

Charlevoix County Herald.

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1914.

No. 26

SECOND ANNUAL Y. M. C. A. CAMP

E. R. Van Leuven to Act as Monarch of the Cook Shanty

Some little time is consumed in the preparations for a boys camp especially when some of the work has to be done in the rain. Rain was needed on the Beavers however, and it has freshened nature up so that the boys will enjoy their stay here far more than as though the ground was dry and parched. The people on the island have been anxious for the return of the campers and have said, "No more gentlemanly crowd of boys ever set foot on the island." That is the reputation that the boys had last year and this year campers are going to improve on the sample given last year. When the boys arrived in camp they spent a little time roaming around to see how things looked while they waited for Sam to get the baggage out that contained their necessary table ware. Van had a ripping good dinner ready and justice was done to every part of it, as soon as the bunch were seated under the tent loaned to the camp by the Beaver Island Lumber Co. After dinner various duties occupied the attention of the boys and leaders. Some helped the chef, others dug a grave for the disposal of the refuse from the cook shanty. A few gathered wood, still others prepared stakes for the tents, and the balance carried water. After this work was finished the tents were pitched, and each boy got things arranged ship-shape for the night. Arrangements are being made for a big day June 30th. This is the Annual Visitor's Day and the boys in camp look forward to it with a great deal of pleasure. Capt. Campbell of the Beaver will remain at the island until four o'clock on that day giving the visitors plenty of time to see the camp and allowing the boys time to beat the men visitors a game of baseball. More camp news will appear in these columns during the camp but you should take a day off, go to the Beavers and see what a good and profitable time has been prepared for the Charlevoix County boys. The chef has said something about a white fish dinner on the 30th.

VEGA'S LOSS CONFIRMED

Portions of Cabin Found on Beach Identifies Vega as Lost Boat.

The steamer Beaver arriving from Beaver Island last Thursday night brought a charred piece of cabin wood that was unmistakably identified as a part of the gasoline boat Vega, burned off Beaver Island last Monday afternoon, with the loss of three men.

Jerry Yettan, who was half owner of the boat, was not a practical boatman, and he employed Heath to navigate the boat across. Just before starting Pappineau was taken on board for the trip. Yettan was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Yettan, pioneers of Antrim county, now residents of Central Lake. Pappineau was a son of the late John Pappineau, who settled here in the fifties. Heath's parents reside elsewhere but his mother is connected with a pioneer Beaver Island family.

On Friday two caps were found on the beach near the head of the island which were identified as having been worn by Heath and Pappineau.

One of the island fish tugs passing in the vicinity of the disaster reports seeing a spot of oil on the surface of the lake, and set a buoy to mark the spot. It is thought that the oil was an escape from the sunken wreck. An effort will be made to locate it, and a diver may be sent there—Charlevoix Sentinel.

Roosevelt dined with the king of Spain, and the king got in three words edgewise.

The senate has voted to repeal the Panama canal toll exemption law. Now let's change the subject.

Yesterday it was the tango, today it is talk of a new Chinese dance, and tomorrow it will be Adam and Eve.

"Brain-lazy women make the fashion in gowns," says Mrs. Robert J. Burdette. "Brainless" would be more appropriate.

When you see a straw hat on a horse's head on a hot summer day you may know that the owner of that animal has "horse sense."

Michigan Crop Report

Lansing, Mich., June 6, 1914

WHEAT. The average condition of wheat is 93 in the State and southern counties, 97 in the central counties, 89 in the northern counties and 98 in the Upper Peninsula. The present condition of wheat is approximately the same as reported on May 1st. The condition one year ago was 83 in the State and southern counties, 81 in the central counties, 85 in the northern counties, and 92 in the Upper Peninsula. The per cent of wheat sown that will be plowed up because winter killed or otherwise destroyed is 2 in the State and southern counties, 1 in the central counties and 4 in the northern counties. The damage by Hessian fly is 6 per cent in the State, 10 in the southern counties, and 1 in the central and northern counties. The total number of bushels of wheat marketed by farmers in May at 64 mills was 58,232 and at 65 elevators and to grain dealers 35,843 or a total of 94,105 bushels. Of this amount 63,757 bushels were marketed in the southern four tiers of counties, 27,297 in the central counties and 2,051 in the northern counties and Upper Peninsula. The estimated total number of bushels of wheat marketed in the ten months August-May is 8,321,500. Ninety-four mills, elevators and grain dealers report no wheat marketed in May.

RYE. The condition of rye in the State and central counties is 94, in the southern counties 95, in the northern counties 92 and in the Upper Peninsula 98. One year ago the condition was 88 in the State and southern counties, 86 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 94 in the Upper Peninsula.

CORN. The acreage of corn planted or to be planted as compared with last year is 101 in the State, 100 in the southern and central counties, 102 in the northern counties and 105 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition of corn as compared with an average of 99 in the State and southern counties, 98 in the central counties and Upper Peninsula and 97 in the northern counties.

OATS.—The condition of oats as compared with an average is 94 in the State and central counties, 92 in the southern counties, 95 in the northern counties and 102 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 90 in the State, central and northern counties, 89 in the southern counties and 97 in the Upper Peninsula.

BARLEY.—The acreage of barley sown or that will be sown as compared with last year is 94 in the State, 89 in the southern counties, 113 in the central counties, 90 in the northern counties and 97 in the Upper Peninsula.

MEADOWS.—The condition of meadows as compared with an average is 87 in the State and central counties, 84 in the southern counties, 90 in the northern counties and 101 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition one year ago was 83 in the State, 85 in the southern counties, 78 in the central counties, 81 in the northern counties and 91 in the Upper Peninsula.

POTATOES.—The acreage planted or to be planted as compared with last year is 100 in the State, 96 in the southern counties, 109 in the central counties, 99 in the northern counties and 106 in the Upper Peninsula. The condition as compared with an average is 94 in the State, 92 in the southern counties, 96 in the central counties, 97 in the northern counties and 100 in the Upper Peninsula.

SUGAR BEETS.—The acreage of sugar beets planted or to be planted as compared with last year is 83 in the State, central counties and Upper Peninsula, 81 in the southern counties and 97 in the northern counties.

COLTS AND CALVES.—The number of colts as compared with last year is 94 per cent in the State, 93 in the southern counties, 91 in the central counties and 96 in the northern counties and Upper Peninsula. The number of calves as compared with last year is 97 in the State and northern counties 98 in the southern counties, 96 in the central counties and 102 in the Upper Peninsula.

FRUIT. The following table will show the prospect at the present time for a crop of the various kinds of fruit in the State and the different sections:

	State	Southern Counties	Northern Counties
Apples.....	88	86	93
Pears.....	80	78	85
Peaches.....	42	43	46
Plums.....	73	68	83
Cherries.....	85	84	92
Strawberries	90	88	94

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE
Secretary of State.

FRANK SCOTT AN- NOUNCES CANDIDACY

TO THE EDITOR:

Through the columns of your paper I desire to formally announce that I will be candidate for Representative in Congress in the Eleventh Congressional District, on the Republican ticket, at the primaries on August 25, 1914.

That I am ambitious is undeniable, but I have deferred making my announcement in order that I might ascertain whether a goodly number of citizens in this district considered me worthy and qualified to fill this important position, and I feel now that I have somewhat determined that sentiment. My candidacy is being encouraged and supported by the laboring men, farmers, merchants, business and professional men of this entire Congressional district; not by word of mouth have they encouraged it but approximately five thousand citizens from the various walks of life, without



my personal solicitation, have subscribed their assurance of confidence and support over their own signatures, and I therefore feel justified in submitting to the electors of this district my candidacy.

In this announcement I deem it not improper to state a few of the things for which I stand and which I believe, if followed and adopted, would result beneficially to the people of this country.

They are as follows:

- FIRST
A protective tariff which will protect the farmer, laboring man and also the manufacturer who is entitled to protection.
- SECOND
Governmental ownership and control of the railroads.
- THIRD
Governmental maintenance of and contribution to public highways.
- FOURTH
National protective and regulative labor laws.
- FIFTH
Conservation and reservation of mineral rights on government lands.
- SIXTH
To be the servant of the people, not the boss.

I have been a lifelong Republican; not as a business, but through a conviction that its policies are most conducive to the general welfare and betterment of the people of this country. I have served in the Michigan State Senate for the past four years and I invite and solicit an examination of my record in that body. A year ago I was unanimously chosen as the President Pro Tem of the Senate and in that capacity, as Chairman of the Judiciary Committee and a member of several other important committees, I had the privilege and opportunity of a real schooling in legislative experience which I feel and hope has fitted me for the position to which I aspire.

While a member of the Senate it was my aim to represent the people of this senatorial district. To ascertain their judgment I sent out thousands of letters, and I believe my record will bear out the assumption that I did represent rather than dictate, and I wish to assure the electors of the Eleventh Congressional District that, should I be favored with the nomination and election, I will make my record, as your Representative in Congress, a reality and not a misnomer.

Very sincerely,
FRANK D. SCOTT.

To Congress: Please go home.
The army peacefully snores in Vera Cruz.

Mexican Slogan: "Give us liberty and give us loot."

Can you name the biggest "booster" in this town? And can you name the hardest "knocker?"

The still atmosphere of the meditation conference would indicate the presence of an international ice plant. Congress, a meditation conference and a woman's club convention all in session at one time last week! And we still survive.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For State Representative

I have decided to be a candidate for re-nomination on the Republican ticket for Representative in the State Legislature from this district, and if my course in the last session is approved, would respectfully solicit your votes at the coming primary election.

HERMAN I. McMILLAN.

For Register of Deeds

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds on the Republican Ticket, subject to the August primaries.

ANDREW ROSS

Charlevoix, Mich., June 24, 1914

News Item: General Funston is vacationing in Mexico.

Just think of a police guard for Colonel Roosevelt to save him from the London Suffragets!

Considering the practice they have in that line, barbers do a mighty unsatisfactory job of combing a man's hair. This is particularly true if the man's locks are scant and he wishes to arrange them so they will do the most good. A barber may be an artist in other branches of his trade, but when it comes to arranging the upper area of alfalfa, he confuses his occupation with that of a plasterer, and plasters accordingly.

News vs Gossip.

An exchange aptly remarks: If "it" was not mentioned in our paper, whose fault was it?

If you had company and we failed to note same, why was it? If a social function failed to be chronicled in these columns, how did it happen? Well, it was not intentional on the part of the publishers, rest-assured of that. Best way to proceed in these matters is to report the happenings. We want the news and we do not call the persons egotistical who tell us news items concerning themselves; rather do we call them blessed. Remember that somebody has to tell us the news or we would fail in our purpose. As we have already stated, we are not mind readers, although we wish for that power and until the time comes when we can read your thoughts we will have to depend upon the generosity and thoughtfulness of our readers for those items that go to make up our local columns. Best tell us yourself and have it correct, rather than to hope we will hear it from some other source. When you tell us we will have something authentic—when we get it by chance it is hearsay and liable to be not what you would have told us. And bear in mind we do not class the "newsy" person with the "gossip," for they are as far apart as the present day and the flood, and that is some distance.

Nothing ever pleases his neighbors more than to see a man get what he deserves.

Pure Drugs Prolong Life

The Drug Store is a stepping stone to life, wealth and happiness. It is the greatest of necessities.

We guarantee the purity of our drugs, and their judicious use in time will keep you in the prime of physical condition and aid you in reaching the goal of life. Come to the store of pure drugs.

W. C. SPRING Drug Store.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

NEAT SHOES



A TRIM ankle and a neat shoe often make an otherwise plain woman into an attractive one. You will find in this store that we

paid close attention to this when we bought our present stock.

Ladies, here you will find shoes designed to set off your ankles—no matter whether they are pretty or not. Come in today and let us show you.

White Shoes in Canvas and Nubuck; Pumps; One-strap and Two-strap Sandals; Button Oxfords; Baby Dolls in Patent.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

A Tale With No Moral

By Montague Glass

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Judge Crowley and I sat next to each other at Paillard's and discussed the faces and characters of "those present," as the Weekly Bugle would say.

"D'ye see who's sitting over there?" he asked.

At one of the center tables was a spare, stooping man, whose face had a curiously withered appearance.

"Who is he?" said I. "Seems to me I've met him before."

"That's Billy Wagner," the judge replied. "Notice those queer skin folds around his face and neck. That's due to shrinkage. Eight months ago he weighed two hundred and twenty pounds—you may have noticed him in here last winter. Always had a little dark girl with him. Then he got typhoid pneumonia, and after that his stomach went back on him."

"How about the little dark girl?" I asked.

"Went back on him, too. Want to hear about it?"

I nodded.

"Well, then," said the judge, setting himself comfortably, "this man Wagner is the chief auditor in the finance department. Gets five thousand a year. His father, old Captain Charlie Wagner, left him a good roll—seventy-five thousand, I hear—and he's got most of it yet. He's a good, level-headed boy, too."

"Now, about this little dark girl you were asking for. She worked down at the comptroller's office—stenographer, or the like—and Billy takes her around a good deal. A shore dinner down at Upmann's was the last thing I heard about, and the doctor said that the bugs—the bacilli, you know—were in the clams. At any rate, Billy was clean off his nut for six weeks. They gave him ice-baths and the like, and he was coming around all right when one day I dropped in to see him."

"Where is she?" he asked.

"Who's that?" I said, pretending that I didn't know what he meant. He mentioned her name, and I went on: "Why, she was around here every day, but they wouldn't let you see her."

"O-ho!" he said.

"And I left him quite happy. Now, as a matter of fact, I'm here every night for dinner, and at least three times a week, during Billy's sickness, she came in with a short, thin one with brown whiskers. His name is Ed Walsh, so I'm told, and he's collector of arrears of street assessments. You see, she just had to dine out and be in the excitement, and the last one on the job made the biggest hit with her. Well, this Walsh man only holds down two thousand a year, and you could have floored me with a playing card when I heard, the very next day after I saw Billy at the hospital, that they were married—this Walsh fellow and the little dark girl. I mean."

"The next day I went up to the hospital again."

"Can I see Mr. Wagner?" I asked, he being in the private medical corridor—nice, big room.

"No, you can't," said the superintendent.

"Why not?"

"You were the one that saw him yesterday," he said.

"That's me," I answered.

"And ten minutes after you left, said he, his temperature shot up to a hundred and five and a half."

"Not by me," I said positively. "I don't get it like a flash. I guess I turned a little purple around the chops, for I saw the old boy smile. 'Have you got last night's Journal?' I asked him."

"They found it somewhere, and sure enough, on the third page, there was her picture and the whiskers of this Walsh fellow, side by side, with art-department curds around, and underneath, two sticks with the priest's name, and so on. I had a paper for him to read, mind you."

"Well, I quit there at once, you see. It was up and tuck for him, but he had a good strong heart, and twenty-one weeks, saw him leave that hospital pretty much, as he looks now. Then his stomach went back on him, and Billy Wagner sank down from two hundred and twenty to one hundred and twenty in October."

"I got the rest straight from the deputy himself over at the hall this morning. Billy went down-town the first of October and walked into his office, Louis Schultz, a detail com-mand him at the door."

"Looking for some one?" he asked.

"Why, no, Louis, Billy said. 'See here,' Louis came back, 'you got a pretty good nerve with yer, ain't yer, springing this Louis business on me?'"

"I don't think Billy realized till that time how he'd fallen away, and he just dropped into his own chair and did the baby act. Well, he soon got himself together and took out his keys. Then he opened his desk in front of the astonished Louis, pulled his fountain pen out of his pocket, and signed his name on a slip of paper. After this he took out a bundle of canceled checks from a pigeon-hole."

"Compare them," he said to Louis, handing over the slip of paper and the checks, and it wasn't until that moment that Louis fell. "Take me around the office, Louis, and introduce me to the boys."

"But it wasn't necessary. They all came flocking in, from the chief himself down to the youngest office-boy, and I have it straight that more than one of them ducked quick, and there was a good deal of nose-blowing around that office for the next hour. There was one man didn't show up, though, and that one was you guessed it—this here Ed Walsh."

