

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 18

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1914.

No. 30

WOLVES PURSUE ESCANABA WOMEN

Women Have Experience Like That of Early Pioneers.

To be chased for a distance of about two miles by wolves, was the rather unusual and altogether thrilling experience of two women, one of them carrying a baby, along the crossroad between Ford River Switch, just as dark had settled down. The women were homeward bound along an old tote road through a heavily timbered section.

Darkness fell earlier in the deep woods and one of the women in turning to loose her dress from a briar, suddenly saw an animal of some kind sink away in the brush a short distance. She said nothing to her companion but kept a watch backward when they started again. In about a minute she was convinced they were being followed by two lurking shapes that could be nothing but wolves.

The woman carrying the baby was then told of the suspicions of her companion and they increased their pace in the hope of shaking off their determined pursuers. The darker it became in the forest, the nearer the wolves approached, but they were held at safe distance by an occasional club hurled in their direction.

Being thoroughly frightened by this time, the women exerted every ounce of strength they possessed to get to a road before darkness was complete. Finally they made their way into a clearing near the road mentioned, but by this time the danger had become ominous. Two large wolves were growing bolder, approaching sometimes as close as 20 feet to the horribly frightened women. Emerging into the road, the women began running, the wolves following them along the road but keeping just within the timber.

A party of autoists from the city, fortunately for the women, approached at this time and took them into the car, making a rapid run to the first farm house, where the occupants were aroused by the tale of the two women who were almost prostrated by the thrilling experience they had just undergone.

SIX AND SIX PLAN

High School Course of Study is to be Revised

The high schools of Michigan are each year increasing in importance. The last five years has seen a remarkable movement of rural students to the high school. There has also been a marked effort on the part of school authorities to make the high school teach the things that will be of most use to the boys and girls. For the purpose of aiding in this problem the Department of Public Instruction will publish in August a suggestive Course of Study for Michigan high schools. It will indicate work along four distinct lines: college preparatory, agriculture, domestic arts and commercial. This work will be outlined so that pupils may begin to choose the line they wish to pursue in the seventh grade instead of the ninth as at present. This will make the division between the elementary school and high school come with the seventh grade. It is believed the large number of children who now leave school in the seventh and eighth grades will be held in school by giving them work which meets especially with their needs. This organization will also enable schools to teach all grades above the sixth by the department plan, that is by having a special teacher for each subject. Moreover the pupil will advance by passing subjects instead of grades.

Present conditions in Michigan schools are such that the proposed plan can be adopted easily. Several cities of the state have already tried the plan. In other states also the plan is meeting with favor wherever tried. Because it divides the school course into two parts, each covering six years, the proposed organization is commonly called the Six and Six Plan.

In this issue of The Herald we are printing an address delivered by Lionel Heap of Grand Haven before the West Michigan Press Association gathering at Spring Lake entitled, "Western Michigan." The editors enjoyed the address and we trust our readers will.

A man can treat the crowd in a bar-room and still be a bore the morning after.

Commission Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the City Commission held at the Commission Rooms Monday evening, July 20, 1914.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor or pro tem Hudson. Present, Hudson and Graff. Absent, Cross.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

On motion by Graff, the following bills were allowed.

Harry Hayes, street labor.....	2.00
Frank Zitka, rental.....	5.00
Bert Baldwin, street labor.....	5.00
Earl Richards, street labor.....	2.00
E. W. Giles, cleaning streets.....	24.00
City Treasurer pay't street labor.....	360.45
Reid-Graff Plumb. Co. labor and material.....	204.87
Bert Scott, team work.....	1.60
E. J. Iron Works, repairing roller.....	13.05
E. J. Hose Co. false alarm.....	16.00
Enterprise Pub. Co. printing.....	6.80
H. Winters, engineering services.....	6.00
High State Tel. Co. rentals.....	14.71
Anthony Kenny, sprinkling sts.....	37.50
E. J. Lbr. Co. cement for Hammond.....	37.80
Henry Sheldon, labor at cemetery.....	2.20

On motion by Hudson the bids on the Esterly Street sewer job were laid on the table until next meeting.

A petition was presented asking for a series of lights to be placed from the corner of Main and Division streets to the cemetery, and on motion by Graff, was laid on the table for further consideration.

On motion by Hudson, meeting was adjourned to meet Tuesday evening July 21, 1914, at 7:30 o'clock standard time.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Adjourned, regular meeting of the city commission held at the commission rooms Tuesday evening, July 21st, 1914.

Meeting was called to order by Mayor or pro tem Hudson, present, Hudson and Graff. Absent, Cross.

The following bids were received for laying the Esterly Street sewer:

George Spencer.....	\$1262.28
Reid-Graff Plumbing Co.....	1301.92

Moved by Graff that the low bid of George Spencer be accepted. Carried.

On motion by Graff, meeting was adjourned.

OTIS J. SMITH,
City Clerk.

Death of Floyd Archie Duran.

Floyd Archie Duran, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wiffard Duran, who met his death by drowning in South Arm Lake last Thursday afternoon—July 16th, 1914, was born at Harbor Springs, Mich. Nov. 5th, 1892, being past twenty-one years of age.

He has lived in East Jordan about four years and won the love and respect of all who knew him. He was a sawyer by trade and was a favorite with the men with whom he worked.

Besides the parents he leaves to mourn his loss seven sisters, Mary E. Poquette, of Charlevoix, Fannie M. Craft of Oxford, Mich., Ida L. Thompson of Chestonia, Anna V. Jones of Harbor Springs, Misses S. Verna, Meredith K. and Isabell of East Jordan and two brothers, Myron and Frank of East Jordan, an aged grandfather, Mr. Lyman Miller of Cross Village, four nieces and one nephew and a large circle of friends who deeply regret his untimely death.

He was to be married Aug. 5th, to Miss Gertrude Grant.

The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon and a very large congregation gathered at the Methodist Episcopal church where the pastor, Rev. T. Porter Bennett preached the sermon, assisted by Rev. A. D. Grigsby of the Presbyterian church.

Interment at East Jordan cemetery.

Some one has been destroying the quarantine tags posted by the health officer on the homes where contagious diseases have been found. This is a state offense and the officers are making an investigation to learn if possible who the guilty party or parties are. If they are apprehended a jail sentence faces them for no alternative of a fine will be given. Why any person should commit such an act is beyond comprehension unless they consider it humorous for people to walk unwarned into the danger of contracting sickness. If they consider it so they will find it a rather expensive joke, not only upon the persons thus faced into quarantine, but most expensive upon the joker. The offense is a very serious one and the officers are highly incensed over the perpetration.—Boyer Journal.

WHY COUNTRY TOWNS DECLINE

Error usually consists in exaggerated truth. The overstated case is a lie. Public men are often a jumble cause distorted. For this reason the extremist is usually a dangerous man. Ostensibly he seeks the salvation of society, but his rabidness of method counteracts the singularity of his intentions. This is illustrated in much of our present day reforms and legislations. There is an abnormal tendency just now to reduce the rights and privileges of the individual and to enlarge the function of the state. The effect is already becoming apparent in the reduction of personality to Lilliputian dimensions and powers. This abnormal legislative paternalism will soon have us mollyhooded into imbecility.

Of the making of laws, there is no end, but there is a limit beyond which they cease to be a virtue. Unreasonable legislation arouses only a spirit of disrespect and lawlessness. We are assured by such authorities as Hume, Green, Froude and Locky that the early part of the 19th century was the most corrupt period in all English history. Strangely enough, this was the same period when more laws were placed on the statute books than at any other equal time. But so barren of results were these laws that the "Society for the Promotion of Public Morals" (a body of reformers whose method and motto were "legislation") died off for lack of funds.

In its final analysis, legislation is destructive. In the discharge of its normal function it only limits and restrains. It seldom erects a constructive program. But the destruction or curtailment of any system, involving legitimate factors of social service, is justifiable only by the substitution of something better. This is what so many well-meaning agitators fail to grasp. Examples of this absurdity in legislation are now in vogue in certain states in which it is illegal to play games of dominoes, cards, chess, checkers, billiards or bowling in one's own home, even for his own amusement with his own family and friends.

Speaking of Kansas law-making, for instance, Gov. G. H. Hodges says: "The instances of blundering and crudity are by no means occasional. How could it be otherwise? In the large membership of our State Legislature there are usually a scant dozen men of superior ability and experience. And yet, legislatures so composed add some thing like twenty-five thousand pages to our statute books every year. Last year—1913—the Session laws of California made a book of 1746 pages exclusive of indexes; the Session laws of Colorado, 696 pages; Delaware, 846 pages; Indiana, 967 pages; Minnesota, 918 pages; Missouri, 788; Nebraska, 810; Kansas, 594. These conditions are not unusual. About half the time of each succeeding legislature is taken up in undoing what former legislatures have done. The Kansas legislature sat 49 days. Consequently an average of seven laws passed both houses each day."

As samples of these absurd and multitudinous bills, the Governor cites: "That women should wear skirts which should extend at least four inches below the patella; to prohibit the wearing of corsets and bloomers; to prohibit the use of any language except English on the menu at hotels," etc. What is true of legislatures is presumably even more true of the less dignified bodies known as councils, village boards, etc.

The EXAGGERATED LEGISLATIVE POLICY which drives our children away from home, makes truants and miscreants, and I verily believe IS RESPONSIBLE FOR A LARGE PERCENTAGE OF THE INCREASING CITYWARD MIGRATION OF OUR RURAL YOUTH. At a recent conference of Probation Officers of the Juvenile Court in Los Angeles there was made the following recommendations: "MAKE EVERY HOME A SOCIAL CENTER. PUT BILLIARD TABLES IN THE HOMES. OPEN RECREATION ROOMS WHERE THEY CAN BE PROPERLY SUPERVISED. PLAY WITH YOUR CHILDREN, AND YOU WILL NEVER FIND THEM IN THE PROBATION COURTS."

Men of broad views and far-seeing mental caliber are coming to the same viewpoint. Thomas Edison says: "The problem of the age is PLAY." Very recently one of the leading cities of Ohio has added to its already wholesome list of games, in connection with its municipal playgrounds, for the use of her school children, that most beautiful and purely scientific of them all—the game of billiards.

While some smiler and less progressive towns are legislating and restrain-

ing the modern growing city is expanding by a constructive policy of provision and proper supervision of recreations for its young people.

Do not antagonize exuberant youth with suppression and fanaticism. That is the advice of all experts in social service. And the Village Boards and Councils which heed their injunctions, will have eliminated one of the immediate causes of the DECLINE OF COUNTRY TOWNS.

F. J. MILNES, President,
National Indoor Game Ass'n.,
Downers Grove, Ill.

AN ALPENA PRODUCT

Alpena is indeed fortunate in having one of her sons as a candidate to represent the Eleventh District of Michigan in congress. Mr. Frank D. Scott is purely an Alpena product. He was educated in the Alpena public schools and concluded his education in the University of Michigan. After graduating from the Law Department of the University of Michigan in 1901, he entered the practice of law here in Alpena, becoming one of the ablest members of the bar.

As a careful and painstaking attorney he has served his clients efficiently and has devoted his legal abilities with the same conscientious care to the busi-



ness of the public, having with marked success served the city of Alpena as its city attorney and the county of Alpena as prosecuting attorney.

Mr. Scott's ability was recognized, not only by this county, but by her sister counties, and he was elected to represent the Twenty-ninth Senatorial District in the State Legislature where Senator Scott became a leader. During the session of 1913, his brother senators recognizing his ability, elected him president pro tem of the Senate, as assigning various important committee work to his charge and making him chairman of the very important committee, the Judiciary Committee.

Senator Scott is of such a genial and likeable disposition that there is probably not a man better known in Michigan than he is and one need but to meet him to be his friend. The people of the Eleventh District of Michigan may well feel proud of being represented in Washington by a man possessing Senator Scott's ability and we feel sure that he will discharge these new duties as faithfully and efficiently as he has served us many times in the past.—Alpena Echo.

The office with a big salary attached seldom seeks the man.

It is about as well to rush where angels fear to promenade as to sit down and go to seed.

Divorce court pictures indicate that some of the family skeletons need a dose of anti-fat.

Luck has made more good averages on the baseball percentage table than scientific plays.

A man can have his trousers ironed every morning and still fall short of being a gentleman.

Ladies, don't forget to read the special page we are preparing weekly for you. The pattern and embroidery are the latest and will interest you.

Each week The Herald has a department entitled "True and Tried Recipes." We try to have this department the very best. If you have a good recipe, send it in, we will publish it.

The Torch Lake Annual (9th annual) Regatta will be held this year at Alden Michigan, on Torch Lake, Aug. 19th and 20th. The committee in charge are planning for the largest crowd ever had at these annual affairs. This is for the fact that Northern Michigan is seeing the largest resort year ever known in history of resort country. The principal feature of the Regatta is the open race for fast motor boats competing for the Association Silver Cup. Also the usual aerial features and Carnival companies will be in evidence. Officers elected this year are E. F. Foster, President and Lee O. Bloomer, Sec. and treasurer.

SCHOOL MONEY

Fewer Districts Forfeit Primary Money This Year.

The first apportionment affected by the amendment to the Constitution relative to the apportionment of primary money was made in July, 1912. In that year 492 districts forfeited their share of the \$5,515,000.00 primary money distributed in the various schools in the state. In 1913 this number had been decreased by 299, 193 districts forfeiting. In the coming apportionment to be made July 15, 1914, only 92 districts will be barred because of having a surplus balance of primary money at the close of the year. The total amount of primary money on hand in the district treasuries of the state at the close of the year 1913 was \$823,361.00 as against the \$2,700,000.00 on hand previous to the year this amendment went into effect. The most noticeable change caused by the more equal distribution of the public money has been in the improvement of certain school conditions. Many small districts have voted to close their schools and are paying tuition to a better school than they could maintain. In large districts where formerly there had been but one teacher employed now we find two and because of the better salaries paid, a better school under more competent teachers.

Male Stenographers and Typewriters in Demand

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that while it has no difficulty in securing sufficient female stenographers and typewriters to meet the needs of the departments at Washington, the supply of male eligibles has not been equal to the demand. Young men who are at least 18 years of age and who are willing to accept the usual entrance salaries, which are \$840 and \$900 a year, have excellent opportunities for appointment. While the entrance salaries are low, advancement is reasonably rapid to those meriting it. The examinations, which any competent stenographer should be able to pass, are held each month in the year, except December, at the principal cities of the United States.

Full information in regard to the examination may be secured by addressing the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.; or the District Secretary, Post Office, Boston, Mass., Philadelphia, Pa., Atlanta, Ga., Cincinnati, Ohio, Chicago, Ill., St. Paul, Minn., Seattle, Wash., San Francisco, Cal.; Customhouse, New York, N. Y., New Orleans, La., or Old Customhouse St. Louis, Mo.

Working for a Silver Cup

For the third time the Western Michigan Development Bureau will make an exhibit at the Apple show conducted in connection with the annual convention of the International Apple Shippers' Association. At the Chicago convention in 1912 Western Michigan had a showing of fruit and at the Cleveland convention in 1913 the apples from the Traverse City State Hospital won the silver medal among the displays made by the northern states from Maine to Minnesota. This year the convention will be in Boston, and it is hoped that the exhibit from Western Michigan will receive the sweepstakes prize, a silver cup, as the finest display of apples at the show. The apples are picked as near August first as possible, and are judged according to size, color and degree of perfection for that date; due allowance being made for the difference in climatic conditions between the southern and northern sections of the country.

Cherries for the Fall Fairs.

Western Michigan cherries are being put in cold storage preparatory to the fall fairs. Without question the Western Michigan country is soon to be the most important cherry producing section of the American continent. The thousands upon thousands of trees now coming into bearing, taken in connection with the fine flavor of the Western Michigan product, warrant the statement. The putting of cherries into cold storage for exhibition later in the season is part of a campaign for the advertisement of this fruit, particularly its keeping qualities. It is believed that by maintaining a low and even temperature, cherries can be kept until mid-winter and then served so that

A GREAT MESSAGE

IN A FEW WORDS

Few men can be successful in life without health. Fewer still can retain health without an occasional use of drugs. No man can get satisfactory results from POOR drugs.

We never buy a poor drug—we never buy a stale drug—we handle only the purest and the best. They bring you health, prosperity, long life and happiness.

A fifty-cent drug investment IN TIME may save you a long sickness and many dollars.

W. C. SPRING Drug Store.

they will appear as fresh and taste as good as on the day that they were picked.

The Greater Michigan Fair, Grand Rapids, September 2 to 7, has offered three prizes: \$25, \$15 and \$10, for the best showing of cherries in the case. No exhibitor can show more than eight cases.

Sixteen Standard Schools.

Sixteen schools in Western Michigan have been honored by plates designating them as standard schools. This is half the total for the entire state, although the territory is but one quarter of Michigan's area. Ottawa county has four such honor schools, Newaygo three, Mecosta three, Grand Traverse two, Kent two, Manistee and Muskegon one each.

Western Michigan therefore stands pre-eminent in educational facilities. There is nothing new in this statement, but recognition of the fact by the state authorities is both pleasing and stimulating. The people of the western counties have long been aware that the educational system is the foundation of progress. To improve the schools is at once their passion and their joy. To the rising generation they have given generously of opportunity. No sacrifice has been too great for the citizens of Western Michigan, no cost too high, provided their sons and daughters could secure the best instruction the country offered.

Buckle in his great work on the "History of Civilization" shows that what really counts for progress is the rise, exchange and spread of ideas. All the improvements that have been made in the life of man since the stone age have germinated in thought. Those peoples which have systematically fostered education are dominating today all over the world. Consequently Western Michigan's high standard in its public schools is of service not only to this immediate section, but to the state and nation. In this stimulation to national thought Western Michigan may well share in due time the reputation of the western reserve upon which "nursery of ideas" the whole north-west territory draw so avidly in the days before Michigan became a state. (Editorial Grand Rapids Press, July 16, 1914.)

The Photo Offerings in this week's Herald are: "Group of Patients Suffering from a Masquerade at the State Sanatorium," "Grand Haven, Ottawa Co.," "Library and Museum at M. C. of M.," "Agriculture Building, M. A. C."

If you have neglected your kidneys, and suffer from backache, weak back, headache, rheumatism and distressing bladder weakness, you will find Foley Kidney Pills to be honestly made, healing and curative medicine you need to give you back your health and strength. They are tonic in action, quick to give good results. They will help you. Hites Drug Store.

Western Michigan.

By Lionel Heap, Grand Haven, Mich.

This address was delivered before the West Michigan Press Association, while enjoying their third annual outing at Spring Lake and Grand Haven. It pleased the scribes and guests and was considered so good we are printing same for the benefit of our many readers. It follows:

"We feel, gentlemen, that the honor of entertaining you is equal with the position of influence and responsibility which you occupy in Western Michigan. Who that pays attention to the trend of events has not seen the newspapers encroach on the town crier, on the postchaise, and on the pulpit until today it is the most august monarch in the world. So far as it can be said of any one institution or any one set of men, you hold the future of Western Michigan in the palm of your hand. In rising to the honor which is ours in being the recipients of your visit, is not the best that we can do, to summon to our aid that old-fashioned hospitality which would make you feel at home."

