

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 17

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1913.

No. 43

CO-PARTNERS MUST FILE A CERTIFICATE

New Law That Went Into Effect August 14, Provides That They Do So

Ninety Days Limit Runs Out November 14

Very few of the partner shop concerns doing business in the county realize that under the new law, passed by the last legislature and in effect Aug. 14, last, they are required to file a certificate of co-partnership, showing the names of those interested and connected with the business. This certificate provided for in the new law, must be filed, under oath on or before November 14, as that is the date the 90 day limit, set by the legislature, expires. The operation of the new law it is claimed will have a tendency to make more public the names of those interested in firms or co-partnerships doing business under a firm name. For instance John Doe & Co., is the name of a firm doing business in the grocery line. The general public know John Doe, as he is the head of the firm and comes in contact with the public. But associated with him, there may be half a dozen or more persons, as a part of the co-partnership, who are unknown to the public and the intent of the law seems to be to give this information. The law also provides a 25c filing fee, which must accompany the certificate at the time it is filed. Several firms filing statements under this law have neglected to send in the fee and as the law is clear on this point it is necessary that this part of the law be observed. The fee goes into the county Treasury. A fine or imprisonment is provided as a penalty for anyone neglecting to comply. Blank forms can be secured at any time on application, from the county clerk.

The mosquito probably mistakes the slaps made at him for applause. Blood will tell and time will tell—but a woman usually beats them to it. 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.

FARMERS SHOULD INSPECT TREES FROM EAST

State Nursery Inspector Taft Sees Danger From Two Kinds of Moth.

East Lansing, Mich., Oct. 21.—Beware of nursery stock grown in the Eastern states or in Europe. This is the admonition of Prof. L. R. Taft, state inspector of nurseries. The warning is due to the prevalence of the gypsy and brown-tailed moth in both Europe and the New England states, where it was introduced by imported trees from the nurseries of the old countries. Massachusetts is now spending a million dollars a year in trying to rid herself of the pest, but little progress has been made so far against it. Both insects feed on any kind of foliage and do not confine their efforts to fruit trees entirely. They will even eat the leaves of the evergreen, and there are hundreds of trees in the Eastern states denuded by these insects. Parasites have been found that will kill them but the parasite is not found in any great quantities. Prof. Taft issues the warning that all nursery stock received from the East or from Europe, be thoroughly inspected as the eggs of both pests are easily found.

Christian Science Church Notes.

Christian Science Society hold services in their room over the postoffice Sunday morning at 10:30; Subject of lesson "Probation After Death." 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. Will G. Richmond, a resident of Inglewood, Cal., will answer any inquiries about Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. He says further, "Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has greatly benefited me for bronchial trouble and cough, after I used other remedies that failed." Do not accept a substitute. Hites Drug Store.

MEAT PRICES SOAR HIGHER IS PREDICTED

Food Chops and Meat Are More Scarce Than Ever.

Small cheer for the housekeepers' already depleted purses is held out by the experts of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, who announced that food chops and meats were scarce. As a result, "the high cost of living" may be more altitudinous than ever. Combined estimates of the crops that go to make up the food supply of the American table are discouraging, while the pieces of meat animals on September 1 was far in excess of the figure for the past two years. "The high cost of meat is a serious reality," said James M. Pickens of the bureau of animal industry, "and it is now obvious that the rise in prices in recent years is the natural result of an actual shortage in production. It is evident also that the country is facing an era of short productions of meat, and that some constructive means must be adopted if the American appetite for this class of food is to be supplied. Little hope for lower prices in meats through the competition of meats from Argentina, Australia and other beef producing countries is seen by the experts, who declare that, with the free markets of England and other countries open to it, "meat can hardly become plentiful and cheap in this country." Equally pessimistic views are entertained with regard to the cotton crop which is the poorest of any in the past ten years with one exception.

It is better to miss some things as they go than to take things as they come. But it isn't fair to judge a girl by the company she is obliged to entertain. And many a man's conversation is due to the fact that he hasn't the money. Some girls fall in love, and some others are pushed in by anxious mothers. The changeable weather of early fall brings on coughs and colds that have a weakening effect on the system, and may become chronic. Use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It has a very soothing and healing effect on the irritated and inflamed air passages, and will help very quickly. It is a well known family medicine that brings results. Hites Drug Store.

NEXT MONDAY NIGHT

Strong Attraction Coming to the Temple Theatre

"The Light Eternal," a play of early Rome dealing with the persecution of the Christians will be presented at the Temple Theatre, Monday night, October 27th. Judging from the wonderful success of this drama in the larger cities of the State there will probably be no more important attraction presented here this season. "The Light Eternal" was first seen in Michigan at the Lyceum Theatre, Detroit, some two seasons ago, and it has since been given some twenty-four performances in that city. Grand Rapids eighteen performances, Kalamazoo twelve times, Lansing, Jackson, Flint, Saginaw, Bay City, Port Huron and Battle Creek from six to ten times each. And now another tour of the state is in progress, including all these cities for engagements of two nights and one matinee each, making a total of from ten to twenty-four times for the play in every city in Michigan, and all of this within something over two years. To meet such remarkable success there must be something remarkable in the play itself. Theatre managers do not book return dates one after another with attractions that do not draw or fail to please their patrons; and the mere fact that "The Light Eternal" has been seen so often in the larger cities and is still coming back to them should in itself be the strongest endorsement possible to cite. The company to be seen here is the only one appearing in the play, the same that has made it so popular throughout Michigan and throughout almost every state east of the Rocky Mountains. In the cast are Louise Dunbar and John Milton in the two principal roles and in their immediate support are Geo. Mattison, James Nelson, John Shuttis, Austa Pierce, and Bessie Bennett. The scenic equipment is pronounced the finest possible to obtain. The play is a powerful poetic arrangement of the pagan persecutors of the early Christians, into which is blended an intensely human love affair. Though of a religious theme there is sufficient action and melodramatic thrills to suit the gallery god and enough profound thought for the most devout churchman.

DYING IN POVERTY

IT WAS CHARLES TELLIER, NOW 86, WHO MADE COLD STORAGE POSSIBLE.

PARIS, Oct. 17.—Charles Tellier, the man who made cold storage practicable, is dying here in extreme poverty. Tellier, now 86 years old, lives alone in a dingy apartment in a squalid street. Despite the fact that he is a knight of the Legion of Honor and has been decorated by nearly every scientific body in the world, he is without food the greater part of the time.

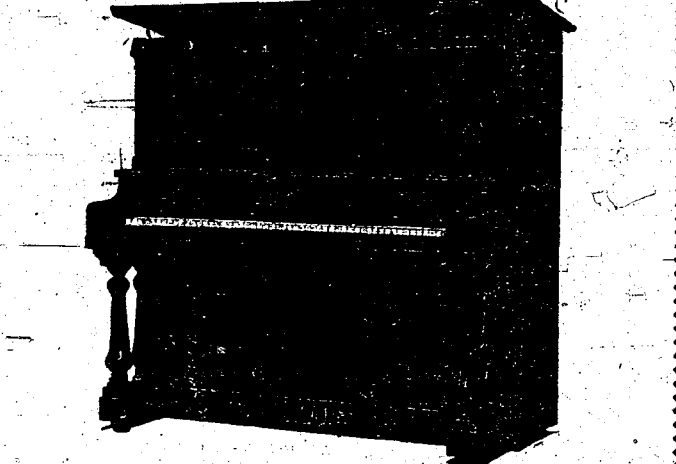
PROTECT YOUR OLD AGE WITH AN ENDOWMENT POLICY.

GROWTH of the SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Year	Income	Assets	Life Assurances in Force
1872	\$ 43,210.93	\$ 96,461.95	\$ 1,084,350.00
1892	1,108,680.43	3,403,700.88	23,901,047.00
1902	3,561,506.34	13,480,272.88	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.

FREE PIANO



Remember This Piano is to be Given Away To Someone.

Use the Nomination Coupon, send in your own name or the name of some friend. DO IT NOW and get started with those who have already entered the contest.

(FILL OUT, CUT OUT, AND MAIL OR BRING TO OUR STORE)

NOMINATION COUPON

JAMES GIDLEY, EAST JORDAN, MICH.

I wish to nominate as a candidate in your Piano contest,

I understand that this is merely a nomination, not a vote, and does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____

Date _____ Address _____

Gidley's Drug Store.

Scenes From THE LIGHT ETERNAL at TEMPLE THEATRE Next Monday, Oct. 27th.



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

How to Enjoy a Real Vacation

By JOHN D. ADAMS

The best vacations I ever had, as a wage earner with a small margin above living expenses, lasted from noon on Saturday to night on Sunday. They were spent on a nondescript, flat-bottomed, yawl-rigged boat appropriately christened "The Bummer."

She had every defect known to navigators, professional or amateur, and we were treated to a variety of experiences in every twenty-four hours which it would be hard to duplicate in six months of ordinary cruising.

Fortunately we were young and inexperienced in the ways of boats, and still more fortunately for the members of our families, who on the whole liked us, the sails of the Bummer were three sizes too small for her hull.

Thus it happened that she was able to treat us to an unexampled program of minor mishaps without capsizing and this, in fact, she never did. The Bummer finally ran aground in the dark and on a falling tide and my last view of her was by the light of a common or barn lantern as she perched ridiculously high and dry on the summit of a rock while we escaped in the tender.

We cut loose from every care when we shipped our anchor and might have been sailing the South Seas, so remote were thoughts of work and of the nearby city.

That is the great point about a vacation, whether it is long or short; whether it consists in motoring across the continent or sitting on the end of a wharf waiting for a nibble. You positively must forget that there is a past or a future and live in the present. If you can't loaf—and some otherwise sane persons can't—don't carry your daily task into your vacation. Ignore it. Work like a slave if you must, but forget that you ever had to earn a living.

Everybody has to take his vacation with him when he goes to the country or the seashore. You can't buy insurance of a good time as you buy accident insurance with your railway ticket, nor can you purchase a vacation ready made no matter how much money you have.

Neither do gimcracks count. A cheerful spirit is worth more than a complete sportsman's outfit and many bottles of rum. Just break away. And, since a vacation is chiefly a state of mind, it isn't necessary to go anywhere. I have known men who obtained all the respite from workaday cares their bodies and souls required by cultivating a garden patch. The backyard in bloom, with a few tomato plants and early beans on the side, is a solace from pretty nearly every trouble except carache, and a window box will do very well if neighbors and cats discourage more ambitious stirring of the soil.

However, none of us is impervious to his surroundings and a change of scene is a great help to a vacation. For those of us who ride home from work on the running board of an electric car the best possible way to shift the scene is to escape the crowd, even if you have to go to bed to do it. Go to the ball game, by all means, but don't imagine after eleven exciting innings that you have had an outing. If you have taken the thirty-third degree in wisdom you won't read the newspapers while you are on a vacation and you will be surprised on your return to find what a number of interesting happenings you have missed. You will then realize, after you get back, that you have been away.

You are a happy man if you have inherited a strain of gypsy blood and with it a genius for loafing. Yours is the real vacation. The world is open to you. With a rucksack on your shoulders, alone or with companions of like mind, you can trudge beyond the smell of gasoline, and the direction doesn't matter, for the destination is always pure satisfaction.

A thousand delights will stir your imagination and sweeten your temper, and when the time arrives that you must take up your daily drudgery again it will not seem quite so onerous. You will look forward to another perfect vacation only eleven months and fourteen days off.

John D. Adams

How Moisture is Retained in Soil

By M. C. SEWELL, Agronomist
Ohio College of Agriculture

forces which are scientifically known as cohesion and adhesion, and the effects of which are very difficult to break. If we think of the soil as made up of layer upon layer of these little particles, surrounded by water, we can readily see that as the sun's rays shine down on the earth's crust the upper film of water will gradually evaporate.

As it evaporates it has the tendency to replenish its quantity from the layer immediately beneath or adjacent to it, and thus keep a layer of water-saturated particles on the surface.

If this was allowed to continue it would not be long before the earth would lose its moisture content, and plants would then be unable to live. Here is where our tilling operations are brought into use. By breaking up the top layers of the soil the connection is broken between the upper and lower layers, so that the water from one of the under particles cannot be passed to encircle the particle above it. In this way the dust mulch, continually stirred, keeps the water below the stirred layers and furnishes plants with the moisture they need. The contact between the particles is not restored until the area is visited by a substantial rainfall, which saturates the upper layers and renews the original processes of passing the water from particle to particle.

Great Economic Waste in American Plan

By R. G. WEATHERBY

many employers in these days are thinking twice before they sacrifice the experience and intelligence of the long-time employe in exchange for the less well-directed vigor of younger men. A trade publication presents an illuminating example with pertinent comments.

