

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 18

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1914.

No. 35

The Primaries

Contained a Whole Basket Full of Surprises.

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.
Governor—Chas. S. Osborn
Congressional Representative—Frank D. Scott
State Senator—J. Lee Morford
State Representative—Herman I. McMillan
Sheriff—Charles Novak
Clerk—Richard Lewis
Treasurer—George W. Weaver
Register of Deeds—Romeo A. Emrey
Prosecuting Atty.—Rollie L. Lewis
Circuit Court Com'r.—Robert W. Kite
Coroner—William H. Marshall
Coroner—Allan M. Wilkinson
Surveyor—Ernest A. Robinson
Drain Com'r.—Lewis E. Smith.
The Primary Election of last Tuesday contained a bunch of surprises to the electorate of Charlevoix County and forcibly illustrated the absolute uncertainty of the results of a primary election.

In the County the following pluralities are approximated: Osborn 94, Scott 221, Harris 335, McMillan 353, Novak 650, Lewis (clerk) 390, Weaver 401, Emery 207, Lewis (Pros. Atty) 257. The total vote for governor on the Republican ticket in the County was approximately 2128. This is considerable over the vote of two years ago and indicates that several who had other party affiliations then voted the Republican ticket this time as there was no contest on the other five.

Probably the greatest interest of the voters this year was the scrap on in the new eleventh congressional district between Joseph E. Bayliss, Chippewa county and Senator Frank D. Scott of Alpena. The district is widely scattered and contains seven upper peninsula counties and nine from the northern part of the lower peninsula. Nothing has been left undone by these two candidates to carry the field. Returns have been exceptionally slow and a satisfactory count is impossible to secure. Scott polled a heavy vote in the lower peninsula and it will be necessary to find out what Bayliss did in the upper portion. On the face of the vote at present it indicates that Scott has carried the district by from 2,000 to 3,000.

UNUSUAL ATTRACTION

As a rule the dramatization of popular books are disappointing. The books furnishing only the idea making it necessary to take liberties that cause the characters to lose their identity when presented in dramatic form. True, there are a few notable exceptions, but the cases are rare and rarer still are the books that find favor when taken from plays. The one possible exception is "The Virginian" the play being first produced shortly after the first edition of the book was sold. Book and play alike possess a romantic charm and literary grace that has placed them at the top of unqualified success.

The play, which has seldom been seen outside the larger cities, is acknowledged to have no counterpart in its class, while the book is sought after and read with the same enthusiasm as when first introduced. Jones and Crane's magnificent production of "The Virginian" will be the attraction at the Temple Theatre on Sept. 3rd and that it will prove one of the really enjoyable offerings of the current season goes without saying.

The Week in History.

Monday, 24—Independence of Liberia proclaimed, 1847.
Tuesday, 25—Irish potatoes introduced in America, 1718.
Wednesday, 26—First steamboat patents issued, 1791.
Thursday, 27—Last battle of the Revolution, 1782.
Friday, 28—Cylinder printing press invented, 1785.
Saturday, 29—British capture New Amsterdam, 1664.
Sunday, 30—Electric telegraph exhibited at Munich, 1809.

England and France have declared a moratorium in their respective realms, which means that no one need pay his debts for a while. Over here lots of people declare moratoriums on their own account.

If murder is a crime, what is needless war?

School Notes

The East Jordan Public Schools open in all departments on Monday, Sept. 7. Be sure to see the exhibit of the East Jordan schools at the Fair.

The old central building has been greatly improved recently by the laying of new hardwood floors in the four west rooms and the upper and lower halls.

Miss Edith Smatts will act as principal of the West Side school in place of Miss Winters, who has resigned. Miss Smatts made an excellent record as teacher in the schools at Central Lake. Parents should remember that pupils using old, soiled, dog-eared and germ-laden text books are handicapped at the start in their work. New books will be supplied this year at actual cost. Friends and patrons of the school will be sorry to learn that Miss Catherine Winters has been compelled by ill health to resign her position as principal in the West Side school. Miss Winters has been an efficient and faithful teacher in this city for several years.

Parents of high school pupils should take especial interest at the beginning of the term in the selection of subjects of study for their children. Do not leave this entirely to the pupil. The course of study for the coming year will be printed and placed in the hands of parents and pupils so that a careful choice of course and subjects may be made.

The Board of Education has decided to purchase and handle the school books for the coming year. This will mean a saving to the patrons of about 23 per cent on the former price. Books will be sold at the Central, West Side and Jordan River schools and no books will be given out except on receipt of the price as no credit can be allowed. Books will be sold at cost.

East Jordan will be fortunate this year to be numbered among the 35 or 40 Michigan towns having an agricultural course offered by the high school. The Board of Education has secured Mr. U. C. Zeluff of Seneca Falls, N. Y., a recent graduate of the M. A. C., to act as science teacher and begin a course in agriculture. Mr. Zeluff was reared on a farm and his training in scientific agriculture and his interest in farm life should prove of value in East Jordan and the community. It is planned to make this work a very strong part of the high school course. As Mr. Zeluff is taking the place of the regular instructor the work is being added at no extra expense to the district.

Safety for Children

With the opening of schools in both town and country, a special "safety for children" movement might save many accidents. Read the following to your children:

Before crossing a street, always stop and look both ways to see if any kind of vehicle is approaching. If there be one near, wait for it to pass. Attempting to run in front of any vehicle is very dangerous.

Cross the streets at regular crossings only. Drivers of vehicles usually expect to meet with pedestrians on crossings, but not between them.

Do not walk in the street. Use the sidewalks.

Do not play in the streets. Do not try to jump onto any moving vehicle.

A placard, similar to the above, was posted in the schools at some places last year, and it would be well for all schools in this vicinity to post them this year.

In the Gloaming

In the gloaming, oh, my darling,
When the cars are whizzing past,
Sit we two upon our front porch
Till we see the very last.
It is time to seek the feathers,
But we linger still outside;
Twenty persons said they'd take us
Out a-riding, but they lied.
In the gloaming, oh my darling,
We will sit till midnight's hour,
As the motor cars fly past us
On the wings of benzine power.
Do not give up hope, my darling,
Keep a-smiling, and sit tight;
If we wait for twenty summers,
Maybe one will stop some night.—
Pardeville, Wis., Times.

General Huerta ought to be able to give European dictators some pointers on how to profit by keeping a war at home.

BOYNE CITY MAN KILLED BY AUTO

Coroners Jury, After Inspection Exonerates Driver.

Last Friday evening Paul Bornak of Boyne City received injuries from which he died the next morning when he collided with an auto driven by Alex Cameron, near the chemical plant in this city. Mr. Bornak, in company with Andrew Kleist of Boyne City were on their way to the furnace about 9:00 o'clock in the evening where they expected to get employment on the night shift. They were walking on opposite sides of the road as the auto approached. Mr. Cameron sounded his horn and the men spoke to each other about the approaching auto. As it neared them, Bornak started to run diagonally across the road to his companion. In doing this he ran toward the auto. Mr. Cameron in endeavoring to avoid a collision, swerved his auto and ran into the ditch stopping it in about fifteen feet. In the swinging of the car around Bornak ran headlong into the mud-guard, striking with such force that his body went over the wheel, executing a completed somersault and striking on his face at the outer edge of the road. The unfortunate man was immediately taken to a local surgeon's office, and the wounds were dressed. He seemed to be resting easily, but evidently a blood clot formed on his brain and he died the next morning at 10:00 o'clock.

A coroners jury was impanelled and after investigating the matter, rendered a report completely exonerating Mr. Cameron from any negligence in the matter.

CHARLEVOIX MAN FALLS HEIR TO MANY MILLIONS

Owner of Small Bakery Inherits Share in Vast Estate.

There is one family at least in Charlevoix county which will not complain of 1914 as being a year of hard times. This is the family of Peter Smith of Charlevoix. Mr. Smith has conducted a bakery on Bridge street for the past three or four years. Last week he received word that he was one of thirty-five heirs to an estate worth a quarter of a billion dollars. The Charlevoix Courier contains the following concerning the legacy:

The origin of this vast estate dates back for something like a hundred years and reminds one of a fairy tale. Way back in the early days Mr. Smith's great grand father, one Mr. Hiltz, settled in the Mohawk Valley in Pennsylvania, and acquired considerable property. Among his holdings were some 800 acres of land along the Delaware river. Upon this land deposits of coal were discovered and it was leased for 99 years to promoters, who proceeded to develop the land and which proved to be the richest deposits in the east.

The terms of the lease were such that royalties were paid, which during the life of the lease have accumulated until they have reached the vast sum of over \$500,000,000. Advertisements were placed in many of the leading papers, and last week Mr. Smith left for the east to claim his share.

From what we can learn, Mr. Smith's mother was the granddaughter of Hiltz thus being his great grandfather making him one of the heirs of nearest kin. Search among the existing relatives reveal that there are but thirty-five now living, all of whom are to meet in the next few days for the settlement of the estate. Mrs. Smith stated to the Courier that their interest in the accumulated money would amount to something like \$14,000,000 besides their equity in the 800 acres of coal land about two miles of valuable frontage the Delaware river, and valuable real estate at various places.

Only the people of Iceland seem to be keeping cool.

Though all the stock exchanges are closed it was a wave of war and not one of morality that closed them.

W. T. Greene, Hopkinton, N. H., writes the following letter, which will interest every one who has kidney trouble. "For over a year, Mrs. Greene had been afflicted with a very stubborn kidney trouble. Foley Kidney Pills done more to complete her recovery than any medicine she has taken and I feel it my duty to recommend them."—Hites Daug Store.

EAT MORE BEANS AND LESS MEAT

They're as Nutritive as Beef and Cost Much Less, Says Com'r Helme.

Food Commissioner Helme says that the public should at once get educated on what constitutes a cheap, balanced ration for the human animal. Two kinds of foods are necessary for human life. The carbohydrates which furnish heat and energy and the proteins which repair the bodily waste. The first are obtained by starchy or fat foods and are easily and cheaply obtained from potatoes and the cereals. Protein to repair bodily waste has generally been obtained through meat. But there are other sources of protein much cheaper. A working man needs three ounces of protein daily to repair the bodily wastes. Before the balloon went up this could be obtained in beefsteak for 17 cents. Some vegetable foods contain a large amount of protein. Three ounces of protein in the form of beans can be obtained for one-third what it costs for beefsteak. The moral to the housewife is to feed the "old man" more beans and less beefsteak. Peas and Lentils are also rich in protein. A quart of milk has more food value than a pound of meat and is more easily digested. Cheese has a much greater food value than meat pound for pound. Canned salmon has a much greater food value than any meat and costs less. Meat is not necessary for human existence. This is maintained by as great an authority as Dr. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, who has raised twenty-two children and ought to know from experience. Potatoes and corn meal are the cheapest form of starchy foods. Michigan produces more beans and potatoes than any state in the Union, and is third in the production of cheese and milk. Michigan people ought not to be embarrassed because meat has taken a flyer.

In anticipation of the war this department has had printed 20,000 copies of a bulletin on foods and food values, which can be had free on application. It shows the food value of all common foods. From it the housewife can figure out a balanced ration, that will

keep the human engine going without paying forty cents a pound for beefsteak. If we all cut out a greater part of the meat we eat, we will have health and at the same time put a hole in the high-priced meat balloon with the old gun "lack of demand" that will make it come down within reach again. Education of food consumers on food values is the most available remedy at present for the high cost of living.

What the Governors Like to Eat.

Mrs. A. O. Eberhart, wife of Minnesota's governor, says her husband's favorite dish is strawberry mousse and gives the following recipe for making it: One quart of cream one box of strawberries, two cups of sugar, quarter of a box of gelatine, two tablespoons of cold water, three table spoons of hot water.

Wash and hull berries, sprinkle with sugar and let stand an hour; mash and rub through a fine sieve; add gelatine, soaked in cold and dissolved in boiling water. Set in pan of ice water and stir until it begins to thicken. Then fold in whipped cream. Put in mold, pack in salt and ice and let stand four hours.

Of Interest To Women

Brazilian parrots are a new note in millinery.

In the fabric world stripes and dots prevail.

Large, brilliant colored buttons are often the only spot of color on a dark suit.

Lace and chiffon caps are seen.

As a rule they are lined with black, or colored chiffon.

When washing and rinsing colored materials add a teaspoonful of Epsom Salts to each gallon of water, and even the most delicate shades will neither fade nor run. Serge or merino dresses which have been dyed black can be safely washed this way without any risk of the dye running.

President Wilson's offer of mediation extended the best opportunity that has yet been presented to the combatants. They should have the good sense to accept it with reasonable alacrity.

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.

Many crops in Europe have been ruined by mobilization, but the crop of widows and orphans will grow rapidly.

"Stay-at-Home" Sufferers of Hay Fever and Asthma—Get a Bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound!

Restful sleep, relief and comfort from choking, gasping asthma and tormenting hay fever for those who take Foley's Honey and Tar. It spreads a healing soothing coating as it glides down a raw tickling throat, and stops irritating coughs and summer colds.—Hites Drug Store.

Charlevoix county FAIR

AT EAST JORDAN

September 8, 9, 10, 11, 1914

RACES—FINEST HALF-MILE TRACK LIBERAL PURSES
In Northern Michigan

FREE ATTRACTIONS

Linonel LeGare's Mammoth Spiral Tower Exhibition. An attraction of State Fair Two performances daily. Magnitude.

Company X in Exhibition Drills Daily, and "Great Sham Battle" Sept. 11th.

The Ray Burton Act Showing many difficult feats of fancy pistol and rifle shooting. Two Performances Daily.

Grange Day Address by Hon. John C. Ketcham, Worthy Master Michigan State Grange. Sept. 9th

School Day The efficiency and progress of our Public Schools will be fully demonstrated in their new building. Sept. 10th

Charlevoix Day - - Sept. 10th

Boyne City Day The Boyne City Marine Band will be a feature on that day. Sept. 11th

Everybody's going to the Fair.

H. L. OLNEY, President R. A. BRINTNALL, Secretary

The Management Of Sheep On The Farm.