There was a savant in the middle ages who felt that Homer had not done justice to the matchless beauty of Helen of Troy. In place of the fleeting inuendos of the blind poet the savant felt that there should have been a categorical list of her features. He tried it and that rash queen whose guilty loveliness laid waste the house and Kingdom of Priam became a mere grocery list. I feel that I should occupy much the same position did I attempt to descend upon the charms and advantages of Grand Haven and Spring Lake. If our sand dunes and waste stretches have not stolen upon you with a wierd disquietude like a ghost from purgatory, if our verdure which has eaten its realm into the surrounding desert like a beneficence and has climbed the sandy hills like a prayer has not charmed you, if our water with a purity like the beginning of things itself, has not cleansed you of the dross of all dust and heat of work, what can mere words of description do?

I am like my friend, Mr. Gibson, a little bit daffy on the subject of Western Michigan, with a special monomania for Grand Haven. If you ever happen to run across me in the Asylum at Kalamazoo or Traverse City, you will know I went there in a good cause.

Gentlemen, human endeavor is interesting whether it is displayed on a huge scale or a small; whether it busies itself in the colossal conquests of war and industry; or at the quiet table of the scientist; or yet again in the self-sacrificing efforts of ordinary men and women working for the betterment of the common concern in the little hamlets with which the countries of the world are dotted.

I am not sure whether in as much as big things are made up of smaller components the little things are not really more important and more interesting than the big. After reading novels of high life—with what peace, with what security we turn to a book like George Eliot's "Silas Marner" or Dickens' "David Copperfield," where commonplace people, confronted with destiny, do with their ordinary work-hardened hands and their ordinary slow, limited minds work out a solution of their problems and peace with God and themselves. It is somewhat that I see our endeavors in Western Michigan. Not with a vestige of apology in it, but with a haughty pride. I say that the genius of our work is of the kind that stays near the soil; that takes one step at a time; that achieves things not brilliant but pregnant with human felicity; that cannot cast one pulsating human heart into the scale in order to raise up wealth and power at the other end of the beam; that abhors that lurid picture made up of the supreme heights of human success and splendor and the supreme depths of human poverty and misery and slumdom; that prefers that picture of fairly evenly distributed wealth and comfort which resembles God's softly undulating hills and meadows, sweet with the coming harvest.

What are our ideals in Western Michigan? For gentlemen we must have ideals! I was pleased recently in reading such a practical book as Harrington Emerson's "Twelve Principles of Efficiency" to find as one of the twelve principles—"Ideals." A most shrewd inclusion; if our daily task is to amount to more than a numbing routine, if we are to mount to the high behests of the hidden worth that is in us, we must make our work such that the light of fancy and romance may play about it, it must be linked with a great evolution, with that purposeful progress of humanity of which music and poetry are the joyous morning song and religion the repose of evening. When as editors, as business men, as social workers, as citizens, we chafe at the limitations of our work in Western Michigan, with its spare settlement, its slow growth, its dearth of those artistic satisfactions which the opera and the concert afford, its lack of brilliant financial chances, let us call to our remembrance that our work, if we pursue it with absolute thoroughness, not allowing ourselves to be hastened or called aside by the allurements of the moment, is of fundamental character as to the fenzial finance of the large centers appear like the disjointed mutterings of a fever and to match the plot and stage settings of the artificial drama with an epic written in real flesh and blood.

But again, what should be and what are the ideals which actuate us people of Western Michigan? In the first place we find ourselves in a supremely beautiful region. The wind has cast up great heaps of sand along our lake shore, reminding us of its angry voice in times past. The quiet and tender but finally prevailing impulse of nature expressing itself first through the mosses, then the pines, and finally the hardwoods and the grasses has laid its tribute of green upon the barrenness of the sand. The inland waters have subsided into their

definite but irregular boundaries of rivers and lakes giving us a veritable net-work of beautiful streams and ponds. All this is poetry. Let us cherish this inherent loveliness of the place where we live as our dearest possession. Let us hold back the hand of man from violating it. What does it profit us if we gain the whole world and lose our own souls. What does it profit us if we gain great wealth; but are condemned to live in the ugliness of a prison? If it were not blasphemous to say it, I might secure the co-operation of the practically minded by declaring that the time may come when Western Michigan, like Switzerland, can capitalize its scenery and make it its wealthiest industry.

But let us move on. We find that our cities are awakening to the consciousness that they are surrounded by farming communities. Napoleon said that armies creep upon their bellies. Cities do the same. It behooves them to look after and care for the source of the satisfaction of their hunger. As surely as a tax is placed upon the working men of a city by the inefficiency of the farm, just so surely is that tax transferred to the factory or else it is absorbed by the working men in the form of a lower standard of living. And so with a selfish altruism we extend the helping hand to the farm. You know the Anarchist claims there is no such thing as virtue. No man ever did anything yet but because he would rather do the thing which he did do than the thing which he did not do.

Be that as it may, this farm movement emanating from the cities, is a splendid movement. It is an ideal of which Western Michigan may be proud. We have taken up the good-roads movement. That must come first. That is the basis of all subsequent achievements. There is no good in raising big crops if we can't haul them to market. Good roads being accomplished, the next thing is the farm expert. Many of our cities have already progressed that far. Hand in hand with the farm expert goes a proper system of farm credit. For instance the expert says more cattle, more cattle means a silo. More cattle and a silo means money. Where is it coming from? But after good roads and the farm expert comes a third step that few of us have yet thought of. It is the making of farm life more attractive so that the boys and girls will stay on the farm. We must improve the rural schools. We must make the farm home as convenient for the farm wife as the city home is for the city wife. We must take plenty of social relaxation into the lives of the young people on the farm. Dances and libraries and music and moving pictures must be taken out to the Grange halls. Gentlemen, I have a covert idea that when this is done not only will the working man enjoy his nasher of bacon in the morning at a reasonable price, but the brothers of the city will be less filled with their victims and further as particularly pertinent just now, those periodic times of boom and depression with which this country is cursed, will be considerably abated.

But let us come now to our cities. Cities constitute the progressive element in our national life; farms the great balancing power. The farms conserve what the cities achieve. We look to the vote of the rural districts to curb the ultra-radical proposals of the city. On the other hand when the farmer's child is sick he takes the child to the city and there the last word in science comes to its aid. Of the many ideals at work in our cities and guiding them into fairer seas—we can dwell upon but two. Of the efforts of the cities to secure new industries, of their struggles to pave and beautify the streets, to advertise themselves, to secure conventions, to improve their governments we can say nothing but must leave these to our full knowledge. Let me call your attention very briefly to two ideals which possibly are more fundamental than any others—in the light of which a city may gain imperishable renown. I refer to health and education.

The efficiency of England, and I think the unbiased judgment of the world would probably pronounce England the greatest nation since Rome, the efficiency of England is due to her health. The mind of England is a well balanced mind housed in a healthy, sport-loving body. Now our cities are coming to recognize that disease is an economic crime. Disease in a workman cutting short his productivity, disease in the workman's family, sapping his mind with worry and his pocketbook with expense, these are horrible examples of the lack of organization in the city and among the medical fraternity. The time is coming when instead of a city health officer who locks the barn door after the horse is stolen, we shall have a sanitary engineer, who will pre-occupy the places of disease with health. As far as the medical fraternity is concerned, they are woefully unequipped to serve the community. I do not mean that they are unequipped in knowledge and intelligence, but in the apparatus necessary for their work and in the organization necessary to make the apparatus and their knowledge available. How many doctor's offices in Western Michigan are capable of making a cystoscopic, bacteriological or X-ray examination? The hour has now struck when the doctors must take one more step forward in their splendid heritage of service and, by combination into clinics, make, not theoretically, but actually available, for the benefit of humanity, the resources of science.

President Emeritus Elliott of Harvard, in a recent article, voiced the opinion that our system of general education is one of the chief things which will prevent our republic from passing as did the republics of Greece and Rome, where education was the privilege of the few. Education is indeed that—a bulwark of the state. But it is more. So complex is our life becoming that education is necessary to the individual as a means of interpretation of his surroundings. From

its incipency this old northwest territory of which Michigan is a part has been strong for education. Is it so to continue? God grant it.

There are two faults in our system of education. One fault is that it permits our well-to-do children to pursue education divorced from life; the other fault is that it permits our poor children to pursue life divorced from education. This isolated condition, unfortunate all around must be split up and mixed.

The child of wealthy parents must be compelled to combine work, work in the factory or work in the field, with its theoretic training from the time when the work will be safe for its physical make up. The child of working parents must be afforded the opportunity of having answered all the questions which arise in connection with its work-to-a-time when the child is well advanced in years; indeed

for so long as these questions continue to arise. Manual schools, vocational schools, continuation schools, these are the crying need of the time, and back of them all lies this fact that life and education must be brought closer together. The city which is first in education shall be first in growth and in commercial prosperity.

Is it a wild dream that this lovely region of Western Michigan, inhabited, as it is, by a people whom, a not indolent and torpid climate, tempers to the keen edge of full manhood, shall achieve perfection—perfection in the noble art of living, perfection in the general life from its lowest to its highest manifestations.

I hear the croaking laugh of the cynic, but I hear also the expectant heart-throbs of a coming civilization!

And to you, gentlemen of the press, we turn with suppliant arms: That

you will not fail us in this high enterprise, this composite plot of God and Earth and Men: that you will not be little thinkers gathering your ideas from mediocre sources; that you will not be the obedient instrument of the political clique of your town or county or your subscribers; that you will not prostitute your clean sheet to the filthy lucre of the advertising charlatan; but rather that you will spread the sails of a righteous newspaper full in the tidal path of truth, though it lead unto uncharted seas; that you will dissipate with the very robustness of your thought the perplexities, the titlensesses, the frauds, the venalities which arise to obscure the public weal; that you will hold your office not less holy than the priests and in this spirit will place your feet upon "the world's great altar stairs which slope through darkness up to God."

THE MAN WHO PASSES.

(William H. Taft.)

Serene he came, serene he goes his way,
A friendly spirit, without thought of guile;
Judicial always, genial as the day,
Inseparable ever from his smile!

Another comes, another takes his chair,
The bannered hosts exalt another name;
Still genially he shifts his load of care,
And, smiling, seeks the old life whence he came.

The strife is o'er, the strife he would have spurned,
How soon forgotten and how soon passed by!
The record's written and the page is turned,
He yields the pen without regret or sigh.

The passing change, the passing twist of fate,
Wrenched his calm vision but a small degree,
Consistently he moved, not soon or late,
He kept his way through every troubled sea.

He may have erred, he may have missed his way,
Fate tossed him out on stormy seas to roam,
But still he smiles, and for that smile today
We greet him as a good ship riding home!

—New York Times.

Conjugal Felicity.

A teacher in a Liverpool school was trying to find from a tiny child the name of his father, says the Liverpool Post. He seemed quite unable to think of it, so to help him she asked: "What do you call him?"

"I call him father," was the reply. "Well, what does your mother call him?"

The response was eloquent of the manners of the neighborhood: "She doesn't call him anything—she likes him."



GRAND HAVEN, OTTAWA COUNTY

The above photo gives a bird's eye view of the factory district of this Michigan lake port town and shows Grand River at the mouth, where it empties into Lake Michigan. Grand Haven is a beautiful city in the resort section of our state and like many other cities of the state has many manufacturing concerns and several whose goods have a national reputation.



Department for Dairymen

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



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

Development of the Dairyman

A good man is usually the result of good bringing up and his own efforts to be just a little better citizen each succeeding day. Good character isn't made in a day or in a year. It is the result of many years of doing well. What has this to do with the development of the dairyman? Good dairy-men are developed in the same way.

When the farmer who has been giving little or no attention to the breeding and care of dairy stock decides all at once to go into the dairy business and use highly bred dairy cows, his chance of success are about as good as of the business concern that starts out to put the oil trust out of business.

It should always be borne in mind that the owner of the cow must be a better dairyman than she is a dairy cow, otherwise the herd will be graded downward instead of upward. The man who has not been giving thought to the dairy business and who has been keeping cows just because he happens to have them on his hands should also remember that his herd is an exceptionally poor one if there are not a few cows in it that will make pretty good returns if he gives them the chance. These are the cows to which he should give direct attention. He should serve them with a good

dairy sire and keep the heifer calves from them. He will be delighted with the first cross.

Nothing succeeds like success. One can't become half so enthusiastic over what some other fellow is doing with his cows as he can when he begins to see the results of his own efforts in his dairy. He may be aroused by the possibilities of dairying by reading about what some dairyman are getting out of their cows or when he hears them tell about it, but he can't become a real enthusiastic dairyman until he gets into the game right and is enjoying the returns himself.

The good dairyman is the result of years of associations with good cows. When a man attempts to become a good dairyman all at once he generally makes a dismal failure. Start in the dairy business by taking good care of the common cow. Improve the herd by improving yourself in that line of work. Then you will be working in harmony with reason and will eventually become a good dairyman.

Keep the calf pen in a good, clean and sanitary condition. The young calves are babies and are very susceptible to sudden changes in the temperature and require protection from all weather extremes. They need pure air and sunshine.



Poultry Department

CONDUCTED BY
ERNEST B. BLEETT
Campau Bldg., 59-63 Market Ave.
GRAND RAPIDS MICHIGAN

It is far better to keep poultry of different ages in different runs, as they do not eat just alike and then too the large trample on the young and small.

The man who allows his chickens, ducks, turkeys and geese to run together in one flock, does not, evidently, know the harm such company is to each other.

Don't get the idea that pullets that have not laid well this season will do better next. Pullets that are poor layers will be worse as hens and you should cull them from the flock as soon as it is possible.

If the land where you built your poultry houses has a tendency to be damp, better build the houses at least one foot to eighteen inches from the ground, then a floor and plenty of

ventilation will give you a dry floor and house.

Too many people expect big returns without work or experience and give up before they get started. Start carefully, select the breed that best suits you, and learn every detail of the business. Then it will be time to go into the poultry business in a business way.

The Chicago Poultry Society have opened up offices at 123 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill., with E. J. W. Dietz in charge to give you information and secure reservation at hotels during week of August 9-15, at which time will occur the 39th annual convention of the American Poultry Association. A letter to Mr. Dietz will bring any information concerning the meeting, hotels, amusements, etc.

Fertilizers For Winter-Wheat Sections

Suggestions Regarding Winter-Wheat Culture in the Eastern United States.

Washington, D. C.—There are few of the older soils of this country in which fertilizers, properly used, will not yield a profit to wheat growers according to the investigations of specialists in the United States Department of Agriculture. Lime, nitrogen, potassium, phosphorus and humus are all needed by wheat and one or more of these substances is frequently lacking in the soil of the regions where winter-wheat is raised. How this deficiency can best be remedied is discussed in some detail in Bulletin No. 596, which the Department of Agriculture has just published under the title of "The Culture of Winter Wheat in the Eastern United States." In the United States the culture of winter wheat is confined mainly to the districts east of South Dakota and a line drawn southward from the eastern boundary of that state, in this region, which includes all of the southern and eastern states except New England and parts of Oklahoma and Texas and all of the "middle West" except parts of Nebraska and Kansas, the rainfall is usually sufficient for crop needs without resorting to special methods of tillage. For this reason the conditions governing the use of fertilizers, the rotation of crops, seeding and harvesting are sufficiently similar for the suggestions in the bulletin to be applicable throughout the entire area.

Of the principal wheat foods, nitrogen, the bulletin says, is obtained mainly from the air through indirect sources; that is, it is obtained by growing such crops as clover, cowpeas and soy beans in rotation. These crops put nitrogen into the soil on which the wheat may feed later. Potassium is usually present in the soil, but needs to be made available for the wheat by the decay of manure and plant remains. Phosphorus must usually be supplied by the addition of bone meal, rock phosphate, or some similar form of fertilizer.

The reason why manure is of such benefit to soils is that it usually supplies a number of the foods that wheat needs. It not only supplies decaying organic matter, but also nitrogen and potassium in considerable amounts. As a rule, it lacks only phosphorus to supply almost every need of the plant for a balanced food ration. To supply this one missing element it is a good plan to add 40 or 50 pounds of acid phosphate, rock phosphate, or basic slag to each ton of manure before hauling it to the field. At least eight tons of this treated manure should be applied once in every four years to each acre of wheat-bearing soil.

Any green crops that are plowed under will furnish green manures for the soil. By their decay they make available certain mineral elements already in the soil, besides adding valuable organic matter. Rye is very good for this purpose. It is better, however, not to use this crop alone but in combination with a legume such as cow peas or soy beans.

When rotted manure is not available, green-manure crops must be used to maintain certain elements in the soil. On comparatively few is there enough stable or barnyard manure to take the place of green manures altogether, although by returning the plant remains to the soil less of the green manure will need to be grown than when no returns are made.

The amount and kind of commercial fertilizers to be added where no stable or barnyard manure is produced has been worked out very satisfactorily by the Ohio Experiment Station after hundreds of fertilizer tests. These tests are applicable to a large part of the winter-wheat region. The Ohio station describes its experiments as follows:

Corn, oats, wheat and clover have been grown in a 4-year rotation—these crops being grown on four 10-acre fields, each crop being grown every season.

In this experiment, manure has been taken directly from the stable to the field. This manure, moreover, has been re-enforced with phosphorus carried in acid phosphate or raw phosphate rock to make up for the phosphorus taken out of their feed, by the animals producing the manure, in order to build up their skeletons, the phosphate being dusted in the stables at the rate of 1 pound per 1,000-pound animal per day. This phosphated manure has been spread on the clover sod in the fall or early winter at the rate of about 10 tons per acre, and plowed under for corn, the plowed land being dressed with limestone (1 ton per acre).

The oats receive no treatment, but the wheat receives a complete fertilizer, made up of about 200 pounds steamed bone meal, 100 pounds acid phosphate, and 40 pounds muriate of potash in the fall, followed by 60 pounds nitrate of soda in the spring, or a total of 400 pounds per acre, having the formula 4-16-5, and costing about \$6.50 per acre for the materials, or at the rate of \$32.50 per ton.

Allowing \$5 for handling the manure, \$3 for the phosphate used with it, \$3 for the limestone, and \$6.50 for the fertilizer, the total cost of this treatment has been \$17.50 per acre for each four-year period, or \$4.38 annually.

The outcome of this treatment has been an eight-year average of 77 bushels of corn per acre, followed by 61 bushels of oats, 33 bushels of wheat and 3 2-3 tons of hay, thus giving an increase above the unfertilized yield of 50 bushels of corn, 31 bushels of oats, and 21 bushels of wheat, and more than three times as much hay as has been harvested from either of the hay crops on the untreated land.

In other words, this 40-acre tract is yielding more than twice as much corn, wheat, and hay as the average of Ohio, and nearly twice as much oats. Of course, not all the land in Ohio is in condition to produce such yields. Much of it is deficient in drainage and there are some areas of thin, cold clay that will require not only drainage, but also such treatment as will increase the supply of vegetable matter in the soil, before any system of fertilizing can have its full effect. But the response which is being given by soils in other parts of the state to certain parts of the treatment above described is sufficient to show that the yield of the great majority of Ohio farms may be very materially increased by measures which will be abundantly reimbursed in each year's crops.

It might be added that rotted straw may take the place of the manure if the phosphate may be added directly to the clover sod and not in connection with manure. The rotation of corn, oats, wheat and clover, can be made to furnish sufficient humus to the soil. To do this, cornstalks generally should not be removed. Only the seed of the clover crop should be removed and all straw and other plant remains should be returned to and incorporated with the soil.