"Well, Billy soon fell back into his old job, and got busy right away. He

and his five assistants worked like Trojans to make up for lost time. They audited every bureau of their department, and only last Tuesday they reached the arrears of street assessments. This here Ed Walsh is the head of that bureau, and Tom Regan, a civil service guy, wife and four children, with a twelve-hundred dollar job, is cashier.

"They found everything all right until Billy himself examined the ledger. Now, I don't know enough about bookkeeping to give you the how of this thing, but the way I get it, Billy found a shortage of three thousand dollars. He took the book at once to Ed Walsh."

"Mr. Walsh," he said, "how about this?"

"Billy had never spoken to Walsh since he got back on the job, and it was only a matter of a fortnight before Billy got sick that Walsh had his appointment, so that Billy and he were pretty near strangers. It seems that Walsh was very strong with the organization, and when old George Grady died last spring, he had been chief of that bureau for years—why, they snapped up the job for Walsh."

"Well, to go on with the story, Walsh grabbed the book from Billy and pretended to examine it carefully."

"That," he said finally, "is up to George Grady."

"And George is dead," Billy added.

"Walsh was pretty white above his whiskers, and he planted his feet hard on the floor to keep his knees still."

"It's three thousand dollars," Billy said.

"I don't care what it is," Walsh burst out. "You've got nothing on me there. What are you trying to do—break me? I'm a married man—I suppose you know that—and I'll soon be a family man, too!"

"Billy turned on his heel and left the room. I'm not given to remarking on men's actions, for I'm none too good myself; but if I could do what Billy did, I needn't go near a church the rest of my days, and yet I'd feel sure of salvation at the end. Billy drew his check to the order of the collector of arrears of street assessments for three thousand dollars, and had it certified. Before two o'clock he was in chinning with Tom Regan, the cashier."

"Tom," he said, "old George Grady died last April. Did he leave anything to his widow?"

"Tom looked up, surprised like."

"We took up a collection," he said, "and I gave five dollars myself. He got a decent burial in Calvary, and there was fifty left for the widow. She's living with her brother, the priest."

"What did George do with his money?" Billy asked.

"What did he do with it?" says Regan. "Why he lived on the most of it, and the rest—well, George had a heart, and there's many a poor boy in the Fourth Ward as owes and will never pay back."

"Tom," Billy went on, "I'd take your word for anything, and you know it. Give this to me straight, in God's name—was George on the level with the city's money?"

"Mr. Wagner, believe me what I tell you as if this was the last word I ever spoke," says Tom. "George would no more take a cent of the city's money than he would commit murder."

"Then, Tom," Billy cries at last, flashing the certified check, credit this on the cash book and keep your mouth closed. I've charged it on the ledger."

"Billy went back to his desk, and at four o'clock Louis Schultz came up to him."

"Mr. Wagner," he said, "the chief wants you."

"The chief?" Billy said to himself. "He hasn't seen that credit entry—suppose I thought he'd beat me to it and harpoon it out!"

"Well, Billy went up to the front office at once."

"Wagner," said the chief, "have you seen this book before?" It was the street-assessment ledger.

"I certainly have," said Billy promptly.

"Walsh was down here a few minutes ago. He told me that at ten o'clock this morning you discovered a defalcation of three thousand dollars in his bureau. There's a rule of this department that a defalcation or a difference must be reported immediately to me—immediately, Wagner. It is now four o'clock."

"Billy smiled the old smile he used to spread. Now it snarled wrinkles."

"It's all a mistake, chief," he said cheerfully. "There isn't any defalcation."

"But man, the book shows it the chief cried."

"Billy looked over his shoulder."

"Turn over the page," he said.

"The chief did so, and on the credit side of the ledger appeared, in Billy's handwriting, under that day's date:

"By cash \$3,000.00"

"Walsh doesn't know this," the chief exclaimed. "What does it all mean?"

"Billy sat down opposite the old man, and looked him squarely in the eye."

"Chief," he said, "I want to ask you a few things, if you'll allow me. Do you believe I'm on the level?"

"I certainly do, Billy," the chief cried warmly.

"Do you think old Tom Regan would steal?" Billy went on.

"No, by ginger!" said the chief.

"Now," Billy continued, "I'm going to tell you a few things. George Grady died a beggar, but he never took a cent of the city's money, and that I'll answer for with my life."

"The chief raised a protesting hand. He knew George Grady for thirty years. Meanwhile Billy licked his lips. He had one thing more to say, and it stuck in his throat."

"Chief," he croaked at last, "this man Walsh he married her." The old comptroller nodded. She had been his personal stenographer, and he wasn't exactly blind to how things were between her and Billy. "There'll be a little one soon," Billy went on in a whisper, and—oh, my God,

chief, let the matter rest! The three thousand has been made good. Chief," he gasped, "I'm a sick man—"

"But he got no further, and the chief caught him in his arms as he fell forward out of his chair."

Judge Crowley stopped and drained a glass of water. Then he blew his nose, and puffed violently at his cold, dead cigar."

"After that," the judge went on, "Billy was home for a day. It

seemed to make his dyspepsia worse. Look at him now—toast and milk! He has no stomach at all, and the least exertion knocks him out. If it was me, I'd—I'd—well, you know, a little cyanid or a forty-four caliber."

I must have looked shocked and there was a long silence."

"But Billy," the judge said at last, "has a hold on life. This—this fellow Walsh, he has stolen once, and he'll steal again. You mark my words, he'll throw over wife and

child some day to save his own dirty carcass. It never fails. And then—and then will come the reason for Billy's living on. He doesn't hope to have her—not he. Oh, he hasn't told me, but I know it, man; I know it like I know myself. What he hopes to do, and what he will do, is to save her from this—this Walsh, and to keep her happy if he can—this little dark girl you were asking me about. Old Billy Wagner is one of God's own gentlemen!"

FIVE RULES FOR BORROWING MONEY.

Five rules designed to convince farmers that there is no magic about credit are set down in Farmers' Bulletin 593, "How to Use Farm Credit," which the United States Department of Agriculture has just published. Unless the farmer who is thinking of borrowing money fully understands these rules and is willing to be guided by them, the Government's advice to him is: don't. As it is, there are probably almost as many farmers in this country who are suffering from much as from too little credit.

Of these rules the three most important are:

1. Make sure that the purpose for which the borrowed money is to be used will produce a return greater than needed to pay the debt.

2. The length of time the debt is to run should have a close relation to the productive life of the improvement for which the money is borrowed.

3. Provision should be made in long-time loans for the gradual reduction of the principal.

The first rule is of course the key to the wise use of credit. Between borrowing money to spend on one's self and borrowing money to buy equipment of some sort with which to make more money there is all the difference between folly and foresight, extravagance and thrift. If the money is borrowed for a wise purpose it will produce enough to pay back principal and interest and leave a fair margin of profit for the borrower in the bargain. If it is borrowed for a foolish purpose, it will produce nothing and consequently there will be nothing with which to repay the loan. From this point of view it matters comparatively little whether the interest be high or low. It is the repayment of the principal that is the chief difficulty.

Rules 2 and 3 deal with the most satisfactory ways of repayment. Underneath them both is the same principle: The loan must be repaid with the money it earns itself. For example, if the money is used to buy a machine that will last ten years, the machine must earn enough in that time to pay for itself or it never will. The loan, therefore, should be entirely repaid before the ten years are up or the farmer will lose money on the transaction, paying out interest for no benefit in return. On the other hand, if too early a date is set for repayment, the machine will not have had sufficient opportunity to make the requisite money and the borrower may have difficulty in raising it elsewhere. Rule 3 provides for some form of amortization, the system by which the principal is repaid in installments so that the amount of the loan is continually diminishing and in consequence the interest charges also. Such a system is quite feasible when the loan is really productive, when it returns to the borrower a definite revenue each year. Tables showing the payments required to pay off principal and interest in varying periods of time are

appended to the bulletin and are recommended to the serious consideration of everyone who contemplates borrowing money. The bulletin also advises the farmer to secure the lowest possible interest. At first sight this seems too obvious to be worth mentioning. Of course the interest should be as small as possible. Everybody knows that—except the lender. But if the other rules are observed, if the borrower manages his financial affairs soundly, he will be surprised to find how much easier it is to obtain favorable terms. The right kind of lender does not want to foreclose mortgages; he wants his money back with a fair profit, like any other merchant. For money that is borrowed wisely, for money that is sure to be repaid, he charges low interest.

This in fact, is why the government has published these rules for borrowers. It is not so much a matter of driving a shrewd bargain, as it is of observing a few fundamental principles which alone can make credit a blessing and not a curse.

Colonel Goethals, who as chief engineer of the Panama Canal has become world-famous, recently told a canal zone story.

"We had an Ancon," he said, "an engineer who was in constant dread of disease. He also was a crank on the subject of microbes."

"Boil everything you drink, no matter where you get it," this was his creed, and he made his raw native cook observe it rigorously.

One day, while on a tour of inspection, the engineer was presented with a bottle of champagne by a sea captain. Managing also to pick up a piece of ice on his return to town, he hurried back to quarters with his prizes.

"A temperate chap, this was the first wine that had come his way since his arrival in Panama. He said to his native cook, as he handed over his precious burden:

"Get up something extra good today, for I have asked a few friends in to dinner to help me drink this superb wine."

"The guests arrived. The cook served the stewed beef and potatoes. 'Now the wine!' cried the host, rubbing his hands."

"The cook disappeared, then stalked back, carrying a steaming hot saucapan nearly full of hot, muddy-yellow liquid."

"What in thunder's that, you rascal?"

"That's the wine, senor," replied the cook gravely. "I boil him good and he 'most all go 'way.' Cording to your orders, senor."

Retribution.

When State Senator Cal Stone of St. Paul was in the passenger department of the Northern Pacific railroad he wrote many bitter letters to the passenger department of the Great Northern.

Suddenly he was made general passenger agent of the Great Northern. As he came in to take his new desk immense pile of papers.

"Now, dod gast you!" he said to Stone—"sit down here and answer your own letters!"—Saturday Evening Post.



MANISTEE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK.

We presume there is no state in the Union where the banks are co-operating to extend agricultural interest and to help develop the undeveloped resources as the banks in Michigan. The above photo shows the interior view of the Manistee County Savings Bank of Manistee and the fruit exhibit that was gathered from near Manistee and put on display. Such development cannot but help the state interests in general and raise the value of land.

Marketing Eggs By Parcel Post

A System of Marketing That Offers Possibilities of Better Prices for the Producer and Fresher Articles for the Consumer.

Washington, D. C.—That eggs can be marketed successfully by parcel post and that this method frequently secures a better price for the producer and a fresher article for the consumer has now been demonstrated to the satisfaction of the experts in the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The Department conducted tests that covered a period of five months. At the end of that period it came to the conclusion that the parcel post was of particular value to the man whose flock was too small or who lives too far from express service to permit him to ship his eggs in the regular commercial case which holds 30 dozen eggs.

In the course of these experiments the Department shipped 9,121 eggs in 466 lots. Of these 327 or slightly less than 3.6 per cent were broken, but only 209 or slightly less than 2.3 per cent were absolutely wasted. The others, though broken, could still be used. The percentage of breakage, moreover, will be greatly reduced, it is said, when the employees of the Postoffice become more accustomed to handling such fragile matter.

That eggs should be properly packed is of course essential. This implies time, care and some expense and is one reason why no attempt should be made to market by parcel post any but the finest quality of eggs, for they alone will bring remunerative prices. Moreover, if the customer who buys in small lots finds that any considerable portion of his purchases is unattractive or even unattractive in appearance, he will not trouble to ask for reductions on that account; he will simply discontinue his orders. The producer, therefore, must see to it that all the eggs the post-man delivers are what he represents them to be. This can only be done by candling them.

Candling—"The process of testing eggs by passing light through them so as to reveal the condition of the contents," is omitted by many producers who rely on care in collecting to eliminate all bad eggs. It is, however, impossible to avoid an occasional accident and candling is therefore advisable as an extra precaution. A simple outfit can be made out of a small hand lamp and an ordinary pasteboard box sufficiently large to be placed over the lamp, after the ends have been removed, without risk of fire. In order to supply air to the enclosed lamp, notches should be cut in the edge on which the box rests. A round hole is then cut in the box at the level of the lamp flame and the candling done by holding each egg against this hole while the rest of the room is in darkness. The light from the lamp reveals the contents of the egg and those that show any defect can be rejected.

If possible only infertile eggs should be sent to market. Fertile eggs deteriorate rapidly in warm weather and are the cause of much loss. A broody hen on the nest or accidental exposure to a high temperature may start incubation and cause the egg to spoil and injure the shipper's reputation. It is advisable, therefore, to retain the fertile eggs for home use or dispose of them in some other way than through the parcel post. This is also true of soiled eggs. Eggs should never be washed when intended for high-class trade, since the process removes a natural mucilaginous coating and opens the pores of the shell.

After this thorough elimination of the unfit, the eggs that remain should be carefully packed in a container of corrugated pasteboard, metal, wood or other suitable material. The postoffice regulations require that nothing can be so wrapped that nothing can escape from the package and each egg in addition to be wrapped separately in excelsior, cotton, or some such material. Any soft paper serves the purpose quite well. As for the container itself, there are many kinds on the market and the Department of Agriculture investigators have not attempted to decide which is the best, instead they refer inquirers to the various State experiment stations which have available information on this question.

In packing eggs it is well to see them as far as is practical, according to size and color and to keep for home use those which are irregular in shape, unusually long or thin shelled. Containers that have been badly stained by broken eggs should be replaced by new ones and the package wrapped as neatly as possible. In short every effort should be made to deliver as attractive a package as possible into the hands of the customer. The extra expense will be little and the returns in increased trade great.

The larger the shipments that the producer can arrange to make, the cheaper can he afford to sell his eggs. Within the first and second zones of the parcel post service, a package costs five cents for the first pound and only one cent for each additional pound. Ordinarily eggs weigh about 1½ pounds a dozen, which with the additional weight of the wrapping and container, would make a package of a dozen eggs weigh between two and three pounds. The postage on this would be 7 cents. If another dozen eggs were included in the package the postage would be more than 9 cents, or 4½ instead of 7 cents a dozen eggs.

To the value of the eggs and the cost of postage must be added the cost of the container and the wrapping. For two dozen eggs this may be estimated at 8 cents. With postage at 9 cents, it would, therefore, cost 17 cents to market two dozen eggs, or 8½ cents a dozen. By shipping in 10-dozen lots, it is estimated that the marketing cost can be reduced to 4.7 cents a dozen.

Where the container can be used more than once, this cost can of course be somewhat reduced. Large sized containers will stand from two to four trips, smaller ones three to five, so that it will pay the producer to induce his customer to return the containers periodically. The postage required for this is of course deducted

from the bill for the next shipment.

Although it is obviously advantageous both to the producer and consumer that the eggs be shipped in large quantities and consequently economically, it must be remembered in taking orders that the supply of eggs undergoes the greatest fluctuations. In times of scarcity it is not good policy for the producer to send all his output to one customer, neglecting his other friends, nor in times of plenty can he expect to dispose of his entire stock to his regular customers. These points must be given due consideration and the quantities that are to be supplied at each season of the year, carefully stated in the contract. The price, too, varies with the supply. One good method of determining this is to take as a basis the wholesale price of eggs on the open market and add to this a certain number of cents a dozen for the new-laid parcel post eggs. Care should be taken, however, to see that there is no possibility of any misunderstanding arising in regard to the basic price. To obviate this, the quotations published in a given newspaper or some other similar authority may be accepted.

Eggs are sexiest, and highest in the fall. Chickens should, therefore, be hatched early enough to begin laying at this season. Moreover, little difficulty will be experienced then in disposing of the entire output and it will in consequence be unprofitable to divert any of the supply to home purposes. This difficulty can be overcome by preserving eggs in the spring, when they are plentiful and cheap. A solution of water glass, which can be obtained at drug stores for 75 cents a gallon, should be used for this purpose, each quart being diluted with 10 quarts of water, which has been boiled and cooled. The eggs should be packed in stone jars or crocks and the solution poured over them, or they may be carefully placed in the solution each day. Eggs kept in this way are perfectly good, but naturally they do not command the prices of these newly-laid. The shells sometimes break in boiling, but this may be avoided by puncturing the end with a pin just before they are dropped into the water.