"One phase of the efficiency of a conservative policy that now is getting serious attention is that of conserving the skill and experience of employes," it says. "A remarkable example of this form of efficiency is to be seen in the leather factories of Cornelius Heyl, in Worms, Germany. Of 4,922 workers and officials in the Heyl factory 1,890 have been in the employ of the firm ten years or more, 892 in employ twenty-five years or more, 122 for forty years or more, and 21 for fifty years or more. More than one-third of the employes have been with the firm more than ten years and more than one-sixth for a quarter of a century or more.

"An American expert brought face to face with these figures for the first time would be apt to exclaim that if he were running the Heyl establishment he would clean out the dead wood and get in a lot of bright young men. This would be natural. It is a common American policy to discharge men in the middle years of life and to employ young men who are hustlers; but there is a great economic waste in this American method."

Why do you cultivate your soil?

The moisture in the soil is held around each individual granule of the soil in a light layer or film. This film is kept intact by two

forces which are scientifically known as cohesion and adhesion, and the effects of which are very difficult to break. If we think of the soil as made up of layer upon layer of these little particles, surrounded by water, we can readily see that as the sun's rays shine down on the earth's crust the upper film of water will gradually evaporate.

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Opinions differ as to the advisability of retaining in the service men whose years may have begun to put tell-tale signs on their features and general appearance. It may be said, however, that

many employers in these days are thinking twice before they sacrifice the experience and intelligence of the long-time employe in exchange for the less well-directed vigor of younger men. A trade publication presents an illuminating example with pertinent comments.

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THINNING OUT FRUIT FOR BETTER YIELD



Of course it pays well to raise fancy apples if all the details of packing and selling are attended to, but it must be remembered that the bulk of the fruit consumed is of the standard variety. A fine basket of Wolf apples as grown on Long Island.

"One of the best authorities on horticulture says that where a tree started in to develop 4,000 apples, 2,000 of them should be pulled off in order that the remaining 2,000 may reach perfection.

The advantages of thinning are so many that they are hard to enumerate. Thinning of fruit is advantageous to any variety of fruit tree, as the tendency of nature is to crowd a tremendous number of fruit buds on trees in favorable years.

When you pull half or a third of the young fruit from a tree you save the energies of the tree, writes a Missouri Man in the Farm Progress. On a good many occasions experiments in the amount of potash required on thinned and unthinned trees have been made. Trees that have been thinned correctly require just about half as much of this form of plant food as the tree that is permitted to go ahead with the entire complement of fruit buds.

Color sells apples. There is no doubt of that in the mind of anyone who has watched the apple-buying public. An enormous percentage of the world's apple crop is sold from fruit stands and from peddlers' push carts. The color is the most desirable factor for such sales. Unfortunately the great mass of the apple-buying public has not yet learned that color is not always an indication of quality.

If you want color, deep, gorgeous color, thin your fruit. Let the sunshine hit the cheeks of the apple. The more nearly the sunlight can play upon all sides of the apple the better the color is going to be. The same thing is true of other varieties of fruit. When you thin apples the ripening is going to be very uniform and complete, and the colors and hues will run from stem to tip of the apple. The apples will not be green on one side and ripe on the other.

Examine a fruit spur, and you will find that it usually has three, four, five and maybe six small fruit buds. The accepted rule for thinning is to remove all small fruits until no apple, pear or peach is closer than six inches to its nearest neighbor.

After the small fruits are taken off the remaining buds start vigorously on their development. They are getting the energy that would otherwise have been distributed through three times as many growing fruit. They cannot help but develop more quickly and more vigorously.

When I thin fruits I wait until the baby apples, pears and peaches have had time to show defects in the inferior ones. Take off the wormy, the one-sided, the small and the twisted

ones. They are hopeless, anyway. By doing this the tree is rid of a great number of infested spots, fungous and otherwise.

When a young orchard is starting in to bear, thinning is an absolute requirement, if there is any great amount of fruit on them. In the first place, they set far more fruit than they can possibly develop without actually hurting and stunting the future growth of the tree. Then, too, if the fruit is permitted to stay on the tree, the overlaid limbs will begin to bend, snap off and twist down as soon as the fruit is three-quarters grown.

Peaches, plums, pears, quinces and other fruits cannot be matured as they should be without proper thinning. Pears require less thinning than the other varieties mentioned. So far as cherries are concerned, I rarely bother with them.

LITTLE THINGS TO DO IN AN ORCHARD

Norway Spruce, Scotch and Austrian Pine All Make Excellent Wind Breaks.

Peach trees under four years old which are so badly frozen as to show discolored wood must be cut off below the snow line and allowed to sprout again.

Very often trees that have passed through a hard winter show no indications of freezing in the bark, but an examination may show that the wood is injured.

An orchard on high ground should always be protected by a wind break of other trees planted on the north side.

Norway spruce, Scotch and Austrian pine, planted about 15 feet apart, make excellent wind breaks.

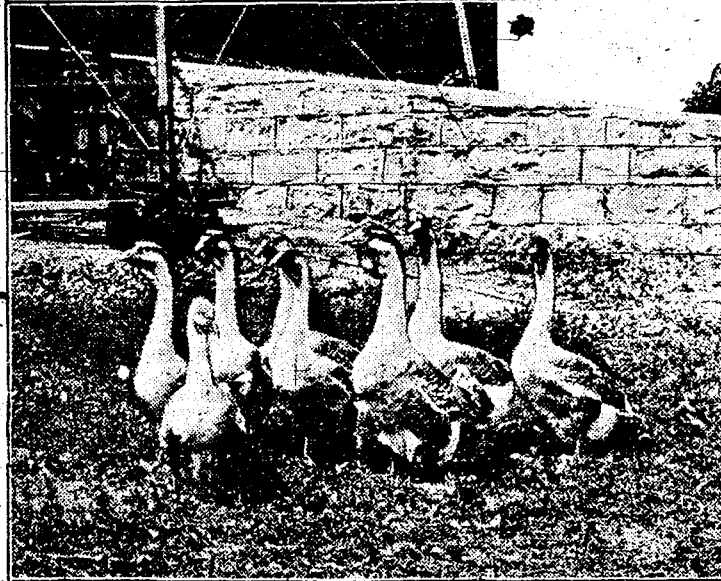
Now is the time to remove all dead branches and those that are weak, and which interfere with other healthy branches.

Do not allow sheep to run in the young orchard. They are very apt to nibble the tender sprouts and even bark the trees.

A few years ago eastern peach growers extensively tried out the use of crude petroleum as an insecticide. But while it kills the bugs it often causes great injury to the trees.

If used at all, it should be applied in the late fall or very early spring and never during hot weather.

GEESSE CAN BE MADE QUITE PROFITABLE



(By ASENATH WOODS.)

This is a picture of some of the geese I raised last year with very little care. The eggs were set under chicken hens and the goslings raised by hand.

The goose is easily broke of wanting to set by destroying her nest. She will soon make another nest and start to lay again and continue to do so for three different settings if not allowed to set.

I never pick my geese in the spring or when they are laying. In the sum-

mer and fall I pick them about every six weeks or whenever the feathers are ripe. If they are not picked at the right time the geese will pick themselves and you lose the feathers.

The goslings are fed bread and milk for a week or more with lettuce or tender grass chopped fine, then they are given cracked corn, free range and plenty of water and skim milk to drink.

They need very little grain when they can have free range, although it is necessary for them to have at least one feed a day.

ROLFE GOT NELLIE

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

"I wish you to encourage young Benton in his attentions, Nellie," spoke John Andrews to his daughter.

Nellie did not reply in words, but her face flushed and her head drooped. The word of John Andrews was law within his family circle and even his wife rarely dared to gainsay him.

Mrs. Andrews looked very solemn. She did not attempt to repress an opinion, however.

"Joel Benton dropped in to see me at the office yesterday," pursued Mr. Andrews in his usual precise lawyer like way. "He intimated his sentiments towards you, Nellie. He was urged on to it, he explained, because a bit of rare good fortune, as he expressed it, had come his way. As you know he and his assistant at his store, Rolfe Wilson, are related to the wealthy Jared Jones of Pittston. The old millionaire has never paid any attention to them. Yesterday Benton received a letter and a draft for \$5,000 from Mr. Jones. It notified him that he might consider this royal gift as an indication that he was figuring on finding an acceptable heir to his enormous fortune."

"That is news, indeed," murmured the marveling Mrs. Andrews.

"So, Nellie," concluded her father, "there must be no more of this foolishness with Rolfe Wilson. The heir to a million is not to be picked up every day. Benton is already a young business man of standing, while Wilson is simply his clerk. Between the two there is no question as to the right choice."

"Oh, mother!" cried Nellie, rushing to the side of Mrs. Andrews and burying her tear-stained face in her lap.

The lady gently stroked the head of her darling and only child. She tried to speak soothing words and finally Nellie became calmer.

"There is indeed no question of choice between Rolfe and Mr. Benton!" said Nellie forcibly. "Mr. Ben-



"What is the Trouble?"

ton inherited the business he owns. Poor Rolfe gave up every dollar of his rightful inheritance to pay the old debts of his father."

"It was a noble sacrifice, dear," spoke Mrs. Andrews.

"He has gone to work like a man and he is all there is to Mr. Benton's business," continued Nellie. "I don't care if Mr. Benton has a dozen millions, Rolfe has told me that he loves me, and I believe him and I will never marry anybody else."

Mrs. Andrews sighed in her patient helpless way. She realized that her husband was a masterful man whose decisions it was hard to defy.

"I hope love will find a way, dear," she said simply and Nellie felt cheered even by her poor sympathy.

There was no fiction to the \$5,000 draft Mr. Andrews had told about, whatever vagueness might appertain to the million. All the town knew that Joel Benton had money very shortly, plenty of it, and was spending it like a royal prince.

Almost simultaneously with the cashing of the draft Benton walked into the store he owned.

"I'm going to take a spell of rest, Wilson," he said. "You can run things here."

"There is that debt to the city supply house," suggested Rolfe. "You know they are pressing for payment."

"Oh, I can't bother—let 'em wait."

"But you have plenty of money now."

"Yes, and I'm going to take one good fling and enjoy it," retorted Benton recklessly. "See here, old Jones will probably stake me for all I'll need after this. I've a higher ambition than running a store. You know the business. How would you like to buy me out?"

"I haven't the cash."

"You've got some, I know. I'll be liberal. You assume that city debt and pay me \$100 a month for six months and the store is yours."

"I will do that," assented Rolfe promptly and the bargain was consummated.

Before the end of that week Joel Benton gave the town such a stirring up as the quiet hamlet had never known before. He branched out as an incipient Croesus. The suits of clothes he bought must have come from Paris, his neighbors declared. He purchased a faring red automobile, some diamonds, and took an expensive suite of rooms at the hotel.

Lawyer Andrews taboed Rolfe Wilson. He proceeded to cultivate Benton. The latter began to call at the

Andrews home regularly, much to the discomfort of poor Nellie.

Her father saw his opportunity and proceeded to talk business to Benton. On the assumption that he was a favored heir of old Jared Jones, the young spendthrift secured an option on a residence at the outskirts of the town.

"I'll make it over to Nellie the day she is my wife," pledged Benton.

As to Nellie herself she tried to give her persistent suitor to understand that her heart could never be his. Amid the glamour of his dashing machine, expensive flowers and invitations to all the shows, however, Benton fancied he was irresistible. Nellie insisted that there should be no engagement for the present and Benton was so obtuse that he attributed all this to conventional maidenly modesty.

The months rolled away. Once in awhile Nellie met Rolfe casually. Once a week letters expressing their mutual love passed between them. Rolfe was working hard. It was a great day for his ambitious soul when he found the last debt of the store paid, together with the regular monthly instalments to Benton.

"It's all up with me!" Benton amazed him by saying, bursting into the store one morning early and looking the picture of dejected misery and ruin.

"Why, what is the trouble?" inquired Rolfe.

"That \$5,000. I spent most of it. What I did not invest in a traveling motion picture show. The manager has made off with all the funds. Yesterday I wired Uncle Jared for another instalment on my fortune. He telegraphed me back that such a spendthrift didn't suit him as an heir and I had missed my chance."

"And what about Nellie?" inquired Rolfe.

"Oh, that's all off now, of course," announced Benton. "I think she put me off foreseeing what a fool I'd make of myself. After all my big ideas and boastfulness I'll never dare to look her in the face again."

And then Rolfe Wilson felt so sorry for the poor broken up fellow that he offered him a one-half interest in the little business if he would get down to earth again and work as he used to do and Benton felt as grateful as a shipwrecked mariner landed safely in the home nest.

That was not all of it. One day Uncle Jared appeared at the little store and disclosed himself.

"I think you were silly in giving away half your business to a spendthrift," he said to Rolfe, "but it shows you're good all through. From what I hear, I fancy you will know how to take care of a big store I've bought for you at Malden add the rest of my fortune, when I get through with it."

Of course Joel Benton got the little store as a generous gift and of course Rolfe got Nellie, fortune and bride being well worth waiting for. (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

SAW ADVERTISING IN STORY

Banker Used to Advantage Situation Which Many Might Have Overlooked.