Public Domain Commission Urges Reforestation of Private Lands in State

Carton Would Exempt Growing Timber From Taxation Until Trees Are Ready for Harvest.

The State Journal says: "Secretary A. C. Carton of the state public domain commission asserts that Michigan should become more active in the encouragement of reforestation on private lands. He declares that the question of taxes is at the present time keeping owners of thousands of acres of lands, suitable for reforestation purposes, from setting out seedlings which in 25 or 30 years would bring a big revenue to the owners as well as the state if proper laws were enacted."

Wood Lot Exemption Bill Passed.

"At the last session of the legislature, at the suggestion and desire of Mr. Carton, the wood lot exemption act was passed and many farmers of the state are taking advantage of the law which make it possible to have exempted 20 acres of trees on any tract of land of 160 acres. When the trees are ready to be harvested the timber is appraised and five per cent of the valuation is collected in taxes. While this law has encouraged reforestation on a small scale, Mr. Carton says that the state should do something to bring about the reforestation of the thousands of acres of land in the northern part of the state which at the present time are lying idle because the owners do not want to have levied against them large annual taxes when trees planted on them become of value.

"The question of how far we should go in the exemption from taxes of lands used for forestry purposes is a

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From Holland, boat dock, boats leave 9 a. m. daily except Sunday and 9:30 a. m. daily except Saturday. Saturday only, 9:30 p. m. Sunday only, 2 p. m. One way, \$2; round trip, \$3.75.
From Benton Harbor and St. Joseph, Central Dock, boats leave daily at 5 p. m. daily except Saturday; 10 p. m. daily except Sunday, 8 a. m. Saturday only, 11 p. m. Sunday only, 6 p. m., 10 p. m. One way, \$3; round trip, \$1.50. All Steamers Equipped with Wireless Telegraph.

mooted one," said Mr. Carton today, "but all seem agreed that if the land used for forestry is taxed yearly the crop of timber growing upon the land should not be taxed until it has matured and is ready to harvest, and then the tax should be in the nature of a division between the state, locality and owner, or should be paid in money in the nature of a deferred tax."

Other States Exempt Timber.

"A few of the states have passed laws exempting growing timber from taxation, among them being New York, Pennsylvania and Connecticut. It seems to be the consensus of opinion that the wise policy for the state to pursue is to encourage the holding of timbered lands rather than to compel the owners to harvest the crop because of excessive taxation. There is no question but that future legislatures will work out some plan that will encourage the reforestation of cut-over lands of Michigan on private account without interfering in any way with the present system of taxation in the state."

INSURANCE COMMISSIONER JOHN T. WINSHIP ADVISES USE OF COPPER LIGHTNING RODS.

Lansing.—Insurance Commissioner John T. Winship has rushed to the defense of the much abused lightning rod in an interview in which he says that July and August are the months of the year when Michigan people have reason to feel a wholesome dread of electrical storms and when many fires are caused from lightning. "The state fire marshal's department receives a large number of queries, the gist of which are 'Do lightning rods prevent buildings being struck, and if so, what kind of rods are the best?'" said Winship. "It will undoubtedly be of interest to the writers of these communications and many of the citizens of our state to call attention to the fact that Professor Day of the Ontario Agricultural college after an investigation announced that he found the efficiency of rods in Michigan in 1912 to be 99.9. In commenting on his findings Professor Day said that the protection afforded was undoubted.

"The best authorities seem to agree that in equipping buildings with rods the following rules should be followed as closely as possible: Rods should be of soft drawn copper in the form of pipe or stranded cable. Aluminum or galvanized may be used but copper has six times the conductivity of iron and is not expensive. Aluminum may be used as desirable as copper but not as good a conductor of electricity as copper. The rods should be diagonally opposite corners in test. Rods should run along the ridge and in no case should come near interior piping. Cables should be protected from six to eight feet from the ground by making boards around them. Chimneys and cupolas should have separate points and the points should be from 20 to 30 feet apart. Insulators should be used for fastening cables.

"Farmers should ground all wire fences every 20 rods. A fence grounding should consist of a rod or wire connected with each lateral wire of the fence and extending at least three feet into the ground and projecting a few inches above the fence. Fence groundings should be made of the same material as the fence wires. Many animals are killed annually through contact with underground fence wires in thunder storms. Such losses can hereby be avoided."

HOLD POSTOFFICE TESTS IN MICHIGAN TOWNS.

Executive Order Names List Where Postoffice Examinations Will Be Held and Date.

Washington.—An executive order issued by the president requires competitive examinations by the civil service commission for the position of postmaster at all fourth-class postoffices at which the annual compensation is \$180 or more, and at which the present incumbent was not appointed under the civil service regulations.

Examinations for fourth-class postmasters will be held in the state of Michigan on the following dates and only at the following named places:

- August 3, Ewen; 4, Chatham; 5, Newberry; 6, Saint Ignace; 7, Harrisville; 8, Standish; 10, West Branch; 11, Rosemarion; 13, Mio; 15, Carsonville; 17, Harrison; 17, Kalkaska; 19, Sutton's Bay; 21, Honor; 22, Adrian, Escanaba, Ithaca, Oquessoc, Allegan, Fenton, Jackson, Paw Paw, Alma, Flint, Kalamazoo, Petoskey, Alpena, Fremont, Lansing, Pontiac, Ann Arbor, Grand Haven, Lapeer, Port Huron, Bad Axe, Grand Leige, Litchfield, Reed City, Baldwin, Grand Rapids, Ludington, Saginaw, Battle Creek, Greenville, Manistee, Saginaw, west side; Bay City, Hart, Manistique, St. Johns, Big Rapids, Hillsdale, Marshall, St. Joseph, Cadillac, Holland, Menominee, Sault Ste. Marie, Calumet, Houghton, Midland, South Haven, Caro, Howell, Monroe, Tecumseh, Charlevoix, Hudson, Mt. Clemens, Three Oaks, Cheboygan, Ionia, Mt. Pleasant, Three Rivers, Coldwater, Iron Mountain, Muskegon, Traverse City, Detroit, Iron River, Negaunee, Wyandotte, Dowagiac, Ironwood.

PEAT VALUABLE AS FERTILIZER, SAYS CHEMIST.

East Lansing.—A use for the thousands of acres of heretofore useless peat and bog lands in almost every county of Michigan has been found by C. S. Robinson, M. A. C. experiment station chemist, as a result of experiments and investigations conducted at the college by him during the past year. Results have indicated that with proper and inexpensive preparation the peat can be used as a fertilizer to enrich worn-out lands and to increase crops on other soils. These findings are looked on as particularly valuable, as it is said they offer an easy means for aiding intensive agriculture in Michigan. The results of the experiments will shortly be sent broadcast throughout the state in bulletin form.

In his summary of the peat situation, Mr. Robinson says: "The value of peat as an absorbent for fertilizers is unquestionable. In addition to this it also produces large amounts of nitrogen. If we assume that cattle produce 25,000 pounds and horses 15,000 pounds of fertilizer per 1,000 pounds live weight per year, the ingredients under ordinary conditions would represent a value of \$120 in a herd of five cows and two horses. The value of this, however, would be practically doubled by composting with one third its weight of peat containing two per cent nitrogen. This percentage is frequently exceeded."

The investigation further showed that thousands of acres of muck lands in Michigan now lying idle can be made valuable as farm soils simply by drainage.

HARVEST BOUNCING CROP OF ALFALFA HAY.

Holton.—O. F. Marvin, one of the enthusiastic alfalfa growers in Muskegon county, secured 22.97 tons of alfalfa this year from the ten acres that he had into this crop. Four of the ten acres were six years old, and produced nearly nine tons of alfalfa. The second four acres were ten years old, and produced nearly ten tons, while the remaining two acres, which were two years old, and had orchard grass mixed with the alfalfa, produced only a little over four tons. The average yield for the ten acres amounts to over two and a quarter tons. Mr. Marvin is positive as to his yields, because the loads were weighed as they came from the field and generous allowance was made for loss of weight during the curing of the crop.

BIG DRAINAGE CONTRACT TO BE LET IN OCEANA.

Hart.—A contract is about to be let for a drainage system which will make the Beaver Flats in Oceana county available for agricultural purposes. At the present time about 3,000 acres of land are covered with water a sufficient portion of the year to prevent the land being used except for the growing of marsh hay. A drain seven miles long and starting with a bottom width of 10 feet, will be dug at an estimated cost of thirty thousand dollars. This drain will lower the level of Beaver Lake by five feet and make what has heretofore been swamp lands, dry ground. The greater part of the land is of a muck composition, and extremely valuable for the growing of those crops that call for large quantities of humus.

TOTAL NUMBER OF SCHOOL CHILDREN IN MICHIGAN IS 815,847.

Lansing.—Statistics compiled by Superintendent of Public Instruction Fred L. Keeler show that 815,847 children attended school in Michigan last year. The enrollment shows 412,001 boys and 403,766 girls, while the enrollment for the preceding year showed 411,928 boys and 393,565 girls. Average Attendance 486,013.

The average daily attendance during the past year was 486,013. The total number of children between the ages of 14 and 18 enrolled last year was 107,303. Last year there were 8,718 schoolhouses in Michigan, an increase of 50 school buildings, as compared to the previous 12 months.

The total value of school property is \$44,389,110, while the bonded debt of the various districts at the close of the year was \$7,343,171.33. The total indebtedness was \$9,153,185.42. The amount in the township treasuries due the school districts was \$1,640,067.54. Last year 7,236 districts maintained school buildings. In 1912 Keeler's report shows that 7,276 districts maintained schools. It is said that the decrease is accounted for by the fact that children changed to other districts and paid tuition instead of remaining in the small schools.

Average Wages of Women \$56.51.

Last year 19,500 teachers were employed in the various schools of the state, of which 2,857 were men and 16,643 were women. The general average monthly salary of the men was \$83.37, while the women received an average of \$56.51 per month. In the graded school the average monthly salary of the men teachers was \$113.81, while the women averaged \$63.90 per month. The total wages paid to the women teachers of the state was \$8,433,351.37, while the men received a total of \$2,106,612.09.

MOVING PICTURES WILL BOOST MICHIGAN FRUIT

Traverse City.—Moving pictures of orchard and harvesting scenes are to be secured by the Western Michigan Development Bureau for the purpose of advertising the fruit possibilities of the twenty counties making up its territory. These pictures will include scenes in the cherry, peach and apple orchards. The cherry harvest is now on in the Benzie, Leelanau and Grand Traverse sections, and it is proposed to secure a few films here. Orchard with large crews of pickers will be selected, and then the pictures taken which will tell the story of the delights and profits of fruit growing.

SHORT STATE STORIES

Escanaba.—Walter LaChapelle, 10-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John LaChapelle, was drowned when he, with three other boys of the same age, stepped into a deep hole from a sand bar. The body was recovered.

Flint.—Hit in the abdomen by a piece which broke loose from a table and was hurled at him with great force while he was at work in the Buick Motor company's plant, Clarence Hewitt is in a precarious condition from internal injuries.

Kalamazoo.—Oscar Page, Elmer Meyer and Arthur Musser, Vicksburg boys, were arrested here and will be held pending an inquiry into the theft of an automobile at Mendon. The boys were caught as they were driving a machine into this city.

Petoskey.—Heat-warped four rails on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad near Wabnence, south of here, and endangered a southbound and a northbound resort train. A farmer noticed the irregularity in the track and flagged the trains just in time.

Lansing.—The half rate for automobile licenses goes into effect August 1. Secretary of State Martin-aud is receiving scores of letters containing checks for \$1.50, the half rate, but which have to be returned and an additional \$1.50 added, the regular price being \$3.

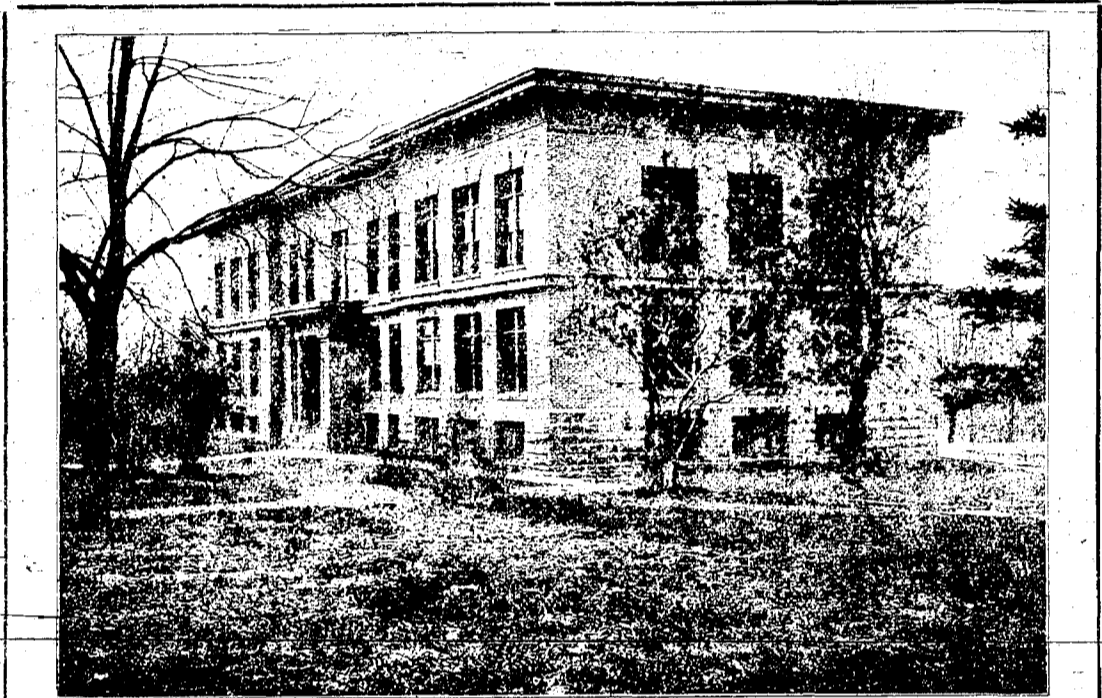
Lansing.—Governor Ferris has pardoned Edward Koester, convicted in Grand Rapids on a charge of forging a \$16 check and sentenced May 5, 1911, to serve from 5 to 14 years in Ionia.

Lansing.—The message of progressive agriculture was carried directly to 38,638 Michigan farmers during the year which ended on June 30, according to a report which has just been completed by the M. A. C. extension department.

Lansing.—The Union State bank of Milo has filed articles of incorporation with the state banking commission and the same are approved. The bank is capitalized at \$20,000, and authority to commence business will probably be given within a few days.

Ionia.—Ground has been broken for a new \$300,000 building at the Ionia state hospital grounds. Nearly 500 patients are now in the asylum and the new structure is to give more room for male patients.

Lansing.—After driving his wife and 20-year-old daughter and 22-year-old son out of the house at the point of a revolver, August Messersmith, 45 years old, a Kerr avenue plumber, shot himself in the head, dying instantly. He had been dependent for some time.



LIBRARY AND MUSEUM, COLLEGE OF MINES. The library and museum building of the Michigan College of Mines was first occupied in 1910. The library comprises 25,780 bound volumes, 15,000 pamphlets, 1360 maps, and files of 250 technical and scientific periodicals. The museum has an exhibit of over 20,000 specimens of rocks and minerals. The library and museum are at the service of the people of Michigan. The College has several collections of minerals which it loans to high schools in the state for a period of a year or two.

115,274 COLONIES BEES IN STATE OF MICHIGAN.

East Lansing.—There are approximately 1400 times as many bees as there are people in Michigan, according to a "count" of the honey bee population of the state which has been conducted at M. A. C. in connection with the recent survey of Michigan agricultural conditions by Dean R. S. Shaw. The latest obtainable figures place the number of bees of the species "apis mellifica" or honey bee, at 115,274 colonies. Each colony on the average consists of a queen bee, 600 to 800 drones or males, and from 15,000 to 20,000 workers. On this basis the bee population of the state has been placed in excess of 2,000,000,000. Their total value is about \$50,000, but it is said they are worth incalculably more than this because of their use in the fertilization of flowers.

STATE HEALTH BOARD PLAN FIGHT ON WHITE PLAGUE

Lansing.—At a meeting of the state board of health it was decided to wage a campaign against tuberculosis in the state the coming year, and the secretary was instructed to arrange for a campaign which will eclipse any campaign ever before.

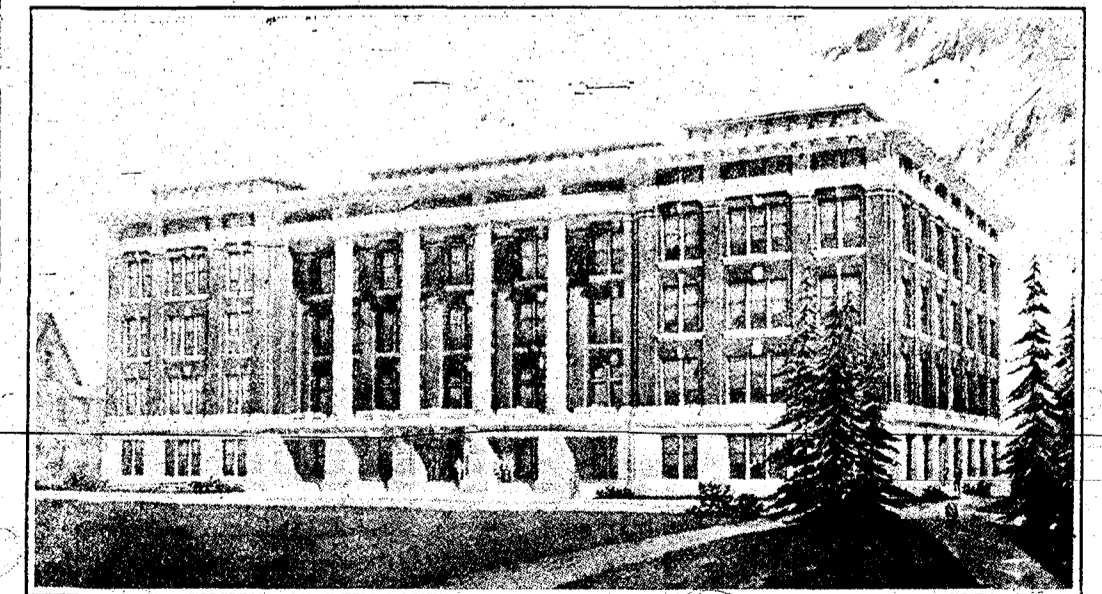
GOVERNOR FERRIS APPEARED BEFORE BOARD AND GAVE HEART-TO-HEART TALK

relative to enforcement of laws governing quack doctors and "remedies" that should be prohibited. The governor will recommend some additional legislation along these lines in his message to the coming legislature.

FLINT.—THE SALVATION ARMY BAND OF THIS CITY, RETURNED HOME FROM LONDON, ENGLAND, THIS AFTERNOON.

They left Flint two months ago to attend the international congress here. The Flint band was one of the most popular at the congress. Its members were welcomed home by the board of commerce committee.

Lansing.—To date, 66,635 automobile licenses have been issued this year, which breaks all records for a single year.