The only drawback to marketing eggs by parcel post appears to be the time and trouble involved in packing them. This is compensated for by the extra price that can always be obtained for products that are absolutely reliable. At bottom, therefore, the shipper's success depends upon the care with which he safeguards the reputation of his products. Satisfied customers will soon build up his business for him. Any postoffice will furnish complete information in regard to regulations and rates, and, as already stated, the several State Experiment stations have information in regard to the various types of shipping boxes. The results of the U. S. Government's investigation of the matter have been published in Farmers' Bulletin 594, of the Department of Agriculture, which will be sent free on request.

Woman's love, like lichens on a rock, will still grow where even charity can find no soil to nurture itself.—Bovee.

Greater Michigan Fair Offering Silver Cup To Michigan Fruit Growers

Never in the history of the state of Michigan has the interest in the Greater Michigan Fair, to be held at Grand Rapids September 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, been so great as it is at the present time, for the reason that it is becoming generally known that the class of exhibits to be given there this year is much superior to anything that has been shown in the past.

It will be noted that the name Greater Michigan Fair is used instead of West Michigan State Fair because the latter is representative of what the fair really is, what it stands for, the development and progress of the greatest portion of this great country.

Influential men have become greatly interested, especially in the fruit exhibit, and as before noted, the apple, in fact, the entire fruit exhibit will be the best ever assembled in the middle west. Realizing this to be the case and anxious to do anything it can to further the best interests of Western Michigan, the Grand Rapids Savings bank has donated two silver cups, worth respectively \$150.00 and \$100.00 for first and second prizes in the fruit

exhibits. The cups are to be given to the individual grower, the county or association, or any organization representing a county that makes the



FIRST PRIZE CUP

exhibits. The cups are to be given to the individual grower, the county or association, or any organization representing a county that makes the

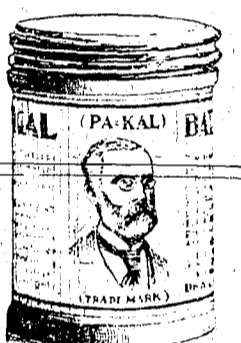
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Rooms 50c, 75c, and \$1.00
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The only Remedy that has pleased all of the people all of the time for 22 years. This is why this is the only balm that has the confidence of consumers in its own efficacy.



Pacal Balm cures Coughs, Asthma, Hay Fever, Stomach and Bowel Disorders, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Pain in the Back, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and Skin Diseases. And many other ailments. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy. Use Pacal Liver Granules for Torpid Liver, Constipation, and Bilious Attacks.

PACAL BALM COMPANY, St. Louis, Mich.

REYNOLDS ASPHALT SHINGLES

Resemble Slate. Fire and weather proof. A reliable substitute for wood shingles at a low price. Write for illustrated catalogue.

FULLY GUARANTEED R. M. Reynolds Asphalt Shingle Co. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. (Dept. 1)



Nerve=Tonic=Food O. Kay Specific

This great Food-Tonic and Nerve nutrient has been found of great value where a support is wanted or you wish to BUILD the sick one up after a long wasted sickness. Just one bottle of the O. Kay Specific and you will say like all others who have been using the O. Kay Specific justifies us in making the positive claim. The O. Kay Specific will be sent to any place in the U. S. A. at \$1.00 a bottle or 6 bottles for \$5.00 Post Paid. Address all orders direct to the

Van Bysterveld Medicine Co.,

124 N. Division Ave. Grand Rapids, Michigan

Z

"Z" is for "Zeal," and we thank you kind friend. For your zeal in perusing these rhymes to the end. We're nearing the finish—just one line to write—Here it is: when you bake, don't forget LILY WHITE.

"The flour—the best cooks use."

Every Sack Sewed and Tied for Your Protection.

Valley City Milling Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

stance, the Western Michigan Development Bureau.)

These cups will be exhibited in the different cities of Western Michigan for two or three days in each place. The rules of the contest are being arranged by Mr. G. M. Dame of Northport, Michigan, who has charge of the fruit department of the fair and these rules will be announced later. Great interest is already being taken in this fruit contest and a number of counties are organizing with a view of capturing the prizes, and the individual growers are getting ready for active competition.

WAR DECLARED ON RABIES BY LIVESTOCK COMMISSION.

Lansing.—The Michigan state livestock sanitary commission is making plans to wage war on rabies during the coming summer. President H. H. Halladay said that people are apt to underestimate the prevalence of the disease.

"Records of our office show an alarming extent of trouble from rabies," said Halladay.

"Great loss in livestock and a sad record of death of persons are the annual toll.

"Our method of procedure is to respond to such a call as speedily as possible and to establish an immediate quarantine until we have reports from analyses of specimens sent to a laboratory. In case actual proof shows rabies, then we resort to radical measures and protect the public by ordering killed or confined all dogs or other animals thought suspicious. It is surprising how loath some people are to part with a worse than useless dog rather than help in the necessary work to eradicate the terrible scourge."

Grange organizations, making it the third Grange state in the Union. The local organization is called the subordinate Grange—the country has the Pomona Grange and there are state and national organizations, so that all communities are represented. The aim and purpose of the society is to improve in every way, and especially socially, the people of the rural communities; the spirit of democracy

prevails and the essentials which qualify one for membership are interests in agriculture and, the all important, clean character. It aims to do away with individualism, to sound a new watchword, namely, co-operative effort. And I would quote, "Your task is to democratize this age of civilization and to give the average man that which is deemed to be the privilege of the few."

Industrial Situation

Gaged By Industry

Gas and Electricity Becoming More of Barometer of Business Conditions.

Grand Rapids.—Further criticism of the optimistic tone taken in a recent financial article appearing in the New York papers should be allowed to fall to the ground with its own weight, but unfortunately there are too many people predisposed to look upon the dark side of every question. As steel used to be looked upon as the barometer of business conditions so are public utilities now, especially gas and electricity.

While gas is becoming daily more important in the industrial field, it has not reached the stage of universal use that would make it a criterion by which industrial conditions can be gauged. With electricity, however, it is different, because there is not a central station plant in the country, probably that does not furnish more or less electric power for manufacturing purposes, and the increase in central station output can be attributed largely to industrial growth. That being the case, a glance at the situation

commodity has become unquestionably one of the necessities of modern life in America.

The safety, stability and all round desirability of gas securities from the investor's standpoint are fully recognized by financial authorities. Their record is not excelled by any class of securities even among public utilities, which are conceded to be in general the safest and most desirable of all.

Gas companies are more certain, perhaps, than any other public utilities to retain their character as monopolies. The good of the public service will ever require this. The extraordinary first cost of preparing to supply a city with gas with one half the construction underlying the streets and thoroughfares, prohibits duplication of investment whether by municipal or private capital. Competing gas companies cannot exist in any city without adding to the cost of service to the public in either interest or taxes and the uses of gas would be required sooner or later to carry the burden of duplicated investment.

Exploitation of the public for excessive profit has ceased. Political exploitation of public utilities is no

SHORT STATE STORIES

Galesburg.—"I'm all in, for God's sake, save me," was the drowning cry of Elmer Pike, 36, a carpenter, when he was seized with cramps and sank to his death in the Kalamazoo river. His wife and little daughter watched him drown, unable to offer assistance. Pike was in bathing just below the old cider mill dam. He sank in about 15 feet of water. His body had been recovered. Pike was a former resident of Kalamazoo.

Standish.—Col. George A. Loud, ex-congressman from this, the Tenth Michigan district, has closed a deal, selling what is known through this section as the Loud line, extending from Au Sable 60 miles northwest to Cummins, to the Detroit & Mackinaw Railroad company, and will be used as a branch of this road. The deal has been pending a long time.

Petoskey.—Joseph Prus, 15 years old, was drowned while swimming in Maple river, in Center township, in spite of efforts of his brother, John, and Walter Bayfus to save him. The boy evidently suffered cramps and sank before aid could reach him.

Saginaw.—Wright Smith, 12, was thrown from a motorcycle while riding 50 miles an hour and his arm was broken.

Hastings.—Judge Clement Smith, was called to Chicago by the death of his brother-in-law, Dr. Adrian Coulter, for many years a resident of Eaton county. Coulter graduated from the medical department of the U. of M. He enlisted in Eaton county and served through the rebellion.

Saginaw.—Saginaw shippers and receivers of freight have passed resolutions protesting against the proposed increase in freight rates and the proposed mileage system.

Ann Arbor.—A two days' anti-tax campaign in this county was started Tuesday, a party of expert anti-tax growers leaving the city in automobiles for a trip over the county.

Whitehall.—Arrangements have been perfected for the Chicago Boy Scout camp at Crystal Lake, three miles east of here. Several hundred Chicago youths will spend their summer vacations at this camp and a large number will be present at the opening.

Kalamazoo.—Officers have been given permission from the health officer to remove the body of a baby from a grave where it had been buried, during an investigation into its death. Strains have been found in the floor that the baby was not to die by its parents.

Saginaw.—Word has been received from Marie and Kittie Bohrer, Saginaw girls who are walking to Fresno, that they are in Omaha, 900 miles on their journey, and in perfect health. Governors of all states they visit have given them letters to the governor of California.

Not Such a Simple Matter.

"You don't believe in peace," said Mr. Dehm. "I do, indeed," replied Mr. Rafferty. "I admire peace greatly, but the process of securing it may be difficult. It often takes a fight to determine who shall be doing the talking and fixing down the law while peace reigns."

True feeling is a rustic vulgarism; the flirt does not tolerate; she regards its healthiest and most honest manifestation all sentiment.—Donald C. Mitchell.



FIELD GEOLOGY, MICHIGAN COLLEGE OF MINES.

The field work in geology at the Michigan College of Mines begins on July 20 and lasts six weeks. Two weeks of this time are spent in working out the copper-bearing formations in the Keweenaw Peninsula, and the rest of it around Marquette and Negaunee tracing out the iron-bearing series on the Marquette Range. The outcrops and ore-bodies are located and mapped, and cross-sections made showing the topography and formation of the two districts. The students are away from the College for five weeks. They live in private houses or in tents. The course is open to any one who has studied elementary geology and mineralogy.

MASTER OF GRANGE TALKS.

J. C. Ketchum Tells of Early History of Grange in Talk at Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society.

Lansing.—At a meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society, Master Ketchum of the Grange gave a talk on "The History and Purpose of the Grange Movement in the State of Michigan."

"The Grange movement is the most important farmer movement of the day," said Mr. Ketchum. "It is the oldest of the farmer organizations and was started in December, 1849, in Washington, D. C., by a group of men, who were at this time farmers and included only one farmer. These men realized the need of an organization to speak for the farmers and this first meeting started as a response to the real need. The first two or three years the development was slow, but in the years 1871, 1872 and 1873 it spread like wildfire over the country; then it suffered another decline until 1881, when it rapidly advanced, until at the present time the state of Michigan has over 60,000 Grange members and 900 subordinate

Grange organizations, making it the third Grange state in the Union. The local organization is called the subordinate Grange—the country has the Pomona Grange and there are state and national organizations, so that all communities are represented. The aim and purpose of the society is to improve in every way, and especially socially, the people of the rural communities; the spirit of democracy

prevails and the essentials which qualify one for membership are interests in agriculture and, the all important, clean character. It aims to do away with individualism, to sound a new watchword, namely, co-operative effort. And I would quote, "Your task is to democratize this age of civilization and to give the average man that which is deemed to be the privilege of the few."

longer effective. Co-operation is just becoming the rule, and hostility the exception.

Auburn.—Joseph Rezowski, 19 years old, son of a farmer, was swimming, when he was seized with cramps and went down. Several companions dragged him out and assisted a doctor, who was summoned from nearby, in saving his life.

In view of the political and alleged financial uncertainty at home and abroad, such figures as above quoted should immediately and effectually set at rest any misgivings as to the fundamental condition of manufacturing in the United States, especially when the fact is taken into consideration that no large stocks are being carried and that there is no over-production. The condition is reflected in the gas situation, the increase in output being fully as large as that of electricity due to the healthy and steady growth of the cities of this country.

It would seem that these figures would well answer the question why it is that such public utility securities as the American Light and Traction, the Pylesby properties, the Stone & Webster securities, Commonwealth Light & Power, the Doherty group, American Public Utilities, and the United Light & Railways securities are so generally looked upon as good investments.

The manufacture of illuminating and fuel gas now stands fourth in importance in American manufacture, having a capital invested of \$915,577,000.

It is interesting to note that comparisons of growth in the manufacturing of gas with the growth of the population of the cities served show that the use of gas is increased more than three times as fast as the population. From 1900 to 1910 the increase in the urban population of the United States was 34.8 per cent. The American Gas Light Journal gives the increase in the value of illuminating gas produced as 120.3 per cent. These facts supply convincing proof of the growing favor with which gas is regarded by the general public and that this stable and cheap

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BOARDERS WANTED AT THE BELL HOTEL

STATE STREET
Under New Management.
Only \$4.00 per week
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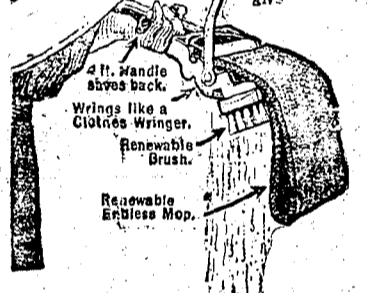
\$100 REWARD FOR WOMEN'S BRAINS

Every Housekeeper in America has a Chance to Win It.

We are continually seeking ideas to develop a new Quaker Valley Household Labor Saver. We improve an old one. We have recently just recently, we confess it—learned to turn to women for this sort of assistance. And that's the story in a nutshell of how the Clara King Clothspin Bag came into being.

We paid a woman a handsome sum for this invention. And yet it's such a simple notion! You'll wonder why you did not think of it yourself. The reason probably is that you have never been properly encouraged to use your inventive talent. Here's a chance. It is for you—it is for every housewife in America. Now we also manufacture the STANDUP SCRUBBER—that wonderful little machine that takes all the hard work out of keeping the house clean—no more lame backs, no more sore hands, no more stooping and wearing the life out on the hands and knees to clean a floor.

The Standup Scrubber is a man's invention. But wouldn't it be a glorious achievement to the credit of womanhood if YOU should improve it? We believe this is possible, notwithstanding it is today admittedly the only practical scrubbing machine on the market. We know you will be delighted with the Standup Scrubber and yet it may be possible for you to suggest some little thing—any little change or addition that would make it more perfect. Now for every such suggestion that you send us, and that we adopt, looking to the improvement of the Standup Scrubber or the Clara King Clothspin Bag, or for any other idea that we accept and put into our invention to make household easier, we will give you \$100.



One Hundred Dollars in Gold
Every lady purchasing a Standup Scrubber is entitled to share in this distribution of \$100 prizes. With every Scrubber a Clothspin Bag will be included free. When you send in your suggestions you must give us the date of the patent stamped on each article and the name of the dealer from whom you purchased them. Mail your suggestions to E. E. FRYE, president Quaker Valley Mfg. Company, Aurora, Illinois. Buy your Standup Scrubber and get your Clothspin Bag free from your local dealer. The price is \$1.50. Not all dealers sell the Standup Scrubber, so, if you wish, upon receipt of the price, we'll ship you one by parcel post, prepaid and include a Clara King Clothspin Bag free of charge. Remember, if you have any good labor-saving notion for the home, it is worth \$100 dollars in gold, provided you are an owner of a Standup Scrubber. QUAKER VALLEY MFG. COMPANY, Aurora, Ill.

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. Seeding a specialty.
Wm. Tate
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

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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 Mann & Co. receive special consideration.
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all news-vendors.
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Branch Office, 515 F St., Washington, D. C.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD
G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, second class mail matter.
SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1914.