In one of the large eastern cities not long ago occurred a burglary that had more than the usual amount of human interest in it. So much so, in fact, that although the total loot was small—only about \$2,000—still the story got a first page position in all the dailies and excited a lot of comment. Condensed into a few words, the story was this: An Italian and his wife had been in America but a few years, yet they had managed to get into the fruit business on a small but comparatively profitable scale. With the idea of some day owning a home they had been extremely frugal and laid by a large part of their profits. With a distrust of banks they had hoarded these savings in a little trunk which was kept underneath the bed in their room over the shop. In some way the secret leaked out and burglars carried off the money, trunk and all.

A banker read the stories and saw at once that there was a "real life" incident that would make strong advertising copy for his savings department. Accordingly, he got out a lot of circulars, which led off with a reprint of the newspaper story and wound up with the moral that the only way to safeguard your earnings was to put them in a strong, reliable bank. These circulars followed close on the trail of the newspaper account itself and the results were wonderful. That stolen trunk was by no means the only example of unwisely stored hoarding in the vicinity, and scores of people whose sense of caution had been aroused by the clever combination of newspaper story and advertising copy, began to take the sugar bowls from the pantry shelves and the wallets from the excavations in the back yard and take their contents to the advertiser's bank.

Carlyle and the G. C. B. Although Carlyle saw absurdity in the idea of himself as G. C. B., he was sensible of the compliment, Froude tells us. "He has never spoken of Disraeli except with contempt, but Disraeli was not given to malice on such points." In the letters pressing the Grand Cross on Carlyle he implied that he did not offer him a peerage because hereditary honor would be a mockery to a childless old man, and offered a life income suitable to the rank of G. C. B. The Chelsea omnibus conductor's comment to Froude on Carlyle's refusal of the honor is complete: "Very proper of the queen to offer it, and more proper of her to say that he would have nothing to do with it. 'Tisn't they who can do honor to the likes of her."—London Chronicle.

FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

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face with her hands and bent her head instinctively.

"Up!" cried Abbott. "Up, Samson, up!"

Fran laughed hilariously, and lifted her head. She looked at him through her fingers. Her face was a garden of blush-roses. She pretended to roar but the result was not terrifying; then she obediently held up her mouth.

"After all," said Fran, speaking somewhat indistinctly, "you haven't told why you ran away to leave poor Fran guessing where you'd gone. Do you know how I love you, Abbott?"

"I think I know,"

It was a good while later that Abbott said: "As to why I left Littleburg: Bob knew of a private school that has just been incorporated as a college. A teacher's needed, one with ideas of the new education—the education that teaches us how to make books useful to life, and not life to books—the education that teaches happiness as well as words and figures—just the kind that you didn't find at my school, little rebel! Bob was an old chum of the man who owns the property so he recommended me, and I went. It's a great chance, a magnificent opening. The man was so pleased with the way I talked—he's new to the business, so that must be his excuse—that I am to be the president."

Fran's voice came rather faintly: "Hurray! But you are to be far—far above my reach, just as I prophesied. Don't you remember what I said to you during our drive through Sure-Enough Country?"

"And that isn't all," said Abbott, looking straight before him, and pretending that he had not heard. "In that town—Tahleah, Okla.—I discovered, out in the suburbs, a cottage—the dearest little thing—as dear as... as Mr. Smookins; just big enough for a girl like Fran. I rented it at once—of course, it oughtn't to be standing there idle—there's such a fragrant flower garden—I spent some time arranging the grounds as I think you'll like them. I didn't furnish the cottage, though. Women always like to select their own carpets and things, and—"

Fran's face was a dimpled sea of pink and crimson waves, with starry lights in her black eyes for signal lights. "Oh, you king of hearts!" she exclaimed. "And shall we have a church wedding, and just kill 'em?"

Abbott laughed boyishly. "No—you must remember that your connection with show-life is at an end."

"But—and then—and so," cried Fran rapturously, "I'm to have a home after all, with flower gardens and carpets and things—a sure-enough home—Abbott, a home with you! Don't you know, it's been the dream of my life to—"

Interested.
Husband (at the police station)—They say you have caught the fellow who robbed our house night before last.
Sergeant—Yes. Do you want to see him?
Husband—Sure! I'd like to talk to him. I want to know how he got in without yaking my wife. I've been trying to do that for the last twenty years.—Judge.

Rural Journalism.
"The editor of the Plunkville Palladium seems to be popular in the community."
"Yes; he'll omit an advertisement any time to print local poetry."

Literal Ones.
"You don't really quarrel with your wife, I am sure. What you have are only sham disputes."
"Yes, but she persists in putting them all over the pillows."

There is in every true woman's heart a spark of heavenly fire, which beams and blazes in the dark hours of adversity.—Washington Irving.

CHILDLESS WOMEN

These women once childless, now happy and physically well with healthy children will tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound made it all possible. Here are the names and correct addresses—write them if you want to, and learn for yourself. They are only a few out of many thousands.

- "Our first baby is strong and healthy and we attribute this result to the timely use of your Compound."—Mrs. FRED YORANS, Kent, Oregon.
- "I owe my life and my baby's good health to your Compound."—Mrs. W. O. BRADY, R. F. D. No. 2, Troy, Alabama.
- "I have three children and took your Compound each time."—Mrs. JOHN HOWARD, Wilmington, Vermont.
- "I have a lovely baby boy and you can tell every one that he is a 'Pinkham' baby."—Mrs. LOUIS FINNEY, 82 Monroe St., Carlsbad, N. J.
- "We are at last blessed with a sweet little baby girl."—Mrs. G. A. LUKKOUS, Montague, La.
- "I have one of the finest baby girls you ever saw."—Mrs. C. E. GOODWIN, 1012 S. 6th St., Wilmington, N. C.
- "My husband is the happiest man alive today."—Mrs. G. A. DARRAKE, 397 Marlborough St., Buffalo, N. Y.
- "Now I have a nice baby girl, the joy of our home."—Mrs. DOUGLASS CORN, 117 So. Gate St., Worcester, Mass.
- "I have a fine strong baby daughter now."—Mrs. A. A. GILES, Dewittville, N. Y., Route 44.
- "I have a big, fat healthy baby."—Mrs. A. A. BALDWIN, R. F. D. No. 1, Baltimore, Ohio.

Between Women's Health or Suffering

The main reason why so many women suffer greatly at times is because of a run-down condition. Debility, poor circulation show in headaches, languor, nervousness and worry.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)
are the safest, surest, most convenient and most economical remedy. They clear the system of poisons, purify the blood, relieve suffering and ensure such good health and strength that all the bodily organs work naturally and properly. In actions, feelings and looks, thousands of women have proved that Beecham's Pills

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Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.
Women will find the directions with every box very valuable.

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from among those who lack pure, virile blood. The astounding results which have attended the use of Nature's Creation in cases of tuberculosis of the lungs, bones, glands, etc., are entirely due to the fact that Nature's Creation makes pure, virile blood.
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-W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 40-1913.

SYNOPSIS.

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughing during the service and to the disgust of Abbott, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and says with him, "Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once." Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and 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 let Gregory Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her home. Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins using tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran and tells her that she is the famous lion tamer, Fran Nonpareil. She tried to discuss the secretary's position with Gregory, but Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to investigate Fran's story. 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. Fran tells Gregory she intends to marry Clinton and quit his service. He declares that he cannot continue his work without her. Carrying away by passion, he takes her in his arms. Fran walks in on them, and declares that she must leave the house at once. To Gregory's consternation, he learns of Clinton's mission to Springfield. Clinton returns from Springfield and, at Fran's request, Abbott urges him not to discuss what he has learned. On Abbott's assurance that Grace will leave Gregory at once, Clinton agrees to keep silent. During an interview with the agent of exposure, Gregory is forced to dismiss Grace. Grace is offered the job of bookkeeper in Clinton's grocery store. Gregory's intuition leads him to seek Grace at the grocery. He finds her alone and tells her the story of his past. Grace points out that she is married to the man who married her before the death of Fran's mother. He is not now legally married. They decide to flee at once. They attempt to escape during the excitement of a street fair and are forced to enter the lion tent to avoid Clinton. Abbott wanders into the lion tent to pass the time. A young woman wearing a mask is taking the place of the regular trainer. One of the lions rebels and the trainer runs Gregory into the lion. He sees the features of Fran. She finally overcomes the brute. Gregory's eyes are opened to the real nature of Fran. He sees murder in her eyes during Fran's contest with the lion. He tells her all is over between them.

CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.

He met her eyes unflinchingly. "It's already nine o'clock," he said with singular composure. "Don't forget nine-thirty."

Then he disappeared in the crowd. Then, to her amazement, she beheld Hamilton Gregory stumbling toward her, looking neither to right nor left, seeing none but her—Hamilton Gregory at a show! Hamilton Gregory here, of all places, his eyes wide, his head thrown back as if to bare his face to her startled gaze.

"Fran!" cried Gregory, thrusting forth his arms to take her hands. "Fran! Even now, the bars divide us."

"Up, Samson, up!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

Near the Sky.
It was half-past nine when Abbott met Fran, according to appointment, before the Snake Den. From her hands she had removed the color of Italy, and from her body, the glittering raiment of La Gontzetti.

Fran came up to the young man from out the crowded street, all quivering excitement. In contrast with the pulsing life that ceaselessly changed her face, as from reflections of dancing light-points, his composure showed almost grotesque.

"Here I am," she panted, shooting a quizzical glance at his face, "are you ready for me? Come on, then, and I'll show you the very place for us."

Abbott inquired solemnly: "Down there in the Den?"

"No," she returned, "not in the Den. You're no Daniel, if I am a Charmer. No dens for us."

"Nor lion cages?" inquired Abbott, still inscrutable; "never again?"

"Never again," came her response. Fran stopped before the Ferris Wheel.

"Let's take a ride," she said, a little trepidously. "Won't need tickets, Bill. Stop the wheel; I want to get right up. This is a friend of mine—Mr. Ashton. And Abbott, this is an older friend than you—Mr. Bill Smookins."

Mr. Bill Smookins was an exceedingly hard-featured man, of no recognizable age. Externally, he was blue overalls and greasy hair.

Abbott grasped Bill's hand, and inquired about business.

"Awful pore, sense Fran let the show," was the answer, accompanied by a grin that threatened to cut the weather-beaten face wide open.

Fran beamed. "Mr. Smookins knew my mother—didn't you, Bill? He was awful good to me when I was a kid. Mr. Smookins was a Human Nymph in those days, and he smoked and talked, he did, right down under the water—remember, Bill? That was sure-enough water—oh, he's a sure-enough Bill, let me tell you!"

Bill intimated, as he slowed down the engine, that the rheumatism he had acquired under the water, was sure-enough rheumatism—hence his change of occupation. "I was strong enough to be a Human Nymph," he explained, "but not endurable. Nobody can't last many years as a Human Nymph."

Abbott indicated his companion—"Here's one that'll last my time."

The wheel stopped. He and Fran were barred into a seat.

"And now," Fran exclaimed, "it's all ups and downs, just like a moving picture of life. Why don't you say something, Mr. Ashton? But no, you can keep still—I'm excited to death, and wouldn't hear you anyway. I want to do all the talking—I always do, after I've been in the cage. My brain is filled with air—so this is the time to be soaring up into the sky, isn't it? What is your brain filled with—but never mind. We'll be just two balloons—my! aren't you glad we haven't any strings on us—suppose some people had hold—I, for one, would be willing never to go down again. Where are the clouds?—Wish we could meet a few. See how I'm trembling—always do, after the lions. Now, Abbott, I'll leave a small opening for just one word—"

"I'll steady you," said Abbott, briefly, and he took her hand. She did not appear conscious of his protecting clasp.

"I never see the moon so big," she went on, breathlessly, "without thinking of that night when it rolled along the pasture as if it wanted to knock us off the foot-bridge for being where we oughtn't. I never could understand why you should stay on that bridge with a perfect stranger, when your duty was to be usher at the camp-meeting! You weren't ushering me, you know, you were holding my hand—I mean, I was holding your hand, as Miss Sapphira says I shouldn't. What a poor helpless man—as I'm holding you now, I presume! But I laughed in meeting. People ought to go outdoors to smile, and keep their religion in a house, I guess. I'm going to tell you why I laughed, for you've never guessed, and you've always been afraid to ask—"

"Afraid of you, Fran?"

"Awfully, I'm going to show you—let go, so I can show you. No, I'm in earnest—you can have me, afterwards."

Remember that evangelist? There he stood, waving his hands—as I'm doing now—moving his arms with his eyes fastened upon the congregation—this way—look, Abbott."

"Fran! As if I were not already looking."

"Look—just so; not saying a word—only waving this way and that. And it made me think of our hypnotizer—the man that waves people into our biggest tent—he seems to pick 'em up bodily and carry them in his arms. Well! And if the people are to be waved into a church, it won't take much of a breeze to blow them out. I don't believe in soul-waving. But that doesn't mean that I don't believe in the church—does it?—do you think?"