AGRICULTURAL BUILDING, MICHIGAN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, EAST LANSING. The state agricultural college, comprising fifty-seven buildings, is situated on a farm of 684 acres, at the city of East Lansing, Ingham county. It was established February 12, 1855, and the legislature, by act appropriated twenty-two sections of salt spring lands, the money from the sale thereof to be used for the purchase of a site and land for farm. The purchase consisted of 676 acres, from which five acres were afterwards sold. Later thirteen acres were purchased for an athletic field, making farm and grounds 684 acres. The legislature of 1857 appropriated \$40,000.00 for the erection of buildings, purchase of furniture, apparatus, implements and library, payment of professors and teachers, and to improve and carry on the farm and such other necessary expenses, etc. The many departments of the college are as follows: Agricultural, horticultural, dairying, soils, forestry, mechanical engineering, electrical engineering, civil engineering, chemical, botanical, zoological, entomological, veterinary, bacteriological, physical, mathematical history and political economy, military, physical culture, drawing; women's department, including music, domestic science and domestic art. At each succeeding session since 1857, appropriations have been made for buildings or current expenses or both, until the present value of the college buildings and equipment is \$1,394,119.72, of which the former represents \$852,200.00.

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Western Michigan.

By Lionel Heap, Grand Haven, Mich.

This address was delivered before the West Michigan Press Association, while enjoying their third annual outing at Spring Lake and Grand Haven. It pleased the scribes and guests and was considered so good we are printing same for the benefit of our many readers. It follows:

"We feel, gentlemen, that the honor of entertaining you is equal with the position of influence and responsibility which you occupy in Western Michigan. Who that pays attention to the trend of events has not seen the newspapers encroach on the town crier, on the postchaise, and on the pulpit until today it is the most august monarch in the world. So far as it can be said of any one institution or any one set of men, you hold the future of Western Michigan in the palm of your hand. In rising to the honor which is ours in being the recipients of your visit, is not the best that we can do, to summon to our aid that old-fashioned hospitality which would make you feel at home.

There was a savant in the middle ages who felt that Homer had not done justice to the matchless beauty of Helen of Troy. In place of the fleeting inuendos of the blind poet the savant felt that there should have been a categorical list of her features. He tried it and that ravishing queen whose guilty loveliness laid waste the house and Kingdom of Priam became a mere grocery list. I feel that I should occupy much the same position did I attempt to descant upon the charms and advantages of Grand Haven and Spring Lake. If our sand-dunes and waste stretches have not stolen upon you with a weird disquietude like a ghost from purgatory, if our verdure which has eaten its realm into the surrounding desert like a beneficence and has climbed the sandy hills like a prayer has not charmed you, if our water with a purity like the beginning of things itself, has not cleansed you of the dross of all dust and heat of work, what can mere words of description do?

I am like my friend, Mr. Gibson, a little bit daffy on the subject of Western Michigan, with a special monomania for Grand Haven. If you ever happen to run across me in the Asylum at Kalamazoo or Traverse City, you will know I went there in a good cause.

Gentlemen, human endeavor is interesting whether it is displayed on a huge scale or a small; whether it busies itself in the colossal conquests of war and industry; or at the quiet table of the scientist; or yet again in the self-sacrificing efforts of ordinary men and women working for the betterment of the common concern in the little hamlets with which the countries of the world are dotted.

I am not sure whether in as much as big things are made up of smaller components the little things are not really more important and more interesting than the big. After reading novels of high life with what peace, with what security we turn to a book like George Eliot's "Silas Marner," or Dickens' "David Copperfield," where commonplace people, confronted with destiny, do with their ordinary work-hardened hands and their ordinary slow, limited minds work out a solution of their problems and peace with God and themselves. It is somewhat thus that I view our endeavors in Western Michigan. Not with a vestige of apology in it, but with a haughty pride. I say that the genius of our work is of the same that stays near the soil; that takes one step at a time; that achieves things no brilliant but pregnant with human felicity; that cannot cast one pulsating human heart into the scale in order to raise up wealth and power at the other end of the beam; that abhors that lurid picture made up of the supreme heights of human success and splendor and the supreme depths of human poverty and misery and slumdom; that prefers that picture of fairly evenly distributed wealth and comfort which resembles God's softly undulating hills and meadows, sweet with the coming harvest.

What are our ideals in Western Michigan? For gentlemen we must have ideals! I was pleased recently in reading such a practical book as Harrington Emerson's "Twelve Principles of Efficiency" to find as one of the twelve principles—"Ideals." A most shrewd inclusion; if our daily task is to amount to more than a numbing routine, if we are to mount to the high benches of the hidden worth that is in us, we must make our work such that the light of fancy and romance may play about it, it must be linked with a great evolution, with that purposeful progress of humanity of which music and poetry are the joyous morning song and religion the repose of evening. When as editors, as business men, as social workers, as citizens, we chafe at the limitations of our work in Western Michigan, with its spare settlement, its slow growth, its dearth of those artistic satisfactions which the opera and the concert afford, its lack of brilliant financial changes, let us call to our remembrance that our work, if we pursue it with absolute thoroughness, not allowing ourselves to be hastened or called aside by the alarums of the moment, is so fundamental in character as to make the fenized finance of the large centers appear like the disjointed mutterings of a fever and to match the plot and stage settings of the artificial drama with an epic written in real flesh and blood.

But again, what should be and what are the ideals which actuate us people of Western Michigan? In the first place we find ourselves in a supremely beautiful region. The wind has cast up great heaps of sand along our lake shore, reminding us of its angry voice in times past. The quiet and tender but finally prevailing impulse of nature expressing itself first through the mosses, then the pines, and finally the hardwoods and the grasses has laid its tribute of green upon the barrenness of the sand. The inland waters have subsided into their

definite but irregular boundaries of rivers and lakes giving us a veritable net-work of beautiful streams and ponds. All this is poetry. Let us cherish this inherent loveliness of the place where we live as our dearest possession. Let us hold back the hand of profit from violating it. What does it profit us if we gain the whole world and lose our own souls? What does it profit us if we gain great wealth; but are condemned to live in the ugliness of a prison? If it were not blasphemous to say it, I might secure the co-operation of the practically minded by declaring that the time may come when Western Michigan, like Switzerland, can capitalize its scenery and make it its wealthiest industry.

But let us move on. We find that our cities are awakening to the consciousness that they are surrounded by farming communities. Napoleon said that armies creep upon their heels. Cities do the same. It behooves them to look after and care for the source of the satisfaction of their hunger. As surely as a tax is placed upon the working men of a city by the inefficiency of the farm, just so surely is that tax transferred to the factory or else it is absorbed by the working men in the form of a lower standard of living. And so with a selfish altruism we extend the helping hand to the farm. You know the Anarchist claims there is no such thing as virtue. No man ever did anything yet but because he would rather do the thing which he did do than the thing which he did not do.

Be that as it may, this farm movement emanating from the cities, is a splendid movement. It is an ideal of which Western Michigan may be proud. We have taken up the good-roads movement. That must come first. That is the basis of all subsequent achievements. There is no good in raising big crops if we can't haul them to market. Good roads being accomplished, the next thing is the farm expert. Many of our cities have already progressed that far. Hand in hand with the farm expert goes a proper system of farm credit. For instance the expert says more cattle, more cattle means a silo. More cattle and a silo means money. Where is it coming from? But after good roads and the farm expert comes a third step that few of us have yet thought of. It is the making of farm life more attractive so that the boys and girls will stay on the farm. We must improve the rural schools. We must make the farm home as convenient for the farm wife as the city home is for the city wife. We must take plenty of social relaxation into the lives of the young people on the farm. Dances and libraries and music and moving pictures must be taken out to the Grange halls. Gentlemen, I have a covert idea that when this is done, many of our working men enjoy his rasher of bacon in the morning at a reasonable price, but the brothers of the city will be less filled with their victims and further as particularly pertinent just now, those periodic times of boom and depression with which this country is cursed, will be considerably abated.

But let us come now to our cities. Cities constitute the progressive element in our national life; farms the great balancing power. The farms conserve what the cities achieve. We look to the vote of the rural districts to curb the ultra-radical proposals of the city. On the other hand when the farmer's child is sick he takes the child to the city and there the last word in science comes to its aid. Of the many ideals at work in our cities and guiding them into fairer seas—we can dwell upon but two. Of the efforts of the cities to secure new industries, of their struggles to pave and beautify the streets, to advertise themselves, to secure conventions, to improve their governments we can say nothing but must leave these to your full knowledge. Let me call your attention very briefly to two ideals which possibly are more fundamental than any others—in the light of which a city may gain imperishable renown. I refer to health and education.

The efficiency of England, and I think the unbiased judgment of the world, would probably pronounce England the greatest nation since Rome—the efficiency of England is due to her health. The mind of England is a well balanced mind housed in a healthy, sport-loving body. Now our cities are coming to recognize that disease is an economic crime. Disease in a workman cutting short his productivity, disease in the workman's family, sapping his mind with worry and his pocketbook with expense, these are horrible examples of the lack of organization in the city and among the medical fraternity. The time is coming when instead of a city health officer who locks the barn door after the horse is stolen, we shall have a sanitary engineer, who will pre-occupy the places of disease with health. As far as the medical fraternity is concerned, they are woefully unprepared to serve the community. I do not mean that they are unequipped in knowledge and intelligence, but in the apparatus necessary for their work and in the organization necessary to make the apparatus and their knowledge available. How many doctor's offices in Western Michigan are capable of making a cystoscopic, bacteriological or X-ray examination? The hour has now struck when the doctors must take one more step forward in their splendid heritage of service and; by combination into clinics, make, not theoretically, but actually available, for the benefit of humanity, the resources of science.

President Emeritus Elliott of Harvard, in a recent article, voiced the opinion that our system of general education is one of the chief things which will prevent our republic from passing as did the republics of Greece and Rome, where education was the privilege of the few. Education is indeed that—a bulwark of the state. But it is more. So complex is our life becoming that education is necessary to the individual as a means of interpretation of his surroundings. From

its incipency this old northwest territory of which Michigan is a part has been strong for education. Is it so to continue? God grant it.

There are two faults in our system of education. One fault is that it permits our well-to-do children to pursue education divorced from life; the other fault is that it permits our poor children to pursue life divorced from education. This isolated condition, unfortunate all around must be split up and mixed.

The child of wealthy parents must be compelled to combine work, work in the factory or work in the field, with its theoretic training from the time when the work will be safe for its physical make up. The child of working parents must be afforded the opportunity of having answered all the questions which arise in connection with its work to a time when the child is well advanced in years; indeed

for so long as these questions continue to arise. Manual schools, vocational schools, continuation schools, these are the crying need of the time, and back of them all lies this fact that life and education must be brought closer together. The city which is first in education shall be first in growth and in commercial prosperity.

Is it a wild dream that this lovely region of Western Michigan, inhabited, as it is, by a people whom, a not indolent and torpid climate, tempers to the keen edge of full manhood, shall achieve perfection—perfection in the noble art of living, perfection in the general life from its lowest to its highest manifestations.

I hear the croaking laugh of the cynic, but I hear also the expectant heart-throbs of a coming civilization! And to you, gentlemen of the press, we turn with suppliant arms: That

you will not fail us in this high enterprise, this composite plot of God and Earth and Men: that you will not be little thinkers gathering your ideas from mediocre sources; that you will not be the obedient instrument of the political clique of your town or county or the pliant mouth-piece of the bias of your suburbers; that you will not prostitute your clean sheet to the filthy lucre of the advertising charlatan; but rather that you will spread the sails of a righteous newspaper full in the tidal path of truth, though it lead unto uncharted seas; that you will dissipate with the very robustness of your thought the perplexities, the littlenesses, the frauds, the venalities which arise to obscure the public weal; that you will hold your office not less holy than the priests and in this spirit will place your feet upon "the world's great altar stairs which slope through darkness up to God."

THE MAN WHO PASSES.

(William H. Taft.)

Serene he came, serene he goes his way.
A friendly spirit, without thought of guile;
Judicial always, genial as the day,
Inseparable ever from his smile!

Another comes, another takes his chair,
The bannered hosts exalt another name;
Still genially he shifts his load of care,
And, smiling, seeks the old life whence he came.

The strife is o'er, the strife he would have spurned,
How soon forgotten and how soon passed by!

The record's written and the page is turned,
He yields the pen without regret or sigh.

The passing change, the passing twist of fate,
Wrenched his calm vision but a small degree.

Consistently he moved, not soon or late,
He kept his way through every troubled sea.

He may have erred, he may have missed his way,
Fate tossed him out on stormy seas to roam,
But still he smiles, and for that smile today
We greet him as a good ship riding home!

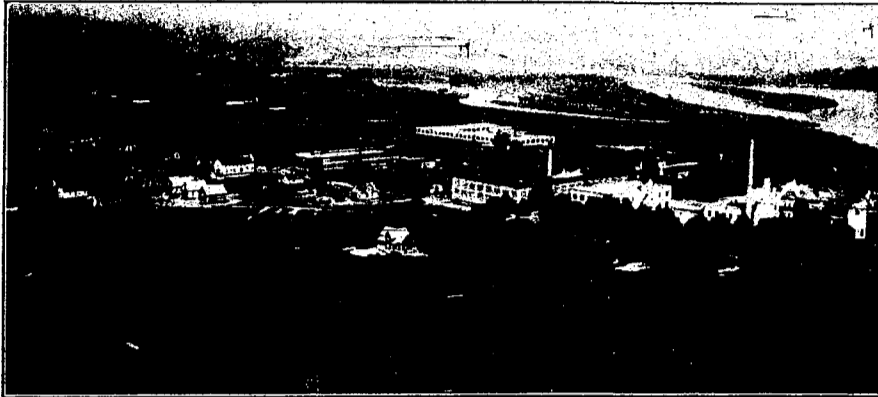
—New York Times

Conjugal Felicity.

A teacher in a Liverpool school was trying to find from a tiny child the name of his father, says the Liverpool Post. He seemed quite unable to think of it, so to help him she asked: "What do you call him?"

"I call him father," was the reply. "Well, what does your mother call him?"

The response was eloquent of the manners of the neighborhood: "She doesn't call him anything—she likes him."



GRAND HAVEN, OTTAWA COUNTY

The above photo gives a bird's eye view of the factory district of this Michigan lake port town and shows Grand River at the mouth, where it empties into Lake Michigan. Grand Haven is a beautiful city in the resort section of our state and like many other cities of the state has many manufacturing concerns and several whose goods have a national reputation.



Department for Dairymen

CONDUCTED BY
E. K. SLATER
234-232 Lyon Street
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.



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

Development of the Dairyman

A good man is usually the result of good bringing up and his own efforts to be just a little better citizen each succeeding day. Good character isn't made in a day or in a year. It is the result of many years of doing well. What has this to do with the development of the dairyman? Good dairymen are developed in the same way.

When the farmer who has been giving little or no attention to the breeding and care of dairy stock decides all at once to go into the dairy business and use highly bred dairy cows, his chance of success are about as good as of the business concern that starts out to put the oil trust out of business.

It should always be borne in mind that the owner of the cow must be a better dairyman than she is a dairy cow, otherwise the herd will be graded downward instead of upward. The man who has not been giving thought to the dairy business and who has been keeping cows just because he happens to have them on his hands should also remember that his herd is an exceptionally poor one if there are not a few cows in it that will make pretty good returns if he gives them the chance. These are the cows to which he should give direct attention. He should serve them with a good

dairy sire and keep the heifer calves from them. He will be delighted with the first cross.

Nothing succeeds like success. One can't become half so enthusiastic over what some other fellow is doing with his cows as he can when he begins to see the results of his own efforts in his dairy. He may be aroused by the possibilities of dairying by reading about what some dairymen are getting out of their cows or when he hears them tell about it, but he can't become a real enthusiastic dairyman until he gets into the game right and is enjoying the returns himself.

The good dairymen is the result of years of associations with good cows. When a man attempts to become a good dairyman all at once he generally makes a dismal failure. Start in the dairy business by taking good care of the common cow. Improve the herd by improving yourself in that line of work. Then you will be working in harmony with reason and will eventually become a good dairyman.

Keep the calf pen in a good, clean and sanitary condition. The young calves are babies and are very susceptible to sudden changes in the temperature and require protection from all weather extremes. They need pure air and sunshine.



Poultry Department

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

It is far better to keep poultry of different ages in different runs, as they do not eat just alike and then to the large trample on the young and small.

The man who allows his chickens, ducks, turkeys and geese to run together in one flock, does not, evidently, know the harm such company is to each other.

Don't get the idea that pullets that have not laid well this season will do better next. Pullets that are poor layers will be worse as hens and you should cull them from the flock as soon as it is possible.

If the land where you built your poultry houses has a tendency to be damp, better build the houses at least one foot to eighteen inches from the ground, then a floor and plenty of

ventilation will give you a dry floor and house.

Too many people expect big returns without work or experience and give up before they get started. Start carefully, select the breed that best suits you, and learn every detail of the business. Then it will be time to go into the poultry business in a business way.

The Chicago Poultry society have opened up offices at 123 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill., with E. J. W. Dietz in charge to give out information and secure reservation at hotels during week of August 9-15, at which time will occur the 39th annual convention of the American Poultry association. A letter to Mr. Dietz will bring any information concerning the meeting, hotels, amusements, etc.

Fertilizers For Winter-Wheat Sections

Suggestions Regarding Winter-Wheat Culture in the Eastern United States.

Washington, D. C.—There are few of the older soils of this country on which fertilizers, properly used, will not yield a profit to wheat growers, according to the investigations of specialists in the United States Department of Agriculture. Lime, nitrogen, potassium, phosphorus and humus are all needed by wheat and one or more of these substances is frequently lacking in the soil of the regions where winter-wheat is raised.

How this deficiency can best be remedied is discussed in some detail in Bulletin No. 596, which the Department of Agriculture has just published under the title of "The Culture of Winter Wheat in the Eastern United States." In this United States the culture of winter wheat is confined mainly to the districts east of South Dakota and a line drawn southward from the eastern boundary of that state. In this region, which includes all of the southern and eastern states except New England and parts of Oklahoma and Texas and all of the "middle West" except parts of Nebraska and Kansas, the rainfall is usually sufficient for crop needs without resorting to special methods of tillage. For this reason the conditions governing the use of fertilizers, the rotation of crops, seeding and harvesting are sufficiently similar for the suggestions in the bulletin to be applicable throughout the entire area.

Of the principal wheat foods, nitrogen, the bulletin says, is obtained mainly from the air through indirect sources; that is, it is obtained by growing such crops as clover, peas and soy beans in rotation. These crops put nitrogen into the soil on which the wheat may feed later. Potassium is usually present in the soil, but needs to be made available for the wheat by the decay of manure and plant remains. Phosphorus must usually be supplied by the addition of bone meal, rock phosphate, or some similar form of fertilizer.

The reason why manure is of such benefit to soils is that it usually supplies a number of the foods that wheat needs. It not only supplies decaying organic matter, but also nitrogen and potassium in considerable amounts. As a rule, it lacks only phosphorus to supply almost every need of the plant for a balanced food ration. To supply this one missing element it is a good plan to add 40 or 50 pounds of acid phosphate, rock phosphate, or basic slag to each ton of manure before hauling it to the field. At least eight tons of this treated manure should be applied once in every four years to each acre of wheat-bearing soil.

Any green crops that are plowed under will furnish green manures for the soil. By their decay they make available certain mineral elements already in the soil, besides adding valuable organic matter. Rye is very good for this purpose. It is better, however, not to use this crop alone, but in combination with a legume such as cow peas or soy beans.