By Edward L. Shaw and Lewis L. Heller, Of the Animal Husbandry Division

Sheep husbandry should receive more attention from the farmers of this country than it does at the present time. Unquestionably sheep raising could profitably be fitted into the general management of thousands of farms where there is none at the present time. On many other farms the size of the flock could be increased and more attention given to this branch of farming with resulting profit to the owner.

The various phases of sheep industry afford numerous channels through which the skill of the producer can display itself. The breeding of purebred stock offers special inducements to many, while a larger number are content with the production of mutton and wool for market purposes. In the breeding of purebred stock the beginner has a number of valuable breeds from which he can make a selection. It is not so much the breed selected that will lead to success as it is the care and management. It must be noted, however, that certain breeds have a wider range of adaptability and are more popular. The number of purebred flocks is increasing every year and the demand for good breeding stock is more than keeping pace with the increase.

With a commercial flock there are several phases that are worthy of consideration. Early spring lambs is one of the most important while late spring or early fall lambs should receive due consideration. The production of winter or so-called "hothouse" lambs is well worth undertaking by those who are favorably situated. This early lamb is a high-priced product and should prove profitable under favorable conditions.

Many farmers have disposed of their flocks and many others have refrained from entering the business because of some of the difficulties that are peculiar to this industry. Among the most important of these are culls, parasites, and diseases. A certain amount of trouble is inevitable where these abound, but ordinarily this should not be sufficient to discourage the flock master. Good management and proper care will control, if not eliminate, these difficulties. The flock that must rustle for itself is the one that suffers most from these sources. Sheep are good scavengers, but should not be made to subsist upon weeds alone, with little or no attention on the part of the farmer. The sooner the owner realizes that his sheep can not return satisfactory profits under such conditions, the better it will be for him. Any extra care and feed given to the flock generally yields the greatest returns.

Sheep have ever been in the vanguard of civilization. This country has been no exception in this respect. The magnetism of cheap lands has constantly drawn the industry westward, creating a quite general impression that sheep are unprofitable upon high-priced land. This may have been true in the past, but the industry is undergoing an evolution. The range is almost completely occupied and is constantly decreasing in extent. The cost of running sheep in the range country has gradually increased, and today many western people are returning to the east for the purpose of raising sheep. The period of exploitation is passing and a new era of constructive livestock farming is at hand, which means that a more intensive system of sheep farming upon high-priced land must follow. This is already in evidence in certain localities and, with better care than is now generally given the sheep, should prove more extensive. In England the question is not whether you can afford to keep sheep on high-priced land, but whether you can afford to keep high-priced land without sheep.

THE VALUE OF SHEEP ON THE FARM.

Increase in Soil Fertility.

Sheep will increase the fertility of the soil if they are handled properly. To do this they should not be permitted to crop off the grass too closely, which they will do if the pasture is overstocked or if they are kept too long in one field. Sheep manure, with one exception, is the most valuable of all farm manures. It is thin and evenly scattered over the ground and does not produce a rank growth in spots of the pasture as do other manures. The manure is also worked into the soil by the sharp hoofs of the sheep, so that it is not washed away but becomes available as plant food. This quality has well earned for sheep the title of "Golden Hoof." In England land which during Queen Elizabeth's reign produced only six bushels of wheat per acre has been made to yield 30 bushels at the present time by the use of sheep. Better cultural methods may be the cause of a portion of this increase, but without doubt the sheep are responsible for the greater part of it.

Destruction of Weeds.

Another equally important way that sheep increase the production of land is in their destruction of weeds. By eating the weeds they make more room for the cultivated crops and increase the supply of plant food and water available for them by preventing the weeds from using it. No other class of livestock, with the exception of goats, will eat as many weeds as sheep. By converting these waste products into wool and mutton they are a source of profit to the owner.

It has been estimated that sheep will eat 90 per cent of all troublesome weeds. They are, in fact, commonly used in cleaning up weeds from fields, fence rows, road sides, stubble fields, and corn fields. The common belief among farmers is that weeds eaten by sheep are so broken up in the digestive processes that the seeds will not germinate after passing through the body as in the case of other livestock. However, weeds are rarely permitted to go to seed if enough sheep are

turned in the field while the weeds are young and tender.

In some investigations carried on by the Canadian government among a considerable number of sheepmen to determine the kinds of weeds eaten by sheep, it was generally agreed that sheep would consume all but a very few extremely unpalatable ones, such as mullein, Scotch thistle, etc. Upon inquiry as to the specific kinds eaten, one farmer replied that he could not give any definite information on the subject as the sheep kept his farm so free from weeds that he could not see what kinds they actually ate.

Where sheep have been kept, but where for some reason they have been disposed of, a striking difference has usually occurred in the appearance of the farm. Weeds have sprung up and grown where they had formerly been kept in check. There is no better solution to the weed problem than a flock of sheep.

Establishing a Flock.

In establishing a flock it is better for the farmer to start on a small scale, unless he has previously had experience. When one is dealing with small numbers, a mistake in management or an error in judgment is not of so great importance as where larger numbers are involved. Starting with a small flock requires less capital also. If it is desired to augment the size of the flock, this can be done by the natural increase, the best ewe lambs being selected each year for the purpose. This should prove more economical than buying all the breeding stock outright. Where the stock is produced on the farm, only the cost of production can rightly be charged against it, but where it is purchased the cost of production plus a profit and very often the price of the reputation of the breeder must be paid. By producing the breeding stock himself, the farmer should secure a uniform lot and one better adapted to his own particular conditions. Another advantage of small numbers, especially where capital is limited, is that better animals can be purchased.

A Grade Flock.

A grade flock is desirable under certain circumstances. Where market stock is the sole aim it will doubtless pay better to use grade ewes. It is the improved blood that makes a grade valuable. This being the case, the highest possible grade ewes should be purchased. By using a purebred ram on these ewes—and this is the only kind of ram that ever should be used—a flock can be developed to such a degree of purity that for all market purposes it is equal to the purebred flock.

Again, the financial risk is less with a grade flock, as there is less money invested. A grade flock can at any time be disposed of for its market value. This is not the case with pedigree stock, which, if it must be done immediately, without notice, can be sold only at a portion of its actual value.

Converting a Grade Flock Into a Purebred One.

A grade flock can gradually be converted into a purebred one at small cost by buying a few purebred ewes and by replacing the grade ewes with the offspring of the purebreds. This, of course, assuming that a purebred ram heads the flock. This scheme also has the advantage of offering experience to the breeder during a time when his flock is not so valuable.

A Purebred Flock.

Purebred stock has a number of advantages over grades. These may be divided into natural and artificial. The natural or inherent advantages of purebred stock arise from the fact that there has been a concentrated effort in the development of the better breeds to establish, intensify, and perpetuate their superior qualities by using only the best animals for breeding purposes. There have been some exceptions to this, some inferior animals have entered, but the formation of a breed has in general been based upon superiority in some form. Nevertheless, owing to the reappearance of inferior individuals, not all purebred sheep are suitable to retain in the flock.

A breeder of purebred sheep can develop a reputation that never could be acquired with grades. The sales of pedigree breeding stock extend over a much wider range of territory than those of market stock. The show ring also spreads abroad the fame of the breeder of purebred stock. Larger prices are obtained for purebred ewes and rams when sold for breeding purposes, although it costs little more to produce them after the flock is once established. There is also more stability in their values than in those of market stock.

Certain artificial advantages have been set up by the establishment of the breeds, because of set regulations that must be met as a condition of registration under these breeds. For instance, no matter how nearly a grade may approach a purebred in identity of blood lines, it never becomes eligible to registry in the associations of the well-established breeds.

Crossbred Sheep.

At times the market, or the natural conditions of a new country, may demand a type of sheep that can best be produced by crossing two breeds. If a demand of this nature is other than temporary a new breed is developed, or the existing breeds are so changed that they fulfill the demand. The Corriedale sheep of Australia and New Zealand are a breed resulting from crossing to meet market demands. As a rule, crossing is not very satisfactory. The reasons for this are that the breeding stock must be maintained separate or brought in from

outside the flock and that the lambs are not very uniform, especially after the first generation. Some English investigations indicate that crossbred sheep are less fertile, but it is doubtful whether there is enough difference in this respect to be of any importance.

Cross breeding among the medium and long wool breeds has been rarely practiced in America. Crossing the fine wools with the medium and long wools has been done to a considerable extent in the range country, but to a rather limited extent upon the farm. The general practice has been to use mutton rams upon merino ewes. The object of this crossing has been to improve the mutton qualities, or, in other words, to meet a market demand. In England cross-breeding is a very common practice; purebred ewes, after producing several crops of lambs, being mated to rams of other breeds.

General Type of Sheep for the Farmer.

The farmer's sheep should be a wool and mutton sheep, with emphasis upon mutton. This "dual purpose" sheep, if the name be permissible, is a proved success, and it is already represented in some of the breeds. The best type is the most profitable combination of wool and mutton. The investigations of the tariff boards indicate that sheep farming for wool alone is unprofitable. In investigating 543 flocks of the fine-wool section of Ohio they found that when there was a net credit to wool the percentage of receipts from wool was 38 and from other sources 62. If the raising of sheep for wool alone does not pay in any other part of the farming section.

Importance of Proper Selection.

Selecting the breeding stock is the most important operation in establishing the flock. It would be a much simpler problem if the visible qualities, such as form, were the only ones concerned, but such is not the case. Functional characteristics, such as fecundity and good milking qualities, are equally important. Too much attention can not be given to this phase of selection. Upon success or failure of proper selection depends the advance or retardation of the flock. The old adage, "Well begun is half done," was never more appropriate than here.

Importance of Selecting Healthy Breeding Stock.

It is necessary to pay special attention to the health of the breeding animals. Sheep are affected with so many diseases and parasites that extreme care must be exercised to select individuals free from these troubles. The sheep of the corn belt have been especially troubled with parasites. It is because of the comparative freedom of the range from these pests, and the consequent vigor and robustness of western sheep, that this class of sheep are particularly desirable for breeding purposes.

Selecting Purebred Stock.

With purebreds there are certain breed characteristics that must be given their due consideration. These may or may not be of value in themselves, but at any rate they are important in that they indicate purity of blood, which blood contains unquestionably superior qualities.

The different breeds are all undergoing more or less of a change. Part of this is actual improvement and part of it fashion. It is desirable that the breeder of purebred sheep keep up to date in his selection, avoiding "off-type" sheep. He should do this whenever the newly desired qualities do not interfere with the usefulness or value of the sheep; but where constitution, utility, or some other such quality must be sacrificed to fashion, it should be avoided, and more progress will be made in the end. The most improved and at the same time the most up-to-date type should be selected.

With purebred stock it is desirable, if possible, to select all the ewes from the flock of one reliable breeder. More uniformity, both in the ewes themselves and in the lambs, can thus be secured. The purchaser should make it a point to see the stock before buying. If this is impossible, the stock should be shipped subject to approval. Many breeders' show flocks are comprised of purchased or imported sheep of high quality, while their breeding flocks are of a very mediocre character.

Selecting the Rams.

The ram has as much influence upon the flock as the entire ewe flock bred to him, which fact gives rise to the old saying, "The ram is half the flock." The selection of the ram is thus seen to be a matter of prime importance. Improvement in breeding can be brought about in a flock at less expense by the use of a good ram than in any other way. A good ram is a valuable investment, and the few extra dollars in cost over the price of a mediocre one multiply themselves in returns on the lamb crop. The wise selection of a single ram has in many cases made a flock famous.

The qualities desired are that he be a well-balanced individual, bold, and of masculine character, and with abundant vigor and style of carriage. He should be a representative of the most improved breed character and should possess a strong constitution, as indicated by a short, broad head; large, dilated nostrils; a short, thick neck; a broad, deep chest; and a large heart girth.

Abundant digestive capacity is also essential, and it is shown in a large muzzle and a broad, deep middle. A somewhat paunchy ram is often a good breeder, and a certain amount of this is permissible, but when developed to an extreme it is unsightly and is discriminated against. As

much quality as is possible without sacrificing strong bone, size and ruggedness is desirable. It is indicated by density of bone, fineness of fibre and hair, and a general absence of coarseness. The degree of quality present in some breeds is greater than in others, but an excess of refinement is out of place in a ram of any breed. The head should be masculine, with a clear prominent eye. The neck should be full, swelling gradually to meet the shoulders. A "ewe neck" is very objectionable. The shoulders should be broad but not prominent; level on top, with no tendency toward openness. The breast should be broad and full, the forearm well developed, the forelegs straight and wide apart, and the pasterns strong.

The ram should not be deficient back of the shoulders, but should carry his width in a broad, straight back, well-sprung barrel, and full flank. The loin should be broad and level, the rump long and broad, with no tendency toward droopiness or a pointed rump. The twist should be deep and full, the width of the quarters carrying down in well-developed legs and mutton. The rear flank should be full and well let down; the hind legs straight, without weakness in the pasterns.

The fleece, as nearly as possible, should be uniform over the different parts of the body and should be characteristic of the breed. The skin should be of medium thickness and of a good healthy color for the breed.

It is desirable that he be deep muscled, but to a certain extent this depends upon the care, feed, amount of service, etc. A ram that is inherently deeply fleshed should be selected as he is more easily kept, and his lambs will ordinarily have like tendencies.

Endeavor to secure a ram that is prepotent. It is impossible, of course, to determine this in an untried ram, but a superior pedigree is a good indication of it. The object should be to combine individuality with good breeding.

Overfitted rams are never desirable for breeding purposes. They require a long time for reduction to breeding conditions, which should be brought about by abundant exercise and a gradual decrease of rations. By the time they are in breeding condition the mating season is far advanced and a late crop of lambs will result. Very often these overfitted rams are infertile. The breeder should see that the ram is entire (having two testicles) and free from goiter. Never use a ram for breeding that is affected with this disease.

Age of Breeding Rams.

Ordinarily a yearling or a 2-year-old ram is most satisfactory for breeding purposes. Ram lambs are used to a limited extent when older rams are unavailable. The extent of their use varies with the different breeds and with their age at the breeding season. It is not usually desirable to breed ram lambs to more than 10 or 15 ewes, and 25 should be considered a maximum number. If bred excessively they become stunted and frequently prove nonbreeders afterwards.