"You believe in convictions, Fran. And since you've come into the church, you don't have to say that you believe in it."

"Yes—there's nothing on the outside, and oh, sometimes there's so little, so little under the roof—what do you think of me, Abbott?"

"Fran, I think you are the most—"

"But do you!" she interposed, still

unsteadily. "In the superlative? I don't see how you can, after that exhibition behind the bars. Anyway, I want you to talk about yourself. What made you go away from town? But that's not the worst; what made you stay away? And what were you doing out there wherever it was, while poor little girls were wondering themselves sick about you? But wait!—the wheel's going down—down—down—"

Good thing I have you to hold to—poor Miss Sapphira; she can't come now! Listen at all the street criers, getting closer, and the whistle sounds—I wish we had whistles; the squawky kind. See my element, Abbott, the air I've breathed all my life—the carnival. Here we are, just above the clouds—of content! Now we're riding through a pretty damp, these clouds are, don't you think! Those ribbons of electric lights have been the real world to me. Abbott—they were home! No, Bill, we don't want to get out. We intend to ride until you take this wheel to pieces. And oh, by the way, Bill—just stop this wheel, every once in a while, will you?—when we're up at the very tiptop. All right—good-by."

And Abbott called gaily, "Good-by, Mr. Smookins!"

"I'm glad you did that, Abbott. You think you're somebody, when somebody else thinks so, too. Now we're rising in the world." Fran was so excited that she could not keep her body from quivering. In spite of this, she fastened her eyes upon Abbott to ask, suddenly: "Most?—what?"

"Most adorable," Abbott answered, as if he had been waiting for the prompting. "Most precious. Most bewitchingly sweet. Most unanswerably and eternally—Fran!"

"And you—" she whispered.

"And I," he told her, "am nothing but most wanting-to-be-loved."

"It's so queer," Fran said, plaintively. "You know, Abbott, how long you've fought against me. You know it, and I don't blame you, not in the least. There's nothing about me to make people. But even now, how can you think you understand me, when I don't understand myself?"

"I don't," he said, promptly. "I've given up trying to understand you. Since then, I've just loved. That's easy."

"What will people think of a superintendent of public schools caring for a show-girl, even if she is Fran Nonpareil. How would it affect your career?"

"But you have promised never again to engage in a show, so you are not a show-girl."

"What about my mother who lived and died as a lion-tamer? What will you do about my life-history? I'd never speak to a man who could feel ashamed of my mother. What about my father who has never publicly acknowledged me? I'd not want to have anything to do with a man who—who could be proud of him."

"As to the past, Fran, I have only this to say: Whatever hardships it contained, whatever wrongs or wretchedness—it evolved you, you, the Fran of today—the Fran of this living hour. And it's the Fran of this living hour that I want to marry."

Fran covered her face with her hands. For a while there was silence, then she said:

"Father was there, tonight."

"At the lion-show? Impossible! Mr. Gregory goes to a—a—a—"

"Yes, it is possible for him even to go to a show. But to do him justice, he was forced under the tent, he had no intention of doing anything so wicked as that, he only meant to do some little thing like running away—But no, I can't speak of him with bitterness, now. Abbott, he seems all changed."

Abbott murmured, as if stupefied: "Mr. Gregory at a show!"

"Yes, and a lion-show. When it was over he came to me—he was so excited—"

"So was I," spoke up the other—"rather!"

"You didn't show it, I thought maybe you wouldn't care if I had been eaten up. No, no, listen. He wanted to claim me—he called me 'daughter' right there before the people, but they thought it was just a sort of church name. But he was wonderfully moved. I left the tent with him, and we had a long talk—I came from him to you. I never saw anybody so changed."

"But why?"

"You see, he thought I was going to be killed right there before his eyes, and seeing it with his very own eyes made him feel responsible. He told me, afterwards, that when he found out who it was in the cage, he thought of mother in a different way—he saw how his desertion had driven her to earning her living with showmen, so I

could be supported. All in all, he is a changed man."

"Then will he acknowledge you?—but no, no—"

"You see? He can't, on account of Mrs. Gregory. There's no future for him, or for her, except to go on living as man and wife—without the secretary. We imagine it would be a sort of reparation to present me to the world as his daughter, he thinks it would give him happiness—but it can't be. Grace Noir has found it all out—"

"Then she will tell!" Abbott exclaimed, in dismay.

"She would have told but for one thing. She doesn't dare, and it's on her own account—of course. She has been terribly well, indiscreet. You can't think of what lengths she was willing to go—not from coldly making up her mind, but because she lost grip on herself, from always thinking she couldn't. So she went away with Bob Clinton—she'll marry him, and they'll go to Chicago, out of Littleburg history—poor Bob! Remember the night he was trying to get religion? I'm afraid he'll conclude that religion isn't what he thought it was, living so close to it from now on."

"All this interests me greatly, dear, because it interests you. Still, it doesn't bear upon the main question."

"Abbott, you don't know why I went to that show to act. You thought I was caring for a sick friend. What do you think of such deceptions?"

"I think I understand. Simon Jefferson told me of a girl falling from a trapeze; it was possibly La Gontzetti's daughter. Mrs. Jefferson told me that Mrs. Gregory is nursing some one. The same one, I imagine. And La Gontzetti was a friend of yours, and you took her place, so the mother could stay with the injured daughter."

"You're a wonder, yourself!" Fran declared, dropping her hands to stare at him. "Yes, that's it. All these show-people are friends of mine. When the mayor was trying to decide what carnival company they'd have for the street fair, I told him about this show, and that's why it's here. Poor La Gontzetti needs the money dreadfully—for they spend it as fast as it's paid in. The little darling will have to go to a hospital, and there's nothing laid by. The boys all threw in, but they didn't have much, themselves. Nobody has. Everybody's poor in this old world—except you and me. I've taken La Gontzetti's place in the cage all day to keep her from losing out; and if this wasn't the last day, I don't know whether I'd have promised you or not."

Samson was pretty good, but that mask annoyed him. So you see—but honestly, Abbott, doesn't all this make you feel just a wee bit different about me?"

"It makes me want to kiss you, Fran."

"It makes you"—she gasped—"want to do—that? Why, Abbott! Nothing can save you."

"I'm afraid not," he agreed.

The car was swinging at the highest reach of the wheel. The engine stopped.

She opened her eyes very wide. "I'd think you'd be afraid of such a world-famous lion-trainer," she declared, drawing back. "Some have been. I assure you."

"I'm not afraid," Abbott declared, drawing her toward him. He would have kissed her, but she covered her

(THE END)



LIKE PIRATE DAYS OF OLD

Men Who Were Shanghaied From Norfolk, Va., Seek Satisfaction From Authorities.

The days of the oyster pirates and old wind jammers were recalled when Walter McGirth, son of a North Carolina farmer, and Ebert Cocran, son of a former Pittsburg banker, told how they had been shanghaied at the point of a pistol and forced to work their way as seamen to Hamburg when they thought that they were going to ship to Boston, says the Philadelphia Times. The immigration authorities are handling the case and a deputy United States marshal, accompanied by the two men, is on the way to Norfolk to arrest the agent who shipped them. The two young men met last November in Norfolk, Va. Both were out of employment and sought work about the docks. They were met, according to their story, by an alleged crew shipping agent, who offered to book them

on the steamer Dortmund of the Hamburg-American line, which was lying at the docks. The young men were told that the ship was bound for Boston. They accompanied the agent to an office.

They say that they met a Swede on the way and he consented to go along. The three were asked to sign shipping papers, but the Swede refused to sign until he had read them. This angered the agent, who is alleged to have drawn a revolver and knocked the Swede unconscious.

The young men say that they were given about \$3 worth of clothing and put aboard the ship. Then they learned that they were bound for Hamburg instead of Boston, but were forced to work. When the steamer reached the other side of the Atlantic the young men went to Consul General Skinner at Hamburg, and lodged their complaint. Mr. Skinner sent them back to this country to make their complaint to the immigration authorities.

on the steamer Dortmund of the Hamburg-American line, which was lying at the docks. The young men were told that the ship was bound for Boston. They accompanied the agent to an office.



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The changeable weather of early fall brings on coughs and colds that have a weakening effect on the system, and may become chronic. Use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It has a very soothing and healing effect on the irritated and inflamed air passages, and will help very quickly. It is a well known family medicine that brings results. Hites Drug Store.

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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.

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Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Monday evening, October 20th, 1913. Absent, Cross, Kenny and Hudson. No quorum being present meeting was adjourned. Adjourned regular meeting of the City Commission held at the City Hall, Tuesday evening, October 21st, 1913. Meeting was called to order by Mayor Cross. Present, Cross, Hudson and Kenny. Absent, none. Minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Kenny, supported by Hudson, the following bills were allowed:
A. J. Hammond, patching curb. \$ 10.00
E. W. Giles, cleaning streets. 22.50
Gao. Spencer, installing sewer. 210.37
E. J. Hosc Co., Paint Shop and Payne fire and false alarm. 81.00
Clark & Rogers, on paving job. 500.00
City Treas., paym't street labor. 29.30
Lawrence Monroe, running steam roller. 4.50
H. L. Winters, engineering and surveying. 58.00
Robt. Cook, labor on bridge. 1.75
F. M. Severance, gravel. 25.00
E. J. Chemical Co., sewer pipe. 149.60
Reid-Graff Co., labor and material 119.73
Frank Zitka, rental for lot. 5.00
J. A. Lancaster, repair work. 1.40
Joseph Zoulek, grading ditch. 2.50
E. Hammond, selling cemetery lots. 5.00
On motion by Hudson meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk

BREAKING IT TO HIM GENTLY

Naval Officers Knew Just How to Treat Officious Lawyer Who Was "Butting In."

Courts martial are not infrequently held on battleships in the Charlestown navy yard. Sometimes a sailor will send for a Boston attorney to defend him, although this tendency is discouraged by the officers. Most attorneys know they have no absolute right to practice in a naval court, and can do so only by permission of the court, but occasionally a lawyer goes aboard who does not realize this fact.

A sailor who was charged with gambling had retained an attorney to get him off. This attorney, who had never had such a case before, went briskly into the officers' wardrobe, where the court was sitting, and without waiting on ceremony began to address the court in a blustering manner.

"Just a minute," interrupted the presiding officer. "Who are you?"

"I am Mr. Rudolph Smithers," the attorney replied, "and I am a member of the Massachusetts bar."

"Oh, you are Mr. Smithers, are you?" continued the officer. "Then you are the man whom the orderly wants to see." He called the orderly.

"What does the orderly want of me?" asked the attorney in a superior tone.

"Nothing very much," replied the chief justice; "he merely wants to show you off the ship."

Some Hand for a Sick Man.

A certain man stayed out much later at night than his wife liked, and as he would never tell her where he had been she got their little boy to ask him.

One morning at breakfast the youngster said, "Dad, where wuz yer last night?"

"Never mind where I was," answered the father.

"But," insisted the boy, "where wuz yer?"

"Well, if you must know, I was sitting up with a sick friend."

"Oh, did yer sick friend die?"

"What an absurd question! Of course he didn't die!"

"Oh, but did you hold your sick friend's hand?"

"No," answered the father, "how foolish you are. Of course I didn't." And then he added, with a far away look in his eyes, "I wish to heaven I had. He held four aces!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Salaried Cat.

The only salaried cat in the United States, so far as one can find out, has just died in New Orleans, and was given a proper burial. This was Old Tom, who for years had been carried on the board of trade as official rat catcher, with a salary of ten cents a day, and was never discharged, though in his later years he was as reluctant as other veteran office holders to get busy. But he had no enemies except of the feline sort, and his framed picture is to adorn the directors' room at the board of trade. —Springfield Republican.

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 use 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!"

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 25th, 1913.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Oct. 26th.
8:00 a. m. low mass, Communion for the Young Ladies' Sodality and the Children of Mary.
10:30 a. m. high mass.
3:00 p. m. Meeting of the Sodality and Children of Mary.
7:30 p. m. Devotions and Benediction
Friday, Oct. 31st
7:30 p. m. Devotions and Benediction
Saturday Nov. 1st Feast of All Saints, Holy Day of Obligation
8:00 a. m. low mass and Benediction.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

The Rev. Alfred Atwood, M. A., Synodical Supt. of Sabbath School work, is engaged in visiting the Presbyterian Sunday Schools throughout the state and will be in the city to meet the local school on Wednesday evening next—the 29th—at 7:30. All scholars, teachers, officers, parents, friends of the school, and every one interested in Sunday Schools, are urged to be present without fail at that hour. Mr. Atwood is particularly fitted for this work. For two years he has been employed by the New York state S. S. Ass'n as a general organizer. He is a pleasing and forceful public speaker. He has had thorough preparation and

rich experience. He is an acknowledged authority in the best methods for securing the best results. Professor Brownell has kindly promised to sing. Come and hear him.