When rotted manure is not available, green-manure crops must be used to maintain certain elements in the soil. On comparatively few is there enough stable or barnyard manure to take the place of green manures altogether, although by returning the plant remains to the soil less of the green manure will need to be grown than when no returns are made.

The amount and kind of commercial fertilizers to be added where no stable or barnyard manure is produced has been worked out very satisfactorily by the Ohio Experiment Station after hundreds of fertilizer tests. These tests are applicable to a large part of the winter-wheat region. The Ohio station describes its experiments as follows:

Corn, oats, wheat and clover have been grown in a 4-year rotation—these crops being grown on four 10-acre fields, each crop being grown every season.

In this experiment, manure has been taken directly from the stable to the field. This manure, moreover, has been re-enforced with phosphorus carried in acid phosphate or raw phosphate rock to make up for the phosphorus taken out of their feed, by the animals producing the manure, in order to build up their skeletons, the phosphate being dusted in the stables at the rate of 1 pound per 1,000-pound animal per day. This phosphate manure has been spread on the clover sod in the fall or early winter at the rate of about 10 tons per acre, and plowed under for corn, the plowed land being dressed with limestone (1 ton per acre).

The oats receive no treatment, but the wheat receives a complete fertilizer, made up of about 200 pounds steamed bone meal, 100 pounds acid phosphate, and 40 pounds nitrate of potash in the fall, followed by 60 pounds nitrate of soda in the spring, or a total of 400 pounds per acre, having the formula 4-16-5, and costing about \$6.50 per acre for the materials, or at the rate of \$32.50 per ton.

Allowing \$5 for handling the manure, \$3 for the phosphate used with it, \$3 for the limestone, and \$6.50 for the fertilizer, the total cost of this treatment has been \$17.50 per acre for each four-year period, or \$4.38 annually.

The outcome of this treatment has been an eight-year average of 77 bushels of corn per acre, followed by 61 bushels of oats, 33 bushels of wheat and 3 2-3 tons of hay, thus giving an increase above the unfertilized yield of 50 bushels of corn, 31 bushels of oats, and 21 bushels of wheat, and more than three times as much hay as has been harvested from either of the hay crops on the untreated land.

In other words, this 40-acre tract is yielding more than twice as much corn, wheat, and hay as the average of Ohio, and nearly twice as much oats. Of course, not all the land in Ohio is in condition to produce such yields. Much of it is deficient in drainage and there are some areas of thin, cold clay that will require not only drainage, but also such treatment as will increase the supply of vegetable matter in the soil, before any system of fertilizing can have its full effect. But the response which is being given by soils in other parts of the state to certain parts of the treatment above described is sufficient to show that the yield of the great majority of Ohio farms may be very materially increased by measures which will be abundantly reimbursed in each year's crops.

It might be added that rotted straw may take the place of the manure or the phosphate may be added directly to the clover sod and not in connection with manure. The rotation of corn, oats, wheat and clover, can be made to furnish sufficient humus to the soil. To do this, cornstalks generally should not be removed. Only the seed of the clover crop should be removed and all straw and other plant remains should be returned to and incorporated with the soil.

Frank Phillips

Torsorial Artist.

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

It's Time To

Plant a Tree

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

Wm. Tate

East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

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The Best Remedy for all forms of Rheumatism

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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 for every woman. We have recently just recently, we confess it—learned to turn to women instead of men for this sort of assistance. And that's the story in a nutshell of now the Clara Kling Clothespin 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 credited to a man. We have only practical scrubbing machine on the market. If you know you will be delighted with the Standup Scrubber, and yet it may be possible for you to suggest some little thing—no big 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 Kling Clothespin Bag, or any other idea that we accept and develop into an invention, in addition to make housework easier, we will give

4 ft. Handle saves back. Wings like a Clothes Winger. Renewable Brush. Renewable Endless Nap.

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 Clothespin Bag will be included free. When you send 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. STEVENS, president Quaker Valley Mfg. Company, Aurora, Illinois. Buy your Standup Scrubber and get your Clothespin 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 Kling Clothespin 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.

NEW YORK CLIPPER

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

PENCIL DAY JULY 24.

Pencil Day was held in this city Friday, July 24th. Pencils were sold by a large committee of young people for whatever friends wished to give for them for the benefit of the Michigan Child Welfare League. Pencil Day was conducted by East Jordan ladies and the following were officers of the committee:

Mrs. M. H. Robertson Chairman, Mrs. W. P. Porter Vice Chairman, Mrs. Geo. G. Glenn 2nd Vice Chairman, Mrs. A. Cameron Secretary, Mrs. D. H. Fitch, Mrs. Roy Webster, Mrs. W. C. Merchant and many others assisted in the work. The headquarters for the day was at the Peoples State Bank.

The Michigan Child Welfare League is doing a grand work in helping the poor in a way that makes it possible for them to help themselves and is doing everything to keep children with their own parents when poverty is the principal cause for separation. The following is a summary of the work of the league:

It relieves actual need immediately. It ascertains the conditions in and surrounding the family.

It utilizes all these facts in making a definite plan to lead the family back to normal living.

It secures useful co-operation of relatives, employees, churches and other agencies, both public and private. It finds work whenever possible for those who for special reasons cannot find it for themselves.

It provides medical aid and secures hospital and nursing services for the sick through efficient, co-operating bodies.

It keeps homes intact by providing pension relief as long as needed, with which is coupled friendly advice and personal service.

Through its educational department, it presents to the public the needs of the poor, the cause of their poverty and suggest best methods of correction. Mrs. Cora Lamping, general director of the work, has been interested in child welfare work in Michigan for the past twenty years. The work is non-sectarian and is supported by voluntary gifts entirely.

THE CHARM OF THE FARM

Gold is not found on the top of the ground, nor pearls on the shore of the sea. To find gold we must dig. To find pearls we must dive. Wild roses wear a beautiful tinge, but the acme of fragrance and color dwells in the flower that is blessed by the skill and the toil of the gardener. Just so is the charm of the farm increased when it is made beautiful to behold by him or them who love to train the quiet ways of nature. Charm to the farm is added when flowers, shrubs, walks and paint adorn the home. Buttercups, golden hearted daisies, roses and lilies give birth to happiness and good cheer. Unless blighted by the hand of work and pride the weeds of discontent will grow in the home and field and cloud the sunshine of the farm. Charm to the farm will grow when the old homestead is given a typical, picturesque name. Christen the old farm, and it will arouse and at once begin to grow in beauty and fascination. Give it a name and as if by magic, broken gates and other eyesores will disappear. Dedicate the old farm and every heir will work to make it the dearest spot on earth. When young folks do not have to apologize for the looks of the farm, they will not be in a hurry to go to the city. The family horse, cat and dog have a name—then why not name the home? Name the farm and weeds will no longer thrive, and paint and color will brighten every building. Christen the old parental nest, and the song of mother will be sweeter and more frequent. Name the old countryside, and its mystic, invisible chords of love and affection will reach around the world. Name the old hearthstone, beside which mother rocked the cradle of her child, and the wandering pilgrim will never cease to revere the parental roof. It costs so little. It is worth so much. Why not do it now?—A. P. SANDLES, Secretary Ohio State Board of Agriculture.

EVELINE

Nice rain appreciated much by vegetation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Wednesday evening.

Berry picking in progress.

Luther Harnden has installed a pumping outfit, one of Malpass special.

Neil Kemp purchased a 3 horse power engine this week, for general purposes.

The Friendship Circle meets with Mrs. Oliver Shafer on July 30. Everybody come and have a good day's entertainment.

Sunday School at the usual hour 11:30 next Sunday.

ICE CREAM Delivered To Any Part of the City. Phone orders to the CREAMERY—Phone No. 29.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

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SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1914.

Radical Change in Form of Primary Ballots This Year.

There is apt to be no small amount of misunderstanding on the 25th day of the coming August regarding the new primary ballot and the manner in which it will have to be voted. The primary enrollment feature in connection with primary elections has been abolished, so it does not matter how you are enrolled, you will be at liberty to vote any ticket you desire. Instead of separate tickets for each party, and the inspector giving you a ticket for the party for which you are enrolled, the roll book will not be used, and you will be given a ticket similar to a general election ticket, inasmuch as all parties and all candidates will appear on the ticket. However, instead of one candidate appearing on the section, the names of all the candidates seeking nomination for the office named in any particular section will appear in that section with instructions for you to vote for one, or should there be more than one officer required, then the number required will be stated, and you have the privilege of voting for that number.

The parties will be divided into columns, the same as in a regular election ballot, with a circle at the head of the ticket. A cross placed in this circle indicates your party, the same as on a regular ballot. However, the important matter to be considered is the fact that you can vote for candidates in one party column only. You cannot vote for a candidate for sheriff in the democratic column and a candidate for prosecutor in the republican column. Should you do this, the one under your party column, which you had designated by the cross in the big circle at the top would count and your vote for the other office would be thrown out.

The instructions say—

First: Designate your party by making an X in the circle at the head of the ticket you wish to vote.

(X) Republican, or (X) Democrat.

Or whatever party you may belong to. Second: Place a cross (X) at the left of the names of as many candidates in your party column as there are to be nominated for each office. Thus:

Richard Roe:— Important: Do not vote for any candidate not in your party column. If you do so it will void your ballot so far as nominations for that particular office are concerned.

Many people who have not given the matter any thought will say that this is not fair, that they should be permitted to vote for any candidate they choose, no matter what party column their name appeared in. We have heard several people say that this is another trick. The fact is it is to prevent a trick, and a simple one at that, that this rule is necessary. In the first place a party should be permitted to name their own candidates. If they were not, the opposing party could easily combine, vote to nominate the weak candidate on the other party and easily defeat him at the election.

The Young Folks Department contains a very interesting story entitled "How Bertie Boy Quarreled and Made up with Little Sister." Our boys and girls will find this department interesting.

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE

CANDIDATE FOR NOMINATION FOR GOVERNOR ON THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

THIS SPACE will be occupied from now until Primary Day, August 25th, with the presentation of the reasons why Frederick C. Martindale should be nominated at the coming primary and why he should have the support of all interested in the welfare of our state.

Dear Reader, if you are already convinced that Mr. Martindale should be nominated, then go tell your neighbors and give them the reasons for the belief that is within you.

If you are not convinced, the citizen's committee entrusted with the filling of this space promises that, if you will read what appears herein between now and primary day, to convince you beyond the shadow of a doubt.

If you don't believe it, try it. We will at least give you something to think about. Watch this space.

COUNTY CLERKS FOR GROESBECK

While in Convention at Mt. Clemens, Straw Ballot was Taken.

Detroit, Mich., July 23.—The most striking development of the Republican gubernatorial campaign in the past few weeks was the poll taken some days ago at the convention of the county clerks of the state who were gathered at Mt. Clemens. There were 40 Republicans present and 39 of them were for Alex J. Groesbeck for governor. The lone one, Herbert Paralle, is the clerk of Chippewa county, and he was non-committal. When it is considered that of all the county officers the clerk is the one closest in touch with the feeling of the people of his county this unanimity of support for Mr. Groesbeck is significant.

Further evidence of the strength of Mr. Groesbeck in his home town of Detroit has also come to light in the publication of the leanings of the members of the common council. There are 30 Republicans in this body. Only 29 of them were asked to sign Groesbeck petitions and of these 29 did so willingly. Of the remaining nine five did not wish to take any sides in the fight while the other four had already signed the petitions of another candidate for governor.

Every leading county and city official is also giving his support to the candidacy of Mr. Groesbeck.

St. Joseph's Church Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday July 26.
8:00 a. m. Low mass. Holy Communion for the Young Ladies Sodality and for the Children of Mary.
10:30 a. m. High mass.
3:00 p. m. Meeting of the Sodality in the school building.
7:30 p. m. Rosary, Litany and Benediction.

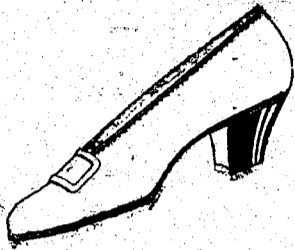
Dorothy Dodd

See For Yourself

If we covered every page in this paper with words we could not begin to tell you all about D. D. Shoes.

There are so many points in their favor we cannot enumerate them.

Pictures and words would fail to convey to you any sort of an idea of their beauty and style.



It's a case of "come and see for yourself. We hope that will be soon

CHAS. A. HUDSON

PIONEER SHOE MAN

Exclusive Agent for Dorothy Dodd Shoes.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank the many friends and neighbors also the Oddfellows and Rebekahs who so kindly extended sympathy and assistance in our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Duran and family.

The jollier is sometimes unintentionally cruel.

It is impossible to ever please the naturally jealous woman.

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

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.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

July Clearance Sale Now On

Closes next Saturday

Dry Goods
Clothing
Shoes
Oxfords
Ladies' Furnishings



This is our greatest Summer Clearance Sale, and it is creating bigger business every day



Hundreds of customers are taking advantage of the extraordinary values in summer merchandise and apparel and are spreading around the news of the remarkable values they are finding here. If not already supplied it will be real economy to buy now, with such money-saving opportunities presented you.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Mrs. Geo. Glenn was at Charlevoix Tuesday.

Hubert Binney was at Petoskey over Sunday.

O. Sunstedt went to Lake Ann Wednesday on business.

Mrs. C. H. Baker of Empire is guest of her sister Mrs. O. Sunstedt.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Barnett and Miss Ella were at Charlevoix Monday.

Mrs. Rice of Mancelona was guest of Mr. and Mrs. Binney over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. French spent Sunday at Norwood guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Owens have moved to Bellaire where he has employment.

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

Mrs. C. Walsh is spending some weeks with relatives at Owosso and Detroit.

Miss Thelma Ranney of Charlevoix is visiting Miss Frances Rogers for a short time.

Mrs. Frank Cook and children are spending this week with friends at Green River.

Mrs. Richmond of Central Lake is guest of her daughter, Mrs. Carl Stroebel this week.

Mrs. Burr of Central Lake is guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. Smatts, for a few days.

Arthur McPherson and wife of Kalkaska are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McPherson.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Bader of Boyne City visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Carr, this week.

Miss Mary Lampert of Mancelona is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter and other friends here this week.

Miss Hazel Cummings, who has been visiting friends at Kalamazoo, Detroit and Milan returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Porter, Dr. and Mrs. Parks and Miss Mary Lanway drove by auto to Harbor Springs, Wednesday.

Harold Bush and Mr. Gilbert of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hammond and family, this week.

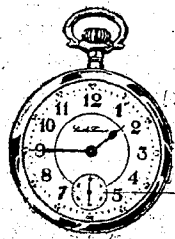
Our Board of Education held their first session of the new year, Monday, and re-elected the officers—President, Ira D. Bartlett; Secretary W. P. Porter; Treasurer, L. A. Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Ramsey and son William of Bay City were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Peck for a week returning home Thursday.

R. A. Brinnall left Friday afternoon for Chicago where he goes as delegate to the Loyal Order of Moose convention which will be held at Chicago and Milwaukee. He will be absent about ten days.

The garage and auto of C. H. Whittington was destroyed by fire, Wednesday noon. Frank was making some repairs on the auto preparatory to a trip to the southern part of the state, when an explosion occurred causing the blaze. No insurance.

"Dolly Dimples," given at the Temple Theatre last Tuesday evening, under auspices of the East Jordan Military Band, was perhaps the best staged home talent play seen on the local boards for quite a while. The Misses Moorehead, who had charge of the production, showed remarkable ability in getting the cast in line in the short time allowed.



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

Mrs. Henry Roy was at Petoskey Thursday.

The Freiberg & Kowalske store is being repaired.

Mrs. Lawrence Mynro is at Elk Rapids this week.

Frank Balser went to Detroit this week on business.

Frank Anderson of Boyne City was in the city Friday.

W. C. Spring is in Grand Rapids this week on business.

Mrs. Omer Steiberg of Chestonia was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Anna M. Kneale was at Traverse City on business Friday.

Miss Virginia Lehner visited Leonard Kenny, first of the week.

Louis Peppin and son, Charles, are visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. T. Joynt and Mrs. L. Weisman visited friends at Alba, Friday.

J. E. Miller of Boyne City is in the city this week transacting business.

Mrs. John Reinhart returned from a visit at Norwood first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson of Petoskey are moving here this week.

Fred Smith of Elk Rapids was transacting business in the city Friday.

Mrs. John Pascoe of Remus, Mich., is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. Bacon.

John Snoder of Lake City is visiting his mother, Mrs. Babbit on the west side.

Mrs. Chris Taylor went to Detroit Wednesday, to the hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Mary Martin of Atwood visited her daughter, Mrs. A. Lalonde this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kenny and Mrs. Martin were Petoskey visitors Friday.

Mrs. A. E. Cross is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Benford at Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Sophia Berg will visit relatives at Traverse City and Suttons Bay for two weeks.

Mrs. Herman DeWitt and daughter, Hermina are visiting relatives at Sand Beach, Mich.

Capt. George Jppson and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Boyd are camping at Loveday Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Graff of Grand Rapids were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Dolezel this week.

Misses Julia Ellison and Norma Johnson were visiting friends in Charlevoix Wednesday and Thursday.

Victor Cross returned from Central Lake, where he has been visiting his grandparents the past week.

Mrs. Walter Thompson and Mrs. Stewart of Grand Rapids are guests of Mrs. Danforth for a short time.

Misses Barbara and Anna Bennett of Boyne City are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McGowan for a few days.

Miss Madge Nicholls who has been in the south for over a year is in Detroit with her father where he is now residing.

Mrs. S. Sedgemen who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. D. Kite returned to her home at Deward, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt and daughters, Emma Lou and Anna G., will visit their son Carroll at Torpinabe, first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seydell of Grand Rapids, sister and brother-in-law of J. H. Graff are at the Graff home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mehl of Washington, D. C. who have been guests of their mother, Mrs. Freiberg and family returned to their home Friday.

B. E. Waterman returned from Grand Rapids Tuesday, bringing her sister, Mrs. Rena Goldsmith of Hornell, N. Y., for a visit at the Waterman home.

Enoch Giles and John Hawkins have purchased the Peppin Store property on Main-st and will open with a bakery and restaurant in about a fortnight.

Dr. M. C. Orser, brother of Mrs. D. O. Loveday, who was the leading dentist of this city about ten years ago died at his home in St. Ignace, Wednesday morning of paralysis. Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loveday left Friday to attend the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Pearsall with children, who have been guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. G. A. Lisk, returned to their home at Romeo, Monday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Lisk who will visit friends and relatives in the southern part of the state for a few weeks.

Rev. Fr. Burchard, pastor of St. Matthew's Catholic Church at Boyne City was transferred last week to Hood River, Oregon, and left first of the week to take up his new duties. Fr. Burchard was pastor of the St. Josephs Church here for several years and his many friends here deeply regret his leaving to take up a charge so far away.

Mrs. H. Smith is at Detroit this week. The Midgets plinked at Loveday's Point Thursday.

O. Elwyn Sunstedt is at Charlevoix for a short time.

Contractor Henry Clark returned to Onaway Thursday.

Mrs. Couch went to Detroit for treatment, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bush were in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. Jessie Isaman was at Charlevoix Saturday on business.

Contractor Alfred Rogers went to Harbor Springs Thursday.

Mrs. Chas. Waterman and son spent Wednesday at Charlevoix.

Cedric and Agnes McDonald returned to Central Lake, Friday.

