sunnyside" law which is being promulgated by the Western Michigan Development bureau. This law is fully as strict as the others. It tells exactly how apples must be picked and packed, furthermore, it describes specifically what virtues an apple must have to be in the "Sunnyside" class. The penalty for the violation of this law is disbarment from the apple aristocracy. The law in full is as follows:

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

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

Sunnyside Grade. All apples must be of natural color, shape and condition characteristic of variety. Apples must also be sound, smooth, well formed, free from all insect pests, diseases, blemishes, injuries, worm holes, stings, scale, scab, sun-scald, dry rot, decay, fungus, water-core, spray burn, limb rub, skin puncture and skin broken at stem.

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

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

Inspection Charges. The inspection fee, which includes two labels for each package, is 15 cents a barrel and ten cents a bushel box. This amount is due and payable with the completion of each inspection.

MAY GET A FARM AGENT

Muskegon County Can Get Government Expert by Paying Part of the Salary.

Congressman James C. McLaughlin of the Ninth district has promised the people of Muskegon county a farm agent from the federal government if said people, through their supervisors or otherwise, will contribute \$1,200 a year towards the expense, which includes the salary of the agent, and will run from \$2,000 to \$3,000 annually. Kent county has had a farm expert for a year now and the results have been so great that the surrounding counties are beginning to appreciate the value of having a man always ready to hurry to the help of the farmers who need help that their crops may not be lost because of some new soil or climatic condition.

Newaygo county also has a farm agent, who is located at Fremont, and goes from township to township consulting with the farmers who wish advice as to how they can handle their lands so as to get the best returns. Allegan and Kalamazoo counties both have farm agents, as do some of the other counties in the southern part of the state. It is believed that these men, who are under the joint provision of the Michigan Agricultural college and the federal department of agriculture and are supposed to be men with broad trainings, are often able to save more than their total expenses by giving advice at critical times. Many and many a farm crop has been lost because troubles have appeared which the farmers with their limited experience have been unable to diagnose. The farm agent with his broader experience and with the agricultural interests of the country back of him to draw upon, is more quickly able to find out how to meet these emergencies than the individual grower. The same as the doctor who sees many cases of illness in many houses is better able to prescribe than the individual who has neither medical training nor broad experience.

Muskegon county being wealthy and containing many acres of land which calls for special treatment from an agricultural standpoint can well afford to directly or indirectly furnish the funds necessary for a county agent, and undoubtedly it will.

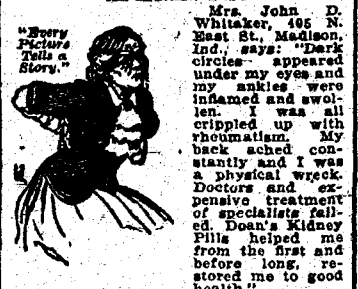
COLLEGE FOR FRUIT MEN

Institution Planned for Training Young Men to Fill Positions as Orchard Engineers.

It has been discovered that there is no strictly horticultural college between the Atlantic and the Pacific and this has occurred to James F. Coad, who is engaged in educational work in Traverse City, that there should be such an institution. Particularly for the purpose of furnishing the orchard engineers that are being called for by the men who are starting vast orchard propositions in the western Michigan country. Several meetings have been held and it is now believed that the funds necessary to purchase a site for a college building, erect the building and get the school started, can be raised. The school, if started, will be conducted as a private institution and those attending will be charged a good round tuition fee. On the other hand, the demand for agricultural experts and orchard men is so great that these men have no difficulty in getting jobs with salaries ranging from \$1,200 to \$1,500 as starters.

Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year. Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer from headaches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys.



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Trimmings. "They say she's a luxurious dame." "Very. Even her combs have gold-filled teeth."

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Ask your grocer. Adv.

Mix-Up. "Those children can't be treated homeopathically." "They are, indeed a pair of kids one can't handle with gloves."

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

Know Him? "Why does Noknob wear that uniform?" "He's a scout." "What kind?" "A good old."

Worth Keeping, Anyhow. "You have some remarkable paintings." "Yes," replied Mrs. Cumrox, "the art dealer said they were old masters, but to my eye some of them look as good as new."

Mistake Somewhere. "What's this jar of cream cheese doing on my desk?" "I thought that jar belonged on your desk. Gee whiz! I must have spread the sandwiches last night with paste."

Forty Years in Style. City Cousin—But, Cousin Eben, you can't go to the party in those clothes. Your grandfather wore those at least 40 years ago. Country Cousin—That's all right. You don't suppose there'll be anybody at the party who saw him in them, do you?