Usual services on Sunday next at the usual hours. The pastor will preach. Sunday evening, Mr. Berger, the new Orchestra director, and fine violinist, has kindly promised to play two solos; accompanied on the pipe organ. Sunday School at 11:45. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30. "Three Hundred Men That Lapped" will be the theme for the morning sermon. You cannot help to realize that you are welcome to this church if you have ever worshipped with us.

11:45. Sunday school. They reported 260 present last Sunday. This means that R. E. Webster and the Pastor will give the school a satin banner. The banner has been ordered.

6:15. Epworth League, Mrs. Flora Pinney, leader. Come to this service.
7:00. "The Tribe That Bought Plausible Excuses" will be the subject for the evening discourse.

First Quarterly Conference was held Tuesday evening. Dist. Supt. Kendrick presided. The pastor's salary was increased \$100. Freeman Walton was elected trustee.

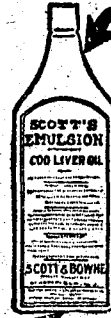
Quick Help to Backache and Rheumatism.

The man or woman who wants quick help from backache or rheumatism, will find it in Foley 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.

A Carelessly Treated Cold

is the source of most sickness because drugged pills, syrups and alcoholic mixtures are uncertain and unsafe.

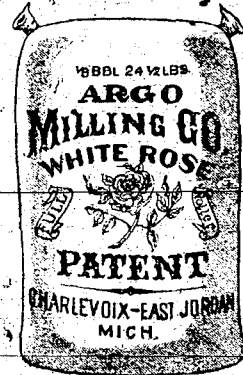
Scott's Emulsion has been relied upon by physicians for forty years as the safe and sensible remedy to suppress the cold and build up the enfeebled forces to avert throat and lung troubles. Don't tolerate alcoholic substitutes, but insist on the Genuine Scott's Emulsion. One bottle usually lasts longer than a cold. Every druggist has it. 15 75



We Guarantee this Flour.

It will make more bread cost you less, make a whiter bread than the bread you can make from any other flour.

Try a sack. If not satisfied after trying, return it to your grocer and he will refund your money without a question.



The ARGO MILLING CO.

At Mill B, East Jordan.

This Beautiful Hair



Is like what you want your hair to be—

Lustrous, bright and glossy; soft, silky and wavy.

To have beautiful hair like this, use

HARMONY HAIR BEAUTIFIER

It's just what its name implies—just to make the hair glossy, and lustrous, and more beautiful—just to make it easier to dress, and more natural to fall easily and gracefully into the wavy lines and folds of the coiffure, just to give that delightful fresh and cool effect, and leave a lingering, delicate, elusive perfume.

Will not change or darken the color of the hair. Contains no oil; therefore, cannot leave the hair sticky or stringy.

Very pleasant to use, very easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it.

To thoroughly clean your hair and scalp, use

Harmony Shampoo

A liquid shampoo to keep the hair clean, soft, smooth and beautiful. It gives an instantaneous rich, foaming lather, penetrating to every part of the hair and scalp. It is washed off just as quickly, the entire operation taking only a few moments.

It leaves no lumps or stickiness:

— just a refreshing sense of cool, sweet cleanliness.

— just a dainty, pleasant and clean fragrance.

Both in odd-shaped ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops.

Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00; Harmony Shampoo, 50c.

Both guaranteed to please you, or your money back.

Sold only by the more than 7000 Rexall Stores—The World's Greatest Drug Stores—and made in our own big Boston Laboratories, where all the delightful HARMONY, VIOLET DULCE and BOUQUET JEANICE Perfumes and Toilet Preparations are made.

Sold in this community only at

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

The Rexall store



Briefs of the Week

See that lot of LADIES COATS worth \$12 to 25.00, going at \$9.98 at M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

FOUND—A lodge emblem Watch Charm. Inquire of Jos. Cummins at the East Jordan Lumber Co. store.

LOST—A cloth money-receptacle containing about \$5.00 in money. Will finder kindly notify or return to Mrs. Wm. Howard.

Frank Addis sold his farm—just west of our city, this week to Clark Barrie and LeRoy Blair. The deal was through the Goodman Agency.

Supt. M. Coyle and Atty W. Hewitt of the Michigan Central and Detroit & Charlevoix R. R's. were in town on a special train Thursday morning.

N. E. Simms of Frederic was in the city, Friday in the interest of the Walsh Mfg. Co., of Pittsburg, who are building a coopeage at Frederic.

Earl C. Norris of Evanston, Ill., is in the city this week in the interests of the Chautauqua Club. He is endeavoring to establish one here for next year.

The Board of Supervisors this week re-elected Henry Cooper as Superintendent of the Poor, and Supt. L. A. Butler of Boyne City as a member of the board of County School Examiners.

Charlevoix Pajona Grange No. 40 will meet with Peninsula Grange on Thursday-Nov. 13. As the bi-ennial election of officers occurs at this time, all members are urged to be present—L. D. Wilson, secretary.

Lalonde Bros. of Charlevoix have leased the Wood store building opposite the postoffice, and will open with a grocery stock in the near future. They will occupy the Frank Phillips residence on North Main St.

The first annual K. P. hunt and game supper is scheduled for this Friday evening. The hunt was held Thursday, a large number of the Knights participating. They were under the captaincy of L. F. Beckman and C. H. Whittington, the former side winning out in the contest.

The Twentieth Annual Convention of the Woman's Relief Corps will be held at East Jordan next Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 28-29. Meetings will be held at the K. P. Hall, with a camp fire Tuesday evening at the Temple Theatre. Everyone is cordially invited to attend the camp-fire.

On Monday last Fred Miner disposed of his stock and good will in the Temple Cafe to Frank Phillips. Mrs. Phillips and their son, Charles, will be in charge of the cafe. This restaurant is one of the most centrally located and popular eating houses in the city and under the new management will undoubtedly increase its already popularity among our citizens and transients.

A quiet wedding took place at Boyne Falls, October 9 when William C. Howe of the Overlook Fruit and Poultry Farm, located four miles south of the Ironton ferry, and Miss Marie Henry of Boyne Falls, were made man and wife. The ceremony was performed at the parsonage by Rev. Will Shepherd. The happy couple took a ten day trip through eastern counties and are now at home to their many friends.

The following indirect boost for East Jordan appears in an article on theatricals in the Charlevoix Courier this week: "Charlevoix is on the theatrical list as a poor show town and if you want the city to hold that rank which will eventually mean that it will be impossible to obtain shows of any kind, just continue patronizing shows as you have for the past year, while if you want the city listed all over the United States as a live city (AS EAST JORDAN NOW IS) you can do your share by showing your appreciation in attending a show occasionally."

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$6100

4 PER CENT

PAID ON DEPOSITS

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

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

Mrs. Margaret Ruddock is home from Boyne City for a time.

W. J. Ellison is at Chicago and Grand Rapids this week on business.

Miss Mary Dewitt will spend Sunday at Traverse City, guest of friends.

T. R. Joynt and M. and H. W. Snook were Mancelona visitors, Saturday.

Mrs. Ed. Price returned home from Bad Axe and Jackson on Friday last.

Miss Mildred Drescher will spend Sunday at Charlevoix guest of friends.

Miss Maud Squiers of Petoskey has been guest of Mrs. Geo. Carr this week.

Twins—a boy and a girl—were born to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hogden, Thursday.

David Plank went to Frederic, Friday, to work. His family will remain here.

Mrs. R. N. Spence is spending the week at the home of W. M. Spence in Echo.

Miss Agnes Porter left on Friday for South Haven to visit relatives for two weeks.

The little daughter of Glenn Bulow who has been quite ill is reported as some better.

Stumps are being blasted out and a general clearing up on Madison Av. and Division St.

Miss Mary Hosmider of Alger is guest of her sister, Mrs. W. M. Wilkes, on the West Side.

John Shier likes it so well at Waters Meet that he expects to remain there for the winter.

C. S. Abbott of Detroit is in the city in interest of the East Jordan Electric Light & Power Co.

Mrs. Wm. T. Boswell left on Friday for Southern Michigan, for a week's visit with relatives.

R. L. Blount of Chicago was guest of his brother, H. C. Blount and family a few days this week.

Wm. Ruddock returned from Detroit this week, where he went for treatment some weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hill of Elk Rapids are guests of their son, A. K. Hill, and family, for a short time.

Miss Alice Green will start Monday for Gary, Ind., where she will spend the winter with relatives.

Mrs. M. S. Berger entertained a number of friends at her home with a luncheon, Thursday evening.

LADIES COATS—\$9.98 while they last. Values, \$12.50 to \$25.00. Come early. M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Mrs. C. H. Whittington returned home Friday evening from her trip in the southern part of the state.

Jos. Zoulek is raising the Mrs. Walsh store building on State-st and putting a cement foundation beneath.

Misses Agnes and Mabel, and Ray McDonald were guests at the home of R. T. McDonald the past week.

Mrs. H. C. Swafford had the misfortune to step on a nail, Thursday, making a painful injury to the foot.

Mrs. and Mrs. W. P. Porter, B. E. Waterman and L. A. Hoyt, were Charlevoix visitors Wednesday.

Miss Inez Townsend is assisting at the East Jordan Lumber Co. store in the absence of Miss Agnes Porter.

Com'r Milford has been at Manistee and Charlevoix attending the School Directors meetings at these places.

C. A. Hudson went to Alba on Friday expecting to meet Mrs. Hudson who is returning from California, after about ten weeks visit there.

Mrs. Sandin, who was called here by the death of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Murphy, returned to her home at Moorehead, Minn., Wednesday.

Mrs. R. A. Risk gave a party on Wednesday for Master Robert, to celebrate his sixth birthday anniversary. Ten happy boy youngsters spent a very pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loveday will start for the south on Thursday next, stopping at Chicago for a short visit, then going on to St. Petersburg, Fla., for the winter.

Mrs. G. A. Bell leaves next Monday for Winona, Minn., where she expects to remain until after the holidays, guest of her daughter, Mrs. Harold Boyd, and family.

E. E. Hall was at Ellsworth with several from the local Masonic lodge, Tuesday, where they attended the funeral of Robert White, an old settler and brother Mason.

Ed Mackey, R. T. McDonald and families were entertained at the home of Thomas Joynt, Tuesday evening, with a six o'clock dinner. The occasion was Mr. Joynt's birthday anniversary.

E. E. Hall drove to Alba on Thursday taking hunters.

Miss Bernice Kile is under a physician's care this week.

Mrs. Fred Lanway who has been ill is able to be about again.

Sherman Dennis and family are moving to Jackson this week.

J. Love has moved into the J. J. Votruba residence this week.

Robert Miles was at Traverse City on business Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hubbard are down on their farm this week.

Atty E. N. Clink was at Frederick and Deward on business, Tuesday.

Rev. Fr. Krobth was an Elk Rapids visitor Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Agnes O'Neil of Charlevoix is at Peter Hipp's home for some time.

Lawrence Monroe returned to his work at Traverse City Monday last.

Miss Pearl Lewis who is teaching at Charlevoix was home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hayes are moving in the Bisbee tenant house this week.

Atty M. E. Silverstein was over from Boyne City, Friday on business.

Howard Reynolds is moving to Newberry this week where he has employment.

Mrs. H. Sloan and children of Deward are guest of her parents this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Monroe were home from Traverse City over Sunday.

Miss Irma Bechtold of Bellaire was guest of Miss Gladys Kenny two days this week.

Rev. Father Franzen of Sutton's Bay was a guest at St. Joseph's Rectory on Wednesday.

J. Swift of North Dakota is guest of Mrs. M. H. Misener and other relatives for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kinner of Mancelona were in the city over Sunday calling on their friends.

Eugene Austin and J. H. Milford are at Bendon receiving beans for the Everett B. Clark Seed Co.

Mrs. J. J. Votruba entertained the St. Joseph's sewing circle on Thursday afternoon at her home.

D. C. Osborne and wife of Chandler, were guest of the Milfords—Harvey and James—over Sunday.

Fred Kowalske, who broke his ankle in an accident a few weeks ago, is able to be out again on crutches.

The very best values in LADIES COATS ever offered at the price of \$9.98 at M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Mrs. E. N. Clink and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt entertained at the home of the former with a thimble party Wednesday.

The Catholic Ladies' Bazaar will take place on the 11th and 12th of November instead of the 3rd and fourth.

Mrs. Frank Allison and daughter of Boyne City was guest of her mother Mrs. J. McEachron over Sunday.

John Severance of Gaylord has rented the M. H. Robertson residence on Third St., and will soon occupy same.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Blair returned to their home at Iron Mountain on Monday last after a visit with relatives here.

Abe Carson of Centerville, Dakota, was guest of his brother John and family the past week, returning home this week.

Mrs. C. J. Bisbee of Port Hope arrived here on Thursday and will visit her son, R. O. and family for a short time.

Methodist Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. James Milford at her home on North Main St., Thursday afternoon, October 30th.