INSTRUCTIONS TO ELECTION INSPECTORS

Act No. 118 of the Public Acts of 1913 has so changed the primary law of this State, that I deem it wise to call your attention to a few of the provisions effecting the voting and counting of votes cast at such election.

Heretofore, separate ballots have been printed for each political party. Now only one ballot is used, each party's ticket being printed thereon in a proper column with the name of the party at the head of the column and a circle therein. The form is the same as is used at general elections, but the manner of voting is quite different. At general elections, a person may vote for any person for any office on any ticket and the same will be counted, providing he does not vote for more persons than are to be elected for such office. At the primary election the voter must confine himself to one party column.

The form of the ballot is prescribed by Section 24 of the Act and printed printed thereon are words "Important Do not vote for any candidate not in your party column."

Section 35 provides that the voter shall prepare his ballot by making a cross in the circle beneath the heading of the party column of the ticket which he desires to vote for, but in no case for more candidates for any office than is indicated under the title of such office.

Section 36 provides that in counting such ballots, only those candidates for nomination to office who have a cross made in the square at the left of their names, shall have been deemed to have been voted for, and each ballot upon which the voter fails to indicate the party choice by making a cross in the circle at the head of the party column shall be counted, provided the voter does not vote for any candidate in more than one party column; but if the voter votes in more than one party column, the ballot shall be void and shall not be counted, and any ballot upon which more candidates for any office have been voted for than by law may be elected to such office, or any ballot upon which any candidate is voted for outside of the party column designated by the voter as his ticket by the placing of a cross in the circle at the head of both tickets, shall be rejected as to all names appearing for that office.

In construing these provisions, I advise you as follows:

1. A perfect ballot is one containing a cross in the circle at the head of the voter's party ticket and then containing a cross in the square in front of the names in such column the party desires to vote for. Any attempt to vote for any man not in such party column as designated will be ineffective and such vote must not be counted for any man for such office.
2. If the voter does not indicate his party by making a cross in the circle at the head of his party column, the vote may then be counted, provided he confines himself to one party column by making a cross in front of the names therein he desires to vote for. If he votes for anyone outside his party column, that is, if he attempts to vote in more than one party column, the entire vote is void as to all parties and must not be counted for any one for any office.
3. The voter must confine himself to voting for only the number that may be nominated for any particular office. Any attempt to vote for more than that number will result in no vote for such office and shall not be counted for any one for that office.

City Tax Notice

The Tax Roll for the year 1914 for the City of East Jordan will be in my hands for collection on and after July 1st, 1914. All taxes named therein may be paid at any time up to and including July 31st, 1914, without any collection fee therefor. If not paid on or before that date the Charter of said city provides that an addition of 2 per cent shall be made thereon on the first day of August thereafter, and additional 1 per cent shall be added thereto on the first day of each month that the tax remains unpaid until returned to the county treasurer.
C. C. MACK, City Treasurer.

Some men mistake a decenter for the fountain of youth.
Every time a spinster looks at a man who has just been led to the altar by a widow she says to herself: "How easily you poor men are fooled!"

C. H. HUDKINS AS CHAIRMAN

Wilson Man the Choice of Board for This Position.

Charlevoix County's board of supervisors are holding their session this week at Charlevoix. The meeting was mainly called for the purpose of equalizing the assessment rolls for the state board of equalization.

Chas. H. Hudkins of Wilson township was chosen chairman of the board and named the following committees:
Claims—R. J. Meech, W. C. Spring, T. J. Smith, W. J. Gallagher, J. M. Snyder.
Ways and Means—F. M. House, Elmer Ingalls, J. E. Chew.
Settle County Treasurer—Wm. F. Bashaw, Thos. Belding, M. A. McDonald.

Settle Superintendent of Poor—F. C. Burnett, Wm. Townsend, W. F. Graham.
Equalization—C. J. Zeitler, C. J. Herron, Geo. Durance, W. Totten, J. W. Green, F. Clute, F. L. Smith.
Apportionment—J. E. Chew, M. J. Bolen, F. Mitchell.

Township Clerk's Report—M. A. McDonald, F. M. House, W. F. Bashaw.
Rejected and Charged Back Taxes—Elmer Ingalls, F. Clute, F. Mitchell.
Printing—Geo. Durance, M. J. Bolen, W. C. Spring.
Insurance—W. Totten, J. W. Green, C. J. Zeitler.

Court House—W. J. Gallagher, W. F. Graham, Thos. Belding.
Officers' Salaries—M. J. Bolen, E. C. Chew, F. J. Meech.
Roads, Bridges, and Dams—J. M. Snyder, T. J. Smith, Wm. Townsend.
County Road Commissioner—E. C. Chew, C. J. Herron, F. L. Smith.

Few men are able to appreciate a good joke—on themselves.
It is human nature to want the biggest half—just as if there was such a thing.
You will find many of Heaven's suburbs on earth if you care to look for them.

BACHELOR NOT BETTER OFF

Investigation into New Zealand Workmen's Condition Disproves Theory That Some Have Held.

As the result of investigations carried out by the New Zealand department of labor among 2,000 householders, it was found that the worker with no family spends very nearly the same sum weekly on food as the heads of families, but saves in rent, clothing and other items, and at each week end has a surplus of 39 cents, says the London Globe. Apparently he buys more luxuries in the way of food than his coworker, who has a family, and his average expenditure on clothing is also higher. The family man pays \$1 more rent a week, 17 cents more on food, 23 cents on clothing and 67 cents on other items. His fuel and light expenses, however, are relatively lighter to the extent of 29 cents per week. The worker, however, has no surplus at the week end. The figures generally indicate, as may be expected, the favorable position, as far as expenditure is concerned, of the families possessing few, if any, children.

"The Brave Old Oak."

Whether its branches show green against a dark-blue sky—gold where the sunlight touches them—whether its leaves show magenta in the light of the setting sun, or black and silver in the moonlight, there is no tree of them all to compare with the oak. All a summer's day you may lie stretched beneath it, so strong and so friendly, not to you only, but to all the little lives that swarm about its roots. All kinds of busy creatures, ants, spiders, daddy-long-legs, beloved of your childhood, go scurrying over you on this errand and that, as unafraid, almost, as if you were dead. A feeling of kinship comes to you: a knowledge that all this life about you in oak and grass and insect, and the good dog lying at your feet, is but a little part of the ageless flux and reflux: soothingly as a cool hand on an aching head, there comes to you the realization that soon, fears, hates, and loves forgotten, your tired body shall rest under the trees all the days and all the nights.—Atlantic.

"Scotched."

An English general was in company where some Scotch gentlemen were present. After supper, when the wine was served up, the general rose and addressed the company in the following words: "Gentlemen, I must inform you that when I get a little too much drunk I have an absurd custom of railing against the Scotch; I hope no gentleman in company will take it amiss." With this he sat down.
A Scotch gentleman immediately rose, and, without seeming the least displeased, said: "Gentlemen, I when I have drunk rather freely, and hear any person railing against the Scotch, have an absurd custom of kicking him out of the company; I hope no gentleman will take it amiss." It is said that on that occasion the Scotchman had no opportunity for the exercise of his talents.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.
10:30 "Turning Back" will be the theme that the pastor will take for the morning service.
11:45 Sunday School. Your are invited to attend this live Sunday School.
3:00 p. m. Junior Epworth League.
6:45 Senior Epworth League.
7:30 "God Calls and Man Refuses" Do not miss this service. Get the habit and attend church.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference was held Saturday night. District Sup't Rev. W. F. Kendrick presided. Reports of the work were received. The following officers were elected: Trustees—J. W. Rogers, W. G. Fortune, B. E. Waterman, Oscar Sunstedt, R. E. Webster, Richard Barnett, Freeman Walton, James Milford, Elmer Porter.
Stewards—Warren C. Hoover, Henry Smith, R. McDonald, Henry Bogart, Wm. Snyder, E. E. Brown, Robert Atkinson, George Hamilton, Henry Sheldon, Mrs. E. Snatts, Mrs. B. E. Waterman, Mrs. Bert Fuller, Mrs. Wm. Howard, Mrs. Wm. Pickard, Mrs. Wm. Heath, Mrs. Alva Barry.

It was voted unanimously for the return of the pastor, Rev. T. Porter Bennett, for the fifth year. It voted to give the pastor three weeks' holiday and for him to decide when to take them.

USE OF MOURNING BORDERS

There Are a Few Set Rules, But Individual Taste Practically Decides the Question.

The average person chooses her mourning borders by individual taste rather than by rule and rarely changes the width until second mourning.
Good taste avoids the flaunting of grief and rarely countenances a border wider than a quarter of an inch, even for a widow. Even this is a trifle wide; three-sixteenths of an inch is a better width for widows, parents or children, and an eight of an inch for a sister or brother.

The paper used is dead white linen of plain weave and lusterless. It is bad form to have a mourning border on striped or fancy paper, even though the color is kept white. Where a transparent paper is liked, as for foreign correspondence or to save postage, besides the border there is a separate lining of black tissue paper for each envelope.

Addresses and monograms are often stamped in unrelieved black. Some persons prefer them embossed in relief without color, especially if there be telephone and telegram numbers in addition to the address. When these are all in black they look less overpowering if a miniature receiver and telegraph pole and lines are used instead of the word-telephone or telegram.

As mourning borders are expensive the stationery of grief is costly. It can rarely be had by the pound as other papers, but sometimes is cheaper by the box, containing several quires. As there is usually a reduction for getting a large quantity, it pays to lay in a supply.

Correspondence cards carry the same borders as writing paper. When there are no engraved acknowledgments these cards are quite large enough for a few words of appreciation. Sometimes a sentence is written across the top of the visiting card.

Black bordered envelopes to fit the visiting card should be bought by the hundred, as the card will do social duty during the entire period of mourning.

GIVING THE PLUG HIS DUE

Steadygoing, Sensible Qualities Are Not Always Accorded the Recognition That They Deserve.

Don't make fun of the plug. He may be slow and awkward and never get to the stable until dark, but he is the fellow who in the end will bring home the coin, says a Kansas City writer. The plug-horse that pulls the lister all day in the field puts more money in the bank for the honest farmer than the race horse that goes out and turns a half in 6:50 flat and then loafs for two weeks waiting for another race to be matched. The old plug goes out in sunshine and storm and pulls in a few dollars every week, but the race horse waits for the day when the track is good and then generally loses more than he wins. The steady old plug keeps the wolf from the door, while the race horse causes the mortgage to be foreclosed.

Just so with the man. Pin your faith to the plug who keeps eternally at it; the fellow who gets up every morning and does so much and is ready to do it again next day. He lays up more shilling dollars in the bank than the swift sport who lies around all summer waiting for luck to come along and turn a stream of silver into his pocket. One cackling Plymouth Rock hen is worth a dozen screaming eagles when it comes to paying off the mortgage. The plug is the fellow who steadies the ship and acts as ballast when the boat begins to rock. The plug is the fellow who lives contentedly and long and when he passes away the local paper says, "He leaves his family in comfortable circumstances."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Insures the most delicious and healthful food

By the use of Royal Baking Powder a great many more articles of food may be readily made at home, all healthful, delicious, and economical, adding much variety and attractiveness to the menu.

The "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook," containing five hundred practical receipts for all kinds of baking and cookery; free. Address Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kropoth.

Sunday June 28th.
8:00 a. m. Low mass. Holy Communion for the Sodality and the Children of Mary.
10:30 a. m. High mass.
7:30 p. m. Rosary, Litany, Benediction.
Friday July 3. First Friday.
5 and 6 a. m. Holy Communion.
8:00 a. m. Mass.
7:30 p. m. Devotions and Benediction.
8:00 p. m. Meeting of Holy Name Society.

A man with nothing to lose can afford to take chances.

How the rest of us like to find fault with the rich.
Man likes to climb to the top by way of the elevator.
Keep one eye on your enemies and two on your friends.
"We must have reform in dress," declares the feminine clubist, and immediately exposes a yard of hosiery in boarding a passing car.
At Bremen, Ga., W. M. Golden, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, says he found Foley Kidney Pills to be the best remedy for kidney and bladder troubles, also for rheumatism. He says: "Any person having kidney trouble, backache, or rheumatism should be very glad to find such a wonderful remedy."—Hites Drug Store.

Dorothy Dodd On Parade

Your feet are always on parade in these days of Short Skirts, Hobble Skirts and all the other new style Skirts.
Don't let a broken or shabby pair of shoes embarrass you.

Wear "DOROTHYS" and you will always have the satisfaction of knowing they "look all right."

CHAS. A. HUDSON

PIONEER SHOE MAN
Exclusive Agent for Dorothy Dodd Shoes.

Silver of Quality and Beauty

Unquestioned durability and exquisite design—the highest ideals in plated ware—are assured in spoons, forks, and fancy serving pieces bearing the renowned trade mark

1847 ROGERS BROS.

There are various makes of silver-plated tableware which are claimed to be "just as good," but like all imitations, they lack the beauty and wearing quality identified with the original and genuine 1847 ROGERS BROS. ware, popularly known as "Silver Plated that Wears."
Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue "CL," showing all designs.
International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn.

Briefs of the Week

Owing to the Fourth coming on publication day, The Herald will be issued one day earlier this coming week. Advertisers and correspondents please take notice.

Arrangements are being made for an engagement here of Williams, Colored Singers, who will be at Bay View this summer. This is the company who were unable to fill a date here owing to sickness.

At Charlevoix last Saturday afternoon Miss Maude Carpenter and Andrew Owens of this city were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. Quinton Walker. The young people will make their home in this city.

This Saturday evening at 8:30 Company X will give their grand street parade to advertise their "Minstrel Show" at the Temple Theatre on Monday night. The parade will be an entertainment in itself, consisting of two bands, cowboys, Indians, soldiers, black and white minstrels.

The final decree in the case of the Citizens' Mutual Fire Insurance Company, which went into receivers' hands several years ago, was granted by Judge Frank Shepard at Petoskey Monday. The total \$15,000 indebtedness was cleared up and the company has been dissolved.

At their business meeting last Saturday evening the Methodist church extended a unanimous vote for the return of their pastor, Rev. T. Porter Bennett. Mr. Bennett is rounding out his fourth year as pastor of the church here and the results of his labors have been very gratifying.

Miss Louise E. Loveday will give a dramatic reading of "Within the Law" at the Methodist church next Wednesday evening, July 1st, commencing at eight o'clock. The entertainment is being given under auspices of the Presbyterian and Methodist Ladies' Aid Societies. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

Marriage licenses were issued by County Clerk Lewis during the past week as follows: Andrew Owens, 21, Maude Carpenter, 20, both of East Jordan; George A. Crouter, 22, Dorothy W. Idings, 24, both of Charlevoix; Glenn A. Bonnette, 24, of Jackson, M. Fern Patterson, 25, of Boyne City; Charles E. Hadley, 44, of Detroit, Mae Miles, 35, of East Jordan.

The Herald is in receipt of a pleasant line from Rev. W. W. Lamport at Manacelona, who is closing his fourth year pastorate of the Methodist church there. He reports forty conversions during the past year. Mrs. Lamport and Miss Isabelle are on a summer vacation in Indiana, and Miss Mary has just returned from her years teaching at Calumet.

Irvin L. Flanders of Bradley, South Dakota, and Miss Conitiss M. Wilson of Echo township were united in marriage last Saturday afternoon at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Chas. Johnson on the west side. Rev. T. Porter Bennett performed the ceremony in the presence of a number of friends and relatives. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Wilson of Echo township. Miss Zella Wilson and Avery Wilson acted as bridesmaid and groomsmen, the ring bearer was Miss Retta Larson and flower girl Miss Thelma Johnson. Following the ceremony a wedding supper was served.



Watch Repairing our Specialty

We're expert surgeons to sick watches and clocks. We positively guarantee our repairing. You need not fear to trust us with the most costly timepiece. We charge very low prices for the best workmanship.

