

County Herald.

JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1914.

No. 6

Meets With Wilson Thursday.

Charlevoix County Pomona Grange will hold their next regular meet with Wilson Grange on Thursday, February 12th.

An exceptionally good program has been arranged by the committee in charge, which is herewith given—

PROGRAM

Morning
10:00 a. m. Fifth Degree Session
11:00 m. Recess.

Afternoon
1:30 p. m. Song - Grange Page 54
The Grange as a Social Center - Mrs. E. H. Clark
Recitation - Ethel Brintnal
State Grange Report - Wm. Mears
Business Hour
Initiatory Work of the Fifth Degree Recess

Evening
7:30 p. m. Song - Wilson Grange
Handwork for Girls in Rural Schools - Miss Annie Callow—Teacher of Domestic Science at Boyne City High School.
Handwork for Boys in Rural Schools - Miss Ella Carr—Teacher of Manual Training at Boyne City High School
Recitation - Flossie Shepard
Results of one Semester Agriculture in Work Boyne City High School
H. J. Wheeler—Teacher of Agriculture at Boyne City High School
Evening Session open to all
Pomona Grange officers are:
Master, J. E. Chew; Overseer, John Knudsen; Secretary, L. D. Wilson; Treasurer, J. A. Newville; Lecturer, E. H. Clark.
Matrons bring well filled baskets as per resolution passed at the last Pomona.

FLOCK CANNOT TANGO WITH THE DEVIL

The Rev. Charles B. Bullard, of East Orange, N. J. has resigned his pastorate, giving as his reason the fact that members of his flock approve of modern dances. "Men cannot tango with the devil and walk with God," he is reported as saying. "When they insist on so doing it is time for their pastor to hold their souls up to the light."

Emerging from a man of almost any other profession the language used by the reverend gentlemen would indicate that the speaker is afraid of the devil, and that he is quitting his charge at a critical time, when it needs him most.

It is hard to follow Mr. Bullard, even making due allowance for the narrowness of his vision. If it be impossible for men to "tango with the devil and walk with God," and if the communicants of Mr. Bullard's church show a tendency to tango with satan as a partner, then they are surely in need of a spiritual adviser, who can show them the light, not "show their souls up to the light."

It is not his office to punish and at this present writing it would seem that both the erring members of his flock and their demon partner have a little the best of the preacher.

And now it has been found that tango is a religious ceremony among certain South American tribesmen. Hope this will not lead to a new American cult.

The legislative committee of the state grange has held a conference in Lansing and decided to petition for the enactment of a law placing a tax of one half cent on each pound of copper mined in the state and a tax of two and one-half per cent of mined value of a ton of iron ore. It will require the signature of 45,000 voters to secure a hearing before the legislature, which would no doubt pass the required act after that many voters signified their request for it. The legislature will either have to pass the bills just as the committee has drawn them or kill them. In case the legislature kills they will be submitted to a vote of the people. It was also decided at this meeting to prepare a bill for securing the Torrens system of land transfers. An amendment providing for the recall will also be submitted to the legislature, providing the required number of signatures is received.

Young man, think twice before attempting to kindle a flame in a woman's heart. It may cost you a lot for fuel to keep the fire going.

Love is the bread of life to a woman; to a man it is merely cake.

Ship Telegraph Lines Recommended by Postmaster General.

Emphatic recommendation that government establish a monopoly of the telephone and telegraph business was contained in a report made to the U. S. senate last Saturday by Postmaster General Burlston.

It was in answer to the Norris resolution requesting information which the postoffice department had collected on the subject and its conclusions were as follows:

"The only way to afford to the people the complete and modern postal facilities that the Constitution makes it the duty of the government to provide, is to put into effect the following recommendations:

"That congress declare a government monopoly over all telegraph, telephone and radio communication and such other means for the transmission of intelligence as may hereafter develop.

"That congress acquire by purchase at appraised value the Commercial Telephone network, except the farmers lines.

"That congress authorize the postmaster-general to issue, in his discretion and under such regulations as he may prescribe, revocable licenses for the operation, by private individuals, associations, companies, and corporations of the telegraph service and such parts of the telephone service as may not be acquired by the government."

SUMMARIZES INQUIRY.

The report summarized the investigations of a departmental committee appointed several months ago to look into the matter. It is a complete endorsement of the government ownership plan advanced by Rep. David J. Lewis, of Maryland.

"The founders of the nation," the report asserted, "were keenly alive to the importance of keeping exclusively under government control all means of communication.

"The telegraph and telephone systems have long been recognized as necessary adjuncts to a complete postal service. As with all other privately controlled public utilities, these facilities have been extended in our country only in proportion as the service to be performed has insured substantial dividends to the stockholders. Under private ownership, therefore the telegraph and telephone are for the classes. Under government ownership, through the postal machinery which is conducted in the interest of the whole people and already reaches every man's door, the benefits of these facilities would be extended to the masses.

UNITED STATES STANDS ALONE

The report states that the United States is "alone of the leading nations which has left to private enterprise the ownership of the telegraph and telephone facilities," and that practically all of the economists who have treated the subject are agreed that telegraph and telephone facilities should be controlled by the government.

It declared further that Theodore B. Vail, president of the American Telephone & Telegraph Co., by his statement that the telephone business must be "under common control and sufficiently strong to constitute practically one system, intercommunicating, inter-dependent, universal," has himself pointed out that the most efficient telephone service can be attained only under a condition of monopoly.

The report continues:

"The private monopoly has no incentive to extend its facilities to unprofitable territory; but the government must serve all the people. This universal service is accomplished by the equal division of rates. In fixing rates, the policy of this government is to superimpose no charge for taxation but only to see to it that the service as a whole is self-supporting. The private monopoly, on the other hand, must make a profit, and in providing for this tends to increase its rates to the highest point that will not, by grossly restricting the volume of business, impair the aggregate profit.

WHAT CAPITALIZATION IS

"According to the best available data the capitalization of the long distance and toll lines represents approximately \$20,000,000, and the capitalization of the entire commercial net work approximately \$90,000,000. The cost to the government would be less than the appraised value, since it would be undesirable for the government to purchase

the real estate holdings of the companies. Exchanges could be leased until accommodations could be provided in the postoffices and stations."

REFORMERS AND REFORMERS.

Time was—when a reformer was a man who initiated a great movement for freedom—freedom of thought, freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and other inalienable rights. He broke the shackles of tyranny, and liberated the people from the manacles of suppression, knowing that even though as a remuneration for his work he would probably be burned alive; yet great works usually arise from the ashes of greater dreams.

Met on every hand by hisses and contumely, he possessed an invulnerable indifference to popularity; impelled only by heroic convictions, he counted not his own life dear. Such men were genuine.—"Men whom the lust of office could not buy," nor fame nor applause nor gold.

But, alas, reformation today has obviously descended into a mere profession, impelled in some cases by a glut of notoriety, and in others by pecuniary considerations.

The latest type of reformer is artificially manufactured by certain schools and "societies" which arbitrarily graduate its candidates in the craft and craze of "investigation," in the fine art of "muck-raking." If these pseudo-reformers can make a big "exposure," their future is secured; if they can stir up sufficient agitation to create a demand for some more hastily framed-up ordinances or legislation, they have achieved what this day and age calls greatness. Thereafter their income is limited only by their power to exaggerate facts, misinterpret statistics and make a sensation.

When one contemplates the money these reformers (?) receive and spend in dress, automobile, pulman cars, banquets, etc., one marvels at the contrast between the reformer that was and the reformer that is.

Restraint, prohibition and socialism is quite the order of the day. There is an abnormal tendency just now to reduce the rights and privileges of the individual and to enlarge the function of the state. The effect is already becoming apparent in the reduction of personality to lilliputian dimensions and powers. This abnormal legislative paternalism will soon have us molly-coddled into imbecility. Men of initiative owe their strength to the opposition they encounter and the difficulties they have overcome. Positive character develops moral fiber and sinew only when it has something to resist.

Of the making of laws there is no end but there is a limit beyond which they cease to be a virtue. Abnormal or unreasonable legislation arouses only a spirit of disrespect and lawlessness. We are assured by such authorities as Hume, Green, Fraude, and Lecke that the early part of the eighteenth century was the most corrupt period in all English history. Strangely enough this was the same period when more laws were placed on the statute books than at any other equal time. But so barren of results were these laws that the "Society for the promotion of Public Morals" (a body of reformers whose method and motto was legislation) died off for lack of funds.

In its essence, legislation is only destructive. It can never erect a constructive program. But the destruction of any system, involving legitimate factors of social service, is justifiable only by the substitution of something better. This is what the ordinary agitator fails to grasp.

F. J. MILNES, Pres.,
National Indoor Game Assn.,
Downers Grove, Ill.

Most of us admire a fool as long as he has money.

The man that marries to suit himself is easily suited—so his friends think.

In case you fail to put your best foot forward when you have a chance, you may feel like using it to kick yourself later.

La Grippe Leaves Its Victims Prostrate

Some victims of a grippe never fully recover the health of the lungs, and persistent coughing is weakening. The quick action of Foley's Honey and Tar makes it valuable in severe la-grippe coughs. F. G. Prevo, Bedford, Ind., writes: "La grippe left me with a severe cough that Foley's Honey and Tar cured, and I am back to my normal weight." Hites Drug Store.

NATURE MILITANT

For many years it has been the custom of the boomers of California to paint rosy pictures of the beauties of that land and dwell with great verbosity upon the magnificent climate and freedom from the unfriendly moods of nature. Recent events have however given certain demonstrations which show that California is just as liable to freaks of weather and the elements as any other state and when these visitations are made they are even worse than in other parts of the country. For three years there was a failure of the orange crop, but the present season has brought forth a full yield which will enable the growers to recoup their losses in a measure. Frosts have been in the habit of late of visiting that section of the country so that there is great danger to the crops from that direction. The earthquake is coming to be the rule rather than the exception and last of all floods have taken kindly to that sunny land. When all these disadvantages are taken into consideration it causes one to wonder why people are anxious to leave a country like Michigan where crops are certain and nature does not break forth in violent moods, except on a very moderate scale. The student of conditions in California is led to believe that after all the golden west is painted in more gorgeous colors by man upon paper, than by the hand of nature and the elements. If a country came up to the pictures that are drawn of it in the literature sent out by railroads and land booming companies there would be no

reason for the people to worry about the hereafter for the millennium would already have been reached upon earth and peace and good will made an actual reality. In studying the pictures of other lands than ours it is always well to turn over the page and see what is concealed by the brush of the artist and pencil of the word painter. Nature is always a factor to be reckoned with in any land and those who fail to give this fact due consideration are doomed to disappointment of a very gloomy nature.

We all want the bigger half yet there is no such thing.

Sometimes a woman listens to a man's talk so she will be ready to start in when he pauses for breath.

Do your share toward preventing this old world from becoming a howling wilderness by not howling.

It is difficult for any man to overlook the woman who has all the hair she wants piled on her head.

There was once a married man whose wife's folks didn't try to work him through her. She had no folks.

Successful Everywhere

People everywhere are talking of the quick and fine results Foley Kidney Pills give in backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles. You can not take them into your system without good results. That is because Foley Kidney Pills give to the kidneys and bladder just what nature calls for to heal these weakened and inactive organs. Hites Drug Store.

Cruel words seldom cut lazy people to the quick.

Men like watches, are valued by their works.

To start things coming your way, go after them.

Success at poker depends on the way a man is raised.

All the world looks down on a man who is in a hole.

He is truly a brave physician who takes his own medicine.

Marriage is a union that is responsible for a lot of strikes.

A girl with dimples will laugh at every fool thing a man says.

Pure food laws are not responsible for unadulterated nerve.

Never attempt to borrow trouble; if you do, people will insist upon presenting it to you.

Fine feathers do not make fine birds, but many a man's clothes make him look like a jay.

If many people were to think before they speak they would forget what they were going to say.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

We have a large stock of
Fur coats & Overcoats

That we are anxious to move. If you can use one don't fail to come in and see the line we are showing. Some very attractive numbers at prices that will make it a bargain for anyone.





Come and look them over. They are Bargains.

East Jordan Lumber Co. Store

Agricultural Education

By Prof. M. E. Duckles, Elk Rapids, Mich.

Rural Life and its Golden Opportunities

TENTH ARTICLE.

One of the noticeable features about the farmers' institutes being held this winter is the number of boys and girls in attendance; and one of the subjects most often called for relates to the farm boy and his opportunities. It used to be thought that the farm boy had few if any opportunities unless he went to the city, and on that account the country districts have been drained of their young manhood while the cities have largely profited.

A census of the largest cities, including New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Detroit and others, show that almost ninety per cent of the successful business and professional men spent their early lives on the farm; that they acquired those elements of character and ability necessary to succeed in the strenuous competition of the world by learning to manage horses and cows and to handle the plow and the cultivator. The clean influences, too, of farm life and the breadth of vision that the country affords, were no small factors in the education of those men.

However, the very things that serve to prepare men to succeed in the city, fit them also for even greater success in the country. Whereas, a few years ago it was the greatest desire and ambition of the farm boy to get away from the farm, now he is not only content to stay there, but he is planning to achieve there. And the girls, too, are beginning to see the advantages of country life under the new system of agriculture and are looking forward to their future homes amid the rapidly improving rural conditions.

Let the farm boys and girls once become possessed with a vision of the possibilities of farm life and the matter of an agricultural education takes care of itself.