Mrs. L. A. Hoyt and Mrs. E. N. Clink entertained at the home of the former a number of ladies with a thimble party on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Peter Hipp and sister, Miss Anne O'Neil of Charlevoix left Tuesday for Detroit where they will visit friends for some weeks.

The banquet held at the K. of P. Hall on Wednesday evening last given by the losing side in the membership contest was much enjoyed by all.

A reception given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Robertson, at the Methodist Church parlors on Tuesday evening was a very pleasant affair.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Robertson have rented their home and started for Cleveland on Friday for a few week's visit with their daughter, Mrs. Bert Dole, then they will spend the winter in Florida.

John, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex LaPeer and Beaula, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Monroe were buried from St. Joseph's Church on Tuesday and Wednesday morning, respectively.

Adjourned Sine Die

Supervisors Conclude Labors Friday Night

Local Option Fight Postponed For Year

By a vote of sixteen to eight, yesterday morning, the Supervisors in session at Charlevoix decided to adjourn without date. This is a disappointment to the "wet" adherents and a source of gratification to the majority in the County who are satisfied with the present plan of no saloons.

The "wets" discovering that their petition was defective filed new affidavits a week ago. The attorney general ruled that the affidavits were wrong, and the question could not be legally submitted at this meeting.

The question then arose if the Supervisors would adjourn to a future date to give the wets an opportunity to comply with the law; or adjourn sine die, which means the postponement of any efforts on the part of the wets for another year, or until the annual meeting of the Board next October.

The Supervisors acted wisely, as it would have cost the county considerable over a thousand dollars to adjourn to a future date, and go through an election next spring. The "wets" have had two years in which to prepare their petition, and the Supervisors evidently thought that that was long enough.

ROOMS TO RENT—Furnished; Will rent either singly or the lot. Suitable for light housekeeping. Mrs. H. F. McHale, Second St., East Jordan.

FOR RENT—The residence on my farm near Coopeage. House in good condition, with good cellar, sheds and well. Will furnish single-line telephone. Only \$6.25 per month IRA D. BARTLETT.

MA and Mrs. B. E. Waterman drove Petoskey Friday.

Miss Frederica Johnson was visiting friends at Alba on Saturday.

Mrs. Johnson of Big Rapids is guest of her daughter Miss Frederica, for ten days.

Dry Pole Wood for sale by J. A. NICKLESS, good measure and the right price.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Five-room house with woodshed, City water in kitchen. Stone's Addition.—E. A. LEWIS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter, Mrs. M. H. Robertson, and Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman all took dinner at Camp Six on Thursday.

A lot of dead ones in every town are holding out on the undertaker.

Blood will tell and time will tell—but a woman usually beats them to it.

I have a quantity of good solid Cabbage for general use or kraut. Call on J. A. NICKLESS. Quantity and price to suit.

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.

SPECIAL SALE ON 28 LaVogue Coats 28

Owing to a mix-up in their shipping department, a consignment of 28 NEW UP-TO-DATE LaVogue LADIES' COATS were shipped us instead of a Wisconsin firm.

The Company has authorized us to dispose of these Coats at a

25 per cent. Discount

These Coats—no two alike—were to retail at from \$12.50 to \$27.00 and at ONE-QUARTER OFF—at this season—makes this the most remarkable offering of LADIES' COATS ever offered at this season of the year. Come in and examine them.

L. WEISMAN

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.

SCENTS BURIED METAL OR WATER



How Divining Rod is Held by Operator

trial diaphragm of certain exceptionally delicately framed persons."

About the middle of the nineteenth century Professor von Riechenbach, of Germany, believed he had found the source of the power exerted by any one using a divining rod in the radiation of a very fine gas given off by many bodies and which he called "odyle force." The Frenchman, M. E. Chevreul, on the other hand, explained the whole phenomenon as being a self-deception of the persons holding the rods, their arm muscles becoming excessively irritated by the peculiar way of holding the rod, and their nervous system likewise by the straining desire of the diviner to find something.

know what's going on here—there are so many pipes and wires underneath your streets in New York—but I think there must be water here somewhere."

Then one of the older members of the club who was present remembered and told how, when the club house was being erected, the contractors laying the foundations had great difficulty in controlling the rush of water from a vein that was laid open directly under the spot where the billiard room was afterward located.

Another day the two friends were guests at the American Yacht club, at Milton Point, Rye, N. Y. The club has had a good deal of trouble recently trying to get a sufficient water supply. Franzius and Von Uslar found this out when they turned on the faucet in their bedroom on the second floor and got no water. At the breakfast table Franzius rallied his hosts a bit, and then asked: "Why don't you get Von Uslar here to find you some water?"

It was agreed that the Landrat not only located a subterranean vein of water near by, but discovered that it led almost under one corner of the club house, where it would be easily accessible by boring.

The so-called "rod" that Von Uslar uses is a very simple device. The metal rod is merely two pieces of rather fine wire, each about a foot long, held together by a flexible joint. The diviner grasps the two free ends, one in each hand, which he holds palm upward. The wooden rods may be two pieces joined or a natural forked twig. The flexible joint of the rod forms an angle the apex of which projects forward or upward. As the diviner, walking about, comes over the spot where a subterranean mineral deposit or a vein of water is located, the rod turns violently in his hands, usually away from the body, and continues to whirl rapidly as long as the diviner remains over the spot and holds the rod in position.

One very curious feature of the rod's movement, to which the writer's attention was called by Von Uslar, is that there seems to be involved a sort of closed circuit. Thus, the Landrat says, if he holds one end of the rod in his right hand and places his left hand on the back of the neck of another person, who in turn holds the other end of the rod in one of his hands, the influence will still be felt and the rod will turn when held over water or mineral deposits, even though the second person does not possess the mysterious power of divination.

The present deep interest in divining rods in Germany is of comparatively recent growth, yet the use of divining rods for locating minerals, water and all sorts of other things was in all probability practiced in very ancient times by men who no doubt possessed the same strange power. The art was certainly practiced by men of the Middle Ages, who named it rhabdomancy. There is evidence that the ancient Romans may have recognized the existence of some such power by the use of the so-called "virgula divina," as used in taking auguries by means of casting bits of sticks, descriptions of which are found in the writings of Tacitus and Cicero.

The schlageruths (striking rod) or forked twig of the German miners of the Harz mountains was brought to England by miners who were engaged by the merchant adventurers of Queen Elizabeth's time to emigrate and work in the Cornish mines. The art in general has been in use all over the world, in spite of the fact that no one has so far found a satisfactory explanation for such a gift and that it has generally been attacked and laughed at by science. The American Indians and the caravan drivers in Western Gobi employ these rods even now to look for water, just as the peasants in Switzerland and Schleswig-Holstein have done since time immemorial.

Prof. W. F. Barrett, F. R. S., of Dublin, who is regarded as the chief modern investigator of the subject, believes that its employment, dating as it does from the revival of learning, is based on the mediaeval doctrine of "sympathy," that is, the drooping of trees and the character of the vegetation give indications of mineral lodes beneath the earth's surface by means of a sort of attraction.

The divining rod has, however, been used also in searching for any buried object. In the south of France, in the seventeenth century, it was employed in tracking criminals and heretics. Its abuse led to a decree of the Inquisition in 1701 forbidding its employment for purposes of justice. In modern times the wooden rod has been much used in England and other places for finding water, and in this connection either the rod or the diviner is called a "douser."

Sir W. H. Preece, a celebrated English electrician, taking part in a discussion of the douser's power in January, 1905, repudiated the theory that any electric force was involved and recorded his opinion that water-finding by a douser was due to "mechanical vibration, set up by the friction of moving water, acting upon sensitive ven-

A ROMANTIC and fascinating story of "modern" magic, accredited by the German emperor, lies behind the recent visit to this country of two distinguished-looking Teutons. Several chapters were added to the tale of mystery and power during their stay of three weeks. In the late summer or early fall they will return, they say, to observe the startling results of a secret demonstration now under way.

To locate rich deposits of coal and iron deep down in the earth by walking about on the surface holding in one's hands a bit of wire or a twig of birch seems fit material for an old wives' tale. Yet that is what the Landrat von Uslar, a friend of Kaiser Wilhelm, announces he has accomplished in the far-reaching wilderness of northern Michigan and Wisconsin. And more. In a region in this country where the presence of petroleum had never before been known or even suspected he has divined by the use of his little metal rod the existence in vast quantities of the wealth-bringing crude oil.

These lands are owned by hard-headed, buccoo-proof American capitalists, who are now proceeding to verify the findings of the Landrat. Meanwhile he has sailed back to his duties as chief government official for the district of Apenrade, Schleswig-Holstein. With him has gone the friend who accompanied him on this trip, Herr Folkmar Franzius, a nephew of the harbor director of Bremen, who widened and deepened the River Weser to admit ships of the greatest draft. They will return as soon as borings have been completed at the points indicated by Von Uslar, when they expect the mine owners to acknowledge that the divining rod has been corroborated.

Herr von Uslar does not boast of his power or attempt to explain it. He exercises it for the benefit of those seriously interested. Their purpose may be to profit directly by the location of subterranean water or mineral deposits, or to discover an answer to the riddle. He places himself at the disposal of both, and is content to rest on the facts.

He has located many deposits of water and minerals in Germany, where the subject has created a profound stir in recent years. Societies whose membership includes many of the foremost scientists of the empire have been formed to collect all the valuable data on divining rods, and to carry on an exhaustive search for the true explanation of the phenomenon.

It was through the interest of Herr von Buelow, who in 1895 became an enthusiastic convert to the art of locating minerals, water, etc., by the aid of the rods, that Herr von Uslar's natural gift was brought to the attention of Emperor William. Then followed an imperial expedition, headed by Von Uslar, to the German desert colonies of southwest Africa, which lasted two years and a half and demonstrated so conclusively the reality of the Landrat's mysterious power that the emperor was thoroughly convinced.

The writer called on Herr von Uslar and Herr Franzius at the Hotel Astor, in New York, before and after their recent trip to Wisconsin and Michigan. At the first visit they spoke vaguely of planning a tour to the Yosemite Valley. At the second the Yosemite was not mentioned. Instead, they described the difficulties of climbing over fallen trees in the trackless forests of northern Wisconsin and of the delightful qualities of easy friendship found among the men in charge of certain mines in the same region.

Herr von Uslar would fit well into a story book as an austere country squire. He is tall and slender and straight as an arrow.

The Landrat is a stranger to English, but the deficiency was supplied by Herr Franzius, who speaks it fluently. Their visit here had not been without humorous interest, for it appears that von Uslar takes a boyish delight in exhibiting his power for the entertainment as well as profit of his friends. One evening Franzius and Von Uslar were being entertained at the club house of a prominent German society in 59th street. Conversation turned to the Wunschehrute, or divining rods, and the Landrat was asked if he had not a rod with him, so that he could exhibit his power. He did not have one, but offered to see what he might find if they would furnish him with a piece of ordinary wire.

A long hunt at last unearthed the desired wire, and with this in his hand Von Uslar wandered from room to room about the clubhouse. Nothing occurred until he reached the billiard room, when the rod began to turn rapidly.

"Well, well!" exclaimed the German. "I don't

GIRL HERO JUMPED ON RUNAWAY'S BACK

Remarkable Feat Saved the Life of Young Man Driver of Horse.

Sharon, Pa.—Frances Heaney, a little country girl of Arthurholt's mills, near this city, at the risk of her own life, saved that of little Frank Hanna by jumping on a runaway horse's back while it was going at full speed.

Being agile and a trained horse-woman, she was able to bring the frantic animal to a stop.

Here is her modest description of her heroic and difficult feat:

"I was driving along the Yankee Run road near the Perkins farm. There was a young man in the rig just ahead of me. His horse took fright at some metal pipes and wheeled around, upsetting the rig and throwing him directly under it. The horse started in my direction at breakneck speed. I pulled my rig to



"I Managed to Pull Myself Up on the Horse's Back."

the side of the road as quickly as I could and jumped out. When the horse went by I grasped for the bridle, but missed it. I succeeded in getting hold of the harness and was dragged some distance. In some way I managed to pull myself up on the horse's back. I then reached forward and caught the bridle reins as near the horse's mouth as possible. I pulled on the reins and brought the animal down to a trot, and finally to a standstill.

"Then I tied the horse to a fence and got a piece of rail and raised the wagon off the young man, who by this time was unconscious. I feared at the time he was dead, for he had been dragged some distance under the wagon. In a short time, however, he rallied and helped me to get the rig straightened around. He was able to drive home.

"I thought nothing more of the occurrence until the next day, when the boy's father met me in Sharon and wanted to reward me, for, as he said, saving his boy's life. Of course I refused to take any reward for simply doing my duty."

SLEEP WALKER NEAR DEATH

Found Swinging From Port Hole of Ship—Officer Nearly Drowned in Rescue.

New York.—With the spectacular rescue from death of a sleep walker on her log book, the Oceanic docked the other day.