Ram lambs are frequently purchased because they are cheaper than older rams. A good ram lamb not infrequently proves a poor yearling, and even with a yearling there may be considerable change before maturity.

Wisconsin experiments indicate that the lambs from a yearling ram averaged less in weight at birth than those from older ones. No results were reported on the weights of lambs from ram lambs.

Sometimes an older ram whose breeding qualities are known can be secured very reasonably, where the breeder disposes of him to avoid in-breeding. A ram of this kind often proves a bargain. In a small flock a ram can be used for two seasons, which is as long as a ram can be kept at the head of the flock without breeding him to his own lambs, and this is generally not advisable. In a large flock a ram can be kept longer without in-breeding.

Selecting the ewes.

With the ewes as much as possible of the ideal form is desirable, but it is impossible to secure as complete an expression of this as with the rams. The heavier demands made upon the ewes in reproduction prevent it. For this reason, too, much attention should not be given to mutton form in selecting the ewes, to the exclusion of other qualities. Large, roomy ewes possessing some degree of "dairy type" raise the best lambs. Very often the barren ewe, or the one that has lost her lamb, apparently possesses superior mutton form, but this is not due to inheritance, but to the fact that the animal has not suffered the drain of producing and rearing young. Short, plump, "tucked up" ewes are not desirable for breeding purposes.

Femininity is as desirable in the ewe as is masculinity in the ram. While to a certain extent this character accompanies refinement, it should not be mistaken for weakness or an excess of quality. Ewes that are good mothers should be selected as far as possible. This is to a certain degree an inherited quality, though older ewes usually prove better mothers than younger ones. Ewes that disown their lambs or do not have enough milk for them are the source of a great deal of annoyance. It is said that these two conditions are correlated.

Where it is possible, the ewe's former record of production or that of her ancestors should be considered. English investigations covering 237 flocks showed that a ewe which was herself one of twins gave birth to twins more frequently than one that was a single lamb. The Wisconsin station found that twin lambs gain as fast as singles, and that the ewes need lose no more flesh in nursing twins than single lambs. These observations indicate that a ewe that produces twins has more capacity than one raising only a single lamb and that she should prove more valuable in the flock. There are a number of instances where a ewe has produced as many as four lambs that have all lived and grown to maturity, though all were not suckled by the one ewe. There are ewes in every flock that are capable of raising twin lambs, and the number of these can be increased if an effort is made to do it.

This makes plain the importance of keeping accurate records of the flock. Probably not one farmer in a thousand keeps records, so there may be none kept of the flock from which the ewes were originally selected. But there should be a breeding record started as soon as a flock is established.

lished, especially if it is a purebred flock.

Age of Breeding Ewes.

It is impracticable to give any best age for breeding ewes. Desirable qualities are not all present to the greatest degree at any one time. For instance, the Wisconsin station found that ewes 6 years of age produce a higher percentage of lambs than younger ones. But ewes this old usually have broken mouths and are not generally desirable on that account. Some general rules are worth considering on this subject. Ewes lambs are not satisfactory for breeding. With the ram lamb the amount of service can be regulated, but with the ewe lamb that is bred the entire burden of maternity must be borne, as it can not be controlled. An English experiment showed that ewe lambs bred at seven months, when producing and rearing a lamb were stunted to the extent of 17 pounds as compared to those bred at one year and seven months. During the second year of the experiment the difference was lessened, but did not disappear. Ewes should not be bred before 18 months old, and this is the common practice in this country.

In founding a flock it is better to select ewes that have produced lambs. They have less trouble in lambing and something can be told of their breeding qualities.


Overfitted ewes are as undesirable as are rams in the same condition. They rarely produce after this condition has appeared. The presence of fat in the ovaries, or rather the conditions under which it is put on, is destructive to the reproductive organs. They are among the first parts of the body to suffer from high condition.

Size of the Flock.

The number of sheep that can be profitably kept will depend somewhat upon each farmer's conditions. The size of the farm and the number of acres that can be devoted to sheep, the natural fertility of the land, and the system of farming must all be considered. Whether sheep are a specialty of whether a small flock is kept for cleaning up the farm and increasing the fertility are other considerations. During the past, the prices of wool and mutton have had a powerful influence upon the size of farm flocks. There has always been a tendency for most farmers to dispose of their flocks when prices become low and to enter into the business again when the prices become high. Where purebred sheep are kept the size of the flocks are, as a general rule, much smaller.

The work of caring for the flock should be considered in determining the size. Certain chores must be done, and many of these would take little more time with 50 than with 15 or 25 head. Much of the equipment needed for a smaller flock will serve for a larger one. A ram will be necessary for a dozen ewes, while as a matter of fact a mature one could be bred to 50 ewes fully as well.


As a general rule, under mixed farming conditions, one sheep to three to five acres are considered advisable. The question should not merely be "How many sheep can you keep?" but "How many can you keep healthy?" A small healthy flock is much preferable to a larger one that is diseased.



Department for

Dairymen

CONDUCTED BY
E. K. SLATER
233-242 Lyon Street
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.



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

Take A Day Off

Well does the writer remember when a boy on the farm, he used to look longingly for that day of all days of the early summer, a day at the lake. We had no place to go fishing close by as was many of the farm boys enjoy. We were always promised a day at the lake as soon as corn cultivating was out of the way. It was no trouble to get the boys up early that morning. Our preparations had been made in advance and it didn't take long to get the morning chores out of the way, eat breakfast, pack in the lunch, the fishing paraphernalia and an old tomato can full of angle worms.

This was a day which all of the family enjoyed. The several miles drive to the lake was not made in such short time as might have been made had automobiles instead of lumber wagons been the popular mode of royal travel, but we got there just the same and the suspense of the trip only made the enjoyment of being there more keen. There were always fish to be caught so we never had one of these days spoiled because of not getting what we went after.

That day was always well invested to father. If you have never tried having a whole day off for the whole family for a fishing excursion, try it.



SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS WORTH OF RADISH SEED.

Many acres in the Antrim section of Western Michigan are given over to the growing of radishes for seed. The soil and climatic conditions are favorable to this crop and the long summer days bring the crop to maturity in the shortest possible time. Northern grown seeds, because of the above facts, are very vigorous. The farmer who sells radish seed, markets his products in a condensed form, i. e., but a small quantity of vegetable matter leaves the form considering the money return. The above pictured load of radish seed brought Ray Wilkinson \$660 at the Alba Bank. There were 6,600 pounds in the load and the market price was 10 cents.

POULTRY

DEPARTMENT EDITOR
ERNEST B. BLETT
59 Market Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Remember we can supply most any poultry book published, get our prices on any you may want.

The beginner should not be in a hurry to get 200-egg hens. The 150-egg-hen is none too common.

Don't neglect to give a change of water two times a day these warm days, and three times is better.

Get your stock in shape for some of the fairs and be sure to attend the near ones and your State Fair.

Begin your advertising next month to sell your surplus stock. Those who want stock can find no better time to buy.

Don't feel disappointed if none of your pullets turn out to be a 200-egg variety. The 150 to 175 is none too common.

A beginner who exhibits a few birds in one show will learn more than attending a dozen as an onlooker. Plan to attend a show or two and take a pen of birds at least.

Plan to lay in a supply of second crop clover, cut it as green as possible to cure and secure you a clover cutter and you are prepared for winter and winter egg production.

It is an easy matter to overfeed fowl, and the poultryman should bear this in mind. They will often fly around you and have the appearance of starving for food when they do not need it at all.

Begin early to grade your flock. Take out the poor ones for table use now. They eat as much as they are worth and keep the best from getting enough and occupy room, cull them out.

The barn yard fowls are regarded by most farmers as a very insignificant part of their live stock, and although so often neglected and forced to shift for themselves, the poultry and egg crop constitutes in the aggregate one of the most important and valuable products of American agriculture. The conditions in this country are such that the poultry industry is capable of indefinite expansion, and therefore able to meet any demands that may be made upon it, either by home or foreign markets.

MAKES FORTUNE BY WORKING OVER TUB

Texas Woman Forced to Support Family Builds Up Large Laundry Business.

San Antonio, Texas—In San Antonio there is a woman who has made such a success over the washtub that she has not only been able to support a crippled husband and a large family but is becoming rich. She is Mrs. Mary Smith.

Like most washerwomen, Mrs. Smith became one because she had to; because the wolf was at the door and her husband was unable to work. But she did each washing so well that the yard of the little place called home was always filled with clothes hung out to dry. Her business increased so rapidly that she was compelled to hire several Mexican girls to help her.

Even when the work assumed the proportions of a laundry, Mrs. Smith clung to the old-fashioned washtubs and irons and they are still in use. The husband delivered the washings on his shoulder at first, but they were soon able to purchase a horse and wagon. Mrs. Smith's customers never have to complain of torn shirts, wrinkled dresses or half-cleaned clothing. She gives the work as careful attention as when she was poor.

Mrs. Smith has a weekly pay roll of \$50, has a comfortable home and has several thousand dollars in a bank. And all of the money was made in her back yard.

BUSY BEAVERS CUT THREE-FOOT TREES

Boulder, Col.—A colony of twenty-five beavers which lives near here, has gnawed down more than 100 trees, some of them being three feet in diameter. The wood is used in the construction of the beavers' homes and dams.

Dog Bites Fowls' Meads Off

Defiance, Iowa—A mad dog which appeared at farmhouses two miles northeast of town, apparently had declared war on everything that wore feathers. It visited many barnyards but attacked only the fowls, biting their heads off neatly. At the farm of E. White twelve African geese were killed in this manner.

Weights 135, Weds Maid, 334

West End, Iowa—When Joe Miller, a farmer weighing 135 pounds, eloped and married Miss Sophia Von Loh, weighing 334 pounds, he took the champion fat girl of the State for a wife. The couple were married at Morris, Minn.

This Plan Bars Ants

The following is the only method I have ever found to prevent ants from entering refrigerator, and being original, I would be glad to have other housekeepers profit by it: My refrigerator having four casters, I cut four pieces of tanglefoot paper in three inch squares. In the center I placed a small piece of pasteboard large enough for a caster to rest on. In placing a square under the caster the ants have no way of reaching same to enter refrigerator.

To Shrink Goods

In shrinking goods leave cloth folded as it comes from store, put in bath tub to soak in cold water several hours, then take broom stick and lay across tub. Lay the goods in folded up fashion across stick and when dry the cloth needs no pressing.

Cherry Punch

Make a syrup of two cupsful of sugar and one cupful of water. Add white hot to two cupfuls of cherry juice, a half cupful of orange juice, one-fourth of a cupful of pineapple juice, and the juice of half a lemon. Cool; ice, dilute, and serve.

To Renew Furniture

Before using furniture polish one should thoroughly wash the piece with warm Ivory soap suds. After carefully drying apply the polish, if the furniture has no checks or cracks in the varnish it will shine and look like new.

VERMICELLI PUDDING—In a double boiler scald one quart of milk and to it add four ounces of vermicelli, broken in bits. Cook for 20 minutes, add three-quarters of a cupful of granulated sugar and the yolks of four eggs. Stir until the mixture thickens take from the fire and set aside until partly cooled. Whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and stir them gently into the mixture with one teaspoonful of vanilla. Butter small individual molds, fill them two-thirds full, set in a pan of hot water and bake for 40 minutes in a moderately hot oven. Serve with cream or any liquid pudding sauce.

SCALLOPED EGGS AND POTATOES—Allow for each person two boiled potatoes and one hard-boiled egg. Cut both quite fine, mix with a white sauce, turn into a baking dish, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and brown in the oven.

Some musicians put on more air than they can play. It is better to be disappointed in love than in marriage.

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan Michigan, as second class mail matter.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1914.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Pastor.

The Rev. Dr. Brown, pastor of the 2nd Congregational church, Waterbury Connecticut, a church of 11,000 members will preach in this church on Sunday morning next (30th.) Help to fill the church by coming and bringing your friends and neighbors. Dr. Brown is resorting in this vicinity.

The pastor will preach in the evening. Sunday School meets at 11:45 and all should be in place at that time.

Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 and young people of all ages are cordially invited.

The concert of sacred, vocal and instrumental music last Sunday evening was a great success in every way and was listened to with delight by a large congregation.

Professor Cairns of Oberlin College instructor in mathematics is resorting near the Pines, and attended church last Sunday morning. We welcome such resorters to our midst and efforts are being made to induce many such men to visit us every summer.

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. T. Porter Bennett, Pastor.

10:30 "Debtors" will be the theme the Pastor will take for the morning service. You are invited to worship with us.

11:45 Sunday School. 6:45 Epworth League; Mrs. Nell Muma, leader.

7:40 Rev. Lloyd C. Vinyard of Elizabethtown, Ill., will preach and his subject will be "Today." Do not miss hearing him.

Arthur Tuft, employed at camp 6, was the victim of a "freak" accident Monday when the wheel of a 'Katy-did' ran over his heel. He will be laid up for about a month.

At a time when so many plays must be classed with what a distinguished American writer has termed the "decadent drama," it is both refreshing and reassuring to greet a play of the nature of "The Light Eternal," which returns to the Temple Theatre, Sept. 10-11, Fair week. This remarkable spectacular drama is serving as an equally remarkable example of the fact that a clean, wholesome play need not be insipid or unattractive to the sated theatre goers as they are hungry for better and cleaner things. In "The Light Eternal" they find all the thrills and sensations of melodrama, all the romance of the middle ages, all the devout Christian spirit of the early martyrs, and all the picturesque beauty of the most elaborate extravagance—combined into a truly great and interesting drama.

Almost any sensible woman would prefer being the wife of a lively and affectionate wage earner than the widow of a war hero.

This is the closed season for title hunting by American heiresses.

While nobody is looking Mexico has a chance to clean house and settle down. When the war in Europe ends there should be bargains in handsome antique thrones.

Now the world breathes easier. Cuba has announced that it will remain neutral.

Some things come to those who wait, but especially if they are not vaccinated.

A closed mouth may be the noblest work of man.

Gems of thought are often paste.

Preserved Cherries

Wash, stem, and stone cherries, save every drop of juice and use it in place of water in making the sirup. Make a sirup allowing a pound of sugar to every pound of fruit, add the fruit and let it simmer gently for a half hour skimming it when necessary; turn into tumblers or small jars, and seal while hot. Be sure your fruit is ripe, fresh, and sound, as well as clean, remember that bruised or decayed fruit will darken the sirup and impair the beauty of the preserves.