If they see in that vision a trim little farm house and a group of substantial neatly painted outbuildings surrounded by straight, well-constructed fences, fields of growing crops—corn, wheat and alfalfa—rich pastures with fine herds of cattle, and orchards bowing under loads of peaches and apples, they have an ideal which if clung to perseveringly will lead them on to prosperity and happiness.

No man ever accomplished great things without a vision, tenaciously adhered to, to lead him on. But there must be something besides the vision; there must be intelligence, understanding, faith in one's ability, sound health, both moral and physical, and a capacity to endure and work hard. If you are willing to pay that price, there can be nothing to stand in your way; you will be a sure winner. Success is a game that demands its price and the winner must pay in full.

More than one farmer has paid the bill and is now enjoying the results of his long period of struggle. One in particular we have in mind. He began at the bottom, with wild unbroken land, from which he had to cut every tree and grub every stump. Patiently and perseveringly he kept at it year in and year out, rearing a large family in the bargain, till now he has not only accomplished his earlier ideals, but surpassed them. He has educated his children, replaced his old buildings with new ones, and is enjoying real comfort in his cozy country home, which is one of the most attractive looking places in northern Michigan. He tells an interesting story of mistakes and set-backs, hard times and discouragements; but what poor fellow, wandering penniless and half-clothed and miserable along the cheerless streets of the city on these cold wintry days would not give half his life to be in that farmer's shoes?

To be down and out, hanging around a mission or bake-shop for a "hand-out," "begging for a night's lodging in some filthy rooming house, is a miserable existence, indeed. And if there is one thing more than another that the new spirit in agricultural education should do in these days it is to save men from the misery of such failure by showing them the splendid possibilities and glorious advantages of life upon the farm.

Never again in the history of the country will farming land be cheaper than it is today. Our pioneer territory has practically all been taken up. Now it remains to us to improve what we have already partially developed. Our farming must be intensified. During the last ten years there has been but a 10 per cent increase in production, and that 10 per cent increase has been due to a similar increase in acreage. Along with that 10 per cent increase in production there has been a 20 per cent increase in population.

It does not take much knowledge of arithmetic to figure out what the end will be if such a difference long continues. Living will continue to increase in cost till the cry for bread will ring in our ears from one end of our country to the other. It means that the farmer is rapidly coming into his own. It means that our young men and young women would do well to educate themselves along agricultural lines and set themselves to the solution of the great problems of economical living now confronting us and by so doing to provide for themselves in the years to come, comfortable and happy homes. There is no true patriotism than that, for in that way they are not only doing the most for themselves, but the rare promoting the highest interests and the greatest welfare of the nation.

women; make no ridiculous claims, but get her confidence by a sincere statement of facts. If your goods are what she expects, you get all of her trade.

Anybody can fool all of the people once, but the penalty is distrust in the future and the sun begins to set on what might have been a successful business.

The publisher of this paper is as much interested in your business as he is in his own. The paper of every man's town continually shouts for your home town and boosts it, even in the face of the most trying conditions. Its the paper's mission to do it and the result never benefits the paper as much as it does the town's merchants. So let's all get away from thinking that we are doing the paper a favor by advertising in it; just stop and think what it would cost to send letters containing the same information your advertisement gives to as many people as this paper reaches.

A few months ago I offered a good size advertisement for the Planos of the largest Music House in Western Michigan to the publisher of a small paper; he said: "No, I can't take it; up in our town we have a small concern handling pianos and while they

seldom advertise and never very large, it wouldn't be fair to them. We need the business, but I must be loyal to my own people! Now, I wonder how many who read this would have turned down cash business like that and I wonder if many ever think of how many times your paper stands between you and competition.

What is good for your paper is good for your town and what is good for your town is good for you merchants and what is good for you is good for your community and so on. Now give all of this some serious thought and the next time you write an advertisement, feel that your success depended entirely upon it. It is conservative to say that at least 7% of your gross income should be spent in advertising.

Do this and you get results. A great merchant who started business in a little country store, once said that the only bill he enjoyed paying was his advertising bill. There are many who do not take this view, but the time is coming when the small as well as the large merchant will realize that the greatest force in the world for increasing business is intelligent advertising.

Poultry Department

CONDUCTED BY
ERNEST B. BLETT
Campus Bldg., 59-63 Market Ave.
GRAND RAPIDS - MICHIGAN

VALUE AND PRESERVATION OF HEN MANURE.

A recent bulletin of the Maine Agricultural Experiment Station shows that the poultryman or farmer can materially add to the profits of his business by properly caring for the droppings of his fowls. For example, it is shown that the droppings from 1,000 fowls if preserved without needless loss are worth at least \$300 per annum, and this estimate is based on the assumption that less than half of the droppings, or only 30 pounds per hen per year, can be collected.

According to the Maine station, the droppings should be collected daily and mixed with substances which will (1) prevent loss of nitrogen, (2) add sufficient potash and phosphoric acid to make a better-balanced fertilizer, and (3) improve the mechanical condition of the manure so that it can be applied to the land with a manure spreader.

This can be done as follows: To each 30 pounds of the manure add 10 pounds of sawdust, good dried loam, or peat, 16 pounds of acid phosphate, and 8 pounds of kainit. Such a mixture will contain about 1.25 per cent of nitrogen, 4.5 per cent of phosphoric acid, and 2 per cent of potash, which, used at the rate of 2 tons per acre would furnish 50 pounds of nitrogen, 185 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 80 pounds of potash, and at the present price of fertilizing ingredients is worth about \$10 per ton. The mixture would furnish a well-balanced stable fertilizer, which, although not fine enough to work well in drills, can be successfully applied with a manure spreader. The treated manure should be well sheltered until time to apply to the land—that is, shortly before plowing.

Good Hens to Keep.

Hens that are more than two years old would better be selected from the rest of the flock and fed into market condition and sold. All hens which were pullets last year, and which you know have laid well during the entire year, should be kept throughout the second winter. Pullets that were hatched early in the season and which will be old enough and sufficiently well matured to lay this winter, should be kept also. It will be well to keep the latter by themselves, if possible, and feed them for continued growth and for future egg production. Cockerels that will not be needed, and which are not valuable for sale as breeding birds, should be fed into good market condition and sold as soon as they are large enough and fit for market purposes.

Egg-Producing Experiment.

At the New York state experiment station, an experiment was made to find what effect a ration containing more than an average amount of fat would have on laying hens. The hens in one pen received as much tallow as was readily eaten with a moderate grain ration. Another lot was fed a similar ration with linseed meal substituted for the tallow. The average egg production was somewhat in favor of the hens having the linseed meal. The greater difference observed was that the hens having the linseed meal molted nearly all at the same time, earlier in the season and more rapidly. Only a few of the hens which had been fed tallow had begun to molt at the close of this feeding trial, October 4, by which time several hens from the other pen were in new plumage.

tie. am. i. e. rais with at t. years not be land, bu. thousands needed on o.

(f.) To in... and potatoes per a better seeds, and me (g.) The pleasure in making the world better. ing waste time potato peeph. serving our brothers.

Seventh—The proceeds from this farm, as above suggested, are to be used as follows: One-half deposited with some trust company to be loaned to young men or women of this state, to permit them to continue in, or go to college, the principal to be repaid within five years after graduation, with 3% interest, proper guarantee, or bond, being given to secure the fund; one-half to be given for hospital work in foreign lands, where a bed can be endowed in many instances, for \$20 per year.

All schools, men's organizations in all churches, neighborhoods, community clubs, or individual farmers, who are willing to devote enough time to cultivate one acre of land together, or as small a piece as one square rod in a back yard individually, are eligible to registration with the Sand-Farmer. Simply fill out the coupon below, and get ready for business.

Name of group foreman.....
Address.....
No. of members—
Men.....
Boys.....
We will raise..... acre of corn;.....
..... acre of potatoes.

FOREST NOTES.

There are 36,500,000 young trees in the government's forest nurseries.

Two tons of cascara bark have just been sold from the Siuslaw national forest, Oregon, at one cent a pound.

The northernmost national forest is the Chugach in Alaska; the southernmost is the Luquillo in Porto Rico.

For shingles alone, 750 million feet of timber is cut in that part of the state of Washington, which lies west of the Cascades.

California led last year in timber sold from national forests, though Montana had the largest number of sale transactions.

The American Forestry association has just elected Henry S. Drinker, president of Lehigh university, and P. S. Riddsdale, as its president and secretary, respectively.

The biological survey and the forest service have been co-operating in the extermination of ground squirrels on national forests in California. The annual loss of range feed and grain crops from ground squirrels is enormous.

so that it will be in depth at the center, gradually decreasing in depth to the sides. A layer of clean then usually added, which is highly mixed with the clay, either by traffic or by means of plows and disk or tooth harrows.

The best results have been obtained by thoroughly mixing or pulling the materials when wet. For this reason, it is desirable that the mixing be done in wet weather. The mixing can be left to the traffic after the materials have been properly placed, but this involves a whole winter and spring of bad road, and even then the mixing is not always satisfactory. In all cases, it is advisable to dress the road with a road machine or split-log drag after the materials have been thoroughly mixed, and to give it a crown of not more than 11 inch or less than 3/4 inch to the foot from the center to the sides. A light coating of sand may then be added. The use of the road machine or drag should be continued at frequent intervals until the surface is smooth and firm.

If the road to be treated is composed of clay, it should first be brought to a rough grade with a road machine. The surface should then be plowed and thoroughly pulverized by harrowing to a depth of about 4 inches, after which it is given a crown or slope of about 1/2 inch to the feet from the center to the sides. It is then covered with 6 to 8 inches of clean, sharp sand, which is spread thicker in the center than at the sides. The materials should then be mixed with plows and harrows, while they are comparatively dry, after which they are finally puddled with a harrow during wet weather. If clay works to the surface and the road becomes sticky, more sand should be added.

The road is then shaped, crowned and ditched in the usual manner with a road machine. This should be done when the surface is soft, yet stiff enough to pack well under the roller or the traffic. Wide but shallow ditches should be provided on both sides of the road, and culverts or cross-drains should be placed wherever water flows across the road, for it is exceedingly important that the "sand on clay" roads be well drained.

After the clay on sand, or the sand on clay, road is completed, it should be carefully maintained until the surface becomes firm and smooth. The construction of this type of road is by no means a quick operation. If soft, sticky places appear, more sand should be added, and if loose, sandy places are found, more clay is needed. It is just as important to attend to these small details as to any other part of the work, for, if they are neglected, the road is liable to fail.

It requires approximately 1 cubic yard of clay to surface 1 1/2 running yards of road 12 feet in width, or about 1.175 cubic yards to the mile. From 3/4 to 1 cubic yard will make a load for two horses on a dry clay road. The cost of the road will therefore depend largely upon the distance the material is hauled, the average being from \$500 to \$1,000 per mile. A road built under the direction of the Office of Public Roads at Gainesville, Florida, one mile long, 14 feet wide, and having 9 inches of sand-clay surface, cost \$381 per mile, or ten cents per square yard. Another sand-clay road built by the Office at Tallahassee, Florida, 16 feet wide, 7 inches thick, cost \$470 per mile, or about five cents per square yard.

"CULL" OR MOULDY BEANS PROHIBITED IN CANNED BAKED BEANS.

Washington, D. C.—The Department of Agriculture, through the Bureau of Chemistry, has given notice to manufacturers of canned baked beans or pork and beans that it regards the practice of using "cull" or other beans which are mouldy, musty or otherwise decomposed in these products as manifestly contrary to Section 7, paragraph 6 of the Food and Drugs Act.

Notice is also given that the use of tomato sauce or pulp which is prepared from decomposed tomato, including stock, in the preparation of baked beans or other food products with tomato sauce is also considered a violation of the law.

The section of the Food and Drugs Act referred to provides that an article shall be deemed to be adulterated in the case of food—If it consists in whole or in part of a filthy, decomposed, or putrid animal or vegetable substance, or any portion of an animal unfit for food, whether manufactured or not, or if it is the product of a diseased animal, or one that has died otherwise than by slaughter.

Keeping it Quiet.



Two sailors were seated at a table before a cafe. One sailor had a letter before him, and was reading aloud, while at the same time the other held his hands over the reader's ears. The friendly waiter, impelled by curiosity, paused before the table.

"Why," he asked, "do you hold your hands over your friend's ears while he reads that letter out loud to you?"

"Because," was the dignified answer, "the letter is from my sweetheart. Jack is reading it because I can't read myself. That is all right, but I don't want him to hear a word of what is written."—National Monthly.

Department for Dairymen

CONDUCTED BY
E. K. SLATER
234-242 Lyon Street
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

With the Blue Valley Creamery Company
in charge of the Dairy Information Service

Ex-Governor W. D. Hoard, in an address to Illinois Farmers' Institute, said:

"I have been something of a builder in my life. I have tried to do what I could to build up knowledge in the hearts of men concerning dairying. I have seen about forty years of steady service in that field. I have seen men, through the inspiration and teaching concerning the cow, changed from dotish, unthinking exploiters of soil and cattle, to wide-awake, earnest students of the mysteries of this true and real farm of godliness. I have seen farms transformed from shabbiness to beauty, from abodes of indifference and ignorance of the laws of God in animal and plant life, to living exponents of a fairer, sweeter and nobler civilization.

"But, everywhere that this occurred did I see marching with it a growth of thought, of brain, of comprehension, the result of study and a noble resolve to know the truth that shall make them free.