One night about ten o'clock Steward Adams was putting a fat passenger to bed in a stateroom just under the after well deck when he heard a voice in distress crying:

"I'm going! I'm going!"

Adams poked his head out of the port hole and saw a man swinging by his hands from the port hole of the next stateroom and bumping with every motion of the ship.

The steward ran for help. Assistant Surgeon Edward Riley learned the trouble and calling on several stateroom passengers to hold his ankles, let himself down over the side of the ship to seize Adams.

Then Quartermaster Rowe came on the run and dashed the immigrants aside, not knowing they were holding the steward. They let go of Riley and he went down. Rowe saw him in the water and the man still swinging from the port hole.

The engines were reversed, a rope lowered and Riley pulled up. Then, looped, it was swung to the man in the port hole.

He came up hand over hand and fainted when he reached the deck.

The passenger was Jack Steele, sixteen, of Rotham, Kent, England, traveling to America with his sister, Gertrude, five years old. All his life he had been subject to walking in his sleep, according to the sister.

Steele said he did not wake up until a spray dashed over him as he hung from the port hole.

Blames the Fringe.

New York.—Twelve children wearing "cowboy" suits have been burned to death this summer. Coroner's Physician Pabst says the fringe is too easily ignited.

PRESTO

Famous Family Remedies

The Presto line of old, tried remedies offers you relief from those ailments which can be treated without the attention of a physician. Every one is guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act of June 30th, 1906, Serial No. 63241. These reliable remedies have helped thousands and will relieve you.

Mailed everywhere by parcel post, immediately upon receipt of order.

Presto Kidney Pills
Contain only pure ingredients which have been thoroughly tested in the world's greatest hospitals and by the world's greatest specialists for kidney and bladder ailments. They relieve the congestion and prevent accumulation of poisons. 15c per box.

Presto Cold Tablets
Offer quick relief from colds, influenza, coughs, neuritis, acute catarrh and bronchitis. They are laxative and put the system in good condition. One is sufficient for ordinary cases. 50c per box.

Presto Headache Wafers
For all forms of nervous, neuralgic and other headaches. Quick action—contains absolutely no morphine or opiates of any kind. 50c per box.

Presto Pile Ointment
Composed largely of wool fat, with great healing and anesthetic properties. Excellent for Piles, Hemorrhoids, Blisters, Burns, Sunburns, etc. 25c per box.

Presto Corn Solvent
Will remove the most stubborn corns in a few days. Requires no cutting. Will also remove bunions, warts and callouses. 50c.

Presto Laxative Tablets
A general corrective of the system. For Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Headaches, Impurities of the Blood, etc. A constant habit to keep on hand at all times. 5c per box.

Remember, these remedies are all guaranteed to be absolutely pure and safe for every one to take. They have long ago proven their value and their timely use may prevent many big doctor bills. Send for free booklet describing the complete Presto line of remedies.

Presto Chemical Co., Inc.
Detroit, Michigan

LIGHTNING FROM FOG BANK

Captain of Pacific Coast Schooner Tells of Strange Bombardment of His Vessel.

Capt. A. Sunderberg of the steam schooner Wasp, which plies between Seattle and California ports, reports a strange experience at sea on August 7.

In a report made to the Hydrographic office Captain Sunderberg says that at 10 p. m., when six miles east by south of Point Conception, his vessel ran into a thick fog bank which hung close to the water.

Without the fog rising in the least, a violent electric storm broke out, and for one hour and 14 minutes the blanket of heavy mist was pierced continually by discharges of atmospheric electricity and vivid flashes of angular zigzag and forked lightning. At 12:15 a. m., August 8, the steel foremast of the Wasp became charged with electricity from the top down to the spring stay. Captain Sunderberg says this was not the usual display of St. Elmo fire, as the mast gave out loud reports as if from a powerful wireless apparatus.

While the vessel was bombarded by lightning which coursed down her main mast, her officers and crew did not venture on deck.

Made Him Tired.

Robert is small, but rapidly leaving behind the baby age that tolerates sentiment. Not long since he overheard a young married couple of his acquaintance billing and cooing, not, he noted, for the first time. The grown folk present smiled, but Robert's face remained solemn. Only, as he bent over the childish task that apparently absorbed him, he was heard to murmur, scornfully:

"Goodness! Loving again!"

One Kind.

"I love the noises of the woods."
"Then I suppose you like the bark of the dogwood."

Women never really admire each other. They are too busy admiring each other's clothes.

DIDN'T KNOW

That Coffee Was Causing Her Trouble.

So common is the use of coffee as a beverage, many do not know that it is the cause of many obscure ailments which are often attributed to other things.

The easiest way to find out for oneself is to quit the coffee for a while, at least, and note results. A Virginia lady found out in this way, and also learned of a new beverage that is wholesome as well as pleasant to drink. She writes:

"I am 40 years old and all my life, up to a year and a half ago, I had been a coffee drinker.

"Dyspepsia, severe headaches and heart weakness made me feel sometimes as though I was about to die. After drinking a cup or two of hot coffee, my heart would go like a clock without a pendulum. At other times it would almost stop and I was so nervous I did not like to be alone.

"If I took a walk for exercise, as soon as I was out of sight of the house I'd feel as if I was sinking, and this would frighten me terribly. My limbs would utterly refuse to support me, and the pity of it all was, I did not know that coffee was causing the trouble.

"Reading in the papers that many persons were relieved of such ailments, I leaving off coffee and drinking Postum. I got my husband to bring home a package. We made it according to directions and I liked the first cup. Its rich, snappy flavor was delicious.

"I have been using Postum about eighteen months and to my great joy, digestion is good, my nerves and heart are all right, in fact, I am a well woman once more, thanks to Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

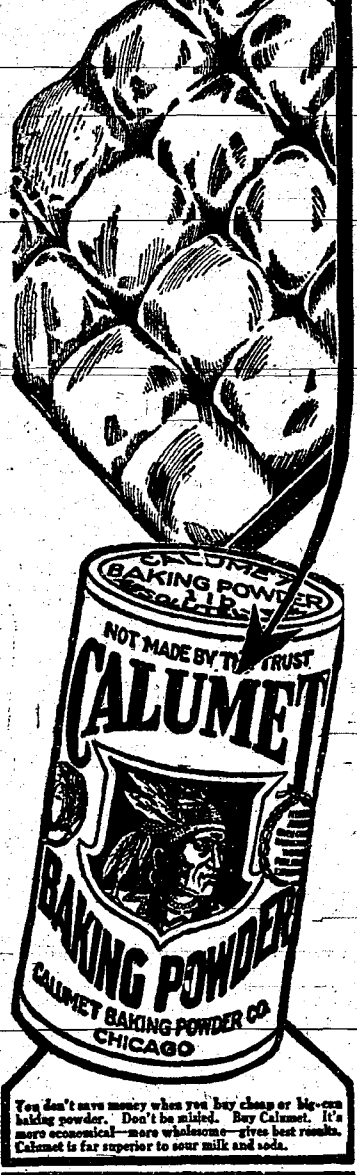
"There's a reason" for Postum.

Better Biscuits Baked

With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or inferior baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Warning.
The minister was coming to dinner, and the lady of the house killed a rooster in his honor. Her little boy was very much annoyed, and thought it cruel.

Some time after this the lad saw the minister coming up the road. He ran into the yard and began putting all the hens and chickens into the roost-places, saying all the time: "Shoo, shoo! Here comes the man that ate yer father!"

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

Sure Proof.
"There were bad spirits at that spiritualistic seance I attended last night."
"Why, could you smell 'em?"

The value of the grindstones and pulpstones produced in the United States last year was the greatest in the history of the industry.

Backache Is a Warning

Thousands suffer kidney ills unawares—not knowing that the backache, headache, and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weakness alone.

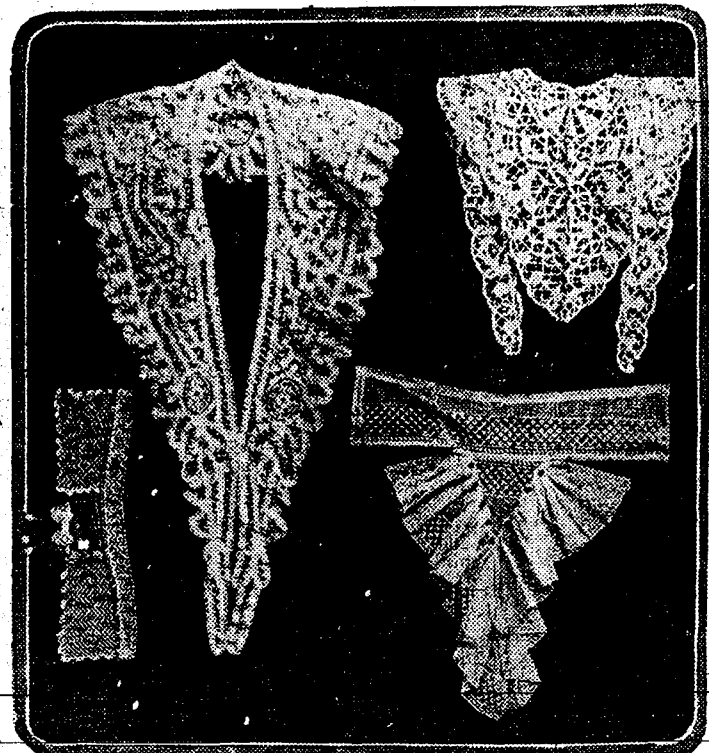


Anybody who suffers constantly from backache should suspect the kidneys. Some irregularity of the secretions may give just the needed proof.

Doan's Kidney Pills have been curing backache and sick kidneys for over fifty years.

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

Some Pretty and Inexpensive Neckwear



HERE are four pieces of neckwear, in the prevailing styles, which are handsome enough to be valued possessions in any woman's stock-of-dress accessories. Yet the materials of which they are made cost next to nothing. Fifty cents or less is about the amount which will buy thread and braid for the hand-made pieces. It will certainly buy enough of the all-over shadow lace to make the attractive collar and jabot, and cover the expense of the tiny buttons of black satin used as a finishing touch on the pretty collar at the right of the picture.

Hand work, tastefully and well done, means elegance in dress accessories. The crocheted collar is made of three separate pieces joined together. They are an Irish lace pattern and not at all difficult to make. There is an insertion an inch and a half or a little less in width and from 12 to 15 inches long, depending upon the size of the neck to be fitted. Two wider strips of the crochet are made, each half as long as the insertion less one or one and a fourth inches. These pieces are finished with a scallop about the outside edges.

When all the pieces have been crocheted they are sewed together as shown in the picture. Baby velvet ribbon in sapphire blue, or any preferred color is run through the edges of the insertion. This is necessary to keep the collar from stretching at the top. A small piece of wider velvet ribbon in the small color is tacked in at the front. Finally a tiny bow made of the crocheted insertion is sewed to the velvet strip.

This collar should be stayed with supports at the back and sides. It will fit perfectly, as the lace will stretch and spread at the bottom and adjust itself to the neck.

The pretty fichu is made of renaissance braid and floss, with three small lace medallions inserted; one at the

middle of the back and one in each tab at the front. A little study of the picture will show how effectively the fine braid has been managed so as to make a showy neckpiece without spending a great deal of time. Such an accessory worn with a tailored suit converts it into quite a dressy affair, especially if a pretty hat is worn at the same time.

Lace fichus are very smart and fashionable, as also are those of net, fine embroidery, batiste and machine-made laces.

The next collar is of all-linen, machine-made Cluny. It is made in two sections set together with a narrow Cluny insertion. Those who know how to make the lace will find this an easy copy to follow. But in this particular case the lace made by mechanical work is so nearly like hand work that few can distinguish the difference. The machine-made product sells for a remarkably low price. Women who are clever at designing use remnants of Cluny edgings combined with small motifs and narrow insertions to make up lovely "coat sets," that is, collar and cuffs.

A piece of striped shadow lace, which may be bought from 14 to something over 20 inches wide, is utilized for the collar and jabot. The lace is cut in strips and does not ravel along the edges. A strip the required length of the collar is curved along its upper edge to fit the neck and then hemmed all around and stayed with wire supports at the back and sides. A small triangular piece is set on at the middle front. This supports the full ruffle made from two strips of lace hemmed at the ends and with edges joined below the triangle. A dozen little buttons, satin-covered, or little rhine-stones or pearl buttons, make an elegant finish for this piece. Three-quarters or even less of allover lace will make two of these neckpieces. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

SMART MODELS IN MOURNING MILLINERY

THERE is no gainsaying the favor with which black and white combinations, for mourning wear, have been received. For cool weather we shall see black predominating in hats in which the two colors are used, probably, but during the season just past white was worn instead of all-black, and predominated where the two were used together.