C. C. MACK
JEWELER

Henry Clark is in Memphis this week. Atty E. N. Clink is in Chicago this week.

J. P. Lenhardt and wife were at Charlevoix Friday. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Winkler a daughter, June 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Peck were at Traverse City, Thursday.

Miss Effie See of Charlevoix is guest of Mrs. W. Carr this week.

Miss Weltha Nickless returned home from St. Paul, Minn., last week.

Mrs. M. Slater of Rose City is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. Snooks.

Peter Shier of West Branch has been guest of W. Wilkes the past week.

Miss Minnie Freiberg is visiting friends at Alpine and Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Geo. Chapman and daughter are visiting friends in Boyne City this week.

Mrs. C. Waite left this week for Traverse City where she will visit relatives.

Mrs. Carl Stragel and children are visiting relatives at Central Lake this week.

Mrs. Claude Wood returned from Petoskey hospital Thursday, improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Berger returned Wednesday from their visit in Southern Michigan.

Miss Phyllis Weisman was visiting friends at Boyne City this week returning Thursday.

Geo. Spencer and Harold Nachazel are at Northport, this week doing some electric wiring.

Mrs. A. H. Pearsall with children are here from Romeo, guest of her sister, Mrs. G. A. Lisk.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Pray returned from a visit with her parents at Manacelona this week.

Mrs. G. Stevenson and Miss B. Hobbler of Pellston were guests of Miss Lela Clink this week.

Fred Boosinger of Cleveland, formerly of East Jordan is in the city this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stroebel returned from their auto trip in Southern Michigan Thursday.

Edward and Francis Nachazel are spending the week at Maple City visiting their grandparents.

Misses Pearl Brown and Rova Cooper of Charlevoix are visiting at the home of Mrs. Howard Weikel.

Dr. and Mrs. H. F. Merck of Bellville Ill., are visiting Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Bechtold for a few days.

Supt. A. E. Cross is transacting business in Idaho in the interest of the E. B. Clark Seed Co. this week.

Miss Mina Stewart returned home Wednesday from Ypsilanti where she has been attending the normal.

Ed Lambert, Walter Faust and Ben Sherwood went to Central Lake Friday where they have employment.

L. Weisman with son Sidney of Detroit are visiting at the home of his nephew, J. L. Weisman, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Kenny of Iron Mountain, Mich., are visiting their brother, John Kenny, Sr., and other relatives.

Editor A. J. Usher was up from Charlevoix latter part of last week, guest of Com'r Milford, and enjoying trout fishing on the Jordan.

James Gidley, Eugene Adams, Chas. Coykendall and Jos. Cummins attended the State Fireman's Convention at Saginaw this week.

Edwin Hadley and Mrs. Mae Miles were united in marriage last Wednesday at Detroit. They expect to make their home at Holly, Mich.

"Marketing Eggs by Parcel Post," should interest every farmer and poultry raiser in our section. Don't fail to read the article on another page.

Terry Taylor received a badly cut leg at Frederic first of the week while scaling lumber. He was brought to his home here where he is resting easily.

Mr. and Mrs. Oral Misenar returned Monday from Newberry where they have been the past school year. Mr. Misenar has been re-engaged as principal of the high school there for the coming year.

W. A. Loveday and family, who have been making their home at Lansing the past winter, expect to occupy the former Shearer residence which they recently purchased and are making extensive repairs on.

Mrs. Bernice O. Hall, who was formerly Miss Bernice Young, died at East Jordan, where she was visiting friends, on Thursday of last week; and was brought here for burial. Interment took place in the southern cemetery on Saturday, Rev. Wightman conducting the services. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Zene Young, of Gaylord, who were formerly residents of Central Lake and have many friends here. Central Lake Torch

Ira D. Bartlett has purchased a new auto.

M. H. Robertson has returned from Cleveland.

Mrs. R. L. Lorraine returned to Beloit, Thursday.

A. D. Kimball is building a garage on his residence lot.

Mr. and Mrs. James Carter have moved to our city.

May Coates has employment at Charlevoix for the summer.

Mrs. Chadwick is expected here this week from South Haven.

Mrs. Jessie Isaman returned from a visit at Lansing this week.

Mrs. Arthur Ward is visiting her sister in Petoskey for a week.

Mrs. H. W. Dicken is visiting friends at Petoskey for a short time.

John Howell of Buffalo was visiting his parents here this week.

Miss Edith Smatts closed her school at Central Lake, Friday last.

Misses Mae and Theresa Phillips are spending the summer at Detroit.

J. J. Votruba, A. Kenny and E. Bowen drove to Ellsworth Thursday.

Miss Emma Nachazel will spend two months in Charlevoix this summer.

Mrs. Thomas Gould of Mt. Bliss was visiting Mrs. Allison Pinney this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. VanSteenburg are visiting friends at Bay Shore this week.

Mrs. Asa Loveday and daughter, Constance, arrived Tuesday from Lansing.

W. R. Brant moved his family to Marquette this week where he has employment.

W. G. Fortune has improved the appearance of his house with a coat of paint.

Miss Hazel Heath leaves Saturday for Big Rapids to attend the Ferris Institute.

Donald Reid of Ann Arbor is visiting his aunt and uncle Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Dicken.

Miss Agnes Lenosky left Tuesday for Petoskey where she will remain for the summer.

Victor and Ned Daley of West Branch are visiting their aunt, Mrs. W. Wilkes this week.

Harold Nachazel is spending the week visiting relatives at Omens and Sutton's Bay.

Mrs. Mae Jackson will leave last of the week for a visit with friends at South Haven.

Pros. Atty D. H. Fitch is meeting with the board of supervisors at Charlevoix this week.

Mrs. W. Webber and Mrs. Fred Nachazel were visiting Ellsworth friends this week.

Henry Keenholtz and two daughters of New York are visiting at the home of Mrs. H. Keenholtz.

Mrs. Sam'l Hayden who is at the hospital at Petoskey for treatment is reported as much improved.

Glenn Bulow has moved his family in the house recently purchased of Mrs. Emory on Garfield-st.

Mrs. Frank Colter and daughter of Boyne City were visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Cook first of the week.

Get one of those HAMMOCKS or PORCH SWINGS at the Hite Drug Store. They're a bushel of comfort and priced right.

Did you read the story, "They Who Dig Pits?" It is completed in this issue and if you did not read it, you certainly missed a treat.

Thomas Joynt and family, R. Mackey and family and Elmer Richards and family were picnicking at Walker's Landing Wednesday.

On another page we print the photos of the silver cups offered by the Greater Michigan Fair to fruit growers, who exhibit at the fair on September 27.

Misses Ollie Hunsberger and Maude Snooks gave a miscellaneous shower at the former's home Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. Andrew Owens.

One of the best plays of the day "Within the Law" full of real life and human emotion, given in recital by Miss Louise Loveday at the Methodist church, Wednesday evening, July 1st.

Charles Tift, age 36, died at the court house at Charlevoix, Tuesday forenoon, after being placed in custody over night by the officials on account of his mind being unbalanced. The officers were notified Monday that Mr. Tift had become violently insane at the home of his brother-in-law, M. C. Woodgate of Marion township. He was taken in custody and placed in charge of Under-sheriff Coon. Monday afternoon he was taken before the probate judge and after examination by physicians, adjudged insane. Later in the day he was taken violently ill and grew worse until death relieved him of his sufferings Tuesday forenoon. He had long been subject to apopleptic fits, which was the direct cause of his death. Mr. Tift had been a resident of this section since last fall, when he came here with the intention of purchasing a farm and locating. The funeral was held Wednesday.

J. H. Mollard is at home entertaining the mumps.

Alfred Bergman returned from Ann Arbor, Saturday.

O. Sunstedt returned home Thursday from a business trip.

Miss Mary Weldy will attend summer school at Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. Julia Zess visited her mother at Charlevoix, Sunday.

Mrs. John Severance and little daughter are both seriously ill.

Miss Auda Delaney will attend summer school at Mt. Pleasant.

Q. Keller left for Flint this week where he has employment.

Carl Whiteford has moved in the Dupont house on the west side.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sheldon of Saginaw are in the city this week.

Miss Mary Dewitt is spending a few weeks visiting friends at Alpena.

John Mombarger returned from his visit at Buffalo, N. Y. Wednesday.

FISHING TACKLE.—A complete line always in stock at the Hite Drug Store.

Mesdames Weisman, Fitch, Kenny and Sherman were at Boyne City Monday.

Thomas Deshene and family now occupy the Bisnett house on the west side.

Misses Merele Dean and Edith Carey are helping at the Company Store this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McDonald of Central Lake were guests of R. McDonald this week.

Mrs. A. S. Hammond left Tuesday for a ten days visit with relatives at Kalkaska.

Mrs. Ransom Jones Jr. entertained the Maccabee Club Friday afternoon at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Martin of Atwood visited their daughter, Mrs. Alice Lalonde this week.

The Presbyterians have purchased a beautiful new carpet for the church and have it laid.

Mrs. Carl Whiteford with son visited at the home of Mrs. Jos. Wilhelm near Ironton, Thursday.

"Within the Law"—Recital by Miss Loveday, at Methodist Church, Wednesday evening July 1st.

Miss Margaret Hoyt and sister, Mrs. J. Junget are visiting relatives at Shelton, Conn. for some weeks.

Tom Lalonde who has been at Kalamazoo for some months returned to East Jordan, for a few days.

Mrs. James Delaney and Miss Auda of Boyne Falls are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Green this week.

Dance at Rock Elm Grange Hall, Friday evening July 3rd. Ice cream and cake supper. Everybody come.

Mr. and Mrs. Newman and Mr. and Mrs. Lays of Alanson spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hipp.

TEAMS WANTED to work on County Roads. Apply to Ed. Lorch, County Road Commissioner, Boyne City, Mich.

The P. L. A. S. will hold their regular business meeting on Friday, July 3rd, at the home of Mrs. Geo. Sherman. Visitors welcome.

Mrs. Wm. Johnson was pleasantly surprised Wednesday last by some of her lady friends of Antrim, spending the day at her home.

You will be welcome at the home of Mrs. D. H. Fitch on Wednesday afternoon July 1st, to attend a lawn thimble party by the P. L. A. S. Refreshments 10 cents.

Our new serial, "At Big Loon Post" starts in this issue. It is the latest story by the famous author, George Van Schaick. You must not fail to read the opening chapters.

Those contemplating the purchase of a Monument can save money by interviewing Mrs. Geo. Sherman who is local agent for a well-known manufacturer of high grade monuments.

Mrs. Jno. Mollard with Mrs. W. S. Carr assisting, will entertain the M. E. Ladies Aid Society on Wednesday p. m. July 1st, at her home on Upper Main-st. Members please take notice. Visitors welcome.

Among those from here who attended the Grand Traverse District Epworth League Convention at Elk Rapids this week were Rev. and Mrs. T. Porter Bennett, Mrs. Allison Pinney, Miss Ethel Vance, Mrs. Vance, Oscar Bennett, Lloyd Sigler. The Convention was a successful affair, about eighty-five delegates being present. Manatee was selected as the next place of meeting. Officers elected are President—Rev. T. Porter Bennett of East Jordan, 1st Vice President—Miss Gladys Brotherton, Petoskey; 2nd—Mrs. W. A. Gibson, Harbor Springs; Third—Mrs. Edith Robinson, Manistee; Fourth—Rev. A. M. Wightman, Central Lake; Secretary—Miss Rose C. Birmley, Traverse City; Treasurer—O. E. Bohannon, Elk Rapids; Junior Superintendent—Miss Louise Walker, Charlevoix.

WALL PAPER—A fine assortment can still be obtained at the Hite Drug Co.

Frank Blaha of Chestonia was in town Saturday.

J. E. Miller of Boyne City is in the city on business.

Miss Agatha Kenny is at Charlevoix for the summer.

Mrs. Laurence Munroe will spend Sunday at Elk Rapids.

H. L. Dunson and son Orville spent Friday at Bellaire guest of relatives.

Miss Alice Hale of Charlevoix visited her aunt Mrs. D. Hale last of the week.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey went to Petoskey Friday to take treatment for rheumatism.

Miss Agnes Gilles of Kalamazoo is guest of Miss Louise Loveday for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Monroe were at Greenville and Grand Rapids last week.

Carl Holbrook of Clare, Mich., is visiting his aunt Mrs. Wm. Palminter and family.

W. Wolfenson and wife of Boyne City were guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Weisman, Thursday.

The Rebecsahs gave Mrs. Brant a farewell party Thursday evening at the Odd Fellow Hall. Games and refreshments.

If a girl could have all the good clothes she wanted for some other occasion, she might not be so anxious to get married.

Comparing the length of the strawberry season to the many days of the dawdler, it occurs to us that Nature shouldn't be conceited.

Prudery is no part of our policy, but you may have observed that the man who has been drinking is most likely to admire the nudest.

It is the average man's chief ambition not to be the very first man to wear a new style hat. A woman's chief ambition is just the opposite.

A woman believes in being prepared for emergencies and generally finds room to tuck in a party dress when packing her suitcase to attend an out of town funeral.

East Jordan contractors are again successful. This time Clark & Rogers and the Reid & Graff Plumbing Co. secured contract for building and equipping a \$35,000 school building at Onawa.

Bader—Carr Nuptials

Kiley Bader of Boyne City and Miss Reja Carr of this city were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wright S. Carr, on Wednesday evening, June 24th. Rev. T. Porter Bennett was the officiating clergyman, the ring ceremony being used. The wedding march was played by Mrs. G. W. Bechtold. The bride wore white crepe de chine with shadow lace and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. The home was beautifully decorated with ferns, roses and carnations. Following the ceremony, refreshments were served, and the bridal party left by auto for their new home at 625 Adams St., Boyne City. Out-of-town guests here were Mrs. Mae Kimball of Boyne City and Miss Auda Delaney of Boyne Falls.

You have known men, no doubt, who seemed to derive considerable satisfaction from their rheumatism, what with chasing the elusive cure, and using it as the most reliable barometer known to man. Still, if we were to choose our own chronic complaint, we should shun rheumatism and select spring fever. There is an ailment fit to inspire amaranthine verse, as follows and also to wit: Spring fever is as fair an ill as any flesh is heir to; it weakens some your iron will; you'll shun work if you dare to. Its symptoms are a restful kind, more pleasant far than painful; your views of work, you're apt to find are something 'quite disdainful. There doesn't seem a cause to fret, nor stew nor strain nor worry, nor any reason sounded yet why you should haste or hurry. Perhaps you linger on the scene of daily occupation, and feel there's much that's small and mean about this widespread nation. But there is joy and happy dreams, while you are busy wishing; the only cure that's sure it seems is found in going fishing.

A cynic is a man who has tried to make good and failed.

A female lawyer doesn't mind being the woman in the case.

The older a man grows the less wisdom he discovers in himself and others.

People suffering from the hives should speak honeyed words—but they don't.

Don't Gamble In Ready-to-Wear Clothes

The average people know little about clothes. They like the color of the fabric, the cut of the garments, but have doubts about the wearing qualities.

They look on clothes buying as more or less of a gamble. The party who chooses at Weisman's does not gamble—they take no chances. Six months after they bought a garment still satisfied—the wearing qualities are there.

L. WEISMAN

In Plain Black and White



Meat's

We assert that there is no fresher or sweeter Meats sold than those handled by us. Prices are up, of course, all over the country, but ours are no higher than elsewhere, while the quality certainly IS higher. Our Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Pork and Poultry our Hams and Bacon, have a delicious flavor that appeals to the palate of the critical meat buyer.

J. M. MILFORD

Phone No. 49.

PROMPT DELIVERY

At Big Loon Post

By George Van Schaick

(Copyrighted)

Author of "A Heart of the North," "Ishmael of Grand Lac," Etc.

CHAPTER I

Where There's a Will.

The Indians know the river as Ushshiku, which word white men have translated The Rat. The post stands at the head of nine miles of heavy rapids, un navigable to canoes. There is a little cleared land on either bank, quite good for potatoes and carrots and turnips.