"Another thing I noticed was a growth in honesty, plain, old-fashioned, simple honesty. As a dairy farmer grows to better estate, he sees the necessity of being honest with his soil. He must recognize its claims. He must be honest with his cows. They, too, have claims. He must be honest with his mind. He must respect thought, knowledge and labor that is required to obtain comprehension.

"I want to see the farmers of this land filled with a desire and purpose to be as big mentally as anybody, as

big in comprehensive as are the problems that lie before them.

"There is only one road to this consummation. The farmer must take hold of this problem of building up the country school, his school, the only school 95 per cent of all the farmers of the land have ever had. They are today what the school has made them. As a basis for the broadest of education, agriculture stands without a peer.

"If we do anything to conserve the resources of our country, we must work with the farm boys, the farmer that is to be. His home school must teach him the elements of agriculture just as the elements of mathematics, language and history are taught. His father came up ignorant of the meaning of the terms that are used in agricultural chemistry, so whenever he read them they were as a dead language to him. Did the state do its duty by that father? No! It barred him out from understanding the literature of his calling.

"Yet millions of dollars are being spent on universities, colleges and secondary schools, for the education and mental enfranchisement of people in towns and cities, and the country school is not as virile and vigorous an educator as it was 50 years ago. How can the farmer lay hold on knowledge? How can he stand up abreast of other classes in society unless he has some fair chance for education in his youth as other men have? Right here lies the crux of this whole matter."



A FARM PRODUCE WAREHOUSE IN MECOSTA COUNTY.

There are no less than 450 loading stations in Western Michigan, and at many of these stations there are two, four and even six warehouses for farm produce. There are but a few farms in the entire Western Michigan country that are more than ten miles from a shipping point. The above pictured warehouse is along side of the track of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railway at Big Rapids. The building is of brick and stone construction. Its ground dimensions are 75x125 feet. During a single year farm produce as follows has been shipped from it: Beans, 30,000 bushels; potatoes, 106 cars; apples, 8 cars; rye, 1,100 bushels. The warehouse is but one of a thousand similar institutions to be found in the Western Michigan Region.

Men, Boys and Land Wanted

(Wanted—A 1,000-acre farm and 33,000 men and boys). Address the Sand Farmer, Lock Box No. 5, Muskegon, Mich. Full particulars given below, but additional question cheerfully answered.

First—500 acres must be planted to corn only, one ear of seed to each row, to show the value of selecting seed corn, and the best varieties in your neighborhood.

Second—This corn MUST NOT BE CULTIVATED, but all weeds destroyed when young, or pulled out by hand.

Third—500 acres must be planted to potatoes, every other row to be the best seed potatoes procurable, in your locality; the other rows to be planted with potato peelings, the potatoes having been eaten by the planter's family.

Fourth—This land can be situated near some school house, church, or on the edge of a village, if cultivated by 33 men, or boys; or if cultivated by

single individual, in any back yard, or vacant lot, where one square rod can be secured; or it may be situated on a farm, and cultivated by a big-hearted father, who is willing to work with his son, or for some boy who needs his help.

Fifth—Each group of 33 men are to meet and select a foreman, who shall register his name, address, and the names of the men working under him with the Sand Farmer, who will give detailed particulars regarding the work either by letter, or through this paper.

Sixth—The object of this work shall be:

- (a.) To help some boy or girl go to college in this country, and to allow 3,600 children to be treated in hospitals in China, India and Africa.
- (b.) To increase interest in agriculture.
- (c.) To develop a community spirit, and team work.
- (d.) To demonstrate the value of

Helps For Advertisers

By J. W. Lafferty

Remember that women are great readers of advertising and are managers of the "purchasing department" in the home; consequently if your line

runs to foodstuffs, furniture, department store articles or family articles of any kind, write your advertisement as if you were talking to a gentle-

You're Alive
We're Alive
Be Thankful
Come to a
Church that
is Alive—the
**Methodist
Episcopal**
"The Homelike Church."
T. Porter Bennett, Pastor



hold their shape and let
your feet hold theirs.
Because they are made
on foot-moulded lasts,
they are comfortable from
the first and stylish to
the last.

Try Ralstons
\$4.00 to \$6.00

For Sale in East Jordan by
C. A. HUDSON

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, FEBRUARY 7, 1914.

"Way Down In Georgia."

Atlanta, Georgia, Jan. 30th, 1914.
Editor Charlevoix County Herald,
East Jordan.

Dear Sir:—
I am sending you under separate cover an illustrated description of Atlanta, Ga. I have been here since Jan. 16th and at this writing the weather is uncomfortably warm. Fruit trees are budding and as a cold season is common here in February there is small hope of a fruit crop.

Cotton is being marketed very rapidly as the price 13 1/2 cents per lb. is considered above the average. Cotton mills through North and South Carolina and Georgia are running full handed night and day which speaks well for commercial conditions despite the calamity howl of some certain northern newspapers who get their information from Heaven only knows where.

Michigan hay is being quoted here in car lots at \$25.00 per ton. The rate of freight from Michigan, shipping points to Atlanta is about \$3.00 per ton, and these people feel that business is so good that they can cheerfully pay the price. It might be a good idea for some Michigan Editors to take a trip and see if actual facts would justify the hard times howl they are putting up.

While this section of the South is beautiful and the weather hot yet I am not sufficiently impressed with the country to change my residence and right now would pay a fair price to "just see a good fat Michigan snow ball."

Trusting that East Jordan friends are well and happy, I am, Cordially Your,
J. E. Houghton.

St. Joseph's Church
Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday Feb. 8.
8:00 a. m. Low Mass. Communion for the Senior and Junior Holy Name Societies.
10:30 a. m. High Mass.
7:00 p. m. Meeting of Holy Name Societies, and Reception of new members, sermon and benediction.
This service and all others are public which all are cordially invited to attend.

St. Joseph's School Notes

In the primary room are found chains, chains, chains, red, white and blue—placed there to recall to mind the name of our brave hero "Washington" so true.

Maps of various shades are being replaced in the sixth grade division by elaborate fly-leaf compositions. Each child glories as he points his finger to his work—for it is only when we do our best that we fully appreciate the word joy in its fullest sense.

The Eighth Graders beamed with joy as they defeated their senior class in an old time spelling match.

One of our Freshmen being corrected for using wit and humor as synonymous terms, replied, "Well, other good authors have done it."

The students who are studying "Macbeth" have given some excellent original answers to their class, with an ease and enthusiasm highly creditable to them.

The school in general wish to extend congratulations to the Junior members of the Holy Name Society for the unique little program given by them last Friday evening in honor of their Senior members.

If you would hit the target of success you must aim before you shoot.

And many a young man looks upon a dollar saved as a good time lost.

Collier's
The National Weekly



Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's hand book but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

- 1000 Editorials
- 500 News Photos
- 250 Short Articles
- 150 Short Stories
- 2 Complete Novels
- 100 Illustrated Features

Collier's . . . \$2.50 Both for only
The Herald \$1.00 \$2.50

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

10:30 "To the Close of the First Year of Christ's Ministry." Come and worship with us. You will not regret it.

11:45 Sunday School. Why not attend a live, up-to-date Sunday school? Come with the crowd.

3:00 Junior Epworth League. We are hearing good reports of the Junior League. Parents do not forget to have your children attend.

6:15 Senior Epworth League. The training school of the church. All are invited. Mrs. R. E. Webster, Leader.

7:00 "The True Way." This is Lincoln's Day service in connection with the Freedman's Aid Society. Programs will be given to every one that attends. Do not fail to be present. There will be seven different songs sung. You who attended last year will remember the excellent program given by this Society. All are invited. Come.

The musicale given by the choir was enjoyed by a large congregation last Sunday night. The solo rendered by Mrs. Alice Kenyon, the teacher of music in our high school, was greatly appreciated by all. The members of the choir did their part well.

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

Christian Endeavor Day was celebrated on Sunday evening last by the Local Society with a most interesting program. The flute and violin playing of Messrs Hite and Webster accompanied on the pipe organ was admirable. Mrs. Cameron's singing too was much appreciated, as also the anthem by the large choir. Talks by the pastor and Miss Nellie Maddaugh on the work of this world wide movement, and questions asked by Mrs. Heston answered from various parts of the church made the program exceedingly interesting.

The Local Society will no doubt be greatly encouraged and helped.

Usual services next Sunday morning and evening at 10:30 and 7:00. It is hoped the congregation will be in their places on time.

Sunday School 11:45.
Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15 and the meeting is open to all who come. These meetings are interesting and profitable.

Do your share toward preventing this old world from becoming a howling wilderness by not howling.

It is difficult for any man to overlook the woman who has all the hair she wants piled on her head.

There was once a married man whose wife's folks didn't try to work him through her. She had no folks.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Saves Health
and
Saves Money
and
Makes Better Food

We all want the bigger half yet there is no such thing.

Sometimes a woman listens to a man's talk so she will be ready to start in when he pauses for breath.

Young man, think twice before attempting to kindle a flame in a woman's heart. It may cost you a lot for fuel to keep the fire going.

Tennyson's Pension.

Our note published in this column on Peel's contempt for literature recalls the fact that it was Peel who obtained Tennyson his pension of £200. It was not, however, from love of poetry—Sir Robert in fact never read a poem of Tennyson's. Monckton Milnes, prompted by Carlyle, was the lever.

One is reminded how Milnes at first demurred, protesting that his constituents would think the affair "a job." And of Carlyle's persuasion: "Richard Milnes," he stormed, "on the Day of Judgment when the Lord asks you why you didn't get that pension for Alfred Tennyson it will not do to lay the blame on your constituents; it is you who will be damned.—Westminster Gazette.

Most of us admire a fool as long as he has money.

Too many people spend today what they hope to earn tomorrow.

The man that marries to suit himself is easily suited—so his friends think.

In case you fail to put your best foot forward when you have a chance, you may feel like using it to kick yourself later.

OVER 65 YEARS
EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS &
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & Co.** 351 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 615 F St., Washington, D. C.

THE LEADER

H. ROSENTHAL, PROP'R

THE GREAT CHALLENGE SALE

Is Here. The Sale which is crowding our store from morning till late at night with enthusiastic, economical shoppers. Sale started Thursday and is the biggest shopping event in local history.

This is a CHALLENGE SALE; and not an ordinary yearly 1/2 off sale; as goods will be sold at cost and below, which means almost 1/2 off on all our Fall and Winter Goods including everything in the store. Clothing, Dry Goods, Gents Furnishings, Shoes, Rubbers, etc., also including Spring Merchandise just arriving. To give you just an idea how goods will be sold during the sale we will mention only a very few items.

**Ladies, Misses and Childrens
Coats and Dresses**

Positively sold during this sale below cost which means 1/2 and some instances lower reduction. All garments in this department are this fall and winter models.

LOT 1 Ladies double faced all wool zebeline Cloth Coats, also black melton coats trimmed with sellet collars and cuffs, former prices \$7.98 and \$12, all go at one price at this challenge sale **\$3.77**

LOT 2 Consisting of ladies full length and three-quarter length Coats, Zibeline and Buckleay and all handsomely trimmed some Balkan effect, former price \$11.50 all go, your choice **\$5.98**

LOT 3 Consisting of the best coat in the house Chinchillas, novelties and Diagonal all Woolen Cloths former price \$18 all go at one price, your choice at this Challenge sale **\$7.98**

LOT 4 Misses and Childrens Coats, Caracul and Zibeline former price \$3.75 this sale **\$1.98**

LOT 5 Misses Coats consisting of Zibelines, Chinchillas and other cloths, former price \$5.75 this Challenge sale **\$2.59**

LOT 6 Childrens and Misses Coats consisting of Buckleys, black and blue all wool Chinchillas, greys and browns, former price \$5.98, this sale **\$2.96**

Ladies all wool 25c Hose at **14c** a pair

Mens 5c red, blue and white handkerchiefs **1c** each

Mens heavy Fleece-lined Underwear Shirts and Drawers 50c values for **29c** per garment

Extra heavy double fold percale light and dark patterns always sold 10c this challenge sale **5 1/2c** a yd.

Heavy boys Knicker Pants **16c** a pair

Mens White Dress Shirts price 75c this sale **29c**

Mens heavy grey striped also plain bib, Overalls former price 50c and 65c at this Challenge Sale **34c**

THE LEADER, H. ROSENTHAL, Prop'r

WATCH FOR LARGE DOUBLE-PAGE HAND BILLS.