RICH CHELSEA BUNS—One pint of milk, one pint of water, one yeast cake, fourteen ounces of sugar, six egg yolks, the grated rind of one lemon, ten ounces of butter, flour to make a dough. Scald the milk, add half of the sugar and one-half of a teaspoonful of salt. When lukewarm add the yeast and flour to make a rather stiff sponge. When light add the egg yolks beaten, the remainder of the sugar and the butter, melted. Beat well together, add flour to make a stiff dough. knead for three minutes, then set aside until light. Make up into oval buns, place on greased tins; when well risen brush over with water, sprinkle with chopped almonds and bake in a quick oven.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Aug. 30. 8:00 a. m. Low mass and Benediction. Friday Sept. 4, First Friday. 5 and 8 Holy Communion. 8:00 a. m. Mass. 7:30 p. m. Sacred Heart Devotion and Benediction. 8:00 p. m. Meeting of Holy Name Society.

St. Joseph's parochial school will open its doors for the winter session on Monday morning Sept. 7th. During the summer vacation the entire interior of the school was renovated and decorated so that both rooms and halls present a most comfortable and homelike appearance. The Sisters request that the children present themselves promptly on the morning of the first day for enrollment. Sisters M. Berchmans the efficient and pleasant music directress will be pleased to welcome both old and new music scholars.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank the many friends and neighbors who so kindly extended aid and sympathy during the illness and death of our daughter and sister. MRS. SARAH D. RICHARDS and family.

Taking passage in the steerage on ocean liners is becoming a privilege of aristocrats.

There is going to be a serious war after all, word comes from Missouri that the demand for mules has forced up the price.

Citrolax!

It's a laxative of course—and the nicest hot weather drink you ever tasted. Flushes thoroughly, and pleasantly too. F. C. Chrysler, Syracuse, N. Y., says: "Have used laxatives for 15 years but this Citrolax has got every thing else beat a mile." Try it.—Hites Drug Store.

Wise and Otherwise

Let us have peace—even if we have to fight for it.—Europe. The principle activity of a person at a summer resort is keeping his white shoes clean. Now the complaint is, that there is not enough ships to carry our wheat to Europe. It's hard to have everything just right. After treating every Tom, Dick and Harry he knows to a ten or fifteen-cent drink, that kind of a man generally squares himself with his wife by taking her a five cent package of gum.

Of Interest to Women.

If jellies are becoming candied put a layer of pulverized sugar over top of jelly, cover with paper put on with white of an egg. Tar may be removed from the hands by rubbing with the outside of fresh orange or lemon peel and drying immediately. The volatile oils dissolved tar so that it can be rubbed off. Cayenne pepper is excellent to rid cupboards of mice. The floor should be gone over carefully and each hole stopped up with a piece of rag dipped in water and then in cayenne pepper.

Christian Science Church Notes.

Christian Science Society hold services at their meeting place on North Main-st, west side, second door south of Division-st, Sunday morning at 10:30. Subject of lesson "Christ Jesus." Sunday School at 12:00 m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30. Reading room in the same place open every Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from 2 to 4. All are cordially invited to attend the services and visit the reading room.

Russia thins its harbors, a St. Petersburg dispatch says. The outlook would be more for peace if Russia would mind its own business.

BEST PROPERTY FOR THE MONEY IN TOWN

for Quick Sale or Rent

POSSESSION AT ONCE.

Neat Residence. Handy and Pleasant Location.

See W. A. LOVEDAY, MONDAY.

Some one in Europe not only let loose the dogs of war, but left the gate of the zoo open.

There are indications that next year will see a lamentable lack of bridegrooms in Europe.

W. M. Halfacre, Dexter, Mo., bought Foley Kidney Pills for Mrs. Halfacre, who was down on her back with kidneys so sore he had to help her move. He says, "She would cry with pain across her kidneys, but after she took the second bottle of Foley Kidney Pills she was as well and strong as ever."—Hites Drug Store.

"The Light Eternal" a spectacular and semi-sensational religious drama of the fourth century, that has proven one of the most pronounced successes of recent years, will be given at the Temple Theatre, Sept. 10-11, Fair week. Judged from any standpoint this play, cast and production is far ahead of any similar previous offering. Primarily it is a romance of love and religion, with the two themes blended into an intense, subtle and devout stage presentation—embellished with massive stage settings, gorgeous wardrobe and beautiful effects. The presenting company is large, and in addition to size, has the added virtue of quality. The period of the play and its locale takes the audience into the glory and glitter of pagan Rome just before its fall. The story, while of the stirring, melodramatic order is well conceived and beautifully told.

AT TEMPLE THEATRE
Thursday, Sept. 3rd



Engagement Extraordinary

JONES & CRANE, Inc.

Offer the supremely successful stage version of Owen Wister's famous novel

The Virginian

Dramatized by Kirke LaShelle and Owen Wister.

9 months in New York. 5 months in Chicago.

Excellent Cast, Elaborate production of scenic, light effects.

Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Seats on sale at Mack's.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO. STORE

Dress for Company
In Nine Seconds

With a garment that slips on and off like a coat, without mussing the hair.

"UTILITY"

Two buttons at the belt line put it in readiness. No clumsy buckles, tapes or straps—no sagging, and no expose of undergarments.



The "UTILITY" Garment has become such a practical every-day necessity that no woman's wardrobe is complete without one. Imagine the convenience of being able to dress in nine seconds with a garment that slips on and off like a coat and requires only two buttons to adjust. And when adjusted no undergarments are visible.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

Briefs of the Week

Herman Pinney, son of C. S. Pinney died on Monday at his home near Alba, after a long illness.

The Charlevoix County Odd Fellows and Rebeccas will have a picnic at Halsteads Grove on Pine Lake next Friday.

James Murray, residing near Lettleson corner, bruised his knee while picking cucumbers. An abscess set in necessitating a surgical operation.

Patrick Doyle received a badly burned right leg while working in one of the retorts at the Chemical Plant last Saturday. The leg was burned from the thigh to the ankle and will lay him up for about three weeks.

Claud Reynolds, formerly of this city and Miss Harriet M. Graff, daughter of Com'r and Mrs. J. H. Graff, were united in marriage last Monday at Cadillac. Rev. Arthur H. Smith, pastor of the M. E. church performed the ceremony.

Miss Louise Loveday, who is filling chautauqua dates in Iowa, has been engaged by another bureau for a few weeks. At the expiration of her present contract, she expects to be home for a brief visit some time in September.

Justice of the Peace Henry Cooper united Clifton Sandel, age 21, of Boyne City, and Lois VanCamp, age 19, of Boyne City, in marriage Saturday, and Roy Wilson, age 25, and Blanche Holden, age 19, both of Boyne City, Monday.—Charlevoix Courier.

Some of the "Day" features of our County Fair will be Grange Day the 5th, School Day and Charlevoix Day the 10th, and Boyne City and Fraternity Day the 11th. On Boyne City Day a special excursion will be run from that city and will be accompanied by the Boyne City Marine Band.

At Traverse City last Saturday evening at 6:00 o'clock Miss Reva Irene Supernaw of this city was united in marriage to Claude Tuttle of that city. Rev. W. A. Eley pastor of the Methodist church there, performing the ceremony. The young couple will make that city their home. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Supernaw of this city.

Christian Troyer of Custer township, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart with a charge from a shotgun, last Saturday. He was 65 years old, and a great sufferer from paralysis and rheumatism. He had been making his home with his son Charles. He leaves three sons in Custer and a daughter at Bates. The funeral was held at the house Monday afternoon.—Mancelona Herald.

Miss Abbie Richards who was born about 47 years ago died quite suddenly at her mothers home on the Bowen addition on Wednesday. She leaves surviving, her aged mother, five brothers, namely Elmer, Fred, Charles and Lorenzo of this city, and Clark of Port Huron also four sisters. Mrs. Minnie Patton of Detroit and mesdames Sarah and Rose Hill, and Myrtle Roberts all of Sanilac, Mich. The funeral service was at the home on Wednesday. Rev. A. D. Grigsby officiating. The body was interred in Lakeside cemetery.

Silverware that is real We Have It.

If it is made of silver, come to us for it. We have it in stock. Ornaments, table services, toilet articles—in fact, everything in which silver can be used is to be had at prices fair to you.

C. C. MACK
JEWELER

Elmer Porter was at Alba this week. Fred Palmer is visiting friends at Morley.

Orace Benedict is the new clerk at Burdick's.

Archie Menzie is now located at Ishpeming.

Miss Mary Dewitt returned from Alpena this week.

Mrs. Wm. Palmiter and son are in Snyria, Mich., for a while.

Miss Esther Malpass will visit friends at Big Rapids over Sunday.

Miss Blanche Zoulek is now employed in the Telephone office.

Mrs. Jack Lenhardt is at the Harper hospital taking treatments.

Mrs. Frank Bretz is visiting relatives at Traverse City this week.

Mrs. L. Huggard returned home from Grand Rapids on Tuesday.

Rev. Fr. Kroboth was at Traverse City, Tuesday on business.

Mrs. W. T. Harris of Alba was in the city this week on business.

Mr. Smatts of Ohio is visiting his brother Ed. Smatts for a few weeks.

H. Cottington of Traverse City is visiting his sister, Mrs. G. Kirby.

Mrs. C. A. Sweet and Mrs. C. Wood were at Charlevoix Wednesday.

Henry Wright of Pontiac, was in the city on business first of the week.

Mrs. J. B. Bisonette and son, Bert, returned from Bay City this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanly Bush and daughter, Bernice were in the city, Friday.

Mrs. Ransom Jones, Jr. went to the Harper hospital for treatment on Wednesday.

Mrs. Lon Sheldon who has been visiting her son Austin in Detroit, returned Monday.

Edward Moblo of Traverse City, was in the city Monday and Tuesday on business.

Mrs. E. Brown of Grand Rapids was visiting her sister, Mrs. R. N. Spence this week.

Mrs. Sydney Sedgeman of Deward was visiting her mother, Mrs. Kyles, this week.

Fred Whittington returned to Jackson, Monday, after a weeks visit with his parents here.

L. Williams and daughter, Mrs. Geo. Liberty of Ellsworth were in the city Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Trimble of Eaton Rapids visited his uncle, T. Trimble and family last week.

Miss Leila Clink and Miss Martha Freilberg returned Tuesday from a two weeks visit at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Trombly left Friday for Chicago where they will visit one of their sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gurner of Chicago are visiting his mother and brothers at the farm north of the city.

Mrs. E. Burdick and daughter, Una, will visit friends at Petoskey and Harbor Springs over Sunday.

Mrs. V. Hanson of Saginaw who has been guest of Mr. and Mrs. Trumble returned to her home Friday.

Mrs. Julia Spencer of Otsego Mich. returned home Friday morning after a weeks visit with Mrs. H. Keenholts.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bisonette of Pinconning who have been visiting their relatives here returned home Thursday.

Mrs. Grimes of Randolph, Wis., returned to her home Monday, after spending some weeks visiting Mrs. J. Jupe.

Mr. W. C. Kneale of Bergen N. Y. is visiting his sisters, Mrs. L. A. Hoyt and Miss Anna M. Kneale for a short time.

Mrs. J. A. Wilson and children of Alba are visiting at the home of her brother, E. E. Hall and family this week.

Marie and Doris Smith returned to their home at Mackinaw this Saturday after a short visit with their sister Mrs. Trumble.

Mrs. Helen Webster and daughter, Margaret, of East Lansing, visited her grand children at the home of Mrs. H. Webster last week.

Miss Mable K. Wilson and Miss Effie Boyle, who have been guest of the formers brother, Atty D. L. Wilson, returned to their homes, Friday. Miss Wilson goes to Seattle Wash, and Miss Boyle to Tonica, Ill.

The "Opening" of the Methodist parsonage will be held next Wednesday evening. Supper will be served from 5 to 8 in the parlors of the church after which a program of addresses and music will be given at the parsonage.

Mrs. Chris Taylor returned from Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brown were at Ann Arbor, last week.

Atty. D. H. Fitch was at Charlevoix Friday on official business.

Mrs. M. E. Heston is able to be out again after her long illness.

Mrs. J. Mollard and Mrs. Geo. Jepson were at Petoskey, Thursday.

Mrs. Suleoba and daughter, Miriam, returned to Grand Rapids Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Potter and guests were at Mackinac Island, Thursday.

Mrs. Henry Cook and son, and J. Howard went to Petoskey, Thursday.

Miss Sophia Berg returns to her school work near Ironton, Saturday.

E. Addington will move his family to Newberry where he has employment.

Misses Blanche and Winnifred Mollard returned from Munising, Thursday.

W. T. Grigsby of Hastings, joined the family circle last Monday at the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Loveday and family leave first of the week for Lansing.

H. A. McLellan of Holly, Mich., is visiting at the Dunlap cottage, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Harry Pelton and son Jack left Friday for North Carolina where they will reside.

Lewis Isaman went to Olean, N. Y. Friday where he will visit relatives for some time.

Carroll Hoyt who has been at Douglas Lake for some weeks returned home last week.

Miss Jessie Campbell and niece of Boyne City visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Rogers, Sunday.

Mrs. Cooper and daughter of Grand Rapids are guests of their sister and aunt, Miss Foster.

Mrs. Chas. Zentler of Charlevoix is guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Votruba over Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Hill of Elk Rapids visited at the home of her son, A. K. Hill and family over Sunday.

Mrs. John Edyenne of Central Lake visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. McDonald over Sunday.

Ellis Malpass and Stanley Risk who have been in Petoskey for two weeks will return next Tuesday.

Fern and Grace Howard returned from Mt Pleasant, Thursday where they have been at school.

Miss Theresa Phillips leaves Saturday for Clarion to resume school duties for the fifth year at that place.

Mrs. Mary Chaplain returned from Petoskey Saturday, where she has been for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gidley and children, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Grigsby drove to Petoskey, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Schyler Staekus and daughter of Boyne City visited at the home of Ransom Jones, Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wilson and children of Muskegon visited Mr. and Mrs. R. McDonald and other friends here Sunday last.