Had No Use for It. A little girl came down to dessert at a dinner party, and sat next to her mother. This lady was much occupied in talking to her neighbors and omitted to give the child anything to eat. After some time the little girl, unable to bear it any longer, with sobs rising in her throat, held up her plate and said: "Does anybody want a clean plate?"

Quite Simple.

"I know why Jupiter changed himself into a bull for Europa." "Why?" "Because he wanted to steer things his way."

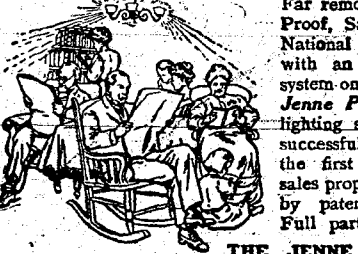
No Need. "In desiring a collegiate course for your son, do you have in view any idea of fitting him for a special walk in life?" "Oh, no, sir! We can afford to ride in autos now."

Not All of Them. "Do you think a man ought to pay any attentions to a married woman?" "The average man does not pay attentions to a married woman, if she happens to be his wife."

Necessity. "Life must have its trials." "Of course it must. How else could the lawyers make their living?"

Wisconsin. At the State Fair an exhibit of the farm products of the cheap land districts of upper Wisconsin may be seen at the Indiana State Fair, September 9-12, and Michigan State Fair, September 15-20. Be sure to see it. In meantime you might write for literature to WISCONSIN ADVANCEMENT ASSOCIATION, 31 Casswell Block, MILWAUKEE, WIS. Upper Wisconsin took World's Allfairs prize 1913.

Installed in the Ground Like a Cistern



THE JENNE ACETYLENE GAS MACHINE CO. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

Up Against It. Gabe—Speeder has broken all automobile records around here, but he broke his neck today. Steve—How did it happen? Gabe—He tried to break the broad jump record with his car.

Abandoned Project. "Two hearts that beat as one." The museum manager mused. "Oh, well," he went on, continuing his soliloquy, "I suppose we could get up a freak like that, but she wouldn't be in it with the two-headed girl, anyway."—Puck.

Compromise. "Can't serve you with liquid refreshment, sir. This town is dry." "All right. Bring me a bottle of something extra dry."

Make-Up Pieces. "Did you ever help put a puzzle together?" "No; my wife always assembles herself alone."—Judge.

Backward Student. "What can you tell me about the rings of Saturn?" "Nothin'. I ain't no bellboy."

Most of our relatives are about as useless to us as empty tomato cans. Women wear short sleeves to prove that they have funny bones. No, Cordelia, the game of bridge is not always a walkover.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE! Genuine must bear Signature.



Brentwood

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

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

ALL TO-HELP IN GOOD WORK

Aid of Everyone Interested in Fight Against Ravages of Tuberculosis. Is Assured. Churches, schools, labor unions, fraternal orders and other organizations to the number of 200,000 at least will be asked to join the anti-tuberculosis workers of the country in the observance of the Fourth National Tuberculosis day, which has been designated for December 7, according to an announcement by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The movement will be furthered throughout the country by more than 1,000 anti-tuberculosis societies working through various state organizations and the National association. Personal appeals will be made to clergymen, school principals and leaders of various organizations urging them to set aside a definite time during the week preceding or the week following December 7, for a lecture on tuberculosis.

Nothing in It. "Did you see that slit skirt go by?" "Yes, but I was on the wrong side." "Why, man, you were on the side where the slit was!" "I know, but it was a Boston girl."

His Instrument. "I saw an inky razor in old Doem's office the other day." "Maybe it is what he uses to shave his paper with."

A Delightful Treat

Post Toasties

and cream

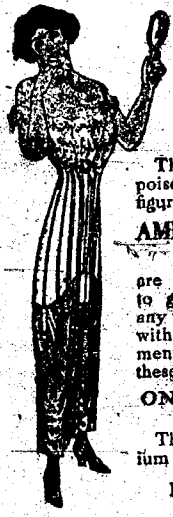
Dainty, delicious morsels of white Indian corn, toasted to a delicate brown. An appetizing dish served with cream or crushed fruit.

"Toasties" are ready to eat direct from package—Breakfast, lunch or supper—Enjoyed by old and young, and

"The Memory Lingers"

Grocers everywhere sell Post Toasties.

AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSETS



Are corsets of
STYLE AND MERIT

They produce proper
poise, graceful and trim
figure effects.

AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSETS

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

ONE DOLLAR AND ABOVE

The most popular med-
ium price corsets made.