Briefs of the Week

Military Ball, February 23rd.
Valentine's Day next Saturday.
Pritchard's Select Players at Temple Theatre all next week.
The E. B. Clark Seed Co. closed their seasons run of seed picking this week.
On the Women's page in this issue there are some pretty interesting articles and particular attention is called to late pattern offerings.
Regular communication of Mystic Lodge F. and M. Saturday evening, February 7th. A number of members desired. By order of W. W. Waterman.
The Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Grades of our public schools were taught by substitute teachers this week owing to the illness of Misses Nicloy, Barrett and Tows.
East Jordan Military Company "X" will give a Military Ball at the K. of P. Hall the evening of February 23rd. A number from adjoining cities are planning to attend.
Prof. M. E. Duckes' article on "Rural Life and Its Golden Opportunities," is an extra Good Article on another page in this issue of the Herald and should be read by every reader.
An item is going the rounds of the press giving the wrong dates for Easter and the Lenten season. This year Easter Sunday is April 12th, and Lent will commence Wednesday, Feb. 25th.
The G. A. R. and W. R. C. will observe Lincoln Day next Thursday at their hall. They plan to meet in the forenoon, enjoy a dinner, and in the afternoon a fine program to which the public is invited—will be given.
At the Temple Theatre all next week Virgil F. Pritchard's Select Players will present new and standard plays with an especially selected cast. Elegant scenery, costumes and effects. Don't forget the opening night—Monday, February 9th.
Elsewhere will be found an announcement that J. H. Graff will be a candidate for the office of City Commissioner at the coming City Primary. Mr. Graff has served our citizens in the past in various public offices and is a capable man.
"Within the Law" which appeared at the Temple Theatre Wednesday evening, was one of the best shows seen here in a long time. The cast, which included nineteen people, was admirably well balanced. Manager Adams is to be congratulated on securing such fine productions.
A serious accident occurred at the Flooding Plant Monday afternoon when a steel pulley split and dropped, striking some material which re-bounded and struck Lyle Flank in the back, tearing a couple of ribs loose from the back-bone and inflicting other serious injuries. The young man was taken to the home of his parents and physicians summoned.
According to plans of the young people most interested there was to have been an elopement wedding in this city one day last week, James Gaskins and Miss Constance Iddings, two prominent and well-liked Charlevoix young people, having eluded the watchful eye of their parents and friends and driven to this city. The mamma of the bride-to-be learned of the elopement, however, shortly after the young people had arrived in Petoskey, and the wedding was called off. The next morning Mrs. Iddings arrived in Petoskey and foiled an attempt of the young people to board a southbound G. R. & I. train for Chicago. After a long conference they all went back to Charlevoix, where a regular wedding took place Saturday—and Miss Iddings is now Mrs. Gaskins.—Petoskey Independent.

STATE BANK OF EAST JORDAN
Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$6,700
4 PER CENT
PAID ON DEPOSITS
Officers
W. E. Porter, President
W. J. 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.

H. Rosenthal was at Charlevoix Tuesday.
Wm. Kenny drove to Boyne City Tuesday.
R. H. Peck returned to his home at Detroit last week.
Miss Edith Smatts is home from Charlevoix this week.
Miss Alice Lalonde returned home from Deward this week.
Chas. Schaffer returned to his home at Marquette, Thursday.
Fred Smith of Elk Rapids was in the city this week on business.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gremel are in Detroit for a two weeks visit.
Mrs. C. H. Pray is guest of her parents at Mancelona this week.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. B. Bayliss, a daughter, on Monday, Feb. 2nd.
The Sister Circle met this week Thursday with Mrs. Frank Kenny.
Mrs. J. M. Kenny, who has been seriously ill, is improving some this week.
W. G. Fortune and Mr. and Mrs. W. Sloan returned from Ludington, Tuesday.
Miss Martha Frieberg entertained some friends at her home Friday evening last.
Mrs. Leo Lalond entertained some friends at her home last Tuesday afternoon.
W. S. Shaw and W. H. Matthews were here from Boyne City on business Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Taylor of Alanson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Tyner, last week.
Miss G. C. Hilpert of Hitchcock is visiting at the home of her niece, Mrs. Sandy Dean.
The Improvement Club met Tuesday with Mrs. E. N. Clink. Subject Australian cities.
The directors of the East Jordan Chemical Co. held a meeting in this city, this week.
Mrs. Ira Miles from north of the city is guest of her daughter, Mrs. Clark Barrie, this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Myron Duran went to Central Lake Wednesday to visit relatives for some weeks.
Mrs. Alfred Rouchleau of Grand Rapids is guest of her sister, Mrs. Clyde Hipp this week.
Miss Mary Weldy, who teaches at Boyne Falls was in the city attending the institute this week.
Miss Edna Smith has resumed her work on telephone central after a week's absence on account of illness.
Mrs. L. Coulter of Charlevoix was guest of Mrs. M. E. Heston and Mrs. D. H. Fitch, Monday and Tuesday last.
Rev. W. W. Lamport of Mancelona was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman while in our city this week.
Miss Jennie Waterman leaves this Saturday morning for Alma College where she will complete the literary course.
Mrs. J. M. Kelly and daughter, Marie returned to Birmingham, Mich., Wednesday, after a ten days stay with her parents.
Miss Mae Stewart left Friday morning for Montague where she visits her sisters—Mrs. E. A. Pillman and Miss Leden Stewart.
New Spring DRESS GOODS now on display, all the new colors, Tango, Holland Blue, Copper and others.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.
Carleton Sweet returned from Quincy, Ill., Thursday, where he has been attending St. Francis school for the last six months.
Misses Lombard and Lameraux of Charlevoix and the Misses Mason of Phelps were guests at the home of E. A. Lewis this week.
Mrs. J. L. Weisman left Thursday for New York City, where she will make an extended visit with relatives, and purchase spring goods.
State Forestry Warden William R. Oates in his report printed on another page of this paper shows how the fire losses have been cut in 1911 from \$3,400,000 down to \$23,000 in 1913.
Victor Cross was pleasantly surprised with about sixteen schoolmates at his home Thursday evening, the occasion being his sixteenth birthday anniversary. Games and refreshments passed a very pleasant evening.
The Duntley Pneumatic Sweeper will clean your carpets and rugs thoroughly removing all germs and making your home sanitary. It has a self-adjusting, removable brush—is easy to operate and easily emptied. This Sweeper has under test, removed over two pounds of dirt every thirty minutes. Call at H. L. DUNSON'S State-st. Grocery and we will be glad to show you its many features.

Paul Schnell of Hitchcock was in the city Friday.
W. H. Mathews of Boyne City was in the city this week.
Miss Grace Keenholts was home from Clarion this week.
Atty E. N. Clink is at Bellaire this week on business.
Mrs. R. L. Lorraine of Bellaire is in the city this week.
Ladies DRESSES at one-half off.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.
H. H. Cummings was in Traverse City this week on business.
Mrs. Jennie Riggs left Monday for her home at Grand Rapids.
Boyne City is getting ready for another year of professional ball.
Geo. Johnson of Grand Rapids is in the city this week on business.
E. D. Clause of Grand Rapids is in the city this week on business.
John Hart was at Alba this week soliciting pickle acreage for his firm.
Mrs. May Jackman, who has been very ill is reported as some better.
A Pleasant Suite of Rooms FOR RENT.—Apply to Miss A. M. Kneale.
Just a few more of those \$4.98 COATS left. Get one.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.
Cadillac's night school has been closed on account of shortness of funds.
H. B. Hipp attended a meeting of the County Road Commissioners at Charlevoix, Wednesday.
Those desiring to grow Cucumbers for Williams Bros. can secure contracts at Stroebel Bros.
Reported that the Elk Rapids furnace and chemical plant will resume operation this coming spring.
Pros. Atty Fitch and Atty Clink and Williams were attending Circuit Court of Charlevoix first of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy of Montana are visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. M. Murphy for an extended time.
A. E. Cross was at Charlevoix Wednesday, attending the regular monthly meeting of the Superintendents of the Poor.
About twenty people were over from Boyne City Wednesday night to attend "Within the Law" at the Temple Theatre.
The High School Basket Ball teams boys and girls, will play with the High school teams on Saturday evening at Boyne City.
Dell Hinkley, of Clarion, is alive despite a fall of 25 feet from the top of a lumber pile. His cant hook gave way and he landed on his neck on a railroad track.
How the Weather Bureau Forecasts Storms, Frosts and Floods is told on another page and will be especially interesting to the younger readers of our paper.
M. E. Ladies Aid will be entertained by Mrs. B. E. Waterman and Mrs. Bert Fuller at the home of the former on Upper Main-street Wednesday p. m. Feb. 11th. Full attendance is desired.
Cadillac is to have an election on Tuesday, Feb. 10, when a mayor, four commissioners, and four members of board of education will be elected to serve under their recently adopted commission form of charter.
Six couple drove from here to East Jordan last night and witnessed "Within the Law" which was presented to a large audience in that city. The play was reported very good and much enjoyed by those who attended from here. They are the Misses Blanchard, Corrigan, Haire, Anderson, Carey, and Cross and Messrs. Collier, McGillivray, Rowan, Lewis, R. Baker and G. Baker.—Boyne Journal.
According to late reports Alpena is to settle her postmastership fight by ballot at the spring election. There are so many fellows out after the office that those with a pull do not care to swing their influence to any one of them for fear of the hard feeling it might create. The matter is to be left up to the people and the man receiving the highest number of votes will also receive the support of the politicians with the pull at headquarters. The other candidates will drop out of the race and will also support with their influence the winner.
Through the efforts of the Western Michigan Development bureau and the school commissioners of the various counties of Northern Michigan the public schools will for one week, commencing Feb. 23, make a study of apple tree tent caterpillar. Egg masses will be sought by the school children in the orchards of their parents. These will be counted and burned and a report made to the school commissioner and to the bureau. Every mass of eggs destroyed this winter means about a thousand less caterpillars on the apple trees next spring.
Kindergarten Embroidery Work for the children, 3c each.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Mrs. Rosa Batterbee-Crothers.
The late Rosa Robinson was born at Gilead, Branch Co., Mich. Feb. 6th 1858 and died in Mancelona, Mich. Feb. 1st, 1914 age fifty-six years. She was married to Robert Batterbee at Colon, Mich. Jan. 3rd, 1875. After a residence of some twelve years in Southern Michigan, Mr. Batterbee entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church in which labor she was a most devoted helpmeet until 1899 when they located on their farm near East Jordan. Mr. Batterbee died in 1901 and 1909 she moved into the city. There were born to them seven children all of whom survive them. Winford of Lake Forest Ill., Layland of Central Lake, Earl and Harry of East Jordan, Mrs. Hazel Sittler of Kalamazoo, Mrs. Beatrice Kellner and Mrs. Margaret Clark of East Jordan.
Mrs. Batterbee was married to Mr. Francis Crothers of East Jordan in 1911 and with him removed to Mancelona where her death occurred on Sunday last. Her sickness was lingering and at times distressing but her faith in Christ was sustaining and triumphant and at the close of the struggle she was eager for the end having a desire to depart and be with Jesus. With the above relatives she leaves a brother, Thomas Robinson and a sister and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church at Mancelona at the time of her death.
A short service took place at her late residence in Mancelona and then she was taken to her daughter's home at East Jordan, Mrs. Mason Clark. The funeral held on Wednesday afternoon was conducted by her pastor, Rev. W. W. Lamport of Mancelona and Rev. T. Porter Bennett, at Methodist Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. A. D. Grigsby, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Interment at East Jordan cemetery.

SONG RECITAL
Given by the Vocal Class of St. Joseph's Music Department, East Jordan, Mich., Thursday evening, February, 19th, 1914, at 8:00 o'clock.
PROGRAM
"Songs that we Never Forget"—Marion Hureau
"When Papa Leaves Home in the Morning"—Elizabeth Sweet
"Medicine Jack"—Floyd Detloff
"Kissing Papa Through the Telephone"—Leona Hipp
"The Merry Frogs"—Irma Penny, M. Surpernant, I. Bashaw
"Out on the Deep"—Jessie Meech
"Seeing Nallie Home"—Agatha Kenny, Marie Coates
"Anchored"—Wallace Merchant, Leslie Lemieux
"Little Boy Blue"—Agatha Kenny
"Just a Song at Twilight"—Agnes Lenosky, Mary Brezina
"Daddy"—Agnes Kenny
"I'll go Home to Dear old Dixie"—Lawrence Lalonde
"I Cannot Sing the old Songs"—Grace Weldy
"A Boy's Best Friend is his Mother"—Adolph Shay
"In the Days of Girls and Boys"—Florence Jepson
"The Bird and the Rose"—Elsie Reynolds
"Fiddle and I"—Hazel Sheldon
"When the Lights are Low"—Julia Ellson
"Down on the Farm"—Margaret Kenny
"Fishing"—Margaret Surpernant, Irene Bashaw
"The Song That Reached my Heart"—Miss Stohlman
"Softly the Night Breeze is Sighing"—Miss White, Miss Barrett

Notice of Annual Meeting
The Annual Meeting of the Board of Directors of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society will be held at the Russell House in East Jordan, Mich., Thursday, February 12th.
All citizens are cordially invited to present any practical suggestions they may have to offer for the improvement of our County Fair.
Signed
R. A. BRINTNALL
Secretary.

Political Announcements
To the Voters of East Jordan:—
I wish to announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Commissioner of this city for the ensuing term at the primary election to be held on March 23rd, 1914.
JOHN F. KENNY
To the Voters of East Jordan:—
I will be a candidate for the office of City Commissioner at the coming primary election, March 23rd, 1914, and respectfully solicit your support.
Feb. 5th, 1914. JACOB H. GRAFF.
Bring us your HIDES, FURS, PELTS and WOOL and receive the Highest Market Price.—HARRY KLING.

Great Bargains

The close of our January Sale has left us with many Odds and Ends and goods of high merit which now must go for what they will sell for. We must have the room and they MUST MOVE!
COME IN NOW!
L. WEISMAN

Rock Elm.
It seems as if the weather clerk is a very fickle minded chap, as much so as the girl that broke off her engagement nine times.
Mrs. A. Stevenson returned home last week from Jackson where she has been visiting her parents and friends since Christmas.
Mrs. Daniel Kitson is reported as being able to be out again.
Rev. Shumaker began revival meetings at Rock Elm Grange Hall Tuesday night.
Miss Edith Brodie returned home from her visit in town accompanied by Miss Sadie Metz.
Miss Jessie Metz and Kate Cooper attended the Teachers Institute at East Jordan Monday and Tuesday.
The regular Grange meeting will be held on Saturday night February 14th.
The rabbit hunters and hounds seem to hover around the swamps as plentiful as the mosquitoes do in summer.
Matchmakers never set the world on fire.