David Bashaw and Mr. Vincourt of Cleveland left Friday for their home after a two weeks visit with the formers parents.

Miss Viola Ruhling returned to her home at Buffalo, N. Y., first of the week after a weeks visit with her uncle, M. Ruhling, and family.

Mrs. J. Graff entertained some friends on Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Elmer Richards and Miss Eva Mackey who are leaving for Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. J. M. Kelley and daughter Marie leave this Saturday for their home at Birmingham, after two weeks visit with their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kenny and other relatives.

Mrs. Howard Porter entertained some friends Wednesday afternoon with a thimble party. Dainty refreshments were served. Mrs. W. Gilbert, Dillon, Mont., was among the number present.

Dr. Geo. K. Wilson and wife, Mrs. Margaret Dixon and daughter Miss Nora, returned home to Streator, Ill., Tuesday, after a visit with the formers brother, Atty D. L. Wilson, at the Freiberg cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Oral Misenar left Thursday for Newberry, where Mr. Misenar is principal of the high school. Miss Amy St. John, sister of Mrs. Misenar accompanied them and will attend school there.

Misses Eunice Carr and Ruth Gregory entertained their Sunday School classmates Wednesday evening in honor of Misses Helen and Thelma Milford who will make their home in the near future at Springvale.

Elwyn Sunstedt returned from a visit at Empire, Saturday last.

Look at the new Paintings at Burdick's to be given with trade.

Loyd Vineyard of Grand Rapids is in the city on business this week.

Mrs. E. A. Ashley returned home from Detroit this week Tuesday.

Virginia Lehman visited Leanore Kenny, last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ruhling are visiting their daughter, Mrs. E. Price for a few days.

Mrs. Charles See of Charlevoix visited Mrs. Geo. Hamilton the last of the week.

J. Leroy Sherman and family drove to Yanderbilt, Saturday, returning Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. DeCracker of Grand Rapids are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman.

Miss Ida Price leaves this Saturday for Bear Lake where she will assume school duties.

Firestone Tires, Tubes and Auto Supplies for sale by E. E. Hall, East Jordan. Phone No. 28.

Mrs. L. C. Brown left for Hastings Friday after two months stay with her sister, Mrs. M. E. Heston.

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

Lost—Black leather hand bag contain gold-bowed glasses. Will finder kindly return it to Burdick's store.

Mrs. Joe Lalond went to the hospital at Detroit Tuesday. Her husband and Dr. Vardon accompanied her.

John Hackstad of Traverse City is moving his family into the M. E. Heston tenant house on Second-st.

Misses Mable, Agnes and Bernice McDonald, of Central Lake were guest of relatives here first of the week.

A. C. Wilson and daughter Ruby, of Central Lake visited at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Henry Smith Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Clark and children went to Onaway, Wednesday last where she will visit her husband over Sunday.

Next Saturday Sept. 5, in Mrs Sweet's millinery store a bake sale by the Catholics ladies. Good things as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Longton have purchased the Jesse Allan home on Esterly St. and have moved in this week.

The Epworth League will give a musical program in place of the regular meeting at the Methodist Church Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Houghton of Detroit are visiting their parents. Mr. and Mrs. G. Houghton and other friends for two weeks.

Miss Erma Hulbert returns to Newberry, last of this week where she resumes her school duties as instructor of music and drawing.

Mrs. J. Dillingham of Central Lake was visiting her three aunts, Mrs. M. E. Heston, Mrs. L. C. Brown and Mrs. Scofield here this week.

The Golden Rule Club meets next Wednesday with Mrs. Newton Jones, members are requested to come and bring a friend with them.

Go to Kleinhans Greenhouse for your CUT FLOWERS—Asters, Perennial Phlox and other flowers in abundance. Phone orders receive prompt attention.

Miss Eva Mackey returned to Los Angeles, Cal., on Friday accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Elmer Richards who expects to remain during the winter months.

Glenn Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Fly, Henry Struik, Allie Carr, Glenn Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. Pickard, all of Ellsworth, were visitors in the city first of the week.

Mrs. Margaret Patrick of Valpariso Ind, and Miss Harriet McDougall of Chicago are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kenny and other relatives here.

A number of ladies were entertained at a picnic at Charlevoix, Tuesday given by Mrs. Roy Webster in honor of her out of town guests; going and returning by Steamer Hum.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society meets at the home of Mr. Mackey on Friday next at 2:30. This will be the opening meeting of the working year, and all members ought to be present.

David Gaunt and his son Arthur picked 324 bushels of cucumbers from four acres last week, received a little over \$171.00 for their product at the local pickle station. Mr. Gaunt is an enthusiast in this particular line.

Baby days and baby ways are over all too soon. A good picture, though, will keep the memory of those days fresh through all the years of growth and change. When was your baby's picture last taken?—E. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. Maurice Grigsby and son, Carroll, left this Friday for Hastings. They spend Sunday at Traverse City guests of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Powers.

Mrs. Grigsby and Mrs. Powers graduated at Alma together in music. Mr. M. Grigsby will stay a few days longer at the parsonage.

Are they singing "Onward, Christian Soldier," over there?

Fall Showing of Ladies Coats and Suits



The large and attractive, new line from the VICTOR LADIES TAILORING CO., has just arrived and the beautiful styles and materials shown will be sure to greatly interest you.

I will be pleased to have you call and look over the line at any time which may suit your convenience and hope to see you soon.

Weisman's
Dept. Store

YOUNG MAN BE "PRUDENT"—STOP EXTRAVAGANCE—PUT YOUR MONEY IN OUR BANK



How many a young man is kept back from promotion or a junior partnership because he does not save a part of what he earns? The man who SAVES is the man who gains the CONFIDENCE of his employer and gets advanced over the extravagant man who works by his side. The BANKING habit is the best habit a man can acquire.

Make OUR bank YOUR bank. We pay FOUR per cent. interest.

State Bank of East Jordan
CAPITAL, \$50,000.

Expert Shoe Fitters

We pride ourselves on our fitting service. We do not allow anyone to leave this store with a pair of shoes that are not suited and fitted to their feet.

With Dorothy Dodd Shoes we have styles and models to supply every need.



If you have the slightest trouble with your shoes we want to know about it. We intend to keep our reputation of "expert shoe fitters." If we please you tell your friends, if we do not tell us.

Dorothy Dodd

CHAS. A. HUDSON

PIONEER SHOE MAN
Exclusive Agent for Dorothy Dodd Shoes.

The 'White' is a delight For Sale by EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

At Big Loon Post

By George Van Schaick

(Copyrighted)

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

CHAPTER XV.

Reaping the Whirlwind.

Quite late that evening Curran was turning over the pages of an old magazine. He was very restless. Finally he hurled the book recklessly across the room. This was unusual, for the slightest printed word is of the greatest value in the far wilderness, being commonly treated with the greatest respect.

"I wonder what that old sky-pilot is doing with himself?" he said. "He should have come in and gone to bed long ago. Likely he's found some Indian kid with a stomachache and is sitting up with him."

He consulted his watch—the only one within a radius of some hundreds of miles.

"Eleven o'clock! Hanged if I'm going to wait up any longer for him!"

He had gone to his room and was beginning to undress when he decided that he had better take a turn outside and see for himself whether he could find any explanation for the priest's absence.

He lit his pipe and opened the door. Absolute silence reigned. For some minutes he listened for human utterances that would carry far in the still night, but heard nothing.

Then he went toward the tent of Nimissuts, his soft moccasins making no sound; but somewhere a dog began to growl. The ample snore of the old man assured him that the inmates were sleeping. The agent scratched his head.

"Seems pretty queer," he muttered, and moved off toward the landing-place, where many canoes were pulled upon the shore and could be clearly seen in the moonlight.

For a moment he searched among them, but could find no sign of the missionary's long, traveling canoe. Curran then uttered a curse.

"He's gone! That was a great trick to play on me. I suppose that devil of a girl told him she didn't care to marry me, or else he told her that he didn't approve of the marriage. Some day I'll get square with him for putting in his oar that way—the old fool! He's just gone so that I can't be married now, and told her that no Indian marriage would be any good. Well, I'll get the best of him, anyway. I'll take her down in the spring and marry her when we get south."

He returned to the post, where he took a drink from his bottle of diluted alcohol before he sought his bunk and tossed restlessly all night. In the early morning came a few hours of sleep, and he awakened later than his custom.

He clamored for his breakfast and questioned old Cyprien when he brought it to him.

"When did White Beard, the Manitou lino, go away?" he asked. "I found last night that his canoe was gone."

"I saw this morning that it was no longer at the landing," answered the old fellow. "Yet he cannot have gone for a long time, because he was to take flour and kukush, the meat of pig. He cannot get to the great water in the north without more provisions, for his are nearly gone."

"That is so," agreed Curran. "I laid the stuff for him on the floor of the storeroom."

Investigation showed that the provisions were still there, untouched.

"Well, he isn't gone for good yet, intends to come back soon, that's sure. Wonder what kind of a dodge he's up to now?"

Curran also inquired about Mashkaugan, but found that no one had seen him. Curran was growing more and more nervous, vaguely sensing something that might be affecting his plans.

He judged it best not to go to the old chief's tent, deeming it likely that the girl, after her conversation with the priest, might not be in a mood in which it would be best to talk with her.

He would have to get hold of Nimissuts alone. Inquiring for the chief, he learned that the old man had taken his gun and gone out on the barrens to try for a caribou.

During the next two days Curran made rather large inroads on his supply of strong drink and began to fume because the old priest had not returned. As for Mashkaugan, Curran heartily hoped he had broken his neck somewhere.

"Perhaps he's gone and made away with himself with all his crazy superstitions. I hope he has; 'twould be a good riddance of bad rubbish. Best thing he could have done."

Wandering over to the landing, he counted the canoes there—ten in all. A peculiar mark on one of them attracted his attention. This canoe had been there for a number of days, he felt sure, and looked like the others, so that he had hitherto paid no special attention to it.

Curran turned it over. There was no doubt, it was Mashkaugan's. The agent looked about him. An Indian squaw was coming down to the waterside, bearing a kettle she wanted to fill.

"How long's this canoe been here?" he asked.

The squaw looked at him in some surprise. To her these white men were beyond comprehension. The canoe had been there four days in all. Any one who had seen it once should have been able to recognize it at the merest glance. Here was a man who had never noticed it. Such blindness was amazing.

She held up one hand with four fingers outspread.

"Four days," she replied. "Time

when Mashkaugan came in the night."

"Did you see him?"

"No—see him," she replied. "Canoe gone and then canoe come back, so Mashkaugan here."

She shrugged her shoulders and went up the sloping bank, bearing her heavy black kettle.

Curran dashed off to the chief's tent. It suddenly struck him that he had not seen Ameou for some time. As a rule, she was always busy before the tent, over the cooking fire, or doing some of the endless jobs Indian women always find waiting for them. He must ask if she was ill or had disappeared.

This time he laid aside the usual formality of asking for admittance. He found the old chief just returned with a big quarter of meat. The wife and children were also in the tent, but there was no sign of the young woman.

"Where's your daughter?" he demanded harshly.

The old man pointed to the north with his thumb.

"Gone away with White Beard, the Manitou lino," he answered quietly.

"Why didn't you tell me of this? I've been expecting all the time to see her. What are you hiding from me?"

"I hide nothing," replied the old chief. "You never ask me."

Curran swore loudly.

"Where have they gone? What do you know about all this? If you're trying to play tricks on me you'll get hungry this winter. Not a pound of flour will you get. You'll just take up your tent and your woman and the brats and get out of here. You knew I wanted Ameou for my wife, and now you've gone and sent her away, have you? You're going to have to deal with me now!"

He hammered the palm of his left hand with his fist, raging so that the children covered in a corner of the tent; but the old man looked at him quietly, his serene and wrinkled face displaying not the slightest trace of emotion.

"Gone to camp of Atuk, the Nascaupe, on Many Beaver Lake," he answered. "Go look see if you want."

But Curran had already dashed out of the tent.

"Here, Akitamek! Kaku! Hustle along here! Get my canoe ready at once and get your paddles! Run over to the post and get bread and meat and tea for a day or two! Never mind the cooking things, for we're going where we can borrow some! Hurry up, and don't keep me waiting, or I'll pull the pelts off you!"

He ran to the post, yelling orders to old Cyprien, from his room he took a pistol, which he stuck in his hip-pocket. He was mad all through, and felt that he was in the mood to hurt somebody.

"Let any of these chaps play any dog-tricks on me and they'd get holes punched in them!" he exclaimed.

When he entered the canoe he also took a paddle. As a rule, he considered it against his dignity to work when there were men to do the sweating for him; but now he was in a hurry.

In another minute they were afloat, and the canoe was going down-stream at a good pace. The Indians seemed to work more easily than the agent; doubtless they labored more effectively. But Curran was not satisfied with the speed, and kept urging them on ceaselessly.

"You men get on confidently, lazy, sitting around the post for the whole summer, doing nothing," he sneered. "I could have taken your two squaws and got a better gait out of them."

The Indians made no reply. Their faces remained impassive. Nevertheless, this sort of speech offended them deeply and they made a show of urging the canoe to greater speed.

Curran was too excited to notice it, and, while they seemed to bend harder to their toil, the canoe distinctly lost headway.

It took them considerably over two hours to reach Many Beaver Lake. Atuk's camp was not visible from the outlet. The men did not know the exact spot where it was located.

They sniffed like moose scenting an enemy and looked carefully over the tree-tops at the margin of the lake. Then one of them pointed and the other nodded.

"Fire over there," he said.

Curran stared, seeing nothing; but he knew the ability of the Indians to smell smoke or to see a thin wisp of it far beyond the limits of a white man's vision.

It was not until they were halfway across the lake that he was able to distinguish curling above the dark firs and spruces a tiny column of smoke that rose above the trees.

When they landed the first person Curran saw was Father Gregoire, who was pacing up and down the little cleared space before the tent, reading his breviary. He came toward the agent, who approached him truculently.

"I am glad you have come," said the missionary pleasantly. "We are all rejoicing over many blessings. The man we had thought dead is now becoming well again. He has been very ill. It seems to me that you look angry over something, but you will dismiss all resentment when you discover what happiness lies before you and join us in the giving of thanks. This is a Sunday marked with felicity for all. Our hearts must hold only gratitude."