The railroad is reached by a tote road, nine miles long, traveled only by stone-boats and lumber carts of solid construction. The stream is quite wide before it narrows into white water, and in the middle, opposite the post, is a little island nearly covered during spring freshets.

About the post have arisen two or three frame houses and some nondescript shacks, built from the refuse of an old portable sawmill.

One day, late in May, half a dozen men were gathered in the storeroom of Ushshiku Post, which was so crowded with goods that it gave but scantily lounging room.

About them, piled up in an orderly fashion as the abundance of merchandise permitted, were the smaller bags of flour, boxes of biscuits, sides of bacon, and barrels of pork.

There were also cases filled with packages of tea, plug tobacco, or condensed milk. On the shelves which ran to the ceiling were rows of canned goods, bolts of cloth, and piles of rough clothing, most of it rather vivid in color. From nails hung shoe-packs and moccasins, dog-harness and fishnets, Dutch stockings, steel traps of all sizes, coiled wire for snares, besides other things useful to trapper or lumber-jack.

The men assembled there were a stalwart lot, with, perhaps, the exception of Teddy Fisk, who was of moderate size, hard as nails, and keen as a rat-trap. He was reckoned generally as a first-rate man, and he spoke Montagnais like a son of the tribe.

All the others, however, appeared as if they could pass with consummate ease the old Hudson Bay Company's test, which required its voyagers to be able to pack over a long carry three ninety-pound hales of fur fastened to the tump-line on their foreheads.

Teddy, his hands stuffed in the capacious pockets of a worn pair of brown overalls, was puffing at a short pipe as he listened to Boyce Curran, chief agent in charge of Tshemuak, or Big Loon Post, situated over three hundred miles to the north, as the crow flies. The man had been kicking about some goods.

"Well, you're fixed all right this time," Teddy assured him. "I've been over the stuff twice, checking up everything on your list. Them boxes of your own are pretty heavy—all of one man's load. Now, about the gunpowder there can't be a word said. It's the best to be had for Injun guns, and your crowd up there will find it all right. If they don't I'll eat my shirt."

"Sure everything's ready?" asked Curran.

"There ain't a fish-hook or spool o' thread missin'. Your brigadell get to work by sunup and load the pilder. You can start right after noon makin' a short day of it to shake down everything and let your crew sober up. Some of 'em'll be sure to get hold of a bottle or two this evening, and you better be easy on 'em first day out."

"I've been gone a long while this time," answered Curran, who had just returned from the northwest on a lengthy trip for the company. "But they know me, all right. I can tackle 'em if there's any ruction."

He straightened up, looking about him disdainfully, and Ted Fisk's eyes narrowed a little.

"Have your way," he said. "It's your own funeral."

Curran turned away and stood at the door as he scratched the bow of his pipe. The rough, turbid water of the river, still mingled with melted snows from northern hills, must have gone down a good four feet in the last two weeks.

The birches and poplars had leafed out to a tender green and the little island in the middle of the river, half covered with alders that were still bent by the violence of the stream in flood, was showing green patches of coarse grass growing in rocky crannies.

"Best time to start," he told himself. "We're in for a spell of good weather, most likely, and the water'll be going down steady. Wonder who those Injuns are?"

A canoe was coming down swiftly. It was expertly swirled around a jutting sand bar, being powerfully guided with strong deep strokes.

As it approached the landing-place it was gently brought sideways to the shore, and the occupants stepped out, their long moccasin boots half submerged in water.

They pulled the canoe to safety, and stroled up, trying to look unconcerned; but their red belts, gray neckchiefs, and "best" clothing indicated that they had come a long way and, according to old usage, had stopped a mile or two from the post and bedded themselves in finery appropriate to the celebration of the end of a long journey.

"Jim Michaux and Passigan," Curran said, as he recognized them. "Down from Ushuk Falls to sell their fur."

"Quey, quey" the men greeted him as they came up to the post.

"How d'do?" he answered. "Good hunt?"

They grunted affirmatively and went into the store, where, after shaking hands with Teddy, they asked for tobacco. Then they squat-

ted on their heels by the stove, lighting their pipes with long splinters of jack pine.

The agent handed each a plug, without the slightest question of payment. Trading would come later. After their smoke they went down to the shore, brought up their bales of fur, and scattered the contents over the counter.

The others crowded around. Fur is always of absorbing interest to men of the north. They handled the pelts critically while commenting on them.

There were hides of lynx with black-tufted ears, amber-hued pelts of mink, glossy brown otters, white winter weasels with black-tipped tails, and brownish-yellow martens. There were exhibited also the long, gray-brown skins of fishers and two chestnut-banded dark Wolverines.

The two Indians had moved away indifferently, and presently the others began to make inquiries about recent happenings in the up-country. These two made up the first party that had come in that spring.

Very deliberately, though pleased at the attention they attracted, the recent arrivals gave the news.

"Yes, the catch of fur is fair, but you will see none better than ours," said Passigan, whose Montagnais name meant The Gun. Acting as spokesman, he continued: "Otter was rare up north. They had heard that the wife of Zete Memepl, the Tete de Boule Indian, had died of the coughing sickness and, of course, her baby was dead, too. Charlie Alakapeshagan's gun had burst and he had lost two fingers of his left hand. The ducks and geese would be very plenty, for the rivers and lakes were already occupied by many couples beginning to nest."

"Oh, yes! They had also heard that the assistant agent at Tshemuak Post had taken a wife. She was a girl called Ameou, the Rec, who was the daughter of old Nimisuts, the Nascaupce chief."

"Gone and got married! Has he really married her?" interrupted Curran excitedly.

"We met Father Gregoire, the priest with the white beard. He told us that he was at Tshemuak and married them. Therefore, it is so," put in Jim Michaux, who, in spite of his name, was a dark, pure-blooded Montagnais.

Boyce Curran had frequently cast his eyes upon that girl, who certainly was the best-looking young woman of her race he had ever seen. He remembered that she was second to none as a worker and a maker of the finest moccasins.

"The deuce he has!" he muttered. "He was no longer listening to the gossip of the Indians. He hacked impatiently at a plug of tobacco, and was feeling angry."

"Wonder why he married her?" he asked himself.

A couple of wolfish dogs outside began to bark and he looked out of an open window. A man in a rickety buggy was arriving. He drove a spavined horse chiefly clad in ropemended harness.

"Here's yet letters," he said. "Train was late and I got stuck in the Drumleigh swamp. The corduroy is all to pieces and the mud that deep 'tain't fit to travel on. My horse here he pretty nigh broke his leg."

The grouchy man got out, paying not the slightest attention to his steed, as if he was aware that it would never move without a tug at the reins and an application of the whip. He carried a worn bag which contained the scanty mail for the post and the few adjacent dwellings.

"If they don't fix that road pretty soon," he continued to grumble, "you'll be gettin' glad to have yer mail once a week, lettin' alone twict."

Nobody paid any attention to him. The contents of the bag were far more interesting.

There were some rather official-looking envelopes for the post, a few newspapers, and nondescript matter for some of the settlers. It was all seized eagerly, however, as was ever, thing that came from the outside world. At Big Rat even a patient-medicine almanac was deeply appreciated and passed through a dozen hands.

"Say, Boycel! Here's a letter for you from Winnipeg. Two for Lorimer, which you'll take up to him. He'll be glad to hear from folks at home. I was afraid there'd be nothin' for him. Then here's a paper for me from across the water. My brother sends it when he thinks of it. You can look at it while I see my letters. I got to write some, too."

Boyce Curran opened his letter, which proved of no importance, and placed those for Lorimer in his pocket. Then he sat down on the edge of the porch and leaned against one of the swamp-cedar pillars.

He lit his pipe and tore the wrapper open to peruse the long columns. There was a lot about parliament, which drew from him a long yawn. News about the Balkans, which to him was some sort of heathen country, interested him as little. He turned page after page without the slightest show of interest, vainly looking for the report of some good prize-fight or murder. It was utterly tiresome.

Yet he continued, hoping to find something worth reading, and his eyes fell upon a long column of death notices. Idly he ran down the list.

Suddenly he sat up straight, his indifference entirely gone. He looked carefully again, scratching his head vigorously.

"Sure enough!" he told himself. "That's the name, all right. I'll eat

my shoe-packs if it ain't that old curmudgeon of an uncle of Lorimer's that he was telling me about. Don't it beat all?"

Curran copied the advertisement in an old pocket-book, using a stubby stump of lead-pencil. Then he folded the paper and returned it to Fisk. After this he sat down and wrote a letter to Quebee, which he mailed.

Shortly after the Tshemuak agent strolled into the tiny village, idly watching some repairs being made to the little saw-mill, and went out on the rough lumber road of which the mail-carrier had complained. He looked like a man having a lot of trouble to kill time.

He sat down on a prostrate tree-trunk near the road and took Lorimer's letters from his pockets.

"Told me to open anything that comes for him," he justified himself. "If he hadn't I'd have had to steam 'em open—so he's saved me just that trouble."

Lorimer's direction to open the letters was very natural. At Tshemuak there were not over three chances in a year to send out letters. It followed that if Curran read the mail he might be able to write an answer, without making the correspondent wait, perhaps, a half a year.

The first letter was an affectionate one from Lorimer's sister, advising him to return to England and cease burying himself in the wilderness.

The second made Curran sit up excitedly. It was from a firm of London solicitors, advising Lorimer of an interest he had in his uncle's will, and stating that the exact amount will be known after an inventory of certain securities had been made. He was advised to return to England at once, as his presence would greatly facilitate matters.

Curran had heard all about that uncle. When men are immured together for months and years in the wilderness they are apt to exhaust every possible subject of conversation. However, Lorimer had told all he knew, while Curran had preferred to hold back certain things. A man is surely the master of his own secrets.

Hence the chief agent knew all about the death of a rather extravagant father, who had impoverished his family, leaving a married daughter and a son so ill-provided for that he had been obliged to leave the university.

The uncle had offered his help under conditions that would have been utterly distasteful to Lorimer. The old man would have a place for the nephew in the business house in London—a dark and ancient building about as old as the hills.

Lorimer had no taste for a grubby place that savored of dampness, for walls covered with ancient account books among which toiled shabby-looking clerks who wore green shades over eyes grown weak for need of sunlight.

Lorimer, during the recital, told Curran how he hated dingy offices, even though belonging to a rich firm. The very air in them seemed to be doled out parsimoniously. "He wanted to get out in the world where the winds of heaven were unconfined, where men did their work in the open, and the sweat of their brows fell on good solid earth."

Hence he had drifted to Canada. "That old cuss is dead," Curran repeated to himself. "He's left something to Lorimer. Ought to be a pretty good pile. Let's see. How much did he say the old man was worth?"

He was trying to remember their talk of a year or two ago. It was surely a hundred thousand pounds. He was sure it was pounds and not dollars. It might be two or three hundred. The whole thing sounded as big as the Hudson Bay with a bit of ocean thrown in.

And now Lorimer had gone and married that Injun girl, and knew nothing about this affair, and would know nothing for a year or so if his mail didn't get to him!

The man stared before him, trying to get no heed to chatting red squirrels, unconscious of the passing of a big cock partridge with black velvet ruffs outspread.

(Continued next week.)

They Who Dig Pits

By Margaret Busbee Shipps

(Concluded from last week.)

II

Tea had been served on the piazza, which commanded an extensive view, and with suaver speech Mrs. Westmoreland suggested that Patricia should show M. Pernet about the gardens from which the place was named. With its stone benches, statues, rock wall, and shrubbery clipped into prim shapes, Patty had always thought the formal garden a hideous spot.

Poor Patty had to stammer her lack of comprehension again, so Mrs. Westmoreland repeated her request in English, her eyes shining rather maliciously as she added:

"Stay just as long as you like, my dear. The young men always find you so entertaining!"

M. Pernet had risen from his seat with visible alacrity.

As they passed down the broad

walk, the young Frenchman was talking with evident interest. The group of onlookers saw Patricia tilt her charming face to his like a saucy bird and pour out a torrent of words. They could not hear what she said, but her companion stood still for a moment, as if in utter bewilderment and then broke into a ringing laugh.

"She has evidently shocked him," said Mrs. Westmoreland, aside to her son.

"She can talk French, however. Can't you see how she is chatting away to him? All that dumbness on the piazza must have been a pre-

He could not have guessed that in reply to Pernet's conventional remark about his gratitude to the gardens, Patty had murmured:

"The father, the mother, the uncle, the aunt, the son, the daughter, the father-in-law, the mother-in-law, the god-father, the godmother, the gardener's wife, the maid, the coachman, the cook, the butler."

At his amazement she stumbled into desperate speech, the tenses of her verbs all wrong, but her pleading eyes, brimming with tears, quite eloquent enough to atone for mistakes genders and numbers.

"I don't understand French. I can't speak it. I only know the grammar exercises we studied at school. Please help me."

The way she had translated the last was by using a phrase she recalled as the cry of an inmate of a burning building:

"A moi! Au secours! Au secours!"

It was so exaggerated under the present circumstances that the French-American laughed heartily. His manner was that of courteous interrogation, for the situation puzzled him. Patty, who could imitate anybody, stiffened before Pernet's amused eyes, and in just the pompous, nasal accent of her hostess, began:

"Cold, cloud, rain, shower, snow, storm, hurricane, ice, fog, frost, hoar-frost, thunder and lightning."

Ev' her pantomime he understood that she was personating Mrs. Westmoreland in displeasure. Suddenly she took the moon-look of Hugh, and endeavored to conjugate the verb to love, in the first person, affirmative voice. Her manner was lachrymical as she timidly drew out the tenses of aimer:

"I love, I was loving, I loved, I will love."

Then, resuming her own saucy personality, her eyes sparkling with mischief, she began to conjugate the verb over, this time negatively and emphatically:

"I do not love, I did not love, I could not love."

The man grasped the situation fully, and understood what was the cause of the coolness between his hostess and his companion. He was shaking with laughter—"good American laughter," thought Patty approvingly—over the situation confided to him and the manner of the revelation.

He began to talk very slowly, choosing simple words and substituting another when she would shake her head, until she managed to follow him fairly well. But when her turn came to reply, she stumbled, floundered and gave it up. All at once she recalled the exercises in her conversation-book, which she had learned almost by heart.

"Who is it that knocks? Is it you, my dear uncle? I am charmed to see you. Won't you have that easy chair?" She motioned to the stone bench, and they seated themselves upon it. "How is your wife?" He made a violent disclaimer, but Patty persisted mercilessly. "Her eyes are weak, and she has a very bad cold and coughs continually. You should stop at the apothecary's and buy her some lozenges and a plaster."

"I won't," he declared positively. "Let me stop at the florist's and get you some violets instead."

Though "violettes" was the only word she grasped in the sentence that was sufficient for her to perceive his meaning, and she gave a barely perceptible nod of permission. "Your accent is so charming," he continued, "that I prefer to listen to you repeating exercises from a grammar than to hear the speech that has tortured my ears ever since I came to America."

"The only word I understand," said Patty, "is charming."

But that supplied sufficient encouragement for her to repeat exercises and vocabularies in medley variety as she happened to remember them. The indisposition of his supposed wife had recalled one of her favorite vocabularies. It would have been impossible for anybody but Patty to make a mere vocabulary so ridiculous, with pathetically drooped mouth and eyes from which the lurking laughter was extinguished as she repeated:

"A pain, a sharp pain, throbbings, a headache, an illness, a fever, a fit of ague, the scarlet fever, the small-pox, the whooping-cough, chilblains, a gargle, a pill, a poultice, a blister, relief, sleep, a cure, a relapse, the death-pangs, the death-rattle."

By the time she had reached "L'agonie, le role," Pernet was so heartily amused that Mrs. Westmoreland spied it from afar, and saw her nose falling before her eyes. She suggested to Sophia to go and ask them if they would not have another cup of tea. Patty perceived Sophia hearing down upon them, and looking up into her companion's face with the winsomest, sweetest glance, she murmured softly:

"Will you lend me your bodkin? Will you bring me some fresh towels? Will you have the kindness to hand me my large plumed hat? Will you fasten my bodice? Will you bring me my blue silk petticoat?"