EVELINE
The Friendship Circle met with Mrs. John Nasson last Wednesday, as did also the Ladies Grange Auxiliary of Ironton. About 65 present. A sumptuous dinner was served after which the meeting was called to order by the president, the business being duly dispensed, each took their departure feeling they had been benefited in a social way.
Quite a number attended the teachers' institute from here and report an enjoyable time.
Revival meetings are being held at Rock Elm Grange hall, by Rev. Shumaker, Rev. T. Porter Bennett will assist Friday evening.
Miss Metz visited Mrs. Harnden Wednesday evening.
A quite a number of our farmers are hauling wood and logs.
Its time to test seed corn as the bear did not see his shadow. Spring will begin ere you are aware.
Theory is always all right until tried. Lazy people usually have busy tongues.

COMING
To the Temple Theatre
Week Starting **Feb. 9th**
Monday . . . **Feb. 9th**
Pritchard's
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In New and Standard Plays.
An Especially Selected Cast
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New Plays, well written, beautifully costumed, and well acted.—Manistique Tribune.
Costumes equal to those worn in two dollar productions.—Canton, Ill., Register.
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Popular Prices.

THE GREAT HESPER

By FRANK BARRETT

The Great Hesper is a DIAMOND from South Africa. A wonderful story has been woven around it.

The Judge did not return until dusk. He was fatigued, and his general appearance indicated a pursuit through rough and thorny ways. "I have seen the Kid," he said; "but she would not listen to reason; and not being afeared of spilling her clothes, she naturally got the best of the argument, and played it low down on her father."

He advocated starving her into better behavior, and would have had the door closed to cut off her communication with the dairy, but Miss Lascelles would not listen to this; she would not yield to fear, and declined to change her room or alter her ordinary habits.

We separated a little before eleven. The night was close and stuffy. I had no inclination to go to bed, especially as I had given Van Hoek my word to close the window beforehand.

There was a reading-lamp in my room. I lit it, put out the candle, and seated myself in a comfortable chair with a book. Not a sound was to be heard after the clock struck eleven. Read on without moving from my chair until past twelve. From time to time I had taken my eyes from the book and listened intently—not in anticipation of hearing the mysterious tapping at my own window, but in apprehension of its being repeated upon Edith's—and as the last stroke of midnight reverberated through the still night I closed my book and listened again. The silence without was so complete that the burning of the oil in the lamp at my side was distinctly audible.

At that moment I heard a board creak. It was so slight a sound that had my attention been fixed upon the book, I should not have noticed it. I could not tell where it came from; I was not sure that it was not from the floor under my foot as I changed my position. Instinctively I looked toward the window. I could see nothing beyond the circle of light reflected by the lamp-shade. It was too absurd to take the lamp to the window—there was no board there to creak. I waited some minutes and there being no repetition of the sound, I re-opened my book, but I paused with my finger on the page to listen once more. Shuddering sign like that of a child who is crying itself to sleep, reached my ear.

I went to the window, drew up the blind softly, and looked out; for the sound had seemed to come from a distance, and I thought it might be the flutter of leaves in a breeze. But the night was unchanged—dark and still, the moon unchanged—and a thin gray veil of mist hanging over the lawn, as Edith had seen it the night before. I opened the door noiselessly. All was dark. I could see only the mullion of the bay standing out vaguely against the grayness. I listened. At night heavy curtains were drawn across the head of the corridor, shutting it off from the passage upon which it abutted at right angles; nevertheless, I could hear the stertorous breathing of the Judge or Van Hoek from the rooms beyond. I was sure that the sound I had heard was not imaginary, and determined if possible, to discover the cause. I went back to the table and fetched the lamp.

I had returned to where I stood by the door, when my eyes fell upon something lying at the threshold. Another step, and I should have put my foot upon it.

In steadying the shade, my left hand screened the light; as I withdrew it I saw that the object at my feet was Lola!

She had curled herself upon the mat within the embrasure of the door. Her face was toward me, and pillowed upon her folded hands. She was asleep, yet her long black lashes were wet, and clung to her cheek with an undried tear.

"Even Van Hoek, if he could see you now, poor child," I said to myself, "could not think ill of you."

I would not awake her; I withdrew the light until she was in shadow, placed it on the table, fetched my book, and seated myself where I could read and yet watch the sleeper. As I did this, the clock in the belfry chimed the half-hour; I looked at my watch, and saw that it was half-past twelve.

I could not fix my attention upon the book for some time, my mind being occupied with conjectures—no account for Lola's presence. It fitted in with Van Hoek's theory and warning in some respects, yet—possibly because my judgment was biased by sentiment—I could not believe she had come there with any sinister intention. I was rather disposed to think that she had found this resting-place to be near the only friend she knew.

As I pondered, my eyes grew accustomed to the gloom, and I could see dimly the girl's face, her arms scarcely distinguishable against her dusky camisole, and the darker mass of her red petticoat. She did not move. If she had evaded her father, it is possible that she had fatigued herself as well as him. My heart was stirred with pity, and I resolved that when she awoke I would try if she would listen to me, to reason her out of her savage isolation, and induce her to accept the kindness that Edith longed to bestow upon her. I would not purposely awake her, for in sleep there was the relative happiness of forgetfulness.

It was past one when I again began to read. From time to time I looked away from the page and assured myself that she was still sleeping. And so I sat watching and reading until past four o'clock, when the light began to fail, my eyes grew heavy, and unconsciously I fell asleep. I was awake by my book falling from my hands to the floor. The lamp was yet alight, but burning so dimly that, looking toward the door, I could see nothing. I carried the lamp that way. Lola was gone.

When we met at breakfast, Edith was in her customary bright and cheerful mood. Reassured by her appearance, Sir Edmund said, smiling—

"Well, my dear, has there been any recurrence of strange sound and spectral sights during the night?"

"Yes," she answered; "but they did not frighten me, for I knew it was only poor Lola."

"Lola!" I exclaimed. "I had left a light burning," she said; "the blinds were turned downward, and the light shone upon them; the tapping woke me. It was just the same sound that I heard before—while I was looking at the chimp before the open window—the tapping stopped, and I saw a finger come down between the third and fourth lath from the bottom, and turn the third; after that the finger slid in between the next two, and turned the second. Then I saw her two lustrous black eyes looking through. Almost immediately afterward they disappeared. Don't be afraid, Lola," I said, in a low voice, "for I feared if she were frightened she might slip from that terribly narrow ledge. I waited a few minutes, to give her time to get back to the bay, if she intended to, and then I drew up the blind and looked out. There was no one there, and the window in the bay was as we left it last night—closed."

"Are you sure it was Lola?" I asked. "Yes, they were her eyes." "Do you know what time it was when you saw her?" I asked. "I can be sure of that, for in taking my watch from the stand, it fell, breaking the glass and stopping the hands, and very soon after that I heard the clock strike." She showed me the watch, the minute-hand was so bent that it could not pass the hour-hand, when I lifted it, the movement recommenced, proving that the spring had not run down. The hour marked by the hands was five minutes to one.

"At five minutes to one Lola was sleeping at my door," I said.

CHAPTER VIII.

Edith could not say whether the laths she had seen turned were open when she went to the window, and there was no means of confirming the fact afterward because in pulling up the blind they would, if open be returned to their former position. In face of my evidence, she was firmly convinced that what she had seen and heard was an extraordinary illusion of the senses parallel to that which furnishes the sole excuse for a tolerably wide-spread belief in supernatural appearances. She was ashamed of the feebleness of mind which her experiences seemed to imply, and, resolved to overcome the weakness, she resisted all her father's persuasions to charge those conditions under which she had passed the last two nights.

Van Hoek alone refused to believe in Edith's hallucination. "One has only to hear Miss Lascelles speak to discredit a notion of that kind," he said; "she has every sign of mental vigor and physical strength, and to accuse such a girl of that kind of morbid insanity called hallucination, is just as creditable to your understanding as to believe in the simplicity and honesty of a vagabond California card-sharper, and a half-breed wench he chooses to call his daughter."

When night came, he said to me, after we had separated from the rest—

"This is no time for sleep, Thorne; we must watch through the night, whether you like it or not, if it is only for Miss Lascelles' sake."

I readily agreed to this, and for an hour we walked on a part of the lawn from which I could see Edith's window. Then the rain, which had been drizzling for some time, fell heavily, and forced us to go in.

We changed our boots for slippers and sat together in my room, I with a book, he with his chin in his hands, his face hideous with the light of the lamp on his protruding eyes.

Heaven knows I was not wanting in love for Edith, or solicitude for her welfare, and yet I could not keep awake. It must be remembered that I had had no sleep the preceding night, and that I did believe in Edith's hallucination, and therefore saw no actual danger menacing her. I tried to interest myself in the book, but my thoughts grew confused, the type swam before my eyes, and helped to bemuse my senses. At length I put down the book, and shaking my wits together, I said to Van Hoek—

"Let us talk."

"Talk," he muttered scornfully, "why not ask me to sing you a comic song? If the Kid were here I suppose you would want me to amuse you. You could keep awake until three or four in the morning watching her, but as it's only your future wife who is concerned, you are loathe-headed before midnight."

This sarcasm did not prevent me dozing again a few minutes later. I was ashamed of my drowsiness, and after a minute's doze I would wake with a guilty start only to drop off again in a few minutes. I knew not how long this had been going on, when Van Hoek shook me by the arm, and woke me thoroughly. "It is courting destruction to sit here with the door open," he said, "one of us blind, and the other dead asleep. I cannot stand it any longer; it is intolerable. Tell me if it rains."

I went to the window, and found that the rain had ceased. I told him this. "I will go out, take me down to the door," he said. I led him down stairs, and gave him his umbrella and hat, fearing to awake Edith. I would have accom-

panied him, but he refused, saying night and day were alike to him, and he knew his way along the paths and about the lawn. "Go back to your room, and fasten yourself in," he said, "it is our only security. Tap at the window to let me know that all is fast. I beg you do not understand the feelings of a man in my position—the torture of conscious impotency as you feel approaching fate that you are powerless to avert."

His voice rattled in his throat, and indistinctly I heard him mutter, as he groped his way along the wall of the terrace—

"Cramped in a coffin, and the clods falling—"

I closed the door, and returned to my room with a shudder. When I had fastened myself in I tapped on the window, and Van Hoek replied by tapping on the wall below.

The fresh air had revived me. I had no longer to struggle with an irresistible drowsiness—the inclination to sleep was gone.

I had my book to finish, but my mind was not sufficiently composed to read. As I walked about the room I thought of Edith and of Van Hoek, wondering if there could be any connection between her strange hallucination and the terrible presentiment which night and day possessed him? It seemed as if there must be something abnormal in the conditions under which we lived, to produce an effect which, though characterized by different peculiarities, was in both cases attributable only to a disordered imagination, and I wondered if I, in my turn, should come under this occult influence.

I might have been occupied with the speculation for half an hour or more, when I heard a scream of terror that I could not doubt came from the wing in which Edith lay. In an instant I opened the door and ran through the corridor. The doors of the picture gallery were open, as I drew aside the curtains which closed in the staircase corridor of the left wing, I saw Sir Edmund come from his room with a lamp. The door of Edith's room exactly faced his; it was wide open; all was dark within.

"What is it, my dear, what is it?" he called, as he entered the room. There was no answer. I followed to the door. Sir Edmund was standing by the empty bed, looking around him in blank dismay. "She is gone," he gasped. "The door was wide open."

The bed stood away from the wall. I bade Sir Edmund look on the further side.

There was scarcely room for him to pass between the foot of the bed and the wall, but as he lowered the light, he said, in quick alarm—

"She is here—unconscious—ring the bell for the women."

I ran to the bell and rang it violently; then from the stairs in the cross-gallery I called to the servants to come down. In the meanwhile Sir Edmund had raised Edith and placed her on the bed, where she lay like one dead.

From his room I got a spirit case, but we knew not how to apply the remedies at our hand, and it was an intense relief to us when the housekeeper bustled in, followed by Edith's maid, for we were as helpless as children in this emergency.

The housekeeper told me to leave the room. I went to the door, and stood there trembling from head to foot. I had taken Edith's hand, and the icy coldness of the lifeless fingers that I had only known quick with warm blood chilled my very heart with fear.

There was a long period of terrible suspense, and then I heard the dear voice murmur, and my heart bounded with joy, I ventured forward that I might see the life once more in her beautiful face. Sir Edmund stopped me on the threshold.

"Thank God," he said fervently, she has come back to us; but the women say she must be kept quiet. Go back to your room, my dear fellow, and we will talk it all over at breakfast-time. Good-night, good-night."

I returned reluctantly to my room. As I passed his chamber I heard the Judge snoring loud and long. It needed something more than such trifles to wake him when he had a bed to sleep in.

What already puzzled me was how Edith's door came to be wide open when she had fainted in a quite remote part of the room.

CHAPTER IX.

What happened in Edith's room that night I did not learn until the next morning, but I will give her account in this place in order to preserve the sequence of events.

True to her resolve, she had left the window open and the blind down, exactly as on the preceding night. It was her habit to lock the door, and that she did not omit to do so on this occasion she was convinced by the fact that she found some difficulty in turning the handle to know if the bolt was shot. She left the lamp burning on the table, screened from her by the lace curtains of the bed. It was half-past eleven when she lay down, and she felt so little fear that she fell asleep almost immediately.