"What's all this rigmarole?" interrupted Curran brutally. "What I want to know is, what you've done with that girl?"

"Ameou has met with great happiness," answered the priest quietly, "and she is duly grateful."

But Curran no longer heeded him. In his exasperation he roughly pushed the old man aside and dashed up to the tent, throwing the flap open.

He was faced by Mashkaugan, who placed one of his long, gnarled hands on the agent's breast and held him back.

"This place is not in here," said the hunchback.

Curran grasped him and would have flung him aside, but he could hardly budge the half-breed. Father Gregoire who quickly followed, laid a powerful hand on the agent's shoulder.

"I will not have any brawling on this day," he said gravely. "Loosen your hold, men! I order peace among you. Mashkaugan, stand thou back! Curran has surely the right to be with us and join in our rejoicing. Enter quietly now."

The agent walked in, glancing furiously at Mashkaugan, and the old missionary.

But when he was inside the tent he remained like a man transfixed by an arrow, or as one lost in a blizzard, who has leaned against a tree and there been frozen stiff and stark.

Lorimer had been lying down, but now he had raised himself on one elbow.

The thin, drawn features looked to Curran like those of a corpse that has been taken from a tomb, notwithstanding the smile that was upon them.

Casting a bewildered glance about him, he saw Ameou, with the child lying upon her breast. The gentle smile of happy greeting with which she met his look he translated in his excitement as a grin of triumph over him.

"You have all been plotting against me!" he raged. "All have sought to make a fool of me! I suppose you'll be telling lies to the company about me, won't you? You can't prove anything. You take me for one that may be gulled and spurred and laughed at, do you? Where's that devil of a half-breed?"

The man dashed furiously out of the tent.

"Peace! Keep still, I command you!" shouted Father Gregoire.

But Curran paid no heed and ran toward Mashkaugan, who stood at a short distance with folded arms.

"I'll have no fighting!" cried the priest again. "Run away, Mashkaugan, till we quiet this madman. Help! You men by the canoes!"

The Indian canoemen came running up as Mashkaugan turned away. Mashkaugan ran a few steps like a deer, paying little heed to his direction. The infuriated man followed close.

In a few seconds he was on the ledge of rock which overhung the lake, and was compelled to turn at bay.

Curran flung himself upon him, and they grappled as wild beasts, panting like bull moose in deadly fight. For a moment the agent tore a hand free from the grasp of the hunchback's long arms, and an explosion was heard.

For another brief instant, Mashkaugan loosened his hold, but one of his great fists came crashing against Curran's lower jaw.

The agent fell like an animal that has been poleaxed and slipped intently from the shelving rock into the deep-blue water, which closed over him—rippling at first and then smoothing over as if to cast a veil over the gruesome evidence of his blind, wild fury.

The Indians leaped into their canoes and paddled swiftly to the spot. For a time they searched with long, setting poles, but the water was deep and they could find nothing. In short time they ceased, fearing the spirits that gather about the pieces of sudden death were about them.

Mashkaugan was lying on the ground. The men carried him close to the tent, where the old missionary knelt by him, weeping.

"I should have permitted thee to defend thyself," he said sadly.

But Mashkaugan smiled at him.

"It is for the best," he said in a low, halting voice. "I would speak to thee, father, and be shriven by thee if my sins may ever be forgiven. Put thy ear near my mouth, for I can speak but low."

The old man listened. For some minutes slow words that hurt continued to come. Then Father Gregoire made a sign and Maku came to him.

"Bring Lorimer!" he ordered.

The sick man was brought, supported on both sides, and knelt by the reclining man.

"Mashkaugan, begs thy forgiveness," said the priest.

"Indeed, I forgive thee all, Mashkaugan," said Lorimer. "I would give much to know that we two soon might travel again as friends together in the greatness of the woods."

The hunchback smiled at him gratefully and spoke in a stronger voice.

"If I am forgiven of God and man," said he, "there will surely be happiness in lying over there between the two great birches that overlook the water and the glory of every rising sun."

For many days it seemed as if they would have to bury him beneath the ivy trees, yet he recovered and was Lorimer's staunch, devoted friend.

One morning all the canoes were

loaded, and every one returned to Tahemaak Post, where many pounds of valuable black "pouk" were burned in long-barreled guns in honor of the tiny fleet bearing Lorimer, Father Gregoire and Ameou with all her happiness, and Autk with his family.

Indeed, no man was ever known to camp again or to stretch meshes for whitefish in the place at Many Beaver that became known as "La Pointe au Mechant," the Bad Man Point.

When Lorimer finally discovered that much money was awaiting him he was rather puzzled in regard to its disposal. The greatness of the north had its hold upon him, and Ameou was more than all else in the world to him.

He amply supplied the needs of his sister across the water, who had a large family to bring up and educate. The share he kept for himself will doubtless be put to good use when his own boys grew up. He has moved to a post nearer civilization, where books are easy to secure, and where children may be taught the wisdom of white men and the craft of red men. A clever young woman teaches them the first in a neat clapboard house, while Mashkaugan and old Nimissuts give them lessons in the lore that is only found in the wonderful book of the great wilderness.

(The end.)

THE MAN THAT QUIT

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER.

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Author of "The Hand-Car Gang," "The Dutchman," Etc.

Rest! He realized that last with what passion he had craved it. He had fought the good fight, and had won it over and over again, at the expense of brain and nerves and body, until now, already past the age when men might reasonably hope to retire, he was glad that the breakdown had actually come.

The winning of his last great fight with Kane, for the control of Northern Pacific, had cost him more in strength and energy than he had cared to acknowledge while the burden of it was upon him. Now that it was all over, he himself was forced to admit that he was shattered—a climax that had been foretold by his angry physician for the past ten years. He seemed to throb sickeningly throughout his body; his hands and feet trembled; the least exertion put him out of breath, hurt his eyeballs, muffled his hearing, and set him quivering like an ague. Even thought distressed him, blurred his mind, his vision, his hearing.

It was in a darkened room, his swimming head pillowed against a cushion in a big, easy chair, that he heard his sentence.

"Not one stock of fluctuating value shall you own," the doctor wrathfully insisted. "Every cent that you have must be put into securities as stable and as unemotional as gold; then you must get away from everything that jangles and jars. You must not hear even the remotest echo of the bustle of this life that you have been leading; you must not even see a newspaper; you must go back to the soil, not as a luxury-pampered gentleman farmer, but as a humble tiller; you must live next to the earth itself, or I would not give a snap of my fingers for your life. You must go at once, not to the suburbs, but to the real country."

"The real country!" repeated Drexel, smiling. "Doc, I don't need urging. It has been the dream of my life, but the time hadn't come. Now I'm ready. Why, do you know I was born in the country? All morning I have been smelling the rich brown furrows, fresh plowed after spring rains, tasting, the mealy dust of the road upon my tongue, hearing the musical lank of trace-chains. Did you ever hear that sound, doc? You only notice it at evening, when the horses are coming home from the fields. It used to be the happiest minute of the day for me when I could climb on top of old Frank's back—a back so broad that my boy legs stuck straight out both sides—and lumber home, leading Bess, with those chains rattling and clinking at every step. It was finer still if I could trot them a little, clinging to the big wooden hames and bouncing up and down until my inner mankin should have been churned to a froth—but that seldom happened. Frank and Bess were willing enough to trot, even at sundown, because they were going home to supper, but dad wouldn't allow it. Oh, he was a good old dad—kind to everything that breathed and had life!

"Yes, I'm going back to the country all right, you old tyrant, and I'm going to stay there for the balance of my days. I have the place—bought the old farm where I was born—and I'm never going to see a stock-ticker again. I'm not even going to have a telephone, nor any new-fangled lights or plumbing—just the old farm the way it used to be—and I'm going to quit being a slave; I'm going to be a king!"

"Don't talk so much," retorted the doctor savagely. "Wait till you get real air in your lungs to do it with."

Drexel, his excitement over for the moment, was a trifle exhausted, and had closed his eyes. Now he opened them slowly, and smiled again at his old friend.

"All right," he said, "I'll be good. But wait till I have been back in the country one year, and if you talk to me like that I'll lick you!"

II.

It was in a perfect spring-time that Tom Drexel, the shaggy sick lion of the street, went back to the soil. The pure, cool breezes, faintly scented with the sweetness of a thousand blossoms, blew upon his throbbing brow and his pallid cheeks, and carried their precious cleansing forces deep through and through his lungs to his vitiated blood, to send it, renewed and revived, tingling to his very tips. The healing sun beat down upon him, crisping his hair with new life, tinting his pale skin with its ruddy gold. His worn and jaded stomach returned gratefully to homely fare.

He watched bud and leaf and blossom unfold, and fruit form and swell and wax ripe; he watched the brown fields turn to green, the tall grain shoot up, and head, and beard, and wave yellow under the sun; he delved in the soil with his own hands; he planted dark, inert grains, and wondered at the eternal mystery of life that lay concealed within them; he saw the tender shoots creep through all their marvelous purity of olive and emerald; he tended each growing plant with the reverent care that belonged to the God-given miracle of its birth and growth and maturity, and he ate of his own proffered thus magically evolved out of tasteless dirt.

He was up each morning with the rose-tinted dawn; through the sunlit hours he courted blessed fatigue; the tender peeping of the birds as they crept sleepily to their nests at dusk found him, too, heavy-lidded, and he slept as he had not slumbered since he had been a barefoot boy. He played "hookey," moreover. There were days when he stole away, while the chill dew still hung heavy on the grass, with lunch-pail in hand and pole swung over shoulder, and fished all the long, lazy morning and afternoon in the little brook, which since it had loved his youthful limbs. There were other times when he lay whole hours prone upon his back on tufted grass beneath waving shade, gazing into the deep, steel blue of the sky, and, like Antaeus of old, gathering new strength from his mother earth.

Not one trace of regret or discontent marred his joy in this richness of life that had come to him. He was back now to his birthright, and his long years of tense exile had, he thankfully pondered, ripened him to appreciate this vast boon that had become his.

The earth and the fulness thereof! For pictures he had all the subtle shadings of Nature's palette; the thousand varieties of verdure, the changing blue of the sky, the purple and mauve of the distant tree-clad hills, the yellow of smooth dandelion, the studded meadows, the blending browns of the bare earth, the pinks and reds and scarlets of ripening fruits and berries, and the whole riotous gamut of color in garden and wayside flowers. For music he had the morning song of a myriad birds, the lowing of kine, the cackling of fowl, the sighing of horses, the barking of dogs, the clear calls of the workmen in the fields, the rustling of leaves, the tinkle of running water, and, at night, the chirping of crickets and all that broad, endless undertone with which nature's vast, brooding silence is so mysteriously underlain.

The spring passed its blooming and the summer its ripening, and the winter fell. Now there were new joys of crisp air and crackling snow and pure white landscape, and the blood flowed ever richer and still more rich within his tightened veins.

Again the spring drew on and the world was born anew. Over once more was enacted the miracle of bud and leaf and blossom, and fruit that formed and swelled and waxed to its ripeness, and Tom Drexel, was a new man, keen of eye, brown of cheek, erect of carriage, tense of muscle, elastic of step, feeling within him a glorious thrill and tingling, as if he were drawn tense and taut like the strings of a violin. There were days

when he sang and whistled like a school-boy, and, like a school-boy, felt the impulse to run and leap and shout aloud for the very joy of life itself.

On such a day a big red machine came chuffing and chugging along the road that bordered his paradise. In the back seat, reclining against padded cushions, sat a f. bby, corpulent figure that he knew.

"Hello, Kane!" called Drexel, leaning comfortably over his fence.

The automobile stopped, and the corpulent man gazed, puzzled, upon this bronzed and sturdy white-haired farmer.

"Hello, Kane!" called Drexel again. "What has tempted you out of purgatory?"

The man in the automobile remained silent for a long moment until Drexel took off his hat and, laughing, ran his fingers through his hair.

"Tom Drexel, by gad!" exclaimed Kane at the familiar gesture, and clambered down from his car. He shook hands heartily with the man who had smashed him two years before. Evidently Kane had not stayed smashed, and Drexel was sorry. "For," he explained, "you might have been driven out into God's country."

"It might not have been a bad thing if I could have met with your regeneration," confessed Kane. "Show me your fountain of youth, Tom."

Drexel glanced for a pitying moment at the deep, gray pouches under the other man's eyes, at the flabby, hanging jowls, at the triple chin, at the puffing hands. Then he turned slowly, waving his hand in sweep that took in all this Eden.

"Here it is, Dave," he said. "There is no secret about it. Cut your cables and come out into the Almighty's biggest benediction. I'll sell you half my farm, or give it to you."

(Continued next week.)

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U. W. P. A. 121

REAL ESTATE

BELOW is a list of reliable Michigan Real Estate Dealers compiled for the benefit of our readers. If you want to buy, sell, lease, rent or information concerning business lands, etc., write them. No names will be run under this head other than those who are reliable and honest, and if found otherwise the name shall be removed from list at once. For information in regard to space in this column write to UNITED WEEKLY PRESS ASSOCIATION, 19-23 MARKET AVE., GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

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By PIERRE SALES

Do Not Fail To Read

The Opening Chapters

SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY

Talks to Mothers

Mrs. Mary Wicks, Editor

Keep Little Things Picked Up

You feel it is a poor housekeeper who omits this sort of thing, as you have a contempt for the cook who does not scald out her dish towels once a day instead of waiting until a great pile of them is soiled and sour.

Carry this principle throughout your daily employment, and see how it lessens labor and saves time. When you have finished your mending do you put the needles in their book, the tangle and spools in their pockets, the tape and buttons in their own receptacles, or do you drop all into the basket at random? When you clear away your dishes do you have a place for everything and everything in its place, or do you stick the different pieces just where it happens to be convenient at the moment? When you leave your bathroom after "tubbing" is the wash cloth hung up to dry, the soap dish rinsed out, the towels in their proper place, the water spilt about the basin wiped up, or is the room in confusion because you plan to come in after breakfast and put it all to rights at once?