Sophia was too near for her to continue any farther, and Pernet's reply was rather incoherent, but so rapid and idiomatic that Sophia herself could not follow.

They gratefully declined the tea, and as Sophia returned toward the house she heard him say, in the most encouraging, the most intimate manner:

"Do go on. We were talking about your blue silk petticoat."

"Mother," said Sophia, drawing that lady aside for a moment. "Patricia is positively indecent! She is talking to that utter stranger about

her underwear, and pretending that it is silk! As for French," Miss Westmoreland went on indignantly, "she understands it perfectly. He was talking to her as fast as his tongue could fly, and she was locking up at him in that interested way she has and taking in every word. Your plan is an utter failure."

In the meantime, Pernet was urging Patty to continue. She shook her head, she grew confused. If there was one way in which Patty could look prettier than her normal state, it was when she was embarrassed.

Pernet insisted, chiding her with forgetting her lessons like a stupid child. She took up the challenge and defiantly finished the exercise:

"Will you lend me your opera-glasses? Will you bring me a fan? Will you give me a gold ring?"

Presently the recreant pair strolled to the house together. In well-chosen words, which M. Pernet has just suggested and taught her to repeat, she thanked Mrs. Westmoreland for the charming afternoon and the privilege of rubbing up her rusty French.

When one of the Charleston ladies said that she regretted to hear that M. Pernet was to sell the Broad Rock place, he declared that he had changed his mind and had decided to keep it for a summer home. In fact, as Miss Warriner had been kind

AT BIG LOON POST

BY GEORGE VAN SCHAICK

AUTHOR OF

"A HEART OF THE NORTH"
"ISHMAEL OF GRAND LAC"
"FIFTY DOLLARS A MATCH"

FOREWORD

In a little settlement at the threshold of a vast wilderness I was directed, for the purchase of my provisions, to the Hudson Bay Company's post, where I found a tall, yellow-haired man in charge.

He took much interest in my prospective trip, giving me excellent advice. He also asked me to dine with him and to remain all night in his house—a pretty building, comfortably installed, where carefully nurtured, old-fashioned old-fashioned flowers grew in a n flows grew in a border against the walls.

His wife greeted me pleasantly. She was a pure Indian woman of great beauty, with whom the passing years had dealt more kindly than is usual with her race. There was something Madonnalike in the sweetness and repose of her features and much that was exquisite in the relation of the two.

Indeed, the couple presented a charming picture of happiness. Three children, of pleasing manners, all showed a touch of gold in their locks, although each had the mother's deep, dark eyes.

In the evening the man and I conversed, while the wife was sewing. I hope I was able to conceal my surprise at the extent and soundness of his education and knowledge. His books, which I looked over, were such as only the cultured gather about them. In the morning I left them regretfully.

Later on, in a far place, I met an old missionary whose canoe I followed for a week. We camped together, and he told me a long tale while we sat by the fire before our tents.

Other details I obtained from half-breeds and Indians, which dovetailed together, I have tried to relate the story, though making some change in the names of people and places.

We know that true men are diffident about having published far and wide stories of love and tragedy and brave deeds concerning them, and are too modest to like the idea of standing revealed openly to others.

OPENING CHAPTERS

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Talks to Mothers

Mrs. Mary Wicks, Editor

Thoughts For The Misunderstood

Do not spend too much time dissecting your husband's motives, his possibilities, or his impossibilities. You soon become morbid on the subject. Take a lot for granted, laugh away the little annoyances that merely "jolt," and keep your face and your heart persistently toward the sunny side of life.

If from repeated experiences in the past—and your own convictions—you have had every assurance that he "would not intentionally hurt you for the world," do not permit yourself to harbor the unjust suspicion that he has done so, although circumstances may point that way.

Something that is not understood by women often until late in life is that there are some things in a woman's nature that are absolutely beyond the comprehension of a man, no matter how sympathetic, how unselfish he may be.

If, then, an occasion arises when you are appalled by the discovery that your husband does not "understand" why you are hurt, do not assure yourself that he "will not understand," but grasp the real truth, that he cannot.

There is a widespread belief among married persons that when one is married the little daily courtesies may be abandoned. But I believe this to be a grave mistake. Personally I hold the theory that "once a lady, always a lady"; and I never have seen any occasion where this could be abandoned and "good taste" be found.

Young Folks Department

LITERATURE

By Viola Bolitho, 335 Marion Ave., Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Manuscripts of short stories, poems, essays and etc., (to be written on one side of paper only) will be gladly received for this department.

Journey And Thought

By Omar W. Russell, Casnovia, Mich.

As the sun rises in the eastern sky in scintillating brightness and I look out upon the world made glorious by those golden rays, I see nature in her highest mood, and in thought form I go out with nature on

Happy Journeys.

In road and lane,
Again and again;
The path I follow.

My friends I see,
The birds and trees,
The hill and hollow.

Merry journeys,
In road and lane
Where flies the swallow

Then as my thoughts bring impulses to go out where the full power of nature can transcend its glory upon me, I am greeted by a little bird singing his daily carol.

Sweet throated songster,
Fluttering on wing;
Is it joy or sadness
That your songs bring?

Sometimes when I hear them,
They fill me with tears;
And bring back happiness,
Lost in past years.

While again they fill me
With never ending joy;
And I live over the joyous days
That I spent as a boy.

And passing on enraptured at the glory to behold in things so close around us, I find myself walking through a bed of beautiful wild flowers.

Flowers! ye beautiful treasures,
Filling the earth with gladness and delight;
How we love your dainty blossoms,
Nothing more beautiful to our sight.

We love you throughout the summer;
Then, when with winter you fade and die,
You linger with us in memory,
With the summer days passed by.

But when winter is over,
And comes the first warm days of spring;
We have our little treasures,
Bringing joy and gladness again.

As I sat among this scene of wonderful beauty, flowers of blue, yellow and white, I began to realize the good things there were in life for us, if we only would seek.

Birds, flowers and many joys of life, for to make our path easy to tread, while we are here, then finally the call home.

As I rise from the bed of beautiful flowers I gaze over the distance among the hills of the little peaceful city nestling so silently and I am filled with sadness for lost friends, but again with joy for what a sweet place for hovering souls.

I look away off yonder,
Across the clustering hills;
O'er many things I ponder;
A sort of sadness in me thrills;
As I view the little city,
A lying among the hills.

O'er there I've taken journeys,
With friends I loved so dear;
Now they are gone, and their love
I can see more clear;
We laid them beneath the sod
In the city among the hills
Now their sleeping nearer God
Out among the hills.

True and Tried Recipes

Fancy Work and Cooking for the Season

Baked Beans.

One quart navy beans; wash good. Add a piece of salt pork and onion. Boil two hours, until soft. Add one-half can tomatoes, two tablespoons molasses. Bake one hour. Ready to serve.

German Cinnamon Cake.

Dissolve one cake of yeast and one tablespoon sugar; then take three cups flour, one cup lukewarm milk, one teaspoon salt; add two tablespoons butter, one tablespoon sugar; and two eggs. Knead dough and let rise in a warm place. Then cut into pieces one-half inch thick and place in well greased pan and let raise till light. Cut across with a sharp knife, brush with egg, and then sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Bake twenty minutes in a moderately heated oven.

Nut Pudding.

One and one-quarter cups sugar, one-half cup water, one-half cup butter, two well beaten eggs, one-quarter teaspoon salt, three teaspoons baking powder, one cup nuts, one and three-quarters cups flour. Cream the butter and sugar, add the water and well beaten egg, mix, and add the flour and baking powder. Beat thoroughly, stir in the nuts, bake in a dripping pan thirty to thirty-five minutes. Cut into squares and serve with orange sauce made with three-quarters cup of sugar, one cup butter, one cup hot water, four tablespoons orange juice, one-half tablespoon

lemon. Mix the flour and sugar thoroughly, stir in the hot water, and cook until it thickens; remove from the heat, add the butter and fruit juice and serve hot.

Baking Powder Biscuits.

Two cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon salt, one cup milk and water (half each), one tablespoon lard, one tablespoon butter. Sift the flour, salt and baking powder together twice. Cream butter and lard together and add to the dry ingredients, using the tips of the fingers. Then add the liquid, mixing with a fork until a soft dough. Place on mixing board and roll out lightly and cut with glass or biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven fifteen minutes.

Fried Calves' Hearts.

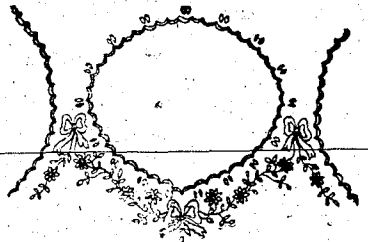
Cut two hearts into long strips, roll in flour and fry in a tablespoon of butter. Take up the meat and add to the skillet a tablespoon of parsley and a tablespoon of onion, both chopped fine. Let cook five minutes and pour over the meat.

Prune Souffle.

Wash, soak and cook one-half pound of prunes. Drain and cut into small pieces. To the beaten yolk of four eggs add three tablespoons of powdered sugar, flavor with vanilla and add the prunes. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Bake for twenty minutes in a pudding dish in which the souffle will be sent to the table.

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Address all Pattern Orders to this Paper



No. 9953.

Ladies' one-piece garment. Short jackets are especially attractive this season, and will develop well in any of the prevailing suit materials. White linen was chosen for the design here illustrated, with collar embroidered in self color. The model is cut in kimono fashion, and is entirely loose-fitting. The coat tail portion of the back may be weighted at the lower edge in the corners, by covered lead weights. The pattern is appropriate for serge, voile, chiffon or moire taffeta, ratine and eponge, for gingham, linene or linen. The pattern is cut in five sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 1 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

No. 9939.

Ladies' house dress. Simplicity marks this style, and promises much for its popularity. The lines are simple and the design is easy to develop. The right front overlaps the left in closing, in both waist and skirt, and the comfortable sleeves are finished with a neat cuff. The pattern is good for gingham, percale, crepe, lawn, dimity, voile, seersucker, kindergarten cloth or lawn. It is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, and requires 4 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 1 1/2 yard at the foot.

No. 9777.

A practical convenient garment. Ladies' apron with or without facings and pockets. Percale, gingham, chambray, alpaca, lawn or cambric are all suitable for the making. The fullness of the back is confined by a belt that may be omitted. The pattern is cut in three sizes: small, medium and large. It requires 4 3/4 yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

No. 9956.

A stylish up-to-date design. Ladies' skirt with or without the tunic. (In raised or normal waistline.) Moire taffeta, striped voile, ratine, linen or eponge are all desirable materials for this style. The tunic and flounce are shaped over the front. The skirt is cut on straight lines, and is dart fitted at the top. The fullness of the darts may be gathered. The finish in raised or normal waistline is in good style. The pattern is cut in five sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires four yards of 44-inch material with the tunic and flounce

and two yards without. The skirt measures about 1 1/2 yard at the lower edge.

No. 9944.

A new and stylish frock for mother's girl. Tunic and with long or short sleeve. Brown and white striped galatea is here combined with brown gingham. The blouse fronts open over a vest. The shaped cuffs form a neat finish for the sleeve in either length. The tunic may be omitted. The skirt is a two-piece model, and may be joined to a lining under-body, or finished with a band. The design is good for voile, crepe, chambray, tub silk, or linen. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 12-year size.

No. 9954.

Misses and Ladies' Middy Suit. This popular and attractive model may be finished with a collar or a facing at the neck edge. The skirt is a three piece model, with the right front shaped over the left, and the back finished with tuck darts. The sleeve of the blouse extends over the shoulder to the neck edge. Linen, chambray, eponge, ratine, voile, linene, serge or silk are all desirable for this style. The pattern is cut in three sizes for misses: 14, 16 and 18 years, and in five sizes for ladies: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size, and 5 3/4 yards of 44-inch material for a 16-year size. The skirt measures about 1 1/2 yards at the lower edge.

No. 9959.

A chic and becoming frock for mother's girl, with body lining. Figured blue and white percale was used for this model, with facings of blue. A soft messaline tie is caught under the tabs in front. The waist is made over a body lining. The fronts open over a vest, which closes at the left side front. The set in sleeve is a new style feature. The skirt is very pleasing; it has a panel front, and the back is finished with a wide hem tuck. The shaped belt fastens at the underarm seam. The pattern, which is good for silk, linen, linene, galatea, gingham, chambray, ratine, voile or crepe, is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires three yards of 40-inch material for an eight-year size.

Pattern orders must be by number and a remittance of 10 cents each to this paper made for each number ordered.

Michigan State Sanatorium Howell, Michigan

HUMAN PRESERVATION.

The lay mind may well pause at the thought of the many efforts that are being put forth to conserve the lives of human beings.

The great labor organizations of the country having in mind shorter hours of labor and increase of wages on account of economic conditions have unconsciously rendered human uplift, great and vital benefits. So has the education in providing play grounds, open air studies, and etc. Corporation wealth in the allied industries of the nation, in guarding dangerous machinery, in their eliminating as far as possible in the manufacture of their produce, poisonous gases, dangerous chemicals and fumes. The health and sanitary authorities. Pure milk. Rigid inspection by the states for the pure and wholesome condition of beef products of the packing and slaughter houses. The national government in the fields of medical research, in stamping out terrible fevers and plagues, in fact everywhere, on every hand, by every known means of the mind, and of science, has made this old world of ours free from germ and microbe life of all descriptions; but the white plague has continued to reap its heavy toll of human life. Medical science today seem to be no nearer the solution of the eradication of this terrible disease in the human system. It is, however, gratifying to know that great efforts are being put forth by the worthy men and women of the nation to confine at least this great and terrible plague into its narrowest compass and it is also pleasing to note that Michigan, as it does many other things, has almost become a leader in this respect.

At Howell, Michigan a very fine sanatorium has been established and already great beneficial results have been obtained. It will perhaps interest our readers to notice here a schedule of the daily life of the Sanatorium.

For patients whose daily rise of temperature does not exceed 100 degrees.

6:30 rising bell. If anyone prefers to arise earlier, he should remember that others are trying to rest, and should be as quiet as possible. No exercise is allowed before breakfast without special permission.

7:10 A warning bell is rung which calls the cottagers to the main building and gives time for sputum boxes to be changed and fresh handkerchiefs to be given out.

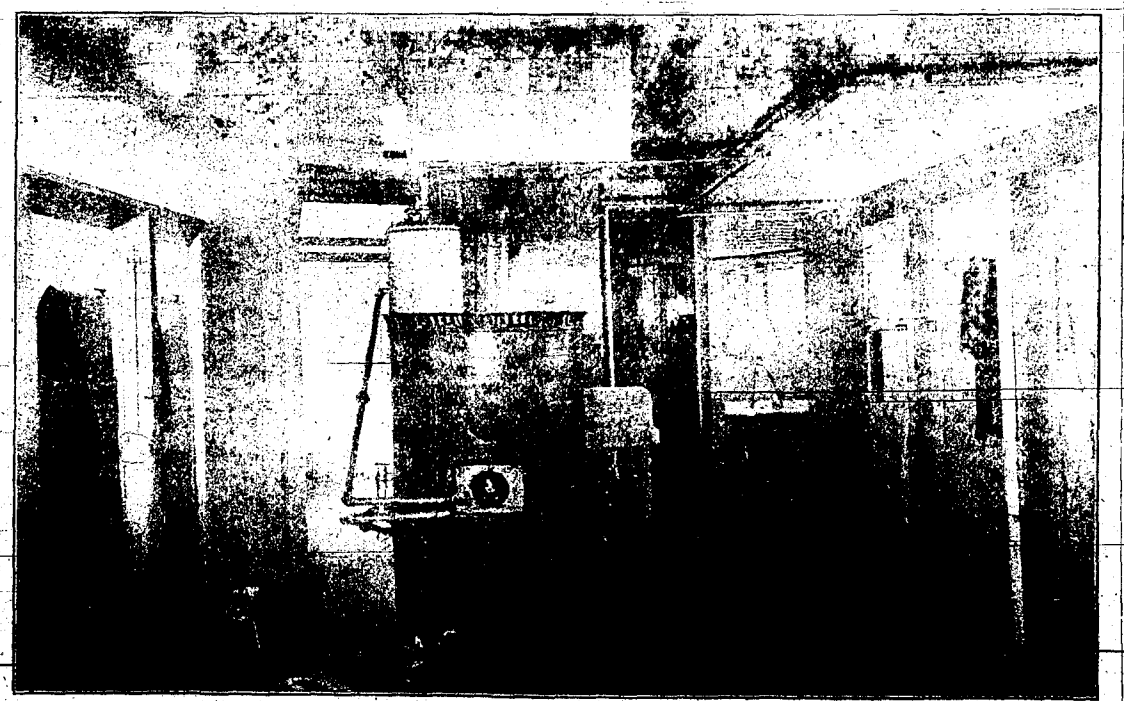
7:30 Breakfast is served. One-half hour is required of each one to remain in the dining room at meals; even though he finishes his meal sooner, he should remain throughout the half-hour. Slow eating and perfect mastication of the food are essential in order to receive the greatest benefit from eating, and half an hour is not too long to allow for the proper indigestion of food.