A pillow slipping from beneath her head awoke her, she believed. Her first consciousness was that her head felt uncomfortably low. She put her hand out to find if she had slipped to the edge of the bed; but no, her position was unchanged.

Then it struck her that she had left a light on the table; it was now out, and all was dark.

She wondered if this was a trick of imagination. Was she awake or asleep? She touched her eyes to be sure they were open. Then it occurred to her that she might have been asleep a long while. There was nothing extraordinary in a lamp going out, or her head slipping from the pillow. Saying this to herself, she felt for the pillows.

To her astonishment she found that both were gone. It was droll. She felt inclined to laugh, thinking how she must have tossed about in her sleep to knock both pillows out. But the bed-clothes were perfectly smooth, the bed-

on each side of her even, and soft, and yielding. That was strange! "I must have done all the tossing with my head," she said to herself, still tickled by the oddity of the thing.

One thing was certain—she could not sleep in comfort with nothing but a bolster under her head. She leaned out and felt upon the floor, as far as she could reach to the right. The pillows had not slipped out on that side. Then putting her shoulder against the wall she felt down on the left. There was nothing there. What did it all mean? Decidedly this must be a new freak of her imagination.

She was not yet thoroughly frightened. The spirit who could steal her pillows must have some sense of humor; it was preferable to drumming on the window-panes, and g'ring through the blind at her. Hearing and sight had been tried and now her sense of touch was to be tested.

But though she tried to make light of the affair, she felt that something terrible underlay its comic aspect, and a little shiver ran through her at the thought of getting up and striking a light. It was so much easier to be courageous in the daylight than in such darkness as this.

After all, perhaps the pillows had slid out of the bed in a natural way and lay only just a little beyond her reach. But rather than stretch her arm out again in the dark space, she preferred to put up with the bolster doubled.

She doubled the bolster, and gave it a little pat; then she put up a lock of hair that had come down, and told herself not to be stupid about a little thing like that; and wondering whether she should dare to tell of this incident in the morning, she dropped on her elbow and laid down her head—down, down till it touched the bed.

"What was this?" she asked herself starting up in a fright. She felt from side to side; now the bolster was gone; there was nothing there but the bed.

But this pantomime trick was no longer comic. She felt the tears of fright spring in her eyes, and something rising in her throat. Cold fear chilled her to the bone.

Was she in reality awake? The striking of the clock in the belfry assured it was a fancy, or the eyes were dimming. Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong it chimed; and then the hour was tolled out slowly, sonorously, solemnly: Boom, boom, boom, boom.

But if this was not hallucination, what was it? The work of actual hands? What then? If they had no more direful intention than to play a trick of this kind, they were not to be feared. It was not terrific; it was merely childish mischief, and this reflection suggested that, after all, it might only be Lola who was trying to frighten her. And just for one moment, as she leaned back on her elbow, she fancied she saw something like those luminous eyes in the midst of the darkness, and close to her—there! there, above her, toward the side of the bed.

"Is it you, Lola?" she asked, but in a voice so faint, for she was sick with fright, that she herself would hardly hear the words she spoke.

It was a fancy, or the eyes were turned away. Yet still leaning upon her elbow that quivered under her, she strained her eyes to penetrate the darkness.

Not long perhaps, though it seemed so, her heart beating painfully, her mouth parched and dry, the hot breath catching the back of her throat. Something seemed to be touching her hair. Was it the lace curtain? She raised her trembling ear, and felt something level with the top of her head. But it was not the curtain. It was the pillow, or she was mad.

Her strength gave way, and she fell back upon the bed; but the terrible suspicions that the pillows had been withdrawn for the purpose of smothering had made her throw her hand up.

The pillow descended, it was close to her face. She tried to scream, but the pillow was already upon her mouth, and smothering the cry.

It closed down upon her head, firm and hard. She could no longer breathe. It pressed upon her throat, as she lay with the back of her head pushed down into the bed.

The touch of Death aroused the instinct of self-preservation within her, and with a frantic effort, she tore herself from under that suffocating pressure, flung herself from the bed, and, as respiration returned, cried with all her force for help.

CHAPTER X.

Ignorant of what had occurred in Edith's room before her cry for help, I paced my room, thinking how terrible the fright must have been that made her faint a second time, and despite her belief in the unreality of these mysterious appearances—

"Your turn will come," Van Hoek had said to me, and these words coming back to my mind, I asked myself if the attacks upon Edith might not be part of a complicated scheme to obtain the diamond.

Such a plot was the more possible because it seemed impossible. An act of legerdemain succeeds or not, according to the skill with which the conjurer fixes our attention on a false train of operations while he works out the actual feat. As I made these reflections, I took the Great Hesper from the pouch on my waist strap, and buckled it in its case upon my left wrist; then I doubly-locked the door, saw that there was oil in the lamp, put a box of wax matches beside it on the table, and finally opened the long-bladed knife Van Hoek had given me, and stuck it between the mattress and the side of the bedstead.

The room was thickly carpeted and oak-paneled. The toilette—with the exception of the toilet arrangements and a low saddle-back chair—was antique, and of oak. The bedstead was particularly wide, with four carved pillars carrying a baldachin, and heavy curtains of some thick brocade stuff, looped at the foot, but hanging loose at the head: it faced the oriel.

Between the right side of the bed and the wall was a square table—on which stood the lamp—with the saddle-back chair beside it. On the left-

hand side of the bed was a tall carved black press. A large chimney, with a sculptured-mantel and an open hearth, faced the door. A screen shut off the washstand, which stood to the left of the oriel. A broad settle with a valance, and covered with a stuff similar to the hangings of the bed, ran round the three-sided recess formed by the window—curtains of the same kind shut off this recess. A corner cabinet, with folding doors in the lower part, fitted the angle of the walls to the right; between this and the door was a deep, wide, and long chest, and above it a large mirror. An escritoire, some high-backed chairs, and a second table, completed the furniture. There was no door but the one opening upon the corridor, and no window save the oriel.

In the early part of the night I had described the particulars to Van Hoek at his request, and he had made me examine the press, the old chest, the hangings of the bed and settle; everything, in fact, which might afford a hiding-place to Lola or another.

I had even gone down upon my knees, and looked under the bed, to appease his anxiety. And yet now a vague uneasiness possessed me as I raised the lamp shade, and looked round the room. The dark oak wainscot, the sombre hangings, the painted ceiling overhead, absorbed the light; there was a black void on the opposite side of the bed, where the light from the lamp was intercepted by the curtains; I could not see even the outline of the great press.

I readjusted the shade, turned the wicker higher, and, half-undressed, threw myself upon the bed. I was not afraid—in strength I was a match for any natural foe, and I did not believe in the existence of any other—yet I felt myself infected with Van Hoek's presentiment of impending calamity.

Van Hoek's theory, of Lola's complicity in the plot to steal the diamond, had been upset by the fact that I was watching her asleep at my door at the very time Edith believed she saw the girl looking through her blinds; but this had in no way shaken his conviction that the mysterious appearance was connected with the scheme to rob us.

"Are a man's convictions to be limited to his senses?" he asked. "You are convinced that a cloud is rising in the horizon because you see it, but am I to deny its existence because I have no sight? Are you justified, then, in declaring that we are not menaced by this disaster which is to overwhelm us because you have not my faculty of prevision? You who can not deny, presence to a bee, the presentiment of coming storm to cattle, tell me that my conviction is nothing. It is only by conviction that we live. What saves us from destruction but the conviction that, by stepping into an abyss, we must fall? I tell you to look about you; we are on the edge of an abyss. There are signs to strike the dullest intelligence. Your 'Ding-dong' will come!"

I had hung my watch in the pocket of the hanging at the head of the bed; its lively ticking sounded strangely out of keeping with the gloom and stillness of the surroundings. The shaded light gave a funeral aspect to the bed-hangings; the baldachin over my head might have been a catafalque for the dead. I wondered how many men had ended their days on this bed since those hangings had been put up. Would Van Hoek's presentiment be fulfilled? Should I be found there in the morning dead?

It was well suited for a murderer that bed, with its pall-like hangings to conceal the lurking murderer.

Tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac. My ear had become so familiar to the brisk movement of my watch that the slightest sound was audible above it. And a sound slight indeed I heard. To my mind, dwelling then upon assassins, it sounded like the drawing of a dagger from its sheath.

Turning my head toward the side from which the sound seemed to proceed, I fancied I saw the heavy curtain move; it was between me and the lamp. The movement was as slight as the sound. If it was a fact that I heard, one, it was a fact that I saw the other.

I drew myself up gradually, and leaning forward, I suddenly flung back the curtain with my left hand. There was no resistance to my hand; nothing to be seen beyond but the lamp burning steadily on the table, the saddle-back chair, and the dim outline of the big chimney-piece.

I got upon my knees, and pushed the curtain flat against the wall, to be sure that there could by no possibility be any one concealed in the heavy folds—to assure myself that my suspicion was utterly without foundation.

This end of the room was comparatively light, and the saddle-back chair was so placed as to preclude the possibility of any one hiding beyond it.

If the curtain had indeed moved, it must have been by a hand from under the bed. It was easier to believe that I had been mistaken in seeing the slight movement than to suppose that I had overlooked a concealed thief when I looked under the bed to satisfy Van Hoek; so I let the curtain fall and lay down again.

My thoughts still dwelt upon the idea of assassination. Setting aside the idea of an intrigue in which Lola was concerned, there was yet nothing preposterous, in Van Hoek's presentiment. There were eight or ten servants in the house, and undoubtedly every one of them knew of the marvelous treasure in my keeping. They would tell their friends in the adjacent village, the keepers of the tradespeople—in a few days the story would be carried about and made known to hundreds and was there none among them whose cupidity might take practical form? It was quite possible that under this very roof there was one with the ingenuity and daring to plan and execute the robbery. A servant intimately acquainted with the arrangement of the rooms and the peculiarities of the building would probably know of the external means of communication between the bay and the oriel windows. Without this knowledge, no one, it seemed to me, would dare to attempt that hazardous passage at night and in the dark; but with that knowledge,

and possibly some previous practice, the feat was sufficiently practicable. In that case, Edith, might actually have heard and seen what she had since attributed to imagination.

But what end could be served by these repeated attacks upon her sensibility?

A cause is sometimes discovered by examining the effect. Now, what effect had been produced by these attacks? The first had frightened Edith excessively; the second had made a slight impression—though the effect had been confined to her; but the third—for only a third fright could I attribute to the scream of terror—had brought her father and myself from our rooms. Instantly, something like the truth flashed upon my mind.

To bring me from my room was the very object which the attack upon Edith had been made.

Unriddling the mystery with this key, I assumed that the thief had watched me close the door upon Van Hoek and return to my room; that, after allowing me sufficient time to get into bed, but not to fall into sound sleep, he made the attack upon Edith, opening her door beforehand to provide a speedy means of escape and to allow her cry to be distinctly heard; that, having succeeded in terrifying her, he had sped down the stairs in the left block, passed through the library and dining room, and ascended by the stairs in the right block about the same time that I might be supposed to have reached Edith's room, and that, reckoning upon my keeping the Great Hesper under my pillow, and leaving it there in my absence, Van Hoek's account had expected to have possessed himself of our treasure. If what I thus assumed was the fact, then indeed this plan might have succeeded but for Van Hoek's prudent insistence upon my strapping the diamond to my wrist.

(To be continued.)

In Political Phrase. "I am a candidate for your hand." "But my parents have indorsed another young man." "All right; I'll run as an insurgent."

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Mrs. Mary Wicks, Editor

New Way Of Teaching Children At Home

There is a young mother whose ingenious methods for keeping her lively brood of youngsters happily occupied on a rainy afternoon are the marvel of her friends, besides which they serve a very useful purpose for the children as well. Perhaps her suggestions may be helpful to some other mothers.

A neighbor who had dropped in, informally, the other afternoon, and asked for the mother was directed to the nursery, but paused at the door, bewildered by the sounds of tumult inside. Presently one lusty cherub of 6 strode past her, hauling after him, by means of a discarded shawl strap, a huge headless doll.

"I'm dragging Hector's body around the walls of Troy," he announced sweetly and went his gory way, and then from somewhere in the background the mother appeared laughing and blushing.

"Don't be shocked," she pleaded, "but this is my method of teaching history and mythology and a few other things to the little ones. You see," she explained, "when I was a kiddie myself I was so fond of dressing up and pretending to be somebody else that my fond parents (I was an only child) believed me destined to rival Duse or Bernhardt on the stage. Indeed, I myself cherished a secret feeling that the stage had lost a great star when I turned to domesticity—that is, I cherished it until my own small fry came along.

"Then I discovered differently, but I also discovered that the average imaginative child (and most children are imaginative) is an instinctive actor, and probably I was no better than others of my day. Children like to play at being grown up.

"My babies played the Boston tea party and the voyage of Columbus and a number of other incidents from American history as well as a little from mythology and general history long before they could read. I've familiarized them with a good many of the classics of literature—of course, I have my own way of expurgating—and even with a little bit of Shakespeare, and the fact that their father has been telling them in his evenings at home some of the stories of the Trojan war accounts for this game today.

"I've discovered too," and her voice grew very thoughtful, "that the most delightfully cultured people of my acquaintance are those who absorbed general information of this character in their baby days. They are always the people who are never at loss, no matter what their surroundings, the people who know and yet bore one by being too poky. And while I'm no educational reformer—perish the thought—and don't decry the usefulness of schools and colleges, I mean to give my babies the benefit of my theory.

and one and one-half cupfuls of flour into which have been previously sifted one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice, and soda. Beat all well together and drop by teaspoonfuls on a buttered sheet one and one-half inches apart and bake in a moderate oven. This will make about five dozen little cakes.