Miss Ruby King of Bloomington, Ind. is guest of Miss Nellie Hill.

Joseph Whiteford is expected home from Oregon, first of August.

Mrs. Louis Johnson and children are visiting relatives at Perryville.

Mrs. Frank Freitag and Mrs. Wm. Seyrance spent Friday at Petoskey.

Miss Olive-Hunsberger is not able to be at the Telephone Office this week.

Miss Ada Ostrander is in Detroit visiting relatives for an indefinite time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Bridge of Charlevoix called on friends here Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thumb of Gaylord were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Pray this week.

Miss Nellie Hill and friend Miss King will spend the week end at Mackinac Island.

Nona Stamper and brother Enoch will visit friends at Mancelona over Friday.

Mrs. R. McDonald and children are visiting relatives at Central Lake for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Stewart are spending the week visiting relatives at Cheboygan.

G. E. Plant returned to his home at Clear Lake, Iowa Thursday after a visit with relatives here.

Charles and Ernest Galloway of Chicago, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. W. French for two weeks.

Mrs. E. Siminow of Chicago is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Whiteford for the summer.

Gaius and Dorothy Dunlap entertained their young friends in honor of their cousin Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Brabant, Mrs. M. C. Isaman, Mrs. F. Fallis and son Chas. spent first of the week at Charlevoix.

Mrs. Roy Gregory and Mrs. Wm. Muma entertained the Mecho Micho Club at Holy Island Friday afternoon.

The regular meeting of Soronian Hive will be held Monday, July 27th. Members are requested to be present.

Mrs. C. Isaman and son Bruce are spending the week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Flannery.

Mrs. Frank Hamilton and daughter Ruth of Detroit, formerly of this city, is visiting Mrs. Gus Kisman this week.

Mrs. Mary Porter and daughter Alice were visiting relatives at Suttons Bay this week, Miss Alice remaining for some time.

Mrs. Hadly of Holly, Mich. is in the city visiting her mother, Mrs. Prior and expects to take her two daughters home with her.

Mrs. A. W. Clark and Mrs. Bacon returned to Kalkaska Monday and from there will go to the latter's home at San Francisco, Cal.

BATHING SUITS with V-shaped and Dutch neck, Black and Navy Blue priced \$2.50 to \$4.50. Only a few.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard and Mr. and Mrs. Noffert, guests at the home of A. K. Hill, spent Thursday and Friday at Charlevoix and Petoskey.

Att'y F. R. Williams returned to his home at Elk Rapids, Friday, accompanied by Mrs. E. N. Clink and daughter, Lella, to remain over Sunday.

Something new! Something for fun! A comic back ground for Post Card. Now boys if you want some fun just come in to E. KIRKPATRICK'S Studio and have your photo in an auto.

Mrs. Milton Sawyer of Hartwick, Mich., spent Sunday at the home of her brother, L. C. Barlow and family, returning home Monday. She was accompanied here by her niece, Miss Irene Sawyer, who will make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Barlow.

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

Carolyn Crothers.—Electrical Facial Massage, Shampooing, Manicuring, Electrical Scalp Treatment, Residence work, Phone 127.

Miss Sophie Harris from Wilson, North Dakota, Mrs. M. J. Fryman of Petoskey and Mrs. J. Marks of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Danto this week.

Don't you wish you had a photograph of your great, great grandfather? Of course you can't have, because there wasn't any photographers in those days. But your great, great grand children can have photographs of you. And you owe something to posterity. Do it now—day or evening—See E. KIRKPATRICK, Photographer, over Bell's store.

THE BOYNE CITY CHAUTAUQUA

Hqm Will Run Excursion Thursday Afternoon

Mr. Abbott was over from Boyne City Friday in the interest of the Lincoln Chautauqua to be given in that city this coming week.

Arrangements have been made to have an East Jordan day on Thursday (the 30th) and the Str. Hum will run a 50 cent excursion to Boyne City on that day, leaving here at 2:00 p. m. and returning at 10:00 p. m. or at the close of the evening's entertainment.

The afternoon program will consist of:—Prelude, Concert by the Bunnell-Weller Co. Entertainment by the world's greatest imitator, Tom Corwine of Kentucky. Admission, 35c.

Evening program—Music and pictures, the Bunnell-Weller Co. Address, "Why I Changed Front on My Country's Greatest Question," Governor Mycoln R. Patterson of Tennessee. Admission, 50 cents. Evening program starts at 7:30.

Season tickets priced \$1.50 can be secured by those interested at either of our local Banks.

"THE GREAT DIVIDE"

In this day of the ten cent magazines with the twenty or so pages devoted to New York theatricals, the public throughout the country are well posted on this particular subject. This one fact is probably the cause for the great increase in demands for the better class of plays, and an attraction that is successful on the road must have first been a success in New York. One of the plays that was particularly successful in New York and that is now being presented on the road to very large business, is "The Great Divide," the attraction at the Temple Theatre on Friday, Aug. 21st.

This play ran for 500 nights without having been seen outside of two theatres, namely, the Princess and Daly's theatres in New York city. In summing up his criticism on the performance, the dramatic critic on the New York Commercial said: "Altogether the play is an agreeable surprise."

ARE THEY LIKE THIS?

In a recent novel the hero, a rich young rascal, with whom the heroine was in love, deliberately planned to shatter her affection so that she would free him from an engagement that had grown irksome.

Playing on her sympathies by a feigned illness, he persuaded her to get her mother to invite him as an invalid guest to a scheduled summer home; and no sooner was there than by the aid of hired confederates he began a series of outrageous breaches of hospitality, each worse than the other.

He flirted shamelessly with a simple-minded minister's equally simple-minded daughter. He impersonated a ghost that revived a legend of a haunted house, creating fear and terror. He displayed photographs purporting to show an undue acquaintance with frisky-actresses and other women not received in society. And as a climax he arranged the appearance of a scandalous intrigue with the wife of a man servant.

The heroine's mama was promptly and emphatically shocked. But the author would have us believe that the daughter, though surprised, vexed, humiliated and grieved, came to the bat after each affront with a love that was more forbearing than ever. Had he married and beaten her, she could not have been more loyal.

How about it, girls; is that heroine true to life?

Races Torment of Asthma and Hay Fever For the discomfort and misery of asthma and hay fever use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It puts a healing, soothing coating over the swollen, tickling membranes, and eases the thick and choking sensation. Helps you to breathe easily and naturally. In the yellow package.—Hite Drug Store.

Thirtieth Annual

Our County Fair This Fall Will Be a Hummer.

Owing to wise and conservative business management in the past the Charlevoix County Fair Association is now approaching its "Thirtieth Annual" Exhibition with every prospect of success.

Up-to-date buildings and facilities now guarantee the proper display and protection of the largest and finest agricultural exhibit ever shown in Northern Michigan. It is expected that the largely increased premiums offered for Cattle, Swine, and Sheep, will greatly strengthen the exhibit in these departments, and already several of our best stockmen have promised to compete.

The new Speed Committee will endeavor to present the Races in a manner both pleasing and convenient to all interested in this popular sport.

Regarding Special Free Attractions the Executive Committee have sought to avoid as much as possible the uncertainty and disappointment that frequently attend such acts as aeroplane flights, balloon ascensions, etc. and secure some first class attractions that would be certain to perform under ordinary conditions. Thus far, three first class attractions to be given in connection with the Races have been secured.

Lionel LeGare's Mammoth Spiral Tower Exhibition in which Mr. LeGare besides performing other difficult feats, ascends and descends a mammoth spiral tower by propelling a 26 inch ball with his feet on a narrow track with a perfectly smooth surface. This is an attraction of state fair magnitude, and is endorsed by the highest authorities as one of the greatest equilibristic feats of the age.

Ray Burton, performs many difficult feats in fancy pistol and rifle shooting, shooting three weapons and hitting the target simultaneously, etc. A ten-thousand dollar challenge act.

Company "X" an Independent Military Company, commanded by Captain Henry L. Winters a Spanish War Veteran, and Lieuts. Spring, and Balch, will camp on the Fair-Grounds during the Fair, and give an exhibition daily of the highest order. This Company is comprised of sixty men, fully uniformed, officered, and equipped, has creditably passed State Inspection. Its concluding exhibition on the last day of the Fair will consist of a "Great Sham Battle." Several thousand rounds of ammunition will be used in this extraordinary feature illustrating complete military maneuvers of modern warfare. This feature alone should be worth many times the price of admission to the entire fair.

The Order of Patrons of Husbandry have selected Wednesday, Sept. 9th as "Grange Day" and Hon. John C. Ketcham Worthy Master of Michigan State Grange, will be present to deliver an address. A prize is offered to the grange registering the largest per cent attendance on this day. Also the heaviest patron, the tallest, the shortest and the oldest, will be suitably rewarded. Patrons will register at Grange Headquarters.

"School Day" Thursday, Sept. 10th, will fully demonstrate the efficiency and progress of our public schools. The new Educational and Fine Arts building will contain an exhibit worthy of careful inspection by every thoughtful citizen. It is aimed to make every day of our next County Fair a "Big Day" and all that is needed to make our next County Fair the grand success it should be, is the good-will, active support, and attendance of all good citizens. The management are making an honest effort to please you. Do your part. Throw away your hammer and buy a horn. Quit knocking and boost, and our County Fair in the broadest sense will continue to be all that it should be—an institution of profit and delight—the great humanizing event of each passing year.

citizens. The management are making an honest effort to please you. Do your part. Throw away your hammer and buy a horn. Quit knocking and boost, and our County Fair in the broadest sense will continue to be all that it should be—an institution of profit and delight—the great humanizing event of each passing year.

THE NEW ALLIANCE

The Grand Rapids Herald comments editorially upon William Jennings Bryan's advocacy of Woman's Suffrage as follows:

"Woman's suffrage has won a formidable ally. The formal 'confession of faith' to which Secretary Bryan has subscribed is a mile-stone in the progress of femininity's battle for equal rights. Mr. Bryan may not be the greatest Premier in history, but he is one of the very best and busiest political advocates who ever moved American audiences to tears; and if he adds his latest version of 'the new freedom' to his regular stock of oratorical texts, woman's suffrage is destined for a deal of persuasive advertising which cannot fail to prove decidedly effective."

Furthermore, Mr. Bryan puts his redemption on a basis which the normal husband dare not deny:

"I shall ask no political rights for myself that I am not willing to grant to my wife."

The appeal of his suggested logic will travel with that other suffrage epigram—"Are you any better than your Mother?"—which has stopped many a male and has yanked him back from the verge of open hostility toward "Votes for Women."

Mr. Bryan has at last endorsed an "issue" which he will probably never have cause to desert. Woman's suffrage may be still a matter of some years; but, in some reasonable and universal form, it is as inevitable as taxation.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

Public worship as usual both morning and evening.

Morning at 10:30. Subject "The Boat Race, and its suggestions."

Evening at 7:30. "The Silent Partner"

The pastor extends a hearty welcome to all who come.

Sunday School at 11:45.

Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "Discipleship" will be the subject that the pastor will take for his morning service. Will you worship with us next Sunday?

11:45 Sunday School. A live up to date school.

6:45 Epworth League. Mrs. Flora Pinney, Leader.

7:30 "Coming By Night" he sure and attend. All are welcomed. Sermon not over fifteen minutes in delivery during the warm nights. Good singing. Come.

Only three more of those \$22.50 to \$35.00 Suits at \$13.13 do not delay.—M. E. ASHLEY & CO.

Mrs. Adolph Kowalske and children of the Soo are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira D. Bartlett and other relatives and friends for a short time.

Each week The Herald has a department entitled, "True and Tried Recipes." We try to have this department the very best. If you have a good recipe, send it in, we will publish it.

The office with a big salary attached seldom seeks the man.

Special Notice to the Public

Our store will be closed Wednesday, July 29, and remain closed until Saturday, August 1st, to rearrange and mark down stock for the greatest SALE ever held in Charlevoix county.

WATCH FOR CIRCULARS.

L. WEISMAN

For Quick Sale Terms or Cash

6 BUILDING LOTS—or any one of them—Choice Location in City of East Jordan.

3 CHOICE LOTS—on Stone's Addition. Just Fine for a Garden.

Ask W. A. LOVEDAY. (Some Furniture to Dispose of.)

Races Torment of Asthma and Hay Fever For the discomfort and misery of asthma and hay fever use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It puts a healing, soothing coating over the swollen, tickling membranes, and eases the thick and choking sensation. Helps you to breathe easily and naturally. In the yellow package.—Hite Drug Store.

At Big Loon Post

By George Van Schaick

(Copyrighted)

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

Women accompanied her to her tent and laid her down upon the blankets that covered a thick bed of balsam-boughs. Then they squatted beside her, weeping silently for her awful grief.

At the post the old Indian servant hastened to place dishes and tin cups upon the table, but Mashkaugan had already found a piece of dry bread, which he was devouring greedily. Anne brought in the tea, black and strong, and the boiled meat which she had warmed in a fryin-pan.

"Don't eat so fast," Curran told him. "You'll make yourself ill if you wolf your grub that way."

But Mashkaugan turned upon him, snarling:

"I wish you had done the starving and your own accursed work!" "Hush!" whispered Curran, frightened. "Those confounded old Indians may overhear you!"

His head was turned toward the open door of the long room where the cooking-stove was; but the old couple were at the other door at the far end, doubtless discussing the dreadful news. Old Anne was holding the corner of a dirty apron to her wrinkled face, wiping away the tears, for Lorimer had been very good to these people.

It took but a short time for Mashkaugan to finish his meal. He had boiled the food in great pieces, like a dog who fears that others may rob him. After he had arisen Curran handed him a plug and the man nervously shaved off some tobacco and stuffed it into his pipe.

"Give me a drink," he ordered roughly, as if he had been master at the post. Curran obeyed quickly.

Then the two went out and walked far off in the stillness of the deep woods, as if they could not have trusted the dwelling with such things as were to be told.

The hunchback, in brief, choppy sentences, related what had happened.

"And are you absolutely sure that he is dead?" asked Curran.

"I saw him one moment—then gone! Looked for the white a little while. Nothing! The White Rapids don't give up anything. They never do. What was ever seen of Mishtanipi who went over, and with the drink that was in him?"

With the back of his hand the man wiped his sweating forehead, although a chill wind was blowing from the north.

Curran did not answer him. Indeed, what prospect was there that a man, even if left alive in that wilderness, could ever make his way back without a canoe, especially one whose previous life was not inured to terrible hardship?

Mashkaugan had seen him rolling in the rapids. Then his body disappeared. This was surely enough.

Curran was anxious to speak to Mashkaugan about Lorimer's child, and was about to mention it when he thought better of it.

The man, whether owing to hunger or suffering, or for some other unknown reason that had affected his mind, now spoke impatiently in a curt fashion, and was looking at him like some maddened dog ready to leap at his master's throat, yet to much cowed to try.

For this reason Curran said no more to him just then, thinking it probable that some days of good feeding and rest would induce the man to enter heartily into any evil scheme that might be proposed.

Slowly they made their way back to the post where the Indians were impatiently waiting until they could obtain from Mashkaugan all the details of the tragedy.

Indeed, starving and upset in deep water constituted, with the news of hunting, the only matters of interest in their precarious lives.

They were now eager to know in what manner the wilderness had once more taken its toll.

They surrounded Mashkaugan as soon as Curran left him, but to their impertinence he replied impatiently.

"You are men," he said hurriedly, "and travelers of the woods and rivers. A white man not long among you, bearing a heavy pack, walks on a shelf of rocks above waters where in evil spirits live—and stumbles."

"The load upon him overbalances him—and that is the end. Then what can the other man do? I am weary with your talking."

"Let those of you who know the White Rapids tell the others what manner of place it is, and let me alone."

The hunters about him nodded. They could understand. Of course they would have liked to hear over and over again with much detail, all about this awful happening; but they knew that a man who has been hungry for some days and returns alone obsessed by the thoughts of sudden death in his presence may be short-tempered and not inclined to talk.

After he had gone away to the rough shack which belonged to him they sat in a circle or squatted about a fire of dry wood long into the night, and spoke of similar happenings in low, hushed voices, fearing lest the hunger of the spirits of evil might not yet be satiated, and that one of themselves might be destined soon to fall into their jaws.

CHAPTER VII.

From the Jaws of Death.

Lorimer may have been the one thousandth man who could have escaped while the other nine hundred and ninety-nine would have found a certain death in the turmoil of frenzied waters crashing among merciless spurs of rock and moving boulders.

Whether by the hazard of blind fortune or because of providential interference he emerged from the jaws of death, just as one lone man in a desperate battle may come through a barrier of steel and a hail of hurtling shot and find himself among the living.

The flood had seized Lorimer and rolled him with a force against which the strength of a giant would have been futile.

For an instant, through no effort of his own, he had come to the surface and caught one gasping breath before sinking again.

In his ears there was a roar of bursting guns, and his chest felt as if the weight of tons were crushing it. Then came a sense of falling—falling as if forever—during which one more merciful breath came to him before he sank and lost consciousness.

The water beneath the falls swirled him around and played with him for an instant. Relenting, it tossed him upon a great rock that slanted down into the circular pool. Then the body moved. The breath came to pinched, white nostrils; the eyes opened and closed and opened again.

For a moment they looked about, perhaps with the same ghastly astonishment that is seen on the face of a man shot in battle—whom the fierceness of pain strikes only a few seconds after the missile has done its work.

The anguish of suffering came to him as the gathering clearness of his mind enabled him to realize it.

He had but to crawl on hands and knees to emerge altogether from the numbing, icy water in which he had been half submerged.

At this moment the energy of despair, the instinct to fight, the primal tendency of the wild thing to seek escape with claw and fang from the grasp of the enemy—all this returned to the man.

Chattering teeth mattered no longer; the agony of the bruised body and lacerated skin were not considered.

He found himself under a ledge of projecting rock which had doubtless hidden him from Mashkaugan's eyes. A few staggering steps brought him to a part of the bank where the great, bare, curling roots of conifers, growing above, gave him a chance to pull himself up desperately until he reached a place of safety farther down the stream where the high floods of spring had cast up a tangled mass of driftwood, now bleached by sun and rain.

Chance had saved him once. A little circumstance that would have been of trifling import to one in the midst of civilization again brought him out of jeopardy.

One of the first lessons the woods taught him was this: that, whatever else he might neglect, he must always have dry matches.

From his pocket he pulled out a box made from a brass shotgun cartridge, closed by a tightly fitting wooden plug.

Birch-bark was plentiful, and under his trembling fingers there soon rose a small, clear flame, on which he piled dry wood until he had a great roaring blaze, before which he lay down exhausted, while a steam-cloud rose from his garments.

In a short time he was rested and took off most of his clothing, which he carefully dried. The cold that had taken hold of him, and which for some time had caused him to stagger like a drunken man, was leaving him, and he began to feel hungry.

It was then that the notion struck him that he was alone. In sudden, wild panic he called until he was hoarse, and stopped abruptly.

"He was behind me and must have stumbled with that canoe so that it touched me and pushed me over. Then he must have looked for me; but, as he thought I was dead, of course he hurried away."

The realization of his desperate plight came to Lorimer as a staggering blow that stunned him. He was only too well aware of Indian superstitions that make them fear the white man when they see him suddenly and sends them fleeing in terror from places where bodies have disappeared.