8:00 After breakfast, if one is not to "report," he is expected to go at once to his cottage. If he has no assignment and is not even making his own bed he should get out of doors as quickly as possible to rest upon his bed or chair until 10 o'clock. During this rest period, the playing of games or sewing is not allowed except by special permission.

10:00 to 11:30. Lunch period. Exercise is assigned to each one as the physician-in-charge deems suitable. He must be careful not to exceed the limit allowed. If he thinks he is stronger than his limit calls for, speak to the physician-in-charge about it. Walking should be done very slowly, resting if he feels tired or short of breath, and continuing the walk by short stages.

No exercise is allowed patients with temperature above 99.2 degrees.

11:30 to 12:00. After returning from exercise, a period of rest and relaxation is demanded. Twenty to thirty minutes should be spent lying quietly in preparation for dinner. This rule applies to all meals.



A DRESSING ROOM.

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(Continued next week.)

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 demoralized.

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, Biloxi, 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.

W. C. Spring Drug Co.

C. R. Brownell

DOCTOR OF MUSIC

Pupil of DDW. Barnes, London

Will be at East Jordan

Friday and Saturday

Teacher of Singing, Voice and Piano.

Also Theory, History and Analysis.

Beginners accepted.

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Dr. G. W. Bechtold

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Evenings by Appointment.

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

Office Hours:

8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.,

And Evenings.

Phone No. 223.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

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

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK

East Jordan, Mich.

Phone No. 196.

DRS. VARDON & PARKS

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

Office in Monroe block, over

Spring Drug Co's Store

Phone 150-4 rings

Office hours: 1:30 to 4:00 p. m.

7:00 to 8:00 p. m.

JORDAN COURT No. 131

TRIBE OF BEN HUR.

Regular meetings second and

fourth Wednesdays of each month

Visiting members welcome.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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call in and see me.

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TO STUDY ROAD CONDITIONS IN 100 COUNTIES

Detailed studies of local road building systems in 100 counties are now being carried on by the department in cooperation with the State highway departments and local road authorities.

The purpose of this study is to discover the points of excellence and defects in existing local methods of building and maintaining roads which will aid the State authorities to put local road management on a systematized basis. The cooperating State authorities have been asked to designate counties that present typical and exceptional features as to topography, character of road materials, methods of construction and maintenance, administrative organization, methods of road financing, and traffic conditions. From these lists 100 counties will be selected, and in these counties the Division of Road Economics will make intensive studies.

This investigation is prompted by the fact that there is at present very little knowledge as to the most effective and economical methods by which a county can develop its roads. At present the methods of financing local road improvements vary from calling on farmers for a certain number of days' labor in lieu of a road tax, or the use of county prisoners in road construction to bond issues of maintenance of roads from dramshop license funds.

The department will study all of these systems with the view to determining that system or combination of systems works best in actual practice.

There is, moreover, at present no standard system of keeping accounts for road building and maintenance, and as a result, while some counties know to a penny the purpose for which money was spent, others have no definite check or reporting system. Among various counties with the same conditions cost for excavation or other labor is anything but uniform, and many counties, because of the absence of definite knowledge, fail to use local and cheap materials, and construct roads which are unnecessarily expensive for their purpose, or which will wear out before the bond issues are redeemed. The investigation will include a careful study of the use of convict labor in road construction.

In connection with the scientific study the department's highway engineers will advise freely with local officials as to improvements, and thus give each county visited the advantage of direct cooperation, engineering supervision, and assistance. These investigations, it is believed, will yield important economic data bearing especially on the benefits and burdens of road improvements and showing the extent to which financial outlay under given typical conditions is justifiable.

The heads of State highway departments are manifesting great interest and are cooperating cordially in this work. These data when obtained will be published and thus made accessible to all county and State road officials.

VERY CONSIDERATE

Women from all over the country held a club pow wow in Chicago last week and their president suggested that these lofty and anointed personages take steps to "elevate" conditions in rural life.

One of the suggestions was the erection of buildings for permanent homes for country school teachers.

That's good, its encouraging, its bully—provided the "lofty ones" will undertake to supply the necessary husbands to go with the homes.

Another suggestion was the "elevation" of rural life in general.

That also is generous, it is charming, it has a truly humanitarian ring—provided the noble high-brows who engage in this laudable and self-sacrificing labor will first grab themselves in a manner which will not bring the blush of shame to their rural sisters.

Come along, sisters. We'll greet you with open arms—and popping eyes.

Comforting to Stout People

Foley Cathartic Tablets are a specially good little regulator that keeps your system in perfect working order. No biliousness, no constipation no distress after eating, no greasy, gassy taste. A stout person who uses them constantly will really feel thinned out and more comfortable as a result of their use.—Hites Drug Store.

Select a person with a hot temper if you want a warm friend.

Folks who are always looking for the worst of it usually find it.

Get Rid of the Torment of Rheumatism Remember how spry and active you were before you had rheumatism, backache, swollen, aching joints, and stiff painful muscles? Want to feel that way again? You can—just take Foley Kidney Pills. For they quickly clear the blood of the poisons that cause your pain, misery and tormenting rheumatism.—Hites Drug Store.

CHEMISTS PREPARING TO SHOW FRUIT

Are Getting Ready For the Fall Exhibits.

Chemists in the laboratory of the Western Michigan Development Bureau have begun the task of processing fruits for the fairs—and fruit shows planned for the coming fall and winter. The first of the work for present season was done last week, when the chemists, after an inspection of the strawberry patches in this section, selected the one growing the largest berries, and secured from said patch some large handsome specimens, which were immediately put in preserving solutions in glass jars, that the size and brilliancy of the Michigan berry may be remembered long after the real article has ceased to be seen in the markets.

A little later an effort will be made to process an entire strawberry plant; roots, vines and berries. This trial will be largely an experiment, and the results will not be what might be wished, but in making the experiment information will be secured which will help to eventually solve the problem. The preserving of an entire plant is something that has never before been attempted by the Bureau of Chemists, and it calls for a vast amount of experimenting.

In a week or two, the first cherries will begin to redden, and then large branches, heavily loaded with this luscious fruit, will be cut off and put into the big jars and treated with the chemicals which experience has taught are the right ones to use. Processing fruit is a problem in color chemistry. It is a simple matter to find chemicals which will kill vegetable and animal life and will preserve the fruit and foliage. But it is a complex problem to find chemicals which will preserve the original colors.

NOTICE—Cut Noxious Weeds

To owners, possessors or occupiers of land, or any persons, firm or corporation having charge of any lands in this state:

Notice is hereby given that all noxious weeds growing on any land in the City of East Jordan, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands, must be cut down and destroyed on or before the 5th day of July 1914. Failure to comply with this notice on or before the day mentioned, or within ten days thereafter, shall make the parties so failing liable for the costs of cutting the same, and an additional levy of ten per centum of such cost, to be levied and collected against the property in the same manner as other taxes are levied and collected.

Dated June 16, 1914.

HENRY COOK,

Street Commissioner

BICYCLE RIDERS TAKE WARNING

Owing to flagrant violations of the ordinance prohibiting the riding of bicycles on the sidewalks within the city limits, it has been decided to enforce this ordinance. Any person riding bicycles on sidewalks within the corporation are liable to arrest and fine.

HENRY W. COOK,

Chief of Police.

Christian Science Church Notes.

Christian Science Society hold services at their meeting place on North Main-st, west side, second door south of Division-st, Sunday morning at 10:30; Subject of lesson: "Christian Science." Sunday School at 12:00 m.

Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30.

Reading room in the same place open every Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from 2 to 4.

All are cordially invited to attend the services and visit the reading room.

The lack of money is one root of evil.

Paper money is soft, but hard to get. Man is the architect of his own misfortune.

Contentment is often the result of being asleep.

Wisdom of the man who knows it all is valuable, but so is the hole in a doughnut.

Some people would cry over spilled milk even if they don't like milk in any form.

Many a good cigar has met its match.

Poverty makes it easy to lead a simple life.

One way to keep out of debt is to have no credit.

Even in the good old summer, time one encounters a lot of cheap skates.

Some girls are shy about marrying men who are shy of ready money.

Many a man has real money in his pocket because he doesn't own an automobile.

TOO MUCH CITY

Every man makes mistakes. The wise profit by them—the foolish heed them not.

The young man of eighteen and twenty is on the threshold of life. He is face to face with one of the gravest of life's problems—his future.

At about this age many of the young men of the farm make their first great mistake, that of rushing to the big city. It is often a fatal one.

The brilliant electric lights and the "great white way" make an alluring picture to them. It sounds the call to which youth quickly responds.

But all is not gold that glitters.

There is much of dross.

Large cities are overcrowded with men from the green farms of the country. A limited few have met with success, but the majority are in one weary and continuous struggle for bread.

For each job in the city there are from two to a hundred applicants. For every position of worth there are dozens of young men with "influential friends" to secure them preference.

Take a walk into the poorer districts of some great city. Ask the first "down and out" you meet where he spent his youth. He will most likely tell you "on the farm—wish I was back again."

Go into the stores, the business offices, the shops, and ask the employees of maturer years the same question. It will invariably be "on the farm, and I was a fool for ever leaving."

The best place in this world for the young man of the farm is right on that farm, or a better one.

If you use your brains there is no limit to the wealth you may dig from the soil. Your opportunities are a hundred to one as compared to city life. The world is at the feet of the farmer.

The farm is crying for you—for more like you.

Cities are groaning under the weight of too many of you.

The young man of the farm is wise when he knows the value of his opportunities—the danger of chimerical calls,

Wilson.

Crops are looking fine since the recent rains.

John Hott is putting up a small house on his farm in this township.

Mrs. Alva Davis has been very ill the past week, but is now improving.

Willard Warden held a barn-raising on Wednesday on his farm in Wilson.

Misses Lela and Artilla Hott are spending this week at their home in this place.

Miss Ethel Brintnall closed her school at Rock Elm on Tuesday with a picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmerson Collins of Boyne City are spending a few days this week at the home of A. R. Nowland in this place.

The Ladies Auxilliary met with Mrs. Frank Smith on Wednesday with ten members present and one visitor.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Mabel Holland in two weeks.

Mrs. Wm. Burley and children and Mrs. Thos. Burley spent a few days recently at the home of Sidney Burley in this place.

A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith in Wilson last Sunday. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Smith and Russell Barnett of East Jordan, Fred Halland and family, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Smith, and Mrs. Bert Seymour and daughter of Flint, Mich.

The committee in charge of the 4th of July celebration at Wilson Grange Hall have decided to have baseball games and other games and sports, with suitable prizes to the winners. There will be a picnic dinner at noon also a lunch counter during the day and evening with ice cream, lemonade, etc., procurable at all hours. Dance afternoon and evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

CITROLAX

First—get the name down pat—then buy it of your druggist. Just the very best thing for constipation, sick headache, sour stomach, lazy liver, sluggish constipated bowels. The pleasantest, surest, nicest-laxative, you ever used. Tastes good—like lemonade. Acts promptly, without pain or nausea. Gives you the most satisfactory flushing you ever had.—Hites Drug Store.

It's so much easier to be entertained than it is to be entertaining.

Did you ever meet a self-made man who was ashamed of his job?

Sometimes single blessedness is a greater failure than marriage.

The man who believes in luck is very likely to develop into a loafer.

Bladder irritations, kidney troubles, dull headaches, weariness, pain in back and sides, all show the kidneys need to be toned up, strengthened, their regular action restored. Foley Kidney Pills will do it sure and quickly. They give good health, freedom from pain, a return of appetite and sound sleep. Try them.—Hites Drug Store.

Notice of Special Assessment.

To Mrs. Ella Barkley, Alfred Rogers, John F. Kenny, William A. Pickard, Samuel J. Colter, Est. of Mrs. J. Watkins, John McArthur, Carl Stroebel, Oscar Sunstedt, W. L. French, Henry Clark, Miss Maggie Colter, Jesse D. Allen, Methodist Episcopal Church, J. Allen Lancaster, John Sutton, Misses Carrie and M. A. Porter, Thomas Joynt, Milo F. Fay, J. W. Rogers, Henry A. Kimball, Mrs. F. H. Roy, Miss Helen Stone, L. A. Hoyt, and all other persons interested, take notice:

That the roll of the special assessment heretofore made by the assessor for the purpose of defraying that part of the cost which the commission decided should be paid and borne by special assessment for the construction of a sewer on Esterly street commencing at the termination of the sewer on Esterly street at a point about 150 feet east of the east line of Main street and running thence east of the south side of Esterly street to a point 15 feet east of the east line of Fourth street; also commencing at a point on the east side of Second street 50 feet south of the south side of William street and running thence south on the east side of Second street to an intersection with said Esterly street sewer; also commencing at a point in the alley between Third street and Fourth street 50 feet south of the south line of William street and running thence south along said alley to an intersection with said Esterly street sewer, is now on file in my office for public inspection.

Notice is hereby given that the commission and assessor of the City of East Jordan will meet at the Commission rooms of said City, over the post office (that being the place of holding the sessions of said Commission) on July 6th, A. D. 1914, at 8:00 o'clock p. m. to review said assessment, at which time and place opportunity will be given all persons interested to be heard.

Dated, June 15, 1914.

OTIS J. SMITH,

City Clerk.

Too often the hero worshiper is his own hero.

Don't Lose Sleep Coughing at Night

Take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It glides down your throat and spreads a healing, soothing coating over the inflamed, tickling surface. That's immediate relief. It loosens up the tightness in your chest, stops stuffy wheezy breathing, eases distressing, racking, tearing coughs. Children love it. Refuse any substitutes. Contains no opiates.—Hites Drug Store.

25 Post Cards 10 cents. Assorted

Best Wishes, Greetings, Lovers, Birthday, etc. Also your NAME in our POST CARD EXCHANGE free on request and free sample copy of the Family Story Paper; also catalogs and premium list. Enclose 10c stamps for return postage, etc.

FAMILY STORY PAPER

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RHEUMATISM—SUFFERERS SHOULD USE

5 DROPS

The Best Remedy For all forms of

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LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, GOUT, NEURALGIA, AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.

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DIVORCE YOURSELF From Dirt, Dust and Drudgery

by using **Duntley**

Combination Pneumatic Sweeper

Release from broom drudgery—from the strain of moving and lifting furniture and from the dangerous scattering of dust and germs that are raised by the use of the broom and the old fashioned carpet sweeper, can be obtained by the use of the Duntley Combination Pneumatic Sweeper, which, although easily operated by hand, creates powerful suction force which draws out all the dirt and dust found in your rug and carpets and at the same time the revolving brush picks up all lint, pins, threads, ravelings, etc.

THE DUNTLEY SWEEPERS are made in three sizes and sold under a rigid guarantee for one year. You may try a Duntley in your own home for 10 days Free of Charge.

For more detailed information write TODAY

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