For so long black English crape has been worn by those in mourning, that crape has come to stand for mourning—that is, the fabric rather than its color, has come to signify its wear-



er in mourning. Appreciation of this fact has brought about the manufacture of this crape in gray and lavender as well as in black and white. Already designers of authority in the fashion world are showing examples of millinery, and other apparel, in which crape in these colors is effectively used. Gradually we shall see a new order of things as a result. The somberness of all-black, especially when used by an entire family, may be done away with.

French crepes are quite different in manufacture; having, as a rule, less

pronounced "rib," or ridge than the English fabric, and less luster. Although the French achieve exquisite white they are not as successful as English manufacturers in the dying of black in this particular fabric.

One of the smart new models for fall is pictured here made of black English crape on a medium sized frame. The facing of white is especially admirable on this particular shape, as it defines the graceful curve of the left brim. White next the face is becoming to everyone, and the combination of black and white crape, when managed by a competent designer, is brilliant and elegant above almost every other.

Nearly all trimmings for crape hats are made of crape. They must always be well made and used with moderation.—Mourning millinery, to be tasteful, must depend upon its display of careful workmanship rather than its abundance of trimming. Fortunately there is no fabric which gives the maker a better opportunity to show her skill than crape.

The prevailing styles in shapes are well adapted to this character of millinery. The small, close-fitting bonnet-like hats and the narrow-brimmed, soft-crowned models, as well as that increasing number classed as "Rembrandt" hats, give the designer an unlimited choice. They insure a becoming hat for every one who will take time to make the proper choice.

The hat shown in the picture is very generally becoming. Except for the facing the frame is covered with black crape.

New Sashes.
Sashes may be tied at the side of the back with short ends, or may hang from a flat bow directly in the middle of the back with long, side plaited ends, caught at the bottom by hemstitched bands of ribbon or silk. Picot edged ribbon sashes have tasseled ends. Small sashes tie directly in the middle of the front with three inch loops edged with five inch fringe.

Laces to Trim Handbags.
Lace is used to trim handbags, just as leather is now used to trim hats. A dainty handbag of tan suede is edged about the top with a narrow frilling of deep cream valenciennes lace, filled well around the corners.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature
Wm Wood

VIOLINS AND SUPPLIES

Manufacture and deal in Violins, Bowes, Cases, Strings, etc. and do Repairing. Established 1887. J. Adolph Krug, 183 Commercial St., Detroit, Mich.

FEMALE MAKES THE TROUBLE

Certainly in the Case of the Mosquito They Are "More Deadly Than the Male."

The attention of many of our citizens who hitherto have taken little interest in entomological investigation, has been attracted to what they believe is a new variety of mosquito, a mosquito which in the course of evolution has lost its bark, but not its bite; that comes upon one unawares, without a musical accompaniment. Whatever may be said against the insect it should be set down to its credit that it takes its nourishment without music, declining to give that additional smart to one's misery. This active, but diminutive specimen of the genus Culex, now at the close of summer, is beginning a work that will continue until the first sharp frost. As a matter of fact these mosquitoes that have had no difficulty in pushing their way through the smallest meshed-wire screens are all females, and for that reason we hear no song. The males are larger, perhaps cannot make their way through the screens, and remain outside, where they sing solos or join in numbers and give hallelujah choruses, and encourage the eufragette sisters at their work inside. The sisters have an insatiable thirst for blood, while the mouth of the male mosquito is not equipped for biting and he does not come into our houses. While the sisters are inside drinking blood the more temperate fathers of the family are outside sipping rain-water.

HENPECK HAS LITTLE JOKE

For Once He Turned the Tables on His Wife, and Surely Had a Right to Laugh.

Henpeck was in a state of delight all the evening; it was so evident that at last we asked whether some one had left him a fortune.

"No, but it is the joke of the age. I have been laughing all day. This morning when I went into the dining-room at breakfast-time there was no meal visible. I went into my wife's room and there she was still asleep. So unlike Bertha, you know, I called her: 'Say, Bertha, it's eight o'clock; I want my breakfast.' Not a movement. I shouted; shook the bed; brought in the frying pan and beat the reveille upon it. All to no purpose. What was I to do? Time was passing and I didn't feel inclined to go to work hungry. Get my own breakfast? Not on your life. What am I married for? Then a bright thought struck me. I took off my shoes, crept as quietly as I could along the passage; a board creaked; in a moment Bertha was awake.

DRY SCALE COVERED HEAD

2760 Tamm Ave., St. Louis, Mo.—"My little daughter's head began with a dry harsh scale covering it. First it got a white scale over the top and then it got a dirty brown scab with pus under it. Her hair came out in less than a week and her head itched and bled. She had no rest. I had her wear a scarf all the time, it looked so badly. She was so sore and had such big brown scabs on her head that the teacher would not let her attend school.

"We took and had her treated for three months with no relief. She kept getting worse until I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap every third day and the Cuticura Ointment at night. In three weeks her head was well of sores. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment completely cured her." (Signed) Mrs. Walter Rogers, Nov. 28, 1912.

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

Keeps it.
"My hubby goes out every evening for a constitutional."
"Mine don't; he keeps it in the house."

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundress smile. Adv.

A woman says things she doesn't mean; a man means things he doesn't say.

Prices of mules are reported to be rising in Missouri.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. WRITE FOR FREE booklet, calendar, blotters, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

The self-made man never quite gets the job finished.

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

Naturally Limited.
"He won't go far even when he's pushed."
"That's because he's such a pin-head."

Nothing equals Deen's Mentholated Cough Drops for Bronchial weakness, sore chest, and throat troubles—8c at all Drugists.

Paradoxical Status.
"How is our standing army?"
"I believe, sir, it is in good running order."

The First Question.
Wiggs—Young Sillicious says his heart is lacerated.
Wags—Who's the lass?

Their Use.
"That orchestra uses racks for its music."
"Yes; the audience is on one of them."

Which Proves it.
"They say that unions raise the price of labor."
"Quite right! Two of my clerks got married last week and struck me for more salary."

Light on an Old Subject.
Dentist—Now, open wide your mouth and I won't hurt you a bit.
The Patient, after the extraction—Doctor, I know what Ananias did for a living now.

Foley Kidney Pills Relieve

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 in regulating bladder irregularities. Try them.

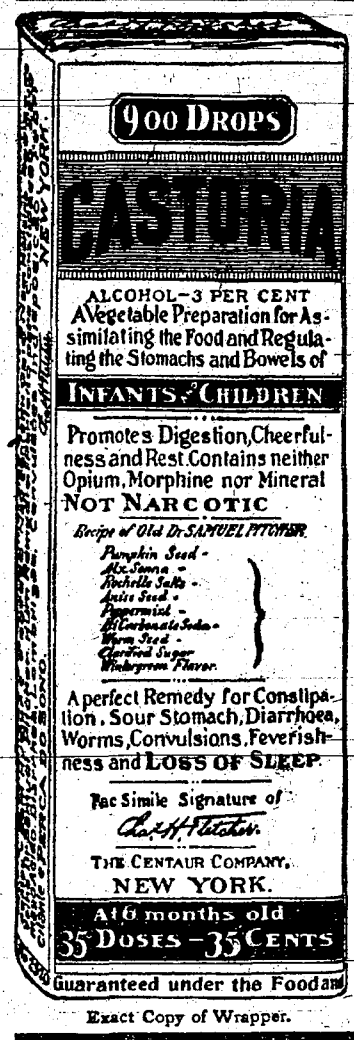
DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

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

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS
from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar trouble and gets horse going sound. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. \$2.00 a bottle delivered. Horse Book 9 K free.
ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for mankind. Reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicosities, heals Old Sores, Allays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. \$1 and \$2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.



Developing any size Roll Film, postpaid, 10-cents. DETROIT.



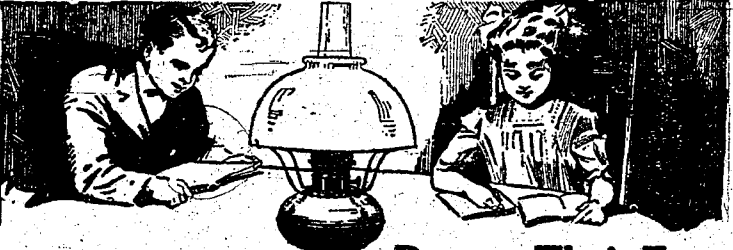
CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA



Mother! Protect Their Eyes With Good Light

A poor light strains their eyes, and the injurious effects may last for life. A good oil lamp gives an ideal light—brilliant, yet soft and restful. The Rayo is the best of Oil Lamps—a fact proven by its long life of usefulness and its adoption in over 3,000,000 homes. Scientifically constructed, it sheds a clear, mellow light, without glare or flicker. No smoke or odor.

Made of solid brass, nickel-plated. Dealers everywhere. Send for booklet. For best results use Perfection Oil.

Rayo Lamps Standard Oil Company, Chicago (AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

WINCHESTER "Repeater"

Smokeless Powder Shells
For a high grade shell at a reasonable price, the Winchester Loaded "Repeater" has the call among sportsmen who have tried all makes. Although moderate priced, the "Repeater" is loaded with the best quality of powder and shot. The list of loads furnished in this shell cover most shooters' requirements, and all of them give a full measure of shooting satisfaction. Look for the W on the box. They are HIGH IN QUALITY MODERATE IN PRICE

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. WRITE FOR FREE booklet, calendar, blotters, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

TEMPLE THEATRE MONDAY, OCT. 27

First Appearance in East Jordan of the Sensationally Successful Spectacle and Enthralling Romance of Early Christianity.

"THE LIGHT ETERNAL"

A serious, thoughtful drama, demanding the consideration of every intelligent and clean-minded man and woman in America.

MASSIVE and BEAUTIFUL STAGE SETTINGS
Gorgeous Costumes.

A powerful poetic drama faithfully picturing the magnificence of Roman pageantry and glorifying the spirit of martyrdom.

Presented by the Only Cast in America Appearing in This Great Drama with
LOUISE DUNBAR and JOHN MILTON
IN THE LEADING ROLES.

We Guarantee to the Theatre-Goers of East Jordan

THAT the Company to be Seen Here is the ONLY ONE Presenting THE LIGHT ETERNAL.
THAT the Company is the same one that has played to Record-making Business in all of the leading cities, including those of your own state—Detroit, Grand Rapids, Lansing, Saginaw, Bay City, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Port Huron.
THAT the Production is one of the Most Complete Ever Offered On Any Stage.

PRICES: BALCONY 25c, 35c, 50c; LOWER FLOOR, 75c, \$1.00.

SEATS NOW ON SALE AT MACK'S.

A lot of dead ones in every town are holding out on the undertaker.

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 often 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.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Dr. G. W. Bechtold

DENTIST

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

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

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

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. 196.

The Youth's Companion in 1914

Seven college presidents and a number of college instructors, including ex-President Taft, will contribute to the Youth's Companion during 1914.

Then there is Gene Stratton Porter, whose stories of Indiana woods and swamps have made her famous, and Kate Douglas Wiggin, who never wrote a dull line in her life, and Mrs. Burton Harrison, who remembers when conversation was really an art as practised in Washington and in the manor house of Virginia. And this is just a beginning of the list.

If you know the Companion, you have a pretty clear idea of what is in store for next year's readers. If you do not know, ask us to send you sample copies—for instance, those containing the opening chapters of Arthur Stanwood Pier's fine serial—"His Father's Son." Full announcement for 1914 will be sent with the sample copies.

For the year's subscription of \$2.00 there is included The Companion Practical Home Calendar for 1914, and all the issues of the paper for the remaining weeks of 1913, dating from the time the subscription is received.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.
New subscriptions received at this office

The self made man should never forget to make himself agreeable.

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 deceased 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 notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

SERVETUS A. CORRELL,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

County Normal Notes.

Marjorie Weaver entered the Normal last week. The rule of the County Board is that no one shall enter after the second week, but Marjorie has been attending at Mt. Pleasant, and the work she has been doing is very much the same as we have had so neither the class nor Marjorie will be set back.

Word was received last week from Mrs. Walker telling us that Esther had a very bad case of tonsillitis. Esther is back with us now very much improved.

Com'r J. H. Milford visited the class Tuesday, giving a very interesting talk about his work, and of the advantage of the normal trained to those who have not had the training. He also told us of the success of the classes of previous years.

Lila Howe was absent last week on account of illness. Aattie Hamlin took charge of the work in Miss Jarvis' room for her.

We are very glad to have Bertie Howe with us again after her two week's absence.

Willard Howe had an accident one day last week, breaking the buggy, making it impossible, for him to reach school.

Mrs. A. Buttars presented the class with some very pretty plaits.

A letter was received from Mrs. Olive Sherman Clark, a former normal student. Also one from Mabel Dunlop of last year's class, who is teaching near Boyne City, she informs us that Sophia Berg is teaching near Ironton.

The training room children in charge of the normal class picked the remainder of the cucumbers and the pumpkins Tuesday.

Misses Ethyl Jacobs and Lila Howe spent Sunday in Petoskey returning Monday morning.

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