They claim that Atshoum, chief of evil spirits, whom they also know as the Matsi Manitou, the bad god, has seized upon them for dread purposes of his own.

Lorimer sank to the ground again, weakened far more by the consternation brought upon him by these thoughts than by the awful experience he had just been through in the rapids.

Yet the inherent power of his race had only been shattered for a time. Hope rose again—the desire of the white man in the vigor of his years was a death that shall only overcome him in the last battle.

The night was coming, and Lorimer broke some balsam-boughs for bedding. In the great pile of drifted wood he found pieces which, once alight, would burn long and smolder for hours. These he placed on his fire.

Finally exhausted nature had the upper hand, and he slept soundly for some hours until the chill of night awoke him.

The fire was reduced to a few glowing embers which he only found by stirring the ashes with a stick. More birch-bark helped to renew the fire. It was soon roaring again.

ness by stretching and kneading them with his hands.

Then he started home, with nearly a hundred miles by the river and many more along the banks between himself and the hope of life.

By this time his empty stomach was crying for food. He went down the bed of the river where there was plenty of gravel. Loose small stones are rare among the mosses and rocks and deep black loams of the forest, and now, like a hungry savage of primeval times, he must go forth and kill.

He picked up a pocketful of round pebbles and followed the beach down-stream, knowing that, once in the deep woods, he would be compelled to fight his way through desperate tangles.

It was then that the third incident occurred which accounts for the fact that his bones are not now bleaching in the woods, torn asunder and scattered by bears, foxes and Wolverines.

In the shallow water near the beach his eyes fell upon what looked like three round rocks, lying above the water.

Something unusual about their shape attracted his attention. A closer look revealed his pack and the flour-bag still tied together with his tump-line, which the flood had rolled along the bottom until they had brought up against a lump of granite and stopped.

With a hoarse cry of joy he leaped into the shallow water and pulled the things ashore. Again his overwrought nerves caused his hands to shake as he loosed the line to look over his precious find.

The flour-bag was the more important of the two. But for the leak he had discovered on the previous day, it would have been all lost. The waterproof bag in which he had placed it had only allowed a little water to penetrate through.

He ran into the woods and got a great sheet of birch-bark, on which he emptied the flour. About ten pounds on the outside were wet and sodden, but from the interior he obtained about twenty-five pounds that were dry.

He lighted another fire and carefully dried the interior of the bag, in which he replaced the dry flour. Then he made rough, round dough-balls of that which was wet and placed them with the tasteless stuff and ate it hurriedly, though it clung to his teeth.

Then he investigated his own pack hurriedly, yet with an exulting sense of happiness. He knew now that he had a fighting chance, one that a strong man might grasp and win. He must hasten and use every hour of daylight. The flour must be husbanded carefully.

He well knew the desperate length of every mile in an untraveled country where there were no blazed trapping lines to follow, in which he would sink in quagmires and be compelled to climb rocky ledges and push through thick alder swamps, always keeping in sight of the river, or, at any rate, very near its course, because if he traveled any distance from it he would certainly get lost.

In places where there were no portages, or in others where the men had been accustomed to line-up their canoes against the stream, dragging them with ropes from the shore, he would be able to make better time. But he knew that the valleys through which rivers flow always afford the worst going, and that he would not dare very often to seek the more open country afforded by the ridges and the woods of the higher land.

For the time being the most important point was to reduce his load to the least possible weight.

"One pound," he told himself, "is supposed to handicap a horse eight yards in a one-mile race. What must it mean to a weary man over a hundred and fifty miles?"

His blanket was wet, and he dried it carefully at the fire. He found he had a pair of extra moccasins, and discarded those he was wearing. He also threw away a flannel shirt, some socks, an old coat, a pair of camp slippers, and two boxes of rifle cartridges, as the gun had remained with Mashkaugan. He sorted out the things until he had kept nothing that was not strictly indispensable.

During his search he found in the bottom of his bag a small white sack which he remembered seeing Ameou preparing. He had hitherto neglected to look into it, but now he opened it to see whether it also contained anything which he might discard. He found a little folded piece of white paper. For a moment his eyes were dimmed as he saw the childish writing the girl had developed under his tuition. Then he read:

Dere Heart Yellow Hair.
Just a bit writin to carry my love with you on travel. Hurry soon home. Maybe little man Yellow Hair waiting for you come back.
With love like bik mountains,
AMEOU.

For a moment he sat by the fire on the beach. Its thin, white smoke was traveling toward the southwest, where the woman so dear to him was waiting, and where, perhaps, a little man, Yellow Hair, as she had quaintly called him, was lying on the breast that held such love.

His search of the little sack revealed his small .22 pistol and a box of cartridges. There was also a package of matches done up in a little piece of oil-cloth. Besides these, he found a pair of the most beautiful buckskin slippers he had ever seen, gaily decorated with porcupine quills and beads. They certainly could not

serve him on his journey, yet he kept them as if they had been of the greatest value.

Lorimer's haste had become maddening. An overwhelming desire to be well on the desperately long journey ahead of him—grim with danger, fraught with all manner of hardship and bitter weariness—overcame him.

It took him but a few minutes more to make up his pack again, using but one bag for everything and abandoning the other. He swung the load to his forehead, knowing well that its slight weight—some forty pounds—would often prove an intolerable burden.

He knew enough of the great woods to fully realize the distressing to him, but he plunged into the forest like one in pursuit of some illusive foe that is bearing away all that a man may hold precious.

At nightfall he was exhausted. After a few days his journey became a labor. Every step he took gave him pain, and his only moments of rest were when dull apathy took hold of him and he walked like a man in a dream.

But whenever his mind became alert he began to count his steps and calculate the days and hours and minutes of his journey—to figure out the distances traveled and those remaining.

Whenever he came upon the river-bank from which he never moved very far, and saw some landmark that he remembered he was conscious of a disappointing realization that he had again overestimated the weary miles through alder brakes and windfalls and quaking marshes.

In some places a mile an hour was an absolutely impossible achievement. There were so many obstacles to be surmounted, so many turns and twists to be made around steep hills and cliffs, that he often journeyed for a mile or two when the course of the river would have been but a few hundred yards.

Once, in despair, seeing the course of the stream in a long, majestic curve from a high hill, he plunged into the deeper woods, believing he would have no trouble to hold his direction. For a time the traveling was better, but after a time he became confused and knew that he was lost.

First came the well-nigh irresistible inclination to run, to get out of the maze in some way; but he remembered some hard-learned lessons and sat down for a moment.

He studied the sun carefully, and finally turned at right angles to the course he had been taking, coming out to the river again, where he found that half a day's toil had been wasted, for he was nearly at his starting-place, near the rapids of Dead Pine Hill.

The pain in his limbs and his blistered feet and aching shoulders did not alone trouble him. His food was poor stuff for a man on a hard journey.

There was no baking powder for his flour, and the sodden cakes he baked on flat stones or the raw flour he sometimes ate were like lead in his stomach.

Always he watched keenly for game, yet he was able to kill but little. He captured a couple of porcupines as they were slowly climbing trees with a great rattle of quills, and ate their fat meat ravenously. A big hare he shot lasted him a couple of days. Partridges had been scarce that year, and he killed but very few with his pistol.

At the end of the first week, having toiled from earliest daylight until dark, and resting only when overcome with fatigue, he knew that he was not yet half-way to Tshemauk Post. Already he had grown thin and worn. His cheek-bones protruded, and his eyes darkened like those of a man who has undergone long vigils.

He knew then the awful weariness of the man to whom inanimate things become personal enemies. There is a time when the endless dragging of feet from the black ooze becomes a torture; when hindering branches and vines that are snares for heavy feet to catch upon and fallen trunks that cannot be stepped over become the wiles of fiends' souls in conspiracy and treachery.

At times, after a merciful half-hour, he would find himself in a bit of open forest where there were no windfalls, or where the high trees shutting off the light, had prevented the growth of smaller trees and shrubs.

Then he would feel as if he had been delivered from shackles, and he went on, gladdened for a while, until quagmires barred his way or tangled, deciduous trees halted him.

He might have collapsed and wept in moment of exhaustion, but the sweating of his body and the thinness of his poorly nourished frame must have dried the fount of his tears.

For two days he had to tramp in a pouring rain. When the summer warmth earth was moistened with the water that came cold from north-born clouds, it steamed and smoked, and the thick mist obscured his vision.

Several times he sank on soggy moss and rotting leaves, and slept for a time, to awake in terror lest he had wasted precious hours. Then he would start hurriedly, until his stiffened limbs would rebel at his speed and stumble, so that he frequently walked with the tottering gait of the aged.

It began to seem like ages since he had started. He lost the count of days, and soon began to think he had wandered for months and that there never could be an end to his journey.

Very early one morning he started again, his head confused with the first delirium of overexertion. He no longer seemed to care whether he ever reached his goal.

In a few minutes he came to a small lake, which puzzled him at first. Suddenly he realized that he was on the shore of Amishkapi, or Many Beaver Lake, that was only a few hours' travel in canoes from Tshemauk.

ed, for his home was almost in sight. He had to keep some distance from the shore of the lake, for it was ready with a soft, mud bottom.

Then he vaguely noted the tracks of a man who had been there only recently. Following these tracks he came to a place on the shore where a canoe had landed—but it was no longer there.

Retracing his steps he followed the tracks inland.

At the foot of a tree, resting on a bed of moss, an infant, wrapped in a tiny blanket, was lying asleep.

For a moment Lorimer looked dully at the baby, hardly seeming to understand. Then the baby cried feebly, as if weak from hunger.

Lorimer, still dazed, took the child in his arms, hardly knowing what he was doing.

An hour later Upukun, the wife of Atuk, a Nascapuee, who was camping on Many Beaver Lake, netting whitefish for the winter's provisions, opened her eyes in wonder.

A man clad in woful rags was staggering toward her, yet he did not appear to see her. His face was rough with a beard of some weeks, and he was soiled with the dirt of many days, which cold water alone had been unable to remove. In his arms the man held a weeping child.

The woman called him and he lifted up his head as one suddenly awakened from a dream. He rushed toward her, stumbling, bent down, placed the baby in her arms, and rolled over on the ground, an inert mass.

Upukun then cried out and her husband came running toward her. He hastened to prepare hot tea and fish broth, and forced some between Lorimer's teeth.

In a moment he swallowed the food greedily. Then the Indians dragged him into their tent and covered him with blankets.

Upukun, who had a little baby of her own, took the newly arrived infant to her kindly bosom. In a short time it was also sleeping in peace.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Babe in the Woods.

While Lorimer had been waging a fight for his life that is to this day talked of by Indians of the north, Curran had sought to further his own ends. When he took courage to speak to Mashkaugan, giving sight hunts concerning his intentions toward Ameou's child, he was met with a snarl.

"Since I have returned from that place of fiends," cried the hunchback, "my food has not nourished me, for I have no taste for it. Neither do I sleep, for if my eyes close there comes before them that face I saw turned in the rapids! Often there are devils around it who thrust it at me! I am accursed because of thee, and some day thou shalt share the curse with me!"

"Thou art crazy," answered Curran, sneering at him. "Thy brain is becoming more crooked than thy body."

But the man gave no answer, merely casting an evil glance at him before he returned to his shack where he spent many hours alone. His fellow Indians feared him to some extent and were keen to avoid him.

Ameou was sitting before her tent, a woful picture of a woman who has suffered great sorrow, Curran went up to her, being anxious always to make a favorable impression on her.

"Because of the grief that has come upon thee," he said, "there is no reason to deprive thyself of anything thou mayest need. The door of the storeroom is open. Help thyself, for it is the way of white men as of Indians that what belonged to the husband is the wife's and the child's. Always come to me and thou shalt have everything according to thy needs, for I am thy friend."

The young woman looked at him, impressed by the kindness of his false words.

"I thank thee," she said; "but I shall not stay here long. In seven days, or maybe ten, my father leaves for the winter's hunting, and I go with him. Oh! the sight of this place where I have had such happiness is more than I can bear! I shall be of use to his wife, and can help him who is old. Some traps I can attend, and set snares and prepare pelts, as I have done since I was a child."

Curran sought to dissuade her from this purpose, saying that she must not go away, for provisions in plenty, and all that she might need would be hers for the asking. When Ameou shook her head firmly he sought to influence her with other arguments.

"The child is the son of Yellow Hair who was wanted by man. His father would have wanted the boy to be brought up as are the sons of the whites, knowing many things that are not in thy mind. Therefore, he should be kept here where there are white people and grow up as a man of that race."

"He has no father now!" cried Ameou. "He is my child, and will follow the life of my own people! I am again but one of the Indians that are here today and gone tomorrow! The man who might have taught him other ways is dead!"

"There are others who may teach him!" exclaimed Curran. "I shall, myself, be at pains to do so, later on, seeking to take the place of his father whom I loved. I will show him the ways of white people."

"The ways of white people!" cried the young mother. "They have some that are evil, as I surely know."

She was looking intently at him with big, frank eyes. Probably she had meant exactly what she had said, but Curran was uneasy because, like all men of his kind, he was ever wondering how much others might suspect.

Therefore he could make no answer. He merely nodded his head in a manner that might have signified anything, and went away slowly with his hands in his pockets, trying to look unconcerned.

over to him and sat on the river bank beside him.

"Thy daughter tells me that she is going to follow thee in the woods, Nimissuts," he said.

The old chief looked at him for a moment and nodded, for he was not a man of many words.

"Thou and thy family have lived well, without much thought of all the help thy daughter caused thee to have," said the agent.

"It was according to the word given by Lorimer Yellow Hair," replied the old man quietly.

"True, but now that Yellow Hair is dead it will not be so easy. The art old and unable to hunt. Many years ago no one else could compare with thee in setting traps and bringing in great loads of pelts. This year thy hunt was not large, and other men did better by far."

"When a man grows old," said the chief quietly, "the younger ones overtake him. It has always been thus."

"But there is no reason for a toiling much longer," said Curran, looking at the tobacco he was cutting for his pipe. "Yet if thou art not wise the day will come when thou shalt not come back to thy tent, and maybe in another year thy bones may be found or thy trapping line, where in some blizzard thou had to lie down and let death overtake thee. Then the women of thy household will be left alone without a man, while thy wife and daughter's young ones will know the great hunger."

The old man was becoming interested, for all this roundabout talk was just what he deemed proper between men before approaching the real matter in hand.

He was shrewd and continued to ply his file without appearing to pay much attention.

"There was an interval of silence. Curran puffed at his pipe, also seeming mightily unconcerned.

"Hast thou thought of these women and children?" he asked after a time.

"Strong, able women are they," said the old man, feeling the edge of his axe with his thumb. "Thou shouldst see my woman at the netting of whitefish and the stretching of pelts. Her paddle in a canoe is that of a strong man, young and well fed."

"My daughter is the child of my younger days. Few are as able. Neither of them after I die will have trouble about getting a man to help in trapping. Thou knowest that the hunting-grounds among our people always belong to the woman. She inherits it from her own mother, Anishku, my wife, and Ameou, daughter of my first woman, have trapping-places that were owned by their people since before the white man came to this post."

"There will be many to seek Ameou now for the sake of her beauty and for the goodness of her hunting land. Even in ten years from now, should I not die till then, there might be suitors for Anishku. Moreover, by that time her two boys would be grown men."

The old man was scraping out his pipe suggestively. Curran handed him a plug.

"I have it in mind that I shall remain here many years," said Curran after another silence. "I need a woman to look after the dwelling and bear sons for me. I do not wish to speak to Ameou just now, because she is still grieving; but I might consider the taking of her for a wife. Thus couldst thou live here quietly, always in the midst of plenty for thee and thine."

The old man had long ago discerned the drift of all this talk. He shook his head indifferently, as if the matter concerned him little; yet he was by no means displeased.

Lorimer had certainly proved a liberal son-in-law, and the lines of the chief's living since the marriage had certainly been cast in pleasant places. He had not the slightest objection to renewing such an agreeable state of affairs.

"Ameou is a fine woman," he said at length. "Like her there is none other for beauty of looks and diligence. A few weeks hence, when her sorrow is less, I may speak to her of this matter. I can speak with thee at some other time as to what I am to get for the woman, as is our custom."

Curran merely grunted in answer. So far everything was all right. Of course, he had no prejudice against the idea of paying for a wife.

(Continued next week.)

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Talks to Mothers

Mrs. Mary Wicks, Editor

"For My Sake, Please Do"

No argument so convincing, no appeal so irresistible can be addressed to the heart or mind as is contained in these three words:

We have probably heard them drop from the lips of one who loved us with a love unquestioned, priceless, sacrificial. It may have been in expostulation. "Do not do this—for my sake!" or presented as a motive for some worthy effort. "Try for my sake!" or as a reason for sacrifice, "for my sake, surrender that!" And we felt the power of the appeal, and—even against our wills, it may be responded.

We are glad to think we did respond, and did not harden the heart against the appeal—glad we refrained from the hateful deed; glad that we

made a worthy effort, glad that we sacrificed our precious plan or gave up some dear delight. So glad, that on the whole we are rather sorry for any who have not the like precious memory.

To inquire how or why this appeal is so effective is almost superfluous. It brings us into heart to heart contact with the one who speaks; conventionalities are thrust aside; barriers are removed.

The voice of cold reason is silenced. Every cord that governs the will is immediately affected. If it were possible to discover the motives which have most powerfully moved men and women it would be found that the most common would be the one presented in these little words, "For my sake, please do!"

There was little sister sitting on the back walk crying as though her heart would break. Her dolly was lying neglected beside her, and both hands covered her face through which the tears were dripping in great splashy drops.

Then the first voice cried out in a queer, choky way: "Shame on you! Shame on you, Bertie Boy! To let little sister cry when you are the one to blame. Go and make up with her—AT ONCE!"

Bertie Boy did not wait to hear what the second voice would say this time. He just grabbed his hat and started running towards little sister as fast as ever he could.

"Little sister! Little sister!" he called, for little sister had jumped to her feet and started to run away, thinking, I expect, that Bertie Boy wanted to quarrel with her again.

"Little sister, I've got something—beau-ti-ful—to tell you! Wait until I catch up with you!"

But little sister did not wait—she just ran toward the house, and Bertie Boy was obliged to run very fast in order to catch up with her.

"Little sister," whispered Bertie Boy putting one arm around her neck and holding one of her hands very tight, "I've got a secret—to tell you."

Little sister stopped—she liked to hear secrets.

"I'm going to build a great big castle and play Beauty and the Beast!" cried Bertie Boy gleefully. "And I want you to help—cause YOU can build fine castles."

Little sister's eyes sparkled. "Oh!" she cried, "that will be fun. Let's make Beauty and the Beast out of mud, too."

"All right," said Bertie Boy. And away they scampered, hand in hand, and were soon very busy building a fine castle with trees in the yard and a big wall around it, and they made Beauty and the Beast, and Beauty's father, and the Prince and Princess' servants. And when Mother came to call them to dinner she found them both laughing happily and having a fine time.

And this is how Bertie Boy quarreled and made up with little sister.

True and Tried Recipes

Fancy Work and Cooking for the Season

Spinach Ramekins.

Pick and wash one pound of spinach and cook it with very little water slightly salted, till quite tender, then squeeze out the moisture by draining spinach thoroughly; next rub it through a fine sieve. Melt one-half ounce of butter in a stew pan, add one-half ounce of flour and cook a little; moisten with one-quarter gill of stock; boil up and add the spinach, season to taste with salt, pepper and nutmeg and cook for ten minutes. Incorporate yolks of two eggs, whisk to a stiff froth whites of two eggs, add this to the mixture. Three parts fill six or eight well buttered china ramekin cases with the spinach. Bake in a moderately heated oven for about 20 minutes.