Not all the care and planning will save you a general cleaning once in a while. No matter how careful you are dust will accumulate in out of the way corners, dirt will be rubbed into the carpet and rugs, and hangings will become dingy and paper grimy. But you may postpone that evil hour, you may stretch the intervals between regular cleaning bouts if you will only clean as you go.

And it doesn't really take any more time—or as much.

"But I can't stop to do all that picking up when I am in a hurry to get to breakfast or to keep an appointment, or something of that sort," I hear you protest. "If I did I would keep other people waiting and make everything late and inconvenient."

Not if you planned your work with

the extra two or three minutes in mind.

Of course, emergencies arise sometimes when it is impossible for you to keep your house as you would like it kept, when a sudden call drags you off, leaving disorder behind you. But this is an exception, not the rule. That may be the habit of putting things away when you have done using them, of picking up the odds and ends when their use is over, of throwing the soiled clothes into the basket or bag, instead of on the floor, of laying the handkerchiefs or the gloves in the case, instead of on the bureau, of sticking the pin into the cushion, instead of dropping it beside this.

All little things, as I have said. But have you ever noticed how small a disorder, how slight a dust or misplacement it takes to make a room look untidy and slovenly? If not, think about it now. Reflect upon the impression it gives you when you go into your kitchen and find the soiled spoon, the unwashed dish left there after the work of the day is done, and the place should be spotless. Don't you have an instant sensation of irritation and disappointment? The maid who has done this or who has left her stove littered with crumbs or spotted with grease, who has not brushed up the floor that has fallen beside the bag, undoubtedly thought that it made no difference, since she was going to give the room a good "redding-up" the next day. Yet, to you the disorder made all the difference between good and "sloppy" housekeeping. Apply the principle to the manner in which you conduct the care of your own room, your own clothing, your own sewing equipment, and see if, after all, the same truth of the advantage of keeping clean, rather than of making clean, does not run all through your home-making.

Young Folks Department

LITERATURE

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

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

Ice Cream

Its Origin And Its Development Into One Of Our Great Industries

ARTICLE III. Classification of Ice Cream.

Mr. G. T. Guthrie, of the Blue Valley Creamery Company, of Grand Rapids, in a very thorough article covered the ground fully when he wrote: "The term ice cream as used in this country is a rather broad one, including the product of many formulas made up in many ways. The principal divisions seem to be:

1. The plain ice cream, frequently known as the Philadelphia and, occasionally, as the New York ice cream; a plain and raw article, rarely or never containing eggs, being composed simply of cream of variable butter fat content, sugar in rather uniform quantities, and almost always containing gelatin or some other gelatinoid binder.

2. The French or Neapolitan ice cream, which contains eggs in addition to the cream and sugar, being virtually a frozen custard and as such admitting of great detailed variation.

Essential Characteristics of Ice Cream Flavors.

Ice cream is eaten primarily for the fun of it, as a luxury rather than as a food. Not that the food value of ice cream is non-existent; far from it. It is a most desirable form of food; but it is not likely to be chosen for its food value but on account of its pleasure-giving properties. Of these, flavor is probably the most important; hence the necessity of its close supervision.

Naturally, the amount and quality of the flavoring material or extract have a marked effect upon the character of the finished product. Choices in this respect of course are dictated by market demands and individual preferences and do not properly form any part of this discussion.

The fat content of the cream decidedly influences the flavor. A rich cream possesses a better flavor than does a lean cream, other things being equal. Above everything else, the cream should be as free as possible from all contaminations, not only those ordinarily picked up at the barn and dairy; but also those indefinable dirty flavors so often found in milk products. Thorough washing with soap or washing powder; rinsing in clean water and thorough scalding or steaming are needed truly to clean metal or woodenware in which an oily material like cream has been stored. That familiar, saucery, half-greasy feel, so commonly found on dairy utensils, is proof of their uncleanness even though it is not visible to the

eye. The touch betrays that which the eye does not see. Dirt is no longer merely "matter out of place," but is also a food and breeding ground for bacteria, which tend increasingly to deteriorate the quality of the product as their numbers are augmented.

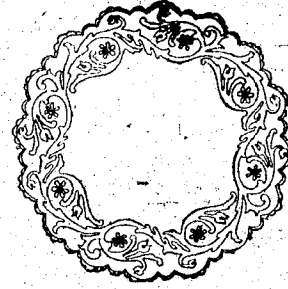
Cream used in ice cream-making should contain not more than 0.25% acidity, and 0.16 to 0.18% is to be preferred. As it approaches 0.30% acidity the sour taste becomes apparent and proportionately unpleasant. However, cream which is almost sour enough to churn may be used if it is mixed with from five to ten times its volume of sweet cream, or if it is neutralized in part by the use of baking soda or of viscogen (sacrate of lime). If either is used in excess however, the cream becomes alkaline and the product has a bitter flavor.

Salt is not usually added to ice cream, purposely at least; but careful and repeated tastings by many people proved that "the unbiased" customer prefers a cream containing salt at the rate of half a teaspoonful per gallon of mixture to a cream which is not thus modified. The taste of the salt as such does not become evident until a much larger quantity is used. However, although the addition of a small quantity tends to deepen and to enrich the flavor of ice cream, it should be used with care, if regularly at all; for the reason that even a slight excess does much damage.

Ice cream is not at its best until it has stood from 12 to 24 hours to ripen. This term, "to ripen," as used in this connection is meant to cover the commingling, the blending together of all of the many flavors naturally present in or artificially added to the product. When freshly-made, each separate flavor may be distinguished and singled out. Thus the rich, sweet cream flavor may be recognized, separate and apart from that of the added flavor, vanilla for instance; the unclean utensil flavor or that of the barn (manure), if dirty milk is used, can be distinguished above or through all of the others; yet after having stood for 24 hours, all of these flavors tend to blend to a considerable degree into a single flavor, the value of which depends upon the quality of the several ingredients used.

Those desiring to make their own ice creams, that is for the home and small parties, etc.; will find the following a good formula.

(To be continued.)



1758. Centerpiece in Conventional Daisy Design.

Suitable for braiding or outline work. Executed in solid embroidery this design would be handsome.

Stamped on pure linen, 18-inch size, 35 cents; stamped on heavy linen, 18-inch size, 30 cents; perforated pattern of 18-inch size, 25 cents.

Stamped on pure linen, 22-inch size, 45 cents; stamped on heavy linen, 22-inch size, 40 cents; perforated pattern of 22-inch size, 30 cents.

State size desired when ordering.



No. 17, Pillow Top.

A pretty wild rose design for a pillow. Top to be worked solid or in outline embroidery.

Design painted in colors on Tan Aberdeen crash, 45 cents; on art-ticking, 40 cents; on art cloth, 30 cents; on pure imported linen, 60 cents.

Perforated pattern, including necessary stamping materials, 25 cents. Art cloth back, 20 cents.

Our Fashion Department

Address all Pattern Orders to this Paper.



A Popular and Practical Play Garment

This comfortable little model may be finished in round, square or high neck style, and with a long or short sleeve. The bloomers, close at the sides and back; the waist portions are joined to the bloomers under a band. The model is good for galatea, kindergarten cloth, chambray, gingham, drill, pique, or percale. The pattern is cut in five sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. It requires 2 1-8 yards of 36-inch material for a two-year size. Price 10c.

Ladies "Over-All" Apron.

This style covers the dress so well and practically, it may serve in place of a work or house dress. The waist and sleeve portions are cut in one. The skirt has five sections, slightly-gored, and is joined to the waist under a belt. The round neck will be cool and comfortable. Gingham, percale, drill, chambray, galatea or lawn are all equally serviceable for this design. The pattern is cut in three sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 4 3-8 yards of 36-inch material for a medium size. Price 10c.

A Comfortable, Simple and Attractive Design.

Striped gingham in blue and white is here shown. This dress would be nice for any of the cool summer materials. In pink and white dotted dimity, embroidered batiste in amber and white, or in a neat percale pattern, it would serve well as a porch dress. For more strenuous wear, seersucker, galatea and chambray are good. The fronts may be finished with straight outline or in revers fashion as in the smaller view. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires six yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures 1 1/2 yard at the lower edge. Price 10 cents.

Costume for Girls and Misses.

White crepe was used to make this jaunty design, with trimming of figured cotton voile. The waist fronts close diagonally under a vest that is finished with a broad round collar. A chemisette is added, which may be omitted. The two piece skirt is arranged in plaits at front and back

in panel effect. This model is good for lawn, voile, linen, chambray, gingham, silk, percale, ratine or rice cloth. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 14, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for a 16-inch size. Price 10 cents.

A Neat Frock for the Little Miss.

Brown linene with trimming of red and white striped percale is here shown. The dress closes at the left side front. The body and sleeve is cut in one. The skirt is joined to the waist under a broad belt. The model is desirable for any of this season's pretty dress materials, for percale, gingham, chambray, crepe, lawn, dimity, voile or silk. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires three yards of 44-inch material for a 6-year size. Price 10 cents.

A Good Dress for General Wear.

This illustrates a charming blouse style, combined with a good serviceable skirt model, both equally desirable in gown effect, or made for separate wear. As here shown white drill was employed, with a finish of simple stitching. The blouse may be finished with long or short sleeve. The yoke and sleeve is combined. The skirt has a narrow front panel or insert, and is plaited over the front and back. The waist (or blouse) pattern is cut in six sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The skirt in six sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires six yards of 40-inch material for a 36-inch size, for the entire dress. The skirt measures 1 1/2 yard at the lower edge.

This illustration calls for two separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents for each pattern in silver or stamps.

A Comfortable Suit for the Little Boy.

Blue serge was used for this design, which is finished with a high neck closing. It has simple lines, a jaunty collar and cuffs, and will look equally well in flannel, galatea, madras, gingham, velvet or corduroy. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for a 3-year size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

THE CHILDREN'S STORY TELLING CLUB

Essilyn Dale Nichols, Editor

1527-35 St., Rock Island, Ill.

Send Manuscript and Letters for this Department Direct to the Editor of this Department.

How Bertie Boy Quarreled And Made Up With Little Sister

By Essilyn Dale Nichols.

Bertie Boy had quarreled with little sister because she wanted to help him build mud houses in the back yard.

"Girls don't know how to build houses," declared Bertie Boy stoutly. "Men build houses."

"But you're not a man, Bertie Boy," pleaded little sister with quivering lip. "And I love to build houses."

"You can't help build mine," said Bertie Boy stubbornly. "You don't know how."

"I do know," insisted little sister half crying. "Let me help. I won't spoil your house—honest I won't."

But Bertie Boy wouldn't be coaxed. He was cross and he wanted to quarrel.

"You go over there—on the other side of the yard," he commanded. "And build your own house. I don't want you to spoil mine."

"You're a bad boy!" cried little sister. "And I don't like you any more, and I won't play with you. I am going to play with my dolls."

"I don't care," said Bertie Boy. "I don't want you to play with me anyway. I want to play by my own self."

Little sister's lip quivered again and her eyes filled with tears, but she did not cry. She just winked back the tears and walked slowly away.

When she had gone Bertie Boy tried to whistle and pretend that he was happy. He built houses—all sizes and all shapes, and tore them down again. He tried to sing but his throat felt queer and choky. There was something wrong. Then he began to feel lonesome. It wasn't near as much fun to build houses by himself as he thought it would be. He began to wish that he had not been so selfish and that he had not quarreled with little sister. He wondered what she was doing and if she was lonesome too. By and by he went and sat on the front steps and rested his dimpled chin on both hands. Bertie Boy thought he was resting, but he was really thinking—very hard.

This is what he thought:

"I am dreadful lonesome; and it's not a bit of fun to build houses all alone. I wish little sister would come and say: 'Let me help you build houses, Bertie Boy.' And I would say: 'Of course, you can help, little sister—We'll build our houses all over again.'"

But Bertie Boy found that it took a long time to rest when one is cross, and the longer he rested the more lonesome he grew until he felt that he would cry if little sister did not come soon. Bertie Boy did not want to cry. Girls cried; and he was a boy—a great big boy. Mamma called him her little man. And men, even little men, did not cry.

Bertie Boy sidled to the edge of the porch and peered around the corner. There are little sister standing on the back walk looking very sad and forlorn. And—yes, she looked lonesome, too.

"Go and make up with your little sister, Bertie Boy," suddenly spoke a small voice way down in the bottom

of his heart. "Tell her you are sorry, and that you would love to have her help you build houses. Go right away."

But before he could take a step in little sister's direction, another voice very cross and naughty—not at all like the first voice—said: "Don't go, Bertie Boy. Let little sister come and make up with you. She will come if you will wait long enough; for she is as lonesome as you are."

So Bertie Boy settled back on the steps with a scowl on his face and pretended that he was resting again.

But although he waited and waited a long time little sister did not come. Presently Bertie Boy stole another peep around the corner of the house, and what he saw made him feel dreadful bad.

There was little sister sitting on the back walk crying as though her heart would break. Her dolls were 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 want 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—beautiful—to tell you! Wait until I catch up with you."

But little sister did not wait—she just ran towards 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 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 the Prince's 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

Corn and Tomatoes.

Corn and tomatoes make a most palatable combination, and the acid of the tomatoes is a great aid in preserving the corn. Use one-third corn and two-thirds tomatoes. Prepare the corn as directed above. Follow the directions for canning tomatoes, but chop them after peeling. Mix the corn and tomatoes, add one-fourth teaspoon of salt to each pint jar and fill the jar with tomato juice or water; the juice is to be preferred. Proceed as for canned corn. Use jars that hold just enough for one meal.

Corn and Beans (Succotash).

Use equal parts of corn pulp and string or lima beans. Shell the beans and reject all imperfect or old beans (the beans should be old enough to shell easily, but not old enough for the skin to be tough). Prepare the corn as in the preceding recipe, mix with the beans and fill the jars as directed for corn. Boil for 15 minutes, seal and boil for one and one-fourth hours; on the second and third days boil for one and one-half hours.

Tomatoes.

Select firm, ripe, clean, dark red tomatoes; scald by putting them in sack

or wire basket and immersing in boiling water for about a minute. Peel, saving all the juice; cut out all hard, or imperfect parts and pack closely in jars; add salt; heat; boil for 10 minutes; then seal and boil for 20 minutes. Repeat the boiling on second and third days.