FOR SALE BY

M. E. Ashley & Company.

HOLLIS & ZOULEK

General
Blacksmiths

Wood Working and Paint-
ing. 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.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

DENTIST

Office, Second Floor of Kimball Block.
Office Hours: 8:00 to 12:30 a. m.; 1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment.

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

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

Phone No. 223.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of College of Physicians and
Surgeons of the University of
Illinois.

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 186.

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 con-
stantly increasing business in the manufac-
ture of "Sanitary Rugs" on a Carnegie's trade
park established 1889 in which like a trade
has been successfully established all over the
United States on the excellence of products.
This also gives much needed room to the Car-
pet Cleaning and Refitting department, which
includes a large sterilizing abator for purify-
ing rugs and carpets. The cleaning depart-
ment is fully equipped with all modern and
time saving machinery devices run by elec-
tricity. 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. This
with largest facilities, most up-to-date equip-
ment, 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
could be addressed—NO AGENTS.—Petoskey
Evening News, April 13, 1911.—Make your
purchases as early as possible.

APPLE RECIPES

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

PART 3.

APPLE FRITTERS—II.

Pare and core four tart apples and cut into one-fourth inch
slices across the apple. Sprinkle with two tablespoons lemon juice
and powdered sugar. Prepare a batter by sifting one cup of flour
and one-fourth teaspoon of salt. Add two well beaten yolks to one-
half cup of milk; mix and beat into the flour until smooth. Add one
tablespoon of melted butter or olive oil and cut in the well beaten
whites of two eggs. Drain the apples, dip into the batter and fry in
deep fat. When cooked, drain on brown paper and sprinkle with
powdered sugar before serving.

APPLE FRITTERS—III.

One cup of sweet milk, one egg, one teaspoon of baking powder,
one-fourth teaspoon of salt, one-half cup of chopped apples. Flour
to make a batter stiff enough to drop heavily from the spoon.
Fry in deep fat.

APPLE FRITTERS—IV.

Core and pare four apples. Cut and slice one-third inch thick,
leaving the hole in the center. Sprinkle with sugar, lemon juice
and cinnamon. Dip each slice in fritter batter and fry in deep fat.
Drain on brown paper and sprinkle with sugar.

FRITTER BATTER.

Yolks of two eggs well beaten; add one-half cup of milk, one
tablespoon of olive oil, one saltspoon of salt and flour enough to
make a drop batter. When ready for use, add the well beaten
whites of two eggs.

APPLE FRITTERS, ENGLISH STYLE.

Beat one egg, add a few grains of salt and one-fourth cup of
milk; cut out four rounds of bread from half-inch slices of stale bread.
Set the bread into the milk and egg mixture and cook in deep fat.
Stew apples, pared and cored, in a few spoonfuls of syrup. Place an
apple on each round of bread and grate a little nutmeg over the top.
Serve very hot.

FROSTED APPLES.

Pare and core ten large apples. Cover with one pint of water
and three tablespoons of sugar; simmer until tender. Remove from
the syrup and drain. Wash the parings and let simmer with a little
water for one-half an hour. Beat the white of one egg to a stiff froth
and add one tablespoon of sugar. Coat the top of the apples lightly
with the meringue and place in a cool oven to dry. Strain the juice
from the parings, add two tablespoons of sugar, return to the fire
and let boil for five minutes; add a few drops of lemon add a little
nutmeg, cool and pour around the apples.

APPLE GELATIN.

Cover one-half box of gelatin with half a cup of cold water
and let stand for half an hour. Pare, core and quarter six tart apples
add the thin, yellow rind of half a lemon, cover with sweet cider or
water, boil and press through a sieve; add one cup of sugar and juice
of one lemon. Pour over the gelatin, mix, turn into a mould and let
harden.

APPLE GINGER.

Wipe, pare, quarter, core and chop two and one-half pounds of
sour apples. Put into a saucepan and add one and one-half cupfuls
of light brown sugar, the juice and rind of one and one-half lemons,
one-half ounce ginger, and just enough water to prevent the apples
from burning. Cover and cook slowly for four hours, adding water
if necessary. Apple ginger may be kept for several weeks. For the
Christmas dinner, serve around roast goose in apple cups made of
bright red apples.

GINGER APPLES.