Breakfast Goulash.

This dish can be made quickly if the meat is sliced thin. Cut a pound of round steak into small pieces, roll in flour, put into it a tablespoonful of melted butter or dripping, brown lightly on all sides, add one scant half cup boiling water, salt, pepper to taste, and before you take it out add a wineglass of Riesling wine. This goulash takes but ten or fifteen minutes to cook. If wine is out of the question a little good vinegar, to suit the taste, may take its place.

Henrietta Salad.

Pick cooked fish into flakes, cut cooked carrots, beans and savory cabbage into small pieces; mix with fish, lay one bed of onion, pour on two tablespoons of vinegar, one tablespoon of oil, one teaspoon of salt, a dash of paprika; when serving garnish with sliced tomatoes, hard boiled egg quarters and mayonnaise. To be palatable it must be chilled before serving.

Strawberry Float.

Crush two quarts of ripe strawberries, drain the juice from them, sweeten it to taste, and mix with it a pint of rich cream. Whip light the whites of four eggs with as many table-spoons of powdered sugar, beat the crushed berries into this, adding a little more sugar if the berries are unusually tart. Pour the cream and juice into a glass dish and heap the berries on top of this. If you wish you can line the bottom of the dish with split lady fingers.

Strawberry Charlotte.

Mash a quart of ripe berries and stew them with sugar. Let them stand for ten minutes and then put through a vegetable press. Whip the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth and then beat in by degrees the berries you pressed through the sieve. Cut sponge cake into thin slices, line a glass dish with this, heap the whipped berries on top of it. Sprinkle with sugar, and arrange ripe berries on it here and there.

Strawberry Jelly.

Soak a package of gelatin in a cup of cold water for an hour, unless you use the instantaneous gelatin in which case a shorter time is required. Crush two cups of ripe berries and set them aside for a quarter of an hour with a cup of granulated sugar stirred into them. Dissolve the gelatin in a pint of boiling water, add the sugar and mashed berries, and strain through a fine sieve or a coarse cloth. Set aside to get cold. When this stage is reached, whip the whites of five eggs to a stiff froth and beat the partially formed jelly into it, a little at a time. Turn into a mold, let it stand on the ice until thoroughly chilled, and serve with whipped cream.

JOINING COLLAR DIFFICULT.

The joining of the sailor collar is the most difficult part of the middie blouse. Full directions are given with any good pattern. The seam is always joined toward inside and is hidden by the facing, which is of a contrasting color, trimmed before being basted on, and is usually cut the entire length of the blouse opening and several inches below, though some of the modern "middies" do not have this effect.

Be particular to join notches exactly, stretching the edges as directed, otherwise the collar does not roll close when turned.

Turn in edges of collar and facing the same depth and baste them exactly even. Stitch close to the edge and be sure the material is well caught at

the point of V. An arrow head of several rows of machine stitching just below the point insures greater strength. The neck edge of the facing must be even more carefully handled. Baste closely, fitting the ends smoothly inside the front of the blouse, then turn in a neat seam and stitch across bottom. As the lower part of this stitching shows on the blouse, it must be neatly done, and in cotton the color of the blouse. For the outer edge of the collar use thread the shade of the blouse in the shuttle and of the collar on top.

There are many different styles of middie suits when one gets away from the conventional sailor type. This is decided by individual taste and the age of the girl. Patterns can be found to suit all tastes. Younger children often have box plaits beneath a yoke, but the plainer styles are more characteristic and stylish.

PRIZES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Manistee County Savings bank, located at Manistee city, is offering \$40 in prizes for the winners in a contest being conducted by the Manistee Junior Agricultural club. The members of the club are to spend the summer in growing garden vegetables, canning fruits, sewing, embroidering, growing flowers, etc. An exhibit will be held in the fall in the counting room of the bank, at which time the prizes will be awarded. During the summer season the gardening operations of the club will be supervised by Leon D. Hard, instructor in agriculture in the Manistee High school.

One of the largest boys' corn clubs in Michigan is located at Luther, in Lake county. Eighteen of the members of the club have at least one acre each of corn that is being grown for the prizes to be awarded in the fall.

The Ignorant Parvenu.

Senator Robinson illustrated with an anecdote a point in a tariff argument.

"Why," he cried, "you, my friend, are so ignorant on this point that you remind me of Getrich Quick."

"Getrich Quick had built himself a superb granite castle on Long Island, and he was showing an old friend over the place."

"When they came to the huge artificial lake behind the Italian garden, the old friend, who had just returned from Venice, cried:

"Splendid! Marvelous! By jingo, Getrich, you ought to have a gondola on this lovely water."

"Why only one?" said Getrich Quick, laughing joyously and puffing out his chest. "Why only one? Why not two, the male and female, hey?"

Our Fashion Department

Address all Pattern Orders to this Paper



9966.

A New and Stylish Undergarment. Ladies' Slip, or Combination of Camisole and Petticoat, with or without Flounce. As here shown, swiss embroidery and batiste are combined. The model is also good for dimity, lawn or nainsook. The model is composed of a camisole or underbodice, cut with raised waistline, and a five gore skirt that may be finished with or without a flounce. This style is well adapted for wear under transparent waists and dresses of sheer fabric. The camisole and skirt may be finished separately. The Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 3 3/4 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The Skirt measures 1 1/2 yards at the lower edge.

9938.

A Simple, Practical and Becoming Model. Ladies' House Dress in Raised or Normal Waistline. Percale, lawn, seersucker, galatea, cashmere, linene or flannellette are all appropriate for this style. The fronts are slightly low at the throat and finished with a neat rolling collar. The sleeve has a shaped cuff. The closing is at the side front in skirt and waist, and the simple gored skirt has a tucked, stitched inverted plait at the center back. The Pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6 1/4 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures 2 yards at the foot.

9974.

A Stylish Frock for Mother's Girl. Girl's Dress. Blue linene with blue and white striped percale is here shown. The fronts cross diagonally over a vest of the striped material. The square neck opening is finished with a round collar. The "set in" sleeve has a pretty cuff. The skirt is a four-gore model, with tuck finish in back and front. The design is good also for gingham, lawn, dimity, challie, linen, percale, galatea, serge, henrietta, tub or taffeta silk. White lawn with trimming of all over embroidery, and edging would make a pretty dress in this style. Or, if linen were chosen, the free edges could be embroidered in scallops, and a neat design embroidered on vest and cuffs. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3 3/4 yards of 40-inch material for a 10-year size.

9972.

A Pretty Gown for Youthful Figures. Dress for Misses and Small Women (with or without Chemisette and with Long or Short Sleeve). Figure dimity in white and blue is here shown. The waist is simple, and be-

coming. It is made with long shoulder effect, and has a sleeve that may be finished in wrist or shorter length. The three-piece skirt is gathered at the top, and finished with a deep tuck fold in front. The panier may be omitted. Silk, crepe, lawn, gingham, ratine, eponge, duvetyne, taffeta and linen are also appropriate for this style. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 6 yards of 44-inch material for a 14-year size. The Skirt measures 1 1/2 yards at the foot.

9964.

A Practical Boys' Suit. Galatea, gingham, chambray, linene, linen, seersucker, or kindergarten cloth, may be used for this style. The model will make a fine play or beach suit. The waist is collarless, and has double-breasted fronts. The patch pockets on the trousers may be omitted. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires 2 yards of 36-inch material for a 4-year size.

9984.

A Dainty Model for a Best Dress or for General Wear. Girls' Dress with Lining and with Long or Short Sleeve. As here illustrated, white batiste was used, with insertion and edging of "Val" lace. The design may be developed with or without a yoke, and with short sleeve finished with a ruffle heading, or with sleeve in wrist length, finished with a band cuff. The model is good for voile, crepe, lawn, challie, gingham or silk. The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 40-inch material for a 4-year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

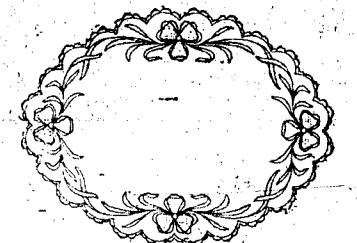
9978-9977.

A Charming Beach or Porch Dress. This pretty style was developed in light green ratine, with vest of green and white striped pique. The model has several new style features. It is composed of Ladies' Waist Pattern 9978, cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, and Ladies' Skirt Pattern, 9977, cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. The designs are good for all wash and woolen goods. Brown chiffon taffeta, with vest embroidered in amber or corn color, would be very attractive. For gingham, lawn, dimity, or linen, this model would also be appropriate. It will require 5 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size. The Skirt measures 1 1/2 yards at the foot.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

Late Embroidery Designs

Prepared Especially for Our Paper



11704—A New Design for a Pillow Top. Size 18x22 Inches. Stamped on Ecu Art Cloth.....25c Stamped on Pure Cream Linen.....50c Perforated Pattern.....25c Art Cloth Back to Match.....20c

11198—Design for Oval Centerpiece. Stamped on 18x26 inch Pure Imported White or Ecu Linen.....50c Perforated Pattern, including necessary materials. Price.....25c Punch Work Needle.....5c

Michigan State Sanatorium Howell, Michigan



GROUP OF PATIENTS DRESSED FOR A MASQUERADE

We seldom stop to think that the women patients at the Howell Sanatorium are, in a majority of cases, grown-ups, who during their youth have participated in all of the pastimes and general amusements that society has fallen heir to. Realizing this we can readily understand that to relieve the monotony that comes to an institute, disciplined as it necessarily must be for the proper conduct and success and cure of these unfortunates, that these amusements of a lighter vein should be carried out as it takes their minds from their afflictions for the time being and in that way proves very beneficial to their minds and bodies.

**GLASSES
FITTED**
CONSULT
J. LEAHY
Optometrist
Expert on Eye Strain

Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness,
and all other symptoms of Eye
Strain cured.

Crossed Eyes Straightened Without
an Operation.

Fitting Children's Eyes a Specialty.
Difficult Cases Solicited.

Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.

Office at Russell House

TUESDAY, JULY 27

Will Remain One Day
Home Office, Petoskey Mich.

Dr. G. W. Bechtold
DENTIST

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

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist

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

Phone No. 223.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and
Surgeons of the University of
Illinois.
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

**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 9:00 p. m.

JORDAN COURT No. 131
TRIBE OF BEN HUR.
Regular meetings second and
fourth Wednesdays of each month
Visiting members welcome.

25 Post Cards 10
cents. Assorted
Best Wishes, Greetings, Lov-
ers, Birthday, etc. Also your
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and free sample copy of the
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HAYDEN & CO., 22 Broadway, New York
110 Nassau St., New York, N. Y.

**POLITICAL
ANNOUNCEMENTS**

For State Representative

I have decided to be a candidate for
re-nomination on the Republican ticket for
Representative in the State Legis-
lature 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 can-
didate for the office of Register of
Deeds on the Republican Ticket, sub-
ject to the August primaries.
ANDREW ROSS
Charlevoix, Mich., June 24, 1914

For County Clerk

To the voters of Charlevoix County:
I hereby announce my candidacy for
nomination for the office of County
Clerk on the Republican ticket, subject
to the August primaries.
Please look up my past record and if
my work has been satisfactory, I will
greatly appreciate your support.
RICHARD LEWIS

**JOHN M. HARRIS
IS CANDIDATE
FOR SENATOR**

Tells Why He Is Republican
Candidate and Gives His
Public Record.

I am asking the Republicans of the
Twenty-ninth Senatorial District of
Michigan for the nomination as their
candidate for the State Senate.

I have been able for the past twenty-
eight years to give my unqualified
support to the platforms of the Re-
publican party; therefore the party
platform when adopted will be my plat-
form because I am convinced that I can
best further the general welfare by
supporting the consensus of the wisdom
of the party as expressed in its plat-
forms.

I am fifty-three years old.
A resident of Charlevoix County
thirty-four years.
My boyhood was spent on the farm
and in the mills and camps.
Taught public school in this county
twelve years.
First Mayor of my home city.
Four years Prosecuting Attorney of
the County.
Member of County Board of School
Examiners.

Twelve years Probate Judge of the
County.
President State Association Probate
Judges one term.
Twenty years member of our Board
of Education.
Since 1893 an active practicing law-
yer.
I want to go to the Senate, and if my
wish is granted me by the Electors of
this District I promise all interests and
committees a square deal, an active at-
tention to all legislative matters in
which the district is interested, and my
sincere gratitude to all for conferring
on me this honor.
JOHN M. HARRIS,
Boyne City, Charlevoix County,
Michigan.

D. S. PAYTON



Candidate for the Republican Nomi-
nation for

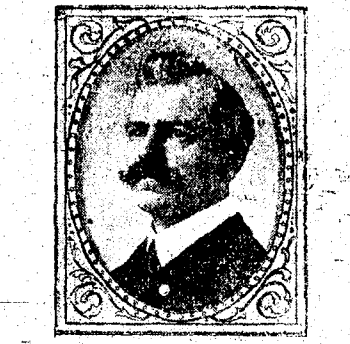
County Treasurer

TO SUCCEED HIMSELF.

There is Healing in Foley Kidney Pills
You need a mighty good medicine if
once your kidneys are exhausted by
neglect and overwork, and you have
got it is Foley Kidney Pills. Their
action is prompt, healing and tonic.
Sound health and sound kidneys follow
their use. Try them.—Hites Drug
Store.

For Prosecuting Attorney

To Republican Electors of Charlevoix
County:
I hereby announce that I am a candi-
date for Prosecuting Attorney of Char-
levoix County to succeed myself. If nom-



inated and elected, I promise to contin-
ue to give the office and the people
the same conservative and efficient
service I have endeavored to give in
the past.
Your support will be appreciated
DWIGHT H. FITCH

Ford Robbins
OF BOYNE FALLS



Candidate for Republican Nomination
for

Register of Deeds

CHAS. NOVAK



Candidate for the Republican Nomi-
nation
for Sheriff

Primary Election, August 25th, 1914

Romeo A. Emrey



Candidate for

Register of Deeds

Of Charlevoix County on the Republi-
can Ticket at the August Primary

Hysteria has often been mistaken for
patriotism.
Never refuse to marry a girl because
her father is rich. It is false modesty.
The under dog always likes to hear
the flap of the wings of the peace dove.
A man may be a cheerful neighbor
and still be a dangerous business part-
ner.

A PERFECT CATHARTIC
There is sure and wholesome action
in every dose of Foley Cathartic Tab-
lets. They cleanse with never a gripe
or pain. Chronic cases of constipation
find them invaluable. Stout people
are relieved of that bloated, congested,
feeling, so uncomfortable especially in
hot weather. They keep your liver
busy.—Hites Drug Store.



To the People of Charlevoix
County.

I have decided to become an active
candidate for the nomination of Prose-
cuting Attorney, and am taking this
means of letting my friends know that
I desire their support. I have had a
hope that some day I could have the
honor of being the Prosecuting Attor-
ney of my home county. I believe this
is a laudable ambition for any attorney.
I have practiced law in Charlevoix
County for ten years. I have waited
for the older attorneys of the county to
reasonably satisfy their ambitions, and
I do not think I am presumptuous in
now asking the people of my home
county to make me their candidate for
public prosecutor, to the exclusion of
the other candidates who have either
held the office for a reasonable length
of time, or who have recently become
lawyers and who are anxious to be
placed in an important office without
first having their college training made
practical by years of active practice.
My name will be found on the pri-
mary ballot among the republican can-
didates.
A. G. UROCHART.

Frank McWain



Candidate
for Sheriff

On the Republican Ticket, subject to
the August Primaries.

T. O. BISSELL



Candidate for Republican Nomination
for County Clerk

Your support in the coming Pri-
maries will be greatly appreciated.

Citrolax
CITROLAX
Give it to the Children.

Finest physic in the world for child-
ren. They love to take it—it tastes
like lemonade. It is mild—and suits
their sensitive organs. It is thorough
and keeps their systems cleansed,
sweet and wholesome. It does the
same for grown-ups, too. An ideal
laxative.—Hites Drug Store.

When some fellows "come back"
they have a cold storage look.

Don't use the necks of your friends
as stepping stones to success.

When one gets on the right side of
him the tough is generally an easy
mark.

When the sermon gets too far under
the congregational skin the minister is
liable to become unpopular.

It is always better to live so that
your neighbors will not feel like con-
gratulating your widow.

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 thereof. If not paid on or before
that date the Charter of said city pro-
vides that an addition of 2 per cent
shall be made thereto 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 re-
mains unpaid until returned to the
county treasurer.

C. C. MACK, City Treasurer.

Christian Science Church Notes.

Christian Science Society hold ser-
vices at their meeting place on North
Main-st, west side, second door south
of Division-st, Sunday morning at 10:30;
Subject of lesson "Truth."
Sunday School at 12:00 m.
Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30.
Reading room in the same place open
every Tuesday and Thursday after-
noons from 2 to 4.

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

Optimism should always be accom-
panied by the disposition to work.

The young man who has been jilted
thinks that all the trouble in the world
wears petticoats.

If Kidneys and Bladder Bother Then Foley
Kidney Pills.

Overworked kidneys will break down
if not helped. When they can no longer
protect the blood and the body from
the poisons that come to them, then
look out for Bright's disease, serious
kidney trouble and bladder annoy-
ances. Foley Kidney Pills are your
best protection, your best medicine for
weak, sore, overworked kidney and
bladder weaknesses.—Hites Drug Store.

The Sterling Silver Cups

The two Sterling Silver cups that
have been offered by the Greater
Michigan Fair for the best and second
best showings of fruit made at this
year's exhibit are circulating among
the banks of Western Michigan. These
cups have already been displayed at
the following banks to the fruit grow-
ers: Traverse City State Bank; First
National Bank, Traverse City; Leelan-
au County Savings Bank, Suttons Bay;
Leelanau County Bank, Northport; Elk
Rapids Savings Bank; Bellaire State
Bank; People's State Savings Bank,
East Jordan; Charlevoix County Bank.
Before the cups complete their travels
they will have visited Petoskey, Cad-
illac, Frankfort, Manistee, Ludington,
Hart, Howard City, Fremont, Muske-
gon, Grand Haven, Holland, Fennville
and other important places.

Timid men travel only the beaten
roads in business.

Rollie L. Lewis



Solicits Your Support for the Nomi-
nation for the office of
Prosecuting Att'y
on the Republican ticket, at the pri-
maries, August 25th, 1914.

In Your Quest
For the Best
Buy
CHALLENGE FLOUR
Sold
by the
City Feed Store
STATE STREET Phone No. 125

People and Elephants
Are Fastidious in their Eats
We cater only to PEOPLE—to that discerning
class which knows the BEST by its TASTE.
Use your "taster" on our Groceries and Meats
taste them to the limit—taste them in every way—
for they STAND THE TEST OF TASTE.
J. M. MILFORD
Phone No. 49. PROMPT DELIVERY

EAST JORDAN CABINET CO.
B. E. WATERMAN, Manager.
Custom Planing Mill.
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Doors, Windows and Glass,
Siding, Ceiling and Flooring
Mouldings, Turned Work,
and Scroll Sawing.
FINISHED LUMBER, FRAMES, CASINGS