Potato Cake.

One and one-half cups sugar, two-thirds cups butter, one cup mashed potato, used while warm. One-third cup grated chocolate, one cup walnuts, chopped, one and a half cups flour, one teaspoon each of cloves, cinnamon, and vanilla, three eggs, one and a half teaspoons baking powder. Bake in layers and use any kind of filling you wish.

Angel Food Cake.

Whites of six eggs, beaten stiff; three-quarters of a cup of sugar, sifted twice. Stir into the egg slowly, adding a small quantity at a time. Half cup flour, with a half teaspoon cream of tartar sifted with it six times. Add a little at a time to eggs and sugar. Flavor with a few drops of vanilla, and bake in an ungreased pan.

Fruiteake Without Eggs.

One cupful brown sugar, one cupful seeded raisins, one cupful water, one cupful butter, one scant teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful cinnamon, cloves, allspice, half teaspoonful nutmeg, one teaspoonful soda. Put all together and let boil one minute; set aside to cool. When lukewarm add two cupfuls sifted flour. Bake in a moderate oven forty-five minutes. Use a caramel icing.

Coffee.

Coffee is the berry of the coffee shrub which grows in Arabia, Abyssinia and other parts of the Eastern Hemisphere and in Central America. It is sold under different names that once denoted the region from which it came. Mocha coffee once came from Arabia, but the name is now used to denote a certain type of berry; a small, dark, high grade berry of great strength. A large pale yellow berry is of the Java type. Santos is a South American coffee, of the Java type.

Most of the ready roasted coffee is a blend, being made of different varieties, roasted then combined. The roasting develops the flavor.

Coffee, like tea, is a stimulant. It contains caffeine, which is very much the same as the stimulating principle of tea. It contains also tannic acid. When quickly made it probably has less tannic acid than tea. To some persons it is very irritating to the digestion on account of the oil it contains. Children should not drink tea and coffee.

Making Coffee.

A number of the readers of the column have spoken of the difficulty of making good coffee. The following recipes, if carefully carried out, will give good results, provided the quality of the coffee used is good.

The best coffee is made by using a perfectly smooth kettle with no seams or spout and a cheese cloth bag to hold the coffee, as in the recipe for coffee in quantity.

Roasting Coffee.

If coffee is roasted at home be very careful to heat it evenly, stir frequently and do not let it burn. If not thoroughly roasted it lacks flavor.

Our Fashion Department



Pattern 9839 shows a popular style with new lines. This style was attractively developed in blue linen with white stitching. Red abattos in black or self color embroidery would also be effective. The model is likewise good for gingham, crepe, lawn, madras, cheviot, flannel or silk. The sleeve is a new style feature and is very pretty with its neat cuff. The gumpie is made in blouse style with drop shoulder. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 8, 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18 years. It requires 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch material for a 14-year size. It may be worn with a skirt of contrasting material, or made as part of a dress of one material.

Pattern 9840 will be found becoming and practical. It shows a Blouse dress with shield, to be finished with long or shorter sleeve. Red cashmere with trimming of soutache braid, or brown serge with facings of green or white would suit this design nicely. The model is also good for galatea, linen, linene, prunella, percale, velvet or corduroy. The fronts are crossed below the deep opening, which is outlined by a shaped collar. The gored skirt has plaits in back and front. The drop shoulder joins the sleeve in wrist or elbow length. The Pattern is cut

in four sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 4 yards of 40-inch material for a 12-year size.

A dainty negligee was developed from Pattern 9828. Figured crepe in lavender and white with facings of lavender edges with the crepe, was used to make this comfortable garment. A wide belt and tie ends of lavender ribbon trim the waist. The model may also be used for cashmere, lawn, percale, silk, dimity or flannel with any suitable trimming. The sack portions are lengthened by skirt or peplum parts and the fronts are crossed deep in closing. The collar is very effective. The Pattern is cut in seven sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 24-inch material for a 36-inch size.

A unique and stylish model is shown in Waist Pattern 9843 and Skirt Pattern 9820. Tunic effects are very popular at present, especially for slender figures. The design here portrayed shows a pretty style. It was developed in plum color velvet, embroidered in self color. A vest of white suede trimmed with soutache braid is topped by a chemisette of satin, to match the velvet. A girle of the same material finishes the waist. A narrow trim-

ming of skunk serves as additional trimming on tunic and waist. This attractive dress is composed of Ladies' Waist Pattern 9843 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 9820. The waist is cut in six sizes: 32, 24, 36, 38, 40 and 48 inches bust measure. The skirt in five sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 7 1/2 yards of 40-inch material for a 36-inch size.

Pattern 9836 shows a simple up-to-date gown for Misses and Small Women, which can be made with long or shorter sleeve, and with or without chemisette. Blue and white checked woolen was employed to make this design, with facings of white eponge. The chemisette and standing collar is of fine tucked net. The waist is bloused and shaped over the front in a point below the bust. The skirt front is cut to correspond. The deep armhole is a good style feature, and the sleeve in either length is pleasing and attractive. The Pattern is suitable for velvet, corduroy, serge, cashmere, voile, linen and other wash fabrics. It is cut in four sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years, and requires five yards of 44-inch material for a 14-year size.

Pattern 9845. This comfortable suit the little boy shows a Russian Blouse with knickerbockers. Blue serge was used for the design, which is finished with a high neck closing. It has simple lines, a jaunty collar and cuffs, and will look equally well in flannel, galatea, madras, gingham, velvet or corduroy. The Pattern is cut in four sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch material for a 5-year size.

Pattern 9823. Ladies' House Gown or Lounging Robe will prove a comfortable desirable model. Flannel, blanket cloth, flannellette, crepe, lawn, cambrie, cashmere or silk may be used for this design. The neck has a deep opening, and is finished with a wide collar. The short comfortable sleeves are topped by neat cuffs. The gown is loose fitting, the fullness being held to the form by a belt. The Pattern is cut in three sizes: small, medium and large. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a medium size.



Pattern 9557 shows a Girl's Dress that will be sure to please. It may be made with long or shorter sleeve, and with high or square neck edge. Brown plaid gingham with facings of red was used for this design. Fancy buttons and loops trim the front. The skirt is plaited. The right front crosses the left beneath a vest that could be of contrasting material. Chambrey, percale, galatea, challie, lawn, linen or itene, silk or cashmere are all suitable for this design. The closing is at the back. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires five yards of 27-inch material for a 12-year size.



A neat and becoming negligee was developed from Pattern 9439. Striped flannel in pink and white was used for this design. It is suitable for silk, lawn, dimity, eider down, flannellette or crepe. The fullness of the fronts is disposed of in deep tucks. The back shows an inverted plait stitched to form a slot tuck. The neck and sleeve finish is neat and becoming. The Pattern is cut in six sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires three yards of 36-inch material for a 38-inch size. All patterns 10c each. Address all orders to Pattern Department of this paper.

YOUNG FOLKS' DEPARTMENT. Beginning with our next issue, we desire to announce that a Department in literature will be established for the benefit of the young folks, to be conducted by Miss Viola E. H. Bolitho, Associate Editor. Manuscripts of short stories, poems, essays and etc. (to be written on one side of paper only)—will be gladly received for this department. All contributions for publication to be sent to Miss Viola Bolitho, 69-68 Market Ave., Grand Rapids, Michigan. The first to appear will be a short essay entitled, "MY DUAL DAY."

Dressy Spring Suits

According to the Dry Goods Economist, the vogue for short suit coats and draped or tunic skirts is rampant for the many demi-tailored suits now in the market. These styles lend themselves much better to garments of a dressier character than the tailormade. Consequently spring orders are almost entirely for garments of this type.

Trimings, however, are by no means elaborate. They are usually confined to the collars and cuffs and occasionally to the waistcoat.

Lingerie effects are looked upon with favor for the summer. Collars and cuffs of embroidered batiste, plain organza or lace are effectively used on many of the new models. Fancy silk is also employed with good effect in white, light colors, and novelty printed effects. A few braid-trimmed suits have been brought out this season by high-class houses and if novelty suits continue to be popular it is expected that braid will be used more freely than it has been for some time past. Buttons are usually of bone or galalith, in matching or contrasting shade.

Separate Skirts For Spring

back. Then, too, instead of the tunic itself, trimmings can be so placed as to give the same effect.

The peg-top skirt also permits of various forms of treatment. One of the newest is the caught-up-in-front effect, which gives the appearance of a tunic. Then there is the regulation peg-top produced by the effect of a couple of tucks in the front and the combination of a peg-top and tunic.

Styles for spring also include the skirt with drapery in the back instead of in the front, the drapery caught in at the sides, and other novel ideas.

The vogue for fancy skirts of all kinds gives designers an opportunity to keep away from the staple styles which have been so long in the market, and this will still further strengthen the position of separate skirts, says the Dry Goods Economist.

The tunic skirt, for example, can be treated in a great many ways. There is the single, double and triple tunic, and the side, box pleat and the modified minaret tunic. The tunic, moreover, can be made of various lengths. It can be shorter in front, longer in back, and vice versa. It can start from the front panel or from the

True and Tried Recipes

Fancy Work and Cooking for the Season

VEGETABLES SHOULD BE

STREAMED, NOT BOILED.

If we stop to think about it, as many of us do, it will be seen that our usual methods of preparing vegetables are somewhat wasteful, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The vegetables are those foods which give no more salts and mineral extracts, iron, etc., than possibly any other kind of food. These extracts are dissolved in water, and, consequently, when we cook our vegetables in a large quantity of water, and then throw it away, we lose much, if not most, of these valuable food materials.

A recent investigation along this line has brought out these interesting facts: that a great deal of the most valuable part of the potato is lost by paring, or laying the pared potatoes in water for some time; spinach, cabbage and carrots were boiled and steamed, and the various differences noted.

Spinach lost about 50 per cent of mineral matter by boiling, only 9 per cent when steamed.

Cabbage lost 42 per cent, when boiled, only 11 per cent by steaming.

Carrots lost only 7 per cent when cut up, but 11 per cent when boiled whole.

Potatoes showed a gain of 15 per cent when boiled in their jackets, as compared to peeling and then boiling.

Besides these losses of nutrients there was found to be a decided loss in the waste made by peeling both the carrots and potatoes.

Since then it has been found that our boiling methods are very wasteful. I know they are fuel-taking and time-taking when we scrape every root vegetable as we do. If steaming has been found to be the better way, we should try and steam as much as possible. Several improved steamers are on the market which permit several foods to be cooked over one burner. If you know that steaming is more economical of the foods, and of the fuel also, why do we not steam more and boil less.

Sunshine Eggs.

Melt two tablespoons of butter in a frying pan, lay in it carefully the

number of eggs you wish, breaking each one in a saucer and sliding it from this into the butter. Have a knife at hand with which to trim off or turn up the edges of the whites as they stiffen, that the eggs may not run into each other. As soon as they are firm sprinkle with salt and pepper and pour over them a cup of tomato sauce or of stewed tomatoes, which you have fried from lumps and thickened with a little flour. Add onion juice to qualify the tomato and a little sugar if it is too tart.

The tomato sauce may be made in the second pan of the chafing dish by cooking together a tablespoonful each of flour and butter until they bubble, then pouring upon them a cup of tomato liquor which has been seasoned with salt, pepper, sugar, and onion juice. Stir until the sauce is smooth and thick, cover closely and set aside while you cook your eggs. The sauce will keep so warm that it will require only a minute in the blazer after you have poured it over the eggs to become smoking hot.

Home Made Bread.

If one desires home made bread and strict economy forbids the use of much fuel for a small quantity or the waste of even part of a cake or compressed yeast, it is usually easy to sell a part of the baking, as good home made bread is always at a premium. In fixing the price be sure to count every expense, including the fuel. If one wishes to make a small quantity of bread without the waste of yeast use one-fourth of a dry yeast cake. A two compartment fireless cooker will bake enough bread for a small family.

Oatmeal Drop Cookies.

Work one cupful of shortening (half butter and half lard) until creamy. Then add one cupful of sugar gradually while beating constantly. Beat two small eggs until light and then stir them into one-third cupful of milk before adding them to the sugar mixture. Then add one and one-half cupfuls of rolled oats, one cupful of seeded and chopped raisins, one-half cupful of chopped English walnuts,

The Kitchen The Most Important Room In The Farm House

The importance to the farmer of having an economical farm house has been emphasized, by the farm architect of the Department of Agriculture, who states that the mental and physical fitness of the laborers both within the house and in the fields are vitally affected by the building that affords the family shelter. The average American farm home has failed to share in the improvements that are every day being made in agricultural conditions and, according to the architect, is a rebuke to our boasted civilization. Relatively, he says, the housewife of a century ago with her fireplace cooking and log cabin was better provided for than is the housewife today.

The most important building on a farm is the home. The health, comfort and happiness of the family are dependent upon its construction and equipment, and unless these matters are looked after the sanitary dairy barn or the economically constructed buildings for stock are of little value. Happiness and contentment in the family are as essential to efficient service as improved tools and outbuildings.

Although the housewife spends, in many cases, a lifetime in her "workshop" the kitchen and the family rooms, she is not, as a rule, capable of planning a house in the highest degree serviceable and comfortable without assistance. Her help, however, is essential to the farm architect, as the result of his plans most vitally concerns her.