Red Cabbage Pickle.

Here is a good recipe for red cabbage: Slice your cabbage and cover it with salt, as you would anything you were going to pickle, and let it lie two days. Then drain it and put it in your preserving kettle; cover it with vinegar and spice to your taste. Give it a scald, and when it is cold put in jars and seal. There is no such word as fail to this recipe.

Pineapple Dessert.

Beat the whites of three eggs to a froth and add to them gradually three tablespoons of powdered sugar, beat until stiff, then flavor with vanilla and a teaspoon of orange juice; whip one pine of cream and stir or fold it, a little at a time, into the egg and sugar; add a can of grated pineapple, or a fresh one if desired, mix thoroughly and serve in punch glasses. It will add to the beauty of the dish if a little whipped cream is put on the top of each glass.

Late Embroidery Designs

Prepared Especially for Our Paper

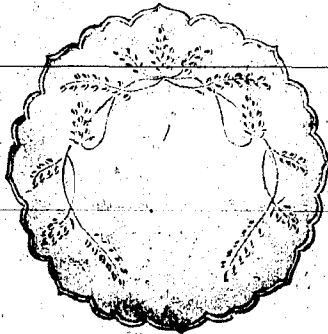
22001: Centerpiece.

This beautiful centerpiece in wheat design is for eyelet embroidery and when finished is a beautiful piece of work. Stamped on pure imported white linen, 22x22 inches, 50 cents; 36x36 inches, 85 cents.

Stamped on pure imported ecru linen, 22x22 inches, 85 cents; 36x36 inches, 75 cents.

Perforated pattern of 22 inch size, 25 cents; perforated pattern of 36-inch size, 50 cents.

Perforated pattern includes necessary stamping materials.



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WOMAN KILLED IN BATTLE WITH BEAR

Prospector Finds Skeletons of Both and Also a Dog That Had Fought.

Helena, Mont.—Tattered remnants of a woman's dress, the skeleton of a bear with a bullet hole through the head and the skeleton of a dog beneath an outstretched paw, are the mute evidence of a tragedy on the wooded slope of Jackson Creek beyond Montana City, discovered by a prospector while exploring for mineral.

Pierce is the finder's name, and he told Thomas Sweeney, assistant cashier of the Thomas Cruse Bank, about it when he was out there recently, and the two of them are going back to try to find the woman's remains.

There is no doubt at all in Pierce's mind that the woman had been berrying when she encountered the bear. As the animal charged her she fired, and the bullet penetrated the brain, but did not cause instant death. The brute kept coming, and struck her down with a single blow from its mighty paw, then scraped her clothing off in huge sweeps with the claws. The dog sprang to the defence of its mistress. Turning, the bear struck at it, and itself fell dead, the crushed body of the dog pinned tight by the heavy paw.

The tragedy could not have happened very many years ago, or else the faded bits of woman's clothing that Pierce found hanging on the brush near the two skeletons would have rotted away. Coyotes could pick the bodies of the dog and bear clean in a night, and the frost and sun would quickly bleach the bones.

Pierce does not believe the woman was killed instantly by the bear, but that she was badly wounded and lacerated by the sharp claws. When the dog rushed in and the bear turned to it, the berry-picker crawled away in the thick brush and expired.

CAT SWIMS RIVER TO FIND COMPANY

When Master Returns Pet Feline Repeats Performance to Welcome Him Home.

Dotsero, Colo.—Braving the ice cold waters of the Grand River rather than stay on a ranch alone, Murphy, a Maltese cat belonging to Ad Hockett, a wealthy rancher near here, swam a mile when he was left on the ranch while Hockett went to Glenwood Springs on a business trip.

The day after Hockett left his ranch Murphy went to the river bank, where he sat for an hour, and then swam the stream to the opposite side where he sought company at a neighboring ranch.

Four days later, when Hockett returned and found Murphy missing, he began a search for his mascot. Standing on the river bank, he saw his cat swimming back. When Murphy reached the shore he jumped on his master's shoulder.

At the point where Murphy swam the river the stream is treacherous, and several men have been swept down the stream by the swift current.

ROOSTER SAVES CHILD FROM DEATH IN WATER

Runs to House, Flaps Wings and Crows Till Father Goes to His Drowning Girl.

Perry, Kan.—The intelligence of a Leghorn rooster saved Hilda, a four-year-old daughter of the Rev. Sven Jorgensen, from death by drowning here. The child slipped into a pond, ten feet deep while playing in the rear of the Jorgensen home and undoubtedly would have drowned had not the rooster hastened to the house, and by crowing and flapping his wings on the door attracted the attention of the girl's father.

The Rev. Jorgensen followed the rooster to the pond where he found his daughter sinking for the last time. He rescued her and succeeded in removing the water from her lungs and saving her life.

CUTS GLASS WITH LOST GEM

Boy Finder Keeps \$200 Diamond in His Tool Box

Logansport, Ind.—Mrs. John Maurice has recovered a \$200 diamond earring which she lost more than a year ago. While sitting in a vaudeville theatre waiting for the performance to begin Mrs. Maurice related to a friend the loss of her diamond which fell out of the setting. A boy who was sitting beside Mrs. Maurice overheard the conversation and told her Eddie McDowell probably had it. Mrs. Maurice called at the McDowell home and found the boy using it to cut glass in his workshop. He had run over it with his bicycle and thought it was a hard piece of glass.

Brussels refuses to be put through a course of sprouts.

Keep your Liver Active During the Summer Months—Foley Cathartic Tablets for Sluggish Liver and Constipation.

It does beat all how quickly Foley Cathartic Tablets liver your liver and overcome constipation. Ney Oldham, Wimberley, Texas, says: "Foley Cathartic Tablets are the best laxative I ever used. They take the place of calomel." Wholesome, stirring and cleansing. No griping. A comfort to stout persons.—Hites Drug Store.

HINTS TO BEAUTY SEEKERS

An effectual way of relieving calloused feet is to soak them every night for at least fifteen minutes in hot, soapy water. At the end of that time, after drying, the hard places are rubbed with a piece of pumice stone, not the prepared kind, but the stone in its rough condition. Constant rubbing, night after night, will greatly reduce the spots. Through the day cushions or insoles that are soft must be worn, and the feet should be well covered with a penetrating grease to prevent the callouses hardening. Cold cream or vaseline is good. If this treatment is continued daily for several weeks the callouses will surely disappear.

It is not possible to coax your skin to lily whiteness by a few days' care. However if you are willing to give ten or fifteen minutes to it daily you will soon see a great improvement in its contour and the texture and color of the skin.

Excessive perspiration is frequently caused by nervousness. When bathing the body, dissolve a small piece of ordinary washing soda in the water. After drying dust well with a powder made of 105 grains of salicylic acid, 350 grains of powdered boric acid, seven ounces of powdered talcum.

Henna-tea is made by steeping an ounce of the dried and broken leaves in boiling water for three-quarters of an hour and letting it stand afterward over night. The next day the tea is strained. The hair must be washed and thoroughly dried, before the stain is applied. Drying after the application is done in the sun and the hair is again washed, this time in clear water. Dry for the second time in the sun.

A simple remedy for the removal of warts is as follows: Have your druggist put up one dram of salicylic acid and an ounce of colloidin in a bottle, which has a small brush run through the cork. Apply this mixture to the warts twice a day until they disappear. Be sure that only the warts are covered, not the surrounding skin.

A simple remedy for warts is to rub the spot several times a day with table salt. This must be persistently done for several weeks possibly longer, according to the depth of the wart. Moisten the warts first with water, then sprinkle with salt, rubbing it in, allowing it to remain on from five to ten minutes. Another treatment is to apply kerosene three or four times a day, rubbing it in well; in time the warts will dry up and drop off.

If you cannot have the moles removed by a specialist, you might try using a strong white silk thread as close to the root and as tightly as possible. This stops the nourishment given by the blood and the mole gradually dries and drops off. To make a simple cleansing lotion take two tablespoonfuls of oatmeal, add to it a quart of water, and boil for fifteen minutes. Cool and strain this and to the liquid add the juice of one large lemon and a dessert-spoonful of pure alcohol. Bathe the face in this and when you feel that it is perfectly clean, pat it gently with a cloth until dry.

If your feet burn and ache, wash them every night in warm water into which a piece of common washing soda has been dissolved, and before putting on your shoes in the morning dust the feet with the following powder: Twenty grams Vetician talcum powder, twenty grams lycodium powder, five grams powdered tannin, five grams boric acid, ten drops essence of patchouli. Misery of the feet is self-inflicted. There is no need for any one to have corns when common sense and intelligence are given a chance. The first thing to do for corns is to relieve them of all pressure. A perforated corn plaster may be used or a disk of felt or chamois with a hole in the center. The feet are soaked in hot water and the corns picked out but no instrument should be used which has not been sterilized; that is by dipping in boiling water. A good lotion for corns consists of one dram of salicylic acid and one ounce of colloidin.

To Set Colors

In washing light summer fabrics the one hope of every woman is that they will not fade.

Follow these suggestions and you need not have any anxiety on this point: In washing blue put a handful of salt into the water; green, a lump of alum; gray or brown, a bit of oxgall; tan or linen, hay water—pour boiling water over a handful of hay; reds and pinks, use vinegar.

To Amuse Baby

When making a call with my two-year-old I carry a small box of dominoes, with which he will entertain himself indefinitely. The wooden ones are cheap and cannot scratch even the best beautiful floors, besides making little noise. I have yet to find the hostess who objects to this simple, harmless method of entertainment, which so completely solves the problem of "something to do" in a strange house.

Cherry Pie

Remove the stones, put in sugar as needed, and stew the cherries slowly until they are nearly done. A few pits added in stewing increases the richness of the flavor, but they must not go into the pie. If baked slowly, the cherries need not be stewed.

Spoon bread is a delicate corn bread. To prepare it proceed as follows:

One cupful of white cornmeal, one of sour cream or buttermilk, half a teaspoonful of salt, three eggs, one tablespoonful of melted butter. Scald the meal with boiling water until it swells, stir well and thin with the milk, to which the soda has been added. Add salt, butter and the eggs, beaten separately. Bake in a hot baking dish and serve from it with a spoon.

WOMEN SMOKERS ABOUND IN LONDON

They Use Cigarettes as a Matter of Fact and Now Incline to Russian Tobacco

MORE LUXURIOUS THAN MEN

Jewelled Cases and Holders of Ivory and Amber Some of Novelties They Affect.

London—London, so far has not followed the example of Chicago in opening a clinic for the treatment of thousands of girls and women who desire to be cured of the cigarette habit, but the cigarette habit, nonetheless, is apparently becoming a confirmed one among women in England.

The manager of a leading firm of cigarette makers in Piccadilly confessed that he had a large and increasing number of women clients on his books.

"Women smoke as a matter of course now," he said, "and it is the fashion for them to have their cigarettes specially made for them. Turkish tobacco has held the field until lately, but fashion is tending toward coarser cut Russian tobacco made into cigarettes with maize paper, which slows down the combustion."

"Women are more luxurious smokers than men. They are now going in for most elaborate holders of amber and ivory, inlaid with gold or studded with diamonds and other jewels. And, of course, they have their gold and silver cigarette cases specially made to hold the particular size of cigarette they smoke, and charming little jewelled match boxes."

Physicians have something to do with the growth of smoking among women. In prescribing for nervous women they often include one or two cigarettes a day as part of the treatment, and so the habit starts until you find a woman smoking half dozen cigarettes with her coffee after lunch."

Several London hotel managers unanimously agreed that for a woman not to smoke in the restaurant after lunch and dinner was now the exception, and that smoking with afternoon tea was not unusual.

"The cigarette habit is undoubtedly becoming general among women," said the manager of De Keyser's Hotel. "The old social traditions and law of etiquette are dying out. On the continent women have smoked for years and it is from them that the women of this country have caught the habit. In Germany women have now started smoking light cigars, but I cannot believe their example will be followed here."

The most remarkable development of the cigarette habit among women is tea-time smoking in tea rooms and cafes formerly patronized by men.

CITY TREASURER'S NOTICE

The Special Assessment Roll for Sewer District No. 4, of the city of East Jordan, Michigan, is now in my hands for collection, and the taxes due and payable thereon must be paid and returned on or before the 18th day of September, 1914. The said assessment is divided into five parts, and all may be paid at once or parts 2, 3, 4, and 5 may be deferred. Part 1 must be paid or I am required to levy distress and sale upon goods to satisfy the same on or before the date above specified.

C. C. MACK, City Treasurer.
Dated August 4, 1914.

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 provides that an addition of 2 per cent shall be made thereon on the first day of August thereafter, and additional 1 per cent, shall be added thereto on the first day of each month that the tax remains unpaid until returned to the county treasurer.

C. C. MACK, City Treasurer.

About Babies

In these days of "better babyhood" every mother is interested in knowing if her baby is up to the normal standard. Here are some of the tests that will indicate his mental growth:

- Fourth month—Baby can hold up his head.
- Seventh month—Reaches for toys.
- Eighth month—Sits alone.
- Tenth month—Baby should creep.
- Fourteenth month—Baby should walk.
- Eighteenth month—Soft spot on head should close.
- End of second year—Baby can speak short sentences.

"The Kaiser has revived the Order of the Iron Cross." The "Double" variety has already been bestowed upon Belgium with military honors.

There are better ways of fertilizing the fields of Europe than with the bones of its citizens.



Scene from "The Light Eternal" which returns to the Temple Theatre, Fair Week, Sept. 10th and 11th.

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

FAMILY-STORY PAPER
24-26 Vandewater Street
New York

Don't endure the needless pain and torment of rheumatism, aggravated as it is by the hot weather. W. T. Hutchens, Nicholson, Ga., says: "I suffered the aches and pains of rheumatism, swollen feet, irregular and painful bladder action, but Foley Kidney Pills fixed me up quickly." Foley's are the best.—Hites Drug Store.

Its Time To
Plant a Tree
We are prepared to furnish you Shade Trees of any description. Lawns Grade and put in first class condition. Sodding a specialty
Wm. Tate
East Jordan, R. F. D. 4

"Pythian Club"

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.
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In Your Quest For the Best Buy
CHALLENGE FLOUR
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