Pare and core some good apples, Greenings of Pippins. Fill
the cavity in the center of each apple with a spoonful of chopped
preserved ginger. Stand them in your baking dish (not tin) and
pour over them a syrup made either of sugar and water flavored with
lemon, and with a piece of dry ginger cooked in it, or if there is
enough ginger syrup, this may be used with the addition of a little
water. Bake until soft and transparent, but not broken, basting occa-
sionally with the syrup. Serve hot or cold, with a little whipped
cream garnished with some pieces of ginger.

GARNISH FOR ROAST GOOSE.

Cook rings of apples clear in syrup. Drain, place a stewed
prune in the center of each and sprinkle with chopped pistachio nuts.
Arrange around the platter and place the goose in the center.

GERMAN APPLE CUP.

Core fine grained apples, pare except one ring around the
center. Cut celery hearts very fine; mix with mayonnaise dressing,
to which a little salt, pepper and half the bulk of whipped cream has
been added. Fill the cavities of the apples and round up a little.
Set on heart shaped lettuce leaves. Is the apples must stand after
being pared, rub lightly with a cut lemon to prevent discoloration.

APPLE GOODIE.

Cut apples in halves with a vegetable scoop and cook until ten-
der in a little syrup, to which a little lemon juice has been added.
Toast slices of bread or stale cake; dip in milk, to which a little salt
and cutter has been added. Pile apple balls on slices of bread or
cake, with five or six blanched almonds; add bits of any kind of jelly
or marmalade. Serve with plain cream.

GLAZED APPLES WITH PRESERVED GINGER.

Core and pare half a dozen apples. Make a syrup with a cup
of sugar and a cup of water. Cook the apples in the syrup, cook until
tender, turn while cooking, but do not cover, as the steam will
cause them to break in pieces. Have circular pieces of stale sponge
cake ready, take the apples up onto the cake, sprinkle apples and
cake generously with granulated sugar and set in the oven to glaze.
Add half a cup of syrup from preserved ginger to the apple syrup
and let boil up once. When the apples are a delicate brown, pour
the syrup onto a serving dish, set the apples in the syrup and fill the
open spaces with preserved ginger. Serve hot with cream.

GLAZED APPLES WITH SPICED PRUNES.

Choose large apples of uniform size; pare, core and cook until
tender in syrup. Remove to a platter. Boil the syrup down to a
jelly and pour over the apples. Fill the centers with spiced prunes
and dust the top of each apple with powdered sugar and serve hot.

GREEN APPLE HONEY.

Place cider made from half grown apples, windfalls, on the
back of the stove and let simmer gently until it is reduced to one-
quarter the original bulk. Strain and add an equal bulk of sugar;
heat until the sugar is dissolved. It will keep indefinitely in a cool
place and is very useful, either as a sauce for puddings or to add
flavor to otherwise insipid tasting fruits.

APPLE ICING.

One cup of sugar, one-third cup of water, one saltspoon of
cream of tartar; heat gradually and boil without stirring until the
syrup will thread when dropped from a fork. Pour slowly over the
well beaten white of one egg, beating constantly, and continue un-
til thick enough to spread. Add two tablespoons of grated apple,
beat and spread on the cake.

(Continued next week.)

County Normal Notes.

Miss Whiting started her first work
in manual training with the class Mon-
day, September 22nd.

Hattie Hamlin started her normal
work Monday, after being detained at
home a week on account of illness.

The first work was done in the
grades Wednesday, by the class.
Some of the boys brought in a bird,
which they did not know the name of.
Velma LaCount and Edna Strigby were
sent over to the training room, fifth
and seventh grades to explain the value
of the bird as an insect destroyer. We
found the name to be the red-eyed
vireo.

The books on agriculture have ar-
rived so the work in that study is well
started.

Rhoda Cliffe and Esther Walker
spent Sunday at their home near East
Jordan.

Miss Janie Mitchell, a former student
of the normal, is taking a course in do-
mestic science, at Kalamazoo.

Miss Mae Stewart of East Jordan, vi-
sited the class Wednesday morning.

Miss June Stafford, class of 1910, is
taking a course at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Henry Jacobs called at the nor-
mal room Friday morning.

Will G. Richmond, a resident of In-
glewood, Cal., will answer any in-
quiries about Foley's Honey and Tar Com-
pound. He says further, "Foley's Honey
and Tar Compound has greatly bene-
fited me for bronchial trouble and
cough, after I used other remedies
that failed." Do not accept a substi-
tute. 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 26th day of
September, A. D. 1913.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll,
Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of
Sophronia Sweet, deceased.
Almond Brooks having filed in said
court his petition praying that said
court adjudicate and determine who
were at the time of her death the legal
heirs of said deceased and entitled to
inherit the real estate of which said de-
ceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the 27th 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 no-
tice thereof be given by publication of
a copy of this order, for three succes-
sive weeks previous to said day of hear-
ing, in the Charlevoix County Herald,
a newspaper printed and circulated in
said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

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 Septem-
ber, A. D. 1913.

Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll,
Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mortimer
Hite, deceased.

Edway B. Hite having filed in said
court his petition praying that the ad-
ministration 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 no-
tice thereof be given by publication of
a copy of this order, for three succes-
sive weeks previous to said day of hear-
ing, 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 32nd day of
November, 1912, and recorded in the office of
the Register in Chancery for said County of
Charlevoix, on the 3rd day of May, 1913, in a
certain cause therein pending, wherein Frank
Meyer is complainant and Bert A. Isbell,
Rosa A. Isbell and the Real Estate Loan
Company, a Michigan Corporation, are defend-
ants.

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, 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 fore-
noon, or so much thereof as may be necessary
to raise the amount due to the said com-
plainant 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 prop-
erty, 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. OLIN,
Solicitor for complainant.
Business address, East Jordan, Michigan.

Our Students

Were registered from 18 States this year. Every year our patronage
increases. The popularity of this great school grows rapidly as the
work done by our students becomes better known.

Its equipment is unsurpassed. Its system of instruction is time-
tried and up-to-the-minute. The success of its graduates is a living
tribute to a Business School most worthy in every particular.

Nearly 400 Students placed in positions annually.

GET OUR BEAUTIFUL CATALOG

McDosh Business University

110-118 PEARL STREET

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

What is the Aurora Borealis?

Warren H. Miller, the naturalist, pries into the mystery in
POPULAR ELECTRICITY AND THE WORLD'S AD-
VANCE for October. You will enjoy his article and wonder
at how little you knew of this fascinating phenomenon.
Among other articles that grip you are:

A MARVEL OF THE AGE

POPULAR ELECTRICITY AND THE WORLD'S ADVANCE



Romantic story of an entire Blue Ridge
Mountain district revitalized and made
over by a monster power development.

The Ancient Tanks of Adon
A glimpse at those world-old Persian
reservoirs, defying time where it never
rains, is hotter than Hades and mighty
unhealthy for a white man.

Illuminated Flying Fish
Unique spectacle of the Pacific Ocean,
sure to delight and astonish you.

Wireless—Between Germany
and America

Now a fact, with New York-Berlin
commercial service an early probabili-
ty. Big things like this thrill you;
so should

Protecting the Lives of 200,000 Steel Workers

An immense "Safety First" campaign to reduce death and danger for
"the man on the job." And these are only typical of the

200 Fascinating Subjects

fairly alive with devouring interest with

200 Absorbing Illustrations

that combine to make one of the most interesting and instructive popular
magazines ever published.

Popular Electricity and the WORLD'S ADVANCE

FOR OCTOBER—Now On Sale at Your Newsdealers.

To whet your appetite for its good things, notice this brief
summary of contents:

MOTION PICTURE DEPARTMENT 16 pages presenting latest photo
plays and anecdotes, and in addition taking you through all the fasci-
nating details of motion picture production.

WORLD'S PICTURE GALLERY history in the making told in 16 pages
of striking photographs from all over the world. Wonderfully interesting.
THE GREAT ELECTRICAL SECTION tells in simple language the
fascinating Story of Electricity; posts you on all its latest developments
and shows how to make and do things yourself. 64 pages replete with
entertainment and instruction for all the family.

MANY OTHER LIVE ARTICLES devoted to modern progress in every
line. 32 pages of vivid, living pictures and stories of the world in action
today—interesting, educational, uplifting. This immense entertainment of

128 Pages 200 Subjects 200 Illustrations

awaits you in

POPULAR ELECTRICITY and the WORLD'S ADVANCE

FOR OCTOBER 15 Cents a Copy.

Get it Today From Your Newsdealer.

For Sale at the

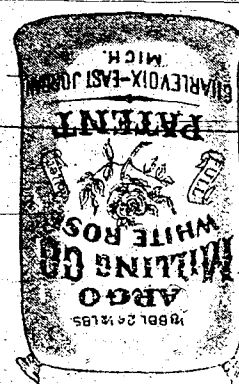
W. C. SPRING DRUG CO.

If your dealer cannot supply you send us his name and
your own name and address with 15c for a copy postpaid.

Popular Electricity Publishing Co., 350 North Clark St.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

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 satis-
fied 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.

Get a "SAFETY LIFTER"
at The Herald Office,