In 1910 a western farm paper, at the suggestion of the Department of Agriculture, conducted a competition for farm house plans. About 660 plans of farm houses were submitted, not one of which was fully satisfactory. The larger number insisted on some particular pet notion and emphasized a single feature to the neglect of other important ones. The men and women who familiarize themselves with the work to be done and then apply themselves to the single task of devising means, are the ones who, with the co-operation of the farmers, and their wives, can best handle the farm house problem.

One of the most important details regarding the average American farm house is that it must be inexpensive. The average annual net income of a farmer today, after deducting five per cent interest on his investment, is less than \$400. This does not mean that the houses may not be attractive.

They may, if intelligently planned with the help of vines, shrubs and trees, become the prettiest spots in the landscape, and more beautiful and inexpensive than the crowded city houses.

The tenant-house problem is growing in importance as can be seen from the fact that the number of rented farms increased by more than 324,000 during the last decade. Today little more than half the farms in this country are operated by the owners.

To Economize the Housewife's Strength.

The possible economy in household labor and the conservation of the strength of the housewife are two important factors to be considered in the construction of a farm house. Pleasant and comfortable farm homes tend to hold families together; but the cheerless, unlovable and insanitary houses drive boys and girls to the cities. Investigation of prisons, insane asylums and houses of correction, seem to prove the fact that the sins which account for the existence of these institutions are often bred in inadequate and unhappy farm homes. So this social aspect of the problem is considerable.

The public is awakening to the fact that better farm houses are needed, and the special feature which many farm papers are needed, and the special feature which many farm papers now issue as a "House Building Number" proves its interest in thousands of readers.

The Office of Farm Management of the Department of Agriculture has now undertaken to investigate this problem systematically and to evolve, if possible, practical improvements for the benefit of the farmer's home. Certain features are often overlooked in providing economical arrangements for the household when they might be easily provided for. One of the specialists of the Office of the Farm Management learned from a woman in Pennsylvania, who had broken down from overwork, that she had been carrying coal from the barn for years. When the husband was asked if there was any reason why a coal bunker could not have been provided near the cookstove and filled directly from the wagon, he answered that there was none, but that no one had ever thought of it. This one detail has been found neglected in other cases where it could have been easily

remedied, if only someone had thought of it.

After economy in the construction of the building and in the house work has been attained, attention will be given to developing beauty. Simplicity in line and good proportions are meant by the use of this word beauty, and not so-called applied "ornaments." This simplicity is entirely in keeping with a general plan of economy.

Economy, however, is not a synonym for cheapness. Double strength glass may even be more economical in a tenant house than single strength, notwithstanding its greater first cost. A kitchen sink may be a paying investment although it excludes a bay window, or a fireplace, which has been the pet notion of the housewife. Screened-in kitchen porches, sleeping porches, double or triple windows and kitchen conveniences are fine economical features which even the smallest house plans may well consider. Separate dining rooms for families that generally eat in the kitchen are less important, as are "parlors." These separate rooms may have complete systems of plumbing, heating and lighting which involve additional expense. The kitchen is the most important room in the farm house.

For the average farmer, economy bars a room especially reserved for weddings and funerals. A back stairway in small houses is an unnecessary luxury. Large halls which are never used to live in, but merely as thoroughfares, are a feature which can be dispensed with in the interest of a smaller outlay of money.

Other features that should give way to a comfortable and convenient kitchen are narrow porches, flitgee work, numerous angles in walls and roof, useless doors. There should be an intelligent purpose for every cubic foot of space and for every piece of material about the building, if possible.

It may not be found practicable for the Department of Agriculture to furnish plans and specifications of farm houses worked out for particular individual needs. However, it is believed to be desirable to work out plans and specifications for the general needs of farmers and to illustrate and explain the plans so that the farmer may understand the principles involved and apply them when he remodels his present house. The Office of the Farm Management is endeavoring to help the farmer and the farmer's wife along these lines.

RUN-DOWN WOMEN

Find Health in a Simple Tonic
How many women do you know who are perfectly well, strong and healthy as a woman should be? They may not be sick enough to lie in bed—but they are run-down, thin, nervous, tired and devitalized.

Women are so active nowadays, and so much is expected of them, that they constantly overdo and suffer from headache, backache, nervousness and kindred ills.

Such women need Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil which will create an appetite, tone up the digestive organs, make pure blood and create strength.

Mrs. Walter Price, Elloit, Miss. says: "I was in a run-down condition for months, I had taken several medicines but they seemed to do me no good. Finally Vinol was recommended, and from the first bottle I began to improve until I am strong and well as ever."

Try a bottle of Vinol with the understanding that your money will be returned if it does not help you.

P. S.—For pimples and blotches try our Sazo Salve. We guarantee it.

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DENTIST

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Evenings by Appointment.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist

Office Hours:
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Physician and Surgeon.

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Visiting members welcome.

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

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THE NEW CORSET
with extremely long skirt, having elastic extensions at the back, which produce superb style with absolute ease.
Greatest figure-reducing corset, and greatest corset-value in the market.
For Sale at
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Its Time To
Plant a Tree
We are prepared to furnish you Shade Trees of any description. Lawns Grade and put in first class condition. Sodding a specialty.
Wm. Tate
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

A BUSINESS FABLE.

Once upon a time a man child was born to an old-fashioned God-loving, man-kind-loving, father and mother who lived on a rocky, hilly, farm down in the state of New York. The father and mother were well along in years when the stork left them its last message of love hence the boy received timely admonitions and tender guidance from father and mother minds which had been disciplined by adversities and whose hearts also had been softened by griefs. The boy successfully passed through the high school, measles and whooping cough, and on the morning when he was breaking home ties the last thing his father said to him was, "My boy, remember this: there is no success which is at all worth which is not honestly attained." Now as the years go by we are watching this boy through a telescope and when events of importance occur in his life we will call your attention to them. He is clerking, we see, in a grocery store; he has been there several months, now he is leaving; he has been discharged because he refused to water the oysters and sell peaberry coffee for genuine Mocha. Next we see him in a shoe store; he is showing a man a pair of shoes and ye gods, listen to what he is saying. "No that is not calfskin, it is split leather." The man thanks him and goes out because he cannot be fitted with anything else in the stock and the boy is again discharged. Other years slip by and now see him the editor of a newspaper in a prosperous middle-class town. The owner of the paper stands over him as he is seated at his desk, shakes his fist in his face and shouts: "I don't care a hoot about your conscience, a man in your position can't afford to have a conscience. I own this paper and I tell you that the business I am talking about must be ruined and the man back of it shall be driven out of this town; he has crossed my path and I am going to get his scalp, right or wrong." Our farmer boy whose hair is now tinged with gray drops his pencil, rises from his chair, puts on his hat, pushes the owner of the paper out of his way and walks rapidly from the room to the open air. Once he is out and under the stars, he takes a full deep breath, turns his eyes to the little twinklers which as a boy he watched with wonder from his bedroom window back on the hilly, stony York State farm and then under his breath he says: "I wonder if everybody else is right and father was wrong?"
MORAL—Every grocer does not sell peaberry coffee for Mocha, every shoe dealer does not sell split leather for calfskin, and neither does every owner of a newspaper stultify his manhood, but, if you want to achieve success in this world and achieve it in a strictly and morally honest way, you will find it to be a harder job than the preachers and Sunday School writers claim it to be.

COUNTY FINANCES.

Financial Statement for the County of Charlevoix, for the month of January showing the amount of cash received, the amount paid and the balance on hand at the close of business January 31st, 1914.

Receipts	
Cash on hand Jan. 1st	\$5171.94
Delinquent tax	474.98
Gen. Fund	16.43
Poor Fund	7.60
St. & Co. Tax	63892.46
Library Fund	20.00
Probate Court	66.40
Interest	66.78
Mtge. Tax	63.50
C. & E. J. Road	1253.00
E. J. & B. F.	1000.00
	\$72023.90
Disbursements	
General Fund	\$5715.65
Poor Orders	1387.04
Criminal Fee	2.10
Probate Court	78.25
City & Twp	3231.55
State Mtg. Tax	102.25
State Taxes	15000.00
State Hunters	
License	53.00
C. & E. J. Road Orders	79.50
E. J. & G. T. Road Orders	61.30
B. F. & East Road Orders	119.15
B. C. & C. Road Orders	447.79
B. C. & D. L. Road Orders	119.60
Bal.	45512.49
	\$72023.09

Dated at Charlevoix Feb. 2nd, 1914.
D. S. PAYTON,
County Treasurer.

Yet well-groomed men may lack horse sense.
If you leap before you look, you look foolish.
Colds, constipation and headache are three common afflictions and relieving the constipation helps the cold and stops the headache. Use Foley Cathartic Tablets because they are very prompt and thoroughly cleansing, with absolutely no unpleasant effects. A whole bottle full for 25 cents. Hites Drug Store.

WHEN YOU'RE SICK YOUR WAGES STOP

You know what that means—misery—worry—big bills—debts!
You know you can't afford to get sick. Keeping in good health means food and clothing for you and your family. It is up to you; whenever you don't feel right, to take something to make you right, to strengthen you, to build you up, ward off worse sickness protect you and your family. That thing we have in Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion. In offering it to you, we protect you against money-risk, by personally promising you that, if it does not restore your health, we will give back your money without word or question. We believe it is the best builder of health, energy and strength you can get. It is helping many of your neighbors. If it don't help you, we will give back your money.
Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion is composed principally of pure Olive Oil and the Hypophosphites. Each has long been endorsed by successful physicians. Here they are for the first time combined. The result is a remarkable nerve, blood and strength-building remedy that is both food and medicine. For all who are nervous, run-down and debilitated—no matter what the cause: for old people, for convalescents; for young children, we know of nothing that will give health and strength as quickly as Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion. It is a real builder of good blood strong muscles, good digestion. Pleasant to take, it contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. If you don't feel well, economize both money and strength by beginning today to take Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion. Sold only at the Rexall Stores, and in this town only by us. \$1.00—W. C. Spring Drug Co., East Jordan, Mich.

County Normal Notes

Marjorie Weaver was absent Friday afternoon to attend the funeral of her uncle.
Miss Lila Gray visited normal Saturday finding no one at home.
Bertie Howe and Ethyl Jacobs were absent Friday afternoon on account of illness.
Miss Whiting attended the Teachers' Institute Monday and Tuesday at East Jordan.
The class attended the Y. M. C. A. meeting Friday evening in the music room. A fine supper was served and a good time was enjoyed by all.
Before burning your bridges behind you, be sure they are fully insured.
We always feel sorry for a woman who has an impediment in her speech.
Actions do not speak half as loud as written words in a breach of promise suit.
The morning-after-the-night-before is responsible for many good resolutions.
Ordinarily a woman manages to hold her own—with the exception of her tongue.
One may sometimes guess how a young man will turn out by noting the time he turns in.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS SHOULD USE
5 DROPS
The Best Remedy For all forms of Rheumatism
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, GOUT, NEURALGIA, AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.
DROPS
STOP THE PAIN
Gives Quick Relief
No Other Remedy Like It
SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS
SAMPLE "5-DROPS" FREE ON REQUEST
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POPULAR MECHANICS
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THE PARABLE OF A PRODIGAL FATHER

A certain man had two sons, and the younger of them said to his father, "Father, give me the portion of thy time, and thy attention, and thy companionship, and the counsel which falleth to me." And he divided unto them his living in that he paid the boy's bills, and sent him to a select preparatory school, and to dancing school, and to college and tried to believe that he was doing his full duty by the boy.
And not many days after the father gathered all his interests and aspirations and ambitions and took his journey into a far country, into a land of stocks and bonds and securities and other things which do not interest a boy, and there he wasted the precious opportunity of being a chum to his own son. And when he had spent the very best of his life and had gained money but had failed to gain satisfaction, there arose a mighty famine in his heart; and he began to be in want of sympathy and real companionship. And he went and joined himself to one of the clubs of that country; and they elected him Chairman of the House Committee and President of the Club and sent him to Congress. And he felt he would have satisfied himself with the husks that other men did eat and no man gave unto him any real friendship.
But when he came to himself he said, "How many men of my acquaintance have boys whom they understand and who understand them, who talk about their boys and associate with their boys and seem perfectly happy in the comradeship of their sons, and I perish here with heart hunger. I will arise and go to my son, and will say unto him, Son, I have sinned against Heaven and in thy sight, I am no more worthy to be called thy father; make me as one of thy acquaintances." And he arose and came to his son. But while he was yet afar off, his son saw him, and was moved with astonishment, and instead of running and falling on his neck, he drew back and was ill at ease. And the father said unto him, "Son, I have sinned against Heaven, and in thy sight, I am no more worthy to be called thy father. Forgive me now and let me be your friend." But the son said, "Not so, I wish it more possible, but it is too late. There was a time when I wanted companionship and counsel and to know things, but you were too busy. I got companionship and I got information, but I got the wrong kind and now, alas, I am wrecked in soul and in body, there is no more heart left in me, and there is nothing you can do for me. It is too late, too late, too late."—By Blake W. Godfrey in Association Men.

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PROBATE ORDER

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1914
Present: Hon. Servetus A. Correll, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Margaret Fitzgibbons, deceased.
Martha Provost having filed in said court her petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to Charles Provost as administrator with will annexed or to some other suitable person.
It is ordered, That the 21st day of February A. D. 1914, 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.
SERVATUS A. CORRELL
Judge of Probate.
A true copy.

Christian Science Church Notes.

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